CHAPTER XXVIII.

It was the old position—and yet with a grave difference. It was the old line of argoment cropping up afresh in Barah now.

Rastbell's mind, with ne Reuben Culwick "Well, an hour or two afterward she

fargument cropping up afresh in Barah Rasthell's mind, with no Reuben Culwick at hand to laugh down her logic—with Reuben Culwick's power to laugh it down, perhaps, wenderfully diminished. John had teld of Reuben going to find Mary Holland at Worcester. Lucq had predicted evil would come of it, and Barah was wretched.

Ble must give him up—she must not remain that weight upon his life, that clog upon his industry, which she had always thought she was, when her loye was not bewildering her too much. Reunent for the distribution of Mary Holland's unmentable to the conversation. The increase of the conversation of the provided after that the said so, and the interduction of Mary Holland's unmentable to the conversation. The increase of the conversation of the was not bewildering her too much. Reunent for the interduction of words and the pot faith in those strange suspicious of the that she was a jealous woman of Lucy Jennings—but Lucy was right to find the for Jacey had not made her to the conversation of the provided after that the first that the was a jealous woman of Lucy Jennings—but Lucy was right to find the for Jacey had not made her to the conversation. hen loved her, she hoped still—she did not put faith in those strange suspicious of Lucy Jennings—but Lucy was right in one thing; that she, Barah Easthell, could not add to the happiness of Reu-ban Culwick's life. She could only add to the expenses!—she could only keap him poor. If she stood spart now, per-haps be would marry Mary Holland, and he matter of his father's house again, lost master of his father's house again, just

ast he father had wished from the first.

She had no right to hind him to his one had no right to him dim to his long sngagement, to shackle his surraisa, to keep him from "bettering" himself— now that she felt herself as poor—nor-ally, if not legally as poor—as when he in search of her to Potter's Court.

rame in search of her to Potter's Court.

It was a very quiet morning at one of those strange Sunday services; those who came to pray were not disturbed by those scoff; but the evening was herself." boisterous and stormy, and made up for

Loney Jennings read the signs of it in the roisy crowd about the door, and com-pressed her lips and held her breath at the strong language which echoed from the strong language which echoed from the strong hand Barch approached. under the except of two policemen, who were waiting for them. "You are trembling-you are afraid,"

Lacy Jennings to her companion; if you turn back new?'

re will be but little religion there night," said Lucy, "and you are not a

ong woman.
'I was not thinking of the crowl-or service," answered Barah.
'Of what then?" was the sharp in-

quiry. "Of all I shall say to Reuben present-ig. It's very wrong, I know, Lucy, but you must not blame me for thinking of him so much. I can't help it," she said

plainticely.

They passed under the arch, where They passed under the arch, where the service commenced, and was inter-rupted—where the ald uprons event on, and the police were tolerality busy for an hour and a half. The service came to an end; the stormy elements suisid-ed; men, women and children went their various ways, and Later Jennings and Barah Ensthell came out together, and confronted Benben Culwick, who was waiting for them. waiting for them.

have come back then?" cried Sarah in her first delight at seeing him, in her new forgetfulness of all that she had resolved upon.

Yes-it was no use stopping longer in orcenter, Sarah. Well, Lucy?"
"Well," answered Lucy in her old

congratulate you on your sermon but I wish the surroundings had been more orthodox, and the congregation less quarrelemne, for some of three days.—' Lucy was gone. She had auddenly "doubled," and disappeared down one of the dark turnings, and Sarah and Hen-ben were left looking at each other. Sarah Eastbell took his arm and sigh-

This might be for the last time that they would ever walk together thus, who could tell? She had made up her mind now, and the sooner the truth was told him the better. He gave her the oppor-tunity to speak at once, and her impul-siveness leaped toward it, indiscreetly,

saw Miss Holland this morning-I gave her the will—and you are as poor as old Job, girl." he said. Yes, Reuben; I have been waiting for

this poverty to tell you that you must not

"That you and I are not fit for each other. Oh, Reaben," she cried, "I am quite certain of it now!"
"Because Lucy Jennings—charming Lucy!—has been at her old work, reckoning after her old styls, fashioning out hiuman lives after her own purposeless way, choosing for others a path shead that no human being out of Bedlam could follow, doing sverything for the best and for one's good, but scattering dust and ashes right and left like a violent veam wins. Come, is not Lucy Jennings at the bottom of the resolution?"

