

THEY NEEDED COONS, coon track to be men, an I got under the

AND ZEB WHITE'S WIFE MADE AN APPEAL TO PROVIDENCE.

She Wanted Twenty Big Fat Coons and Dreamed About Them Nights-The Bott of Lightning and the Hollow Tree. Some Prayers That Were Not Answered.

"We was mighty pore folks around yere arter the wah," said old Zeb White one evening as we sat by his fireside, 'an fur awhile most o' us couldn't find no way to git along. I had cum home feelin feeble, an the ole woman had biti livin on parched co'n an roots, an how we was to git a start ag'in I couldn't see. Elimety a feller cums ap yere from Nashville an wants to buy coonskips, an the price never was so high, but I was that feeble I couldn't do no buntin. Sich as did go out to hunt didn't hey no lack, an it was finally agreed that the coons had all bin skeard outer the kentry. One day me'n the ole womau was chawin roots an talkin things over when she looks up an sez:

'Zeb White, Providence is everywbar, ain't me?'

"Reckus she is, if the Bible is right." Cumberland mountings out, does it?' "Cau't say it does, but I wouldn't

blame her if she did.' 'Waal, I reckon Providence must

oversee Tennessee with the rest of the kentry, an these hills are too high to be do yo' make o' 'em, Zeb?' If she watches over human beins, she also knows about coons, don't

"Stands to reason that she does, but what are yo' gwine to do? Providence ain't gwine to drive coons up to our doah au hev them drap dead at our feet.'

"'Never yo' mind, Zeb White. Yo' jest sot right yere an smoke, an I'll take a lettle walk up the hill by myself

"I knowed what she went fur," said the old man as he rubbed his hands before the fire. "She believed in prayer same as I believe in dry powder, an she was gwine up into the bushes to pray far coons. Jest as she went

helter of a chestnut tree an prepared to cuss. I was gwine to cuss coons, possame, the wah, the ole woman an ev-FOLLOWED BY THOSE WHO TEND THE

erything else, when thar com a flash o' lightnin an a roll o' thunder to make me jump. Jist then the rain began to pour down harder, an I sorter reckoned if I got hann all right I wouldn't cum out on no mo' tomfool tramps. Down below me an about ten rods away was a big dead tree, an I knowed from the

down an put to sleep like fur five minits, an when I sot up that ole tree was lyin on the airth in splinters." "It had been struck by a thunder-

bolt?" I said "Exactly, an it 'peared to be a purty

clus call fur me too. Bimeby, arter the moke an dust had cleared away, I walked down among the splinters, an about the fust thing I saw was a dead coon. I hadn't fairly made him out when I seen another an another, au, shuck my hide, sah, if the airth wasn't kivered with the varmints. That ole tree had bin chuck full o' 'em, an when the lightnin busted the tree it also busted the coons. I was standin thar rubbin my eyes an wonderin if I had gone blind, when the ole woman showed up AD SEZ:

"'I heard the crash an knowed a tree had been struck, an so I cum out to help tote the coons home. How many 'How many did yo' pray fur?' sez I.

"Jest an oven 20. an it seems like they are all yere.'

"But how did 20 coons cum to be in this ole tree, when nobody has seen even a track around yere for the last three months?'

" 'Dunno, Zeb. I prayed Providence to send us coons-big, fat coons-an if she crowded 'em inter a tree instead o'

work.'' "And was the number just 20?" I by law. asked.

"Waal, no, sah. Thar was jest 19 of

MONOTONOUS LIVES.

LIGHTHOUSES.

Qualifications and Remuneration-Regutations Which Must Be Observed to the Letter-Provisions Made For the Comfort of These Useful Servants.

