

A PAIR OF BLOOMERS

home. Good-by."

thing I wanted."

will hang all right."

tears.

He went away, but returned in a mo-

to his room to put on his dress suit

morning and do me a favor."

"Oh, Tom!" Louise called while he

in a minute and I'll keep my promise."

and now when I want you to do a little

Mrs. Cranston stood up holding a pat-

tern in one hand and an unfinished

dress in the other, and looked as

though she were about to burst into

"Oh, come now, Louise," he said, im-

patiently. "Can't you see that your re-

quest is trivial and unreasonable and

The tears that had seemingly been

held back with such an effort now be-

came visible and rolled down her

not want to lose that dinner and he

How long will this fitting business

last?" he questioned, after several mo-

ments' silence, broken only by the sob-

"About half an hour," she replied

"Well, then, hurry up," sald Crans-

ton, throwing off his coat and standing

And so the gown was put on Mr

that the minute hand was moving as

He thought that the clock must be out

of order. He pulled out his watch and

"Are you anywhere near through?"

She shook her head and turned her

attention to the dress. Tom fumed as

"Have you any idea how soon you

"Not the slightest," she replied, in a

or laughter. Tom couldn't tell which,

for she was stooping and studying the

At that moment the door opened and

Mr. Kynaston, the husband of Mrs.

Cranston's bloomer-wearing friend,

threw open the door and stood gazing

"Why, Tom," he said, when he re-

covered himself, "I thought you were

'Yes, I'm going to the dinner if Louise

in open-mouthed astonishment.

ie noticed that it was now 7:45.

didn't want to break his promise.

ning up a little.

in a hurried manner.

was 7:30 o'elock.

forced calmness.

hem of the dress.

going to the dinner?"

ie asked, impatiently.

bing of his wife.

I must go to that dinner?"

grouE bicycling became a craze ! with women there had never been | ment and called out eren so much as the shadow of a between Mr. and Mrs. Cran-But after Mrs. Cranston bought have my dress suit handy when I come cle and learned to ride well there disagreement which came very reaking up a happy home. They en married three years, and they ten said that their married life on one long honeymoon.

had yielded so readily to all of y gained an opinion that her was to him like the laws of the and the Persians.

this idea was all knocked to when one morning as they sat akfast Mrs. Cranston said n. I'm going to order my dress

to make a sult of bloomers for day. I do so much bleyeling now tirts are too heavy for me." dress goods scattered all around. at!" shouted Tom, dropping his in the catmeal and spattering

Il over his necktie, looking at her ugh she had announced that she ng to commit suicide. Cranston also dropped her spoon

sked in surprise at her husband. id," she repeated, "that I was goparticularly strange about that?" ?" he repeated, with a wild look eyes. "Do you think for one inhat I will allow my wife to race town looking like a lithograph to go out to that dinner at 8 o'clock, riety entertainment? Not much." and it's now nearly 7, I won't have time. Tom," said Louise, in a tone id never failed to persuade her nd that she was right and that he "You've promised to do what I asked. ong. "I don't see why I can't bloomers. Mrs. Kynaston and thing like this you refuse, and I think ntley and Mrs. Jennings all it's real mean." them and their husbands don't so why should you?"

akes no difference why I should," om, doggedly. "I don't intend e my friends on the exchange to me and saying Tom, I see rife's wearing bloomers.' Not if

Tom,' she began, "I---" don't talk any more nensense he broke in. "I am sick of it. n't wear bloomers, so that set-And Mr. Cranston, whose ap-

"I think it's mean," she sobbed. "You and been entirely taken away by promised to do anything I wanted you e's announcement, got up from to, and now you won't keep your word. e and started for the door. I've cut up my other dress and the bid-by," he called from the hall. eyele party is of just as much importn the door slammed, and Louise ance as your old dinner." Mr. Cranston looked grave. He did

the breakfast table wondering was that she had never before that her busband had a will of

nd told all of her friends, only before, that she would be wearners within a week, and when d suggested that her husband ect she had said

