Could make him get up early. He fived a solitary life, He said. " Wikitel musis. And put his rest from wordly strife

To very pleasant uses. He wrote the book wherein we find "All joys to this are folly;" And naught, to the reflective mind, "So sweet as melancholy."

How strangely he dissects his theme In manner anatomie; He's earnest at one time, you deem, Now decorously comic And most prodigiously be quotes,

With learning quite gigantic, Or telling classic anecdotes, Is pleasantly pedantic. There's sterling sense in every page, And shrewdest cogitation,

Your keen attention he'll engage, And honest admiration. If any man should yow to live With but one book, be certain To him could friendly fortune give No better book than Burton.

He lies at rest at Christchurch aisle, With all his erudition; The hieroglyphics make one smile That shows his superstition; His epitaph survives to-day, As one "Cui vilam dedit Et mortem Melancholia. So be himself has said it.

-Andrew Lung.

Sandorf's Revenge.

A SEQUEL TO MATHIAS SANDORF AND DOCTOR ANTEKIRTT.

By Jules Verne,

AUTHOR OF "JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH," "TRIP TO THE MOON," "AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS," "MICHAEL STROGOFF," TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA," ETC., ETC.

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CHAPTER XXIV-CONTINUED.

Suddenly a shout came from the minaret above, from one of the men on guard. At the same moment the other jumped on Pescade, while Namir rushed on to the terrace, and the whole household came hurrying across the courtyard.

Would Sava allow herself to be retaken? No! To be retaken by Sarcany was to be lost! A handred times would she prefer death!

With a prayer to God the brave girl ran to the parapet, and without hesitatation leaped from the terrace.

Pescade had not even time to interfere; but throwing off the man that held him, he caught hold of the rope and in a second was at the foot of the "Sava! Sava!" he shouted.

'Here is the young lady !" said

familiar voice, "and no bones broken! I was just in the way-A shout of fury, followed by a heavy

thud, cut short Cape Matifou's speech. Namir in a movement of rage, unwilling to abandon the prey that was escaping her, would have been smashed to pieces if two strong hands had not caught her as she fell.

Doctor Antekirtt, Pierre and Luigi, had rejoined Cape Matifou and Point Pescade who were running towards the shore. Although Sava had fainted she weighed almost nothing in the arms of her resener.

A few minutes afterwards Sarcany, with a score of armed men, came out in pursuit of the fugitives.

When he reached the creek where the Electric had been waiting, the Doctor and his companions were already on board, and in a few turns of the screw the swift vessel was out of range.

Sava, alone with the Doctor and Pierre. soon regained her consciousness. She learned that she was the daughter of Count Mathias Sandorf! She was in her father's arms!

CHAPTER XXV. ANTEKIRTTA.

Fifteen hours after leaving the coast of Tripoli, the Electric was signaled by the look-out at Antekirtta, and in the

afternoon she came into harbor. We can easily imagine the reception given to the Doctor and his companions. Now that Sava was out of danger it

was decided to still keep secret her relationship to Doctor Autekirtt.

Count Mathias wished to remain unknown until the accomplishment of his work. But it was enough that Pierre, whom he had made his son, was the betrothed of Sava Sandorf, for signs of rejoicing to be shown on all sides, in the Stadthaus as well as in the town of Artenak.

We may judge what were Madame Bathory's feelings when Sava was given back to her after so many trials. And Sava herself soon recovered her health -a few days of happiness were sufficient for her complete re-establishment.

That Point Pescade had risked his life there could be no doubt. But as he seemed to think it quite a natural thing to do, there was no possibility of rewarding him-except in a few simple words. Pierre Bathory had clasped him to his breast, and the Doctor had given him a look of gratitude that he could hear of no other recompense. According to his custom he gave the whole credit of the

adventure to Cape Matifou. "He is the man that should be thanked," he said; "if old Cape had not been so clever with that pole I should never have been able to jump into Sidi Hazam's house, and Sava Sandorf would have been killed by her fail if Cape Matifou had not been below to

receive her in his arms!" "Look here! Look here!" answered Cape Matifon; "you are going too far,

and the idea of "Be quiet!" continued Percule; "I am not strong enough to receive compliments of that calibre, while you-Come, let us look after the garden!

