When the buttercups come in the medder and to herself nothing would ever make her forget or forgive. She would separate them she would force him to her solutions as this mornin, and the yeller but gladens the sight.

Or the sum overtical says monday, or the whilppoor will says it is might.

When the breaks and the paster grow white as the would force him to love her! Women there are as unsurprised to herself nothing would ever make her forget or forgive. She would separate them she would force him to love her! Women there are as unsurprised to herself nothing would ever make her forget or forgive. She would separate them she would force him to love her! Women there are as unsurprised to herself nothing would ever make her forget or forgive. She would separate them she would force him to love her! Women there are as unsurprised to herself nothing would ever make her forget or forgive. She would separate them she would force him to love her! Women there are as unsurprised to herself nothing would ever make her forget or forgive. She would separate them she would force him to love her! Women there are as unsurprised to herself nothing would ever make her forget or forgive. She would separate them she would force him to love her! Women there are as unsurprised to herself nothing would ever make her forget or forgive.

Do not permit a too familiarity between vour cats and dogs.

The former are all right and won't get rabies, unless they are bitten by

Oh folks may call me lany, an' good for just But to lie out in the mowin-let where the dalses rise and fall

An nod an blush a murmurin, "Good for nothin" but just

Loafin, takin he easy while others gather

One man's eyes watched her carefully, ceaselessly, as she moved about the rooms. He did not approach her yet; he bides his time, and toward the close of the night it came. the dust:
But when reses berrow a fragrance from the structure of the first structure. It back with a double sweetness, oh then 'tis a blessin' ter live.

Down midst the flowers so dear,
In the Summer time o' the year,
For while others are plowin' me under, I'm lovin' the dustes here

Yes, I'm penniless may be, an' holes may But if I've had little for breakfast I'm full of But if I've had little for breakfast I'm full of
the inagleal noies

O' the bot-o-link an' the sparrow, an' I've
drank o' the mystfral sweet

O' the Summer air grown drowse, an' bide
me out o' the heat
In the shade o' the beaches an' maples, when
Elves do the the bailn o' men,
Closin' my eyes an' whisperin'; "Let them
Let them wonder out over the lea,
Whith you an' the hirds an' see
If ever again they'll wonder how a lazy tramp
can be."

Good Housebooring

He stood waitin
hand under his at
per-room was a st
led her directly if
with a strady sini
"Dear me! how
she half sneered.
Gordon paid no
a very young to
those lines in his
from suffering.

-Good Housekeeping. MARRIED FOR MONEY.

Mrs. Estes looked at her friend Mrs. Haslitt a moment and laughed—a very sweet peal of laughter, indeed. "I believe"—her line eyebrows went up a little—"I really believe—yes that you are in love with your hus-band! You, Beatrice Howland!" The younger woman flushed, then smiled, perhaps a little bitterly.

"Is it so very extraordinary if I am?" Mrs. Estes got up with a rustle of soft silk. She was a very pretty little wo-man; one who still looked very young. In her "set" what woman ever ceased to look young until she was quite, quite old? She was a divorcee. The fact

obliged her, as she herself said, somewhat plaintively, to be very careful. Standing near the heavy hangings of the drawing-room door, she glanced back. Yes, Beatrice was handsomer than she had ever been. It was not the marvelous tea-gown alone. The surrounding of, probably, the most magnificently beautiful drawing-room in town did not produce the illusion, either, though these things were potent. 'Yes, you are in love with your husband," Laura repeated, softly, evenly.

You, who married for money-just for money. Think of it!" Beatrice Haslitt flushed again. Oh, my dear, we both did that I think," she replied, coolly. 'Only

rour marriage was not quite so suc-Would the woman never leave her alone? Her visits, though they were not frequent, threw Arthur Haslitt's wife into a nervous agitation that would last, carefully repressed as it was, for hours. Ah, bah! What did it signify, after all? Laura was a disappointed woman. Laura - poor Laura-bad been a little envious always. Why should she, Beatrice Hasliti, mind what the other might say? Arthur Haslitt's wife could afford to be generous. She had everything-

everything.
A little cathedral clock in a farther ment the hangings of the doors were pushed aside. The color deepened in see his face. Close upon him she paused and raised her own, all the glory of its beauty, all the flush of her love

With a little laugh (she thought it was a jest) she caught the lapels of his coat in her jeweled hands and shook his playfully. Then for the first time Arthur Haslitt moved. She saw his face, and she staggered back. "Arthur!"-sharply, this time.

'No more comedies, please,"he said. The woman gave one glance into his eyes and understood. It had come; her past was about to face her. Withnoving her eyes from his, she sank into a chair. If he would only not be so calm! She shivered.

"We will make this scene as brief as possible," said Arthur Haslitt. '-It is not necessary for me to remark that I am perfectly aware that men are married every day for their money. It is not thought a crime. I happen to to think differently. For years I sought a woman who could not be bought. You lied so successfully that I thought my supreme ideal had been found in you. A letter written before our marriage and sent me to-day has opened my eyes to the truth. The nonmous hand who dealt the blow I The proof of my own humiliation I cannot refuse to believe. The letter was apparently written to some foolish lad who loved you, whom you perhaps loved in return, but to whom you preferred Arthur Haslitt because e had thousands, and you were tired of poverty. My lawyer will inform you in the course of a few days of the monetary arrangements made in your behalf. I think you will find them ample. I shall myself have left within

Beatrice had not stirred a muscle. She sat there still, after he had gone, perfectly motionless. The rumble of carriages over the stones of the street came to her ear. The nearer stillness was unbroken. Suddenly the cathedral chimes give one deep, bell-like note. The half-hour! Frantically she started to her feet and touched the bell.

