MOTHER IN THE WEDDING GOWN. Here's a picture of my mother in her wed-

ding gown. Ah, me, I wonder if there ever was a fairer bride than she.

Not a wrinkle on her forehead, not a line denoting care Can be traced upon her features; what a

wealth of wavy hair Fell away from her fair temples! And the smile she wore that day Was the smile of one whose sorrows still were lurking far away.

I can fancy that my father, as he gazed upon her then, Must have held his head up proudly,

favored o'er all other men; beholding the sweet beauty of the face depicted here, I imagine I can see him, young and ar-

dent standing near-I have loved-and I can see him as caught her to his breast,

When the strength of youth was in him and his lips on hers were pressed.

The picture of my mother, taken on her wedding day, Shows the face of one whose sorrows were all lurking far away, a fairer bride than she has never

charmed a man, I trow-Yet there's one whose smile is sweeter than her smile was long ago, One whose brows have many furrows

proudly looks sometimes on me, see the fondest, gladdest smile man may hope to see. -Cincinnati Enquirer.

BEST OF THE LOT.

HEY were sensible, hard-working girls, were the Thurlows, and every one liked and admired them. The two elder ones made quite a nice little sum of pocket money by their poultry and vegetables, which they took into the market themselves, and sold right well, for their things were always of the best and found a ready

It was a brilliant June morning and the pony was waiting with the little cart at the door, stamping his little feet with impatience, for it was Monday. and "Jan" was fresh from his stable. "Angela," cried a fresh young voice. "hurry up. Jan is at the door and the

shall be dreadfully late." "I'm coming. Oh, wait a moment, Rita; I must take some of those pink roses from the south wall. I'm sure

they'd sell." It was just eight o'clock and a lovely day. Overhead hung a cloudless blue sky, but it was no bluer than the azure depths of Angela's eyes, and the sunlight was scarce brighter than her glorious hair, which coiled round her head in masses of warm color. She was known as the "best of the lot," and she certainly deserved that position in the family looks on this glorious morning, as she came round breathlessly from the south wall, where she had been gathering a large handful of delicious

pink roses, all wet with dew. "Now, then, my good Rita, as hard as you and Jan like!" said Angela gaily, as she got into the cart.

And, with a flick of the whip across his shaggy shoulders, away went Jan down the narrow avenue, out into the lane which led into the highroad to the town, four miles distant.

Pats of yellow butter set out on a neighboring table, which was presided over by a fat farmer's wife, made a delicious contrast to the piles of vegetables, baskets of brown eggs and the loose bunch of pink roses which the girls speedily set out in their turn; and there was no lack of customers as the morning went on. Strangers glanced curiously at the lovely face of the girl in the blue cotton gown and the sunbonnet, which half concealed her loveliness; and presently a carriage which was passing stopped and two people-a man and a lady-got out and came slowly into the market.

They were strangers to the Thurlows. Possibly they were staying in the neighborhood, which was famous for its scenery and its natural sporting advantages. But they had no time to vanished-all but the pink roses and a few eggs.

"Miss Rita, my dear," whispered the fat woman at the next stall, hurriedly, and great were the preparations made "will you look after my things while I run out to speak to my daughter for a minute? She passed by, and I must see her at once."

"Of course, Mrs. Radley," said Angela; "and I'll have sold all you've got by the time you come back!" "Thank you kindly, Miss Angela,

dear!"

And Mrs. Radley hurried off, while Angela took the vacant seat at the stall. It was getting hot, and she leant back against the wall with a feeling of drowsiness, when she was roused by a voice, saying:

"By Jove! there's a pretty girl! I say, Maude-"

She glanced in the direction of the voice, and saw the two strangers she had noticed getting out of the carriage. They were coming toward her, and her eyes met those of the man, who was looking at her with frank admiration in

his handsome face. "My dear Geoff, do be careful!" said the lady, with a laugh; and then she advanced to the stall where, as a rule, the worthy Mrs. Radley presided over the destinies of her butter and chick-

ens. "Is this Mrs. Radley's stall?" she asked, with a surprised glance at the girl, who rose from her seat.

"Yes, ma'am," said Angela, with the demurest air. "She has just gone out of the market for a moment, but I am looking after the things for her. What can I serve you with, ma'am?"