"I have been thinking of this for weeks, I have been seeing the necess."

"All you cannot understand that."

I have been seeing the neces-

"Ay, through Lucy's spectacles,"
"You would lose money by coming to
me," said Sarah mourefully,
"Nonsense! I have begun to save
money scale,"

said Mary, "you who will love your hus-band all your life. But my love was erushed out quiekly, and only my duty took me to his budside—my regret for the last mistake which brough; about his "Ah Reuben, let us understand each other at last; don't ask me to say any thing, do snything, but end this annat-ural position between us. I am unhap-

Half an hour after Mr. Culwick had left me, my husband changed suddenly; he wholly realized, and for the first time, that there was no hope for him in this "Recause of this engagement?" orld, and what did be do?" she added th a shudder. "He should have asked pardon of you

"Yes."

"You are afraid of poverty at the me?"

"I am afraid of making you power than you are—of keeping you loor all your life," said Sarah.

"If this is to be our last meeting, or our last parting, Sarah," he said duck by, "let it be marred by to harsh remi-

niscence. We are going to say good by We have discovered that housekeeping expenses will shipwreck us; that I shall grow in time a hig brute, to whom no usin's devotion will bring com fort. But we need not quarrel over the discovery. We can part friends?"
"Yes," answeerd Sarah, "the best of

There was something in his manner that she hardly fathomed. She had been more prepared for an angry outburst than for this easy-going style of acqui-

that the law would hardly acknowledge," and the widow, "but you would not dis-pute the will, Sarah, if I, by patient "It is hardly justice," he continued, "for you, who would have married a poor will not let me marry a poor womman, will but turn. You want all the servan in my turn. You want all the servan my sacrifice on one side, Sarah; and even my good linck with my pen is turned into a good linck with my pen is turned into a good linck with my pen is turned an angry weapon against me. But," he added, "we will not quarrel. Never an augry word between these two blundering relatives, who do not know their awn minds We will spare each other between this and the fragments fell from it into the and the York road. We will wait till red coals. Reulen and Sarah sfarted for-Miss Holland gives us her opinion on the

You should not have done this, Miss Holland!" vried Sarah Eastbell. Mary," cried Reuben.
"It was not a just will," answered the "What do you mean?"
"Miss Holland is in the York Road spartments. She came from Worcester with me this aftermon."

retinents. She came from Worcester his me this aftermoon."

With you! You went to escort her n?"

No. I went to see her, to tell her name of her means to a flast will, answered the widow; "I told your father so when he placed it in my hands, although I did not tell him that never in all my life should I avail myself of his munificence."

"He had wronged your father in some

"No. I went to see her, to tell her the news of her prosperity, and to offer manner which we cannot even guess at of 1,500 feet.

her my congratulations, after which I

jealous last night-only roused in

a very different matter; and her heart sank like a stone and refused to attr any

When they were in the York road Reu-

"She is not in good spirits, but I hop

Tota has been a companion for her while

c have been away."
"Is the child with ber?"
"To be sure," said Reoben; "is

"Mare!" school Sarah Eastbell They went upstairs into the front room the first floor, where sat by the fi

CHAPTER XXIX.

"Mrs. Peterson!" she exclaimed.

and against her husband when she

"And he was true to his word," Mary added with a sigh, "for the first time in

"Ah! you cannot understand that,"

hlighting your life," said Sarah.
"He should have sought parsion of his

"He should have songht parson at all ad," added Lucy Jennings.

"He tore the last will of Sumon Culick into a hundred pieces, lest I should aim my right to riches by it," snewer-

d Mary; "he cursed me, and left me

"But I have all the fragments," add-

ed Mary, opening a purse heaped to the class with small pieces of paper; "see there they are."

