That roused her, and she fell to reproaches bitterer than all, for she was been expecting as her right. Rejoinder gesture borrowed of her trade: "Go, then! Go! If you can't give me food and shelter, as other women's husbands do, go and let me earn them for

myself! I can do without you!" "And you shall, too," he retorted, throwing down the rug and snatching his hat. "You shall too." And in a second he had flung out into the night and the snow.

They had done it all before, and it was searce more than another kind of acting. But this time the quarrel was a triffe sharper than common, and he could not go back and make it up with any self respect for an hour at least. Meantime it was a cold night and a snowy one, so he turned up his collar and strode off straight ahead to be an ill used and homeless outcast for an hour, or, at any rate, for three-quarters of an hour.

Another snowfall had begun, though it was sparse and light, making itself felt now and again by a moist spot upon the face. The carolers had struck up "Noel" some little distance away, and between their verses the chapel party could be heard at the farther end of the town. Indeed it was scarce the best possible night for Hendy's petulant adventure. The snow declared itself in the weak spots of his shoes ere he had gone 200 yards and the wind was in his teeth, spiting his face and coming little short of cutting off his nose.

Thus he came to Cawthorns, where lived Baring Spencer, esquire, that ilhedge, like a massive black wall, was so good a wind screen that Hendy turned up a side lane and followed it, walking close, with bowed head and shoulder brushing the twigs. The hedge took a wide curve and, following this, he came plump against a small wooden gate, which swung inward at the shock. At this he stopped and looked about him. Without a doubt this was the kitchen entrance. Here was a narrow path, with a tall hedge at each side, a short path ending in a door with a pent roof.

He took a step back and another forward. The wind was as sharp as ever and there was a wetness in the snowdrops, now more frequent, that told of coming sleet. To follow the lane were to emerge presently in open country; Presently he was dragged through the here was shelter under the lee of a door and found himself imploring pargood sized house, with a pent roof to don and release in abject terms. He make it better. More, here was a was starving, and the window was "situation." The homeless outcast, wronged by all the world, would seek no food for her, disgrace would kill her, shelter, for half an hour at least, on and so forth. the doorstep of the proud and haughty capitalist, who, if only he were awake



"Go, then! Go!"

and aware of the trespass, would probably send his pampered minions to drive him forth into the bitter night. The fancy-accorded with the outcast's mood, and truly for one bent on wallowing deep in the pathos of his predicament this was the most promising spot thereabout, and one not at all exposed to the weather.

He let the gate swing behind him and walked quietly to the kitchen door. All was silent, and as he stood under the pent roof he saw that the path he had come by went farther and skirted all the back premises, dividing them from the kitchen garden. As he looked, a projecting frame caught his eye, like that of an open window, but nearer the ground than he would have expected. It was but a few yards away, and he went idly toward it. It was a window, no doubt left open by the carelessness of a servant. There was a stain on the snow below it which betrayed the occasion. Plainly the servant had flung out coffee grounds or the like and taken no care to shut the casement. The house was rather old, and for a moment he wondered vaguely what room it might be whose window was so near the ground. And then the answer came to his bungry senses from the window itself. Clearly it was the larder, and no empty larder either. Pickles could be smelled-pickles plainly and something else, something of fulsome steaminess and sweet recol-

lection-Christmas pudding. No doubt it was a large larder, though a mere blackness to sight now; no doubt crammed to the ceiling with a superfluity of the Christmas fare that Hendy saw no chance of tasting. Was it really so large as he fancied? He felt his pocket and found a matchbox with a few matches still remaining. At least it was no sin to take a peep. Everybody was in bed. He struck a match in the shelter of the window

frame and held it within. A larder it was, indeed, with both windows-wire within and glass without - left open; a long, brick paved place-the floor was a yard at least below the path he stood on and fitted round with shelves everywhere. And

on the shelves-He gazed till the match burned his fingers. But the picture remained viv-

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA (was it six or seven-at any rate six) a a row, in china molds, with cloths tied on top; a cut ham on a dish, and three whole ones, hanging; two birdsgeese-hanging also; a mass of cold sirloin, half cut away; another mass of irloin, uncooked; a large dish of mince pies, a tub of water in a dark corner, with oatmeal spilled about it-oysters, no doubt; rows of jam pots, butter, heese-everything. The agony of it!

