By GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH

I was instantly alert. If the cloak had disappeared it had probably been used to cover Miss Griswold in her hurried and mysterious kidnaping. "Describe the cloak," I commanded

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in rather peremptory tones. "It was a beautiful cloak of blue silk. embroidered with peacocks in gold. It was a gift to me from a friend in China. No such cloak was ever made in this country. My son valued it highly.

'And he couldn't find it anywhere in the house, nor the police either?" After a moment of silence I asked meaningly, "Where do you suppose the cloak is now, Sing Tung?"

For the first time his eyes showed change, and an expression of wrath or fear entered his immobile face. He was quiet for a moment and then

"It was a magic cloak, they say. My son believed it, but I do not. It was woven for one of our idols in China. There is a story that it shielded a pair of lovers from the vengeance of the authorities, and it was stripped from the idol by profane hands, but its spell and magic lasted. Once on the shoulders of a lover, no harm could befall the wearer. It had the power of shielding"-"And spiriting away," I interrupted

sarcastically. The Chinaman's face showed sudden

grief and sorrow.

"You do not believe it." he added slowly, "and you distrust me." "No," I interrupted, "not you, Sing Tung, but your son. We must find the magic cloak, and then I think we'll find

Miss Griswold." "Yes; if you find the cloak Miss Gris wold will be found too."

It was quite evident to me by this time that the old Chinaman was not concerned in the spiriting away of Helen Griswold, but in his desire to shield his son I thought he would go to any lengths to deceive me. The story of the magic cloak was intended merely as a

The following morning an advertise ment in the morning papers offering a reward for any one who could give information about a blue silk cloak with peacocks worked in gold on it brought me several replies. After an hour's study of these I sifted them down to one. This seemed genuine and the oth-

Down by the water front on West street an old waterman assured me that on the night of the disappearance of Miss Griswold he had rowed a couple out to a small schooner yacht anchored in midstream and that one of them was partly concealed by a cloak of the description I gave. It was very his teeth of their fatal burden. It is tion above any other it is surely the dark, but the waterman saw the dazzle of the gold embroidered peacocks in the moonlight.

did you get the name I asked anxiously.

"No, but I heard one of 'em give the order to go up the East river through Hell Gate," was the reply.

With a fair description of the yacht obtained from my informer, I lost no time in chartering a tug and salling up the sound in pursuit of the clusive blue

Toward night I was considering the ad visability of returning to the city when distress near one of the rocky islets which are sprinkled along the north shore of the sound. The boat had evidently run to close to the rocky islet, and it was strand ed on it. In the darkness we could no make out the size or character of the craft, but when we halled it a voice re 'Hello! Can you take us off? We'v

been shipwrecked two days here."

A small boat was rowed alongside the stranded craft, and when, in compar with two of the tug's crew, I climb aboard a light of joy entered my eye The yacht was a two masted schoone and on either side near the stern the side

were blackened and scarred.

A young man greeted us. He was a handsome and strong looking that I re sented the thought of implicating him any plot to kidnap the daughter of Hen Griswold, New York's most promine We're mighty glad to see you."

said. "We've been signaling for he two days now, but nobody saw us. want to get back to the shore tonight. "How many have you aboard?" I asked walking across the deck of the yacht 'and what are their names?'

"Is it necessary to take names?" he asked a little anxiously. "Shipwrecked people generally give their "But I-in this case-if you could keep

the matter quiet"—
I suddenly interrupted his sentence and strode away. The flash of something at the head of the companionway startled me. In the pale moonlight I was sure that I saw gold peacocks on a field of

"I am afraid that all depends upon who ort of story you can give me." I re-ied slowly. Then, fearing trouble, I de cided to adopt strenuous methods at once The crew of the disabled yacht stood back of the man, and they outnumbered us two

You need not give your name to me, I answered, approaching him, "but later you can give it at headquarters. For the The man started back, paled a little

and then, seeing that I held a weapon in my hand, laughed harshly.

"So you have trapped us! If it hadn't been for this confounded rock, we'd given every one the slip. Well, I suppose we may as well give up."

