

## LOVE: IS: EVER: YOUNG.

Allestree was away.

When the wheels sounded again upon

"My dear Henrietta, what's all this?

"You know Jimmy never tells any-

"Joseph, you might have sent me one

"Wh-what? I don't quite compre-

"Yes, it wouldn't have hurt you to

"Henrietta, I wrote to you every day,

"But I never got a solitary letter,"

ill. Mr. Framwell sald there was noth-

ing from you. It nearly killed me,

"However," he muttered, "they could

He laughed all the way downstairs.

and she heard his ha, ha's between his

shouts for Jimmy to bring back the

trap. In a few minutes they rattled

out of the grounds, and within the time

Mr. Allestree tore breathless up the

letters, which he sprend out in a circle

on the bed. There were fourteen of

laugh, and they laughed until they

"Joseph," she said, "it's very funny.

"Why, Henrietta, love, when I once

Joseph Allestree blushed; he did not

got out of your dear, familiar presence

the old days came back completely. You

very, but it was almost the death of

me. How did you come to do it?"

were little Retta Shower, and-

"And our two and forty years Seemed a mist that rolled away.

Amu ements of Europeans.

what are the hobbles or amusements of

some of Europe's great men. Mr. Bal-

four indulges in golf, bleyeles, and

philosophy, and he once played Ham-

let. Lord Salisbury studies science

but now reads Greek when he feels

the need of rest. Prince Bismarck

of bowling. The Duke of Devoushire,

while Mr. Toole finds something funny

box and was disturbing him with his

astonishingly loud laughter. The atten-

dant delivered the packet, "With Mr.

young gentleman who laughed so

heartily kindly eat these during the

Antiquity of Precious Stones.

Gems were not cut until the six-

used in the rough before that period.

became the great gem markets of the

world, and upon the discovery of the

new world, its supply was called upon

to furnish the old world. The prehis-

toric races of the new world made great

use of pearls, and some of the finest

'Twill Cut Diamonds.

nace by M. Moissan.-New York Sun.

Have you ever noticed that all the

A compound of boron and carbon,

performance?"

A writer in Cassell's Magazine tells

often quote poetry-

-Pearson's Weekly.

mentioned they rattled back again.

not have all miscarried-I-Henrietta!

They stared at each other.

But have you been very ill, dear?"

hend. A line?

out of the room.

HE had not the least shame about | By. Saturday morning Mrs. Allestree gling her age. On the contrary, was ill-ill enough to go to bed. Jimthe was rather proud to do so. It my had to fetch both posts, and, after smething to be proud of. Not that delivering in person the first one, he was 64, but that at 64 she looked vowed to Molly that he would not apday over 48, and a blooming 48 proach Mrs. Allestree again while Mr.

her hair was silver, but what All day Sunday Mrs. Allestree lay aring wealth of silver! And it was silent in a dark chamber. Molly could ant to soften wrinkles either. She not get a word from her, nor would she as many of these ornaments as it eat. It was almost restful to be so timate to wear at 48, and no more. weak. True, she was in despair. She she was certainly a wonderful had given up all expectation of seeing nan for her age, was Mrs. Joseph Joseph again, but, compared with the

bewildering tossings of vain confecture, gaint, indeed, she appeared, partic- her present state was one of quietude ely on a certain evening, standing in and peace. old square portico, with the sun But by Monday morning she was sufing straight under the trees into fering torments once more. She felt that if Jimmy returned without either

house at her back was low and Joseph or a letter she would surely die, It stood endwise to the lazy little and, indeed, she nearly died as it was, that flowed at the foot of the tly sloping lawn. On the other the gravel, Mrs. Allestree sat up in test. at the end of a long, shady ave- She was whiter than her hair. No voices was a gate with an old-fashioned were heard below. She clutched her

stree looked, leaning forward eag- he entered the room she fell back like a girl, one hand shielding her among the pillows. from the level sunbeams. She white-think of her daring to He looked around almost accusingly She was watching for upon the two frightened women, as if ph. He had gone down to Stoneton | he had caught them in the act of assasa mile distant-for the post at sinating their mistress. That was two hours ago. ph did love dearly to gossip with mured. old farmers and shopkeepers, but really ought to remember dinner thing. He did say you weren't well.

