auspicious moment. Kingship had fallen into a miserable disrepute. The last three monarchs who had sat upon our throne had done little to make their office easy or glorious. George III had obscured whatever virtues were his by an obstinacy of opinion which

George IV had died unwept and unguished office a scandal, as he had made his throne ridiculous by a deplorable levity of taste and conduct, so he had forfelted the affection of his peobefore death overtook him. "There The Times but a few weeks after his death, "less regretted by his fellow creatures than this deceased king. What eye has wept for him? What heart has heaved one throb of unnecessary sorrow?" And The Times expressed in those bitter words nothing less than the popular judgment.

Nor can it be said that William IV graced the throne of Britain. Loved for his homely virtues, he raised a smile of kindly contempt by his lack of dignity and his frank misunder standing of kingly ceremonial. On the day of his accession he escaped from his council and was found throwing shillings to a noisy crowd in a back first wisdom of kings.-Blackwood's.

#### A Scottish Echo.

The late Sims Reeves was fond of telling a story that related to an early engagement in Glasgow which was arranged through a metropolitan agency. One of the items on the programme was "Hail, Smiling Morn!" and of course Mr. Reeves was put down for the solo portion. The chorus consists of an echo, and the London agent assured the soloist that a satisfactory choir had been engaged.

The whole matter was settled hurriedly. Mr. Reeves was at first disinclined to accept, as other engagements prevented him from reaching Glasgow in time for a rehearsal with the choir. "Don't worry about that, my dear sir," said the agent. "You will find

the choir perfect." The concert was a success, and in due course "Hall, Smiling Morn!" was called for. When the soloist came to the lines requiring an echo, he delivwhose bright presence darkness flies away." Imagine his horror when the echo repeated his words in the broad-

"Flees awa', tlees awa'!" Yet Sims Reeves averred that not a person in the audience smiled or appeared to see anything incongruous. When he talked over the matter with a baille after the concert, the good man assured him:

"That's nothing at all. You were a little wrong in your pronunciation, and the echo was correct. You see, it was a Scottish echo."-Youth's Companion.

## Took Him at His Word.

"Men on newspapers often have peculiar experiences," said W. A. Pairchild of Chicago, "and such a one befell a friend of mine some time ago. The friend in question was city edi of a great daily, and in the course of his manifold duties it fell to his lot to take to task one of his reporters. Th reporter in question was an Englishman, slow of thought and action and miserly of speech. Through the tirade to which he was subjected he said nothing, and when it finally ended he left the presence of his superior with-

out any comment. some tall thinking. City editors when George Washington and his little 'riled,' as is well known, are not particularly choice or economical in the language they bestow on their unfortunate reporters, and among other things the Englishman had been told that he was no better than-in fact, was-a crazy man and that his proper habitat was a lunatic asylum and no the hall bedroom of a Chicago boarding house which he occupied.

acted upon them. He promptly went to an asylum, had himself thoroughly examined by three or four alienis and secured from them an official cer tificate to the fact that he was sand With this he appeared at the office of the editor's sanctum, he slapped is down before his astonished and dismayed superior. 'Now, you go and get once that city editor capitulated."-New York Tribune.

## A Pale of Lovers.

Two American men in Venice spent their first evening loafing round the lagoons in a gondola, it being moon light, of course, and all the rest of the sentimental, charming things it is always in Venice.

"Here comes a gondola," stage whis pered one American to the other, "that probably contains a pair of lovers. See how absorbed those two dim figures they are oblivious. Oh, what a spot for sentiment! The air is full of it!"

And as the two gondolas glided past each other the Americans heard the unmistakable accents of a fellow countryman, "I'll see your three and raise you five."-Philadelphia Record.

## Not Auxious.

"You have quite a number of the poets," said Goodby, who was inspect ing Woodby's library. "Ah, there's Browning. Do you understand him?"

