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There we may hear him speak in the passing hour and week; see him in yonder page tright, in the future age. He is there for all who seek.

Gone! That attuning mirth? That enriching worth? To such souls is given, Nay. To such some in heaven, They cannot fade from earth.

Louise Morgan Sill in New York Sun.

## JARLEY.

Jarley possessed the domestic virtues to the egotistical degree. He wearied his friends with his self laudations, bored them by cataloguing the delights of a home life and angered them by parading the fact that he was a genuine stay at homer." Even his wife took him to task at times because of his obstinacy in living up to his high keyed pretensions, for he vowed that when he put on his slippers and smoking jacket no earthly power could make him leave the house. It was a great event in her monotonous life when he deigned to make a call, and her nervous system was thrown from its balance for a moment when he took her to the theater.

He seldom varied his programme. He sat down to dinner at 6:30 o'clock and then brought out his rusty red slippers, donned his well worn smoking jacket and read the papers until bedtime. Each year of his married life seemed to fasten the babit to him more firmly, and the tenth anniversary of his wedding day found him a slave to his home conceit. In all other respects Jarley was a fine fellow, popular with his business friends, extremely affectionate and kind to his wife and children and a good citizen. Many times his down town acquaintances had urged him to join this and that lodge, council or chapter of some secret society, but he checked further solicitation by ostentatiously announcing that he had no use for clubs or societies; that he had a little club of his own at home which took up all his spare time, and that his family and domestic comforts were all he needed in the way of life and amusement.

He ws riding down town in a car one morning when a friend in the life insurance way began talking business to him. With that enthusiasm and earnestness which are characteristic of a successful life insurance agent he secured Jarley's interested attention, and after giving him a pocketful of circulars, estimates and other advertising literature left him at the corner, satisfied that he would have Jarley's policy before the month was out. At lunch Jarley confided to his office companion that he had half a mind to take out a policy in the Double Cross Life Insurance com-

'What's that?" asked his friend. "You want some life insurance? How much do you want, \$3,000? Why don't you come into the Triple Plated League of Good Fellows? It's a mutual relief and aid association and carries a life insurance of \$3,000, and it will not cost you one-third as much as is charged by the cheapest life insurance company in each assessment, and last year there were but 30 assessments. Beat that if United States."

"No," said Jarley, "I don't want to join a society. I am so much of a stay

at home that I do not feel that"-"You won't have to go to lodge meetings," interrupted his friend. "All you will have to do is to fill out this application. I will see that you go through the committee all right. Then you will have to be initiated, and after that, sc long as you pay your assessments and dues, you needn't go near the lodgerooms. Then when you die the boys will see that you are buried in good shape, and your widow will get \$3,000."

Jarley thought of the Triple Plate league all of that afternoon. At night he looked over the life insurance estimates, compared them with the estimates given to him by his business friend and next morning told the latter that he would fill out an application.

His friend was as good as his word. Jarley went through the examination committee without a jar, and one morning he received a polite letter telling him that his application had been duly received, and that if he would present himself on the following Tuesday he would be initiated. Mrs. Jarley was greatly surprised when her husband hurried through his dinner that Tuesday evening and without telling her where he was going put on his best clothes

and left the house. Jarley met his friend in the corner drug store under the lodgeroom of the Triple Platers with some misgivings. He was densely ignorant of the first principles of a secret society, and his knowledge of initiations was limited to reading "riding the goat" jokes and accounts of college hazings. In the drug store he was introduced to other Triple Platers and was warmly welcomed. Under the benign influence of friendly, jovial good fellowship his nervousness wore off, and he ascended the stairs to enter upon the ordeal with considerable

nonenalance. To his surprise he found that the initation ceremonies were dignitied and solemn. A great deal was said of philanthropy, friendship and loyalty, and he felt as though he were being received into church. Then he was given the passwords and grip and soon after was the center of a crowd of men, receiving congratulations and slaps on the back. He passed a delightful evening. Music, cigars and well told stories followed one another rapidly, and it was after midnight when he reached his home and his worried wife. A few days later he placed in his buttonhole the figured button of the Triple Platers and practiced the grip with his friend until he