looks o' it 'twas holler. My eyes was on the secretary of the treasury on the rec-that tree when thar cum another flash, ommendation of the lighthouse board, A lighthouse keeper is appointed by and at first receives only an acting appointment. At the end of three months, be passes an examination by the naval officer who is the inspector of the district, he receives a full appointment; if he does not pass, he is dropped from the service. A keeper must be able to read and write, keep accounts, sail and pull a boat and have enough mechanical ability to make the necessary minor repairs about the station and keep it in order. There is only one grade of kccper recognized by law, but the custom of the service has divided the keepers into different grades. with different pay and duties and with promotion from one grade to another. A man may be appointed to the service and assigned to a particular station, but he may be moved at any time if promoted or if the interests of the service demand it. At stations requiring but one keeper a retired scafaring man, with a family, is usually selected, and in general men of the seafaring class are most wanted. At stations where there is a fog signal one of the assistants is a man who has an engineer's license and is something of a

machinist. Keepers are paid on an average about \$800 a year, but the individual sums paid vary from \$100 to \$1,000 a year, according to the importance of the sta tion and the amount of service rendered. The principal keeper at Minot's holler log or a hole in the ground we Ledge light, just outside of Boston, reain't gwine to kick about it. Let's ceives \$1,000 a year for his services, 'em up an get 'em hum an begin and this furnishes the only instance where the pay of a keeper is specified

The keepers who live at isolated lighthouses and on the offshore light-ships lead a very monotonous life, broken only by the sight of passing vessels and the quarterly visit of the lighthouse supply boat.

These keepers get considerable leave. about two weeks in three months, during which time they visit their families on full pay. A lighthouse on an outly-ing reef, for instance, is on the same status as a lightship, except that it cannot be blown away and the keepers cannot leave it except when they are relieved, as a storm might come up and prevent their return.

Much is done by the lighthouse board to further the comfort of all its em-ployees, but most is done for those who endure the solitary life at the isolated lights and on the lightships. Libraries are furnished the keepers and their families. Each contains about 40 volumes of works of history, science and poetry, with a fair supply of good novels. This complete library is left at a station for three months, and is then o another station by an in-

Came. This is the sequel of a terrible calamity which affected many sections of the country some years ago. A host of victims suffered disease and death. The survivors have now a new reason to rejoice.

About seven years ago the La Grippe visited various sections of the country in its deadly might scattering disease and death among its hosts of victims. Most of those afflicted who escaped death then, have lived on in suffering, broken in health and ambition; for the after-effects of this disease are dangerous. A large portion of the survivors have a feeling of oppression in the chest. A little exertion causes a violent action of the heart, described as "palpitation." There is mental anxiety, depression, many fatalities about seven years ago. "I was troubled with abortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a general de-bility. My back also pained me severely, "I tried different doctors and carefully followed their directions, but no benefit was apparent. I used numerous remedies that were highly recommended but no eatisfactory results were obtained. "I breath of the second the second the second the that were highly recommended but no eatisfactory results were obtained.

of the heart, described as "palpitation." There is mental anxiety, depression, blueness of the skin, indicating impaired circulation of the blood. The sluggishness of its circulation im-pairs the functions of most of the organs; the stomach and intestines fail to perform their work, while the appetite and diges-tion become seriously affected. This complaint has baffled eminent physicians and exhausted the results of pharmacopoeia.

"I bought two more boass and character taking them. "A marked improvement was soon noticeable; the shortness of breath, the pal-pitation of my heart and kindred ailments began to a ate. "After taking four boxes of these pills, I was restored to good health. "I feel like a new man now, and can trans-act my business with increased ambition." Recently, however, a means for a cure has been obtained.

has been obtained. Among those who have been restored to health by it is Herman H. Eveler, of 811 W. Main Street, Jefferson, Mo., a resident of that city for thirty-eight years, well known as a successful contractor. He was one of the victims of the

Grippe" seven years ago and has since seen troubled with its after-effects. That he lives to-day," he says, "is

due to a remarkable occurrence. "I was taken with a malady just after the "Gripps" visited this section and caused so

STEERING A STEAMSHIP.

"Running the Time and Distance" In Foggy Weather

Gustav Kobbe has an article entitled Steering Without a Compass" in St. Nicholas. Mr. Kobbe says:

The degree of A. B. is not confined to college graduates. Aboard ship it means 'able bodied'' seaman.

Every nautical "A. B." knows bow to "box the comp sa" and bow to steer by it, but you will be surprised to learn hat no good helmsman will steer by a compass unless all other things fail him. Among those "other things" are the Lorizon, the wind, the wake of the ship, the stars, the soundings and the line of the surf when rouning along the coast. And so the ablebodied seaman, when a greenhorn takes his trick at the wheel, hands over the helm to him with this cantion, "Keep your head out of the binnacle."

