Between the Lines. I have gathered from her letters That she strack a lavored clime, And my light and loving fetters Vex her little at this time.

And I know-I've partly goessed ft-For she has not quite confessed it— And the life of that hotel!

And I feel safe in asserting She is having royal sport. Dancing, riding, sailing, flirting, Posing on the tennes court.

With more wealth than I can boast, His attentions do not here her, For she's get him "cold on teast!"

Itut, as I forgive my debtors.
I forgive her—I'm no dunce!
This I've gathered from her letters, For also hasn't written once! -Harry Homains to Puck.

The Old Brussels Carpet, Ch, drear to our hearts are the end days when the annual housedeaning recurs to

we sleep on the sofs and sat off the man-In an atmosphere strongly suggestive of gine.

We think of the stovepipe, the sort that came with it. Likewise the profacity, fluent and fine. But saddest and bitterest of all recollections.
Is the dusty old carpet that hung on the line!

Oh, that dusty old carpet, That rusty old carpet, That musty old carpet, That hung on the line

We remember how, armed with a lithe flagel-In the morning we blithely advanced to the

In the muscular pride of our heart little dream-That cleaning that carpet would take the

We sweat, and we swore, and our hands badly While the sun lent his countenance warmly

But the harder we pounded the more it was By that dusty old carpet that hung on the

Oh, that dusty old carpet, That musty old carpet, That cussety old carpet, That hung on the line! -St. Louis Republic.

The Fun That Adam Missed. That Adam was a lonely man I'm ready to believe, Although his many days were blest With nature's fairest Eve.

By maiden aunts and cousins fair The man was never kined, And thus I often think about The fun that Adam missed It seems to me his life was like An oft repeated dream

He never treated girls and paid Three dollars for ice cream; He never, when a little boy, By grownup girls was kissed, And when he died he never knew The fun that he had missed, He never went security And had the note to pay;

He never naw his bank's cashler Steal gracefully away.
In all his life he never by
A mother-in-law was kiss But why go on and 'numerate The fun that Adam missel?

Perhaps if he was living now-But, then, why speculate? He'd be too old and not inclined To play with fickle fate. For centuries the wanton winds His unknown grave have kisse erhaps its sleeps the better for The fun that be has missed.

Ad Infinitum

One day an ardent youth whose whole heart With feverish love that had not been returned Sought an alchemist for the thing he yearned "There is a maiden's heart that I desire," Said he, "Good sir, a potton I require To kindle in her breast love's fiercest fire,

"I'd have my soft approach breed in her cheek

"No other maid has any charm for me. "Come, beip me out of my extremity." "Take this," replied the ancient patriarch,

Producing vial filled with fluid dark. "Twill kindle in her breast the proper spark." The lover thanked hom kindly and withdrew, And swiftly to the maid he leved he flow, But he was back in weeks that numbered two,

"I find," quoth he, "this is most wondrous stuff. I'd like some more, for this is not enough."
"What!" cried the old alchemist, in a huff,

"Does she not love you long to be your bride? What mere do you desire?" The lover sighed "You little know the ways of men," he cried.

She laves me, but what matters that, you churif I want this bottle for another girl." She Wanted to Be Convinced.

"John, do you here me?" softly award. The question 'twist her mouth's red portain Came forth to him who at her feet. Reclined, the happinest of mortain. "I do," full fifty times he said

lieueath the spring night's somber curtain
And when he ceased she raised her head
And asked, "But, dearest, are you certain?" - New York Press. The Lawn Mower.

Go get the old lawn mower out And polish off the rust, Put oil in all the little holes, And clean out all the dust. Do all you can to soften down And sharpen up the cutting knives-You'll need it pretty quick.

The emerald whitekers on your lawn Will soon be getting long. The excreise of trimming them Will make your muscles strong. So get the old lawn mower out figt make this little mem. try to cut your grass Till after 7 a. m. -- Somerville Journal.

Not Missed.

Meeting a person of not immaculate character, clad in black, Judge Vose of New Hampshire asked him for whom he was in mourning. "For my sins," swered the man jocularly. "Have you lost any of them?" inquired the judge. - Green

One Way to Put It. He-I don't think I ever saw a brighter free than yours, Miss Clara. She Do you think so?

He-Yes, indeed. Why, if you didn't say a word, people would think you awfully clever.—Brooklyn Life.

#d Stillman-You make me tired. You ner always wanting to "have another small bottle." Tom de Witt-Yes, I have been that way

from a child.-New York World. A Parisian lady wears ball shoes with tiny watches set in the insteps. Presumably this enables her to keep time with

India has 50,000,000 of Mohammedans -a larger number than are found in the antire Turkish empire.

