The battle ship Texas has cost \$4,-125,000 and a great deal of swearing. She comes pretty high, but shows a disposition to go lower.

Medical men are agreed that blushing is a disease, but they also agree in saying that it is not so epidemic in certain quarters as it ought to be.

Being confidentially informed that the Atchison Globe paragraphs are written by a woman, we withdraw all the mean things we have heretofore thought about the author of them,

The editor of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican exclaims in a burst of confidence, "We are a very wicked lot," but fails to gratify public curiosity by relating just what he has been up to.

President Cleveland has a daughter Buth, Mark Hanna has a daughter Ruth and William Jennings Bryan, Mr. Hanna's chief opponent in the election. has a daughter Ruth. The paragraphers ought to be able to glean something from this.

An exchange, in speaking of the plainness of Mr. Cleveland's new home at Princeton, says: "A house with a charming mistress and three fine little girls doesn't need any 'gingerbread.' ' As if little girls didn't like glugerbread as well as little boys!

The pneumatic tube system for carrying small parcels and mail packages. is to be laid down in Boston. The system has been in use in European cities for the last fifty years, but the majority of the tubes are only three inches in diameter. The Boston system will have eight-inch tubes.

Turin is going to hold an Italian exhibition in 1898. It will include the work of Italians abroad and of the Catholic missions. There will also be an international exhibition of electric appliances and of machinery. Among the special features will be athletic games and a review of comic art.

"Georgia, it should be noted," says the Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier, "has, besides its flourishing State college, a normal college, a college for women on the same basis as the Winthrop College in South Carolina, a great school of technology at Atlanta, and four agricultural colleges-one for each section of the State."

Every man has his hobby. He may not always know it himself, but some where in his mental make-up, there is a corner which hides a secret which he thinks is exclusively his own, which would make the world wiser and better if he could reveal it in all its force. But he is mostly so situated that this must forever remain his secret, and it is often well for the world that it is so.

It is painful to record it, but there is no getting away from the fact. Nearly five hundred clergymen in this country have been placed on a blacklist by the railroads because they have abused the half-rate privileges the companies faction to know that they will not have another opportunity to fleece the railroads and bring disgrace on their sacred

The work of the mailing division of the Baltimore postoffice during November came very near being absolutely perfect, the percentage being pp.pps. This record is the highest ever attained by the postoffice there, and it is said to be better than that of any other office in the country. Postmaster Warfield says: "We could have no better evidence of the success of the merit system now in use in this office than this record."

Ascension Island, in the South Atlantic, is having troublous times. Its goverament is that of a British man-ofwar, but officers' wives are allowed to live on it. There are ten of them; they have quarreled about precedence, and now refuse to speak to each other. The captain of the last war vessel that stopped there with supplies, including dresses, tried to make them adopt the rule of seniority of age, but it didn't work.

A process of hardening steel by means of an electric current traversing the redhot metal has been invented in France. Experiments made with tools thus hardened are said to have given surprising results. A sharpened table-knife cut a one-eighth-inch iron wire as if it had been a string. Iron bars were easily cut with a circular saw. Drills pierced cast steel plates with twice the speed and ease of ordinary drills; and in all the experiments the tools showed no injury.

The "King of Fanning Island" in the South Seas is being subjected to considerable annoyance by the obstreperous executor of his father's estate. The rolay potentate is even threatened with the appointment of a receiver on the petty ground that he has misused the funds of the island. Surely things have 4005 missesse hip o-ora funda if he wantebroken a King" country hadge him mough 'se afford presention from a minion of the law. The List is at present in San Francisco aventifica the judgeness of the indeed or only a Jorge

Referring to the Source Durbert murder trial in New York the Mod and Express says: "Thield of a syponestrio to make kind speeches "our last our al question containing 15000 words fun ure as commos." seven columns or more of the X:00 acc Express-filled with scientific teres speculative propositions, technical distinctions, and abstruse theories of physiology and disease! Think of this question being read to a witness in a murder trial with the idea that his answer to it will enlighten the jury as to the guilt or innocence of the defendant-and then you have a vague, hazy hotion of what was done in a case be

but the fact that the affair involved a question of life or death saved this example of spectacular pettifogging from being funny."

