



Twas a stiff climb from Pengelly | mithe basket of fish Isaac Hocken prise, and between her dread of him and John Tregon's field.

in the village-Well, well," he by his counsels later, he devoted a nered, checking himself, "it wasn't week to his friends and generally enjoyred a mighty sigh. "I've buried

es of both sorts-three of 'em." was no longer solitary. Volces fell very passionate grief. his ear-Bertha Tregon's and that he man who report said had jilted | wall.

My poor Bertha! You've no cause to ne. 1 know exactly how it was I fetch Mr. Hocken to 'ce?" forsook me for James Hocken, But tote whenever I had the chance." Not a single letter reached me." Because your mother waylaid the

antt. spite the heat, Isaac shivered.

is insight was making clear much had puzzied him. What matters now? erhaps. ed Bertha in forlorn tones. "You id have kept away. It would have

kinder.' and let you continue to think that as false. Lookee here, Bertha, you ised to be my wife before ever ken courted you, And now you v I've been faithful to you---durstn't break with Jim. Mother on him. Oh, why did you come? 'll get a fresh sweetheart, but Jim t. 1 feel he won't. And 1 shall

my promize to him." to the breathless listener on the her side of the wall, Will's tender friend and foe alike who alluded to her daughter. And the dumb misery in

hat girl who loved him could resist me Will Carter?

Ilways known that Jim wasn't one a girl would fancy. And Bertha

No use going up to the house; John's itself to her. Yet his faith in her firmmarket and the misses'll be turning ness was limited; the revival of fond hat with spring cleanin's all the mother's influence. And cunningly calr round and the drivin', Bertha has culating that apparent indifference a terrible hard time. And they do would further incline her to be guided

expected with her pretty face that ing himself. His disappointment ireatis her first sweetheart. And if Will ed thus lightly, he succeeded in deluder deceived her, mebbe she'll think ing everybody, including Bertha, who more of him. Jim just dotes on her. shed bitter tears in secret that he should tide had turned!" he groaned. "Where with a sheet of lead, but the rays do fear of capture or destruction would re fule, he! Bad wives are of no be so easily consoled for her loss. The ant whativer, and supposin' you bare sight of James Hocken almost hap on a good woman and it pleases | maddened her, and she had to hide her Lord to take her, the year won't aversion to him and listen evening afthe emptiness in you she leaves be- ter evening to his dull talk. And in an-I ought to know," and Isaac other week she would be his wife. The tree beneath which she and Will

had parted became her favorite resort. at a breeze stirred the lifeless calm; Here she could indulge in the luxury the midday sun poured fiercely of a "good cry" unrebuked, and, grown n. Press atly he sought the shade desperate with the nearer approach of spreading tree which overhung the wedding day, sitting on the gnarled wall a few paces from him. But roots one afternoon, she burst into a A face-Will's-appeared above the

> "Ahay! Whativer's the matter, Miss Tregon?" he gravely inquired. "Shall "I hate him! I hate him!" she sob

bed hysterically. "That's bad," said Will, sympathizingly. "What's he been up to?" "Up to! Isn't he old, isn't he ugly, isn't he stupid? And-and-I hate him.

Mother may storm, but I don't care." Will vaulted over the wall.

. On the day appointed for James

Hocken's nuptians the whole village flocked betimes to the church. But neither bridegroom nor bride put in an appearance, and by and by it was known that Will Carter and Bertha Tregon were missing, and that there would be no wedding at Pengelly that

day. Weeks and months rolled by, and no tidings could be gleaned of the graceless couple. They had clean vanished, leaving no clew to their whereabouts. t Bertha's love was unchanged. Mrs. Tregon's tongue sharpened to a dounble-edged sword, ready to slay friend and foe alike who alluded to her

Jim's plain face was pitiful to see. Old Isaac's heart ached for his son. If he had only prepared him for the blow! ant and grizzled, with weather. To have him so imposed on! And with strongly marked features, he his experience of womankind.

