## AND ENDS.

In The Century there is an article by the late Francis A. Walker on "The Causes of Poverty." General Walker

I will not inquire how many mute, inglerious Whitmans or Thoreaus there may be among the tramps of the United States, but it cannot be doubted that the outcasts of a highly sophisticated society emlace not a few who in a tribe of hunters or herdsmen or fisherof the body politic. Formerly in the corselves of this element by throwing cleanliness will readily prevent this dismen of that type out on to the frontier. While millions went west with unclaunted resolution, boundless energy and strong ambition to make for themselves and their children homes in the and then wiped dry with a cloth. If ble number who were simply uncomfertable under the requirements of an cellent pioneers up to a certain point.

up the country and making the first hurried improvements upon the soil, these men felt at home. But when the be as shiftless, irregular and shabby as thartic .-- St. Louis Republic. they liked. The story of the reputable pioneer has been told in prose and in verse, but the story of the pioneer vagaboud, sturdy, courageous, possibly good near neighbors and offensive to good so- and becomingly dressed. ciety, has yet to be written.

Values of Autographs.

"The different values of different autographs seem astonishing at first. Fer example, a letter of the Duke of Wellington's can be had for 10 shillings, The line, of course, had been made up whereas a letter of Lord Nelson's will of men, and the donor asked the girl, cost you £5.

"How is that?" popular hero. But the main reason is quest. that Nelson, who was generally at sea, wrote few letters compared with Wetlington, who was generally on land. And yet neither of these reasons holds good always. Here are a few prices that may puzzle you: A letter of Lord Beaconsfield is worth 2 guineas, but a letter of John Bright's is only worth 5 bung limp over her forehead, she said: shillings, and letters of Palmerston, Sir Robert Peel and George Canning are all frequently priced under 5 shillings."

What is a letter of Charles Dickens worth?" "About 2 guineas."

"And one of Charles Lamb?" "From £3 to £6."

"Byron?"

"A letter from Byron is worth fully £10, but a letter of Shelley is worth more than double that sum."

"Oh, £25 to £30 at least."-Acad-

Question of Headlines.

One who has done institutional work among the Italians for years wonders why the printed stories of affrays among those people always are headed "Stabbed by an Italian," etc. When the Irish or the Germans fight, attention is not called to their nationality in headlines, yet whenever a man with an Italian sounding name commits a crime this distinction invariably is drawn. Italians fail to see the justice in it. This particular man whose life has been spent among the Italians is sure that they do not

have recourse to the stiletto as often as

is represented. They are quick and sud-

den in quarrel, but so are the Irish.

Why, then, should the Italian be singled out for obloquy? Often, too, it is a Greek with a mutilated name who gets into a row and is credited with being an Italian. In the lower Italian quarter the Greeks and the Italians are hated rivals, and their similarity in names leads frequently to confounding their nationalities, when there is no need, according to this observer, of bringing the nationality into the question at all .- New York Press.

First Prize For Ugliness. This is the story of an ugly man, as

told by a veteran of the late war: "My cousin was the ugliest men in the regiment," said the raconteur. "He was the ugliest man, in fact, I ever saw. A general saw him and offered a prize for the ugliest man in the army to encourage competition. A rival regiment had its ugly man. The two were brought together. The general was there to act as referee. My cousin came up smiling and looked contemptuously at his adversary. The other freak gave one lock at my cousin. 'Take him away,' he shricked, 'he ain't buman.' Then he covered his face and fled. It is needless to say my cousin took the

prize. '- New Orleans Times-Democrat. Her Father.

and whose grandfather pursued the calling of shoemaking had often been told that she had a Heavenly Father who would care for her in the absence of an earthly father, and had got things somewhat mixed in her small brain. One day the village sewing society met at the house where she was staying, and some of the good women began talking about her, a "poor, fatherless child." She bore it for awhile, but finally burst out with: "I sin't either. I've got a Heavenly Father, and he's a shoemaker. "-Waterbury American.

Truthful Witness.

you were the last person to play on the age. "-Chicago Record. old opera house stage?

