

LOVERS' QUARRELS.

Ever there's no help, come let us kiss and part.
Hark, I have done; you get no more of me;
And I am glad you go, and with all my heart-

THE BURNING MOUNTAIN.

Yes, Paouma was proud, very proud. It was not in vain that she possessed such large eyes, finely arched black eyebrows and a small, aquiline nose.

Many other young peasants in the neighboring villages, as well as in their own, became envious of Tannus, more especially when they learned that he and Paouma were really betrothed.

One gloomy night she was seated on the edge of her bed, her hands crossed on her lap, her eyes wide open looking out into the void, and heeding not footsteps which came stealthily along outside the house.

"Who, then, has sent you away from the army?" she asked. "Why, no one, of course."

"Oh, no, they are still fighting, but I stole secretly away for love of you, Paouma."
"For love of me," she cried, bursting into a mocking laugh.

Suddenly the sky became illumined by a roselike reflection, and when they looked up it seemed as if the summit of the great mountain, the Bucegi, were in flames.

From that night Paouma grew pale and thin, and was no longer seen to smile; she who used to be so fond of jokes and smart speeches gave now but hasty and curt replies.

and had even heard his voice in conversation with Paouma. When they questioned her as to the truth of this large drop of perspiration stood on her forehead, her lips grew white and she trembled when she answered.

At length there arrived news from the Danube's banks, news of a fierce strife, of a bloody battle having been fought. This time Paouma was among the last to learn what had occurred, but when it did reach her ears she ran quickly home.

Night came over the battle field, the dead and the dying lay here and there indiscriminately mixed, while horses struggled in their fierce agony and tried to get upon their feet, unconscious that they were riderless.

Many long weeks had expired since that cold gray morning dawn, long weeks, during which, by night and day, Paouma had watched by the hospital beds of Tannus, she herself taking no rest, content only to be always near him—near him, her hero!

"My Paouma!" said he, in a feeble voice, "leave me alone to die. I am good for nothing more on earth, for I am quite blind!"

"Yes, yes!" cried Paouma, "you are my beloved, you are my betrothed husband, and, if the good God only wills it, you will soon be my husband in reality."

Many long weeks had expired since that cold gray morning dawn, long weeks, during which, by night and day, Paouma had watched by the hospital beds of Tannus, she herself taking no rest, content only to be always near him—near him, her hero!

"And on his countenance also," sighed Tannus. Never was such a marriage celebrated in the village! Numbers of peasants came from the surrounding hamlets, bringing their offerings of nuts and white cakes and delicious delicacies (a fruit sweetmeat).

The mountain that they had seen in flames that fearful night was named Pastra Area (the burnt stone), for the shepherds and sportsmen who crossed the heights declared that the rocks were completely calcined.

A Woman's High Resolve. According to cry cried a woman's place is wherever circumstances beyond her control have situated her.

It feels a constant and never ceasing rebellion against her environments, and craves a change of conditions, the change will come. We may whine and complain at fate all our lives without ever accomplishing anything.

There are no circumstances which can overthrow or circumvent the passionate resolve of a noble, earnest soul.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Globe-Democrat.

An officer gave a party. After the company had dispersed his man, a raw youth fresh from the country, who had received sundry tips in the course of the evening, took the cash to his master, saying:

"Here, captain, is the money taken at the door!"—Schorer's Familienblatt.

TO A GIRL.

Who tells you he is insincere Cannot be so, as must appear From this, to wit, if he should be In what he says, as you and I.

Fast Time in Michigan. "The people in Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Niles, Ann Arbor, Wayne, Ypsilanti and other Michigan towns are twenty-seven minutes more rapid than the rest of the world, and at the same time are 'way behind the times'."

"Nearly everybody recognized that the earth could not keep pace with the sun, but the Michigan people would not acknowledge this, and positively refused to adopt standard time. All the clocks in the hotels, stores, residences and boarding houses in the Michigan towns are run on what is called 'city time,' which is the old time."

How Rubbers Are Made. Many people suppose that rubber shoes are made by melting the material and running it into molds. Such is not the case.

"We get most of the raw material from South America," said a drummer. "It is about the color of molasses, and is of a spongy nature."

"First it goes through a crushing or rolling process, and comes out in rough sheets and looks very much like a cow's hide. Then it is taken into a compounding room, where it is mixed with a compound and vulcanized."

"After that it is cut up into small pieces, according to the parts of shoes which we wish to get, and is afterward fitted on to lasts by the workmen in the same manner that leather is."

Ready to Sell. M'Prune, the grocer, was never known to acknowledge that he was out of any article without calling attention to some other article that he did have.

Said Johnson, as he entered the shop, where the conspirators had already gathered:

"Mack, do you think it will be Liberals or Conservatives at the next election?"

Mack replied with some asperity: "Oh, bother! I am out of politics!"

Johnson was on the verge of giving vent to his delight when Mack added:

"But I've got some of the best cheese you ever put your teeth into."—Exchange.

