## HOW DICK CAME \* \* INTO A FORTUNE.

with a wish that he, Dick, would lin-

mediately depart for a warmer climate.

himself as he strode homewards,

Rather unwashed, nasty, shifty eyes

-no, not at all a nice ornament in may

house. Glad he didn't come along, af-

ter all; it would have upset the old

man dreadfully. Curious his turning up

here when every one thought he was

on his usually placid face.

me what you've come for "

a glass of sherry?"

lng to think."

pieture."

think I will go and see Battye."

"Well, Dick, what is it?" said Mr.

"Thanks," said Dick, "I will; my

"Umph!" growled the little lawyer.

When you've quite finished your non-

Suppose I can. It's my trade."

somewhere at the back of Lagos."

"Officially speaking, your informa-

tion is accurate," said Dick, "but he is

visiting this particular district under

the pleasing pseudonym of Henry

Miles, O, he's the real original, right

"Whew! What a mess!" exclaimed

"I advised him to come up to the

the lawyer, "What did you do?"

looking at Dick curiously.

has come here."

house and try and patch things up."

Joe, and I am puzzled to think why he

"From what I know of dear Arthur

"Quite so; but what is to be done?"

"My dear boy, you must just sit still

"Well, you see," said Dick, "the fel-

"Yes," said Dick without looking up.

"I've made a new will, Dick. I'm get-

"Yes," said Dick candidly, "you're

"So will you be before very long.

"You mustn't do that," answered

"It's no use discussing the matter,"

the first volume about 12:30. Not feel-

over his light-colored pajamas. Stand-

The futabiling with the latch lasted

The house was perfectly silent, so

man in front of him.

"O! What's up?"

of money, you know."

Battye, busiling into the room, "Have

nerves are disordered. I've been try-

"Weird specimen," thought Dick to

1868-Anyone of the name of Ains | Mr. Miles thereupon let loose a choice worth, born on Jan. 27 in the year 1868, and varied assortment of outles ending s invited to communicate either personalis an by letter with A. Z., postoffice, Ha-gelworth. They must be able to produce certificate of birth, and other referenceswhen they may hear of something to their

ICHARD AINSWORTH read the paragraph over again attentively by the not too brilliant light of a tailow candle, fixed in a beer

"It is probably a hear. Most things are; but once again, why not?" "Heads I go: tails I don't," sollloquized Ainsworth, tossing up a coin.

"Talls, Umph, bad toss! Try again. "Tails again! The fates are against my having a day in the country evidently. Well, once more for luck!" The sovereign turned and twisted in

the air and bounced on the table. "Heads! That decides it," said Alusworth, pocketing the coin. "I shall go." The next day found him seated in a

third-class smoking carriage of the 12:35 to Hazelworth. In his pocket his birth certificate, his mother's marriage certificate, some odd-and-end letters of reference, and the paragraph in question, torn from

the agony column of the Times. arrived at his destination, he inquired for "A. Z." at the local postorfice, and was referred to Mr. Battye, No. 1 Aston villas. Mr. Battye proved to be a country solicitor of the old

school. "Your name, you say, Is Richard Alnsworth?" queried Mr. Battye.

Alasworth answered in the affirmative, and handed over his certificate of birth and other documents. The lawyer perused them carefully. These, of course, can be verified

later on," he said. "Now, tell me, have you may living relations or connections of any sort?" "I've got a sort of cousin somewhere,"

said Ainsworth; "but he never asks me to dine, and so I've cut him." "I mean," said Mr. Battye, "you have

no ties of any sort? No one who takes an interest in you?" "Only my landlady," said Ainsworth

cheerfully. "I owe her \$2.50," "Don't be so flippant, young man.

This may be a serious matter for you. mention that I had seen him to Uncle An eccentric client of mine wishes to adopt some one of your age." "If," said Ainsworth, "any one is

yearning for my youthful affections, I should say he had come after the they are to be had in exchange for a family plate," responded Mr. Battye. comfortable home. Please go on, sir; I am all attention,"

"Well, the case stands like this," said Mr. Battye, clearing his throat, "I have Battye, laying his hand on Dick's shoulbacheler.