but Joseph had not forgotten his per. At this very minute the gate seated himself upon the bed. ened and his little gig rolled in, folred by three enthusiastic dogs-a little line! Bernard and two red setters.

fr. Allestree, after embracing his e as if he had just returned from a r's journey, went in with her to write a line." ner, and Mr. Allestree was-but 1 not describe him; simply he was and sometimes twice a day." rything that the husband of Mrs. stree should have been. Forty-two irs had gone by since their marriage she said presently. "I sent to every in all that time they had never been | delivery-went myself until 1 became arnted a single day.

Dearest," said Mr. Allestree as they down, "I owe you an apology for Joseph." tardiness, but it couldn't be helped. ot a letter calling me away on an crant matter, and I had to stop to I have it! Walt; I'll be back in twenty end to some things in the village. I minutes," and the gentleman fairly ran st go immediately-to-morrow."

Oh, that Perley affair," she said, neing over the page. "But, Joseph, It you put it off? Remember, the edys are coming in the morning stay over Sunday. cannot Henrietta. It's got to be

ended to at once." But, Joseph, you can't go without You know you never did such a wife's room. He carried a package of

am afraid I must do so this time,"

replied mournfully. ey sat in silence for some minutes. Miss Henrietta Shower.

vith her napkin. At length, braveiming a cheerful aspect, she ask-"How long will you be gone?" can't possibly reach London, ac-

dish all I want to and get home n in less than ten days.' seph, it will kill us both."

h, no, 'my dear," he laughed; "it quite do that. At least, I hope It will be very, very hard. But nk, my love, we were apart for five g years once on a time."

Ah, Joseph," with a sob in her voice, at was before we had ever lived toher. We only knew each other by

er, vou know." And a mighty comfort did we take of those same letters. Isn't it ange that in two and forty years we mld never have had occasion to te to one another? Not since you

re Henrietta Shower." It is a singular circumstance," she led. "Yes, we can write. Do you and tries experiments with a test tube. w. Joseph, the thought of it already Mr. Chamberlain raises orchids. Mr. soles me a little. It will be such Gladstone, of course, used to chop trees.

elightful novelty. t was a good thing for Mrs. Allestree she expected visitors. But after drinks beer, smokes and reads Du guests had departed her condition Boisgoby. The Prince of Wales is found

s pitiable. Especially as no letter Ir. Allestree had gone away early on William Black are expert fishermen. turday. Now it was Tuesday. She I managed to be patient over the

to do or say almost every bour of the bbath, but on Monday morning, when day. Once he sent a package of choco nmy came up from Stoneton empty late to a little boy who sat in a stagended, she had refused to believe that had not dropped the letter or that postmaster had not overlooked it. There were only two deliveries in the Toole's compliments, and would the enty-four hours, and at the evening same performance was repeated. n Tuesday Mrs. Allestree went herf to Stoneton and delivered a severe ure to the postmaster upon the genindifference of government offiils, thereby greatly annoying the poor

teenth or seventeenth century, being As early as 2,400 years before Christ Mr. Framwell began to dread the urs of delivery. Twice a day, whatprecious stones were used as ornaments, and more gems were cut dur er the weather, Mrs. Allestree preated her handsome, anxious face at ing the Roman empire than during any other period. Later Venice and Genon window.

