A VALENTINE. What would I send you, Clusters of blossoms To smile and shine.

Pansies to gladden, Roses to bless, Lilies to bend in Their frail loveliness. But snowdrifts have hidden All beauty away. Not a smile's in the country

This winter day. Everything's waiting mile by and by. When summer's returning With blue sunny sky.

But, dear, I can never Forget you, you know, When winter is frowning And chilly winds blow

So I am sending. Dear heart, to you Wishes most tender And love most true.

-Womankind.

THE MAHATMAS.

The storm showed no signs of abate-The snow, driven by the wind, d found its way here and there agh the "chinking" of the cabin lay in miniature drifts upon the or, the fine, dry crystals sparkling in firelight. We were fairly warm and stortable where we sat on our rolls blankets, placed upon the rudely d rough hearthstones, but ten feet k from the fire the air was bitterly and cold.

Tired though we all were from the y's rough journey, there was but litmptation to leave the comparative efort of the fireside for the hard, sty bunks which awaited us, and Hins and I still sat drowsily listento the theosophist as he discoursed notenously of reincarnation, Karmaea, and kindred topics. He was a fidgety, clean shaven little

as, with weak eyes, long iron gray if and a pasty complexion. He spoke a confidential half whisper, lest he ald awaken his unsympathetic ed, the professor, rolled in his blanas near by, and provoke controversy. "A mahatma," he said hesitatingly, answer to my inquiry, "is a being ficult of exact or satisfactory definien to a mind unfamiliar with at least s elements of esoteric philosophy and tuned to the harmonies of oriental ight. He has been tersely but inadeintely described as one who by inse self absorption has at ained superatural powers and faculties.' He is of e 'Illuminati,' of the 'Brothers,' an dept,' in the occult sense. Developed of perfected by a spiritual asceticism, finds himself able to read nature's cult laws, to pass unhindered from distant place to another in the inkling of an eye, to melt from view d reappear at pleasure, to surround mself with phantasms' --

"What do you call 'em what does all is?" queried Ca!kins, with awakening

"Mahatmas," rather snappishly relied the theosophist, not relishing the erruption. "I run against a pair of 'em once ay out on the desert east of 'Old oman's Springs, ' and I recollect well

w they done me. That's why I ked," explained Calkins. "A pair of mahatmas! 'Done' you! ssible!" exclaimed the theoso-

"Well, if you say it's impossible, I kon that settles it," said Calkins, nd he spat aggressively into the white es in the fireplace.

"But, my dear sir, " remonstrated the abt of the perfect sincerity of your ertion. But the idea of your having et two of these phenomenally gifted ings and of their having, as you say, done' you struck me for the moment, on know-merely for the moment-as well—as certainly most remarkable. "Well, it was just that," said Calns, softened. "It was, as you say, the emarkablest racket, considered all and, I ever was in, and I'll allow I've on more astonishin things in my time

an most men. " Would you mind giving us the parculars of your experience, Mr. Calns" urged the theosophist, with genne interest.

"Well," said Calkins after a mont's pause and with the tone and air overcoming a reluctance to speak rther on the subject, "with a man ho didn't know me"-he had met the cophist that evening for the first -"and badn't the learnin and unerstandin to tackle such matters I'm ee to allow I'd hesitate to give 'em is account. But with you it seems ifferent somehow. You'll see the bear 's of it as p'r'aps some wouldn't.

"I had a claim about 40 miles south st of Old Woman's springs, and there vas a rock 'tank' within a mile where could get water for camp use. I'd riged up an arastra near the 'tank,' and and been packin ore down from the laim with the one mule I had, and en turned him into harness to run the astra, but it made the work hard and ow both for me and him.

"So after I'd made one pretty good an out of about a ton and a quartergot three balls of amalgam, which, hen I'd roasted and hammered 'em, eighed risin ten ounces-I started to o in from the desert, cash my bullion buy some burro to pack with.

"It was well into November when I'd timed my run and started to come and the nights was gettin too sharp sleepin out with any comfort. I ned to make Higgins Wells first ght out, for there was an old stone bin there, half built into the side hill, thout much roof, to be sure, but furshin some cover and givin a shelter m the wind.

