| THE ORIENT EXPRESS, <br> A bold Bulgarian shepherd boy who looked so <br> like a sheep, <br> So gentlo yet so <br> Lay down upon the rullroad track and played <br> To was asleep press. |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Put on the brakes, reversed the wheels and <br> tarned his faco away. The stoker stood bestie lifm, for it seemed his beart would fall, <br> Whereat the shepherd boy stood up and langhed and ran away. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Then canse the Iriah seetlon bose the diay the <br> train came hack <br> Eo when the shepherd boy lay down the tar <br> Bo when the shegherd boy lay down track upon the whiskers of lise robe Trickied through the whiskers fuld held him where he lay. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| The driver coull not her the cry that swept <br> the right of way, was flled with mirth. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Ho opened up the throttie valvo and turned <br> Tbo train borm down ypma the bog and swept <br> him trom tho earth. $\qquad$ |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Interesting Reminiscences of the "Swredish Nightingale." |  |
|  |  |
| Among the most interesting of those |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Goldschmidt, of whom the image has |  |
|  |  |
| aded away for the present generation, ilike that of all whose power was dis- |  |
| played on the ephemeral sphere of the stage. He gives a very cbarming ac- |  |
| count of this simple minded, gracious and womanly singer, who had the highest devotion to her art, eaying, "I sing |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| saying, "I sing to God, " and whose home life and manners were those of simple affection and |  |
| nets Were those of simple affection and womanliness Jenny Lind had pased |  |
|  |  |
|  | was beginning to lose its power, bat per artistic method was as pure as ever, |  |
|  |  |  |
| and her expression as magical. The following is his impression of her singing: Wme. Giclaschmidt came on second |  |
|  |  |
| in 'On Miglity Preans.' She was quite in black and looked to me an old, wern |  |
|  |  |
| lady, with a large liead and a small person. She wore no crinoline, and ber |  |
|  |  |
| drees, with its loose waist, reminded me of cranimamma's At tha firct tones of |  |
|  |  |
| of हraudmammate At tal irst omes ol her roice I quivered ail over. It was not lear wonderful execution, her pathos, |  |
|  |  |
| that soryrised me, but the pare timbre, which so vibrated and thrilled my very soul that twars came into my tyes. The |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| volume of tone she threw out and then diminished to a wateper, which perceevanice the nightingale metallic strokes, latiliant accents and floods ofswift, facu oive notes I expected, but I swif $\qquad$ |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| had bot realizen such gmality of voice." He pives a charrming picture of the home of the Goldochmiats at Oals Lee, |  |
|  |  |
| and this account of the aging cantatrice singlus ta licr liurd is very graceful: - A Hackbird lung in a cage outside |  |
|  |  |
| the fors, Man Golliscomidet went up |  |
|  |  |
| prettr, pretty little biri, do give us a Vitrie song. We want to hear you sing |  |
|  |  |
| so much, jou pretty, pretty little bird, in such a coasimg way that the bird, who |  |
| had bern shy at first, kot down and came close to her and pat its bead on One chio to listen. Then Mme Gold- |  |
|  |  |
| Shurit sang to it rocludes and long |  |
|  |  |
| smakes the bird mest inquisitive. But he coutiuned silent until she turned to go , and then he gave a load, shrill chirrup, quires. $\qquad$ |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| "Living Stones" of Falkiand. |  |
|  |  |
| table or plant lifo in existence are the so called "living stones" of the Falk- |  |
|  |  |
| land islands. Those islands are among the most cheerless spots in the world, |  |
| boing constantly subjected to a strong polar wind. In such a climate it is im- |  |
|  |  |
| posiblo for trees to grow ereect, as they | Sotice |
|  |  |
| maic amene mot curious shape imagi- <br> wood in the most curions a Falklands sees, |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| teu and moss corered bowlder |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| that you are fooling with one native trees. No other country | T |
| worli has such a peccliar " | the house, for the most severe amtrcks quickly sucuamb to a ies toess of it.- |
| growth, aud it is said to be next |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| but a twisted mass of woody fibers. St. Louis Republic. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| A fireless locomotive engine was nntly used en the Aix-lachape |  |
|  |  |

ighest Honors-W
Gold Medal, Midwl
PRICES
BAKing
POWDIR