When he handed out the post to her d she found not the letter she longed an angry face it was that peered in him, and a stern-albeit well bredce that demanded of him to hunt rough every box, lest perchance be d made some error in distributing. The deserted, neglected wife must

seen are yet to be found in the continent discovered by Columbus. India tme somebody, and she would not was the first country to produce diamonds, the finest precious stones, and ame her husband. She did not at first at one time as many as 6,000 men were en dream of blaming Joseph. By the middle of the week her whole

employed in the Golconda mines. It has always been a remarkable fact that od changed. She felt hurt, deeply urt. There seemed to be no reason, no the so-called conservatism of the world in the matter of diamonds condenins use for such neglect. To think that new diamond fields and their products. is, their first separation in so many ears, should be unbridged by a word! Amsterdam represents about one-third She could not have the consolation of of the trade in diamonds. riting to him, for he had left no adeas, there being an uncertainty about e very part of London in which that iblesome Perley was living. which is hard enough to cut diamond, has been produced in the electric fur-

It was the way of men, and be, it as, was not better than the rest of m. Once out of her sight he forgot forgot all the love and daily devotion forty-two years.

speaker, "who had a horse that balked" on all sorts of occasions; and when he stopped nothing on earth could move stop, for instance, going along the shore with a wagon load of fish, and then the fisherman would unbook him and back the wagon away from bins, so that be couldn't kick that to pieces, and leave aim standing there like a statue on the beach. When the horse was ready to go on again, which might be in an hour, he would hook him up and start

The One Occasion on Which the Horse

Found a Muster.

"One day the fisherman came in with a load of fish in his best and get his horse and wagon to take the fish ashere. He drove out in the shoul water alongside the boat, loaded the fish into the wagen, made everything sing abourd the boat, and then got into the wagon to drive ashore. The horse stood fast. The fisherman know well enough what that meant, and he hanled the boat up alongside the wagon again, put back all the fish, anchored the boat safely, and waded ashore, leaving the horse and wagon standing there in the water. The fisherman said nothing. but it was low tide, and he did wonder

the tide came in. bets as to what he would do; whether close to us, problems not "up in heavien arch over it, concealed by heart and gasped. But presently a he'd stand there and drown, rather tona en," problems not "beyond the sea, but was toward this gate that Mrs. stairs. It was the step of Joseph. As and how long he'd wait before he start. day, in our hearts all the time. ed, and so on.

"Finally the tide set the wagon afloat and then it took the horse off his feet. he'd found his feet again, and then he oming and it soon had him off his feet "Didn't Jimmy tell you?" she murcouldn't resist; and after two or three more trials, moving in and halting, he seemed to realize that fact, for the next time he floated he kept straight on The women had withdrawn, and he wading till be got ashere, and then he

ran away. "You might have thought that tals experience would have cured him of balking, but it didn't; it never had the slightest effect on him. He balked after that just the same as ever; but I have always thought that it must have been a satisfaction to the fisherman to think that the horse had found a master once, anyway."-New York Sun.

Farmers of Norway.

The furniture consists of a bare table; a sort of wooden sleeping box, 5 mean to use. . feet 4 inches long, filled with straw; an sign. On a row of pegs placed not far Blackle. from the ceiling, and extending nearly around the apartment, hang the Sunday clothes of the family, a suit to each peg; the trousers' legs dangling down, stairs, bursting boy-fashion into his and, late on in the dusk, looking as if some unfortunate people had hung themselves in a row.

There is no carpet, no wallpaper, no them, and every one was addressed to lath or plaster. All is good, honest wood; above, below and all around; e Mrs. Allestree wiped away a siy For a short space nothing was said, no varnish, no polish, no stain, no paint -not even on the furniture. No twoand then the two aged lovers began to neuny-halfpenny one-inch weather boarding, or half-inch match-boards, as we use in England, but great solid planks and boards which will stand the wear and tear of centuries. On the windows and doors alone is a little paint-a kind of white enamel. In a corner of the room stands a very old kettledrum, and how and why such an instrument of warfare has a place in this peaceful dwelling is for the time beyond my comprehension. There are two big windows, in one of which a pane of glass is wanting, and Sivert go no farther," tells me that the family are greatly concerned thereat; on my account be it enderstood for much ventilation is deemed an evil thing out here. An oval rusty ten tray is leaning against the wall. It fits the window, so far as tops and sides are concerned, leaving ample room for fresh air at the cor ners, so the matter is soon settle I. Chambers' Journal.