Was it six puddings or seven? No tarm in counting, at any rate. He struck another match.

Six plum puddings! And what could one man-a bachelor-want with six the angrier because he had let her cry plum puddings, to say nothing of all alone and had made no overtures to- the rest of this extravagant provision? ward conciliation-overtures she had Probably the housekeeper or the cook was swindling her master and preparfollowed quick and cruel on reply, and ing all this to regale herself and her at last, when he talked desperately of friends. It would serve her right if sleeping outside, she answered with a somebody were to walk off with one of those puddings and, say, one ham-

a mere act of justice, indeed. Not that he could do such a thing as that himself, of course, though, indeed, it would be rather a lark-the sort of unlocking a drawer. "You don't expect joke you could tell your friends of to make me believe you're interested years after-bow the rich company monger supported the drama, after all, without knowing it.

It would be the easiest thing in the world to get in, too-as easy as going a small parcel of notes and counted, down stairs. Nobody would know, of course, and it would really seem a capital joke afterward. And, while your mouth shut. As for getting the this would be a joke, going without a Christmas dinner would be a serious matter. Were they oysters in that tub? The spilled oatmeal would seem to indicate as much, though you and come here I shall tell them you've couldn't tell with certainty at this distance. And then-

Mr. Baring Spencer sat late, with a box of cigars and a decanter. He was a florid, heavy jowled man of fortyfive or thereabout, and it was probable that in his time he had emptied more decanters than this one. A few draft prospectuses and such papers lay about the table, but they were done with bours ago. He had discovered a very excellent port in the cellar, and now, the decanter being empty, Mr. Baring Spencer, after a look at his watch, deided that on the whole he would see about another bottle. The rest of the household were in bed, so he took a candle and went down stairs himself. He was on the cellar stairs when he heard a slight noise in the direction of lustrious invisible; and the high privet the larder. Perhaps a cat had got in-

to it. Joe Hendy had burned his last match and, with a pudding dangling by its cloth from one hand, was feeling along the shelf with the other in flew open behind him, and his heart flew up into his mouth. There were a light and a crash and two hands on his collar behind, and at that, with a yell of despair. Hendy twisted about and fought wildly with both hands. The candle went over and out, the pudding mold smashed against a shelf and the cloth, still gripped in his fingers, shed cool, moist pudding about

the heads of thief and financier alike. But Hendy was the weaker, and the shock had despoiled him of wind. open to tempt him; he had a sick wife,

"Come," said his captor, hard of breath himself; "you just come along. and we'll see about that." And he oushed the captive, now all terror and submission, up stairs before him in the dark, tripping and stumbling. For it struck Mr. Baring Spencer for reasons good fellow himself, till at last he that possibly, if no particular harm were done, it would be better to terrify the intruder and send him about his ousiness rather than engage in troubleome business at a police court. So at the top of a short flight Hendy found himself pushed first across a dimly lighted passage and then through a

study door. From a landing high above came a trembling female voice: "Mr. Spencer, sir! Are you there, sir? I-I thought heard a noise!"

Whereto Mr. Spencer, in the passage without, replied with so terrifying a mouthful of language that the voice

was heard no more. Poor Hendy, pale and trembling, smeared across the face with pudding and staring at the decanter on the table without seeing it, started at that amazing string of rhetoric. Surelysurely the idiom was somehow fa-

miliar. Mr. Baring Spencer came in at the loor, and for the first time their eyes met in full light. Both were to some extent disguised in pudding, but Hendy knew his man at once. "Why," he

gasped. "Fitz-Fitz-Howard!" "Eh?" grunted the other sharply. What's that?" for his own recollection

was slower. But the name-Hendy took a long breath, wiped the back of his hand across his face and sat down uninvited. "My name's Hendy," he said; "Joseph Hendy, juveniles, Trevor Fitz-Howard's company, Leeds; Trevor Fitz-Howard's company, Brisol. You've got your pudding back; give me my boots."