SHE HAD THE MARRYING HABIT. Woman Who Murched Thirteen Men !

Mrs. Marie Lemon, who died in Ala befa, Cal., the other day, had perhaps the nost remarkable series of match riences on record. She was once very autiful and had a charm of manner that made her particularly attractive to men. She was fond of men, too, and swore to nes. Mrs. Letnon's stater, are normal Neal, confesses that she "could not begin to tell half her sister's husbands." Remembers 13, however, and gives to the San Francisco Examiner the following ac-

count of them: Her first marriage was when she was a little over 14 years of age. She ran away from her home in Cincinnati with a newsboy named David Black. They were both young and soon got tired of each other, and Marie came home

The next one who fell a victim to her wiles was Henry Snyder of St. Louis. Snyder was a stone merchant and was struck with Marie's beauty when he first met her. She was still a young girl, and Snyder determined to make her an accomplished woman and develop her into the kind of wife he wanted. He knew nothing of her first marriage. She was given an elaborate education at his expense. She was taught music, all of the fine arts and the little accomplishments that go to make up the brilliant society woman. Snyder wanted a wife that would shine in society and he got what he wanted, but in trying to train up the kind of wife he wanted he laid the foundation for his own undoing. It did not take her long to learn the power that he had given her, and then they sepa rated, and my sister's remarkable life real

ly began at that point.

When she left Snyder, she married Charles Fairchild, who ran a steamer on the Ohlo river. She came back to Cincinnati to do that. They lived together for nearly a year, and then Fairchild left her. Marie thought that he had gone to California, and she packed up her belongings and followed him. This was about 1850. "In San Francisco Marie led a gay life. She was considered bandsome and must have been very fascinating, or men would not have made such fools of themselves over her. She had a score or so of boaux, but whether she ever found Fairchild I do not know. She met Roswell A. Fish, and she decided to marry him. She won the day, as usual, and they were married. Fish was employed in the custom house, had a good income, and they made a very dash-ing couple for some time. Then Fish got tired of her and fell in love with another woman, who was also married. One night my sister followed him in a carriage, and then she had her revenge. She told the other woman's husband and then followed



AFTER MARRYING TRIBTEEN BUSBANDS. Fish down to the custom house and broke her parasol over his head right in his of-Then there was a sensation and s divorce

"No. 5 was John Dunn, a simple man with more money than brains, and they lived together only a few months and then

Meredith O'Brien stood sixth on the list, and during the reign of O'llrien there was constant trouble over the name. My sister did not like the strong Irish flavor and used to call berself Mrs. Brin. That finally led to a separation.

"She then married Dr Valentine Mott, who was one of the leading physicians of San Francisco in his day. When my sister and he were married, they went to New Orleans to live. Dr. Mott was taken sick and died there. Marie got rid of her widow's weeds and married a man of the name of Cross. They started for Valparaise on their honeymoon. She and her hus-band had some trouble on the vessel, and when they got to Valparaiso he left her and disappeared in the interior. This did not worry my sister much, for she got the courts of that country to straighten out her troubles, and she married Captain West of the vessel upon which she started on her honeymoon. She and Captain West made a tour of the world together on his vessel. They finally came back to Cincin nati and there had trouble and a divorce.

Marie made a trip to New Orleans on the river, and when she got there she took the pilot ashore and married him. His name was William Adenberg Of all my sister's matrimonial centures

believe that she was fooled only once That was when she married Sage Miller of Cairo, Ills. Marie met him on a steam er bound from Cairo to New Orleans. The captain of the steamer wanted to get even with my sister and introduced her to Mil ler. He represented to Miller that Marie was a rich widow and told Marie that Miller was a prosperous merchant at Cairo. Miller's sister was with him, and she was stylishly dressed, with some handsome diaends, and my sister succumbed to the diamonds. They were married and went

eack to Cairo to the big store. It turned out to be nothing but a cross roads country store. In a few days Marie told her husband that some of her relatives were visiting in the next town and she wanted to see them. She suggested that it would be well to have his wife look as stylish as possible, and that she might borrow his sis-ter's diamenus. That night she left. Milnever saw his wife again, nor Miss Milher her diamonds.

"Marie came home and settled down to a quiet life until she met and married Mr. Lemon, her twelfth husband. Lemon was the head clerk in a wholesale mercantile firm, but they could not get along and

"Marie came west at that time and rest Mary C. Smith, the medium, to whom she left all of her property. They came to Ala-meda, and Mrs. Smith lived with her during the greater part of the time. But the edlum did not prevent her marrying her thirteenth husband in Alameda. They were divorced, and she resumed her former

"By this time she had turned her attention from matrimony to spiritualism, and Mrs. Smith had complete control over her. Mrs. Lemon was no longer young, and they told her that they could insure her meet-ing one of her husbands in the hereafter, and that settled the case. They got her property."

