Anatole staggered. He had come gayly to pass the evening with his old friend, Dr. Bardais, the illustrious savant whose works on venomous substances are known all over the world, whose nobility of heart | alarm, came and opened the door, and almost paternal goodness Anatole had learned to know better than mey other living soul; and now, without the least hesitation or preparation, he heard this terrible prognostication issue from visit." those authoritative lips!

Unhappy child, what have you done?" continued the doctor. Nothing that I know of," stammered

Anatole, greatly agitated. Tax your mer tell me what you have enten or drank what you have in-

The last word was a ray of light to Anatole. That very morning he had re- of importance to say to me?" ceived a letter from one of his friends ter was a flower plucked on a bank of the Ganges by the traveler-a strangely | M. Capdenac. formed red flower, the perfume of which he now recalled the fact vividly-had appeared to him to be singularly penetrative. He hastily drew forth his pockethook and produced the letter and its

contents and handed them to the savant. "No doubt is possible!" cried the doctor; "it is the P cenensis indicathe deadly flower, the flower of blood!" Then-vou-really-think"-

'Alas! I am sure of it." But-it is impossible! I am only are and twenty years of age and feel

full of life and health!" 'At what hour did you open that fatal

This morning at 9 o'clock."

Well-tomorrow morning, at the same hour, at the same minute, in full health, as you say, you will feel a pain in your heart—and all will be over." "And you know of no remedy-no

means of "--"None!" said the doctor.

And covering his face with his hands he sank into a chair overcome by grief. sitting posture in his bed. in face of the profound emotion of his old friend, Anatole understood that he was really condemned.

He burried from the doctor's house like a madman His forehead bathed in indescribable detestableness. perspiration his bleas all confused, goand on amid the darkness of the night, alone, monsieur!" taking no heed of the loneliness of the streets he was traversing. For a long at length, finding a bench, he sank down

How many hours had he still to live? The persistent and distressing sound conscionsness; he looked in the direction whence it came and saw, seated upon the same bench, a pale and weak in his soul! Frront! frrout, prrr!" ittle flower girl-a child not more than eight years old, who, as Francois Cop-

lites of the winter while offering us the spring. That verse of the poet's occurred to the mind of Anatole; he felt in his waistcoat pocket and found there two sous and two louis. He was going to give the poor child the two sons, but recollecting that he had only a few hours longer to live he gave her the two louis.

This incident did him good. He had been like a man stunned by a blow on the head; his bewilderment was overcome now and he began to reassemble his dislocated ideas.

"My situation," he said to himself, "is that of a man condemned to death. A man in that position may still, however, hope for pardon-many of that sort are | You pardoned in our days. In past times even some have been saved from the ax or the cord to devote themselves to some difficult or dangerous piece of work—the | Capdenac's renunciation my cousin shall launching of a ship, for example, or as be free to choose a husband for herself, in the time of Louis XI to marry an old woman. If I were consulted in the matter I should prefer to launch a ship. Unfortunately I shall not be consulted during the short interval of time that remains to me. But, by the way, how long have I got to live!" He looked at his watch.

Three o'clock in the morning-it is time to go to bed. To bed-waste in sleep my last six hours! Not if I know -to make my will."

A restaurant-one of those which keep open all night-was not far off. Anatole entered it.

"Garcon, a bottle of champagne-and ink and paper." He drank a glass of Clicquot and looked

thoughtfully at the sheet of paper before him. *To whom shall I bequeath my 6,000

francs a year? I have neither father nor mother-happily for them! Among the | turning of a key in a heavy lock were persons who interest me, I see only one Nicette.

Nicette was a charming girl of eighteen, with blond tresses and large black visitors!" remarked Anatole to himself. eyes; an orphan like himself-a community in misfortune which had long established between them a secret and complete sympathy.

His last will and testament was speedily drawn up; universal legatee, Nicette. That done he drank a second glass of champagne.

