

ONE ROMANCE OF G TROOP.

annous an

a little more enrefully.

covered it in an instant.

lieutenant, to the outer air.

adequate provocation.

was kindly.

creditable to the owner of the volume.

and peering at the shelf on the wall.

"Smith, hand down those books,"

by "Happy Jack" Kyle, the second

That was the day before old Cachise



very comfortably boused, and the en-

listed men are having a better time than the captains used to. For G troop has seen some of the hardest service known to the regular army. It has served all the way from the fiery plains of Arizona to te moisture and frost of Washington. It has gone to more old forts and there builded new ones than any other organization that ever rode horses. But it has been well commanded from the far away time when R. F. Bernard was captain and "Happy lack" Kyle was second lientenant-not to mention Mr. Winters, who was first Bentenant-down to the present, when gentlemen as modest and a whole lot better accoutered take care of the fortunes of "company G."

All that has nothing to do with the mance. The man in the case was called "Big Smith." The first name belonged to him of rights, for he was just as tall and just as heavy as the maximum cavalry limit would allow, and he called himself Smith because that never had been his name.

Big Smith was from Dallas, and he was about as good a type of the genuhe Texan as a man would find in a month's travel. He was handsome after a virile and un-Bostonese way, and his voice was of that deep and mellow quality which suits itself to nonsense songs for the pleasing of women. He knew enough to get along with the intellectual and was able to buy enough to get along with the other kind. He was, at his home, an altogether acceptable fellow.

Her name is another matter. Besides it is another name now, anyway. And there is no use bringing her into the commune of G troop any further than she is willing to come. It seems there was some sort of understanding, followed by a misunderstanding, between them, and Blg Smith shook the dust of Dallas from his shoes, went down to Calveston and enlisted in the regular rmy. He must have regretted their marrel a good deal, for the regular rmy in 1871 was composed in large part of about the hardest lot of men hat have got together for military purises since Mr. Falstaff joined the wees of Henry IV. Once in, however, here was nothing for it but to stick. nd Big Smith addressed himself to the ask of waiting.

He made a good soldier and was promoted. As a corporal and later as a rgeant the only complaint against im was made by the tailor. It took oo much buff flannel to make his chevliven to drink pay day, as became a rontler warrior; given to fighting occaionally, when that seemed the proper scape valve for abundant energy. lowever, he never failed in the one esential. He did his duty. He could Iways be relied upon. His fort was uma, in the hottest oven of Arizona, there the Colorow Apaches frequently nade the camp still hotter.

Sunday in pection was the same there s everywhere. After the roll call and crutiny on the parade ground the men epaired to their squadrooms, and each ne stood at the foot of his bunk while he officers walked through, glanced tout for signs of carelessness and corected or commended, as the case might equire, and then walked out again. Often cirizens visited the officers at

fort Yuma, and the privilege of attendng in the squadroom inspection was rized. The soldiers were so interest-

That Sunday an unusual number of omen were on the balconles in offiers' row while the routine went foryard on the parade ground, and there as a general offer of an even bet that ne with the captain."

And some of them did. They were

ery interested. The soldlers stood here so absolutely oblivious of any resence, so erect and formally millary, so painfully clean, with their anks behind them rolled up and the olded blankets ranged on top; the little ersonal vanities of each man on the vall at the head of his bunk, and his kit" box open at his feet.

Big Smith had a number of books hat were not often lent. One was a ollection of verses with a Dallas bookeller's card for a mark. The other was very stilted and tedious account of erson with a habit of alluding to himelf as a "much enduring man." No ne but Big Smith had ever looked very

ceply into either. The first sergeant came down through he squadrooms at the head of the up of officers and women, his brass and braid as fine as skill could make m, his saber clanking in a very om-

"Tention!" he called, as he appeared the door of Big Smith's squadroom, and every soldier added a little starch the general stiffness of his bearing. The officers did their customary quick weep of the room and its details, but

be women, unused to such things, taried a little longer. "Why, there are books!" said one of visitors. Big Smith, looking he red blood ran down and his face grew white as a rain-washed bone."

