A Singing Earthworm,

We have heard of a good many creatures which sing, including Mr. Ruskin's singing serpents in the valley of Diamonds, yet Mr. Annandale has assured us that there exists in the Malay peninsula a being which the Malays described under the above heading.

and cheerfully sings, or at least chirps. ly score you when you have failed in bly drink, and very soon it leads to a word on the tip of the tongue and yet But the Malays call everything that your efforts to accomplish what you creeps a worm, and the beast which have set out to do are the ones to first they really mean is a large kind of pat you on the back and say with more cricket with a voice.

however, is a real earthworm, a huge monster three or four feet in length, which was discovered not long ago and which really has a voice, or at least

When it is foraging about near the surface of the ground, the numerous sharp little bristles implanted in its skin, which enable it to hold on to the earth, strike against stones and give out a musical gound. This is rather more like twanging a "Jew's harp" than singing. But any sort of sound from these silent, gliding creatures is singing.-London Express.

Jackson and the Tattor's Bill.

A gentleman in Pennsylvania has queer document which came into his family's possession many years ago and shows an interesting phase of Andential term.

It appears that a clerk in the state department contracted a tailor's bill for \$64.50, and the tailor, finding himself unable to collect the amount, laid the matter before the president in an appealing letter.

Jackson promptly decided that this was a matter to which he must attend personally, so he transmitted the tailor's letter to the secretary of state with this strong recommendation: Referred to the secretary of state. If on inquiry

the fact stated be true, unless the clerk pays up his debt let him be forthwith discharged. The government would become a party to such swindling provided it permitted its officers to be come indebted for necessaries and not see that they paid their debts out of their salaries. Honest men will pay their debts. Dishones

men must not be employed by the government This case is referred to Amos Kendall, Esq. and on \$10 per month being secured to C. K Kloff, Mr. Gooch to be continued in his office.

An Anecdote of General Jackson,

General Jackson, while on one of his journeys to Tennessee about the time of the nullification excitement, arrived at a Virginian village in a very impatient state of mind, both with public affairs and with the state of the roads. The president was entertained as a guest at the house of a lady in the village, and, although he tried to be polite, the state of vexation which h was in affected him visibly. His hostess, at the supper table, was

much alarmed to see the general swallowing with great rapidity a cup of almost boiling hot tea. "Wait-wait, general!" exclaimed the

lady; "let me give you some cotd wa-"No, thank you, ma'am," said the

general, continuing to drink. "But I den't see how you can drink that boiling hot tea without scalding yourself."

Jackson. "I am scalding myself."

"But, sir, why do you"-"Good gracious, ma'am!" exclaimed the general, "don't you see that I want

to scald myself?" The lady refrained from making any further suggestions as to her distinguished guest's comfort.

What We Most Remember.

Memory is for the most part "a trivial fond record" of the affairs of everyday life, and our intense desire not to lose the remembrance of these unimportant everyday matters is one of the greatest testimonies to the predominance of happiness over unhappiness in the world. Do we not feel sorry from our hearts for any one who has lost such an infinitely precious possession without even wondering whether or no there was anything in their past lives worth recollecting? After all, how few are the hours which any of us would blot out of our lives! Those perhaps during which we have witnessed or suffered acute physical or mental pain. the moment when we engendered the worm of remorse which dieth not or those few minutes of humiliation which, whether we trace them to fault or fate, remain in our minds to "vex us like a thing that is raw." But how small is the part we would have taken away compared to the part we would retain!-London Spectator.

All on \$90 a Year.

A clergyman by the name of Mathson was minister of Patterdale, in Westmoreland, England, 60 years and died at the age of 90. During the early part of his life his benefice brought him only £12 a year. It was afterward increased to £18, which it never exceeded. On this income he married, brought up four children and lived comfortably with his neighbors, educated a son at the university and left behind ihm

upward of a thousand pounds. With that singular simplicity and inattention to forms which characterize a country life, he himself read the burial service over his mother, he married his father to a second wife, and afterward buried him also. He published his own banns of marriage in the church with a woman he had formerly christened, and he himself married all his four children.