In the course of a lecture on English style in Baltimore the other day Joseph Jacobs, the English critic, said: "The short sentence now reigns supreme. The complex and involved sentence has been abandoned by the representatives of good style for a sentence so short and simple as to be understood by a child of The use of conjunctions other than 'and' is being abandoned, and this

tunkes style less polished and more conversational-harder to write but easier

According to the Rochester Democrat, W. A. Field, of Olean, N. Y., says that he is the father of thirty-four children, thirty-one of whom are now living. Of these there were three sets of quintuplets and four sets of triplets by his second wife. The entire family was born at ten different births. The first wife and three of the children were burned to death in January, twentyeight years ago, at Saginaw, Mich. The survivors of the family, numbering thirty one, are intending to have a grand family reunion next spring, and for a short time place themselves on exhibition with the father and mother. The father of this surprisingly large bad only been a matter of a couple of there. Then the truth or what seemed family is 57 years old.

The venerable Col. "Dick" Thompdiana's "Grand Old Man," says that in 1847 he procured an invitation for Abraham Lincoln to the house of a celebrated social leader in Washington. Col. Thompson took his "long-legged, long-armed, ugly friend "to the hostess and presented him. Lincoln was asked to be seated on a low hassock, and after considerable difficulty he so disposed his arms and legs as to feel fairly comand the society woman. The day fol- upon the well-known firm which emlowing the reception, Col. Thompson ployed me, and naturally I was comcoln?" "I will tell you," she answered. "Mr. Lincoln, of all you men at assurance that three weeks were not my house last night, is the only one so long after all, and that some day who will ever be President."

There is nothing new in the report that Russia has tried, without success, to obtain Obok from France. That sweetly through the tears which gilstenwas known a year or two ago. Nor is ed in her dark eyes that I felt almost there anything improbable in the report that Russia has obtained from King Menelek a bit of Red Sea coast somewhere between Obok and Massowah. Russia has long wanted a station there. and Menelek is ready to do anything in his power to oblige her. Italy, of course, is in no position to object. It will be all she can do to take care of Erythrea proper, without trying to retain the coasts of Demholta and Ankala. By far the best station on that coast is Assab, oposite Mocha, and it may be that is what Russia has secured. If so, we may presently see all Abyssinia made a province of the Great White Czar.

In England, according to official reports, tobacco is adulterated with sugar, alum, lime, flour or meal, rhubarb caves, saltpetre, fuller's earth, starch, mali-coomings, chromate of lead, peat moss, molasses, burdock leaves, commoss, molasses, burdock leaves, common salt, endive leaves, lampblack, stay by her. However, I concluded by bewildering. I did not know what
that I could not live without her—that by Corinthian capitals. They are ninetal way of the Hampton here. gum, red dye, scraps of newspapers, that such a course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when she must promise to be mine some day; teen feet high, and at the top of each a when I learned that it was a limit of the church is now to the she must promise to be mine some day; the formula of the Hampton has a limit of the church is now to the she must promise to be mine some day; the she will be a course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when she must promise to be mine some day; then the course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when she must promise to be mine some day; the course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when she must promise to be mine some day; the course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when she must promise to be mine some day; the course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when she must promise to be mine some day; the course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when she must promise to be mine some day; the course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when she must promise to be mine some day; the course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when the course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when the course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when the course would be extremely to the course would be extremely to make of it all, and I answered when the course would be extremely to the course the hair-rate privileges the companies straw brown paper. The record of its by whose future was concerned as well. Harvey and his mother glancing at she sophistication here is not officially certified, but there is no reason to sur. ed up all my courage for our parting. mise that our tobacconists allow those of perfidious Albion to exceed them in business ability. While we are meditating statutes to enforce the brewage of honest beer, it might not be amiss at the same time to bestow a passing glance on the tobacco question, as these stupefying and much doctored agents to a large extent go together.