I am speaking of sailing vessels. Steamers, especially those that travel on

ship, day mark, buoy, bell or fog whistle. In thick weather they know, taking wind and tide into consideration, how long they should stand on each course and try never to pass the "signal" at the end of it. When they have seen or heard that signal, they start on the next "run" or course. This is called

of the Samtro light station on

THE APES MUTINIE Biliousness is caused by torpid liver, which prevents diges-tion and permits food to ferment and putrify in

the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hoods

insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills

rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, con-stipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PARSONS' TWO FEATS.

HARD STROKE AND A REMARKABLE

RIDE DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

nt a Man's Head Off With a Saber-Rode

Two Hundred Miles In Eighteen Hours.

Other Instances of Decapitation In Bat-

It is claimed by authorities on the art

of war that the greatest blow of the

campaign between Greece and Turkey

was struck by Colonel Mahmoud Bey,

who with one swift stroke of his sword

completely severed a Greek officer's

head from his body. These same author-

ities generously admit that this trick

may have been quite common in ancient

times, when stalwart men swung heavy

battleaxes, but they agree that it is

practically unknown in modern war-

History is silent on the subject. There

is not a plethora of literature bearing

on its accomplishment. The original o

all such stories is, of course, "The Ad-

ventures of Jack the Giant Killer.

which, for obvious reasons, does not

help the subject. Scott describes a sim-

ilar episode in "The Talisman," but

the best decapitation story, from an

artistic point of view, is found in the

memoirs of Captain John Smith. The

doughty captain vouches for the veracity

of the details, though that is no good

reason why we should not use the cus-

tomary pinch of salt. According to his

truthful chronicle, he overcame in tour-

nament the three champions of the

Turkish army, decapitating each one

with a single blow of his heavy sword.

on the subject claims that Mahmoud

blow

A writer who is evidently informed

tle.

ON A VOYAGE FROM AFRICA TH CAPTURED THE SHIP.

Drove All the Crew Excepting tain Into the Bigging-The Base Was Fatal to Their Plans, if They b Any-A Useful Bunch of Bas

"I have had some strange crewis my experience," said old Captain Be son, "but the funniest kind of a ship company that I ever sailed with w one of big African apes, and it happe ed in this way:

"It was during that period of the lifetime of the great showman P.1 Barnum, when he had his museum a lower Broadway in New York do that my vessel was chartered by hime go out to Africa and to bring bet go out to Arrica and to oring out i cargo of wild animals that his sam in that country had collected. Wild three big and two baby elephants in the hold, also a rhinoceros and a sing, while in wooden houses on deck we ap ried several zebras, a number of ma lope and deer, also ten huge aps a large as men and looking in the fan exactly like the cartoons of the Eme ald Isle natives found in the humans papers. The apes were very intelligat and were capable of being taught may amusing tricks.

"On our voyage home I had occasing a number of times to advise the offices and men against teasing these creature telling them that they were known h possess a good memory and were a vengeful and would surely make it point to get even with their tormenten at the first opportunity, but at the heavy wooden bars divided them from the hairy faces that scowled at their funmaking they felt safe enough a give no heed to my warnings. The mates and sailors took good care, how ever, to pass at a safe distance from the cage in going about their work, for a two or three occasions the alert occ. pants had been known to suddenly thrust forth a long muscular arm and grip the unwary seaman in such a myage way as to elicit a howl of pain a Jack's part. I could go among then without the slightest fear and seven times entered their cage for the purpos of caring for a sickly little baby ap that had been born just after leaving Africa, and for which the ocean voyage