"Yes; it may prove dangerous to offer resistance. But where is your research.

resistance. But where is your prison "Prisoner!" He started in unfeigned as-

tonishment. "Miss Griswold, you mean?"
"Yes, Miss Griswold," I answered.
"Oh, she's there in the cabin, but didn't know she was a prisoner." Before our eyes a fair vision suddenly appeared, wearing over her head and shoulders a blue silk cloak with golden peacocks scattered over it. She walked straight toward us and inquired, "What

s the trouble, Lawrence "They've caught us, Helen. This man olds me a prisoner and"— "For what?" was the indignant inter-

ruption. "For kidnaping," I replied, somewhat A light, shvery peal of laughter was my

answer. That some mistake had beer made slowly dawned upon me, and I low "You can probably explain your pres

ence here, Miss Griswold," I said coldly, "I am open to conviction, but matters "Did papa and mamma send you? Oh. see; you are a private detective. But

"You did-except for that cloak; that etrayed you."
"This Chinaman's cloak! Oh, I had to use that to disguise myself. It was spread out over one of those funny idols when I walked out of the room and house. I thought it was beautiful and costly. I intended to return it, but this

"And your father and mother think expression appeared on her face.

"I know. They must be terribly worried, but we did not anticipate this. I had a letter ready to post as soon as—

"As we could get married," interrupted "I am sorry that I have misunderstood



TIVE. may make amends. I promised your pa

and to arrest the perpetrator of the deed. name. Dominick may recall his former eh?

plied sharply.
"No, but you can't get ashore withou my assistance. If you will come with me, I will—will give you time to find a minister, and then if you will go with me my duty has been performed. I might in —er—emergency act as best man at the marriage.

The mysterious disappearance and re-turn of Helen Griswold did not reflect marry her against her private wishes, was prone to talk too much for one who knew very little about the circumstances. Henry Griswold was so overjoyed to re eive his daughter back that he was will ing to forgive her for marrying the man of her choice, and, what is more characteristic of him, he paid my fee without a question after he knew that I had aided and abetted the couple in their clandes-

Better Than the Toothpick.

We are told that the health and pros perity of the teeth are greatly promot ed by the prompt use of the toothpick "Aunt Betty" would presume to object the process is reversible. to it. We reply that if this is so the person afflicted should at once repair to the dressing room and, away from ciety by false pretenses and a species of blackmail.-Leslie's Weekly.

Politeness of Children.

The politeness of children is only skin deep. One cannot help sympathizing with the little London girl who said sleepily to her hostess at a party she had not been old enough to enjoy "Please, will you tell me which is the lady what's giving this party, 'cause I promised mummy to say, 'Goodby thank you very much for the nice par ty,' and I can't go home till I've said it, and-and I do so want to get away from this horrible place!" But one's whole heart goes out to the little boy who, having greatly enjoyed one small insufficient chocolate, was asked sharply, "Well, Johnny, what do you say?" "More," answered Johnny.

A Stone With a History.

A stone with a remarkable history is kept at the British naval offices in self firmly in the planks of the ship's his estate. bottom. The stone prevented leakage and had it dropped from its position

Size of the Sun.

ty moons' breadths would but just sufproached within 2,000,000 miles of him. Once on his apparent surface were we permitted to travel thereon and with the speed of an express train it would require five whole years of continuous journeying before we could make the circuit of this orb

A Man of His Word.

"I've been trying that physician you recommended so highly to me." "Ah! And you found him all that I said, reliable in every respect, eh? "Well, he assured me he would put me on my feet inside of two months."

"That's what he did. I've just sold my automobile in order to pay his

Climb Up. Get out o' the valley o' Desolation.

It's only a step to the hills of Joy, where the stars are shining and the morning breaks in splendor to the music of the trumpets of God .- Atlanta been | Constitution.

No Inducement.

Gambetta once effered a prefecture. declined with thanks, saying. "I can Virginia and Canada and copied it as a ticed" the dif-difference!-Culcago make more than that by borrowing." form of torture.

Good Boys at \$160 Per Year.

The cost of a school for the develop ment of good boys is thus stated by Eugene Wood in his article, "A School For Boys," in Everybody's,

"It costs the state of Ohlo about \$160 a year for each boy. A useful, capable man is worth to society on the average \$10,000. These 11,000 boys cost the state of Ohlo, then, say \$2,000,000. Say 7,000 of them were rescued. That is \$70,000,000 recovered to society on the investment of \$2,000,000. It has been figured that every criminal does abou \$2,000 damage a year, leaving entirely out of the estimate what it costs to maintain our plant for the detection, prevention and punishment of crime. Each man will be a criminal not less than twenty years, That's \$40,000 damages multiplied by 70,000 boys, or \$280,000,000 damages saved, not counting the cost of the anticriminal plant. Has it paid to run this Boys' Industria school at Lancaster?