The servant appeared.

Mr. Haslitt—tell him—I wish to see him immediately!

The impassive face before her did not "Mr. Haslitt has been gone a few minutes, madame."

A narrow lane, a wooden porch with the paint chipped off, a little chill sitting room, where a woman sat embroidering by the failing light.
This was the picture Mrs. Estes carried away with her when she went

She was a woman whose nerves were iron. Had they been less, they might quivered a little now. As it was, aura Estes thought only "What a

What a fool had Beatrice Haslitt been to give up everything to which she was entitled as Arthur Haslitt's wife. Of course, it had been done to show her husband that money was as naught to her . after all. But it was Laura Estes' opinion that she might as well have spared herself such a self-

Arthur Haslitt was not so easily won sk. No, nor so easily won, either! ad here the woman's eyes grew derk. Was all her scheming to be in vain? Two years she had been in Paris now. and Haslitt had been there also. But she was no nearer to her goal. And what was her goal? Her divorce had been pending when she first met determined that so soon as she ore. she would marry him. She

loved any one in all her

When he married Beatrice Howland it had been a blow which she had sworn

Back the perfume of Spring Joinin' Summer, ob then it's blesch' ter live.

An dream as the hours slip by,
An' deep in the clovers lie.

To wait for the dreary rustle o' the brown leaves by-an'-by.

Mrs. Estes was many to the ball that night. Her mand are said her as carefully as usual. She wore jewels in her hair. Her eyes were eyear, her color lovely. There was no prettier woman Mrs. Estes was going to the ball that

> Mrs. Estes looked up, to see a tall, grave man standing before her. For an instant the lovely color fluctuated. 'Frank Gordon! My dear cousin, you here? The world thought you

One man's eyes watched her care-

in Patagonia or beaven known where!" "I have returned. Witt you not give me a little of your society?" He stood waiting. Laura passed her hand under his arm. Beyond the supper-room was a small conservatory; he led her directly there. She faced him with a strady smile.

Dear me! how dramatic you look!" Gordon paid no heed. He was still a very young man; but there was those lines in his face that come only

from suffering. "Six months ago," he began, "I met in South Africa a friend of Arthur Haslitt. From him I heard of his separation from his wife. The cause was understood to be a discovery on Has-litt's part that his wife had married him for his money. Magnificent fellow as Haslitt was, no one was surprised, for that one sensitive point of his amounting almost to a mania, was known. On returning home a month ago, it became necessaay for me to look over a chest of old papers I had left behind on going to South America. Among them was a little bundle of letters very precious to me. There were only three or four short notes and one letter, to be more accurate. That one

letter was gone!" Yes, Laura Estes' nerves were iron; but this was too unexpected. Her cousin looked into the haggard face and read the confirmation of his sus-

"And you," he went on-"you took it! No one they told me, had access to the house but you. And you sent it to Arthur Haslitt. The remembrance flashed upon me that his friend down there in South America had said something about a letter. It was a clever plan, Laura-you always were clever. He turned and left her-a crouching.

fierce-eyed creature, the delicate touch of rouge on her lips looking ghastly in contrast with with her livid cheeks. "Mr. Haslitt has just returned from Europe. He sees no one," said the

This is a particular business." A few moments later Gordon was shered into Arthur Haslitt's presence. He knew him by sight, though the knowledge was not mutual. Could two years have made the change in him he saw? Why not? What had the last three years been to himself? "My name is Gordon." said the younger man. "I am a cousin of Mrs.

elerk, "except on very particular busi-

Haslitt bowed. A flash of light went over Arthur Haslitt's face.
. Then I think we can have nothing

"Stay! We have, much! You received a letter addressed to me. It is

The second letter lay before Arthur Haslitt's eyes—the second letter in his wife's handwriting addressed to the same man. For an instant there was a savage impulse upon him to spurn it, to tread it under foot. Then sanity, some measure of common sense, triumphed. He raised the letter with a hand that shook.

"DEAR FRANK: We have been good friends ever since we were children, and so I must say a word to you now. You have been foolish enough to think that you cared for me in another way; but you will feel differently some day, and meantime, while I can never love you as you mean, I shall always care for you as my dearest friend. I wrote you a letter not so long ago when you first asked me to marry you. Do you remember? In it I took you! would never marry any but a rich hustain! was so weary of being poor. Now, I wave something very different to say, and issi at that you may know that it is not p verry hast kept me from loving you. This man, whom I first thought of marrying only for moneythis man, Frank, I have come so to love that now should he ask me to follow him barefoot from door to door through the world. I would go, and think myseef harpier than any queen.

"I do not say this to hart you, poor boy but that you may do me a little justee in spite of the awful criminal folly of my 18st works.

"That you may do me a little justee." "DEAR FRANK: We have been good friends

'That you may do me a little jus-The paper floated from Arthur Haslitt's hand to the floor.

A bare little house on the outskirts of a suburban village, and a woman embroidering by the failing light. The light grows more and more dim before the night shadows and by and by the tired eyes turn away and the hands drop listlessly in the lap.