Bey could not have accomplished the subsequently proved too heroic, a it feat of decapitation with an ordinary died before we reached New York. saber and asserts that the Turk's yata-"One morning the crew were all ghan was "loaded" with quicksilver. aloft on the yards furling sail, for is The yataghan, he explains, is a short was blowing strong and the ship had been obliged to reduce her spread d sword, shaped something like a butcher's cleaver, with an apparently bollow tube canvas. I had taken the wheel, and the running along the back from hilt to point. This tube carries a charge of two mates were going from mast to mast helping the work along by haulquicksilver. When the sword is laid uping upon the gear as it was required. The apes had been fed a short time be right, this quicksilver rests at the hilt. As a blow is struck the liquid metal is fore, and it must have been that I had hurled down the grooved channel, lend-

carelesly fastened the bar that secured ing deadly additional weight to the the cage door, for while I was looking aloft I heard a startled yell from my The assertion made that this is the two officers, and the next moment they sole instance of its kind in the history were climbing up the rigging like monof 100 years is not borne out by facts. keys themselves, while the crowd d The same feat was performed during the civil war, not with a "loaded" yataapes came leaping aft in pursuit d them. ghan, but with an ordinary United "Then the funniest scale that I at States army saber. The man who wield-

and

I.G.

witnessed was presented. Six of the ed the sword in this episode, Colonel E. apes took stations at the foot of the Bloss Parsons, died recently in Rochesshrouds, so that each mast was graded ter. Colonel Parsons was one of the wealthiest and best known men in New ed the shrouds with all the agility a on both sides, and the other four mount-York state, and though he had never sailors and sought to reach the men. related the story the details were found The apes followed the men as they among his private papers after his death. mounted higher and higher to escape; The incident was illustrated and de- then, when the latter could climb no scribed in Harper's Weekly at the time. farther, they would grasp a stay that It was in 1864. Colonel Parsons, who led to some place of temporary safety was noted as a horseman, was attached and slide down it, sometimes going onnoitering one day with a squad of For nearly an hour this impromptues. troopers under General Davis they were hibition continued, and during all this surprised by a detachment of Confeder- time the sentrics on deck hopped about and Parsons, who was in the rear, saw which I have no doubt were cries of m in excitement, uttering guttural yelps, couragement and advice to their friends his head, and, dashing by just as the chase and came down on deck, where "At last the big monkeys gave up the they joined the others, and all saton their haunches, gazing up at the crew, occasionally showing their rows of wicked looking teeth, as much as to say: 'All right, my fine fellows. You stay where you are if you know what's good for your health. "I had been thinking out a plan to recover possession of my ship, and now put it in execution. Apes are very food of bananas, and in my room I hads fine bunch that had been green when placed on board, but which had ripened perfectly since that time. It gave me something of a heart spasm to part with them, but I considered that if the scheme worked the sacrifice would not be a great one. So I lashed the wheel to keep the ship steady, then brought the fruit from below, carried it forward in full view of the apes and placed it with in their cage, standing beside the door and carelessly cating a banana that I had broken from the bunch. "The apes crowded inside and fell to work on those bapanas as though it was an eating match, with a prize for the one that consumed the greatest number in a given time. I slammed the door to and fastened it upon my mutineers, and you may be assured that for the remainder of that voyage the security of that gate was carefully looked after."-Harper's Round Table.

PACIFIC COAST CHRONI THE CHRONICLE PARE WHAT THE CHRONICLE has to equal on the Pacific THE CHRONICLE mas no squales the Facility (cash, it leads all in ability, enterprise and new THE CHRONICLE'S Telegraphic Reports are the latest and most reliable, its Local New the fullest and spicies, and its Editorials from the blest pens'n the country. THE CHRONICLE has always been, and always will be, the friend and champion of the people as against combinations, cliques, corporations, or oppressions of any kind. It will be independent is everything neutral is nothing.

E) E

"I began to give up all hope of receiving elief. My condition was deplorable. "In reading a St. Louis newspaper I poticed an article extolling Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"After making inquiries regarding them I concluded to give the pills a thorough trial. "I used the first box and was wonderfully

"I bought two more boxes and continued

act my business with increased ambition." To add strength to his story Mr. Eveler made affidavit before Notary Public Adam Poutszong and he will gladly answer in-

The reason that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

for Pale People are helpful in such cases as this, is that they are composed of vegetable remedies which act directly on the impure blood, the foundation of disease.

1 mm

LEADINC PAPER

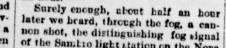
relieved.

ies regarding them

regular routes, steer by compass. They 'run their courses" from point to point from lighthouse to lighthouse, light-

"running the time and distance." I have gone into Halifax on a steamer that met with thick fog from Cape Cod down. One morning the captain said to

"We ought to pick up Sambro in half an hour.'



