HE words echoed idly in Branton's mind. Softly the thrill of the disand fell upon the tude.

To-morrow he old leave England to join his regiment, and few seemed to know or care. to mourn the lack of a near relative to fuss and weep over his departure. His coming to Mrs. Derrick's "at home" had been a mistake, too.

Taking out a cigar he lit a match, which a sportive zephyr playfully extinguished. Among the shadows hid a rustle arbor, and stepping inside the shelter of its doorway he struck a fresh | there! gleam. Flaring up brightly it revealed, haddled up close to the back wall of the arbor, a shrinking, girlish form. "Oh, please, please, don't tell any-

body. I only came out here to get away from the people.' "Did you? Well, I say that should

be a bond of union between us, for so "And you won't tell anybody about

my coming out here. It would seem so rude to Mrs. Derrick, you know." "Not a soul, honor bright. But sure-

ly you didn't leave the house to crouch up here in the dark?" "Oh, no. It was lovely among the



"BESIDE THE OLD FOUNTAIN STOOT

stars and flowers and things; and then I heard some one coming and ran in here till he should go past, and you caught me."

"Won't you come out and walk again?" He was longing to see her. The darkness of the summer-house was tantalizing and chivalry rebelled at the rudeness of striking another The starlight that revealed to Sylvia

a soldierly form, with short-cropped dark hair and a quite perceptible mustache, showed Brunton a petite figure whose robe of white satin draped close ly from the odd lace that outlined its square-set bodice, a string of pearls round the slender neck the only orna-

Before they had completely encircled the lawn Sylvia knew that Brunton was a soldier; that to-morrow he would sail for India to join his regiment. And ere they emerged from the long archway of roses Brunton knew that this was Sylvin's first party; that she was an orphan and lived with her grand-

"And have you never been anywhere?" This pityingly, from the height of his experiences which were yet to come. "No, never. We always go to Tor-

quay in winter, but that's nearly just the same as being at home. Do you know, I've never, never once been out of doors at night before."

"Poor little girl! I say"-struck by a sudden idea-"your guardian will be some time over whist, won't she?" "Why, yes: the game has just begun

and they won't finish under a rubber." "Well, suppose I take you somewhere for a half-hour or so-to a theater or music ball? My cab is waiting."

"Oh!" A gasp of delight, followed by the inevitable, "But would it not be wrong?" and, "I can't go dressed like "Oh. nobody will know. Wait here

for a moment while I run to the house and forage for wraps." Leaving Sylvia in the safe seclusion

of the arbor, he vanished, returning hat and bearing a heavy cloak of velvet and furs.

"That!" breathed Sylvia in a horri-

sent direct from fairyland for her conveyance to some enchanted world. The these chimes. Directly they hear them galety and glitter of the London night they stop instinctively, starting on diliy circus Sylvia was entranced; in rise from their knees. The Bernar-Leleester show she was in ecstasies, dines have no fear of death. Indeed, and when, having reached the snug se- on the contrary, they long for it. When clusion of a curtained box, she could the first Superior of their order lay dygaze across a valley of dim, smoke- ing, she had an interview with one of wreathed figures, which the moving the nuns, who implored her to intermarvel of form and color defined as a cede on her behalf in heaven that she, ballet, she acted and moved as though too, might die soon. The Superior in a dream world.

Sylvia remained oblivious to all Bronton's hints as to the lapse of time until granted. On the day of the burial, just he murmured that the hour had neared as the coffin was to be closed, the nun II. Safely in the hansom speeding drew near the body, whispered in its homeward, Sylvia returned to earth ear, and slipped a note into the dead tgain, and sighed as she felt like hand, imploring the Superior not to Cinderella in having to leave the ball forget her promise. Just a month from at its height.

