# LITTLE MISS DOT.

## "Miss Dorothy! Miss Dorothy!"

Sharply, shrilly the voice pierced the still, warm air. It was plainly evident an's wit advise me." that the tall, middle aged woman who called was very angry at not receiving gon are a sensible. an answer, for she snatched up a large sun hat, and with long, rapid strides can find a home for this child. If I canstrode down the broad driveway.

At the gate she paused, and with uplifted hand shielding her face from the to the orphan asylum, where it will be hot, glaring sun, she eagerly scanned cared for. Why, Dott What is the the acres of green lawn that stretched troubles" and he sprang forward in alarm. before her.

"Miss Dor-o-thy!"

"Yes, yes! I'm coming. Wait a minof color had fled, eyes fastened on his in nte, please," and with swift, flying foot- wild, dilated terror, clinging to the steps a young girl came bounding across the lawn. A noble hound and a skye from her, she faced him. terrier followed, 1 aping on her at every step she took. from her blanched lips. "Don't do that,

Down, Ponto! Fritz, you had dog! Guardy! It would be cruel, cruel! See what you have done to my dress," and she looked rather ruefully at the you to care for it; some one knew that large rent in the white muslin-white you were pitiful and tender hearted. once, but now torn and bedraggled with Don't, don't send her away." mud.

Well, I never!" and the elder woman some one is?" he sternly demanded. "Why, how should I know?" and she held up both hands in amazement. looked at him in blank astonishment. Never saw such a sight! Is that it?" "Only some one must have thought so, It was a sweet, laughing voice that asked the question. But the warm, flushed or they would not have left her here. face was more so-round and piquant, Don't you see? And," she timidly added, sparkling with life and animation. "it must be that God wished you to care for baby." "I have been romping with the dogs,

Mrs. Grey. It was warm work, though, and I do wish I had a fan. Oh, may I have your hat?" and merrily laughing, the tempestuous girl ruthlessly snatched the hat from the astonished woman. "Well, I never?"

termined to have your own unruly way." At this second amazed ejaculation the baby?" she asked eagerly. dimpling sprite threw back her head, sending out peal after peal of clear, irresistible laughter.

would our neighbors say if I adopted a "There, Mrs. Grey, I feel more comfortable," and she placed the hat back baby?" carefully, "Thanks-but oh, I forgot; "Wh you called me. For what am I wanted,

"Mr. Wellman wishes to see you, but Guardy. You can tell Mrs. Grundy you can't go to him with your dress in that Mrs. Grey. your housekeeper, has that condition." adopted a child. She will consent if 1

"Gnardy!" and the hot, vivid color ask her. May if" rushed over cheek and brow, "But I can-Earle Wellinan tugged viciously at his not help it if I do look so-so wild. He dark mustache, looking thoughtfully at knows that I never look and act like the uplifted face. other girls, Down, Ponto! Fritz, come on!" and without stopping she bounded up the massive stone steps, both dogy little one would amuse me. Do not refollowing-a pretty picture of innocent fuse me, Guardy." girlish grace and abandon. With a "No, I will not. Have your own way, quick, impetuous movement she threw little Miss Dot. That is, if Mrs. Grey open the study door, glancing half doubt- will consent." fully and a trifle timidly at the figure reclining in the large easy chair.

"Ab, little Miss Dot, you have returned. Been romping as usual. Now, confess," and an amused, playful smile did as she bade him. curved Earle Wellman's lips. "You are right, Guardy. Look!" and the happy, triumphant girl fled from the

she held out the torn gown. FOOID.

"Oh, Dot!" laughing softly, "what a It was at college that Earle Wellwildflower you are! I heard Mrs. Grey man met Howard Baker. They were call you 'Miss Dorothy,' and as I saw classmates, and soon became close friends. you tearing across the lawn, the dogs at A long time had elapsed since the day your heels, I could not help smilling. they graduated, when Earle received a Such a grand name for a little holden, letter from Howard, written on his dybrimful of life and mischief! Miss Dor- ing bed. In it he implored Earle to beothy, indeed! Nothing but 'Little Miss' come guardian to his motherless ten-Dot' will suit you. It is short, just year-old girl. "She is rich in worldly like"

coods," he wrote, "but without a home. "Stop!" and a tiny foot came down Earle accepted the charge, and placed "I know I'm short, but you Dorothy Baker under his mother's loving angrily. need not tell me, and as for my name, care. This was eight years ago. what's in a name, anyway?" Dorothy, or little Miss Dot, as she was "A great deal, Miss Dot," and Dot generally called, owing to her petite

