Shall all have taken wing.

Oh, let us sing, my comrades, In measures blithe and gay, Of all the joys and pleasures We've met with in the war. They could not last forever, But ve need not forget The happiness they brought us That should cheer us even yet. And as we sing about the The shadows break apart, And all the world's to sunsh Because we're light of heart.

Life holds for most, my comrades, More joy, by far, than paint God gives a day of sunshine For every bour of rain. Sing of the sunny moments When the boar of storm is here, And the darkest time, my comrades, Will have its share of cheer. A help song and a hope song. Take wing and fly away Eben E. Renford in Detroit Free Press.

A STERN CHASE.

Sometimes in these days of steamboat sailors you happen to come across a sait of the good old fashioned kind, with barnacles on his back and a full rigged ship tattooed on his shaggy, moss grown chest. "shellback" is becoming scarce and is fast being gathered to his fathers. In a little while he will become extinct like that gigantic bird the roc, so graphically de-scribed by Captain Sinbad, which has vanished from the face of the earth, leaving not even a feather or a fragment of eggshell for ornithologists to ponder over. While cruising down South street the

other day I was fortunate enough to cross the bows of an ancient mariner-not one of your artificial kind, but one of old Nep-tune's private stock. He savored of the sea to such an extent that I verily believe that if I had tapped him with a knife North Carolina tar would have exuded from the wound and not blood. He was backing and filling, bound to the

Battery, some three sheets in the wind, with a rivelet to to acco juice running down his oakumlike beard. As I got athwart his hawse I builed him. 'Ahoy yourself," he replied, "you can't play any tricks on an old sailorman like

I've got nothing to give to your durned longshore missions, neither can you shanghai me. I've traveled." I soothed him in a nautical fashion, con vinced him that I was neither a missionary

nor a crimp, and made him spin me a yarn. He told me of the time his ship was chased by the Alabama. I would give a good deal to be able to tell the story in the quaint way of the old sea dog, but unfortunately I haven't the faculty, so I must tell it in my own feeble way.
His ship was the Blue Rocket, one of

Donald McKay's fastest clippers, hailing from New York and engaged in the East Indian and Chinese trade. She was remarkable for her fast passages and her captain used to boast that nothing that carried canvas could pass her, while the ordinary steamship of those days wasn't in the procession with her. In the fifties and sixties we had a fleet of merchant ships the finest in the world. The Yankee clipper and her smart officers were seen in very port, no matter how distant, and the contrast between them and the slovenly British cargo carriers was as great as that between a vacht and a seow. The Yankee ablps were kept as bright as a new pin am as pretty as putty and paint could make them. Their yards were always "square" while in port, their running gear swayed up as taut as harp strings and no "Irish were ever to be seen trailing over the sides. It used to be the pride of their captains to make them look as smart as a man-of-war.

The Yankee clipper's glory is departed. The stars and stripes are no more to be seen waving in foreign ports, but there are some glorious memories connected with summerce of the world.

The Blue Rocket had taken out a cargo onsisting of nearly everything under the She of course made a rapid passage and discharged her cargo in various East Indian ports. There were rumors of war when the pilot left her off Sandy Hook and the ship set a cloud of snowy canvas and pointed her prow to the southward. The Blue Rocket did a good deal of coasting trade, having, from her reputation as a of Incrative charters. She took a flying trip to Australia, bringing back to Madras a couple of hundred horses for use in the Indian cavalry, her spacious and well ventilated tween decks making her an ideal ship for

all this time the captain was piling up the dollars and his owners were getting richer and richer. The skipper, whose name was Randall, was a sbrewd down caster, smart as they were made in those days and as good a seaman as ever passed a weather earring. He was kind to his crew also, his theory being that Jack will work harder and is more to be depended upon in an emergency if he is treated like a human being. He had worked his way up from before the mast until he had reached the rank of captain. His younger days had been passed in the one of the old Indiamen that halled from Salem, Mass., and thus he gained considerable experience which stood him in good stead when he became commander of the

At last he grew homesick and determined to load up for New York. He wouldn't take the ordinary cargo of rice, sugar and hides, but reserved his space in the lower hold and 'tween decks for silk, indigo, spices and similar fancy goods, which comnanded the highest rates. He put into Singapore to take aboard the last of his cargo, reaching that port in December

Singapore is a delightful harbor from a sailor's point of view. Rum and tobacco are cheap and tropical fruits are plentiful. When the Blue Hocket got there there were plenty of American ships at anchor, but all were dismantled, their crews paid off and their captains wandering about the town looking wretched and demoralized. The climate is rather enervating, the sland being situated within I deg of the equator, and who could blame these skip-pers with no occupation if they took so request "pege" of brandy panee?

