

DADDY JOHN'S NEW CLOTHES

THERE had been a royal fire in Daddy John's cabin, and there huskily. was still a great bed of glowing oals when his daughter Liz called him only one thing more, and here it isdener. Daddy warmed his thin, the finest, warmest coat in Buncombe hands at the fire and the sweet County. will of the corn pone and the fraance of the coffee were very pleasdrew it on. at to him. His old, wizened face skied into something meant for a

ing at the fronts with his stubby fin-"The doctor woman's bar'l hes come." gers. said.

"It's lined with silk," said the doc-"I seen it on Jule Fraley's wagon." eplied Liz, her dark, weather betten te lighting. tor. "Daddy, I shouldn't know you." He looked down at himself in a dazed way. Then he started. "Come an' eat dinner, dad," she add-"I'd better go home now," he said,

"Jest what I needed," he muttered,

"You look very nice, Daddy, There's

She held it up by the shoulders and

"Now, is not that a lovely coat?"

He stroked the soft cloth gently, pull-

'We wuz a pullin' corn, me an' Liz

an' Bud, an' I see the old man er com-

in' down the hill, an' I says: 'Look yon,

"'Naw!' says Liz. "Thet ain't dad.

Liz! Is thet yer dad?

hurriedly. "I never had nary suit o' "I'm a comin'," quavered the old man, clo'es afore. God bless ye, doctor." tering forward and pulling along an He caught her hand. hi splint chair.

'I'm so glad to give them to you. "Whar's thet piece or saddle blan-Daddy," she said softly, with tears. et?" he cronked. The next day Jule Fraley came up "I hed it er ridin' Pomp," declared to mend the roof and while he warmed himself at the tire he told the story of

"You git it mighty quick," said his Daddy's return home.

Bud brought a tattered sheepshin thich the old man carefully folded in he chair and then sat down,

That part of Daddy John's apparel ich came in contact with the sheep n was so attenuated as to fabrie hat the interposition of the worn fleece is most comforting.

"I've got ter hev some new closs, is " said Daddy, presently.

she looked at Bud. "Bud wants some new clo'es powerful who hit was, an' I said: ad, too, but he cats sech a heap, 'pears ke I cavn't never git him nonn. "Bud kin git erlong," said the old

an, testily. "Don't you reckon the doctor woma's got clo'es in her oar'l?" asked Liz. "I reckon. But mebby ther ain't mary ling fer me."

"Ef you should go up thar-" "I ain't er goin'," interrupted the old an, almost angrily, "Doctor womn's al'ays been good ter we uns an' I o't aim ter ax her fer ary thing." His feeble hands trembled as he took

his torn hat. "She got plenty of everything," said Iz, sullenly.

"It don't differ. I ain't goin'!" Daddy John went out.

"Dad al'ays wus er fool!" mused Liz. she lit her pipe.

"You go an' help yer grandad pick a taters," she called to Bud.

Bud, sauntering lazily toward the poto bank, saw somebody swinging ong the mountain toward the cabin. "Thar's the doctor woman's nigger omin' atter you, grandad," he called. Daddy John set his spade down hard nd leaned forward on the handle.

"Comin' atter me? You'se a plum They'll send a party back when they filt, Bud." gits to Biltmore, an' offer \$100 reward But he stared from under his shaggy fer him, likely. Don't I wish I c'd git

ows and breathed hard as the handne vellow woman came up. "Howdy, Sally!" "Howdy, Daddy John. Bankin' up

r taters?"

believed that the clothes would never se recovered.

said presently.

passed to and from town.

one on 'em.'

He sat down to cogitate. "Ef I could

git word to Rosy, or git to Rosy, I'd be

all right; but, Lordy! I can't do nary

and whistled sharply as it tore along.