Witness-Yos, your bener. I'm a sipe man in a hose company. - Detroit epilogues, but the audiences of his day

Scrutches In Horses.

In rainy weather, when there is plenty of mud. unless care is taken to clean or it off and wipe the feet dry the horses are liable to be attacked with scratches er grease heel. If the legs get muddy and the animal gets heated and then is put into a cold stable without cleaning off to get cold and shiver, conditions are supplied that are favorable for the development of this disease. Allowing the horses to get fat and to stand in the men would have had a place and would stables with no exercise and upon a pile perhaps have been not useless members of heating is also favorable to this discase. Prevention is much easier than United States we used largely to rid cure. A proper regard for comfort and

the legs are wet or muddy they should be carefully washed off in tepid water lands newly opened to settlement, there the scratches appear, as soon as the fact went along with them no inconsidera- is ascertained wash the feet with tepid water and castile soap and then wipe dry. If there is inflammation, make a old society. They sometimes made ex- hot poultice and sprinkle finely powdered charcoal over it, applying one in So long as all, the poorest and the the morning and renewing it at night test, had to live in buts, wear shabby until the inflammation subsides. Then clothes and live meanly while opening apply a lotion made of one ounce of sugar of lead dissolved in a pint of water. When it begins to heal, use veterinary vaseline. Continue the treatment until mere camping out stage was passed, thoroughly cured. Keep the horse quiet when public decency began to make its and supply sufficient bedding to keep requirements and social distinctions the feet clean. If taken in hand at the rose into view, straightway they came first stages, washing clean with warm to feel uneasy, uncomfortable, unhap- water and castile scap, wiping dry and Daily they cast more and more applying veterinary vaseline will effect glances toward the setting sun, and be- a cure in three or four days. In severe fore long they were again on the move, cases in addition to the treatment given "seeking a country" where they could it may to necessary to give a good ca-

Her Great Need.

Every woman ought to pay a reason. able degree of attention to her person, natured and honest, but intolerant of and especially to having her hair neatly

Two days after a great fire bad devasted a north country village a worthy philanthropist of the place was serving out clay pipes and tobacco as relief for the poor homeless men when a young woman presented berself before him. who was extremely pretty and refined in "Well, Nelson is, of course, the more pipe. She blushed and repeated her reappearance, what she wanted with a

"Why, you do not smoke!" said the worthy philanthropist.

"No, but please give me a pipe." "If you will tell me what you are going to do with it, I'll give you one.' The girl hesitated, and then, raising her hand to the fringe of her hair that

"I want to curl my fringe." She got the stem of the broken pipe and went away laughing. She had been rescued from a burning house only 24 hours before and was then almost on the verge of starvation, and when she sought the pipe to curl her hair she was amid roars of applause. -Tit-Bits. unquestionably badly in need of clothing. -Strand Magazine.

It Was Play For Him.

The train ran off the track and plunged down a steep embankment. Engine, baggage car, coaches and sleepers were jumbled in one awful

The groans of the injured passengers

rent the gir. It was frightful. Jones, the world renowned balf back,

partially awoke. Three passenger cars were piled on top of him

A piece of pipe was coiled around his The rim of one of the great driving wheels of the engine rested on his face.

His legs were pinned down by a A pillow had been forced against his mouth and nose, making it impossible for him to breathe.

His arms were pressed against his sides, and he tried in vain to move. But willing bands were at work upon the wreck, and at last Jones, the world renowned balf back, was dragged out. Looking around, in a dazed sort of

way, at his rescuers, he asked: How many yards did we gain on that 'down,' boys?" - Cleveland Leader.

The Considerate Woman.

It was at the busiest hour of the busiest day the store had seen in a long time, and the busiest place in all the store was the lace department. Four women, four frantically cager women, were waiting. The fifth woman had the only saleswoman at that end of the counter and was looking at lace, real lace. I think she must have examined a dozen pieces. The four women seemed on the verge of apoplexy.