Yes, Sylvia was sorry, very, very forry, he was going, and perhaps when e returned in three years he would have forgotten her. And Brunton was equally convinced of his own faithfulbess, but feared the strain of time and

absence on hers. Brunton thought he would like the bext meeting to take place, as this one years the father, a stanch Roman Cathand, in a garden; and Sylvia remem-

high wall encircling her grandmother's grounds opened on a quiet side road. Thereafter the stars witnessed a solemn compact that, that day three

moonlight glinted softly, and Brunton, standing in near the shadow of an llex, would willingly have dropped the coming hour out of his life.

Since his return to England, a few days before, the memory of this ap- York Times. tant music rose proaching assignation had persistently occurred to him. As a man of honor still air. Then an he knew he dare not shirk it. And yet, affected laugh how painful to be forced to see Sylvia, stung his ear, and to look into those innocent, trustful Brunton turned eyes-and confess how he had changed. afresh toward soli- and to tell her boldiy that their meet-

moment in the ordering of his life. He must undeceive her as tenderly as possible, speak of Eleanor regret-For the first time he felt constrained | fully, at least not let Sylvia guess how entirely happy their union was, or that she, Sylvia, had long ceased to be aught but a pretty, sentimental remembrance

ing had proved but an incident, of no

Even as he schooled himself a distant clock struck the hour, and with the first faint chime came the stealthy sound of an opening lock. She was

Gently turning the handle he passed through the green door and entered Lady Martingale's garden. Beside the great stone basin of the old fountain stood Sylvia.

Her eyes met his in questioning appeal, and for a moment a mad rush of pity, romance, affection, call it what you will, overcame him, and, springing forward, he caught her hands.

"Sylvin!"

"Yes." "You had not forgotten?" "No. And you?"

"I am here." After the greeting there fell a sense of constraint, which Brunton realized was not all of his own making. She was lovely, even more lovely than of vore-taller, too, added something in

her expression that was new to him. "You-you have changed. Are not the same. Of course you look older and bronzed. I don't mean that. But there is something else-your manner-

"Sylvia," he began, breathlessly, 'three years is a long time-" "Oh, yes; is it not?" she interposed, agerly.

"And, you know, one's circumstance alter-new people intervene,"

"Yes, yes; so they do." Her unexpected quiescence was disconcerting, but he doggedly stumbled

"And, Sylvia, I wish to tell you-I know it seems mean and cruel-but last year I met Eleanor, and-"

"Hush!" whispered Sylvia, suddenly raising her hand and turning in an attitude of listening expectancy toward the lighted windows of the house visible across the expanse of lawn.

As they paused, mute, from an open casemate came a feeble cry-vague, not in that shape be put under perfect plaintive, sending its message into the | control.

umerous convents and churches and votive offerings made. He has ep. Jacob H. Schiff, Who Has Given \$400, ployed the best medical talent, but there seems to be no improvement in the boy's condition. He is devoted to him. The Duke of Norfolk is a comparatively young man, a little over 50 years of age. He is a widower, and has never seemed to want to marry again. His brother, who was Cardinal Howard, lost his mind shortly before settlement on the East Side, a nonhe died. Arundel castle in Sussex is one of the great showhouses of Enyears, at the same hour, Sylvia would gland. Some years ago a rumor was started that the Duke of Norfolk was paying devoted attention to Miss Virginia McTavish, of Baltimore, Mrs. Athwart the little green door the and Miss McTavish have lived abroad for several years, making their winter residence in Rome, where they have become identified with the "Blacks," or the papal aristocracy, which is the most exclusive in the holy city.-New

IT FLIES AND FIGHTS.