Baker looked up in surprise, wondering form and childish ways at ten, willful, at the cold hauteur she saw pictured in the strong, manly face bending over her. cheer, was changed but little at the the strong, manly face bending over her, "Little Dot, see what I have here?" and his face softened visibly as he stepped to the sofa and threw back a

tily made, and evidently careful, loving hands had robed the little one. willing "Yes, Guardy, yes! But it is about-"Well, Miss Dot." Lucie. Oh, don't?" and she grasped his "Yes, Guardy." arm with both hands as she saw the

"I am sorely puzzled. Let your womlook of mingled rage and consternation that had swept over his face. "Woman's wit?" langhingly, "And "Dorothy!"

you are always begging me to try to be "Oh. Guardy, don't look sol Be piti "Well, then, try to tell me where I ful," and the tears welled up into her

"And may I this time? May I keep

"Do you realize, child, what a strange

"Who cares what people say? I don't."

"Then I know what we can do,

"No, I know you do not; but I do."

brown eyes, while his face softened alightly. not find some good, motherly soul to take "Think of all these years, and not a it we shall have to send it into the city word from Lucie. Don't you want to see her?"

"Not" Distinctly and harshly the word fell, and he threw off her hand-With a face from which every particle and walked to the window. One moment the girl looked after him

child as if fearful that it would be torn the child clinging to her dress. "No! no!" Slowly the words fell "Guardy, I do not believe you. I know

you do want to see her." "Miss Dorothy!" and Earle looked at pounds. Baby was sent to you. Some one wants her in amazement.

have releated toward your sister. Oh. Guardy, forgive her fully." "Some one! Do you know who that

"Dot, I cannot. Think of mother. You know and I know that it was Lucie's disgraceful conduct that killed her. Forgive her? Never!"

'Think of your mother in heavenpleading for her homeless child. She oved and would have forgiven her, ir spite of all. Guardy, for her sake, call her back."

He smilled at her childish explanation. With a stifled groan he staggered to a "Miss Dot, what a queer girl you are. chair, burying his face in both hands. Dot cast herself down at his feet, laying Will I ever understand your strange moods? All terror one moment, tearone hand on his bowed head. fully entreating the next, but always de-

"Guardy?" There was a depth of pitying tenderness in her young voice. "Let me tell you what I know of Lucie. She is in B----, alone. Her husband is dead, and she is longing to return home. predicament this places me in? What I long to have her. Her husband was true, Guardy, and she loved him to the end. Think of that. Oh, say something to me! This awful silence frightens me

> He lifted his head slowly. "Let me think, Dot. I am bewil-

forehead. "Yes, think, Guardy! Think of the ness as bookmaking. long years that have rolled by since she Only five years ago this boy was run

"You know, Guardy, that I am so broken year that has passed since she now master of a bank account that could lonesome sometimes. Just think how this held her baby in her arms. Think how not be bought for \$250,000. she is yearning to feel the touch of warm, halv live once more. Knowing all this "luck," but pluck and good judgment "No, I will not. Have your own way,

"Her baby!" "Oh. she will. Now kiss your little "Yes, Baby! This is hers. Her own bare.

protege," and Dot laughingly held up the cooing haby. With deeper color don't send her away!" and the girl sprang Earle Wellman bent his dark head and up, clasping both arms closely around the child. "That's right!" and, laughing merrily, "This-Lucie's child? Am I dream

"And you knew it, Miss Dot?" "Yes, I knew it," she repeated humbly. "I hoped you would learn to love Baby: then, for her sake, would forgive Lucia.

Will you do so, Guardy?" "Let me think. Leave me for a minute, Dot."