The negro grinned with pleasure. He

Out in the woods one frosty morning heavy foot crushed into the dead leaves, and a big chestnut, fulling, struck the owner of the foot on the nose. He raised his black face toward the

"Hi! Dey's drappin' all de time now, an' deys a heap better'n co'n." He sat down in his tracks and filled his pockets and shirt-front, eating voraciously the while, "Reckon I'd better be gwine now," he Rising, he picked his way, like a cat,

Solid Petroleum,

CIENCE

AND

through the underbrush, climbing constantly till he reached a spot where a It is reported in Science that Monhuge howlder cropped out and overslour De Humy, a French naval offihung the mountain side. Its crest comcer, has invented a process by which manded the whole valley, and its shelvpetroleum can be converted into solid ing underside made a cozy shelter. blocks, as hard as anthracite coal. Thick pines crowded up and concealed Common petroleum oll, it is assorted, take place at the new moon instead of the entrance. The convict had been so has been thus solidified, and the blocks, sharply hunted that he had been unthe sun and the moon. in burning, give off intense heat and able to escape from the neighborhood, are slowly consumed. One ton of solid and it was in the boldness of desperapetroleum used as fuel is said to to tion that he had chosen his retreat so equivalent to thirty tons of coal. The The Great Explorer Tells of His First near the State road that he could hear comparative cost of the two forms of the voices of the country folk as they fuel is not given.

Measuring Wind by Music.

Dr. Carl Barus has recently shown how the velocity of the wind can be ingstone's declining years. The London reckoned by noting the musical pitch The train whizzed out from a cutting of the sound given out when wind blows across a stretched wire. The principal elements on which the calculation is based are the diameter of the wire and the temperature of the air. The length of the wire is limmaterial, so long as it is not changed. Every variation in the wind's velocity is faithful represented by the rising or

Giant Plants on Mountains.

Mountains have reported the existence there of a peculiar race of gigantic herbaceous plants growing at a height | miles, we reached the Atlantic Ocean of hearly 6,000 feet above sea-level. Plants belonging to the same botanic river voyage the question which had families, but growing at the bottom of the valleys below, do not attain an was solved. It is a noticeable fact that extraordinary size. For instance, a species of campanula-our ordinary I was the only white man-excepting harebell is a campanula-grows only two feet high in the valleys, but on found between the Zambesi and the the mountains it reaches a height of Bahr-el-Ghazal, and between Zauzibar six feet, and its stem becomes thick and the Lower Congo. He changed back to his striped suit and rigid, like that of a small tree.

Armies on Ice.

Army engineers in various countries have calculated the thickness of ice necessary to sustain certain weights. patched a naval expedition under Capt. Ice two inches thick is deemed strong | Tuckey to ascend the Congo, but it terenough to bear a man's weight, according to a summary of the army In 1873 Capt. Grandy, another English rules on this subject published in "Engineering Mechanics," and on such ice The clouds were rolling up like a curinfantry may march if the distance between each man is properly spaced. Cavalry and light field guns can cross ice four inches thick. Six-inch ice will sustain heavy field guns; eightinch ice artillery batteries with horses: and ten-fuch ice "an army or an innumerable multitude." On fifteen-luch ice railroads have been laid and operated for months at a time.

The Fluoroscope.

Mr. Thomas A. Edison has invented an apparatus, called the fluoroscope, by the aid of which a surgeon, instead of photographing with the X rock on the mountain side. A whift of rays the bones or other hard substances perfect command. Even the vital funcconcealed under the skin and flesh of tions of the body may be affected, a patient, may actually see them. There have been not a few exhibitors and seventy-five feet fall, projected his feet to the fire, a negro in convict The machine depends for its action who could actually control the heart upon the fact that the X rays possess beat, making their pulses noticeably

A PARSON AND A PIG.

great feat, too, performed by a man

with a "tawny mustache and flanks

shooting, esples an engle, " a dim speck

in the othereal vault." What cares he

that his cartridges only contain they

sulpe shot? He bangs away with un-

erring aim, and "slowly the king of

birds, with his glorious pinious out-

stretched, sinks at his feet a corpse."

STANLEY AND THE CONGO.

Journey Down the River.

It may easily be understood why, on

minated disastrously 200 miles inland.

officer, had attempted the task. In

Training the Human Pody.

Working Their Way.

like a greyhound," who, while suipe What Was Effective in One Case Was Tried in the Other.

A poor woman came to the parson of the parish with the request; "Please, pass'n! my ou'd now he took cruel had, I wish now, you'd be so good as to come and say a prayer over her."