"And even if it hadn't paid financial ly isn't it worth while?"

Dominick's Loss of Memory.

Some months ago Dominick Malson vitch, who had been working in the mines of the Lackawanna company. hurried to Europe to bring over his wife and family and neglected to draw his pay. The other day he returned and, remembering the undrawn mon ey, made application for it. But to the amusement of the officials and his own nsternation he could not remember he name under which he had worked. There are few foreigners who are known by their proper names in the mines, for the reason that so many of the names seem to be so similar that it is necessary to give them an English payroll title in time. In the meantime "But we have committed no crime, and he will be known as Mike Smith, alou cannot arrest us." Miss Griswold re- though for a time he did think rather seriously of making it Mike Mitchel or Mike Roosevelt.-Scranton Tribune

The Parent of Radium. If the earth, says Professor E. Rutherford, were supposed to have been composed initially of pure radium the much glory upon my professional life, for there were circumstances about it which I could not give to the newspapers, and Mr. Bromley, who had determined to is no doubt that the earth's age vastly activity 20,000 years later would no exceeds 20,000 years it is necessary in order to account for the existence of radium at all in the earth to suppose that it is continuously produced from some other substance. At the present time it seems most probable that uranium is this parent substance. The observed activity in a good specimen of pitchblende is about what should be expected if the uranium contained in it spontaneously breaks up into radium. Radium itself is continuously transformed into an emanation, which in immediately after eating and that this turn is changed into other types of being so only a "Miss Prim" or an matter, and there is no evidence that

A Home For Wornout Fire Borses. If there is any one class of horses dethe observation of others, should relieve serving of special care and consideraadvisible, however, that he should em- faithful animals that serve the public ploy for the purpose the highly hygien- in the fire departments of our big cit ic dental floss. This is pronounced by ies. It is gratifying to record the fact all good dentists far less harmful to that a true lover of dumb animals has the teeth than the ubiquitous tooth- risen up in the person of Mr. Nicholas pick, which has, as we firmly believe, F. Brady, one of the youngest of Wall pushed its way into pretty good so- street's successful men, who proposes to see that these worthy old veterans of the fire wagons are hereafter treated according to their just deserts. Mr. Brady will buy at his own expense and pension off for life all the horses discarded by the New York department and they will spend their declining days on a big farm, where rich pastur age in the summer and warm shelter in the inclement season will never be lacking.-Leslie's Weekly.

Curious Burial Whims.

The glass coffin in which Tamagno, the great singer, was buried the other day was not the first which has inclosed a curious character. There was a miserly Sir Thomas Bancroft, who in old London days heaped up great riches. Even when his time came to die he could not bring himself to give his property away, and so he left his estate to be improved until he should rise again, which he expected shortly Portsmouth. In the fiftles of the last to do. He had a window built in his century it saved a vessel of the queen's coffin, movable from the interior, and navy. The frigate Pique ran ashore on windows and a glazed door to his the Japanese coast, but was refloated tomb, and ordered that at frequent inin what was thought to be an undam tervals these should be opened and aged condition. It proceeded to Ports himself inspected by the trustees. But mouth and was docked, when it was the latter had had enough of the genfound that the stone had imbedded it tleman. They built almshouses with

Japanese Paper Making.

during the homeward run there is little | The striking point in the manufact doubt that the Pique would have been ture of Japanese paper is the absence of machinery. Everything is done by manual labor. Factories are almost unknown, the industry being carried We sometimes see a huge ring or on in a small way by each family sephalo round the moon, occupying a arately. Except where the members space in the heavens so large that nine of a family are insufficient, there is no hired labor, and consequently paper fice to span it. Yet the body of the sun making families are less affected by would fill all that space ere we had apthe rise and fall in prices which fol low the variation in the demand. Late ly one or two paper mills have been erected, notably in Osaka and Oji, suburb of Tokyo.

The Town Jay Gould Founded.

Gouldsboro, Lackawanna county which was named for the late Jay Gould, who was the founder of the town, he having operated a tangery at that place before he became either rich or famous, is a deserted village. According to the report of School Superintendent Taylor of Lackawanna county, its public school has dwindled to a paltry attendance of fifteen pupils; and its tanneries and sawmills have entirely disappeared.-Philadelphia Record.

