[Died April 9, 1728, aged 125.] velor, until my life you read.

is may get knowledge by the dead.

is five years I had a virgin life; five years I was a virtuous wife: years I had a widow chase; after years I had a whole ends ary of my life, I end my race, y cradle to my grave have seen ty kings in Scotland and a queen es five years a commonwealth I saw, es the subject rose against the law. It see the proud prelate pulled down, the cloak was humbled to the

cinfry sold for English ore, hty Stuart's rate subsists no more a revelations in my translate seen.

—Church Times.

BLUEST OF BIRDS.

In a town of the ancient kingdom of Castile there lived in former ages a couth called Bartolo, who tried to eke at a living by making eages for birds ad taking them round to sell at the sighboring villages. But his trade was a poor one, and he judged himself in sk if he sold one cage in a day, and, as may be supposed, he knew what sorrow and privation were.

One day as he was proceeding to a village he heard sounds of revelry, the burn of many people and the strains of a band of music. This merrymaking was a procession of children dressed in white, carrying in their midst a bean-replied Bartolo. stal child crowned with roses in a dariot covered with white satin and mamented with acacia and myrtle. This procession was in horor of Maya, he personification of spring, and took lace to announce the entry of spring. In front of the little chariot some chilren danced and held in their hands tin disters for contributions, and, as may and houses," be imagined, all, or nearly all, the spectators dropped their coins into them.

Bartelo moved away in a desponding ood, saying to himself as he walked on: "Is this the justice of the world? There they are flinging their money into these platters just because these hildren come in procession to announce to them that it is the month of May, as ough they could not know it by looking in an almanac. They barter and grind me down to the lowest price for my cages even when I chance to sell

Full of these bitter thoughts, he valked on sadly, for the voices of two sertunate enemies were making themves heard within him. These were nger and thirst. The one clamored for food and the other for drink. Barin had nothing in his wallet but his as knife and had had naught for his akfast but hopes, and these made in sharp and active.

He had reached a plantation when he ceived a well dressed individual comng toward him. Pressed by hunger, Bartolo, taking his cap off respectfully, unreached and said:

Excuse me, sir, but could you kindy give me a trifle? I promise I will reira it as soon as I carn some money. 'Don't you think that it is a shamething for a man like you-young ad with a good, healthy appearancebe demanding charity of people? Does t not strike you that you have a duty earn your living by working at your

"Yes, sir, certainly, but my trade es not fulfill its own duty. Most peolike to see the birds flying about rather than in cages, and therefore by day I find myself poorer than

At first the stranger doubted what he eard, but the birdcage maker gave m so detailed an account of his work nd the small profits he derived that became interested and sympathized ith his ill fortune. Bartolo was a man the always knew how to excite great

"Come, come," the stranger said, miling. "I will do something for you. s I cannot find customers for your ges, I will afford you a powerful cans by which you shall never more in want.

He then blew a whistle, and Bartolo w flying before him a bird blue as sky, which came and perched on of his cages.

See here," added the stranger, what will compensate for all your st misery. From this day forward a have only to formulate a wish and slowly and distinctly, Bluest of bebirds, do your duty, and your ish will be granted to you." By my faith!" cried the birdcage

"but I will try it at once. For last 20 years I have wished to kill ger. 'Bluest of bluebirds, do your

Scarcely were the words out of his outh than he saw suddenly spread bere him on the grass a breakfast fit for rince laid on a service of exquisite er and glass and the whitest of ths. Bartolo, astonished, flung himon his knees before his benefactor thank him, but he raised him up,

'I am the good genius of the honest kingmen of Castile. Sit down and without fear. Take advantage of ar lucky star," and then suddenly

ppeared. artolo reverently bent down and d the spot upon which he had unable to find adequate expres-

of his gratitude. then sat down and ate his break-After his meal Bartolo judged a man who had feasted in such an put manner ought to have other betslothing than his well worn work suit, and lifting his staff he cried bird, "Bluest of bluebirds, do daty!" In an instant his old suit me transformed into one of richest et, embroidered in gold and silver, his rough staff into a splendid horse caparisoned and having round its

a collar of silver bells. re astonished than ever, Bartolo uded to the saddle the cage with bluebird, leaped on the horse and it his way as proud of his dress as a

ing spurs to his horse, he soon ed the gates of a splendid castle. feast was taking place within. mests were all seated under a shady r deploring that they had been disuted of the minstrels who were to

tolo, on learning this, advanced e bower, and after elegantly saluthe lord and lady of the castle in a

refined voice said: If it be right for a simple knight to r his services to such a distinguished pany of rank and beauty, I think I

could promise to provide what you are requiring.