Let me tell you the origin of the word peg," which has the same significance as be American "nip" or "smile." So far as I know, it is only used by Anglo-Indiana, the monkey gaff. Then he called all hands but it originated with those renowned aft. He told his crew that he would never aft. drinkers, the Anglo-Saxons, who were equally good with tankard or trencher. An old friend of mine, who resides in a ro-mantic manor house in the county of Sus-of Donald McKay's clippers must be far reputs. Among the interesting relies in stronger than any "contraption" built in his possession is a "peg tankard," a fine, old fashioned piece of plate, holding two que not the setty measure that does duty for half a garbon in the United States, but a generous, full two quarts of English standard, perhapopular to a modern New York gallon. Inside this mobile cup is a row of eight page, one above the other. row of eight pegs, one above the other. The grand old custom at that each compotator when drinking should empty the state and borned by the Airstant when between peg and peg. If he ship to be taken and borned by the Airexceeded the measured quantity he was

HELP SONG AND A HOPE SONG. | compelled to drink down to the next pag- | cially hard on the seamen, who would be

How the word "peg" reached India and has survived there until it has become a household word I know not. I simply record the fact, which should be interesting to all antiquarians and philologists. So steel. Two of the sailors caught hold of a Eccapes From Prison.

Pardon this garralous digression. Whenever I get my jaws wagging I never know der of a gun whose projectile whistled when to stop. I was telling you of the eminously near the Blue Rocket. Blue Rocket in the harbor of Singapore in December, 1863. It did not take long to hoist aboard the few but extremely valuable bales of cargo that filled the ship up to her hatches. All hands got liberty and spent a couple of days ashore in the native were sufficiently asthetic to enjoy the architectural wonders of the town. private opinion is that they spent most of the time in a hostelry bearing the following sign swinging over the veranda, evilently painted by a sailor:

THE JACK TAR'S DELIGHT. ALI RAMDUGGER, landlord. Bean brandy one anna a peg.

Within the matted walls of this "gin aill" sailors of all nations used to meet They fed on thirst provoking curry, hot as dame. They tried to cool their burning ongues with the fragrant fruit mangesteen, the most luscious comestible in the world, and ended up by getting gloriously drunk on the Chinese bean brandy, which is as flery as it is cheap. The choicest Brethren, whonever you meet such an in-dividual, cherish him in your bosom, wrap it has a playful way of accomplishing its it has a playful way of accomplishing its him up in cotton wool and place him gen-tly in a glass case. For believe me, the old Maryland peach brandy and New Jersey applejack are mild as new milk compared with this hellish fluid.

The day after the Blue Rocket's crew had sobered up after their cruise ashore, the mate came forward and shouted, "Man the windlass." The levers were shipped, and at the top of his voice the favorite chantyman began to lift out that famous old sea melody, "Hurrah, my boys, we're homeward bound." After the hove short the blue peter was holsted and the foretopsail loosed, signifying that the ship was going to put to sea shortly.

The captain came aboard in his gig. pulled by four smart apprentices. The gig was hoisted up to the davits. The gang way ladder was unshipped and the skipp was just about to give orders to sheet home and hoist the topsails when he no ticed a suspicious looking craft making for the harbor. He took his telescope, and after a brief observation, exclaimed "The Alabama, by thunder.

The famous Confederate craft had been o accurately described by her victims that there was no possibility of a mistake "Haul down that blue peter; furl the foretopsail and pay out forty-five fathe of chain. I guess I won't go to sea today,

continued the skipper. Of course the Alabama wouldn't dare to attack the Blue Rocket or any other north ern vessel in a British port, so the ship was as safe as though she was moored to her dock in the East river, New York.

The Alabama anchored close alongside the Blue Rocket, which was the American ship in the harbor that had bee sails bent. It was evident that the Ala bama had made up her mind to watch her

closely.
Captain Semmes had his boat lowered and went ashore. Captain Randall followed his example. The British merchants at Singapore had begun to "sour" on the Confederate cause: they were becoming convinced that the northerners were surof victory in the end, so Semmes and his officers were not treated as they expected by the swell society of Singapore.