The roar of a lion can be heard farther than the sound of any other living creature. Next comes the cry of a hvena, and then the hoot of the owl After these the panther and the jackal. The donkey can be heard 50 times farther than the horse and the cat ten times farther than the dog. Strange as it may seem, the cry of a bare can be heard farther than that of either the cat or the dog.

A strange sight was witnessed at low mockery. Bologna recently. A bellringer at a church was struck by a great bell and thrown violently through the window of the tower on to the roof some 50 feet below. He escaped with nothing more than a shock.

POLLY LARKIN

emphasis than truth: "I told you so. In the very same part of the world, I knew you would come out all right," They know it is a fib, so do you, but can produce a sound. The Latin name a good grace and a smile. The successof musicus has been given to it on that ful party can afford to smile and accept ply one or two leeches to their bruised The Chinese, who have done so many worth. Undoubtedly the person is

he hints that he predicted the success, when on the other hand you know and the lack of good sense shown in following up the scheme.

couragement from those who should date as you thought." be the ones to aid us with good words, drew Jackson's character as well as a lif nothing else, is responsible for many glimpse of the simple times of his pres- failures in this world. Polly knows one little lady who is a clever short story writer, but she is so afraid of her father's criticisms that she never thinks signed to the flames for fear one might chance to fall into her father's hands. The first story she ever wrote she handed to her father to read, and she had reafather, who is a matter-of-fact everytrash, and advised her to make better day to day." use of her time, washing dishes, attending to the house and doing the mending. He ridiculed every line, and ended by saying he had always given her credit for having a fair share of good

ishly again. The girl took the manuscript and crept away crestfallen, un- cific Slope. In this connection he has happy and all the life and spirit crushed consulted leading Yale zoological proout of her. Months went by before she picked up her pencil again, then had them confirm his theory that the ter of the word but not the word itself. the old desire to put her fanciful and Yale submarine electric light flashed It is still on the tip of the tongue, even really meritorious little stories on paper in the eyes of a fish will blind them, that would insist on coming into her mind and remain with her until she then land them in the nets which will had given vent to her feelings, was irre- be hanging from the boat's side. Yale sistible. She wanted to see how they scientists have told him that deep sea would read in black and white. Then fishing will be revolutionized by the strain removed they are again immeshe would allow one or two friends, new method. Each boat is to have a diately word perfect and at a loss to who appreciated her feelings, to read separate electric plant of its own. The explain their forgetfulness. A whole e result of her dreaming and ther burn the manuscript, watching it crumble into pearly ashes with a feeling of with its switches near the engine, perbitterness that was not at all complinentary to the father who had so merdlessly criticised her work and so cru- from this point to different parts of the elly wounded her feelings when she had gone to him with her first little story. Crude it might have been, but used in finding buoys, etc., for general had to read the part through from behe should have remembered that "practice makes perfect." Polly is sure that if she could get over her timidity and candle power each, which are to do th fear of her father's unjust judgment that she would ere long be heard of in literary circles and would score a success that would make her father's income from commercial pursuits very slim in comparison with the results of her literary achievements. . She is afraid to risk it, however, and will, if something does not happen to give her more

confidence in her own ability, go on

writing out her flights of fancy and

then watch them go up in smoke. She

is unhappy and her father knows it,

but if he has ever had any regret for

his heartless way in repaying her con-

fidence in him he has failed to show it.

Polly believes heart and soul in speaking all the good words when your friends and loved ones are here to apare hid under a coffin lid or lying with ish in deep water. folded hands before you, deaf to all the terms of endearment and praise that would have made the pathway so bright for them on this earth. No one knows of the heartaches and positive hunger for words of encouragement that some people bear in secret from day to day. It does not cost the parents anything to praise the children when the occaion demands it. It does not hurt the husband to show his appreciation of his wife's efforts, or vice versa. It does not hurt the employers either to show that they appreciate the efforts of their employes in their behalf. To be sure, they are paid for their services, and if they are conscientious they are going to do the best they can by their employer; still, it makes the pathway through life smoother and their duties lighter to know that their efforts are appreciated. There is not one of us, be it man, woman or child, upon whom the words of praise and encouragement, if merited, do not act like a good tonic, stimulating us to renewed effort for better work, if t is possible. Then don't sing them tle-ships can coal under complete shelover a coffin or the new-made mound, but give them freely while the glow of a rock tunnel. health is in their faces and the sparkle of appreciation is in their eyes. Then

