

MISS ELEANOR CECELIA DONNELLY. called "The atorning one, song." She has published a number of and took out nine pieces, leaving one, which they failed to find. They found Sweet Solitude," "Children of the the bullet several inches farther down Golden Sheaf" and "Domus Dei," and her work plainly demonstrates that she possesses the true poetic instinct. She was born in Philadelphia Sept. 6, 1848, and was the daughter of Dr. Philip Carroll Donnelly.

Her first poetical work was a hymn to the Blessed Virgin, which was publish- ing into my shoulder. At another time ed when she was only 9 years of age. When her talents were more mature, she wrote poems and stories for the secular press, and her productions also appeared frequently in Catholic religious publications. In 1885 the Augustinian Fathers, in recognition of her religious poetry, secured for her from Rome a golden reliquary, ornamented with filigree work and containing relics of the four illustrious members of their order-St. Nicholas Tolentine, St. Thomas of Villa Nova, St. Clare of Montefalco and the Blessed Rita of Cascia. The following year her "Jubilee Hymn" in his honor led Pope Leo XIII to send her his apostolic benediction and to accept a copy of her book, "The Birthday Bonquet." Her "Jubilee Hymn" was translated into Italian and German, and special music was written for it. In all Miss Donnelly has published over a dozen volumes of poetry and prose, and her poems have often been classed in merit with those of Adelaide Proctor.

The Atlanta exposition is not the first important event which Miss Donnelly has been asked to commemorate in verse. When the centennial of the adoption of the constitution of the United States was celebrated in Philadelphia in 1887, she was invited to read an ode before the American Catholic Historical society of Philadelphia and did so. In 1892 she also wrote the Columbian ode for Philadelphia's commemoration of the quadricentennial of the discovery of America.

Queen Mim.

Queen Mim of Korea was greatly disliked by her subjects. The husband, who was entirely under her influence, did exactly what she wished, and never prevented her from getting money from the people by any possible means. She sold every office in the government to the highest bidder and compelled their purchase. When people preferred not to buy an office because the price was higher than they could pay, the offending person was put in prison and his money taken from him. She had a force of private detectives scattered through the country, and any one complaining of the queen or disapproving of her methods was imprisoned without family or friends being notified. She lived in constant terror of assassination, and took endless precautions to prevent it. She sat up all night in one of her several bedrooms and no one but her intimates knew when she slept.

Under one bedroom there was a trap door, with steps leading to a room be low, where she always kept on guard 40 couriers and a vehicle, in case she wished to escape from the palace at a moment's notice. Queen Mim surrounded herself with fortune tellers and made continual sacrifices to gods of all kinds. The sincerity of her motives is doubtful, when it is known that she installed a prophetess and made the king, Th Rhee, believe that he must obey her, having first given orders as to what the prophesy should be.—Philadelphia

An Indignant Old Lady.

The car stopped, and on climbed an elaborately dressed lady, followed by a nurse girl bearing a small boy in her arms. The lady looked entirely too young to be the boy's mother and was dressed in style becoming rather a young girl. In addition she paid no attention whatever to the infant and nurse, who took a seat behind her, and the spectators on the car began to think that they had been deceived in imagining that there was any relation between them. Presently she raised her daintily gloved hand and signaled the conductor to stop. Then she stepped gracefully off and made her way to the curb. Looking back indifferently, she said: "Jane, bring the boy!"

The boy evidently did not want to come. He clung to the seat in spite of the nurse, whereat the fin de siecle mother called:

"Boy-boy-come along!"

And the old lady on the back seat sniffed indignantly and said: "Well, I reckon that's one of these

new women. She didn't even know her child's name!"'-Washington Post.

Treasurer Upton's Request. Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, as treasarer, has sent out her annual letter, reminding the members of the N. A. W. S. A. that their contributions are now e. Accompanying this letter, Mrs. Upton has sent out a printed slip which reads as follows: "Do you not know some believer in woman's political advancement who may not care to take an active part in local, state or national work, and yet who could become a member of the National American society if you asked her personally or sent her the nelosed article of the constitution? Will you not try to get one contributing member? Will not every member act on

I know no manner of speaking so offensive as that of giving praise and closing it with an exception.—Steele.