"For a long time a nephew of his tof that I think old Mr. Ainsworth would the same name. Ainsworth, and of exactly your age! lived with him. He had he was his own son. Much to poor old I am playing it rather low down on Jest escaped the corners of his mouth, Mr. Ainsworth's disappointment, how-him, all the same. Now I must hurry entered. ever, the boy turned out badly. The off or I shall be late for dinner." elimax came when, one fine day, young Arthur, that was the boy's name, forg- in the evening. ed his uncle's signature on a check for a fairly large amount.

"The forgery was detected and the bank sent the check down to my client. He authorized them to pay the money, gave the forger a further check for \$500, and turned him out of the house the same day.

"My client, who is now an old man, disgustingly rich." and in a very feeble state of health, is fanciful, as all invalids are, and took it Dick; I've left you everything, I signed Into his head that he wanted to adopt the will to-day." some one of the same name and age as his nephew. He said he was lonely, Dick very quietly. "It's awfully good and wanted somebody to talk to and of you, and don't think I'm not gratecheer him up.

ful, but it's not fair, Uncle Joe. I'm "The upshot of it all is that he insist- no relation to you, and I've not the ed upon putting that advertisement in slightest claim on you. You've been the papers against my advice. As a re- far too kind to me as it is. There is sult, I have been plagued with some some one else who has a right to be hundreds of letters and visits from your heir." Alusworths, real and imaginary.

"You may be able to fill the situation; said Mr. Ainsworth abruptly. "I of course that is not for me to decide, would rather leave my money to-to-I strongly disapprove of the whole idea, provide England with an endless supand I know no reason why I shouldn't ply of German bands than leave a disapprove of you. You seem to be able farthing of it to the person you refer to fulfill the conditions, however. You to." are educated, and apparently a gentle- It was on the fifth evening after the man."

The discussion was long-Richard worth that he came across him again Alasworth difficile, and Battye sus. for the second and last time. picious But the old gentleman seemed | Old Mr. Ainsworth, who had comto take a great liking to Dick, as he plained of feeling seedy, went to bed called him; and, in spite of Mr. Battye's directly after dinner, and Dick. who grumbling, persuaded him to stay for was tired after a long day's shooting. three months to see how he liked it.

Dick tried it, liked it, and finally ne. 10. cepted the post permanently. He got He undressed leisurely, smoking worth, and after a time managed the hour or so of reading in bed. The book estate for him, and made himself gen- proved interesting and he had finished erally useful. So it came about that Dick clothed himself in purple and fine ing sleepy, he determined to get the linen and called himself a lucky dog. second volume from the library. It was about two years after Dick He had already reached the bottom

dividual sitting on a stile and glaring the side door leading into the garden. Observer. at him. As he wanted to get on quick- Blowing out his candle, he slipped into If, he asked the man if he had bought the hall and flung a large, dark cloak the whole stile or only a part of it. "How do you like nursing, eh? My ling close up against the wall, he listen-

respectable uncle is not yet dead, I ed and watched.

on the stile; "it's Henry Miles now, lessly past him along the passage The other was-er-too long. I found it inconvenient."

"Yes," sald Dick, "it's a long name. Are you coming up to the house?" No; curse you!" said the man say- and pantry.

thought your uncle might be glad to see the Quick, nervous breathing of the star?" "A star! Why, she'll go high-Fou, that's all."

and leave my business alone—see? And stairs. The intruder had removed his ance branch of the profession; see if the hairs on each side."—Cleveland don't tell my uncle you've seen me."

and Dick's face grew stern. Hitherto is had made up his mind that the visit was intended for himself or the plate. thest. But now the man was moving oward Mr. Ainsworth's room.