He kissed the child, gently replacing worn expression on his face. "Will you forgive me for my deceit

and intrigue first?" "I have nothing to forgive, little Miss

train their reserts. TWO HEAVY PLUNGERS Cast out 10 the world, with nothing to spend but money, Phil went to Chicago, and again he duplicated his phenomenal success and brought down on his young

Riley Grannan and Pittsburg ers. Phil was too big for Chicago and head the wrath of the Windy City pencil tame to New York. The Pittsburg Phil or George E. Smith

Phil Just as They Are. of today is a clean cut young man, always well but not extravagantly dressed, affable with friends, but not at all forward. In

MONTE CRISTOS OF BOOKMAKERS. the evenings he frequently drops into the cafe of the Sturterant House and studies

Grannan Barks His Own Opinions and the entry card for the morrow's mees Wine or Loses Indifferently - Fittsburg eral friends, who carefully treasure the suggestions the young plunger makes and markable Gamblers Portrayed. invariably follow his mivice. Phil will sip soltzer or light beer at these informal

Such a frail looking boy! Biley Gran trresolute and doubtful, then she fel-lowed. This time she did not touch not yet reached his twenty fourth year. On the mee tr conferences, but he is not a man to drop him, but laid one hand on the head of His small dark eyes seem to laugh at the

solf, as the saying goes, and depends upon his own reasoning to draw conclusions. awful thinness and anxiety of his face. Although he is about 5 feet 81, inches in He is a frequenter of the publick and an height, he cannot weigh more than 120 excellent judge of form.

weakness, it is the control sentiment ex-As he lifts his hat for a moment he er in amazement. shows a fairly well balanced head, but "I mean it. Since Baby came you neither his forehead nor his features genhas cropped out recently in the determine tion he has shown to make a winning



BILEY GRANNAN. dered," and he passed his hand over his forehead

last saw her home-her brother! And, ning an elevator in a Louisville hotel, oh, Guardy, think of the long, heart Starting out with a capital of \$5, he is

a reporter the other day, "that it's thread whatever you like to call it. Again, I have

"No, it is true," and she placed the baby girl in his arms. Without a word he dropped his head over that of the wandering child." In horse meing, yet without its ex-three points, sontineent, knowledge and judgment, and in my case the greatest of

Grannan quietly seland a pair of field glasses and seemed to watch each horse every foot of the way.

"Haro's where he gets his best points," anid one of his friends. "He caught \$30. "He caught \$30,-Granman first sprang into prominence

two years age in the west, where he man-aged to run a shoestring into \$50,000.

LIFE AND LOVE.

Let us live while the heart is lightest, Let us have while the heart is strong. And laugh while the day is brightest And quicken the morn with song. Let us mourn for no joy untasted, Let us envy no bliss gens by. The pleasure ungrasped is wasted. Tomorrow we die, we die!

Let us quait from the crystal showing the wins on the brailed rim The wine on the twaren rim. Let us gather the fruitage glowing Full rise on the bending itmb. Tomorrow the howl is shattered, "Ere ever the shards he dry The fruit is withered and scattered. Tomotrow we die, we die

Today is for love and kines, Today is for love and kines, With life at its guiden prime, A century's wealth of blinnes Ww reap in a moment's time, The near keeps time to the measure, While the harp of love rings high-Today is fur love and pleasure. Tomorrow we also, we diel —Hobert Clarkson Tongue.

## A SONG OF SUNNY SIDES.

ervises over his reasoning faculities. This The sunny side of city life, what is it to the

rills O'autahine gleamin, dreamin, on the valleys as the hills? What is it to the river banks where honey-

suckles swing? To the peachibelds where the mockin birds are primpin up for spring?

The sunny side o' city life, what is it to the That is tangled in the woodlands, where the purple an the white O'springtime's carliest blossoms seem blowin

into you, With the rumpled trees a bendin an a bowin "Howdy do?"

The sunny side o' city life, the poets sing it fine, An for the girls with glintin curls their city

ence on his reasoning powers, and the re-sult was that during the last senson he was generally credited with having lost But the brightest light is beamin from a wild- Cor. Washington Post.

er, sweeter sod, Where the dow wet violets dreamin send mes-sages to God. -Frank L. Stanton in Chicago Inter Osean.