"Ob, do, at once, please!" cried all the indies, who were longing to dance. Blacet of bluebirds, do your duty!" said Bartolo Suddenly in the distance was heard

musicians with their instruments appeared, to the great delight of the com-

The lord of the castle thanked the ball with his eldest daughter, a maiden fair and lovely, like a snow bird.

When the ball was at its height, the birdeage maker ordered an elegant banquet to be served, during which the binest of bluebirds was commanded to Md. sing some songs, which were very much | In later years he has devoted more of admired. Games of chance followed, his attention to commercial enterprises and Bartolo, taking advantage of his good fortune, distributed among the ladies pearls, bracelets and rings of precions stones. All those present were surprised beyond measure because the lord of the castle was known to be extremely niggardly and mean.

The lord of the castle, who knew how all this had been done through the the Frostburg tias and Electric Light agency of the bird and being himself of an inordinately avaricious nature, thought he might do a fine stroke of susiness were he to purchase the bird. Hence, calling his unknown guest away to his study, he proposed to him to purchase the bird for what price he should quote.

"You would never give me my price,"

"For it I would give my castle, with its nine forests," said the lord of the

"It is not enough." "Very well, I will add my olive plantations and vineyards." "That is still insufficient," cried

"I will add the orchards, gardens

"I want something else,"

"What, still more? Why, man, you must want paradise itself." "Not so. I want what you can give

me this very moment. I want your the Cumberland Daily News Publishdaughter with whom I danced just now. Let her be my bride,' "What, my daughter?" cried the old miser in an eestasy of joy. "By my district. faith, we shall soon conclude the bar-

gain. Why did you not say so before?" of the engagement he had entered into. But his daughter, in utter amazement, cried out: "But what if he is a wicked elf and

all he does be witchcraft?" "You have an amulet of coral hanging from your neck. It is an antidote

against all witchery." "And what if he be satan himself?" "I will give you a piece of blessed

you." replied the unrelenting father. Taking her hand, he led her to the stranger, who was already on his horse, to diocesan and general conventions. and assisted her to mount behind her future husband. Taking the cage with the bluest of bluebirds, he watched the retreating forms of the pair as the horse carried them away swifter than the wind, and when out of sight he proceeded to join his guests. The company was all gathered in knots discussing the extraordinary powers of the bird and

all the events which had taken place. "Peace, peace!" cried the lord of the castle as he entered. "I will perform more marvelous things than ever he I have given him my daughter to wed in exchange for the bird, and this bluebird will render me more wealthy than the king of Aragon. Approach and

see the wonders I will work with it." He took the cage, and lifting it up to look at the bird was astonished to find that it was not blue at all, but a large gray bird, which turned to stare at him in an insolent manner, gave a fierce peck at the door of the cage with its beak, flung it open and flew out of the

window, uttering a terrible screech. The lord of the castle stood with open month, not knowing what to do or say, His guests broke out in peals of laughter at his discomfiture and the well deserved punishment for his unseemly avarice of exchanging his beautiful daughter for

a worthless bird. Meanwhile Bartolo was galloping on with his bride to the nearest town to be married, and when he arrived at the first hostelry he wished to dismount and engage the most splendid suit of apartments for his intended bride, but

he found himself utterly penniless. He had not calculated that in parting with the bird he had parted with his luck, and therefore as soon as he dismounted the horse disappeared, and his elegant dress became changed for the shabby one he had worn before he met the kind individual who had wished to befriend him. When the beautiful laughter of the lord of the castle beheld the transformation which had taken place, she ran back to her father as fast as she could, fright lending wings to her feet.

Bartolo had to return to his old life of making eages and to his miserable existence. - From the Spanish in Strand

Doctored the Oranges.