And Cape Matifon held his peace, and returned to his pleasant villa, and finally accepted the felicitations that were thrust upon him "so as not to disoblige his little Percade,"

It was arranged that the webling of Pierre and Sava should take place on the 9th of December. When Pierre was Sava's husband he could claim his wife's rights in the inheritance of Count Sandorf. Madame Toronthal's letter left no doubt as to the girl's birth, and if necessary, they could obtain a formal statement from the banker. And this statement would be obtained in time, for Sava had not yet reached the age at which she would enter into her rights. She would not be eighteen until six months later.

It should be added that in the fifteen years a political change had taken place favorable to the Hungarian question, and this had entirely ameliorated the situation-particularly with regard to

the conspiracy of Trieste. It was not intended to come to any decision as to the fate of Carpena and Toronthal until Sarcany had joined them in the casemates of Antekirtta. Then, and not till then, would the work of justice be completed.

But while the Doctor was scheming how to attain his object, it was absolutely necessary that he should provide for the safety of the colony.

His agents in the Cyrenaic and Tripoli had informed him that the Senousist movement was attaining great importance, particularly in the vilayet of Ben Ghazi, which is the nearest to the island. Special messengers were continually on the move to the minor chiefs of the province from Jerboub, "the new pole of the Islamic world," as Dr. Duveyrier calls it, the metropolitan Mecca where lived Sidi Mohammed El-Mahedi, grand master of the order, and as the Senouists are the worthy descendants of the old Barbary pirates, and bear a mortal hate to everything European, the Doctor had to take steps to be very carefully on his guard.

In fact, is it not to the Senouists that we can attribute the massacres in African necrology during the last twenty years? The sanguinary brotherhood has put in practice the Senousistic doctrines against our explorers, and we have seen Beurman killed at Kanem in 1863, Von der Decken and his companions on the Djouba River in 1865, Madame Alexine Tinne and her people in Wady Abedjouch in 1865, Dournaux-Dupeire and Joubert at the wells of In-Azhar in 1874, Fathers Paulmeir Bouchard and Menoret beyond the In-Calah in 1876, Fathers Richard Mozart and Pouplard of the Ghadmes mission in the north of Azdjer, Colonel Flatters, Captains Masson and Dianous, Dr. Guiard and Engineers Beringer and Roche on the road to Wargla in 1881-

On this subject the Doctor often talked with Pierre Bathory, Luigi Ferrato, the captains of the flotilla, the chiefs of the militia and the principal doubtless, although the fortifications | fusedly in the thick mist. were not complete, but on condition that the number of assailants was not too great. On the other hand, had the Senousists any interest in capturing it? Yes, for it commanded all the Gulf of Sidra, which formed the coast of Tripoli

and the Cyrenaic. It will not have been forgotten that south-west of Antekirtta, at a distance of some two miles, there lay the islet of Kencraf. This islet, which there was no time to fortify, would constitute a serious danger if a hostile flotilla made it its base of operation, and so the Doctor had taken the precaution to mine it extensively. And now a terrible explosive agent filled the fougrsses amid its rocks. It would suffice for an electric spark to be sent through the cable from Antekirtta, and the island of Keneraf would be annihilated with everything

that was on it. With regard to the other defenses of the island this is what had been done. The flanking batteries had been completed, and only waited for the militia assigned to them to move to their stations. The fortress on the central cave was ready with its long-range pieces. Numerous torpedoes had been sunk in the channel, and defended the en'rance to the harbor. The Ferrato and three Electrics were ready for all eventualities. either in awaiting the attack or advancing on a hostile flotilla.

But in the south-west of the island there was a vulnerable spot. A landing might take place there in shelter from the guns of the fortress. There was the danger, and it might be too late to become sufficiently advanced with the works of defence.