## He Needed Their Prayers,

An aged man in a town adjoining Lowiston tells a story of the old days when every minister was not a college educated man and when churches and parishes often had no other meeting house than schoolhouses at the three corners. The congregation of the town where the story teller lived had been much shocked upon learning that their preacher had departed under most discreditable circumstances. On the follow-ing Sunday it seemed to be the aim of nearly every one to hush up the scandal, and under great restraint many interesting conversations were held, merely to show that the members of the church could rise above sensational gossip. Just before the services were closed one elder brother aroso and said: "Brethren and sisters, since we last met in this house something which seems to have cast a gloom over this congregation has occurred. We were all much attached to our minister. In fact, we loved him, and I now propose that we offer up a prayer for the wanderer." A sensational wave went over the andience, and another brother, the senior even of the other, arose and said: "I'm astonished that you should desire the congregation to pray for our erring minister-you, above all others." "Why?" "Because he ran away with your young wife." 'Yes, I know, and that is the reason why I think he will need our prayers."

-Lewiston Journal.

Marriage In Urban and Rural Regions, In the north Atlantic division, which enstitutes the principal manufacturing section of the country, a section made up largely of urban populations, the single are found in smaller proportion than in any part of the country and the almost purely agricultural and rural, in about as short time as it took him to is about 40 years of age, while his wife is contain the largest proportion of single persons and the smallest proportion of the married. These results are directly opposed to popular belief. It is assumed that the development of urban popula-tion diminishes the number of the married. The explanation which naturally suggests itself is that the larger proper-Importance of a Daily "Quiet Bour." tion of marriages in the manufacturing A paper recently read at a conference sections of the country is due not only of women was on "Quiet Hours" and set to the fact that the native white popuforth the importance of "reflection as an lation married young and in large proelement of true activity," urging the avoidance of the error of looking on ac-

John Thomas' Prayer In a Lighth John William Thomas, assistant keep er of the Wolf Trap Light station, which succumbed to the ice last week, says he had an experience calculated to quicken his wits and open his weather eye. Mr. Thomas was alone at the station, which is in 12 feet of water and three miles from the shore. It is not easy to appreciate the dreadful forebodings which filled his mind as day after day he watched the thickening ice, conscious as he was of the great peril which environed him, his distress signals unnoticed, with that vast field of ice expanding its mighty power against the piles and gathering additional strength every moment as it overlapped and piled up against the doomed structure

To pray in such a crisis was a most natural thing to do, and pray he did, long and fervently, and he feels assured that his prayers were answered, for it was not very long before he descried in the distance the smoke of a steamer bat-tling with the ice. Slowly she proceeded along until, getting abreast of the station, she was stopped by the thick ice. Although the steamer was some half mile out toward the ship channel, the nervy keeper determined to abandon the station to its impending fate and make the effort to reach her. Getting upon the untried ice he proceeded toward her, waving his hat to attract the attention of those on board. When within hailing distance, he cried out justily to the officer in command, and was told to come aboard, which he did in safety. On leaving the steamer higher up the bay for the shore he broke through the ice in eight feet of water and came near being drowned .-

A Salt Lake In Africa.

The French government has just sold to Mr. Chefneux the right to refine and export salt from Lake Assal, one of the most remarkable sheets of water in the world. The lake is in the district of Obock, East Africa, only a few miles from the head of the bay of Tadjoorah The gentleman who has purchased the concession agrees to pay into the colonial office the sum of \$10,000 a year, and if, during the 50 years that he is to have the exclusive right to export salt from Lake Assal, the annual product exceeds 50,000 tons he is to pay a tax of 20 cents for every ton in excess. The government will designate a part of the lake where the natives may secure all the salt they want without tax or hindrance. All along the edge of this little lake, which comprises only 16 square miles, is a bed of nearly pure salt about a foot in thick-

The water of the lake is so surcharged with salt that it is impossible to sink in it. The bottom is apparently a bed of solid salt. The heavy waters lave the bases of jagged and precipitous moun-tains which descend to the edge of the lake, making it almost impossible to travel around it. Mr. Chefneux will probably carry on his work by floating machinery on the lake and dredging in the salt bed at its bottom, though on the west side of the lake an enormous quantity of salt is in sight when the lake is at its lowest level .- New York Sun.

An English Note on Phillips Brooks.