All of a sudden Dick darted back mo the shadow of a recess. The man and turned on his lantern. He had a wire instrument in his hand, and was evidently prepared for the door being locked. He was saved the trouble, nowever, as it yielded easily to his pressure.

He crossed quickly to the bedside, and Dick caught the glitter of a small, wicked looking knife in his hand and stood rendy.

Up went the hand, and at the same instant Dick caught it scientifically in a grip like from and seizing him by the throat with the other hand effectually prevented any unseemly noise.

As he did so be caught sight of Uncle-Joe's face, and dropped his prisoner with an oath. "Good God?" muttered the latter, also

looking at the bed. "He's dead?" Dick reverently covered up the face with the sheet and turned to the wouldbe murderer, who, by a sudden revulsome 4,000 miles away. Now, I wonder slou of feeling, was standing white and what he's after? and why he's so keen limp with horror, plucking nervously Uncle Joe shouldn't know that he is in at the led curtains. "Come," he said briefly, and the man followed him out of the room.

Dick strode along for the next quarter of a mile with a thoughtful frown Dick led the way to the library, lighted a candie, and motioned to the man "I've half a mind to go and see old to stand before him. Battye," he muttered to himself. "I

"Give me that knife," said Dick, locking the door,

The knife was handed over. "You came here intending to murder our uncle to-night."

"Don't!" said the man, shivering. ou. I watched you the whole time. I thought at first you might have come sense perhaps you'll condescend to tell

"Can you keep a secret?" asked Dick. before he died. "Well, I just met an individual calling himself Arthur Charles Hardman eventually have handed the property Alasworth sitting on a stile about three-back to you; as it is, I'm hanged if I quarters of a mile from here; that's will. By the way, I suppose you meant of England note is said to be but five rice as the leading artist on London "Absurd?" said the elder man promptthings had been otherwise? Have you solled Bank of England note in Lon-white artist in all England. While he ly. "The sinner owning that name is got any money?" The man shook his head.

out \$250 in notes.

"Now," he said, "I'll give you twentyfour hours to get out of England. Write me an address in New York that \$5,000. The share in the property which I should have otherwise restored to you shall go to a hospital instead. Now, clear out and be thankful."

"Did you now?" said Mr. Battye, So Arthur Charles Hardman Ains-"Yes," said Dick; "and he refused the worth vanished into the night. And to make the distinction. They are Invitation with much nunecessary Richard Ainsworth, the interioper, often kept long in circulation on the cursing. He made me promise not to reigned in his stead. Tit-Bits.

## EVER NEW AND FRESH.

About Breaking the Camera. "I hope I didn't break the glass in the camera," she simpered, as the photog-

rapher bowed her out of the door. Then he went over to his desk and and awalt developments," said Mr. a very eccentric ellent of the same der. There are not many people in with figures. Seventy-three thousand hists in Manchuria. He and his comname as yourself-an old man and a your position who would have tried to eight hundred and sixty-four," he said, panions were traveling through a induce him to patch matters up. Not in an underbreath, as he made an en- dense forest, where nothing could be

"I thought I would come in and sit "Dick!" said old Mr. Ainsworth later for some pletures, if you have a camera that you think will stand the racket."

"Certainly, certainly," said the pho-"I've seen Mr. Battye to-day, my tographer. "Sit down a moment," and then he went over and made another entry in the little book, murmuring, "Seventy-three thousand eight hundred ting old and shaky, and I've got a lot and sixty-five." When the negative was secured and

> the chapple started out, he laughed and remarked that he "hoped he didn't break the camera." "Oh, no," said the photographer, gravely. And then he made another

> entry in the little book, and nodded at each syllable, as he pronounced "Seventy-three thousand eight hundred and sixty-six." "I have been at this business about

twenty years," he remarked to the reporter. "Ten years ago I commenced about breaking the glass in a camera full season's labor, and it could have enty-third thousand eight hundred and of them would think of touching it, sixty-sixth. Had be remained a few minutes longer he would doubtless have sprung it two or three more times.

day that Dick first saw Arthur Ainsthat can talk-seem to think it is a tery, but at length it was solved. went to his room soon afterward, about are more liable to break a heart than moisture of the bird's system.