Running the Gantlet.

"Running the gantlet," a punishmen supposed to be peculiar to the American Indians, was originated in the British navy. Every sailor in the crew but the offender to be punished was provided with a switch, which he was required to lay briskly on the bare shoulders of the man who did the running loves you? New Wife (sobbing)-Iwith a salary of 6,000 francs, to an in- between the two lines. The Indians know it, auntie! I p-put on an ug-ugly corrigible Bohemian, who, however, observed the punishment inflicted in old hat this morning and he never no-

CHOICE MISCELLANY HUMOR OF THE HOUR WASHINGTON LETTER NEW SHORT STORIES

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With These Exceptions.

Landlord-Well, has everything been ill right since you've been with us? board in our room you promised us you'd put up some hooks, but you

"Oh, yes. I forgot"-"And you told us you'd give us a table to ourselves, but you didn't." "Well, but look here".

"And you said you'd give us a room against the weather boarding of anfrom the beach." "Oh, well, you"-

ocean end of the parade, while as a indicating the date 1905 in the inscripmatter of accuracy it is half a mile tion they placed on the New York Pub from the sea." "But they all adver"-

"You said the place was orderly and Yale universities and to the French inthat the table was good, yet we have stitute and to have been supported by not been able to sleep at all, and whenever we wanted a decent bite to eat

we had to go out after it." "Well, my dear sir"in telling our friends so."-London

Tit-Bits

Not the Usual Thing.

"Chillum is a very original person." "What makes you think so?" "He looked me over after my summer vacation without telling me that he never saw me looking so well."-Washington Star.

"So Gailey really had to pay Miss Pertman \$10,000 for breach of promise, "Yes, and now he wants to marry her

for her money."-Baltimore News. Setting Him Right.

Sāid He-Are you quite sure you are not fishing for a compliment? Said She-Of course I am. One would be foolish to fish in such a shallow pond.-Chicago News.

Now He Won't Be



"Jones is just married." "Ha, ha! That's a good joke o Jones.

"A good joke?" "Yes. He's always boasted of being independent.

Well, That's a Good Deal. "I hope you help ma all you about the house," said May. "Yes. When she's busy," answered Nan, "I keep out of the way."-Phila-

delphia Press.

Dark Outlook. Tom-I told Miss Gotrox last night that she was the light of my life. Jack-Well, what then?

Tom-Then the light went out.-De troit Tribune True Love.

He-Would you love me as much, dear, if I didn't own an automobile? She-Yes, if you promised to get one at once.-Kansas City Times.

He-Does she still love him? She-I think so. She always listens says .- Somerville Journal. Danger.

She (meaningly)-Do you believe kissng is really dangerous? He (meanly)-Yes. It often brings on

marriage.-Puck In Spirit Circles. "What sort of demonstrations did hey have at the seance last night?"

"Just medium."-New York Press.

Infant Intuition. When ma put on our boy's fust pants I vow you'd oughter seed How that skeered infant slunk around An' sorter hawed an' geed,
As though, in spite of all our talk That he was growin' old, He kinder balked, unconscious like, At what them clothes foretold.

It warn't no use ter tell that child That he was 'most a man
An' that some day he'd be like dad,
A-drivin' of a span.
He jest contin'ed, stulborn like,

Ter slink an' make a fuss, as though his little heart was full Of shame or somethin' An', come ter think, 'tain't re'lly strange took ter pants so slow

An' sorter hated like ter l'arn
Thet he was bound ter grow.
I reckon somewheres in his soul
He had ther feelin' strong
Thet babes is always sweet an' right,
While men is mostly. While men is mostly wrong. Lurana W. Sheldon in New York Times.

A Careful Wife. Hubby (desperately)-Give me your lothesline. I'm going to hang myself. Wifey (sweetly)-Oh, George, I'm so sorry. This clothesline is so rotten it

one, dear!-Cleveland Leader. Sad Result of Experiment. Aunt Ann-You think John no longer

won't hold you. You'll have to buy

An interesting controversy has arise in Washington regarding the date with Departing Guest-Yes, only you know which the architects for the house of that when we came and found no cup- representatives office building have in scribed the cornerstone of that struc ture. As engraved, the stone bears the line "MDCCCCV," whereas many of the savants in the national capital claim that it should read "MCMV." and the plain people are asking why it would not be better to inscribe it plain "1905," where we'd get the ocean breeze, so that even members of congress while in fact you gave us one opening would be able to read the inscription. Carrere & Hastings, the architects other house and facing directly away are said to be responsible for the unique method of Roman notation em-

ployed, and they maintain that they

lic library. They also claim to have

submitted the question to Harvard and the opinions of all three.