> The announcement that the railroads throughout the country will continue during next year to grant half rates to clergymen has been received with unfeigned satisfaction by a majority of the members of the cloth. But not by all. A prominent and respected preacher, commenting upon the matter, said to the Philadelphia Record: "I had hoped that the rallroads were finally about to wipe out the semi-deadhead privilege extended to the clergy. It is a relic of the times when preaching meant poverty, and under the changed conditions it is not only unfair to the railways and the general traveling public, but it is destructive of the self-respect of its beneficiaries. The railroads iave been chaffing under the clerical

The Artist Ziem's Queer Home.

Amusing stories are told of Ziem, who lived in a house at the top of the rue Lepic on Montmartre. His house was his castle in the literal sense of the word. It was difficult to obtain admission, for the painter had an upper window out of which he always looked when the bell rang, and interrogated his would be visitors. He had a basket which he let down by a cord to receive packages or messages, and he slept in wenderful swinging-bed. His house was a veritable museum, illuminated come to a protty pass if a monarch can- Persian manuscripts being part of his collection. Some of these were worth se, and if "thest divinity which does thousands of france, but it was impossible to persuade him to sell any of them. In place of a newel-post on his stnirmnys stood the prow of a gilded gendoly, and, closely immured to his court to secretarity whenher he is a King sendio, he parieted phymes of Ventee. and bads defining to all who came to disturb his pears, chotory.

Not Conside "Anywity," said the tests who filess

"No " seud the other man.

"Three short years ago I held an elegant position in an apothecary shop, To-day I am a policeman. Verily, yea, verily, have I been driven from piller to post O-New York Press.

GRANDMA.

When grandma puts her glasses on And looks at me-just so-If I had done a naughty thing She's sure, somehow, to know, How is it she can always tell So very, very, very well?

She says to me: "Yes, little one, Tis written in your eye!" And if I look the other way, And turn and seem to try To hunt for something on the floor, She's sure to know it all the more.

If I should put the glusses on And look in grandma's eyes, Do you suppose that I should be Now, what if I should find it true That grandma had been naughty, too

But ah! what am I thinking of? To dream that grandma could Be anything in all her life But sweet and kind and good! I'd better try myseif to be So good that when she looks at rue With eyes so loving all the day I'll never want to turn away.

MOLLIE'S DOUBLE.

If a man ever loved a woman-faithfully and with all his heart-I loved a hundred thoughts passed through my Molly Topplugton just as truly. It mind in the instant she was standing months since she had promised with to be the truth flashed across me-that the sweetest and most becoming of it was simply a wonderful resem blushes to be mine for good and all, blance intensined by my love for Molson, ex-Secretary of the Navy and In. and I was the happlest beggar on earth. He, and that the wish was father of until one day I received orders from the thought. So I pulled myself togeththe head of the firm with which I was er with a jerk and managed to exconnected to go to New York and at- change the usual commonplace of an tend to some business there which introduction. But I could not take my would keep me away from Boston for eyes off her for an instant, and I finally three weeks. Three long, miserable detected Harvey looking at me in a weeks without Molly. The thought most amused manner, was unendurable, but it had to be endured, nevertheless. For although 1 was getting along very well in my fortable. Then a long and animated chosen profession, that of architecture, conversation took place between him my fortunes were largely dependent net the hostess and remarked to her; pelled to do their bidding. So I broke Well, how did you like my friend Lin- the news as gently as possible to Molty, comforting her as best I could with the there would be no separation at all for us. Dear little girl, she was almost heart-broken, but she had a brave spirit, and she smiled at me so lovingly and



BO I PULLED MYSELF TOGETHER WITH A JUNE.

tempted to throw my position over and "Mollie, sweetest," I said, "I wish so

we can't-can we?" "No. Dick, but you will write to me, won't you every day?"