Captain Randall happened to meet ashore the coxswain of Captain Semmes' gig, a grizzled man with whom he had been ship mate when a young man and who was under considerable obligation to him. He took the coxswain to his hotel and

they had a long confabulation together. im 500 rupe him that he expected to escape from the Alabama with his assistance. Captain Randall knew what a lot of desperadoes the crew of the Alabama were, and he de vised one of the craftiest plots that ever came to my knowledge. The Alabama's men were at that time ripe for desertion, or even mutiny. Captain Semmes and his officers were at their wits' end to know how to deal with them. The ship had put into Singapore to coal and lay about a m The off the shore with lighters alongside. old coxswain had a good deal of influence with the men. He spoke eloquently of the samshu, or Chinese brandy; he the beauty of the native girls and expati-ated on the home comforts to be found at

Ali Ramdugger's rumshop. It all ended as Captain Randall hoped The men went aft in a body and demanded liberty. The sample key of brandy had done its deadly work. muggled it aboard at imminent risk. It created a thirst for more. granted to nearly all the ship's company ger's, at the sign of "The Jack Tar's De light." By an arrangement of the Jack Tar's Dedugger the most flery brand of samshi

was served out to the Alabama men. In a little while they were all stupid. That night the Blue Rocket got under way as noiselessly as possible. Of course the Alabama was aware of it, but the poor! all her crew were ashore she could do noth ing. The northeast moonsoon was blowing briskly and the Blue Rocket left the harbor behind her in fine shape. At dawn a provoking caim came on. The sails slatted against the masts and the vessel rolled stendily in the blue ocean swell. The pitch cozed out of the deck seams and the sun was so hot that the men sought shelter from its burning rays. The calm continued

Early in the morning of the third day the smoke of a steamer was seen in th Blue Rocket's wake. The news soon spread, "Here comes the

Alabama!" Great excitement prevailed. But Captain Randall was nothing if not lucky. Flying catspaws were of astern and fleecy clouds that had before gather way and sail across the brave The Blue Rocket's stunsails were spr to woo the coming breeze, but it was a light that even the light sails scarcely bel lied out in response. The men worked like beavers. The ship was a cloud of canvas. and a little ripple under her forefoot showed that she had just begun to feel the wind. The yards were trimmed for a quar-tering breeze—the vessel's favorite point of sailing in light airs—and she soon gath ered way on her. But every minute the black bull of the

Alabama grew more and more distinct. It was evident that she was fast gaining the Blue Rocket. The captain strode the So far as o Indiana. So far as hand be hoisted the American ensign to surrender to the d-d pirate that was chasing him. If she came up with him he

He piped all hands to grog, and the boys

this yern held a foremost place as orator.

cially hard on the seamen, who would be sure to lose their dunnage and their wages.

The sailors determine to take the matter dition highly approved of by your old sure to lose their dunnage and their wages. into their own hands and settle it by au-

far as I know it has never before been rator backed hog that was in the pigsty printed. It was told me by a Pundit in and hauled him out on deck. The cook stuck him after the most approved way and his squeals were drowned in the thun-

> As the blood of the pig ran down the scupper and reached the sea a sublen post smote the ship. It was so strong that the topgallant stunsail booms snapped off short like pipestems.

"Lee main brace." yelled the skipper, as e fairly slanced with glee on the peop. quarters—the most picturesque in the be fairly danced with give or the wind abounding in Buddhist josehouses. The yards were trimmed for the wind A man will risk much for life and liberty. Mussulman mosques and Hindoo temples. abeam, which was the Blue Bocket's best and the records of escape from prison are replace with instances of almost incredible with the lee rail awash the disappointed Alabama was left far behind. The stunsails were taken in at leisure and all hands

My informant, the old sait, assured me bama would have captured the ship. The Blue Rocket arrived safely in New York dangeon of the Chateau d'If, and the still

entitled "The Cruise of the Alabama, by One of the Crew," on page 116, I found the following, which seems to me to be a strik-

street friend:

"We were not out more than two hours burned them all. On the afternoon of the 27th, about eight bells, our lookout bailed and we saw in a few minutes from the deck the topmasts of a large ship. She had the wind abaft, and her flag, which was unusually large, was standing out flat as a board, showing the broad stripes and bright stars of the American ensign.
"We were off the northern point of So

matra and fairly out of the lee of the land and the wind was blowing from the northeast. We were on the starboard tack and the other on the port, and we had the weather gauge. We went about, and with the American flag flying went straight for the chase. But the Yankee was evidently tiled, and changing her course so as to bring the wind abeam and on the starboard made her course due west. She was about five miles away and evidently a clipper. "She was splendidly handled and it made

our old square rigged sailors stamp with approval to see how quickly she sheeted home her canvas. Out went her weather studdingsails up to royals. Now these last are troublesome to handle, with a deal of gear and overhoul, but it was evidently no trouble to the Vankees, for in about five minutes their ship was a pile of canvas from gunwale to truck.