"Poor Nicette!" he mused; "she was very sad when I last saw her. Her world outside his class of wind instrumenta at the Conservatoire de Musique, had taken upon himself to promise her hand to a brute of an amateur of fencing whom she detests—the more so beause she has given her heart to somebody else. Who is that happy mortal? half? I haven't the least idea, but he is certainly worthy of her, or she would never he allowed to know"have chosen him. Good, gentle, beautiful, loving Nicotte deserves the ideal of | want to marry Nicotte? husbands. Ali! she is the very wife that would have suited me if -if-

"By Jove, it's an infamy to compel her to destroy her life-by confiding such | went me? a treasure to such a brute! I have never ardor which fired the breasts of the not very big, but appeared to be very derful instinct he procured a package part of the air in burning, and the great *andering knights and spurred them on decided to the deliverance of oppressed beauty! And now I come to think of it, what hinders me from becoming the knight errant of Nicette? My fate is settledat 9 o'clock-after that it will be too I will not answer for your days?" late; now therefore is the time for action. The honr is a little unusual for visiting people, but when I reflect that five hours hence I shall be no more I of the art of fencing for ten years?" conclude that I have no time for standing on etiquette. Forward-my life for

he had no money he gave his gold watch saries, besides wounding the fifteen oth- alleged that the dog formerly belonged

It was 4 o'clock on the morning when se rangest the door of M. Bouvard, the gravelian of M. Nicette. He rang once. twice and at the third tag broke the bell wire. At length M. Bouvard himself, in his nightdress and in great "What is the matter-is the house on

"No, my dear M. Bouvard," said Anatide. "I have only paid you a little

"At this hour!" "It is pleasant to see you at any hour, my dear M. Bouvard! But you are so lightly dressed-pray get into bed

"I am going to do so. But I suppose monsieur, that it was not simply to trouble me in this way that you have come at such an hour? You have something

"Very important, M. Bouvardt It is who was traveling in India. In the let- to tell you that you must renounce the idea of marrying my cousin Nicette to

"What do you say?" "You must renounce that project."

"Never, monsieur! never! "Don't fly in the face of Providence by using such language!"

'My resolution is fixed, monsieur: this marriage will take place.

"It will not, monsieur?" "We will see about that. And now that you have had my answer, monsieur, I'll not detain you."

"A speech none too polite, M. Bouvard; but, as I am as good natured as I am tenacious, I will pass over it, andremain. "Stay, if it pleases you to do so, but I

shall consider you gone and hold no further conversation with you." Saying which M. Bouvard turned his face to the wall, grumbling to himself-"Was ever such a thing seen? rousing a man at such an hour, breaking his

sleep, only to pour into his ears such a pack of nonsense!" Suddenly M. Bouvard sprang into a

Anatole had possessed himself of the professor's trombone, into which he was blowing like a deaf man and sending from the tortured instrument sounds of

"My presentation trombone, given me ing he knew not whither, he sped on by my pupils! Let that instrument

"Monsieur, you consider me gone. shall consider you absent, and shall time be pursued this blind course, until amuse myself until you return. Counct counc! fromu! brout! Eh? That was a

"You will get me turned out of the house; my landlord will not allow a of a racking cough brought him back to | trombone to be played here after midnight."

"A man who evidently bath not music

"You will split my ears! You'll spoil my instrument - a trombone badly played on is a trombone destroyed, mon-

"Conac! prounn, pra-pra-prir"-"For mercy's sake, give over! "Will you consent?"

"To what?" "To renounce the idea of that marringe!"

"Monsieur, I cannot?" "Then-counc"-

"M. Capdemac"-"Prerroum"

"Is a terrible man to deal with!" "Frrroutt"

"If I were to offer him such an affront he would kill me."

"Is that the only reason which stops

"That-and several others." "In that case leave the matter to me only swear to me that if I obtain M.

"Really, monsieur, you abuse"-"Canac, ferroutt, ffuit, berrout"-"Monsieur, monsieur-she shall be

"Bravo! I have your word. Will you now allow me to retire? By the way, where does your Capdenac live?"

"One hundred Rue des Denx-Epees, "I fly thither! Until we meet again!" "You are going to throw yourself into the lion's mouth, and he will teach you it. I have certainly something better a lesson you deserve," said M. Bouvard than that to do. But what? Of course as Anatole burried from the bedchamber and shut the door after him.

Without a moment's hesitation Anatole betook himself to the address of the fire eating fencer; it was just 6 o'clock that he was absorbingly engaged in an when he arrived there. He rang the inquiry into the nature of doorbell.

'Who is there?' demanded a rough voice behind the door. "Open-very important communica-

tion, M. Bouvard." The sounds of a night chain and the heard.

"Here is a man who does not forget to protect himself against unwelcome The door opened at length. Anatole school.