A few days ago the assistant postmaster of Port Chester, Pa., suspected the carriers of having stolen some oranges he had in the office, according to a local paper. So he bought another stock and asked a neighboring druggist to inject into them some drug that would make the thieves sick, but not injure them. The druggist injected water and then informed the carriers. They of course stole the cranges, and when the owner entered the office he found them all very sick. In a little while they were writhing on the floor. Then the joker thought the druggist had made a mistake and ran to him for a prescription. He prescribed brandy, and it took \$5 worth to relieve them of their pain. Some of them got a little overcured by the medicine, or on the other side of a normal condition, but they enjoyed their superior's joke all the same.—New York Tribune.

Serpents' Movements.

The serpent moves by elevating the scales on its abdomen and using them to push the body forward. The windings are always horizontal. The artists who represent the sinuosities as vertical have never observed the animal in motion. It is impossible for it to move in that

South Carolina Young Men In Office. The admonition to give the young man a chance does not apply to South Carolina. The governor of that state is 31, his attorney general 25 and the adjutant general 24 years of age. - Balti-

A CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

Career of Lloyd Lowndes, Who Heads the

Maryland Republican Ticket. Lloyd Lowndes, whom the Republicans of Maryland have chosen as their candidate for governor, is a Virginian the noise of many feet, and a troop of by birth, a Pennsylvanian by education and a Marylander by adoption. He was born at Clarksburg, Harrison county, W. Va., Feb. 21, 1845. He graduated from Alleghany college at Meadville, stranger and desired him to open the Pa., in 1865, and studied law with Richard L. Ashhurst in Philadelphia. After taking a two years' course in law at the University of Pennsylvania he was admitted to the bar and began the practice of his profession at Cumberland,

> than to the law and is prominently connected with a number of banking houses, mining companies, manufacturing establishments, etc., in Baltimore and Cumberland. He is president of the Second National bank of Cumberland, the Union Milling company of Alleghany county, the Potomac Coal company,



LLOYD LOWNDES. company and the Cumberland Paper company. He is one of the directors of

ing company. In 1872 he was elected to the Fortythird congress from the Sixth Maryland He was then but 28 years of age, and though the youngest member of the house served upon several of the He went to seek the girl and told her most important committees. He was a strong and able supporter of President Grant's administration while in congress and was a delegate at large to the national convention in Chicago which three Curtises, from Iowa, Kansas and nominated James A. Garfield.

American Academy of Political and Social Science of Philadelphia, the New York Southern society and various social and political clubs. He has long candle, and he will have no power over been warden and vestryman of Emanuel Episcopal church of Cumberland and one of the lay delegates from that body

A FAMOUS POEM.

Interesting Facts About the Author of

"Carfew Must Not Bing Tonight." The million more or less of schoolboys and girls past and present who have begun their elocutionary efforts with the recitation of "Carfew Must Not Ring Tonight" will be specially interested in something about the author of the poem and how she came to write it. The author is Mrs. Rose Hartwick Thorpe.

Mrs. Thorpe was born at Mishawaka, Ind., in 1850, and was the daughter of William Hartwick. In 1861 the family moved to Litchfield, Mich. Her parents were poor, and her childhood and young womanhood were passed in a dull and prosaic atmosphere, and there surroundings to "charm the muses" or

kindle the fires of poesy. Mrs. Thorpe wrote "Curfew," her best and most widely known production, when she was 16 years old. This was in 1867. Some copies of Peterson's Magazine had come into her possession. In one of these she found the story of Bessie and her lover. The thrilling incident



ROSS HARTWICK THORPE. impressed her. She could not banish from her mind the words "curfew must not ring tonight." The inspiration to write came when she was in the schoolroom, attempting to solve a mathematical problem. Sweeping the prosaic fignres from her slate she wrote "England's sun was setting," etc., and the poem was soon completed. It was first published in 1870 in the Detroit Commercial Advertiser over the signature of Rose Hartwick. The editor wrote her a letter of thanks, which is all the remuneration she has ever received for the poem, though it has been printed in

legions of youthful orators on two continents. Mrs. Thorpe is an attractive woman, tall and slender, with dark brown eyes and hair. She was married in 1871 to Edmund C. Thorpe. Hillsdale (Mich.) college conferred the honorary degree of master of arts upon her in 1883. family now reside at Pacific Beach, San Diego, Cal., where they are pleasantly domiciled in a charming home called

No Card Playing In Boston Hotels.

