Yes, he said, his daughter was at Sherburton. She spent much of her time there with an aunt who was most kind to her and indeed, to all of them. In fact, he hardly knew what they would do without her help, with the increasing depreciation of tithe, glebe letting at 10 shillings the acre, a large family to support, and so on. He had heard of his child's going out with the hounds, but was not aware that she enjoyed the honor of Lord Paladore's acquaintance. Needless to say they would feel much honored by the distinction conferred by his lordship's proposal, and he would summon

his wife to see Lord Paladore. The lady came, red and flustered no doubt by the nature of her husband's hasty communication made while she divested herself of the apron in which she was compounding the pudding for the early dinner. Shrewder eyes than Lord Paladore's might have detected the flour upon her sleeve. She was however, more equal to the occasion than her husband and waxed quite voluble as she realized the full glory of the announcement. No, she said, they had heard nothing from their daughter. She had doubtless preferred not to mention the matter until the consent of her parents had been obtained.

Catherine was a good girl (she must say it, though she was her mother) and would make an excellent wife, pasticularly when she had become accustomed to the duties of her new and exalted position. These she would soon learn, for she was already, though staying so much at Sherburton with her Aunt Jane, who was much respected, not unaccustomed to good society and, moreover, was a very quick girl and had got on wonderfully with her French and music when for a short time they had been able to keep a governess, etc. And for nearly an hour Lord Paladore sat on a chintz sofa and listened respectfully to his future mother-in-law's detailed account of the bringing up generally and treatment of the infant ailments particularly of Catherine and her eight brothers and sisters. Though conscious of inward qualms, he did not flinch from his purpose, albeit he felt thankful that neither of his own parents happened to be present at his in terview with those of the lady whom it would now be incumbent upon him to present to them as his prospective bride.

Declining, much to the worthy lady's inward relief-for, poor soul, with the most hospitable inclinations, there was absolutely nothing in the house she would have deemed fit to set before so august a guest-her invitation to stay to lunch and declining also an invitation "to see the church." Lord Paladore effected his escape on the plea of a long drive home. His groom had managed to bait the horses, and there were sandwiches and sherry in the car- punity. lage which he consumed as they tolled up the long hill which conducted out of foolish. the dreary and dirty village, where the ged pudden o' Thursdays." air seemed polluted through insufficient drainage and the surface water stood in stagnant pools by the wayside, communing with his own heart the while. Things were pretty bad, but not of that sort of badness which could not easily be remedied. A clergyman could always take rank as a gentleman, with proper surroundings, and surely there should be little difficulty in procuring a canonry, an archdeaconry or something of the kind more suitable to the fatherin-law of an earl prospective. He now understood his dear girl's reticence and admired her the more for her delicacy As he had left Enmore in good time, he would drive round by Sherburton and tell her the result of his interview. It was ten miles out of his way, but he was rewarded by finding her alone. Her surprise equaled that of her par-

"You have seen my father already?" she exclaimed. "You left me at 6 o'clock last evening and have been to Leamington and back between then and now? How did you manage it?"

"Leamington?" "Yes; you told me you had the address when I offered to give it you." "Certainly it is, and he lives at 54 Bridge street, Leamington. Until you have seen him I cannot possibly give you any more definite answer to what you were good enough to ask me yesterday- Lord Paladore, are you ill? May I get you some brandy or any-

"No, no; it is all right-quite right, I assure you. I will see your fatheragain-and on my return shall be in a position to explain everything. Yes, if you will write it down, please-thank you." And with a desperate effort the unhappy man bowed nimself out, Miss Harvey making no attempt to detain him. She almost feared he had been drinking or was out of his mind.

If Lord Paladore had been somewhat taken aback at Enmore his dismay was instant and complete when the following day be presented himself about noon at 54 Bridge street, Leamington, Stilton cheese, by the time they rose and inquired for Mr. Robert Harvey, In the individual who greeted him with an indescribable blend of effusive familfarity and obsequiousness there was no topped man with a red face and ruddy whiskers, clad in a riding coat of a loud check, with drab cord breeches and shiny butcher boots, he looked all over horse, which he did, and also agreed to what he proved to be-a horse dealer in take at a modest figure the chestnut

a good way of business. "Glad to see you, my lord," he said. "Heard from my little girl the hobject bestowed her blessing in the following of your lordship's visit. You do us terms: proud, my lord, I'm sure. Lunch will be on the table directly, and afterward and I hopes you'll make our Violet a we'll have a look round the boxes. My good husband. I'm glad to see as you man was back from Ireland with a don't drink, and I hopes you'll never string last night, and I think we can take to it, nor Violet neither." Lord show you one or two of the right sort. Paladore shuddered. "Bob's been a This way, my lord. Mother," he shout- good son to me, and If he do take a of in the ear of an old lady when he drop too much sometimes over a deal, poorer classes and which consume their had conducted his distinguished guest well, he ain't querrelsome in his cups, scant fortunes do not, in the long run,

speak so loud; & ain't deaf. We young the weddin' breakfast myself."