Sarah glanced at them, but did not

"It would be a specimen of patchwork

study and great care, render this testa-ment complete again?"
"No," answered Sarah Easthell,

"In my husband's lifetime I dared not

make Ifim rich; and now, in memory of

much kindness, of old trust-of new confidence, may I say?-I have the courage

She held the open purse over the fire,

Then you you "I was Edward Peterson's wife," she

more with hope or pleasure, or even sor

me that," said Reuben.
"He was arrange that day. It might
have been the raving of a madman."
"As that," said Lucy, pointing to the
fire, "was the act of a madwaman."
"I think not," answered Mary confidently. "It is an act of justice to the man
entitled to his father's money, and who will marry flils brave young lady in pos-"She has given afe up," said Resion

dryly; but Mary turned from one to su-other and read no doubt or distress on citier face. Here were two lives in the sunshine at last.

sunshine at last.
"I believe it was always Rimon Culwick's wish that Reuben should have
this money," continued Mary; "he did
not know of my marriage, and I daved
not tell him for my hame's sake, and so we went on from one complication to another. There were only two wills; the first left all to his sister, the second to me-and the second I could not, and did not care to prove. The answer to the riddle came round in the way I thought it might do, if I were watchful and remerved for I knew in what high esti-mation Sarah Eastboll held ber consid-and how she had made up her mind to give an obstituate man his rights. She ed I together planned more ways than one the very arriess, I very arful per- Do they set me a chair near the table, burns but the best and simplest and hap. When evening's home pleasures a feeling of intense indignation at the sus-picions which she had sown broadcast. But for Reuben Culwick to speak of Mary Hulland in this off-hand way was

"You can't prove that," said Mary em-hatically, "and I would prefer to be de-endent on your bounty. I will not be too roud to ask for a pension, when my litgirl grows up and tires of her muth-

Tota-but there, Mary will explain for "The future, for you and Tota, you will leave to Surah and me," said Ren-tion; "you will trast in those whom you have trusted so much already."
"As they will trust in me now," said the unselfish woman, holding out her side the young woman whom we have hands to them.

Ringer by the name of Mary Rolland. Tots was in her lap, with her child's arms round her neck, and her little head It is a fair pleture on which the our tain is roug down—on perfect confidence, and true affection and prosperity—on life opening out before these three with athed upon a mother's bosom for the "It is her child then?" said Barah in a on shadows on the scenes beyond. "Yes, to be sure," answered Reuben hen and Sarah will live happily forever afterward—as young couples always should in house—and Mary and her daughter will be their faithful friends "I am in a dream," murmured Sarah, "But you are very close to the waking," added her cousin Reuben.

ind loving companions to the end of life.
In the red glow of the senset of our
lory, stands poor Lacy Jennings—grave

CHAPTES XXIX.

There was another inmate of the roun
which Reuben and his cousin had entered. Lucy Jennings was standing on the
hearth ring with her hands clasped together, and her grave white face turned Region's brother in-law, one Thomas ward mother and child. She had reach home before them, having a better moviedge of the shortest cut to York Reciben's bronce-us-inv. distance of the control of r years of his disappearance in the What though no real voice nor sound instralian bosh—where we can afford Amidst their radiant orbs be found, let the last of our villains hide him in remaon's ear they all rejoice. Road than Reuben had.

Mary looked round as the cousins came in together, and a sad smile flickered on a face grawn careworn with auxiety. She aid not raise her head from that of her child as Reuben and Sarah advanced.

In the bright early morning, gazing from the window of her room at the fair landscape beyond, with the silvery laughter of little children ringing upward from the lawn and with her husband's arm linked within her own, Second-consin Sarah will talk no longer of Sedge Hill

Method Still Emp Res P and Reuben said:
"Mrs. Peterson, I have brought an old friend to shake hands with you to ex-press her regrets for all that past distrust which she has had, as well as 1." Sarah had only heard the first two

PLAYING WITH THE BONES.