The man was still looking at her, but Angela took not the faintest notice of

"A dozen eggs, please," said the lady. getting out her purse, and looking about her; "and- Oh, what lovely roses there are on the next stall! Are

those yours?" "Yes, ma'am," said Angela with alacrity. "Will you take some? They are quite fresh this morning."

"Give me half the bunch, will you, please? How much? That is right, I think. Perhaps you could bring them out to the carriage for me?"



to a very rich brown color if as soon as washed the paper is immersed in a solution made up of 5 ounces of water in which has been dissolved a small piece of caustic coda, about the size of a pea. The print upon immersion in this solution will assume a yellow color, after which it should be thoroughly washed and again immersed in a bath made up of 8 ounces of water in which has been dissolved a heaping teaspoonful of tannic acid. The print in this bath will assume a brown color, which can be carried to almost any tone. After having reached the proper tone it should be thoroughly washed and dried.

..... baskets are in. Do make haste; we the plate with rubber finger tips or dense negative.

> "Let me take them, Maude," said the man stepping forward. "There is no need to trouble any one to earry your parcels when I am here. Is that all?"

that basket of eggs and the roses, Geoff; but have your own way. Goodmorning."

curving her red lips.

Of course, he thought she was a farmand parcel of her quiet home life.

"Rita," she said, "I wonder who those as he expressed it. people were. Didn't I play my part well? It was quite amusing, and-"

you have, if they are not sold," said a declared that Fate had brought them voice; and Angela turned swiftly, to together in such a wonderful manner find the good-looking man beside her. | that it would be ungrateful, to say the | sweep everything before it. This glant He was looking at her with a queer least of it, to allow themselves to part river, which has made this city possismile, and she reflected that he might again. And Angela quite agrees with ble, drains an enormous basin, its wathave heard her remark.

"Certainly, sir," she said, remember- News. ing her role.

"Thanks very much. Good-morning!" "Why, he has given me too much. This is half a sovereign!" cried Angela in dismay, as the man disapepared. "Look, Rita! What shall I do?"

"My dear, what can you do, unless Mrs. Radley can tell you who the people are? The carriage has gone." It was late in September when Tom Thurlow, the eldest son, who was just home from the war, arrived home on leave. He had announced in his letter waste in staring idly at passers-by, for that he was bringing with him one of they were besieged by customers, and his friends, a man who had done awfulsoon their pile of produce had nearly ly well at Ladysmith, and who was, according to Tom, no end of a good fellow. This caused quite a flutter of in-

> for the reception of Tom and his friend, a certain Captain Lawler. It was late when they arrived, and

> terest in the Thurlow establishment,

Angela was out feeding her poultry. "Where's Angela?" asked Tom, when Captain Lawler had been introduced to eration of Women's Clubs, she has done marches. bing in that blessed garden, I suppose? The girl is gardening and poultryrearing mad! By the way, Lawler tells ever met in the market. Funny place popular.

to come across her, eh?" Rita almost jumped from her seat. familiar about the stranger's face, and vith him." now it suddenly flashed across her. He was the man to whom Angela had sold her pink roses for half a sovereign!

The ordinary blue print, or print on | with a plate lifter. When the negative exception, the most easy of manipula- minutes in a weak hypo bath-one weak negatives.

his picture. A few trials, however, without interrupting the flow. serve to show him that the camera is cent solution of citric acid and one of charming subjects for the photographounces of used hydrochino developer, of the water in the immediate fore one ounce of the citric acid solution, ground by throwing a stone or stick one ounce of the red prusslate of pot- into it just before the exposure is made, ash solution and two and one-half thus giving variety to what would othounces of water. The ingredients should erwise be a perfectly unbroken expanse be mixed in the order given. Place the of water. Exposure in such cases negative, without washing, in this so- should be full, and development directlution, and develop for from three to ed to the bringing out of all details, ten minutes, keeping the tray in mo- care being taken, however, not to detion, as during development. Handle velop so far as to produce an over-

> At that moment the door opened and Angela came in.

Tom always declares that both she and Geoffrey Lawler looked as if they "Yes. You look rather absurd with had been suddenly struck motionless images, but that may be taken as a slight exaggeration of the affair.