Based on Precedent. It is expected that some éminent scholars in congress will have not a "Yes, with the few exceptions named few words to say on the subject when everything has been perfectly satisfact they reach Washington, and Elliott tory, and we shall take great pleasure Woods, superintendent of the capitol, seems to appreciate that the end is not yet, although he is determined not to commit himself irrevocably as to his opinion on the subject. Meanwhile the average man is wondering why the superintendent, the congress committee and the architects do not solve the problem by the easy method of going around it and writing the date in plain Arabic figures, which rural visitors could read without hesitation.

John M. Carrere says that the in scription was based on ample precedent, since the Institute of France had some years ago decided that the longer method was the correct one. When a similar question arose in regard to the New York Public library, Mr. Carrere added, the matter was referred to Columbia university, which decided in favor of the longer form.

A New Counterfeit.

Chief Wilkie of the United States se cret service has announced the discovery of a new counterfelt ten dollar United States ("Buffalo") note. It is reproduced on two pieces of paper, between which blue and red silk fiber has been distributed. The counterfelt is fully three-eighths of an inch longer than the genuine. The back of it is a very dark green. It was passed in New

York on a subway ticket agent. Kaiser's Gift to the President.

Captain Hebbinghaus, naval attache o the president a valuable collection of Frederick the Great, the gift of the German emperor. Captain Hebbingsonal message from his sovereign to gin mills is allowed to remain the the president. The president asked sign, 'We need no mother here.'" Captain Hebbinghaus to thank the emperor heartily for the gift and the greeting. The president will aso acknowledge them in a letter to the emperor. The collection especially appealed to the president because of his

study of the life of the great emperor. New Civil Retirement Plans. tem in the government service seems to be taking substantial form. A civil service retirement association has been organized. Its members are not de manding the creation of a civil pension list, for they know congress would not be inclined to grant such a request What the present organization does want is permission from congress to create a pension fund out of a certain small amount to be deducted monthly from the salary of each clerk. Such a system is now followed in many cities of the country with reference to schoolteachers, firemen, policemen and other municipal employees, and many of the government clerks believe there should be no objection to trying it on the

larger scale here. Civil Service Positions. The number of persons who would be affected by the legislation proposed is surprisingly large. The first civil service regulations, issued in pursuance of the law of 1883, included 13,924 persons, and by March, 1885, this number had been increased to 15,573. Last year the grand total of classified employees was 154,093. The number of excepted and noncompetitive positions was 80,789 and of unclassified positions with admiring interest to everything he 49.764. Under late executive orders, however, substantially the entire civil service has been brought either directly or indirectly under the scope of the civil service scheme, with the exception of regular presidential appointments. It is today estimated that there are approximately 287,700 civil service positions under the government, with 6,200 presidential appointments additional, making a grand total

of 292,900. The Hygienic Laboratory.

The treasury department recently let the contract "to clear a plot of ground, plow and sow in rye for use of the hygienic laboratory." This tract lies to the south of the hygienic laboratory, an experimental institution for investigating the common allments of man, tropical diseases and surgical problems. The prosecution of this work calls for every manner of experiment, many of them of an unusual character. Guinea pigs, rabbits, occasionally a dog and now and then an old horse too old and infirm for much else are subjects of the experiments. The guinea pig and the rabbit have given the best results in an experimental way, and at present the hygienic laboratory has several thousand of those prolific rodents, to say nothing of sundry rabbits and cats. in the building erected some years ago for that purpose in the rear of the in-

Her Little Composition. A class was reciting in a school.

CARL SCHOFIELD.

"Who can give me," said the teacher. "a sentence in which the words bitter end' are used?" Up jumped a little girl excitedly, "I can, teacher. 'The cat ran under the bureau and the dog ran after her and

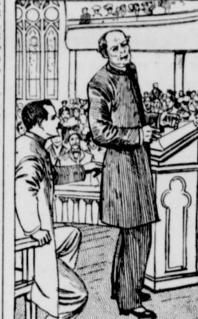
full breasted birds.-Farm Journal.

bit her end."