For a time our old bark, with all salls set that would draw, seemed to gain, and when we were about four miles off the order was given to 'clear away' the piv-t gun. I was captain, and the commands 'Load shot?' 'Ram her came: 'Sponge!' 'Load shot!' 'Ram her home!' 'Give her full elevation!' Now, I was sure we were out of range, and was as good a gunner as was on board; but I determined to help the brave Yankee a little if I could, so I gave her a turn less and then came, 'Fire!' Bang! The solid shot flew, cutting the crests of waves 3,000 yards away and buried itself fully 500 yards from the stern of the clipper. She was fairly flying now and the breeze was freshening, and her lee rail

nust have been almost awash.
"The chase was now sinking her course and was giving us the towrope every min-ute, but I let ber alone, after fumbling out the screw. It was a good line shot but fully 1,000 yards from the Yankee' Night was coming and the men stood about the deck in groups and dis-

"Sighting along the gun I could see that leaving us. Again we loaded with solid shot and again I was ordered. was heard and we were ordered to 'Stand

"We lost more than we made by the gun practice, losing way by the luff necessary to bring the gun to bear fairly.
"We had been fairly outsailed, and in

mmon with most of the crew, I wished the gallant Yankee captain luck forever for the splendid pluck and seamanship he had displayed. After this who will be bold enough to

deny that the sacrifice of a pig to the gods of the wind and the sea is not always fol-loved by a stiff breeze?—A. J. K. in New

A Gorgeous Piece of Needlework. needlework in existence is the state pall of the halter.

Their faces are finely worked, and they hear the strange cries once or twice, have long, yellow hair. in golden thread. - Woman's Work.

It is a curious fact and one scarcely sentries to a point at a safe distance from known outside of Russia (and there hardly the scene of his projected venture. turn it was bought by a banker of Con | In a manner not easy to explain the stantinople for £12.00). The banker kept it until 1774 and then sold it to the Russian who pursued him in all directions, made empress for £50,000 and a life pension. The gem has been in the Russian royal family eventually to his native land, where he was ever since. As it is now set in the imperial at last killed in a midnight raid on a sellscepter of Russia it prescrits a flattened, tary farmatend. rose cut surface and weight exactly 19414 carata.-Bt. Louis Rep Olic

The Invention of the Steambout-Robert Fulton's Clermont, the first smell. But skeptical travelers are insteamboat of any practical value, was clined to believe, after seeing the filthy launched into the East river. It is not condition of Chinese towns and villages. known who first conceived the idea of propelling boats by steam, probably Salomon de Caus, in 1613. Many persons experimented with steam propulsion between 1933, when William Henry, of Pennsylvania placed a small boat on the Cones togs river, and 1807, when the Clermont age, everything being thrown on the made its trip to Albany. Among them street.—Toronto Mail. were the Marquis de Jonffroy, James Runsey and John Fitch. These men produced models which were worthy of the name steambout, but the Clermont was named to be not be not been produced which actually not be not been n ally carried passengers and freight, and Robert Folton is fairly entitled to the credit of inventing the steamboat - New York Heraid.

Escapes From Prison.

DEEDS OF SKILL AND DARING.

Instances of Remarkable Escapes From Enropean Strongholds An American Munte Cristo-An Escape From Eastern Siberia - Heuri Rochefort's Ingenious

ingenuity, endurance and daring. Such an nals have a remantle interest for students of human nature and have recently engaged the attention of Dr. Felix L. Oswald. says that Dumas' Monte Cristo is a myth, that if the pig hadn't been slain the Ala but more than one slangerous convict has after all, and extra pay was given the stronger fortress of St. Margnerite proved too weak for the golden key of Marshal The old salt took his sixth "nobbler" and Bazaine. The escape of Henri Roche fort is continued his cruise.

Still a mystery to the managers of the comOf course I didn't believe the yarn, but it vict colony, who maintain that he must still a my stery to the managers of the con had so much verisimilitude that I seized an lave had outside help and an accomplice early opportunity of looking up my Alabama literature. In a lively little volume couple of weeks and then dropped his disguise when his friend was half way to the

The plan of making the failer an uncon ing continuation of the yarn of my South scions co-operator in the work of liberation was successfully tried in Mantua, where a military convict caused himself to be cartwhen we took a bark, and on the 20th of ed out of town with a load of rubbish, and December, 1863, captured two more and may have suggested the still more ingeventures entitle him to the name of the American Monte Cristo, but thus far cannot rival the escapades of Baron Trenk, the rrepressible Prussian life guardsman.