Feating Them at Their Own Game. Among certain of the natives of Panana and other Central American towns there is a sport called bull-tensing. The animal is turned loose into the street or ted by a rope, and is then tormented by those who have hired it from the butch Sir John Millals, Andrew Lang and er. It is thought a special compliment to a young woman to hire a bull on her birthday and give it a thorough teasing. A North American once witnessed this pleasant pastime, and determined to teach the cowards a lesson. He brought a bear with him from California, and let it loose in the street one day. When the people complained, he merely remarked that he didn't see why he shouldn't keep his child's birthday Judge not; the workings of his brain in his own way, and so the bear chased the folk to much better purpose than the wretched tormented bull had any chance of doing.

After Death. The burial customs of the Quainault The look, the air, that frets thy sight, Indians are interesting. After death be Indian is dressed in his best and, with blanket about him, laid in his favorite canoe and teken a little distance up the river to some chosen spot near the bank, where the whole is deosited out of reach of high water. The The fall thou darest to despise boat is roofed over with a closed frame work, entirely protecting the body from mimals and the weather. To the side f the little house thus made and frontink the river are attached plates or ups of white ware or tin. Bits of looking-glass, or often whole ones in cheap ing-glass, or often whole ones in cheap With hopeful pity, not disdain; frames, occupy the post of honor. The depth of the abyss may be Bright bits of cloth or other showy penaments are also conspicuously dis- And love and glory that may raise played. These baubles are supposed This soul to God in after days, to propitate any evil spirits that may hance to come that way.

Cuban Forests.

men who commit suicide are married? all love it

A FISHERMAN'S BALKY HORSE. RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

"I once knew a fisherman," said the ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DE-NOMINATIONS.

Practical Religion T OWADAYS II is where only one Christ." grew before, or he who can utilize ALTERNATION OF THE PARTY OF THE is the sage the

"There was a barroom on shore not tion of infants or of unapproachable far away, and, sitting in this barroom | pagans, is likely to retain most attenat the time were half a dozen men who tion in these busy days; but the one all knew the horse well, and who made which deals with the problems right

Advice to Young Men

Never include in the notion that you He edged inshore a little at that, till have any absolute right to choose the sphere or the circumstances in which stood fast once more. But the tide kept | you are to put forth your powers of social action, but let your daily wisdom again; it was simply something that he of life be in making a good use of the

opportunities given you. We live in a real and a solid and truth, in the long run, can hope to prosand sham and hollow superficiality of all kinds, which is at best a painted lie. Let whatever you are, and whatever you do, grow out of a firm root of truth and a strong soil of reality.

The nobility of life is work. We live in a working world. The idle and lazy man does not count in the plan of campaign. "My father worketh hitherto and I work." Let that text be enough. Avoid miscellaneous reading. Read

nothing that you do not care to remember, and remember nothing you do not

Never desire to appear clever and unvarnished wooden chair, and a low make a parade of your talents before bench fixed to the wall round two sides men. Be honest, loving, kindly, and of the room. On it are the gayly paint sympathetic in all you say and do. ed boxes of the family, each member Cleverness will flow from you naturally apparently having his or her private If you have it; and applause will come chest bearing the name, place of abode to you unsought from those who know and date of birth of its owner, along what to applicad, but the applicase of with some more or less barbaric de fools is to be shunned .- Prof. J. Stuart

Too Late.



life journey very gay, but you must

"You are quite mistaken, madam, we cannot part company now. I am your companion for eternity."

