

## THE GIRL I LOVED AT SCHOOL.

When the mellow days of autumn wrap the hills in purple haze,  
And the sun seems all the dearer for the shortness of the days,  
Downs a lovely apparition through the mists of other years,  
And I don't know why it is so that my eyes will swim with tears—  
For I hate to judge emotions by the textbook's rule and rule,  
And I only know I'm thinking of the girl I loved at school.

Of the deepest, brownest velvet are the sweetest thoughtful eyes,  
And the cheeks are like the roses that our grandmothers used to prize—  
Not the pumpekin, pinky blossoms that the homely man duels out  
At four dollars for a dozen and with pasteboard wrapped about—  
But the dear old damask roses that would hold their tints till June—  
Just the sort I used to gather for the girl I loved at school.

And the lips—no, not not ruby! for the coldness of the mine  
Chills the jewel's burnished surface, though the fiery rays may shine  
In the gleaming of the daylight; fitter far do they compare  
With the warm glow in you challenge: the same fragrance lingers there;  
The same thrill runs through me as when on the organ stool  
My lips first pressed the pulsing lips of her I loved at school.

And the form, it grows distincter as the misty veil grows thin,  
And the silver belt that linked her, like the serpent slithering in  
All that earth retained of heaven, shines out, "Thou jewels fool!"  
For I parted in my anger from the girl I loved at school.

And I know not if the floating of the purple autumn days  
Brings us nearer to the greeting at the meeting of our ways,  
If I may not meet her till we've crossed the Stygian pool,  
Yet I think that I shall greet her as the girl I loved at school.

—St. Louis City Journal.

## Ancient Cures.

The incantations of Apuleis are sense and soberness compared with those of his Christian successor, Marcellus (A. D. 480). "If a man's nose bleeds whisper in his ear on the same side, 'socosom skyma' thrice nine times, and you may still go on saying it." Toothache, if it occurs on a Tuesday or Thursday and if the moon is waning, may be cured by repeating seven times "argiamm margaridum stardium." Even his prayers compare unfavorably with those of Apuleis: "In opthalmia look out for the first swallow, then run silently to the nearest spring, wash your eyes and pray God that you may be free from it for that year, and that all the pain may pass into the swallow."

The whole book is full of similar absurdities, which he defends by the invariable empiric argument that patients have got well after practicing them.

We must not, however, suppose that this superstition was in any way favored by Christianity. It was indeed a Christian bishop who introduced the disastrous doctrine that the signs of the zodiac preside over the various organs of the human body, but the church disapproved both of the science and the theology of Priscillian, and he was executed as a magician and heretic A. D. 385.—London Hospital.

## A Rural Region Near New York.

Just west of the Hudson and above Weehawken is a region as rural and antique as any 150 miles from New York. Although this region is almost within rifle shot of Riverside drive it is sparsely settled and difficult of access. Its inhabitants are descended from Dutch settlers, who found their way into the region after better and more accessible lands had been occupied. It was part of this district that was bought up ten or fifteen years ago by a syndicate including William Walter Phelps and Rutherford B. Hayes. The expected developments never followed, and those of the syndicate who were not rich enough to hold on sold out to those who could afford to wait. Mr. Phelps now holds a great deal of the syndicate's original purchase.

One of the purchasers has held on to his land amid all sorts of difficulties and at the expense of much self sacrifice on the part of himself and his family. The prophecy that a region so near New York must in ten years have a population of many thousands has fallen ludicrously short of fulfillment, as even now the inhabitants scarcely number more than they did twenty-five years ago.—New York Sun.

## The Value of a Pension.

Some of the hardships resulting from the fall of the rupee to persons with fixed incomes are inevitable; some, on the other hand, seem to be due quite as much to red tape as to the condition of the currency. For instance, daughters of deceased members of the Bengal civil service whose fathers contributed to the pension fund are each entitled to a pension of £100 a year. If they reside in England they draw their full £100 a year. If, however, they reside in India, it is paid to them in rupees, which work out at the present rate of exchange at the value of forty-five pounds a year. The loss is so great as to be almost ruinous.—London Truth.

## Is the Husband to Blame?

I do not agree with so many who pronounce the genial, pleasant husband a myth. He is not, but he is sadly in the minority. Without being partial to my sex I believe it is generally the fault of the husband that the wife lacks animation when in his presence. A woman to be agreeable, charming, delightful must have an incentive, and there is no greater one to be found than the innate feeling that the person with whom you are thrown is waiting anxiously for your opinion and watches your every expression and gesture with loving glances.