Oh, the weary years that stretch be-Beatrice Haslitt lays her head back. and between the half-closed fids somethings burns that cannot drop.

There is a snap of a closing gate, a step on the walk, a hand on the door. It is half-open. Some one enters. Beatrice for the first time looks up. "Beatrice! My wife! Forgive!"

Thumb-Nail Pictures

In collections centuries old, to seen both in China and Japan, are specimens of the most remarkable drawings in the world-pictures of all kinds drawn with the thumb-nail. The "sacred" thumb-nail drawings, the artist gracefully outlines his work. Said. C'est un homme honnete! She Occasionally the bold touches from the studio of a master in this department | this."-Alpha, in Home Journal. of "high art" are life size, and are sketched by a few sweeps of the artist's arm. Like other pictures and sketches of the orient these sacred thumb-nail pictures are mounted and rolled up

"Traveling Stokes."

like scrolls, -St. Louis Republic.

The curious "traveling stones" of Australia are paralleled in Nevada. They are described as being perfectly of an ivery nature. When distributed

life; but she loved him. days.

CATS AND RABIES. mate of the Country.

the same family one of their natural enemies. So, at east, says Dr. Gibier, chief of the New York Pasteur Institute, and when he

talks about hydrophobia other per-sons are expected to stand from under. The occasion for this assurance of the hydrophobic safety of cats was a ease which Dr. Gibier received last Wednesday, in which a woman about 30 years old was bitten by a pet cat and came to the physician for treatment. The biting occurred about ten lays before, and from the woman's decription of the cat's action the Doctor ad no question that the animai was suffering from rables. In fact, the cat fied from them three days after the end no human wit can foretell.

The patient, whose name is withheld y request, described the biting as havig occurred while she was attending o her housework. The cat, which had always been a pet, was seized with spasm and rushed about the room with her tail greatly enlarged and the hairs ristling on her back. She suddenly opped, and after crouching on the lacerating the latter's shoulders very severely with her teeth. The wounds ere canterized.

The cat rushed into a closet and renained three days in rapidly succeed-ig spasms, dying with every evidence

The victim was of a nervous temperament and was prostrated. When she called upon Dr. Gibier, she had already reached the dangerous period for the development of the disease and she was inoculated with a greater quantity of the virus than is usual in the first treatment. The patient received other inoculations yesterday morning and much quieter and stronger.

The doctor is confident that his

atient will not suffer seriously from I asked the doctor, on behalf of those

women whose affections can be only contented with a feline, whether there was danger from cats contracting rabies without having been bitten by a dog. He replied in the negative. dog. He replied in the negative. "Dogs are the only animal who actualgenerate the disease," he said, "and so there need not be any fear of an epidemic of hydrophobia from all the cats going mad. Should a dog bite a cat and that cat go about biting other eats, there might be some danger, be-cause cats are kept more within houses

then are dogs. The treatment for this case, which is the first that has been brought to my attention while in this country, will be exactly similar to those of dog bites. The poison is the same in all cases and the antidote is the same. The patient will be inoculated for the required fifteen days, and then will be considered

Do rabies, as manifested in eats, ppear differently than in dogs?" I

"The symptoms," the Doctor replied, 'are generally the same in very important aspects, but cats are more fierce and their excitement much greater. They have a fashion of wagging their heads, too, when they are dangerous,

rables. can't get the rabies. The most insane rabies or not? Let it live, and then if take all scientific safeguards to save ladies are present, with tarts. yourself from a similar fate."-N. Y.

. A Story of Mrs. Cleveland.

At one of Mrs. Reed's commencements I remember an interesting address made by Bishop Pottor to the graduating class. He forebore the old-time theme of their sphere, their first duty to their own homes, their usefulness in society. He said: "Make the world somewhat different because of your presence in it! Do not pattern after those around you. Rather stamp your own individuality upon them.'

"Stuff and nonsense," whispered an old society lady to me. "Individuality forsooth! As soon as they wake up tomorrow morning they will study Wall street calendar and find out what young member of the stock exchange it will be worth their while to be agreeable to.

I gave her one of my saintliest looks. I thought her altogether horrible-and so she was.

Beside me sat a lady whom I recognized at once as being a polite French-woman, to whom I might be civil without the chance of a rebuff—and taking refuge from the blase, old Mrs. Worldly-wise, I ventured a passing compliment to the beauty of the girls and their interesting exhibition. "Ah, madame," she answered, "the American girls are charming—and

good! I have taught them, madame. They know how to be gracious." "You know the world is a lookingglass," I insinuated. The little bit of flattery warmed

Democratic President. "When I heard she had arrived in "'Ce n'est pas Le President,' she

Queen Victoria's Old Age.

reddened and coarsened her skin. She round, about as large as a walnut, and to which she took a great fancy and about on the floor, table, or any other from her accession at the age of eightlevel surface within two or three feet | een till she was twenty-five or twentyof each other they immediately begin | six the Queen was a very pretty young traveling toward each other until they woman, fresh and fair, with soft blue

DESTRUCTION OF FORESTS. Bad Effects of This Vandalism on the Cli-

Floods, cyclones and droughts belong The ax is father of them all. Human stupidity is their mother. Nature is no more to blame for them than is the

blind earth which the digger undermines till it falls on him.