The exploits of that accomplished desper-ado are attested by the records of the Prussian archives, or it might seem incredible that on one occasion be leaped from the tower of Fort Schweidnitz, awam the deep moat, cut down the senter on the parapet and escaped through a ballstorm of a balls. One of the pursuers who had followed his track beyond the Silesian border was shot from ambush, and Trenk, ragged, famished and footsore, had to conceal him-



A DASH FOR LIBERTY. self for days in the outskirts of a Polish hamlet, but eventually made his way to St. Petersburg, where he found friends who straightened out his toilet and introduced him to her imperial majesty the Czarina

The strongest jail of the British empire is probably Dartmoor prison, in the Devon histhiands, where in 1896 a whole mountain range was turned into a citadel for the deention of prisopers of war. The place is parded by military sentries in addition to the keepers proper, but in spite of all precautions hardly a year passes without the escape of a daredevil who has contrived to outwit the warden and run the gantlet of the sharpshooters.

tectives of the committee of investigation, but which was afterward explained by the discovery of a tunnel leading from the basement of the prison to a rubbish heap in the outworks. The prisoner must have de-prived himself of sleep for weeks to accomplish his work, and the penitentiary wardens of Columbus, O., still point out the spot where a number of Confederate office dug their way to freedom with incredible

The citizens of Nuremberg point out a place in the walled embankments of the old city most where the Knight Epostein spurred his horse to a salto mortale and ac tually reached the opposite bank in time to The most magnificent piece of ancient evade his pursuers and save his neck from the Fishmongers' company of London. It breaker of modern times was probably the is a picture wrought in gold and silk of Silesian bandit, Rose, who in succession esthe company's patron, St. Peter. He is caped from Spandau, Granderry and Madgedressed in poptifical robes, seated on a su-burg, though the record of his exploits had perb throne and crowned with the papal made his jailers extra vigitant. In Grantara, holding in one hand the keys, while the other appears in the posture of bestowing the benediction. On each side is an angel bearing a gold vase. The wings or ring wall heard a peculiar wailing sound angel bearing a gold vase. the angels are composed of peacock's feathers in all their natural colors. Their robes born child. After listening for awhile and are gold, raised with crimson, and their trying in vain to imagine the cause of the undervests are white, shaded with sky noise he communicated his experience to improved by neglecting those domestic

On the side pieces The voice of the storm soon after drowned are various designs, the most conspicuous all other sounds, and the guards gave up being Christ delivering the keys to St. the hope of solving the mystery that night, being Christ delivering the keys to St. the hope of sate in the most of the Peter. Among other decorations are the barms of the Fishmongers' company, which next morning revealed the fact that the are richly embiazoned, and the supporters robber Rose had effected his escape by are a merman and a mermaid beautifully means of a rope attached to a beam on the worked, the merman in gold armor, the opposite slope of the roof. He had availed mermaid in white silk, with long tresses himself of the noise and darkness of the stormy night to break through the roof and sill of the third story after attracting the

ever mentioned) that the famous Orioff He was recaptured in the house of his in-diamond was once the right eye of the amorata, and the court then remembered great idol Serringham in the temple of that the Russians, too, claimed him for a Brahma. This precious gem was atolen at robbery on the other side of the Polish about the beginning of the Eighteenth frontier. He was accordingly turned over century by a French soldier, who had to the officials of the czar, who sent him to made a pretense of being converted to the eastern Siberia, and his countrymen flat-Hindoo religion in order to gain the confi tered themselves with the hope of having dence of the priests and admission to the seen the last of him till two years later. ole. The Frenchman first sold the when they were informed of his escape from and to a Jew for £2,000. On the next the mines of irkutsk.

dauntless outlaw had evaded the scents

The Odor of Christians, It appears on Chinese authority that Christians can be identified by their

Harper's Young People. Before the Time of Stores. that it is by the comparative absence of Our modern cooks complain of getting odor among civilized races that a Chinaman can spot a Christian. By the best accounts Chinese towns are incredibly fifthy, there being no pretense of sewer-

TO BURN WASTE STRAW.

An Ingentous Brooklyn Man Has Devised a Simple Method of Using Weeds.

In a little shop just opposite the entrance o the Fulton ferry can be seen a unique invention in which a number of well known Bracklynites are interested. It is the strand burning stove, invented by Mr. G. B. Field. which he claims is destined to revolution the fuel question in the far west. As is generally understood, one of the great hardships of the winter in the west is the ack of fuel of any kind and the great expense of bringing it from the abundance of other sections of the country. Another agricultural difficulty is what to do with the waste straw and weeds about a farm. Mr. Field contends that he has solved both problems, or rather that he can make the last solve the former. His process is very simple, and, as he gave a practical demonstrate stration . It to a reporter, it certa seems to carry but all be claims for it.

grass and werels that is useless for fuel if arned in the ordinary way, but Mr. Field's way is not the ordinary way. It is a very easy way when you see how he does it, like the famous standing egg of the Gene discoverer. He takes any kind of hay. grass, weeds or straw, the ordinary day farm refuse, and cuts it up in a common calls a retort, a sheet from cylinder about our streets when the carts go round. the cut straw pressed down and packed

There is an ordinary stove grate at the bottom of the retort and before he begins will be kinder still. We will build him to pack in the cut straw Mr. Field puts in a separate school house, in a good localin diameter. This is the little toker of the whole scheme. When the retort is full he down." pulls the stick out, and of course it leaves a hole through the center of the mass. The consequence is very important. It makes a central draft for his combastion when he uses one of the central draft lamps can apreciate the benefit of this intense heat and

Now, having packed his weeds into the retort, he next puts into what is an ordi-nary store, except that in place of a fire box and crute, such as we find in the coal burning kind, he has a compartment large enough to hold the retort, which is about twenty-eight inches high and eighteen ches in diameter.