‡\$ 22 11 11 11 man, ain't it? Sit down, sir, please You ain't the first nobleman as have cut his mutton at our table, is he, Bob?" the old lady said, determined, unlike the Herveys of Enmore, not to

bonor done to her family. "Not him, mother," responded Bob. You see, my lord, I've a goodish connection in your lordship's walk in life, my lord." and my customers sometimes has a bit of bread and cheese with us. Why, bless you, the Duke of Doncaster and Prince Baltazzi has both had their legs shall not be!" under this mahogany, ain't they, mother? And hearls and vis-counts by the

In this agreeable way the worthy people strove to let themselves and their guest at ease, but poor Lord Paladore felt anything but comforta- prepared to give way to coercion. ble. Under ordinary circumstances his natural courtesy might have rendered him as affable as the more distinguished personages who had preceded him in their hospitality, but his situation was peculiar. Feeling he could get on better with the old lady than with his prospective father-in-law, he addressed himself chiefly to her. She was rather deaf, so that conversation was difficult, but he gathered that Violet had worked too hard at the ladies' college for her final examination, and the doctor had ordered a change of air and plenty of outdoor exercise, wherefore she had been sent off with a chaperon. an experienced groom and two or three horses to recruit her health in the

Crackmore Vale country. "And, by Jove, my lord," chimed in her elated parent, smiting the table in times over a'ready! Smart girl Vi is with a horse. Heard from her yesterdred apiece. Good biz that, my lord, We'll look her out a couple more after lunch, and I don't say as I won't run down with 'em myself and see your country, and perhaps you'll introduce me to the noble hearl, your father. He must want a lot of 'osses for that big hunt, and as we are to be connected we may be able to do a little business together on mutual hadvantageous terms, my lord, eh?"

A cold shudder ran down Lord Paladore's back at this terrible suggestion, to which he found it difficult to make a suitable reply. He contrived, however, a polite if rather ghastly smile and applied himself to his luncheon with what appetite he could muster. The repast was an excellent one, plain, but everything good of its kind, as one generally finds in establishments of this sort. His host, however, was dissatisfied with the second course and complained to his mother of the plainness of the sweets. But the old lady's housekeeping was not to be depreciated with im-

"Lor'. Bob." she said. "don't 'e You know we always has fig-

This crushing rejoinder, by appealing to his sense of humor, somewhat restored Lord Paladore, and out of respect to the gallant old dame he attacked the figged pudding heroically. Bob, however, was not to be bested. Excusing himself for a moment, he left the room and returned with a gold folled magnum of champagne. "There, my lord, try that," he said in a tone of modest triumph. "How's that for dry, Pallydoor, hey?"

It was indeed a fine wine; but, as



"She's paid her exes three times over

a'ready!' glasses and me men mished the botfle and then deack half a bottle of port and after that a couple of glasses of hot whisky and water, besides the strong ale he had consumed with his from the table and went to see the horses he was hardly in a condition to discuss settlements, and finally Lord semblance of a gentleman. A heavy least mention on his part having been made of the business on which he had come. He deemed it politic, although the season was nearly over, to buy a which had been blemished by the wire. He bade farewell to the old lady, who

"Goodby, my lord. I like your looks, to the dining room, "here's Lord Pally-door another done us the honor" - o call to be dissatisfied with what Bob'll

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ception by the heads of his intend d's family I suppose there was hardly more unhappy man in the world than he successful suitor as he whirled nomeward by the night express. The onflict" 'twixt love and duty raged ercely within him for two days, and co Lord Caladore felt that he could ar the brunt of it alone po longer. His father had always been a kind and ffectionate parent. He would lay the ase plainly before him and seek at east his counsel upon it. The old lord. is might be expected, was seriously lispleased.