Clearer Vision Needed Some who have been taught from above to desire greatly the manifestations of God, and who wrestle earnestly, perhaps passionately, in prayer that their Lord would be pleased to draw nigh to them and give them visious of his excellence, would find it to their inexpressible advantage to cease from pursuit of extraordinary manifestations, and by faith and purity of heart school themselves into the ability to discern a present God, and to ablde in blissful intercourse with him in whom they live and move and have

what they need is not the accomplish-

-the bringing near of something that

vision, the removal of a film that yet

too much beclouds the eye of their soul. -George Bowen. Judge Not. And of his heart thou canst not see What looks to thy dim eyes a stain, In God's pure light may only be A scar, brought from some well-won field Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

May be a token, that below The soul has closed in deadly fight With some infernal fiery foe, Whose glance would scorch thy smiling And cast thee shuddering on thy face.

May be the angel's slackened hand Has suffered it, that he may use And take a firmer, surer stand; Or, trusting less to earthly things May henceforth learn to use his wings.

And judge none lost; but wait and se-The measure of the hight of pain -Adelaide Anne Procter.

After Eighty Years. A representative of the Christian The fact is not generally known that Commonwealth recently interviewed Cuba possesses some of the densest the venerable Dr. Newman Hall, who and most impenetrable forests in the had just celebrated his eightieth birth-They contain a great deal of day. At the end of the conversation hard wood, including mahogany and Dr. Hall was asked to tell what, look ebony. The entire area of the forests ing back on his long life, was his upper of Cuba is estimated at 12,000,000 acres. most thought. This was his response "The longer I live the more I am con-

People pretend to hate sin, but they winced from my own experience, without finding fault with anybody else, Journal

and apart from minor controversies, of the substantial truth of the Christian religion, and of its inestimable worth supporting one in trial, satisfying the highest longings of the heart, and meet. THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF ing the great problems of the future by the consciousness of the love of God in the soul now. I have never regretted him until he got ready to go. He might Practical Benefit to Mankind Is that I gave myself up to the Christian Practical Religion-Accept the Op- ministry, for there is no position in the portunities of Life-No Church Too world, whatever it might bring of Grand to Typify the Greatness of God wealth or dignity or the satisfaction of worldly ambition, that I would exchange for the privilege of being a preacher of the gospel. I have often practical benefit been invited to become a clergyman of to the world's ac- the Church of England, but for no adtive work that men vantage whatsoever would I give up gare after; and he the glorious freedom of preaching evwho makes two erywhere and enjoying fellowship with ears of corn grow all who believe in the Lord Jesus

The Grandeur of a Church We should never think of complainsome vast reserve ing of the grandeur of a church. It of motive power cannot be too grand, too stately or now going to waste. too costly. At best, it will but faintly express the glory of Him whose house world ranks high, it is built to be, and almost as feebly the discoverer who the depth of gratitude which men reaps golden reward. So when it ought to entertain toward Him to comes to religion. Not that creed whose honor they have built it. Let which larishes description of the beau- the light sift down through lofty "agties and delights of the life that is after are windows" in all the splendor of this; not the one which erects theories gold shadows of pictured saint and a little what the horse would do when upon theories, and sub-theories to prop angel; let the roof rise high with costand support them, touching the salva- ly stones, ribbed and covered with get along together very well. Willie souring branch and bursting flower, was only 7 and his sister 17, but he re-Let the walls glow with the costliest adornments of art and skiff; let the whole glorious house be dim with far- thing to tell him, a piece of news from reaching shadows and bright with the the household of his still older sister, splendid lights, dim with violet and who had been married a year before. door opened and a step came up the give in, or whether he'd come ashore; very high unto us," in our mouths each bright with the crimson; let it speak of awe and mystery and vastness, and little baby at sister Mary's house last of light and beauty and brightness, night. You're an uncle now, my boy, too. Let it be the best we can give. and the noblest we can do, and we Christian judgment will justify .- "I'll just tell you this. If I am Uncle Rishop Thompson.

Give Him the Best Part. Would our friends love us very much if we only went to them when we were truthful world. In such a world only sad? They want us most when we may be interested in solving. Look natures and we will be rewarded.

Church and Clergy. Canon Bainbridge, of Westminster Abbey, England, preached in the Church of St. John the Evangelist,

Boston, Sunday. The Rev. Dr. Parker, who succeeded Spurgeon, says the dissenters cannot consistently accept a penny of the school tax in England.