This is like a big oven and closes with a door which takes up one end of the stove. The other end is divided into two evens, one for baking, the other for beating. top of the stove does kot differ from the ordinary kind, being divided up into six pot holes, with the usual lids. Having put in the retort full of the cut weeds, he opens a little door at the bottom of the stove, ap plies a match and the fire is made. hole in the middle of the packed mass makes a central draft fire that in a few moments generates carbonic and nitrogen gases, which, igniting, make an intense heat. The straw burns slowly from the bottom up, the twenty pounds of weeds lasting about four hours and giving a fire that will cook, heat, boil, broil, or do anything that an ordinary stove will do and at a cost that is only the collection of the waste about the farm.

The reporter saw one of them burn for

two hours and the contents were then not half consumed. It was a most interesting operation. Every one knows how difficult it is to make straw or weeds burn in the rdinary way even to merely destroy them. Here they are not only reduced to fine ashes but made to serve all the needs of the farmer for fuel, cooking or other do mestic purposes. There is no complicated chinery, no elaborate process of ration: you merely, as it were, put a lot of straw or weeds into an Iron ashean, place it in another square iron box and stove and fire are ready.-Brooklyn Eagle

How One Servant Was "Managed. the way I wished. Her own way, she thought, was easier, and she did not see why mine should be preferred. It is a maker to make it in any easy way to suit herself. Tell her it does not matter whether you like it or not. She can make it any

Indade an I won't ma'am," cried Maggie, indignant. "Sure I pay her good money for makin it, an haven't I a right to have it made to suit meself?"
"Of course you have," said I; "and if

y that comes handy."

to pay you good money for doing it, ought I not to be pleased instead of you!"

Maggie looked at me a minute, then she She never made another object tion to doing things "my way." It is bet tions than one who has graduated at all the

cooking schools in New York. The mistresses who treat their servants this way get the best work and the heartiest good feeling.-Harper's Bazar.

Mothers and Politeness

For the decline of politeness in one respect women are to blame. They have permitted the practical ignoring of that law which commands home courtesy. Children are not now taught to honor their father and their mother, and neither the another sentry, who likewise succeeded to good manners which sweeten and strengthen life at its very roots.

This dereliction supposes another-rude fathers and nagging mothers, who replace their artificial public manners with key sarcasms, provoking silences and irritable complainings at home. And true polness depends upon an undersating habit. No man is polite enough, no man is human enough, whose public courtesies have not their origin in the gracious sweetness genupon its own hearth.-Amelia Barr in Lippincott's.

An All Around Raise.

A man owning a double house up town rented the half he did not occupy to a noisy tenant. Such a racket was kept up that he notified the party to get out. "What's the matter with me?" he saked much hurt in his pride.

"Ah, you raise the deuce all the time and I can't stand it."

Why don't you offset it by raising some I don't object." thing yourself? "Don't you? Well, I'll just raise the rent," and he did to such an extent that

the tenant left.-Detroit Free Press Three Kinds of Lighthouses. There are three classes of lighthousesners make for in coming from across the waters; the secondary seacoast and lakecoast lights, by which yearels find their night along our coasts, and the sound, bay and harbor lights. Each of the craft so employed. inside of a lantern which crowns a tower.-

heated over a cooking stove or range, what would they say if they were oblito watch and swing a crane back and forth over a rousing and roaring hickory or oak mithy, there being no pretense of sewerage, everything being thrown on the
street.—Toronto Mail.

The March of Science.

"They've got a schome for makin rain

"Lawsy me! What'll they dew next?"
returned Maria. "I've hurn tell o' boys
raisin thunder, but I never thought
they'd make rain "—New York Epoch.

"Eye and roaring hickory or oak
fire, in a fireplace from four to eight feet
across, while in the ashes below, with
glowing coals heaped up thereon, potatoes
were being roasted, bread in a covered
skillet was being baked, or a piece of meat
was being brown to the very coals with
out the lutervisition of any griden or
spider? If it be true that "one-built the
world does not know how the other half
lives," It is a still more striking truth that
the people of today do not know how their
grandparents lived.—Philadelphia Press.

IT IS A MAGIC WORD.

WHAT "INTERESTED" MEANS IN THE EDUCATION OF A CHILD.