"What!" he exclaimed. "The daugh ter of a horse dealer? You mean, I suppose, of some gentleman of impovershed estate who has been reduced to be overwhelmed by the unexpected such an occupation for a livelihood?" "No," his son said honestly; "not a gentleman in any sense of the term, not a man I could present at this table,

> "Then." quoth the old earl in wrath. striking his fist upon the table with a bang which made all the glass ring, "it

> Lord Paladore sat silent, cracking filberts with trembling fingers, but his lips were set and his eyes beginning to burn with the same light that was in his sire's. He had hardly hoped to win his father's approval, but he was not

> The old lord's wrath blazed but for a moment. He, too, sat silent for a space, then said in a gentler voice:

"You will give up this idea, Gervase?" (It was seldom he called his son by his Christian name.) "You are, as a matter of course, independent of my good will. and it may be a small thing to you to embitter my last years of life-nay, Gervase, I would not ask it for myself, but you will think of the family bonor for all that."

Lord Paladore bowed, and as he gave his father his sticks and opened the door for him he thought as he tottered out how much older he had got to look. Yet two days longer did love and duty contend, and then Lord Paladore saw that the thing must not be. A future peer of the realm might choose whom he would for wife no more than his glee, "she's paid her exes three a coming king. He was at liberty to sacrifice himself, but not his family. firmly believe, indicative of his nature For himself he would have married day, as she's sold another. That makes the norse dealer's day the norse dealer's day and gone the horse dealer's daughter, abjured tiranching in Texas with the utmost readiness. But to leave the old man sonless and betray his trust was more of generous instincts, he felt more sorry for himself than for the girl. Indeed he could not presume that she her disappointment would imply, and, not altogether unprepared for this denouement of their love affair. In the former conjecture he was wrong, in the later right.

> Happily he was spared the necessity f an explanation. "I see by your face," she said as soon as he stood before her, false pretense." "that it is not to be. But. indeed, I knew it all along. It would not have done. And let me tell you, my lord, that had you chosen to defy your father it would have been no different. Mine though rough and ill bred as I dare say he seems to you, is equally dear to me, and I would not have him despisyou have done me (and here she made and to pay him for his disgraceful fective over a color. parody of her grandmother's) and for in such scorn and contempt that for your dear love. I am going back to years he scarcely ventured to appear Learnington tomorrow and shall tell in public. Before his treachery he dad we have thought better of it, so stipulated for a fortune in cash and a you need not trouble to explain anything. Now, goodby, Lord Paladore, British army. and God bless you."

Lord Paladore, whose heart was too hand, and all the chivalry of his nature was in that kiss. Then the girl gently disengaged herself and with eyes bursting with tears fled from the of his days a general without com-

It was something to be delivered from explanations with the horse deal er, but how Lord Paladore contrived French war, when the country was to explain that other awful mistake of his, or if he even attempted it, has not he applied to the Duke of York for a transpired. The affair preyed so much on his mind that at the end of the hunting season he paired for the rest of the parliamentary session and went abroad. He was the victim of a cruel coincidence. That there should have been out with his hounds upon the same day two ladies of the same-or phonetically the same - name, both mounted upon gray horses, may have been a rare and curious one, but such coincidences are so well within the range of possibility that they may well

happen to anybody. It may be remarked that when a little later one of Lord Amesbury's best livings fell vacant he presented to it the Rev. Edwin Hervey, M. A., perpet ual curate of Enmore, in the same county; also that two years after the fiasco of his love affair Lord Paladore made a further sacrifice to the family honor by marrying the Lady Sarah, whose super! figure had so fascinated his aged father, and finally that on the occasions of the weddings of Miss Harvey, the former to an estimable latter to a gallant subaltern in her majesty's Ninetieth hussars, the handsomest present to the bride in both instances was accompanied by a card bearing the name of Lord Paladore.

Liquor and the Term "Proof." What "proof" means as applied to the quality or the measurement of the Paladore made his escape without the strength of whisky is not understood by many people. As explained by a man who knows the correct use of the term it is simple enough. The standard of the United States revenue is a liquor half of which, by volume, is alcohol. This is 100 proof. If a whisky, then, is described as 90 proof it means that it contains 100 measures of water and 90 measures of alcohol. Whisky of 100 proof contains equal measures of each. Whisky of 120 proof contains 100 measures of water and 120 measures of alcohol.-Philadelphia Record.

Little Luxuries the Best.

