-=BY=-

CUTCLIFFE HYNE Coppright, 1900, by Cutcliffe Hyne.

At the end of that hour the man slave who had been sent out with the message re-entered the room and delivered his tidings. Rad el Moussa, in his turn, passed it on. Murray was even then waiting in the justice chamber, so he said, at the farther side of the house, and could be taken away at Kettle rose to his feet, and the stood before him with bowed head and folded arms.

aptau Ketric began to feel ashamed for having pressed this man too hard. It seemed that he had intended not honestly all along, and the susciousness of his behavior doubtless are from some difficulty of custom or nguage. So the sailor took Rad's ap hand in his own and shook it corduity and at the same time made a handsome applicate for his own share of the misunderstanding. "Your worhip must excuse me," he said, but I'm always apt to be a bit suspicious abou nwarrs. What dealings I've had will them have nearly always turned out or me unfortunately. And now, I on don't mind, we'll go into your courtnoise, and you can hand me active ship. Enough time's been wast si already by both of us."

The Arab, still bowed and submis so, signed toward the doorway, and Ketile murched briskly out along the narrow dark passage beyond, with Rad's sandals shuffling in escort close at his rear. The house seemed a large me and cambling. Three times Rad's copedital inters on his visitor's sleeve corridors, two, its is the custom in Arn an, where coolness is the first consid eration, were dimly lit, and with th cantion which find grown to be his seand nature Kettle instinctively kent at ils across on the alert for inconvertion see He had no desire that Rad el Monson smould forget his submis yes and strib blin anddenly from behind, neither did he especially wish in the poored or knifed from round any of the dusky sudden corners.

In fact, he was an much on the qui elve as he ever had been in all his ions wild adventurous life, and yes Rad of Moussa, who meant treachery all nione, took him captive by the mosulgar of time worn stratugems. Of a endden the boarding of the floor sank beneath Kettle's feet. He turned and with a desperate effort tried to throw literactif basels would whence he had combut the boarding behind reared up and hit him a violent blow on the hand and head, and he fell into a pit below

For an instant be saw through th form the face of Rad el Moussa and enly turned virulent, spitting at hin ate, and then the swing floor slam sed up into place nguin, and all view f saything but inky blackness was upletely shut nwny.

Now, the full into the pit, where End i Mossa had caught Captain Nottle, tiles being disconcerting, was toler and, but for the fact thm final blow from the flooring had bim against the opposite side of pit and so broken libs descent at expense of his elbows and heels algor veer well have landed awk ity and broken a limb or his buel e process. But Captain Owen Ker cas not the man to waste time over see imponing or rubbing of ses He was on fire with fury at way he had been tricked and ling to get loose and be revenged. had his pistol still in its proper et and undamaged, and if the will and shown blusself anywhere

to write the necessit. Kettle was as I have said wedd with darkness, and for the pres venue must wait till be could see an be wanted to shoot at the ded to his feet and fumbled in mint for a match. He formed on a II on the sole of his tang widt all reconnolitered quickly

that he would have been shot

place he was in was round and shaped, measuring some ten feet its floor and inpering to a small to where the trap gave it entrance It was a prison clearly, and was evidence that It had been reused. It was clear also that the dicial way of removing a prison se to get him up by Indder or rope at the small opening to which is converged overhead. More all common seeming, the place midd nubrenkable, at least to suffice who had not either wings mover of crawling up the under

a stant like a fly all these things flashed through a brain in far less time than b to real them here. He had only tubes in his possession, and be to make all possible use of the so as to keep the second for emer And so he made his surve) the best of his intelligence are

or walls of this bottle shaped priso of beick, built without visible and held together (it seemes wide them, but just us the matel his fugers and dropped to the there it promptly expired, his all open an opening in the mason de running vertically up and I some six courses of the brick. was about chin high above the He marked this when the at out and promptly went to it bred it with his arm. The slit at the other side, and there lettly a chamber beyond. He is hands against the lip of the ad not his feet against the wall ulled with the utmost of his If once he could widen the mentally to clamber through: " lay beyond. But from the blunderbusses." but budge a single brick by so hear what he thought you could do air.-Exchange the of wall pressing down above he

much as a hand's breadth, and so be | with the rifles, supposing they were on had to give up this idea and, stewing with rage, set about further reconnoltering

> The darkness put his eyes out of action, but he had still left his bands and feet, and he went around with these, exploring carefully.