OF THE TRANCISCO hinnen



"ALL ALONG THIS YERE MOUNTING FOLKS WAS PRAYIN."

eway along came in Thompson, an 'em. Mebbe Providence couldn't find when I told him what was up be said :

'Zeb White, thar ain't any question about Providence bein in Tennessee, mame as the rest of the kentry, but she ain't in the coon bizness, an I'll bet on She's got heaps o' bigger things to see to, an yo'r ole woman will only waste ber breath.

"It seemed that way to me, too, but when she cum back I didu't say a word to discourage her. She looked happier than when she went away, an that night she woke up arter we'd bin asleep two hours to an how much money 20 coonskins would bring in at 90 cents each. I figgered it out fur her, an she chnokled an went to sleep ag'in. Next mawnin I was feelin a leetle better, an she advised me to take my gun an look for coons. I went up to the hill an tramped around fur six hours, but thar was no sign of coons. When I got home, she seemed a bit disappointed, but arter a bit she sez :

'Never mind, Zeb; mebbe Providence was busy an didn't b'ar me yisterday, an I'll go up the hill an put a eetle mo' power in my voice. Could yo' skin 20 coons in a day if yo' had 'em?"

'I'd try powerful bard, but if sum was left over it wouldn't burt.'

Want all big coons?"

"Wanl, if Providence is to send 20 coons they might as well all be big ones, as the cost won't be any mo' to her. The small ones kin be myed over to another PERGA

"She went up the hill ag'in." said Zeb, "an I heard her voice good an strong this time. I wanted to sorter wink at her, but she seemed so airnest I didn't want to hurt ber feelin's. She talked in her sleep that night, an I heard her figgerin over an over ag'in bow much 20 prime pelts would cum to at 90 cents apiece. It was winter, with mow on the ground, but uext mawnin the weather was soft, with a look o rain. I wam't goin to stir out, but arter awhile the ole woman sez to me:

'Zeb, I reckon yo'd better go, but yo' needn't take yo'r gun along. Jest aleah around an see if sunthin don't happen befe' noon.

How kin anything happen if I don't hev my gun along?" "'Dunno, but Providence may bring

about what I've bin prayin for. If I b'ar yo' boot, I'll cam along an jine

Bost an hour arter I left home." id the old man after throwing another wick on the fire, "it begun to rain, an purty soon I was both wet an mad all through. Ther wasn't so much as a

another handy by, an mebbe the ole woman lost her breath at 19 an let the other one go. They was all full grown coops an every pelt wuth 90 cents in cash. I allowed that the lightnin might hev damaged sum o' 'em, but not a ha'r was singed. It took us two days to git the karkasses down to the house an rip

the pelts off, but it was a job we didn't complain about. Hi Thompson heard about it an cum over to look fur himself, an more'n a dozen others cum arter him, an all o' 'em said the hand of Providence was in it. Do yo' think it was yo'rself?"

'Do you?'' I asked

"I'm jest divided about it," be said as he scratched his head and gazed into the fire. "Thar wasn't any coons about till I found them 19. The ole woman had prayed fur 'em, an thar they was Looked like her prayers was answered. didn't it?"

'It surely did."

"But, on t'other hand, Hi Thompson, Ben Williams, Abe Davis an a heap mo went hum an went to prayin fur coons an possums an b'ars, an they got their wives an daughters to help 'em. Sum prayed fur 30 coous in a dead tree an sum fur 30 in a boller log. The news spread, an all along this yere mounting folks was prayin fur bacon, co'nmeal own. mowls, chickens, whisky, terbacker an

greenbacks. Fur two weeks most o' 'en didn't do nuthin but pray an wait."

And what came of it? "Jest nuthin, sab ; puthin 'tall. Not blamed critter even got a woodchuck's tail in answer to his prayers, an that's what makes me doubt. If Providence answered in one case, why didn't she in the others? If she sent me 19 coons, why didn't she send Hi Thompson two b'ars an a possum?"

"Zeb White," said bis wife as she uddenly appeared in the kitchen door, was yo' uns talkin 'bout Providence an them 19 coons?'

'Yes, mammy."