After all, it is a wide question whether the little luxuries enjoyed by the contribute more to the happiness of the human race than do the untold millions "Yes, yes Robert; you needn't to do for his child neither, and 19 see to of the earth's money kings.-Philadelphia Press.

A LOST ISLAND.

Ed West Indian Legend That Dates

There is an old legend in the West Indie which has been handed down from the time of Columbus to the effect that somewhere among the numerous cays of the Carlbbean sea there exists an island inhabited only by wo

The aboriginal Caribs and Ararwaks found it inconvenient to have women around in times of war. Usually when the enemy conquered a number of the tribe's fairest maidens were carried off. So goes the story.

The deplorable possibility of losing all the women of the tribe was averted, however, by the prompt action of the shiefs, who ordered all of the remainng female element to this unknown land in the Caribbean. According to the legend, the place is copiously watered by ideal streams, overshadowed by breadfruit, mango, plantain and all the necessaries to life and poetry. The husbands and lovers were allowed to visit the island paradise not more than twice a year in times of

But it is further handed down that all the men of the tribe were eventually wiped out in an Indian war and that all trace of the isle of women was lost. According to Washington Irving, even Columbus made vain efforts to find it.

CLEAN SHAVEN FACES.

Contention That Every Man Should Show All His Features.

A recent writer, says the Chicago News, has this to say about beards: The ideal man is clean shaved. Confidently he exposes to the world his features undisguised by hirsute appendages. Can we conceive the Apollo Belyedere with even a mustache? I doubt it. A merely honest man also, one would think, should wear no hair upon his face and for these reasons; Each of us in great measure, partly from exaggerated ideas of his own perspicacity, partly from the stress of life, udges his neighbor from his face. His clothes are but a doubtful index of his character, but his features are, we and his mode of life. "There may be villainy written large

n his upper lip. A certain mold of chin betrays its owner as a man of onsiderable homicidal tendencies. Cover the lips with a waterfall mustache, than he dared to do. Although a man drape the chin with an Assyrian beard, and it may well be that this murderous monster is a pleasing enough fellow to view. Such a one does not vencared so much for him as sorrow for ture to pass clean shaved through our streets. Let each one of us present in preover, he suspected that she was all candor such features as are his.

"To possess a receding chin is no crime. It is merely a sign of weakness. But to conceal it with a huge and bushy beard and thereby to present the appearance of a man endowed with great strength of will is surely a

BENEDICT ARNOLD.

The Tragic Ending of the Life of the Talented Traitor.

The last twenty years of the life of courtesy which was a pretty services, but everywhere he was held commission as major general in the

He got both and soon spent the former in speculation, while the latfull for speech, bent and kissed her ter did him no good, as no officer in the army would serve under him, and, fect. although his talents and bravery were unquestioned, he remained to the end mand, even at a time when the British government was sorely pressed for officers and men. In 1798, during the anxiously gathering all its resources, ommand, but was refused.

He went home in despair and said to his wife, "They will not let me find a soldier's death." He never rallied after this blow, and soon after his mind appeared to wander. He ordered his Continental uniform to be brought and put it on, including the sword he had worn when in the American service, and so he died a raving maniac in 1801 at his residence in London.

Judge Shea Posed.

Some years ago Judge Shea, a New York lawyer, became chief justice of what was then the marine court and what is now known as the city court of New York. He went to England once and was registered at a hotel as "Chief Justice of the Marine Court, U. S. A." The lords of the admiralty and the judges of all the great British courts called upon him, put him up at their clubs, invited him to dinner and treated him with as much consideration as if the tribunal of which he was Catherine Hervey and Miss Violet the head had been, as they supposed it to be, one of the great courts of the young curate of her father's and the United States, instead of a purely city affair.

> Judge Shea was pever tired of recounting to his cronies here how he had been treated in England on that memorable trip.

Animal Oils In Medicine.

The number of animal oils and fats used in medicine are extremely numerous. Large quantities of oil are obtained in Tasmania from the mutton bird and used as a liniment for rheumatism, while the fat of the frigate bird is said to be an excellent sleeve is snug. specific for sciatica. Cod liver oil is too well known to bear more than grandmamma style. mention, and the oil got from the dugong, an aquatic monster related to the whale tribe, has a high reputation as a substitute for that obtained from the smaller fry of the cod. From six to fourteen gallons of this medicinal oil can be taken out of a single

animal. way He Changed Weapons.

stution.

de Sperrit?"

