Metempsychosis.

ore's a girl ever peering with curious eyes, boose of a "Ind" to amuse or surprise, ur letters she holds to the flare of the light see if the signature's somewhere in sight, on her demise, if our guess we don't miss, e'll recarn to our view in a shape like to this:

Rhe's filled with surprise o'er each fact that That some day like this she will certainly be:

pen, Each word is as sharp as the sting of a bee, Each sentence as long as a wind from the sea, Keenest satire condensed has its home in her A form like to this she will certainly find:

But one is as tenderly soft as the light Which beams on the earth from the sky's vaulted height. No star in the heavens has radiance more Than this some of all that can charm and en-Her likeness? The types are in woeful dis-For this is the best to be found in the place: -Washington Post.

# FIFTY CENTS A TICKET."

She was spreading towels and tablecloths on the crisp, short grass to blench, when he saw her first a slim, hana-like young creature, with large, impid eyes, a brown skin not entirely cent of freckles and a mass of jetty shining hair, which had broken loose from its coarse horn comb and fell in There was a little brook twining its as he had expected. transparent sparkles around gnarled roots of an ancient tree, and a said, "he could reproduce it better by back-ground of black-green laurel, the next day's memory, which with the sun-bathed meadow in Nattie went to the ler front, made a sort of rustic picture as he crossed the wooden bridge.
"I should like to sketch her," he

thought to himself. "I wonder, now, her head and was gone.
"I'm sorry for that," soberly pon-

Charlotte Corday sort of a face that would have stood the test of perpetuation on paper!"
And then Mr. Gessner went into the

inn and set himself at work to elaborate the notes of his lecture on "The Literature of Queen Anne's Time," which was to be delivered the next evening at the village hall.

There were plenty of people at the tion there?"
Inn. Brookbridge was a wild, sylvan "We mus sort of place, which attracted people in the summer season. Every farm-house and cottage in the vicinity was crowded, and a "lecture" was something to stir the stagnation of their every-day life. Moreover, Paul Gessner had a reputation for scholarly polish and graceful wit which had reached even o Brookbridge. In our New England villages the cooks are often resthetic, and the hired men critics, and everybody was talking of the lecture. "Can't I go?" said Natty Purple.

You go, indeed!" said Miss Carry Podham, who condescended, to wait at table during the crowded season. You've too much to do in the kitchen, and besides the tickers are fifty cents

Natty Purple sighed delorously. "Fifty conts!" she repeated. then of course it's out of the question!" of them expended in the support of a good-for-nothing old grandsire who, when he was not drinking a great deal too much whisky, was suffering un-heard-of agonies with the rheumatism, She never wore anything but calico, and drudged away in the inn kitchen like a modern Cinderella, without any of the eclat which, in ancient story, ap-

pertained to that young person. But later in the evening the head stable-man looked into the kitchen, where Cinderella was darning a well-worn table-napkin and Mrs. Podham was preparing brook trout for a breakfast for the morrow's early travelers. "Where's Jim?" said the head stable-

Gone out," said Mrs. Podham, "I want some one to row one of the boarders out on the lake," said the

"He's a picter-painter, I guess. He wants moonlight effects, he says" (with exclaimed: "I'd a deal ruther hev feather-pil-

effects myself. Then where is "Dick never's on hand when he's wanted," Mrs. Podham replied. "I

haven't seen him since supper." "Then he'll lose a 50 cent job," said the stableman. "Well, I s'pose I can bunt up some one somewhere. 'Fifty cents!" cried Natty Purple, springing to her feet. 'Til go, Thomas! I'm handy with the oars, and I'm just

perishing for a breath of cool air from "Them napkins isn't mended," eroaked Mrs. Podham, discouraging. "I'll finish 'em when I come back,"

said Natty, coaxingly. 'Do let me go, So that when Mr. Gessner came out to the edge of the lake with his picturesque Spanish cloak thrown across one

oulder, and his sketching apparatus under his arm, Nattie Purple sat in the boat ready to row him whether he would go. "Hello!" said Paul. "Why, you're

'Yes. I'm a girl," apologetically con-fessed Natty. "But I'm a good hand to row, and I know all about the lake. ean take you straight to Echo Cove, where the water-lilies grow thickest, and past the Old Indian rock, and---Agreed," said Paul, good-humor-"But was there no man about the place to undertake this disagreeable

'Oh, it isn't disagreeable," said Natty, earnestly. "I like to row! And, sides, I do so much want to earn 50

"Do you?" said Paul, as the little at, propelled by Natty's skillful okes, vanished into the deep shadow overhanging birches that fringed

s," said Natty. "It's no ant to go to the lecture tomiled to himself in the sat there like a

"ill be very inheard? man on the street. ture on

impatience. "But I have read everthing he writes. He is stopping at our place now, they tell me."
"Is he?" said Paul. "You are the aght what a field was presented to landlady's daughter, I presume?"
"No. I am not," acknowledged honest Natty. "I help in the kitchen, "I am St. Joseph News.