"You see, always ready: it's my

motto." The walls of the swordsman's antechamber were completely covered with chelman for \$71.95. guardian, who knows nothing of the panoplies of arms of all descriptions; yatagans, poisoned arrows, sabers, rapiers, one and two handed swords, pistols-a regular arsenal-enough to ter-

rify any timid minded observer. "Bah!" throught Anatole, "what do I now risk? At most two hours and a

"Monsieur," said Capdenac, "may I "Monsieur," replied Anatole, "you

"Yes, mondeur," "Monsieur, you will not marry her!" "Ah, thunder-blood! Who will pre-

"I shall monsiour!" Capdenac stared at Anatole, who was

"Ah! Young man, you are very lucky to have found me in one of my placable moments. Take advantage of it-save yourself while you have time; otherwise paw, and upon a sheet of legal cap pa-

Nor I for yours.

Anatole rose, and then perceiving that the misfortune to kill the of my adver- the crowd by his funny antics. It is

to the waiter in payment for the champagne—a waita worth 500 francs.

The garcon took the chronometer and

sames, besides wouthing the integer of alleged that the dog formerly belonged eral Come. I have taken pity on your power to some English nobleman, from whom youth; the more, go away he was stolen.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazetta.

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examined it closely—weighed it in his pare an adversary worthy of me and my hand, opened it and finally put it in his long growing desire to confront a man pocket doubtfully and without thanking so redoubtable. Let's see: what shall we fight with? Those two double handed swords standing by the fireplace? Or those two bearding axes? With cavalry subers, or would you prefer a pair of curved yatagans? You hesitate. Can't you make up your mind?"

"I am thinking of your mother and her coming distress. "I haven't a mother to be distressed. Would you rather fight with a carbine.

pistol or revolver?" 'Young man, don't play with firearms.

'Are you afraid! You are trembling. "Trembling! It It's with cold." "Then fight or at once renounce the hand of Nicette."

Renounce the hand of Mile, Nicette! By Jove, I admire your bravery! And brave men are made to understand one another. Shall I make a confession to

"Speak!" "For some time past I have myself had thoughts of breaking off this marriage, but I did not know how to do it. I consent therefore with pleasure to do what you wish, but at the same time you must see that I cannot appear to give way to threats, and you have threatened me.

"In that case all is understood," "You will give me in writing your renunciation?"

Young man, you have so completely won my sympathy that I can refuse you nothing.

"I retract them."

Furnished with the precious document, Anatole flew back to the dwelling place of M. Bouvard. He had a considerable distance to walk, and by the time he reached the professor's door it was nearly 8 o'clock in the morning. Who is there?"

"Anatole," "Go home and go to bed!" cried the

professor, savagely. "I have got Caplenac's renunciation of Nicette's hand! Open the door or I will break it down.

tole placed in his hand the momentous cork, mamma. paper. That done, he rushed to the door of Nicette's room and cried:

"Cousin, get up—dress yourself quickly and come here." 'It appears, measieur, that I am no longer master in my own home!" ex- bottle there with a rubber cork." claimed M. Bouvard; "you come and go and order as you please! To make "You good for nothing boy! It was you understand that I will have nothing standing where you couldn't help seeing more to say to you, I-1 will go back to it. I've a good mind to"my morning newspaper, in the reading of which you have interrupted me!"

A few minutes later Nicette, looking fresh as dawn, arrived in the drawing

"What is the matter?" "The matter," said M. Bouvard, "is this has a rubber cork?"

that your cousin is mad?" Mad? So be if!" replied Anatole 'Last night, my dear little cousin, I obtained two things-the renunciation of man you love.

atole, guardian? taken away.

"Since I love you, cousin!"

predicted by the doctor?

happiness, and am to die without attain- title of grandmother, and ever and anon times per minute, or, say, 20,000 times

feverishly within his own, he told her granted, all about the letter, the venomous flower he had scented, the prognostication of his old friend, the will be had written and the steps he had successfully taken to release her from the claim of Cap-

"And now," he said in conclusion, "I have only to go home and die!" "But this is impossible," cried Nicette

This doctor must have mistaken; who "A man who is never in error, Nicette

-Dr. Bardais," "Bardais! Bardais!" cried Bouvard, bursting into laughter. "Listen to what my newspaper here says: 'The learned Dr. Bardais has been suddenly seized with mental alienation. The madness with which he has been stricken is of a scientific character. It is well known into the delusion that everybody he met was under the influence of poison, and endeavored to persuade them that such was their condition. He was last night transported to the Maison de Sante of Dr. Blank.'"