Superts Markamanchip.

Captain Fremantie and Lieutenant Oxbey, in 1801, at Bixley, while shooting for England its the Elebo challenge shield competition, such scored fifteen consecutive bullseyes. Mr. Love, firing for Scot land in the same shooting competition, also scored fifteen consecutive bullseyes, white Captains Foulkes and Gibbs each scored fourteen. A remarkable shooting feat was that of Private B. McVittie, of infrieshire rifles, in August, 1886. with a Martini rifle. He secred six bulle eyes out of seven shots at 200 yards, seven bullseyes at 500 yards, and six bullseyes out of seven shots at 600 yards, his score being 34, 35 and 20, or in all 100 out of a possible 105 - London Tit-Blue.

A NEW MAINE SAILER.

THE FOUR MASTER ROANOKE IS THE LAST OF HER TYPE.

A Sailing Yessel in New York Harbur That Will Try Conclusions with Recent Steel Made English Bouts-How She is Higged. Her Crew and Route.

Any one strolling along the bulkhead of Erie basin, which is a vast hospital and haven for crafe of all sorts, may notice a great ship with skysail poles, seemingly fragile as toothpicks, towering above the loftlest spars of the biggest vessels moored around her. She is a four master, and her aerial intricacies of rigging and halliards and ropes are a Chinese puzzle to the landsman, but a vision of delight to the shellback. She is the Roanoke, giantess of wooden sailing vessels, and the last of her type that will ever be constructed in America. For that reason she is worth more than passing notice. She represents the vanishing era of wooden bottoms, discriminated against by the marine underwriters since the advent of steel ships.

Long ago the wooden sailing craft ceased to be a carrier of any significance in the British trade. All of the big British clippers are of steel, and nearly all those of recent construction are four masters. The British skipper calls his four master a bark because she is schooner rigged on the fourth, which is known both as the spanker and jigger mast. The Yankee skipper thinks that any sailing vessel with three masts

square rigged is a ship. The four masted British ships may be numbered by the score. The four masted American ships may be counted on the fingers of one hand. But the nautical ontimists say this is to be changed; and that the change is at hand. The keel of the first American steel ship soon will be laid, and after she is launched others will follow her down the ways in rapid succession. The builders hope to with the steel clippers-which will be constructed on approved American racing models-what our builders did with vooden clippers before the war. They held the record then from every port. near or remote, and they made modest fortunes for their builders and owners.

The best of the steel British ships can not approach the wonderful performances of the great fleet of Yankee fliers of forty years ago. The Northern Light is credited with making the voyage from San Francisco to this port in seventytwo days. The Flying Dutchman, built by William H. Webb, of this city, in 1852, covered 4,620 knots in sixteen con secutive days, an average of nearly twelve knots an hour. The Dreadnought made the 2,800 knot run between New York and Queenstown in less than ten

The Sovereign of the Seas made the passage from the Sandwich Islands to New York in eighty-two days, covering on one day 375 knots, which is better than the best day's run of an eight day steamship from Queenstown. The Mary Whiteredge ran from Baltimore to Liverpool in thirteen days and seven hours. The Red Jacket made over 325 statute miles a day for one week. These are some of the records the Roanoke will try to equal. Veteran skippers do not believe she can do it, but her commander

The Roanoke is not the biggest American ship ever built. That distinction belonged to the Great Republic, which was even larger than the colossal steel five master France, the largest sailing vessel in the world. The Great Repubwas built in East Boston by Donald McKay in 1853. Her master, Captain Joseph P. Hamilton, is the same Hamilton who now commands and partly owns the Rounoke. The Great Republic was set the trap for. Mr. Tice soon hunted She carried 15,653 square yards of canvas, while the Roanoke spreads nearly 20,000. From boom end to boom endthat is, from the tip of her bowsprit to the tip of her spanker boom-the Roanoke measures 370 feet. Her length on the keel is 311 feet, and her length over all is 331 feet. Her extreme beam is 49.3 feet, her depth 29.10 feet and her draft 27 feet. The golden ball on the top of her main skysail pole is nearly 200 feet from the deck. Her main and mizzen lower masts are 92 feet high, and her fore lower mast is 91 feet high. Her

lower spanker mast is 98 feet high, Her fore, main and mizzen topmasts are 56 feet high and her spanker topmast is 82 feet high. Each of her three topgallant masts is 28 feet high, her three royal masts 19 feet, her skysail masts 15 feet and her skysail poles 6 feet. Each of her three lower yards is 95 feet long. her lower topsail yards 88 feet long, her topgallant varis 66, feet long, her royal yards 55 feet long and her skysail yards 44 feet long. These are gigantic spars. and their size can be appreciated only by

the sailorman who furis sail on them. On her maiden voyage from Bath to this port, with 1,400 tons of ice in her hold as ballast, the Roanoke had only light winds and could not test her sailing qualities. She will go into service on the triangular track from New York to San Francisco, to Liverpool (or Havre), and back to New York. She will carry a crew of about forty men of mixed nationalities. She will also have what are rare in these days-six or seven ambitious American apprentices, mostly from the schoolship St. Mary's. Her chief officers, who are American navigators of much experience, are First Mate Frank E. Foss, of Lynn, and Second Mate Ingalla, of Portland,-New York Sun