Why, I have known the burliest voice and most abrupt mannerisms to soften and refine under such titration. Love! It is all powerful—a woman needs it; must have it to grow and develop. What does she care about politics if she feels that an expressed opinion is likely to subject her to ridicule. What interest is she going to take in the current events of the day when she must needs go away from home to discuss them? Strange of all strange things, once upon a time this woman's ward was law, and the man who does not now care a ha'penny what she thinks, in days gone by hung upon her words as if they were so many pearls of wisdom.

Undoubtedly the women have a right to complain, for man's indifference to the woman whom he has chosen for a life partner is made to furnish a background for two-thirds of the world pictures drawn. The stage seems to revel at the fact. Unwholesome jests are tossed about in adriest fashion. Poetry and prose have many a fling at the reckless being who has wagered her all in the chance game of matrimony only to lose.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

## Boogh, but Kind.

Immediately after I had left the emigrant train I am told that I looked like a man at death's door, so much had the long journey shaken me. I sat at the end of the car, and the catch being broken and myself sick and feverish, I had to hold the door open with my foot for the sake of air.

In this attitude my leg barred the newsboy from his box of merchandise. I made haste to let him pass when I observed that he was coming, but I was busy with a book, and so, once or twice, he came upon me unaware.

On these occasions he most rudely struck my foot aside, and though I myself apologized, as if to show him the way, he answered me never a word. I chafed furiously, and I fear the next time it would have come to words; but suddenly I felt a touch upon my shoulder, and a large, juicy pear was put into my hand.

It was the newsboy, who had observed that I was looking ill, and so made me this present out of a leader heart.

For the rest of the journey I was petted like a sick child; he lent me newspapers, thus depriving himself of his legitimate profit on their sale, and came repeatedly to sit by me and cheer me up.—Across the Plains.

## Hints on Social Calls.

In the evening a young society man should don his best suit of clothes and most attractive boutonniere and go to call on some charming young lady friend; arriving at the house and making himself thoroughly comfortable upon a divan bolstered up by artistic cushions, and as the result of an active day of business life which he has left behind he should yawn, "would be better to so well disguise it as not to be seen. But having felt all the relief one can feel from having a 'good old yawn,' and having been observed by his hostess, then he should, with all the fortitude born of an emergency, yank himself from the too comfortable divan and resolve himself by all the gods not to yawn again. Not having done so, perhaps the aforesaid charming young hostess would conclude she had made a greater success at entertaining him.—Galveston News.

## Better Than Politics.

Friend—What are you working at now?

Inventor—Greatest thing of the age—a dollar in the slot voting and weighing machine. It collects the poll tax, counts the votes and so beautifully discriminates that there'll be no more trouble, no more politics, no more speeches, no more brass bands and, best of all, no more boodlers.

"My stars! What's the idea?"  
"Simple as A B C. The machine only counts the votes of those under a certain weight. Quick as the party in power begins to get fat on the spoils of office their votes are thrown out, and the half starved minority walks in, and when the new party gets fat it goes out, and so on."

## GETTING SQUARE.

How a Circus Attendant Got Even with a Cranky Skeleton.

The general public is not acquainted with the manner in which some employees are hired for a circus. Some of the situations in the "side show" are irksome, and in order to retain the right man in a place he is hired with what is called a "hold back"—that is, he is to receive, for instance, fifty dollars a month salary, but gets only fifteen dollars a month, the other thirty-five dollars being retained until the close of the circus season, when it is always paid to him in a lump.

Messrs. Hagar and Henshaw, the managers of the "side show" of the Barnum circus, have always had considerable difficulty in getting a man to stay the season out and take care of the living skeleton, owing to the general "cussiness" of all such "freaks." In the case of the skeleton he had to be carried to and from every performance, to meals, etc., in storm, rain and hot weather, and the attendant was compelled to bear all the grumbings and complaints of the skeleton with the added phases of ill temper and abuse.

One season when the show closed and the attendant of the skeleton had received all the money due him for the season's work including his "hold back," he felt as if he would like to square accounts with the skeleton; so, after the last performance, taking the skeleton in his arms, he carried him, not to the sleeping car, but away off in the fields, and placing him beside a fence left him there with the remark: "There! You have abused me all summer, and now, darn you, I'll get square. You can stay where you are until I come for you next season."

After an hour or two the skeleton was missed, and all hands were sent in search for him, when at 4 o'clock in the morning he was found lying in the wet grass chilled to the marrow, as it was an easy thing to chill him to the bone, owing to the absence of flesh.—New York Tribune.