"Yes, darling twice a day," "Good by, sweetheart." "Good-by, Dick. dear."

And so we parted. And her image old chum at Harvard.

"Well," he cried, "of all the longfaced. God-forsaken-looking individue cation of her presence I forgot the very als you are the worst. Have you lost your last friend, or what other catastrophe has overtaken you?"

I felt somewhat ashamed of the cause of my down heartedness being discovered. So I looked up with a doubted admiration, throwing all the forced smile and tried to answer him half-fare system for a long time, and lightly I remembered suddenly that places. But on the whole she took it for several years some of them have I had neglected to write to Harvey to been trying to do away with it. Times tell him of my engagement, and he have changed since the church was probably know nothing of it. I would poor and preachers underpaid, and the wait, therefore, until a more suitable railroad people are quite sensible of the occasion to announce it to him, as I felt sure be would rally me on my remora ful state.

"I'm all right," I answered, "Can't a man pull a long face for his own amusement without his friends making re-

"You can't pull any more to-night, anyway," said Harvey. "I'm going to take you home with me, and you shall most the Jolliest little girl in New York. You will like her, I am sure. She is just your sort."

I looked at Harvey susplciously and questioningly. I knew he had no sixters and lived alone with his widowed

"the no," he laughed in answer to my look, "You're wrong there. Not this time, old chap. She is just a little consin.

fore one of our local courts. Nothing | Cambridge universities are tectotalers. could take care of herself. (

over's home, a cosy little house in East longed to see her and speak to her as most fainted. There straight ahead or Fifteenth street, and I waited in the only a true lover may. What a pitla- us and coming toward us rapidly with drawing-room while Harvey went in derfully resembled my Mollie. In fact, her light graceful step was Mollie search of his mother. She same in al- to all intents and purposes, she was my Toppington. There was no turning most immediately, a handsome, white- Mollie. I honestly do not believe I back, no escape from any quarter. The haired woman, whom I remembered could have told them apart. I do not crisis had arrived. very weil from college days. I used to expect people to believe this statement, comed me very warmly.

swer to a question of Harrey's. "She sion that it was really Mollie Toppingwill be down presently,"

covered myself immediately. It was be satisfactory to Mollie herself-and. few minutes, and then there was a would have been putting it very mildly rustle of skirts in the hall and Har- to have called my conversation with For a moment I thought my brain

had been suddenly affected. Harvey arose from his chair, but I kept my sent and clinched my hands in the effort to regain my senses. Standing there in Harvey Gaskell's drawingrom door-the "joillest little girl in New York"-was Mollie, my Mollie Toppingtou-or else my eyes deceived me. It takes a long time to tell it, but

It has often occurred to me as strange that among so many million people there should not be some who are more alike as to features and form, It would seem to be the merest chance that nature does not create more du plicates than she does, for after all we must all have the same features, the indispensable nose, eyes, mouth, and so on, and the mere fact of one nose being Roman or retrousse and a pair of eyes being blue or brown and a mouth being large, small, ugly or prettythese things are mere accidents, and I have often wondered that people should differ as much as they do. I was not prepared, however, to find an example of my theory in the person of a duplicate to Mollie Toppington, for surely she and this other Mollie, who was introduced to me as Miss Forsythe, were duplicates.

I could scarcely eat a mouthful of dinner for watching her across the table. She had Mollie's brown hair precisely, and it was done up just as Mol-He does hers, even down to the little escaping ringlet that fell over her tiny cars. Her eyes were dark and had the same soulful expression as Mollie'sand her mouth had that same indeseribable droop and fullness to it which made me want to klss it, until I suddenly remembered that she was not Mollie

tny Möllie. When she spoke, too, her voice was

Mollie's voice. She seemed to have the same tastes and opinions-the same little mannerisms. Her dress, a simple thing of some light blue material, was precisely like a r wn I had seen Moffle spoken to quite at random. I detected to try to learn to care for me then if cross is engraved. The church is now than y each other in an amused way. They must have thought me terribly and suddenly smitten with Molile Forsythe, very much we could go together but. Once or twice I was tempted to explain my state of mind and ask them for a solution of the mystery, but I refrained from doing so because I thought it would sound foolish. Probably the resemblance would not be nearly so won-