had it perfect. Jarley for the second time in his married life broke his stay at home rule by going to the lodge the next Tuesday evening, and the week after found him there again. The pleasant evenings with the bishop was invited to Sandringham. the Triple Platers and the novelty of it all turned his attention to the dull life led by his wife, and he took her to the

theater. Soon after the Triple Platers held an open lodge for the wives and friends of the book every day since you put it in the members. Jarley bought Mrs. Jar- his hands."-Woman at Home. ley a dress for the occasion, and the

breath nearly left the good woman when

she found that he had ordered a carriage. The friend who had induced him to join the society had not painted its benefits too gaudily, for a member of Jarley's lodge died, and Jarley was appointed one of the pallbearers and was one of the committee to take a check for \$3,000 to the widow. The assessments were not numerous, and Jarley figured that he was carrying a life insurance of \$3,000 for about \$15 a thousand. He also wore his Triple Plate button, and one week when he was sent out of the city on business he attended a lodge meeting in the country town and made some valuable business acquaintances.

Jarley had been a Triple Plater for six months, when he was approached by a member of his church with a proposition to join the B. of Q. T. X., a secret mutual accident and sick benefit association.

"You say that you are a Triple Plater," said the church member. "Your lodge meets Tuesday evenings. That's all right. Ours meets Thursdays. The Triple Platers have no accident and sick benefits. Twenty-five dollars a week if you are sick or hurt and the doctor paid by the B. of Q. T. X. You had better come in. It won't cost over \$25 a year."

In his methodical, businesslike way Jarley figured it out, and a few weeks later he was initiated into the B. of Q. T. X. He placed the gold button of the B. of Q. T. X. on the lapel of his vest and felt that his family was well provided for

Feeling that he ought to encourage that which was of so much benefit to himself, he brought in numerous members to both associations and subscribed for the organs of both orders. He was looked upon as a valuable man by both societies and in a short time was elected outer guard of the Triple Platers and inner guard of the B. of Q. T. X.

Soon after his election he was invited to join an order which was composed entirely of men in his line of business, the Benevolent and Supreme Order of the Princes of the Seven Sleepers.

This met on Saturday night, and the ame enthusiasm which he had displayed in keeping up his self acquired reputation as a great home body led him to assume a leading part in the Seven Sleepers. He was elected secretary of the association and soon after was elected warder in the Triple Platers and high counselor in the B. of Q. T. X. Three evenings a week were taken up by the three societies, and his front parlor became a committee room. Mrs. Jarley rather liked the change. The Triple Platers, B. of Q. T. X.'s and Seven Sleepers were pleasant men, and her home life had a variety and liveliness which contrasted most pleasantly with the ten years of monotony.

Jarley was now a full fledged secret society man. He joined the American Order of the Kickapoos, the High and Mighty Knights of the Supreme Council of the Eclipse, the Brethren of the Order of the Lost Pleiades, the Sons of Neptune and the Baronial Order of the Ancients. He was elected to office in each one of the associations, and when he was not at lodge meetings he was poring over books and accounts, addressing postal cards, attending committee meetings, making out programmes for open meetings, examining applications and practicing grips.

He attended two lodges on one evening sometimes, and his multitudinous responsibilities, his numerous memberships and his lodge acquaintances existence. Just think, only 87 cents for brought about a confusion of grips, passwords and rituals which caused him to introduce Triple Plate procedures in the you can Over 500,000 members in the lodge of the Seven Sleepers and give the Kickapoo grip to the worshipful grand master of the Sons of Neptune grand master of when he was up for the ninety-ninth degree. Mrs. Jarley never saw him except for breakfast and a hasty dinner. Jarley was so much occupied with his cumulative duties that he had no time to take her to open lodges, but he quieted his conscience by telling her that if he was brought home with a broken leg he would receive \$200 a week as accident benefits, if he were taken with typhoid fever his sick benefits would pay him \$100 a week, and when he died she would receive \$20,000.