'Well, I'm blessed!" said Tom. "You The man cast a glance at Angela and two don't need an introduction, evilifted his hat, as he followed the lady dently; and, since you both seem to from the stall; and Angela withdrew | have so much to say, you'd better get to her seat with a mischievous smile it over. I shall be in the stables when you want me. Come on, Rita."

And as the others vanished, and er's daughter, or something of that sort, Geoffrey Lawler found himself alone sickle, which gives to the city its name, in girth in proportion. and she laughed to herself at the rec- with the "best of the lot," his tongue lies New Orleans, and no sharp blade The "iron elephant" is the chief feaollection. He was such a nice-looking, was suddenly unloosed, and he spoke. in the hand of the husbandman thrust ture and creation of Mr. Husak's insoldierly man, too; and she wondered They were still talking an hour later; into the ripening grain was ever surer ventive faculty, and he purposes to who he was, and where he came from, and Tom Thurlow was very eloquent of its destructiveness than would be adapt the metal beast to more uses with that frank interest in the doings on the subject when he came back this vast crescent of the Mississippi than the Indian beast is capable of in of the world in general which was part from a wrathful tour of the stables, and found the two of them still talking,

. . Geoffrey Lawler and Angela are like-"I should like the rest of those roses ly to talk for ever and a day, for he him. She always does .- New York ershed being greater in area than that

POET, LINGUIST, MUSICIAN.

Now the Head of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. One of the most popular and promi-



the qualifications needed in such an office. She is an

"I'm supporting him," a father said his wife, concerning their worthless She had thought there was something son, "and you can afford to be patient

> Unless a man is satisfied with himself he is not in the self-made class.

THE ZEBRA MULE NOT A SUCCESS.

Some efforts have recently been made to cross the zebra on the mare and

thus produce an animal of the mule type, having some of the attractive charac-

teristics of the zebra. The efforts have not met with encouraging success. In the

first place the zebra is wild, vicious and apparently not disposed to intimate

association with horses. Nevertheless some of the efforts have been successful.

The illustrations show tamed zebra that is the sire and one of the zebroid

colts. It will be seen that the greatest attraction, the beautiful markings of the

zebra, are lost in the cross. This practically determines the cross as of no

value. The small size of the zebra will always make impossible any great size in

his colts, and size is absolutely necessary in a mule.

Scientist Tells How, He Thinks, Steam Certain scientific men now believe that the enormous internal heat of the earth may be utilized for some practical purpose. Prof. William Hallock of Columbia University expresses, in the World's Work, the opinion that the plan is feasible. He says:

"It is not merely a question of getting

HEAT FROM THE EARTH.

steam; it is a question of the quantity of steam that can be had. Near Boise, Idaho, hot water is now drawn from a well, and used to heat a dwelling. The Pittsburg and Wheeling wells are capable of heating the water left in them overnight; but even if their depth were sufficient to turn the water to steam, it ferro-prussiate paper, which is without is redeveloped enough, fix for three would require so many hours' waiting as to rob the process of all commercial tion and quickest made, can be toned ounce hypo to ten of water-and wash value. In other words, there would not for half an hour in running water. The be the slightest difficulty in obtaining operation may be repeated if the nega- steam from the interior of the earth, tive is not yet satisfactory. This for- because that involves only a little exmula may also be used for intensifying tra labor in boring into the hot area, and it is almost as easy to bore tea thousand feet as six thousand; but in The ambitious beginner, starting out order to give the steam commercial with his first camera, is very apt to value, a method must be provided for make the mistake of fancying that the dropping the water to the hot area, alget upon his plate, the better will be it returned to the surface as steam.