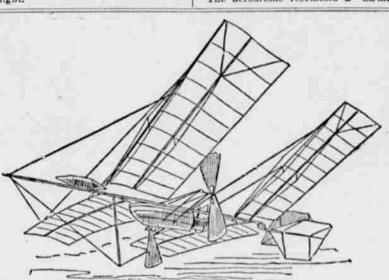
Prof. Langley's Combined Airship

and Dynamite Thrower. If current reports from Washington are true Professor S. P. Langley has invented a real flying machine and the most powerful engine of war known to civilized man. So mighty is the power of the little forty-seven-pound engine of the flying machine which he has originated that no model army could withstand it. A fleet of ironclads could be destroyed by it in fifteen minutes. Coast defenses would be broken up like rail fences before a tornado if ouce the nerodrome passed over them and dropped bombs into their midst. At least this is what Professor Langley's friends assert.

For three years past Professor Lang ley has devoted himself to the problem of aerial navigation. He claims to grow large enough to support such a have solved it at last and to have built home. He has just redeemed his proma machine which will render American | ise by giving the association a plot of armles invincible by means of bombs ground at Ninety second street and thrown from his airship. He calls it Lexington avenue, and instructing his the aerodrome. This machine will be architects to erect a building thereon, not less valuable in peace than in war. A man can settle himself to sleep in the car of one of these flying machines In the evening at Chleago, and wake up gave a few years ago \$25,000 for a to find himself in New York by morning. Air travel will be more safe than transportation by land. The aerodrome can dart upon a sinking ship and snatch its passengers from peril. The ory of the late Michael Helibron, \$10, airship, it is claimed, is as completely under control of its pllot as a locomotive is under the guidance of an engineer.

The nerodrome which Professor Langley has constructed and tested cost \$17,000. This sum included the cost of numerous experiments. The machine can probably be duplicated for less than \$10,000. Professor Langley says his perfected aerodrome is the result of between twenty-five and thirty unsuccessful experiments with various engines and motors. His work has been carried on in the East with the utmost secrecy. The professor was convinced that an airship could be constructed which would fly by its own power. The problem was to invent a machine that could depend upon its momentum for support and at the same time furnish considerable carrying capacity above that required to sustain itself. After ten months of effort a flying machine was actually launched in 1897. In the first experiment it worked well. Subsequent trials showed that it was not and could

The aerodrome resembles a metal



LANGLEY'S NEW FLYING MACHINE.

"My baby," she sald.-Chicago Jour-

nal. Where Women Never Speak.

The severity of the Bernardines of Anglet, Sisters of St. Bernard, most resembles that of the famous Trappist monks. The nuns take a vow of perpetual silence. The nunnery is situated in the southwest corner of France, speedily clad in light topcoat and crush on the borders of Spain, and under the shadow of the Pyrenees. It was founded by the Abbe Cestae. Every hour of the day is carefully mapped out. Each fied whisper, when he showed his spoil, time the big clock of the monastery "Why, you've brought grandma's sable | chimes the hour, every nun falls on her knees and spends a few moments in To Sylvia the hansom was a charlot prayer. Out in the fields, it is marvellous to see how well the oxen know delighted and amazed her. At Picca- their way again the instant the Sisters smiled, and in an inspired voice said that in a month her request should be that date the nun, too, passed away and so the promise was fulfilled.

Deaf, Dumb and an Idiot, The coming of age of the Earl of Arundel, son of the Dake of Norfolk. the premier peer of England, is a sad episode of the year. The boy is said to be idiotic and deaf and dumb. For olic, has frequented Lourdes and other bered that a certain green door in the shrines with his son, but in vain, and coarse meat and coarse vegetables.

Sylvia's eyes sought Brunton's-his | whale propelled by the wings of an alwondering, hers lambient with mater- batross. It is built largely of aluminum, and the body, or car, is about 25 Liquefied air is the substance which gives life to its body and its wings.

