

POLLY LARKIN

SAVAGES OF TAHITI.

They Live in a Paradise of Flowers and are Very Hospitable. Tahiti, the paradise of the south seas, is inhabited by the gentlest race of savages in the world.

DINING IN SIBERIA.

You Eat With Your Knife and Fork For What You Want. A traveler in Siberia has the following to say in regard to table manners which he met with: "In eating you must reach for what you want. It is very seldom that anything is passed during the first stage of a meal.

The Italy of America. Perhaps the one element of the climate of the Rocky mountain region that impresses the newcomer most deeply and also most pleasantly is that of the abundance of sunshine.

How a Meaning Changes. "Cheer" is a word that none has a very ugly sound. To cheat a man is to defraud him. Originally the word conveyed no such meaning.

Once Was Enough. "Did you ever," said one preacher to another, "stand at the door after your sermon and listen to what people said about it as they passed out?"

Barred Out. "Could you not, if you tried, grant me a place in that icy heart of yours?" "My heart may be of ice, as you say, Mr. Spheglish, but, all the same, I am not in the cold storage business."

He Alone Seeks Notoriety. Jayson—It is strange, isn't it? Jayson—Why, that the oldest inhabitant is always a man—never a woman—Judge

A Guarded Admission. "You would be glad enough to marry me if I had plenty of money?" exclaimed the impetuous young man, preparing to go.

And the little dog standing guard beside the body. He made a brave fight to keep any one from touching his old master, and the morgue officials only accomplished the removal of the body after the dog had severely bitten one of the men.

The cry of indignation that went forth from old and young, even from business men, who are in the habit of devoting themselves to facts and figures rather than to the beauties and fragrance of the flowers, and those who sit serene at home from day to day never bothering themselves about outside matters, has at last been heard, and as a result the little flower mart that had been ousted from the corner of the Chronicle building to oblige the mercenary florists who desired to control the entire flower market, even though it deprived various men and their families of a modest living, has been restored.

If you want something quaint, pretty and green to hang in your window reminding you for at least the time being of eternal spring, take a good-sized carrot, cut off the end, reserving the top part, from which, of course, the green foliage has been trimmed.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Trains That Never Stop.

A railroad whose trains never stop throughout their journey is projected in the plans of a Belgian scientist who has recently proposed a new transportation scheme. The plan is decidedly revolutionary and aims to save the time consumed, in the case of ordinary railroads, in letting off and taking passengers at stations.

Mark of the Poker Player. "That man is a poker player," said the elevated road ticket seller after he had pushed a bit of pasteboard through the window to a hurried man carrying a suitcase.

Shattering an Illusion. The Ohio and Mississippi rivers were bank full. In the pilot-house of the steambot, as it drew near the landing at Cairo, stood a traveler from the East taking his first view of the thriving city that stands at the junction of these two mighty rivers, always an object of interest to tourists.

How a Meaning Changes. "Cheer" is a word that none has a very ugly sound. To cheat a man is to defraud him. Originally the word conveyed no such meaning.

Once Was Enough. "Did you ever," said one preacher to another, "stand at the door after your sermon and listen to what people said about it as they passed out?"

Barred Out. "Could you not, if you tried, grant me a place in that icy heart of yours?" "My heart may be of ice, as you say, Mr. Spheglish, but, all the same, I am not in the cold storage business."

He Alone Seeks Notoriety. Jayson—It is strange, isn't it? Jayson—Why, that the oldest inhabitant is always a man—never a woman—Judge

A Guarded Admission. "You would be glad enough to marry me if I had plenty of money?" exclaimed the impetuous young man, preparing to go.

And the little dog standing guard beside the body. He made a brave fight to keep any one from touching his old master, and the morgue officials only accomplished the removal of the body after the dog had severely bitten one of the men.

The cry of indignation that went forth from old and young, even from business men, who are in the habit of devoting themselves to facts and figures rather than to the beauties and fragrance of the flowers, and those who sit serene at home from day to day never bothering themselves about outside matters, has at last been heard, and as a result the little flower mart that had been ousted from the corner of the Chronicle building to oblige the mercenary florists who desired to control the entire flower market, even though it deprived various men and their families of a modest living, has been restored.