Waal, then, yo' shet! We got the coons, an Providence sent 'em, an anybody as doubts it kin go out an sleep on a brush heap an chaw roots fur break.

And we winked at each other and M. QUAD.

Home Remedies.

"When my wife gets a cold, I can cure it in a day. What do you give her?

"Nothing. I simply say that if she is well by night I will take her to the theater. -Chicago Record.

spector on his quarterly visit. There are nearly 1,000 of these libraries in circulation, each in its little portable case, and, by their judicious interchange, the keepers of stations where they are furnished see about 200 volumes a year. Keepers are forbidden to engage in any business which will prevent , their presence at their stations or interfere with the proper performance of their duties. Many have useful and profitable occupations which they carry on at the stations, while some fill pulpits, are justices of the peace or teach school. All keepers are furnished with quarters or themselves and in some cases for their families. In some cases they are furnished with food and rations. Other stations have barns fornished for cattle and borses, and boats are furnished all stations inaccessible by land. The discipline of the service has been

always rigid, as befitting a service where negligence or inefficiency may mean the loss cf many lives and much valuable property.

Dismissal instantly follows in two cases-where a keeper is found intoxicated and where he allows his light to go out. Keepers are trained to consider the care of the light and the lighthouse property above any and all personal considerations, and it is rare indeed when they fail to realize this high ideal. There have been a number of instances illustrating the esprit de corps of the service-how the keepers of the Minot's Ledge light first built went down with the light and died at their posts, how one keeper myed his lens and let his family look out for themselves, and instances where they have saved public property and lost their

Fortunately the service is not hampered by any question of politics, and this fact, coupled with the excellent discipline maintained, accounts for the

fine class of men now in the servicemen who take an honest pride in their work, and whose interest makes the cfficiency of the service what it is. It is unfortunate that the navy has no retiring laws for its scamen which would allow men after 20, 25 or 80 years' service, depending on the physical condi-tion of the man, to be retired and

placed in the lighthouse service for the rest of their lives. A valuable class of men would thus be added, and the nation would be paying a debt which now goes unpaid. -Philadelphia Ledger.

Warriers and Uniforms. "Who is that rather plainly dressed man with the iron gray bair sitting in that bos?"

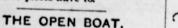
"That is Colonel Blank. He is an old campaigner who has won considerable celebrity as an Indian fighter."

"I have heard of him. Who is that fierce looking man in the gorgeous uni-form, with epaulets, cocked hat and gold braid?"

"That's Colonel van Cleave."

"Whom has he ever fought?" "Mosquitoes."-Chicago Tribune

Scotian coast. Real sailors-the Jack tars that man sailing vessels-actually prefer, as I have said, to steer by signs rather than by compass, and there are times when the steamer pilets have to.



At the Mercy of the Sea-Stephen Crane Describes Ilis Sensations.

In the meantime the oiler rowed, and then the correspondent rowed, and then the oiler rowed. Gray faced and bowed forward, they mechanically, turn by turn, plied the leaden oars. The form of the lighthouse had vanished from the southern horizon, but finally a pale star appeared, just lifting from the sea. The streaked saffron in the west passed before the all merging darkness, and the sea to the east was black. The land had

vanished and was expressed only by the low and drear thunder of the surf.

"If I am going to be drowned-if I am going to be drowned-if I am going to be drowned, why, in the name of the seven mad gods who rule the sca, was

I allowed to come thus far and contemplate sand and trees? Was I brought here merely to have my nose dragged away as I was about to nibble the sacred cheese of life?"

The patient captain, drooped over the water jar, was sometimes obliged to speak to the oarsman.

'Keep her head up! Keep her head npl

"Keep her head up,' sir," The voices were weary and low. This was surely a quiet evening. All save the carsman lay heavily and list lessly in the boat's bottom. As for him, his eyes were just capable of noting the tall black waves that swept forward in

a most sinister silence, save for an occasional subdued growl of a crest. The cook's head was on a thwart, and

Map of the World he looked without interest at the water under his nose. He was deep in other scenes. Finally be spoke. "Billie," be murmured dreamfully, "what kind of pie do you like best?"-"The Open Wersty thronicle for One Year, postage prepaid on Map and Paper. Boat," by Stephen Crane, in Scribner's,

Might Be Worse.