A Story of the Efforts to Improve a Litof a Great City-Several Methods That

There was once a child, and because he was born less fortunate than others. he was less good. And those people who were better, because more fortunate, said among themselves: "It is very sad that he should not be good. Let us be kind to him. What shall we do?" And they said. "Educate him." But what is education? "It is teaching him facts. We will teach him that two and two make four. Then he will be intelligent. and when he is intelligent he will be

good. So they taught him that two and two make four, but he did not become any better nor did he seem much more in telligent. Then they said, "Perhaps it is the bad air." for they were teaching him in the same old haunts where he had lived, where the rooms were small and stifling, so that his muscles were cramped and there was scarcely any air to breathe, and what he did breathe was almost poisonous. And they said: "We center a round stick about four inches ty, with large rooms and plenty of windows, and good air outside of the win-

This they did and taught him again that two and two make four. This time he learned it more quickly, because the sets the straw on fire, and every one who | air was better, but he did not become a good boy, and, although he had a little more intelligence, it seemed almost as though he used his intelligence to increase his ingenuity in evil resources. Then they said, "We will build other schools-moral schools, Sunday schools--and tell him how beautiful it is to do right and how terrible to do wrong. But this did not have any perceptible effect upon him. Then they said, "We will frighten him: we will tell him that God will punish him if he does wrong. But he wasn't frightened. And then they said, "We will punish him our selves; we will build a jail with bolts and bars and shut him up if he does wrong."

THE SECRET DISCOVERED. But still be did wrong, and was shut up, and when he came out he only did more wrong, because all the time he had been in jail he had been angry at having been shut up, and had been thinking what he could do when he should get out to show that he was angry. then came some one who said, "Let me take him." and she took him into a room where there was a piano and an American flag and a big heap of damp clay, and she said to him, "Would you like to make a rabbit?" And his eyes sparkled, and he said he would. Then she took some of the damp clay and began molding it in her fingers, and she let him take some and watch how she worked, and so they worked together, and by and by his rabbit was almost as good as hers. Then each of them made another rabbit, and she asked, "How many rabbits are there now?' And he said instantly, "Four rabbits."

This time he had learned his le

very quickly, and his eyes sparkled as he gave the right answer. Then she told him he could not make any more rabbits that day, but he might come again the next day at the same hour and they would make some more rabommon matter of disagreement, is it not?
"Maggie," said I, "last night you took
our new dress to be made. Now put on Now put on away; but he was so interested in the rabbit making that all the rest of the day he was thinking about it, and picking up a little mud in the street and getting a bit of the dough for bread that his mother was making, that he might practice making rabbits and be ready for the next day. And he was so busy Some idea of Chicago's take traffic over this and so happy that he forgot all may be formed from the statement that about a lie he had meaut to tell and a the aggregate entrances and clearances gingerbread cake be had meant to steal. THE MAGIC WORD.

This was what had happened to him: He had learned even more easily than corresponding aggregate for New York before that two and two make four, but is 15,283, and for the entire seaboard of something else had happened to himhe had forgotten to be bad. He had not been given any higher aspirations, any wider knowledge of good and evil, or the results of good and evil; he had simply forgotten about evil, because he had been interested in something else.

Interested-that is the magic word. The problem of the age is to make virtue, knowledge, philanthrophy inter esting. We all know the witty advice, "If you would be wise and good and happy, educate your grandmother."
And in this recognition of the immense power of heredity we are apt to acknowledge the discouraging factor of the impossibility. We cannot educate our grandmother, we say, but there are grandmothers whom we can educate. Let who will make the laws of the nation, so only we can educate the chil-

And what is education? It is teaching people to know things, you will say. So it is to some extent; but to a far greater extent it is teaching them to feel things -as the little boy in the kindergarten feels far more patriotic waving a little American flag as he marches around the room to a stirring strain from the piane than he feels after he has simply learned the fact from a teacher or book that he has a country and ought to love it .-Harper's Weekly.

Vessels That Are Offenest Wrecked.

After making a proper allowance for the larger number of vessels engaged in certain kinds of trade it is still evident that there is an excessive number of wrecks corresponding to certain classes of cargoes. Coal vessels are the most exposed to danger, then ships in ballast and then ships that are lumber laden. The cause of so many disasters to lumber laden vessels is undoubtedly the venerable age and decrepit character of these lights consists of a lamp set in a lens grain, coal and cotton are the most dangerous cargoes because of their liability to take fire. - Providence Journal.

> Spencer-I see that the latest strong man is able to break a quarter in two pieces.
>
> Ferguson—He must have been out of sorts the other day when I saw him at the PROFF. Spencer-Why so?