These in England who were accustomed to look forward to Phillips Brooks' too rare appearance in London pulpits as to a sort of golden opportunity for new thought and fresh inspiration will sympathize deeply with American Christians who have suffered this great bereavement. They will forget the foolish and undignified controversy which was associated with his name when the Cowtions. Conversely the south Atlantic and south central divisions, which are almost unrely agricultural which are lowship with him. And they will remember only the strength, purity and nobleness of his teaching, his scholarly and chastened eloquence, his deep insight into character, and his extraordinary power of lifting up every subject he discussed into a higher region than that of theological discussion - the region in which conscience and the voice of God are clearly audible, in which the small interests of life seem smaller and the great ones greater, because both are seen in the light of dearly bought spiritual experience, of profound faith and of boundless hope.-London Spectator.

who could curve success out of such a husi-

baby lips once more. Knowing all this, have really carried this young fellow to can you refuse to allow her to return home?"

"Yes, Baby! This is hers. Her own Alice, named after your mother. Oh, don't send her away!" and the girl sprang Tomorrow you are down. I have won thousands on a mor, on an idea, senti-ment, liking for a horse's performance or

lost thousands on what is called 'inside in

these has been sentiment." Just then the race was started, and

000 in a single race in Morris park this He kissed the child, gently replacing spring from a previous day's watching, her in Dot's outstretched arms. And her heart ached as she saw the pained, worn expression on his face. \$60,000."

Comfortable Living. A comfortably constructed invalid carrings, pushed by a sweet faced young woman who would have been taken for a daughter of the occupant of the earringe,

On the race track Phil flocks by him

jockey out of the imported article known

as Swash. His value pursuit of gain through Dertargilla may have been the re-

suit of sentiment, or maybe it was a suries

Phil has prospered finity and now owns a nice home in Harlem. At the close of the racing senses of 1892 he was reputed to be worth \$500,000. His rapid climb to

the realms wherein millionaires swarm was checked when he became the owner

of a racing stable. It appeared that the

about \$200,000. This may or may not be

STICKS TO HER HUSBAND.

Handsome Street Singer Who Earns a

possession of bang talls had a bad influ

of errors in judgment.

true.

17 ho has one

rolled up on the pavement in front of the Sixth street entrance to the Palace hotel, Cincinnati, the other evening. The corri dor of the hotel and the payament were thronged with guests of the hotel. were watching this curious couple. The carriage stopped, and the young woman took a position alongside it. The occupant

STREET MUSIC.

of the carriage unstrapped a mandolin from his back. Soon the great crowd was listening to "Summer Will Come Again," excellent style. Several songs followed, th couple being handsomely repaid by the hotel guests. The sweet faced young wom an and the invalid carriage with its bur



white coverlid, revealing the sweet, once characterized him, and had grown dimpled face of a sleeping child. coldly stern and repelling to all, except-With a low cry of delight Dot fell on ing the irresistible Dot.

her knees before it. It was true, as the servants said, that

"Where did she come from, Guardy?" Dot could win a smile, even a snatch of and Dot hid her face in the mass of soft true, ringing laughter from Earle Wellflannel. man while others failed. Her childish

"I do not know, Dot. I found this winsomeness unconsciously compelled basket in the hall. In it was this child, all to love her. Her irrepressible impulquietly sleeping, as she is now. And not siveness was forever causing her trouble, a word of explanation. I cannot under- yet she was always ready to soothe and stand. Can you lift this veil of mystery cheer others with her soft, caressing the least bit, Miss Dot?" ways. Willfully defiant one moment, strangely quiet and lovingly docile the

"I! How I!"

"Well, then, what are we going to next, she had woven herself around Mrs. do?" Wellman's heart until she seemed like

"Do?" She lifted her head, vague an own daughter. alarm and distress in her face. Then she It had been a happy household of four sprang up, clasping the sleeping child to until the discovery that Lucie Wellman had eloped with a struggling artist, rob-

"Let me keep the child, Guardy. You bed it of all its sunshine, crushing out could not send the poor innocent away, the life of the gentle mother, for the could you?" and she gazed at him plead- sudden blow was too heavy. Then it was that Earle Wellman changed - a ingly. "Miss Dot, you surprise me. Why are change so quick and complete that it was

you so interested in the little stranger?" difficult to realize and believe. He open-"Stranger!" Then, as if recollecting ed one letter from the erring girl, plead-

herself, she bent and kissed the little ing for forgiveness, thus obtaining her about in merry glee. "I want little Miss suffused her own. half the fortune bequeathed him at his "I am interested because I love little mother's death, and forbade her ever to A soft hand was laid over his mouth.