Practical Improvement. The practice of improving one's self in

some useful art without an intention to become a professional, so to speak, is much more widely followed than is realized. The technical schools that are springing up everywhere are patronized by many amateurs who care for only enough skill to do for themselves. Many women are thus learning millinery and dressmaking, wood carving, and the like. In London it is possible to take a short course in floral decorations as a towans to satisfactorily indulge one's gar-dening propensities. New York Times.

Gotting Even with Lary Men. The antipodean young man seems to be quite up to date in the matter of indolence at dancing affairs, but the young Austra lian girls are just now triumphing in the salou of an ally in no less a personage than Lady Hopstown, who laviles to the social functions of Government house so many less ladies than men that the former are in great demand, and able to enjoy the feminine privilege of discrimination to understood that the eyes of the distin guished hostess are iron the dancers, and that the young man remiss in his duties will be very apt to be missed at the next gathering .- New York Sun.

A BRAVE GIRL

She Lashes a flear, and Then When H Shows Fight Shoots Him.

Ellis L. Tice, of Goldenrod mountain and his twenty-year-old daughter Kate started for the little hamlet of Skinner's horse buckboard wagon. On Friday Mr. Tice had set a bear trap in the edge of Tamarack swamp, a mile and a half from his place, and on his way to the village he thought he would run over to the swamp and see if "the bear had been caught. He put a loaded rifle under the sent to shoot the bear with in case he found that it had dragged the trap away and in the hind end of the buckboard he laid a smoked ham that he was going to trade for goods at the village store.

When Mr Tice had driven to a point in the Hitchcock woods nearest to the spot where he had the trap he reined the horse to the side of the road and told his daughter that he guessed he wouldn't bother to take the rifle along: it wasn't at all likely, he said, that the bear had got caught in the trap so soon. but it wouldn't take him more than fifteen minutes to run over and see, and if he found that the bear had ingged the trap away he would come back and get the gun.

Miss Tice began to read a newspaper story right away, but she heard some-transverse roads. Vehicles may paid to attention to it at first, so deeply interested was she in the tale. But presently something pushed against the smoked ham toward it. Miss jumped up and shouted, and the bear eized the tow string in its teeth, yanked around and waddled away toward the swamp with the ham swinging from its

Seeing that her shouts had no effect on the thievish brute, Miss Tice grabbed the whip, sprang from the wagon, ran after the bear and with all her wight began lashing it over the head. The kept up and plied the whip at every step. The cuts of the lash made the bear wince, but it clung to the ham as though it was bound to lug it to the swamp. The bear snarled and snorted whenever the whip struck its head and nose, and Miss Tice put on the blows all the harder the more noise it made. She said later that she was determined to compel the bear to drop the ham, and that she didn't intend to punish it afterward.

Between fifteen and twenty rods from the wagon the bear flung the ham into the bushes and with a savage growl turned on the young woman Miss Tice gave it a cut over the nose as she backed away from it, but the bear was now full of rage over the pain it was suffering. and it pinnged at the plucky girl and almost struck her down. The bear's claw tore Miss Tice's skirt loose, and she turned and ran toward the wagon and shouted as loud as she could. The bear chased her to the buckboard, where Miss Tice wheeled and cut it over the head with the whip till it turned tail and started for the swamp again.

Miss Tice happened to think of the rifle then, and she pulled it from under the seat, cocked it, aimed it at the bear and pulled the trigger. The gun cracked, and the bear dropped on its knees with a bellow, and began to plow through the bushes. It didn't go far, for the bullet had lodged in the base of its brain, and it was stretched out dead when Mr. Tice ran from the swamp to see why his daughter had shouted and the rifle had had killed the identical bear that he had not so heavily sparred as the Roanoke. | up the stolen ham, and then he and his daughter loaded the dead bear on the buckboard and took it to the village.-Pennsylvania Cor. New York Sun.