Presently his search was rewarded. Opposite the opening he had discovered before was another slit in the overhanging wall of this bottle snaped prison, and this also be attacked in the hope of wrenching free some of the bricks. He strained and panted until t seemed as though all the tendons of his body must break, but the wall renamed whole and the slit unpassable. And their he gave way, almost childishly, to his passion of rage and shouted soilts and threats at Rad el Moussa n the vain hope that some one would ear and carry them.

And some one did hear, though not he persons he expected.

A voice, munied and foggy, as though it came from a long distance, said in surprise, "Why, captain, have they got you here too?"

Under cover of the darkness Kettle blushed for shame at his outery. "That you, Murray? I didn't know you were here. How did you guess it was me?"

The distant voice chuckled foggily. Twe heard you giving your blessing to the hands on board, sir, once or twice, and I recognized some of the words. What have they collared you for? You don't photograph. Have you been messing around with some grirl?"

"Curse your impudence. Just you re member your position and mine. I'll lave respect from my officers even if am in a bit of a fix."

"Reg pardon, sir. Sorry I forgot mysir. It shan't occur again." "You'll go to your room for three

days when we get back on board." 'Axe, ave, sir.' "I decided that before I left the ship. can't have my officers staying away

rom duty without leave on any exuse. And if they have such low tastes as to bring themselves on the level of ommon, mop headed portrait painters and photographers they must pay for

"Aye, nye, sir!" What were you run in for?" "Oh, photographing."

There you are, then! And did they ring you straight along here?"

"Yes, sir, and lowered me down in a owline to this cellar." "Ah," said Kettle, "then you don't

want so much change out of them? They dropped me, and some one will have a heavy bill to square up for over that Do you know whose house this

"Haven't a notion. After I'd been here an hour of so some heathen sneaked round to a peephole in the wall and offered to take off a message to the ship on payment. I hadn't any money, so I had to give up my watch, and be-fore I'd written half the letter he got interrupted and had to clear off with what there was. Did he bring off the nessage, sir?" "He did, and I came ashore at once.

You remember Rad el Moussa?" "The man that consigned all that parcel of figs for London?"

"That man. I considered that, as ie'd been doing business with the steamer, he was the best person to nake inquiries of ashore. So I came to ilm and asked where I could find the adi to ball you out. He shuffled a bit and after some talk admitted he was he usual way, and then I'll not deny that we had a trifle of a disagreement. cight, said he'd send along for you and ou'd come and vouldn't I walk through the house and ee you myself. The crafty old fox and got his booby trap rigged in the nto it, like the softest specimen of dame fool you can imagine."

"Rad el Moussa," came the foggy omment. "By Jove, captain, I believe ve're in an awkward place. He's the dggest man in this town far and away and about the biggest blackguard also. from what I've heard. He's a merchant in every line that comes handy, from slaves and palm fiber to horses and dates. He runs most of those ittle army of his own, with which be caravans up country when he hears say, this is scaring I've been taking

"It takes a lot more than a mere nigme," said Kettle truculently, "and I trade. He's got a down on me at pres- in the least ent. I'll grant but I'm going to give Mr. Rad el Moussa fits a little later on, and you may stand by and look on if you aren't frightened to be near him.

"I'm not a funk in the open," grambled Murray, "and you know it. You've seen me handle a crew. But I'm in a kind of cellar here and can't get out, and if anybody chooses they can drop bricks on me, and I can't stop them. Have they been at you about those rifles, sir?"

"What rifles? No, nobody's said 'rifles' to me ashore here."

"It seems we've got some cases of rifles on board for one of those little ports up the coast. I didn't know it." "Nor did I." said Kettle, "and you an take it from me that we haven't.

Smuggling rides ashore is a big offense here in the Persian guif, and I'm not going to put myself in the way of the law if I know it." Well, I think you're wrong, sir,"

said the mate. "I believe they're in ome cases that are down on the man! fest as 'machinery.' I saw them stow ed down No. 3 hold, and 1 remember one of the stevedores in London joking about them when they were stuck be-

Supposing they were rifles, what

"Had wants them. He says they're consigned to some of his neighbors up coast, who'll raid him as soon as they're properly armed, and he doesn't What raiding's done he like the idea. likes to do himself, and at the same time he much prefers good Brumungem rifles to the local ironmonger's

"Well," said Kettle, "I'm waiting to

board.