> The aerodrome Professor Langley has constructed can carry five or six people with ease, and it is only a matter of building a sufficiently large one to sustain any given weight. On entering the machine the doors are first to be securely fastened, and then the liquid gas, which has been stored with the refrigerating tanks is vaporized to fill the balloon. As the lifting power becomes sufficient the machine is gradually lifted bodily from the ground, and after clearing all obstructions the engines are started. As the vessel gains headway and is thus maintained in the air by its own momentum, the gas in the balloon is again gradually liquetied and the balloon is drawn down closely over the top of the car in order to present as little surface for wind obstruction to the movement of the flying machine as possible.-Chicago Inter Ocean,

> Many Bells Used by Farmers. The farmers really use more bells than any other class of people or any trade or industry. A single foundry in New Jersey casts annually 28,000 bells for the farmers and about 4,000 for schools, churches, engine-houses, etc. It is estimated by a foundryman that at least 50,000 are sold every year in the country to tillers of the soil and

> It is always a great shock to a woman to hear a preacher express a desire to go to Paris; his longing should be to visit the Holy Land.

As an extra precaution every cooking

school should be run in connection with

an eating school. Dinner in a State prison is usually served in three courses coarse bread,

000 to Harvard. The charities of Jacob H. Schiff, of New York, who has given \$400,000 to Harvard, are very large. His first large gift was made about twenty years ago, when he gave \$25,000 for a building for the Hebrew Free Schools Association. He established a nurses' sectarian charity. The initiatory cost

\$30,000, and it costs \$7,500 to maintain it. A handsome stone fountain in Rutgers Square, bearing the simple inserip tion, "Presented to the City of New York-1895," was for a time an anonymous gift from Mr. Schiff, which cost \$10,000. In 1882-83, when the Russlan Hebrews were flocking to New York City, be gave \$10,000 to erect temporary shelters for them. Two years ago be presented to the Young Men's Hebrew Association a \$30,000 house. He prom ised them a larger, handsomer building as soon as the membership should



the ground and house to cost \$150,000.

He originated the plan which led to the birth of the Monteflore home. He country sanitarius in connection with the home at Bedford Station, on Harlem Rallroad. He has also given 85, 000 as the nucleus of a fund in mem 000 to the Hebrew Lean Society, and a large sum to Barnard College. The offer of his gifts to Harvard for the Semitic Department was made June 27. The next day President Ellot said in effect the university would accept the conditions imposed. These were that about seventy other persons who have contributed to the fund for a Semitic hall and museum release their contributions for that purpose to a fund for the purchase of material for the muse um. In addition, Mr. Schiff founds a number of Semitic scholarships in the university, his total proposed gifts footing up, as stated, to \$400,000. The time when the gifts become available is uncertain until the corporation has acted upon them.-Chleago Times-Her-



ered in 1892, and which aroused great interest because of an unexplained outburst of light that it exhibited while retreating into space, was rediscov ered coming sunward once more, by Mr. Perrine, of the Lick Observatory, on June 11. Its period of revolution is about seven years.

The new satellite of Saturn, recently discovered by Prof. W. C. Pickering, with the aid of photography, has been named Phoebe. Owing to its small size, probably not exceeding 200 miles in diameter, and its great distance from the planet, about 7,787,000 miles, Phoebe bears no resemblance to such a satellite as our moon. Seen from Sat urn, it would appear only as a star, and a faint star at that, probably just noticeable to the naked eye.

Wide currency having been given to the statement that liquid air promises to do the work of coal at next to no cost, because an experimenter claims to have produced "ten gallons of liquid air by the use of three gallons in an engine," President Henry Morton, of the Stevens Institute, has pointed out the fallacy of the claim. He shows feet long, 6 feet wide, and 8 feet high. that it really takes twelve times as much power to make a gallon of liquid air as that gallon could develop in an ideally perfect engine.