The ax kills trees. With the trees killed the snows of winter melt more quickly under the rain and snow of early spring. With the trees killed, swamps, fallen logs and leaves that once held back the waters for months no longer act. The waters rush to their netural outlets without opposition. The rapid transit of the waters logs the great natural channels, and they overflow into new ones, carrying devastation wherever they rush. The more the ax is used the higher rise the waters. Bad goes on to worse. The

The destruction of the forests has diminated the principal factor in modifying the movement of the air currents, according to the Cleveland Press, Like the trade winds on the ocean, the air currents over sections denuded of forests flow freely and persistently for ong periods without change. change is necessary in the movements of the air in order to have change in the rainfall, it follows that persistency in air currents caused by forest destruction means long "spells" of drv-ness at one period and long "spells" of wet at another. Thus floods are sometimes aggravated as much by unusual wet "spells" as by the rapid transit of the waters to their natural channels in consequence of conditions just men ioned. When both causes conjoin terrible floods are inevitable. Destruc-

locality. An excess at one time means a scarcity at another. evening and expressed herself as being much quieter and stronger.

So, too, cyclones, like simoons, are only possibly where enormous areas of country unbroken by forests exist. The winds gather force as they go, or rather freedom to move easily, which she committed suicide rather than remeans that they will go quicker than if obstructed. A point of refraction Pasteur has tremeans that the surrounding atmosting three years 7,893 p phere will rush in to restore equilibrim. If there is nothing to oppose the ming air. it will move rapidly. The forest is the greatest of modifiers to wind-storms, holding them back and checking them, and, doing so, tend

live droughts must follow excessive

rainfalls, for the average rainfall varies

rarefaction The flood, drought and evelone, admonish the people of the United States to be wise. If they heed not the admonition they must pay the penalty. The spectacle presented in the valleys of the Mississippi and its tributaries and along the track of the cyclone that devastated Louisville should be enough spite of that great age he is in excelto cause some serious thinking. These lent health and is uncommonly spright-spectacles can be excelled. Give the ly. He may any day be seen at work ax time and bribe it to do its uttermost on his farm. and horrors now seen will be mercies ompared with horrors that will inevitably follow.

A Nation of Tea-Drinkers.

England itself would be without that saliva in, the former might contract the national life. Where we see ad-

Northern Germany—that is, keep the escape the actual substance or fluid smoking. dogs muzzled all the time in the cities any more than the native can avoid Gen. W and also in the country. Then you the advertisements. You have tea for breakfast, tea for luncheon, tea at late thing for persons who are bitten to do supper. You only miss it at dinner. is to kill the animal. If they shoot the dog how are they to tell whether it has rabies or not? Let it live and then if it dies with hydrophobic symptoms rings a bell, and tea is brought in with thin slices of buttered bread, or, if

Why, the editor of one of the prinand editors- has tea at five o'clock every day as sure as that hour arrives, was to be killed. 'And it is a most excellent practice, said he, sipping from his own cup in his delightful home; "for it brings all the people together as nothing else could do, and we find out from one another just what each ope has been doing or is going to do during the day."

Teal tea! tea! .Was ever a nation so flour for general purposes.

involved? Whatever they do, whereever they go, they have their tea. There is no commodity or habit in America to liken to that in England. They cannot eat without it, visit without it, assemble at home without it, pienic without it, or attend to business with-

And such tea! They say we Americans do not know what tea is. If they know, we certainly do not, for never have I tasted such tea as I got nearly everywhere in England-such biting, strong, nerve-murdering, sleep-dis-pelling, drug-like tea. I had to weaken it at least one-half, and then I found it aromatic and pleasant-that is to say, as nearly pleasant as that sickroom decoction ever can be to a masculine, coffee-drinking American -Julian Ralph, in Harper's Weekly.

He Understood Coons.

Bob H. is a stable-keeper up in New Hampshire. Bob is also quite a coon hunter and keeps a pair of coon dogs, her into confidence and she told me she | which he thinks are not to be beat. had taught the young wife of the late One night some parties caught a fine coon alive and brought it to Bob's kinds drawn with the thumb-nail. The nails of the thumb on the left hand of these peculiar artists are allowed to grow to an engagement of the stable and put it in a barrel. Bob brought out the dogs to show what took her a little bunch of white roses, grow to an enormous length, sometimes to a foot or eighteen inches, and carried white roses in her band when and one of the dogs told to take him are then pared down to a pen-shaped she left for Washington? Those were out. The coon was not in the mood to point. Dipping this oddly constructed pen in beautiful vermillion or sky-blue ink, the only kinds of ink used in those in the only kinds of ink used in those in the only kinds of ink used in those in the only kinds of ink used in those in the only kinds of ink used in those in the only kinds of ink used in those in the only the only kinds of ink used in those in the only kinds of ink used in those in the only the only kinds of ink used in those in the only the only kinds of ink used in those in the only the only kinds of ink used in those in the only the only the only the only kinds of ink used in those in the only the only the only kinds of ink used in those in the only the only the only the only kinds of ink used in those in the only the take him out, and in went his head, The coon was there, and after a desperate tussel the dog gave up the job as a bad one. The crowd here became inbilant over the defeat of Bob's dogs. Just then Farmer H. came along and asked, "What's the matter?" On be-Queen Victoria at the age of seven-ty-one is a very plain old lady, and she was by no means good-looking thirty years ago, while she was still in the prime of life. She suffered a great says Bob. "I guess I can kiver that; the prime of life. She suffered a great | says Bob. "I guess I can kiver that; deal from attacks of erysipelas, which | put up the pictures," the old man says. and to Bob's astonishment out came time, whereupon Mrs. Weston filed suit which partially suffocates him and lost her teeth very early in life, owing the greenbacks. The money was put in Providence, R. L., and asks for a dito the use of a camphorated dentifrice in a third party's hands. On time be- vorce instead. She is of the opinion to which she took a great fancy and which proved most pernicious. But the collar and head and backs him into too long a run. the barrel. When he comes in con- Miss Margaret Alford, the young tact with the coor the coon just fastens | niece of Dean Alford, who has just to the dog's rear. With a howl of as- taken first rank as a classic at Camtraveling toward each other until they woman, fresh and fair, with soft blue meet at a common centre and there eyes, a small, rosy mouth and the out comes Mr. Coou before he knows terfered with her health. She has huddle up in a bunch, like eggs in a loveliest arms and shoulders imagina- what's up. The dog turn on him, and studied about eight hours a day on an