Every other day assessment notices came from one or the other of his societies, and he gave up smoking, walked to and from his office and bought but two suits of clothes a year to save the money with which to meet his assess-The drain grew too heavy at length, and he took a cheaper house and cut the servant girl's wages. He sometimes wished that he would break his leg in order to get back some of the money he had put into accident benefits. His coat and vest were spangled with secret society badges, crosses and buttons, and he wore three society watch

charms on his chain. The walls of his sitting room and parlor were almost covered with sheepskin certificates of membership and photographs of Jarley as worshipful grand master, inner guard, outer guard, high potentate, sublime protector and as a core of other officers in the various

He developed into an enthusiastic, aggressive, energetic, busy secret society man, and when he was introduced to a stranger he would press the stranger's hands, intertwine his fingers and work his palm a quarter of an hour, giving him the various grips of all the secret societies of which he was a member.

A Story of the Duke of York. As a boy the Duke of York was thoroughly mischievous. Many of his pranks were played on that famous voyage round the world. We all know how, at a great state dinner in Hongkong, he was discovered covertly pulling the pigtails of the Chinamen butlers who were waiting at the table. Another time, I think it was at Bombay, when a large entertainment was given in honor of the young princes, between the parts of an orchestral concert, Prince George hopped away from supper to change the music of the bandmen, so that when they returned to their places a poor, bewildered flutist found the score of the cornet upon his music stand, and a violinist

the page of the pianist, But the prince had always another side to his character. An Australian bishop at whose house the princes staid for a week or two offered a Bible to both as a parting gift. Quite recently The Prince of Wales showed him the Bible he had given Prince George and remarked that it was well worn. believe," added his royal highness, "that my son has read a chapter from SHE WAS SILENT.

And Afterward She Wished It Might Have

Been Otherwise. They met on State street in the midale of the afternoon and preceeded to enter into an interesting conversation in spite of the fact that they were inonveniencing a throng of pedestrians. "You haven't seen any one trying to sell a sapphire and diamond marquise

ring, have you?" asked the brunette.

"No: I haven't. Do look at that wo

man's gait. I suppose she thinks nobody knows her shoes hurt because she is smiling. But why did you ask me about the ring?" "Because mine is lost, and"-"Is that why you kept your gloves on

at the supper we had after the theater the other night?" "Of course it was."

"Well, I thought either that some one had left you a legacy to be expended entirely upon gloves, or that you had been trying some new kind of recipe for whitening the hands and removed the skin along with the tan."

"It wasn't that at all. Ob, Flo, I know a splendid recipe for whitening"-'So do I, goosie. Tell me how you happened to lose your ring."

The usual way. You see, it ruins my gloves, so I always put it in my pocketbook when I am going out, and one day last week it had for company 70 hard coaxed dollars and-that was the last of it."

"But where did you lose it?" "As if I know. I never discovered it until I got home after a long shopping trip. You see, I met my husband on the street and we came home together. Just as we reached the front door I discovered my loss, and I tell you I felt ready to sink, for the ring was my engagement one, and \$40 or \$50 was in the pocketbook wherever I left it."

'What did you do?" "Why, I didn't care to say a word beless ways and bragging that I never lost

a thing. "Why, goodness, how awful!" on his coat collar, I tried to look unconcerned and said: 'Now, you go into the of knowledge from which she can evolve library and rest a bit, while I take my her views. In 99 cases out of 100 she is

I must run over to the butcher for a not by intellect, minute."" "What for?" "An excuse, dear. I wanted to send dare to call the police, and I knew he would never recognize me as Z 24,008

or some such number. When I got back, I asked if he had rested well, and he said: 'No, just after you left my brother Dan called me up by telephone and asked if you had lost your ring and upon clubs and classes, reforms and so-pocketbook. ' " "How on earth did Dan know?" "I said 'Wh-at?' and he repeated it, was too careful to do such a thing; that

book away. "What did you say?" "When I caught my breath, I asked why Dan had inquired, and he said that a seedy looking man was trying to sell Elizabeth Marbury. him first a ring and then a pocketbook which looked just like mine, and that he had detained him until he asked."

she had just gone up to put her pocket-

'And if you only had told your husband you would have gotten them?" "I know it. And one can't wear wondering what he will say when he finds out."-Chicago Times-Herald.

