

the big boys in the school.

showing forth from them. She was

glad to receive attentions, and it smote

Jupiter hard when he observed that she

walked with one and then with another

in the still and balmy spring evenings.

But it did, and Geraldine's face seem-

JUPITER: JENKINS, Schoolmaster.

"Jovi non Placet" wrote the red-leaded girl in the back seat of the ride, oblong school-room. Harrison vious to this fact there were others who enkins, the presiding genius of the lace, stood scowling behind his desk, truggling with the class in Latin. hese young boys and girls, who lookd pityingly up to his dark face, were truggling with the verb "sum."

The lesson had been poorly prepared ed the issue of thunderbolts was soon spected to shower from this pedagogeal Olympus. At last it came.

Mr. Jenkins brought his fist down pon the plain deal board with a ump that awoke every languid mind Just why it smote him as it did Mr. the room. "Is this what you come | Jenkins never knew until a few years school for?" he began, as if address- later. ng a jury. "Is this the way you use e of the most precious gifts that God has given to you? Here you are, a whole class of bright boys and girls. with brains enough to do anything you sire in this great world, throwing way the greatest opportunity of your res. If this was an institution for reak-minded children I would have ne compassion for you. But your faces are all bright and your eyes are clear, and yet you will come to me with such a lesson as this!" Mr. Jenins punctuated every sentence with that echolng thump on the desk which carried conviction and mortification to e minds of each boy and girl before

It was then that the red-headed girl the back seat wrote "Jovi non placet" ("It is not pleasing to Jupiter"). Geraldine Coffin was Mr. Jenkins' pride. He had no favorites; at least, uch never appealed in the little comsonwealth which he held in the holow of his hand. But in Geraldine he was intensely interested, and he often md in her his greatest irritation. While Mr. Jenkins held the whole of his fifty odd young spirits in the holow of his hand, the red-headed girl was the one person he was not quite are of. Geraldine had given him the same of "Jupiter," and it fitted so well that it was at once adopted by all his

"When he pounds his desk and that great shaggy head shakes so, and his e eyes fiash, all I can think of is piter sending thunderbolts to earth" nd in this remark Geraldine had christened him. Many times he had thought he had heard the name of Jupl ter Jenkins, but he had pever been able to capture one of these erring mortals. Of course, he knew he was called Jupiter-he had been told so by admiring parents, who knew he would be pleased, and he was.

But it was with the red-headed girl that this story is chiefly concerned. she was the only human problem that lupiter Jenkins could not solve. Ger-idine Coffin had been an inmate of the choolroom only a few days when Mr. enkins discovered that she possessed in unusual mind. He laid his plans to nake the most he could of her. He was accustomed to use the parable of the talents in the schoolroom, and to ay that to whom much was given much would be required. The getting of lessons was an easy matter to Geraldine Coffin. She not only learned them, but the truths and principles were digested, and sank into her mind, clearly understood and stored away, until the day which would call them

Jupiter Jenkins was accustomed to twenty really digested knowledge.

He had come to complain to Geraldine's mother that her daughter sometimes failed in her lessons, and that it mind. "I have come to tell you this, Mrs. Coffin, when I would not take the trouble to inform another mother, for this reason and it alone: Geraldine has an unusual mind, and she can make anything she pleases of herself. If she thows you and I are one in this matter, she will not care to trouble us by neglecting to get her lessons."

Geraldine's mother was as much flattered as any other woman would be, and, of course, Jupiter Jenkins was upheld. Thus he dealt with Geraldine, conscious of his power. He endeavored tomakeher fall, and, whenever she did. the was compelled to remain after school and get her lessons.

But, with a wonderful mind, there was a somewhat wayward nature in thetexture of Geraldine Coffin's personality. She was often rough and hoyble. With the deep interest the young master took in her, a sense of power developed. When Mr. Jenkins supposed he had her solidly in his control, there would burst forth a fit of "don't care" in her which astonished and alarmed him.