"No; I don't," said Woodby. "Ah," said Goodby, continuing his examination, "have you Praed?" "Certainly not. What's the use of

praying? I ain't anxious to understand him."-Philadelphia Record. Juvenue Discouragement. Elsie-Mamma, there's a funny old man in this Pickwick book that's al-

widows. Why is that? Mamma-Well, a widow is supposed to be skillful in catching a husband. have to be a widow before I can get out there will be oil for fuel. Haven't married.-Philadelphia Press.

ways telling his son to beware of the

## POLLY LARKIN

kind. This is the announcement that would never be any wood famine if you one of the daily papers makes concern- people were only progressive enough to lost us a vast colony and which might ing the subject: "Miss Helen Gould, plant trees instead of cutting them all well have enslaved us to a foreign John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Car- down and neglecting to plant others to in the worst part of New York. Miss little sarcastically. pitled. As he had made his distin- Gould and two eminent co-adjutors have decided, after long and careful consideration, that there is always ple and alienated their sympathy long plans are carried out, and there seems destroyed all the time. In some see to be no reason why they shouldn't be, never was an individual," proclaimed | the doors of the saloons of Gould, Rockefeller, Carnegie & Co. will swing open little towns there is not a native tree to ber suitable for making ax handles on drinks like absinthe, etc., will be banished to the background, or at least will not find favor in this resort of Gould & to take their places. Polly is in favor Co. Instead there will be ginger ale and pop, soothing sweet cider and refreshing milkshake, flavored with vanilla and a dash of nutmeg, sparkling ice-cold, as well as ice-cream sodas,

Strictly temperate is the liquid menu street, and never did he acquire the of these saloons. It is the purpose of always had a good deal of respect for wise, he left that country and plunged rudiments of fact which should be the Miss Gould and her partners to make the resorts so attractive that it will be difficult to pass them by. Good music down, by sitting on the sidewalk with the lower strata of society, and to obwill be furnished in each and agreeable recreations, so that the time will pass first man who lays a hand on my as swiftly by as it does in the gilded trees," she said grimly." The effect halls where wines and intoxicating beverages flow like water. Games of standing. Others begged and implored different kinds, like chess, checkers, to spare their trees, but it had no effect. read. dominoes, etc., will figure in making the places attractive. Here they can only thing that appealed to their courmeet and be an all-round good fellow without going home intoxicated. They shotgun wielded by a very determined each his history. He recounted the can indulge in the dangerous treating little woman. fad without being much the worse off for it, except in pocket-book. Here they can enjoy a quiet smoke while they are indulging in jokes and anecdotes and stories. When they leave to go to their different homes it is with clear heads and steady feet. So interesting will these new saloons be made that persons who have been in the habit of wending their way into the ered them in his best manner-"At other resorts that do business behind closed doors will be no longer tempted but will find themselves strolling into the new retreats from the busy world. It is safe to say that no diabolical schemes that are proposed and fostered until the wicked purpose of the villain is carried out will be brought to light. and you will not hear of the now so common knockout drops being given to the unsuspecting in these resorts of Miss Gould & Company.

To Polly's mind Miss Gould & Co.'s nanner of dealing with the saloon ques tion is better than Carrie Nation's and her little hatchet. It is certainly a more peaceable and womanly way. Andre himself with a skill that would She will win by gentle measures and make him the equal of any hydrographcause less bitterness and ill-feeling than er of to-day. The diary ceases too early Mrs. Nation, who moved like a cyclone to throw any light upon the motives carrying destruction before it. The which prompted the tragic ending of correction of the evil may be slower his career, but it gives interesting and more gradual, but if properly managed the temperance saloons, carried to historic figures of the Revolution. the successful completion that Miss Gould always does everything she has anything to do with, will revolutionize he saloon business and close the door "But, as the result proved, he did of many that are prospering to-day hatchet were all right, but Carrie Nation and her little hatchet are a terror to evil-doers which is not believed will be lasting, many non-sympathizers of Carrie's believing that a few imprisonof malicious mischief, attended with fines, will end the reign of terror among away the first rail that was ever made "The Englishman took this part of well-known temperance worker rethe city editor's remarks as his text and marked the other day: "Carrie Nation's bridge that spans the Menai, and from heart may be all right, but her judg- it started the first locomotive engine. ment is pretty faulty." A prominent member of the W. C. T. U. says: "Mrs Nation has done us more harm than good. It remains to be seen what the his paper the next day, and, entering harvest of all this will be." Others express themselves the same way, while Carrie Nation has her followers who would delight in joining her in one, was his only comment and for her raids on the saloons. They would like to see every woman favoring the temperance cause wearing a little gilded hatchet under her little bow of white ribbon. Surely the white dove of peace would not perch on their standard. Miss Gould's way of dealing with the saloon question will doubtless bring