He Is Probably Counting Now.

onr coast. A party of colliers from the Rhondda were paying a visit to the pier the other day, and for one of their number the endless row of buckets seemed

to possess a singular fascination. While the others went off to enjoy themselves at the Mumbles or elsewhere Shoni would not budge an inch, but kept his gaze firmly fixed on the dredger. About 7 in the evening his friends found him still on the same spot. Telling him the train would leave without him if he did not make haste, Shoni exclaimed:

"I don't care. I have counted 11,963, and I mean to see the last of them buckets if I stop all night." And they left him counting .- Tit-

Little Johnny Fizzletop has the habit of waking up every night and demand ing something to eat. At last his mother said to him: "Look here, Johnny, I never want to

eat anything in the night.' "Well, I don't think I'd care much to eat anything either in the night if I kept my teeth in a mug of water."-

Texas Siftings. Still Worse.



Bingo-I want to change the combina tion of that house safe of mine. Safe Man-What's the matter? Serv ants found out the old number? Bingo-No; my wife has.-Brooklyn

Kitchen Aprons.

An economical yet progressive house keeper has hanging in her roomy kitchen a couple of aprons, intended solely for use in general housecleaning, scrubbing or any especially dirty work. They are made of the best quality of beddurable in every way than any other material unless we except denim, which also makes good aprons for the same purpose.

Princess Beatrice's Embonpoint.

The Princess Beatrice of Battenberg, roungest daughter of the queen of England, is almost laughably fat. She is not yet 40, has good features and would be considered a handsome woman were it not for her enormous proportions. The queen herselfo is very stout, and several of her children resemble her in this respect.-London Correspondent.

A Woman's Paper.

in weight to about four times that contained in any masculine periodical, of which at least half is made up of dress advertisements, and of the remaining portion at least two-thirds are devoted to pictures of glorified millinery. Here and there, sandwiched between the sheets of new bonnets and the latest dresses, there is, perhaps for the sake of appearances, a silly little poem or a feeble story, but broadly speaking the whole journal is a pound of incense to be burned on the altar of vanity, and contains no other idea than the idea of enabling and inducing its readers to spend their time and money in the adornment of their persons. I do not say that this should not be so. I merely ask how it is possible that it should be the case if women were really engaged in a social revolution and were inspired by social ideals of which we hear so much?

Can it be that they lack the courage of their convictions? Surely not, when every platform and every review resounds with their utterance. The same is the case with theatrical affairs, increased attention and delight in which can hardly be considered a symptom of greater moral earnestness. Moreover, it is indisputably the case that, at the very time when men are being challenged by women with respect to their moral backslidings, there are received in society more freely and intimately than was ever before the case women of whose reputation no doubt whatever can be entertained if only they can plead the extenuating circumstances of being singer, dancer or actress. -Fortnightly Review.

A New Woman Sermon

The "emancipated woman" agitation engenders feverish unrest among American women. It causes them to join in protesting against existing conditions, while they themselves are without logical ability to formulate new ones. I very much question, too, whether woman's cause ever since we were married I've interference in these matters is producbeen scolding my husband for his care- tive of much real good. There may be now and then a little spasmodic improvement, but small lasting beneficial result. The new woman possesses, I fear, "I think so. Well, instead of weeping that "little learning" which is a dangerous thing. She has not strong basis packages and pocketbook up stairs, then | gwayed by sentiment and emotion and

She is frequently injudicious in her sympathies, and intolerant in her prejudices. She refuses to join a certain club in an advertisement at once. I didn't not because her principles will not allow it, but because a woman she dislikes is president, and so it goes.

I regard the woman whose heart is in her home with far mere favor and far and Johnson was badly wounded. more admiration than I do the woman who expends all her time and energies cial agitations. A woman's influence in her home is far greater than it ever can be in politics. She does not need the adding proudly: 'I said that my wife ballot nor bloomers to enforce her authority.