The waves of the Indian Ocean in a strong west wind are three hundred to four hundred feet long and sixty feet high and have a speed of thirty-three miles an hour. Such a wave weighs 364 tons to the foot. If a ship six hundred feet long lies in the trough of the sen a wave sixty feet high huris against it 218,400 tons, more than nineteen times its own weight. This weight does not fall upon the ship at sea, because its buoyancy enables it to rise, but if it drifts upon the lee shore the power of a succession of 218,400ton blows will tear to pieces any ship man has the cunning or the power to

build. Mr. Darwin once wrote a book, which many readers pronounce as interesting as a novel, on earthworms and the wonderful way in which they plow up. turn over and invigorate the soil, In a recent address, Dr. L. O. Howard, of Washington, showed that many species of insects are also important agents in soil making. "They are found be-neath the ground," he says, "in incredible numbers, and they penetrate to a surprising depth. The minute insects of the family Pudoridae-which are wingless-have been found swarming literally by the million at a depth of six to eight feet in a stiff clay subsoil."

Among the means of protecting fruit trees against frost, practiced in Callformin, is the production of fog by a generator in the form of a wagon, in vented by George F. Ditzier. The wagon carries a sheet-fron tank, the upper part of which is filled with wet straw, or similar material, kept moist in the Witwatersrand district amountby the automatic injection of water cd to 1.536,600 tons. There is considerfrom a cask, while near the bottom is able coal development going on in other a grate upon which tar is burned, a castern districts of Cape Colony and in blast, operated by a revolving fen

prayers have been offered for him in DISTRIBUTES GREAT WEALTH. serving to maintain the combustion. All the heat is compelled to pass through the wet straw before reaching I'wo Old People Who Thought They the air, and in consequence the wagon is buried in a dense fog, and as it passes between the rows of low trees it envelops them in a mist so thick that in the daytime, whose signals we can lend the horses;

QUEER WEDDINGS IN JAPAN. Odd Ceremony in the Land of Flowers

and Funshine. A woman who lived many years in Japan has an article in a late number of the London Graphic on Japanese social customs. Of courtship and marringe among the "little brown people" she says that both are very curious him before?" ceremonies and that they still savor somewhat of barbarism. These cere- I think," he said. monies are described in an interesting a young man," she informs us, "has you living now?" fixed his affections upon a maiden of suitable standing he declares his love his hand. parents. If the branch be neglected days?" the suit is rejected; if it be accepted so is the suitor. At the time of the marriage the bridegroom sends pres- bad, the way they treated you?" ents to his bride as costly as his means will allow, which she immediately offors to her parents in acknowledgment of their kindness in infancy and of the pains bestowed upon her education. The wedding takes place in the evening. The bride is dressed in a long white slik kimeno and white veil and she and her future husband sit facing each other on the floor. Two tables are placed close by; on the one is a kettle with two spouts, a bottle of sake and cups; on the other table a miniature fir tree-signifying the strength of the bridegroom; a plum tree, signifying the beauty of the bride, and, lastly, a stork standing on a tortoise, representing long life and happiness, desired by them both. At the marriage

ried, to her parents; when married, to her husband and his parents; when widowed, to her son." H's Text in "Robinson Crusoe." A humorous incident happened in Cleveland several years ago. A certain pastor, widely known and greatly beloved, was not as careful as he might have been in the preparation of his sermens. He was hampered but little by his manuscripts, and had a way of wandering far from the written screed. However, he had the good sense to submit his texts, and usually his manuscript sermons, to his highly intelligent wife. He usually did this Saturday night, but on one occasion the indy happened to be away from home all the evening. So on Sunday morning she asked him for the chosen text.

feast each guest in turn drinks three

cups of the sake and the two-spouted

kettle, also containing sake, is put to

the mouths of the bride and bridegroom

alternately by two attendants, signify-

ing that they are to share together

loys and sorrows. The bride keeps

her veil all her life and after death it

is buried with her as her shroud. The

her life is obedience-whilst unmar-

chief duty of a Japanese woman all

He gave it very gibly. "Hook, chapter and verse?" meried.

The pastor hung his head, "The fact is, my dear, I was in such hurry that I couldn't quite turn to it, but I've built up a most interesting sermon around it." "And you couldn't find it?"