"I was Edward Peterson's wife," she added wearily and sadly—"yes."
"But not in the plot against you. Sarah," said Heuben: "lighting for you in the first instance—writing to me to come to the rescue—kept forever in doubt concerning you—held down at last to ellence by the awful threat of her child's death—believing in your safety through it all, and striving once more for you and against her husband when she Diversion of the Boys of a Generation great knack of playing the bones," I added with a sigh, "for the first time in his life. It is a long story; spare me for a few days the history of a school girl's secret marriage, a bitter repentance, a husband's desertion, a long up-hill fight to forget a post that had become terrible and full of humiliation. I did not know then that Bessie lived, and was one link of love that held me to my old life. I have come to Landon for a few words of explanation, Sarah; they are made at a sad time," Mary said, "but I could not rest, after Reuben's visit to me—not even for an hour after my husband's ones nowadays and I guess that the description of the sale of some next generation will look upon us for and remarks that it was pleasant to on it. Then this ain flowered stuff and remarks that it was pleasant to on it. Then this ain flowered stuff see low backward men were at first was worn over an underslip of manye. Troops Pay Respect Each Year to Memhat this soloist played with the other to bid, but when the candle was go- allk-there seemed to be yards and night weren't, I imagine, sure enough ing out they bawled! some kind of wood.

an hour after my husband's moves had a mad passion to become an artist with the bones. That was m re than a quarter of a century ago, when ministrelsy was a big sold by candle. In 1684 it was adver-thing and all the youngsters in the land ached and longed way down deep and the other female, would b in them to become famous minstrel posed to sale by caudle" and that "the nen. The ambitions of most of the price and places where to be seen and klds of my day centered on the bones' end and we used to practice with the means of printed bills. The price, houses for hours at a stretch. I used which was to be so published, was, to wait for my mother to get a rib presumably, the upset price fixed by east and the good woman would hardly have the meat off those ribs before 'd have 'em out in the back yard sawag and hammering away at 'em and any prospective buyers, save perhaps inkering them into shape to be used an itinerant showman or two, would for bones. I'd devote hours to scraping them when I had sawed them into ath, and his last act of vengeance."
"His last act of vengeance," repeatchape and then I'd place them where the summer sun would hit them for

about a week to thoroughly dry them. "Then they'd be ready for use and I'd proceed, along with all the rest t the kids in the neighborhood provided with bones, to drive the older folks crazy with the horrible noise. There's a whole lot of science in manipulating the bones properly. I used to practice about half a day at a stretch with the right-hand bones and then I'd ound out the rest of the day getting the hang of the left-hand bones and I've seen strong men be compelled to take to their beds from nervous coblapse after spending a week in the neighborhood infested by a bunch of small boys getting the hang of the bones. Things are not like they used to be. I'll bet there are thousands of young fellows who are of age right in this town who never scraped a set of bones when they were youngsters and whe never indulged in the exalted dream of one day becoming celebrated bidder.

She-When I rang you up at the club to-day it didn't take any time for the one who attends the telephone to get

He-Well, you told him you were my wife, didn't you? She-No, I told him I was not your wife.-New York Herald.

Advantuae of Steel Buildings. With the modern steel framing a building can with safety be carried to seven and a half times the diameter of Its base. Thus an ordinary business building could be erected to a beight

OLD

***** Do They Miss Me at Home?

'Twould be an assurance most dear,

FAVORITES

To know that this moment some loved Were saying, "I wish he was here;" To feel that the group at the fireads Were thinking of me as I roam, Oh, yes, 'twould be joy beyond measure To know that they miss'd me at bome.

for holding ten.

EUGENIE IN HER GLORY.

Most Beautiful Empress.

mauve-she seemed passionately fond

was shining brilliantly; the air seemed

EX-UMPRESS ECCENTE.

"Her slender little feet rested on a

ous mass of perfumed bloom ber

lovely face smiled forth as though the

prodigality of spring had been per-

Had Experience.

"I see Jones is going to write

"I never thought he had imagination

"The deuce he hasn't! He's bee

The young man who admires a gir

because she is well dressed kicks I ke

called upon to pay the freight.

making out expense accounts for near

sonlfied in her."

of.

When twilight approaches, the season That ever is secred to song,

Does some one repeat my name over,
And sigh that I tarry so long!
And is there a chord in the music
That's miss'd when my voice is away. a chord in each heart that awaketh Hegret at my wearisome stay?

