For ages ago and ages, When, far in the upper air, Vast firs, like old archimagea,

Shed inccuse everywhere, And, all in the wide gray weather, Which wrapped the whole round world, Solemnly waved together As the thick warm vapors curled,

En the sunshine's sudden bursting I cozed from a topmost bow, and I drank that splendor thirsting-

There is no such sunshine now!

And the wings that came round me flashing-None like them are fluttering here-I cought in my beavy plashing And scaled in my shining sphere. Oh, life that was wild and glorious

When the elements wrought for man, and waved over fire victorious . Shaped the earth to her and Then the tides, in the great world chang Molled over the fir tree's ranges

And the plume of the giant fern And ages had passed and ages,
When the winds scooped the deep sea floor,
And the seas in their storm blown rages

Tossed me to light once more. And now, half a jest it may be, Half a charm, you hang in your mirth Roung the throat of the new born baby. The oldest thing on earth!

-Harriet Prescott Spofford in St. Nicholas

Hereditary Taints.

One result of the labors of physiclogrists has been the clearing of the mental vision, and the gradual comprehension of the great, pervasive and potential fact of "beredity." "The sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children," said Meses more than 3,000 years ago. Probabiy he comprehended in but a very small utterance. Not only do parents transmit newly married people. Only 25 cents. to children their mental peculiarities, Their moral tendencies, the features of pemotest generation.

But it is not so. The parent himself, as through with him. changed, until, by the operation of the which, by the way was jam full-and Steelf is, of course, to be deplored, and panful of rice that lay on the floor so is the inherited vice; but its early dis- around her in a complete circle. Well, covery is to be hailed with gratitude as if the people in that car didn't laugh, I'm sometimes not over young ones, eitherpointing out lines of physical and moral another. treatment which may lead to the practo its eradication. - London Hospital.

Her Father's Poor Cigars.

smoke, and went for his cigars. They good the loss by getting a couple out of me this umbrella is not rolled up very nice." tied down for a smoke. In the midst of it the daughter came in.

had laid in a new stock. "Whew!" "What is it?" asked the M. C.

"Smoking those cabbage leaves again are you? They're awful, papa; simply

what he was getting, the M. C. went into a laughing fit and the girl concluded she Philadelphia Record. had made a mistake and flew. Later the M. C. explained to the judge, and all was forgiven. - Washington Critic.

The Pope a Great Chess Player.

The pope has a weakness for chess. He is a very fine player, and in the amateur ranks is said to have few superiors in the knowledge of gambits this morning," said a lady recently to and openings. There is one priest in her paster in a large New England town. Rome who has the especial honor of being the pope's adversary over the board. This priest-Father Giella-has played chess with Leo Pecci for thirtytwo years past. When Cardinal Pecci was raised to the papal throne, Father Giella, who was then in Florence, got an invitation to proceed to Rome and take up his quarters in the Vatican. Giella is hot tempered, and has been known to look very black indeed at the vicar of Christ across his chess board. The pope takes Giella's temper good naturedly, with all the recondite pronunciations in and often improves the occasion by a little homily on the virtues of resignation and meekness. - London Court Journal.

The Best Fire Resisters.

Investigations of fire ruins show that perous terra cotta bricks and blocks best resist fire, water and frost; next to these in the order of fire resisting qualities bedng the various concretes, or some of them, and burned clay work. In the best building work now done the iron part is incased in porous terra cotta, tile or brick work in roof, floor and tile construction; the hollow tiles are faced with vitreous tile, slate, or any good weather proof coating, or with a single thickness of brick. Incased in fire proof materials, dron and steel framework is claimed to give the best results.-Chicago Tribune.

His Heart Was Listening. One night when one of Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's sons was about five years old, he fell asleep in his mother's arms. When she put him into his bed she kissed him again and again and called him pet names. He was so sleepy that he ould not kiss her in return, but he murmured drowsily, as if to comfort her for his seeming indifference: "Mamma-my

-heart-is-listening-to-you," - The

THE NEWLY WED.