Curiosity was at length appeased. Au acquaintance of the runaways visited only accepted him at her mother's London and returned with a woeful ng believing that Will was untrue story. She had seen Bertha, who had The goods displayed in the windows It was all so plain to him now, confided to her that after being mar- were beautiul and extraordinary. There Jin! Even a flower that Bertha ried at a registry office Will and she were the glorious, heavy, hand-straphad decided to go to America, but while be found a rose withered and looking in a shop window he had been in his pocket? And all his love in robbed of his savings, and that subse-Isaac whipped out his handker- quently they were reduced to great ed like Moorish art outdone; and there shores of West Africa. Crowds of and mopped his face. Yet, if straits. Then he had brought her the welcome news that he had obtained a berth on a steam launch, and the next morning hade her good-by to go aboard. since when she had never clapped her roused by Will's upbraidings, eyes on him. Mrs. Pegg also said that Bertha had refused to give her address r sweethearting-nor am I. It But Jim ascertained that she had met her at Rotherhithe, and that was

crossing the street, he was knocked down by a dray, and, stunned, conveyed to the hospital.

On recovering consciousness, his first request was for his discharge.

"Not yet awhile," said the nurse, "But you won't be dull. That poor chap yonder," indicating a bandaged object in a distant bed, "has been asking for you. You don't recognize him? No wonder! He was brought in months ago-after the fire in St. Thomas street. He was looking on, and a woman and some children appeared at a top window. The firemen were beaten back by the biaze below, and poor Will-he won't tell us his surname-couldn't withstand their cries, and he climbed But Will had taken Bertha by sur- up the waterspout on to the roof with

a rope, and threw one end to them, and arried was heavy. At the top of and terror of her mother, who ruled had actually lowered two of the chilwill be was fain to stretch himself the Tregon household with a rod of dren in safety when the walls collapse the turf and rest his bent old back iron, he rightly divined that she had ed. He was picked up so terribly ininst the low stone wall which in- caught at the readiest means of escape jured that we had little hope of him. which in her distraction had presented | But he has done spiendidly. If you-" But Jim was midway across the ward, parts of Northwestern Canada. Prof. Oh, heaven, to think that this poor manplace topsy-turvey," he reflected, memories would tend to lessen her gled wretch was "handsome Will," single plant bears no less than 1,500,000 And so sorely misjudged! Leaning seeds! over the brave fellow, Hocken's emotion was hard to restrain.

wouldn't 've my poor little Bertha sad- through a sheet of iron, simply with the food supply left to protect. is she?"

take on, Will." His own tears were coursing down his rugged cheeks. "We'll go back to Pengelly. I can work for both."

"You work for me? You-" "We both loved her." Jim reminded him. "If so be you'll trust yourself to You will be doing me a favor." 11144. Feebly pressing the hand that gripped his, Will mumbled indistinctly, and hastily covered his face .- Household Words.

CHEYENNE SADDLES.

States Cavalry.

Cheyenne leather or wished he had, known haunts, and that three other

the means of most horsemen. In the

enne saddle and a first-class revolver except the tip of the tall, and certain best girl. In fact, to be without a Cheywas to be no better than the sheep herder of that era.

When the writer was in Cheyenne recently the first places he looked for were the saddle-makers' shops. He was surprised to find only one showy, first-class store of that kind, and, instead of there being a crowd in front of it, there was no sign of more business than was going on at the druggist's near by, or the stationer's over the way.

pale-colored ones, some of which do not command more than \$25. A Walking Fish. ned sublies there were the huge, cum

Washington, writes to Nature that he thinks this theory is hardly tenable. Zones of marrow rings, he says, are common in all of our trees, and he suggests this explanation: Let a tree, like the fir in question, grow up under favorable conditions for a hundred years. and then let a hurricane break off a large part of its crown. Suddenly, at least within a year, the rings of growth will become narrow. Within about thirty years the crown recuperates, but still the food-material descending from the leaves is scanty for the lower partion of the trunk and narrow rings con tinue to form there. Higher up the tree however, the rings will be found widening. Finally, and rather suddenly, the and the rings resume their regular isn't it?" Tumbling Mustard, width. Thus various accidents occur It is said that the tumbing mustard, a weed introduced from Europe about

England's Food Supply.

rings of growth.