The people of Sweden are wideawake when it comes to realizing the value of tree planting. The residents of Orsa, evidently are in each other. Gondolier. Sweden, have sold in the course of other gondolas, the witchery of the twenty-five years \$4,600,000 worth of moonlight and the place-to all of it timber off their lands, and replanted so judiciously that they will draw just as erect a statue to the poet in the guild ertbeless undergo the periodic altera much revenue from their forests during hall or the library. The author of "The tion of color. the next twenty-five years. 'Tis a pity that the people of California are not as wideawake to the value of tree planting. The destruction of the trees is going on all the time and there are very few trees being planted to take the places of those that are being cut down, and even the roots that might possibly send out new shoots are dug up. "What are you people going to do for fuel later on, if you keep cutting your trees down?" asked a visitor to this coast recently. "You are cutting all your trees down and not replenishing them. Judging from reports there will come a day when a coal famine will strike this State as well as other places. What are you going to do then?" "Oh," replied the Californian carelessly, "this State can always take care of itself. When the wood gives area of about 8,048,000 acres. Elsie-Gracious! I wonder if I'll out resort to coal, and when that gives

better results.

teeming with oil? It can be found almost any place you wish to bore. . Yes sir, Texas and California will lead the afraid of the wood or any other famine on this coast. It's God's own country, and when one thing gives out, there's Miss Helen Gould is again heading a pretty sure to be something else to scheme for the advancement of man- spring up to take its place." "There negie are going into the saloon business take their places," said the stranger, a

Polly agrees with the stranger. There is no excuse for not planting the trees room for more, and if their present to take the places of those that are being tions of this State and around some of port of the champagne cork will not be have been planted to take their places, heard in the land; the frothy beer with and the result is that bare sun-burned its white caps, flowery wines and hills surround the town. The native trees are fast disappearing, but it would not be so bad if something were planted fies a place more than trees along the sodas with their fruit flavorings and streets and roads, and nothing makes it more uninviting and uninteresting than was like magic. Her trees are still Words and tears were useless. The

### BRIEF REVIEW.

Diary of Major Andre Discovered. The diary of Major Andre, after lying hidden for a hundred years, has been liscovered in England. This interest ng find was made by Lord Grey while e was going over a lot of old family papers that probably had not been disturbed since the conclusion of the American war of independence. Lord Gray's great-grandfather was a comnander of British troops in America at that time, and Andre served on his is not a copy, Lord Grey is sending over to the United States to secure samples of Andre's handwriting, none of which can be obtained in London. The diary is a story of the campaign, day by day, during the years 1767-1778. It simply

but interestingly told from the soldier's standpoint, and is accompanied by glimpses of the personality of one of the

## Wales a Pioneer in Iron Trade.

Byron wrote in his "Childe Harold" that he "stood in Venice on the Bridge hand." Merthyr has got something almost as famous, according to the "History of the Iron Trade of Wales." Penydarran works have been cleared away to the last brick, and now on one side stands the electrical power-generments and convictions on the charge ating station, and on the other a pros-Manchester Railway, the cable for the sentences to make it intelligible.

## Russia's Great Railway.

It is nine years since the Transsiberian Railroad was commenced, and at the present time 3240 miles of rails have been laid, showing an average of 360 miles a year. The connection between Europe and Vladivostok is now fully assured by means of the steamship service in the center of Siberia. The journey from the continent of Europe to Vladivostok occupies about eighteen days, and from London to Paris three and a half weeks, as against six weeks will be effected.

The fifth centenary of the death of Canterbury Tales" was a Londoner by birth, but no suitable memorial of him exists in the city of his nativity.