## Dangerous Bacteria.

All bacteria feast upon organic matter, and develop in great numbers in fermenting solutions of it. Their number is generally approximately proportional to the impurity, and therefore may represent the relative danger of potable waters. A water that contains a large number of them should not be used for drinking without first being boiled. By boiling polluted water for half an hour all the infectious (but not the harmless) bacteria in it will be destroyed. If it is then filtered to remove the vegetable substances, and aerated to render it potable such water can be used with perfect safety for drinking.

Since the infectious bacteria are the agents of all filth diseases, it should be the aim in all sanitary analysis of water to determine whether they have actual existence in the water, or, what answers the same purpose, to determine the conditions favorable for their development. Whenever a chemical analysis reveals the presence of sewage in a water its use should be discontinued for drinking.—Engineering Magazine.

## The Division of Salvage.

When the engines of the big liner, the City of Paris, on her way from New York to Liverpool, broke down several hundred miles off the Irish coast on March 25, 1899, the little steamship Ohio, although unable, by reason of a shortage of coal, to tow the big ship into a harbor, stood by her for eleven hours, until the freighter Aldersgate, from Galveston to Liverpool, came along and made lines fast to tow her to Liverpool.

In the award of salvage, amounting to \$40,500, the Ohio received \$3,000, although she had really rendered no aid. The balance was given to the owners and crew of the Aldersgate, the owners receiving \$30,025, the crew \$4,625, and the master \$2,250.—New York Evening Sun.

Do not criticize the writer who sprinkles his composition with French phrases. It is easier to hide one's ignorance in a foreign tongue than in a language with which all people are familiar.

People do not at this age of the world go for amusement to arenas to see men and women put to death, as they did in ancient Rome, but sometimes this is what they see.

The cellular prison system in Holland, where the offenders are completely isolated, is asserted to be most effectual in repressing crime and reforming criminals.

Pennants, the great traveler, hated wigs and got into innumerable broils by snatching off the head covering of every man he met who wore a wig.

## Hard to Surprise.

She dropped wearily into a seat in a Broadway car, and the girl who accompanied her said sympathetically: "Are you all tired out, dear? It's awful work, isn't it?"

"I should say so," groaned the "dear." "But, Helen, you don't know anything about the misery of it all. You aren't engaged!"

"No—but Jack is so nice I shouldn't think you'd mind choosing him a present."

"I know he's nice! That's the trouble. He doesn't smoke, and I've always been glad until now! But I can't get him a pipe, a cigarette case, an ash receiver or anything! He doesn't drink, and I can't give him a traveling flask. He wears an inconspicuous watch chain made of his mother's hair, and I always thought it so sweet and thoughtful, but I can't give him watch things, you see. He hasn't a single vice, Helen, and you can't give Christmas presents to men who haven't! Why, even a photograph frame would be useless, for he has only his mother's picture and mine out, and they're already framed! What shall I do?"

And Helen replied tersely: "Break it at once."—New York World.

## Smallness of Historic Places.

The strongest impression made upon the American traveling in Europe for the first time is usually astonishment at the small size of the historic places which he has so longed to see.

The royal chamber where the grande monarch received brilliant crowds of courtiers, foreign diplomats and nobles before rising is too small to satisfy an independent Irish-American cook who knows her rights in this country.

The apartment of Mary, queen of Scots, at Holyrood, still garnished with her mirror and bed draped with gold embroidery, is still more cramped, while the supper room in which Rizzio was murdered is but a narrow, dingy closet, reached by tiny winding stairs such as usually lead to a garret.

The dwellings of the great Scotch dukes and earls in Edinburgh in ancient times were reached for the most part through dark, steep alleyways or closes not three feet wide, and the homes of the great races of Hamilton, Moray and Eglington were smaller, darker and more uncomfortable than those of an American mechanic today.—Youth's Companion.

## Poor Rich Men.

Countless young men who coveted everything of the late Jay Gould except his coffin may be surprised to learn that Mr. Gould generally wanted and needed money quite as much as they. Property isn't money, as many able business men have often learned to their cost and misery. The larger a man's operations and the more frequently he wants to make a "quick turn" or a "big strike" the oftener does he feel poverty pang quite as keen as those of the young man who longs to sport a trotting horse and buggy, but has to content himself with a secondhand bicycle.

Chauncey M. Depew is credited with the statement that the late William H. Vanderbilt, one of the three richest men in the United States, was always poor and in debt. Many business men can understand this strange statement, though the young men aforesaid will take no stock in it until they become business men themselves.—Harper's Weekly.