The police commissioners have notified the proprietors of the hotels that they must refrain from providing their guests with facilities for card playing in the way of cards, chips or rooms to be used for this purpose, as it is said they have been in the habit of doing. Hereafter if gentlemen indulge in the pastime of gaming at the hotels they ust furnish their own implements and carefully guard the nature of their oc cupation from the knowledge of the landlord. - Boston Transcript.

HIDEOUS WASTE OF MONEY.

Testimonials For the Crar's Puperal That Were Costly and Useless,

There has certainly been a hideoos waste of money in providing official testimonials of sorrow for the crar's funeral. The queen's wreath, which was of "enormous size," was sent from Windsor to St. Petersburg in charge of Lord Carrington, the expenses of whose mission will have to be paid by the foreign office. The German emperor's wreath, which was ten feet in diameter, required a special railway wagon to transport it from Berlin to St. Petersburg. The Emperor Francis Joseph sent a wreath eight feet long, which had seen constructed by 30 florists. The bier was surrounded by many hundreds of "massive silver floral crowns" from the towns and villages of Russia, some of which had cost upward of £2,000.

It would be interesting to learn who profits by all this lavish extravagance, for it is quite certain that every article of any value which is sent on such an occasion ultimately becomes the peronisite of some court functionary, and the individual who takes the spoil at this function will be able to retire at once with a considerable fortune. Then 2,500,000 rubles have been squandered in decorating public buildings, and it is a very queer commentary on the alleged outburst of national woe that the superintendent of an important railway terminus at St. Petersburg was sent to prison for seven days because his station was not in sufficiently deep mourning. It may be hoped that on the next occasion of an imperial or royal funeral there will be a notification that flowers and wreaths are not to be sent .- London Truth.

NAMES IN CONGRESS.

Honorable Gentlemen Who Run Great Risk of Being Mixed Up.

a considerable number of members of duplicate names. There are two mem-Pennsylvania and one from Rhode Island: three Bakers, from Kansas, Maryland and New Hampshire; two Bartletts, from Georgia and New York; two Bells, from Colorado and Texas; two Blacks, from Georgia and New York; two Burtons, from Maryland and Ohio; three Clarks, from Alabama, Iowa and Missouri; two Cannons, from Illinois and Utah; two Cooks, from Illinois and Wisconsin; three Coopers, from Florida, Texas and Wisconsin; New York; two Cobbs, from Alabama Mr. Lowndes is a member of the and Missourf; Gillett from Massachusetts and Gillet from New York; two Henrys, from Connecticut and Indiana; two Johnsons, from Indiana and North Dakota; two Millers, from Kansas and West Virginia: two Murphys. from Illiunia and Arizona; two McCalls, from Massachusetts and Tennesse

Miner from New York and Minor from Wisconsin bear the same name with the distinction of one letter; two members bear the name of Russell, one from Connecticut and the other from Georgia. There are two Smiths, one from Illinois and one from Michigan; two Stones, both from Pennsylvania: two Turners. from Georgia and Virginia: two Wal-

kers, from Massachusetts and Virginia. Then we have more men bearing the name of Wilson than any other-four in all-from Idaho, New York, Ohio and South Carolina. - Washington Post.

A Deadly Grasshopper Trap. e about eight was nothing in her early education or feet long and two feet wide. It is made on the plan of a dustpan, is of tin and sits on three runners, on which it is pulled over the stubble by a team of herses. At the rear of the pan there is a trough the entire length of the machine, in which there is an inferior grade of coal oil, while at the back of the machine there is a sheet of canvas. The hoppers jump into the pan to get out of the way. Those that fall into the kerosene and are immersed in the fluid die at once, while the hoppers that are merely touched by the oil may live two or three minutes before they succumb to a sort of paralysis that is more deadly than electricity. The canvas at the back of the machine prevents the hoppers from jumping clear over it. They strike against the canvas and fall back into the oil. It costs the state \$1.50 to make each of these machines. They can be made by any tinsmith and are given to the farmers in hopper infested communities in order to encourage them to get rid of the pest. Professor Lugger claims that with 400 hopper dosers he kills off an average of 800 to 1,200 bushels of grasshoppers every day. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