'Haven't you something wider?" asked the fifth woman. "Certainly," answered the tired saleswoman, dragging out another box. 'This is \$15 a yard.'

The cyes of the fifth woman glistened. Yes," the said to her companion. "that's like mine. I just wanted to know what he paid for it. That's all.' And she sailed out of the shop. Not one of the four women waiting found a word to say, but the saleswoman gasped A little girl whose father was dead weakly, "Well, I never!"-Washington

A Janudiced View.

"I don't see why it should be deemed a disgrace," the youthful tachelor remarked in the course of the conversation, "for a woman to ask a man to

"It isn't a disgrace," replied theelderly maiden. "Idiocy is a misforture." -Cincinnati Enquirer.

Another Matter. "Do you think a man has a right to

open his wife's letters?" Well, he may have the right, but I Judge-Do you mean to swear that don't see how he could have the cour

Garrick tried to abolish prologues and would not consent.

A RISE IN TROUSERS. Two Balloons, Two Bad Boys and a





-Fliegendo Blatter. Ris One Hope.

"Curses on the boy!" cried the beavy villain. "He stands between me and a splendid inheritance." 'Too bad! Too bad!' returned the assistant villain. "I suppose you wouldn't

want to"---"Oh, it wouldn't do at all," said the heavy villain, with the usual villainous exclamations. "I'd be suspected at once if anything should happen to him." "Then but one hope of getting rid of him remains," asserted the assistant villain. "You must get his father to take a house on the line of a trolley

One on the Conjurer. At a country fete a conjurer was performing the old trick of producing eggs

road."-Chicago Post.

from a pocket handkerchief, when he remarked to a boy in front, "I say, my boy, your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?" "Of course she can," was the reply. "Why, how's that?" asked the con-

"She keeps ducks," replied the boy

Permanent Investment.

u promised to lend me \$5, but you have only given me \$4," said Jim Neverpay to his friend Charlie Gotsome. Yes, I know. I am keeping the other dollar to buy postage stamps to put on the dunning letters I'll have to write used to scrub her down every day. Of you before you pay me back the other \$4. "-New York Sunday World.

A Draft at Sight. They were speaking at the club of drafts at sight. "It is absolutely cruel, a draft at

"Bah! That depends. Do the way I When anybody presents a draft at sight to me, I always shut my eyes."-

Why She Declined. "Won't you take this seat?" said the gentleman in the car, rising and lifting

'No, thank you," said the girl with the skates over her arm. "I've been skating, and I'm tired of sitting down.

Its Disposal. oney at yer dith?

Pat-An phat will yez do with yer Mike-OFII lave it to me children.

Pat-But supposin yez niver hov inny? Mike-Thin ut'll go to me grandchildren. - New York Journal.

A Difference.

"The chief difference between the nan with a lot of newmade money and the gentle zephyr," said the corn fed philosopher, "is that the gentle zephyr itself quietly."-Indianapolis blows Journal.

A Consciontious Architect. Caller-I have \$10,000 to put into a ouse, and I wish to select a design. Honest Architect-Yes, sir. show the gentleman the plans of our \$3,000 houses. - New York Weekly.

Handleapped. "What is versatility?" "Versatility is having so many talents that you can't get time to make a living with any one of them. "-Chica-

go Record.

Beginning Early. Bridegroom - Where shall we go, fearest-Niagara falls or Washington? Bride-We might go to both places and see which we like best. - Brooklyn

Striking Example. "'Love me little, love me long!" mused Miss Quickstep. "How well that expresses my affection for my dachshund!"-Chicago Tribane.

Perhaps He Talks In His Sleep. Stocks-Why are you advertising for typewriter named Sarah? ends-That's my wife's name New York Journal.

He Spoke From Experience. Colonel, do you think there is any money in horse racing?" 'Yes, indeed; all mine is."-New York Times.

A Woman's Work.

> For thirteen years this woman suffered from a helpless infirmity which baffled skillful medical treatment. She was restored to health in a remarkable manner, and is now helpful to other sufferers.