After all, was it quite certain that the Senouists intended to attack Antekirtta? It was a big affair, a dangerous expedition which would require a good deal of material. Luigi still doubted, and he said so one day while the Doctor and Pierre were inspecting the fortifications.

'That is not my opinion," said the Doctor; "Antekirtta is rich, it commands the Syrtic Sea; and those are sufficient reasons for the Schousists, sooner or later, to attack it.'

"Nothing can be more certain," added Pierre, "and it is an eventuality against which we should be prepared.'

"But what makes me fear an immediate attack is that Sarcany is one of the brotherhood of these Khouans, and I know that he has always been in their | stations. service as an agent in foreign parts. Do you not remember that Point Pescade overheard in the moqaddem's house a conversation between him and Sidi Hazam? In that conversation the several times, and Sarcany knows that of the light had allowed of their course this island belongs to Doctor Antekirtt, the man he fears, the man whom he made Zirone attack on the slopes of the last hours of the night. Many Ætna. As he did not succeed in Sicily, times was the horizon again illuminated, there is little doubt he will try to suc-

Ragusa," replied the Doctor; "in any case he would not be ignorant that in that town I was in communication with the Bathory family. Besides, the existence of Pierre was revealed to him when Sava was carried off by Pescade from the house of Sidi Hazam. In his mind he would see the association, and would have no doubt but that Pierre and Sava had taken refuge in Antekirtta He will, therefore, urge on us the whole Senousistic horde, and we shall get no quarter if he succeeds in getting posses-

sion of our island." The argument was quite plausible, That Sareany did not know that the Doctor was Count Sanderf was certain, but he did know enough to get away from him the heiress of the Artenak estate; and there was nothing surprising in his attempt to excite the caliph to undertake an expedition against the Antekirttian colony.

However, they had reached the 3rd of December and there had been no sign of an imminent attack.

Besides, the thought of the approaching marriage of Pierre Bathory occupied everybody. And the colonists tried to persuade themselves that the evil days

had passed and would not return. Point Pescade and Cape Matifou shared in the general sense of security. They were so happy in the happiness of others that they lived in a state of perpetual enchantment with everything. "I can hardly believe it!" repeated

Point Percade.

"What can you hardly believe?" asked Cape Matifou. "That you are to become a big fat ennuitant, my Cape! I must think of

marrying you. " Marrying me ?" "Yes, to some nice little woman!"

"Why little? "That would be only just! A large, in enormous fine woman! Eh! Madame Cape Matifou; we should have to look for you among the Patagonians!

But pending the marriage of Cape Matifou, which would end well if he could find a compacion worthy of him, Point Pescade busied himself about the marriage of Pierre and Sava. With the Doctor's permission he was thinking of organizing a public festival, with foreign games, songs and dances, discharges of artillery, a grand banquet in the open air, a serenade, and a torch-light procession and fireworks. That just suited him! He was in his element! It would be splendid! They would talk of it for long afterwards! They would talk of it for ever!

All this excitement was aipped in the

During the night of the 3rd and 4th of December—a calm night, but a very cloudy one—an electric bell sounded in Doctor Antekirtt's room in the Stadthaus.

It was ten o'clock, At the call the Doctor and Pierre left the saloon in which they had passed the evening with Madame Bathory and Sava Sandorf. On entering the room they saw that the call was from the lookout on the central cone. Questions and answers immediately passed by means of the telephone.

The look-outs signalled the approach notables of the island. Could Antekirtta of a flotilla to the south-west of the resist an attack from the pirates? Yes, island, the vessels appearing very con-

"We must summon the Council,"

In less than ten minutes afterwards the Doctor, Pierre, Luigi, Captains Narsos and Kirtrik, and the chiefs of militia were at the Stadthaus, considering the information sent down from the cone. A quarter of an hour afterwards they were down at the harbor, at the end of the main jetty, on which the bright light was burning.