"Nicette!"

"Anatole!" The two young persons fell into each other's arms,—Strand Magazine.

A Wonderful Dog. Squire Schwab's office was crowded found himself in the presence of a shortly near 3 o'clock yesterday aftergentleman with a mustache fiercely up- noon with friends and acquaintances of turned, whose nightdress appeared to be the genial magistrate, who had been inthe complete costume of the fencing vited into the squire's office to witness the truly wonderful feats performed by a pet dog that had been attached by special Constable Burroughs in the case of A. H. Moorman against Henry Wei-

Weichelman travels for a New York dothing house, and until recently has lived at 113 Clark street. Moorman learned that Weichelman was about to remove to Gotham and immediately brought an attachment suit against him in Squire Schwab's court. When Constable Burroughs went to the Clark street house to attach Weichelman's effects all he found was a beautiful dog, for which the clothing drummer is al-

leged to have paid \$500. Several children noticed the officer carrying the dog along the street, and told him the dog performed tricks and also smoked cigarettes. When Squire Schwab's office was reached and the magistrate was told of the dog's wonof cigarettes, and after summoning a er pressure of the external atmosphere number of friends resolved to test the

dog's ability as stated above. A lead pencil was tied to the animal's per the dog wrote its name. Clancey... a very legible munner. Through a quill "A challenge—to me—Capdenac? Do holder the canine smoked several cigayou know that I have been a master rettes and astonished the assembled crowd by expectorating. The dog seemed "There's nothing of fencive a out me, to enjoy the sport and the cigarette smoke seemed to enliven him as he "I have fought twent; duels, and had pranced cheerfully about and amused

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Quaint Little Bridesmuids. An old fancy was that of an English bride who dressed her little bridesmable in college gowns corresponding with those worn by the graduates in the university where her husband was a professor. The little M. A. gowns were of white liberty silk, the hoods lined with gold and the white mortar board caps finished with a gold tassel. The bridesmaids were as brooches the bridegroom's gift-the college crossed triangles in



gold with the motto "Florest Glenal mond" and the initials of the bridal pair tied in a true lover's knot. A guard of honor of the School Cadet corps escorted the wedding party, and all the masters, students, guesis and even the servants wore as favors the college crossed triangles worked in silver on the college blue. Even the bride's traveling costumhad a kilt or jacket of the college tartan and a waistcoat of blue cloth with diamond shaped silver buttons.

Precise Willie. His Mamma-Willie, I wish you would go into the pantry and bring me the bottle with the rubber cork in it that

you will find on the top shelf. Willie (returning after a long absence M. Bouvard admitted him, and Ana- -Couldn't find any bottle with a rubber

> "You didn't look. Go again. It's in plain sight—a big round bottle with a rubber cork in it. Make haste."

(After another prolonged absence You must be mistaken, mamma. No (Goes herself and returns with bottle.)

"Oh, that's the bottle, is it? Why, I saw that one all right enough." "Then why didn't you bring it?"

"You said you wanted one with a rubber cork in it." (Losing all patience.) "Can't you see

"Oh, no, mamma. That's a rubber stopper. There's no such thing as a

rubber cork."-Chicago Tribune. your hand by M. Capdenac, and the Queen Victoria and Her Grandchildren. promise of your worthy guardian to be- Perhaps one of the most charming instow it on the man of your choice-the cidents of the life of the queen is her interest in her grandchildren. Princess "Do you really wish me to marry An- Beatrice took her eldest boy with her to of politoness with scowls of impatience. Baireuth, and the three younger chil. They declared with some warmth to "Eh?" cried Anatole, his breath nearly dren were left practically in the charge the cook the foreigners did not know of their royal grandmother. Morning how to cat. I apologized as well as I after morning her majesty has taken could and endeavored thereafter to eat At that moment Anatole felt his heart them out into the grounds and somebent violently. Was it at pleasure from times even to quaint little Whipping- York World. the unexpected avowal made by Nicette, ham, they riding in their little carriage or was it the agony, the death symptom drawn by her majesty's latest present, a cream colored pony, and the queen "Unfortunate that I am!" he cried, riding in her comfortable donkey chaise. "She loves me-I am within reach of Her majesty insists on the old English A healthy man will respire 16 to 20