For thirteen years Mrs. George L. Rogers, of West Main Street, Canton, N. Y., suffered from the indescribable tortures of inflammatory rheumatism.

of West Main Street, Canton, N. Y., suffered fit was obtained.

"Last March I was induced to try Dr. matory rheumatism.

Only persons who have been afflicted with this disease know what such suffer- to feel that they were doing me good.

Those who have never felt the pangs of grew better.

"I have used thirteen boxes of the pills is ailment have not the remotest idea of "I have used thirteen boxes of the prefit." this ailment have not the remotest idea of and to-day feel better than for the past fif-

In recent years, however, there has been formulated a remedy which successfully he many cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People attest to that fact.

Inflammatory rheumatism and a complica-I cannot begin to describe my sufferings my case.

"I am glad to state this, hoping that some "I am glad to state this, hoping that some during that time.
"You can judge somewhat of what?

Rogers' experience.

"I tried different doctors and many pro-

Williams' I ink Pills for Pale People.
"Before I had finished the first box I began "I continued using them and steadily

For years this was an obstinate disease teen years.

"My appetite is good: Ifeel bright, cheer"My appetite is good: Ifeel bright, cheerful and have a desire to live and enjoy society.

"I have been a member of the Methodist church for many years, but for six years was unable to attend.

"Now I am able to attend the church services regularly and certainly appreciate

One of the striking examples is Mrs. that privilege. "I consi er Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for

sufferer may profit by it and obtain relief."

It was nature's own remedy that accom-"You can judge somewhat of what I endured, when you look at these hands."
They were distorted, twisted and swollen.
"My foot, too, is so much out of shape that the big toe lays across the others, the end touching the little toe.
"Notwithstanding I am sixty-five years old, have a pleasant home and other comforts, life to me was far from enjoyable, for all other things pale into insignificance when influence of these pills. This universal all other things pale into insignificance when influence of these pills. This universal you are without good health.

Cowbells.

One of the comparatively few things that the hand of improvement has not touched is the cow bell, which is made now just as it was 50, 100 and more years ag, and has now just the same eculiar, clanking sound as ever. Cow bells are made some of copper and some of a composition metal, but most of them are made of iron and finished with a coating of bronze. The cowbell is not cast. It is cut from a sheet of metal which is folded into shape and riveted. The metal loop at the top, through which the strap is passed, is riveted into the bell. Cow bells are made of ten sizes, whose sounds range through an octave. Sometimes musical entertainers who play upon bells of one sort and another come to the manufacturer and by selection among bells of the various sines find eight bells that are accurate in scale.

There are only four factories in the United States in which cow bells are made, and in each case the cow bell is only an item of production among many other things. Cow bells are sold all over the country, just the same as ever, but much the greater number are sold in the south, the southwest and the west, where farms are larger, less likely to be under fence, and cattle are more likely to stray. There are sold in those parts of the country a hundred dozen cow bells to every ten dozen sold in the east. American cow bells are exported to the various countries of South America and to Australia. - New York Sun.

Bathing an Elephant. F. Fitz Roy Dixon tells of "a baby elephant" that was captured by friends of his in Ceylon in an article that he

Her daily bath afforded her great enjoyment. A broad, shallow stream, with a sandy bottom, flowed through the estate, and in a large pool Rengan course he went into the water also, and she would lie down and roll, sometimes with all four legs in the air, but always keeping the tip of her trunk out of the water so that she might have air to breathe. When she had done enough of this sort of nonsense according to Rengan's idea, he used to make her come out and lie down on a sand tar, and then he would scrub her down-a process of which she seemed highly to approveafter which she would be once more washed down, and then she would trot off beside her keeper, both clean and glistening, and remain a short while in her stable, while he went off for his dinner. He used to bring her back a handful of boiled rice, usually rolled up in a banana leaf, which she received

with great satisfaction. Sir Edward J. Poynter's Ecautiful Art. If there is one element predominant in all his work, it is the intellectual. Clear, screne, well ordered, the art of Sir Edward Poynter stands out with some distinctical among the less considered and less complete workmanship with which it is so often surrounded. Although he himself has been among the reformers of his day, the later movements in the direction of personal impressionism have not affected either his method or ideal. The new school to which he belonged in his youth, which may be broadly described as the "neoclassical," has almost become an "old" school now, but he has seen no reason to swerve from the aims and principles which inspired and guided his earliest The United States, Dominion of efforts, and he finds it impossible to believe that any new fashion or indeed any new discovery can alter certain fundamental truths, which inform all the greatest art works of the past, including those of Phidias and Michael Angelo. -Cosmo Monkhouse in Scribner's.