Why Mothers Were Not Needed. The Rev. Fisher Howe Booth of Ter afly, N. J., tells the following story of one of New York's prominent clergymen who is noted as a reformer: Re cently stopping at a certain wester city where Sunday is not very rigidly observed, the New York divine was called upon to address the congregation of the church of a brother min

Isterial friend The New York clergyman was jos tled by several intoxicated individual on his way to church Sunday morning The theater box offices were selling seats for widely advertised Sunday af ernoon and evening performances. The saloons, billiard halls, bowling alleys and shooting galleries and stores were open and doing a large business, one "And you said the hotel was on the have a precedent for this method of saloon in particular being unusually well patronized by the male inhab itants, in the window of which the vis fting minister was shocked to see large sign prominently displayed bea ing the words, "We need no mothe

When he arose to address the congre gation his face was very long and very



THE FRIEND TUGGED AT THE MINISTER' COAT TAIL.

ed sadiv that he had been greatly pair ed to note how the inhabitants of the beautiful, thriving western cities dese crated the Sabbath day.

"And," he continued severely, "I an grieved to state that for all I-have vis ited a number of towns in the mining of the German embassy, has presented region it has remained for me to receive my greatest shock on this beau engravings illustrative of the life of tiful Sunday morning in this lovely municipality of yours. Ah, my beloved hearers, the drink evil is bad enough haus, who has just returned from Ger- but I fear for the future of the town many, was also the bearer of a per- in the window of one of whose largest

"Doctor," whispered his ministerial friend, tugging at his coat tail as a smile spread over the congregation and there was an audible titter from the rear pews, "they are exhibiting a new

Towel Was Done Brown. Senator Pettus of Alabama on a bright April morning was defending the government's bestowal of seeds up on the farmers "Those who oppose this custom." he

incubator in there."-New York Times.

said, "are ignorant of the farmer's work and of the farmer's needs. They are as ignorant as a little Alabama girl of whom I heard the other day. "This little girl's mother handed her

a damp towel. "'Minnie,' she said, 'take this towel into the kitchen and hold it in front of the fire until it is dry.'

"'Yes, mamma,' said the child, and she threw the towel over her shoulder and departed. "The mother continued her work She forgot all about her daughter.

Ten or fifteen minutes passed.

"Then there sounded from the kitchen a clear young treble voice. "'Mamma,' it called, 'is the towel done when it's brown?"-Salt Lake Herald.

Back, Back, Back to Duluth. A story was told in a Duluth restau rant recently of a man who had se

cured a position in Chicago and was to leave Duluth to go to work. However, he got mixed up with some friends while saying goodby and was soon in such a condition that he didn't care whether he went that day or the next. So he hit upon the brilliant idea of sending a postal to his new employer saying he had missed his train as an excuse for not being there on time. When he did get to Chicago he asked

his boss if he received the card. "Yes," the boss said, "I got the card all right, but what I can't understand is how you could miss the train when the card didn't."

Neither did the Duluth man under stand. That is why the story comes from Duluth. He returned.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

His Memory Failed. Richard Golden, star of "The Bad Samaritan," says that he once traveled with a company whose property man was a Scotchman with a weakness to indulge in liquor occasionally notwithstanding a sincere devotion to religious principles and a compliance, however perfunctory, with his ideas of worship and reverence. On one occasion he ar rived at home very late, undressed with considerable difficulty and knell down beside his bed, muttering inc herently.

"What's the matter, John?" asked h wife. "Are ye no feeling well?" "Am feelin' a' right," said John, "but a canna mind a wired o' me prayers."

Outrageous. "I want ten two-cent stamps," said Mrs. Youngwed, "and please charge them, because I have no change."

"We don't do that, madam," repli the clerk in the postoffice. "The idea! Why not? We always set ur letters from you."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Huxley's tables of the weights of To produce the largest sized young made up of thirteen different elements, ure," and the tower "Grunt-Who-Will" the parents should be large, heavy and of which five are gases and eight (Quicqu'en grogue) it remains to this solids.

Waiting For the Train.