"My, what ugly, slimy things they your month closed. are," said Polly, peering curiously into a bottle where some leetches were squirming about. "The day has gone by with discontented never rich.

the old school of doctors when leeches WORDS WE SWALLOW were used so frequently. "Don't have much call for them now?" I asked the druggist. "But that's where you are mistaken," he replied pleasantly. "There's hardly a night but what I use several Encouragement goes a long way to- many young men, after the business of ward helping people to make a success the day is over, put in the best hours of of this life instead of a failure. The the night in general carousing. They people who most roundly and heartless- get mixed up in discussions and possi-They don't look very pretty when they come in with bumps as big as a hen's when success crowns your efforts, them look like anything but respectable citizens with their bruised and the bit of pleasantry must be taken with bloody countenances; but I give them a good strong dose of bromo-seltzer, aplittle monsters get through their ghastfriend, but he stretches the truth when black blood, the bromo has done its work, too, and they wash their faces, tidy themselves up a bit, and "Richard he had so openly expressed himself in is himself again," and goes home look- sense. When a Chinaman in the course regard to the folly of the undertaking ing quite respectable, otherwise he of conversation comes to a word that know that he had been in a broil and I am just coming to the point of this not living up to the golden rule. You article when I say that the lack of en- see, leeches are not nearly so out of

"I was on a farm once," he continued, "where they raised leeches. There was a whole bog filled with the bloodthirsty little monsters in all stages, from the baby leech up to the greatof publishing them. To one or two grandfather. I had always been curichosen friends she shows the result of ous to know how they fed them, and her dreamy, fanciful stories and putting this is the way they did it: When them on paper, and then they are con- feeding time came they drove in a lot of worn-out old cows and horses whose days of usefulness had passed. In an though he was in danger of his life. instant there was a commotion in the There are many cases on record of sol boggy waters and the slimy things in diers, even officers, forgetting the pass son never to forget that day. Her all sizes were soon clinging to the poor word and being shot down by the beasts and draining their life blood. By day business man, who glories in facts the time they were satisfied the poor and figures and not in literary lore, animals were almost too weak to walk. having no taste for books, magazines If they survived they would be given a recall it, but the very effort makes it or papers beyond carefully reading the chance to recuperate and go through more difficult, and they pay with their market report and hastily scanning the ordeal again later on. Meanwhile lives. the headlines of the paper, read the fresh relays of the wornout animals little story through, pronounced it would be driven into the bogs from and yet be unable to speak the word be

BRIEF REVIEW.

To Catch Fish by Blinding Them. W. B. Mead, the New York millionsense and was sorry to learn he was so aire, proposes to catch fish by temporasadly mistaken. He never wanted to rily blinding them. He has fitted out hear of her spending her time so fool- four boats, each seventy-five feet in length, and will send them to the Pafessors and other leading scientists and cause them to come to the surface and dynamo, directly connected with a new type of petroleum engine, is to be placed mitting the engineer to attend to all conveniently. Wires are to be run boat to supply current for a new portable naval searchlight projector, to be illumination and for four huge Yale submarine arc lamps of several thousand actual fishing.

Shallow Lakes for Fish.