"What? What d'you mean?" "All right, all right," Hendy went on, now clear in mind and dangerous. Praps you might bluff it off with one ttone broke busker, but there's Miss Reaumont bere, too; same company You owe her a week or two salary. I think. An' there's Norton-Teddy Norton. Remember him? Walking gentleman, Trevor Fitz-Howard's com-

pany. Leeds." Mr. Baring Spencer sat down. 'Well?" he said, after a pause. "Well," Hendy went on slowly, "you seem to be doing pretty well now. P'raps you can afford to pay off those

arrears." "Oh." answered the other laconically, and there was another pause. "But suppose I won't? Suppose I just call the police and put you in jail? For, of ourse, I know nothing of all this non-

sense you talk of." "Very well." Hendy replied, rising wearily, "call 'em, but I'm afraid you'll | coast." get county courted over those salaries. An' when it begins-Lor', when will it

stop?" This was quite true. For if all the unliquidated debts incurred in Mr. Trevor Fitz-Howard's theatrical career were to be called up at once by reditors all over the country Mr. Baring Spencer would be squeezed very tight indeed. And once the two id in his mind. Six plum puddings aames were identified the rush would

begin. But there was another consideration. Mr. Baring Spencer was at a critical stage in his present opera-Trevor Fitz-Howard was a notorious yeal the fact that the two names stood erash indeed. So Mr. Baring Spenthe root of the matter straightway.

want? Hendy sat down again. "For me," and say nothing about the boots. Miss the same. That's fifteen quid."

might give poor old Leatherby a lift earns its reward.-St. Nicholas. on the road" "Never mind all that." the other said,

you'd give them a cent? I ain't a baby; no more are you. See here." He took "One, two, three, four, five-a pony; £25. Take it and clear out, and keep show on the road, do it anyhow you please and as soon as you like. Only mind"-and he raised his finger-"if any of those others get on the scent got their money. Now you can go as soon as you like."

. But, indeed, Mr. Baring Spencer was just a trifle too clever. He was much too clever, in fact, to suppose that Hendy-a man just caught stealing pudding-would part with any of that money unless he were obliged. He assumed, of course, that Hendy would keep the money to himself, say nothing of the encounter, and, moreover, use every exertion to get the show out of the neighborhood, because of the threat to set the others after a share of the notes if he. Spencer, were troubled by cunning shift to shut Hendy's mouth from recognition among players.

But he miscalculated, for Leatherby's company signalized Christmas by two dinners at the Crown, one at midday and one at 7, and Leatherby gave the health of Baring Spencer, founder pursuit of the cut ham when the door of the feast, with great fervor and proclaimed him an ornament to the theatrical profession, which he had so lately left, for Hendy had made no secret of whence he had the money or of the debts it was to liquidate, and some of it he represented as subscription toward a Leatherby benefit designed to set the show on its legs again in the pext town. And the company called Mr. Baring Spencer a noble fellow and. moreover, insisted on tearing the butcher from the bosom of his family (the frover was not to be found) and maktoo, a great many times, so that they were all mighty merry together that coaring "For he's a jolly good fellow!" at the top of their voices, to the amazement and scandal of all Crowbridge and the speechless fury of the jolly found his voice and, throwing open a window and shaking his fist, flung out such a shower of the rhetoric that Heni'v so well remembered that the players went off mightily astonished.