Smart Young Man.

old people is to be trusted. have recourse to them at any time, these birds, "The only Arthur," martered Dick. Why, when I was a young man I used from the passage leading to the kitchen | up before daylight to read them?"

"Do you suppose that Miss Dashon, York. "As you please," said Dick. "Only I silent that Dick could distinctly hear the young actress, will ever become a boots, and Dick was in his bare feet | she don't."-Roxbury Gazette.

At the top the man turned to the right, TAKING CARE OF BANK BILLS. Soiled Notes Not as Common as Sev.

crat Years Ago. Bank notes are cleaner than they used to be. It is the policy of the New York banks to send their solled notes to the United States treasury to be destroyed as soon as a sufficient number accumulates to justify it. Banks in the West send on whole batches of soiled New York notes to their correspondents in this city, and the bank that receives them sorts them out and sends round each little batch to the banks by which they were issue I. These sorted notes are then sent to the treasury to be destroyed and others issued in their place. New York is thus a sort of depot for soiled and damaged notes of its own issue. The printing process for bank notes has been so developed of late years that the government has adopted this policy of frequently destroying solled notes and reissuing good ones.

The Bank of England never lets a note go out a second time. Its lowest notes are for £5, so that the loss per pound is comparatively small in thus destroying little-used notes. Some, indeed, come into the bank as fresh in appearance as when they were issued. A note coming in is marked for destruction and laid away for a time, Meanwhile the name and address of the presenter are taken, along with the number of the note, in order that a note is reported as stolen.

It is not suspected how important an That was all be element in a bank's profit on circula- could remember. Once tion is the destruction and loss of notes in the hands of holders. This was A little bird sits on the much larger in days when releasing much larger in days when reissues were less frequent than now. The larger the amount a bank may issue "I saw you come in, and followed the greater the loss in the hands of the people. A bank of this city that abandoned its circulation before the opento try and cut my throat; that would ing of the civil war yet has many thouhave been excusable, seeing that your sands of its old notes out. They were uncle disinherited you in my favor just outlawed years ago, though \$3,000 of them presented about ten years ago "If you hadn't come here to-night to were fully identified and redeemed. Phil May the English Caricaturist try and murder your uncle I might. The whole issue of the bank was only about \$250,000

to try and fasten the crime on me if days and one seldom encounters a Punch. Mr. May is the finest black and Dick unlocked the drawer and took abroad by travelers and are current mirable-substitute that can be had. May enough. I recognized him from his will find you on that slip of paper. In ting small notes, and these notes are Whitschapel. He has never been more a fortnight's time I will arrange to often greasy and worn, since they are send you a check to the address for not regularly destroyed when they reach the home bank. Canadian bank notes are current along our northern tions, to deceive those not accustomed Many Persons Originate the Joke York Sun.

sable-hunters.

miles, were trapping sables, while others were in search of the ginseng root, the Englishmen their life seemed a der through the forest day after day, and all day long, and were content if teen pounds.

noticed a clearing in the undergrowth near the trail, with a small plant standing by itself in the middle of it; and on turning aside to investigate he found the plant a ginseng. One of the Chinese had discovered it, but as it was not fully grown had cleared a space about to keep a record of the instances upon in and left it to mature. It was valuwhich I should hear the alleged joke able enough to reward a hunter for a repeated. The last time the gentleman been carried off with perfect case, but who just left repeated it made the sev- such is the honor of the men that none

Birds as Seed Carriers.