Strong as the English war fleet is, it the streets,"-Washington Times. is very far from being strong enough to encessfully engage a possible combination of fleets and at the same time protect our sea borne food supply, says the Nineteenth Century. If the United "Don't give 'em my name," whisper- menter, reports that he has obtained States and Russia declared war with ed Will. "I'm maimed for life. And outline photographs on a dry plate England there would practically be no They dled with a helpless husband-not like- aid of an ordinary kerosene lamp. He | would keep the immense supplies we To have happened just when the gets the best effects by backing the iron | pow get from them at home, and the not, like the X-rays, penetrate black effectually prevent Argentian and other "She has reached port before us," said paper. He calls the radiation which neutrals from sending food to us in any sufficient quantity.

> What is wanted is that, instead of only a precarious week's supply, we enough corn to last for at least twolve months. Experts in the corn trade agree that there would be no insuperable difficulty in gradually accumulating this store of corn. It would be for sperts to advise as to the best methds and places of storage. Perhaps the best plan would be to dis-

> at the military depots, giving the military authorities charge of it, but if it was in the country and safe it would not so much matter where it was. Although most of our corn is made into flour at the great parts, it would not be wise, seeing that most of them are so defenseless, to store it there.

> The entire control and management of this great pational store of corn should be under some permanent govcriment department. Although its existence could not fail to have a steadying effect on the corn market, it should outside all speculative influences. the price at which it would be sold, when necessary to sell it, being fixed by long run, for the country to provide such a reserve of food, as it would always be worth its cost.

Other nations accumulate gold for use in war time. We should have a war chest of corn. If we have it, what will lt do?

It will give our navy time to devote iself to the crushing of the mavy or navies opposed to us. It will give us time, with out great resources, to augment our fighting fleet to almost any Wheeler-I see by the papers that a extent, and it will give our farmers Chicago bleycler was held up by two time to grow three or four times as n.-n. much corn and breed a much larger now do.

How They Baffle Pass Flends, Charles C. Black, assistant attorney of the Missouri Pacific, who for the last two years has resided in Athison, has resigned his position with the com-



Some Years Hence.

"The fashion of training strange andsupply becomes normal lower down mais to do tricks is quite a fad now, hand?

"Yes, but Miss Demino's feat in this pal musicians. ring to a tree record their effects in its direction is the most remarkable of all. She has trained a horse to draw a car- dinates in the band occupy? ringe and creates quite a sensation by driving this queer creature through marine band .- Washington Times,

The Enchelor's Retort.



She-I hardly think it just for a man should have stored up in this country to expect his wife to share his troubles. He-I don't agree with you. A man entary canal." would have but few troubles if it were not for his wife.

Real Solicitude. something that is for your own good?" "What is it?"

"I want you to give up smoking. ribute it over the country in magazines You are simply ruining your health and my lace curtains."-Washington Star.

> For a Song. "Magnificent house, Isn't it?"

"Yea! "And he bought it for a song," "Indeed?"

"Yes, he's the author of 'Papa's Jag Is Three Days Old,' you know."-Detrolt News.

New Definition. Teacher-What is taxidermy? Johnnie-I guess I know, teacher, Teacher-Well, Johnnie? Johnnie-It's puttin' down carpets. Cleveland Plaindealer.

Away Ahead.

"No," said the champion pugilist, firmly, "I can never consent to meet your man until he has defeated Guffleigh.

"Well, but hasn't he?" "Hasn't he?" repeated the champion, contemptuously, "I should say not. Guilleigh is at least sixteen columns ahead of him.-New York World.

Highwaymen Needed.

Sprocket (feeling if the court-plaster

quantity of cattle and sheep than they was in place on his face)-I wish to gracious it had been me!-Yonkers Statesman.

Couldn't Hurt Them

Jinks-Brown-Jones boasts that he can trace his ancestry back to the Pilgrims. Binks-Well, the Pilgrims are dead

deady work, sir.

At the Music. Dolly-What constitutes the marine

Harry-Mr. Fanciful and the princi-

Dolly-But what position do subor-

Harry-Oh, they constitute the sub-

Couldn't Escape It. Giblets-I hear Growler threw up his old job because he got the rheuzatism

Jublots-Yes. Afraid of getting a stiff Joint.

Gildets-Well, he got one, anyway. Joblots-One what?

Giblets-Stiff joint.