"It is his modesty," said Leatherby, outside, with tears of gratitude trembling in his eyes: "just his modesty,

Truly he is a noble fellow!" But the story spread about Crowbridge, and ere long it was very generally known that Mr. Baring Spencer was Mr. Trevor Fitz-Howard and that Mr. Trevor Fitz-Howard probably had half a dozen other names as well. And it was even said in the end that the thing bastened his arrest by three days. He had bought the house at Crowbridge, had managed to pay for it in worthless shares and had mortgaged it instantly for hard cash. His companies were timed to burst just after the new year, and he was laid by the heels just a day before his appointed steamer left Liverpool, a sad victim of his own excess of cunning and the misplaced gratitude of others.

Animals In Operas.

Wagner has introduced animals into all but three of his operas ("The Flying Dutchman," "Tristan" and "Die Meistersinger")-horses in "Rienzi." "Tannhauser," "Die Walkure" and 'Die Gotterdammerung," swans in 'Lohengrin" and "Parsifal," birds in Lohengrin," "Siegfried" and "Die Gotterdammerung," a ram in "Die Walkure" and a bear and a dragon in 'Siegfried." The swans, the dragon and the forest bird are expressed by ome of the most beautiful music in the operas.

Wagner has been much criticised and was at the time much laughed at for this use of animals in serious opera, but not even his friends and brother musicians could argue him out of it. Other composers, it is true, had occasionall; introduced animals into the opera, notably Mozart in the "Magic Flute." But in Mozart's opera the aninals have no essential connection with he story. Their introduction is alniest as accidental and irrelevant as he happenings in a vaudeville.

Wagner was the first to make the animals part of the east, dramatically enuected with the whole.-Our Aninal Friends.

His Knowledge. "I suppose, Mr. Casey." said the passenger to the Irish pilot, "you know

where all the rocks are along this "Faith, Oi do not," replied the pilot, "but Oi knew where they ain't."-Phil-

adelphia Press. Fatal to Dolls.

Aunty-Where is that pretty doll you

had when I was here last? Little Girl-It's gone-died of the "The grip, ch?" "Yes'm; baby's grip."

The Seal and the Bear. The scal does not stop his search for

food until he has completely satisfied tions, but his name just now stood his excellent appetite; then he takes a good for anything; whereas, Mr. good nap, lying upon the very edge of the ice or as close as possible to his swindler. So anything that might re- breathing hole. The slightest sound will awaken him and, without waiting for one financial operator would mean to find out the source or direction, he rolls into the water. He can stay uncer, like a man of business, went to der for only thirty-five minutes, but where he will come up none can tell. "Look here," he said, "We'll fool This no one knows better than the about no longer. How much do you bear, and if the bear realizes that it is impossible to steal up on the leeward side of the seal, having his black nose he said, "say four weeks at thirty bob, covered with his paw and his bloodshot eyes closed, when the seal has his open Beaumont four weeks at thirty bob, and on the watch, he looks about for a too, an' Teddy Norton a fortnight at favorable point of departure, dives under the ice, and if he rightly judges the The sum seemed enormous in these distance and direction he comes up at ean days, but he was dealing with a the very spot where the seal has excapitalist and the estimate was bonest pected to go down. The seal's fate is enough. "An' then," he went on, "you thus settled, and the bear's shrewdness

The One That Chose to Pay. Three men had been out on a spree, and on the way home late at night in all those people, do you? Or that they made a wager that the one who did not do as his wife told him should pay for a champagne supper the following night.

The first one returned home, and his wife greeted him thus: "Hello, you beauty! That's right, knock all the ornaments off the mantel-

He knocked them all off. The second returned and on going into his house fell against the plano, whereupon his wife said: "Go on; get a chopper and smash it

He did so. The third returned, and on going up

stairs his wife said: "You miserable scamp, fall down stairs and break your neck!" Needless to say, he paid for the sup-

The Solemn Quaker.

per.-London Spare Moments.