"Two holes might be bored into the not adapted to this kind of work, and earth, twelve thousand feet deep and that the view which embraces "all out perhaps fifty feet apart. There would doors" is flat and uninteresting from be a temperature far above the boiling the fact that all details are so minute point of water. Then, if very heavy identify them. The camera worker of plosive were lowered to the bottom of An amateur sometimes keeps very experience seeks rather to obtain small each hole, and exploded simultaneous poor negatives, because they are of bits of scenery which repay him much ly, a sufficient connection might be essubjects he cannot easily duplicate. better. Within the next few weeks ex- tablished between the two holes. The Such negatives may be much improved, cellent opportunities will present them- rock would be cracked and fissured in and, if not too poor, converted into fair- selves for the photographing of reflec- all directions, and shattering it thus ly good negatives by developing them tions, which in quiet pools or deep and around the base of the holes would turn in old hydrochinon. Make a 10 per slow running rivers often make very the surrounding area into an immense water-heater. The water poured into red potassium prussiate. Make up a er. It is a good plan in photographing one hole would be heated and turned solution of two and three-quarter these reflections to break the surface into steam, which would pass through the second hole to the earth's surface. The pressure of such a column of steam would be enormous: for aside from its of cold water would exert a pressure of at least five thousand pounds to the tile. square inch, which would drive everything movable through the second hole The problem is therefore a mechanical one, concerned chiefly with connecting the two holes. This accomplished, the water-heater would operate itself, and

LOUISIANA LEVEES.

establish a source of power that would

surpass anything now in use.

Thirty Millions Spent on Them by the

If you picture in your mind an enormous sickle, having a handle also at the hooked end, you will have the Mississippi river as it flows in yellow swiftness past the city of New Orleans. sition which may come along and make A hundred miles to the southward it room for his "iron elephant," 300 feet pours through its many mouths into the long and 250 feet in height, or for his broad blue gulf. In the crescent of the "Jonah's whale," 50 feet long and big tecting levee about the city, must of any other river on the globe. The volume of water which flows past the city is equal to 150,000,000 cubic yards. There are now nearly 1,500 miles of

levees on the lower Mississippi, and Louisiana alone has spent since the Civil War nearly \$30,000,000 on the nent club women of America is Mrs. river, while it costs the State \$1,000,-Dimies T. S. Denison of New York, who | 000 annually to maintain its levees. was elected presi- Strange as it may seem, the deadliest dent of the Gen- enemies of these great earthen emeral Federation of bankments are the insignificant craw-Women's Clubs at fish and the muskrat; for, once the the recent conven- slightest hole is made in the levee by tion in Los Ange- either of them, the relentless river les, Cal. Mrs. Den- finds its way through and vast loss enison possesses all sues.—Ainslee's Magazine.

The Accordion.

Emile Gautier has written a plea for

his friend's good-looking family. "Grub. much active and effective work in feminine clubdom. She is an accomplished artistic one, because it embodies the stage in the head of the beast. On top linguist and a practiced musician. She required qualities; it gives accurate and of the creature will be a roof garden also possesses the poetic fire and many melodious sounds in conformity with or an observatory. The eyes will be me he has been in these parts before- of her poems are charming and inspir- the rules of music. The keyboard is two gigantic searchlights, and the tail said he saw the prettiest girl he had ing. In New York society she is very excessive enough to bring forth the might be used by some inventor to the bellows, which plays the part of the the different devices. bow, it affords all the inflections and modulations of the violin in its upper register. In the lower register it resembles the violoncello.

Of course the warmth of praise belongs to the instruments of the best thrugh the mouth will be through an French make, not to those which are uplifted jaw. Windows will be prohastly put together for an indiscriminating market.

Seventy-three years ago the accordion was invented in Vienna by a man named Damian. The invention embodied a wonderful knowledge of music, together with an astonishing cal- She Really Couldn't Bear to Waste culation and skill. When the instrument came out it was a triumph, but the public soon regarded it with indifference.

Appropriate Text. "Hit surtingly do fill dis ole heart ob mine wif joy." began the Rev. Flatfoot, as the last wall from the wheezy organ escaped through an open window, "ter see so menny strangers present dis galorious sabbath mawnin'. De good book hit say: 'He war er stranger an' Ah took him in.' De deacons will now perceed ter take up de collec-

Her Own Hair-Dresser. Mrs. Sweller-Do you employ a pri

shion."

vate chauffeur? Mrs. Gotrichtkwick-No, I always do up my hair myself .- Ohio State JourA ONE-MAIN HORPEDO BOAT