If you want something quaint, pretty and green to hang in your window reminding you for at least the time being of eternal spring, take a good-sized carrot, cut off the end, reserving the top part, from which, of course, the green foliage has been trimmed.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Trains That Never Stop.

A railroad whose trains never stop throughout their journey is projected in the plans of a Belgian scientist who has recently proposed a new transportation scheme. The plan is decidedly revolutionary and aims to save the time consumed, in the case of ordinary railroads, in letting off and taking passengers at stations.

NEW YORK STREETS.

HOW SOME OF THE OLD ONES GAINED THEIR NAMES.

Why Church Had Gave to Do With Destroying Them Than All Other Authorities Combined—The Hudson Broadway Billed Hudson Street.

The churchwardens of old Trinity church had more to do with naming the streets in the lower part of old New York than all other authorities combined. To be sure, the quaint burgo-masters, before the first Trinity church was built, after hearing the pros and cons of landowners, found names for many streets significant of certain established facts, for streets and byways below Maiden lane on the easterly side of the Heere street, afterward changed to Great George street, in honor of King George, by the authorities of Trinity. Then our patriots ignored the name and called it Bloomingdale road and then the Broad way, simplified into Broadway.

The present Trinity church, at the head of Wall street, is the third edifice of that name, the two preceding structures erected upon the same ground having been burned, but the first was one of the first churches erected in this city, and Trinity has always been the wealthiest corporation, patronized by the richest and most influential families for ages. The churchwardens of this church had their own way about naming the streets from the church to what is now Twenty-third street, west of Broadway, along the Hudson river front, because they owned that immense property.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Trains That Never Stop.

A railroad whose trains never stop throughout their journey is projected in the plans of a Belgian scientist who has recently proposed a new transportation scheme. The plan is decidedly revolutionary and aims to save the time consumed, in the case of ordinary railroads, in letting off and taking passengers at stations.

Mark of the Poker Player. "That man is a poker player," said the elevated road ticket seller after he had pushed a bit of pasteboard through the window to a hurried man carrying a suitcase.

Shattering an Illusion. The Ohio and Mississippi rivers were bank full. In the pilot-house of the steambot, as it drew near the landing at Cairo, stood a traveler from the East taking his first view of the thriving city that stands at the junction of these two mighty rivers, always an object of interest to tourists.

How a Meaning Changes. "Cheer" is a word that none has a very ugly sound. To cheat a man is to defraud him. Originally the word conveyed no such meaning.

Once Was Enough. "Did you ever," said one preacher to another, "stand at the door after your sermon and listen to what people said about it as they passed out?"

Barred Out. "Could you not, if you tried, grant me a place in that icy heart of yours?" "My heart may be of ice, as you say, Mr. Spheglish, but, all the same, I am not in the cold storage business."

He Alone Seeks Notoriety. Jayson—It is strange, isn't it? Jayson—Why, that the oldest inhabitant is always a man—never a woman—Judge

A Guarded Admission. "You would be glad enough to marry me if I had plenty of money?" exclaimed the impetuous young man, preparing to go.

And the little dog standing guard beside the body. He made a brave fight to keep any one from touching his old master, and the morgue officials only accomplished the removal of the body after the dog had severely bitten one of the men.

The cry of indignation that went forth from old and young, even from business men, who are in the habit of devoting themselves to facts and figures rather than to the beauties and fragrance of the flowers, and those who sit serene at home from day to day never bothering themselves about outside matters, has at last been heard, and as a result the little flower mart that had been ousted from the corner of the Chronicle building to oblige the mercenary florists who desired to control the entire flower market, even though it deprived various men and their families of a modest living, has been restored.

If you want something quaint, pretty and green to hang in your window reminding you for at least the time being of eternal spring, take a good-sized carrot, cut off the end, reserving the top part, from which, of course, the green foliage has been trimmed.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Trains That Never Stop.

A railroad whose trains never stop throughout their journey is projected in the plans of a Belgian scientist who has recently proposed a new transportation scheme. The plan is decidedly revolutionary and aims to save the time consumed, in the case of ordinary railroads, in letting off and taking passengers at stations.

COLLECTIVE NAMES.

Old English Terms For Groups of Persons and Animals.