"But you?" said Sarsh and Reuben must together.
"You two are not likely to forget me, my fittle daughter here—to shirt me and your friendship—to help me in the orid, should I wan help."
"Help?" echoed Reuben, "why, it is all me. And all lay them down to their sleep, Do they think of the absent, and waft

Do they miss me at home -- do they miss Me
At morning, at noon, or at night?
And lingers one gloomy shade rou

them
That only my presence can light?
Are joys less invitingly welcome.
And pleasures less hale than before. Because one is miss'd from the circle, Because I am with them no more?

The Spacious Firmament on High. The spacious firmsment on high, With all the blue ethereal sky. And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Original proclaim. The unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Creator's power display, And publishes to every land. The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And nightly to the listening earth nd story as the Libyan sphinx—com-centing but little upon the happiness. Whilst all the stars that round her burn, bout her, and yet feeling that it reaches. And all the planets in their turn behavior and makes her more like Confirm the tidings as they roll. And spread the truth from puls to pole

And otter forth a glorious voice; Forever singing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is divine."

ODD CANDLE AUCTIONS.

Method Still Employed in a Few Engthe Booksellers' Magazine we clip the lish Parishes. A curious method of sale by suction, which is still observed in one or two following description of the Empress Eugenie, the "Empress of Sorrows," places as a matter of ancient custom, as laiss Morris quotes it from one who but which was once very common, is was connected with the American lesale by candie, says the Ashton (Engation when Eugenie was in the gland) Reporter. A fragment of can-dic, an inch or less in length, was Ago is Now Almost Forgettes.

Few boys of the present day can die, an inch or less in length, was play the bones" as skillfully as did lighted as the thing to be sold was put height of her glory and who was permitted to escort her to her carriage on the youth of thirty or forty years ago. up, and the auctioneers received bids the occasion: "She was greatly addicted to wear-The diversion is confined almost ex- so long as the candle burned. The sucbut one shade of mauve-a pinktsh

clusively to the end men in the minstret cessful bid was the last made before There was a fellow who had the flame went out. When the competition was all keen it must have resaid an old-timer the other day. "He quired considerable acuteness and a was the first bone soloist I've heard in nice power of discrimination on the a good many years. Even the minstral part of the salesman to know who hows don't pay much attention to the spoke last. Mr. Pepys gives a graphic old next generation will look upon us folk bulks in the Thames "by the candle"

ones; they were probably fashiened of ed by a like method, the same chron-At another admiralty sale, conduct-"I can remember when every small icler says that the competition was so telling who cried inst. Some curious sold by candle. In 1684 it was adversold" were to be notified later by that the bidding was very lively for the two ponderous creatures or that

> be likely to attend the sale. Another unusual sale was adver yards of it; it billowed all about her tised in the following year in the Lon- and fairly filled the open landau. don Gazette, where it was announced by the candle at the Marine and Caro- mauve allk and narrow-strapped, open spirits of the departed are really pres- thing else gives way to it. His majesall sorts of playing cards, in small lots, vague, rosy purple mass of drapery the brothers in arms, who have not yet moments of his life has always attendsurveyed by Robert Whitfield, master clear lines of her stately body rose; cardmaker (appointed by approbation round waist, superb shoulders, queenly of the company of cardinakers for that head, the pale blonde hair crowned ular mind, as the crowds on Kudan hill startled on the day of the funeral of purpose)." It is curious that the cus- with a bonnet composed wholly of vis- bear ample testimony, when the days his only son to find the Emperor ready ishing recently and perhaps still flour- her breast; and over all a tent-like suntakes in the far east. In the consular shade of mauve satin, flounced all over is it a noisy crowd. report on the trade of Salgon and Co- with white lace, lined with white silk; introduced by the French and toward the Bola, it was as if the carbrought hence to this country. In a riage was full, flied with the plumy od is still employed in the periodical poignant perfume of violets massed longed maintains for them undying re-

The Recipe Habit. "I think those neighbors are real nean," said Mrs. Bliggins. "What's the trouble?" asked her hus-

band. "You know our Marguerite doesn't get on in her studies very well and novel." their Mathilde is always at the head of | enough for that." the class."

"What of that?" "They wouldn't tell me what paricular sort of brain-producing patent ly eleven years."-New Orleans Timesood they give their children."-Wash Democrat. ngton Star.