Tom object? Why, he never to anything." w Tom had absolutely refused

erect. "Bring the thing here." her to wear them, with a facial on which showed that he would Cranston, and Louise dropped on one short of the divorce courts to knee and began pinning the draperle

she arose from the table and

"You see, Tom," she said, as she tuck ed up the first fold and surveyed i with a critical eye, "this is of the great arried out, would gain Tom's est importance to me and I know you to the wearing of bloomers. She will help me out." hurried note to her dressmaker "Um," was the only answer her hus a bloomer sult of a pattern band made. He was looking straight she had already selected, and at the clock and wondering how it was aned her old bicycle suit to pay

old her troubles to the vivacious naston, who was not sparing in saw that the minute hand there moved pathy for the poor friend who with the same railroad speed, and it rrow-minded husband who obo a convenient bicycle dress.

on Mrs. Kynaston, who had a

d that did not object to bloom-

how foolish of him," she said. believe the poor man has ever proper bleyeling costume, I'll what we'll do. We'll all go ig this afternoon, and come back house at just the time your husets home, and he will see what er suit looks like."

o the bleycle party was arrang when Thomas Cranston arrived ouse that evening he saw five riding in front of the house and them were in full bloomer cos-The fifth, who were skirts, was

as not so badly shocked as he he would be, and he wished had not been so decided in his of his wife's request, but he p his mind that it would be unto yield after his remarks of the g, and so with a bow to his wife companions he went indoors gan to dress for dinner.

night Louise again broached the of bloomers, but her husband si-

ers!" cried Louise, indignantly.

w you were," said Mr. Cran-

said anything about trousers?

and please don't talk about them

e. I'm tired of it, and I won't

ext morning when Mr. Cranston

his coat to start for his office his

I'll promise you never to men-

omers again, but if you ever

your mind about them please

for I'm really very anxious to

smile which for twenty-four

talking about bloomers."

illed him back and said:

mentioned again."

It in your eyes.

ever gets through with this miserable see here, Louise, don't speak to skirt," he added, aloud. ut bloomers again. You may go "Oh, nonsense, why don't she wear comen's rights if you like, and y wear standing collars and waistcoats, but you shall not

ready," said his friend. "Louise," whispered Cranston, "if ousers, even if bicycling does you'll call my promise off you may have bloomers or anything else you

> "Oh, you dear, good boy," cried Louise, with well-feigned surprise, "Go to your dinner. Now hurry or you'll

Louise put on her bonnet and went to Mrs. Kynaston's house. "Katie," she cried, as her friend welcomed her at the door, "I'm to have

And then she told the story of the manner in which her husband had been induced to change his mind. And she said in conclusion: "I bought

the bloomers yesterday, and I'll wear them to-morrow.

and been absent from Tom Cranface came again, and he kissed "You really cried, did you?" asked Mrs. Kynaston. "Well, Lousie, if you went in for woman suffrage we would have it in twenty-four hours. Talk I bated to refuse your . equest, ly I don't like the idea of your about men's executive ability! Why, I those things. And now if believe you could make your husband anything else you want me to wear bloomers himself."-New York meanything for telling me you though ou just name it, and I'll do it." Evening Sun.

CORSICANS KEEP THEIR WORD.

Death Will Not Deter Them From Redeeming a Pledge.

writer tells the following pathetic story of a sequel to the story of Bonei-H, who secured the price put on the head of a well-known brigand by murdering an old pilgrim and palming off the body as that of the b. gand. Casanova (the brigand), commonly called Cappa, was already dead when Bonelli was beheaded. The story of his death is picturesque and it breathes the nncient faithfulness and honor of the Corslean character. Cappa was horrifled by the conduct of Bonelli, and none the less, much affected by the "Oh, Louise, I'm going to a dinner at to the mountains of Prunelli-di-Siamthe club to-night, and I want you to Orbo. This district has long been famous for the courage and hardiness "Now, then," said Louise, as she went few of its hillmen kept 5,000 soldiers upstairs, "I'll see if I can't make Mr. at bay. Here Cappa withdrew and Tom change his opinion about bloom- hid himself in a lonely val.ey, watchers. That promise of his was the very ed over by shepherd friends, and here the hunted outlaw fell sick. The The hour longed for by both came at mountaineers tended him as well as fe's whims that she had uncon- last. Tom entered the house and rushed they were able. An old priest also ministered to his comfort, and, while succoring the needy body, tried as well was dressing, "come down here; I want to play the "soul friend" to the bandit. you to redeem your promise of this He influenced Cappa sufficiently to make him promise never again to use