Natalie Purple." "Well, then, to be honest with you Miss Purple," said Paul, fueling a sting of conscious, "I am Paul Gossmer! Nattie gave such a start that the boat careened dangerously to one side.

"You!" she cried. "Yes, I! Now, if you will take me safe to the Echo Cove I will give you a L. G.—"Sin, sir."—Boston Transcript. "No," said Nattie, with true womanwith "Goodness!" "Oh My!" and the like she's girl. If I am to have a ticket at all I though I am nothing but a working

> ent young beauty. "You must have read a great deal,"

said he at last. "Oh! I have," said Natty. "We are not so busy in winter, you see, and besides, all the girls lent me their newspapers and magazines. But I never expected to see a gentleman who wrote sides, all the girls lent me their news-

"I hope he comes up to your expectation," said Paul. "I must have time to make up my mind about that," said Natty, with all ground faith. And once again our hero found him-

self at a loss for something to say. Aut when he came out into the moonbathed glories of the Echo Cove, where all the world was steeped in silver softness and the matted masses of waterlilies were swinging to and fro on the tides like emerald carpets, his tongue was loosened once again, and before they came back, he and Nattie Purple were on terms of the pleasantest ac-

But he had not sketched half so much "The light was so uncertain," he

that struck Paul Gessner's artistic fancy and critical intentness, which spurred

what she would say to it!"

But before he could get his pencil and mill-boards out the young Diana had poised her empty basket lightly on her head and was gone.

"It was very good," she said the next day, "very good, indeed. It has given me something to think about. And, oh, dear! I have so much time for thinking!" "Natty," said Mr. Gessner (every-

body called the girl "Natty" here). dered Gessner. She had a brilliant have been wondering why you stay questioned him, with simple direct-

> "Why do you not go to Beston and teach school?" he questioned.

> "We must see what can be done." said Paul, reflectively. So Grandfather Purple was left in charge of a thrifty neighbor and staid by himself that winter, while Natty went to Boston to try her luck in one of the grammer schools. In the spring

going to be married, too."
"Yes," said Natty, "I'm going to be

married." Thus ended the little Brookbridge idyl. Natalie was happy. So was Paul Gessner. As for Grandfather Purple For Natty's slender wages were all tide of the world comes but once-Amy in the air. Why was that?" Papa-Randolph in N. Y. Ledger.

### The Jewsharp of the Ozarks.

The sun had just broken over the tops of the Ozarks one warm morning in July. The mist that always settles thickly over these half mountains with the nightfall was going to pieces and disappearing as the sun rose bigher, leaving the green and dense verdure heavy and wet with dew. In a cosy nook on a log overhanging the wild litseated earnestly playing a jewsharp. He twanged the vibrant metal with his thumb, keeping time by splashing one of his bare feet in the clear water below. After ten miautes, during which time the sun had got high enough to shine stright in his eyes, he took the harp from his month, and, wiping it on the leg of his trousers,

"Thar! Ef thet don' settle 'er whut Before he had spoken another word a stranger stepped from behind a big tree and addressed him:

"That was the best tune I ever heard played on one of those instruments." The mountaineer looked at the stranger a moment and then, drawing himself up in a knot on the log, said: "D'ye mean it, mister?" "Mean it? Of course. Why do you

"It's like this mister. Yer see hev been jest on the aige o' jinnin' th' Simpson gai, over'n th' holler, fer more'n er yar, an' when th' poppin' time kem she up an' says thet I kain't hev er less I kin play ther jews'a p. I bin practicin' hyar on this log fer nigh a month now, I reckon, ev'ry day n th' mornin' 'fore sunnp, an' I wuz thinkin' ex I sot hyar, ez ef I didn't git th' hang o' it purty soon it'd be good-by Sal. But yer made me feel better, stranger, an' ef yer ronn' these parts nex' week jest drop over on ther slope 'crost th' way an' ye kin be my

best man." As the stranger moved on down the path the mountaineer struck up his tune again and played with a vim that was evidence that the stranger had

been telling the truth. still ranks high as a musical instrucan't play the jewsharp is looked upon as having very poor prospects .- Anaconda Standard

### The Taxpayer's Friend.

Anarchist-I tell you, my friend, things are going to come to a focus in this country before very long. The

Listener—Do you pay any taxes?

Anarchist—Of course I don't, and I replied the caterer, briskly. "I wish never will. And that shows that my interest in the taxpayers is purely un-

Disguised by Good Looks, "Good morning, Mr. Fickleby," said Miss Flutterton, stopping the young

"Eh? By Jove! why, howdy do? when'd you get back?" really didn't know you.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A pawnbroker who receives stolen goods is a sort of loan highwayman. — It is the man, who can tell you why

his neighbor failed who never seems to succeed. — Elmira Gazette. The man who prays loudest and longest usually has something on his conscience. - Pittsburg Dispatch.