Legalizing Typewriting. A new law in Pennsylvania declares that all typewriting heretofore executed or done, and all which may hereafter be done, for any purpose whatever, shall have the same legal force and effect as ordinary writing, and that the word 'writing" occurring in the laws of the state shall be held to include typewriting. Heretofore it has been required un der the laws that wills and all similar ly important legal documents of record should be written by hand with pen and ink. The legislature seems to have satisfied itself that typewriting is as reliable and as permanent as handwriting with pen and ink, although the machine writing has not been tested by time, as has the handwriting. It may be expectthousands of publications in this couned that other states will follow the lead of Pennsylvania and legalize the work of try and England and been declaimed by the writing machine. - Chicago Tribune.

Two Queer Illinois Wells

Near Augusta, Ills., there are two peculiar wells, each of which deserves special mention in a department devoted to accounts of things out of the ordi nary. The first is a "bottomless well" -one which was sunk down until the immense rushing, underground river was struck. The second is a well in which the water remains frozen winter and summer. These two wonders, each of which may properly be referred to as combined natural and artificial curisities," are located at a distance of about a mile and a half apart. The frozen well is only about 10 feet in depth, that of the other not stated. - St. Louis Republic.

Light on a Dark Subject.

Rivers-Supposing it to be true that Luther did throw an ink bottle at satan,

why do you think he did it? Banks-I presume he wanted to see if be couldn't make him blacker than he was painted -- Chicago Tribuna.

HOHENLOHE'S PECULIARITIES.

The New German Chancellor Always Cooks Mrs. Victor Has Written Histories of Five Cruelties, Miscalled Hunting, With the Itis Own Coffee.

Prince Hohenlohe, the new chancelor of the German empire, is east in a and ability of women in the selection of different physical mold from his two stalwart predecessors. He is far from being so impressive in appearance as Bismarck or Caprivi. He looks more like the headmaster of a school in a middle sized town than like a statesman. Although of a more noble lineage than either of the ex-chancellors, he looks much less like the traditional aristocrat. His early life was, however, passed amid comparatively humble surroundings, and his birth belped him little. He practiced law until 1846, and, pitted against young men of the middle classes. never distinguished himself. In the year mentioned he succeeded to the dignity of schillingsfurst and took his place as a hereditary legislator in the Bavarian reichsrath.

man of his age. His excellent health he writing, but Mrs. Victor seems to posattributes to the facts that he spends as sess a peculiar gift in this direction. much time as possible in the open airhe always prepared his own coffee. Even when he travels he carries the cof-

eulogy of his coffee.

love praise and their hobbies, he would practical work on "Transportation and The Fifty-fourth congress will contain rather hear praise for his "drink which Mining. comforteth the brain and heart"-to use the language of Bacon-than for his state, but went to Ohio when young. bers of the name of Arnold, one from political wisdom. -Cincinnati Commer- She began her literary career as a concial Gazette.

SPOTS ON THE RIBBON.

The French Legion of Honor Discredited by the Many Recent Scandals.

The long series of scandals during the past year or two in Paris have culminated in the serious discrediting of coloring. She now lives in Oregon. the French Legion of Honor, or rather of its management, which has failed to purge its roll from time to time. Nearevery journalist who is now accused of blackmail, for instance, wears the coveted red ribbon. There is a council coveted red ribbon. There is a council of locusts. "The maize, mtarna and of the order which is empowered to bean fields," says the writer, "which cashier any member guilty of dishonorable conduct. A chevalier who had, for instance, broken his word of honor and failed to pay a gambling debt might be struck off the rolls. This is hills of Wanisa and the rocky banks of the theory. In practice the council is the Wami, appeared a small cloud. It content with expelling bankrupts, duelers and fugitives from justice.

the present cabinet within an ace of defeat. The critics quoted, among other cases, that of a well known company promoting baron, who had numberless difficulties in the French law courts. Most of his companies went to smash. A captain in the French army, ruined through his faith in the baron's prospectuses, gave him a horsewhipping. The baron kept the whipping investor's money and the ribbon of the Legion of Honor. A deputy moved a resolution Professor Lugger, Minnesota's state to call upon the government to remind entomologist, has in operation in the the council of the order of its duty to try was already in great distress. Many rison, who has been the drawing card at Red river valley and in Chesago and deal rigorously with unworthy mem-Pine counties 400 "hopper dosers," The bers. The government declining to ac-

"DEVIL ANSE" PRESIDED.