A Pullman Porter Tells How He Spot Them -Evils of the Rice Habit. It is a Pullman porter, who is talking

to an attentive scribe "Hardly a work goes by," says the porter. "that I don't see a bridal couple just starting out on their honeymoon. I don't exactly know how I can tell them. but they are as plainly marked to my eyes as if they had the words 'bride' and 'groom stamped in big letters on their them that gives the whole situation away, a kind of a cling-right-next-to-medarling air. Of course, I have made a mistake now and then, but it is very selchanging my mind two or three times, that I was right after all, though certain erally have a test which never fails, and when a doubtful party comes along we the west. spring it on them, just to be sure, you know

"What's the test? Well, I'll tell you. Not many weeks ago a couple got into my car and sat down very quietly in their arm chairs as if they had been used to it all their lives. These didn't seem to have the bride and groom air about them at all, and from external appearances they might have been brother and sister or married for years, but still there was a something there that made me suspicious, so when I saw them together I went to the news company's boy and I says: 'Bill, here's a doubtful party; get out the sample copies."

"So Bill got his tests and started through the car. He handed books to everybody, and when he came to the suspected party he took out of his pile two little books, and said, so nearly everybody could hear him: 'Very useful books, measure the significance of his own sir; hints on housekeeping and hints to fists taken, "to show how formidable

"That did it. The girl got as red as a rose and the man blushed and said a the face, the stoop of the shoulders and weak sort of 'N-n-n-no.' Then they the trick of the gait, but they pass on to looked at each other and sort of snickthem their blood, their brain, their ered, and I caught him full in the eyes glands, their very soul and life. We do and smiled a sweet smile, giving him a not mean to say that heredity is a tyrant respectful wink at the same time. It from which there is no escape, and that was all settled in a minute, and there as is the parent in constitution and con- was no doubt about it. Well, he took it tograph of this sort. She has money, duct, so also must be the children to the very good naturedly, and asked me afterward how in the world he had given If that were one of the discoveries of himself away-he couldn't imagine. I physiology, small thanks would be due believe we could always tell, and talked to the science from overburdened man. so nicely he gave me a dollar when I got manage to find out what she thinks of

is well known, can modify and make "There are plenty of other giveaways werse or better both his constitution and by which I can spot a bride and a groom. his character. Similarly, the child's and they are safe generally as the test. constitution and character may be One day a couple came in the carlaw of heredity itself, a not very remote the moment they entered it was plain as descendant may be the antipodes of his day that they were newly wedded. I early progenitors. The discovery of an passed by them once or twice, and then existing inherited taint of disease or of went in my closet and got the dust pan vice in a child is not a cause for regret, and brush. I walked right up to where but for thankfulness. The disease taint the bride was sitting and dusted up a

"The custom of throwing rice after a tical enfeeblement of the taint or even bridal couple always makes it unpleasant for the party, as lots of rice is almost sure to stick to their clothes, hats and in | them are plump and handsome. their hair. About the funniest rice A well known congressman, who loves thing I ever saw was that which hapa cigar, good or bad, had a box in his pened in my car just two or three weeks when resting on a plush cushion. A lady library which was bad, and his daughter ago. A couple came in, and the test requietly threw them away. That even- vealed to me that they were bride and ing a distinguished judge called, and the groom. They didn't seem to take kindly M. C. during the evening asked him to to it, however, and we couldn't get any satisfaction out of them at all. By and were gone, of course, and the judge made by the man said to his wife: "Seems to

"Then he carefully unrolled it, and, bezing! out came three or four pocket-"Whew!" she said, supposing her father fuls of rice all over the seats and floor. Their friends had rolled up a lot inside the folds of the umbrella, and, next to the young man I heard tell about who, when he went to sign his name in a hotel register, dropped a lot of rice on By that time the judge began to wonder the book when he took off his hat, it was the most binding thing I ever knew."-

Correct Pronunciation.