One man and a deadly torpedo float-| When in the boat the operator lies ing about beneath the surface of the on a cradle astride of its support. Padwater. The torpedo charged so that it ded prongs on the cradle curve over his steward of that ill-fated vessel when, will blow a great warship to destruc- shoulders and hold him in place, provid- in 1879, she sailed on a voyage of extion; the man provided with means by ing also a purchase for his arms when which to discharge his dangerous operating the lever in front of him. weapon in a way to do the most harm. He wears a waistcoat made of two Such is the latest of all torpedo boats— thicknesses of air-tight material, to hardships, exposures and horrors of a one-man affair, not larger than a which is attached a small mouth tube that terrible experience. more comprehensive the view he can lowing it time to heat, and yet having large fish, and yet as effective in its by which it is inflated. It serves as a purposes, if the theory of its inventor padding for the body while the operis correct, as one of the Holland sub- ator is in the boat and also as a lifemarine boats. preserver in an emergency.

The man who has perfected this offensive and invisible destroyer is and circulates throughout the boat. Thomas J. Moriarity, for many years This air tube is, however, automaticalthe mechanical expert in the employ ly closed when the boat is beneath the as to require a good deal of study to charges of dynamite or some other ex- of the United States Government at the torpedo station at Newport.

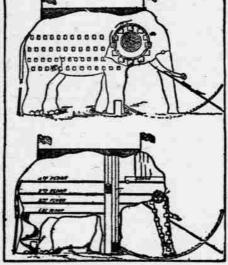
Mr. Moriarity was long ago impresswhich to make the action of the torpedo actually certain was to put an exalmost human intelligence, there is no entry of water through it. certainty that it will on long ranges that of placing a man outside it, the transition was easy; and it then became a problem to give him a safe initial velocity, the descending column shelter, means of locomotion, of submerging and of discharging the projec-

> devised a cigar-shaped boat of bronze tube is again opened and the air tank plates, about ten feet long, three feet valve closed. deep and five fet wide. Beneath this is suspended the Whitehead torpedo in air, but on leaving its casing the proa frame, and it is propelled by com- pelling mechanism of the projectile is pressed air when the operator has approached near the mark.

WONDERFUL IRON ELEPHANT. Designed for Great Exposition by

Chicago Man. Mr. Joseph Husak, of Chicago, is prepared to out-Ferris Ferris at the St. Louis exposition, or at any other expo-

when once it should be given sway. the flesh. The body of the animal is to Sometimes when the river is at flood be four stories in height, the floors to der and lightning were terrible. As its surface will rise twenty feet above be reached by elevators running in the the level of the city's streets. In the legs of the creature. The first floor is horse and followed, 'expecting,' he said, center of the stream it will be nearly to be used and rented for small show 200 feet deep, with a powerful cur- rooms; the second floor for a cafe and rent, which, were it not for the pro- restaurant, and furnish entrance to the



MR. HUSAK'S IRON ELEPHANT.

excellent public the despised accordion. He calls it the elephant's trunk, which is to be conspeaker and has a poor man's plane forte, and wonders structed to pull the ears up and down charming and magnetic manner. She why it should be so overlooked outside and at the same time swing. The third once served as president of Sorosis, of Russia, where it is the national in- floor will be used for all sorts of being elected by unanimous vote. As strument. There all the regiments have amusements, and serve as an entrance a member of the Patrice Club of New their acordion players, whose lively to the "chute of chutes" and to the all the first greetings were over, and York, and of the New York State Fed- notes relieve the monotony of long small Ferris wheels in each car of the elephant. The fourth floor can be used most delicate shades of tone. It gives show a new fire escape. All signals even an orchestral richness, in small may be trumpeted from this structure, volume. Under the measured action of and electric power will be used to run

Mr. Husak's whale will be in proportions to simulate the real thing. Even the interior of the animal will be consturcted according to economy of nature, only that entrance to the inside vided, and the whale, swimming in a and he rose from the opportunities circular tank, will be operated by electricity, rising and sinking at the slightest wish of the operator.

TABITHA SANBORN'S RIDE.

Time from Her Work. Some of the feats which our foreof course when domestic emergencies

occurred were such as would tax the to the point. endurance and courage of the hardlest athletic maidens of our own day. Hanarticle on old-time Sanbornton, relates reached by a road leading over a num- all. In haste, George."

ber of steep and dangerous hills. She was alone in the house with her baby and another young child, whom she could not leave to go on an errand. Nevertheless, she could not endure the idea of wasting time in wait- solve.