Then the thunderbolts flew to pune tuate the master's fluent words of indignation. "When one has the mighty gift of brains," he thundered, "and life's road lies before to choose what is best and highest, to be lazy and languld, and not to reach the arm to grasp the golden apple of Hesperides, is the

greatest wrong." It was then that Geraldine, her color slightly brighter and her head a trifle large class. The veteran principal of higher, would return to her seat and write, "Jovi non placet"-"It is not glance. He wrote to Jupiter a letter

pleasing to Jupiter." There were certain rare facts about Geraldine that Jupiter Jenkins, in his

to relent in the hard opinion they had entertained of her, and saw another person in the tall and earnest young woman who had appeared before them. Jupiter Jenkins had ended his work as schoolmaster in the little scaport town. He had been studying law, and was now employing the same forensic tal-ents he had used before his schoolroom in a more lucrative if not a higher court. He was "up in the city," and was making a name.

When Geraldine had finished her course in the normal school she received the highest commendation, and the old principal happened to find a good place for her in the same city where Jupiter

was making his way.

When Geraldine had come into his office at the end of the first quarter it was the first intimation that he had received of her presence in the city. She said she had come to make a payment, and while she spoke poor Jupiter was turning all sorts of ruddy colors.

"But I hadn't heard you were here. Geraldine," he said. "I have been thinking of you, too and wondering if I should hear from you. Of course, I knew I should. But somehow I cannot get you out of my head, girl." This was punctured with one of the old-time thunderbolts. "Fact is, Geraldine, I've only just found out why I treated you so hard when in school. And it was simply this-I loved you! I want you always; I want you to make me happy, to be my wife!" had not, and among those were some of

Geraldine smiled as she raised her face and received the salute from his Geraldine was growing, and she was

now tall and lithe of figure, with her "I knew that was the matter all the big blue eyes clearer and more expresstime," she said .- Cincinnati Commerive, as she looked at people. The true cial-Tribune. soul of a rather designing maiden was

Odd Notices. The following notice is displayed in a hotel in Norway: "Bath! First-class bath. Can anybody get. Tushbath. Warm and cold. Tub bath and shower bath. At any time. Except Saturday. By two hours forbore." And this is the notice that was posted up recently in an



AND IT WAS SIMPLY THIS-I LOVED YOU! I WANT YOU ALWAYS-

ed to have framed itself into the center, art exhibition in Tokio, Japan: "Visitof his thoughts. She recurred to his ors are requested at the entrance to consciousness constantly, and when he show tickets for inspection. Tickets are thought of these big boys he was truly charged 10 cens and 2 cens for the speuncomfortable.

Coffin, in which he suggested that Geraldine had better be kept in the house and made to give closer attention to her lessons. When he called her in recitations he was also doing his best to make the girl fall. And when she did fail he did his best to make it uncomfortable for her. She had to remain after school and get the whole lesson. from thievely." Jupiter made her recite it all, "precept upon precept," so to speak.

He had conceived the ambition to make a teacher of the girl. He broached the subject to Mrs. Coffin. "Geraldine," he began, "Is cut out to be a teacher." say that hardly more than one child in Mrs. Coffin started in astonishment. 'Yes she is," he affirmed, with a thunderbolt, "and she ought to be sent to a normal school. I never went to one, and what I know about teaching has been gained by experience. But there was inexcusable in one who had such a is no mistake. The learning of methods means something in these days, and I'm sure that if Geraldine is sent to a normal school she will make a first-rate teacher."

Mrs. Coffin thought It over for a few days, and then came to the conclusion hares, lemmings, whistling marmots that Mr. Jenkins was right. That was the usual conclusion about Mr. Jenkins born here than in any other region of in the little village. The idea was placed before Geraldine, and when she do strong-winged hawks, engles and heard of Jupiter's proposal she smiled water fowl, to whom the length of the a smile that made her mother look at continent is only a pleasant excursion, her twice. But Geraldine had the key come up here every summer in great to certain kinds of human nature which numbers, but also many short-winged was far beyond her years. She thought she would like to go, and it was a great joy when she came to Jupiter's throne, plant bloom with their plumage and and in her sweetest and calmest manner thanked him for his kindness, and said she would do her best to deserve

denish, and she caused no end of trou- Jupiter had ever had in the school. He only going home, for they were born did not understand it, but there was a here, and only go south to spend the singing in his heart as homelike as the winter months, as New-Englanders go singing of a tea kettle and as soft as a to Florida. Sweet-voiced troubadours, cat's purr.

She tried no more of her subtle ways to ets of dwarf birch and alder in sumdisturb Jupiter, and the boys found a mer, and sing and chatter more or less change in her, which at once set their all the way back and forth, keeping the former interest at naught.