ones; and see, she is awake." And she let him see her face again. Then he held up the baby girl to his view. "Isn't asked Dot to refrain from uttering her she pretty?" And the tender hearted, name in his presence, laying his mother's impulsive girl covered the little face sudden death at her door. with warm, loving caresses. True, Lucie had pleaded with her

"Ah, Miss Dot, you have Baby, a

"Why, of course! We are insepara

He saw the wistful, yearning look that

"What is the trouble, Miss Dot? Isn'

she cast on the child, so full of anxiety

.

ble, and I love her so."

manual."

"Oh, Guardy, say that I may keep brother to allow her to marry the artist, whom she declared she loved. All to her. I have always loved her. I"--no avail. Had appealed to the mother, "What?"

"I-I mean I have always loved children. Now, please, don't look so cross." seen her, and her numerous letters were It was true that Earle Wellman did look thoroughly angry-bewildered. thrown on the burning coals unopened.

Dot still remained, and the active "Dorothy Baker!" laying one hand housekeeper and servants were all the heavily on her shoulder, "Do you know companions she had in the large, roomy anything about this child?"

" throwing him a look of mingled mansion. Earle spent most of his time "Yen." n the city, and Dot was left to amuse fear and defiance; "I know that I love wrself the best she could. She missed her."

"Love her! You love everything and every one."

"Do IP"

"Yes, with one exception, Miss Dot. But that is not answering my question directly. What do you know about this stranger?"

"I said I knew that I loved her."

"Oh, Miss Dot, why can you not be sensible one moment?" and an amused smile chased away the look of anxious inquiry. "Why won't you think of how I am placed, with a baby, a mere infant, on my hands, and"-

"She is a year old, Guardy."

"A year old! How do you know that Miss Dot?"

"I-oh, well, I should judge so. Wouldn't you?"

too, that he felt something was amiss. She looked so innocently demure that It was with difficulty that her questioner Baby well?" and he took the curly headed fairy up in his arms. He, too. refrained from smiling.

"Yes, I think you are right," and he looked more earnestly at the baby face nestling so contentedly against Dot.

The eyes, a pretty blue, were wide open and gazing at him in pretty won- p" and she looked at him anziously, cn tial oils have antiseptic properties. The

with bowed head. A few minutes later the door was gain them. Last spring he appeared on the block at brakeman for the Oregon Navigation rall-

ing it was Dot, and he half expected to feel her light hand laid on his head. The silence oppressed him. He lifted his what his fellow bookmakers called his rashness at laying odds. But he prosper-

robed figure, then turned from her. "No, Guardy! Not that!" and an-

other form flew across the room, grasping his arm, and Dot's tearful, pleading face looked up into his. "For Baby's sake, for mother's-for mine-forgive

her." "Lucief" "Earle!

The long parted brother and sister were in each other's arms. "Little Miss Dot."

"Yes, Guardy." "I want a little payment for all this skillful stratagem on your part. Can i have it?"

"Tell me what you want first," and once more the rognish dimples danced

"I want little Miss Dot for my ownmy wife. Even though I am old and"-"But I shall be Mrs. Dorothy then," and her sweet, ringing laughter rang through the room.-Lillian M. Leslie in Boston Globe.

### A Question of Medical Ethics.

A question of medical ethics is raised in The Woman's Medical Journal of but the son ruled, and the young girl Cleveland by Dr. Anita Newcomb Mc left them. Since then Earle had not Gee. It is a well established principle in the American Medical association that "all practioners of medicine, their wives and their children, while under the paternal care, are entitled to the gratuitous services of any one or more chipper as ever before, and since the eptof the faculty residing near them whose assistance may be desired." The ques-tion is whether women physicians benefit by the rale or whether it is ignored Lucie sorely, and had attempted to when the relative of a woman physician broach the subject many times, but requires treatment by a medical man. Earle's chilling hantenr had silenced her She found no chance now to be lone knowledge in Washington where bills

some. Baby, as she continued to call were sent to women physicians and her, claimed all her time and the child paid, and she is of the opinion that "if clung to her with passionate fondness. this is a common experience it may be Leading the child, Dot went into considered wise to maintain the princi-Earlo's study one day. He was, as or ple of sexual equality in the profession the day the little stranger had fallen ints by asking medical associations for an his hands so mysteriously, just one year interpretation of this rule." ago, lazily reclining in the same chair.