"Well, I cached my tools and powder straightened things out at camp bete leavin, and so didn't get started

o I didn't feel hurried, though the days

as gettin short. "About sundown it grew raw right way, and then the mountains to the ast and every little knob and butte ood out sharp, with a chilly dead light em, like they was gettin purple with e cold. There wasn't a cloud nowhere be seen, nor a breath of wind stirrin, nd I knew it was goin to be a still, inchin, frosty night, and I buttoned my coat up tight, and for the first time

u the trip begun to hurry up my mule. sight's the lonesomest time to be travemake another run or two. Then I could lin on the desert when you're by your start in with considerable of a stake

With the dusk comin on and the red fadin out in the sky you feel somehow like everythin in the world but as I'd been intendin. just you and your mule had been stone dead for a hundred years, and feelin that way your animal gets to be great company. When the moon come up, it was some cheerfuller, but I felt glad enough when I seen the butte where the Wells and the stone cabin was and thought of

a fire and blankets. When I'd got to within p'r'aps a quarter mile of the cabin, I see somethin I never seen before and couldn't no ways account for. It was like a long, wavy line of mist, comin from the east, movin through the air just above the ground and makin for the butte faster'n

a locomotive and straight's a bee flies! "It didn't look like mist exactly neither, but more like a string of misty figures, with long, while streamers blowin out behind 'em on the wind! I scarcely had time to spec'late what it was, when just by the cabin it melted away and disappeared altogether. The air was clear and as dry as a bone, so I knew it couldn't be just a flyin vapor I'd seen, and besides there was nary

breath of wind to drive it. "While I was wonderin at all this, a light broke out of the cabin door and through the little window, like some one had just started a fire inside. Then next I see a campfire flame up, just down the hill by the Wells, and men and animals movin about near by. I thought it was queer I hadn't seen 'em till just that minute, for the country was open all round, and up to now there hadn't been a sign of life anywhere.

"Then I says to myself, 'Most likely it's a prospectin party, and they was hid by the willows growin round the Wells,' but somehow this explanation didn't satisfy me, and I rode up toward the cabin, feelin glad at the prospect of company, but still wenderin considera-The place had got to be sort of public property ever since old man Higgins died, and I didn't feel no kind of delicacy in ridin right up to the door, even if there was some one ahead of me. So I dismounts, unsaddles, and after hobblin the mule steps in.

"I'll never forget how all struck stiff I was by the sort of old man I see standin by the fire and just startin to come toward me, with both hands stretched out and a smile on like he'd been expectin me. But when he seen who I was he stopped short, and the smile died out, and he looked sort of disappointedlike, and his hands dropped, and then I see he'd thought I was somebody else he was waitin for.

"He was dark complexioned and very old, judgin from his long white beard and the wrinkles on his face, but he was tall and as straight as a tampin stick, and his eyes, though deep in the sockets, was as bright as a hawk's, but kind and friendly, I thought. He was dressed out queerer'n any man ever I see outside of a the-a-ter. His head was wrapped all about with great strips of white muslin, which bulged out all round in a roll. He was buttoned up close in a long dull yeller colored, quilted silk overcoat, with a broad fur collar, and his shoes was red and turned up in long points at the toes.

"I seen at the first glance he was somethin out of the common and wasn't no prospector, but what he was I couldn't make out neither. I said 'Good evenin, and be said 'Good evenin' back, pleasant enough, but speakin queer, like he wa'n't much used to speakin English. Then he motioned me, lookin very hos pit-able, to take a seat in one of the three old rawhide bottomed chairs be fore the fire, which I done with a 'Thank you,' for somehow, without bein anysophist in a conciliatory tone, "I ways uppish, the old man acted like he id not, of course, intend to suggest any owned the whole place, and I felt somehow like he did too. Well, when I set down, he set down and mumbled some thin I didn't just make out, bein in language I'd never heard before, and though lookin pleasant an smilin, he seemed sort of absentminded and kept lookin toward the door, like he was ex-

pectin some one. "While I was gazin at him and wen derin who and what he was, and where he come from, and was makin up my mind how to lead the conversation round kind of delicate up to them points, I was startled clean through by seein the old man's chair suddenly get emptythat's the clearest I can put it-and findin him standin just outside the cabir door lookin off over the desert. He hadn't got up from that chair, so far as I could see, and there he was, 20 feet away from it, without so much as stirrin a leg. Naturally this excited my curiosity considerable. And I got up and went to the door, too, to see what the old man might be up to next. He was gazin off toward the south, and I hadn't more'n just looked that way, too, when