I heard the other day that a prominent clergyman recently lost a call to a leading church because when preaching a sermon as a candidate he pronounced a single word incorrectly, "Oh, doctor, that was a lovely sermon you preached "jut if you will pardon me for mentioning it, its effect was very much impaired by a little slip in pronunciation; you placed the accent on the second syllable of the word 'obligatory' instead of on the first." The lady in question was one of those dangerously intelligent women to be found everywhere in New England, and was a member of a ladies' orthoepy society which made life a burden to everybody in the town. Knowing this, the clergyman tried to keep up vogue, but once in a while he made a slip, as in the above instance, and at once heard from some of the good ladies. Correct pronunciation is of course desirable, but it is a little absurd to make a fetich of it .- New York Tribune.

Not Inquisitive.

There was dust on his back and grime of two weeks' standing behind his ears, and as he stood on a corner, yesterday, he was heard to remark that he was from Lansing.

"What is the fare from Lansing to Detroit?" queried a dudish looking bystander, looking waggishly an an acquaintance.

"I dunno," was the reply. "Don't know!" echoed his questioner,

incredulously. "Young man," returned the tramp, impressively, "when I want to go to a place by rail I get quietly on the train, and when it gets there I step off again, without asking any blooming fool questions."-Detroit Free Press.

Method to lits Silence.

"Belton told me he had borrowed some money from you. I was surprised, because I never heard you say anything about it." "No; I still hope to get it back."

PHOTOGRAPHED IN BITS.

DISMEMBERED PHOTOGRAPHY HAS BECOME QUITE A CRAZE.

Pretty Hands, Necks, Shoulders, Elbows and Feet Copied for Friends-A Detroit Artist Talks of the Fad-Froud of His Wife's Pretty Foot,

"She is a crank on dismembered phoforcheads. There is something about tography, and has herself taken in pieces," one lady remarked to another. "Taken in pieces"

"Yes, her hands, her arms-of course they are nice and plump-and her feet, dom I do, and I've often found out, after too. Why, she has even had the back of his fellow passengers for the expected her neck taken!

All this, the speaker said, was-done "in appearances were against it. We gen- the east." But we also have our "cranks" and our "dismembered photography" in

"Yes," said a Woodward avenue artist, 'we have for some time taken hands or feet, and even backs of necks, right here stood next to him and who turned and in this gallery. It is a fad, popular with symmetrically shaped ladies. It pays us well and we have no fault to find." Some negatives of dismembered photo-

graphs were brought out.

NEARLY ALWAYS SATISFIED. The background in all cases was of dark plush, laid in heavy lustrous folds. Against this rich curtain a handsome hand, plump, slender, and with delicate nails, is really an object of admiration. No jewels are worn, as this detracts from the beauty of the member in itself. Some hands are laid carelessly against the plush, some show study in the seemingly idle way in which they are held up. A cute row of dimples add beauty to a few of the photographs. One or two belligerent ladies have had their they would be on the defensive racket. I suppose," said the potographer.

There were photos of hands, fists, feet, arms, shoulders and the backs of necks with bewitching little curls. Some amusing stories are told by the photographers in connection with dismembered pho-

"A lady will come in and want a phobut not many classic lines that would bear reproducing by themselves. 'Will I have my hand and arm, or only the hand taken? she asks. Well, we must the member as a whole, and advise her accordingly. She is nearly always satisfied with the photo, and some of them are freaks of nature, I tell you; but 'So and So has one, and so must I,' is the principle on which society moves.'

"What do ladies do with such pictures?" was asked.

"Well, now, when a young lady becomes engaged the first thing she does, if she has a good hand, is to give a photograph of it to her fiance. Then wrists or shoulders are taken for the oddity of the affair. Some coquettish misseswill have the backs of their necks taken to give to an admirer. Ladies have their own and their children's feet taken as souvenirs for their husbands. Some of

DETROIT'S "KATISHAS." "They make a pretty picture, too, from an interior town had a very pretty foot. She was in the city on a shopping tour, and was impressed with the dismembered photograph idea. She had one taken for her husband, who had often complimented her on the beauty of her feet. She sent it home, with strict orders to caze on it as often as he was inclined, but to show it to no one else.