"Oh, he expected me to broach cargo and bring them here ashore to him He's a simple minded savage."

"By James," said Kettle, "the man's mad. What did he think I should be doing while one of my mates was scoffing eargo under my blessed nose? "Ab, you see," said the foggy volce

with sly malice, "he did not know you so well then, sir. That was before be had persuaded you to come into his house to stay with him. It is probable that Captain Kettle would have found occasion to make

old comment on this repartee from his inferior officer, but at that moment an other voice addressed him from the slit at the other side of his prison, and he turned slarps round. To his surprise this new person spoke in very tolerable English "Cap'n, I want to make contrack wid

"The dense you do. And who might

you be anyway? 'I culled gen'iem'n, sar. Boon Zan fiber. Used to be firemen on P. an O I want arsh you"

"Is this the Arabian Nights? How the mischief did you get here, any WHAT

"Went on burst in Aden. sar. The de chief fired me out. Went Yemen neight for slave. Taken caravas Brought bace But I'm very cleve gen'lem'n sav an soon bought mysel ree. that share of my own now at three wives. Bought 'nother wife yes

"Oh, you benst!" said Kettle. "San, you insult me. An builty Chrisdan any tonger. Hard shell Molam nedan now sar, an ean marry as many erves as I can buy."

The sure the prophet's welcome to on Look here, my man. Pass down t rope's end from aloft there, and let ne get on deck, and I'll give you overeign cash down and a berthny steamboat's stokehold if you wan one. I'm not asking you to help m nore. I guess I'm quite competent to nd my own way on board and to wip his house telerably clean before it's quit of me."

Nothin of the kind, sar," said the man behind the slit. "You busult me sar I very big gen'lem'n bere, sa all it sovereign's no use to me. sides, I partner to ole man Rad, an he say he want dem rifles you got o your ole tramp."

Thora he, indeed? Then you co tell him, Mr. Nigger-run-away drunken fireman, that I'll see you and him h somewhere a big sight horier the Arabix before he gets them. I didn'thow they were rides. If I had known I'd not have planned to put the ashore, but as things are now, I'll innthere into the hands of those that o dered them, and I hope they conaround to this town of yours and giv you fits. Am! see here, you talk mor respectful about my steamboat a ou'll get your shins kicked, daddy, "An ole trump," said the man relisi

ngly. 'I served on P. an O., san a on P. an O. we don't care to 'social wid tramps' sailors. "You impodent black cannibat. You'l be one of the animals those passenge lines carry along to eat the dead babic

to save the trouble of heaving the TO BE CONTINUED.

A Legend of the Salry Sea.

the cadi and took palm oil from me in fact that it. sea is said. The Arabs the collision, so I strained every nerve But he seemed to shumer down all tract of land joined to a mainland by a hold in the sleigh. narrow neck or Isrimus. When It beknown to the Hely One that his people had sinned, he went to the garand across the narrow neck of land meantime, and then I walked straight into the patch of thorns and brambles on the other side. Anticipating what would be the consequence of their helious crime, they had prepared to leave their beautiful garden and had actually goats across into the thicket.

When the Holy One appeared on the scene, the first pair started to run, but the woman looked back. For this the nan cursed her and for such a crime was almost immediately turned into a pearling dhows that we saw sweltering block of sult. Compare with Genesis xix, about at the anchorage, and he's got a | 26. The woman, more forgiving than her husband, stooped to pick up the raids the other coast towns and the shapeless mass of sait, when imme diately the surrow neck of land begue they've got any truck worth looting. I to crack and brenk. As she touched what had once been her companion she things pretty easily up to now, thinking too, was runned to sait just as the neck it would all come right in time. But if of the in I sank and the waters rush I'd known it was old Rad who had ed through. From that day to this, the grabbed me I tell you I should have Arabs say, all the waters of the ocean save rushed through that narrow chan nel at least once a year, constantly ger with his head in clouts to scare wearing away the sait of what was mee our first parents, yet the bulk of don't care suppence what he may be by the two salty objects is not diminished

