BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER X It was beginning to be daylight in the city of Boston, and as the gray east gradually brightened and grow red in the coming day, a young man looked out upon the busy world around him with that feeling of utter loneliness which one so often feels in a great city where all is and he had looked into a grave where they laid his mother to her last dreamless rest. A prevailing fever had effect-ed what the funcied ailments of years had failed to do, and Billy Bender was now an orphan and alone in the wide He knew that he had his own fortune to make, and after settling his mother's affairs and finding there was nothing left for him, he had come to the city, and on this morning went forth alone to look for employment, with no other recommendation than the frank, honest expression of his handsome face.

It was foolish in me to attempt it," thought he, as he stopped in front of a large wholesale establishment. His eye caught the sign on which was lettered "R. J. Selden & Co." The name sounded familiar, and something whispered to him to enter. He did so, and meeting in the doorway a tall, elegant looking young man, he asked for Mr. Selden.
"My uncle," returned the gentleman,

who was none other than George More-land, "has not yet come down, but perhaps I can answer your purpose just as Do you wish to purchase goods?

Rilly, thinking that everyone must know his poverty, fancied there was something satirical in the question, but he was mistaken; the manner was nat-ural to the speaker, who, as Billy made no direct reply, again asked: "What direct reply, again asked: would you like, sir?"

"Something to do; for I have neither money nor home," was Billy's prompt an-

"Will you give me your name?" asked

Billy complied, and when he spoke of his native town George repeated it after him, saying: "I have some acquaintances who spend the summer in Chicopee; but you probably have never known the

Immediately Billy thought of the Lin-colns, and now knew why the name of Selden seemed so familiar. He had heard Jenny speak of Ida, and felt certain that R. J. Selden was her father.

For a moment George regarded him in-tently, and then said: "We seldom employ strangers without a recommendation; still, I do not believe you need any. My uncle is wanting a young man, but the work may hardly suit you," he added, hambig the duties he would be expected to perform, which certainly were rather nial. Still, as the wages were liberal. Billy for want of a better, accepted the situation, and was immediately introduced to his business. For some time he only saw George at a distance, but was told by one of the clerks that he was just graduated at Yale, and was now a junior partner in his uncle's establish-

"We all like him very much," said the elerk, "he is so pleasant and kind, though

s little proud, I guess,"

This was all that Billy knew of him until he had been in Mr. Selden's employ-on before me a recommendation to the ment nearly three weeks; then, as he was old man. But I fixed 'em. I told 'em he one day poring over a volume of Horace was in Boston, whereas he's in Chicopes, which he had brought with him, George, you read Latin? Really, this is a novelty. Are you fond of books?"
"Yes, very," said Billy, "though I have

but a few of my own.

"Fortunately, then, I can accommodate you," returned George, "for I have a tol-erably good library, to which you can at round to my uncle's to-night. Never mind about thanking me," he added, as he saw Billy about to speak; "I hate to be thanked, so to-night, and then sither because in the saw Billy about to speak; "I hate to be thanked, so to-night, and then sither because its second in the second in the sither because its second in the seco be thanked, so to-night, at eight o'clock, I shall expect you.'

Accordingly, that evening Billy started for Mr. Selden's. George, who wished to save him from any embarrossment, answered his ring himself, and immediately conducted him to his room, where for an hour or so they discussed their favorite books and authors. At last, George, astonished at Billy's general knowledge of men and things, exclaimed, "Why, Ben-der, I do believe you are almost as good a scholar as I, who have been through college. Pray, how does it happen?" In a few words Billy explained that he

had been in the habit of working sum-mers and going to school at Wilbraham winters; and then, as it was nearly ten, he hastily gathered up the books which George had kindly loaned him and took his leave. As he was descending the broad stairway he met a young girl fash-lonably dressed, who stared at him in some surprise. In the upper hall she encountered George, and asked him who the stranger was.

"His name is Bender and he came from

Chi opee," answered George,
"Bender from Chicopee!" repeated Ida,
"Why, I wonder if it isn't the Billy Bender about whom Jenny Liucola has gone

"I think not," returned her cousin, "for Mrs. Lincoln would hardly suffer her daughter to mention a poor boy's name, much less to go mad about him."

"But," answered Ida, "he worked on Mr. Lincoln's farm when Jenny was a little girl; and now that she is older she talks of him nearly all the time, and Rose says it would not surprise her if she should some day run off with him."