In a book on British sports, written in the eighteenth century, Joseph Sturt gives the old English terms for groups of various beasts as follows: "When beasts went together in companies there was said to be a pride of lions, a lepe of leopards, a herd of harts, of bucks and of all sorts of deer; a bevy of roes, a sloth of boars, a powder of wild swine, a drift of tame swine, a route of wolves, a harras of horses, a rag of colts, a stud of mares, a pace of asses, a baren of mules, a team of oxen, a drove of hogs, a flock of sheep, a tribe of goats, a skulk of foxes, a cete of badgers, a richness of martins, a feyness of ferrets, a huske or a down of hares, a nest of rabbits, a clowder of cats and a kyndall of young cats, a shrewdness of apes and a labor of moles."

Similar terms were applied to gatherings of human beings. Sturt gives under as follows: "A state of princes, a skulk of thieves, an observance of hermits, a lying of pardoners, a substitute of sergeants, an untruth of sompners, a multiplying of husbands, a safeguard of porters, a stalk of foresters, a blast of hunters, a draft of butlers, a temperance of cooks, a melody of harpers, a poverty of pipers, a drunkenness of cobblers, a disguising of taylors, a wandering of tinkers, a malice of pedlars, a fighting of beggars, a rayful—that is, a netful—of knives, a blush of boys, a bevy of ladies, a nonpareil of wives, a gale of women, a gale of geese."

WHY THEY ARE POOR.

Their ideas are larger than their purses. They are easy dupes of schemers and promoters. They reverse the maxim, "Duty be fore pleasure." They have too many and too expensive amusements. They do not think it worth while to save nickels and dimes. They have risked a competence in trying to get rich quickly. They allow friends to impose upon their good nature and generosity. They try to do what others expect of them, not what they can afford. They prefer to incur debt rather than to do work which they consider beneath them. They think it will be time enough to begin to save for a rainy day when the rainy day comes. They risk all their eggs in one basket when they are not in a position to watch or control it.—Success.

Helping Him Out. Mrs. Hoyt, wife of Charles Hoyt, the playwright, added much to the enjoyment of a Lamb's club banquet in Chicago by her sharp and witty tongue, always ready for a home thrust. Mr. Hoyt was second on the list of speakers and was badly frightened. He concluded that he would plunge quickly into his speech when called upon, and, with this idea, he arose briskly when announced and started in: "Ladies and gentlemen, I feel honored, I'm sure, by this request of the toastmaster, but it is so unexpected I really had no time to prepare—a—I really had no time to prepare—a—And he stopped. Every one felt sorry for him, but Mrs. Hoyt seemed in no way disturbed. When she noticed his predicament she turned to the ward him suddenly and called out: "Why, Charley, you did it perfectly this morning!"

Reading and Thinking. The things one merely reads about never stick. Those on which one thinks become permanent acquisitions, hence the man who is not afraid of thinking and who does not dread "that cursed hour in the dark" is at a distinct advantage on every ground. He passes the time without being bored, and he strengthens his mind. To say this may not sound slightly priggish, but it is none the less true. The man who can enjoy and make use of his own thoughts has a heritage which can never be alienated. Even blindness for him loses some of its terrors.—London Spectator.

Fated in an Emergency. The man who said he did not see what good his life insurance would do him until he was dead must have been a hopeless object for the suave attack of the agent. Like him is the farmer of a Fishershire village of whom a London paper tells. He had been advised from time to time to insure his house against fire. The agent, Sandy McLeary, could never get the old man to sign and was forced to listen to the farmer's argument that "his house would never gang on fire."

An Isolated Church. In the valley of Westdale Head, in Cumberland, England, a strange little church nestles amid a group of the highest of England's mountains. It is over 400 years old and has two windows, and the pulpit is lighted by a pane of glass having been inserted in a hole in the roof above it. There are only eight pews, of which seldom more than two are used. The little bell, hanging loose in the open belfry, may on stormy nights be heard mingling its tones with the wind and thunder. But for the belfry it would hardly be known to be a church. This little gray edifice is described as the most isolated church throughout the whole of England.

Getting Him. "It's cruel of you to snub him. He's a good sort, if he is a rough diamond." "That's the reason he needs cutting."—Judge.