Two Wildests.

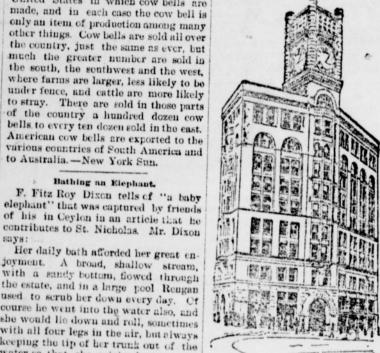
A Wells-Fargo messenger on the Santa Fe train had an unusual experience. Among the articles in his care was a cage containing two wildcars, consigned from Fall Prock, in this state, to Martin's Ferry, O. The messenger from whom he received them said they had been behaving very well, but no sooner was he started on his run than they got into a terrible fight. The frail bars of the cage bent so under their battering that he drew a couple of revolvers and watched them, ready to fight for his life suddenly turn the flowerpot upside in case they got loose. When the growls, down in a pail of lukewarm water, marls and spitting finally had ceased. Mrs. Goodheart—Why, yes, that is into the cage. Where there had been two big wildcats, weighing respectively 50 and 40 pounds in spite of their gauntness, there was now one sleek 90 pound wildcat and a few hairs and bones of the other. The surviving beast can foretell the weather from the conwas sent rejoicing on its way, billed as dition of the wool on the backs of their



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ADDRESS M. H. de YOUNG. Proprietor S. P. Chronicie, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL

The Loophole. Mr. Goodheart-Regarding those kittens, my dear, the president of our socicty says the most humane way to drown kittens is to put them in an ordinary earthenware flowerpot and then

a good idea, isn't it, because, you know, there is a hole in the bottom of the flowerpot for the poor little things to breathe through. - London Fun.

It is said that Australian shepherds sheep. An increase in the carliness indicates better weather.

Liver IIIs

Hoods easily and thoroughly.
Best after dinner pills.
25 cents. All druggists.

The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. A NATURAL WONDER.

The Tramp Red Sandstone Bowlder of the New Jersey Mountains.

Countless thousands of years ago vast stretches of glacial deposits came sliding across the state of New Jersey, mounted the Palisades, pushed their way across the Hudson river, scoured over Manhattan Island and slid out into the Atlantic ocean, whither they disintegrated and sank into the deep or perhaps glided on to the other shore.

But in their onward march these glaciers left indestructible evidence of their grinding stride, and today all In speaking of it to a reporter she said:

"Thirteen years ago I was attacked with affarmatory rheumatism and a complication of diseases.

"In speaking of it to a reporter she said:

"I consi er Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for along the pansades the trap rocks and bowlders are worn smooth where the mountains of ice and sand passed over them. In some rocks are deep scratches, effected the wonderful cure they have in the displayed so much in the partial process and bowlders are worn smooth where the mountains of ice and sand passed over them. In some rocks are deep scratches, effected the wonderful cure they have in the partial process and bowlders are worn smooth where the mountains of ice and sand passed over them. In some rocks are deep scratches, effected the wonderful cure they have in the partial process and t which way the glacial deposits drifted. There is the evidence, mute, but indisputable.

To the careful observer there are numberless other evidences of the presence of glacial influences in the past, but none is more convincing than the tramp bowlder that has finally settled down in the woods in the heart of Englewood borough. There it sits, a towering mass of rock weighing perhaps 200 tons and resting upon three points which in themselves find a purchase on a flat rock that is part of and common to the character of rock which composes the palisades. But, strangely wough and to the wcederment of geologists. the Jersey hills 25 miles inland, and the pedestal is metamorphite or soft granite.