derful to anyone other than myself. After dinner we went into the drawhaunted me all through my journey ing-room, and Miss Forsythe went to and seemed to speak to me all the next the plane to play. Even here the wonday, although I was busy every minute dees were not to cease. As soon as she of it with plans and estimates and call touched the keys I thought how much culations. When the day's work was her touch rescubled Mollie's-Mollie over it was werse than ever, and I Toppington, and when she began the started to walk down Broadway, the first few bars of a scremade, a dreamy bluest, lenellest and most pitlable ob- thing that was my Molile's favorite ject on earth, when by one of those I gave the whole mystery up as a bad strange dispensations of Providence 1 Job, and then and there a very strange ran plump into Harvey Gaskell, my thing happened. I blush to relate it, even now, but I went over to the plane to furn her music for, and in the injoxi existence of Mollie Toppington, of Hoston, while I made love tast and furious to Mollie Forsythe, of New York,

She seemed a little surprised first when I spoke to her in tones of unmeaning I could into my common very well, and in the brief time during



which she was playing over a lot of we have only just discovered, and tender metodies and I was whispering that she was going to Boston to visit mother is very foud of her. That is all. sweet nothings into her ear, we became haven't been affected yet, and I guess to all intents and purposes lovers. And . What could I do? I didn't care a bered that it must be growing late and thought, would bring forth the inevitaatraw to meet the "fulltest little girl to took my leave not until I had emerg-New York." There was only one "jul | of this the street that I thought of best Brits girl' for me, and she was in Molle Toppington, of Boston, and of come, I thought, to get myself out of Gaussian Bur if I refused Harvey would what a origerable complars I had been rise way, and once more my mind rebe offended and were he cound out to her. The very thought of my con- veried to suicide. But suicide is cowthat I was ougaged be would think one due: Olded me with the deepest shared, and as I had shared, so must I a fore-sixt chump. Bestles, what was and I actually blushed at my own du- face the consequences. I thought, and the burm? Mollie berself, the dear, an plicity. How could I ever look Mollie- I determined to see the affair out. get 183 8 760 "-Indianapolis Jours selfish creature, would be only too glad my Mollie-in the face again? For now to have me pass m Cevening in pleas. I had left Mollie Forsythe I knew that of Mollie Forsythe in Boston. I had ant company. I could not have her, ble specimen of a true layer I was! My managed to see her and Mollie Topand there was no use making myself brain resided with perplexity. Yet plagton both often enough to avoid more miscrable than I need be. So I such the situation had extenuating suspicion on the part of either of them determined to go home with Harvey, circumstances. Although for a time so far, but I did not know how long I I wanted to have a long talk with him. I had completely forgotten Mollie Topover college days, and as for the polli- pington and made love to Mollie For- I were taking a walk and had wander-

"Yes, Mollie is home," she said in an myself that I had been under the delunot such a very uncommon name, but besides, there was Mollie Forsythe to of everything, even suicide-for I felt ground.



that I had proven myself unworthy of Mollie Toppington, but I didn't do anything quite so rash.

Instead I determined to forget Mollie Forsythe and that evening at the Gascells as completely as if it had never hese high resolves, I sought my hotel ever really loved.