Professor Marsh of Wisconsin, speaking recently of the peculiarities of Lake Winnebago, said that it is remarkable for its shallowness. Although it is about twenty-eight miles in length and ten or twelve miles in width, it has a depth of only twenty-five feet. This is due to the fact that a lake's outlet is let is gradually filling its bottom with a sandy or earthy deposit. But Winnebago's shallowness makes it remarkably rich in fish; indeed, it is one of the most productive known. Shallow lakes always have more fish than deep ones, chiefly, perhaps, because there is more vegetation on the bottom of a is J-o-n-e-s!" preciate them, and not wait until they shallow one. Vegetation does not flour-

Siberia's Wonderful Growth. Siberia is growing with wonderful rapidity. The Russian Government is words they form. A man who is "wo very kind to its emigrants. This sum- deaf" can understand ordinary sound mer I met a train in Siberia. It was taking fourth-class passengers a distance of 2400 miles for \$2.25, giving to each person a sleeping berth, and feeding some of the poorer ones at the many feeding stations along the Siberian Railroad. Over 600,000 emigrants have crossed the Urals into Siberia in five years. Siberia to-day looks just about as Dakota did twenty-five years ago. To give you an idea of the increase in traffic in Siberia the following figures given me by Prince Khilkoff may be interesting: "The West Siberian Road (that is, the section of 2000 miles from the Urals to Irkutsk) in 1896 carried 160,000 passengers, 169,000 emigrants and 30,000,000 puds of goods.

Gibraltar is to strengthened by a breakwater on the east, where the batter by means of a light railway through

Last year Uncle Sam turned out new the words of encouragement will count coins worth \$136,000,000, of which \$99, for something in place of being a hol- 000,000 were gold.

Learn to keep your ears open and

The contented man is never poor, the

CAN'T GET THEM OUT.

of the ugly little customers. You see, Fhis Hitch In the Working of the Brain Is Called Aphasia In the Medical Profession - A Trick the

Chinaman Uses For the Emergency. Everybody knows what it is to have quarreling and to blows, and then they | 50t be able to speak it. The word is make a rush for the nearest drug store. known perfectly well, and yet we cannot for the life of us give it utterance. More often than not it is a common egg disfiguring their faces and making word in everyday use. But it will not be spoken when wanted. What is the secret of this "word forgetfulness?"

Doctors call it aphasia. They cannot explain it, but say it is a little hitch in the working of the brain or intellect. the congratulations for what they are countenances, and by the time the ugly quaint and clever things, recognized the difficulty thousands of years ago pleased at the turn of affairs for his ly work of absorbing all the bruised and and invented a very ingenious way of making the best of things.

They manufactured a number of words and sentences that meant absotutely nothing, mere sound without would be an unsightly-looking being be has on the tip of his tongue, but canfor days to come and everybody would not speak, be just makes use of the meaningless phrases invented for that purpose until he recalls the word he wants and goes on with the conversa-

> The trick, for trick it is, is much in use in public speaking and certainly is an improvement on the "er-er-ers." coughings and throat clearings that so plentifully besprinkle our own after linner orations. The speaker preserves his dignity and gives himself time for

> Very often the greater the desire to speak the missing word the greater the difficulty or sheer impossibility. The man in the Arabian story could not remember the words "Open sesame," alown sentries. At the critical moment the all important word that they thought they knew as well as their own names escapes them. They struggle to

> A man may sometimes be tortured most desires to utter. Spies have been captured and have gone to their death In silence not because they have not been eager to betray their comrades, but because under the stress and exeitement of the situation they have totally forgotten the information they would convey. A celebrated case of this kind was made the subject of a play produced in London some years ago. alled "A Question of Memory."

No doubt every reader will be able to recall instances in which he has suffered from this "word forgetfulness." One can often remember the initial letafter one has given up the struggle to

recollect it. Actors sometimes forget a word or two in their parts that no effort of their own can give back to them at the mo ment. But the wings reached and the art is sometimes forgotten. This usu ally happens after a very long run. During the run of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" Mrs. Patrick Campbell one night found herself on the stage as innocent of any knowledge of her part as any member of the audience. She made desperate efforts to "find herself," but it was no good. That performance she ginning to end.