General Butler's gift for springing out and faking advantage of every schnicality was fully illustrated in the amous case of a respectably connected ann in Boston, who, being affected with a munia for stealing was brought trial on four indictments. General Butler was the prisoner's counsel. If the prisoner was convicted on all four adictments, he would be liable to oprisonment for 60 years. As the urt was assembling General Butler greed with the counsel for the proseution that three indictments should be hashed on condition that the prisoner ould plead guilty to the one which harged the theft of the greatest

rdered by his counsel to plend guilty. "Say guilty, sir." said the general sternly. The man obeyed, and the other three indictments were not pressed. But when the counsel for the prosecution moved for sentence General Butler pointed out a fatal flaw, manifest to every one when attention was called to it. In ten minutes the astonished prisoner was a free man. It is said that the court laughed at the ruse, aible not to admire.

Her Hint.

Stout Man (whose appetite has been their heads, the ency of his fellow boarders) I de At fast a clare I have three buttons off my vest. "Your father, sire, for although you Mistress of the House (who has been are equal to your father in all other reaching to give him a hint)-You will spects in this he is superior to you. probably find them in the dluing room: that he had a greater son than any you

FIGHTING A WILDCAT

AN ADVENTURE THAT MADE ONE MAN SHY OF THAT KIND OF BEAST.

He is William to Go a Long Way Around to Avoid Percelous Antmais, Even Though Science Says They Will Flee at Man's Approach.

"I have read in the papers certain teleptific assertions that no wild antmal will voluntarily attack or pursue s button being, but that, on the contrary, the nercest of them, as tradition and the thies of woodsmen classify them, will make baste to escape the possible sight of man, unless, in desserate cases, hunger may urge it to aproach him, its most dreaded foe, such ases being extremely rare," said a untter of fact and vergelous New York dsittess maft.

"If that is so, I had a little experience once with a wild animal that must have been the most desperately hungry beast that ever longed for food. The scenrence was in northwestern Pennsylvania, where one winter I had some usiness that called me ten miles from the county town to one of the backwoods districts. It was late in the afternoon when I started on my return to the village. The way was over a loney, narrow, crooked mountain road, borlered by deep woods much of the disauce. Toward dusk, as I was round ng a short turn in the road, my borse, which had a good deal of spirit, shied suddenly and sprang forward on a furious run.

"At the same instant an animal with glaring eyes plumped down from somewhere and landed in the sleigh at my feet. It had evidently leaped from a tree at the horse, the quick movements f which nervous animal had defeated that purpose, and the attacking animal had alighted with its fore feet on the robe that lay across my lap. It glared furiously at me, with its face not more than two feet away, as it clung to the ber to bless their crops. robe with its slurp claws, growling ercely. I had never seen a wildcat, but I knew instantly and instinctively that I had one to deal with here, and t seemed to be a very large and savige one at that. I had no weapon, but fortunately the whip that stood in its socket on the dashboard was loaded at

"Clinging to the reins with my left and-the horse was running away-I dreadful drop for a baby quickly drew the whip from the socket and struck the wildent on the head animal to loosen its hold on the robe and drop into the snow at the side of he sleigh, but the agile and furious east was up in the fraction of a secand and with one bound sprang on the back of the sleigh, which had a low

"Although the horse was running crooked road, throwing the sleigh from ide to side and threatening it constantly with destruction against some rock or stump, I was obliged to drop the reins and leave the result of the runaway to chance, for the wildcat foothold in the sleigh and fight me at close quarters. I knew that if the sleigh should happen to come into collision with any obstacle heavy enough to wreck it I would be no match for

the catamount, now wrought to the ut-There are bundreds of queer myths most ferocity, fighting it on the slip- "I shall said tradition - given to account for the ping snow, even if I were unbarrated by it wailed. say that when the first pair sinned they to conquer the determined beast while its eyes, for a glorious light had spread were living in a beautiful garden on a I still possessed the advantage of foot over the world, catching every leaf

len for the purpose of driving them out by the speeding horse one runner ground it did not know why. struck a stone or a root, and the sleigh curreened and ran at least 50 feet on the rain" it trilled. "Thank you, sun hrew the weight of my body toward did you hear me? I can sing the upper side of the sleigh, all the time raining rapid blows on the head "Thank you, thank you, thank you; gone so far as to send the children and of the wildcat with the butt of the to the sun. "Oh. mother, do you whip, and forced the sleigh down to its see me? I am flying!" salance on both runners again. A few pore blows after that, and I was refolced to see the determined and tenalous beast first loosen one claw, hang for a second or so by the other, while it tried to selze the top of the back of the sleigh again with its teeth, and then