"She ain't no more fun," they all agreed, and they troubled her no more. III.

Geraldine entered the normal school and passed her preliminary examinations with extraordinary success. She was one of the highest three out of a the school knew human nature at a which confirmed all that worthy had said about the wild, nomadic Geraldine.

When Geraldine returned at the end teacher's enthusiasm, had not noticed. of her first year the townspeople began than the church festival.

cial and common respectively. No vis-He had another conference with Mrs. | itor who is mad or intoxicated is allowed to enter in, if any person found in shall be claimed to retire. No visitor is allowed to carry in with himself any parcel, umbrella, stick, and the like kind, except his purse, and is strictly forbidden to talk within himself dog. or the same kind of beasts. Visitor is requested to take good care of himself

PR LIFIC LIFE IN ALASKA. Full of Fur-bearing Animals and

Feathered ; ongsters. John Muir, who has summered and wintered in the Alaskan lands, toward which all men's eyes and many men's feet are now turning, says in the At lantic: Nowhere on my travels so far have I seen such warm-blooded, rejoicing life as in this grand Arctic res ervation, by so many regarded as deso late. Not only are there whale it abundance along the shores, and innumerable seals, walruses and white bears, but great berds of fat reindeer on the tundras, and wild sheep, foxes. and birds. Perhaps more birds are equal extent on the continent. Not only warblers, thrushes and finches, to rear their young in safety, re-enforce the sweeten the wilderness with song, flying all the way, some of them, from Florida, Mexico and Central America. it. That was the happlest day that In thus going so far north they are they sing in orange groves and vine-Geraldine took new interest in school. clad magnolia woods in winter, in thickwhole country glad. Oftentimes in New England, just as the last snow patches are melting and the sap in the maple begins to flow, the blessed wanderers may be heard about orchards and the edges of fields, where they have stopped to glean a scanty meal, not tarrying long, knowing they have far to go. Tracing the footsteps of spring. they arrive in the tundra homes in June or July, and set out on their return

> their families are able to fly well. The free lunch attracts more

journeys in September, or as soon as

OUR NAVY IN A NUTSHELL

Interesting Facts Concerning Uncle Sam's Marine Fighting Power. The United States is the fifth naval power in the world. The navies of Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy rank ahead in the order named. Germany and the United States are about

Our present effective fighting force consists of four battle ships of the first class, one battle ship of the second class, two armored cruisers, eighteen cruisers, fifteen gunboats, six double-turreted monitors, one ram, one dynamite gunboat, one dispatch boat, one

transport and eight torpedo boats. The Iown weighs nearly 12,000 tons, and as twenty tons is the average load of a freight car and twelve cars is a good load for a locomotive engine, it would take fifty locomotives to haul the great steel structure.

The powder used is brown and in chunks the size of a caramel, A charge for the biggest guns weighs 500 pounds and is hoisted to the breech by a derrick, the powder being sewed up in burlap bags. Armor plates are tested by firing

steel projectiles weighing from 100 to 1,500 pounds at them from guns charged with 500 pounds of powder and at a distance of about a city block. The biggest guns in the navy are forty-nine feet long, big enough for a

man to crawl into; four feet in diameter at their largest part and weigh 135,-500 pounds or thereabouts. There are six rear admirals in active service. The offices of vice admiral and admiral are unfilled, so there is no

head of the mayy excepting Secretary Our battle ships have a speed of from fifteen to seventeen knots an hour. Cruisers make nineteen to twenty-four knots, while the monitors can travel

only five to seven knots. Barnacles form on the hull of a ship impeding its speed. A six months cruise will decrease the speed of a ship 15 per cent., and it must go into dry dock.

Sixty-one merchant vessels belong to the auxiliary navy. These ships are subsidized and by contract must be given to the United States on demand Some of the guns in the navy can fire a shot twelve miles, farther than a man can see, for the guns are almed and sighted by machinery.

The amount expended by the navy department in 1897 was \$34,561,546. This is a larger sum than has been expended in any year since 1866.