But he did not waver. "Yes, they read," assented the cap-

ain, a little proud of his men. "Why, it's Homer," exclaimed the

was quite the image of the one in the photograph which had tumbled from the Odyssey to a bunk in the squadroom the day before.

Her he took in his arm as the other one and held her close, climbing through chaparral that was already surning and over canyon grass that was a carpet of flame-rubbing the fire from her skirts when they caught and presently lifting her clear of the ground and carrying her for better safety, speaking hopefully in spite of Cachise and his frequent charges. And he yielded her up at last and went back where Kyle, game to the end. had fallen while trying to climb without aid from his hands-white at the same young woman, scanning the title lips and silent with agony.

Cachise, thirty yards away, was try-"Is it?" calmly inquired the captain. ing to get a bullet out of his breast, He was not just sure what Homer clawing after it as savages do and spitting out blood with his Spanishmight be, but he gathered from his visitor's tone that it was surprisingly Apache-American curses. That ended the fight, and no so daring adventure "I can't see the title of the other has ever since come within a day's book," said the lady, leaning forward march of Fort Yuma.

The young woman came down to the spadroom that night where Big commanded the officer, but his tone Smith was lying, a little the worse for his burning, and knelt by the side of Big Smith, for once in his life, was his bunk to thank him. The captain's clumsy. As he handled the volumes wife came with her, and poor Kyle, one slipped. He stooped to recover it, pale with pain, sent his compliments. but the leaves fluttered and out fell a Big Smith rose up and tried to stand photograph-the portrait of a woman. at attention, but they made him sit It fell face up on the bunk, and he redown. The untutored ruffians went out of the squadroom and left them In that instant, however, the young while the bugles were blowing tattoo. woman saw it, and the hand she had So that whatever they said only she extended dropped at her side. She and he and the captain's wife might reeled a little, said "Why-my-" in tell you. an odd little voice, and was conducted They left when the roll call was over

wall, walted for taps-and wished be. Big Smith put the books back on the like Kyle, could give his two arms for shelf, and presently-the guests being the woman. And that was the romance of G

gone-hammered Billy Murphy, the bully of the squadroom, without any troop.

> Grant's Name. Would it have made any difference



ous. But he was a very good fellow, the sergeant of the guard, when the been emblematic of his country—"U. ern Apaches.

Just after guard mount in the mornthem a drink from the Aztec spring.

peter changed the last note in the call to the first note in "Boots and saddles." They went out twenty strong. Big Smith in the lead at the side of the captain, whose guests were in peril. Two troopers, galloping in the column,

exchanged remarks about him. "Wasn't fit to live with till he heard boots and saddles?" said one of them. "Groaned all night."

"Always puts his breeches under his blankets and sleeps on them to keep them creased," said the other. "Didn't take 'em off at all last night."

And they galloped along, quite indifferent to danger, only hoping, now and then, Cachise would wait for them. ome of them would "come down the They were untutored young rufflans, but one was a dead shot at thirty yards and the other stood off a band of Utes a day and a night one time in the mountains.

But when they came to the Aztec springs and saw the Apaches they wondered how ever the captain would get out of this scrape. There was a little gully, full of dry grass and chaparral. At the mouth of it lay the two horses, both dead. Somewhere between that point and the spring at the head of the canyon Lieutenant Kyle and the women were hiding.

And Cachise had just fired the grass where the horses lay. The flames were he wanderings of a queerly fortunate driving up the cut as if it were a chim-

The twenty troopers charged at the tures. Apaches and the latter fled with derisive laughter. The fire was fighting their battle for them. Big Smith dropped from the saddle

and ran to the edge of the canyon. "All right, lieutenant!" he called cheerily. The man was strong and virile again-was even exuberant and cheery. Such Apache bullets as came his way across the canyon acted as a tonic and spurred him. He dropped over the edge, crashed down through the dry chaparral and, guided by the lieutenant's shouting, went straight to the little group-where he found two frightened women and a plucky officer

with both arms broken by a rifle ball. Big Smith put his arm around one raight ahead, as a soldier standing at of the women and climbed with hertention should, heard the voice, and carrying her presently, for she fainted -till the two untutored ruffians and the captain could pass down a lariat and lift her to the level.