Around this marvelous monument have grown trees that may perhaps be a century old, and they have completely hedged it in, while the rock itself has and tails. But these are legendary, No. stood where it stands today for thousands of years. On the pedestal or that part of it which is protected from the ection of the elements can be seen the deep ridges and scars made across its flat surface by the great grinding pressure of the body of ice and sand that passed over it countless years ago when | that guests invited in his name should New York was ice and snow clad and be properly entertained. His diet was the world was a desolate waste in a state of chaos.

This tramp bowlder has caused geclogists much wonderment and is regarded today as one of the finest specimens ever left in the wake of a glacier. It is equally astounding as though an explorer should find the hull of a steamboat in the Sahara desert. The only way it could get there would be through some great convulsion that had landed it from the sea in the heart of the inland sands .-New York Journal.

BIRDS' EGGS.

The Reasons Why They Are Not All of One Shape. Why is there not a fixed form for all eggs? We can see no reason in the anatomy of the bird, but we may often find reasons for the shape of any particular egg in its later history

It is noticeable, for instance, that the more spherical eggs, as those of owls, trogons and the like, are usually laid in holes in the earth, rocks or trees, where they cannot fall out of the nest, and that the eggs of the ordinary song bird, which makes a well constructed nest, are oval, while the slim, straight sided, conoidal eggs, tapering sharply to a point, belong to birds that construct little or no nest-to the shore birds, terns, guillemots and the like. Why? Because these last drop them in small clutches and with little or no preparation upon sand or rock, where, were they spherical, they could only with difficulty be kept closer beneath the sitting bird, but conical objects will tend always to roll toward a center. An additional advantage is that eggs of the latter shape will take up less spaceform a snugger package to be warmed. In the case of guillemots the single egg laid is especially flat sided and tapering. and the species owes its perpetuation largely to this circumstance, since, were it not for the egg's toplike tendency to revolve about its own apex, the chances are that it would be pushed off the ledge of naked sea cliff where the

careless or stupid bird leaves it. This suggests a word in reference to the popular fable that sitting birds carefully turn their eggs every day or oftener in order to warm them equally. No such thing is done, because unnecessary, since, as we have seen, the germinal part always rises to the top and places itself nearest the influential warmth of the mother's body. -Ernest Ingersell in Harper's Magazine.

A Lucky Find.

Two men walking on Campbell street toward Twelfth one night were accosted by a negro woman who was excited. 'Kin either one of you mens give me a match?" she said.

"What for?" "I lost a quahtab down there, an I want to hunt fur it." She was given several matches and

ran ahead and began striking matches and looking along the sidewalk. When the two men came up, she had stopped hunting and had apparently found the

"Well, did you find it?" inquired one of the men. "No, but I done find this horseshoe, an that's better'n two quantans," she

said .- Kansas City Star. Theatrical. Brette-I never saw such a cold au-

dience in my life. Light-Didn't they warm up a bit? Brette-Well, when they spoke of cemetery not far from St. Louis. The bringing out the author I believe some inscription reads: the audience got hot .-- Youkers

A contemporary mentions that there a thunderstorm.—St. Louis Star. are schools in Belgium where the girls are not only taught housekeeping in all

Seven British regiments have been to celibacy. The higher dignitaries of the permission to add the word within given permission to add the word "Chitthe church are invariably chosen from

HORSES IN HISTORY

SOME OF THE NOBLE STEEDS THE

HAVE ACHIEVED FAME. The Four Footed Friend For Whom Lived Like Princes Chargers Who We

It is hard to say with any near ap proach to accuracy how long the box can only say that he has been so for time immemorial—that is, from the carliest times of which we have an records. The Assyrian sculpturesthey are about the most ancient of which we know anything, for some of the are estimated to date from 4200 B.C. contain more representations of capar-soned horses than even men. Still, w do not get any examples of favorish horses until a long time after this