I myself am a business woman, but it is through force of circumstances. I never meet a happy mother, a domestic Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, the New Presiwife, a sister of charity or a convent nun that I do not envy her her lot .-

Less Talk and More Work.

gloves at breakfast, you know. I am injure the best interests of women," man is to be the predominant partner. Mrs. Hobson's exposition of the case was amusing. She hoped that, though the total extinction of man might be desirable, such was not yet a possibility. ation generally prevailed. She concluded her remarks with the suggestion that memories of hard things in the past should be forgotten and a fresh start should be made, woman talking less and doing more. The Newcastle Chronicle, Newcastle, in commenting upon this, remarks that "without quarreling about doing more humorists might suggest that it would be advantageous and pleasant if women, especially the 'new woman,' could possibly talk less."

Highly Humorous.

An American who has been traveling in England declares that he has seldom found the average inhabitant of London inclined to be discourteous. As a rule, any information asked by a stranger is given freely and kindly. But you must not expect an Englishman to forego an opportunity to make a good, robust British joke.

On one occasion the traveler happened to be in the neighborhood of Millbank prison and fancied that he would like a glimpse at that famous place of deten-

tion. "Can you tell me the way to Millank?" he asked of a stout tradesman whom he met.

"Aye," answered John Bull. "Knock me down and rob me pockets, and you'll soon enough be on the straight road there!

Then, without vouchsafing any further information, he passed on, with a chuckle. - Youth's Companion.

Stopped the Poaching. A Scotch gentleman, plagued by poachers, procured a cork leg dressed in a stocking and shoe and sent it through the neighboring village by the town crier, who proclaimed that it had been found in a mantrap the previous night in Mr. Ross' grounds, who desired to return it to the owner. There was no more peaching after that. - Pick Me Up.

Aprient Steelyards. The steelyards found in Herculaneum are constructed on exactly the same

principle as those of today, with a pan and a bar, with a graduated scale, ticking and prove stronger and more along which a weight was moved. The weight was of metal and commonly represented a human head, sometimes the head of a deity, Mercury being the most popular.

A Drawback.

"You should live near heaven," said the preacher to the editor. "I know it," replied the editor, "but these mountain lots come so high, Atlanta Constitution.

In one of the worst saloons of Boston the following placard is suspended: "No it by a married member. ladies served with drinks at this bar."

HE KILLED TECUMSEH.

overlooking the scene of their former

parliamentary labors. Johnson was vice

We find a mass of matter equivalent An Appropriate Memorial to Vice President Richard M. John

The name of Richard M. Johnson as a soldier and statesman will be perpetuated by a memor'al bust in the halls of congress. The bust, which fills a niche in the senate chamber, attracts attention by the imposing pose of the massive head and the clearness of its execution. It is the work of Mr. James Voor-THE JOHNSON BUST. hees, son of the Indiana senator of that name. Its erection is due to a resolution passed by the senate providing that busts of all the vice presidents who have presided over that body be placed in the chamber

president during Martin Van Buren's administration, taking the oath of office Richard M. Johnson's especial title to the grateful remembrance of his countrymen lies in the fact that to his bravery was due the death of the famous Indian leader, Tecumseh, and to his heroic services in the war of 1812. He was a native of Kentucky, and in his veins flowed the fighting blood characteristic of the blue grass country. He was born in 1781, while Washington was still alive and when the nation was and adults. yet in it infancy. Early in 1800 be was chosen as a representative in congress

from Kentucky. In 1812, when the English and the Indians had combined to attack the new republic, Johnson was commissioned by Secretary of War Levi Woodbury to raise a regiment of a thousand Kentuckians. As their colonel he marched them to attack the enemy, joining his force with that of General William Henry Harrison, who was then governor of In-

diana and leader of the American troops, It was in the famous battle of the Thames, on Oct. 5, 1813, that Colonel Johnson showed conspicuously his bravery. The American troops were confronted by the allied forces of the English and Indians. The conflict was short, but desperate, the Americans being victorious. At its close Tecumseh was found dead on the field, and undoubtedly Johnson was the one who shot him. The desperate chief no doubt sought out Johnson as a forman worthy of his steel, and in the hand to hand struggle which ensued, Tecuruseh lost his life When returned to congress soon after, Johnson was too weak from his wounds to walk, and his way to the capitol was a triumphal procession. His heroism was recognized in a faint resolution of thanks passed by congress. He was later elected United States senator and subsequently chosen vice president.