A Beautiful Idea. A society has been formed by a company of little girls in memory of a fondly loved playmate, whose sudden dear not long ago deeply affected her co panions. The society, which is culled by the dead girl's name, meets once a week, and sews, as well as its inexperienced members can, on clothes for a doll. When the birthday of the little girl, who will have no more birthdays on earth, comes around, the doll, dressed in the garments which loving little fingers have fashioned, is to be given to some hospital child to lighten the tedium of sick days.-Her Point of View in

New York Times. No Further Need of Care. Little Harry, three years old, was in formed by his mother that his aunt and alstances, and latterly he had fallen little cousin were on the steamer homeward bound from England, and that he ought to ask for their safety in his prayers. Accordingly he included them nightly in his childish petitions until they at length arrived. The evening after their return he said his prayers as usual at his mother's knee. He paused

"And, O Dawd, you needn't bother any more about Aunt Fanny and little They dot here all right."-New York Tribune.

Home Magic.

Take a wineglassful of water and put a thin card over it. If you invert the glass, still holding the card, the latter will be kept in place and the water prevented from escaping by the pressure of the air, and may even be almost boiled



Place two tumblers mouth to mouth, fitting each other, and separate them only by a piece of datep paper. Put a lighted piece of caudle in the lower When it goes out you will see tumbler. When it goes out you will see that the tumblers can be both lifted by the upper one, for the taper has used up nds the tumblers together.

Mistaken Identity. Mrs. Fangle-Why didn't you ring the

inner bell, Bridget? Bridget-I couldn't found any, ma'am. Mrs. Fangle-Why, it's on the dining ities which deserve to survive to Bridget-Och! An is it that one it is?

Nothing Mean About George. The Danghter-Papa George has got only \$7.50 a week, but he wishes marry me. wish to marry you .- New York Press.

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the breakfas' bell - Life.

THE TEMPERAMENTS.

William Prever has adopted the four-

The Fourfold Classification That Was Made Two Thousand Years Ago.

fold elastification of temperaments made nearly 2,000 years ago namely, the choleric, sanguine, metancholy and lymphatic. The existence of one or the other of these temperaments may to discorned, he says in his work on The Infant Mind, very early in the great majority of children in the secend quarter of the first year, beyond a doubt. Nearly every one who has written about temperaments has got up a classification of fits own. Galen had nine, Haycock gave six, Graham Brown seven, and others have got down as low as two. Modern writers use the word nervous for choleric, and bitious for melanchelic temperament. With these verbal modifications, the old classification seems to answer all practical. purposes, and individuals can build up ombinations as needed. Hutchinson defines temperament as

the secu of the physical peculiarities of a man exclusive of his tendency to disease. This is not very satisfac. tory, though perhaps temperament is a thing a little too vague to be satisfactorily defined. In madern terms it may be said to be the preudlar way in which the individual reacts to the stimuli of his environment. There is no doubt that one class of persons reacts quickly and easily, extending opergy profusely and often needlessly in their life work; others react hopefully and work buoyantly, yet with less waste. We can thus distinguish the nervous, the sanguine, the melanchelic, etc. A capacity to recognize and appreciate the importance of temperament used to be considered part of a sound medical training. It has been too much neglected in our pursuit of minutize with microscopes and test tubes. Our teachers of practical medicine might well revive its study. - Medical Record,

Table Manners In Argentina. "We encamped near a swamp," says a gentleman, describing a meal be had with some cart drivers in South America, "and supped on sliced pumpkins boiled with bits of meat and seasoned with sait. The meal was served in germine pampa fashion. One iron spoon and two cow's horns split in balves were passed around the group, the members of which squatted upon their haunches and freely helped themselves from the kettle. Even in this most uncivilized form of satisfying hunger there is a peculiar etiquette which the most lowly person invariably observes. Each member of the company in turn dips his speen, or horn, into the center of the stew and draws it in a direct line toward him, never allowing it to deviate to the right or left. By observing this rule each person eats without interfering with his neighbor. Being ignorant of this custom, I dipped my horn into the mess at random and fished about for some of the nice bits. My companions regarded this horrid breach according to gaucho etiquette,"-New

Curios Almot Respiration

in each respiration an adult of the buman species intiales one pint of air. the little ones will babble out some re. a day; a child, 25 to 35 times per min-Then, taking the hands of Nicette quest to her, which is almost invariably ute. While standing, the adult average respiration is 22 times per minute; lying down, 13 times. The superficial area of the lungs-that is, of their alveolar pace-averages 200 square yards. The amount of air respired each day is about 10,000 quarts.