From this point, which was very little above sea-level, it would be impossible to distinguish the flotilla that the lookouts on the central cone could clearly see. But in brightly illuminating the horizon, towards the south-west, it would doubtless be possible to make out the number of ships, and their plan of attack.

Was it not unwise to thus disclose the postion of the island? The Doctor did not think so. If it was the enemy expected, that enemy was not coming as a blind man. He knew the position of Antekirtta, and nothing could keep him

away from it. The machinery was put in action, and with the aid of the two electric beams projected into the offing, the horizon was suddenly illuminated over a vast sector.

The look-outs were not mistaken. Two hundred boats, at the least, were advancing in line, zebees, polaceas, trabacolos, saccolevas and others of less importance.

There was no doubt that this was the flotilla of the Sononsists, recruited by the pirates in every port of the coast. The wind failing, they had had recourse to their sweeps. The passage between Antekirti and the Cyronaic was not a long one. The calm might even help them, for it would allow of a landing taking place under favorable conditions.

At the moment the flotilla was about four or five miles off, in the south-west, It could not reach the coast before

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE BATTLE.

After the first reconnoissance the lights were extinguished. The only thing to do was to wait for day.

However, by the Doctor's orders, the militia were mustered and sent to their It was necessary to be in a position to

strike the first blow, on which perhaps the issue of the enterprise would depend. It was now certain that the assailants could no longer hope to take the island name of Antekirtta was mentioned by surprise, masmuch as the projection

and numbers being known.

A most careful watch was kept during so as to permit of the exact position of ceed here under better circumstances," the flotilia being noted. That the assail-"Has he any personal hate against ants were numerous there could be no you?" asked Luigi; "and does he know doubt. That they were sufficiently armed to have a chance against the

"It is possible that he has seen me at Antekirtta batteries was doubtful. They were probably without artillery. But the number of men that the chief could land at once would make the

Senousists really formidable. Day at last began to break, and the first rays of the sun dissipated the mists on the horizon. Every eye was turned seaward towards the east and south of Antekirtta. The flotilla was advancing in a long curved line. There were over two hundred vessels, some of them of thirty or forty tons. Altogether they could carry from 1500 to 2000 men.

At five o clock the flotilla was off Kencraf. Would the enemy stop there and take up their position before attacking the island? If they did so, it would indeed be fortunate. The mines laid by the Doctor would seriously damage their attack, if they did not entirely settle it. An anxious half hour elapsed. It

seemed as though the vessels, as they reached the islet, were about to landbut they did nothing of the sort. No. one stopped, the line curved farther off to the south, leaving it to the right, an I it became evident that Antekirtta would be directly attacked, or rather invaded, in an hour.

"The only thing now is to defend ourselves," said the Doctor, to the chief

of the militia. The signal was given, and those in the island hastened into the town to take the posts that had been assigned them beforehand. By the Doctor's orders Pierre Bathory took command of the fortifications to the south, Luigi of those to the east. The defenders-five hundred at the most-were posted so that they could face the enemy wherever he attempted to force the walls. The Doctor held himself ready to go where his presence might be necessary. Madame Bathory, Sava Sandorf and Maria Ferrato remained in the hall of the Stadthaus. The other women, should the town be carried, were ordered to take shelter with their children in the casemates, where they would have nothing to fear even if the assailants possessed a few landing guns.

The question of Keneral being settled unfortunately to the Doctor's disadvantage-there remained the question of the harbor. If the flotilla attempted to force an entry, the forts on the two jetties, with their cross-fires, the guns of the Ferrato, the tor edoes of the Electrics and the torpedoes sunk in the channel would have something to say in the matter. It would, in short, be fortunate if the attack were made on that

But-as was only too evident-the chief of the Senouists was perfectly acquainted with Antekirtta's means of defense. To attempt a direct attack on the harbor would have been to run to complete and immediate annihilation. A landing in the southern part of the island, where the operation would be an easy one, was the plan he adopted. And having passed by the harbor, as he had passed by Keneraf, he took his flotilla, still rowing, toward the weak point of Autekirtta.