Some men so dislike the dust kicked up by the generation they belong to that, being unable to pass, they lag be-hind it.—Hare. HIT ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

General Miles Tells of the Sensations Pro duced by Gunshot Wounds. "You have been wounded several times, general. How does it feel to be

"That depends upon where the ball strikes you, 'replied General Miles. "If it passes through the fleshy part of the body without bitting the bone, it is a half mile away before you realize that you are shot. If it meets with resistance, however, you get the full force of the bullet, and it strikes you like a sledge hammer. I was shot in the neck. The ball cut along the side of my throat, under my ear and passed on. At Chancellorsville a ball struck my waist belt plate, and then, deflecting, went into the body. The blow paralyzed me. I could not move for weeks from my waist downward, and every one thought I would die. I was taken home to Massachusetts, and after a few days I sur-

prised the doctors by moving my right foot. They took this for a sign that the ball was in the opposite side of the body and probed for it, laying the bone of my hard wood and the plaster work will be called "The Morning Star of Catholic hip bare. They found the bone broken than these pieces of broken bone.

"At another time I was wounded in the shoulder by the half of a bullet. 1 was holding my sword up to my shoulder when the bullet struck the edge of the blade and was cut in two, one half of the bullet flying on and the other go-I was wounded in the foot, the ball striking a Mexican spur that I was wearing and going off into my foot. By the way, I think I have the spur.' Here the general opened a drawer in his desk and pulled out a big Mexican spur which was broken on one side. break was caused by the bullet striking the spur.-Bloomington (Ills.) Panta graph

FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

Annihilation of the British Empire Fron a French Point of View.

As a specimen of rabid writing in the French press I give a passage from an article I once read in Le Matin:

"The English empire in India is now spectacle of extortion, rapine, famine and bankruptcy. All crumble into ruins -towns, villages, reservoirs and public works, temples and tombs; the railways pass through deserted villages and dilapidated towns; the ordinary highways are impracticable—it is impossible to use a carriage 12 miles outside of Calcutta. The English have made a purely superficial conquest of these vast regions. They do not live there; they are only encamped; their children die there, and with their gross bodies-all flesh and blood-they cannot acclimatize themselves there. India is for them a place of exile, a tropical Siberia, which they escape from as soon as possible; they are equally detested by the Hindocs and Mussulmans. The flame of this implacable hatred poisons the lives of the conquerors. The day when Russia blows upon this castle of cards it must fall immediately, and England of the British channel will perish through India. Asia will cease to be a sterile and withered branch of humanity. Once escaped from the vampires of London, she will revive and awake to a new existence. The Russian conquest on the banks of the Ganges will be the signal for the downfall of the Anglo-Saxon power in both hemispheres. Nothing will remain standing in the parent country—aristocracy and church, commerce and indus try, will simultaneously disappear."

The writer, having thus annihilated the British empire and distributed her colonies "among the great powers," goes on to predict that "a new hour will then have struck for the human race," etc. - National Review.

A TRAINED NURSE'S LUCK

a Handsome Estate In England. Estelle A. Gibson has inherited a for-

one and a beautiful estate in England, but she declares that she would not give up her career as a pro nurse for all the wealth in Chica-She will doubtless reconsider this deter mination, for she has already decided to go to

England and take the legal proceedings necessary to place in MRS. GIBSON. property willed her. Mrs. Gibson was

born in Liverpool 29 years ago, and her parents, who were Irish, left her practically nothing except a rich, musical Irish brogue. She was one of 11 children, but all are dead except herself. At the age of 15 she was married, and five years later her husband died, leaving per with three small children and very little money. Shortly after the death of her hus-

band Mrs. Gibson's uncle, a wealthy British barrister named Charles Russell, invited her to come to England. Two of her children had died, and with the third, a bright little girl, she crossed the ocean. Barrister Russell had made a fortune and was passing the declining years of his life on his lovely estate in Essex. He became so attached to the little girl that he willed her his entire fortune. Mrs. Gibson remained with him but a short time, preferring to support her child by her own efforts rather than to live at her uncle's expense. She returned to America and

ecame a trained nurse. About this time the little girl died and Mr. Russell was heartbroken over the occurrence. He declined steadily in health, and died of paralysis Oct. 29 leaving his entire fortune to Mrs. Gib son. His estate in Essex embraced 24 acres of lawn and tree shaded land, and is one of the most valuable holdings in

the neighborhood. The first resolve Mrs. Gibson made upon hearing of her good fortune was to put an elevator in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Chicago, so that in the future the nurses would not wear themselves out climbing the stairs. She has also selected a site for a surgical hospital of her own in Chicago, where the poor who shrink from going to the county hospital may be treated.