I see what took my breath away. "There was another of them misty, wavy processions kitin in through the air from the south and makin dead for the cabin. Before I'd a chance to rut my eyes and look again it had got close to the door, melted away, and another queer dressed old man was embracin the first one, the two of 'em standin there within five feet of me. Next secon they was sittin together inside the cabin, in the chairs before the fire, never havin got there in no natural manner, with me standin just in and fillin up the doorway and only realizin where they'd gone to when I heard 'em talkin

foreign languages behind me, "I was gettin sort of used to this 'little joker' business and begun to feel ready for most anything in the surprisin line. But I hadn't seen just nothin yet to what was comin. Seein the two old gen'lemen was busy talkin over a roll of parchment with queer letters and figures on it, which the second old man had brought along with him, I thought it would be considerate to let 'em be alone together for awhile, and I stepped out and down toward the campfire to try and pick up some points there and

take a look at the animals. "I found four men standin close intil well on toward noon. It took about round the fire, tryin to keep warm, two ight hours steady hustlin to get to the of 'em dressed somethin like the old-Wells, but I knew I had a moon to gen'leman I'd seen when I first come, ravel with when the sun went down, only plainer, and two of 'em rigged out like the other one, with black sombreros and wrapped up in garments lookin like Mexican serapes. There was about a dozen animals, all told-three white mules and one coal black one, and the rest was fine, stout, hig necked burros. My mule had got friendly with three of the finest in the whole outfit, and they was nibblin round apart from the rest, like they'd been raised together. Right away I begun thinkin that if I could get hold of them three it would make just the packin outfit I was lookin for, and then I could quit my trip in off the des-"Just after sundown on a clear, sharp ert, go right back to the arastra and

and not have to come right away back,

"So, havin this in mind, I told the left 'em still talkin 16 to the dozen over the roll of parchment with the was so took up with what they was come I cut in, and addressin the old man in the yeller silk overcoat I told him, plain as I could, what I wanted

willin to pay well for what I got. like he meant 'Yes' and said somethin I impatient-at me interruptin their talk, the exact spot. I reckon-he bowed and smiled again the belt round his waist. Then he went man just like I wa'n't round, and hed and let the people drown. clean forgot me and my business.

Findin I wa'n't in it with the old men. as I've said, both talkin together very drown as sure as fate. earnest, sittin in the chairs before the was there still, but as I stepped outside there they both was, miraculously, outcarryin on like they was sayin goodby.

lively. When the old gen'lemen had wound up the goodby act, they stands facin each other, both of 'em holdin up their hands and lookin up into the sky. Then they says some foreign words together, like it was a verse they was repeatin, and then-there wa'n't no old men standin there at all.

thing in sight. Not a man, nor a mule, falling into the water. nor a burro! But goin through the air like a streak-one toward the east and one toward the south-was two of them cloudy lines of figures, with the misty streamers wavin, like I'd seen 'em when the old men first come.

"Yes, sir, everything was gone, pretty pose, and had to go along too.

you can see, sir," concluded Calkins, face. addressing the theosophist impressive-

"A most extraordinary experience, Mr. Calkins, most extraordinary!" exclaimed the theosophist, with some ex citement. "I shall want, with your permission, to take notes of the occurrence for submission to our little Society For limited acquaintance with occult subvenerable men, whom you were so fortunate as to encounter at their desert that is, when I have had time to digest fully the particulars of your most remarkable narrative."

"I said you'd see the bearin's of it. as p'r'aps some wouldn't, you recollect," said Calkins, as, yawning, he arose with his blanket roll ar 'turned to his bunk.

As he moved from the fire I thought I heard a low, busky, little laugh, but when I caught his eye he coughed unpleasantly and regarded me with a va-Roche in Argonaut.

Whistler and the Boston Library.

The correspondence between the Boston Public library trustees and James MacNeill Whistler with respect to the decoration of Bates hall is said to indicate a complication quite in the line of some others with which Whistler has been concerned. The trustees wrote to they could not have the pleasure of buying a decoration from him, owing to lack of funds. In reply he totally ignores the tenor of their remarks and tells of his progress in the work, and do this thing for Boston, etc. It is evibrary whether the trustees order it done for you to work for Boston anyhow. And if the affair winds up in a quarrel, why, it will suit you still better and give you a chance to write some of your delicious letters, in which wit is seasoned by a thinly veiled malice. - Boston Transcript.

Elljah Walker.