In a battle the woodwork and articles of wood are either stowed below or thrown overboard lest the men be injured by splinters. The origin of the navy department

may be said to date from Oct. 13, 1775, when Congress authorized the equipment of two cruisers. The fastest vessels in the pavy are the torpedo boats Porter and Dupont, each of which can travel 27.5 knots an

Battle ships cost from \$2,500,000 to \$3,750,000, and cruisers from \$600,000 to \$3,000,000. A good torpedo boat costs over \$100,000.

Battle ships are for the heavy work: crulsers are commerce destroyers; monitors are useful only for coast defense. The Indiana could lie outside Sandy Hook and throw 1,200-pound shots in to New York at the rate of four a min-

Those artists who show smoke in Sea," which fits the book to a nicety, their pictures of naval battles are whol- whereas "The Nigger of the Narcisly wrong. Smokeless powder is used. All of the cruisers are named in honor of cities, and the battle ships, except

the Kearsarge, in honor of States. The "grog" ration was abolished in 1863, and since then the crew has been forbidden to drink while on duty. Marines are the police on board ship.

Originally they were employed to prevent mutiny among the sallors. The guns of a battle ship can carry from six to twelve miles, hurling a sho

weighing half a ton, Only 60 per cent, of the enlisted men are Americans, and a smaller percent age yet are native born.

success in story writing is the ability to invent plots, "It's born with a man, Projectiles thrown by naval guns are shaped much as the bullets shot by the ordinary rifle. A big battle ship has on board an

electric plant capable of lighting a town of 5,000 inhabitants. The bollers of the Iowa have a heat ing surface of eight acres and hold thir-

ty tons of water. Great Britain has 294 torpedoes and torpedo-boat destroyers; Uncle Sam

has only eight. Five hundred and twenty-six men and forty officers are required to man the cruiser New York.

Battle ships are covered with armor of nickel steel from five to seven inches | if a bill which the Italian government thick. We have four armored battle ships-

the Indiana, Iowa, Massachusetts and Texas. A submarine torpedo boat to

known as the Plunger is now under At present the total enlisted force of

the naval militia is 3,870 officers and Behind the heavy armor there is a

padding of either corn pith or cocoa It costs \$500 every time one of the

big guns on board a ship is fired. The Brooklyn and the New York are our armored cruisers.

Sailors are paid from \$9.50 to \$12.59 per month and board. An act of Congress in 1872 abolished flogging in the navy.

The American navy has practically all been built since 1883, A captain in the navy ranks with a colonel in the army.

The oldest iron vessel is the Michigan, built in 1844. Five battle ships are now under con

struction. A chubby Dutch man with a spade, We have only one ram-the Katah And a rosy Dutch frau With a shoe like a scow, And a flaxen-haired little Dutch maid.

The ships are painted white.-Frank Lee in Chicago Times-Herald. There grew in that garden, that little

With a Free Hand.

Wonderful are the decisions some times made by Mexican justices of the peace, most of whom are meagerly equipped in knowledge. One such adninistrator of the law, after a man had been tried and found guilty of murder, deliverd a long lecture to the murderer upon the helnousness of his crime, and warned him never to appear in his court again upon such a charge Then he impressively pronounced sentence-five dollars and costs-and dismissed the court, his race beaming with pride and satisfaction over his oratorical effort. Before another Mex- newspaper in the United States. FIDDLED FOR LIFE.

lcan justice of the peace there came

a Mexican man and maid to be tied in

critically, and apparently had doubts

about the compatibility of their tem-

pers, for he put a time limit upon the

combination, and as he pronounced

the words which made them man and

wife he added, with emphasis, "For

the space of two years only." As they

went away he told them if they were

disastisfied with their venture before

that time to come back, and he would

divorce them for the same fee. Still

another of these wise judges tried a

man for some petty offense, found him

guilty, and fined him five dollars and

costs. But this was too much for the

prisoner at the bar, who declared that

he could not pay the fine; that he had

not so much money in the world. The

justice looked him over with fine, large

contempt for any one so "ornery,"

shrugged his shoulders, and turned to

the marshal with the nonchalant alter-

native: "Very well. Then take him out

on the mesa and shoot him." Many of

these Mexican justices cannot speak

English. But that is not so much of a

disqualification as it might appear, for

the Territorial law commands all court

proceedings to be carried on in both

English and Spanish. Every New

Mexican court has its official interpre-

ter, and every word spoken in either

language by judge, lawyers or wit-

nesses is translated aloud into the oth-

It is said that Mr. Huysmans, the au-

Miss Florence Marryat is publishing

novel with the title "A Soul on Fire."