It is the law in Maine that double bounty for bears must be paid when the animal's nose is shown, and in New Hampshire the money is payable on exhibition of the ears. Some enterprising sportsmen who live near the border of the two States get a double bounty by collecting on the noses in Maine and on the ears in New Hampshire.

It is a Christmas custom in Atlanta to release all prisoners charged with offenses against city ordinances.

The peat bogs in Sweden, many of them eight to ten yards deep, cover an

A prizefighter is at his prime at from you heard how the Pacific Coast is just 20 to 26 years of age.

## A UNIQUE SENTENCE.

oil-producing States, and we are not THE NOVEL PENALTY A JUDGE IM-POSED UPON TWO MEN.

> Both Prisoners Were Condemned to Jail Until One of Them, a College Graduate, Taught the Other How to Read and Write.

Along in the seventies the late Judge Arnold Krekel was holding court at Jefferson City, relates an old timer. when there appeared before him two men charged and indicted for a violation of the United States laws, one of whom will be called Brown. He was charged with cutting timber on the public domain. Brown was about 40 years old and had been reared on the porder in Arkansas and never had any opportunities for schooling, hence was nable to read or write. In his enour most progressive and flourishing deavors to get a living he had cut timbefore the end of summer." The rebe found for miles around. No trees United States lands, which led to his arrest and imprisonment. The other man will be called Jones, for the real name of both men are not known in the memory of any one who witnessed the incident. Jones was charged with and indicted for having sold liquor to the Indians.

of arbor days, wherein the children Mr. Jones was a native of New York, may enthuse and do some tree planting a graduate of Union college and was of their own accord. Nothing beauti- educated for a lawyer. He possessed a highly cultured mind, a good Latinist and thoroughly scholarly in all sorts of books. Not succeeding in his profession in his native state, more the lack of trees and shrubbery. I have from lack of application than otherthe little woman who defied the city into the great west and located notrustees who had ordered her trees cut body knew where, but he drifted into a shotgun in her hand. "I'll shoot the tain the necessaries of life he resorted to "bootlegging" among the red men of the Indian Territory border. His arrest and imprisonment followed.

The two men were arraigned before Judge Krekel and the indictments They both pleaded guilty and threw themselves upon the mercy of the court. The court questioned both ageous and sympathetic hearts was a prisoners at length and drew from wrongs they had been guilty of against society. He did this in a kindly tone and manner, suggesting in a mild form that both might have been useful members of some community had they sought honorable means and methods secure a livelihood.

The court seemed puzzled how to asess a punishment that would meet the nds of justice and protect the governent, its lands, its wards and society. Finally, sitting upright in his chair, ooking over his glasses as both men stood before him, in a voice little louder and more positive than usual be

"Mr. Brown, it is the sentence of the ourt that you be confined in the Cole ounty jail until you are educated to staff, and this accounts for the diary read and write." The judge then turnbeing in the possession of the present ed his eyes upon the other prisoner at peer. The diary is apparently the orige the bar and, possibly in a louder voice, inal, but in order to make sure that it said. "Mr. Jones, it is the sentence of the court that you be confined in the Cole county jail until you have taught Mr. Brown to read and write, and I enjoin upon the keeper of the jail to Yord you every facility possible with safe keeping of his prisoners."

The lawyers and spectators in court oked with astonishment at each other as the sentence was concluded, and the marshal led the prisoners out of the courtroom.

It was the second team of the coafter this incident when the marshal ouducted Brown and Jones into court. and it was announced by the court that Brown had completed his education-ready to graduate-able to read and write. Judge Krekel looked over his glasses and asked that the prisoner give him an evidence of his being able to read. Brown stood up and read a few paragraphs from a newspaper to the satisfaction of the court, when he of Sighs, a palace and a prison on each said, "Mr. Clerk, will you let him sit

at a table and write me a letter?" Paper, pen, ink and a seat were furnished Brown, who went to work to write a letter to the court. For some time the poor fellow struggled with the task, and in the meantime Jones was very nervous, fearing he would be compelled to go back to jail and perous theater. From this spot went "take up school" again. Finally the clerk said, "May it please your honor, the evil-doers that she has created. A in Wales-that for the Liverpool and the prisoner can write, but cannot form

"Mr. Clerk." said the court, not tak ing his eyes from the court docket he was looking at, "you will dictate a letter for him and see what headway he makes with that." The clerk dictated a letter that the prisoner wrote quite readily, which subsequently was passed up to the court, who read the same, and after giving the prisoners a short lecture both were discharged and walked from the courtroom free men. -Jefferson City Tribune.