"That's an uncommonly pretty girl over there pouring tea. Yes; she is one of the reigning belies

'Ah, these belles never reign but they pour."-Life

Yankee exaggeration is a trick that works both ways. It is most amusing perhaps when it takes the form of understatement. An old lady was alone in a very old house when the wails suddenly collapsed, and the house came tumbling down around her Her escape was little short of a miracle, but she was taken from the ruins entirely uninjured. When asked what her sensations were when the house fell, she said: "Well, to tell the truth, I was considerably skeered-I reely was."-Youth's Com-

Her Explanation

Maggie had had the toothache for some time, and the iodine which had been prescribed proving ineffectual her mistress rocured another remedy at the drug store. Thinking to impress her with the necessity of being careful in the use of it, she said crossbones on the label, just as they were on the bettle of iodine? Do you know what nean!" "Yes, ma'am," replied Mag-"Tacy mean that it's for the teeth." they mean!" Arkansaw Travelier.

An Escape, "You say, Mr. Clerkers," said his emlayer, "that you will be compelled to leave town for a time. Have you any idea how

ng you will be absent? Well, not exactly," said Mr. Clerkers absently. But I'll be sure to be back about the time Muria's got the moving all done."-Chicago Becord

Not Always an Outsider. Mether-Neilie, I understand that that

oung man who takes you to church never enters it. Daughter-That is base slunder, ma. He always goes in when it rains - Good News,

Making It All Right. Editor-Oh, come now, this won't do. That joke is as old as the hills. Paragrapher—So? Well, head it "Bou-mot by Bismarch" or some statesman, and

16'll go all right.-Tit-Bits.

NIGHT IN THE PARK.

WHEN NEW YORK'S FAMOUS BEAUTY SPOT IS DESERTED.

Creek on Satisday morning in a one The Great Recreation Ground as It Is When the flig City Sleeps-Strict Reg-Sintings Enforced by the Gray Suited

Central park is now so thoroughly poed that only the eleverest dodger can get into the park after the closing hour of midnight and making in the way alarm can happen after that hour without calling from one to ten policemen. geant and roundsman each make two visits of inspection to all the posts during the night and percolmen guard the gates and walk the devious ways of the pleasure ground. Within two years a patrolman has been placed in each of the three trans verse roads mor open, and these thorough fares, once of unsavory reputation, have become almost as safe by night as by day. The roundsman who inspects the trans verse roads by night makes no signal to the patrolmen, as the latter are supposed to be always on post.

The result of all this has been to make

the park a safe place at night, an important necessity, since Central park is pecu liar from the fact that it cuts in twain for two and a half miles a crowded residence district. The growth of the west side as soon as her father had started for brought about the opening of the park the swamp. She became absorbed in a until midnight and the patrolling of the thing moving behind the wagon. She across the park after that hour, but they may not loiter by the way, and a few persons whose business requires them to be out at all hours of the night hold special back end of the buckboard, and looking around she saw a bear clawing the park after midnight and unable to give a satisfactory reason for their presence are the nearest gate. The place is rarely peo the ham off the buckboard, wheeled pled in the small hours by any human creatures save the police and such belated travelers as may be burrying through in wheeled vehicles

Probably no other park in any great city of the world has fewer crimes or scandals than Central park, and this is true of the night as well as the day, though the park open to visitors for nineteen hours out of the twenty four. Crowds remain in the bear started off on a run, and Miss Tice park after nightfall in all but the coldest and stormiest weather. At midnight the word is officially passed from bench to bench that the closing hour has arrived, and at once a stream of people begins moving along each path toward the exits. By half past 12 the park is almost empty of visitors. It is easy enough for a man to conceal himself when the closing hour comes, but once the crowd is gone it is difficult for him to move about or get into any mischief without attracting attention. Big as the park is, and intricate as its mazes are, the faithful policeman knows every foot of his beat even after nightfall. and inspects all its paths. Vagrants sel-dom seek shelter in the park at night, because its dews are dangerous to persons sleeping in the open air.

The park policeman's suspicion at the ound of a pistol after night is suicide The park is a favorite place for suicides and night a favorite time, though a man is more likely perhaps to be able to take his undisturbed in Central park by day than by night. There are all sorts of di tractions by day to attract the attention of the police, but by night the noise of a pistol shot is audible almost haif the length of the park, and for quite its breadth. Such a sound would ordinarily bring a police-man to the spot in from twenty seconds to

It is usually a quiet watch with the park slice after midnight. From then until 2 o'clock carriages bearing late diners or theater goers are frequent. Such equipages roll by occasionally, even up o'clock, and an early morning drive through the park is a favorite amusement with revellers who have during the night exhausted other forms of amusement. After 20'clock, however, the park for the most part settles down to darkness and silence. There are gone off. He hadn't found a bear in the no night prowling beasts, save predatory trap, and he was satisfied that Miss Tice cats, and rarely some genuine wild creature, as raceoon or opossum, which now and then mysteriously makes its way into the heart of the city, probably from the large parks on the outskirts. Few night birds, save owls, and now and then a whip poorwill, are abroad.