At the funeral of a lawyer of state eputation who lived and practiced in town not far from Philadelphia and who was known among his friends them. Indeed, he judged it a very thereabout as an unbeliever an eminent gentleman from Philadelphia and clear away the players from the reached the house after the minister town at one stroke. He was never safe had begun the sermon. Not knowing now far the services had progressed, e accosted a well known Quaker of he town, who was a friend of the deeased and who was noted for his great sense of humor, and, leaning over his houlder, asked in a whisper: "What part of the services have they

> To which the Quaker, without a smile, replied: "Just opened for the defense."-Phil-

delphia Times. Colorless Varnish. Colorless varnish for use on fine labels or other prints, as well as for white wood and other spotless articles, s made as follows: Dissolve two and one-half ounces of bleached shellac in one pint of rectified alcohol; to this ing him drink Mr. Spencer's health, add five ounces of animal boneblack, which should first be heated, and then boll the mixture for about five min-Christmas and every hour was an utes. Filter a small quantity of this hour of joy and feasting. And at through filtering paper and if not fully last, to cap everything, all the male colorless add more boneblack and boil part of the company, with the butcher again. When this has been done, run the mixture through silk and through vening on Mr. Baring Spencer's lawn filtering paper. When cool, it is ready for use. It should be applied with care and uniformity.

The Invention of the Steamboat. Robert Fulton's Clermont, the first steamboat of any practical value, was launched into the East river. It is not known who first conceived the idea of propelling boats by steam; probably Salomon de Caus, in 1615. Many persons experimented with steam propulsion between 1763, when William Henry of Pennsylvania placed a small boat on the Conestoga river, and 1807, when the Clermont made its trip to Albany. Among them were the Marquis de Jonffroy, James Rumsey and John Fitch: These men produced models which were worthy of the name steamboat, but the Clermont was the first steam vessel produced which actually carried passengers and freight, and Robert Fulton is fairly entitled to the credit of inventing the steamboat,

Ugliness at a Premium. In the town of Haschmann, Germany, prizes are offered yearly for the men who will marry the ugliest or the most crippled and to the women over

forty who have been jilted at least twice. The money was left by a big financier, and he, realizing that beauty is an attraction hard to overcome, made provision in his will that out of the income of the fund not less than £16 shall go with the ugliest girl in any year and the cripple shall receive £12. The four women over forty who have been jilted by a lover receive, when the funds will permit, £10 each, but the trustee can vary this amount and at his own discretion offer a larger prize to some one who will marry an unusually ugly girl or one to whom nature has been specially unkind.-Tatler.

The Columbian Summer School. The Columbian Catholic summer school, which has for several years past met at Detroit, will this year have its sessions in St. Paul, Minn., opening on July 8 and continuing for three weeks. A number of prominent men have already been secured as lecturers, including Bishop Conaty, rector of the Catholic university of Washington; Rev. T. E. Shields, Ph. D., of St. Paul; Rev. Dr. Joseph Campbell of the same city, Hon, M. J. Wade of Iowa, Hon. J. C. Monaghan of the Wisconsin State university and Rev. William J. Poland of St. Louis. The subjects cover the usual lines of broad education. A new feature of the school will be a Sunday school conference to be held during the

phin of St. Thomas' college.

Cardinal Ledochowski Blind. Cardinal Ledochowski, the Polish oble, one of the three surviving cardinals who received the purple from say I'm a freak. I'll never speak to the hands of Pio IX., has lost the sight him again. - Boston Transcript. of both his eyes, and several members of his family have arrived in Rome to remain with the aged prelate for the rest of his days. The cardinal is the head of the house of Ledochowski, that being so wise! bore the title of count before the Hohenzollerns were ever heard of.

WOMAN AND FASHION

A Pretty Blouse. Blouse of white silk tucked all over and trimmed with ecru lace insertion. The fichu and sleeve caps are of sky



A FRENCH NOTION. blue panne trimmed with the insertion and finished with applique bowknots made of the velvet and insertion. The blouse fastens invisibly on one side.