In the Hotel Business. "James, I don't see you waiting at table any more."

"No, sah; I've been promoted. I've entry clerk now."

"You an entry clerk! I never knew you were a bookkeeper!"

"Oh, I ain't! I jes' keep my eye on de umbrellas, hats and things de boys leave in the entry."—Kate Field's Washington.

One Rock Avoided. Mrs. Tiptop—How in the world did you persuade yourself to marry a baker?

Mrs. Van Oven (formerly Mrs. De Fine)—I determined that for my second husband I would marry a man who could bake his own biscuits.—New York Weekly.

Thunder has never been heard more than fourteen miles from the flash of lightning. The report of artillery has reached much greater distances. The cannonading at the Battle of Waterloo was heard at the town of Creil, in the north of France, about 115 miles from the field.

Fifth Avenue Stages.

"It is just like Paris or London, you know" was the excited comment of a lady seated high up on the roof of a Fifth Avenue stage. And if it isn't "just like" this ride up from the Washington arch to Central park is a strong reminder of "London from the Knickerbocker" and the pleasant hours to be spent on top of the Parisian busses.

If four times the number of coaches were run the roof seats could contain but a small proportion of those who delight to use them at certain hours of the day. If you desire to enjoy the finest street of residences in the world from the most advantageous point of view you must go down to Washington place and start with the stage.

A New Cataract Remedy. Vaseline spray for cataract and throat troubles is a new thing to most of the members of the medical association. Dr. J. W. Moore, however, says that as long as twenty years ago Dr. Rumbold, of St. Louis, discovered the merits of the treatment.

"While water is the best thing for keeping the outer surface of the body clean," Dr. Moore says, "it is not the thing to apply to the mucous membrane of the nose. That membrane absorbs the water and puts the patient in condition to catch cold again."

"After that it is cut up into small pieces, according to the parts of shoes which we wish to get, and is afterward fitted on to lasts by the workmen in the same manner that leather is."

Why He Batted. At one of the clubs one evening Mr. Montagu Williams met Lord —, who had just lost his father.

"What on earth made you bolt that way? You seemed frightened out of your wits (not a difficult matter, perhaps. Don't you know that on such an occasion if everybody got up and rushed out a panic would ensue, with very likely fatal consequences? Why on earth couldn't you sit still, as I did? There was nothing serious the matter."

Magnets in Window Casings. There is a decided novelty about the idea of applying magnets to windows to prevent the rattling of the sashes, but this can now be done simply and effectively. A bar magnet whose two poles project toward the face of the sash is inserted lengthwise in either side of the window frame fixed rigidly in the window frames.

Four Earliest Species of Plants to Eat. Says a florist: "Were I restricted in my gardening operations to the use of four species of plants, then, without hesitation, I should choose hardy roses, lilies, rhododendrons and clematis."

If we visit Egypt and examine the pyramids, temples and tombs on either bank of the river Nile, they will be found to be composed of minute petrifactions. The pyramids of Ghizeh, opposite to Cairo, are composed of stones formed entirely of the remains of munitiles.

EUGENE SANDOW.

A Heavy-Weight Performer Soon to Come to America.

Among the best known specimens of magnificent physical development and exceptional muscular power in the world no one occupies a more prominent position than Eugene Sandow, who for a couple of years has been exhibiting his wonderful powers in London and other cities and towns of England. He is a Pomernian, having been born at Konigsberg twenty-three years ago.



Then followed the extraordinary feat of lifting over the head with one hand what was stated to be a 312 lb dumbbell. After this Sandow gave his Roman column with weights, another very clever exhibition.

Looking Into the Windows.

"Do you know," said a well known plate glass dealer to a reporter, "that the great plate glass windows that adorn large store fronts have their origin in the vanity of women? A woman likes to see herself as others see her. She can do that in a mirror. When she is on the street the show windows serve as mirrors to tell her how prettily or how badly she appears."

At one of the clubs one evening Mr. Montagu Williams met Lord —, who had just lost his father. The young lord was naturally melancholy, and the lawyer proposed visiting a theater opposite, which proposition was accepted.

"What on earth made you bolt that way? You seemed frightened out of your wits (not a difficult matter, perhaps. Don't you know that on such an occasion if everybody got up and rushed out a panic would ensue, with very likely fatal consequences? Why on earth couldn't you sit still, as I did? There was nothing serious the matter."

There is a decided novelty about the idea of applying magnets to windows to prevent the rattling of the sashes, but this can now be done simply and effectively.

Says a florist: "Were I restricted in my gardening operations to the use of four species of plants, then, without hesitation, I should choose hardy roses, lilies, rhododendrons and clematis."

If we visit Egypt and examine the pyramids, temples and tombs on either bank of the river Nile, they will be found to be composed of minute petrifactions. The pyramids of Ghizeh, opposite to Cairo, are composed of stones formed entirely of the remains of munitiles.