"A prayer! Goodness preserve us! I In another of her books a gentleman cannot come and pray over a pig-a performs a similar feat, but this time, plg, my dear Sally-that is not possifor the sake of variety, with a rifle bulhle

"Her be eruel had, groaning, and let. An English novelist, in describing won't eat her meat. If her dies, pass'n river side people says. "They go to church but three times in their lives--whativer shall we do I' the winter when they are baptized, when they are wi'out beacon sides and ham? Oh, married, and when they are buried." It dear! Do'y, now, pass'n, come and say a prayer over my old sow. is only people in novels who go to la-

'I really, really must not degrade buried during their lives. Mr. Rider Haggard, in his "King Solomon's my sacred office. Saily! indeed, I must Mines," made an eclipse of the moon not?

"Oh, pass'n! do'y, now!" and the good at the full, when the earth is between creature began to sob.

The parson was a tender-hearted man, and tears were too much. He agreed to go to the cottage, see the pig, and do what he coud.

Acordingly, he visited the patient, which lay groaning in the stye.

The geographical world was anxious The woman gazed wistfully at the pastor, and walted for the prayer. to know what was this mysterious river the quest of which had occupied Liv-Then the clergyman raised his right hand, pointed with one finger at the Daily Telegraph joined with the New sow and said solemnly: "If thou livest, York Herald in defraying the cost of O pig! then thou livest. If thou diest, this second expedition. The story of O plg! then thou diest.'

how I set out a second time from Singularly enough, the sow was bet-Zanalbar, circumnavigated the Victoria ter that same evening, and are a little Nyanza, discovered Lake Albert Edwash. She was well, and had recoverward, voyaged around Lake Tanganed her appetite wholly next day.

yika, and reached Livingstone's far-Now, it happened, some months after thest point-Nyangwe-on the banks this, that the rector fell very III, with of the Lualaba, has been told in dea quinsy that nearly choked him. He | There is green shadow, shot with threads tail in my book "Through the Dark could not swallow, he could hardly Continent." It also relates how, after breathe. His life was in imminent a tedlous land journey parallel with danger.

tha river. I made ready my English Sally was a visitor every day at the boat, collected about a score of native rectory, and was urgent to see the sick canoes, embarked my followers, and man. She was refused admission, but how, after a course of nearly 1,500 pressed so vehemently that finally she was suffered-just to see him, but she at the mouth of the Congo. By this was warned not to speak to him or expect him to speak, as he was unable to puzzled Livingstone for eleven years utter a word.

She was conducted to the sick room, when I began my descent of the Congo and the door thrown open. There she beheld the pastor lying in bed, groanmy companion, Frank Pocock-to be ing, almost in extremities.

Raising her hand, she pointed at him with one finger and said: "If thou livest, O pass'n! then thou livest! If thou diest. O pass'n! then thou diest.' returning from the discovery of the The effect on the sick man was-an great African waterway, I should be explosion of laughter that burst the anxious that England should avail herquinsy, and his recovery,-Sunday self of it. In 1816 England had dis-Magazine,

What Water Can Do.

The effect of the hydraulic motor, which is now used for the purpose of removing masses of earth, well-nigh passes bellef.

1876 Admiral Hewitt's expedition had suppressed the pirates of the Lower A stream of water issuing from a pipe six inches in diameter, with a fall behind it of three hundred and seventy-Half of the expenses of my expedition five feet, will carry away a solid rock weighing a ton or more to a distance of fifty or one hundred feet. The vethe natives, and her people were the locity of the stream is terrific, and the column of water projected is so solid facts were, in my opinion, claims that that if a crowbar or other heavy object might justify England in stepping for- be thrust against it the impinging obward and taking possession.-Century, ject will be hurled a considerable dis-

tance. By this stream of water a man would By those who will exercise the rebe instantly killed if he came into conquisite patience, the body and its varitact with it, even at a distance of two ous functions may be brought under hundred feet.

At two hundred feet from the nozzle a six inch stream, with three hundred momentarily against the trunk of a tree, will in a second denude it of the

Therel Here I am sick with thinking and with dreams+:

With memories of struggles, lately past, Here come to me the town's sharp, fretful streams

Of jarring sounds -that all sweet sounds outlast.