Life is to be fortified by many friend-ships. To love and to be loved is the greatest happiness of existence. -- SydTO BID FOR BIG CONVENTIONS.

Mustling Niagara Palls to Build a Mam-moth \$100,000 Convention Hall.

As every one knows, Ningara Falls has excellent hotel facilities for the entertainment of bridal couples, but the fact ti at she possessed no great hall has compelled her to refuse many national conventions that would have furnished a golden harvest for the hotel men, storekeepers and hackmen of the city. This want has long been unfilled, but if present plans are carried out the town will soon possess a great convention hall that will be large enough to accommodate any body that may desire to hold its sessions near the mighty cataract.

The building will be 170 feet long and 130 feet wide and will cost about \$100,000. The structure will be of brick and terra cotta and will be fireproof. The auditorium is designed to seat between 6,000 and 8,000 people and will be flanked by numerous committee rooms and toilet rooms and by a restanrant. The floor of the rotunda will be of mosaic, the interior finish will be artistically decorated. The rotunda will be open to the top of the building,



CONVENTION HALL TO BE ERECTED AT NI-AGARA FALLS.

which will be capped by an attractive dome. A number of balconies will over look the auditorium and in every respect the convention hall will be strictly up to date. The building will be lighted by electricity and supplied with all the modern conveniences applicable to convention halls.

Another evidence of the wide awake spirit that is increasing the prosperity Niagara Falls is the great 12 story office building that is to be erected in the spring at the northwest corner of Falls and Main streets. It will be as nearly fireproof as the modern architect can make it and will cover a tract of ground 100 feet deep by 90 feet wide. Fully \$200,000 will be expended to make it one of the finest office buildings in any city of similar size in the country. In 1890 the population of Niagara Falls was only 5,502, but the ptilization of the immense water power of rapid increase in the population during the past five years.

WHAT HE WANTED.

No Short Expressions of Love Would De For His Girl.

"You keep rings here, don't you?" he asked in a Woodward avenue jewelry "Certainly," replied the clerk.

Something for yourself?" "No. I'm thinkin of gittin somethin fur my girl. Got anything fur about

"Yes, I can give you a plain ring at that price. Here is something very

"I guess that would fit her all right. Kin I have somethin engraved on to it?'

"Of course. What is it?" "Waal, I want you to put on it: 'From Thomas J. to Helen H., who is not only the best lookin but the smartest girl in the state of Michigan. My love will never, never grow cold, and should death overtake me my last thought would be of you. Be good, and you'll be happy, and please accept this as a

"Good gracious, but you can't get all that on a ring!" exclaimed the clerk. "Must have it on or I don't want a ring!" was the firm reply.

"But the usual way is simply to engrave 'T. to H.' with the date after it." "The usual way may be all right with some girls, but it won't work with mine. What she wants is sentimentheaps of sentiment. So you can't get it

"Couldn't possibly do it. You'd want a surface as large as your hand to get that on."

"Say!" exclaimed the young man aft-er a moment of reflection. "I have it! I'll buy her a silver belt knuckle instead of a ring, and I'll have 'em put on all I said and add to it: 'You are never absent from my thoughts, and a vision of your dear face rises up before me a thousand times a day. Be truebe true! Virtue is its own reward, and your mother kin live with us after we are married. No more at present-

goodby!" "-Detroit Free Press.