An Eye For an Eye. "My cook, an old ducky, informed me one morning, 'Miss Annie, I'm going to be married tonight. Is you got a present for me?" "But, Maria, I said, 'you've got a husband alive and haven't been divorced. It would be bigamy.'" "Well, Miss Annie, I don't care; he's done bigotted fast!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Getting Out of Debt. "What was it your husband wanted to see me about?" inquired Mrs. New-lwed's papa. "I think he wanted to borrow a couple of hundred dollars from you," she said. "He's so anxious to get out of debt."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Needed Below. "This is a funny ship." "How so?" "They have no clock in the cabin." "Oh, no! But they always keep a watch on the deck."—Stray Stories.

Very Versatile. Stage Manager—I think you are a trifle too stout to play Romeo. Heavy Tragedian—Why, my good man, I could play the part of an infant in arms! Art has no limitations, sir.—New York Times.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

An Arctic Railway.

The most northern railway in the world is the line from Navik, in Norway, across Lapland, connecting the Baltic with the Atlantic and giving access to valuable ore deposits. It reaches latitude 68 degrees 27 minutes and thus lies within the arctic circle. The White Pass railroad in Alaska reaches a latitude of 60 degrees. The total distance from Navik, on Ofoten fiord, to Lulea, on the gulf of Bothnia, is 483 kilometers, or 300 miles. At Boden, not far from Lulea, the new railway intersects the Swedish railway system, extending southward on the one hand to Stockholm and the rest of the peninsula and on the other to St. Petersburg and the whole network of Russian railways. From Navik to St. Petersburg, a distance of 1,800 kilometers, there is now continuous railway communication and from St. Petersburg over the line of the Siberian railway to Vladivostok. By the completion of this railway the line across Europe and Asia connecting by rail the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans is achieved, the distance being 11,000 kilometers, or about 7,400 miles, and at the average speed of thirty kilometers per hour the journey from ocean to ocean may be made in about sixteen days.

A FAMOUS SOCIETY.

Where London's Famous Preachers and Teachers Gathered.

The closing decades of the last century comprehended the palmy period of a distinguished little society in London which might have been described as a club for the teachers and preachers of their age, secular or religious. Such indeed was the Metaphysical society and its organizing spirit had perhaps been James Knowles. If its most famous member were found in W. E. Gladstone its leading spirits, who took the most active part in its discussions, were Cardinal Manning and Richard Holt Hutton, the editor of the Spectator. James Martineau, Matthew Arnold and William George Ward, the erewhile mathematical tutor of Balliol, as well as the poet Browning, may sometimes have been of the company, but the chief figures were those already mentioned. In his earlier days Hutton, like so many reflective men of his day, was the disciple of F. D. Maurice. Their names are associated with J. M. Ludlow and Thomas Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown's School Days." After Ward R. H. Hutton's mental master would have been recognized by him if his brother member of the Metaphysical society, James Martineau. The great incidents in its proceedings at this time were the high speculative arguments wherein different sides were taken by teachers of their generation so mutually opposed and so individually distinguished as Manning and Martineau, upon very rare occasions, it may be, by Gladstone, Browning and, I rather think, once or twice by Tennyson himself. The extraordinary magnetism exercised by Martineau over his personal following was perceptible in his manner with casual acquaintances. As such, it was realized very many years ago by the present writer when, while it was correct to speak of "a kennel of raches, a litter of whelps and a cowardice of curs."

THE BEST ONES.

The best law—the Golden Rule. The best education—self knowledge. The best philosophy—a contented mind. The best theology—a pure and beneficent life. The best war—to war against one's weakness. The best medicine—cheerfulness and temperance. The best music—the laughter of an innocent child. The best science—extracting sunshine from a cloudy day. The best telegraphy—flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart. The best biography—the life that writes charity in the largest letters. The best engineering—building a bridge of faith over the river of death. The best navigation—steering clear of the lacerating rocks of personal contention. The best mathematics—that which doubles the most joys and divides the most sorrows.

A DEAL IN ANTIQUES.

The Way a London Dealer Fooled an American Millionaire. The ways of the dealer in antiques are too often as dark as those of the heathen Chinese in the poem, and it is very hard to get the best of a really wideawake member of the trade. A certain dealer in London, having a number of alleged Chippendale chairs for sale, approached a well known non-millionaire and succeeded in selling the set for \$5,000 to the latter. Later on the purchaser, being informed that the chairs were "faked," wrote to the dealer and demanded his money back.