> of the rotaway, which was still rushmade still more uncertain by the gaththree miles further and then began to slow up and at last stopped balf way and where I arrived with the borne reproduction.-London Chronicle. covered with form, a sleigh splintered and covered deep with scars and scrutches made by the desperate wildcat and myself so badly used up by nervous shock that it was three days at 5 and had a sonnet and a glass of before I was able to get about again in anything like good condition. 1 never heard whether the wildeat was feared the neighbors would be annoyed killed by my blows or not, but I have by the rattling of the knives and an ofen he was I hope so. Science may be all right in declaring that wild animals will laisten to flee at the very suspecien of man's opproach, but if ever have going unywhere and hear don't in that direction I'll other way."-New ble.

Peers of threat Britain have the right to be bruged with silken cords instead of hempen ropes. Few avail them-

Lignum vitie is the toughest wood known. It cannot be worked by split-

A Willy Asswer.

The shah of Persia once asked a group of his courtiers whom they thought the greater man, himself or his father. At first be could get no reply to so dangerous a question, the anwer to which might cost the courtiers

At last a way old courtler said

THE BLACK VENUS.

An Ugly Stone Pigure Worshiped by Pensants of Brittany.

Even false religions die hard, and here are reminders of all extinct faiths still existing in the world. One of the most curious relics of paganism which are still worshiped in a Christian country is the gigantic black stone figure of a woman which is to be found in a forest of the district of Morbihan, in Brittany.

It is known as the "Black Venus," but probably dates for back of the time when the Greeks and Romans vorshiped that goddess. Antiquarians assert that this ugly idol belongs to the age of the serpent worshipers, one of whose subterranean temples is in he neighborhood. This would make the figure far older than the Christian

The statue is that of a huge, unouth woman, with a sullen, angry ountenance, her form enveloped in a cose mantle.

The superstitious Bretons have alrays worshiped the figure, asserting hat it has power over the weather and ne crops. If the idol is neglected, they clare that the grain dies on the ear, nd if the anger of the black woman is urther roused a tidal wave sweeps ver Morbilian.

Twice the stone was cast into the sea y plous folk who hoped thereby to put an end to this idolatry, and twice the easants dragged it back and set up an

About two centuries ago Count Pierre e Launion, on whose estate the figure stood, in order to save the statue from both friends and enemies, dragged it by 40 yoke of oxen to his own chateau and set it up in the courtyard. He cut an inscription on the base of the pedestal, declaring the figure to be a Venus carved by Casar's soldiers.

The count and his chateau are both gene, but the huge black woman, overgrown with moss, still stands in the forest, and the peasants still beseech

TEACHING A YOUNG LARK. How Its Mother Conches It to Hop About and Fly.

J. M. Barrie, the noted Scottish story writer, in Scribner's Magazine told how a young lark got its first lesson A luby lark had got out of its nest sideways, a fall of a foot only, but a

You can get back this way," its mether said, and showed it the way. with the heavy butt. That caused the But when the buby tried to leap it fell on its back. Then the mother marked out lines on the ground on which it was to practice hopping, and it got along beautifully so long as the mother was there every moment to say, "How wonderfully you bop?" "Now teach me to hop up," said the

fittle lark, meaning that it wanted to madly away along the narrow and fly, and the mother tried to do it in She could soar up, up, very brayely, but she could not explain how she did it. Wait till the sun comes out after the min," she said, half remembering

"What is sun? What is rain?" the was struggling desperately to gain a little bird asked, "If you cannot teach me to fly, teach me to sing," "When the sun comes out after rain," the mother replied, "then you will

know how to sing." The rain came and glued the little bird's wings together. saver myself, for I invented a scow "I shall never be able to fly or sing."