Before the dentist's door-"If I were ly pride, "I accept no favors, even only sure that the doctor was out I would ring the bell!"-Fliengende Blat-

Paul was silent. In truth, and in fact, he felt a little ashamed in the presence of this flute-voiced, independent young beauty.

"I dreamed of you last night, Miss Rosalind." "O, did you?" And what dress did I have on?"—Fliegende Blatter. Jack-"Ethel's face is her fortune."

mura News. A woman is most religious when she

It is undestood that the Inter-State have is gotton by contact with people in the world. I was a slave, and begin to a family by the name of the world have been a family by the name of the world have been a family by the name of the world have been a family by the name of the world have been a family by the name of the American and the cancaling that the inter-State world have been a family at one time famous for the cancaling that the inter-State world have been an an under the cancaling that the inter-State world have been an an under the world have been an an under the world have been an an under the cancaling the world and which has become corrupted into the world. I was a slave, and become corrupted into the world have been an under the cancaling the world and which has become corrupted into the world. I was a slave, and become corrupted into the world have been an an under the cancaling the world and the ca

idiot. I can't just go that, you know."

Dyspepsia and disappointment in we been wondering why you stay re at all."

Where else should I stay?" she destioned him, with simple direct—

I thus ever been my fortune to see, ward effect. The difference between them is that dyspepsia is very hard to cure.—Somerville Journal.

In and I accumulated the sum of \$30.—

Whenever it became necessary to show them is that dyspepsia is very hard to plate, and had a caveat for it. My intention is to have some manufactures.

other. "I must say that it appears so nent railroad at my own expense for a marvelous; his driver, the only man "Oh!" cried Natty, clasping her hands eagerly, "do you think there would be get declined."—Washington Post.

Indee say that it appears so mile or two, and if they prove successful I will sell the patent to the highest tried for years to wear him out, but When men are as good as their obituaries and women are as good as the men think they are, the recording

angel in Heaven can take his longneeded vacation .- Atchison Globe. Mr. Jones (taking his watch from under his pillow) - Six o'clock, and no one has come to wake me vet! I

Grocer - "What's that about the dozen eggs you bought this morning?" Brown-They were all bad except one, and I've called to see how much

Atra I owe you for the good one"-N. and his elderly bride, let us hope that they were not very unhappy. For the roses and nightingales of life can not roses and nightingales of life can not like about wicked people he didn't be less than the latter a boy of 15.

He was probably looking at the choir." -N. Y. Weekly. "A great many people owe their lives to that doctor," said Kickington, "Is he an able physcian?" "It isn't exactly that that I referred to. He is

never in his office when you want him. Washington Post. His Lordship (surprised by the correct pronunciation which greets his ears on every side) - "Do not Americans ever drop their h's?" Auglo-

Dr. A. to Dr. B .- "Nice trick you ave played me during my vacation.

I believe," remarked Bloombumper, between the whiffs of his cigar. "Yes," snapped Mrs. Bloombumper, "and the

angels in the other place wear smoking-jackets."-N. Y. Sun. Primus-'Of course, you understand me, I am not going to undertake my autobiography from motives of vani Secundus- Of course not-of

course not; rather to discipline your

pride, I should think."-Harper's Ba-"Bridget, this is altogether too much; you have a new follower in the kitchen every week." "Well, ma'am, you see, the food in this house is so bad that no one will come here for longer than a week .- Courrier des

Etats-Unis. hard on old maids who appear anxious to get married." Maud-"How kind of you to sympathize with them, but I suppose you should, knowing all the difficulties they have to contend with." -N. Y. Herald.

Customer-"Be sure and make those "Yes, sir. Taking a course of treatand Furnisher.

"This bell," said a well-meaning sexton when showing the belfry of an in-Along with the fiddle the jewsharp teresting village to a party of visitors. "is only rung in case of a visit from the Lord Bishop of the diocese, a fire, ment in the mountain regions of Ar-kansas and Missouri. A native who a flood, or any other such calamities." -London Figura. Yachtman-"In ordinary summer

weather sailing is just as safe as car-riage riding, in fact safer; yet somehow the girls don't seem to care for it." Landsman-"In sailing a boat you have to have to use both hands, don't you?"-N. Y. Weekly. taxpayers are not going to stand the terer's establishment, "that you adver-

you'd send a couple to my house right away. I've two daughters I'd like to selfish, doesn't it?-Terre Hand, Ez. get off my hands."-Harper's Bazar. "Father," said the young man who had been severerely lectured, "I have done my best." 'Yes," said the old gentleman, "when I think of your facility in the line of blunders I am discontain pure tobacco and good paper.