It has been found that certain prawns, common along the coasts of England, change their color at least twice every 24 hours in order to har monize with the stronger or weaker via the Suez canal. When the line is light prevailing near the surface or in finished it will have a length of 5282 the deeper water. As evening ap miles, and a still greater saving in time proaches these fish lose their distinctive day colors, and all assume a transpar ent azure bue. The change begins with a reddish glow, followed by a green Chaucer will occur October 25th and an The day and night change has become tinge which gradually melts into blue. attempt is being made in London to so habitual that specimens kept in per induce the court of common council to petual light or perpetual darkness nev-

## Dietary Repartee.

"I think," said A. Bronson Alcott in one of his conversations, "when a man ives on beef, he becomes something like an ox. If he eats mutton, he becomes sheepish, and if he feeds upon pork may he not become swinish?" "That may be," said Dr. Walker, but when a man lives on nothing but regetables I think he is apt to be pretv small potatoes."

#### A Pound of Cure. "My son," said the family man, "is

ing my best to prevent him." "Let him go ahead." said the friend of the family, "and have some one Hawkes, "but I didn't suppose you'd have dinner over dis early in de day pound him. You'll find a pound of cure worth more than an ounce of prevention."-Philadelphia Record.

Candy makers calculate that the price of their products should be put at louble the cost of the material, which will allow them a fair return for rent, labor and interest.

### UNDEFINED.

Who can define love? Not the little child who lifts his soft eyes from his mother's knee, Fulfilled with innocent tranquillity. Sor that poor knight who went where Venus smiled And strove, by after suffering beguiled,

To sing the meaning of its mystery;
Nor can he tell whom love hath crowned or he
from very pain of love undone made wild.
Sot the wan nun who at the white Christ's feet
Offers the world as one poor sacrifice
For the sad tide that follows where the sweet,
Swift meon allures it from the circling skies.

Swift moon allures it from the circling skies. Kay, not from time or joy or suffering is knowledge brought that we may know this

-Theodosia Pickering Garrison in "Brown Book

## SNAKE, EGGS AND A JUG. Moccasin's Appetite and Lack

Sense Led to His Death. A party of Jacksonville mechanics were at work on the Matanzas river raising a sunken dredgeboat. They lives on board of the big lighter on which they worked in a small house on the deck. One noon their bill of fare was somewhat strengthened by some wild turkey eggs which had been found by some of the party while huntng on shore. After the hungry enrineers had destroyed a heavy dinner hey left their dising room and returnd to work. The doors and windows vere all open, and the cook did not lear off the table for some time.

In this interval a large water moc asin of near six feet crawled on board he lighter and wriggled into the din ng room through the open door. In is prospecting tour he climbed the table leg, and here, with a snake's ondness for eggs, he went in for a east. One of the turkey eggs lay ilone by a plate, and the rest were in dish ou the other side of the table. In the center stood a large water jug. and right here the wily serpent slipped After swallowing the lonesome egg, he started for the main supper and in his artless manner crawled through the handle of the jug. It was a rather tight fit, and he had to stop about half way through on account of the egg, which enlarged him somewhat. So, stretching forward, he bolted another egg and thereby fastened himself.

On each side of the jug handle was an egg on his inside, and he could move neither backward nor forward, practically riveted in position. He was soon found in this peculiar situation by the cook, who speedily killed him.

The reporter was shown the skin of the snake with a crease still in the middle from the tremendous pressure, and he was also permitted to gaze on the jug whose handle proved so fatal. -Florida Times-Union and Citizen.

## What is a "Lich Gatef"

A lich gate is a shed, generally of oak, over the entrance of a churchyard, beneath which the bearers paused when bringing a body for interment.