"All right;" he called; "I'll be down gun or knife in killing a fellow man. Cappa was still ill when the annual He found his wife sitting on the floor festa of a distant village came round. with a dress pattern in front of her and. The shepherds had no fears for their guest. They did not know that sples "Well, what's all this?" he asked. were set to watch him. The men of 'Are you making a rag carpet? What the valley were seen leaving the place is it you want me to do for you? If it's and information was sen; to the nearto clean up all this mess here I shall re- est gendarmie. The sick man had fuse, for I have some work to do next with him only a few calldren, some of whom kept a lookout.

"No," she said, laughing, "I don't The police, who were not in strong want you to clean up the mess and I'm force, ventured with grave misgivings get a bloomer suit. What strikes not making a rag carpet. I'm making loto the dangerous, scarced, known rea bleycle dress, which I must have early gion. On perceiving them the youngat strikes me as particularly to-morrow morning, and I want you to sters gave the alarm and the weak and alling bandit seized his gun, making let me drape the skirt on you so that it down a narrow path for a wall, be-'But, Louise," he objected, "I've got yond which was the Maguis the out-'awa' asylum, "the beather' of the Secritsh royalists, otherwise dear life, safety! When he had all but gained "I can't let it go, for I must have it the wall he saw a single gendarme close to-morrow morning," she insisted. to him.

Cappa was a dead shot. In an inmin. This fellow, of course, fired. Cappa was hard hit, but he dragged loads, himself across the fence and into the

dead .- Westminster Gazette. Remarkable Water Force.

The effect of the hydraulic motor, which is now being used for the purpose of removing masses of earth, well nigh passes belief. A stream of water issuing from a pipe six inches in diameter, with a fall behind it of 375 feet, will carry away a solid rock weighling

The velocity of the stream is terrific and the column of water projected is siderable distance. By this stream of

distance of 200 feet. momentarily against the trunk of a tree, will in a second denude it of the heaviest bark as cleenly as if it had

The "Tree of Life."

The Guaraunos are to be found all over the delta of the Orinoco. They eat little, and wear less. Many authorities claim that they subsist on the moriche palm-tree alone. Whether this be true or not, the tree in question is without doubt an indispensable factor in the problem of life. Not only does it furnish a safe elevation for a home, but gives a nutritious sago, or meat, from which broad is made, a tree fifteen years old yielding six hundred pounds of this meal. In addition, the juice furnishes a kind of wine, and out of the fiber is made cord, rope, hammocks, and a rude species of cloth will be through?" he asked, with a This tree, owing to the many and various purposes it serves, was called by the early missionaries the "tree of voice that was either muffled by pins life."-Century.

Deepening the Hud on.

The deepening of the Hudson river to twelve feet as far as the state dam. seven miles above Albany, will prob ably be completed within the next two years. The improvements being car ried out by the national government call for a channel 12 feet deep and 400 feet wide to Broadway, in Troy, and going to call for me if you left down- a channel of the same depth, but only town first? You know you told me so, 300 feet wide to the state dam, at the and said if I got ready first I was to head of navigation. The contracts for come here and walk right in. Are you this work, let in 1803, cover the removal of 4,620,000 cubic yards of earth "This will be all over the exchange and 190,000 tons of earth and the buildto-morrow," groaned Tom, inwardly, ing of eight miles of dikes. The cstimated cost is \$2,500,000.

A Mystery of Vision.