It has in it an element of spiritualism.

A new novel, named "Poor Max," by

Mrs. Mannington Caffyn (Iota) is to be

issued shortly. She is said to surpass

in it all her previous novels, and to

have left the sex problem in the back-

The degree of success which has at-

tended the publication of "Like a Gal-

lant Lady," by Kate M. Cleary, sister

of the late noted dramatic critic, E. J.

McPhelim, has been such as to induce

that lady to begin another story which

Frank R. Stockton's new novel, "The

Girl at Cobburst," is to be published

shortly by the Scribner's, and will be

the fresher for the fact that it has no-

where apeared serially. It is a love

story, in which a matchmaking crot-

chety old mald and a French cook at-

tempt simultaneously to lead the hero's

affections in different paths, with the

customary Stocktonian whimsleality of

Joseph Conrad's new story, publish-

ed within the last few weeks in En-

gland, is doing very well there, in spite

of its ungainly title. The Bookman

says that Mr. Conrad is delighted with

the title given to the American edi-

tion, namely, "The Children of the

sus" means nothing to the average

mind. Mr. Conrad was stoutly advo

The enterprising new magazine call-

ed Success contains an illustrated in-

terview with Anthony Hope in which

the English author-lawyer is quoted as

saying that he had the usual experi-

ence of "wasting good stamps on re

turned stories" before his writings be-

gan to bring him enough to live on.

But after I left the law for litera-

ture," he says, "I wouldn't go back;

pride alone settled that," His idea of

the chief thing necessary for a man's

of course," he says. "Study will devel-

op and work perfect a style, but it

won't give a bent to it. The ability to

invent a plot is a gift. I don't believe

any one could train his mind to an in-

Titles in Job Lots,

found it a comparatively simple matter

to buy titles, but the American men

have been compelled to remain plain,

unadorned citizens, without handles to

their names. All this is to be changed

proposes to submit to parliament be-

comes a law. According to the provi-

sions of this bill any one desiring to

become a prince may secure that title

by planking down \$8,000. Five thou-

sand dollars will purchase the title of

marquis, \$4,000 the title of count, while

titles of baron will be sold in job lots

Here is an opportunity for that class

of Americans who pine for the mark

of nobility. Perhaps, however, if they

wait a little longer other European

governments in straitened circum-

stances will enter into competition with

Italy and titles will be sold on bargain

counters at big department stores .-

A Little Dutch Garden.

passed by a garden, a little Dutch gar-

Where useful and pretty things grew-

saw in that garden, that little Dutch

Heartsease and tomatoes,

And lilies and onlons and rue

And pinks and potatoes,

Dutch garden,

And early blush roses

And little pink postes

Blue flag flowers, lovely and tall,

But Gretchen was fairer than all,

Dutch garden— It tumbled right in as I passed

Of spinach and daisles, And Gretchen is holding it fast,

When There Was Only One Paper

In the year 1700 there was only one

Mid 'wildering mazes

Boston Budget.

My heart's in that garden, that little

Heretofore American girls

ventive state."

at \$1,000 each.

Troy (N. Y.) Times.

was obtained by Stephen Phillips,

cated for the Academy prize

will shortly be given to the public,

thor of that striking novel, "En Route,"

is about to enter a monastery.

er tongue.

ground.

effect.

Saved from Bears by Giving Them a wedlock. The judge looked them over

When Henry Baker, a lad of 17, did not come home to dinner the other day, says the Buffalo News, his father started out into the cane patch, balf a mile from the house, to look for him. When he got there he heard the sound of fiddiling, and knowing that his boy generally took his fiddle along with him to beguile the time when he got tired of work, he thought the youngster was having a time all by himself, and he got rather mad because the boy did not remember the time and come to dianer promptly.