"Possibly it is the same," returned corge. "Anyway, he is very fine looking, and a fine fellow, too, besides being

an excellent scholar. The next day, when Billy chanced to be alone, George approached him, and after making some casual remarks about the books he had borrowed, etc., he said, "Did you ever see Jenny Lincoln in Chic-

Oh, yes," answered Billy, brightening up, for Jenny had always been, and still a friend in Mr. Moreland. I am sure I was, a great favorite with him; "Oh, should like him, just because he is kind yes, I know Jenny very well. I worked to you."

for her father some years ago, and be-came greatly interested in her."

Then you must know Hen-"Yes, I know him," said Billy, while

George continued: "And think but little of him, of

On this subject Billy was non-c new and strange to him. Scarcely four weeks had passed since the notes of a tolling bell had failen sadly upon his ear, but would not say so to a comparative former of the co stranger. George was about moving away when, observing a little, old-fashioned book lying upon one of the boxes, he took it up and, turning to the fly-leaf, read the

name of "Frank Howard."
"Frank Howard!" he repeated: "where have I heard that name? Who is he, Bender?"

'He was a little English boy I once loved very much; but he is dead now," answered Billy; and George, with a suddenly awakened curiosity, said: "Tell me about him and his family,

Without dreaming that George had ever seen them, Billy told the story of Frank's sickness and death-of the noble conduct of his little sister, who, when there was no other alternative, went cheerfully to the poorhouse, winning by her gentle ways the love of those unused to love, and taming the wild mood of a maniac until she was harmless as a child, As he proceeded with his story George became each moment more and more interested, and when at last there was a pause, he asked, "And is Mary in the use now?"

"I have not mentioned her name, and pray how came you to know it?" said Billy in some surprise.

In a few words George related the particulars of his acquaintance with the Howards and then again asked where oth Mary and Ella were,

Billy replied that for a few years back Mary had lived with a Mrs. Mason, while Elia, at the time of her mother's death, had been adopted by Mrs. Camp-bell. "But," said he, "I never think of Ella in connection with Mary, they are so unlike; Ella is proud and vain and silly, and treats her sister with the utmost rudeness, though Mary is far more agree able and intelligent, and as I think the best looking.

"She must have changed very much," inswered George, "for if I remember rightly she was not remarkable for pernal beauty."

He was going to say more, when some one slapped him rudely on the shoulder, calling out, "How are you, old feller, and what is there in Boston to interest such scapegrace as I am?"

Looking up, Billy saw before him Henry Lincoln, exquisitely dressed, but bearing in his appearance evident marks of

"Wby, Henry," exclaimed George, "how came you here? I supposed you were drawing lampblack caricatures of some one of the rutors in old Yale. What's the matter? What have you been doing?

"Why, you see," answered Henry, drawing his eigar from his mouth, "one of the sophs got his arm broken in a row, as I am so tender-hearted, couldn't bear to hear him group, the faculty kindly advised me to leave, and sent was in Boston, whereas he's in Chicopee, so I just took the letter from the office who chanced to pass by, looked over his myself. It reads beautifully. Do you shoulder, exclaiming, "Why, Bender, can understand?"

All this time Henry had apparently taken no notice of Billy, whom George now introduced, saying he believed they were old acquaintances. With the coolest effrontery Henry took from his pocket a quizzing glass, and, applying it to his eye, said, "I've absolutely studied until

to George; and then, either because he wantcause of a reawakened interest in Mary Howard, he continued, "By the way, Henry, when you came so unceremoniously upon us, we were speaking of a young girl in Chicopee whom you have perhaps ferreted out ere this, as Bener says she is fine looking."

Henry stroked his whiskers, which had receixed far more cultivation than his brains, stuck his hat on one side and answered, "Why, yes, I suppose that in my way I was something of a b'hoy with the fair sex, but really I do not now think of more than one handsome girl in Chicopee, and that is Ella Campbell. but she is young yet, not as old as Jenny -altogether too small fry for Henry Lincoln, Esq. But who is the girl?"
Billy frowned, for he held Mary's name

sacred to be breathed by a young man of Henry Lincoln's character, while George replied:

"Her name is Mary Howard."

"What, the pauper?" asked Henry, looking significantly at Billy, who replied: "The same, sir."
"Whew-w!" whistled Henry, prolong-ing the diphthong to an unusual length.

Why, she's got two teeth at least a foot ong, and her face looks as though she had just been in the vinegar barrel and didn't like the taste of it."