For several months the Episcopallans of Kentucky have been discussing the advisability of declaring women eligible as vestrymen of parishes.

can repeat from memory every word in toward the hand and to rest on the the Bible except the Book of Psalms. top of the index finger. By then mov-Church, will soon start on an episcopal tour in foreign lands that will occupy

M. Francis de Pressense, son of the best known Protestant pastor and polltician in France, is about to be received into the Roman Catholic

One of the busiest persons at the Synod of the English Presbyterian Church was the Rev. John Watson, better known outside of Scotland as 'Inn Maclaren." Howard University of Washington

has conferred the degree of D. D. upon Prof. Isaac Clark of Washington, and the Rev. R. D. W. Mallory of Lenox, Mass., and the degree of LL. D. upon the Rev. Dr. John Julian of Sheffield, England.

It has been proposed to erect a new memorial of Archdeacon Denison. The scheme is estimated to cost about 600,000, and already the movement has It is a question, though, whether or gained the support of several influential people, including Mr. Gladstone.

The Pope, whose skill in Latin verse they grow a little older. Is well known, has just written an elegiac poem on the Month of Mary, in which he eloquently sings the praises of the Virgin and describes some of her interventions at critical moments in the history of Christendom, notably at the battle of Lepanto

Prince Nikita of Montenegro has sanctioned the building of a Roman Catholic Church at Cettinje, and will himself supply the greater part of the money needed. The church will be for about 150 Albanians, Turks, and Austrians who reside in the town, as no Montenegrin is a Catholic.

brated portrait painter and friend of their being. Let them understand that | Prince Bismarck, by birth the son of a simple peasant of Schrobenhausen, and ment of some change out of themselves shal Count Moltke, has formally declared to the priest of his parish his is afar-but a purging of their mental

The Congregationalist notes the fact girls will be glad to help it along. that Prof. George Adam Smith of the Free Church College, Glasgow, Scotland, whom it describes as "one of the leading scholars of Christendom, and one of the greatest preachers of Great Britain," preached Sunday in the Old South Church, Boston, and not a paper in Boston had a line about him or his sermon.

His Praise.

Even men of great genius are often susceptible to approbation, and an amusing story is told of the musician Von Bulow, who was not wholly without his weakness.

He once played for the Duke of Edinburgh, and during the choice interpretation made such violent gesticulations that the Duke was greatly amused. When the composition was ended, the listener said:

"I have heard Thalberg," at which Von Bulow made a deep bow, "and I have heard Rubenstein," again the musician bowed-"and I have heard Liszt," at whose name Von Bulow doubled himself completely, "but I must say," continued the Duke, "that none of them perspired so freely as have you."

Trouble Barely Averted. Hogan-You look like an ape-Grogan-Fwat's thot? "Oi says ye look loike an ape." "Oh! Of t'ought ye was goin' to say Of luked lotke an A. P. A."-Indianapolis

THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

> Where Is She? Frisky as a lambkin,

Busy as a bee, That's the kind of little girl People like to see

Modest as a violet, As a resebud sweet, That's the kind of little girl People like to meet,

Gentle as a dove. That's the kind of little girl Everyone will love.

The Poor Bird. An Irishman once went hunting, and saw a redbird and shot at it. He ran Coffin, "that when the child saw the under the tree to get his bird and lily in its white purity, she suddenly found a frog, and said: "Faith, and realized that she was not fit to come ye was a purty bird till I shot all the feathers off ye."

He Was Uncle Will. Willie and his big sister Lizzie didn't

sented her "bossing." One day Willie's mamma had some "Willie," said mamma, "God left a

How do you like that?" "Well," said Willie, after weighing shall have only done what enlightened the matter over carefully a minute, Will, Lizzie ain't goin' to boss me no more,"-New York World.