Here the clergyman met the body and read the introductory part of the burial service as he preceded the funeral train into the church. Examples of old lich gates are still to be seen in many country churchyards. In Wales they are more modern and are usually built of stone.

Some of the old lich gates are formed with one wide door turning on a central pivot and self closing by means of a rude pulley wheel in the roof and a stone weight inclosed in an iron frame, a primitive but effective plece of ma-

In Herefordshire they are also called 'scallage." or "scallenge gates." "Lich gate" is derived from the Angio-Saxon ich, a corpse; hence the north country "lyke wake."-London Answers.

Bunkoed. "His name was Alexander, and his weakness was the horses," said the reporter. "Surprising as it may appear, he won sometimes and enjoyed a brief again, he took to drink and in the end went about trying to pick out a good place in which to kill himself.

and the quality of the liquor led him o believe he had found the place. He wished to do no man injury, but any gas, even if he had an aversion to it, which Alexander had not.

"He plugged the apertures, closed the transom, hung his coat over the keybole, turned out the gas and lay down. Then he lighted it again and so hard is it for even a tired mortal to freely and lay down.

"He noticed that it was ten minutes to 1 o'clock in the morning. He fell asleep, certain it was all over. (Obliv-

"He woke. The sun was streaming n. It was high noon. Yes; he was alive. He could not understand it. There was no gas in the room, yet it was still turned on. He finally discovered that in hotels of that sort they turn the gas off at 1 a. m. 'Bunkoed!' be said and went cheerily on his way." -New York Sun.

#### "I suppose," said the stonecutter, 'you'll want 'Requiescat in pace' at the ottom of your wife's monument?" "No," replied the bereaved Mr. Peck; make it 'Requiesco in pace.' "That means 'I rest in peace,' doesn't

"Yes, and I want you to sign that 'Husband.' "-Catholle Standard and Times.

Adversity's Round Robin. "This is a cold world. A man can't get a job unless he has a good suit of clothes." "Well, that's logic."

"Logic? He can't get a good suit of clothes unless he has a job." The Retort Courteous.

#### "No, I have nothing for you," anxious to become a pugilist. I'm do the housekeeper sternly. "And don't you come here after dinner again." "Beg pardon, lady," replied Hungry

You ain't very stylish, are you?"-Phil-According to an apparently authentic article in a French periodical, not less than 20,000 aristocrats-are at present sia stands first, with 12,000 blue blooded lawbreakers.

## QUAINT WAYS IN RIO.

TO DISPUTE A BILL IS TO MAKE ONESELF AN OUTCAST.

The Brazilian Capital Is the Eastes Place in the World to Get Credit and the Hardest Place In Which to

Dodge a Debt. "Rio is the easiest city in the world | certain to be genuine; if it does not, to get credit in," said a New Orleans man who lived for awhile at the Bratillan capital, "but it's the worst place. in the world in which to dodge a debt. All business there is done on the semiannual account system, and you can get anything you want and have it charged without difficulty, but the end of every six months is settlement day, and if you are not on hand with the cash-well, I'll give you a little experi- tion possesses the quality of cracking ence of my own to show you what hap-

"I went to the city as the representative of a well known American house, and at the outset I was surprised to find that it was practically impossible for me to pay for anything. 'Don't bother about that, senhor,' the storekeeper would say. 'I will make an account of it.' Of course my American is readily established. Such a test & friends soon explained the system to me, and, while I didn't like it, I thought best to conform to the custom of the country without rendering myself disagreeable by kicking.

"About two months after my arrival went to a native shoemaker's one day, ordered a pair of English riding boots, and, as I had been used to wearing ready made footgear, I mentioned, incidentally, that my number was 81/2. The shoemaker gravely made a note of the fact and promised to send around the boots as soon as they were done. Several weeks elapsed, when, one morning, a porter came staggering into the office almost buried under an enormous load of English top boots. To be exact, be had 17. I was thunderstruck, but as he could give me no explanation except that they were mine I rushed mmediately to the shop, where the proprietor received me blandly and insisted that he had merely sent what I had ordered. 'You said that you desired them to the number of eight and a half, he added, and I accordingly made you eight pairs and one boot, a right, which, if you desire, I will exchange for a left.' 'But, good heavens,' protested, 'you ought to have known there was some mistake! Why on earth should I order half a pair of boots? He shrugged his shoulders. 'That was not for me to inquire,' he said.