The ancient naturalists, anatomists bloomers? Come on. We are late al- and opticians had a great deal of trouble in explaining why it was that only a single image resulted from double vision. In fact, it was not until the stereoscope was invented that the phe nomenon was generally understood. Even Spurzheim attempted to explain

The moon is a comparatively small world; yet, although three of Jupiter's and one of Saturn's moons are much larger, it is, in proportion to its primary, the largest satellite of the solar system. Its diameter is twenty-one hundred and sixty miles, which means hat it would take forty-nine moons to make a globe the size of the earth,-Ladles' Home Journal.

"I want to pay this bill," he said to the hotel clerk. "But I think you have made a slight error here in my favor I've been reading over the extrus, and I cannot find that you have charged it might rain."-- Emporium Echo.

VASTNESS OF ST. PETER'S

It Produces Almost the Effect of Ter- Funta Barima Important but Not a Trick of a Smart Yankee Captain to ror on the Mind.

The building is so far beyond any familiar proportions that at first sight all details are lost upon its broad front. The mind and judgment are dazed and staggered. The corth should not be able to bear such weight upon its crust without cracking and bending like an overloaded table. On each side the colonnades run curving out like giant arms, always open to receive the nations that go up there to worship. The dome broods over all, like a giant's head motionless in meditation.

The vastness of the structure takes news of the murderer's arrest. Cappa hold of a man as he issues from the felt hemmed in an all sides and fled street by which he has come from Sant' Angelo. In the open space in the square and in the ellipse between the olonnades and on the steps, two hunof its sons. In Louis XVIII.'s reign a dred thousand men could be drawn up in rank and file, horse and foot and guns. Excepting it be on some special occasion, there are rarely more than two or three hundred persons in sight. The paved emptiness makes one draw a breath of surprise, and human eyes seem too small to take in all the flat- lombia, ness below, all the breadth before, and all the height above.

for convenient sight. The impression itself moves unwieldily in the cramped brain. A building almost five hundred feet high produces a monstrous effect upon the mind. Set down in words, a description of it conveys no clear conception; seen for the first time, the impression produced by it cannot be put into language. It is something like a shock to the intelligence, perhaps, and not altogether a pleasant one. Carried beyond the limits of a mere mistake exaggeration becomes carleature; but when it is magnified beyond humanity's common measures. It may acquire an element approaching to terror. The awe-striking giants of mythology were but magnified men. The first sight of St. Peter's affects one as though, in the every-day streets, walking among one's fellows, one should meet with a man forty feet high,

Gems of Expression.

Julian Ralph says that when he was taking a trip on a Louisiana bayou, stant he had covered his enemy. But he and a friend reclined on some sacks he remembered his solemn promise to of freight, the better to enjoy comfort the old priest. He dropped his weap- and the scenery. There they attracted on and let the gendarme go free. The the attention of the roustabouts, or colpolice are under orders to shoot down ored porters, who talked freely to one bandits as a keeper shoots down ver- another about the strangers as they passed, bowed under back-bending

"H'm!" said one. "Guess dem gemthick covert-far he could not go. On men been steamboatin' befo'. Never his knees, clasping his gun with one seen white folks lay round on de freight arm and with the other clasping a tree that way. Seen niggers do it, though, hole, his pursuers found him some Sometimes their comments on the hours afterward, stark and cold, quite existing state of things were very laughable. On this steamer the poor fellows had a night of almost inces sant work on the heels of a day of frequent landings. They were tired, and this was their brief discussion of the situation:

"I don't work on dis yer boat no mo'," said one.

"Work on dis boat!" exclaimed another. "I wouldn't work agin on dis a ton or more to a distance of 50 or 100, boat of she was loaded with griddlecakes an' de molasses was drippin' ober de sides.

heavy object be thrust against it the loaded wid rabbits an' dey was all

With this word-picture of a boat's water a man would be instantly killed cargo which was able to unload itself, stream with 375 feet fall, projected that he had said anything at all humor-handiwork of nature.

that state was incorporated into the who, with her wit and learning, enter-

tained his majesty. The blind king delighted in her conwould save up every interesting story she heard so as to tell it to him. It is been over the route. remembered that one day she was telling him a story as they were out driv-

"Why do you not go on with your story?" said the king.

"Recause, sir, the carriage is just going to upset."