Joblots-How's that? Giblets-He's superintendent of the orgue.-San Francisco Chronicle.

Hit a Tender " pot. "You grievously offended Mabel Gray's father last night."

"How?" "By making that pun about the alum-

"I don't see how that could offend htm.

"Don't you. He's a manufacturer of "William," she said, "will you do baking powder."-Cleveland Plain dealer.

High Seas.

"I wonder," said the captain, as another mountainous wave broke over the steamer, "if that tenor we have on board is a boodoo. We've been striking high seas all the way out."-New York World.

Vain Hope. Host-Who was it persuaded Miss creechum to sing? Hostess-It was Herr Amburg. Host-Do you think he could per-

sunde her to stop.-Detroit Free Press, Kept lier Quiet.

1000 Mrs. Chatterbox-You told me to hold my tongue out ten minutes ago, and you haven't even glanced at it. Dr. Wiseman-Oh, yes; I did that, you know, so as to be able to write the prescription.

Evidence Enough. Blakely (the next morning)-You should not have worried, my dear; I spent the night at the Lambs' Club, Mrs. B .-- I noticed that you looked very sheepish when you came home ----Philadelphia North American.

A Steady Job. Mr. Styles-What did you say you

"Well, just wait; my wife's learning

wanted, my man? Walker-I'm looking for some kind of

The Delight of the Cowboy and United All over North America for many are somewhat alarmed at the prospect years Cheyenne saddles have been fa- of the extinction of several localized mons, and every equestrian outside the species, mainly through the effects of United States cavalry and of the North- overcollection. It apears that three spewest Mounted Police of Canada has cles of butterflies have already been either had his horse tricked out with exterminated, at least from their

The fancy work on saddles, holsters species are in imminent danger of exand stirrup hoods that once made Mexi- finction, and the Entomological Society can suddlery famous and expensive has been requested to take some action long ago was copied by the Cheyenne for the protection of the insects. Some makers, who kept up the fame and of the much-hunted species, it is said, beauty of American horse trappings, will probably take final refuge in the law. It would be no sacrifice, in the but made them so cheap as to be within irreclaimable fens of Norfolk. Valuable Fox-Skins

old days when Western cattle ranged all over the plains and the cowboy was in his glory, that queer citizen would rather have a Cheyenne saddle than a

pletely black specimen is found, and there are also some which are completely gray. The animal was once comparatively abundant, but is now scarce, and about a year ago a single fine skin was sold in London for the surprising sum of \$875. In 1894 many akins were sold for more than \$500 aplece. The cheapest skins are the

Jim, in a smothered voice. "Don't 'ee produces the photographs "dark light." The Cradie of Mankind. The recent discovery in Somaliland by Mr. Seton-Karr is regarded as an important contribution to the evidence

by means of which men of science hope. eventually, to be able to locate the cradle of the human race. The implements

referred to are identical in form with those found in Northwestern Europe and in India, and this fact is thought to be an indication that in the remote pre-

twenty years ago, has become very

troublesome in Manitoba and other

Fletcher, of Ottawa, estimates that a

"Dark Light."

Monsteur Le Bou, a French experi-

historic times called the Palacolithic age the inhabitants of Asia, Africa and

The most expensive and beautiful of

all fox fur, according to Knowledge, is

that of the American silver fox. The

color is usually almost entirely black.

gray-white markings on the back,

thighs and head. Occasionally a com-

Europe belonged to a single race.

Exterminating Butterflies.

Collectors of buiterflies in England

eked was precious to him. adn't returned-

contrary to his expectations, the as firm in her resolve.

con't listen to you," she said it isn't to blame-he knew nothing enter my mind that mother might at your letters. How should it? enough for him. you alone suffered!" she faltered. us part friends."

cethearts or nothing," said Will,

h the swish, swish of feet through to face." ng grass, crawling to his knees. aac peered cautiously over the Bertha was running toward the tread overhead, said peevishly. and Will Carter, with his head n back, striding in an opposite di- Bertha. It'd be a charity. For all her

time I was afeared for Jim. But you want out o' my leather bag; only more sweethearts for Will," he ed, observant of the pose of his | Will."