"A day or two after we received a note ordering a dozen of the photos. The order was filled, and when the lady got home and went visiting she was invited by her friends to inspect the family albums, in each of which that awful husband had inserted a photo of his wife's foot. She will have no more pictures taken for exclusive contemplation hereafter.

"Some ladies come in with another person whose hand or arm is taken and sent to the distant friends of the supposed owner. This is often the case with ladies who expect to inherit property from relatives they are never likely to meet, and whom they wish to impress with their good points."

Katisha had a left elbow that people "had come miles to see." There are evidently Katishas in Detroit who have elbows worthy of admiration. A few photos of elbows-dimpled and pink tinted-have been taken in this city. It cannot be said that an elbow has any particular beauty when transferred to a photograph, but "everything goes" as long as the "fad" lasts.

A lady artist in the Whitney block has a "run" on plump hands and dainty feet. She transfers them to canvas, and very lifelike they look, with some rich shade of plush for a background. It is said that this artist has an abundance of work of this character from the best families of the city. These paintings are not intended for the parlor, more's the pity, but ornament milady's boudoir. Dismembered photographs cost the f: ll price, \$3 to \$5 per dozen. Minuettes at \$1.50 and \$1.25 make a convenient size pocket.-Detroit Free Press.

Rattlesnake and Cow.

Horses and cattle, it is frequently said, rarely, if ever, suffer death from the bite of a rattlesnake. But a hunter in the Potomac valley came upon the evidences of a double tragedy which goes to disprove this opinion.

While hunting the other day I found the dead body of a cow. She had not been long dead. I was speculating as to the cause of her death when I noticed a targe rattlesnake dangling from one of her crumpled horns.

The indications were that the cow had seen the snake coiled and in the act of springing upon her, and had accordingly hooked the reptile, the born penetrating the snake's body so that the rattler was unable to free himself. The cow's horn had pierced and killed the rattler, but the snake's fangs and killed the cow .-Youth's Companion.

Let Down a Notch.

The street car wit is named legion. He delights to stand on the platform and make remarks which he believes are among the smokers on the front end of an Indiana avenue car and waited for an opportunity to be comical. It soon presented itself. At the corner of Twentysecond street stood an old organ grinder who was grinding away on his aged instrument. The funny man saw him and his face lighted up. He was about to be funny. "Is it not wonderful," he said, "how that old man there can play those tunes wholly by ear and without the use of notes? He must be a trained musician." And then he looked around at laugh. No one even smiled, and the driver looked around at him as if wondering whether or not be was clothed in his right mind.

This awful silence pained the street car Touchstone, and the iron was ground deeper into his soul by a young man who said: "You are mistaken, sir, about that musical instrument. It is a mechanical device, and one who is not a musician can play it." Then he went on to give the funny man a description of the hand you have lived here in the city longer to meet you, what do you do? you will learn all about these things." The funny man alighted at the next him up so neatly.-Chicago Herald.

Wedding Fees. Said a well known clergyman the much to say about the smallness of some much more appropriate when a clergyman is asked to officiate at a funeral, which in some cases may consume sevthat a wedding fee is allowable, my experience is that such fees are as a rule too large rather than too small. I have grooms have given me \$10. Some of them have given \$15 and even \$20.

Now, the lowest of these sums is out for her as for you. of all proportion to the average income Christian minister should be glad to renbut myself."-New York Tribune.

Use Both Hands. Recently, from my close attention in branch of business. writing with that hand. With so little a single trade or profession. use of that member. I am beginning to make my left hand very useful, and 1 left hand should be more general and way the flexibility would be established strain upon it. It is not at all necessary to be what is termed "left handed" to be enabled to use that hand. I know one young lady artist who is not at all so, that after you had gone away everybody yet who can use the left hand as well as can draw with the left hand as easily as pany!" she can with the right one, turned toleave all strain to one hand, but to cuitivate the service of the other, or at least its assistance. I now have to do much plish it quite as well as with the right, and I am by no means "left handed."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Gladstone's Predictions.