Then of a sudden it began to blink and twig and blade of grass in tears "Once I thought it was all up with and putting a smile in every tear. The for as the sleigh was carried buby bird's breast swelled, it did not abruptly round a short turn in the road know why, it fluttered from the

"The sus has come out after the other runner alone, I mechanically Thank you! Thank you! Oh, mother, Then it floated up, up, calling

A bad memory in most cases migh be more properly described as one rust ing from sheer want of use. The facis our brain cells are always "ready to oblige," but we do not give them suffi tumble to the road and he motionless cleat encouragement in their meant efforts. Naturally the individ-"I dropped back on the sent timp and may cultivate a memory for cer and weak and too much conceived to tain details more readily than for oth make the least effort to obtain control ers, but the general basis of all recol lective acts is the same, and there is no ing wildly along the uncertain road, department of human mental activity in which the motto that "practics ering darkness. The horse ran at least makes perfect" holds more truly than in the science of mnemonies. view may be expressed, indeed, that up a long and steep bill from sheer | we never forget anything presented to exhaustion. I had by this time recov. our brain cells. When we say we have ered sufficiently to take charge of the forgotten, we really mean that we can borse again and drive the rest of the bot find the mental photographic nega way to the town, which wasn't far, tive whomes we can print off a positive

From an Author's Notebook

The following is an extract from the diary of an in vecunious author: "Rose cold water for brenkfast. I retired ear ly in the evening without supper, as forks. "-Atlanta Constitution.

Nannie- Ob. dear; my face is so free kled! It's just awful!

Aunt Hannah-1 wouldn't fret, Nan Of course the freckles are not very becoming, but, then, you know, they serve to cover up your features. Boston Transcript.

Silkworms and their eggs were first brought to Europe in the sixth century of our era. A couple of monks who had traveled in China as missionaries brought away a quantity of the co coons concealed in their we "ing sticks

Among the encouragements offered to ailk weavers during the first century of the existence of this industry in Lyons was exemption from military service and taxation. So rapid was its devel-opment that in 1650 the weavers numbered 18,000, or 40,000 with affiliated

The most victors looking weapon on record has been unearthed in New Orleans. It is a combination of a revolver, a row of ugly brass knuckles and a dirk knife, all in one and each built for the transaction of business.

Clear. Mary thought it more polite to say "Come down to supper" than to say "Come down to ate."—Pearson's promise to the poor of Europe.—Scribuilt for the transaction of business.

XEEEEEEEDDDDDX ream Java Coffee

se with Cream—simply delicious—one of the strong leaders. Not duplicated elsewhere. Packed in Patent Vacuum Tins. the first on the Coast. Keeps Coffee as fresh as when packed the first on the Coast. Keeps Coffee as fresh as when packed until opened. We will pay freight on your first order of 15 pounds or more if you enclose this advertisement. If you care for good Coffee it's worth while to try it.

Roast Berry Java Coffee." 30 cts. per Ib. Bulk 30 cts. in.

Why We Ent Oysters Raw,

Dr. William Roberts in his interest-

ing lectures on the digestive ferments

writes: "Our practice in regard to the

oyster is quite exceptional and furnish-

es a striking example of the general

correctness of the popular judgment on

dietetic questions. The oyster is al-

most the only animal substance which

we eat habitually and by preference in

the raw or uncooked state, and it is in-

teresting to know that there is a sound

physiological reason at the bottom of

"The fawn colored mass which con-

stitutes the dainty of the oyster is its

liver, and this is little less than a heap

of glycogen. Associated with the gly

cogen, but withheld from actual con-

tact with it during life, is its appropri

ate digestive ferment, the hepatic dias

tase. The mere crushing of the dainty

between the teeth brings these two

bodies together, and the glycogen is at

once digested without other help by its

"The oyster in the uncooked state or

But the advantage of this provi

merely warmed is, in fact, self digest

sion is wholly lest by cooking, for the

heat immediately destroys the associ

ated ferment, and a cooked oyster has

to be digested, like any other food, by

Lincoln as a Life Saver.

William A. Newell, who had the rare

distinction of being governor of two

states. New Jersey and Washington-told in Success of his romantic experi-

nces as a congressman in 1849, when

he originated the life saving service by

offering a resolution in the house of

representatives to appropriate money

o save lives imperiled by the sea. Fel

low members of congress at that ses

Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Newell said:

sion were John Quincy Adams and

"Various objections were made to my

motion, the strongest of which was

that the scheme was impracticable. I

laid the matter before a great many

senators and members, speaking to

them in person. Ex-President John

and mine and after the reading of the

resolution clerk leaned forward and

add to me. I would like to see that res

olution.' I sent for it and handed it to

him. He read it over carefully and,

handing it to me, said, with a smile: 'It

is good. I hope it will prevail. Abra

ham Lincoln also read it and said

Slandering the Cook.

less sure that she will look too fre

quently upon the wine when it is red.