Names of people are the words that slip our memories most frequently. We see a face we know, and yet we cannot fit a name to it. We are shaken by the band or slapped on the back, and all the while we are hard at work trying to think of the name of the person who is doing it. Kings are credited with royal memories, and it is rare to find a sovereign who has not a wonderful memory for faces. But he usually has some one at his elbow who can for his

memory for names. It is not always safe to fish for name wanted. When Ellen Terry and constantly deepening, and that its in- Henry Irving were in America one year, they met a gentleman who, they knew, had reason to expect that they could remember his name. But this they failed to do. So Miss Terry approached him and said: "Sir Henry and cannot agree as to the exact spelling of your name. Will you please put us right?" "Certainly," was the reply. "It

Aphasia is divided by those who have studied the subject into "word blindness" and "word deafness." A man who is "word blind" may be able to pronounce the name of letters, but can not understand the meanings of the and music, but cannot understand spo ken words. His speech is often mere

senseless jargon. But the passing forgetfulness of a word has little to do with these more serious forms of the complaint. We swallow words under the influence of excitement or more often of fatigue People getting better from a serious ill ness are tormented by the loss of com mon words. This is particularly the case after influenza. One of our lead ing statesmen after an attack of this malady suddenly lost the thread of his speech in the midst of a public dis

"Word forgetfulness" is, bowever mainly the result of careless observation or of want of training. What we never knew well we very easily forget An experienced police detective neve forgets a face or name.-Pearson's

"What are you doing, Freddie?" said the painfully smart boy's uncle. "Drawin pictures on my slate."

cur again." - Puck. "What is this supposed to represent?" Artistic. "A locomotive."

"But why don't you draw the cars?" "Why-er-the locomotive draws the cars "-- Exchange.

Only one city in Sweden would be lassed with our larger cities-Stockbolm which is somewhat smaller than Pittsburg. Gothenberg is about as large as Columbus, O., but the other cities are little more than towns

WORK IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

Unily Tasks Performed in Keeping

the Lamps Bright. The duties of the lighthouse keeper are many and important. The top of the tower is usually a tiny room, all glass windows. The lantern is in the center of the room. It is a great prism of glass, in shape like a beehive. The lamp is set into this, and the lenses nagnify the comparatively small light of the lamp and make it a great beacon seen far off over the waters. Should the luminant be a flashlight, there is machinery to be wound up every few hours to cause it to revolve. At sunset the keeper climbs the steep steps in the high tower, takes down the curtains that darken it throughout the day and sets the lamp inside the lantern. At midnight the lamp is changed. A freshly filled one is put in the place of the himself. first lighted one.

When storms are raging or fogs prevailing, the keeper stays awake to wind the machinery that keeps the fog signal booming over the water. Many sleepiess nights are thus spent by the light keepers in devoted vigil of the aids to navigation. At the gray of dawn the keeper is again climbing the paste. steep iron ladder to the tower top. Before the red rim of the sun appears the amp is extinguished, the fine prismatic enses are covered, and the huge panes of glass that form the walks of the coom are curtained. The large lamp is carried down the flights of an almost erpendicular ladder and when filled, rimmed and cleaned is ready for the sunset hour. The work of the keeper is not concluded with this feat. The most perplexing portion of the daily routine s now to be performed.

The light keeper must give an account of his stewardship. A record is kept of every gill, pint, quart and galion of oil that is nightly consumed by the lamps, the fractional parts of inches of wick burned, the lamp chimneys broken and the general consumption of all supplies furnished yearly in large quantities by the government.-Womm's Home Companion.

Cheap Meals In London.

"Speaking of cheap restaurants," said gentleman who has just returned from a visit to London to a Washington Star writer, "reminds me of a dining saloon in the Whitechapel district of London where a relishing and fairly substantial meal may be had for a halfpenny, or 1 cent in our money. This cheap repast is not served up in the shape of a cut from a joint and two vegetables. It is a big brown pie, very juley and very hot. The absence beefsteak is evident when you cut the pie, but you find inside a liberal sprindling of sheep's liver, onions and turnips and a plentiful supply of gravy. For a halfpenny extra two slices of bread and a cup of tea are supplied. Between the hours of 12 and 2 the poor and hungry from all parts of the east nd of the city flock to the dining room. Most of the patrons are shoeblacks, enny toy men, costermongers and now and then young clerks whose salaries will not permit them to indulge in a more costly dinner."