Japan's Military Service. the ages of seventeen and forty owes a mule after marrying her when he military service.

PECULIARITIES OF MEMORY.

Why We Remember Some Things and Forget Others? This is a subject regarding which a

wood deal of nonsense is hebitually talked. We often hear people say that The wives of Siamese noblemen they have a good memory for certain have their inir cut in pompadour style, things, but a land one for other things. It is usually about 114 inches in length, This I believe to be a delusion. A and sticks up straight, like the hairs man's memory may be good or it may in a blacking brush.

be bad, but it cannot well be good for It is estimated that between the ages one thing and bad for another thing. of twenty and thirty a man lesses on an It might us well be said that a bottle average only 512 days a year from Illwas good for holding water, but had ness; but between fifty and sixty he loses twenty days yearly. The canaries of Germany excel all

In the case of a feeble intellect all its faculties will be feeble-memory, other canaries as singers. One has judgment and all the rest-but they been known to continue a single thrill will not be feeble for one purpose and for a minute and a quarter, with twen-trepid invalid, who could scarcely vigorous for another purpose. The fact is that our memory is in itself ty changes of notes in it.

equally powerful or feeble for all puruses, but we remember those things which interest us most, and so say that we have good memories for such things; while we forget those things which do not interest us, and we say,

accordingly, that we have bad memo-Do they set me a chair near the table.

When evening's home pleasures are high, when the candles are lit in the parior.

And the stars in the calm, saure sky?

And the stars in the calm, saure sky?

And when the "good-nights" are repeated.

The dwarf trees which the Japanese of the "open air" cure, which they are so shillfully produce are becoming popnow recommending. He says that it ular in Europe for the construction of is better, because it combines with names of persons and of places, but that it was absolutely impotent in regard to dates. It has been said of him earl to produce an oak or apple of striving for existence.

The dwarf trees which the Japanese of the "open air" cure, which they are so shillfully produce are becoming popnow recommending. He says that it ular in Europe for the construction of is better, because it combines with names of persons and of places, but that it was absolutely impotent in regard to dates. It has been said of him early the produce an oak or apple of striving for existence.

The dwarf trees which the Japanese of the "open air" cure, which they are so shillfully produce are becoming popnow recommending. He says that it ular in Europe for the construction of is better, because it combines with an expense of persons and of places, but they are the dwarf trees which the Japanese of the "open air" cure, which they are so shillfully produce are becoming popnow recommending. He says that it ular in Europe for the construction of is better, because it combines with a cure in Europe for the construction of its better, because it combines with a cure in Europe for the construction of its better, because it combines with a cure in Europe for the construction of its better, because it combines with a cure in Europe for the construction of its better, because it combines with a cure in Europe for the construction of its better, because it combines with a cure in Europe for the construction of its better, because it combines with a cure in Europe for the construction of the cure in Euro by Macaulay, I think—that he could two feet high, yet to Occidental ideas eled extensively before he started on tell you the name of the grand-aunt of it appears a sort of torture. A race bia consumption tramp. He had King Ethelwald, but that he could not so skilled in the use of paper and col- worked in many cities. He knew life tell you whether she lived in the year ors could produce artificial trees which and men and the knowledge gave him A whisper'd "good-night" while they 500 or in the year 1500. The truth was would have quite as much appearance the courage it required to leave San that he took an interest in names and of life and serve every ornamental pur. Francisco with but \$1.90 in his pocket encalogies, but pone in dates. Simi- pose quite as well,

Gelerstein," Scott aptly says:

Thave through life been entitled to scale, that has formed to a thickness pended upon him. His money had adopt old Heattle, of Meiklednie's, an of three-quarters of an inch under the been frittered away on doctors' bills swer to his parish minister when the coping of the balustrade surrounding and medicines.