He Prepared Himself In Advance Colonel A. T. Vogelsang, the attorney, is regarded as one of the best raconteurs of the legal profession. In the Palace grillroom yesterday he let out a string of excellent bar anecdotes. He said a few weeks ago that Dennis Spencer, the Napa luminary, was called upon by a Chinaman one evening, when the following dialogue ensued:

"'One Chinaman kill another Chinaman with a hatchet; how much you charge make him clear?'
"'I'll take the case,' said Mr. Spen

cer, 'for \$1,000.' 'Allee right,' said the Chinaman 'I be back after while.'

'In about a week he returned to Mr. Spencer's office and laid down \$1,000 in gold coin on his table. Mr. Spencer swept the money into the drawer.

"'Well, the Chinaman, he dead." ""Who killed him?" " 'I did.'

other story. -San Francisco Call.

"'When did you kill him?"
"'Last night.'" There was some curiosity on the part of the audience for further light on the disposition of the \$1,000, but Mr. Vogelsang immediately spun off on to an-

How He Made It Pay.

"Ain't a dollar pretty high for a meal like that?" asked the tourist. "I don't mind ownin up that it is, said the landlord of the Cowboys' Rest,

"but them meals cost me 75 cents "But I happen to know that you sell

ten meal ticket for \$5." "Yans, I know I do, but about half the fellers that buys them tickets gits kill- be has that and uncommon sense, too, he ed before they have eat two meals."- is not far from genius. - Beecher.

The Photographic Rifle.

The American Nimrod will soon be able to decide to a nicety whether his gun has failed him or not, says a foreign correspondent. He will be able to tell at a glance when he has shot a strolling cow instead of the expected bear, or, perchance, riddled one of his hunting friends or a passerby with buckshot.

This he will do by simply removing from the gun barrel a small photographic apparatus affixed to it. The German emperor recently introduced the "pho tographic rifle" among his royal guests at Romington prairie. It proved to be an immense success in deerstalking. In this form of hunting the sportsman matches the keenest power of human pa tience, endurance and skill against the marvelous defensive instincts of the

The swift antlered beauties are more frequently wounded than killed outright by a ball. In that condition they run many miles, with the bounds and huntsmen often following, and even then may escape. The new apparatus adopted by the kaiser shows exactly where the shot took effect, and thus enables the hunter to determine whether or not it will pay to follow up the game.

The naked eye may deceive the hunter, who is usually trembling with excitement. But as the axis of the gun all have been in vain. eamera always corresponds with the "sight" it must necessarily reflect the exact spot where the bullet is aimed. The camera opens the moment when the 'sight" is taken and closes with the picture fixed in it a fraction of a second before the firing of the shot. The device is light and easily detachable. The hunter's breast pocket serves as a dark room for the records of his skill.

Tellurium.

A mining paper states, as a practical fact worth knowing, that any miner or prospector who has a blowpipe, alcohol lamp and a few drops of cold sulphuric acid can in a few minutes determine whether tellurium is present in ores, all that is necessary being to break off a small piece of the ore, place it in a porcelain dish previously warmed so as to avoid breaking, apply the blowpipe until the ore is at an oxidizing heat, then put one or two drops of the sulphuric acid on the porcelain dish and allow to mix with the ore-the reaction will immediately follow, if tellurium be present, by beautiful carmine and purple colors. The metal fuses at about 500 degrees C., and is distilled at a very high temperature. Its vapor is golden yellow and has a very brilliant absorption spectrum, while the electrical conductivity, like that of selenium, is largely influenced by the temperature previous to heat, increasing after exposure to light, though not to the same extent as does selenium. Tellurium burns, when America's greatest cataract has caused a heated in the air, with a blue flame, evolving white vapor of tellurium diox ide. It is insoluble in water and carbon disulphide, but dissolves in cold furning sulphuric acid, imparting to the solution a most pleasing carmine color which almost immediately passes into a purple. The compact form is a silver white, resplendent metal of markedly crystalline structure.