Elijah Walker of North Carolina is one of the oldest Confederate veterans known. He is now 101 years old and enlisted when he was 67. He fought all through the war and was severely wounded several times, having been shot in both hands, which latter wounds partly disabled him. Notwithstanding this fact, however, he has refused to accept the pension he was entitled to from the state on the ground that he "did not think it right as long as he was able to support himself." Now, however, he says that he is no longer able to "make a living," and he applied for the pension for the future, but for no "back arrearages." His application has been granted. - Philadelphia Press.

UNLUCKY TO SAVE FROM DROWNING. Some Queer Superstitions of People the

World Over. men by the fire what I wanted and It seems strange that swimmers showed 'em the biggest ball of bullion should be superstitious, yet it is so, nor I had-weighin close on to five ounces is it alone the small boy who sees his -and offered it for the three burros, companion sinking into a watery grave pointin 'em out. After about a minute without attempting to rescue him, they seemed to catch on, and lookin pow- whether he sank because he was not an erful solemn pointed up to the cabin, expert and got beyond his depth, or as much as to say I'd have to see the whether he was seized with cramps. It boss. So I just went in up, and steppin seems ridiculous to think of, and no in found the old gen'lemen where I'd don't it will save many a superstitions person from risking his own neck by being dragged under by the weight and queer figures on it. They didn't pay no struggles of a drowning person to know attention to me comin in at all, they it is counted unlucky and worse than madness to try to save the life of a talkin of, but I stood by waitin for a drowning person or to resuscitate him, lull in the conversation, and when it as sooner or later he is bound to do you

some mean turn. It is another one of those old superstitions handed down from generation and showed him the five cunce ball to to generation from our European anceslet him know I meant business and was tors, and of which no one knows the derivation. Traces of it are found among "He looked at me in the same sort of the Sioux and other tribes of the Indians absentminded way he did when I first of the west, who seem to have inherited seen him, but he smiled and nodded that belief from their forefathers along with so many other quaint things. They didn't just get ento, but it seemed clear still believe, and it's a part of their to me from his way of goin on that it creed, that in hunting the body of a was all right about the burros, and then drowned person you can discover its I handed him the five conce ball. He resting place by floating a chip of cedar naped by Russian agents in 1886 and wouldn't take it to begin with, but me wood, which will stop, even in the insistin, and the second old man gettin strongest current, and turn around over

In Great Britain the belief that you very pleasant and dropped the ball kind must not rescue a drowning person is of carelesslike into a little fancy cloth most prevalent in Cernwall and various bag he were for a pocket fastened on parts of Scotland. The French satlor and the boatman of the Danube bow to right on talkin again with the other old the decree, together with the Russians,

Dr. Taylor, in his "Primitive Culture," declares this lingering fondness I started to go down and see the burros for this old creed is because the water I'd bought, feelin very well pleased spirit is angry at being despoiled of its with the trade. Just then the necro-victim, and should the unlucky person mancin begun all over again, only this who has dared to frustrate him trust time for keeps, as you'll see. They was, himself to the water's power he will

The Bohemian fisherman shrinks fire, and when I turned to go out they from snatching a drowning man from the waters, fearing the water demon will take away his lock in fishing and side, too, ahead of me, embracin and drown him before he gets to shore with the would be victim. In Germany, Then things begun developin pretty when some one is drowned, they say, "The river spirit claims his yearly sac rifice," or, "The Nix has taken him.

The belief is current not alone in those countries above mentioned, but the Kamchatkans, rather than help a man out of the water, would force him under, and if he should escape to the shore no one would dare receive him "I looked down toward the campfire into his house or dare to give him food. and all about, and there wa'n't a livin He is supposed to be dead after once

THE SARGASSO SEA.

A Wenderful Region In the Atlantic Which No Man Has Explored.

The surface of the Sargasso sea seems like a perfect meadow of seaweed. It is near, but me, and the cabin, and the supposed that this enormous mass of campfire. Not only them two designin gulf weed may have been partly grown old men and their circus outlit, but at the bottom of the shallower parts of with 'em the three burros I'd just the sea and partly torn from the shores bought and paid for, my five ounce ball of Florida and the Bahama islands by of bullion and actually the mule I'd the force of the gulf stream. It is then come on. When the rest of the party swept around by the same agency into blew off in that interestin way, he'd the Sargasso sea, where it lives and somehow got caught in the draft, I sup- propagates, floating freely in midocean. And the store is ever increasing, both 'Next mornin early I started out on by addition and propagation, so that the foot, packin my blankets, for Old Wom- meadow grows more and more compact, went in to stay for the winter. Now to a considerable depth below the sur-

