

THE OLD SMITHY.

Long ago, when life was new,
In the old, delightful days,
We would wander two and two
Where the smith's flitting flame...

MISS KELLY'S SUIT.

The girls in the envelope factory have just finished luncheon when the foreman comes in and announces that owing to a break in the machinery work will be suspended for the rest of the day.

This young lady had long been waiting for a chance to visit that locality indefinitely described as "up town" in order to inspect the various styles of gowns, wraps and hats offered there for sale.

After the foreman has made the announcement that the girls will have that afternoon to themselves, Miss Kelly hurriedly fixes herself up. Then she says to one of the girls:

"Hey, Mame! Come up town with me, will yer?" The young lady addressed assents, and so they start.

They spend pretty much all the afternoon visiting the big dry goods stores and inspecting the costumes worn by the women out shopping. Maggie scans the latter closely, and is much struck by the beauty of several "swagger" costumes worn by young ladies about her size and build.

In the next establishment visited is a fine display of these pleasing innovations in woman's attire. Miss Kelly inspects them all with deliberation. The more she does, the more infatuated does she become with the swagger costume.

She inquires the price, and her heart sinks as she finds they are beyond the amount of her capital. With her face bearing a sad, hopeless expression, she goes home.

The following Saturday evening finds the young woman about to finish her swagger suit. Ever since that idea first seized her Maggie has been busy making a gown and jacket. All she lacks is the shirt bosom and tie.

After her supper they dine on the Hill at noon—Miss Kelly carefully counts her money and finds that she has just one dollar and twenty-five cents. The balance she has given to her mother earlier in the day.

This invitation and announcement as to prices seems to be all that is necessary to induce the young lady to enter. She steps in. An old man stands behind the counter.

"Good evening," Miss Maggie says: "I want a shirt."
The old man smiles again, rubs his hands faster, looks up at his stock, and requests the young woman to go into more particulars.

Does not know which to take.
"Perhaps your brother would like this one," the shopkeeper ventures, at the same time spreading out one that he says will cost eighty-five cents.

The idea that Miss Kelly is making the purchase for any one but a member of her family never enters the wily old man's head. The young woman does not inform him to the contrary.

"I don't know," she answers. "I wonder if it would fit him? He's about the same size as myself."
She is assured that this particular shirt will fit her brother as if it grew on him.

Miss Kelly concludes to take this particular garment. Then the shopkeeper smiles a more oily smile and rubs his hands together with more vigor, as he inquires if the "young lady will have her brother's initials on the tab?"

The necessity for such an arrangement having been made clear to the young lady's mind, she thinks it would be better if her brother's initials were placed on the tab.

"What will it cost?" she asks.
"Five cents for each letter, lady. Do you want them?"
"Yes," she replies.

"M. M. K." are the initials she tells him. These, she tells herself, will inform everybody that the article belongs to "Miss Maggie Kelly."

While the initials are being placed on the shirt tab Miss Kelly selects a tie, for which she pays twenty-five cents. When these purchases have been made, she goes home. Going into the front room by herself, she fits, cuts and sews, and sews, cuts and fits until far into the morning.

Sunday comes. Waiting until the afternoon, our heroine attires herself. The costume is perfect. She shows it to her mother. Her father is out at the time. The old lady is somewhat startled at first, and says so.

With these words ringing in her ears Maggie goes out. As she walks down the hill that Sunday afternoon she creates a veritable sensation. The world seems very bright to her.

While Miss Maggie is being dressing her father has been "out" with some friends. He has left these and started for home, somewhat foggy in mind. He comes up the street as Miss Kelly goes down.

"Mag-gie!" She stops. "Maggie," he continues in the same solemn tone, "go home and take off my shirt."
"I ain't got on yore shirt," the young woman replies.

"Maggie," says her father still more slowly, "you've always bin a good gyarri and never told me any lies before. Don't begin now."
"I'm not beginnin' lyin'," the young woman replies hotly.