The most remarkable man of our time is the Hon. W. E. Gladstone-great in statesmanship, great in finance (he won his spurs of political knighthood as chancellor of exchequer), great in oratory, greatest of all in literature. How much, and to do everything so well, is a mystery.

He has recently published an article Races." It reads like a chapter in the

"Arabian Nights." One hundred years ago the English 15,000,000. These were distributed thus: In Great Britain, 12,000,000; in American and other foreign lands, 3,000,000. Today for carrying one's hand or foot in one's the number has multiplied seven fold quotes the eminent statistician, Barham Zincke, as authority for the statement that a century hence the English speakers of the globe will number 1,000,000,000, distributed as follows, viz.: In the British Islands, 70,000,000; in Canada, 140,-000,000; in the United States, 800,000,-000.-St. Louis Republic.

Japanese Oranges.

Japanese oranges are different from our ideal of an orange as they can well be, separating from the peel almost as easily as a grape, dividing into sections at the slightest pull, each section like a separate fruit, dissolving its piece into your mouth with flavor of cherries, leaving no pulp behind. Very good, excellently good, they are. They, the latest of her fruits, add the crown of excellency to the aircady overflowing cornucopia of this "Beautiful Land of the Sunrise"-True Fing. HUSBANDS, STAND UP!

funny. The other day one of them stood AMBER THINKS IT IS TIME SOME ONE TOOK YOU IN HAND.

> Two Ways of Acting When You Come Home-Things You Should Do and Those You Should Not Do-Of Course This Don't Mean You, but It Fits Your Neighbor.

There is so much excellent advice given to wives, suppose, for a change, we turn around and read the husbands a nice little manual of correct behavior. It is high time some one took them in hand; but, although I have had my eye upon them for a good while, I have been bothered to find a ripe opportunity.

In the first place, to plunge right into the undst of things without further waiting, how do you go home to your wifeat night? Chapters have been written as to how she ought to receive you; now let me say a word about the other side of the question. When you find a tired tittle woman who has been so hard at work all day with five babies and an incompetent girl, callers, and miscellaneous jobs of mending, pastry making and organ, and wound up by saying: "Your pickling, that she has found no time to mistake is perhaps natural, but when curl her hair and put on her best gown WHICH IS YOUR WAY?

Do you, like a dear old sympathizing corner, and the smokers all shook hands fellow, take her worn face into a warm with the young fellow who had picked embrace and whisper in her ear: "Never mind, dearie; I have got home, and we'll share the cares for the rest of the day. You go and rest yourself while I put Johnnie and Trot and baby to bed?" Do other day: "I think the clergy have too you see that she sits in the easiest chair and said. while you skip around and minister to of their wedding fees. There is no her wants? Do you keep silent while she earthly reason, in the first place, why a reads the evening paper (to herself), and clergyman should receive any fee for his are you mindful of draughts and slamservices on such an occasion. If fees ming doors while she takes her ease in are to be given at all, they would be slippered content? Do the stars dance the Newport, and does the moon sing psalm tunes? Just about as much as you do all this. You expect the bushed home, eral hours of his time. But, granting and the siesta with the paper, and the slippers for yourself, to be sure, and if you don't get them you think you're terribly abused, and ten to one flounce off officiated at the weddings of a great to the club to escape the noise and conmany mechanics and workingmen, and fusion, but you never take it into your and in a large majority of instances the head to consider that the day has been just as long, and just as busy, and a thousand times more full of petty cares