Nor is this all, for at least two-thirds ly, "I wa'n't far off when I said I'd of all the infinite flotsam which the gulf sed over the hills to Richfield Springs. huge trunks of trees torn from the forests of Brazil by the waters of the Amazon and floated down far out to sea until they were caught and swept along by the current; logwood from Honduras, orange trees from Florida, cances and boats from the islands, staved in, broken and bottom Psychical Research at Beaconsville, I upward; wrecks and remains of all sorts believe, though, that through even my reaped from the rich harvest of the Atlantic: whole keels or skeletons of ruinjects I can put the conduct of those ed ships, so covered with harmacles, shells and weeds that the original out line is entirely lost to view, and here rendezvous, in quite a different light and there a derelict ship, transformed from that in which you now regard it- from a floating terror of the deep into a museum of onexplained enigmas.-Chambers' Journal.

John Buskin's Home.

Brantwood, the chosen lakeside home of John Ruskin during the last quarter most favored spots in all England. Sitnated on the border line of Lancashire overlooks the smallest of the waters in cant, solemn stare.-Edmund Stuart that "lake country" with which the names of Wordsworth, Southey, Coleridge, Lamb, Ltoyd and Wilson are indelibly connected.

Set in the background of a half encircling wood of exquisite grace and mystic beauty, as seen in the green half is protected from the east winds by the open, rising moorland that stretches far to the rear and faces a long slope of him some time ago informing him that lawn that sweeps down to Coniston water's edge. Behind the green and purple moor the water of its overflowing wells runs swiftly down the rocks with all the fuss of a real cascade, and the exalted rock of "Naboth" rises just how much he values the opportunity to | beyond the borders of his estate—a sort of patural pulpit which is rented by dent that he intends to decorate the li- Ruskin, so that from its greater height, which he loves to climb, he may gaze or not. Well, go shead, Whistler; if upon the wider view. In front the narthe work is good, you will get your row lake, sparkling in the sun and blue pay probably in time. It is an honor as the waters of the Rhone or of Thun. Then the rising banks beyond of broken green, with white faced houses blinking behind the trees, and the gray village of Coniston nestling away to right, close down by the head of the lake, and beyond the "Old Man" himself towers above the smaller hills that rise close about his knees. - McClure's

Sunday School Boy-Isn't there lots f life in ginger, teacher?

Teacher-Yes. 'And bread is supposed to be the staff of life, teacher?" 'Yes, my boy."

"Well, then, it has occurred to me that perhaps Methuselah lived on gingerbread. "-Yonkers Statesman.

It Soothes Him.

After a man has pounded on the door for half an hour it makes him feel pleasant to be asked by his wife if he wants to come in .- Los Angeles Express.

BULGARIA'S GREAT BISHOP.

Clement Is a Power In Politics and Truckles to Russian Favor.

The man to whom Bulgarians look for a reconciliation with Russia is M. Clement, metropolitan of Tirnova. Pre- nute subdivisions of time are possible. vious to 1876 Bulgaria had been under the Turkish yoke for five centuries, and taken where exposure lasts only the onethe massacre of Bulgarian Christians by thousandta part of a second. the troops of the sultan was one of the causes that led Russia to declare war that a single tick of the clock-the three against Turkey. Turkey's course against thousand six-hundredth part of an hour Bulgaria, Mentenegro, Roumanin and -can be divided into millionths seems course against Armenia. Russia's speedy fraction of time to be determined. victory gained for Servia, Roumania and Montenegrotheir absolute independ- nothing if it is not exact. Man has marines, under Commander (now Genence, and Bulgaria was also practically lost. By the treaty of Berlin, Bulgaria the great oceans that cover three-fourths against the Bavarians. was made a tributary principality under of the surface of our migratory planet the suzerainty of the sultan with a and can give approximately the number and the right to make its own laws. It chloride of which it is made up. was also provided that a prince of Bulwith the consent of the powers.

In 1883 the Bulgarian national assembly revived the constitution of Tirnova, and Alexander, the first prince elected by the people, continued planning for complete emancipation. This displeased Russia, and Prince Alexander was kidforced to abdicate. Prince Ferdinand was elected as his successor in 1887, and



METROPOLITAN CLEMENT.

he was heartily supported by Clement, the influential metropolitan, so long as he accepted the wishes of Russia as commands. When, however, Ferdinand began to have more independent ideas, he was deserted by Clement, who apparently believes that the very best thing Bulgaria can do is keep under the thumb of the czar.