"That is the coachman's affair," sald

Must Have Cake.

The cheap restaurant started by the Clark Thread Co., of Newark, N. J., for the benefit of its employes has been abandoned because the employes failed to patronize it. The restaurant was started last fall and was run at a loss for seven or eight months. Dur ing the winter the patronage was en couraging, but when warm weather came the trade diminished. The object of the restaurant was to encourage the operatives, and the girls especially, to eat sustaining and wholesome food prepared in a scientific manner, but the young women resented the absence of crullers, doughnuts and ple, and specred at the nourishing stews, soups, etc. The prices were very low and the quality of the food was of the best, while there was considerable variety. The absence of pie and cake doomed the enterprise, however. Quite Safe.

A hypochonriac friend from the country, who was staying with Father Healy at Bray in the bope of obtaining rewith his host. "I have derived relief from drinking

you think I might take a second?" Father Healy put on the intent expression which was his "thinking cap." "Well," said he, with equal serious-

ness, "I don't think a second would be Prudence. "The audience is calling for you,

said the young tragedian's manager.

"Are you sure I'm the person they want? -Well, go out and study the expressions on their faces and tell me what CONTROL OF THE ORINOCO.

Vital Point.

To comprehend fully what the control of a vast waterway treading the town navy yard museum is an umbrelrichest part of Guiana would mean to la, which was used by the Constitution America and American interests, one in making her escape from the British must study carefully the map of South | deet in July, 1812. This is all that is America. Geographers divide the told by the card attached to it, and the basins, those of the Amazon, the Or- every one who visits the museum. In inoco, and the Plata. To dominate the the first place it is utterly unlike any mouth of any one of these great arteries of commerce would be to become the master of one-third of South Amer- dred is able to figure out how the Conlea. The Orinoco is navigable for vessels of the deepest draft to Cludad escape from the British vessels. It is Bolivar, Venezuela's eastern metrop- exactly like the umbrella frame in genolis. Within this distance of four hun- eral shape, but the stick is about ten dred miles, twenty other navigable feet long, with a heavy iron ring at rivers swell the mighty current of the each end, and is about three inches in Orinoco, while still farther into the in-diameter. The frame slides up and terior, the eastern bank receives the down on it, just like the frame of an waters of ninety-one large rivers, and ordinary umbrella, and is made of stout the west those of thirty. Two of the iron bars. Some people think that it former are navigable to the affluents may have been set up on the deck to of the Amazon, and many of the latter give the officers a little shade on a hot to the remote interior of the neighbor- day, but they cannot see how this helping republies of Venezuela and Co- ed in the scrape. The purpose for

If she were to gain control of the Orinoco, England would possess the lows: Taken together, the picture is too big key to the entire eastern part of South America. This view has been ad- tution, then cruising under the comvanced by ex-President Guzman Blan- mand of that famous old fighter, Isaac into it. Punta Barima is on the southtified, would control this entrance, the kind, and the umbrella was folded up and with a dockyard and three or four tary country. On the other hand, the counterview is advanced, and should be stated, that the position of Punta dominate only one pass by means of guns placed on fortifications on shore, since at least two of the other mouths of the Orlnoco can be entered by ves-

sels from the sea. The best line of communication today between Trinidad and Ciudad Bolivar is by a side-wheel steamer, built in the United States, which passes through a mouth of the Orinoco far to the west of Punta Barima, on the bar of which there is at least eight feet of water. It therefore may be argued could not close the Orinoco, the control of which would depend upon vessels of war. England's strength as a sea power, with Trinidad as a base, gives her all necessary control of the river to-day. If British Guiana should develop into a great nation, claiming and owning one bank of the Orinoco, Punta Barima would become a point of great Importance; but this is a contingency hardly to be dreaded by Venezuela, since, with her superb natural advantages, she must inevitably keep

the lead .- Century. A Dog That Meets a Train.