It is an unfortunate fact, but if the

cook is less than a \$40 cook as

little annoyance as possible may be

expected from this weakness. Possi-

bly it will never make itself manifest

enough to be known above stairs. But

if the cook has risen higher in the so-

cial scale of cooks than \$40, then look

out. A cook who is rated at over \$40

If one chances to make a morning

call at the house of a friend and dis-

overs the servants crowded up stairs,

rightened and trembling, while from

drating across the kitchen and pottery

rashing against the wall and be

ween times the voice of the masculine

and of the family gently expostulat-

ig or commanding in would be stern

ones, then it may be known that that

\$50 or \$60 cook.-New York Times.

Buxley and the Clergyman.

A rash clergyman once, without fur-

ber equipment in natural history than

Darwinian theory in some sundry mag-

izine articles in which he made him-

celf uncommonly merry at Huxley's

expense. This was intended to draw

the great man's fire, and as the batter-

es remained silent the author proceed-

ed to write to Huxley, calling his at-

time, with mock modesty, asking ad-

the point. "Take a cockroach and dis-

Calling the Doctor.

9 o'clock Mary, a new Irish servant

Doctor, the head nurse wants you

The doctor, swelling in his pride of

Irish girl away with a curt message.

"Why did you not let me know he-

sent you word by Mary half an hour

"Why," said the nurse, "I sent you

An inquiry made the whole thing

"The fool" said the doctor.

told me to come down to supper!"

word to come down to eight!"

said the nurse

girl, knocked at the door, saying:

to come down to supper."

"Why, donor sa

BEGG

sect it."- Argonaut.

susebold has reached the diguity of a

low come the sounds of ironware

may be expected to smash things.

Quincy Adams occupied a seat just be

the cater's own digestive powers'

this preference.

own diastase.

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Pronounced caf-fay-accent on fast syllable

Epigrams in Fiction. I always pray that I may never out-

live my illusions or my front teeth, though all else may fall me Admiration is like porridge-awfully stodging, but you get hungry again al most as soon as you've eaten it.

A good nose is an abiding resting

place for vanity. You know that it will outlast your time and that age cannot wither nor custom stale its satisfactory. proportions. The quality of mercy should not be measured out by tenspoonfuls in a

medicine glass, but should be sent round in a watering eart by the county council. They've no sense, men haven't. The very best of them don't properly know the difference between their souls and their stomachs, and they fancy that

they are a wrestling with their doubts

when really it is their dinners that are

a wrestling with them. It is the duty of all women to look happy-the married ones to show that they don't wish they weren't married one desultory reading, attacked the and the unmarried ones to show that they don't wish they were .- New York

The Matter of a Semicolon.

A Russian military paper tells of a lieutenant who overheard a sergeant giving a recruit a short lecture upon his duties. "The military service," tention to the articles and at the same said the sergeant, "requires little prayer to God and a strict attention to the dee as to the further study of these orders of a superior." Somewhat astonished at this singular definition of Huxley's answer was brief and to military duty, the officer ventured to ask the sergeant for his authority, wherespon the sergeant produced an ancient volume containing the follow A good story is told of Dr. X., who is the physician in charge of the female the physician in wards of our of our best known chari- to the orders of a superior."-Army table institutions. One evening about and Navy Journal.

Husband (going to his rich mete's funeral-Put a couple of large handkerchiefs into my pocket, dear. The superiority above the nurses, sent the old gentleman promised to leave me-£10,000, and I shall want to shed some appropriate tears.

Half an hour later the head nurse came to his room booking very serious. Wife-But suppose when the will is "Forctor," she said, "No. 8 is very bad read you find he hasn't left you any-Wife-But suppose when the will is thing? indeed. I think you ought to see her at

Husband-In that case you had better put in three.-London Fun

Gates of the Land of Promise,

No one can watch a load of immi grants had without being struck by the astonishing signs of hope and confidence about them all. There has never been any exaggeration of this. Incredible as it may seem to one who knows how grim is the struggle for