No, my dear." "Well, it isn't very much to be wondered at," said his helpmeet, dryly. "That text of yours is from 'Robinson

"No!" gasped the shocked pastor.

"What will I do?" "Give me the Bible," said the wife. And it wasn't but a few moments before she had picked out a text that fitted the sermon almost as well as the Crusoe quotation.

American Finger's Success.

Miss Louise Homer, the new American soprano, who has proved such ar acquisition to the Covent Garden company, has already scored successes as Lola in "Cavalleria," as Amneris it "Alda" and other parts. She is a charming singer, with a clear, full voice, and is slight and pretty in person. Miss Homer is a native of Pittsburg, Pa., and since her marriage has lived in Boston, where her husband is well known as a musician and composer. Three years ago they went to Paris that she might pursue her vocal studies under Mmes. Juliant and Koenig. She also studied dramatic diction under Paul Lherle. Her debut was made at Vichy in 1808, and, after singing at Aix-les-Bains, she was engaged for the chief contralto parts at Angers, an important operatic center, where she created quite a furore as the Queen in "Hamlet," as Leonora in "La Favorita," and as Amneris. Among her other favorite roles are Dalila, Ortrud and Herodias. Next winter Miss Homer is engaged for the Theatre de la Monnale in Brussels for several principal roles.

A Roman ic Story of Giving. The prettiest story of the giving of presents that I know anything about is chapter in the life romance of an adorable little woman who is the wife of an ex-Senator from a state in the middle West, writes a correspondent. She was a widow when the Senator first met her, and he a widower. It was the afternoon of life with both of them, but he wooed her with the ardor of a boy and the persistence of a man. At one time she had definitely made up her mind that her duty forbade her to marry him, and she told him so. She was deaf to his pleading and he went away, asking only that he might give her some gift in token of his unalterable affection. She would accept nothing but a trifle-a book-she said; and a book he gave her. It was the most magnificent edition to be had, and on the back was emblazoned the title, "Paradise Lost."

But later he added to his librarytheir library, in fact-"Paradise Re-

Coal in South Africa.

Coal mining is making great strides in South Africa. Last year the output Natal.-Philadelphia Record.

MUTUALLY PERPLEXED.

Knew One Another.

The ships that pass in the night do not trouble us; it is the ships that pass the driver is frequently compelled to not read, that peoplex us. Here is a ing-which and been mailed nearly case mentioned by the Chicago Trib- twenty-eight years before. They were

"Why, how do you do?"

Smilingly the man in the brindle suit and brown derby hat held out his hand to the little woman in the gray travel-"Well, this is a surprise," returned

the little woman, shaking him by the hand, and saying to herself, "I ought to know this man. Where have I met

"It is about a year since I saw you.

"Same old place," he replied, waving

by fastening a branch of a certain | She hadn't made any progress. She shrub to the house of the damsel's tried again, "What are you doing these

"Oh, just the same old business," he said, sirily, as before. "Wasn't it too

"You mean that that time-" "Yes, that time, you know, It was

a shame, wasn't it?" "Oh, yes," she rejoined. "It was too bad. It-it was a shame." "It was, indeed. Well, I am very glad

to have met you again. Good day." "Thank you. Good day." "I don't think I could have been mistaken," he muttered, as he walked

along; "and yet-" "I wonder, now," mused the little she hurried down the street, "if I ever did meet that man before, and I'd give | the stale.-Youth's Companion. worlds to know who the people were that treated me so badly, and when and where they did it?"

WHAT THEY REALLY SAID.

Stillted Rhetoric Did Not Come Natural to the Soldiers.

Deeds of valor and self-sacrifice in face of the enemy are not always accompanied by rhetorical fireworks. During the Zulu war, after an engagement in which the British troops were defeated by Cetewayo's black warriors, and were compelled to fly for their lives, an English cavalryman, whose scraggy little pony limped from an assagai slash, detached himself from the retreat and galloped back upon the charging Zulus.