White Is Still Popular. There is absolutely no waning in the popularity of white. Never before was so much white worn. Cloth, alpaea, homespuns, white china crape and other materials are much in demand, while inevitably for summer wear white muslins will be all the rage, dividing popular favor with white pique, which will be exceedingly smart made up with tiny gilt buttons and touches of

gilt trimming. Among the favorite combinations are black and white and green and white, both of which are striking. Particularly in foulards these combinations are noticeable. The prettiest among the new silks are the white ground foulards with black spots and the white foulards with green foliage designs running through them. The latter are often trimmed with a touch of black

and all this fancy and theatrical business does not appeal to her. Her critical faculties are free, and when she sees a thing she asks: "Why is it made so fanciful? Why not more simple?" This is the reason why French hats ray themselves against you, if your Thorns last in wreaths when the identified with the better class on this is a beautiful thing. The chauce to crowned. side. In fact, good taste is pretty much fight is a great blessing. No matter Think not about thy sin so as to the same the world over, and the really how hard the situation may seem, keep make it either less or greater in thine stylish American women are similar in on doing right, bravely face the future, own eyes. Bring it to Jesus and leave their tastes. The difference is in figure, set your standard high, work and wait, it to him to judge thee. the association, and the conditions of be patient and thankful, and you will life and necessities are really account. Win. You may never be rich as the able for the difference in dress. The world goes-not rich in money or rich able for the difference in dress. The American woman in the same position in power-but your that the transposition in power-but your that the row have been draw there to himself, then wilt as the French woman would probably dress similarly, and the French woman made the best of your chance to be a Since God is love love is the under similar conditions in America would bring herself undoubtedly to our standpoint.-Chicago Tribune.

A Picturesque Hat. This picturesque hat of white leg-



THE DOLLY VARDEN.

with Irish lace. A wreath of shaded hydrangeas and foliage covers the upper brim. There are strings of black ribbon velvet.

The Taffeta Jacket.

The taffeta jacket of this season is not an Eton. It is more like a blouse. It is absolutely covered with trimming, is broad across shoulders, loose across bust and drawn snugly into the waist with a broad, stitched belt of silk that king in return was a judicious mixture has ornamental tabs hanging from the back.

It is usually laid in a great number of large and small box plaits. Between these are stitched bands or pieces of velvet ribbon that float to the waist line finished with fringe tassels of the silk.

The front has a deep facing of fine lace that turns over for an inch or two on the outside. There is a wide circular collar of lace, and the huge plaited sleeves are put into wide cuffs that fasten at the back with great fancy buttons, usually of oxidized silver, set with gaudy stones.

Strapping Is Popular.

Strapping, always so effective, is now being carried out in panne, the latest novelty being panne velvet strapping upon tucked taffeta gowns. The prettiest way of putting on such strapping is done by crossing it in various de signs, the ends finishing in diamond second week of the sessions under the shaped points. direction of the Very Rev. J. F. Dol-

A Wasted Compliment. Lily-You don't mean to say you have broken with Fred? Why, I heard him say only yesterday there wasn't another girl in the world like you. Minnie-That's just it; much as to

Classified. Helen-What an old crank old Wrinkles is for a man who is reported as

Maud-Yes, a sort of cross wise .-Yonkers Herald

CLARK'S LATEST AND BEST.



The Hermit Crab.

for you will find it almost impossible to

extract the occupant alive otherwise

and you will see what you may be par-

doned for supposing a miniature lob

ster, but which in reality belongs to an

other distinct species-namely, the her-

mit crab, Pagurus bernhardus. Wheth-

er he has obtained occupancy by force

the original tenant is a moot point, but

the first supposition is highly probable,

as he is a most belligerent little cus-

An amusing scene may be witnessed

by placing several hermit crabs depriv-

plate, with a little sea water and some

empty shells-fewer shells than crabs

the way, is effected by means of the

soft and twisted tail, when another

seizes him by the nape of the neck as

forth. The evicter still holds him strug-

gling at claws' length, and not until he

himself is safely ensconced does he re-

The Belief In a Devil.

ant maidservant passed beneath him

Have Courage.

noise is made. Spiders see their prey

before they are caught in the web, but

can readily be understood how easily

the scorpion may be roused into motion

If a tuning fork be sounded on the

table on which I keep my caged scor-

strikes out viciously with his sting.