There in the wood's shut heart is spaclous calm;

And vast, deep silence; and sweet spicery Shed downward from the dusky pines like

balm-Good to and soms that ache for sympathy.

There, from the open mouth of one cool spring.

The gurgling laughter breaks in silvery #11641338-Too soft to mock the quiet of a human

thing. Beside it resting from late feverdreams.

There vague, fresh airs uplift, like finger-

The matted curls from off the throbbing

And vapory kisses from the mist's light lips, Dissolve upon t cheek in fine, sweet

rain.

of gold-Too mellow-toned to strain an aching

eye-And there a heaven of bluets, on a wold

Far up the sloping hillside that lies by.

There can one catch, too-prone in emerald gloom

Semblance of dawn; rose billows, foaming fair,

Of a peach orchard full of clustered That blows pink flakes afar-Would I

were there! Luin Ragadale, in Harper's Magazine.

The Old Barn,

Low, swallow-swept and gray, Between the orchard and the spring, All its wide windows overflowing hay, And crannied doors a-swing, The old barn stands to-day.

Deep in its hay the Leghorn hides A round, waite nest; and, humming soft On roof and rafter, or its log-rude sides, " Black in the sun-shot loft, The building iorne: glides.

Along its corn-crib, cautiously As thieving fingers, skulks the rat; Or, in warped stalls of fragrant timothy, Gnaws at some loosened slat, Or passes shadowy

dream of drouth made audible Before its door, hot, smooth, and shrill All day the locust sings * * What

other spell Shall holo 12, lazier still, Than the long day's, now tell?-

Dusk and the cricket and the strain Of tree-toad and of frog; and stars That burn above the rich west's ribbed stain:

And dropping pasture bars, And cow bells up the lane.

Night and the moon and katydid. And leaf-list of the wind-touched boughs

And many shadows that the fire-flies thrid: And sweet breath of the cows;

Congo. For over sixty years England had kept watch over the Congo slaves. had been contributed in England. She was also rich, tender, and just toward best colonizers in the world. All these

Recent explorers of the Caucasus

was so much a savage that this nomadle existence, though hunted and tortured by fear, was sweet to him. on the train. "Don't you wish you was falling of the pitch of the note sung by the wire.

"Howdy, gemmen!" he chuckled, as, peering through the pine boughs, he recognized some of his fellow-convicts

me? Plenty grub, heap o' new clo'es and no work to do. Ho, ho," He rose and drew out a bundle, undid t, viewed its contents with a series of laughing explosions, and then present-

Looks like ole Preacher Freeman." 'Sure nuff-he did look pint blank like ole Preacher Freeman. An' we ly doffed his striped suit and arrayed watched 'im tell he crossed the branch. imself anew. an' when he clim' up the bank he stag-"Mighty fine clo'es fer a fac'; cost a gered a bit-yer know daddy's mighty

heap o' money. onstiddy on his legs-an' I "knowed He softly patted his limbs, twisted

of rain.

all," said Jule.

smoke?"

his neck to get a glimpse of his back, "' "Tis yer daddy, Liz." An' Liz were and creased all his black face into one plum outdone 'at she didn't know her big smile. A mirror would have made own daddy," concluded Jule, indulging his rapture perfect. "Rosy won't know me in dese vere.

sprang up and drove before it icy drops

"Golly!" muttered the darky. "Ain't

Down to the doctor's farm everybody

was hurrying to get the crops under

shelter. The last load had gone in

when Jule Fraley looked up at the sky.

tain, showing the far mountains a deep,

intense blue etched with an amber sky.

Suddenly he straightened himself.

yon-on the mountain, Ain't thet

Bud could see as far as an Indian.

Two hours later five men parted the

umbrageous pines and tip-toed cautious-

ly toward a small opening under a great

warm air stole out to them. A great

bed of coals glowed redly, and, with

"Bud!" he called sharply.

"Ther' ain't no house thar?"

Jule walked away briskly.

"Yes. Thet's smoke."

"Naw, Nary house."