AN ENGLISH FINANCIER

dent of the Grand Trunk Railway.

Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, the new president of the Grand Trunk railway, is one of Great Britain's most eminent financiers. He recently came from Lon-At the London Pioneer club recently don to America to investigate the affairs discussion took place on the proposi- of that great Canadian thoroughfare tion, "The attitude of some advanc- with the view of placing the property ed women toward men is calculated to on a substantial paying basis. For some time, it appears, the affairs of the road One "new" woman argued that the have been in a rather bad way. This is present stand of the advanced woman Sir Charles' second visit to this contiwas necessary, for no "abject race" had nent on a mission connected with railever raised itself without hard blows on road financiering. He came here a year Swansea is the proud possessor of one either side. A sort of internecine war, ago as the representative of European of the largest dredgers to be found on according to some women, is evidently stockholders of the Central Pacific railnecessary to settle the question whether road, having in charge the interests of some \$52,000,000 belonging to foreign investors in American securities.

Until recently Sir Charles Rivers Wilson was comptroller general of the British national debt-an office which Meanwhile woman should both tolerate he had held since 1873-and had charge and educate him. Her views of the situ- of funds amounting to the stupendous total of £240,000,000, or about \$1,400,-



SIR CHARLES RIVERS WILSON. 000,000 of our money. The income from this vast sum amounts to about £15,000,000, all of which it was a part of the duties of his office to invest.

Sir Charles is about 55 years of age, tall and thin. In his manner is a distinet touch of Chesterfieldian politeness, and in conversation he is smooth and diplomatic, suggesting "the iron hand in the velvet.'

Sir Charles rendered valuable service to Great Britain and indeed to all investors in Egyptian securities in 1876, when as the representative of the British government he straightened out the financial tangle in Egypt. He found the country practically bankropt and its securities almost valueless. Through his efforts and negotiations, in connection with representatives of other powers, Egyptian securities were made valuable, 450 acres of fertile lands, which Ismail Pasha had "annexed," were restored, and the finances and taxation of the country placed on a basis of prosperity which had never seemed possible, and of which the wretched and downtrodden fellahs had never dreamed. He is at present one of the English government directors of the Sucz canal.

"Washing dirty linen in public" is probably an old proverbial saying. It was made famous by Napoleon, who used it in a speech to the chamber of deputies in 1814 to intimate that differences between the parties in France should not become a matter of public scandal

The sea bladder consists of a parent animal, with its own air bladder, and from which I to 500 children attach to it by a hairlike membrane. The whole

A FEMALE FLO GER.

England Has No Law. Mr. Labouchere has been compelled again to expose a horrible scandal, which there is no law in England to suppress. It is the work of professional floggers of girls, boys and men. The establishment of the woman who advertises her services at terms from 5 shillings is described in Truth as the result of a call by prospective clients. The flogger showed what she frankly called the terture room. There is an iron bedstead, on which, she explained, the victim is extended across a pillow. On either side are straps intended to meet across the body and hold the victim down, while the arms and legs are fastened to the four legs of the bedstead by contrivances like handcuffs. Gags and pads used to stifle the cries of the victim were also produced, the pads being used for the young girls who are liable to bite their lips under the torture, and thus disfigure themselves permanently.

Among the instruments of flagellation exhibited by the woman were two cat o' nine talls, one consisting of thongs of leather and the other of knotted cord, about 16 inches long. There was also a cat made of a leather strap slit into strips about a foot long. Birches of ordinary pattern were also produced, these being preserved in brine to keep them supple. The flogger explained that she no longer received children at her house, but treated them at their own homes, taking her appliances with her. The torture room was reserved for big girls

The last time Mr. Labouchere exposed this interesting industry he found it impossible to check it by law. The neighbors, however, made the place so hot for the flogger that she had to move several times. Her latest address is printed in Truth with the suggestion that the same remedy be applied again.

THE THIRTY YEARS' TRADITION.

The Death of Mr. O'Neill and Defeat of Mr. Holman Saved the Record.