Two Clever Answers. It is reported that a man appointed sixth auditor of the treasury subject to examination was asked to state the distance of the moon from the earth. His written answer was simply, "Not near enough to affect the functions of a sixth auditor." He passed. So did another who, being examined for employment in the treasury, was asked how many soldiers England sent to this country during the Revolution. His answer was, "A blamed sight more than ever got back."

Errecting, but Profitable. For a risky and exciting and profitable—if you survive—mode of earning a livelihood a new Australian industry can be confidently recommended. It is the collection of snake venom, a substance that, like radium, is valued by its grams. A pound of it is said to be worth \$5,000. It is in active demand by chemists. It is obtained from three species—the death adder, the brown spider and the tiger snake. The reptiles must be caught uninjured, and it goes without saying that the industry "demands considerable knowledge and skill in capture." Tiger snakes are the best, for they carry most venom. Snakes are still numerous in the Australian bush.

He Had a Way With Him. Jane Seymour was boasting to Anne Boleyn. "Henry has just asked me for my hand," she remarked. "That's nothing," retorted the queen. "he has just asked me for my head." Subsequent events showed both ladies granted the request.—New York Tribune.

You may be busy, but if you have time to tell your troubles you are not busy enough.—Acheson Globe.

CHOICE MISCELLANY

An Arctic Railway.

The most northern railway in the world is the line from Navik, in Norway, across Lapland, connecting the Baltic with the Atlantic and giving access to valuable ore deposits. It reaches latitude 68 degrees 27 minutes and thus lies within the arctic circle. The White Pass railroad in Alaska reaches a latitude of 60 degrees. The total distance from Navik, on Ofoten fiord, to Lulea, on the gulf of Bothnia, is 483 kilometers, or 300 miles. At Boden, not far from Lulea, the new railway intersects the Swedish railway system, extending southward on the one hand to Stockholm and the rest of the peninsula and on the other to St. Petersburg and the whole network of Russian railways. From Navik to St. Petersburg, a distance of 1,800 kilometers, there is now continuous railway communication and from St. Petersburg over the line of the Siberian railway to Vladivostok. By the completion of this railway the line across Europe and Asia connecting by rail the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans is achieved, the distance being 11,000 kilometers, or about 7,400 miles, and at the average speed of thirty kilometers per hour the journey from ocean to ocean may be made in about sixteen days.

Betting on the Races.

The gullish herd who hug the delusion that they can make money by backing horses would do well to read and inwardly digest the speech of the Duke of Portland at Mansfield. The duke said that he was certain that if he had consistently betted the money would have gone into his pocket, but he was not so sure of that. "Be a man as rich as Croesus, he has only to go on backing horses long enough and in sufficiently large sums of money to lose his fortune and most probably finally to land himself with disgrace in the bankruptcy court." If a man can afford to lose the money he stakes, he has a perfect right to amuse himself by gambling. The mischief is that three-fourths of the people who back horses are not in a position to bear the losses that sooner or later they incur. With the best of horses and the best of information it is impossible, says the Duke of Portland, to win in the long run by betting. It is futile for outsiders to expect to do so.—London Truth.

A Dangerous Clock.

The greatest care is taken at the czar's general receptions to prevent any attempt on his life. The system of espionage at court is the most elaborate that can be devised. Nevertheless there are from time to time alarming indications that the precautions taken are inadequate. In the month of May last an explosive was found in the clock in the chimney-piece of the breakfast room in Gatchina, in which the little daughters of the czar were accustomed to take their breakfast with their English governess. For some reason it was noticed that the hands of the clock pointed to five minutes to 9 for several consecutive minutes, although the mechanism of the time-piece was operating as usual. On examination it was found that a high explosive had been inserted in the clock.—Everybody's Magazine.

Mountains of Soap.

In a mountain near Elko, Nev., there is an inexhaustible supply of pure soap. One may enter the mine with a butcher's knife and cut as large a piece as he wants. It is beautifully mottled and on being exposed to the air hardens somewhat. The mountain is of clay of fine texture, and it contains boracic acid, soda and borate of lime. Its color is given it by the iron and other minerals.