"It is the commonest so-called joke in ed every nutmeg tree in the Molucens the world. Next to 'Is this hot enough in order to enjoy a monopoly of the for you? or 'Is this cold enough for business, having planted the trees in you? It is one of the commonest expres- their own possessions. In spite of their sions. The old and wise, young and most earnest efforts, however, the isifoolish, homely, handsome, plain, pret- ands were constantly being restocked. ty, fat, lean, tall or short-everybody. For a long time the thing was a mys-

brand-new loke, and they are so de- The doves of that quarter of the lighted with it that they sometimes roll world are of large size, and readily genuinely attached to old Uncle Ains. cigarette, and prepared for a quiet the chestnut around five or six times swallow the seeds of the nutmeg. in a visit here of half an hour. I ex- They traversed wide stretches of seapect to reach a hundred thousand bes and land in a few hours, and deposit fore the commencement season is over the seeds not only uninjured, but better this year, for pretty school girls, who fitted for germination by the heat and the engineer half-way up the ladder,

anything else, think it great fun to ac- By a similar process thousands of became a nephew by adoption, that, flight of stairs, when a slight grating ease each other and warn me about acres of land have been covered with stripped off blankets, racks of clothes, walking home one evening, with a gun sound made him pause. He listened danger to the camera when their pretty trees of different kinds, the birds act- overalls, cotton waste and rags of carover his arm, he was aware of an in- again and realized that it came from faces are posed in front of it."-Utica ing as nature's agents in the dissemi-

nation of plants. Wonderful things happened when old different kinds of seeds, and in mudcopie were young if the memory of sticking to the feet of ducks and geese "My young friends," said a lecturer plants peculiar to the Victoria Nyanza, "O," said Dick, "your name is Arthur two or three minutes longer; then the in the Cornville Academy Lyceum in Central Africa, thus proving not only Charles Hardman Alusworth, I sup- bolt shot back with a sharp click and Course, "let me urge upon you the ne- the extent of migration, but also the the door was cautiously enemed. A man cossity of not only reading good books, possibility of plants appearing in

In the mud sticking to the feet of a "Humph! It's not the plate he's after." frequently to work hard all night to Texas steer the seeds of five different

"That young Pilling is a fussy feler! After she's a star a while she'll low." "I should say he was. When he Noiselessly the two men crept up the graduate into the continuous perform- parts his half in the middle he counts BOYHOOD "BREAKS" OF FAMOUS MEN.



Ingersoll. teacher directed him to

boglinning: A little hird sits on the And filters and chitters and folds its wings

more he thundered:

on the wire vet."

gan boldly: A little bird sits on the telegraph wire— Then he forgot the rest. He tried it again: there may be some clew in case such A utile bird sits on the telegraph wire-

Although the average life of a Bank caturist, is the successor of Du Maudon-those notes circulate for years will not be able to take Du Maurier's in the colonies, for they are taken place precisely, he will be the most adalmost everywhere. They circulate, chose a field of exploit far different along with our notes, in the regions from that of his distinguished prede bordering British Guiana. There are cessor. Du Maurier drew Mayfield and Scotch and Irish banks of issue emit- Belgravia. May sought the slums and border, and they are sufficiently like our own, being in dollar denominaborder, and are occasionally worked off on the visiting New-Yorker, who finds them uncurrent in this city, and must exchange at a discount.-New

Honorable Chinese. Captain Younghusband, in his book "The Heart of a Continent," bears a striking testimeny to the honorable pleked up a little book that was filled spirit manifested by the Chinese coloseen, and where life was made almost young man, dressed in his best, and mosquitoes and gadflies. At night, bethe boy educated and treated him as if low is an awful scamp; but I feel that peeping over the corners of a collar that cause there was no living out-of-doors, they would put up at the but of Chinese

Some of the Chinese, whose huts were found every twelve or fifteen which is greatly prized by the Chinese for its supposed medicinal virtues. To and sorrows, pleasures and pains of the hard one. The sable-trapping furnished a measure of excitement, but as for the ginseng hunters they would wanthey found one plant in the whole season. It would be worth, perhaps, fif-