that makes it interesting," said Prof. of the approaching centenary of Rob-"I," said the first speaker, "I wouldn't the Shoreham. Prof. Amann is con- Journal. "He went off to Brow on so solid that if a crowbar or other work agin on dis yer boat e, she was nected with the State University of Ore- Solway Firth. All his thoughts at this gon, and is now starting abroad on his time annual excursion. "I mean that a person can get as much enjoyment, and His anxiety for her increasing, he has possibly more instruction out of the litif he came in contact with it, even at a the roustabouts threw a sack of grain the incidents he encounters en route upon his shoulders and slouched up than he can from the stupendous struc- hardly stand. Barely able to hold a At 200 feet from the nozzle a six-incli the gaugplank, apparently unconscious tures built by man or the magnificent

"I have made the trip across the continent several times. It always hap-The last King of Hanover, before pened that I went through Burlington, lows. The train stops for a change of Prussian kingdom, was for many years engines in a suburb west of the city. blind. There was living at the court The last time I went through there one effort of the failing genius was im an English lady, Mrs. Duncan Stewart, of the porters from the dining-car got, pelled by tender anxiety for his loving of the track. When I saw it I rememversation, and for many years she bered that this porter had done the self. It was as he wished. The touch

ing together. Suddenly the horses caught the already moving train, and year of his age. On the day of his started, and the carriage seemed about the canine wagged him a farewell. A burial his son, Maxwell, was born, shout the dog. He said about three years. years before the dog had had his leg "The Scottish admiration for Burns broken by his train. The men took pity was so great that his widow and chilalong in the cars for a few days. When were not suffered to know want. A the king; "do you go on with your the leg began to heal he was again left subscription of six thousand dollars at the same station where we saw him. was immediately raised for them. Four

ways saved for it. By-and-by the train thousand dollars more for the family. stopped there only four times a week. These sums made a snug fortune in little yellow dog soon learned of the yielded an income for the modest that ever saw him there at any other years." time. Another strange thing was that he would never approach nearer the car tracks than the little grass plot on which I saw him, and that was two rods from them. He never missed the train. If it was late he would wait for it, but he was never late himself."-. ashington Times.

Appropriate Signs.

"Storekeepers' signs have always been an interesting study to me," said Rev. F. H. Smythe, a clergyman from Illinois, who was a guest of Vice President Stevenson during the past week, "but I do not think I ever enjoyed them so much as I have here. The first one it by declaring that only one eye was lief from chronic dyspepsia, was one which struck my eye was that of Rich active at a time.

day taking a walk along the beach & Co., bankers. What a wonderfully happy combination of name and bust ness! I saw the sign of Mr. Hackney, a tumbler of salt-water fresh from the a livery stable keeper, and there was tide," said the invalid, solemnly. "Do plenty of evidence gathered about the place to show that he was in the backney carriage business. I ran across Mr. Garden, who, of course, is in the flower business. What else could be be in with such an appropriate name? The following day I had the pleasure of seeing the sign of Mr. Plugge, a tobacco dealer, and on the evening the sign of Dr. Songster, who is a voice and throat doctor. The entire combination surpasses anything in that

The only way to thoroughly enjoy you think they want with me."-Wash- cherries, is to have a pretty girl climb the tree, and hand them to you.

SAVED BY AN UMBRELLA.

Elude a Hostile Fleet.

An interesting relie in the Charlessouthern continent into three great umbrella is a complete puzzle to hearly umbrella any one ever saw before, and, in the second, not one person in a hunstitution made use of it in making her which it was intended and used was for a sea anchor, and its story is as fol-On the 18th of July, 1812, the Consti-