A Barbeene at Which a Noted Vendetta

Leader Mastered the Ceremonies. The other day the people of Logan ounty, W. Va., held a grand barbecue to celebrate the division of the county Tables were spread in the street, and all traffic was suspended. Hundreds of had taken to riding the bicycle, their wives and children from the reance of the feast. The bears were flanked and surrounded with roasted and bought a secondhand wheel for \$50, evbaked 'possums, wild turkeys, pheasants, quail, rabbits and all sorts of domestic fowls. Potatoes by the barrel were roasted, and pumpkin pies by the hundred lined the tables. Hard eider was

master of ceremonies. He stood at the towns of Museogee and Vinita and Sa head of the table with a half open va- pulpa and many others have riders. lise, from which the butts of three big generous price set upon Devil Anse's ly grew out of the fact that there are over a score of graves on the adjacent hillsides testifying to his deadly skill with those pistols. - New York Tribune.

Promising News From Sunol.

Mr. Robert Bonner, who spent two days with Mr. Charles Backman last week, said, after looking at the Green Mountain Maid monument, that he had great hopes of seeing Sunol reduce her record next season. The flying daughter of Electioneer is going perfectly sound and she will have the advantage of the bicycle sulky. Her record of 2:08 1/4 was made to high wheel. Sunol is now 8 years old, and when she is retired from the turf may be bred to Kremlin, who carries the blood of Miss Russell. Worthier, the 2-year-old bay colt by Advertiser (son of Electioneer and Lulu Wilkes, by George Wilkes, out of Waxana (dam of Sunol), by General Benton, second dam Waxy, thoroughbred daughter of Lexington, is showing a high rate of speed and should make a very fast borse. - Turf. Field and Farm.

As Usual. Mr. Epsom Downes (seated beside a stranger in a street car)-What time is it by your watch, please?

Stranger-I don't know. Mr. Epsom-But you just looked at it. Stranger-Yes. I only wanted to see if it was still there.-London Tit-Bits. The mind by passion driven from its

wind that blows. - Shakespeare. in the western, 26; in the Pacific, 68. A WOMAN HISTORIAN.

30

Western States.

Oregon recognizes the literary genius Mrs. Frances Fuller Victor as the state's historian. At its last session the legis-



MISC VICTOR. dinarily run in The prince is remarkably active for a the line of historical compilation and

Mrs. Victor has accomplished much especially in the hunting field-and in literature and has written a number cooks his own coffee. Coffee he consid- of important historical works. Among ers the principal course of a meal, al- her best known books are "Atlantis though he likes good things to cat and Arisen," which deals with the physical employs one of the best cooks in Ger- features of the northwestern country, inmany. When in his palace at Strasburg, terspersed with anecdotes, and "The River of the West," containing early annals of that region "where rolls the fee machine with him and uses it to Oregon" and an account of the operamake his favorite beverage at least three tions of the fur companies. Her labors in the Bancroft library covered a period In the course of years he has become of 11 years, from 1878 to 1889, during an expert, and few cooks can equal his which time she produced exclusively brew. His guests flatter him on his art, histories of Colorado, Nevada, Washingas a matter of course, and there is no ton, Wyoming and Oregon. She combetter way to reach his heart than by piled all the political history in volumes 6 and 7 of Bancroft's Califor-Like many other men who have ac- tria series and also the railroad history. emplished considerable in this life and She has likewise written a valuable and

Mrs. Victor is a native of New York tributor of prose and verse to various eastern periodicals. In 1865 she married Mr. Victor, a naval officer, and with him went to the Pacific coast, where she became identified with California journalism. She contributed to San Francisco and Chicago publications stories and sketches, which she gave a western

Locust Invasion In Africa.