"Durned of it's going to storm, after

"Look

t cold? I'll resk a fire arter dark."

in one of those silent laughs peculiar She'll tek me fer a preacher jest from to his kind. He went up on the roof presently and the doctor came out to confunce." overlook the work, always charmed inand tied up his bundle. A sharp wind

to lingering by the wonderful beauty of the landscape. The house sat upon one of the foothills of the great Appalachian range, east of the French Broad. Looking west one saw a wooded, undulating country, rolling away to the valley and there stayed by the massive wall of a great mountain that rose far into the blue. Along the mountain side the railroad made its way over high trestles and red clay embankments, and at times one caught the

sound of the whistle, the rumble of wheels and saw the train rush along, small in the distance like a child's toy. All at once there was a shout and at the same instant a shot rang out. "Thar's a convict got off," cried Jule,

when the doctor appeared. "I saw him jump off the train." The doctor shivered. "And they didn't stop?"

"Why, no, but the guard fired on him.

"Will he get caught, do you think?"

"I reckon. They gin'ally does. He's

"I reckon "Got some permaters yit, daddy? Gi' ef I blame 'im."

some! I want a permater ple, I

ber bar'L" "Yessum. I'll come atter I gits my

ters done banked up.' Sally started off with her tomatoes. "Tell her I'm obleeged to her," called ddy's cracked voice.

"What my missis wants to throw way good clo'es on that pore white rash fer, I don't know," grumbled Sal "Me and Jake could er make use

all o' them things." Daddy John went on with his work. "Ain't yer er goin', grandad?" cried

"Yis, I'm er goin' right now." He toddled off to the cabin, washed

s hands at the porch and dried them a bit of burlaps. The doctor was and discussed the theft for hours. Evatching for the old man. He gave a cry other woman put on her sunbonnet eer pull at his tattered hat brim as and called on her next neighbor, and came near. Howdy, Daddy John! I'm 'lght

ad to see you. Come in!" He stood at the edge of the hearth. izing at the barrel. The doctor smil-

"Your hat is getting pretty old, davidy. he brim is torn and there's such a big ole in the crown!"

"Yessum, Hit's plum worn out, sure "Never mind," said the doctor. "I

we such a nice cap for you," showing to him. "Made of soft fur and with ed. ir lappets to tie down."

The old face altered. It lost ten ary years. "Try it on, daddy! Now, is it not

ce? You won't freeze your poor cars ils winter."

No, ma'am! Thank'ee, ma'am. ekon I'd better go now. "Wait a bit. You need some shoet addy. Here are some-good ones."

"Mighty fine shoes, mighty fine." nbled the old man.

"Now, you need some soft warm ocks. Here they are. You want to at them on, don't you? Come in here. nd now I must go-go-oh, yes-go to eed my chickens. But there's one thing

re. Here is a nice pair of trousers!" "Doctor!"

"It's all right, Daddy! They will ist fit you, I'm sure."

Such a droll figure awaited the docor's return. A little gray old man, his stole." nall spindle legs rattling around in the fine black trousers, his ragged, fad- that shook the old chair. l calico shirt abashed in such comany. He looked at her speechless,

is wrinkled face working. She smilled at him. "I have a vest here for you, Daddy. nd I'll give you a clean white shirt to do yer, doctor?" asked one. ake home."

"Doctor!" the old man gasped. "I ayn't----" "Don't worry, Daddy. Try on the

He put it on, tugging weakly at the poverty and loneliness, unhappy trio,

tuk ter the woods now. They al'ays dress lay sound asleep. The men had does when they makes a break. He was shaking all over and felt sick. he'll git an outing, anyhow. Dog-goned "Mr. Farley, where do they go when

they escape like that?" "Yis, yis," said the old man, shortly. "They lays in the woods. Mebby "Doctor wants you to come up thar, they know niggers that'll feed 'em and "They lays in the woods, Mebby ddy. She's got sumfin fer you'se out- give 'em clo'es. They're al'ays in a mighty hurry to git shet o' their striped suit, an' ef they do sometimes they git

away fer good." Daddy John came once to visit the doctor, wearing his new clothes, and then he paid visits to all his kinsfolks and old neighbors, and the queer, pathetic figure in the fine black suit, weakly climbing over the hills, became

a familiar sight Then one night a terrible calamity befell, and the next morning it was known all over the settlement that "Daddy John's new clo'es 'at come in

stole."