Nine Tailors Make a Man.

"Nine tailors make a man" grew out of the old custom of bell ringing. The ringing of bells was formerly practiced from a belief in their efficacy to drive away evil spirits. The "tailors" in the above phrase is a corruption of the word "tellers," or strokes tolled at the end of a knell. In some places the d parture of an adult was announced by nine strokes in succession. Six were rung for a woman and three for a child. Hence it came to be said by those listening for the announcement, "Nine tellers make a man." As this custom became less general and the allusion less generally understood there was an easy transition from the word "tellers'

to the more familiar one "tailors." That inevitable loker, Curran, took advantage of this popular saying to poke fun in a good natured way at his hosts on the occasion of his being entertained at dinner by 18 of the Guild of Tailors. Curran on leaving rose and said, "Gentlemen, I wish you both good evening."

Self Possessed.

It was late and getting later. However, that did not stop the sound f muffled voices in the parlor. Meantime the gas meter

steadily. The pater endured it as long as he ould and then resolved on heroic meas-"Phyllis," be called from the head of

the stairs, "has the morning paper come yet?" "No, sir," replied the funny man or The Daily Bugle. "We are bolding the

form for an important decision." And the pater went back to bed, wondering if they would keep house or live with him.-Colorado Springs Gazette.

An Observer.

A correspondent writes: "I was visiting a friend some time ago and naturally in due time wished to take a bath. So, having let a goodly supply of water into the tub, in I stepped, with much pleasure at the prospect of a delightful scrub, when a most matter of fact voice said, 'Going to take a bath?' My heart stood still with terror, and, vainly endeavoring to stretch my washrag to the dimensions of a sheet, I glared wildly around and saw a parrot placidly blinking at me from his cage in the window."-New York Tribune.

The Fisherman's Gamble With Death In bad weather, the fisherman's wife said, when the boats were out, she could never stay in the house because of the clock. As it ticked she heard nothing but "Wife, widow; wife, widow," over and over again. And, she said, 'tis but the swing of the bob which name should be the true one .-"Cynthia In the West."

A Brenkfast Table Decision. "I understand that Jenkins took the thirty-third degree."

"Yes. His wife says it must not oc

"An artistic girl," sald the painting teacher, "is one who will pin blush roses upon a sky blue frock. An inartistic girl is one who will wear blue ribbon with a pink frock. Some eves might not see any difference between the two combinations, but there's all the difference in the world. One girl has no warrant for what she does. The other has all nature for her authority."

SAGE ADVICE OF A FATHER.

Connsel That All Young Men Entering Business Should Heed.

"My son," said the fond but wise parent, "you are leaving me to go out into the world. I have nothing to give you but advice. Never tell a lie. If you wish to put one in circulation, get it published. A lie cannot live, but it takes one a blamed long time to fade

out of print. "Always read your contract. A man might consider he was getting a sinecure if he were offered a position picking blossoms off a century plant; but, you see, he wouldn't have a remunerative occupation if he were paid on piecework.

"Be not overcritical. Even the most ordinary sort of a genius can tell when the other fellow is making a fool of

"Remember that the young man, like the angler's worm, is rather better for

being visibly alive. "Be careful in the choice of your-surroundings. Environment will do a great deal for a man. For example, flour and water in a china jug is cream sauce; in a pail on the sidewalk it is billsticker's

"Don't forget that there's a time for everything and that everything should be done in its proper time. Never hunt for bargains in umbrellas on a rainy

day "You may make enemies. If you know who they are, don't mention them. Silence is golden. It saves the money that might otherwise be spent in defending a libel suit. If you don't know who they are-well, abuse lavished on a concealed enemy is like charity indiscriminately bestowed. It's a good thing wasted."-New York Commercial Advertiser.

BEWILDERED SHOPPERS.

Japanese Peasants Who Are Kept Track of by Labels.