#### Chemical Perfumes.

Chemistry seems to furnish substitutes for the expensive perfumes now made from flowers. It has long been known that the exact odor of the banana is produced in the laboratory. There seems a possibility, however, that even when some fragrant plants cease to be cultivated for the perfumes many may become of importance in surgery. had learned to care for the blue eyes It has been discovered that some such plants are free from the attacks of insects and from fungous growths, and this

"Yes," hesitatingly, "Baby is well; but oh, Guardy! I want to talk to you. May may be due to the fact that their essender. Involuntarily he held out his hands, at which the baby crowed in de-light. Its little dress was neat and pret-Why ask if you may? Am I not always Herald.

pushed open. He did not look up, think-ing it was Dot, and he half expected to

head. "Lucie!" He sprang from the chair, took two steps toward the slight, black ures he chalked up he won a big play.

Grannan had heard much of the plung ing of M. F. Dwyer and yearned for his play. He said many things about the turf magnate calculated to provoke him into a betting duel. The first round resulted in a victory for the Kentucky youth, and he fattened his roll with \$5,000 of Mr.

Dwyer's money. A rapid interchange of courtesies foltaken: we cannot comfort if we have not lowed, with varying success to each par-ticipant, but one day Dwyer laid \$30,000 ourselves been comforted." This advice in Grannan's book on Stonenelle, and Ri-ley was temporarily swamped. In a few is specially pertinent to the busy women of the day, who in their new found op days Grannan was back on the block as

cheeks being all too rosy. It seems a shame to find young married women and girls of 20 turning to rouge and powder PITTEBURG PHIL. Boston Gazette sode mentioned he has never been known to have been within halling distance of

his uppers. At Saratoga Grannan's success has been simply marvelous. His winnings in a single day have been known to have ex-

so wonderful a career. The recent unsuccessful attempt of President Walbaum to run Grannan off the Saratoga track is well known. What the young plunger will do in the

future is purely problematical, but the long heads on the turf predict that he will come to grief. Modest Pittsburg Phil.

Pittsburg Phil is a modest young man and objects to the notoriety he has gained by reason of his success. Why should I be picked out for a mark

and my actions so faithfully chronicled?"

his young man has frequently asked. Phil came from good old Revolutionary stock, one of his ancestors having owned a built that was captured by General Wash-ington at Valley Forge. His ambition broke through the restraints of factory dradgery, and he nibbled at the golden ing out by the poolrooms of the Smoky City.

Fortune or good judgment favored the amber and other ingredients then supposyoung speculator from the start of his intecoric cancer, and the lock-as it is called-that pursued him soon gave him a scientific, if not superstitions. Though sucalyptus yields an antiseptic, and so local reputation that was greatly enganced there is no authentic data to establish the when the posizon owners, having learned fact, the case is believed to be at least 260 roughed his money, decided to har him rears old.

portion at all ages, but also to the fact that the foreign whites, who have settion as the only form of work. "We all tled in large numbers in the north Atneed ripening hours," says the writer lantic division, were either married or 'We cannot give out what we have not of a marriageable age at the time of their immigration .- Forum.

#### Jewelry In a Grave.

The largest amount of jewelry known portunities have developed a zeal that is to be in a single grave was buried in keeping them at almost ceaseless work Greenwood cemetery several years ago. The undertaker who had charge of the If such could realize that rest is anothe form of work and calm thought a valuafuneral protested against it, but was severely snubbed for his interference. The family had its way and in that ble preparation for activity, a double blessing would be gained for them .grave is buried fully \$5,000 worth of diamonds, with which the body was decked when prepared for burial. Sometimes families who desire to bury their dead in the clothing worn in life-in The fact that Boston women are "mak ing up" more this season than usual is now recognized. This practice originated evening or wedding dresses, for instance-substitute less costly imitations among the society women who have been much abroad, where a "smart" woman for the jewelry worn in life, partly from motives of thrift and partly from makes up as regularly as she dresses her self. The practice is spreading here now a superstitions fear that anything taken off a body when it is ready for the tomb among the younger girls, so that it is now sometimes difficult to tell st first sight whether a woman be a lady or not.