the doctor woman's bar'l had been

Horsemen riding to town drew rein then the two went together to see Daddy John. So it happened that when the doctor arrived she found the house so full that two of the women rose and sat on the floor to offer her a chair. There was a curious stillness in the

house. One of the women whispered: "Hit's just like a buryin', only thar ain't no corpse." Daddy John was sitting by the fire,

huddled together, the picture of misery

"I've lost my new clo'es," he quaver-"I'm so sorry, Daddy John," said the doctor, taking his hard, bony hand. "I never had no new clo'es afore,"

he croaked, piteously. A few frosty tears dropped on his grizzled cheek. Liz took up a corner of her apron and wiped her eyes. All the

other women dipped snuff. "They wuz sech fine clo'es!" mused the old man. "The coat hed a silk linin'. Doctor said it war silk. An' the

purtiest buttons." "An' them clo'es could a' ben fixed up fer Bud when dad got done with

'em," said Liz. The old man paled with sudden pas-

"I ain't er goln' ter git done with em?" he said, in a high voice. "Bud shan't hev 'em. Doctor woman give em ter me. I never hed no new clo'es

afore. But I ain't got 'em now. They're He broke down into tearless sobs,

"Don't cry, Daddy!" all the women called in unison, and they shed a few perfunctory tears and passed the snuffbox around.

"You don't use terbacco in any form. The doctor admitted that she did

not, and they looked steadily at her, trying to realize the phenomenon Weeks passed and Daddy still crooned over the fire in utter dejection. Old age,

their guns ready. One pointed his piece upward and a shot tore through the an Instant.

> "We've got you!" said one. He looked from one to the other and his dark face grew a shade lighter. "I surrender, gemmen!" he said, culmly.

Shortly after this event Daddy John compeared in his new clothes. He wore them almost constantly for a few weeks, and then they were suddenly retired from public observation, and Dad- er amined, it is placed upon the box dy went about looking as if the scarecrow in the cornfield had stepped down looks into the viewing box, whose from his perch and toddled off to seek tungstate-covered bottom is placed diwinter quarters. The doctor was puzzled. When, at last, she questioned Jule Fraley, Jule shook his head mys- joints, showing as dark and delicately

teriously. "I reckon I kin tell yer ef yer won't be put out about it."

"Well, well! Do so!"

he's keepin' of 'em ter be buried in."- escent where their shadows fall. New York Tribune.

A Public Reservoir I saw an interesting sight while in Venice. Entering a little square shut eclipse of the sun in Japan next Auin by high houses, and, like most Vene- gust will carry a novel photographic tian squares, dominated by the unfinished facade of a time-stained church, streamers that are seen around the I noticed a singular activity among the people. They were scurrying in from every alley, and hastening from every house door, with odd-shaped copper buckets on hook-ended wooden bows, and with little coils of rope, photographs have invariably been over-

Old men and women, boys, and girls, all gathered closely about a covered well curb in the middle of the square; and still they hurried on, until they conversely, the outer portions of the stood a dozen deep around it. Presently the clock in the church tower graphs when the exposure has been slowly struck 8, and a little man forced his way through the crowd, passed age of the bright inner portion. Mr. his ponderous iron key through the

lid, and unlocked the well, There immediately ensued a scene of a pair of them swung from each shoul-

der. The wells are deep cisterns, which are filled during the night, and it is

ply. It is the first instance that has much longer exposure than the brillcome to my notice of a commendable municipal restraint upon the reprehensible practice of early rising. I found, on closer investigation, that the

water was of excellent quality. Insects on Hawaii.

Prof. Albert Koebele, of California, has made a three years' contract with the Hawalian Government to destroy the insect pests of the islands. His method is to get insects harmless to man to kill noxious insects.

A school teacher goes through a book or newspaper looking for grammatical errors with as much fierce interest as were his sole companions. It was now a mother goes through her boy's head.

fluorescent substance for this purpose was calcium tungstate. The tungstate the will. We should do well to try to tons of earth to melt and fall and be is spread in a smooth layer upon a appreciate how important, to our phys- washed away in the sluices. piece of pasteboard which forms the jical being at least, the gaining of a bottom of a small box, having holes for the eyes at the upper end. A Crookes tube, enclosed in another box, is excited by a current of electricity, and if the hand, for instance, is to be containing the tube. The observer then rectly above the hand, and sees, with startling distinctness, the bones and graduated shadows, while the flesh is only faintly visible. The reason the bones appear is because they intercept the X rays, and thus prevent the "I reckon," in a hushed voice, "'at tungstate surface from becoming fluorperfect control over ourselves.