Rope Instead of Leather For Betting.

Manila rope is steadily superseding leather betting for the transmission of power in our mills and factories. It is almost universally used for that purpose in English factories and has been for a long time. The change has been stimulated here no doubt by the acquisition of the Philippines, where the manila hemp flourishes. The fiber of this hemp varies in length from six to twelve feet and occasionally reaches a length of eighteen feet. It is said that it has a tensile strength of 50,000 pounds per square inch, greater than that of any other known fiber. Transmission ropes have the advantage of noiselessness owing to their flexibility and to an air passage in the grooves between the rope and the sheave.—Philadelphia Record.

Errecting, but Profitable. For a risky and exciting and profitable—if you survive—mode of earning a livelihood a new Australian industry can be confidently recommended. It is the collection of snake venom, a substance that, like radium, is valued by its grams. A pound of it is said to be worth \$5,000. It is in active demand by chemists. It is obtained from three species—the death adder, the brown spider and the tiger snake. The reptiles must be caught uninjured, and it goes without saying that the industry "demands considerable knowledge and skill in capture." Tiger snakes are the best, for they carry most venom. Snakes are still numerous in the Australian bush.

He Had a Way With Him. Jane Seymour was boasting to Anne Boleyn. "Henry has just asked me for my hand," she remarked. "That's nothing," retorted the queen. "he has just asked me for my head." Subsequent events showed both ladies granted the request.—New York Tribune.

You may be busy, but if you have time to tell your troubles you are not busy enough.—Acheson Globe.

Errecting, but Profitable.

For a risky and exciting and profitable—if you survive—mode of earning a livelihood a new Australian industry can be confidently recommended. It is the collection of snake venom, a substance that, like radium, is valued by its grams. A pound of it is said to be worth \$5,000. It is in active demand by chemists. It is obtained from three species—the death adder, the brown spider and the tiger snake. The reptiles must be caught uninjured, and it goes without saying that the industry "demands considerable knowledge and skill in capture." Tiger snakes are the best, for they carry most venom. Snakes are still numerous in the Australian bush.

He Had a Way With Him. Jane Seymour was boasting to Anne Boleyn. "Henry has just asked me for my hand," she remarked. "That's nothing," retorted the queen. "he has just asked me for my head." Subsequent events showed both ladies granted the request.—New York Tribune.

You may be busy, but if you have time to tell your troubles you are not busy enough.—Acheson Globe.

Errecting, but Profitable. For a risky and exciting and profitable—if you survive—mode of earning a livelihood a new Australian industry can be confidently recommended. It is the collection of snake venom, a substance that, like radium, is valued by its grams. A pound of it is said to be worth \$5,000. It is in active demand by chemists. It is obtained from three species—the death adder, the brown spider and the tiger snake. The reptiles must be caught uninjured, and it goes without saying that the industry "demands considerable knowledge and skill in capture." Tiger snakes are the best, for they carry most venom. Snakes are still numerous in the Australian bush.

He Had a Way With Him. Jane Seymour was boasting to Anne Boleyn. "Henry has just asked me for my hand," she remarked. "That's nothing," retorted the queen. "he has just asked me for my head." Subsequent events showed both ladies granted the request.—New York Tribune.

You may be busy, but if you have time to tell your troubles you are not busy enough.—Acheson Globe.

Errecting, but Profitable. For a risky and exciting and profitable—if you survive—mode of earning a livelihood a new Australian industry can be confidently recommended. It is the collection of snake venom, a substance that, like radium, is valued by its grams. A pound of it is said to be worth \$5,000. It is in active demand by chemists. It is obtained from three species—the death adder, the brown spider and the tiger snake. The reptiles must be caught uninjured, and it goes without saying that the industry "demands considerable knowledge and skill in capture." Tiger snakes are the best, for they carry most venom. Snakes are still numerous in the Australian bush.

He Had a Way With Him. Jane Seymour was boasting to Anne Boleyn. "Henry has just asked me for my hand," she remarked. "That's nothing," retorted the queen. "he has just asked me for my head." Subsequent events showed both ladies granted the request.—New York Tribune.

You may be busy, but if you have time to tell your troubles you are not busy enough.—Acheson Globe.