The amount of oxygen absorbed in the same length of time is 500 liters, or about 744 grams. The amount of carbonic acid expired in 24 hours is estimated at 511.5 grams. Two-thirds of the oxygen absorbed in 24 hours is taken in during the 12 hours from 6 p. m, to 6 a, m, three-fifths of the total being thrown off during the day. While this is going on the pulmonary surface is throwing off 150 grams of water in the shape of vapor. The heart sends 800 quarts of blood through the lungs every hour, or about 5,000 quarts daily.

The duration of impiration is fivetwelfths, of expiration seven-twelfths, of the whole respiratory act. -St. Louis Republic.

An Oversight. "See here," said satan to his friend Beelzebub, "we have overreached ourselves. You invisted that we must put into the brain of mun to invent instruments for his destruction, and we have so done. Man has made gatting gnns, mitraillense, chain shot, giant powder, dynamite every day be effects some new combination which insures greater

destructiveness. Well, then," said Beelzebub, "all "What a fool you are!" sneered sa-

tan, with asperity, "Don't you see

that we have made war so costly that these manikins won't fight?"
"Ab," said Beelzebub in despair, why didn't I reflect that these people are always calculating expenses." Kate Field's Washington,

You can see almost any evening now oung people bent ice creamward walking along the "avenue" with cantaloupes in their hands. I asked the knowing young man to describe the sensation and the method of preparing the delicate morsel. "All you do," he cheerfully replied, "is to get a sweet cantalonge-one of the small green ones-and then get it filled up with the ices. You take a spoonful of the lee cream or water ice and with it a shred of the cantaloupe and your digestive tract experiences a most delightful sensation. It tastes all the way down."-Cor. Philadel-

wer to Be Obliverated.

The whole mental, moral and spiritual realm presents conditions of growth and elevation common to both sexes. Qualnext dawning should be equally devel-Bridget—Cent An is it that one it is! oped in both men and women, fitting for An yersiif tould me last neight as that was a time when sex is to be obliggeted.— Chautanquan

A powder made from a fossil shell known as "the devil's thumb" is re-The Father-Only \$7.50 a week, and I am garded both as a cure and a preventive worth a million: I should think he would of whooping cough in many parts of England and Ireland.

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GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE CLOSE It is interesting to find that so ther-OF THE FORTY DAYS' FAST. ughty scientific a man as Professor

> A Gas Boomed From the Citadel at the ful cook, bedyservant and waiter-Custom Is Based.

news. The new moon had appeared, night a gan boomed from the citadel; and fork ready to cut and help.

streets were stilled. vender inert, uninterested.

pion whiried the dust through the nity of his benign master. streets and dried the skin and lips, and come with all its terrors, and for other cabbage, have we not?' the love of God and his apostle must they be borne, if not cheerfully, at any Bob. We's got annuder cabbage, sah."

rate sternly and manfully. One hour before sunset life seemed to stir again in the veins. The bakeries that cabbage. were crowded; the fires blazed under the city. Wemen squatted at intervals borrow dat piece of bacon for seasonin along the streets with cakes and fruit from a friend ober dar in Richmon, and and bottles of water spread before them. I done gib up my parole ob honor dat patient, expectant. The smokers took I borrow." out their pipes or cigarettes and stood For 40 days these things were, and

gun showed fire for the last time. All the afternoon envious glances General Grant next day. would have smoked a cigarette, but as comfort. to me that Mohammed fasted one day in for dinner yesterday," the month Ramadan, but on which day | General Lee took the pleasantry in was uncertain, and therefore the the- good part and answered, "Please, cap-

med believes this legend, though be I know him to be a humane man, and vouches vehemently for its truth. sheik to tell me about the visit of the his own."-Louisville Courier-Journal. czarowitz. But the long abstinence made him unable to talk at any length, and even this his favorite story he told me briefly in a couple of bald senthat he was shelk over half the world.