& Scampanis Gows.

Tolka dots of varying sizes play & strong part in the season's fashious and spear with mart exect on the linen of Beless lavender. The little bisuss is out with a yoke plastrop

WOMAN AND FASHION



POLKA DOTTED WASH PROCK

dropping off the shoulder, to which upflaring cuff edged with linen emfront into the deep and much bewrinkled girdle. The yoke effect is repeated in the skirt, the lower skirt being appliqued with tucks, and a flounce is put on in the same manner.

The Parasol.

The tucked parasols and the parasols trimmed with little ruchings are much the mode this year for everyday wear. The maid with an economical turn of mind can purchase a plain snade and deck it with tiny ruchings, thereby saving a neat penny. They are fashionable in grass green, onion brown, navy blue and champagne, and many of them are made waterproof, which is certainly an achievement.

Dotted Goods Popular.

Dots are becoming more and more feature of all light summer materials. They are large and small, round and eed shaped, mere flecks or ten cent deces, flat or repousse.

All colors and tints, as well as black and white, are employed for them. Everything from the mesh of a sumner veil to a yard of the sheerest mull or a warm weather frock shows them.

Frocks For Little Folks.

Fascinating little frocks are made of dainty flowered organdles and lawns, but all white will ever be most popular for the young folks. Silk or lawn slips Benedict Arnold were probably the of delicate shades of pink or blue are most unhappy that ever fell to the very smart worn under fine white mull, ed-no, not by any one. It is best as it lot of man. The British were willing and the sash should be of the shade of is. I am deeply grateful for the honor to use him to promote their own plans the slip, as white ribbon is not so ef

Revival of Laces. The coming style in laces is net top in white and ecru shades. For years this style has been out of vogue, but it is coming in with a whirl, and there really threatens to be a scarcity in this line, for they won't be able to import enough to supply such a demand. Another hit this year is the button ef-

Sunbonnet For Little Girl. The fashionable sunbonnet makes quaintly picturesque frame for the up to date wee ones. The one here shown



PINK CHAMBRAY SUNBONNET.

made of pink chambray. The hood is cut in scallops and attached to the white embroidery. Seasonable Trimmings.

Fine lace is ubiquitous.

Tiny buttons are features. Girdle draping is a fine art. Shirrings appear everywhere,

Tucks of all widths are noted on new dresses. Pipings outline some very smart strappings.

good effect. Coarse laces trim the canvas fabrice to perfection.

Velvet ribbon tabs are used with

However ornate, the lower part of Shoulder trimmings droop in pseude Gaugings are recognized rivals of the

much favored shirrings. A Stanley Story.

Stanley used to relate the following funny story: One day while he was conversing with a friendly tribe during his travels one of the chiefs present inquired how many wives he possessed. Upon Stanley replying that he "Here you is in trouble ag'in," said had none, all those present stood up the colored deacon. "Didn't I tell you like one man and unanimously ex ter fight yo' way only wid de sword er claimed, "What a splendid liar!" They intensely admired the apparent calm "Yes, suh," replied the penitent, "but ness with which, he had, as they de razor Ouz so handy."-Atlanta Con- thought, tried to pass off on them a

wondrous traveler tale.

LINCOLN ON CREGIT. .

He Oresented a Quaint Appearance Its as He Falloweds the Court. cessitate more or less confinement in dwelling place." the office and therefore keep him of A mound of earth, surmounted by a the circuit. Seated in a one horse bug- piece of stick and a bis of cloth for a gy, behind a sorry looking animal, he flag, is this deity's sfirine, and to it would set out from Springfield, to be "poojah" is made and a little sacrifice gone for weeks at a stretch. The law- offered of ghee, or grain. It needs yers, as he drove into each successive consecration, this simple shrine, and place, eagerly anticipating a new stock wherever the sweeper may be, if sickand the landlords hailed his coming the shrine may be set up, with its queer with delight, for he was one of the bit of rag and stick, and the worship-

most patient and uncomplaining of er's prayer is made. guests. "If every other fellow," re- The sweeper will have nothing to do lates one of his colleagues, "grumbled with the transmigration of souls. Once at the indifferent accommodations and a sweeper always a sweeper, and even scant fare which greeted us at many the ideal sweeper, Pir Jhota, with his of the dingy taverns we struck, In- broom of gold and basket of silver. coln said nothing." His forbearance "cleans new the fourth heaven, the in this regard well warrants the ob- house of God, and sweeps the apartservation he is said on one occasion to ments of the highest." The good sweephave made—that he never so complete er goes to heaven, however, after ly felt his "own unworthiness as when death, but in the heaven of a sweeper he stood face to face with a real, live there is nothing to do but bathe and sit hotel clerk.'