You bolt into the house, and the first of a mechanic. It is much more than thing you say is: "Why isn't supper they can afford for a service which a ready? I'm as hungry as a hound!" 'Great Scott! Can't you keep that child der for nothing. And in my own prac- quiet?" or, "What's the use of burning tice I have always returned the fee in so much coal? Turn off the damper! such cases, unless the groom was so fool- You are enough to ruin a Vanderbilt!" ishly proud as to refuse it. But in doing That's the keynote of the song you sing, so I admit that I am running counter to and yet you think it is dreadful if she the almost universal custom of the ever makes a remark harsher than the clergy. My own personal opinion is that bleat of a lamb. Suppose you had been in an age like this, when the world is so a hansom cab driver, a board of trade ready to find fault with the clergy, it man, cook in a restaurant, cash boy for would be wise to abolish wedding fees a dry goods house, a kindergarten teacher entirely. At the same time I do not as- and a hospital nurse all combined for the sume to decide the matter for any one whole day long, wouldn't you be more tired, and wouldn't there be more excuse for your irritability than when you have simply attended to a single systematized

I have been suffering from partial or in- from a reception committee to receive wood."-Brooklyn Eagle. cipient paralysis of the right hand, or calls in the parlor, to a nurse in the nur what is otherwise known as pen paraly- sery, and a chief executive in the kitchen, sis, the result, of course, of constant while a business man devotes himself to

DON'T BE AFRAID OF "SPOONING." And next, how do you entertain your find it is a much more important feature wife evenings? If you were invited into than we usually imagine. I think the a neighbor's house to spend a couple of habit of cultivating the service of the hours with his wife and daughter, how would you entertain them, I wonder? taught from early childhood; in that Why, you would put a posy in your buttonhole, and shek up your bair, and blow and the right hand saved from the great a little perfume out of the atomizer all over yourself, and throughout the evening you would overflow with bright anecdotes and be so racy and charming would say: "What a perfectly delightful the right perfectly by cultivation. She man Mr. Perkins is! What good com-

Now let us see, sir, how you entertain ward the right. My case should be a your wife. You stand in front of the warning to writers especially, not to fire and pick your teeth with a wooden toothpick until she starts to put the children to bed, and every now and then you make a few cheerful remarks about of my writing with my left, and accom- the scarcity of money and the general cussedness of children who run through shoes and clothes so fast. When the time comes that all is still and everything nicely adapted for a chat or a game, you draw out your miserable newspaper and begin to read. And you read that paper all to yourself, word for word, and line for line, straight through from editorial to market report, as if it contained the secret of youth, wealth and eternal salvation! In the same way one might this octogenarian finds time to do so drink soda water by the pailful, or consume caramels by the ton! Newspapers, read by husbands in selfish

solitude, are answerable for many wifely on "The Future of the English Speaking | heartaches. How many good stories and racy anecdotes do you tell your wife to make her laugh? How many roses do you pin on your coat and how careful speaking peoples of the world numbered are you of your appearance in the long evenings, when there is nobody by but her to be captivated by your charms and bewildered by your manly beauty? There is just exactly as much excuse for her and stands at 105,000,000. Mr. Gladstone (and a little more, it may be,) if her dress is slatternly and her hair untidy as there is for you, and there is precious little for either of you.

You excuse your indifference and neglect and the withdrawai of fond and foolish attentions, just as dear to her at forty as at twenty, with the thought: "O, well, she knows I love her; what's the use of 'spooning' at our age?" By and by there will come a time when you shall see her lying in her coffin, perhaps, and you would sell your soul that day to be able to shine away long years of cold neglect with the manifestation of the love that was always in your heart, certainly, but carefully kept on ica. Call it "spooning." if you like, or any other name of contempt, but I tell you there is nothing so sad in all life's history as the vanished opportunity to manifest a love for which some friend went hungry through slow years of undemonstrative and stupid reserve. - Amber in Chicago

THE FIRST PARTING.

"Come. Eva. alss mamma good night, and go with nurse to ted What, tears? for shame a moment since you would be good, you said; You're quite too big a girlie now to sleep in baby'

Why soon you will be tall enough to go to school

with Grace. So knest beside me, darling, here, and say your prayers, and I Will sing that little hvmn you love, of guarding

angels nigh; And when the birdles wake you up, tell Mary you may run To have a romp in mamma's ped; just think, what lots of fun!