Air is admitted through the rear mast surface of the water, and the conning tower is completely covered by means of a hydrostatic piston, open to the ed with the idea that the only way by water at the bottom of the boat, the pressure of the water at the increased depth forcing up the piston, which acperienced operator inside it; for, while tuates a lever to force a valve over the its automatic machinery operates with air-tube opening, thus preventing the

The same motion of the piston operdo exactly what is required of it. From ates levers connected to a valve in the Arctic Expedition, 1879-1882." On the the idea of putting a man inside it to compressed air tank in the bottom of reverse side is presented the Jeannette the boat, opening it and thus allowing in the ice, with the crew waving her a a fine stream of air to issue therefrom farewell. The medal depends from & into the boat, and supplying the operator with fresh air. As the boat again It was not a great while after the reaches the surface the pressure on the hydrostatic piston is released because Tong Sing started with Capt. Schlev on To accomplish these essentials he has there is less depth of water and the air the Greely relief expedition. After his

The torpedo is fired by compressed set in motion, and it starts off under its own power for the mark.

ing for that reed and harness when if she only had them she could make such good progress with her web. Her husband owned the "smartest 4-year-old colt in town," and this lively animal, nothing daunted, she mounted with her baby in her arms, taking the other child on a pillion behind her.

"Soon after her arrival," writes her great-granddaughter, "there were signs of a coming tempest, and she had to hasten. The reed and harness, at least four feet long, were bound to the colt and she turned toward home.

"My Great-great-uncle Cate said that when she passed his house she was going like the wind, the sky was black with the coming storm, and the thunsoon as it cleared off he saddled his 'to find Tabitha and the children dead in the road. But I went clean over all the way, and there she was, getting supper and singing, as lively as a cricket!"

She was not even wet; for the smart 4-year-old, urged to the utmost, had succeeded, in spite of his queer and cumbrous load, in racing the shower and beating it. Supper over, Mrs. Sanborn, with a tranquil mind and the proper implements, was able to resume her uninterrupted weaving.

Men Stenographers Scarce. "There is one feature of the government service that puzzles me." said a chief of division in the Treasury Department, "and that is the lack of men stenographers. I don't see why men me." who have ambitions to enter government work don't equip themselves along this line. I do not mean to dispargae the efficiency of women typebe afraid, to trust to the discretion of a woman.

"To my mind the scarcity of men the usual question, be said: typewriters is largely due to the fact that women have bluffed their masculine rivals or would-be rivals from the field. The latter evidently think that field so much open to men, as far as Philadelphia Times. Uncle Sam is concerned, as that of the typewriter, and in few is there held out such prospect of advancement. For instance, Secretary Cortelyou is an exheld out by his calling."-Washington Post.

No Fitting Time. There are many poor correspondents who would doubtless like to make the

excuse given by a boy who was spending his first year at a boarding school. The first letter, anxiously awaited by England." mothers performed quite as a matter his parents, was not received for more than a week, and then it was short and

"Dear people," wrote the boy, "I don't believe I shall be able to send are admissible unless born on Feb. 29nah Sanborn Philbrook, in a recent you many letters while I'm here. You will keep their common birthday in see when things are happening I how an ancestress of hers supplied a haven't time, and when they aren't deficiency in her weaving apparatus. happening I haven't anything to write the rules of the reformed calendar, was She found unexpectedly that her You'll understand how it is, won't you. work required the use of a certain reed father? And, mother, you just ask and harness which could be obtained father to explain to you how it is. So

> The world is improving. There are more sudden deaths every year, and fewer cases of long suffering.

Everyone has a kin problem he can't

A HEROIC CHINAMAN,

Ris Bravery Attracted the Attention of Congress

Charley Tong Sing, whose home is in Los Angeles, Cal., is the only Chinaman who ever received a medal from Con-



gress for bravery. He is a naturalized citizen of the United States, and as thoroughly Americanized as his thirty years' residence here can ra ke him. Charley was a member of the Greely relief expedition of 1884.