" Seller-"Yes.

"Say, pa. Solomon was the wisest man that ever lived, wasn't he?" "Yes, my son, he is so considered." "And he had three hundred wives, didn't and plain tribes were originally of that wild stock once found in vast that wild stock once found in vast all over the intra-continent."

A SOUTHERN NEGRO'S FORTUNE. Mechanical Genius and Good Judgment Enrich a Former Stave.

In, Birmingham, Jefferson County. Ala., there lives a man who, if his resilence were in the North, would be re-Mand—"Then isn't it creditable to her that she has made it herself?"—N. Y. is 41 years of age. He was a slave in the belief, after some investigation of the property of the prestion, that our word "lone."

During that time I invented another plow; on the 15th of December, 1887. I sold it for \$5,200; then went into the real-estate business. With the money I made I accumulated the sum of \$30.— It has ever been my fortune to see, who pulled with all their might, so as to make it impossible forget him altogether. To no one, after his return to America, had he to his mouth. All their real was withmade I accumulated the sum of \$30.—

1000. In 1888 I turned my attention to another subject—the making of a fishplate, and had a caveat for it. My intention is to have some manufacturer tention is to have some manufacturer take hold of it, manufacturer these would the blacksmith dare approach to shoot him be had to be knocked down with an ax, and before he recovered his senses, tied, and only in that condition would the blacksmith dare approach to shoot him be had to be knocked down with an ax, and before he recovered his senses, tied, and only in that condition would the blacksmith dare approach to shoot him be had to be knocked down with an ax, and before he recovered his senses, tied, and only in that condition would the blacksmith dare approach to shoot him be had to be knocked down with an ax, and before he recovered his senses, tied, and only in that condition would the blacksmith dare approach to shoot him be had to be knocked down with the willage of Palenville. He was a printer—a tramp, dusty, unshaven, travel-standed and time-worn. At the Palenville newspaper office he procured will never been my fortune to see.

The plane is the plane in the plane is to bis mouth. All their zeal was without took him be had to be knocked down with an ax and before he recovered his senses, tied, and only in that condition will never been my fortune to shoot him be had to be knocked down with told his secret story till be reached the village of Palenville. He was a printer—a tramp, dusty, unshaven, travelstand and time-worn. At the Palenville newspaper office he procured will be reached the village of Palenville. He was a printer—a tramp, dusty, unshaven. Travelstand and time-worn will be reached the village of Palenville. He was a printer—a tramp, dusty, unshaven. Travelstand and time-worn will be reached the village of Palenville. He was a printer—a tramp, dusty, unshaven. Travelstand and time-worn will be reached the village of Palenville. He was a printer—a tramp, dusty, unshaven. Travelstand and time-worn will be r "Do you think that literature is on take hold of it, manufacture these would the blacksmith dare approach the decline?" asked one aspirant of an- plates, and put them on some promi-

> "In 1889 I discovered the rotary enused from the boiler. This engine is Arkansas.

They were sitting on the cotton bales, when the old man got down and began his forefeet. Then he lets up on the "What you gwine ter do?" demanded

"Gwine ter see de cahs Moses." "Wall, you git right off'n dat railrode afore you was busted all ter
sounds! You below the first which plunges the sound of the plunges that the plunges that the plunges that the plunges that the plunges the plunges that the plunges tha squash! You hain't used ter railrodes, ole man.

"I reckon I knows." "I reckon you doan't. You hain't nebber seed a railrode but once in all your life. Come off."

walked up toward the street crossing. pect. "Creasing" was simply sending Here I turned over to you a lot of patients I have had for years, and you cured them all up in a mouth."—Courand five or six mules, driven by a man the of the neck, which, by stunning the and the last one had searcely passed on when they rise as if nothing had hapwhen the son and a dozen others of us pened to them. were on the spot.

"Didn't I dun tole you, ole man?" shouted Moses, as he helped him up. "Did the railrodes cum in?"

"Of co'se." "An' hit me in de back?" "Sartin." "An' step all ober me an' smell o'

"Dat's it, fadder." "Wall. Moses, if you'll help tote your fadder up to Aunt Judy's he'll stay right dar 'till de co'n is dun Victor Hugo, who told his grand-

A Good Story. from the darkest condition of deepest clothes large. I expect to put on ten or fifteen pounds shortly." Tailor— second mourning found it necessary to season and accommodatingly left her a widow the next. She is not in her stops in one of the down-town streets. to go and the modiste said "but who is that the strongest get to the front. madam?" she replied: Smith!"

Cigarettes.

Mr. Willis G. Tucker, in his report to the New York state board of health on the result as his examination of various popular brands of eigarettes, in and out of street-ears, and mixing contain pure tobacco and good paper. The Electric Light and Compasses. posed to conclude that you have. You The evils of cigarette smoking are due have done nothing."- Washington Post. to the fact that cigarettes are cheap,

that i why I intended to travel." - N. THE WILD HORSE OF THE REDSKIN.