When the Japanese peasants get themselves up for a pilgrimage to a city for the purpose of laying in a stock of finery, they present the quaintest appearance imaginable. The women generally tuck up their petticoats well above their knees, either leaving the legs bare or else swathing them in white bandages which form a kind of leggings. Their hair is done in the usual elaborate Japanese style, and generally an artificial flower is stuck in at the top. It does look comic to see the wizened face of an old woman with a large red nose hobnobbing over it. And this floral decoration is not confined to the women. When you meet a party of pilgrims, you often see the old men also with a flower stuck coquettishly above

At Nagano it appears that many of the poor old dears from the country get so bewildered by the magnificence of the places they go to and the distractions of shopping that they quite lose their heads and consequently their way. So the ever thoughtful Japanese police have insisted that every party of pilgrims is to have a distinguishing badge At Nagano it was the commonest thing possible to see some ancient dame rushing about wailing: "Where is my party? Where is the purple iris party?" or "Where is the yellow towel round the neck party?" And then she would be told that "yellow towel round the neck party" was on its way to the station or that the "purple irises" were still saying their prayers in the temple -Kansas City Star

Even Ruts Have Their Uses.

Life's monotonies are a blessing, and not in disguise, for they contribute directly to longevity, health and happiness. The long lived man is not the adventurer, the explorer, the plunger, the man who has worries, but he who takes the world as he finds it and slips along through life with as little friction as possible, forms east going habits. sticks to them and cares not one straw for the opinions of men who say that he is in a rut. He is healthy because he has peace of mind and regularity of life; he is happy because he is healthy and in a good, smooth, comfortable rut. which be prefers to the macadam on the sides of the road. Goldsmith's pastor, who had spiritual charge of the deserted village, who ne'er had changed nor wished to change his place, is an excellent example of the man who makes the most possible out of the monotonies of life. - St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Lemon Juice.

A little lemon juice in the water in which fish is boiled will make it desirably solid, the too frequent lack of a boiled fish. Sweetbreads left for an hour before cooking in a bath of rather strong dilution of lemon juice are made white and firm. A few drops of lemon juice are declared to add a delicious flavor to scrambled eggs. But a quite new use is in the preparation of rolled beef. This requires a rib roast, with the bones cut out. The Juice of a lemon is squeezed over the meat, and the skin of it rolled up in it. The result is a tender, juicy, aromatic meat, very grateful to the palate. The Brazilian beef is highly esteemed for its flavor. and this is because the cattle pasture where lemons are plentiful and eat the fallen fruit, which flavors their flesh .- What to Eat.

Wet Wedding Days Preferred. The adage "Happy is the bride that

the sun shines on" is one that is unknown in many lands. A Breton bride takes it unhappily when the day of her wedding dawns bright and sunny. Rain on her marriage morn is held to signify that all her tears are shed and that she will therefore bave a happy married life.

It is said that the Erza of Simbrisk call the day before the wedding the weeping day, and the bride and her girl | Chicago News. friends weep as much as possible with the idea of getting the mourning of life over, so that only what is joyful may remain. In some countries this result is attained by sousing the bride with water. The Greeks think that a thorough drenching of the bride will bring her lasting good fortune.

London Bridges.

Here is the history of London's bridges in brief: Westminster bridge was begun in 1738 and finished in 1746, Blackfriars bridge in 1760 and finished in 1770. Waterloo bridge in 1811 and opened on June 18, 1817; Southwark Iron bridge in 1814 and finished in 1819 and the present London bridge in 1824, being opened on Aug. 1, 1831.

She drank the sea's salt breath, Shebail, Glory of day, glory of day, And hope was strong, and life was young. "My love will come ere set of sun; O'er the dark sea furrow sports the cold spray."

"The sea is high, Shebail, Shebail; Breakers at play, treakers at play. And life is long when love is gone." He ne'er will come ere set of sun;

"Thy love is gone, Shebail, Shebail, Dead and away, dead and away, And life is long when love is gone." But life was done ere set of sun;

O'er the dark sea furrow sports the cold spray.

-A. Foster in Longman's Magazine.

O'er the dark sea furrow sports the cold spray.