## Forging Antiquities.

The forgery of antiquities has been a recognized industry in Europe for many years, but it is little known that the famous English "Flint Jack" has his counterpart in this country in one Burnett, "a small, dull, yellow man," as a neighbor described him, who lives on the French Broad river in North Carolina. For a long time he was in the habit of riding to the towns and selling "fake" arrowheads to dealers and visitors, as well as mortars and pestles that had the appearance of having been long buried. But he lost one customer by taking him a mounted figure of pottery that he said he had unearthed from an Indian mound. He had made the mistake of putting shoes on the horse.—New York Sun.

## The Mecca of Visitors.

That New York is a mecca for all America and the resort even of foreigners must be impressed upon any man that frequents the clubs. There is no conspicuous club in town that is not visited every month by men from nearly all the states and territories and by strangers from remote foreign parts. The visitors' list of one club for a single week shows the names of persons from Boston, New Orleans, Chicago, Cleveland, Paris and small cities in North Dakota, Maryland and New Hampshire, while one name is that of a Chinaman.—New York Sun.

## TOLD BY DETECTIVE DRUMMOND.

How He Protected Bascomb from a Green Goods Man He Could Not Arrest.

Chief Drummond, of the United States treasury secret service, tells a good story. A man named Bascomb came up from Tennessee. He had received a green goods circular and had determined to trap the swindlers. Drummond was detailed to go with him.

"I put on a flannel shirt," says Drummond, "an old pair of trousers, a rough pair of shoes and a soft hat and followed Bascomb to the meeting place. He was accosted by a man who took him into a building. I followed and stood upon a stairway where I could watch the door leading into the office of the swindlers. After awhile the door opened and Fowler, a noted green goods man who was then employed by the Davis brothers, stepped half way into the hall. He had a valise in his hand and was neither in the office nor out of it, but stood in the door. Bascomb had his eye on Fowler all the time, as I afterward learned. While Fowler was in the door a colored boy darted across the hall with a valise in his hand. The exchange was made so deftly that Bascomb didn't see it.

"In a minute Bascomb came out and he and Fowler started for an express office. I followed. They took a stage and I took one too. Their stage stopped quite often, but mine didn't, and at times I found I was abreast of them. Fearing that Fowler might recognize me, I would lie down flat upon the floor of my stage whenever I got near the one I was following. The passengers were amazed, and thought, I suppose, that I was an escaped lunatic. Fowler and Bascomb left their stage near the Adams express office and I alighted from mine. Just as Fowler was in the act of handing the valise to the receiving clerk I tapped him on the shoulder and told him that I wanted him, and 'that, too,' pointing to the bag.

"Bascomb was delighted. 'I've got him! I've got him!' said he. 'The valise,' he continued, 'is full of counterfeit money.'

"My friend," I replied, 'they grow smart men in Tennessee, but there are smarter ones in New York.' "Then Fowler put in: 'Look here,' said he to me, 'let the jay have the valise. If you do I am a century ahead and you will get fifty cases.' " "What did he mean by that?" asked Drummond.

"He meant that the Davises were to pay him \$100 for the part he had taken in the swindle, and that they would give me \$50 if I didn't interfere."

"I led Fowler and Bascomb into a hallway next to the express office," continued Drummond, "and cut open the valise. It was filled with damp paper and a block of wood. 'It'll be teetotally goldarned,' said Bascomb. 'How did you do it?' he asked Fowler." "And you arrested Fowler?" said I. "No. I let him go," Drummond replied. "There wasn't a point to be made against him under the law. There was no counterfeit money in the bag. On the other hand, Fowler could have had me arrested for highway robbery, but of course he didn't. He was glad enough to make his escape."

"And Bascomb?" "Oh, he returned to Tennessee with his comb out."—Cleveland Leader.

## A Fortunate People.

The American people are descended from, economically, the most effective race in the world. They settled in the States, taking with them a highly developed civilization and habits of law and order confirmed through many generations. They have half a continent at their command, there is even yet a vast amount of unoccupied soil, there is diversified climate, there are resources almost limitless, and there is absolutely no enemy they have cause to fear. Except to maintain internal order they are free at this moment to disband their army and navy, certain that no foreign foe will attack them. The world has never seen a people so happily circumstanced, with such marvelous opportunities for progress and improvement.—London Statist.

## When a Disabled Ship Is Saved.

Any gross misconduct on the part of the salvors, and especially any embezzlement of the property saved, forfeits the whole claim to salvage. The responsibility of salvors respecting the preservation and protection of property continues as long as the property is subject to the decree of the court.

Salvors in possession have a qualified property in the ship or cargo saved, and they cannot be divested of this interest until it is taken from them by adjudication. It is not necessary, however, that they should remain in actual possession in order to maintain their rights.—New York Evening Sun.