"Say, pa, if Solomon was the wisest herds all over the intra-continent man that ever lived how did be come to get in such a fix—you can't live peaceably with one?" "Hem! haw! hem! he got wise after be married them. You go to bed."—Epoch.

That wild stock once found in vast herds all over the intra-continent region, and which had their beginning from those that strayed from the Spaniards in old Mexico, as there were no animals of that character on the continent until the Spanish conquest.

A something got to bit car—I never could continent until the Spanish conquest, if we except an extinct species found only as a fossil on the plains of Kansas. These were geological specimens long before the advent of the Indian, and of such a remote age as to bewilder the mind in its contemplation. Even until the middle of the eighteenth century the Indians of the country east of the dence were in the North, would be regarded as phenomenal; but the South is full of such characters, and they ride a horse. The Indian thought (So far the love of woman surpasses the love Mississippi used to laugh at the white is full of such characters, and they need only to be noticed in order to be known. This man's name is Andrew day, making his lifty and sixty miles during that time. I am inclined to the last, for I only ceased to-day.

Reard: born in Jefferson County, he during that time. I am inclined to that county and has risen to a sub-stantial position of life by reason of which both Webster and Worcester is poor; a man seldom begins to think of religion until he has become rich.—

Atchison Globe.

Atchison Globe.

All vears of age. I was born in Birmingham. I never went to school in my life, and all the education that I who will be a sembling as the early French voyage.

Sembling, as the early French voyage.

I was born in Birmingham. I never went to school in my life, and all the education that I who will be a sembling of the my life, and all the education that I would be a sembling.

said, "he could reproduce it better by the next day's memory."

Nattle went to the lecture with her 50-cent piece and listened with a grave and eritical intentness, which spurred Paul Gessmer on to his highest clocutionary effects.

"It was very good," she said the next day, "very good, indeed. It has given me something to think about. And, the said the next the next day's memory."

Town Crier.

A shrewd old philosopher in Oxford day in grave so well actionary against the way I succeeded in building flour-mills. During my work there I began turning in my mind the making of plows; and in 1881 I pattents of the buffals wallows" they don't mind their existence."—

Leviston Journal.

Watts—"Do you believe everything turned to my old home, where I was born, and farmed there four years.

During that time I invented another rigible. I remember one that used to the wind and disgrace. The passing imprisonment and disgrace. The passing imprisonment and disgrace. The passing in greats brought added prosperity to the virtuous brothers and their kin making of plows; and in 1881 I pattent they don't mind their existence."—

Leviston Journal.

Watts—"Do you believe everything they should have become eximet, probably, long ago. When eaught young they are easily "broken." but if taken at any and the strength of the other end. His arm was more powerful than his teeth by one end and carried the virtuous brothers and their kin. Their toames were household words with the romes were household words with the romes were household words with the virtuous brothers and their kin. Their toames were household words with the virtuous brothers and their kin. Their toames were household words with the virtuous brothers and their kin. Their toames were household words with the virtuous brothers and their kin. Their toames were household words with the virtuous brothers and the without success, and he succumbed at last only to old age. I have ridden behind him many a time, but in mo-

Oh. I wish I could go!"

The towels and table-cloths were all bleached whiter than snow, between the daisied grass and the July sunshine, and Natty was sprinkling and rolling them now, with quick, deft looking them now, with quick deft looking them now and the daisied grass and the July sunsation to catch wild horses, looking them now worked on the machine the machine do catch wild horses, looking them now worked on the machine do catch wild horses, looking them now worked on the machine do catch wild horses, looking them now worked on the machine do catch wild horses, looking them now worked on the machine do catch work worked on the machine do catch worked on the machine do catch work worked on the machine do catch wild horses, looking them now worked on the machine do catch work worked on the machine do catch worked on the machine do catch work worked on the machine do catch work worked on the machine "Oh, I understand," said Grandfather know that we are engaged."—West great difficulty that railroads have entered by the rope on the neck of a wild horse neighboring town. A great organist however, did not bring him as large an lariat, so that the animal can catch his breath, and then takes a turn with the lariat around the jaw, like a bit, which plunges, snorts and tumbles around until he is nearly exhausted. Then the Indian, by careful management, gets his hand on the horse's nose, pats

him a little, and is soon able to mount him and he is "broken!" tle stream that dashed down from a gushing spring above a native was maniae (apologetically)—"We cawn't der, Moses," replied the old man as he walked up toward the street crossing. In later years they sometimes He stood with his back to the village a ball through the tough mass of gris-

The white man used to adopt en-The white man used to adopt entirely different tactics in capturing the wild horses on the Cimarron, in Kansas. They simply wore them out by naver letting them ston to get or drink.