Then he tumbled back, calling encouragement all the time, and stood before the other woman, whose face little bear, or catch a little fish?

"HE TOOK HER IN HIS ARMS." he rode. The man on post No. 1 told in history if Grant's initials had not second relief arrived, that he had seen S.," United States? They also stand a fire far to the north, but no one im- for Uncle Sam and Unconditional Suragined it was a summons to the south- render. Suppose he had gone to West Point as Hiram, and the boys had called him "Hi" for short? Suppose he ing Lieutenant Kyle rode east with the had gone there as Hiram Ulysses inwomen visitors. He wanted to show stead of Ulysses Hiram, and the cathem some petrifactions and give dets had called him "H. H. G." Hug? Would not that have made a change in White the bugler was blowing "recall his career? We never had a public from fatigue" Happy Jack's horse came | man to make so many changes in his galloping into the fort and the trum- name as did Grant. Hiram Ulysses, Ulysses Hiram, Ulysses Sidney and Ulysses Simpson, were the variations. -New York Press.

QUED STORES

A peach 13% inches in curcumference was raised in McMinn County, Tennes-

More than 5,000 copies of Capt. Maban's "Life of Nelson" have been already sold in England.

The Duke of Westminster has more children than any other member of the British peerage. He has been twice

Russla is said to own 30,000,000 horses, or nearly one-half of the whole number in existence. Most of them are owned by the pensants.

It is said that there were last year 60,000 pligrims at Lourdes, so far the 'record" figure.

A huge cypress tree in Tule, in the State of Oaxaca, Mexico, is 154 feet in circumference.

In the diocese of Oxford alone no fewer than 23,000 campanologists (as bell-ringers are technically designated)

are to be found. Harber, the great authority on fish, says that every square mile of the sea is inhabited by 120,000,000 finny crea-

At Port Moresby, New Guinea, six young native girls pleaded guilty before a white magistrate to a charge of theft. As they were rather young to send to prison the magistrate took each offender in turn across his knee and spanked her.

Masses for Napoleon.

In several of the parish churches of France masses are still sung for the repose of Napoleon's soul. In the great Cathedral of Note: Dame, for example, 113 masses are sung for Napoleon every year. One legacy from an old soldier provides for 104 masses during the year, and the services are observed with the greatest fidelity,-W. E. Curtis, in Chicago Record.

Egypt's Cotton Crop. During British rule of Egypt the cot ton crop has doubled, and now amounts to over 500,000,000 pounds a year.

Did you ever know a man to kill a

SECRETARY GAGE PROPOSED By Using the Telegraph and Beat His Denver Rival by It.

Secretary Lyman J. Gage told the papers that he was going out to Denver, incidentally to get a rest. It is the first part of the proposition that keeps running through my mind and will not down. It calls up a little romance which was executed with bustness precision and promptness-the invariable turn which romances with business men take. Mr. Gage's time is worth a lot of money, and without knowing the yarn the average man who knows Mr. Gage would expect that he would carry on his correspondence de coeur with the same dispatch and speed that he would use in closing a deal for bonds or stocks. It is not generally known, but the Secretary of the Treasury proposed to Mrs. Gage by wire. It happened this way:

Mrs. Gage was one of the charming widows of Denver, and her name at that time was Mrs. Gage. She was admired par excellence. The black added to the attractiveness. She was a reigning favorite, and many a man with a large bank account entered the contest for her best favor. A word of this came to Mr. Gage, and he was nervous. He found that his chances of winning his modest suit seemed fading by reason of distance. It was a far ery from Chicago to Denver, and the rivals on the spot had all the advantages. Mr. Gage was too much engaged with a big bank to make more than occasional visits. He had known Mrs. Gage for many years, but it did not occur to him that he wanted her for a wife until news came from the and Big Smith, turning his face to the West that she was hesitating on the promise to give another man a final answer. This brought the Secretary to a crisis. He put on his hat and slip-

ped around to the telegraph office. Mr. Gage took his pencil in hand and dashed off about the briefest and most businesslike proposal of marriage that I have been able to make record of in my scrap-book of odd incidents. It reads thus:

"Mrs. Gage, Denver, Col.: Don't do anything until you see me. By first train. GAGE."