North is no ordinary forms. tatter was enlogizing him with respect the "Stone Gallery" at the base of the Norris is no ordinary tramp.

to the same facuity: 'No, doctor,' said dome of St. Paul's Cathedral, reveals clothes are next. His manners the honest border laird, "I have no the curious fact that it is essentially good. He does not drink or use tobacommand of my memory; it retains a calcium sulfate collected from the only what happens to hit my fancy, air. In two centuries the smoke and the works of the great poet by heart. and like enough, air, if you were to gases from London chimneys have. In January he called upon President preach to me for a couple of hours on charged the rains with sufficient sulend I might be unable at the close of phurious and sulphuric acids to cover time about his wanderings, and the the discourse to remember one word the stone with a deposit that striking president expressed admiration of his of it. Perhaps there are few men by resembles calcareous tufa. It is grit. of it. Perhaps there are few men ly resembles calcareous turn.
whose memory serves them with equal thickest on the under side of the copsidering the started out from 'Frisco August 8, fidelity as to many different classes of ings because of the dripping of the 1501," says Norris. "I weighed 90 subjets, but I am sorry to say that, rain. while mine has rarely falled me as to

The scientific culture of potatoes is any snatch of verse or trait of charac-ter that had once interested my fancy, that country, states Consul General that country, states Consul General gave me three months more of life, Mason, dozens of skillful and experiit has generally been a frall support. enced growers give their whole time and energy to the propagation of improved varieties, and the conditions of soil, exposure or purpose for which soil, exposure or purpose for which the conditions of soil, exposure or purpose for which the conditions of soil, exposure or purpose for which the conditions of soil, exposure or purpose for which the conditions of soil exposure or purpose for which the conditions of soil exposure or purpose for which the conditions of the conditi not only as to names and dates and other minute technicalities of history. as to many more important No. it is pretty certain that we have each is best saited are well understood, fence, being too weak to reach a farm bounded for this and bad Certain varieties excel for food, othmemories for that, in any other sense ers for starch and dextrine, others for three weeks I didn't know what day than that we remember that which insterests us and forget that which interests us and forget that which interests us not.—Notes and Queries.

ers for starch and dextrine, others for would be my last. But I did not grow any worse. My cough continued, and the pains between my shoulders did but not more than twenty varieties are included in the crop of practical grow-ers, aithough about one hundred are A Remarkable Description of Europe's ns 1863 From an article by Clara Morris in

The United States geological survey say that the most powerful river in New England is the Androscoggin. Yet the surprise abates when the facts Norris' mode of life is very simple. Norris' mode of life is very simple, are recounted. There are nine or ten developed water powers along the river, and it appears that they furnish total power equal to seventy-three thousond horses. The falls at Bruns wick yield 7,700 horse power; at Liston Falls, 1,925; at Lewiston, 12,600; at Otts She wore it that day. The sun full of that suppressed excitement peculiar to Paris. The Empress' gown was of a transparent stuff women call 'organdie'-s white ground with a power in New England. wonderfully natural looking flower

ory of Slain Comrades. huge gates of stone shaped like the cures he has visited the people are Greek letter pi. There is also an icho given little or no exercise, but kept tree some twenty feet in circumfer-ence and upward of 1,000 years old— that is a couple of centuries older than healthy; that it is the power of rethe temple itself, says the Montreal sisting fatigue, of sustaining exertion Family Herald. In spirit Hachiman is for an extended period and of being present also at the great Shinto temple vigorous that constitutes true health. Kanda, Tokio, the capital of Japan. Here, to this day, the troops station-

ed at the Tokio barracks come on the come. It is not a mournful crowd, nor as usual.

Japanese crowds, as a rule, are chin China, issued in 1875, it was while cumningly between mauve-out neither mournful nor riotous, it is a stated that certain descriptions of side and white-inside was stretched a clean and decorous crowd, one that ther desired him to become a clergylands were only to be obtained at pub- pink silk inner lining, so that when the has gathered to witness and in a way man, says Hon, andrew D. White in lands were only to be obtained at public sale which were conducted by the candle, the dying out of three lights thefore a higher bid was made concluding the bargain. The method was probing the period of the great open landau rolled swiftly introduced by the French and toward the Bols, it was as if the carbattle died nobly, and who rejoice that ter man," he said jocosely to his wife few English parishes the candle meth- extravagance of the iline's bloom-the the army to which those who fell be- one evening. beneath the loosely petaled opulence of the purpled fleur de luce! From this

When Mrs. Latinor had twins, Papa cried, "Philopena," And one was plump and one was thin, Could anything be meaner? This did not fease Pa Lattimer, There never was a keener, He named the fat one Fatima And named the lean one Lena. —Albert G. Reeves in Sun.