A glance over his shoulder had shown him a dismounted comrade, stumbling painfully along trying to jam some cartridges into his clogged revolver. When the trooper's pony trotted up the Zulus were almost upon the two sol- we remove it violently we must necesdiers. Fortunately, however, they had sarily injure the delicate lung tissue. discarded their spears, and were mishandling captured carbines. Now, in a melodrama, or in a realistic

novel, the language of these two gallant soldlers, one to the other, would have been noble, lofty and inspiring. This is what they really said; "Get out of this Bill, ye bloomin' ijit

the black beggars will skewer ye," gasped the wounded man. "You climb up on this 'orse or I'll

punch yer 'ead off!" was the reply of the other. "And it is delightful," says a writer that he did climb up, and they both escaped from the black beggars,' and little girls and their dolly families, that the trooper got the Victoria

A Big Sale of Monkey Wrenches. The buyer of the jobbing house listened to the young man's convincing talk and examined the new monkeywrench with care. He seemed Impressed and asked the price per dozen gross. It was given to him, and he figured on a desk pad for a while and then asked: "What kind of a price could you give us if we took a hundred

dozen gross?" The young man came very near having heart fallure, but he figured for a few moments and made a price.

"Come back to-morrow," said the The salesman was elated, for he felt

sure that he would make a sale. Next day when he went back to the wholesale house the buyer said: "We have been figuring and we believe we can handle this wrench to advantage. Of course, if we take hold of it we want the closest price you can make, and we will be willing to give you a big order. What is the output of the

factory?" The salesman did not know.

"You find out what your output for the next five years will be and make us a price on the whole thing." The young man telegraphed his house and received the information. The buyer gave the immense order and the

salesman wired it to his house. In a

few hours he received the following

message from his employers; "Congratulations. Having sold out put for five years, services no longer

required." Next day he was back in Chicago looking for another job.-Chicago Rec-

At the Peace Conference, The note paper used at the peace onference at The Hague was provided by the manager of the hotel which served as headquarters, and was decorated with a fierce design of cannon, rifles, bombs, swords, and World's Telephones and Telegraphs, bayonets. A spider weaves his web

across the bayonets, the swords lie

broken in two, the cannon is spiked,

Antiquity of the Grip

The grip is generally supposed to be modern disease, but the British Medical Journal shows that epidemics of the disease not only broke out so long as fifty years ago, but that they occurred at least 700 years ago, Handbook of Hirsch listing the epi demics from 1173 to 1874 in ten pages.

She Always Has It.

Willie-Say, pa, is every word in th dictionary? Pa-No, I guess not, my son. Every little while a new one comes into use.

Willie-What's the last word, then Pa-I don't know, Go ask your moth er. Chicago News.

It's only half as bad to make a mor ocle of yourself as a spectacle.

LONG TIME ON THE WAY.

Letters Mailed 1870 Only Recently

Delivered in Paris. In France a little while ago letters for so people were delivered-to as many of the "addressees" as were still livdelivered, moreover, at the earliest possible moment, although the distance between the sender and the receiver was, in many cases, only a few miles.

The story of this long trip is interestug. During the slege of Paris by the Germans in 1870, the postoffice administration hit upon the expedient, in addition to balloons, of inclosing the letters in small zine globes, water tight and hermetically scaled, and of dropping them into the Seine. There they floated-if they were not captured by "Y-yes, I believe it is," she and the Germans-down the river to the manner in her communication. "When swered. "By the way-er-where are French lines, where a net stretched across the river gathered them in, and they were sent on their way in Paris.

Unfortunately for the French, the Germans discovered the character of these zinc floats, and as they could not hope to see and fish out by ordinary means all the letters that went down thus, they stretched across the river, at Villeneuve-Saint-Georges, a net of their own, and effectually stopped this new system of postal communication.