It may be as they have said. "And what did he say to you?" I queried. 'He greeted me courteously that I wear is his gift."

beauty. Then he relapsed into silence, and I amused myself by picturing the event in my mind. I would that I had seen that meeting between the heir of position of the schoolmaster was susthe boly Russian empire and the simple tained in court, in accordance with the Arab chief. Looking into his grave testimony of experts in matters of taste gray eyes and at his tall, slight figure, the broad shoulders not yet bent, though | the opinion of the bride. the white heard he was stroking told of many years of life, and in spite of his appeal to a higher court, despite the tattered blue robe, I easily conceived how he had been treated-courteously

as became a prince. Before the setting sun touched the horizon a boy from the village brought a large plate of food and a bottle of water and set them before us. "The signal," I cried as a white puff of smoke rolled away from the citadal walls, and at the same instant the sun sank behind the desert.

The sheik seized the bottle of water

and drank long and eagerly. When his

thirst was appeared, he belehed loudly and handed the bottle to Ahmed, who drank engerly, too, not omitting the curious after grace. Then they devoured the food veraciously, the old mun beckoning me to join. After we had eaten we sat and talked far into the night under the golden stars. The distant city gleamed

murmur of its thousand voices came to as through the silent air. Ramadan was dead. The fast was

Budget.

fairylike with myriad lamps, and the

Metropolitan Journalism Metropolitan Editor-Yes, the provincial

iam of these western papers is simply dis-gusting and— News Editor (interrupting)-Here's a dispatch saying that a great fire is railing in Chicago. Shall I send for more— Editor—Make a news item of it. We're

crowded tonight.
City Editor (roshing in)—A woman in Bottle alley has just fallen down stairs.

Editor—Quick | Detail three reporters to work it up. Make four columns, with full diagram of the stairs. Perhaps there's some romance in her life you can get hold of; but, dif not, we can pitch into the stairbuilder

THE END OF RAMADAN GENERAL LEE'S CHRISTMAS FARE.

There Were Cabbage and Bacon, but the Bacon Was Only Borrowed.

As the fortune of war has favored his larder, through some skillful foraging of Ephraim, a negro, who was his faith-Regioning and Ending of the Rite. The three gentlemen in one-General Lee Legend Upon Which the Uncomfortable invited several officers to dine with him on Christmas day, 1864. The lucky recipients of the timely invitation were We sat in the tent's shadow, with our five in number, all officers of distincfaces turned toward Cairo. There were tion, among them Generals Longstreet, three of us, the shelk of the neighbor- Bordon and Kershaw. They were all ing villago, Ahmed and I. The clear on time when the dinner was called. It outline of the Mokbuttan nills was hid- was served on a rough pine table, withden in the thick mist generated by the gut a cover, in General Lee's weather heat, the city was a gray blur against heaten tent. It consisted of botled cabthe black sides of the uplands. Below hage, and eight or ten boiled sweet pous, amid the sugar came, the fellahin tatoes and a dish of rice cooked dry. sorted with an affectation of energy. The piece de resistance, which indeed Sometimes a voice came to us mellowed the knightly guests found it hard to by distance; sometimes the sail of a resist, was a small bit of fat bacon, vessel glided phantom wiscover the blue about 3 inches square, that lay on top of ribben of water that twined along the the large cabbage. Now, bacon was as valley toward Alexandria and the delta. | rare in the Confederate camp at that A month before I had seen the mes- time as are roses on the northern hillsengers leave the city and strike into tops in December. You can imagine, the desert. Twenty-four hours later, therefore, the self restraint exercised dusty and hot, they returned, bearing by each goest as they declined in turn a slice of the delectable meat proffered and the fast was proclaimed. At mid- by their host, who held the carving knife

and suddenly the merry noises of the | It was observed that when the general, after belping to the cabbage, said Next day I wandered through the ba- to the guest whose plate Ephraim held gaars, but received no invitation to out, "Allow me to help you to a slice drink coffee with my friends. Pipes and of the bacon?" the devoted old servicigarettes were not offered to me. A tor's hand trembled greatly. In fact, kind of half sleep had fallen on every- he seemed to be in a state of decided body, and I hardly dared speak to any fright. The high military rank of the In the intervals between their guests would not account for his trepibargainings the merchants read the Ke- dation, for he daily served near a masran or prayed, counting their beads with ter who outranked them all. There nimble fingers, head best downward. was no splendor left in the tracery of The bargainings, too, were a poor shad-faded gold lace on their battle stained ow of the exciting scenes I loved. The uniforms to dazzle his eyes and cause purchaser was always languid and the them to roll about and glance from bacon to guest, and from guest to bacon, As the afternoon were on a look of as each answered the half question with fatigue, often of real pain, gloomed on the words, "No, thank you, general." the usually genual faces. It was hot. The discomposure of the serving man so hot. The sun heat furiously on the was all the more striking from its conwhite walls and roads; the cruel Ketti- trast with the screne, self-poised dig-