The Coal Man. "The train was late," the traveler said, "and when it got to the place where we were to get supper everybody was tremendously hungry, and everybody, or almost everybody, made a wild rush for the restaurant. A cool man was one of a few who did not hurry, and The night hath come; it is no longer day, who, when they got into the restaurant, found that every seat was taken. Here was a situation to test a man's perve. Only 20 minutes for the meal, and with the train late, that time sure not to be prolonged, and it was the last meal of the day. There would be no more eating stops until morning. Some men would have fretted and fumed and made them- of old, he sighed for a new world to selves unhappy over this, and that is just what one or two of the others with- his studio to study in clay forms and out seats did, but the cool man remained perfectly calm and undisturbed. In fact, he seemed rather to enjoy looking ette and brushes, and gave all his attenon at the scene of activity. But calm as tion to sculpture. How well he succeedhe was, he was none the less alert. With unerring acuteness, though in a casual sort of manner, he stationed himself near the quickest eater, and when that of honor .- "A Famous Freuch Paintgentleman had pitchforked himself full, er," by Arthur Hoeber, in St. Nicholas. which he did in about ten minutes, the cool man took his seat, the first one vacated. There was still ten minutes, and how he profited by it could be told by the added touch of serenity observabl upon his countenance when he lighted his cigar in the smoking room of the aleeper. "-New York Sun.

A man was on trial in Lake county recently on a charge of grand larceny. He was accused of stealing a hog. An old rancher, whose interest in the case was due to the fact that he owned a big drove of hogs, listened attentively to the impaneling of the jury and then left promptu, as it were. As an aid, howthe courtroom with an undisguised dis-

"What's the matter, Sam?" inquired an attorney.

"That jury's goin to disagree, declared emphatically. "What makes you think so?" "Think? I don't think nothin about

it. I know it." Well, then, how do you know it?" "Why, they've got six hog men that raise hogs and four men that I knows has stole hogs on that jury, and nobody ever know'd a hog raiser an a hog thief as would agree on a hog case."-San

It Was a Good Old Parasol.

A draper's assistant was showing a lady some parasols. The assistant had a good command of language and knew how to expatiate on the good qualities and show the best points of goods. As he picked up a parasol from the lot on the counter and opened it he struck an attitude of admiration, and holding it up to the best light that could be had "Now, there, isn't it lovely? Look at

that silk. Particularly observe the quality, the finish, the general effect. Feel it. Pass your hand over it. No nonsense about that purasol, is there?" he said as be handed it over to the lady. "Ain't it a beauty?"

"Yes," said the lady. "That's my old one. I just laid it down here."-

All brave men loved, for he only is

brave who has affections to fight for. whether in the daily battle of life or in physical contests. - Hawthorne. One of the Russian torpedo boats has If a man can have only one kind of sense, let him have common sense. If

AMHERST'S ECLIPSE EXPEDITION.

Professor Todd Will Observe the Sun From One of Japan's Islands In 1896. To travel thousands of miles, spend

thousands of dollars and devote three years of preparatory work in order to procure less than a three minutes' view of the eclipsed sun's corona is the task Professor David Peck Todd of Amherst college has gladly assumed. He will

head the Am herst eclipse ex-

pedition to Japan PROFESSOR TODD. in 1896 and will be well satisfied if vexatious clouds will only keep out of the way and permit an uninterrupted study of the sun's corona. The eclipse will occur at 3:05 p. m. on Aug. 9, on the island of Yesso, one of the largest northern islands of the Japanese empire, and will last 2 minutes and 40 seconds. If a little cloud should stray along and get in the way during that time, thousands of miles of travel, thousands of dollars of expenditures and three years of work and planning will

Professor Todd is a veteran observer of eclipses. He has already directed five expeditions and has added much to the world's knowledge of astronomy. He was born at Lake Ridge, N. Y., March 19, 1855, and is a son of Sereno Edwards Todd. He studied for a time at Columbia college and was graduated from Amherst college in 1875. In August of that year he was appointed assistant to the United States transit of Venus commission and devoted three years to the arduous work of reducing the observations of the transit expedi-

In 1875 he was elected a member of the Washington Philosophical society. Two years later he became a member of the American Association For the Advancement of Science and in 1881 was made a fellow of the same body. When at Amherst, he began a series of observations of the satellites of Jupiter and continued them for 12 years. In 1878 he conducted the government observation in Texas of the sun's eclipse. In 1881 he accepted the chair of astronomy at Amherst and also became professor of astronomy and higher mathematics at Smith college. In 1882 he directed observations of the transit of Venus from Lick observatory and in 1887 and 1889 led the expeditions to Japan and to Africa to observe the solar eclipses. His forthcoming expedition will leave San Francisco next spring on the schooner vacht Coronet.