Bless her for a true woman: Sue dropped the arm of the lad, sprang to my embrace with a cry of joy, and clung to my shoulder sobbing and clung to my shoulder sobbing and two gentlemen the labels on the other two gentlemen the labels on the other was gentlemen the labels on the clung to my shoulder sobbing and two gentlemen the labels on the other was gentlement to the clump to my shoulder sobbing and two gentlements and filled the classes.

ground an' you is ready to go home, children some wonderful tales, had The got too ole to understand dese yere railrode's, an' when I'ze been run Paris gamin. Victor Hugo always ober once dat's plenty for me. Be thought the Paris gamin quite the keerful of dat arm. Moses; dat's what' most extraordinary kind of being in Mrs. Nuwed— 'You shouldn't be so de railrode stepped on me wid his the world. Everything changes very rapidly in Paris, and perhaps the street rapidly in Paris, and perhaps the street boys of that big city are not such as they were when Victor Hugo found them so surprising; but it seems to me From happy bride to interesting widow is not always a very long step.

One of the latter who has emerged gamins of New York.

In New York there is surely every grief to the milder stage indicated by possible kind of boy. Some of these second mourning found it necessary to kinds are of a very sad description. consult a dressmaker not long since as The emigrant children of whom we ment?" Customer— 'No. I've just to the preparation of the wardrobe caught a glimpse in the steerage find got back from my vacation."—Clothier which should announce to the world playmates no better off than themwhich should announce to the world playmates no better off than them-that she was no longer inconsolable. selves. And they are all in the way. Her early education had been sadly A few are crowded into the schools. neglected, but her lovely face and Whole armies of them swarm in the form had attracted the fancy of the street. The rest are blacking boots or elderly man who had married her one selling newspapers. When a newspaper delivery wagon

own imagination an inconspicuous or and there is a rush of boys toward the unimportant person, and therefore heap of damp evening papers, the when she determined to engage a new spectator is able to discover ie the dressmaker did not consider it necess- quickly gathered group the curiously sary to tell her name. When, after varied nationality of these lusty little giving numerous directions, she arose venders. He is able to discover also It is all quick as a flash, for the de-"I? Oh, I am the late Mrs. John livery wagon only halts a moment, then starts forward with a string of boys, like a kite-tail, straggling behind. It is easier with the camera to catch a galloping horse than to photograph "on the wing" one of these incredibly quick and daring boys who seem underfoot everywhere, dashing

up with the very legs of the horses.+

The effect of the electric light cur-

The Secret Mourner.

They have him on to his grave in the heart of the busy town;
And with furtive foot-teps following, I watched them hay him down;
The mourners, many and sad—though they wept there one said all.
The tears that fell were as naught to mine, that could not fall;

A something got to his car-I never could gather what—
And he kept away from thence, and his love for me was not.

I hid my grief in my heart, and bore it as best

THE TRAMP.

Beard. I was set free at 15 years of age, and at 16 was married. I farmed Continent once roamed from the border of Old Mexico as far north as Lake says the N. Y. Chatter. The eldest one People make themselves discontented when they expect more than they deserve and get a little less.—New Orleans Picayana.

Congressman Wiley says Congress is load of apples drawn by oxen. I aload of apples drawn by oxen. I some very poor men get into Congress.—Washington Star.

Banks—'I dined with a millionaire yesterday." Cumso—'How did hetreat you?" Banks—'This a millionaire yesterday." Cumso—'How did hetreat you?" Banks—'This a millionaire yesterday." Cumso—'How did hetreat you?" Banks—'This a millionaire yesterday." Cumso—'How did hetreat yesterday. The others, save one, wer genoine of the others, save one, were genoine of there were a great many wandering a promisent in the literary world.

The others, save one, were genoine of the others, save one, w

work, and to a young reporter - a col- formance of strength until the close of

she came back apparently transformed into a new creature.

"I didn't want you," growied the old man. "The Widow Malley takes good enough care of me. To tell you the truth, we was married last week, and Mrs. Purple she don't want no step-granddarters around."

"Oh, grandfather, I am so glad!"

"Oh, grandfather, I am so glad!"

shall certainly lose the train if they into a new creature, shall certainly lose the train if they made wholly under my supervision at the shop of Dennis I. Hood in Birming-wild horse by the plains tribe was with the lariat, in the early days made of the hair of the buffalo, or that of the tails of ponies. The Cheyennes, Kiowas and Dacotals, improperly called Sioux, whenever they started out on an expedition to catch wild horses.

"Arkansas.

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The usual method of capturing the wild horse by the plains tribe was with the lariat, in the early days made of the hair of the buffalo, or that of the tails of ponies. The Cheyennes, Kiowas and Dacotals, improperly called Sioux, whenever they started out on an expedition to catch wild horses.