HE MEANT WELL. An Obliging Man Who Made an Em

barrassing Mistake. A young editor took an apartment on South Twelfth street. The landlady said frankly to him: "I will tell you, sir, that my husband is a worthless fellow. I have to support him, and he sometimes comes home very late, drunk. There is no other objection to my house." The editor said this was no matter and thought no more of it until a few nights later, when a great uproar in the street awoke him. He looked out of the window and saw a man lying on the doorstep shouting ribald things. "The husband," thought the editor. "I'll go down and let him

He ran forth in his pyjamas, grabbed he busband by the neck and, jerking him into the hallway, proceeded to drag him up stairs. But the man made strong objections to this treatment. He howied oaths and abuse, kicked, struggled, even pulled out a handful of the young editor's hair, but this was in vain, for the youth is strong and of a determined mind, and he was bound that he would do his landlady a good

He had got perhaps three parts of the way up stairs with his burden when two heads were poked in the dim light over the balustrade, and the landlady's voice said, "Why, Mr. Blank,

what are you doing?" The editor panted as he took a fresh hold and at the same time ducked a sharp uppercut: "I'm bringing your husband up, ma'am. He's drunk again, I'm sorry to say."

From the other head on the landing these words then issued in a deep bass voice: "What do you mean, young feller, by 'drunk again?' I'm this lady's husband. That man doesn't belong here."

Instantly realizing his mistake, the editor dumped his charge out into the street again. Then he returned and apologized lamely to the rightful husband for his strange words.-Philadelphia Record.

How "The Autocrat" Popped.

It was on the Common that we were walking. The mall, or boulevard, of our Common, you know, has various branches leading from it in different directions. One of these runs down from opposite Joy street southward across the whole length of the Common to Boylston street. We called it

the long path and were fond of it. I felt very weak indeed, though of a tolerably robust habit, as we came opposite the head of this path on that morning. I think I tried to speak twice without making myself distinct-

At last I got out the question, "Will you take the long path with me?" "Certainly," said the schoolmistress; "with much pleasure." "Think," said, "before you answer. If you take the long path with me now, I shall interpret it that we are to part no more." The schoolmistress stepped back, with

a sudden movement, as if an arrow had struck her. One of the granite blocks used as seats was hard by - the one you may still see close by the gingko tree. "Pray, sit down," I said. "No. no." she answered softly. "I will walk the long

path with you. The old gentleman who sits opposite met us walking arm in arm about the middle of the long path and said very charmingly, "Good morning, my dears." -Oliver Wendell Holmes.

"Turning the tables," in the sense of bringing a countercharge against an accuser, has a classic origin. In the days of Augustus Imperator a regular craze seized the men of Rome to compete with one another for the possession of the costilest specimens of a certain description of table made for the most part of Mauritana wood inlaid with ivory-"mensarum insania." or table mania, as Pliny called it. They were sold at most extravagant prices. When the men accused the ladies of sumptuary extravagance, the latter naturally retorted by reference to the money squandered by their lords on these tables and so "turned the tables on them" by throwing them metaphorically in their teeth.

Frigga, from whom Eriday is derived. was either a god or a goddess, according to time and country. As a man he was a great hunter and warrior, always represented with a drawn sword in one hand and a bow in the other. In the Scandinavian countries Frigga was called the "Venus of the North," and the sixth day of the week was consecrated to her worship.

Carried Weight. "What do you mean by saying the defendant's words carried weight with them?"

"I mean, your worship, that he swore at me and then hit me with a brick."-Exchange. It doesn't take a good resolution long

to find its way to the bargain counter .-During the reign of Peter the Great leather money was in circulation in

Russia. A Clam That Pearl Divers Fear. All sorts of superstitions prevail

among the pearl fishers of Ceylon, and a large business is done by sorcerers who sell charms to restrain the appetite of the sharks and to drive away the diabolical stingrays. Another peril which the diver dreads more than either stingray or shark is the giant clam, that weighs nearly half a ton when full grown. It will snap off a man's legs like a pipestem if the victim chances to thrust a limb between its open jaws, or at all events will hold

him until he drowns miserably.