The few natural sounds of the park are intensified in the general silence of the small hours. The lapping of waves in the great reservoir, ordinarily inaudible, is borne for some varis through the sue rounding park. The plash of fountains and the steady downpour of the brook where it leaps the falls are carried hundreds of feet. The movements of elevated railway trains, which by day attract little or no attention in the park, may be regis tered in the mall with absolute certainty by any one who may choose to listen. There are dreamy complainings from the illitops near the winter quarter pond, where peafowl and pigeons are roosting. The flop of fish in the lake and the sudden plunge of the muskrais are perhaps the nost frequent sounds. The rumble of belated vehicles in the transverse roads is carried for yards beyond the overhanging

According to an old tradition there is a ghost in the ramble. Moonlight upon the white dogwood in May might easily strengthen this superstition. The story is told to each new patrolman along with that of Hizar's ghost. Hizar, who was dispossessed when the park was laid out, cut his throat on the hill near Ninetieth street on the west side of the purk, and has since haunted the spot. There are no other terrors for even the most timid and superstitious of patrolmen.

The dim light of approaching dawn finds e police in their gray, woodmanlike uniform, yawning a little after the all night out and awaiting relief. At 5 o'clock the park is open to visitors and half an hour later workingmen begin to hurry along the paths, and the police must be on the watch that nobody takes short outs, to the dam age of the sod. This is about the last duty of the night force, for at 6 o'clock, when the glint of rapid wheels is seen upon every drive, and the early sun burning the m from the lakes and making mist of the dew, relief comes, and the sergeant at the station house turns over to the day officer a clean blotter, the blank record of an uneventful night.-New York Sun

Rental of the Righland Deer Forests. Some of the Scotch papers have been calling attention to the continued absenteetsm of Mr. Winans, the American lessee of the highland deer forests. His shooting territory in the north extendspractically from sea to sea, and for this finest specimen of engraved gem now in ne pays an annual rental of over \$25,000. existence is a head of Nero, carved on a But for five years past neither Mr. first water diamond by the brothers Can-Winans himself nor any one on his behalf has over this great extent of count lanzi in the year 1790 A. D. -St. Louis try fired a single shot.

The Camera as a Wedding Present. The kodak has reached the dignity of daughter of well to do tradespose a wedding present. A bride of the south London, list nearly \$150, which she month who is an enthusiastic snap shot had saved out of a very liferal allowance. counts among her gifts a camera of The money was taken out of a drawer in choice make, handsomely mounted and her bedroom, and the thief was never decounts among her gifts a camera of provided with a fine case bearing a silver feeted. A short time ago the girl-now a fine young woman-was married. On her wedding morning she received an annaymonogram.

Out of the Opention. Miss Paddington - Do you believe in love

at first sight? Mr. Linton-Oh, not It is impossible to be perfectly sure that a girl is rich .- Brooklyn Life.

GUNBOAT JUSTICE

caught him alone.

on the bill of fare.

the murderer of Mr. Daval was deliv-

up as the murderer of Mr. Daval.

The accused man made a full confes

to be shot at 8 o'clock next morning at

the village where the murder had oc-

At daybreak next morning a solemn

procession of boats went ashore carry-

ing the prisoner. It was thought that

the treacherous natives might be ill man-

nered enough to attempt to interfere

with the programme. A line of seamen

was therefore extended around the part

of the village facing the woods to guard

against surprise. The prisoner was led

ashore and tied to a tree. He was very

calm, observed all the preparations with

out a tremor and did not utter a word

even when he was blindfolded. Several

A firing party of ten marines was told

off, marched up in front of the con-

demned savage and loaded their rifles

The color sergeant gave the command,

A Rotary Steam Cloth Press.

a rotary steam cloth press invented by

a veteran muchine builder, the improve

ment consisting of a novel arrangement

of the pressers which insures a largely

increased amount of pressing surface.

The apparatus utilizes nearly the entire

surface of the greatly enlarged main

cylinder as a pressing surface by means

of a series of small pressers, some ten in

all, these being ranged about the periph

ery of the cylinder, and are capable

of operation at any degree of pressure

that may be required. Thus a very pow-

erful pressure may be applied when nec-

essary, much greater, it is claimed, than

upon the cloth is largely diminished .-

The Brooklyn Bridge.

ton streets, Brooklyn, was begun Jan.