"And there's but one in the for my lad-Bertha Tregon. May igue be slit if I let out to him." oceeded on his round.

old fisherman had been some rash, however, in his conclusions. still willing to sacrifice her happ' Will Carter certainly had no inn of yielding to her weakness.

for the last year Will had been ard a yacht cruising in the Meditan. But for reasons best known self, Mrs. Tregon had discounted his suit, and, although he had confidence in her. Bertha's slhad inspired misgivings not easy ty. Once more free, he had reat the earliest date to England. Plymouth, where he landed, had quest for Bertha Carter had ended. friend, who, among other items agelly news, informed him of her

on, adding: d she'll be Mrs. Hocken in a fort-

rmined to demand a full explanarom Bertha herself, Will made uent, but his laugh was unllway station and taken the train vation. adebridge. Thence he could walk Tregons',

the house in view, in crossing the the court. 'lll had espied Bertha in the garframe no welcome. Looking at onging to clasp her in his arms, docks. asuring words which, whilst ening him, had chilled Jim's fath-

med with.

"I'm off to London," he announced when he came downstairs, after pacing the floor the livelong night, "I shall never rest until Carter ans me are face

"Thee be a fule, Jim," his father, w had been disturbed by his monotonous 111 you must stir in this business, find sharp temper, her mother's frettin' heras the little maid." he ejaculated. self into the grave. Take what money

got a good grip o' things. Yes, promise, lad," noting the sullen fire in his deep-set eyes, "not to meddle wi' "Trust me to find Derthal But she

would be destitute," he said hoarsety. "And she may have become a shame to ng, Isanc shouldered his basket her kith and kin. And in that case no promise would bind me, father. I'd 've his life if I swung for it."

But Pengelly was convinced that Will her own admission, Bertha's de- had betaken himself to "foreign parts." had been prompted solely by fear And, recalling this, old Isnac was enmother and consideration for couraged to hope that Jim would be de-Hocken. But if on reflection she nied the opportunity of vengeance. Jim had been in London three

months; his quest had been unsuccess ful; yet he continued to hunt the prine seaman, of whom Pengelly was | cipal thoroughfares, tramping north.

south, east and west in turn. Big Ben had struck one; he was re crossing Westminster bridge to his lodgings when a woman crouching by a lamp post ahead of him fell forward in a heap and, hastening his steps, he endeavored to raise her. But, with the light failing on the pallid, hunger-pinched face, a groan escaped him. Hie

At that moment a policeman came up "Poor soull she's dead," he said at a glance. "Better so than the leap into the water she was bent on. I've had my eye on her since 7 o'clock. She

seemed dazed." The body was conveyed to the mor tuary and the verdict at the inquest ul. And with rage in his heart was in accordance with the medical hatled a passing cab, driven to testimony, that death was due to star-

> Outwardly calm, his sole thought to avenge Bertha, Jim staggered out of

His inquiries for the mna who had id, with a muffled aboy! sped to robbed him of the one jewel he coveted tury. that sheltered old Isaac. She to cast it from him, at length elicited viftly joined him. Nevertheless, that a semman answering to his deck of his return was visible in scription of Carter was homeward hite face, and her trembling lips bound from Singapore. Thenceforth, knowing neither hunger nor weariness. aploringly, her blue eyes filled, he was watchful of new arrivals at the

His desire for revenge was by now a monomania. And to-day he had a soon you get over being in love. Well, duty for the reproaches he had strange prescience that Will and he people who are in love with you are were soon to meet. Self-absorbed, in just as bad

spurs; and, in short, the windows form-The metal work was all such as a cav-

alryman once declared it, "the most elegant horse Jewelry in creation." Englishmen and Germans now buy and Prof. Haddon has suggested that the funciest and best trimmings to send there may be an organ of respiration

seats and with stirrups made in slipper during their prolonged absences on the shapes. It is not that there are really shore, half a dozen cowgiris in the world, or half a dozen women like the Colorado cattle queen or the lady horse breeder of Wyoming, but there are Western girls who have to ride a great deal, and they had fond fathers and brothers. and still fonder lovers; hence the manufacture of magnificent side-saddles, all

decked with hand-strapped patterns. and looking as rich as the richest Bedouin ever dreamed of horsegear being made. There is still a good trade in cowboy outfits that are ordered from Montana, the Dakotas, Wyoming, Colorado and Texas, and similar goods go to the horse ranches of Nevada, Idaho and Oregon. Moreover, as long as men ride horses there will be a trade in fancy outfits for them .- Denver Field

and Farm.