in German East Africa, gives a distressing account of the ravages of a swarm vesterday were so luxurious, are now a terrible scene of desolation. At 2 o'clock the sun was darkened. A rather strong breeze was blowing. Suddenly, over the approached and grew larger. I was in the fields with the boys of the mission. The attack on the government for its All at once there was a cry of 'Locusts! shortcomings in this respect brought Locusts!' Spades and rakes fell to the ground. All eyes stared up at the immense swarm of locusts. Every one exclaimed, 'If only they would pass!' But this hope was not realized. The first swarm, indeed, passed over, but the pext settled on the mission ground, and then in the valley fields. Like a dark overhanging flood, the swarm spread over the plantations. Women ran wringing their hands over their fields, trying any considerable length, even under the frighten the locusts away, but in vain. Everything fell a prey to the ter- ing exception to this rule, however, can rible invasion of insects. And the coun- be cited in the case of Aunt Nancy Garpeople die of hunger. In a place near the numerous northern dime museums Mpwapwa, 46 out of 50 inhabitants died during the past six months. Aunty Garcept the motion, it was rejected by the of famine. Two weeks ago I was in a rison, who resides at Holly Spring narrow majority of 239 to 234.—Paris village where 9 grown up people out of Miss., when not traveling as a freak, is 17 had died of hunger in a single week. an ebony hued negress of goodly size, Hunger is the cry throughout the land. Till now I could dispense some nourish- that the anthropologists pronounce her ment, but our provisions are almost exhausted, and what shall we then do with the American public. Mrs. Garrison is our 100 mission children?"

It was bound to come. Everybody else stalwart mountaineers came in with other day a strapping big Indian, smelling of campfire smoke and whisky, gion roundabout. Eight big black bears | walked into a bicycle store on Delaware had been shot within a mile or two of street. For a long time he gazed at the 14 feet. the town, and their careasses, served in bicycles ranged down both sides of the barbecue style, were the piece de resist- room, then he pointed to one and said, "Me want." After a long dicker he ery cent he had. He had a return ticket to the Indian Territory, and he borrowed \$1 from the bicycle man to "eat with" going home. Then he pushed his bicy-

cle out of the door and up street. There are now many Indians riding Devil Anse Hatfield, the noted leader | bicycles down in the Territory. At least of the Hatfield-McCoy vendetta, was 30 are in use at Tahlequah and the Imagine an Indian war with this new

revolvers protruded. Though there is a state of affairs. A little handful of men his friends or family for ballast and go -they are always little handfuls-are ad, it is said there was not a disturb- cronched behind the rains of their waging word spoken and that the barbecue on and the bodies of their dead mules, was a great success. The popular satis- selling their lives dearly. Just out of faction with the presiding officer large- rifle shot there circles about them on bicycles a band of fierce and bloodthirsty Indians with little caps with green visors and trimmed with eagle feathers. When everything looks darkest the whir of the wheels is heard in the distance and a troop of United States bicyclery dashes up, the steel of their machines glinting in the sun, and with ringing cheers charge in pursuit of the retreating Indians, who pump away across the prairie at full speed. - Kansas City Star.

Why He Shook the Child.

A man riding in a Broad street omnibus the other day, with a small child in his arms, was the object of many frowns from the other passengers, because he persisted in vigorously shaking the little one on account of her crying. The shakings he gave the child did not appear to have any effect except to make her cry the harder. The women in the bus glared at the man and said mean things about him to each other. The men looked over the tops of their papers occasionally and swore inaudibly. father wore a worried look, and the baby continued to cry. Occasionally it would stop, and its head would nod sleepily. Then the father would shake the young ater vigorously, waking it up and starting its tears afresh.

Finally a woman, who had been nervously watching the unnatural father, walked over and asked him why he was maltreating the youngster. said he, "I've got to shake her to keep her awake. She swallowed some kind firm hold becomes a feather to each of a drug, and if she goes to sleep she'll Just then the bus stopped at The annual rainfall in the Atlantic Broad and Thompson, and the father states is 36 inches; in the southern, 55; and child got off and entered the Children's hospital.—Philadelphia Record.

ROYAL SPORTS.

Master of the Buckhounds

Over a year ago Queen Victoria gave a promise which was justifiably construed into an assurance that the practice of hunting tame door in her name should cease, and preparations were, in fact, made to abolish the ancient institution known as the royal backhounds. It is now alleged that the queen merely promised to have inquiries made, and that the result thereof satisfied her that the sport involved no more cruelty to animals than fox huntting. The result is that tame deer harrying, miscalled hunting, is again in full swing, and the newspapers are recording, as of old, the suffering inflicted by royal and aristocratic sportsmen wearing the queen's uniform.