1883. The cost of the bridge was over

statistics of the structure: Width of

bridge, 85 feet; length of river span,

1,593 feet 6 inches; length of each land

span, 930 feet; length of Brooklyn ap-

prouch, 971 feet; length of New York

approach, 1,562 feet 6 inches; total length

of carriageway, 5,989 feet; total length

of the bridge, with extensions, 6,537

feet. The whole number of car passen-

gers during the year ending Dec. 1, 1891

and car passengers, 41,268,070,

was 39,766,043; whole number of foot

Engraving Is a Very Old Act.

brated engraver of gems, and accord-

ing to classical history both Helen and

Ulysses were engraved rings. Engrav-

ing on semiprecions stones was an art at

a very remote age. The British museum

proudly boasts the possession of a small

square of yellow jusper bearing the fig-

are of a horse and the name and titles

of Amenophis II, believed to date back

to about the year 1450 B. C. The very

Bestitution After Twelve Years.

mous letter stating that the writer was the

serven who stole the money when she was

yet in her teens and inclosing bank notes

representing as nearly as possible the amount stalen, with compound interest

added. No effort was made to trace the

anonymous writer.

About 19 years since a young girl, the

The father of Pythagoras was a cele

\$15,000,000. The following are the

on in awed silence.

New York Sun

New York Sun.

curred

Ashirs at Observed by a Traveling Feaching South Sea Natives That It Is. Costly to Kill and Eat White Men. American Clergyman. The Solomon islanders, who inhabit a companied by a young Englishman, I chited the celebrated foundling asylum beautiful archipelago stretching for 500 miles parallel with the northeast coast of My companion spoke French, which was found a great help. After being shown New Guinea, have earned the reputation of being among the wildest and most through the reception rooms and corridor. untamable of savages. It is only within by soldierlike looking men, we were placed a few years that the missionaries have in charge of a pleasant little lady in black attempted to work among them. Before who spoks French and whose first question the natives grew accustomed to the was, "Do you wish to see the legitimate or sight of trading vessels it was as much illegitimate children?" "Roth,"

as a man's life was worth to venture on We were immediately shown lables in shore, and the islanders were left pretty such quantities that it seemed as though much to themselves until six or seven here must have been a shower of their years ago, when England and Germany from the clouds. We passed through building after building, and every foot of divided the islands between them, and then looked around to see if they were space secured to be covered by a haby. At last we were shown into the receiving really worth dividing. Since then a number of traders and missionaries room, where we observed, sitting in a cirhave built stations on the islands and ele about fifty mothers, each bold fresh bally. The average number taken in persistently wooed the natives to barter each day is from sixty to seventy five.

As we entered the room "Next" was and prayer. The coy and suspicious creatures, bowever, have distrusted the

IN A RUSSIAN FOUNDLING ASYLUM

called out-or a word which was the Rusgood intentions of the strangers, and as alan equivalent and the first mother i they are confirmed head hunters they line walked with her infant up to the have lost no opportunity to lop off the deak. By the side of the desk stood as head of a white man whenever they assistant, who took the buby, placed it upon a large pillow, and then proceeded at once to undress it, throwing its old cloth The British Government decided to ing into a basket. After the last rag is rekeep a war vessel in the neighborhood moved it is placed in the hands of another and teach the natives better than to ent ambiant, who puts it on the scales and missionaries and to adorn tabu houses calls out to the woman standing at the deak, who keeps the records, the exect with the skulls of traders. So her majesty's ship Rapid has done a lively buidness inflicting gunbout justice upon vilthe child-its height, breadth, circumfer lages indulging in cannibal feasts, with ence of the head, etc. A number on a case is given to the child, attached to a string white men as the most tempting delicacy which encircles its neck.

Then this mite of flesh is wrapped in a When the captain of the Rapid made nankin and handed to an assistant, who his last report he had just executed a gives it a warm bath. If it has not sho native for the murder of Mr. Duval, a white trader. The crime occurred in Mott bay, among the southern islands it comes from its bath and is handed to native for the murder of Mr. Daval, a of the group. One day, soon after the still another assistant, who, having wipe-murder, the Rapid anchored in the bay it dry, places it on top of a bundle of nap kins and wraps it up. At each fold of the napkin we noticed the sobs lessened and sent word to the chief that unless and as the last tuck is made under its truy ered within two hours the village would chin the last sob has died away, and the be shelled. The Solomon islanders have little thing lies as tranquil, happy and had considerable experience of this sort, noiseless as a sunleam. It is then handed to the last assistant, who places it in its and the chief knew just what to expect. The chief and one of his men promptly cradle. The baby knows not when we strangers go, for it sleeps, it "is sleeping" set off in a cance for the warship, having in charge a native, whom they delivered