As soon as he saw this, the Doctor took such measures as circumstances demanded. Captains Kostrik and Naisos each took command of a torpedo boat, and slipped out of harbor.

A quarter of an hour afterwards the two Electrics had rushed into the midst of the flotilla, broken the line, sunk five or six of the vessels and stove in more than a dozen others. But the numbers of the enemy were so great that, to avoid being boarded, the Electrics had to retreat to the shelter of the jetties.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Not a Society Man.

Senator Coke, of Texas, is a bigframed, heavy-built man, better adapted by nature for the frontier than a lady's drawing-room; not that he is wanting in the finer sensibilities, but he does not like to be hedged in and restricted by the conventionalities which fashion imposes upon her votaries. He wants room to swing himself in and to put his big fot down without any apprehension that it gets on forbidden

"Are you going to the reception tonight, Coke?" Beck inquired of the Texas senator last Tuesday.

"No, I ain't," responded the big man in a voice that has the ring of manly earnestness about it.

"I'm not going to any more of these receptions and fal-de-rals. Why, Beck, em me tell you, the last one I went to I was walking slowly across the room, and presently I noticed a lady abowin', and asmilin' at me. She was at least six or eight feet off, and, as I didn't know her, I looked to see what she meant. She kept on bowin' and smilin', and I noticed two fellows stand n' pretty close to her. I concluded that one or both of them was astandin' on her dress, so I reached over, give each one shove, and said: 'Git off this lady's dress.' She kept on bowin' and smilin'. I looked again, and by G-d I was standin' on her dress myself. I am't agoin' any mo', for the way the women wear dresses now, trainn' along five or six yards behind them, you can't tell where to put your foot .- Car. Balti-

Cash Versus Sentiment.

Omaha has 160 saloons, paying \$1,000 per year license, and that money goes into the school fund. The result is that the public schools of Omaha are as fine as any in the country. But a silly sentiment prevails which opposes the adoption of this plan in other sections, on the ground that education should not be fostered by money derived from such a source. I have heard men talk, but I have yet to find a man sufficiently sincere in his professions of this sort to refuse to sell goods to a saloon keeper. When this man is found the dime museum managers want him. They have him on the list of undiscovered curiosities. - Elgin Every Saturday.

Cats are the most difficult of all animals to train to perform tricks. A showman who could obtain one would consider his fortune made.

Want to be in the cabinet-Spiritualist mediums .- Boston Post.

THE SULTAN'S SULDIERS.

The Races from Which the Ottoman Army is Drawn-Uniformity Re-

quired Only in Religious Bellef. In no army in the world, perhaps, except our Indian army, says The St. James's Gazette, is there to be found a greater variety of race and hue than in that of the sultan of Turkey. In one essential only is uniformity requiredthat of religious belief. To the followor of Mohammed alone is it permitted to bear arms in defense of the dominions of the padishah, and, if fate decrees, to become a chehid, a martyr for the faith. No Christian or Hebrew subjects may enter the combatant service of the sultan, but they render tribute for exemption in the bedel askerich, or military tax. Foremost among the peoples which furnish the best material to the Turkish