MISSING LINKS.

Mr. Justice Lamar has received the degree of LL. D. from Emory College, Queen Natalle of Servia has had ber

ife insured for \$200,000 for the benefit of her son. A colored man at Albany, Ga., has

served no less than twenty-one terms n jail for fighting. Mr. Gladstone, despite his vast wealth, is almost penurious in per-sonal matters. He wears his clothes until they are threadbare, shiny, and shabby

The Duke of Edinburg, besides being a clever violin player, is an enthusiastic postage-stamp collector. All the subers of the royal family have certain hobbies. Lord Tennyson is an enthusiastic friend of all birds that fly. A friend

unching with him the other day relates the poet's indignation on hearing that a hawk had been shot. The Duke of Fife is deeply interested n one of the companies now engaged in exploiting Eastern Africa. Besides

this, he is one of the largest owners of founders' shares lu London. Sir Edwin Arnold has been offered \$100,000 for his new poem of 6,000 lines, and if he understands the science of finance as applied to his own pocketbook he will take the money. Ex-Senator Fair, according to the

Jewish Progress, of San Francisco, "has so much regard for the precepts of Judaism that he is contemplating an early entrance into the path that leads to Judaism. The Chinese Emperor has just con-ferred upon the shade of the late Marquis Tseng the brevet title of 'Junior

juardian of the Heir Apparent." It is but lattle from year to year in a given only the heir that is apparent in the Catherine Meyers, a young lady of Virginia, spent some time with her brother's family in Philadelphia, and became so infatuated with city life that

Pasteur has treated during the last three years 7,893 persons bitten by mad ogs, and of this number only thirtythree died. These figures seem to overcome the theory that the Pasteur

treatment is not effective. Gen. N. B. Forrest, who was a fighter from way back in the Rebel army, to modify sudden and rapid cases of but whose early education had been sadly neglected, once remarked that success in battle largely depended upon "getting there first with the mostest

> Abraham Emerson, of Caudia, N. H., is the son of a soldier who fought at Bennington, and is 90 years old. In

Toscanelli has published a pampblet in which he states that last year the Pope was about leaving Rome with the tance of France, when he was warned by the Italian Government What an English home would be that the Vatican palace would be seizwithout tea, I cannot imagine. What ed and occupied the hour he vacated

beverage, it is difficult to conceive. It The Princess Louise has more skill is no exaggeration to say that one might as well try to fancy New York and often lands without assistance a and of course show the usual trailing City without a bar-room. They drink salmon weighing as much as thirty saliva which the contractions of the throat compel to be ejected."

Should a cat drink which a rabid dog has tasted or and dropped to be elected. The shows—enough to float our navy. But the liquor-drinking is incidental, while tea-drinking is apparently essential to Queen.

best way to stamp out the disease is every dead-wall, on every bus, in every dead-wall, on every dead-wall, on every bus, in every dead-wall, on every dead-wall, on every bus, in every dead-wall, on every d Gen. W. T. Sherman's annual salary

as General of the Army. which office has been abolished and which title will die with him, is \$15,000. He has no duties to perform and a clerk to help him to perform them, which makes it quite pleasant for the old hero in his leclining years.

ransomed from Sicilian banditti for the round sum of \$25,000 in gold, says cipal newspapers in England told me that every man-jack in his establishment—cierks, reporters, publishers, him regularly with food. At the end of a certain time, unless ransomed, he Baron Liebig, the German chemist,

says that as much flour as will lay on the point of a table-knife contains as much nutritive constituents as eight pints of the best beer made. All of which may be true, but beer will coutinue to have the call over a pinch of to have killed him. Prof. Burt Wilder of Cornell is makng a collection of brains. He wants trains—other people's. He is especially desirous that editors should leave

their brains to him when they go into the obituary department. But by the time the average editor dies he has almost used them up in the service of humanity. Senator Evarts has recently purhased and fitted up at considerable exense a commodious log cabin on the anks of the Potomac adjacent to Fort Washington and opposite Mount Ver-non. Besides this establishment the diers i und one.