He counted the words-exactly ten -and pald the toll. The bank gave him leave, and he tore across the con-tinent "by first train." This is where the details of the story stop. The denonement is apparent. There was a very quick wedding, a flash of the wire that Mr. Gage had been married, and he and his bride came back in due time to receive the congratulations of everybody. The Denver man who was waiting is still waiting, also wondering how the man so far away beat him in the race just as he supposed it was over the line. But, like the tales in books, the romance ended beautifully, and they have lived happily ever afterward.-Chicago Journal.

The Queen's Guests.

Concerning Queen Victoria's entertainment of "dine and sleep" guests at Windsor castle this winter, a London semble in the corridor revery one in company are to go to dinner. The once proceed to dinner in the oak room, which adjoins the corridor. The conversation at the banquet is not lively, her majesty strictly confining her remarks to general subjects, such as art, literature, music and scenery. Any allusion to political or personal topics is absolutely prohibited. After dinner the queen and ladles retire to one of the drawing-rooms (there are threethe white, the green and the red), which open out of the corridor, where they are speedly joined by the men of the party. Formerly the queen went round the circle, saying a few simple and pleasant things to each person, but now her majesty does not leave her seat, and the guests are taken up to her in fours by the lady-in-waiting and tires to her rooms with the princesses off any are present), and the company finish the evening with music and very comfortable, with large baths and capital fires. Smoking is strictly forbidden except in the smoking-room, which is far removed from the queen's own part of the castle. In the morning guests breakfast either in their own rooms or with the household-inwaiting, after which they take their

Ants as the Guests of Plants, All insects producing nectar may be regarded, as a whole, as ambulatory nectaries. They are more powerful causes of attraction to ants than the extrafloral nectaries Scattering themselves nearly all over the surface of the plant, they determine the coming and going of the ants, which indirectly protect the whole plant. Yet the damage done by the "ambulatory nectaries," which extract the nutritive juices from the plants and cause deformitles in their organs, can hardly be said to be certain protection which the ants may

afford them in other respects. The ants which are really protective to plants are not those which obtain extended. The operator then proceeds ed, when relating the incident to those their food (indirectly for the most part through the aphides) from the vegetable kingdom, but those which are really carnivorous. These are numerous in temperate climates, and their usefulness to agriculture and sylviculture is intelligent audience, who appreciate incontestable. Thus the field ant is a this method far more than they would great insect destroyer. A nest of this species is capable of destroying as many as twenty-eight caterpillars and grasshoppers a minute, or 1,000 an hour; and such a colony is at work day and night during the pleasant season. In the arid plains of America the beneficent work of ants is revealed in the

isles of verdure around their hills. There are plants hospitable to ants, which furnish them shelter, and often food, within the cavities of which the instincts of the ants prompt them to take their abode. This is the case with several ferns, among them the Polypo- fect figures. dium nectariferum, the sterile fronds of which bear nectaries on their lower face, and are, moreover, of a shape favorable to sheltering the insect.-Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

It is hard for a man to support a sealskin wife on a muskrat salary



One of the most practical ideas in connection with the relief of the miners in the Klondike region is that of the employment of reliadeer in the expedition. As announced in a recent dispatch from Washington, the Government has taken this matter in hand, as well as the control of the entire expedition. Secretary Alger has made a requisition on William Akell-man, the Federal reindeer herder, for 600 of the useful animals for immediate use. Condensation of foodstuffs makes it possible for the authorities to send large amounts with little comparative expense. The tractability and faithfelness of the animals render the undertaking one of much less difficulty than would be the case under any other circumstruces. When it is remembered that each of the 600 reindeer can haul 200 pounds, the value of the proposed service cannot be overestimated. The sturdy little animals will easily han sledges and cargoes over glaciers and through mountain passes when horses would be absolutely uncless,

Reindeer are small animals, compared to the other families. They are usually a triffe over four feet in stature, have short bodies, compactly put together, and strong, short legs, which carry them over the ground at a very rapid rate. The Laps say these heasts of burden can trot along hauling a sledge leaded with 200 pounds at the rate of from nine to ten miles an hour, and maintain this speed for many hours without apparent fatigue. They are nimble and sure-footed as the chamois, have the endurance of the burro and luck the obstinacy of the latter capricious brute. All the conditions which environ the proposed expedition are to their liking, so that nature seems to have designated them as the means of relieving the sufferers.