army is the peasantry of Anatolia. Of a hardy and industrious race, singularly patient and long suffering under trial and privation, the Anatolian battalions have always been among the most trustworthy soldiers of the sultan. The best troops with which Mehemet Ali in the Bulgarian quadrilateral confronted the Russians in 1877 were from Anatolia. Their disciplined bravery was the admiration of all who witnessed their conduct in action. Mehemet Ali himself thought rather better, perhaps, of his Bosnians and Herzegovinians. Hardy and enduring as the Anatolians, they often showed a more fiery courage, due probably to their Slavonic blood, and, in the hands of officers capable of leading them, would have proved irresistible. But hanks to the ignorant rashness of Sulciman, their magnificent battalions were decimated at the Shipka. It was with the remnants of the Bosnian regiments that Baker subsequently covered the disastrous retreat of Suleiman's cerny by Ichtiman and Tatar Bazardjik. With the occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria this element of m litary strength has been lost to the sultan, Almest on an equality with these first two were the troops recruited among the descendants of the old Turks settled in the country north and south of the Balkans-the troops with which Osman held Widdin and Plevna and the country 10 the westward of the Osma in 1877. Less mpetuous than the Bosnians, they did not yield to them in the stubboraness with which they would advance to or cepel attack. War largely diminished heir numbers, and some (not many) have remained in Bulgaria and Roumela. The majority of the survivors have returned into Asia, from whence, five centuries ago, their ancestors crossed over to spread the terror and power of the Ottoman name in Europe. The Mussulman Bulgarian, the Pomak, lacked many of the better qualities of the true Turk; and there is evidence that some of the worst crimes committed during the atrocity time of 1876 were the work. not of the descendants of the old Ottoman Turks, but of the Pomaks. Foilowing these came the Albanian contingents to the Turkish army. Here three very diverse elements were found under one designation, varying in courage and submissiveness to discipline. The best of these men are the Tosks (the race which gave some of its most re-nowned and distinguished leaders to the Greek insurrection of 1826) of lower Albania and Epirus, the country of the Souliotes and Ali of Tenelen. After them may be reckoned the Arnaouts of northern Albania and the Ghegas of the center. These last were held in little esteem by the Turkish commanders, by reason of their want of discipline and the difficulty of controlling them in garrison or among the Christian population. They are, besides, much under the influence of the desire for platchka, or loot, and the prevalence of vendetta between the members of different families and tribes often rendered it difficult to preserve peace among the northern Albanian regiments. For this reason they have always been among the first troops disbanded after war.

Coming after these men, but at some distance, are the Syrian Arabs. The Syrian troops that formed a portion of Mehemet Ali's army in 1877 showed very little ardor in tight, and many of them took advantage of any skirmish to infliet on themselves slight wounds to escape a service that was distasteful to them. Among the most worthless of the contingents sent from Asia to reinforce the army in Europe in 1877 was that composed of Zebecs, drawn from the country behind Smyrna. These picturesque but cowardly and bloodthirsty warriors were utterly useess against the enemy in the field; but woe to the prisoner who fell into their hands. Long before the war had terminated they were sent out of Bulgaria, to the great relief of the Turks and the population generally. But the element which most completely belied its reputation was the Circassian. Valuglorious and truculent, the conduct of the Tcherkess throughout the war was a oitter disappointment to the Turks. A more unfortunate hospitality was never exercised by the Turkish government than when they gave refuge to those mountaineers of the Caucasus after their subjugation by Russia. Planted along the banks of the Danube and in the Dobrja in the hope that they would be useful against Russian invasion. they proved a scourge to their neighbors, and were detested alike by Christian, Turk, and Tartar. Cattle-lifting was common with them, but horsestealing was preferred. so systematic were their arrangements for passing on their booty that they completely evaded the ordinary authorities, who, however, were suspected of being in collusion with them. They never could be got to face the Russians in open fight, but occasionally stampeded their horses and surprised Cossaek vedettes, who invariably paid for their want of vigilance by the loss of their heads.

Such are the races from which the Ottoman army is still drawn. They do not all make good soldiers, but some of them do supply first-rate men; and properly commanded, regularly paid, decently fed and clothed, the Turkish army is still capable of holding its own against the soldiers of the CZAT.

We don't object to an honest ballet and an honest Count .- Boston Herald.

HORSES AS NOVELTIES

The Fifst That Were Seen In the sandwich Islands.

In 1803 Capt. Richard Cleveland, of Salem, took to the Sandwich islands several horses, an event thus recorded in his life by his own son, just publi-4ed by the Harpers:

Touching at Cape St. Lucas, where they purchased "another pretty mare and foal," for which they paid in goods which cost in Europe one and a half dollars, they took their departure on the 30th of May and arrived at Karakaroa bay, Sandwich islands, on the 21st of June. They found it was the season of a periodical taboo, during which no canoes were allowed to stir; but the next day John Young came on board and told them that the king was at Mowee.