Already this season several of these hand reared stags have been so badly torn by the hounds that they had to be killed. The scandal is by no means a new one, for quite 50 years ago a letter appeared in The Times describing how the queen's buckhounds hunted a stag down Piceadilly, and how the poor animal had worn the pads off its hoofs and left a trail of blood behind. Tender hearted politicians, Tories as well as Liberals, regularly threaten to refuse to vote a salary for the master of the buckhounds when the estimates come before the house of commons, but invariably social influence or party pressure or both are brought to bear upon them, with the result that they manage to have engagements elsewhere when the house goes into committee on the supply. -London Cor. New York Sun.

Hawaiian Paluce For a Public School. The government has just concluded the purchase of valuable property near

the heart of the city for the use of a high school. It is the mansion which was built 15 years ago at great cost by Princess Ruth Keelikolant, who had inherited all the great estates of the Kamehamehas. She soon after died. Her heir was her cousin, the very lovely and noble half white Princess Bernice and Panahi Bishop. At Mrs. Bishop's death the Kamehameha estates were devised by her will to establish the grand Kamehameha schools, for manual train-

ing of native youth. Her husband, the banker, Charles R. Bishop, has now sold the "palace" for \$30,000 to the board of education. The sum paid hardly equals the value of the extensive grounds for mere building A letter from the Mandera mission, purposes. The house needs little alteration to fit it to the uses of a large high school. Mr. Bishop, who now resides in San Francisco, is deeply interested in educational matters here and has himself added largely to the equipment of the Kamehameha schools, besides building and furnishing the spleadid Bishop museum on the same grounds, which is chiefly devoted to Hawaiian and Polypesian antiquities. The large nucleus of the museum collection consisted of royal valuables inherited by Keelikolani and

stored in her new mansion. Mr. Bishop has no children, and now, approaching the end of life, is wisely and beneficently administering his own estate largely for public uses.-Cor. Washington Star.

A Long Haired Negress.

It is a well known fact that the wool of the African negro, whether on the male or female head, seldom grows to most favorable circumstances. A strikand with such an immense crop of wool the greatest human wonder now before about 62 years, and the immense braids which are the pride of her of "hair," declining days, and the wonder of all beholders, are the wonder of a lifetime. These braids are three in number, two on each side and one at the crown of the head, the side plaits being each 814 feet in length, and that at the crown fully

The testimony of experts is to the effeet that the museum managers do not exaggerate in the least when they say that Annt Nancy Garrison has the lon gest "hair" of any woman in the world. When not on exhibition, the owner of this wonderful growth of hair keeps it coiled up on top and back of her head, in a knot almost as big as a bushel basket. It is of silver sable color, and very soft and fine. -St. Louis Republic.

What makes a man of 30 or 40 take a sailboat when he can't sail it, put in right out to capsizing and tragedy? You can't answer that any more than you can explain how such a fool has made out to survive to his present age. Why didn't he reach his deserved fate long before? No one can say. Enough that it does overtake him, and he gets from ten lines to a column in the paper, according to how big a fool he was. At the shore we see sailboats run away out into the sound, until they can hardly be seen, and when the clouds come up, and it begins to thunder, the venturesome amateur who is away out there is the last to start for shelter. He doesn't know enough to know his dan-

So it goes each summer, and each summer has its long string of drowning tragedies for a part of its history. But, as we said before, no one summer does it up completely, so as to give civilization a fresh chance. A lot of people are drowned for their folly this year who lived through last year, which was just as good a year for drowning, and a lot will live through this year and go out and drown in 1896 as readily as if they were led .- Hartford Courant.

Kaiser Wilhelm In English Dress. The German emperor has sent to the

queen several photographs of the largest size representing his majesty arrayed in the full, the undress and the field uniforms of the First (Royal) dragoons. These photographs were taken the other day at Berlin, and the emperor is so pleased with his appearance in the British uniform that he has distributed them in sheals —London Truth.

Purity In Politics. Dozer-I see that your crowd is call-ing for a reform in the town govern-

ment for next year. Dinzer-Yes, siree! And, mark this,

by fair means or foul, we're determined to get it. -Roxbury Gazette.