A Painter Takes Up Sculpture. Surely we might think that Gerome's ambition was satisfied, and that he might thereafter rest quietly, painting when the spirit moved him and spending his declining years in the happy contemplation of a successful career. He was now 50 years of age, rich in worldly possessions, the owner of a handsome house in the fashionable part of Paris and of a lovely summer home and a chateau on the river Seine, at a charming little town called Bongival. Everything that goes to make life agreeable was his, and yet-it was not Gerome's way to Sit idly down and say,

for he felt with the poet The night hath not yet come; we are not quite Cut off from labor by the falling light.

Something remains for us to do or dare;
Even the oldest tree some fruit may bear;

For sge is opportunity no less Than youth itself, though in another dress The great energy of the master could not be bottled up, and, like Alexander conquer, so he went to work quietly in masses that be had heretofore represented is a matter of history, for, at the universal exposition of 1878, he received a medal for sculpture and the grand medal

The manner in which David R. Locke (Petroleum V. Nasby) produced his fanous "Letters From the Confederit X Roads," which during wartime and for some time thereafter attracted attention, is thus described by The Newspaper Maker: The "Letters" began to appear when Locke was struggling with poverty as an obscure country editor, first at Bellefontaine, O., and later at Findlay, in that state. He never reduced the "Letters" to writing; he simply took the composing stick, went to his case and put them in type, imever, he first procured an overflowing glass of gin, which he placed on a printers' stool at his right. He would take a swig of the stuff and then begin business. After setting a stickful of type he would interview the glass again, and so on. The gin and the "Letter" were fin ished at the same time, and Locke was about "finished," too, as far as his usefulness for the rest of the day was concerned. "Locke," said a friend to him on one occasion, "your 'Letters' show downright genius." "Ginius, you mean," was the laconic reply.

Training Bees as Letter Carriers.

An apiculturist has commenced training bees for letter carrying purposes. After a few preliminary trials, he says, he took a hive of them to the house of a friend four miles distant. After some days, when the bees had become familiar with their new surroundings, some of them were liberated in a room, where they soon settled on a plate of honey which had been especially prepared for them. While they were busy eating it their trainer placed on their backs the tiniest of dispatches, fastened with the thinnest of thread, and so arranged them as to leave the head and wings absolute ly free. They were then thrown into the air, and soon arrived at their own home with the letters on their backs. The writing was magnified and quite legible. Here, then, is an opening for a new industry. In time of war bees would have the advantage over pigeous of invisibility, and might go through the enemy's lines with impunity.-West-

the above consonanial name. To pronounce it you inhale red pepper and stand on your head.—American EngiNOVELTIES.

A galvanic coating of silver appears on articles of fine china for the toilet. Bronzes attracting attention show a

gray green fluish known as the Roman. Hatpins grow in elaborateness. A round ball is one of the favorite conceits in this line.

Chatelaine bags made of uncut velvet and mounted with silver, gilded and enameled, are decidedly elegant in appear

Among attractions for the boudoir are dresden china atomizers on silver mounts and bearing the familiar ministure on their bowls.

There is a demand for letter seals. which is supplied with gold and silver affairs that add decorative effect to milady's writing desk .- Jewelers' Circu-

Gatherings of Fowls Designated.

The following is somewhat technical, but may be of interest to others besides sportsmen. "Double Barrel" writes: In your usually accurate columns I notice that you fall into the common mistake of speaking of a 'covey' of pheasants. I know that many other people do the same thing. The term is wrong as applied to such game. It may be interesting to your readers to know what are the proper names to apply to assemblages of birds, and I therefore send you a short list of them: A covey of par tridges; a nye, nide, or nest of pheasants; a herd of swans; an exalting of larks; a watching of nightingales; a team of ducks; a muster of peacocks; a bevy of quails; a flight of doves; a flock or gaggle of geese; a spring of teals; a fall of woodcocks; a pack of grouse; a sedge of herons; a shoal of rooks; a trip of widgeon; a wisp or walk of snipe. There are many others, but these are the principal."-Exchange.