Young was very desirous of having one of the horses, and, thinking that the probability of their increase would be better secured by leaving them in different places, they next day moved to Tooagah bay, near Young's residence, and landed the mare, of which he took charge. This was the first horse ever seen in Owyhee, and naturally excited great astonishment among the natives.

From here they went to Mowee and were first boarded by Isaac Davis, who, with John Young, comprised at the time the European population of the islands.

Soon after a large double cance came off, from which a powerfully-built athletic man, nearly naked, came on board and was introduced by Davis as Tamaahmaah, the great king. His reception of them was not such as they had anticipated, nor could they account for his apparent coolness and lack of interest, except on the supposition that it was mere affectation. He took only a careless look at the horses, and returned to the shore without expressing any curiosity about them. His subjects, however, were not restrained by any desire to appear unconcerned. The news of the arrival of the wonderful animals spread rapidly, the decks were crowded with visitors, and next day, when they were landed, a great multitude assembled, evidently with no definite conception of any use that could be made of them. As might be expected from a people who had never seen a larger animal than a pig, they were at first afraid to approach them, and their amazement reached its climax when one of the sailors mounted the back of one of them and galloped up and down upon the beach. They were greatly alarmed at first, for the safety of the rider, but when they saw how completely he cotrolled the animal, and how submissively and quietly the latter exerted his powers in obedience to his will, they seemed to have a dawning conception of the value of such a pos-session and rent the air with shouts of admiration.

The king, however, could not be betrayed into any expression of wonder or surprise, and, although he expressed his thanks when told they were a present to himself, he only remarked that he could not perceive that their ability to earry a man quickly from one place to another would be a sufficient compensation for the great amount of food they would necessarily require.

Bonner's Business Acumen,

Many years ago Robert Bonner advertised the New York Ledger by engaging at munificent rates a number of prominent writers like Bancroft, Dickens, Bryant, Everett, Ward Beecher, Horace Greeley-he is nothing unless a self-advertiser-but he relinquished that policy long ago. He was the pioneer in big advertising, having paid therefor as much as \$27,000 in a single week and \$150,000 in one year, and found his advantage in it. It has been frequently asserted that he bought high-priced animals only to get advertised; but his knowledge and love of horses are unsurpassed. He is more interested in them than anything else. His fondness for the latest acquisition, Maud S. (Stone, named from a former owner. Capt. stone), amounts to a passion. It is full time that Bonner should take things leisurely, at least when not driving his fast trotters. He is past 60 and worth \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000. No man is better satisfied with his paper, his fortune, his Presbyterianism, his horses and himself. And he ought to be, having begun as a type-setter, without friends and influence, and having achieved his present position by unflagging energy and perseverance.-Philadelukia Times.

The Really Strong Man.

It is not the loud-talking, boisterous man, or rant and racket who is the strong man. It is not the man who deals blow for blow, and is ever warring about his manhood's rights, and challenges the world to wrest them

from him, who is the strong man. Did you ever see a man stand unmoved and unawed amid the world's buffets and wrongs, and with a calm majesty of bearing maintain his foothold, and bravely do his duty with no word of cheer from his fellows, and no hope of reward from the world? This is the man spiritually strong, standing erect as if carved out of adamant when conquering himself and his will to measure out mercy to others as it had been meted out to him. - Baltimorean.

After the Quartz,

"Gentlemen, Arizona is a great country; lots of gold, lots of fresh air. You'd ought to see the mineral! Quartz, quartz everywhere." A red-nosed toper edged his way to

the bar eagerly. "Seuse me, Mister, but is them quartz frequent in 'Zona?" "Frequent! why, man, every settler

has quartz to give away; and on the raver-the bars are full of it. The tramp seized his bundle. "Where are you going?" asked the

miner.

'I'm going after them quartz you tell about. No more thimble drinks for me. Quarts at every bar! If the walking's good I'll get thar; don't for-get it!" - Chicago Ledger.