A Repeater. Tess-I permitted him to kiss me on ndition that he wouldn't mention it to anyone.

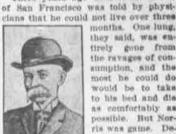
Jess-And did he? Tess-Well-er-he repeated it the very next minute.

Bucket shops are places where men exchange their barrels for bungholes, ing it,

FROM DEATH TO LIFE

E

Charles E. Norris Cures Consumption by Walking 11,000 Miles. Three years ago Charles E. Norris



the ravages of consamption, and the most he could do would be to take to his bed and dis as comfortably as possible. But Norris was game. De-CHARLES E. NORMS the last, the in-

crawl took to the road, and along the The globe of the eye is moved by 11,340 miles he has tramped since then six muscles. The wrist contains eight found increasing health, until to-day bones, the paim five, the fingers four- he is a hale and hearty man. teen. The roots of the hair penetrate. His case, which has been the subthe skin about one-twelfth of an inch. ject of inquiry by physicians all over

Hinr is very strong. A single hair will the country, says the New York Herbear a weight of about 1,150 grains. aid, is further evidence of the efficacy The dwarf trees which the Japanese of the "open sir" cure, which they are

and face the fight for life. His wife larly, in his introduction to "Anne of A recent chemical examination of and daughter were dead, his brothers

Norris is no ordinary tramp. His co. He reads Shakespeare and knows

pounds, one lung was gone. I had suffered three hemorrhages, the doctors

house a little ways off. For the first ers, although about one hundred are fortably in a few weeks. But I set listed by dealers, and as many as five hundred were catalogued as long ago of the third week I noticed a slight improvement. It continued, and be-

at Livermore Falls, 5,000; at Otis dotes have endeared him to railroad Falls, 8,000; at Jay's, 3,700; at Peter men everywhere. News of his arrival son's Rips, 6,000. At Rumford Falls and departure are telegraphed in adthere is a potential of thirty thousand vance, and he is a welcome guest with horse power, when the resources at all. His usual bed is on a newspaper that place are fully developed, and in the waiting room of some depot, in that is altogether the greatest water the winter, or on the platform or baggage truck when warm weather prevalls. He says he was never refused food but once, and that was by a min-Ister In Oregon.

Mr. Norris thinks consumption sani-Hachiman is the Japanese god of war and his tempie is on Isurugaoka hill and has large toril in front of it. He says that in the so-called open air

Austria's Strenuous Old Emperor. The venerable Emperor Francis Jo 6th, 7th and 8th of May and the 6th, seph of Austria sets an example to his 7th and 8th of November to pay their subjects in strenuosity of life quite respects to the memory of the soldiers equal to that of our youthful Presiwho fell in battle in the Sago and Sat-suma rebellions and in the war with and summer the Emperor is up at 5 China. Company by company they in the morning. At d his aids-de-camp march up and present arms before the have to be ready in case they are great hall, empty of all furniture ex- wanted, and state business of all kinds cept a mirror and a few chairs. The is conducted before breakfast. The ceremony is beautiful in its solemnity Emperor seems to be literally devoured, and one can easily believe that the it is said, by a sense of duty. Everyent to receive the reverence of their ty at the most trying and even tragic passed to the land of ghosts. It is a ed just as usual to the business of the ceremony, too, that appeals to the pop- state, and those about him were om of seiling by the candle was flour- lets, a great bunch of violets upon for the arrival of the troops have to sign the orders for the day exactly

Discreet Silence.

"I will not reply to that," she said. quietly, "for my answer would not be

polite.

The Lovers. Tess—Well, their engagement is off. Jess—The idea! It was only an-

ounced yesterday. What did they quarrel about?

Tess-As to which was the more unworthy of the other.-Philadelphia Press.

He Had Twenty-seven Wives. In the course of a murder trial at Cape Town recently the defendant, an aged Malay trader, admitted that he had twenty-seven wives.

Our idea of a mean man is one who spends two-thirds of his time in getting money and the other third in keep-

When Bismarck was a boy his fa-