It was fate which defeated Representative Holman. The venerable Indianian essayed to do what no one before him had accomplished. The tradition that limits service in the house of representatives to 30 years will receive increased respect from Mr. 'Holman's defeat. At the beginning of the present congress Mr. Holman and Mr. O'Neill of Philadelphia had a conversation about this tradition. Mr. O'Nelil asked Mr. Holman what he thought of it. Mr. Helman smiled at the man who was "father of the house" and told him he was all right for half a dozen terms. Mr. O'Neill shook his head and reminded Mr. Holman of the fate that had overtaken Kelley, Randall and others just when it seemed that they were sure to break the record. Mr. Holman afterward told of this conversation and added: "I guess O'Neill will break the record. He is strong and hearty."

Before the year was out Mr. O'Neill was dead, and the tradition had received one more proof of its weird power. Mr. Holman then became "father of the house." Had he been elected this time he would have exceeded the traditional 30 years' limit as soon as he passed the 3d of next March. But he was defeated.

It will be a long time before the tradition will be tested again. With Mr. Holman the last of the members nearing the limit disappears. Mr. Bland goes out of congress with 22 years to his credit. Mr. Cannon of Illinois and Mr. Culberson of Texas will have served 20 years each on the 3d of next March.— Washington Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Mrs. Madison.

Not only wise men, but dignified women, relish "a little nonsense now and then." A writer in The Chris tian at Work tells how the dignified Mrs. Madison, who wore a turban, used to amuse herself in a way that violated etiquette.

I have been told by an old friend, who died a few years since, that on more than one occasion she and Mrs. Madison have taken part with the children in skipping rope, secure from prying eyes in the seclusion of the flat, copper covered roof of the White House.

On the day when the news was sent by the president of the approach of the British upon Washington, bidding Mrs. Madison to fly-which command she, like a true woman, refused to comply with until he joined hermy old friend was lunching at the White House. Quite as deeply impressed upon the minds of the two ladies as the advance of the Britishers was the important fact that a fine cantaloupe, the first of the season, which had just been temptingly set before them, was, in the alarm and consequent confusion, allowed to remain untasted.—Youth's Companion.

Onions are a kind of all round good medicine, and every housewife knows this without knowing why. She knows that a solid red onion eaten at bedtime will by the next morning break the severest cold. She also knows that onions make a good plaster to remove inflammation and hoarseness. But she does not know why. If any one would take an onion and mash it, so as the secure all the juice in it, he would have a most remarkable smelling substance that tine. would quiet the most nervous person. The strength of it inhaled for a few moments will dull the sense of smell and weaken the nerves until sleep is produced from sheer exhaustion. It all comes from one property possessed by the onion, and that is a form of opium.-Yankee Blade,

His Notion of Hospitality.

There is nothing like making people feel at home. There is one man in our street, says a Washington writer, who prides himself on it. My friend Lucy called at his house not long ago, and, as everybody arged her to stay to dinner, she staid. They had beefsteak for dinner that night, and it was simply ideal beefsteak. The host urged Lucy to take a second helping, and after politely demurring she accepted it. She was eating it when the young son of the family asked for more too.

"Don't be a pig, Jim," said his father, with the utmost cheerfulness. 'There isn't any more for you. You see," turning to Lucy with a smile of keenest hospitality, "we weren't expecting company."

THE FISH'S BALLOON

Second Exposure of Brutality For Which A Mystery That Scientists Have Not Yet Been Able to Solve.

Naturalists long ago studied the composition of the gas contained in the swimming bladder of fishes and discovered that it consists of the principal constituents of the air-namely, oxygen, nitrogen and carbonic acid. But these constituents are not mingled in the fish's balloon in the same proportions as they are in the atmosphere, and besides their proportions do not memain always the same in the fish. Sometimes the bladder contains hardly any oxygen; at others oxygen constitutes nine-tenths of the

whole contents. The variation in the quantity of oxygen is somewhat mysterious, and naturalists have offered several different suggestions as to the cause of it. Some think the fish may be able to control the quantity of oxygen in its bladder by its own will. Biot, a distinguished French naturalist, thought he had solved the problem by discovering that the proportion of oxygen was larger in fish that lived at great depths and smaller in those that lived near the surface of the