From the manner in which this is said Miss Kelly knows that her father will carry out this threat unless she does as he tells her. So she walks home, with lips quivering and the tears ready to start.

She has removed the shirt, and when her father comes home he confiscates it. The next Sunday Mr. Kelly wears a shirt with "M. M. K." in bright letters on the tab.—New York Evening Sun.

Three Dairymaids From School.
With a remarkable energy that seems all her own the Countess of Aberdeen, who is taking the keenest interest in the success of the Irish section of the Columbian exhibition, has mapped out and arranged a scheme to take three Munster school dairymaids to Chicago to show their American cousins one or two points in the art of butter making.

Dropping Second Class Coaches.
Intermediate class coaches are being gradually abandoned on English railways, cause of the old first and third classes being retained.

DARTMOUTH'S NEW PRESIDENT.

Dr. Tucker of Andover to Take Charge of His Old Alma Mater.

The new president of the historic Dartmouth college, Dr. William Jonett Tucker, who will be inducted into office at the coming commencement, is an alumnus of the college and received his doctor's degree from his alma mater.

Dr. W. J. Tucker is a native of Connecticut and was born in Griswold July 13, 1829. He entered Dartmouth at the age of 18 and graduated with honors in the class of '61. He spent two years teaching before he went to Andover for his theological course.

Though Dartmouth college is the fourth in age of the famous New England seats of learning, having been founded before all of them except Harvard, Yale and Brown, Dr. Tucker is only ninth on the list of presidents of the institution.

In 1815 the New Hampshire legislature, claiming control of the institution, changed the name to Dartmouth university and enlarged the board of trustees. The old board contested the legality of this action in the courts, carrying the case up to the United States supreme court on appeal.

It is not a new thing for students in vacation to make scientific expeditions on their own account, combining camping and "roughing it" with congenial study.

A party consisting of a professor and several students of Bowdoin college, in Maine, organized an expedition to Labrador to study the vegetable and animal growths, and otherwise to gain a scientific knowledge of the country.

The Grand river flows from the high plateau of northern Labrador, and the falls by which it reaches the lower level to flow into the Atlantic ocean are among the grandest on the continent.

The Bowdoin college expedition was fitted out at the expense of alumni and friends of the college. The Grand river was ascended, the great cataract viewed and photographed and its height ascertained.

The Grand river was ascended, the great cataract viewed and photographed and its height ascertained. The students who succeeded in pushing as far up as the falls suffered many privations, but won deserved honor in the successful prosecution of their enterprise.

Their achievement is a good example for other American colleges and students. Much important information remains to be gathered about the less known portions of our continent, and geological, botanical and zoological researches, faithfully carried on, may always be made scientifically profitable and valuable.

Green Sloths.
The sloths at the Zoological gardens are not quite so green as they were when they first arrived. We do not refer to their growing recognition of the fact that nuts and buns are not suitable food for an arboreal creature which subsists upon leaves.

It is still more remarkable that the green color is not resident in the hair itself, but is due to the presence of quantities of minute green plants; and this explains how it is that in captivity the sloth changes color; the plants, deprived of the damp heat of their native forests, die, and are not replaced, so the peculiar gray green which is so characteristic of the sloth is changed to a brownish gray.

A Fair Question.
Miss Passé—Three clairvoyants have prophesied that I should be married before I reached 30 years.

No More Yarns About Indians.

There is an advertising man in Detroit, well known for his hustle, who has a pretty pair of children that come honestly by a desire to get all the fun obtainable as they pass through this prophetic state. It is the habit of the father to regale the little ones with blood-curdling Indian stories, for which they have the same insatiable desire as the nicker novel fiend for his choice style of literature.

Teddy promptly went at sister's golden locks with the family shears, sacrificed her bangs and waded ruthlessly through her hair. Then she reciprocated, and nobody ever saw two such heads, scarred over with nicks, ridges, "X's" and tufts that suggested the joint efforts of a Feejee barber and a modern knife thrower.