"But, without joking, though, how does she look?" asked George; while Billy made a movement as if he would help the insolent puppy to find his level. "Well, now, old boy," returned Henry, "Pil tell you honestly that the last time I saw her I was surprised to find how much she was improved. She has swallowed those abominable teeth, or done

something with them, and is really quite decent looking." So saying he took his leave. Just then there was a call for Mr. Moreland, who also departed, leaving Billy alone. is very strange that she never told me she knew him," thought he; and then taking from his pocket a neatly folded letter, he again read it through. But there was nothing in it about George, except the simple words, "I am glad you have found

"Yes, she's forastien him," said Bil.g. and that belief gave him secret satisfac-tion. He had known Mary long, and the interest he had felt in her when a smely, neglected child, had not in the least decreased as the lapse of time gradnally ripened her into a fine, intelligent looking girl. He was to her a brother still, but she to him was dearer far than a sister; and though in his letters he al ways addressed her as such, in his heart be claimed her as something heaver, and yet he had never breathed in her ear a word of love or hinted that it was for her sake he toiled both early and late, hoarding up his earnings with almost a miser care that she might be educated.

Regularly each week she wrote to him, and it was the receipt of these letters and the thoughts of her that kept heart so brave and cheerful, as, alone and unappreciated, except by George, by worked on, dreaming of a bright future the one great object of his life should be realized.

(To be continued.)

CARE OF THE EYES.

Much Trouble and Suffering May Easity Je Avor e

Nowhere is the comparison between an ounce of prevention and a pound of cure more applicable than in the care of the eyes; for the neglect of seemingly trivial affections, perfectly curable in their beginnings, may lead in an incredibly short time to permanent impairment of vision, or even to total blindness. The care of the eyes should begin with the moment of birth. The new baby's eyes should be the first part to receive attention. They should be wiped carefully with a piece of absorbent cotton wet with a warm solution of borie acid, of a strength of about sixty grains in four ounces of Chicago System Has Largest Salaries distilled water. After the lids have Telephone official in the Country. been thus carefully washed on the outside they should be gently separated cine States Telegraph and Telephone and some of the solution dropped into the eyes.

In washing the eyes one should be ager of the Chicago system of tele careful never to dip again in the solu- phones. There have been promotions tion a piece of cotton which has once all along the Pacific coast line to fill been used; a fresh piece must be taken the places made vacant by the transfer

each time the eyes are wiped. from the light; its crib should be placed ceives a salary of \$35,000 per annun where the eyes are not exposed to the full light from a window, and the car. retains the presidency of the Pacific riage should have a shade raised only States company, receiving from the latabout a foot above the baby's head,

Children often suffer from Inflammation of the edges of the lids, which are red and scaly, and the lashes fall out and break off. This may betoken a general scrotulous condition, or it may depend upon some defect in the sight which causes eye-strain, or ti may be only a local trouble. If it is only a local trouble, a few applications of boric acid ointment at bedtime will generally effect a cure.

Conjunctivitis, or inflammation of the membrane covering the globe of the eye, may be due to a cold, to the action of bright sunlight or reflection from water or from snow, or to eye-strain from some visual imperfection. Usually the boric acid solution will give relief here, even when the trouble cannot be permanently cured until proper glasses are worn.

Another painful consequence of eyestrain is a succession of sties. When a child suffers frequently from sties, from sore lids, or from conjunctivitis, year. the sight should be tested.

Much harm is often done to the eyes, as well as to the general health, by too long application to books, either school or story-books. Three bours of looking at print by daylight and one hour in the evening, should not be exis as much as his eyes, even if their without injury .- Youth's Companion.

The Pickles Test.

brought to the health department a graph Company. number of children seeking permission to return to school. Sometimes no doctor was present, and they had to wait, So, says the Republican, Dr. Carlin devised a means by which his secretary, Miss Currigan, might test the appli cants.

"Pickles are the thing." said Dr. Carlin. "If a person with the slightest trace of inflammation in the thyroid glands takes a bite of anything sharply sour, the face is instantly contorted. In extreme cases the pain is extreme, So a bottle of mixed pickles was add-

ed to the pharmacopoela of the office. Now, when there is no doctor in the office. Miss Currigan lines up the applicants for certificates and goes down the line with the bottle of pickles. If the child takes the pickle and smiles as a healthy child should, he may go back to school again; but if he scowls in pain he is condemned to stay at home.

Decidedly the Reverse.

Uncle Wellington de Bergh, a retired English merchant, who occasionally came to visit his relatives in this country, was an enthusiastic bicyclist, notwithstanding his age, which was over seventy.

His other passions was a fondness for Walker's Dictionary, which, he maintained, was superior to all others, of whatever date, and he seemed to know it by heart.

"Your uncle," said a caller one day, "appears to be a walking cyclopedia." "On the contrary," responded one of Uncle Wellington's American nieces, "he's a cycling Walkerpedia."