Not long ago the national assembly and Prince Ferdinand dispatched a dep- four times as long to journey a mile, or, utation which was expected to pave the to be exact, the two hundred and eightypart of Russia. At the head of the other words, electricity travels 288,000 deputation was the Metropolitan Clem- miles per second. a tribute of esteem from the Bulgarian flash, the speed and duration of lightonly made Russia more firm in its resolve never to accept Prince Ferdinand as ruler of Bulgaria.

A Wonderful View.

"It was a wonderful view I had last Sunday," remarked a member of the an's springs. There I hired a burro and and no doubt at the inner parts extends slub who has just returned from a two months' tramp through the southern part of the state. "I got into Cooperstown about noon, and after dinner startmet a couple of them gifted bein's you was talkin of, and that they didn't use me no ways square any way you look at the Sargasso sea. Here may be seen the Sargasso sea. Here may be seen from there was more extended, if not finer, than any I ever beheld. You remember how cool it was, and the air was as clear and steady as I ever saw The observatory has an elevation of about 2,000 feet, which is about 1,500 feet above Utica.

Five lakes can be counted with the naked eye, and two more can be added with a fieldglass. Lake Otsego, the famous 'Glimmerglass' of Cooper's 'Deerslayer,' lies at the foot of the mountain, while on the horizon above it can be seen the Catskill mountains, with Black Dome and South mountain, 65 miles away, on which the Catskill Mountain mystery put out of reach of man in a House showed as a little white spot. To the northeast I saw the Adirondacks, with Mount Marcy, the highest point of land in the state, situated at a distance of 110 miles. In the east I saw mountains in three states. One was represented by Bald mountain, near Ben century of his life, occupies one of the nington, Vt., a full 90 miles away, and another by Mount Monadnock in New Hampshire, a distance of 150 miles. It and Cumberland in the lake district, it was indeed wonderful. Not so much the view of the mountains, for that showed merely like a cloud against the sky, but that the unnided power of human vision should be able to bridge such a distance.

"Of course hundreds of people visit the observatory without seeing any of these distant mountains, for there are light of its tranquil shade, Brantwood probably not more than half a dozen days in the year on which such an extended view can be had as that which was mine last Sunday afternoon. "-- Uti en Observer.

The Snail Has Thirty Thousand Teeth. Don't believe a word of it, do you? Well, that makes but little differenceit is on the authority of one of the most noted of the modern school of natural ists, and that is sufficient. In the pe culiarity of teeth and mouth the snail is the most wonderful of all the created creatures, and it has been truly said that it is fortunate for mankind that some of the larger of the wild animals are not similarly constructed. The mouth of the snail is armed with a wonderful organ in the shape of a rasplike tongue. This tongue resembles a long, parrow ribbon, cotled in such a manner that only a small portion of it is in use at any one time. Thickly distributed over the entire surface of this ribbonlike organ are an incmense number of very minute but strong and sharp teeth, de signed in a manner which admirably adapts them to the purpose for which they are intended -viz, that of rasping off the edible portions of the vegetation apon which the owner of the rasp feeds.

The number of these teeth, as hinted in the opening and also in the heading, is perfectly incredible, one species having been shown by actual count under the microscope to possess not less than 80,000. -St. Louis Republic.

A Good Crower.

Belgian workmen train cocks to crow any luck at pokah." against each other. One trained rooster in Belgium has crowed 337 times in an ence. You'll l'arn arter awhile. "-New

THE MILLIONTH OF A SECOND.

This Astonishingly Small Amount of Time Measured by Electricity.

Instantaneous photography has made us familiar with the fact that very mi-Successful negatives are now frequently

But at the first blush the statement enally before. Everybody who has stop-Servia somewhat resembled her present almost incredible, so infinitesimal is the Neuville. The picture represents the in-This is a scientific age, and science is

measured and weighed the abysses of eral) Lambert, made a heroic stand He has also computed the size, meas-

and confirmed by the sublime porte composition of stars so distant as to be the roof and the old chest against not even visible to the naked eye. Att- which Captain Lambert leaned to rest er this it requires a very bold or a very his wounded foot are still there, just as ignorant individual to set any limit to they are in the picture; but, unfortuhuman ingenuity.