Even the first examples, indeed, as only legendary, for, though there is not doubt that Hector of Troy existed, it is not improbable that Homer invented the names of his three favorite horse, Poderge, the cream colored Galathe and the fiery Ethon. But the horse of Aler ander the Great, Bucephalus, is an individual as historically real as his master. ciousness that Alexander's father wa about to send him away when the young prince offered to tame him. He agreed, in the event of failure, to for feit the price of the horse and began by turning his head to the sun, as he observed that the horse was frightened at his own shallow. In the end he completely tamed him-so completely, indeed, that Bucephalus, though he would permit nobody except Alexander to mount him, always knelt down for that purpose to his master. He died at the age of 30, and his master built as his mausoleum the city of Bucephala. Readers of Macaulay will remember

the famous black Auster, the horse of Merminius, and the dark gray charger the tramp bowlder is red sandstone from of Mamilius, whose sudden appearance in the city of Tusculum without his master brought the news of the defeat of the allies at Lake Regillus. Connected with that battle, too, were the horses of the great "twin brethren," Caster and Pollux, coal black, with white legs so, however, the well known horse of Caligula, Incitatus. This animal hada stable of marble; his stall was of ivory. his clothing of purple and his halters stiff with gems. He had a set of golden plates and was presented with a palace. furniture and slaves complete, in order the most costly that could be imagined, the finest grapes that Asia could provide being reserved for him. Verus, another Roman emperor about a century later, treated his borse almost as extravagantly. He fed him with raisins and almonds with his own bands, and when he died erected a statue of gold to him, while all the dignitaries of the empire attended the funeral.

As we come to later times, so we get more examples of favorite horses. William the Conqueror had one which be rode at the battle of Hastings, about which almost everything seems to be known except his name. He was cf huge size and was a present from King Alfonso of Spain-"such a gift as a prince might give and a prince receive." This gallant horse, however, did not survive the battle, for Gyrth, Harold's butcher, "clove him with a bill, and he died." Richard I's horse was called Maleck, and was jet black. He bere his master through the holy war and arrived in England before him. In fact, he survived the king several years. The second Richard, too, had a favorite horse, called Roan Earbary, which was supposed to be the finest horse in Europe at that time, and it was on Roan Earbary that the young king was mounted when the incident wherein Wat Tyler was stabbed by the mayor of Walworth

took place. About a century later we get the Wars of the Roses, and in the many battles of that civil disturbance a ccuple of horses played important parts These belonged to the great Earl of Warwick, the kingmaker. His first was Maleck, a beautiful gray, which he rode at the battle of Towton. It was this horse whose death turned the fortunes of the battle, for Warwick, seeing that his men were giving ground, deliberately sprang from his favorite horse and killed him. Then his men knew that the kingmaker was prepared to conquer, but not to fly. They rallied and finally won the battle.

There were two horses belonging to highwaymen which were famous in their time. One of them belonged to the celebrated knight of the road, Paul Clifford. He was called Robin and was Irish. In color irou gray, he was reputed by judges of horseflesh - and there were some who were quite as competent to give an opinion, if not more so, as any of the present day-to be absolutely without blemish and to be secend to none. Another famous horse, of rather mare, was Black Bess. Her owner, Dick Turpin, or, to give him his correct name, Nicks, committed a robbery in London at 4 o'clock in the morning, and, fearing discovery, made for Gravesend, ferried across the river and appeared at the bowling green in York the same evening, having accomplished his ride of 300 miles in 16 hours one horse. At least so says the legend, and this is certain-that on his trial he was acquitted, the jury consid eriug it impossible that he could have got to York in the time. - London

Standard. He Listened to All. Fonteuelle listened to everything and he offended no one by disputing anything. At the close of his life he was asked the secret of his success, and he replied that it was by observing two maxims, "Everybody may be right"

and "Everything may be so." An Epitaph. The danger of using porcelain letters

O Lord The final "e" had been knocked off in

its branches, but the management of two classes—the white or village cler-8y, who must all be married, and the

this last class.