Pushing his way through the cane, he came upon an opening, and peering through the scattered stalks, he saw a most astonishing scene. Perched upon a stump was his son fiddling away for dear life, with streams of perspiration pouring down his face, while his countenance expressed the utmost fear. Right in front of him were three bears, all seated on their haunches, seemingly as if enjoying the music. Whenever the tune was lively all three would nod their heads and move their bodies, and seemed to be the most interested critics. Whenever the violinist's hand grew tired and the music slackened the bears growled and showed their displeasure by opening their savage looking mouths. Then the boy's arm would move more rapidly and the strains would start up again, evidently much to the pleasure of the

The boy's father was so dumbfounded at first that he could not move, but a second later, recovering his self-possession, he turned and ran to the house, and he and the hired man got their guns and started back to the cane patch. They got there just in time, as the boy had fallen forward on the stump in a dead faint, and the two larger bears were moving toward him, growling as if disappointed at the stoppage of their musical treat. Both the men fired simultaneously, bringing down two of the bears, while the third one shuffled off into the forest.

Young Baker was taken to the house and soon revived. He stated that just as he was getting ready to go to the house, having his bow in his hand, the bears came upon him very suddently. As they advanced toward him, growling, he started to run, but thought he could not get away. Instantly his hands touched the strings of his violin, and he noticed that the bears stood up as if listening. Hit by a happy inspiration, he jumped upon a stump and began playing. He was delighted to see the bears were greatly pleased at this and they stood off at a distance and he fiddled away for dear life. Several times he stopped, and whenever he dld so they growled so ominously that he began playing again, hoping with every breath that help would come from the house.

It is a queer story, but young Baker's father vouched for the truth of it, and he points to two big bearskins on the parlor floor as evidences that should convince anybody.

LIVED ON FUNERALS. A Belgian Who Made His Living as a

Graveyard Orator, Wast de Kelkow, a Belgian of aristocratic descent, has fallen on evil days in Paris. He has given himself up to the police so as to avoid begging in the streets, and has been accommodated with a temporary home in the Central Depot. His story is a strange one. After having spent his patrimony he had to live by his wits. He accordingly set up as a graveyard orator. His plan was to follow a funeral and to inquire about the life and career of the dead person. Then when the interment was ever he stood up at the graveyard and descanted on the virtues of the deceased. This caused the mourners to regard him as an old friend of their defunct relative, so they thanked him tearfuly and invited him to the banquets prepared for them at some restaurant near the cemetery.

The Belgian was thus enabled to live on funeral baked meats, otherwise cold sausages, charcuterie, and occasionally chicken. The supply was usually so copious that Wast de Kelkow put fragments of the feast in his pockets, so that he could subsist until another funeral gave him a chance of obtaining more food, as well as money, for he was occasionally tipped by mourners, who relished, or were moved by his sepulchral eloquence. At last, however, the Belgian found that his black clothes were becoming too seedy, and as he could not afford a new suit of the solemn color he surrendered to the police, charging himself with having obtained money under false pretenses. He is now thoroughly enjoying the shelter of the depot, and looks forward to finishing the winter in a snug prison, free from carking care and from the necessity of delivering funeral orations over dead persons whom he had never seen.

The Australians resemble us in having an immense tract of land at the disposition of the state. They came into posession much later, when waste lands were much more accessible, and before they were covered by traditions of any sort, and when the air had become charged with the spirit of experimentation. They have accordingly tried to do various things with the land, which we never thought of South Australia, for instance, had the plan of giving grants of land to small co-operative associations, to be managed by trustees, and suplied with capital by a loan from the state of not more than \$250 a head. The state, in short, agreed to do what our Populists think it ought to do-lend money to the farmers at a low rate of interest. Some of these associations were plainly communistic, and the members were often brought together simply by poverty. As a whole, they have not succeeded. Some have broken up, but others remain, and pay the government its interest, but no one expects that it will ever get back its principal.—Atlantic.

Trolley Car Ambulances. Trolley car ambulances are to be introduced in the city of Pittsburg, running independently over all the street car tracks as called for.

A man kicks more from habit than from actual necessity.

One man's calmness is frequently the cause of another man's storm.

METHODS OF INDIAN CRIMINALS.

Robbery by the Use of Drugs Reduced to a Fine Art. Judging from a passage in an inter-

esting report on the police administration of the central provinces, which has just been lesued, it would appear that while introducing Western methods of government into Asia we have also brought into the East some of the choicest growths of Western clime. It is recorded that at Khandwa a guileless cooly employed on the waterworks was accosted by a friendly fakir, who expressed a desire to see what government rupees were like. The unsuspecting innocent handed over a couple of specimens to the fakir, who dexteriously substituted false coins for them when handing them back. Surely this is an Oriental version of the old famillar "confidence trick," which is played in various forms in the purileus of London every day! But in this instance the cooly was able to turn the tables on his deceiver. He did not discover the fraud for some time after, and when he found he had been duped he "lay low and said puttin." One day he again met the fakir, who this time asked for change for a rupee. He promptly seized the holy man and gave him into custody. and a false rupee being found in the fakir's possession he was deprived of his liberty for the space of two years.