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countered; the present cars, being of unequal height, cannot couple together.—Boston Transcript.

the rope on the neck of a wild horse jumps off his own as quick as a flash, and, running as fast as he can, allows the lariat to slip through his bands the strelent to the hall. At the door of the strelent to the hall. At the door strange look on his face, accompanied the student to the ball. At the door he paused and slunk into a dim corner. When the celebrity of the evening appeared and falls to the ground for want of breath, and lies there a quivering, helpless mass. Then the Indian moves the student to the ball. At the door he paused and slunk into a dim corner. When the celebrity of the evening appeared and received the plaudits of the paused and received the plaudits of the people he smiled sadly, and at the same time was a practical joker and clown under the name of Pantaion de Riscoppesi. Provincing quartels with repeated successes his face assumed an de Bisognosi. Provoking quarrels with

almost supplicating look.
"My brother, oh, my brother!" he sobbed, and when the famous organist drinking, which was his ruin at last. passed through the vestibule into the outer air he was startled by the figure of a man standing with arms pleadingly outstretched toward him. The look of sudden surprise was succeeded by fine and lofty scoru. The prodigal shambled away. In the morning the tramp was miss-

The officers are after me," he said. "I have been all day in hiding. I ber. Ohl what an agony of longing possessed me! Thank God, she was able. After a time the people dis-persed. She was wearied, and, with her son-my boy-walked out on the grass in the delicious moonlight. We were face to face before I could escape.
Bless her for a true woman! She would see about it walked to would see about it walked. never letting them stop to cat or drink, and by keeping up that plan the animal was easily "roped" after a day or two's constant travel.—Kansas City

clung to my shoulder sobbing and calling my name. The boy ran toward the house shouting for his nacle. My wife swooned. I carried her to the edge of a porch, laid her tenderly on the common trick among waiters. "It is a common trick among waiters." said one, "a trick that is rapidly edge of a porch, laid her tenderly on the flooring, kissed her half-parted lips, and fled."

The penitent fugitive is now a grizzled, care-worn resident of Australia. where he edits a small mining-camp weekly in which the name of woman is

### always given greatest honor. A Prediction Which Came True.

The following, says the St. Louis Re-public, is related by a gentleman of Findlay, O., who was a schoolmate of the new Ohio senator. At a party given at the residence of Judge Hughes in Lima, which was attended by Mr. Brice, a young lady guest amused the Brice, a young lady guest amused the company by "telling their fortunes" by reading the lines in the hand. When it came Mr. Brice's turn to see what the future had in store for him the young lady said:

"Mr. Brice, before you are ten years older you will be a millionaire." The prediction was accepted in the spirit with which it was made that of

matter was dismissed without further sented it as a cold, rainy night on a

time Mr. Brice was indeed a millionaire, but he did not forget his promise to the young lady who had so cleverly predicted his good fortune, and on his next visit to New York, after being pretty well satisfied that he had reached

think you could have followed them the next morning. They must have left plenty of tracks."

This seemed to be a poser that the measure of the prophecy, he brought back a most elegant diamond but it did not phase our hero. He rose ring for the fortune-teller, which she to the emergency and said: 'I thought shows with pride as she relates the so too, but when I looked the next foregoing story. In addition the morning I found that the rolders had senator has given the lady a European left no tracks. You see, the mud out

Paupers in England.

A GERMAN HERCULES. An Unequaled Feat Performed by a Ten-

his career as theatre manager, as he business as a representative of the Inter-was the founder of the first Berlin thea-national endowment association. H

ter. He was extensively written of and an article under the title of "An Athlete of the Eighteenth Century, published some years ago and recently unearthed, gives an interesting account of his prowess, as follows: By an athlete of the eighteenth cen-

By an athlete of the eighteenth century we do not mean the Prince Frederick August of Saxony, Kingo of Poland, commonly called August the Strong, who could knock off the head of an ox with one stroke of his sword, and besides distinguished himself in all kinds of respectable performances of strength, but another Herenlas who strength, but another Hercules, who would have wrapped the strong August around his little finger if such a thing could have been permitted. This man was the athlete, Johann Karl von Eckenberg, who in the twenties and this is a package or \$5.50 a control of \$60 packages. It is the best yet and a missiake. Reckets Bine if you have tried you still this is a first partial or the last control of the las the play given to his mechanical ability. His life is interesting, and as it will commend itself to all he may be allowed to speak for himself:

"My name is Andrew Beard. I am moved in a sort of a shuffling gait, reproductions of strength in public. He was the most stately of gymnasts, and was born in the town of Harzgenrode, and, out of respect to his native town, he called himself for a time on his bill posters Samson Hercules Harz-