a sight of her. Then I started out to | Once inside, we see we are in a very attend to my business. When evening ancient structure. Part of the masoncame I was bluer and loneller than ry dates from the time of Constantine, ever. Oh, for five minutes talk with who built a magnificent basilica on this my Mollie! Was ever a lover so un- site, about the year 330 of our era. All happily placed? I walked aimlessly we can see of the oldest work, however, up Fifth avenue, hoping to find some di- probably dates from not later than version in watching the throng of peo- Justinian's time, about 550 A. D. In ple, the fashionable hurrying home to any case, the church is a venerable dinner and the working people return- building, and it has witnessed some ing from their day of labor. Suddenly stirring scenes. In it Baldwin the Crumy heart gave a great thump and I sader was crowned king of Jerusalem, rushed forward to meet my Mollie- It has been repaired a number of times; then I remembered that it was not my and once, when it needed a new roof. his school at Tuskegee, Ala. 12 Mollie, but Mollie Forsythe, of New King Edward IV. of England gave York. She seemed very glad to see the lead to make one. This was about me, though, and in an instant the same | the year 1482. The lead roof did good shameful thing had happened again- service for about two hundred years, containing eight hundred states I had forgotten Mollie Toppington, of and might have lasted much longer Boston, in the presence of Mollie For- had not the Mohammedans melted it Atlantic Monthly how he came

sythe. Oh, the plty of it! In a few short minutes I had spoken | roof was soon provided. makes love for the second time he learns how to go about it, and I don't think I said a word to Mollie Forsythe that did not carry weight. But never one word did I say of Mollie Toppington, of Boston. We parted at the Gaskell's door, or rather just within it. For Mollie Forsythe had promised and I had gathered her into my arms and pressed a kiss upon her warm, red

That night I went to Boston by the late train, meaning to see Mollie Toppington, confess my duplicity and reease her. I meant to do the same with Mollie Forsythe, for I felt I was unworthy of either of them. But the nearer I got to Boston the stronger my ove for Mollie Topplington became, nd the more indistinct the memory of Mollie Forsythe, I saw Mollie Toppingion the next morning, and the dear girl was so glad to see me that I completely forgot Miss Forsythe. I determined to write her a letter explaining the strange case, ask her forgiveness and lever see her again.

But my business in New York had to be completed, and I thought after all it would be better an maniler to see Mollie Forsythe and ask her forgiveness in person. So I said good-by again to my Mollie and went back to New

To make a long story short, when I saw Mollie Forsythe I reverted to my unfalthfulness once more, and so I was for nearly a year. I was compelled to be in New York about half my time on business, and when I was there I loved Mollie Forsythe. When I was in Boston I loved Mollie Toppington. Was ever a man so situated? Was there ever such a case of "how happy could I be with either?" I was perfectly happy with either Mollie; when away from hem I was consumed with remorse. Neither knew nor dreamed of the existence of the other, and the strain of keeping this knowledge from them, together with the consciousness of my own guilt, was killing me by inches, I grew pale and thin. Couldn't eat or until the very roof rang.

To cap the climax, Mollie Forsythe, her aunt who lived there. Of course I it was not putil, with a start, I remem- I had to appear delighted. This, I could not raise any objection. Instead ble climan to the past ten months of

Five-sixths of the men at Oxford and est little girl in New York" why she sythe, I should never have given her ed out into Cambridge. Suddenly I a second thought had she not so won- felt as if every drop of blood had left lent than to talk.

After a brief talk we arrived at Har- I only loved Mollie Toppington, and I my body. My knees smote and I al

I looked at Mollie Forsythe. She was be quitea favorite of her's and she wel- but it is true nevertheless. I could only smiling a happy, conscious smile. Sudpartly justify my conduct by assuring dealy she caught sight of Mollie Topplagton and her face became a study. Mollie Topplington was so engrossed ton, but I felt in my heart of hearts with Mollie Forsythe's resemblance to Mollie! I started at the name, but rethat such an explanation would hardly herself that she did not even recognize me at first. Nearer and nearer the two women approached each other while I it was a little singular that Harvey's be considered. I have always hated -1 looked on with about the same decousin should be a Mollie, too. We male first even when they were free gree of morbid interest which a helpchatted together all three of us for a and had the right to indulge and it less traveler might feel in viewing a quarrel of two wild beasts for the privllege of eating him. My strength had vey's little cousin stood in the door. Mollie Forsythe a flirtation. I thought failed me and I stood rooted to the

The two Mollies came nearer to each other. In another moment they would meet. A curious smile came over both their faces. The seconds seemed years to me. Suddenly my truant strength came back, I did not think. There was no time to think. But, acting on the prompting of instinct, I turned and ned-actually ran as hard as my legs would carry me.