"These stripes," sighed the consist, make a man feel small." The kind woman who had come into the darksome place to cheer him smiled

radiantly. "Only think." she urged.

much worse they would be if they ran the other way."-Detroit Journal. In one country district of Germany

'pay weddings" were in vogue until ecently, each guest paying for his enrtainment as much as he would at an inn and the receipts being placed aside to set up the happy pair in their new

Quotation, sir, is a good thing. There is a community of mind in it. Classical quotation is the parole of literary men all over the world. -Johnson.



to General Sheridan's staff. While recate cavalry. A pitched battle ensued, a rebel officer level a revolver at General Davis' head. Jabbing the spurs in- aloft. to his horse, he swung his saber above officer fired, he made a terrific full arm sweep. The Confederate's head leaped from the shoulders as swiftly as if it had been severed by a guillotine. The feat is more remarkable when it is considered that Parsons was a slim, beardless fellow of 21. In comparison Mahmond Bey's single slash with his yataghan loses much of its importance. Colonel Parsons was brevetted gener-

al for distinguished services during the war, but characteristic modesty forbade the use of that title when he returned to civilian life. Not only did he perform the only authentio feat of decapitation during the civil war, but he was the hero of a remarkable ride. A few days before the battle of Gettysburg was fought General Meade had an important message to send to General Harding, 100 miles distant. As the route was through a country swarming with rebels, the message was written on tissue paper, that it might be swallowed in case the carrier was captured. The commander was in doubt regarding a suitable messenger. He summoned General Davis to beadquarters. "General, who is the hardest rider,

as well as the most trustworthy man, in the service?" asked Meade. "Colonel Parsons, sir," was prompt reply.

"Send him to me at once." It was 6 o'clock on a Monday night when General Meade gave the young officer his instructions. He was to ride with all haste to General Harding's headquarters and return at once with

The messenger retired. Two hundred miles were to be covered. The roads were heavy, and they led through the enemy's country. Exactly at noon on the following day

Colopel Parsons entered General Meade's tent. The latter's face grew purple with rage, and he ripped out a Proprietor & F. Chronicia BAN FRANCINCO, CAL "Is this the way you obey orders?" he thundered. "What are you hanging

around camp for? You ought to be with General Harding by this time." "I have just returned from General Harding, sir."

"You lie!" exclaimed the exasperated general.

Parson's face paled, and he dug the nails in his hands to restrain himself. "General Meade," he said in a voice that ill concealed his anger, "if you were not my commanding officer, I would knock you down for that insult." Without the formality of a salute be turned on his heel and left the tent.

Meade afterward mede an ample apol-

band herself, mounted on her favorite went himself without a particle of food. For 18 hours he was not out of the sadA Reflection.

"The deaf and dumb wonder is of. fully ill tempered today," twittered the albino, by way of opening the center. sation.

"What for?" inquired the dog faced man.

"Some visitor," continued the albino, "wrote on his slate that his photograph was a speaking likeness. Say!"-New York Post. Mad?

The tower of Babel at Babylon was composed of eight square tow rs, one upon the other, the pile being 660 feet high. Babylon was a square, 15 miles on each side, the walls being 87 fost thick and 370 feet high.

By Special Permit.

"Here! What does this mean!" shoat ed Whooply as he found his younge riding a broumstick over the top of the piano.

"This is all right. Mamma said if I'd stay in I could play on the piano. -De troit Free Press.

An Opinion

"Is he a scientific fighter?" "Scientific!" echoed the pugilist one-emptuously. "Why, he couldn't parse a single sentence of his challenge Washington Star.

A Royal Rider. Queen Henrictte of Belgium, by birth an Austrian archduchess, continues, in spite of her snow white hair and rank as a grandmother, to occupy her time with circus riding. A year ago she gave

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

M. H de YOUNG.

Send \$2 and Get the Map and

in the riding school of the roy il palace at Brussels a semipublic performance, in which she and her daughter Clementine put their horses through all kinds of fancy paces and trick riding with the skill of professionals. They leaped their horses through burning hoops and over flaming hedges, and her majesty jumped a pet horse over a dinner table covered with flowers and lighted candelabra. Then she drove a team of 20-in-