Senator has residences at Montpelier,

Vt., one in New York City, and one in Ida Lewis at Newbort, is the only woman lighthouse-keeper in the coun-try, and the last, it is said, to whom of dogs says that the most vicious will be given a light by the Govern- brute can be conquered speedily by ment. It is said also that no light on any powerful odor, especially a punall the coast is more perfectly attended gent odor like ammonia. He tells to than is hers, and the Government how he once won a wager on handling tention by any peculiarity of his gait Inspector always gives her an unusual- a dog that few persons could approrch.

ly high report. Ward McAllister tells the fashionable young men firmly, but kindly, that they must not have valets. "No gentleman should permit himself this sort of association," he says, and there are those who dare suggest in this connec-tion the principle of self-preservation, and the old saying that no man is a too or my name, and put on a pair of gloves.

Olga Loubanouski, a young Russian Petersburg on a journey to Odessa on a right hand with ammonia. We then went out to the dog, and at my approaching he rushed from his kennel cess of her trip. She is accompanied with open mouth. As soon as he got of seeing that the terms of the wager Instead of biting it he turned tail and

go through the ceremony for the tenth as he does so he inhales the ammonia, vorce instead. She is of the opinion that the honeymoon ought not to have dued with cologne." - New York

nost interesting old mansions in Scotland, where Mary Queen of Scots was lodged during her progress through the northern counties in 1562.

Capt. Thomas Sherman, of Chelsea Mass., can claim honors as an excellen swimmer, though he is 83 years old. He was visiting a friend, Dr. A. S. Davis, of Islesboro, Me., and when ready to take the Belfast steamer found that the only boat available from shore had its mooring line caught. He promptly stripped, swam to the boat, cleared her away, and rowed to the shore.

Bear, Cattle, and Bulldog.

A few days ago says a Scranton (Pa.) letter to the N. Y. Sun, Charles and Robert Kiple, thrifty Mouroe county farmers, brought up a lot of young cattle on the Pocoua plateau, and started to drive them to their farm in the neighborhood of Kunkletown. A brindled buildog accompanied them. Three miles south of Honser's mills the cattle came to a halt and partly turned around, and the men had all they could do to keep them from stampeding. After they had got the cattle headed right again they saw what had caused he scare. A few rods away an old she bear was sitting in the road, and on each side of her there was a cub, and all three of them were looking at the frightened cattle. The young men couldn't get the drove to budge from where they were, so they sent the dog ahead to drive the bear family out of the road.

The dog bounded forward, and when the bears saw him coming they got down on all fours and stared at ilin, making no move to get out of the way. Instead of pitching at the old bear the bulldog collared one of the cubs and begon to drag it 'oward the log fence, bu he hado't gone far with he squealing little brute before the mother bear tackled him and made him let go. That waked the buildog up and he whirled and got a hold on the old shear's flank. The cubs vanished like partridges while their mother was raging and trying to shake the dog off, and for a minute the old bear and the dog had it hot and heavy from one side of the road to the other.

Finally the bulldog settled his teeth into the bear's nose, and the noise and efforts she made to fling him away excited the curiosity of the cattle to such a pitch that they set up a bellowing and went cantering toward the belligerents with heads and tails in the only companions, and there left him water, and the bottle of distilled liquid drove, intending to keep it on the move until it had passed the bear, but the ringleaders halted as soon as they had reached the fighters, and the whole

procession had to stop.

Just then the old bear shook the dog loose from her bleeding nose and threw him over the fence. She then started for the opposite side of the road, but the ringleaders headed her off, and a moment later the whole herd was bellowing furiously and endeavoring to get a whack at the bear. Then the dog returned, and the cattle separated, when he again tackled the bear and got a broken back from one of her paws. Before the cattle had time to close up their ranks Charles Kiple dashed ahead of them and fired five revolver-bullets into the bear's head. Then the young men whipped the drove into a run and left the dead dog and the dead mother bear lying by the roadside

As Many Lives as a Cat. The blow of a bullet will ordinarily King Humbert's decreased allowance of a white man as to knock him down. vertisements of patent, medicines in of cigarettes has improved the condi- even though no vital part be hit. The her cheek. Daintily, with the coquetry of a bappy woman, she advanced toward her husband. His back was written, observe, after was written, observed was written, obse tea, "Wonderful lea, "Cevion Tea another the British from every dead-wall, on every bus, in every dead-wall, on every bus, in every newspaper, and no foreigner can escape the actual substance or fluid escape the escape the actual substance or fluid escape the escape the actual escape the esc an inch or two of the spine, the only effect of which was to cause him to change his gait from a run to a dignified walk."

A cavalry force of some twenty-five men surprised a small party of Indians in a thick chaparral, through which, however, there were numerous glades and openings. The Indians scattered Sig. Arrigo, the Italian banker just at once, and the soldiers separated in pursuit. After some time, when the cessation of firing indicated that the affair was over, the commander had the recall

sounded. Soon one and then another came, until the whole command had assembled, when, to the gratification of the officer, almost every man claimed to have killed an Indian. They went to

collect the bodies. On reaching the first one it was found that nearly every soldier claimed | those who look at it. A little figuring

A Sergeant dismounted and approached the body. The prostrate Indian rose up and dealt a vicious blow in 8 minutes a walker must cover 220 with his knife, which the Sergeant barely escaped. When the Indian was finally killed, it was discovered that he had no less than seventy wounds.

A gentleman who has had a good It was in a little town in Canada. The conversation being on the subject of dogs, the proprietor of the inn where

a matter of precaution for the protection of my hands I will go up stairs and put on a pair of gloves.