Ferguson-Somebody asked him to break

a \$5 bill, and he could not do it.-Life.

car nearly the whole distance.

Mother—Such innoceance! If you had simply stood on some gentleman's toes, he would have given you a seat.—New York HE WAS IN DOUBT.

An Exhibitating Story of a Man Who Paid His Marriage Fee in Part. A clergyman was telling anecdotes of incidents in his early life as a pastor. One of them was about a mariage ceremony which he once performed. A tle Creature Taken from "the Slams" young man of the country districts came to the pastor one day.

"I want to get married," he said, "and I guess I've got about as good a wome as there is around this part of the state, Can you marry us?"

The clergyman thought that he could, and so the young man went away and soon returned with his bride. They both took the affair very coolly, and when the ceremony was over the bridegroom took the clergyman aside.

"I don't want to drive any bargain at a time like this," he said, "but of course I ain't sure this marriage business is going to prove all that I expect of it. How would half cash now, one-fourth in one month and the rest in two months, after I have had a fair chance to see if I got a good bargain, suit you?"

Well," said the pastor, "if that seems fair to you, I am willing. You seem to be a prosperous young man. We'll say ten dollars now, five dollars in one month and five dollars in two months." "That's a go," answered the happy bridegroom, and he handed over ten dol-

At the end of a month he returned

with five dollars more.
"I ain't sure," he said, a little doubtfully, "about it yet, but I'm willing to give you the benefit of the doubt and to nake the second payment. "You see," he added, "while I have my own doubts about the blessings of married life, I don't know as it's going to make much difference. I ain't just so sure as I was that I could get out of this thing now if I wanted to. She's got an opinion of her own," he said, with a faint grin; "and if she says we have got to keep on being married I guess it'll have to go at that.

"You aren't thinking of getting a divorce, are you!" asked the clergyman. "Oh, no; at least not just yet "Of what faults in your wife do you

complain?" "Oh, nothing in particular." "Why are you dissatisfied, then?" "I min't just dissatisfied. I say I haven't made up my mind yet." "Why shouldn't you know one way or

the other?"

Well, to tell you the honest truth, I don't believe it would do any good. I'm afraid whatever she decides settle it." Then he went off, looking rather puzzled over the problem. At the end of the second month there came a knock at the door, and the pas-

tor himself answered it. The bride was standing there, and about five feet behind her was the doubting husband. "My husband owes you five dollars, loesn't he?" she asked sharply. Well," answered the pastor, with a nile, "I am not sure about that point." "Yes, he does," she said firmly.

wes you five dollars. Henry, wasn't your bargain that five dollars should be paid at the end of the second month if the marriage was satisfactory?" 'Yes," said the busband weakly. "And it's satisfactory, ain't it? Henry looked at the pastor.

"It's satisfactory, ain't it?" she re Destand. "Y-c-c-s," said the husband, looking down at his boots. "I thought so," cried the wife tri-

umphantly. "Now pay him that five The husband handed a bill to the clergyman, and said to him in a low voice: "I ain't quite sure yet, one way or the have to worry along till she dies or I get

a chance to run away."-New York Trib Chicago's Lake Traffic. in 1890, for the great lakes, numbered 88,280, of which 21,054, measuring 10, 288,688 tons, were at that port. the United States, 37,756. The tonnage has nearly doubled itself in the last ten years, and it is possible to conceive of a like increase by 1900, for 54,411 miles of railway terminate here, and in a year move 43,000,000 tons of freight. sides, in the central northern and northwestern states the total freight moved is 196,000,000 tons, a fair proportion of

Big Grapevines. There is a phenomenal grapevine in Gaillac, a southern town in France. Although the plant is only ten years old. it has yielded in one year 1,287 bunches of delicious fruit. There is but one vine which excels this wonderful shrub, and that is the noted historical vine of Hampton Court, England, which was planted in 1768, and now measures forty-seven yards. In the first year of the last comet it gave from its single growth over 2,500 bunches of grapes.

which goes to Europe.-C. C. Rogers in

Scribner's.

wine for her majesty and her family .-Baltimore American. Well Pleased. Strawber-I've got the best washwoman you ever saw.
Singerly—In what way.
Strawber—Her cusfomers are all my size
—Clothier and Furnisher.

The fruit from this vine is kept exclusively for the use of the table of the

queen, and the surplus is made into

Very Long. Snooper-I'd have you know I come of a good family.

Hicketts—You must have traveled a long

distance.-Tit-Bits. A Frequent Occurrence. "Do you meet your bills regularly?" "Well, I should say. I meet a bill every time the mail carrier calls."—Chicago Trib

His Feelings Wounded



Lion-Shut up and get out of my way, or Hunter-Don't samp me up like that-

Hunter-G-o-od morning, dear Mr.