HAND SHADOWS.

Remarkable Pictures that May Be Made by Silhonetting.

It is not too much to say that the pasuniversal as light itself. The Chinese



BRITISH BULLDOG

to-day. That there is money in shaddows, as well as in more substantial commodities, will be testified by Mr. David Devant, the eminent ombromaneur. The apparatus is not elaboratemerely a powerful are light of 2,000 candle-power, whose beam passes correspondent of an exchange writes? through a small circular opening on to These visitors, who are invited by the a sheet of ticket writer's holland. Ocmater of the household, arrive about 6 | casionally some little property-a pipe, o'clock in the evening, and they as- a piece of cardboard, or what not-is used for adventitious effect; but for full dress) at 8:30, when the lord-in- the most part the "artist" uses lids waiting settles the order in which the hands simply and solely. What is more, the are lamp can be dispensed queen enters from her own apartments | with, and almost equally amusing reexactly at 8:45, with the princess and sults produced by the aid of a clothes-



THE SWAN.

oil lamp is used, care must be taken to turn it so that the edge of the flame is toward the sheet; otherwise the

shadows will be blurred and hazy. No one who has not actually seen a the lord-in-waiting, after which she re- professional entertainment of this kind can form an idea of the amusement that may be derived from these hand shadasys. Of course, the pictures largewhist. The guests' apartments are ly depend for their effect upon incessant movement; yet so cleverly are the figures rendered, that even this series of "still" photographs bears powerful testimony to the skill of the artist.

The "British buildog" (see illustra-



"COMPLACENCY.

handwork. His ferocity on the screen is extraordinary. He advances threat ficial. He explained in detail the eningly, albeit with the unsteady gait of his kind; and his terrible eye rolls upon its points of excellence. in fearsome style by a truly ingenious sir," he added, "the King himself is compensated by the incidental and un- finger-tip movement on the part of the coming to see it before long." Withshadowgraphist. As Mr. Devant's out betraying his identity, King Leohands enter the illuminated disc they pold smillingly thanked the American are quite separate, all the fingers being and withdrew. He seemed much amusdexterously to "mold" his subject, but who accompanied him, at the idea of in such a manner that all may behold an exhibitor who was expecting the the clever evolution of the finger. The King at the very moment when the placing of the hands and the disposition of each finger are swiftly seen by an



the instantaneous appearance of per

But to proceed. In another of our Ulustrations we have a singularly ingenious representation of a swan, no "property" of any kind being usedunless one so describes Mr. Devant's own head. The photograph scarcely here shown, well maintains its encient | change so often.

and familiar traditions. The long. graceful neck comes back in sinuous curves that the plumage (Mr. Devant's hair) may be preened and pecked; and the stiff little tale waggles in pleasurtime of making hand shadows is as able anticipation as the swan dives be neath the surface of the supposed lake. practiced it thousands of years ago: Finally, the bird sails out of the disc by and it flourishes at the Egyptian Hall | the shaple process of Mr. Devant inclining himself gradually forward.

Turn we now for a moment to M Trewey, of the Crystal Palace, whose capital bull is shown; this, as you may see, is a wholly unassisted hand shadow. When about to produce a new figure, M. Trewey takes a seat between his light and the screen, and then commences to practice patiently and per sistently, introducing tentatively dellcate little lines here and there, and try ing various motions that he has previously noted mentally while studying the living prototype,

Lord Sallsbury figures without "property" of any sort, the well-known



LORD SALISBURY.

the lady-in-waiting, and the party at horse, a sheet, and a candie. If an beard being produced in a remarkably ingenious fashion by the fingers of one

hand extended downward. One of the most effective of these Irving. The long hair is very cleverly finger-tip produces on the sheet the effect of the pince-nez. Of course, as we have remarked before, hand shadow pletures cannot be judged when stationary. For each and every one of them is designed a certain marvelously appropriate movement; and even the great personages whose portraits ap-



SIR HENRY IRVING.

pear on the disc are made to exhibit ome mannerism or characteristic whereby they are known.