Macedonts.

Macedonia, the land of the three streams, Vardar, Struma and Vistritsa is hemmed in by lofty mountains, of which the best known or the highest are Olympus, Shardagh and Rhodope, the last named rising to between 8,000 and 9,000 feet above the level of the sea. It is among the most picturesque countries of Europe, abounding in magnificent forests, which climb hills, fringe rivers and cover islands; in wild mountain scenes, wonderful waterfalls, silent sailless lakes—an appropriate setting for gems of emerald islets, deep gorges, disay mountain paths, smiling plains and desolate passes, which ought to prove an irresistible attraction to the traveler who regards genuine danger and real discomfort as the appropriate condiment of pleasure.-Contemporary Re-

A Testy Churchman. The late Canon Harper of Selby, in Yorkshire, had a certain oddity and originality, illustrated in one of his advertisements for a curate: "Wanted, by an incumbent, who means to do as his bishop bids him, a curate who means to do as his incumbent bids him-subject to the rule and law of the established church. 'His text the Bible, his commentary the prayer book.' Daily service; weekly communion; good choir; very fine church. An earnest man, who can do without incense or prostrations, will find much work which wants doing much 'room to deny himself,' and road to bring him.' Address Rev. Can-on Harper, Selby."—London World.

advocate, now no longer with us, who once, while endeavoring to dissuade a friend from going to law, was asked what he would himself consider a suffi-

cient ground for resorting to litigation.
"My dear fellow," he replied, "I do not say that under no conceivable circumstances would I take proceedings against any one, but I do say that if at this moment you deliberately upset my ink on the tablecloth, chucked my wife out of the window, threw that volume of reports at the bust of Blackstone, 'made hay' with my furniture and finally tweaked my nose, I should no doubt use my best endeavors to kick you down stairs, but, once rid of you, either by force or persuasion, no power on earth should induce me to bring an action against you. "-Westminster Gazette.

At the first performance of Dumas' "Etrangere" everybody appeared to be so preoccupied and wore such a serious countenance that Marshal Canrobert, who happened to be present, remarked it, and inquired the reason. Mme. Brohan, it is recorded, answered:

"We are on the eve of a great battle and I suppose fear affects us as you see. "Fear?" the marshal said, looking round with a puzzled air.

Mme. Brohan immediately summoned an attendant and briefly said, "Picard, a dictionary for the marshal."

A neater or wittier compliment in fewer words it would be impossible to

The crow of these birds, which may seem to the unobservant a very unvaried sound, discloses to those who have lovingly studied them at least half a dozen distinct modifications. In the fledgling male who just begins to feel the spirit of his kind, and who goes through his performance in the adolescent way, it is a cheap and often pitiful call. From the open roost in the trees, where the birds are gradually aroused by the slow coming day, we can often hear the note of the half awakened cock, as full of the sense of slumber as the speech of a sleeping man. As the creature graduall awakens his cry becomes more resonant, until it has the true morning ring. Brave as is this note of the full day, it is not to be compared with the crowing of a gamecock, the most splendid braggart sound of all the animal world. Scribuer's.

"Quite English, You Know!" "Give me a ticket to Helephant," a florid English gentleman is reported to have said to one of the busy clerks at the Union station, St. Louis. The clerk looked puzzled for a moment and then said: "Are you sure you want to go to Helephant? I don't know of any such place on our line." "Awe, man, dost thou think I'm a bloomin fool? I want to go to Hontario, and they said I must go to Helephaut and Ning'ry Falls." could send you by way of Buffalo," said the impatient clerk. "Awe, blast me eyes, Buffalo! That's the cussed place. I knew it was some kind of a blarsted hanimal. Give me a ticket to Buffalo, not to Helephant. "- Exchange.

Those Foreign Chaps Get There Every Tim



Pugnacious and Jealous Party (in road)-There sits that imported poodle that's breaking the hearts of all the she dogs in the neighborhood. He even weaned my pet setter's affection from me. How I'd like to have him out here in the road for just five minutes! (Walks slowly away, growling, and waits at the corner.)-Truth.