"I put on a pair of old buckskin gloves," says the old gentleman in telling the story, "and saturated the ray; two miles, 13.48 3-5. F. P. Murray; two miles, 21.09 1-5. F. P. Murray; three mil of high birth, has started from St. telling the story, "and saturated the by a committee charged with the duty within reach I thrust out my hand. ran into his kenuel. Then I went | The Prisoner Seconded the Motion. The Rev. Charles Weston, a Wiscon- to the kennel, and, putting my hand sin minister, has married his wife, inside, made him come out again. The Stella Weston, nine times in nine secret of the matter is that a dog can't years. Recently he requested her to bite without drawing in his breath, and

Two Remarkable Accidents.

Jefferson Miller of Jeffersonville, Ind., has good reasons for his strong huddle up in a bunch, like eggs in a distance of four feet, upon being read drawback, and was the cause of her delighting in giving grand fancy are largely composed of magnetic iron ore.

An old flame—The light of other days.

An old flame—The light of

COTTRELLS IN FLORIDA. A Judge Who Had the Interests of the

"A good deal of surprise has been expressed by newspapers," a man who has recently returned from Florida said to a N. Y. Tribune writer, "that this fellow Cottrell, the fighting mayor of Cedar Keys, should find it possible to terrorize and subjugate an entire town, as he is said to have done. To one who has lived in the small towns of the southern part of Florida the situation is easily understood. There are few exceptions to the rule that the government of any people is just about what a large class of the community is contented to have it. This holds good, in my opinion, from the vast empire Russia down to the little town of Cedar Keys. And I judge from the tyrannical policy pursued by the ezar and the outrageous boldness of the festive Cottrell that each has an equally large influential and admiring back-

of a southern Florida county, where there is just such a clique in control of municipal affairs as there must be in Cedar Keys. This clique is led by the county judge, however, and he maintains his authority, not by means of the shotgun, but by the processes of the court. The rascally decisions he gives in trumpedup suits against the enemies of his gang would make dull reading, as a rule, to any but those immediately interested in them, but one case which I had him decide my-One of the supporters of the 'court-

house gaug.' as the clique is called, ha! picked a quarrel, by persistent effort, with one of the opponents of the clique, and had drawn a wicked-looking knife. of great length and keen edge, from his boot-leg, with which he attempted to stab his opponent. The latter, seeing the knife, drew a revolver, leveled it at the ruffian's head, and commanded him to put away his knife. The man did so and sneaked out of the store, where scene occurred, without saying another word. In the course of ten minutes he came back with the sheriff and the town marshal. They arrested the man who had drawn the

for the night. "The next day about noon he was brought before the judge and charged with carry ng concealed and murderous veapons about his person, within the limits of the town. This is a con-He paid it without saying a word, demonstrative pride, the jug was placknowing how useless an appeal would ed upon the table and the napkin be, and then made a similar charge thrust into its mouth. The brew, against his opponent for carrying the knife in his bootleg. The knife was exhibited in court, and a most murder- kin was withdrawn, and "five shilling ons-looking tool it was, fit to carve a and cost" was ready for convivial disman's heart out, in fact; but the judge, tribution, who seemed also to act as counsel for Among

The Art of Fast Walking.

The walking records at some of the

I heard a pretty good story about a certain ignorant Justice who does

business up in Fulton County. This Justice was elected over an able but

and this the defendant's attorney took

Shirlaw, in Harper's Weekly.

Persons who have never been trained and a Roman Catholic cathedral. to walk fast generally quicken their gait by bending foward and lengthen-ing the stride, at the same time bending the knees very much at each step. Living There. It is pretty safe to say that no one can possibly adopt this style and keep a fair walk at a faster gait than six miles an hour. The fast walker must keep himself erect, his shoulders back, and his chest thrown out. He must put down his forward foot and heel first, and with the leg straight. He must and with the leg straight. He must take strides so quick that they look short. He must, if he expects to get a good stride, work his hips considerably, overcoming the sidewise tendency of the hip movement by a compensatory swinging of the arms. The length of stride in fast walking is astonishing to will make it clear why this is so. There are 1760 yards in a mile, or 1760

Instead of twenty Indians the solliers to un lone.

The solution of twenty Indians the solution of the solution of twenty Indians the solution of the solution of twenty Indians the solution of twenty Indians the solution of tificial gait; but it is also true that as if his sacred rights had been abused, practice at fast walking will quicken a man's unartificial gait. One who can do his mile in 7.30 in racing trim and on the cinder path, can walk in the street at a six-mile gait without either getting out of breath or becoming red in the face, and without attracting at in the face, and without attracting at- eous thought! The women-of the same rich, nar-

except its swiftness. It is a real gain row class-are a thought worse, as to any man to be able to walk a mile naturally having no reasoning faculin ten or twelve minutes without over- ties and taking their cue from the more exertion or fatigue; to be able to walk five or six miles for every four he used ton women, who are always looking he was stopping haid a wager that his visitor could not put his bands upon a dog chained up in the backyard.