Some of the early kings of France ruled over Germany at one time when there was no division, but when there was a separate German nation the rulers gained many curious titles. "Fat" was one and "Blind" another. Also the "Child," the "Fowler." Then "Blood," "Red," "Black," "Superb" and "Sharp," while one king is particularly described as the "Holy and Lame."

The rulers of the provinces that now make up Spain had a number of kings called Great and Catholic. Then they also had the Monk and Gouty and included others who were infirm—Bad, Noble, Strong, Valiant, Gracious, Sickly, Impotent, Beneficent and Ceremonious. Ferdinand III of Leon and Castile was the Saint and Holy.

The people of Russia have generally had a hard time of it. We realize this today, and the names given to their kings show the reason therefor. None was good, wise or just, though there was Peter the Great, who did all he could to help his country.

Not the least charm of the science of "nasology" is the chance which it offers to the historian of testing the characters of eminent men by its rigid and unbending standard.

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Adam Smith assessed the Jewish nose in its highest development. The nose is the reflex of character, and the "nasological" political economist will brush aside apologies and estimate the bias of the father of the science not by the necessities of a theory, but by the hard facts of his Semitic profile.—London Spectator.

When Austria was only a dukedom, there were three rulers who won for themselves the respective titles, "Catholic," "Glorious" and "Wardlike." The first was perhaps a religious man, like Ferdinand the Catholic of Spain.

France has had a most wonderful assortment of kings. One was the Little and another the Bold. One was the Stammerer, another Simple, while a third and fourth were Indolent and Fair. These names are descriptive of the kings themselves, but it is hardly to be supposed that a king who was indolent or simple did much to further the interests of his subjects.

Will you please have these biscuits warmed for me?" asked a patron of a Sixth street restaurant of a waiter one night last week. "Very sorry, sir, but the cook is taking a nap, and I'm not allowed to open the oven doors," replied the knight of the tray.

Twelve ground hogs, ten skunks, two swarms of bees and about fifty pounds of honey were found in a hollow tree near Forth, R.

BULLET PROOF BREASTPLATE.

The Invention of a German Tailor to Protect Soldiers.

Projectile makers in recent years have expended much money, time and ingenuity in increasing the efficiency of the various missiles that come within scope of their endeavors, and they have undoubtedly achieved some wonderful results.

The inventor has made the material into a sort of cuirass or breastplate intended to be fastened to the uniform at the shoulders and the thighs, and weighing only six pounds. The surface of the breastplate is of ordinary military cloth, and the resisting substance is put underneath.

At one of the tests a life size dummy figure of a soldier was dressed up with one of the shields and set up to be fired at. Not one of the bullets that struck the figure went through the material. They were found imbedded in the coat, all of them flattened by the resistance offered.

A considerable amount of anxiety has recently been caused, especially among corporations controlling waterworks, by the discovery that the passage of electric cars has a tendency to seriously injure the water pipes of a city by causing electrolysis.

The corrosive action takes place where the current leaves the pipe and not where it enters it, and the phenomena mentioned were undoubtedly owing to the operation of electric cars. It is satisfactory to know that should the electrolysis of water pipes become so serious a question as it is thought by some it may, a certain remedy, although it would increase the cost of water installations, would be the insulation of the conduits.—Chicago Herald.

Miss Mollie Neilson set out to fast 31 days. She had more pluck than strength, but she managed to complete the task. The only interesting thing in connection with the feat is the fact that her weight fell from 202 to 164 pounds, a loss of 38 pounds a day.

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The particular seat in the French academy made vacant by the death of M. Taine is No. 17. It is said to be one of those whose occupants usually lives but a comparatively short time after he attains to the dignity of membership, but it has been held by some of the most distinguished of the Immortals.

A Nevada man had the dyspepsia very badly and got no relief till an old woman told him that he would get well if he would go three times every day to a certain farm and feed a white pig an ear of corn.

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DR. W. J. TUCKER.



THE SOLDIER OF THE FUTURE UNDER FIRE.