co in a recent publication. He attaches Hull, was surrounded by Brooke's to the possession of Punta Barima the squadron of five vessels. Before they ability to dominate the Orinoco and could close in on him, however, it fell the entire water system which empties calm, and Capt. Hull at once made use of the umbrella, of which there eastern bank of the Orinoco at its junc- were two aboard. A cable was bent to ture with the sea, and is described as one of the umbrellas at what would a high bluff which, when properly for- be the handle in one of the ordinary most navigable of all the mouths of and taken out by a boat to a cable's the Orinoco. It would not be under length ahead of the vessel. It was then water during the period of inundation, thrown overboard, and as soon as the crew began to haul in on the windlass river gunboats, its master might lock it, of course, spread out, giving a drag up the Orinoco and all that vast tribu- by which the vessel could be warped ahead. While the vessel was warping up to this one, the other one was taken out, and before the British had dis-Barima would enable the English to covered what Hull was doing, he had gotten outside of the circle with which they had surrounded him. They immediately began to pursue the same tactics, but he ran two twenty-four pound guns out of his cabin windows, and kept them from getting anywhere near him, as, whenever one of the boats carrying out a drag, came up astern of him, he would fire with one of the "Long Toms," and in this way kept the ships from closing in. This was kept up for two days, and on the evening of the second day came up a squall. that fortifications at Punta Barima Hull carried sail through it; gaining such an advantage over the Englishmen that he was able to elude them in the night, and was out of sight the next morning. Thus, but for the uncouth-looking umbrella at the navy yard, the Constitution would probably have been captured or sunk, and some of the fairest pages in our naval history would have remained unwritten .-Boston Transcript.

Burns' Last Written Words. "In July, 1796, the protracted illness from which Burns had been suffering became so acute that he was advised to go to the seaside as a last re-"It is the little things in traveling sort," writes Arthur Warren, apropos

Gregory Amann, of Portland, Ore., at | ert Burns' death, in the Ladics' Home tion was such as to warrant his fears. tened back to Dumfries. He was so weak on reaching home that he could pen he wrote a note of appeal, begging ils wife's mother, who was estranged from her daughter, to come on to Dumfries, as Jean was in urgent need of her care. They were the last words he

"Let us not forget that the expiring off and carried a plate of food to a small wife. In his dying hours he begged yellow dog that waited out at one side her, if his mind should wander, to touch him and thus recall him to him very same thing the last time I had of his Jean was the last sensation which Robert Burns carried with him "The engine bell rang, the porter gave to eternity. He died on the twenty the dog a pat on the head and ran and first of July, 1796, in the thirty-eighth short time later the porter told me The little fellow lived less than three

on him and nursed him, taking him dren (three sons and two daughters) "The porter's car came along every years later, that is to say, in 1800, Curday at that time, and each day the dog rie's well-known edition of the poet's would be there to get the food he al- works appeared. This realized seven for it had become a through train. The those days. Duly invested, the amount change. He would invariably be at the though comfortable maintenance of station when that particular train ar Jean and her children. Jean Burns rived, though no one could be found survived her husband thirty-eight eat the freshly-turned grubs, but it

"Bulls" Not Irish.

Those who are not Irishmen some times trespass on Irish proserty. French cure, preaching about sudden death, said, "Thus it is with us. We go to bed well, and get up stone dead?"

An old French lawyer, writing of an estate he had just bought, added, "There is a chapel upon it in which my wife and I wish to be buried, if God spares our lives."

An English lecturer on chemistry said, 'One drop of this poison placed on the tongue of a cat is sufficient to kill the strongest man," and an English lieutenant said that the Royal Niger Company wished to kill him to prevent him going up the river until next year. A merchant who died suddenly left

in his bureau a letter to one of his cor respondents which he had not senied. His clerk, seeing it necessary to send the letter, wrote at the bottom. writing the above I have died."

The First of Many.

The first white child born on United States soil was the grand daughter of White, the Governor of Roanoke Island. She was christened by the name of Virginia Dare, and her birthday was Aug. 18, 1587.

No woman's hair is as long hanging line I have ever seen, read of or heard down her back as it looks to be in the

Let a wise man have good suck a few

The Library Corner

It appears that Harold Frederic is the author of the novel, "March Hares, which recently appeared anonymously in London.

Catulle Mendes has written a new olume which he calls "L'Homme-Orchestre." The work is said to be as whimsleal as the title, which is saying a good deal

Richard Le Gaillenne's "Search for the Gelden Girl" is pronounced by those who have seen the proofsheets to be by far his best work.