The next five years of my life I spent in Japan.

The Church of the Nativity. We return in time to see the proces

sion of bishops, priests, and people that is forming in the square in front of the church. Each is dressed in his most gorgeous robes. Turkish soldiers line both sides of the street to keep the way open for the procession to pass. The Latin Patriarch of Jerusalem has Just arrived. The procession of priests, carrying banners and Immense candles, meets him, then turns, and all seen, and by rigorous self-denial and go into the Latin chapel through the elf-sacrifice for her sake to atone to main entrance. Following, we are sur. ple stanza; Mollie for the deviation from faithful- prised to find the main entrance so ness to her, of which I hoped she would small. It can admit but one at a ever know. Comforted somewhat by time, and that one must stoop to enter. From the masonry it can be seen that and was soon lost in dreams of Mollie the entrance was once much larger. Toppington, of Boston-the only Mollie | The reason for the change was that the Mohammedans at one time did all in I wrote to Mollie the first thing the their power to injure and annoy the next morning as cheerful a letter as I | Christians, and even used to ride on ould under the circumstances, for I horseback into the very church. The inew the dear girl missed me terribly, door, therefore, was made small to and I would have given a good deal for protect the church from this sacrilege.

up to make bullets. However, another

words which I would have given half | Inside, the building consists of a one-room log but on a large slave of my life to recall. As we walked nave and double alsies. The alsies are tation in Virginia. After the co slowly toward the Gaskells I told Mol- separated by two rows of columns the war, while working in the He Forsythe that I loved her-that it made of red limestone. These columns owned by the Latin, Greek and Atmenian Christlans,-St. Nicholas,

Among the stories revived for the late astoric festival in old Plymouth is one out one morning to find my wa concerning Joseph Bartlett, known by Hampton, though I was almost his friends as "Lawyer Joe," who, soon less and had no definite idea after the close of the Revolution, went Hampton was. By walking, by to London. One evening he strayed rides and paying for a portion into a theater there, and found himself journey on the steam cars, I finally looking upon a play which carried a ceeded in reaching the city of b spice of malice against his country- mond, Va.

During the performance a company slept under a sidewalk, and by of Continentals was introduced upon ing on a vessel next day I carnel the stage, evidently for the sole purpose ey to continue my way to the last of proving itself ridiculous. The soldiers presented a motley appearance, cents, They moved awkwardly, and their weapons indicated their various call- -in the way of buildings, teacher ings; the farmer shouldered his scythe, industries provided by the general the carpenter his hammer, and the to get training in the class-room tinker his soldering iron.

In bold contrast a detachment of British soldiers, with their gay uni- was surrounded by an atmosp forms and glittering arms, went business, Christian influence, through various evolutions, marching spirit of self-help that seemed to be as one man and keeping exact time to awakened every faculty in me. the stirring music of a military band, caused me for the first time to a The difference was, of course, striking. what it meant to be a man instead and the audience laughed heartily, and piece of property. applauded in evident enjoyment of a While there I resolved that was scene which was so flattering to the na- and finished the course of main tional pride.

But it was too much for Yankee patriotism to bear. "Lawyer Joe," obey- life to providing for others the ing an irresistible impulse, sprang to kind of opportunity for self-re his feet, jumped upon his seat, waved and self-awakening that I had feet his hat high above his head, and shout- provided for me at Hampton. ed at the top of his voice:

"Long live his majesty, King George of England, whipped by tailors, tinkers and cobblers!"

For the moment a profound silence Oliver Wendell Holmes is one reigned throughout the theater, and it ed with the breakfast given in B was a moment of serious doubt whether or by the publishing firm of House our bold bold champion would escape Osgood & Co. on the occasion the vengeance of an angry crowd.