At one point Captain Younghusband

Two centuries ago the Dutch destroy-

Darwin found in six grains of earth adhering to the feet of a plover three placed except one. Through and over in a discouraged fashion and says she: shot in England he found the seeds of "It used to be," said the individual closed the deer again and stole noise- but of owning them, so that you may strange localities through the agency of

> he reflected, as the figure turned aside carn money to buy books, and then get kinds of weeds and grasses common to Texas were found by a microscopiat after the arrival of the animal in New

Talmage. Robert G. Ingersoil, T. DeWitt Talmage as. Henry Irving once

ver a declamation, occasion he was very Robert selected a poem restless in church, and his parents had grave doubts of his paying the following: He appeared before spoke on the words: his andience, and be- from heaven and took

a live coal from the al-tar." Reaching home the parents asked their "Did you hear the

"Yes." "Can you repeat the

"Of course," "Let us hear you." and fled from the stage. He laughs about it now Young Talmage tri-That was forty or fif- Ingun came down from years ago. I guess New Haven and pulled

NEW ARTIST ON PUNCH.

Succeeds Du Maneier.

successful than when depleting the joys

children of the streets and byways. In

his pictures there is not a single line

without meaning, not a line that is not

accessary. Mr. May is only 32 years of

age. He comes from the class that he

has striven to describe with his pencil,

At 12 he showed wonderful talent as au

artist. He went to London and there

picked up some training in his profes-

sion. He went to Australia, and by his

efforts raised the Sydney Bulletin from

an obscure paper to the funniest sheet

in the world. Then he returned to Lon-

don with a reputation and joined the

staff of Punch. From that time on his

life was one pronounced success. Mr.

May's style is strong and vigorous, and

is not cumbered with needless detail.

He Saved the Babies.

Heroism and modesty proverbially go

own account of the affair was thus set

down in the tug's log: "Jan. 30. Left

Jersey City 7 a. m. Ice running heavy,

Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith, in his "Day at

Laguerre's," tells the story more fully.

The Hoboken ferry-boat was stopped

midway of its early passage, by the

ice pack. At this juncture an ocean

tugboat crashed into her side, cutting a

V-shaped gash below the water-line, A

panic ensued among passengers and

crew. Just then the wrecking tug Re-

liance ran alongside, and Capt, Joe

He dropped into the engine-room, met

compelled him to return, dragged the

mattresses from the crew's bunks,

pet, cramming them into the great rent

left by the tug's cutwater until the

space of each broken plank was re-

this space the water still combed, del-

"Another mattress, quick! All gone

It was uscless. Everything, even to

the oil rags, bad been used. Little by

little the water gained, bursting out

Captain Joe stood a moment as if

undecided; then deliberately fore down

fully built up, and before the engineer

could protest had forced lifs own body

into the gap, with his arm outside, level

below, then on one side, only to be re-

calked and only to rush in again.

blanket, then-earpet-anything!

Smith jumped on board.

Quick, for God's sake!"

with the drifting ice.

Capt. Joe stopped leak in ferry-boat.

Phil May, the famous English cari-

text?"

umphantly quoted: "An the little bird is sitting a live colt from the halIrving.

as a youth was not a a boy did not show evi- took part in a school great renown as an af- was not a finent orator henomenon of else dence of a theological dialogue, entitled, "The ter-dinner speaker, and when young, and old pience. One day his turn of mind. On one Little Philosopher," in is never at a loss for a playmates delight to rewhich a lad is ques good story or a witty late his experience at tioned by a benevolent retort. There is a great a school exhibition with old gentleman. Among deal of preparation that stirring poem bethe questions asked are about Depen's jokes, about Depow's jokes, ginning: but many of his bright At midnight in his guard-"What do you do when it rains?"

"I get under a tree mement, "And what do you do was a slow and exaswhen you are hungry?"

raw turnip." Irving studied his lines for weeks, The house was crowded The dialogue at him: progressed satisfactori-

ly until the question you're all wrong." was asked: "What do you do when it rains?"

replied: raw turnip."

every soul on board. When they lifted

Captain Joe from the wreck he was

unconscious and barely alive. The

water had frozen his blood and the

floating ice had torn the flesh from his

protruding arm from shoulder to wrist.