The British sea stories by Crockett, Parker, Frederic, Quiller-Couch, and Clark Russell, which appeared in the Idler, are to be published in the autumn under the title, "Tales of Our Coast," Mr. Barrie has acceded to an invita-

tion from his American publishers and will visit this country in the autumn, accompanied by Dr. Robertson Nicoll, the editor of the European edition of the Bookman. In the Metaphysical Magazine for

July Prof. Elmer Gates, formerly of the Smithsonian Institution, announces for the first time the results of his extened psychological experiments and researches. The Bookman is authority for the announcement that Copeland & Day

will discontinue the American edition of the London Yellow Book, as its popular vogue seems to have declined since Aubrey Beardsley left it for the Savoy. "Bound in Shallows," Eva Wilder Brodhead's new serial, is a Kentucky

story which attempts again the solution of that mooted conundrum, "Should a girl marry a man that she may reform him?" Jaakoff Prelooker is engaged upon an

Anglo-Russian romance to be called "Palasha and Masha," which narrates the fortunes of two Russian sisters, daughters of Dissenters, introducing tragic episodes which the author claims to be facts. The publication of John Davidson's volume of short stories, "Miss Arm-

strong's and Other Circumstances," leaves him free to devote all his energies to the poems with which he hopes to increase the fame he won by his "Fleet Street Eclogues." A new story by Edna Lyall is entitled "How the Children Raised the

Wind," and the clever cover design, reproduced in the current Bookman, is the work of a talented young artist, Miss Ethel Belle Appel. Among those whose names have been added to Librarian Spofford's copyright lists in the last week is Prof. Zella

Allen Dixon, librarian of the University of Chicago. The new book is a contribution to bibliography and will appear among the fall publications. The London Literary World says that a very important and lucrative literary position was recently offered to Edward W. Bok, one detail of the offer

being a ten-year lease of a mansion in Grosvenor Square. Mr. Bok was much dined and wined in his recent London sojourn, and once he danced with a real live Duchess.

An Oriental Rite.

tine history can have any idea of how closely the ceremonial of the Moscow coronation resembles, even in its minutest details, that which used to be observed at the coronation of the Byzantine emperors. Although the Russian Church did not separate from that of Rome until the twelfth century-that is; nearly 400 years later than the schism of Photius, which rent the Westers and Eastern churches asundernevertheless it retained its oriental rite. In 1184 a Russian commission arrived in Byzantium to study the etiquette and ceremonial, ecclesiastical and profane, of the court and church of that country a great change took place in the national costume, architecture and ceremontal. When Moscow became the sacred city par excellence of the empire, the Kremlin was rebuilt on the same lines as the Blachernae Palace, on the land walls of Constantinople series of halls and apartments—klosks, as the Turks call them-linked together by gardens, and interspersed with scores of churches and monasteries, the whole surrounded by a wall and entered by strongly fortified gates, above which were icons of the Virgin and saints. Burnt down early in the century, it has been rebuilt in plainer architecture, but on the same Byzantine plan.-London Chroniele.

The Sea Gull Is a Benefactor.

The sea gull is doubly the benefactor of man. It not only follows the plow (on farms near the coast), in order to scours the surface of the sea near the shore, and frequents harbors to selze on floating garbage, dead fish, or other putrefying morsels. The service of these birds have saved many a scaport town and village, round which they hover, from plague and pestilence.

Yet every year they are massacred by thousands for idle and cowardly sport or for the sake of their wings to be used in millinery. Their eggs are plundered wholesale for museums and to fill the shop windows of naturalists. One man boasted a year ago that he had killed 4,000 kittiwake gulls in a single season with his own gun, and an order was given and executed from one London house for 10,000 pairs of wings. At this rate gulls must soon disappear altogether.

The carrion crow, the raven and oth ers which follow their example, more or less, confer an immense boon ou mankind. Sparrows clear the gutters and places which they inhabit from a vast quantity of scattered fragments. Though too small to be seen, these unsavory morsels would soon become dangerous to human life and health .-

Antiquity of the Hornpipe, The dance called hornpipe dates as far back as 1,300, and took its name from the instrument, the pib-corn, to

We have noticed that just before a church attempts to raise a lot of money years, and he will do as foolish things the pastor delivers a high tribute to