But the pages of the criminal records of the central provinces also contain examples of numerous crimes which are peculiar to the East. For instance, at Jubbulpore recently a man felt highly indignant at the severe treatment he had received at the hands of his landlord. Accordingly he seized his own child by the legs, and dashed it on the ground, killing it instantly, in the belief, it is supposed, that its blood would be on the head of his persecutor. Such appalling attempts to secure revenge by vicarious sacrifice are, happily, unknown to the Western world nowa-

Dacolties, of course, form a prominent feature in the report, and in at least two instances clever captures of dangerous gangs were effected by the police. Robberies after administering drugs, though by no means unknown in Europe, are practiced in a far more systematic manner in India. One partienlarly daring offender was brought to justice in the central provinces last year. He "wandered about the district poisoning people right and left," and afterward relieving them of their belongings. His usual method was to strike up an acquaintance with a traveler, and surreptitiously to introduce drugs into the food. His most barefaced exploit was carried out right in the center of the market place at Hinganghat, where he drugged three men with dhatura and got clear away with their valuables.

The Hinganghat outrage, however, was his last, for his career as a poisoner came to an end directly afterward in a remarkable manner. In his disguise of respectable traveler be had driven around the Wardha district in a cart drawn by a pair of bullocks. After the robbery in the market place he appears to have concluded that he had accumulated enough spoils to warrant him in retiring into private life, and he disappeared, leaving his cart behind him. A constable drove the conveyance round the district seeking the owner. While on his wanderings he came to a place called Khapri, and as he was passing through it a woman rushed out of a house and declared that the bullocks belonged to her husband. The constable discreetly retorted that they nov belonged to his uncle, and quietly went to an adjacent rallway station and telegraphed to his inspector, who came by the next train. By a singular coincidence the poisoner joined the same train at a wayside station and on alighting at the point nearest his native village he was recognized by the inspector owing to a curious bracelet he wore. He had the proceeds of the robberies in his possession and his wife's innocent exclamation will cost him fourteen years' imprisonment .-Times of India.

Bucksaw for a Banker.

Herman Kaulla, a bookkeeper employed by a Meridian street jobbing firm, has sent his father, who is prestdent of the Royal bank of Stuttgart, au old fashloned bucksaw. Several years ago Mr. Kaulla's physician recommended that for exercise he use a saw every day. In Germany the bucksaw is unknown, the single-handed one being used altogether. In some manner Mr. Kaulla heard of a saw the use of which required both hands. He ordered one in Stuttgart, and the dealer sent him a cross-cut saw. An Indianapolis gentleman traveling in Germany called on Mr. Kaulla about the time he was trying to get a saw that suited him. He told him about the bucksaw, and when he returned to Indianapolis he related the circumstances to the son. Yesterday the son purchased one, and it was started on its journey to Germany .- Indianapolis Sentinel.

The most remarkable bit of calculation ever done by human being is that attributed to the famous British astronomer, Prof. Adams. The scientist had observed certain peculiar perturbations of the planet Uranus. He could explain the phenomenon only by the presence of another great planet, unknown to science, somewhere in the heavens. Then began the "figuring" referred to. When the calculation had been completed Dr. Galle, of Berlin, pointed his big telescope at the place in the heavens indicated, and there was the gigantic planet-Neptune-sixty times as large as the earth and 2,500. 000,000 miles away from it. Scientific achievement like this seems to border on the supernatural.-Pittsburg Dis-

with the bald wig, that the man was taken with jaundice and mortification set in? I don't believe it."

"But you see," explained the gentleman with the pea-green whiskers, "this man was an Irishman, and he was mortified on account of his color."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sale of Chinese Children.

In the poorer regions of China many old women make a living by buying children at \$1 to \$2 aplece, and afterward selling them into a life of slavery

Every married woman has promised her husband to some old maid, as a