When the color began to creep back to

his cheeks, he opened his eyes and said

to the doctor wno was winding the

"Was any of them bables hurt?"

in search of an escape.

appealed to us for help in the manner

of a child; and there was one shapely

for he was a particular present from

black boar, whom we called Catholicus,

a full measure of that toadying fond-

ness, so common in the lower animals,

and possibly their chief title to the

"One of the pigs had been that morn-

in the shambles, and from that time his

confidence and his delight in life were

"We still reserved him a long while,

Little Nourishment.

claim it's healthy. But one woman that

She said she had been sick, and that

her meals wouldn't amount to any-

thing; that she couldn't eat any hearty

food worth mentioning, and only took

I asked her what kind of food she

wanted prepared, and she looked at me

"Oh, not a thing. I only take a light

Not at Home.

What His Wife Heard,

clock goes at 6 a. m.)-Say, Billy, if

out and won't be back for two hours .-

A woman will remember a scandal

Smythe (half asleep, as the alarm

Friend-Will Thursday be your day

came here was peculiar.

a little nourishment,

milk every half-hour."

at home?

Tribune.

Truth

come, tells the following story:

original owner.

and friendliness.

I learned its reason.

mune.

ended.

hand in hand, but there are few more but he could not endure the sight of any

striking examples of the combination two-legged creature, nor could we, un-

that that afforded by the captain of a der the circumstances, encounter his

uging the floors and swashing down breakfast, and then I take twenty-six

between the gratings into the hold be- raw eggs during the day and a glass of

the top wall of calking he had so care that's my wife at the phone tell her I'm

wrecking tug in New York harbor. His eye without confusion."

bandages:

Chauncey Depew has Theodore Roosevelt

sayings are spontage as and the result of the inspiration of the moment.

ed tent
The Tark by dreaming the large the hour the inspiration of the When Green her knees in suppliance bent.
Should require at his When a loy Depew Roosevelt got as far

when you are hungry?" perating reader. One as
"I sometimes cut a day he was all tangled When Greece, her ever the phrase, "My yoke is easy and my burden is light." His teacher thundered

"Read that again, sir; Once more he shouted Chauncey dashed at Greece her kneesthe phrase with great vicer and shouted: When Irving proudly and my joke is light."

anger evaporated.

desperately: "My burden is easy cles and encouragingly

The old professor looked over his spectaremarked: "Grease her In the laugh which knees once more, Theo-"I sometimes eat a followed the teacher's dore; perhaps she'll go

Then his memory fail-

His memory stub-

bornly refused to work.

ed, and he repeated:

Greece her knees-

Hoosevelt.

## JEWEL AND SETTING.

Much on Real Value Depends Upon Furroundings.

A few years ago the directors of an Academy of Fine Arts in one of our cities were dismayed at finding that one of the most valuable pictures in their galleries was gone. It had been taken from the frame at night, and a copy substituted. Reward was offered. and search made for its return, but in

Remarkable Pigs.

When the pig is not only a domestic Some years later an artist found one animal, but a family friend, as in the picture in the tayern of a town in Cananimal, but a family friend, as in the picture in the tayern of a town in Cananimal, but a family friend, as in the directors, two of he develops unsuspected eleverness, telegraphed to the directors, two of In the South Seas," one of Robert whom at once came to him. But they Louis Stevenson's last books, gives could hardly be made to believe that many instances by way of proof, "Many the grimy canvas, in a broken wooden islanders live with their pigs as we do frame, hanging in the dark corner of a with our dogs," Mr. Stevenson observ- bar-room, was the great masterplece.