Make the Ball Roll Into the Hand. Here is a quaint old puzzle that you are joyous, and so does Jesus. Let us closely at the hand and the cross and per. Therefore avoid lies, mere show give Him, then, the best part of our the ball. At the ordinary distance from the eye (seven or eight inches) the ball is about an inch from the index finger. If the paper is approach-



The Rev. William Culian Hicks, a ed to the face with the nose opposite widely known revivalist of Kentucky, the dagger the ball will appear to move Bishop Joyce, of the Methodist ing the paper slightly the effect may be produced of the ball's rolling along the top of the finger and then of being two years. He expects to travel 50,000 clasped by the hand. The illusion is more pronounced if the drawing is enlarged to three or four times the size him to their places, while he himself

Cats Adopt Two Queer Children. A story comes from the far West of two lonesome old cats that brought up and cared for four frisky young coyotes. The coyotes were only 2 or 3 days old when captured about three weeks ago. The old cats had lost their families of kittens, and the coyotes were placed with them. They at once friends with the little and fondled them as they would their own offspring, and the coyotes seemed satisfied with their foster-mothers. At first, not being pleased with the bed fixed for them in the barn, the cats carried their adopted kittens to the house several times. They defend church at Taunton, England, as a their unnatural family upon the approach of a dog with all the fuss and fury characteristic of the cat tribe. not the savage animals will return the affection of their foster-mothers when

Wine at Parties.

Sometimes the girls wonder what they will do when they go into society where wine is offered. Some will be brave and say, "No, I thank you," very quietly and in a ladylike way, or what is better, they will turn down their glasses at first and have it understood. That it what Mrs. Cleveland. the President's wife at Washington, does. We suppose she would like to give her dinner parties without wine, too, as Mrs. President Hayes did when she was mistress at the White House, One of the cabinet ladies, Secretary Prof. Franz von Lenbach, the cele- Carbile's wife, does that now. Not long since she gave a dinner party to President and Mrs. Cleveland, and there was no wine nor liquors on the the husband of a niece of Field Mar-table. There were two glasses to each place, one for Potomac water and the other for Apollinaris water. The good intention to renounce the Catholic faith time is coming when people will no an act which has created quite a longer put this fateful poison alcohol sensation in church circles at Munich on their tables in any shape, and you

The Lost Dog.

There are a great many touching sights in a great city, but none much more so than to watch a lost dog. At first there is a look of startled surprise on his face when he loses the scent. quickly followed by a grim sort of humor, as though pretending his bewilderment is but a joke. He circles round and round, and his face grows thin and his eyes almost human in their anxious pleading. He starts off in one direction sure that he has found the trail; he is haffled, turned back. He looks in the faces of all who pass as if questioning to know his way. He thinks he recognizes his master and is off like a flash, only to return more anxious and eager than before. He gives himself no rest, but doubles and pursues and turns back, until all hope is dead in his faithful canine breast, and he starts off with a long lope down the street. Then it is that some demoniac boy or some detestable man flings a stone at him or kicks him as he flies by, and the cry is raised, "Mad dog! Kill him!" So the great bost of idlers in ambush, who wait the opportunity for mischief as bees await the blossom of the buckwheat, are turned loose upon his track and his doom is sealed. From a lost dog to a hunted and dead cur is an easy transition.-

She Considered the Lily. At a teachers' convention in Detro.t lately a lady, speaking about the in-

Chicago Herald.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS fluence of beautiful objects upon the character and conduct of young pupils, tolu a pretty story received by her from an eye-witness, and thus reported by the News-Tribune. The occurrence took place in New York.

"Into a school made up chiefly of children from the slums the teacher one day carried a beautiful calls llly. Of course, the children gathered about the pure, waxy blossom in great delight

"One of them was a little girl, a waif of the streets, who had no care bestowed upon her, as was evinced by the dirty, ragged condition she was always in. Not only was her clothing dreadfully soiled, but her face and hands seemed totally unacquainted with soap and water.