TONG SING. commanded by Captain (now Rear Admiral) Schley. but he has a greater distinction than having been a member of this expedition. He is one of the three survivors of the Jeannette expedition. He was ploration in the Arctic seas. His splendid physique and natural hardness were all that brought him safely through the

Charley joined the Jeannette expedition at San Francisco. He was then an experienced sailor, having served aboard American merchant ships in various capacities. He acted the part of a hero during this trip, and when. he returned the Navy Department, in recognition of his services, presented Charley with a handsome medal. Upon It is inscribed: "Charley Tong Sing, Arctic Steamer Jeannette; Fidelity, Zeal, Obedience." On the reverse side is a picture of the old frigate Constitution, and the words, "United States Navy." By special act of Congress, September 30, 1890, another medal was presented. It bears the date upon which the act was approved by the President. and around it the words, "Jeannette clasp held in the beak of a silver eagle. Jeannette adventure when Charley return from that voyage he served in the navy on the Tennessee, and then he decided to abandon the life of a sailor.

AN AMATEUR DETECTIVE.

Ascertained Facts by Sherlock Holmes' System of Deduction. Sherlock Holmes has a promising rival in a barber known to the Philadelphia Record. He astonished one of his customers the other day by asking him f he were not left-handed. The man admitted that he was, and suggested

that the barber had probably seen him hang up his hat. "No," said the barber; "I have other ways of finding out such things. I see,

to, that you are a bookkeeper." "Yes," admitted the customer, "your guesses are correct. How do you know?"

"It's easy," said the barber. "In shampooing your head I noticed ink on your hair at the left temple. This ink, concluded, must have got there from a pen resting on your left ear, which indicated that you were a person who used a pen a great deal, as only such persons use their ears as pen-racks.

"That didn't convince me that you were a bookkeeper, however, because a literary man might stick his pen behind his ear for convenience. I learned of your profession when I applied the lather. This made the ink on your hair wash out, and I discovered two shades of ink-red and black. Nobody but a bookkeeper uses red and black ink, so it was easy to class you as a bookkeep-

"I knew you were left-handed because the ink was on the left side-the side that a left-handed writer would involuntarily use when sticking his pen back of his ear."

"Wonderful, wonderful;" said the customer. "Now, suppose you stop talking for a while, and finish shaving

Died of Improvements.

An uptown physician tells of a German friend, a poor journeyman baker, who sent his wife to a local hospital writers, for they do all that is expect- when she fell ill. The physician aled of them, and more, too. But there ways asked with interest after the conis a limitation to their usefulness, no dition of the sick woman when he met matter how expert they may be. There the German, and was told in reply: are certain confidential relations which "Well, doctor, they say at the hospital a superior must always have with his there's improvement." This reply did assistant, which cannot be shared with not vary from day to day for a month a woman. Oftentimes we have to rely or more, and was always spoken by on the judgment of an inferior, and are the German very stolldly, as though not always willing, and, in fact, would he really did not see in the report any grounds for hope. Then one morning, meeting the physician and being asked

> "O, she's dead, doctor." "Dead?" repeated the physician.

"What do they say she died of?" "They didn't say-they didn't have the craft has been monopolized by the to," answered the German. "I knew. women. To tell the truth, there is no She died of too many improvements."-

The European Plan.

Some queer customers are seen at New York hotels. An old farmer from stenographer, and not so much of an the country tells how he got ahead of "ex" at that, for he was, and always one of the clerks: "I walked in," he will be, a skillful hand at the type- says, "asked the young man at the writer. But he is a Cabinet possibility, desk: 'What are your prices?' 'American or European?' he asked me. Now I wasn't going to tell where I was from until I had seen the lay of the land. 'What difference does that make?' says 1. 'If American,' he answered, 'it's \$4 per day; if European, \$1.50.' I thought a moment, and then an idea struck me how to get ahead of him. I walked up boldly and registered from London,

Infrequent Birthdays.

The members of the Berlin Society of Leap Year Children-to which none great style in 1904. They have had no opportunity for eight years, and in 1900 the extra February day, according to omitted. Herr Monteur, the president of the society, is to-day a septuagenarian, but in the seventy years of his life only at a place five miles distant, now I will say good-by, with love to he has only had seventeen birthdays. He hopes to celebrate his eighteenth birthday and seventy-second year of his life in the midst of his colleagues on

> Feb. 29, 1904. No difference how well you play the game of life, you are sure to lose.