be gleaned from this sketch of him goes to hell, where he is tormented by drawn by Henry C. Whitney, one of fire and wounds till the deity is pleased his colleagues in central Illinois: "His to vouchsafe relief. Between these hat was brown, faded and the nap usu- two extremes is a kind of purgatory, ally worn or rubbed off. He wore a where the sweeper who is not good short cloak and sometimes a shawl, enough for the one place and not bad His coat and vest hung loosely on his enough for the other undergoes a sort giant frame. His trousers were inva- of probation which either kills or riably too short. In one hand he carried a faded green umbrella, with 'A. Lincoln' in large white cotton or musthe extremely full sleeve is tucked, the lin letters sewed on the inside. The Pir Jhota, a sweeper in the courts of knob was gone from the handle, and a broidery. The blouse sags back and piece of cord was usually tied round that it is difficult to identify him. It the middle of the umbrella to keep it from flying open. In the other hand profession of sweeper he combined the he carried a carpetbag, in which were recreation of poetry, and there is some stored the few papers to be used in amount of evidence in favor of his court and underclothing enough to last having been the author of the "Ramutill his return to Springfield."-Century. ana.

QUEER ILLUSIONS.

Morbid Minds That Associate Names and Numbers With Colors.

"Numerals have no colors to you and to me," said a psychologist. "Three, for instance, doesn't seem to us to be pink, and eight doesn't seem to us to be brown, but there are certain slightly diseased minds to which almost every word in the language appears to have

"The odd part of this matter is that when you study the minds that attribute colors to figures you find them almost unanimous in attributing to each | On the other hand, Lelberg was also figure a particular hue. Thus, they born of a pitcher, through the power of will say that one is black, two is cream, three is pale brown, four is red brown, five is blue, six is tan, seven is green, and to on. Finding among the morbid so uniform a belief in the blackness of him.-Times of India. one, the blueness of five and the greenness of seven, you almost persuade vourself that these figures actually have colors.

"Some morbid minds hold that names have colors. A New Orleans glyptologist says that to him John is blue, Atlanta is steel gray, Peter is brown, and

"Mankind harbors an incredible number of illusions. Each one of us, perhaps, has an illusion of some sort. Mine is that if I count on getting a thing I desire I will be surely disappointed. My wife's is that her brother appears to her in dreams.

"I know a nervous, pallid woman who attributes certain perfumes to certain sounds. A soprano voice to her is like lilies of the valley. A tenor voice is like foses. A contralto voice is like hellotrope. A bass voice is like violets."

THE BUTTERFLY.

This Silent Insect.

wonder not only of naturalists, but of cooked in it will be left in the bottom. the most ignorant observers-their si- Should this custom be disregarded by lent and unseen changes, the instinct any one, that person would never be by which they distinguish their favor- able to borrow again, as the owner ite plant food-as, for instance, even must always know what has been cookamong the scarcely differing species of ed in her kettle. A white woman on the complex race of asters, where they one occasion returned a scoured kettle, show themselves, as Professor Asa intending to teach a lesson in cleanli-Gray said, "better botanists than many ness, but her act became the talk of of us;" their skill in depositing their the camp as a fresh example of the eggs unerringly on or near the precise meanness of the whites. plant on which the forthcoming caterpillars are fitted to feed, although they as butterflies have never tasted it. To

Ignorance.

A Scottish minister was asked to pray for rain. He did so, and the rain came down in floods and destroyed the crops. Irritated at the result, one elder confided to another that "this comes o' intristin' sic a request to a meenister | said, "Ma, if an angel comes asking for wha isna acquent wi' agriculture."

Time and Money.

The counterfeiter was in prison for ten years. "What are you doing here?" asked a visitor.

"Passing time." "Ah, what for?" "Passing money." And the visitor

passed on. After Midnight. Wife-I'm sorry to see you come

sit up.- Poston Transcript.

home in such a state as this. Charles,

Husband-I knew you'd be sorry, Carrie, and that's why I told you not to

Hope to atterer, but the most upright of all parasites, for she frequence the poor man's dat as well as the ols brooks a year, is Britain seldom polace of his superion.—Shenstons

GASTE IN INDIA ...