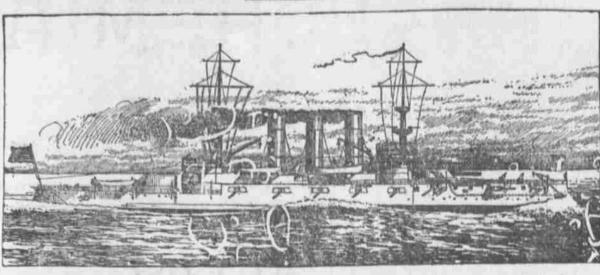
Her Supposition. "Did you say you took a stall at the theater while you were in London?" asked Miss Cayenne.

"Yes," answered the young man who was airing his foreignisms

"I suppose," she proceeded pensively, "that it must have been one of those recent productions that the critics con demned for their horseplay."-Washington Star.

There is time for everything and everybody, especially the convicts,

POWERFUL UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP DHIO



The battleship Ohio, recently launched at San Francisco, is the newest "pride of the American navy." She is forty The battleship Ohio, recently launched at San Francisco, is the newest "pride of the American navy." She is forty feet longer than the Oregon and 2,000 tons greater in displacement. She is twenty feet longer than the Iowa and 1,000 tons greater in displacement than that ship. Her largest rifle will be twelve inches. Her accordary battery will contain sixteen 6-inch rifles. The Ohio's dimendons are: Length on the water line, 388 feet; width, 72 feet 5 inches; mean draught, 23 feet 6 inches, maximum draught, 25 feet 3 inches; displacement, 12,500 tons; speed, 18 knots; maximum horse power, 16,000; total coal supply, 2,000 tons. She will carry one flag officer, one commanding officer, sixteen wardroom officers, twelve junior officers and five warr nt officers. In many respects the Ohio will be the greatest of all marine fighting machines. The works of the ship will be of the most approved kind. Her engine room will resemble a great workshop, fitted with the finest tools that can be mide. The ship herself, with her windings and alleyways, her broad decks and hundreds of spartments, will be like a small city behind walls of steel. She will have her telephone system, her lighting plant and her water works. In this st elegirt city will be nearly 1,000 incandescent lamps and telephone communications between all parts. The filling of one water-tight compartment at any time need be no cause for alarm. The touch tions between all parts. The filling of one water-tight compartment at any time need be no cause for alarm. The touch of a button in the central station will close every water-tight door in less time than would take to give the order. Her complement will be about 500 men

SIXTY THOUSAND A YEAR.

John I. Sabin, president of the Pa Company, has entered upon his duties in a larger field of activity as the man of experts from San Francisco and The buby's eyes must be protected Spokane to Chicago. Mr. Sabin re from the Chicago company. He also ter corporation \$25,000 per annum. His



JOHN'L. SARIN.

compensation is, therefore, \$60,000 a

John I. Sabin was born in New York Oct. 3, 1847. When 15 years of age he left the public schools of Brooklyn to enter the messenger service of the Independent Telegraph Company of New York. After an apprenticeship of five months he was sent to New Brunswick, N. J., to open an office as operator on ceeded by any child under 14, for that the new line then building between New York and Philadelphia. He re a kind of dream of mine, and not a vision is perfectly normal, will stand mained but three months in this position, being transferred to White Plains and from there to New York, where he There had been an epidemic of became night operator on the Western what to do, or that Jack climbed the mumps in Denver, and every afternoon press lines of the United States Tele beanstalk and found the glant who

In 1864 Sabin entered the army as military telegraph operator, and was meant by imagination, and thus turn stationed with the headquarters of the my youthful rhymes into a text for a Fifth Army Corps at Fort Petersburg, discourse worthy of the Concord Va. He served through the war, and School of Philosophy. I have not my when the struggle endel he settled at Raleigh, N. C.

The young operator was restless, and saw in the West the opportunity for advancement which the East seemed to deny him. He joined the Collins overland telegraph expedition, formed for the purpose of building a line overland from San Francisco to the mouth of the Amoor river in Siberia. He was stationed at Plover Bay in Siberia for over a year. In the fall of 1867 Mr. Sabin returned to San Francisco, and for several years was an operator in the employ of the Western Union, being stationed at Salt Lake, Helena and other places. Since then he has grad-

ually risen to his present position. It has been his principle to make the telephone popular and profitable by making it so cheap as to be within the reach of all. He has achieved this result by establishing various classes of service, ranging in price from \$1.50 to \$5 monthly. As a result of this polley there are about five times as many elephones on the sparsely settled Padiffe coast as there are in the densely populated middle West.

His Explanation.