"I realized that the fatal reputation for eccentricity which Americans enjoy the world over was partly responsible for the muddle. Still it was an inexcusably stupid blunder, and, after vainly arguing for an hour, I put him on notice that I would only accept one pair. When I returned, I sent back the other 15 and considered the incident closed. I heard no more about it, in fact, until exactly six months later, when I received a bill for 81/2 pairs of riding boots at \$15 each-total, \$127.50 gold-and a polite notification that 71/2 pairs awaited my pleasure at the shop

"That made me furious. I sent the nan my check for \$15 and told his messenger to sue me and be hanged. But he didn't sue me. They have a much more effective method down

"Within a week every tradesman with whom I did business advised me courteously that he had closed my account-meaning that my future custom was not desired. Moreover, the foreign colony all gave me the cold shoulder, and when I dropped in at the club the frost was something awful. "At last I sent for a particular friend,

'Look here,' I said, 'I want you to tell me frankly why I am getting this tanodding acquaintance with fortune. boo.' 'Because you baven't paid for When the bookmakers got it back your boots,' he replied. 'But this is monstrous! said I. 'You know very well that I never ordered 81/2 pairs of boots. 'Of course not,' said he, 'but "He bought a drink in a cheap hotel, you'd best pay for 'em all the same. It ruins a man here,' he went on to explain, 'if he allows any bill to pass set tlement day. No explanation is perne who sold that sort deserved to find mitted, and everybody joins in cutting a dead man on the premises. He bired him. It seems bard, but we have to do room, small, bleak, well calculated to it to sustain this credit system. If we make a man willing to blow out the didn't, we'd all be rulned by bad accounts.'

"I groaned in spirit, but I sent the shoemaker \$112.50 and told him to let me have the rest of my boots. I was so mad I could have worn out the whole 17 on his anatomy, but I prewrote a few foolish letters of farewell, served my outward calm and was promptly reinstated socially and finanquit with no word. Then he put out cially throughout the town. Later on the light, saw that the gas was flowing I used seven pairs of boots as Christmas presents to friends and gave the one odd one to a one legged beggar on the plaza."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

# Unappreciated Efforts. Unselfish goodness is seldom appre ciated in this world of ours. There was

that man in the electric car, for instance. Having rung up three fares in his efforts to stop the car for the lady that sat on the opposite side, he tossed after her the umbrella that belonged to the little gray whiskered man on his right. Neither the gray whiskered man nor the conductor liked the thoughtful Samaritan for his altruistic efforts .-Boston Transcript.

Accepted. "I am a self made man," said the pompous individual, with his chest ex-

The other looked at him critically. "Your excuse is satisfactory." said .- Brooklyn Life.

Before 50 the most healthful occupation is that of the clergyman. The doctors and the lawyers are close together. After 50 years, according to the figures, it is more healthful to practice medicine or the law than it is to preach.

The forests of the Philippine islands cover an area of about 40,000,000 acres. The island of Mindanao, with an area of some 20,000,000 acres, has immense tracts of almost unbroken forests.

In the course of the demolition of the gasometer in the old town gas works at Mayence a large bale of cloth, well preserved, and a great number of French bayonets and chassepot rifles were found between the luner and outconfined in the prisons of Europe. Rus- er containers of the gasometer. They must have been there for at least 30

### PRECIOUS STONES.

The Methods by Which They Are

Tested by Experts. In a lecture on precious stones re cently delivered before the Industrial association of Berlin, Dr. Immanuel Friedlaender said that the testing of diamonds is comparatively simple. The common test for hardness suffices. If the stone resists strong attacks, it is the damage is insignificant, as only an imitation has been destroyed. This test, however, is doubtful with rubies. If a ruby can be affected by a steel file or by quartz, it is surely not genuine, but such a test with a topaz is liable to injure a valuable stone.

The test for hardness is of no avail with emeralds, as this stone is not much harder than quartz and in addieasily.