The Banners of the Fun. The expedition which will go from the Lick Observatory to observe the drums, etc. Mr. Archer was always machine to picture the great coronal greatly delighted at these jokes, but he never related anything himself, and sun when its globe is hidden behind the being rallied on the matter, he determoon. 'The sun's corona has been phomined that the next time he was called tographed during previous eclipses, upon he would say something amusing but as its light is much stronger near Accordingly, meeting one of the wait the sun than at a greater distance, the ers soon afterward, he asked him if he knew any good jokes or conundrums. exposed for the brighter part of the The walter immediately related the phenomenon when so timed as to catch following: "It is my father's child, the image of the fainter parts; and, and my mother's child, yet it is not my sister or brother," telling him at the streamers have been lost in the photo same time that it was himself. Mr. Archer bore this in mind, and at the made short enough to give a good im next meeting of his friends propounded it. "It is my father's child, and my Burckhalter, of the Chabot Observamother's child, yet it is not my sister tory, Oakland, who will accompany or brother," throwing a triumphant the expedition referred to, thinks h glance around the table. "Then it must great activity. The kettles went jan- has contrived a machine that will he yourself," said one of the company. gling into it, and came slopping out equalize the exposure for all parts of "I've got you now," said he; "you again at an amazing rate, and the the corona, and thus enable him to are wrong this time; it is the walter." people trudged off home, each with get a perfect photograph of the won-A shout of laughter interrupted Archer, derful display around the sun during who perceiving the mess he had got the eclipse. The principal feature of into, acknowledged his error, and told his invention is a rotating diaphragm. the company that he would pay for the out of amiable consideration for those driven by clockwork and provided with wine. It was his last effort. who love their morning nap that they a peculiarly shaped hole for the pasare given as good a chance as their sage of the light, whereby the faint neighbors of getting an unsolled sup- outer part of the corona will get a iant inner part.

Astonishing Statements

in that city, and proved to be reliable A certain woman novelist writes in so amusing a fashion that the many blunders which mar her work are not discovered by the critical. In one of her novels will be found a horse winning the Derby three years in success the summer as possible, they were sion; guardsmen sitting up all night drinking hard, smoking perfumed eig- take out special cars. They lived eco- fixty-five to seventy tons, arettes, gambling for fabulous sums, and starting forth in the morning after breakfast of ortolans and green Chartreuse, fresh as daisies and prepared liege expenses next winter. This item to do deeds of prowess in the bunting speaks for itself, and needs no comfield or at the covert side; and that | ment.

property of rendering luminous slower or faster according to their heaviest bark as cleanly as if it had certain substances, which chemists call pleasure. The seemingly miraculous been cut with an ax. Whenever such a tree tops. The negro was on his feet in fluorescent. Mr. Edison first deter- feats of acrobats are simply the results stream is turned against a bank it cuts mined, by experiment, that the best of continually placing particular sets and burrows it in every direction, holof muscles under complete control of lowing out great caves and causing complete control over bodies may be Indicating Weather Changes. The student who has before him a dif-In many places the crow is looked on ficult passage or problem must, if he as a weather prophet of the highest would succeed, exercise sufficient will distinction. On the approach of rain force to place everything else in his a whole community will rise from their mind second to the task before him. It nests or perches, and wheel about for is much the same in our daily life. Mulsome time, longer or shorter, according titudes of petty things tend to make to the duration of the coming storm. The peacock screams loudly when rain us forget our purpose in living, and if we are to rise above them, we must is coming. Swallows fly high in fair emember to unburden our minds of weather, and when they fly low, skimming the surface of the earth, wet the "worries" that we may have room for the "realities." We must shun ex-

weather is at hand. Gulls and other citement of every kind. We must live far-flying birds do not venture far from an even, temperate life; and we can home when heavy weather is approaching. Rain may be expected when do this easily enough if we have gained ducks bathe. Geese chatter loudly when a storm approaches. Sea-birds fly early and far to eastward when Not Quite Correct. tine weather may be expected to hold. In telling a joke, it is well to underbut they fly inland in search of food on stand it thoroughly. A party of men the approach of storms. Bad weather were wont to amuse themselves at table by relating anecdotes, conun-

is heralded by wild-fowl leaving the marshes for higher localities. The guinea hen flutters its wings and gives fearful screams on a change in the at mosphere

Addition to Our Navy.