Dinner over, the general and his But the cry of the water carrier was guests retired from the tent, but as they not raised; no boys offered bunches of passed out General Lee turned and said juicy fruit to the sufferers. Ramadan in a low tone, "Ephraim, we have an-The answer was, "Yes, sah, Mass

"Then, Ephraim," said the general, "save the piece of bacon to cook with The prompt and decisive reply, "No, the overs; a small of cooking stole over sah, Mass Bob, I can't do dat! I jis

Little groups gathered round them, im- [1] gib him back dat same bacon what The general, who could not be a party waiting for the signal, match in hand. to any man's violation of his parole of Suddenly the sun fell, and the gun honor, consented at once to the return thundered from the citadel. The city of the bacon that had so successfully awoke; the population began to eat; the run the gantlet of six hungry diners. women were busy disposing of their He must have reflected, too, on the extremity of his fortunes that led to the borrowing of a part of his Christmas now was come the closing day of the dinner on the hard condition that it fast, and I sat with my friends on the should be returned untouched. His sand, gazing toward the citadel till the New Year's dinner was still more mea-

ger, I judge, from what he indicated to had been cast at me as I cheerfully dis- A flag of trace had been sent into the obeyed the prophet's orders. Ahmed, I Confederate lines with an inquiry rethink, had the sheik not been with me, garding a Union officer who had been wounded and taken prisoner, and the it was he lay beside me and solked. officer who bore it, after stating its ob-The sheik was too old to behave thus, ject, said, "General Lee, I am directed He was quiet and spoke slowly, but he by General Grant to give you his comtried bravely to conceal all signs of dis- pliments and to say that he is ther-Ahmed's annoyance may be oughly informed as to all your move accounted for in this way. He declared ments, and even knows what you had

ologians decreed a 40 days' fast that tain, present my compliments to Gen they might be sure of fasting the same eral Grant and say that I must doubt day as the prophet. I do not think Ab- the correctness of his information, for if he had known what I had for my To while away the time I asked the dinner he would have sent me a part of

A Bridal Houquet.

A German horticultural journal is responsible for this story about a bridal tences, though he responded gently: "I bouquet: A certain schoolteacher in met him as one prince meets another, the town of Konitz had ordered a bou-He told me be owned many villages; quet for his wedding day, stipulating that it should not cost more than 4 marks (\$1), but not designating what kind of flowers should be selected. It was in the autumn, when bothouse and took me by the hand. This ring flowers were few and dear, so the florist composed it of white dahlias, but As he spoke he showed me, without the bride and her family declaring that pride, a sapphire of great size and these flowers were unfit for the purpose the schoolteacher returned the bo to its maker and refused to pay for it.

> whom he had called in and who echoed A similar result followed upon an testimony of experts now summoned by the florist, and the florist was ordered to pay the costs of the suit, amounting

The florist then sued him, but the

to 300 marks.

A Furious Artesian Well. A forious artesian well was struck in Chamberlain, S. D., a few months ago. At first, it sent out 3,000 gallons of water in a minute, but later the flow more than doubled. Water is forced through the pipe so vigorously that the solid eight inch stream is thrown over 14 feet into the air. The famous well at St. Augustine, Fla., is the only well in the country which approaches this in force and quantity of flow .- New York Led-

the Went.

Principal of Young Ladies' Seminary No. Miss Dodge, I cannot allow you to drive with Mr. Nassau this afternoon. You know our rules are that no young lady shall drive with a man unless she is engaged to him.

Miss Dodge-I know, but I hope to over and the feast begun. -Pall Mall be engaged before we get back, -- Princeton Tiger.

> A Great Poser.
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> Spencer—I don't see how Columbus ever found the to discover America. Ferguson-Why not?

> Spencer-As far as I can gather, he appears to have spent most of his time having his picture taken.—Brooklyn Life. (The register of a country hotel in

Maine one day recently contained names of Mongoliana, Russians, Prussians, Italians, Turks, Greeks, Canadian French and Germans, each written in the owner's language.