For examining rubles and emeralds the optical test is best. A glass magnifying about 100 times suffices. Every expert knows that almost all preclous so-s bave little flaws. Nearly every ruby and all emeralds have many defects, which are so character istic that the genuineness of the stone very necessary with rubies, because the imitations are very deceiving. Their color is absolutely durable and often much finer than that of the genuine, although it may be stated that a somewhat yellowish tint is always sus-

picious. The only reliable way in which genuine rubies can be told from imitations is by the minute air bubbles of the latter, which become clearly visible under the magnifying glass. These are not to be found in the natural gem. On the other hand, the imitations lack certain defects characteristic of gennine rubies-certain vacuums, whose outlines are much more indistinct than those of the air bubbles in imitations.

True emeralds have similar characteristic defects, such as inclosures of liquids and curious dendrites. Sapphires also show peculiar netlike formations.

#### SOUTHERN MOUNTAINEERS. The Part They Played in the War

Between the States. It is odd to think that the southern mountaineer was not discovered until the outbreak of the civil war, although he was nearly a century old then, and it is really startling to realize that when one speaks of the southern mountaineers he speaks of nearly 3,000,000 people who live in eight southern states-Virginia and Alabama and the southern states between-and occupy a region equal in area to the combined areas of Ohio and Pennsylvania, as big. say, as the German empire, and richer, perhaps, in timber and mineral deposits than any other region of simflar extent in the world. This region was and is an unknown land. It has been aptly called Appaiachian America, and the work of discovery is yet

going on. The American mountaineer was discovered, I say, at the beginning of the war, when the Confederate leaders were counting on the presumption that Mason and Dixon's line was the dividing line between the north and south and formed, therefore, the plan of marching an army from Wheeling to some point on the lakes and thus dissevering the north at one blow. The in seemed so feasible that it is to have materially aided the sale of Confederate bonds in England, but when Captain Garnett, a West Point graduate, started to carry it out he got no farther than Harpers Ferry. When he struck the mountains, he struck enemies who shot at his men from ambush, cut down bridges before him. carried the news of his march to the Federals, and Garnett himself fell with a bullet from a mountaineer's squirrel rifle at Harpers Ferry .- Scribner's Magazine.

## The Honorable Board.

Sam Rawson occasionally said a good thing, and one of these occasions chanced to be the town meeting. The people of Sam's village could not understand how the money appropriated for the roads had vanished with such poor results.

A stretch of road running past Sam's house was in notoriously poor condition, although Sam declared that be had paid liberally to have it put in good order, and there was general interest when Sam rose to make his statement before the selectmen.

"I'd just like to say one thing," be drawled, heedless of the fact that he had interrupted an indignant neighbor. "I don't want to make any fuss, but I'd just like to ask the honorable board of highwaymen"-

That was as far as he could get. A roar of laughter swept over the town meeting and showed its effects in the red faces of the "highwaymen." -Youth's Companion.

Companions In Misery.

"I am not especially sensitive," said the man with the billiard ball pate in talking to friends with scanty hair who had been telling experiences, "but I confess it rankled when an absolute stranger bailed me as 'Old Baldy!' I was sprinkling the lawn one hot evening last summer and had laid aside bat and coat. I was somewhat astonished

on looking up to see a stranger hanging over the picket fence intently watching me. I continued to play the hose, but when I looked up again the man was still there studying and with evident amusement. I glared at him.

"'Hello, old Baldy!' he shouted, making a profound bow. "'Are you speaking to me, sir?' I de manded

"'Hello, old Baldy!' he repeated. "'Why, you verdant chump,' I replied, rushing toward him, with the nozzle, 'I'll turn the hose on you!'

"'No, you don't,' he answered, removing his bat with a flourish and making another low bow. 'I'm the limit,' he said. I then saw there was not a hair on his head. We went off together and had a drink."-New York

The public printer of Minnesota beat all records by issuing the laws passed by the recent legislature within two days after adjournment. They consist of 481 general laws, 14 special laws and 2 constitutional amendments. They comprise 140 columns of type set in nonparell and agate. When "made up. they make 20 pages of an ordinary dai-