Pathos of Presidential Conventions.

No one can examine the records of Presidential conventions, with their personal successes and failures, and easily escape the conviction that there is far more of tragedy than comedy in our national politics. There are touches of humor here and there, but the dominant note is that of pathos. Bekind every great success there is to be seen the somher shadow of blitter disppointment, of wrecked ambition, of felong hopes in ruins. As one pursues remair, the personal history of the don.

thief figures in the conventions that have been held during the sixty years of nominating Presidential candidates

ame into use, he finds it almost invariably ending in sadness and gloom. Not one of those seeking the Presidency with most persistence has succeeded in getting possession of that great office. and few of them, when final failure has come, have shown themselves ablto bear the blow with fortitude,-Cen-

First American Fallway.

The first American railroad was labi n 1836. It was three miles long, from the granite quarries of Quincy, Mass., to Neponset River.

You have probably remarked how

brous tapaderos; there were the lariats goby," or the "hopping fish," is found in or ropes; the magnificent bits that look- the Indian Ocean as well as along the were mule skinners and the fanciful these curious creatures, resembling tadpoles in their outlines, bask in the ed a museum of things that a cowboy sun on a muddy shore and scamper off would have pawned his soul to own. on being disturbed. Many of them keep the ends of their long tails dipped in the water, while they lie on the sun-

"walking

heated mud, or sit on mangrove roots, abroad to their homes. Hand-strapped in the end of the tall, additional to the saddles cost from \$13 to \$85, but \$35 similar organs in the gills. A more rebuys as good a one as a modest man cent investigator, Dr. Forbes, of Liver any more." who knows a good thing will care to pool, thinks the fish are able to store use. Cowgirl saddles were on view- a sufficient quantity of water in their seven of them-with rigging for side gills to maintain aquatic respiration

Great Tide Waves,

Those who see the rise and fall of the tides in our Atlantic harbors seldom think of the wonderful career of the moon-raised ocean-waves which cause the tidal flux and reflux. Such billows not only cross the sea, but flow from ocean into ocean, and in this way com plicated movements are set going. Thus, as Mr. Vaughan Cornish has recently reminded English readers, once in every twelve hours the moon raises a tide billiow in the Southern Indian Ocean. When this billow passes the Cape of Good Hope, at noon, its suc cessor is already born, and by the time the first billow has reached the Agores Islands, at midnight, the second is rounding the Cape, and a third has come into existence in the southern

ocean. By 4 o'clock in the morning following its passage of the Cape the tide billow reaches the English Channel and there the shallow water delays it so much that it does not arrive at the Straits of Dover until 10 a. m. Here the narrowing Channel causes the tide rise very high and almost puts an to end to the wave. In the meantime another branch of the billow runs around the western side of the British Islands. rounds the north point of Scotland, and moves slowly down the eastern coast of England, until it finally flows up the through biography, autobigraphy, and Thames, and laps the wharves of Lon-

Tree-Rings.

On May 28 mention was made in this which have passed since that method column of a curious theory concerning the history of a very old fir-tree from North America, a section of the lower part of whose trunk is preserved in England. The growth rings in the trunk show that the tree lived for several hundred years, and that when it was about a century old something happened which interfered with and delayed its growth. The effect was to produce a series of rings very narrow and close together, followed by rings of the usual width, indicating that the tree had suddenly regained its vigor. According to the theory mentioned the influence that retarded the growth of the tree was a series of atmospheric disturbances in the Middle Ages which caused widespread epidemics in Europe

and Asia, and presumably in North America also. Mr. B. E. Fernow, of enough to say so.

pany, and will resume of law at Kansas City, Mo. Sam Harburger will succeed Mr. Black. Harburger long has been Balley Waggener's right-hand man.