But the British admiration of pluck and audscity carried the day, and the a friend who had been a guest ominous stillness was broken by loud memorable occasion, and had cheers which burst from the audience one of the many bright poems

A Scotch clergyman, named Fraser, claimed the title and estates of Lord things said that would be cal-Lovat. He tried, on the trial of the draw tears. I was resolved case, to establish his pedigree by pro ducing an ancestral watch on which make me cry; and so I went were engraved the letters S. F.

The claimant alleged that these let- rigid upper eyelid?" ters were the initials of his ancestor, the notorious Simon Fraser, Lord Lovat, beheaded in 1747 for supporting the Young Pretender. The letters, en- bair who had come after the m graved under the regulator, were license looked at the probate of shown to stand for Slow, Fast, and indignant surprise. the case was laughed out of court.

Getting Around the Law Total number of hotels in New York a Li Hung Changarang, don't city, 2,378; bona fide hotels, 273; Raines. law fake hotels, 2,105. This is official, right from the lips of the chief of po-

It requires more sense to remain at-

The Library Corner

Bandelaire imitated a poem by fellow in the "Calumet de Part gyowed it: Gabriel d'Annuada lated the "Calumet de Paix" in the delle Vergins"—translated like and avowed nothing.

Seven volumes are to be adde the Edinburgh Edition of Stere works to make it complete. The bring the edition up to twenty safour more than are in the Talege tion, though not necessarily come more matter.

Alfred Austin, who, in the his tion to his "England's Darling" of that "the greatest of Englishme never been celebrated by an In poet," has had his attention draw, cruel critic to a poem called the written by a former poet has

A London firm announces "las tions of a Private Soldier in the of the Potomac," by a writer wis-"I was a private soldler in the w suppress the rebellion. I writer life of a private soldier. I glas nothing."

There is a bill before Congress; ing the postal laws so that "alla scripts intended for publication ed to or by publishers or editors be carried at third-class me. cent for each two onness. The is regarded with a certain sers of ror by editors, whom it was a under a Niagara of manuscripa.

The Marquis of Lorne has pure in the Isle of Wight County by poetle effusion on the death of Henry of Battenberg, Here in So proud of him, we say face. With all on Maine and Ro.

In love remembering he fell Within our army's line. "It was hard to out bathos the ate's poem on the loss sustained death of the prince," Mr. Lanks, writes, "but the Marquis of Lan

succeeded in this most difficult as E. T. Cook, who succeeds \$21 Robinson as editor of the Dally S was Mr. Stead's lieutenant on the Pall Mall Gazette, and became, on Mr. Stead's withdrawal. Wh Pali Mali was sold to Mr. Astr. Cook seconded, and helped Sir Ga Newnes to found the Westmine zette, which he has edited from the set. Alfred Spender is to success Cook as editor of the Westmine zette. Mr. Spender has been asse editor of the Westminster Gazers

Trained for His Work Mr. Booker T. Washington, wish in a small shanty and church, who

teacher and thirty students of h seventy-nine instructors, tells it prepared for such a work.

nere a black boy cou could have a chance to work h board, and at the same time bet how to work and to realize the di of labor, I resolved to go there.

Bidding my mother good-by, 188

I was without money or frienk where I arrived with a sarplas

At Hampton I found the oppos by practical touch with industria to learn thrift, economy and past

would go into the far South into black belt of the South, and give

Sure Safeguard. Among the numberless stories quick wit and felicitous sayings!

seventieth birthday, Not long after the breakfast b

formed part of the entertainment In referring to the late festivit doctor sald to his friend: "I knew there would be a good breakfast determined to maintain

Too Inquisitive. The young woman with the

"Want to know my age?" sh castically repeated. "My age? sny, young feller, you must think!

Harem Dispersed. Nasr-ed-din's harem has been persed. The late Shah's wide been forbidden to marry clyl tary officers, but they may mar chants or mollohs if they choose