"As this little one drew near the lovely flower, she suddenly turned and ran away down the stairs and out of the building. In a few minutes she returned with her hands washed perfectly clean, and pushed her way up to the flower, where she stood and admired it with intense satisfaction.

"It would seem," continued Miss into its atmosphere, and the little thing fled away to make herself suitable for such companionship. Did not this have an elevating, refining effect on the child? Let us gather all the beauty we can into the school room.

## WORKING IT BACKWARD.

Remarkable Things Shown by the Kinetoscope When Reversed.

"Impossibilities made possible by means of the modern inventions in the electrical field" furnished the theme of lecture given recently by Prof. G. Queroult in the Paris Academy of Sciences. During some of his experiments he hit upon the idea to turn around photographic records and also the series of picture seen through the kinetoscope, respectively the kinematograph. Having photographed a plant at regular intervals and shown in the kinetoscope the growth, the development of the stem, leaves, buds, flowers and fruit, the same consequence of photographic pictures reversed was presented to the eye of the astonished academiclans, who wondered at the fruit turning into flowers, flowers into buds, buds drawing back into themselves and disappearing, the leaves closing, getting smaller and disappearing, the stem getting shorter and shorter, until the earth closes over it The most incredible tungs are devel-

oped before the eyes of the spectator, if a most ordinary series of such pictures is reversed. A drinker takes up and empty glass and replaces it full upon the table; a smoker sees the stump of a cigar flying at him from the floor, takes it to his mouth and sees the smoke originate in the room, draws It into his mouth and into his cigar, which is gradually lengthened and finally replaced in the pocket. A wrestler, who has probably thrown away his garments, is recovered with them by their, so to speak, walking up on performs motions of which we can understand nothing, because we never saw these most extraordinary motions performed backward; a man, for in stance, seated at a table before an emp ty plate, works hard taking bite after bite from his mouth, until the chicken is whole again on the dish before him, and the side dishes are also returned full to their respective places. In order to fully enjoy an exhibition of the kinetoscope, such an exhibition should be completed by arranging alongside of each other the same scenes in regular order in one machine and reversed in another. It would be advisable, however, to inform the spectators previous to their looking at such a reversed series of pictures, for otherwise they might think themselves the victim of a dream, a hallucination, or something worse. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Covotes Recovered Their Pupples An amusing incident occurred the other day on the Lemon farm, near Garfield, Wash. Burt Lemon and an employe of the farm were plowing. when they came across three young coyote pups which had not yet opeard their eyes. While they were examining them the old ones appeared and approached to within fifty yards. Mr. Lemon went to the house for a gun and a sack, and placed the young ones in the sack, which was tied up and left in the field until time to go in from work.

The old coyotes kept a respectful fla tance from the rifle, but hovered around. Several turns of the field were made with the plow, and, finally, when the men came in sight of where they coyotes, they saw one of the old ones with the sack, pupples and all, streaking it over the hill, and that was the last seen of them. Spokane Spokesman Review.

Deplorable Ignorance.

Gen. John McNell, who was a brother-in-law of President Pierce, and major-general of the New Hampshire militia at one time, is said to have been considerably incensed when he met any one who appeared to be ignorant of the wounds and honors he had won on the field of battle, During the war with Great Britain he

was shot while mounted on his faithful horse, receiving a severe wound in the knee, which caused him to walk stiffly for the rest of his life.

"How did you hurt your knee, general?" asked a young man whom the old officer characterized as a "whippersnapper" one day, from a certain lack of respectfulness in his air and man-"Did you have a fall?"

"Yes, sir," snorted the general, indignantly. "I fell off a horse! You never read the history of your country, did

And in New York. Wade-There goes a man who has served twenty years as a policeman. Butcher-Where has he served? Wade-Fifteen on the force and five in Sing Sing .- New York World.

Definition of Fame. Teacher-What is fame, Willie? Willie-It's the thing that makes everybody want to look at yer,-Roxbury Gazette

It is easy to be gallant to strangers, because one doesn't have to keep it up.

Politeness is such a strain that every one is glad when a guest goes bome.