But quite recently new observations made from the Prince of Monaco's yacht, Princess Alice, seem to prove that Biot was mistaken and that the deep dwelling fish carry no more oxygen in proportion than do those living in shallow water. Some of the fish whose swimming bladders were examined by the naturalists on the Princess Alice came from a depth of no less than a mile. They were compared with fish which

seldom descend below 200 feet in depth and with others which prefer a depth of about 500 or 600 feet, and all had nearly the same proportion of oxygen to aid them in swimming

The variations mentioned above seem therefore to depend upon some other cause than the depth of the fish's dwelling place.

It is these unsettled questions that offer to young naturalists some of their most brilliant opportunities for distinction. It is a great mistake to suppose that there does not remain a plenty of room for discovery in science. - Youth's Companion.

A MYSTERIOUS HORSE BLANKET.

It Has a Fine Crop of Hgir Already, and Growing Is Still Going On.

Mr. William H. Forbes of Spencer Corners, Fulton county, is the possessor of a very old horse blanket, which differs from its fellows in that it has a well defined coat of hair in various stages of development, alive and growing. While possibly of a finer and silkier texture, it is an excellent reproduction of a horse's coat, which the blanket formerly covered.

Mr. Forbes first discovered this peculiarity in October last when taking it down from the peg in the barn, where it had hung undisturbed during the summer. He was naturally greatly astonished to discover two patches of growing hair, one on either side, where it had been exposed to the light and air. The hair is of a bright bay color and is now fully an inch in length. Probably the most peculiar feature of the affair, however, is the fact that the hair has spread from the two patches until it has entirely covered the blanket with a fine growth, varying in shade and color. It has not only been subjected to a critical inspection by several reputable men, but has undergone a microscopic test by two prominent physicians, of whom Dr. Henry C. Finch of Brodalbin makes affidavit, before Judge Gardner, ' the hair, now growing on the blanket is true hair and that the roots of the same are alive and in process of development."-Albany Times-Union.

The whale fishery was at one time an enormous industry in the United States. It reached its height in 1854, when 602 ships and barks, 28 brigs and 38 schooners, with a total ton nage of 208,399, were engaged in it. By 1876 the fleet had dwindled down to 169 vessels, and it is doubtful if 50 are now at sea. The introduction of kerosene and the increasing scarcity of whales seem to be the causes of this decline.

Some remarkable voyages were made in the olddays. The Pioneer of New London sailed in June, 1864, for Davis strait and Hudson bay, returning in September, 1865, with 1,391 barrels of oil and 22,650 pounds of bone, valued at \$150,000. In 1847 the Envoy of New Bedford was sold to be broken up, but her purchaser refitted her, and she made a voyage worth \$132,450. On the other hand, a vessel made a five years' voyage, and on her return the captain's lay was only \$85. But, as the Nantucket captain, whose vessel returned from a three years' voyage as clean as she went out, remarked, "She ain't got a bar'l o' ile-but she had a mighty fine sail!"-Gustav Kobbe in St. Nicholas.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

What makes life dreary is want of motive. - George Eliot. All that is human must retrograde if

it do not advance. - Gibbon. Ignorance is less removed from the truth than prejudice. - Diderot.

Self possession is another name for self forgetfulness. - L. C. Moulton. This is the very perfection of a man, to find out his own imperfections. - Augus-

All love has something of blindness in it, but the love of money especially. -South God gives every bird its food, but he

does not throw it into the nest .- J. G. We have not an hour of life in which

our pleasures relish not some pain .--One self approving hour whole years

outweighs of stupid starers and of loud huzzas. -- Pope. An Example.

Theodore-Tell me, now, what is the meaning of the expression, "pulling your leg?" Richard-I can't tell you in so many words, but I will illustrate. You haven't

\$10 about you that you can let me have for a week or two? Thanks —Boston Transcript.

Appalachee bay, Florida, was various termed Apahlabehie, Abolachie, Apeolatei, Palaxy, Palatey and so on.

Bolivia was thus called in honor of Simon Bolivar.