## Ready to Accommodate.

sons ago looks like a china doll, her An exchange tells a story connected with a strike on the North British railway, during which much difficulty was experienced in finding engineers to keep the necessary trains running.

One of the substitutes, a young fellow, ran some distance past a station, "if his precocionsness is not dimmed by a and then, putting back, ran as much too o. legiate elucation, made a funny re-People who are curious concerning the semmations of being attacked by a lion will and then, putting back, ran as much too far the other way.

He was preparing to make a third attempt when the station agent shouted, to the great amusement of the passen-"Never mind, Tammas. gerst where you are. We'll shift the station." -Youth's Companion.

Chamois skins are not derived from the chamois, as many people suppose, but are the flesh side of a sheepskin. The skins are soaked in limewat in a solution of sulphuric acid. Fish oil is poured over them, and they are carefully washed in a solution of potash.

Lovell, the naturalist, in 1661, publiabed a book at Oxford entitled "Pantoologico Mineralogia," a title which recalls that proposed by Rabelals, who intended to call one of his books "Antipericatametapa rahengedamphicribratione."

Little Ruth and the rest of the family were at the table when saddenly her finger is raised as a signal for silence. and she whispers: "S-h-h, my foot's gone to sleep. Listen, and sos if it

#### A Well Traveled Letter.

A Rockville man about nine months ago received a letter from his brother, employed on a steamship running out of Bombay, India, asking him to send a United States \$5 gold piece, which he wanted to wear as a watch charm. He obtained the coin, inclosed it between two pieces of heavy cardboard, put it in a letter and registered it. The letter started on its way, and Friday it returned to the Rockville office. The envelope presented a remarkable appear-ance and is a great curiosity, having traveled over 50,000 miles. The letter went to the dead letter office at Bombay, and the coin had disappeared, having probably worn its way out of the letter. The letter went to various points in the cast, as well as England and the continent, in search of the person to whom it was addressed. Every stoppage is reg-istered on the letter, which is covered with marks and writings in all colors. The letter was returned by Postmaster Randall to the man who sent it, and althrough the coin is missing he considers the letter of more value than when he sent it .- Norwich Bulletin. #

Reading the Thermometer. A bellboy at the St. Nicholas, who will one day make his mark as a natural wit a. Registe efficiency, made a runny re-ry-rt to Clerk Harry Clark one morning last week. A guest of the house on the morning in question came down to the office, and remarking to Clark that the w ather must be very cold asked what the thermometer indicated. Calling up the bellboy, Clark requested him to go ont, he quickly returned, and when asked how cold it was quickly replied that its was "one inch below freezing." Clark fell over a chair, and the patron of the house had a fit.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

A bill is better receipted, and an old chair is better reseated, and that is the resemblance between them, although ther of 'em looks at all like the

The wine export of France is g ine export or a suports 19 mated. France imports 19 as much wine as is export

During the most of the sixteenth cen-tury the English people called the Bible the Bibliotheca, or the library, this word being limited in its application to the Scriptural writings.

Stay

out and see what the thermometer in cated, if he could read the same.

er and

# only really painful part of the business is the squeeze given by the jaws on the bone. \* \* \* I adopted the course of lying quite still, which I believe is the best thing one can do, as you are quite help

less with a heavy animal on you, and they are inclined to make grabs at everything that moves, and the fewer bites you can get off with the better."

carried by one of his ancestors, who was the yellow fever spidemics of 1793-7-8. When uncovered by the lid at the top of the case, the bax shows minute punctures through which were inhaled the performs of its contents, generally camphor, burnt

A Charm Against Yellow Fever. A Philadelphia physician owns a gold headed usue containing a permander box,

be interested in the following observations by Mr. Inversity, a noted Nimrod, in "Reyal Natural History:" "So large an animal coming at full speed against you of course knocks you off your legs. The claws and teeth entering the flesh do not anet as much as you would think. The

Chicago Tribune.

"Making Up" In Reston.

One of the belles who came out a few sea

An Encounter With a Lion.