The zine balls and their use were pretty hearly forgotten, when, a short time ago, a fisherman found in the Seine, near Villeneuve, a queer-looking globe of zinc. With a large kuife he epened it to see what might be in it, and found 300 letters, still legible, and all dated in December, 1870. They were delivered to the postal authorities, and after this long wait in the river, woman in the gray traveling suit, as went their way; but their news of the state of things in the country was a lit-

COUGHING PROPERLY.

t Is an Art that but Few People Ever Learn.

Few people know how to cough properly. In fact, it never occurs to the ordinary individual that there is any right way and a wrong way of doing it. Yet it is a matter of no small importance. If every sigh means a drop of blood out of the heart, as people

say, every cough means some greater

or less proportion of time knocked off one's life. Most people cough as loudly and forcibly as they can. Some chronic coughers seem a bit proud of the terrible noise they make. But it is a rather costly noise, for the simple reason that

t tears and inflames the lungs. The lungs consist of an extraordinarily delicate sponge-like tissue which som times gets inflamed and choked with phlegm. When we try to get rid of this substance we cough. But obviously if

Therefore, train yourself to cough as gently as possible. After a little practice you will find it quite easy to do so. In that way you will do a minimum of mischief to the lungs and add rears to your life.

Lawn Playhouses.

The latest novelties in the smart toy shops are large playhouses, to be set upon the lawn for the use of the little girls of the family. These come in very pretty designs, counterparts of the Queen Anne cottages in which the litin Collier's Weekly, "to be able to say the mothers really live. They are large enough to accommodate three or four

The interiors consist of one large which is furnished with chairs, tables, couches, beds, bureaus, bookenses and so on, all of which articles of furniture come in very attractive forms and can be purchased at any of the large shops dealing in chil-

dren's toys and games. These houses will be welcomed gladly by the little misses, for they open out a vista of afternoon teas, parties and receptions at which the hostess can play at being a real live mamma and social leader. Placed in a shaded corner of the lawn, or out in the orchard, the girls of the family will pass many a happy hour when the sun is too hot for outdoor exercise.

Cider and Bacteria.

Cider is sometimes made with impure water, and there are makers who affirm that dirty water makes the best cider. Hence the Pasteur Institute of France has been examining Normandy ciders to see how far they are free from bacteria. It appears from their results that the malic acid in eider tends to kill bacteria. Ordinary cider contains at least 2 per cent. of maile acid, and when the percentage does not fall below that the bacillus of typhold dies in it after eighteen or twenty hours. Good cider, then, may be drunk twenty-four hours after it'ls made without any fear of eatching typhold.

New Baby Incubator.

What the French call a "couveuse," or "baby hatcher" of a new kind, has been invented by Dr. Diffre, and recommended by Dr. Budln, of the Academle de Medecine. Paris. It is designed to foster new-born infants, especially those who are at all weakly, and is virtually a copper cradle closed by a movable plate of glass, warmed by a boiler heated by an oll lamp underneath, and ventilated by narrow air holes. A moist sponge inside keeps the air humid, and a thermometer shows the temperature.

The London Engineer says the approximate mileage of the telegraph and telephone lines of the world is 2,029,and a dove bearing an olive-branch in 803 and the miles of wire amount to its beak, sits calmly upon the muzzle. 8,254,004. Of telephone lines only there are 382,417 miles, involving the use of 3,202,050 miles of wire.

The Moon May Come Back. Professor Darwin of Cambridge prophesies that the moon will ultimately return to the earth, whence it was cast off in the remote past.

A Gigantic Map. A map 137 feet high and 225 feet ong, showing the railway system of he United States will form a remark-

able feature at the Paris 1900 Exhi-

A lady writer says a kiss on the forehead denotes reverence for the intellect. Perhaps it does, but the average girl doesn't care for that style of lutel-

bitton.

lectual reverence. The portrait artist's work is easely