The King Came.

At the Brussels exposition a few days ago King Leopold of Belgium. wishing to examine more closely a certain American machine, left his suite and stepped into the booth where the machine was installed. He requested the man in charge to explain its mechanism to him. Not noticing the royal escort a few yards away, the attendant took his Majesty for some high ofworking of his machine, and dwelt King was leaving him.

A Puzzled Parent. "It is a difficult problem," said the conscientious man; "very difficult,"

"What is worrying you?" asked his "If I use slang before our sons and

daughters it will encourage them in the practice, and if I don't they will say I ject, and an order for the construction im a back number."-Washington of what is practically the first specially

Young Widows in India. There are in India 200,000 widows aged between 10 and 14 years, and 80,000 less than 9 years old.

Necessity is the mother of some inventions, but the majority of them are orphans.

It is easier to cut an acquaintance than it is to carve a steak with a restaurant knife.

There must be a woman in the moor requires explanation. The stately bird. Instead of a man, otherwise it wouldn't

HE GOT EVEN. Persons Who Live in Glass Houses Shouldn't Throw Stones.

They tell a story about a young man who was lately married that is funny enough to print, but the unfortunate part of it all is the names cannot be given, for some older persons are mixed up in the complications, and they would be mad as the dickens to see

their names in print. The young man is a bright young rascal and fond of a joke, and a drink occasionally. In fact, he would take three or four if opportunity was favorable. It came to pass that opportunity was favorable one day, and he took several drinks. Then he went to see the pride of his heart, a charming young lady to whom he was engaged. Her papa came home in the evening and discovered the young man in his deplorable condition. He lectured him in the severest way imaginable, and sent him home. But he didn't forbid

him the house. In the course of a few days the young man called and tendered to his sweetheart the most ample apalogy for his breach of etiquette. Later in the evening, in fact, about the quitting hour, the old gentleman came home from a little sitting, where he had lost some money, and gained a jag of symmetrical proportions. He was affable to the boy, and would in all probability have apologized for his rudeness a few nights before had the young man

not anticipated him. "What do you mean by coming home to the bosom of your family at this hour of the night, and in this condition?" said the boy, "You ought to be shadow portraits is that of Sir Henry ashamed of yourself. I want you to understand that such conduct is not indicated, while a slightly protruding permissible in this house, and that the members of this family are not accus tomed to see men in the condition you are in. You had better go where you came from, and spend the balance of the evening." And thus he continued reproducing as near as possible the words which had been hurled at his swimming head a few nights previous

The old man was in a fury. Then he did order the young man out and for keeps. The engagement was off and for good. But nobody concerned in the story died from a broken heart, or anything of that kind. They married in due time, other partners, of course, and lived happily ever afterward .--

Cincinnati Commercial Tribute. THE FIRST LIFEBOAT.

Very Different from the Complicated

The story of the lifeboat remains to be written. To do so now would be premature, inasmuch as, notwithstanding the large amount of ingenuity which has been lavished on the designing of a vessel which shall prove satisfactory, the thing desired yet remains to be achieved. The first lifeboat was, curiously enough, devised by a landsman, one Lionel Lukin, a coachbuilder of Dunmow, in Essex, England. This man had lost some relatives in the foundering of a vessel at sea, and he set about designing a vessel which should be unsinkable. Among



THE PIRST LIFEBOAT.

those who took up the problem where Lukin left it was one Henry Greathead, a boatbuilder of South Shields, who worked continuously at the subconstructed lifeboat was given to Greathead in 1805.

The first lifeboat was 36 feet long. and possessed a beam of 10 feet. It was rowed by 10 oars, double-banked, and it was the first vessel built in which the main features of all lifeboats were found. Thus, the stem and stern were allke, it had a curved keel, and it bulged greatly amidships.

Every time we see a woman, we thank the Lord that we are not compelled to wear a ribbon collar.

When a man wants a cigar he vever wants it very bad,