It borders on the fabulous what his

lege student seeking to earn during the exhibition. He ascended a scaffold vacation his next year's tnition—he of beams, under which was a platform unbosomed himself, the result of an of thick planks fastened on strong 'In 1889 I discovered the rotary engine. This engine differs from all others in these principles: it is simple, costs one-tenth less than other engines, and saves 20 per cent of steam and has no eccentric. There is no danger of no eccentric. There is no danger of no eccentric. There is no danger of no eccentric than the same and the same and

this man embittered the life of the "man of strength" so that he took to His numerous creditors seized both his booths, with all belongings, completely impoverishing the celebrated Her-

## cules, who died in the year 1754.

Pushing Inferior Wines. Two gentlemen, one a connoisseur ing. Next day he returned at twilight. restaurant a few nights ago and called in fine wines, went into a high-priced for a bottle of champagne of a brand which, in their opinion, was the best went last night to my wife's grand home. She was with her friends in the richty furnished, brilliantly lighted the richty furnished, brilliantly lighted served in well-chilled glasses. Each served in well-chilled glasses. Each Stereotype Newspaper Plates

said the connoisseur, turning to the waiter, who had been hovering about.

"This is a bogus champagne." With an apologetic shrug of the shoulders the waiter quickly picked up

ers," said one, "a trick that is rapidly spreading in popular and well-patronized restaurants. You noticed per-haps that the first bottle brought contained no label. The second bottle, as you will observe, commins the proper label and no doubt is the genuine brand we ordered. It is a much more expensive wine than the other, and being well established no premium is paid the waiter by the American agent for foreing it upon the patrons of the house. The other wine, which was of a decidedly inferior braud, is possibly being 'pushed' by the enterprising we asked the waiter at the outset to recommend a brand of wine he undoubtedly would have recommended the stuff he brought and then we would have been permitted to see the

label.'

A certain club man, whose stories a pleasant jest—but the future senator replied:

"Becky, if what you predict comes true I will present you with the finest diamond ring I can buy for \$1,000."

A certain cinb man, whose stories are always told in the first person, has at last become a decided bore to his friends, and one of them resolved to call him down. Soon the occasion came. The self-laudatory club man Istory Building 723 MARKET ST. San Francisco The lady answered: "Be sure you don't forget your promise," and the had told a story of being held up by highwaymen in Kansas. He repremuddy road in the country, and wound In less than eight years from that up by stating that the robbers escaped. Here was the chance, and his friend said: "If it was muddy, I should

tour, and she is still the recipient of many favors from himself and family. stuck fast to their feet and they carried them away with them."

when'd you get back?"

"Last week."

"And the fact that cigarettes are cheap, can be used in large and excessive quantities, that the said the reason you wanted to sell out that store was because you intended to travel. Well, since I bought it I find that the owner of the building is "Seller—"Yes.

The effect of the electric light current on the compasses of some vessels is so great that it becomes necessary to determine how many hours the dynamic find that the owner of the building is "Seller—"Yes.

The effect of the electric light current on the compasses of some vessels is so great that it becomes necessary to determine how many hours the dynamic find that the owner of the building is "Seller—"Yes.

The effect of the electric light current on the compasses of some vessels is so great that it becomes necessary to determine how many hours the dynamic find that the owner of the building is the reason you wanted to sell out that the compasses of some vessels is so great that it becomes necessary to determine how many hours the dynamic find that the owner of the building is the reason you manted to sell out the compasses of some vessels is so great that it becomes necessary to determine how many hours the dynamic find that the owner of the building is the reason you manted to sell out the compasses of some vessels is so great that it becomes necessary to determine how many hours the dynamic find that the owner of the building is the reason you manted to sell out the compasses of some vessels is so great that it becomes necessary to determine how many hours the dynamic find that the owner of the building is the reason you intended to sell out the king of cruisers. She is of 9,000 to some vessels is so great that it becomes necessary to determine how many hours the dynamic find that the owner of the building is the reason you wanted to sell out the compassion of the latter than the compassion of the compassion of the population of English that the owner of the king of cruisers. She is of 9,000 to some vessels is so

Thraillell! Arrested Dr. W. O. Thrallkill, formerly a dentist a Sacramento, San Francisco and Onkland and again lu San Francisco and The first theater manager of Berlin, publisher of the Dental Jairus, after Johann Karl von Eckenberg, was the having been driven out of San Francisco so-called "man of strength," who by the exposure of his fraudulent Callshowed himself nearly 200 years ago, fornia endowment association, a myth-first as juggler, then as athlete. Of his life little is known except as in his dupes, went to Ogden and started in

> was arrested there Nov. 24 and jailed \$5 default of ball. The French wheat crop is increasing and the French expect in ten years to raise their own wheat.

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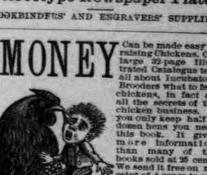
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