The explanations some authors are compelled to make to readers of literal or immature mind-when they are obliging enough to make them at allare often as good literature as the passage which called them forth, Elizabeth Cady Stanton says, in her "Eighty Years or More," that she once wrote Dr. Holmes, at the request of a young nephew of hers, to ask an important question. Did the doctor really have a servant who almost laughed himself to death, as described in "The Height of the Ridiculous?" Dr. Holmes replied:

I wish you would explain to your little nephew that the story of the poor fellow who almost died laughing was thing that happened, any more than that an old weman lived in a shoe, and had so many children she didn't know lived at the top of it.

LORD HUGH, THE HOPE OF THE CECILS.

Lord Hugh Cecil, who at a recent Irish demonstration in the House of Com-

Lord Hugh Cocil, who at a recent frien demonstration in the Rouse of Commons, advocated the imprisonment of rebellious members of Parliament, is the "rising hope" of Lord Salisbury's "feative circle," as Lord Rosebery recently called the Prime Minister's family Lord Salisbury's eldest son is not looked upon as a likely successor to the political position of his father, and it is Lord Hugh, the youngest, who is viewed as the coming man of the Cecils. He is the only unmarried son, and has lived all his life with his father, whose disciple he is. He is the only Cecil who raises any enthusiasm, or who wants to be enthusiasm.

sinstic. To him, as to his father, politics is an essential part of religion, and he speaks to the House of Commons as if he were preaching from his brother's

pulpit at Hatfield. He is earnest enough to revoit from party ties when they interfers with freedom of thought and conviction, and intense enough to propose

a revolution in parliamentary procedure which no other member of the House dare

support. He is 31 years old.

The moujik, sponge in hand, approached the animal, and perfectly fearless, proceeded to rub him down, as if he had been a horse or a dog; while the tiger, apparently delighted by the application of cold water, rolled over on its back, stretched out its paws, purred, and offered every part of its body to the moujik, who washed him as complacently as a mother bathes her infant. Then he left the cage, and would have

repeated the hazardous experiment upon another savage from the desert had not Pezon with difficulty drawn him off.

You can explain to him what is

poems by me, but I remember that

Ten days and nights, with sleepless eyes

But tell your nephew he mustn't cry

about it, any more than because geese

go barefoot, and bald eagles have no

Washing a Wild Tiger.

Nord" lliustrates the lengths to which

perfect fearlessness may carry a man.

The famous ilon-tamer Pezon hired at

Moscow a poor Cousack, who was as

ignorant of the French language as of

fenr, to clean the cages of his wild

Instructions were given to the man

by means of gestures and dumb show,

and apparently be thoroughly under-

The next morning he began his new

duties by entering with bucket, sponge

and broom, not the cage of a tame

beast, but that of a splendld untamed

tiger, which lay asleep upon the floor,

The fierce animal awoke and fixed his

eyes upon the man, who calmly pro-

ceeded to wet his large sponge, and,

going on, and was struck with horror.

Any sound or motion on his part would

increase the danger of the situation by

rousing the beast to fury; so he quietly

waited till the need should arise to rush

At this moment Pezon saw what was

unterrified, to approach the tiger.

to the man's assistance.

stood what he was expected to do.

A story copied from "La France du

I watched that wretched man, And since, I never dare to write

with this verse:

nightenps.

Incusts.

As funny as I can.

"The Height of the Ridiculous" ended

Free Mustard.

James Russell Lowell said, "All deacons are good, but there are odds in dencons," and it may be added that there are odds in other varieties of

Squire Blank, according to Harper's Bazar, was not only the richest man in his village, but the stinglest as well. Nothing gave him such keen delight as to get something for nothing.

One day he and several of his neigh bors had been in conference with a manufacturer who contemplated establishing a mill in the town. The conference was held in the one store of the village, and at its close the manufacturer stepped up to a showcase containing dgars, and said:

"Have a cigar, gentlemen." All the men selected a cigar except Squire Blank. He didn't smoke, There-

fore he said: "Thank you, sir, but I don't smoke; but as the cigars are a dime spiece, I'll take a dime's worth o' mustard if you

sny so." Of course the astonished gentleman 'said so," and the squire went home jubilant over "a hull half-pound o' musard that never cost me a red cent,"

The Pigeons of St. Mark. Venice has asserted the right of wnership over the famous pigeons of Saint Mark. Some enterprising street boys who had made a business of killing the birds, when brought up in court, pleaded that the pigeons had no legal owners, and they were fed by the public on the Piazza San Marco. The city authorities maintained that the pigeons were the ward of the old re-

by the court. Uprooted Trees Still Live. The "life tree" of Jamaica grows and thrives for months after being uprooted and exposed to the sun.

public, and therefore of the present

municipality, a view that was adopted

Man proposes-and the girl sends him around to papa to see if he opposes.