> was incidentally discovered by a cele- Captain Aubert of the Marine corps. brated electrician while making some | Whether the artist wished to glorify the famous experiments with regard to the Turcos, even at the expense of accuracy, relocity of electricity.
>
> For the purpose of his experiment he now, but the substantial accuracy of the caused an electric discharge from a Ley- matter cannot b. disputed, as it is

> den jar to be sent through half a mile of copper wire with a break in the cen | Lambert to General Vassoigne, which were reflected in a rapidly rotat- at Bazeilles. This is the part of the reing mirror revolving at the enormous port which refers to the episode in quesrate of 800 times a second. The position of the sparks in the mir-

> ror showed that the central spark was slightly out of line, or was slightly re- an isolated house, situated upon a cultarded as compared with the other two, minating point in Bazeilles. I had with which were strictly simultaneous. The mirror, therefore, had moved forward Dalanny and Lieutenants Escoubet and somewhat while the electric charge was traveling through the quarter of a mile to the activity of Captain Aubert the of wire to the central break.

> the sparks was found to be one-fourth of and placed himself at one of the winthrough 260 degrees in the one eight-hun- an emulation among the men which was dredth of a second the actual retardation | far from excluding coolness. Nevertheof the central spark amounted to the one less in spite of the considerable losses one million one hundred and fifty-second thousandth part of a second only.

> This is the smallest fraction of time ever determined. It is obvious that by simply lengthening the wire through which the electric discharge is sent less minute fractions of time can be accu- back upon the mass of the division. Not rately determined in a similar manner.

If it takes an electric discharge the one-millionth part of a second to travel until the last. I yielded to their desire, over one-quarter mile of wire, it takes way for a more friendly feeling on the eighth thousandth part of a second. In also were kept very busy, and, hearing

ent, and the alleged object of the visit It is by the above method scientists to Russia was to place on the tomb of have been able to ascertain the velocity the late czar a beautiful golden cross as of electricity and duration of electric people. Clement is naturally very popu- ning, the velocity of light and much lar in Russia, and his deputation was other valuable information respecting received with open arms, but his visit the properties of these forces of nature. his desperate defense in the village. -Boston Globe,

ALEXANDER TAGGART M'GILL

Career of the Democratic Candidate Governor of New Jersey.

recently nominated for governor of New Jersey, is a Penn-New Jersey since 20, 1843. Oct. Alexander T. Mo-Gill, was an educator of high

standing, and in A. T. M'GILL. 1854 accepted the professorship of ecclesinstical, homiletic and pastoral theology at Princeton theological seminary, a position he occupied for 29 years and until his retirement in 1883. Young McGill was graduated from the college of New Jersey in 1864, and has since received from the institution the honorary degree of LL. D. After leaving college McGill began the study of law at the Columbia College Law school, from which he was graduated in 1866. He continued his studies with Edward W. Scudder of Trenton, and was admitted to the bar as an attorney in 1866 and as a counselor in He began the practice of his profession

in Jersey City, but resided in Bayonne, and was corporation counsel of the town from 1872 to 1875. In 1878 and 1874 he was elected a member of the lower house of the legislature, in the proceedings of which body he took a conspicuous part. From 1878 to 1883 he served will: as prosecutor of the pleas of Hudson county, and in April of the latter year was appointed law judge of Hudson county, a position he held for about four years.

Green, appointed him to the high office jurisprudentium artem." An old prov-In 1887 his college friend, Governor of chancellor of the New Jersey supreme court. The appointment was somewhat criticised at the time on account of the youth of McGill, but the new chancellor speedily demonstrated that he was the right man in the right place. After serving seven years, during which he smashed the Reading coal combine and voted against the pardon of the Hudson county ballot box stuffers and the "Big Four' of the Guttenburg race course, he was reappointed for another term of seven ings, while the will of Bradley, the years, which term will not end until eminent conveyancer, was actually set May 1, 1901.

Gratitude is a short cut to sincere and lasting friendship. Some people complain that they have no friends. Have they never had a favor done to them? Why, every man has had a score of favors done him every day of his life! Those who bear it in mind, who say a word of hearty thanks, who watch i chance to do a favor in return, never lack friends.

An Easy Mark. "May I awak what you have?"

quested the tenderfoot politely. 'Ace high," said Alkali Ike grimly. "Oh, dear me. And I've only got three kings. Seems to me I neveh have

"Taint all luck, mister. It's speri-York Recorder.

"THE LAST CARTRIDGES."