Another formidable ship has been added to the active list of the United States navy. The double turreted monitor Terror has gone into commission at the Brooklyn navy yard. She is heavily armored and has four ten-inch guns in her turrets which will throw steel projectiles with accuracy and effective. ness nine miles. The Terror has a low free-board and her turrets are low, for which reasons she will offer a poor target for hostile men-of-war. She could bring all four of her guns to bear on a ship which, at a considerable distance, would have great difficulty in hitting her at all.

Taking Advantage of Science.

An ingenious man has invented a device for feeding his horse, and he does it with one of the ordinary alarm clocks. For instance, if the horse is to have its morning feed of grain at 5

o'clock the alarm is set, and when the morning comes the horse gets its break-During the past summer a number of fast before its owner's eyes are open. students who are working their way It is so arranged that the alarm pulls through the Philadelphia colleges ob- the slide, letting the grain run through tained employment as car conductors a sluice to the manger.

Locomotives Are Heavier

and crustworthy. A railroad official says that they were thoroughly honest, Ten years ago the heaviest locomotive intelligent and polite, and as their deed on the Pennsylvania express trains sire was to earn as much money during weighed forty to forty-eight tons. Now the through express trains are each always willing to work extra hours and hauled by an engine that weighs from

nomically, and have probably saved We should imagine that people must something like \$130 each, which will enter their fifth or sixth love affair go a good way toward paying their colwith the same feeling that the man at an eating match begins his twenty-Linu quall

owi here are hi -Madison Cawein

A Bonnet,

Come, sweetest spring! Too long hath winter old

Held o'er the frozen earth his cruel sway; Too long hath Bore is had his blust'ring way.

And chilled our hearts with his embraces bold.

The snows yet lis on plain and mountain

The trees lift up bare branches to the day, The fettered waters fret at thy delay, The songful birds their presence still withhold

Oh, come! replace the loy northern blast With balmy sepnyrs blowing o'er the lea; Melt the drear snow; bid flowers spring

at last, Crocus and villet; set the waters free; Clothe the bare trees; and bring on jor-

ous wing The bluebird and the robin, sweetest

apring! F. F. Harding, in Brooklyn Standard-Union.

His Sweetheart.

My sweetheart-she just loves me through every shining day;

- he's a rose to me in winter an' the sweetest rose in May;
- I never mind the seasons; they're always fair to see;
- rainbow's in the heavens, for my sweetheart-she loves me!
- My sweetheart-still she loves me; no matter where I roam,
- see her eyes, like bright blue skies, that woo an' win me home
- And never where my footsteps straywherever I may be, Will any skies seem dark, for still my

sweetheart-she loves me

My sweetheart-she just loves me! I see in her bright eyes All that I've heard of heaven, and it's

nearer than the skies!

seasons change, but what to a fruit of flower or tree

When we go through life together, and my sweetheart-she loves me! Atlanta Constitution

A bream breamed Over. The music was throbbing and pulsing: The flowers and the palms and the light In smooth, waxed floors were reflected That glorious gala night. With the fragrance of roses about her, In her dainty, pure white gown, She was, as he whispered to her, "The prettiest girl in town."

smilled and flushed and denied it, As a pretty girl must do, But by her heart's deep contentment

And they danced to the thrilling music-

When she was the prettiest girl in town

They parted with angulahed sorrow;

But at last night's ball she lived again In the charmed days gone by.

His son and her daughter were dancing.

The girl in a pure white gown, And she heard him say, as they passed

"I hate a man who chews tobacco.

"You're the prettiest girl in town!"

but I chew."-Parson Twins.

Oakland Echoes.

She knew that he thought it true

And he was the first of men!

Time cleared the clouded sky;

O, life was rapture then-