It is wonderful the dexterity shown in the handling of these lables. It reminded me of poultry I have seen handled, where thousands were picked, dressed, thrown sion of his crime. The captain of the about and prepared for market in a re-Rapid made a careful investigation, con-vinced himself that the prisoner was the lum is only for wee infants, for as soon as Rapid made a careful investigation, conculprit he was after, and sentenced him they have grown out of their napkins they are shipped into the country to make room for fresh arrivals. Some women deposit as many as three or four of their infants there. It is beyond my comprehension how that great genius and powerful phi losopher and teacher, Jean Jacques Roeau, could justify his act in sending five of his children to a foundling asylum. he and Therese could do so, I suppose it is not surprising that the poor peasants of Russia do likewise. I still think of the first question which was usked us. "Do you wish to see the legitimate or illegiti-mate children?" They certainly looked alike to me, and I hardly think our Heaven ly Father will make any distinction over there. Statistics will show, however, that Russia has fewer illegitimate children than hundred natives grouped themselves most other nations, -Church Union.

around the place of execution, looking Once Was Enough for the Monkeys. "I once went up the Amazon and Orinoco rivers on an animal capturing expedition for the late P. T. Barnum," said Dick Cowper, an old showman. "I get quite a collection of snakes, birds and monkeys "Present?" and then, after a moment's hit on a novel plan for the explare of the latter and it worked like a charm.

stlence, came the word, "Firet" and then the ten rifles blazed away. The murder A monkey is a greater imitator than a Chiraman, He will do anything he sees done, and that is what gots so many of his of the white man had been avenged. The doctor pronounced the victim dead, kind into the cage. I rigged up an electric battery and attached it to an apparatus and the ten marines marched back to their boat, leaving the body for the natives to bury. Such lessons as this will tives to bury. Such lessons as this will get hold of it. I then took a party of no impress the natives, if anything will, tives and went into the forest where there that it is better all around to let white were troops of monkeys. We put the apmen live than to kill and eat them paratus down, attached the wire and oved the battery to a considerable dis times. The natives then took hold of the apparatus, danced and yelled, then retired Important advantages are claimed for

The monkeys made a dash for it. Hait s dozen caught hold, and I turned on the current. They began to shrick and squire. but the others thought their performance a part of the programme, and fairly foll over each other to get hold of the machin-I could have stuck the whole troop if they could have got hold. We then m scent on them with sacks, and soon lad a score of them sorralled.

"But it would only work once. W. tried it a mouth afterward at a point fifty miles distant, but not a monkey came off his perch in the trees. They viewed the proceedings with curiosity, but without any desire to imitate our war dance around the machine."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wonderful Spiders of La Plata.

can be obtained by the ordinary device In a chapter on spiders mention is made of the many strange and wonderful feawith the double presser. By means of such a mechanism the wear and tear tures known in connection with them. Some spin a wonderful complex and beau tiful web; some live on or in the ground many simulate inanimate objects or death itself. Of two species belonging to the same genus, one is green, while another is The bridge connecting New York and Brooklyn over the East river from Park like a withered or dried up leaf. The first when disturised falls rapidly to the ground. row, New York, to Sands and Washinglike a fresh green leaf broken from a twigut the second falls slowly, like a very 2, 1870, and opened to traffic May 24,

light, dried and withered leaf. Some of the spiders are very large and will chase a man from thirty to forty yards. keeping pace with a slow troiting horse. An instance is related where one ran up the lash of the author's riding whip to within three or four inches of his hand and would have bitten him had he not thrown the whip away, -Science

Why Trunks Had Round Tops.

There are comparatively few round top trunks made now. The idea was that greater resisting power could be obtained with least weight by imitating to some extent the shape of an egg, which, as we know, will bear an absurdly great weight, but unfortunately there was no guarantee that the baggage smasher would always stand the tronk the right way up. His failure to do this gave numberless rer ers of the fact that no box is stronger than at its weakest point, and the damaged sides became very common. Now most trunks are made with flat rops, and are so strong all over that it is very difficult even for an expert trunk smasher to break one. Reston Budget.

Where She Learned.

Grateful Guest-I am obliged to you, Mrs. M'Ginnle, for giving me exactly the alf cop of coffee I asked for. You are the lost woman I ever saw whose "half cup" lida's everflow into the saucer. Amiable Hostess - I med to keep a board-ng house, Mr. Bries, - Exmange.

Forgot Bis Military Duty.

Lieutenant Colonet Villiers, deputy adjutant general at Winnipeg, has been suspended by Major General Herbert for absence from his post without leave. There is something approaching a grim joke in connection with this suspension. The colonel who is of rather mature years, recently married a charming young lady much his junior, and the event appears to have excited him so much that he went off on his honeymoon without going through the necessary form of obtaining leave of absence.-Ottawa Cor. Montreal Gazette.