Evidence That Alphonse de Neuville Made

a Mistake In His Famous Picture The recent anniversary of the battle of Sedan, which was celebrated with such patriotic ardor in Germany, has caused the French newspapers to pub lish accounts of several little episodes of the fight, which were not known genped in front of the picture shops ou Broadway has seen the prints of "Le Dernieres Cartouches," by Alphonse de terior of a house on the outskirts of Bazeilles, where a bandful of French

The house stands today just as it stood after the fight. It is something of Christian government, a national militia of drops of water and grains of sodium a museum at present, where tourists and artists love to linger in order, they say, to have the pleasure of walking garia should be elected by the people ured the distances and analyzed the into Neaville's painting. The hole in nately for the historical accuracy of the That extremely minute fractions of work, there was no Turco there. The time could be accurately determined man who fired the last cartridges was shown in the official report of Captain This gave rise to three sparks, manding the division of marine infantry tion: "In order to continue our defense

with greater advantage we retired into me Captains Aubert, Bourgey, Picard. St. Felix and about 100 men. Thanks house was quickly put in a state of de-The difference between the position of fense. This brave officer took up a gun degree, and as the mirror revolved dows, and by his marvelons skill excited which the enemy suffered, they advanced constantly. Seeing that our house was about to be surrounded and finding it impossible to walk, I asked the officers who were with me to leave me there with a few men and to fall one would consent to do it, and all declared that they would fight with me especially as we had not lost as yet all hope of an offensive movement by our troops. We did not then know that they the incessant noise of the mitraillenses we fancied that they were approaching. In the village also they were holding out still, and we could distinguish perfeetly the difference between the detonations of our chassepots and those of the Bavarian guns. It was the brave Captain Bourgey who was continuing "After about two hours we were sur-

rounded completely by the Fifteenth Bayarian regiment. Soon our house was in a pitiable condition. The doors and windows were riddled with bullets and the roof had been half torn away by a Alexander Taggart McGill, who was shell which wounded four or five of our men. In spite of all this the struggle was continued with determination. It sylvanian by ceased only when our munitions were birth, but has exhausted. Then we began to think of been a resident of surrendering if that was possible. Our enemies were shouting, 'Kill them!' he was 10 years And we had little hope of receiving any of age. He was quarter. Our soldiers were not deceived born in Alle- in this matter, and they wanted to come gheny City on out in a last charge with their bayonets. I stopped them, saying to them that I would go out and that if they killed me then it would be time enough for them to sell their lives as dearly as they could.

"The moment I stepped out of the door about 20 bayonets were pointed at my breast, and unquestionably I would have been massacred had not the Bavarian Captain Lissingnolo rushed between me and his men. That was an act of bravery on his part, for his soldiers were so much exasperated over the enormous losses which they had suffered at our hands that in their blind rage they could hardly discern anything. I shall never forget that I owe my life to that chivalrous enemy. Netther can I forget the generous words which he spoke when he shook my hand. "-New York Sun.

Lawyers Who Make Their Own Wills, Many celebrated men have neglected to settle their affairs. Ben Jonson, Dryden and Sir Isaac Newton all died intestate, Bacon insolvent, and the epigram on Butler's monument in the abbey sufficiently explains why he and many others like him never made a

The poet's fate is here in emblem shown He asks for bread and he receives a stone

"Wills," said Lord Coke, "and the construction of them do more perplex a man than any other, and to make a certain construction of them exceedeth erb says that every man is either a fool or a physician at 40. Sir H. Halford happening one day to quote the saying to a circle of friends, Canning humorously inquired, "Sir Henry, mayn't be be both?" At any rate experience teaches that lawyers who draw their own wills sometimes make great mistakes. Sir Samuel Romilly's will was improperly worded, Chief Baron Thompson's will became the subject of chancery proceedaside by Lord Thurlow. -Temple Bar.

His Great Anxiety.

Athlete-Did-I-break-it, doctor? Doctor-I will be plain, sir. The arm broken, the collar bone crushed, the skull is fractured-Athlete-No, no, no! The-did-I-

break-the-'What, my son?" "Record!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer

His Idea of Martyrdom Child of 8 (returning from school)-

Mamma, we have been reading of such dreadful times. I should not liked to have lived then, and I am sure you would not, for people were tied to a leg of mutton and after gunpowder had been put round they were all blown up. Mamma-Are you sure it was not a stake they were tied to?

Child-Oh, yes, mamma, it was steak! I knew it was meat of some kind. - Exchange.