One Way of Obtaining Payment. "I'll see about it," he said, as he

handed the bill to the collector. "It's only £5 and"-"I'll see about it, I told von."

"And we need money. It would be a great favor.

'Didn't I say I would call?"

"Yes, but when?" "Look here," said the debtor, as he rose up. "Do you mean to insult me?" "No, sir. I mean to go down to the newspaper offices and get them to put

in a notice that you will soon depart for

India. Good day, sir." "Here, come back. Here's your money. Do you suppose I want 500 collectors making a rush on my office? Please receipt the bill. Sorry I kept your folks waiting for it. "-London Globe.

. .re Olive Oil.

If olive oil congeals in freezing weather, it is a sign that it is adulterated with lard. Very few of the expensive bottles of so called oil will stand this simple test. In fact, we seldom get the pure thing, and, if we did, the chances are that we could not eat it. At least, that was the experience, once upon a time, of one woman who used a great deal of mayonnaise dressing upon ber table and had supposed that she doted on olive oil. An Italian friend bestowed upon ber a flask of the peculiarly green fluid. To her surprise, not one of her family, herself included, could bear its taste. There was a tang to it which showed them that they had never eaten olive oil before and that they never wanted to but it again. So they gave the finsk away.

Pasteur's Carefulness

Once when Pasteur was dining with his daughter and her family at her home in Burgundy he took care to dip in a glass of water the cherries that were served for dessert and then to wipe them carefully with his napkin before putting them in his mouth. His fastidiousness amused the people at table, but the scientist rebuked them for their levity and discoursed at length on the dangers in microbes and animaculæ. A few moments later, in a fit of abstraction, he suddenly seized the glass in which he had washed the cherries and drank the water, microbes and all, at a single

Kipling and Dorothy Drew.

Kipling got a setback from Glad-stone's little granddaughter, Dorothy Drew, the last time he was in England, so the story goes. He was visiting at her home, took a great fancy to her and endeavored to make a good impression upon her by telling tales. After some time, her mother, fearing Mr. Kipling might be tired, called her and said "Now, Dorothy, I hope you have been good and not wearying Mr. Kipling. "Oh, no, mother, not a bit," replied the infant terrible; "but you've no idea how Mr. Kipling has been wearying

How to Roast the Succulent Oyster. Select large oysters and have them scrubbed thoroughly, then place them in the oven in a large tin with the round side of the shells down, so that when they open the liquor will not be lost. As soon as they do open remove the up per shell, sprinkle them with salt, pep per and chopped parsley, add a little butter and serve hot as possible on a bed of water cress. Oysters served in this way make an excellent first course at

brown bread and butter. - Ladies' Home He Didn't Go There,

dinner if accompanied by thin slices of

Fond Mother-Dear me, what's the Married Daughter-Boo-hoo-my hus and has deceived me.

Fond Mother-The brute! How do on know? Married Daughter-He-boo-hoo-he said he was—was going to the church fair last night, and—and he didn't. He

went somewhere else. Mother-Who told you he went some Daughter-No one. This morning I

found some—some money in his pocket —boo-hoo-hoo !—New York Weekly. The Danger of Belts Doctors say that they fear the general wearing of belts of late has caused not a little overlacing. There seems some ground for this apprehension. One can

so easily pull up a belt a little and the result makes all the difference between an absurdly large waist and one that looks trim and becomingly curved. Women who have never thought of tight lacing are induced to try it for the first time when they wear a silk belt with a gown. The only other refuge for the stout is no waist line defined at all. Tales of Travelers

First Traveler-While in Africa I faced two lions, a tiger and three elephants in the same jungle-and I'm alive yet.

Second Traveler-Hub! That's noth ing. While in Texas I bowed to a girl that three Mexicans were in love with -New York Weekly.

Mr. Sauer (to his wife)—How herrid

of you to be always looking as sour as a crab apple! Just look at Mrs. X— over youder, the very picture of cheer-Mrs. Sauer-You seam to forget, my dear, that Mrs. X-- is a widow.-

Very Serious Matter.

"Your friend seems to be in trouble."

"What's the matter?"
"He came in to collect \$10 that I own
him."—Chicago Record.