The mother in the morning came, in longing, anx ious mood; With throbning heart and dewy eyes beside the

test else stood. Where Eva still slept soundly, becarms embracing The gown her mother wore when she had kissed

her pet good night Its ribbons with her silent tears were stained and inno and wet. Around the white and dimpled neck an empty sicers was set.
While Mary slept she stole away, ere dawn had lit

That something of her idol near her sinless breast might be: Unneeded, save by Him who marks each grief en-

dured alone. She sought and found her some for the first that

-Philadelphia Times.

He Couldn't Eat the Soup. An elderly gentleman in a restaurant having been served with a plate of soup

he had ordered, said to the waiter: "Look here, I can't eat this soup." "All right: I'll get you another plate." On receiving the second plate the guest

once more remarked: "It's no use. I can't eat this soup." Then the waiter went to the proprietor

"The old gentleman over there is complaining about the soup. He says he can't eat it."

"You don't know how to wait on people. I'll attend to him." The proprietor went to the kicking guest and said, blandly:

"I understand you say there is some thing the matter with the soup?" "I didn't say anything of the kind."

"You said you couldn't eat it." "Yes, I said I couldn't eat it." "Will you tell me why you can't eat

that soup?" "Certainly. I haven't got any spoon." Texas Siftings.

A Perfect Man.

Several years ago an artist of Dresden persuaded a locksmith there to give up his trade and become an artists' model. it was a good thing for the locksmith, who is now the famous "muscle man of Dresden, whose magnificently developed body makes him probably the most renowned model in the world. In order to preserve for future artists an exact duplicate of his extraordinary figure, the director of the Royal Saxon Pevzellanfabrik at Meissen, recently invited him there that a cast from life might be taken of the upper part of his body. It is said that "his muscular development is so complete and detailed that even the least and slightest cord of every muscle stands forth prominently, and his whole body looks as if it were woven together, or plaited like basket work. His muscles have such a hardness that they feel to many years' capacity at the circuit court. A woman is required to be everything the touch as if they were carved in

Silver Deadhead Ticket.

Probably the most unique railroad pass issued this year is that of the Silverton Railroad company of Colorado. It is a thin silver plate, about the size and shape of passes in general use. On the upper left hand corner of the face of the plate is a vignette showing a curve of the road between Silverton and Ouray. The pass rolled from silver bars and stamped. the vignette and lettering, with the exception of the president's name, being in relief. The name is intaglio, and is gilded, as are the vignette and scroll. The number of the pass and the name of the person to whom it is issued are engraved by hand.-Brooklyn Eagle.

Floating Hospitals.

A novel idea is the fitting up of a steamer in England as a "sea going hospital." This is for the benefit of the deep sea fishermen, who are subject to sickness and accidents, and often have to endure great suffering before they can be taken ashore for treatment. One steamer has already been prepared and dispatched on this mission and another will be sent out as soon as it can be got ready. - San Francisco Chroniela.

The Iron Crown.

The iron crown of Lombardy consists of a broad circle composed of six equal plates of beaten gold, joined together by close hinges of the same metal. Within is the iron band which gives it a name. It is about three-eighths of an inch broad and a tenth of an inch thick, and is said to have been made out of the nails used at the Crucifixion, and given to Constantine by his mother, the Empress Helena, to protect him in battle,-New York Tel-

A Clincher.

A letter was dropped into the letter box at the Auburn postoffice recently. bound for Boston, with the stamp fastened on with a pin. It was pushed through the stamp near the right side. thence through the envelope and its contents to the back side, and back again to the front. It was stronger than the common lot of pins or it would never have stood the pressure.-Boston Herald.

They Were Little Girls.

Master Burrill was an old time teacher in the town of Fairfield. A writer in The Somerset Reporter says that he used to punish naughty whispering girls by "bearding them"-that is rubbing his unshaven chin with a week's stubble on it down their pretty cheeks. It almost took the skin off. - Lewiston Journal.

Brayton Ives, the well known financier and society man, is a bibliophile. This may not seem to be an expensive pursuit, but Mr. Ives manages to spend a good deal of money upon it. Only the other day he spent some \$1,200 upon a rare copy of an early edition of the