An Adroit Answer.

The celebrated physician Zimmer-

man attended Frederick the Great in

his last illness. One day, as the story

is recorded in "Salad For the Social,"

"You have, I presume, helped many a

This was rather an unexpected thrust

"Not so many as your majesty nor

A Man and His Heart.

Once upon a time there was a rich

old man who had a heart so weak that

its faint beatings could hardly be

heard: yet, in the metaphor of our

time, that same heart was filled with

The lady heard of her wooer's physic-

al and financial condition and looked

upon his suit with extreme favor. The

Moral.-Faint heart sometimes wins

Salad Plants.

The salad plants contain no apprecia-

ble amount of nutrient and are not

esteemed for this reason by those who

recognize their value and deem their

crispness and cooling properties an in-

dispensable part of the ideal dinner.

The nature of their component parts,

along with the oil, acids and condi-

ments used to dress them, makes them

The First Glass Window

The first glass window in England

was put up in an abbey about the

year 680. Glass windows, however,

did not become general for many hun-

dred years, and as late as 1579 the

most useful aids to the digestion,

result was that they were married.

fair lady.-New York Herald.

with so much honor to myself."

for the doctor, but the dose he gave the

On touching him with the vibrating

by the vibrations of music.

hedged in.

the king said to him:

of truth and flattery:

love for a fair lady.

man into another world."

down.-International Monthly.

of arms or merely through decease of

Gently crack the shell of the whelk,

All Steel, Reversible, Double Lever, Krtension Head. The best Disc Harrow now on
the market. Lightest draft. Does the best work.
Can be used to throw the earth to or from the tree,
Can be drawn together and used in the regular
length or extended as shown. 5,6 and 8 feet cut
are reversible and carry the Extension Head. 10
and 12 feet cut are not reversible.

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Diabetes and Bright's Disease.

ed of their shells in an ordinary soup Interview With Edward Short of the San Francisco Call.

The fighting and struggling to secure houses is ludicrous in the extreme. One Mr. Edward Short, connected with the busimay be seen almost successful in moor- ness department of the Sau Francisco Call ing himself within a shell, which, by

Q-You are reported to have been cured of shelly plates at the extremity of his diabete

A .- That is right. Q.—Are you sure it was diabetes? A.—I was rejected for insurance, and later failing rapidly, our physician told me I had diabetes and to put my affairs in shape.

it were, and he is dragged reluctantly

labetes and to put my affairs in shape.

Q—Have more than one physician?

A—Yes I had another confirm it. He, too, aid I could not live long. I had dropped from to to 185 pounds and was very weas. A neigher told me of the Fulton Compound.

Q—How long did you have to take it?

A.—About a year before I was perfectly well.

Q—Did your physicians then test for sugar?

A.—Both did. Both reported normal. They were very greatly surprised at my recovery, for how had told me diabetes was incurable.

Q.—Know of any other curves? linquish his grasp.—Chambers' Journal, A maidservant belonging to one of

the women's colleges had been out with her lover without leave from her mistress and was returning late along my road, at the top of which lived the lamented Professor Nettleship. Now,

the latter had a large yellow dog that took the usual canine delight in seeing cats scatter and flee, and, the better to pounce on them when they were stealthily crossing the street, he would perch himself on the top of the professor's garden wall, surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the street has a surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the surrounded and half hidden in the foliage has a surrounded and half hidden in the surrounded and half hidden in the foliage. As the trunch the surrounded and half hidden in the surrounded and half hidden

guipure edging a flounce of net or one of white or ecru guipure. The effect is strikingly original.