Peculfurdies Illustrated by the Deligion of the Sweepell

Following the court about on the Among the get unsolved profilems of cfreuit was no doubt the joy of Lin- Indian ethnology is the religion of the coln's life. He was so sond of it that sweeper caste. It seems clear enough he declined a flattering offer to enter through all the confusion that the sua lucrative law partnership in Chicago, preme deity of the Chuhras is Lalijura, because, as he contended it would ne or Lalberg, "ao god without form or

of stories, gave him a cordial welcome, ness comes or a gift is desired, the lit-

at ease.

How he appeared on the circuit may The bad sweeper, on the other hand, cures him.

Of Balmik, the great leader of one sect of sweepers and now himself, like heaven, the accounts differ so widely seems clear, however, that with the

He is alternately represented as a low caste hunter of the Karnal Nardak and as a Bhil highwayman who was converted by a saint whom he was about to rob. There is a legend, too, that he laid down his life for the sweepers of Benares and induced the people of that city to admit sweepers into their presence, as they had never done before.

As for Lalberg, the other great leader, he takes us back at once to the days of Homeric myth. He was born from the coat of Balmik and suckled by a hare, in proof whereof Chuhras to this day abstain from eating hares. Abdul Kader Kilani, and when the Prophet Elias was turned into a sweeper for spitting on the saints in heaven it was Lalberg who relieved

Wise Beyond Her Years.

He was a curly headed boy with life before him. She was a little girl with a saucy pug nose, but wise, it would seem, beyond her years. The fact that she was nursing a doll with eyes that opened and shut with a click may have been his inspiration. "Say, sister, I think I'd get married

If I knew how." "Oh, that's easy," replied the owner

mond ring and give it to her, then you buy a gold ring like mamma's got and give that to her. And then you must buy her a watch for her birthday." "An' what she give me?" expectantly asked the little chap.

"Why, nuthin', of course," smartly replied his little companion.

"Say, sister," he added, "I guess I won't marry."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Sloux Indian Custom.

Among the Sioux Indians a common Some of the Extraordinary Gifts of custom exists. When one family borrows a kettle from another, it is ex-The extraordinary gifts of the but- pected when the kettle is returned a terfly race have always excited the small portion of the food that has been

It is to be noted that if more than these should be added their luxurious a year old wrens come directly to their spread of wings, giving opportunities nesting site of the preceding summer. for those likenesses and variations of If it is still intact, all's well. There is color which protect them during the no loitering in the neighborhood, nor few days of their winged state; the has it ever happened, so far as my obbrief time when, if ever, their eggs servation extends, that a single bird must be laid and the continuance of appears and a mate subsequently front of the bonnet with small white the race made sure. The whole realm comes upon the scene. The pair arrive pearl buttons. The cape has four small of animal "mimicry," as it is now term- together. This is unquestionably true tucks and the ruffle around the front is ed, reaches its highest point in them of my doorstep wrens of the past seven and leads to some extreme cases, as in summers and suggests that the marital the fact that, while butterflies are or- tie is not voluntarily broken, whatever dinarily monogamous, there is yet one the birds' careers from August to April. species in Africa which has departed The male may lose his mate, but he so widely from thus rule that the male soon finds another, and the widowed has not one mate only, but actually bird may lose her lord, but she promptthree different wives, each so utterly ly mates again, and so one or the other unlike him in appearance as to have keeps the old summer home in mind. Deep flounces play an important part. long been taken for wholly different and it is never forsaken. It becomes Siceves amount to little at the should species. -T. W. Higginson in Atlantic. | a fixed feature of their lives. - Dr. Charles C. Abbott in Lippincott's.

> A little girl on being told by her mother that when a child died an angel came and took her up to heaven thought deeply for a moment, then

me say I am not in!"-New Yorker. Sure Sign. Watts-Tebson must be awfully

afraid of his wife. He is always telling us how she will give him fits if he doesn't hurry home. Potts-That's the best sign in the world that he is not afraid of her at all. The man who is bossed by his wife never says a word about It.

Settled.

Younger Sister (peeping through keyhole)-Mr. Spoonamore is going to propose to Bertha tonight. Johnny-How & do you know? Younger Sister-I can tell by the determined look on Bertha's face.-Chicago Tribune. .

In the United States the sparrow has