Placid old lady, reading a book; Another, who's fussy, to judge by her look: Man with a suit case, who can't find his Official on duty too bored to explain; Restless small boy a-squirm like an eel; Proud college widow with eyes that con-

Man from far west, with a flapping felt Grandma and basket containing her cat:

Dutchman with bundles, who wheezes and grunts; colored gentlemen, rigged out to kill; Boy with big water can, coolers to fill; Small girl, an immigrant, green shawl on head;

Nursemaid in picture hat, purple and red; Man with a "phiz" a pirate might wear; Girl at a mirror arranging her hair; Lady, too stout, munching apples with

Freshman with bulldog and fancy silk Two politicians, both talking too much: Tall modern beauty, blooming as Hebe-

grave, and-in substance-he remark-Widow, deep mourning, face marble white; Jovial drummers a-grin with delight; Baby in arms, the most recent arrival;

Octogenarian, latest survival;
Oli doing sums, and, what is worse,
I. in a corner, writing this verse;
Hissing of steam pipes, loud clanging gong, Rumble of freight cars bumping along; Youth in the news stand, manners blase—"All aboard!" My train!—I run away.
—Tudor Jenks.

Hard Times. Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears,
While we all sup sorrow with the poor There's a song that will linger forever in ur ears Of hard times come again no more

Tis the song, the sigh of the weary, Hard times, hard times, come again no Many days you have lingered round my

Oh, hard times, come again no more! While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay There are frail forms fainting at the door; Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say,

Oh, hard times, come again no more! There's a pale, drooping maiden, who toils her life away,
With a warm heart whose better days Though her

agh her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day. Oh, hard times, come again no more!

—Author Unknown.

I miss you, my darling, my darling! The embers burn low on the hearth, And still is the stir of the household, And hushed is the voice of its mirth: The rain plashes fast on the terrace, The winds past the lattices moan,

want you, my darling, my darling! I'm tired with care and with fret. would nestle in silence beside you And all but your presence forget, in the hush of the happiness given

To those who through trusting have

The midnight chimes out from the min-

And I am alone.

But I am alone. call you, my darling, my darling My voice echoes back on the heart; stretch my arms to you in longing, And, lo, they fall empty apart! whisper the sweet words you taught me The words that we only have known, ill the blank of the dumb air is bitter.

For I am alone. need you, my darling, my darling With its yearnings my very heart aches; he load that divides us weighs harder; shrink from the far that it makes Old doubts make my spirit their own.
Oh, come through the darkness and save

For I am alone. -Robert J. Burdette.

Nocturne. A slight wire trellis goes And up this Romeo's ladder Clambers a bold white rose I lounge in the ilex shadows;

I see the lady lean, Unclasping her silken girdle, The curtain folds between. She smiles on her white rose lover; She reaches out her hand

And helps him in at the window-I see it where I stand! To her scarlet lips she holds him And kisses him many a time. Ah, me, it was he that won her Because he dared to climb!

-Thomas Bailey Aldrich. The Balance of Power. We take some states, not less than three. Let's call 'em "A" and "B" and "C;" Not Russia, France and Germany, But each a simple letter.

Then "B" must purchase more than one;
"Then "C," who will not be outdone,
Must go a cannon better. Then "A," if not entirely mad, Another gun or so will add, As many as the others had, Until he overtops them.

Supposing "A" should buy a gun;

And "B" and "C" will purchase more, Exactly as they did before, And heap up implements of war Till lack of money stops them. And this is "the balance of power," Diplomacy's climax and flower

If we were not afraid of the guns we had

We should all be at war in an hour. -Boston Transcript. The Point of View. Johnny, age ten:
"The mean old maid who runs our school,

Because my sums I did not do, lust made me sit there, like a fool, Among the girls. Boohoo, boohoo John, age twenty: "Although our parsons have gone back On old time creed of scorching hades, 'Tis sheel still, as there we'd lack,

Of course, the company of ladies."
—Clara Marshall. All human history attests That happiness for man—the hungry sin-

Since Eve ate apples much depends on

Grunt-Who-Will Tower. Anne, the duchess in wooden shoes, who brought Brittany in the pocket of

her wedding gown to her husband, the king of France, kept the government for herself, and when the bishop of St. Malo protested against the stronghold which she built to cow the too independent Malocas she carved on her tower the irreverent inscription, which may still be read there, "Grunt man show that the human body is who will, so shall it be; 'tis my pleas-

Gems In Verse

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