French and American Women.

The American woman is first of all neat. She likes things snug and trim, and all this forms all this forms and all this forms and all this forms and all this forms are all this forms and and had and, making a spring at it, collided with her and knocked her down. She picked herself up and ran screaming home, almost mad with terror, because, as she said, the devil had jumped on her back and thrown her all this forms are all this form Medical works agree that Bright's Disease he caught sight of a cat in the middle

SHORT SERMONS.

You must have courage, my boy. No Think of time as the doorstep to eter matter what band of circumstances ar- nity.

lose much of their grotesqueness when purpose is right you will succeed. Life roses die, yet few regret having been

Be thy longing desire to see God, thy fear to lose him, thy sorrow to be de

Since God is love love is the sur man. Don't set your standard by the law of the universe, and man's first men who have achieved great wealth. duty and highest perfection is to love That is nothing compared to the riches God and all men. This is the gospel, that belong to him who has struggled the glad tidings, arousing millions to enlarge and ennoble the circle of from sleep in the shadows of death. life in which he is cast.-Schoolmaster.

Breaking It Gently.

Evesight of Spiders and Scorpions. In the province of Holstein, noted for Spiders have wonderful eyesight, but ts superior breed of cattle, the country I am quite sure that the scorpion's vipeople are not only very thrifty but exsion, notwithstanding his six eyes, is ceedingly fond of their cows, as may be far from being acute, says an English gathered from the following characternaturalist. It it very difficult to catch istic story: a spider with a pair of forceps, but a Farmer Jan was walking sadly down

scorpion can easily be captured if no the road one day when the village pastor met him. "Why so sad, Farmer Jan?" said the

pastor.

the scorpion makes no movement whatever to seize flies or cockroaches until "Ah, I have a sad errand, pastor," they indicate their whereabouts by said Jan. movements. This being the case, it "What is it?" "Farmer Henrik's cow is dead in my

"A hard task, Jan." "Indeed it is, but I shall break it to pion, he at once becomes agitated and him gently."

pasture, and I am on my way to tell

"How will you do it?" "I shall tell him first that it is his tuning fork he stings it and then coils mother who is dead, and then, having himself up, as scorpions do when opened the way for sadder news still,

I shall tell him that it is not his mother,

The Evil Eye.

but the cow!"

The Corsicans are not the only people in the world who believe in the vil eye, for the Turk is so affected by it that he thinks it extends its influences to whatever animals belong to him. Strings of coral are sold on the streets and said to be a preventive against the evil. It is very curious to see the donkeys, crowds of which are found in the streets, with strings of coral twisted in their tails.

When he gets in a violent rage, the very worst thing that a Turkish gentleman can threaten his donkey with is the taking away of the jewels which protect him from the evil eye, for in his way he will give him over to all kinds of cruelty and the possession of the demon. In the markets bits of coral are laid among the purple grapes or green vegetables with the hope that good luck will come to them and they will bring a higher price.

Irish Lacemaking.

It was in 1743 that the Dublin society offered premiums for competition by acemakers. But there does not seem to have been a combined effort to place the industry on a commercial basis until 1829, when a Mr. Walker, having married the daughter of a lace manufacturer in Nottingham, brought over to Ireland some twenty girls to teach the peasant women about Limerick the art of lacemaking, and from this small beginning arose the great Limerick lace

His Good Behavior. Mother-I don't like the looks of that

boy I saw you playing with in the street today. You mustn't play with bad little boys, you know.

Son-Oh, he ain't a bad little boy, glass casements at Alnwick castle, the namma! He's a good little boy! He's Duke of Northumberland's seat, were seen to the reform school two times, regularly taken down when the family and they've let him out each time on was away from home.-Notes and recount of good behavior!