They have a code of signals, which are particularly helpful when the man who wants a pass drops in. "Sam," Waggener will say when a statesman who has no claim on railroads presents Jean himself, "Has Doddridge sent those blanks?" "No." Sam will promptly reply, marking the interrogation, "and I ter so that I cannot live without her. guess he has applied the interstate commerce rule to us and we will not get

"Then," a troubled look stealing over his face, Mr. Waggener will suggest that Sam "try Rathburn." "It would do no good." the ready lieutenant will say. "You know we sent over to him yesterday with a request for transportation for Senator Ingalis, and he was out of blanks, too." "Then," Mr. Waggener will say, wearily, to the applicant: "I am afraid I can't help you. It's got so now that I am little more than a clerk. Sometimes I am tempted to resign."

The next applicant comes within the rule. "Sam," Mr. Waggener will say. imperatively, "write out a pass for Mr. Bill here," and the pass is written --Kansas City Star.

Napoleon's Irregular Dealings. The Embargo Act, passed in 1807 by

the American Congress, had been en tirely to Napoleon's liking, as is proved by the Bayonne decree of 1808, which ordered the seizure and sale in French harbors of all American ships transgressing it; but the Non-Intercourse Act of March 1, 1809, enabled a vessel holding both a French and a British license. ir provided likewise with "simulated" papers of any neutral state, to trade in British goods almost without restric tion. This Napoleon chose to consider as open hostility, and under the Ram bouillet decree of March 23, 1810, Amer tenn vessels, with their enrgoes, worth ogether over \$8,000,000, were seized. His dealings with the United States were very irregular; between 1802 and 1811, on one pretext or another, 558 ships flying their flag were seized in French harbors; and the number seized in those of Holland, Spain, Denmark and Naples was also very large; but during the same period Great Britain seized 917, and there is no proof that Napoleon intended anything more than forcing the transatlantic republic into aostility with England, -Century.

An Andes Tunnel.

Humboldt describes a remarkable tunnel in the Andes, known as the Desngue Real, which was driven through a mountain by a Flemish engineer in 1603. This work was four miles long, eleven feet in width, and fourteen feet high. It was designed to carry off the threatening waters of a deep mountain lake, and was executed with pickax and spade in one year by the incessant labor of 15,000 Indiane.

When you get enough, be brave

and they won't feel it .- New York Advertiser. "Good Times."

Blakeley-I understand you ladies have organized a debating club.

Max-Della, I swear to heaven that you are the first woman I ever kissed. Delia (with a sigh)-That's the trouble with this miserable senson of year. One has to break in so much new material and for some other summer girl's benefit, likely as not .-- Truth.

Didn't Smoke Him Out,

When Judge Charles B. Andrews, of the Connecticut Supreme Court, was a freshman at Amherst, it was the custom to "smoke out" freshmen. A party of a dozen or more of the fellows would enter the room of an unsuspecting boy. light their pipes, and smoke until the victim gave in and offered a treat. When they came into Andrews' room they were without their pipes and had notobaccoabout them, but with a stern voice one fellow handed Charles a dollar and ordered him to go out and procure pipes and tobacco for the crowd. Charles went out, and soon returned with ninety-nine pipes and one cent's worth of tobacco. They did not smoke him out that night.

Court Fools.

The earliest French professional fool on record seems to have been named Jean, at the Court of Charles the Sim-Lady (to shopwalker, who has ac- ple. This fellow's influence was so

companied her through various depart- great that Charles once remarked to ments to front door)-I'm sure you are him he thought they had better change very attentive. Did you think I could places. As Jean did not look pleased at the proposal, Charles asked him if he

Shopwalker-Well, it isn't exactly was not content at the idea of being a that, ma'am. You see, we've missed king. "Yes, content enough," was the so many things lately that we've got reply, "but I should be exceedingly ashamed at having such a fool."



She-Do you remember, Jack, this day, one year ago, you offered me your hand and heart, and I cruelly refused you. I-I have thought better of it since. He-Umph! So have L

somewhere and die. 'There's another load off my mind.-Cleveland Leader. Satisfactory Explanation.

Old Gruffly-Good! Then go away

not find my way out again?

to be very careful.

Margaret-Yes; we have such grand times laughing at the girls who get up to talk .-- Philadelphia North-Amer-

Unsympathetic. Mr. Sparks-Sir, 1 love your daugh-

to ride a bicycle. She'll be out in a minute,"-Louisville Truth.

The Trouble.