ed; "both crowd around the hearth with The artist, however, insisted upon its equal freedom, and the island pig is a genuineness, and it was taken back fellow of activity, enterprise and sense. with him. He cleaned it and placed it "He husks his own cocoanuts and- in its proper frame, surrounded by a I am told-rolls them into the sun to background of maroon drapery, every burst; he is the terror of the shepherd. beam of light skillfully tempered so as Mrs. Stevenson, senior, has seen a pig to bring out its beauty, and then fleeing to the woods with a lamb in his brought in the directors

They burst into loud exclamations of mouth; and I saw another come rapidly and erroneously-to the conclusion delight and welcome. The artist alone that the Casco was going down, and could detect the great picture in its sorswim through the flush water to the rail | did surroundings, but even the careless passer-by recognized it when properly "It was told us in childhood that pigs framed and hung.

cannot swim; I have known one to leap The Regent and the Sancy, two of the overboard, swim five hundred yards to Imperial diamonds of the world, were shore, and return to the house of his cut and set by the best living jewelers, They lost in the process much of their "I was once, at Tautira, a pigmaster | weight, but they gained enormously in on a considerable scale. At first, in my | brilliancy and consequently in value, pen, the utmost good feeling prevailed. so much does the proper presentation of

A little sow with a bellyache came and a gem enhance its cost. Very few of us own great lewels, or works of art for whose framing we are responsible. But each has some treasure, great or small, with which we may brighten and cheer our little world.

the Catholics of the village, and who How do we use It? early displayed the marks of courage This man's brain is filled with knowledge and high, original ideas. But his "No other animal, whether dog or pig, speech is quarrelsome and his temper was suffered to approach him at his

uncertain. food, and for human beings he showed That young girl's heart overflows with kindness; she longs to be friends with all the world. But her dress is

torn, her hair untidy, her belongings disorderly. "One day, on visiting my piggery, I Many good Christians, inspired by was amazed to see Catholicus draw noble virtues, are so grim in aspect and back from my approach with cries of curt in speech that few persons respect terror; and if I was amazed at the

their religion. change, I was truly embarrassed when The world does not recognize the pure diamond thus covered with grime, and so its light is lost. ing killed; Catholicus had seen the murder, he had discovered he was dwelling

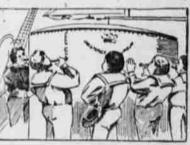
Remember that the light is God shining in your soul to help the world; and the grime which covers it is your own defect of manner, of habits, or of tem-

Cut the gem and frame the picture fitly.

QUEER DRINKING TANK.

An Italian Cruiser Provided with a Singular Drinking Apparatus. The landlord of a country hotel sees.

The Italian cruiser Christoforo Coa good deal of the natural "crankiness" lumbo, recently in the port of New of human nature. The proprietor of a York, is provided with the most singuhouse in a Maine village, where the lar drinking apparatus in the world. summer visitor is the chief source of in- In the center of her mess room is a copper or brass-covered tank like a big People are generally queer about their water cooler. Under it is a five-foot enting, so I don't mind much about basin. The tank is quite a yard in disome of them wanting nothing for ameter and is more than six feet in for breakfast and then a hearty meat height. A hand pump beside it keeps by 11 o'clock and a lunch at three and it always full. Its extraordinary drinksupper at seven. Of course it's con- ing features are that it has no drinking siderable upsetting, but some folks cup or faucet. Instead, near the top



NURSING BOTTLE ON A CRUISER.

of the tank, six small tubes project two inches. There are no water glasses or cups at all aboard ship for the crew, and when they want water they simply The Fiancee-Oh, no! Thursday is have to take a tube in their mouths and bargain day at Markdown's. Detroit secure water after the fashion of infants.

Shades of bacteria, bacilli and all oth er germ horrors! It is a relic of ancient days, it is explained, and the tube tanks have become very rare. There are no water cups on the mess tables, and the gilor who wants water while eating has to go to the tank and take his turn at a tube. A large crown An hour later the disabled ferry-boat as long as a man will remember the gives an imposing appearance to the front of the tank.

was towed into the Hoboken slip with time he killed a bear.