exertion or inague, to be able to walk it women, who are always looking to walk without any more consecious effort, and with a sence of enjoyment to walk without any more consecious for "material" whether they write or not, delight in an outsider from any "All right," said the visitor, "but as in the mere exercise that he never had point of the compass. New York women simply look to see if he be defined. notre monde, and if he is not better ordinary distances stand: One mile, for him that a millstone were tied ray; five miles, 38.0 5-8, W. H. Purdy; selen miles, 54.07. E. E. Merrill; ten miles, 77.40 4-4, E. E. Mrrill. — Walter vars, but go blindly on through life, cutting off their noses to spite their faces. The English women who come over here are always on the lookout for dashing, daring, unconventional males, like the cowboys in the Wild West show, or 'those splendid creatures you read about in Brete Hartevery unpopular lawyer, and his first case was that of a prisoner charged with violating the fishery law. The complaint and warrant were defective. gamblers, and road agents, and things. These are just like the men we me everywhere else!" But the beautiful metropolitan can be horrified by anything. She, in the flower of youth and exceptions to in a masterly argument, winding up by moving the prisoner's discharge. "Is the motion seconded?" cer as bow to a man on the avenue asked the Justice. "It is," replied the prisoner. "Gentlemen," continued the when The Fellows-with large capitals

Dickens, says John Hollingsheint in his lately published Niagara Spray, was neither a gournet nor a gourmand; but, as a man taking an immense amount of walking exercise adally, he possessed a healthy appetite, and was not ashamed of it. He was born and lived in the dars of taveros and chop-houses, before the town was tilled with restaurants of French or Italian origin. His taste for good food, plainly cooked, may have been insgrained in him in his youth, but it was kept alive by the three or four leading London taverns. The Garrick club probably owed to him the introduction of a monster steak called the 'Garrick' steak," adopted from America, with out acknowledgment, where it known as the "porter house." I Albion was his favorite tavern. Th old boxes with leather seats gave ing in proportion to the extent of his domain.

"I have just been spending a winter in a growing town near the gulf coast a varied and substantial meal at a moderate price, without the trouble of ordering a seat dinner from a menu like a British museum catalogue. In his own house, or office, at Household Words, where he had a little dinner or supper room, he seldom, excess show occasions, departed from his favorite simplicity. The chief approach to artificiality at these little banquets was noticeable in a leg of mutton prepared in a manner not gen-erally popular. The bone of the joint was taken out and the place supplied self had a grotesque touch of humor in with veal stuffing and oysters, and the whole roasted or baked in the usual fashion. The result, as it was cooked in the little kitchen at Household Words, was always a success; and if it

DICKENS AS A DINER.

His Pride in Making a Certain Delictors

rivaled gin punch.
I verily believe that Charles Dickens was more proud of his skill in manufacturing this seductive compoworks. The preparations for all this concoction (which I named "five shillings and cost") were simple and yet elaborate. First of all the jug was produced—the vat or the receptacle of the brew. Then came a plate and knives, then the lemons, the sugar--an important factor, as the goes—was placed in the hands of the master. I shall be guilty of no irreverence if I say that at this point his eyes twinkled and generally winked. The process of blending was like a wenient law for the court-house gang, who all go armed and never enforce the law except in regard to their enemies. The prisoner was fined \$10. timed by the master's watch, had commenced, and in a few minutes the nap-

had not been there was ample compen

sation afterwards in the master's un-

Among those who drank (me the accused member of his gang, appealed to the crowd in the room, as a ens nectar was Wilkie Collins, who sort of the jury, and said: 'Do you call this a murderous weapon? No, gentlemen, this is a simple pruning-knife, a peaceful tool of husbandry, a mere agricultural instrument. Fine a man for carrying the implements of his avocation about him? Never, generally simple, and so were Thackers, in the continuous control of the cultivated foreigners, were essentially simple, and so were Thackers, in the control of the cultivated foreigners, were essentially simple, and so were Thackers, in the control of the cultivated foreigners. his avocation about him? Never, gen-tlemen. To punish a genleman for carrying a pruning-knife in Florida of "Vanity Fair," leaving the delights of the Garrick club a few doors higher would be a blow at the great orange- up in King street, Convent garden, growing industry of this state, which was a constant visitor of Evans' supit shall never be said I was the first man to strike. The charge is dismissed with \$5 costs to be paid by the complainant."

was a constant visitor of Erans supper-rooms (the original of his "Cave of Harmony"), where he was not afraid to eat solid mutton chops and baked potatoes at midnight, and not ashamed to show his delight in the part singing of the choir boys, who divided their time between the cellars

> RARE AND RADIANT BEINGS. Men and Women Who Honor New York by New Yorkers are like Parisians, say.

a New York letter in the San Francisco Argonaut—they won't admit any-thing tolerable outside their own me-tropolis. They look upon the west like English people, as "characteris-tic;" they look upon New England as "repressed;" they look upon the south anyone in his own country as nice as himself. He will admit that there have been geniuses, great men, in other parts of the republic, but for pure, consummate style and finish he

The west, if he is broad, is full of "types;" if he is narrow, of "hayseeds."
He likes to welcome and study the
types, feeling the while that he is
studying humanity from the ground
up. The more unusual and impossi-One bullet, probably the first one, had broken his hip and thrown him from his horse. After that he had shot at every soldier that passed near him, attracting attention and being "killed" again and again, only to rise up and light the next soldier who came along.

Instead of twenty Judians the solution of the many discover for himself. Even three steps a second, or 180 to the minute, the chances are that your 8-minutes man, although his legs move so quickly that the steps a second, or 180 to the minute, yees, feeling the while that he is studying humanity from the ground up. The more unusual and impossible the types are the more he glories in them. "These fellows are so original, after one's own gang," he observes, complacently suffused with satisfaction that they should be different from his own gang. When any member of the