THE OLD SMITHY.

Long ago, when life was new,
In the old, delightful days,
We would wander two and twe
Where the smithty's fifting blaza,
Backed by shadows of the night,
Used to lighten up the bills,
Becken us with fingers bright.
Twas a cure for childish illaFor the door was ever wide,
There was freedom everywhereNear the forge and close beside
The old anyth, shways there
Could be found the mighty man
With the sweat upon his brow.
Unant of all mighty class—
Long gone, not forgothen now.
Ah, he told us fairy lore
While he pumped his bellows grim,
For we loved the mystic store
Pent up in the smithy dim.

But the sturdy smith is dead,
And the smithy 's in decay.
And the ivites climb instead
Our the bellows torn and gray.
And the loblows torn and gray.
And the ghosts of long ago
Only come to spell the night,
Where the smith we used to know
On the anvil used to smite
With bettimes a lighter stroke,
When he'd ease his toil to tell
in his way a fact or ploc.
Which he told, oh, mel so well.
—If. 8. Keller in Arkansas Tra

## MISS KELLY'S SUIT.

The girls in the envelope factory have just finished luncheon when the fore-man comes in and announces that owing to a break in the machinery work will be suspended for the rest of the day. Though this will make some difference in the amount of their bills at the end of the week, the girls are not sorry for this half holiday. It gives them an oppor tunity to do many things. There is Mis Maggie Kelly, for instance.

This young lady had long been waiting for a chance to visit that locality indefinitely described as "up town" order to inspect the various styles of gowns, wraps and hats offered there for sale. She is about to purchase a new suit and proposes to have it in the latest style. She can get a fairly correct idea of this by visiting the various establishments where costumes are displayed.

After the foreman has made the annonneement that the girls will have that afternoon to themselves, Miss Kelly hur-riedly fixes herself up. Then she says to one of the girls:
"Hey, Mame! Come up town with me.

will yer?" The young lady address assents, and so they start.

They spend pretty much all the after-noon visiting the big dry goods stores and inspecting the costumes worn by the women out shopping. Maggie s the latter closely, and is much struck by the beauty of several "swagger" cos-tumes worn by young ladies about her size and build. Why could not she have

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 prices, and her heart she finds they are beyond the of her capital. With her face sins as she most they are beyond the amount of her capital. With her face bearing a sad, hopeless expression, she goes home. Miss Maggie does not sleep well that night. Her dreams are disturbed by visions of shirt bosoms, four in-hand ties and cute little vests. In the morning she awakes unrefreshed.

Her longing to possess a swagger suit has grown during the night. She tries to overcome this by settling her mind on other objects, but fails utterly. Only a swagger suit will appease that wild longing. She must—she will have it within a week, but how?

Presently an idea strikes her. The cloud clears from her face. Her spirits rise. During that afternoon Maggie is so gay and lighthearted that her com-panions in the envelope factory cannot refrain from remarking her manner.

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. She would have had these before but for lack of funds Having received her week's pay at the factory on Saturday afternoon Miss Kelly is now prepared to purchase these nee essary details to the costume, with which she proposes to create a pleasant sensation on the Hill on Sunday

After her suppor 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 halance she has given to her mother earlier in the day. With this sum in a small in the day. With this amyoung woman hies her to a thorough-fare where the stores announce that "gents' furnishings" are sold inside at ridiculously low figures. She stands in front of the place a moment, gazing at the display in the windows. A young man steps to the doorway from the interior, beckons to ber and says, "Ster

in, lady; everything cheap."

This invitation and announcement a to prices seems to be all that is neces-sary to induce the young lady to enter. She steps in. An old man stands behind the counter. He nods his head slightly, rubs his hands together, smiles and says, "Good entering." Mr. Morris 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. She does so, and the result is that soon three or four of these articles, made from linen and about the size a fourteen-year-old boy would wear, are spread before her. The prices range from fifty cents to one dollar each. She

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 paking the ourchase for any one but a mon member of her family never enters the willy old man's head. The young wor suform him to the contrary. in does not What is it his business, she thinks.

"I don't know she ans ler 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. The assurance would have been just the same had the article been twice as large.

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 other's initials on the tab?

The necessity for such an arrange ment 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 ask

"Five cents for each letter, lady. Do

want them?

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. Not until then is she certain that all will look right on the morrow.

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. The daughter as "they" are wearing them er that 'up town," which somewhat calms the old lady's fears as to the absolute pro-priety of such a costume. In fact, she is not altogether satisfied, and warns her daughter to "look out" when she goes upon the street; "and moind, Maggie," she says, in about the same tone she would employ if the girl was going on a long journey, "don't let yer father see yer."
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. Even when a small boy, too young to possess a sense of the truly beautiful, says, "Git onto it, fel-lus," the young woman pays no attention, but continues right along, proud in the consciousness of her beauty and of being the weater of a suit in the very latest fashion. Hasn't she the stiffly ed shirt front, with its tab an "M. M. K." in bright red letters? And don't her piccadilly collar and tie look just too sweet for anything? What more can she desire?

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

own. As an inevitable result they meet. The old man spies his daughter from afar. At first he does not think it is she. But as she comes closer he is sure of it. He catches hold of a railing and steadies himself until she comes up to him. Mag-gie is about to pass by as her father calls. slowly and with great sternness

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

woman replies.

"Maggie," says her father still more slowly, "you've always bin a good gyurrl and never told me any lies befure. Don't

begin now."

"I'm not beginnin lyin," the young woman replies hotly. "I ain't got your shirt. It's me own shirt, see" Then, as a clincher, "Have you got 'M. M. K." on your shirts?"
"Maggie." the old man responds, "l

don't care phwat you've on yure shirt, it's moine. Go home an' take it aff, or, he the powers, I'll break ev'ry bone in ure body!

From the manner in which this is said Miss Kelly knows that her father will he tells her. So she walks home, with lips quivering and the tears ready to start. And when she reaches home the young Her mother offe coman cries.

woman cries, Her mother offers new sympathy, but Maggie is in ne mood for it. She cries until she falls asleep. 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 fetters on the tab. New York Evening Sun. on the tab.-New York Evening Sun.

### Three Dalrymalds 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 Iriah section of the Columbian exhibithe Irish section of the Columbian exhibi-tion, has mapped out and arranged a scheme to take three Munster school dairy-maids to Chicago to show their American cousins one or two points in the art of but-ter making. A few weeks ago the countess paid a visit to the school and selected the three maidens whose duty it will be to rep-resent to the best of their ability the staple industry of the south of Ireland.

## Dropping Second Class Coaches

Intermediate class carriages are being gradually abandoned on English milways, cars of the old first and third classes being retained.

The new president of the listoric Dartmouth college, Dr. William Jount Tucker,
who will be inducted into office at the coming commencement, is an aluminus of the
college and received his doctor's
degree from his alma mater. Dr.
Tucker has been a



professor in Andover Theological seminary for 14 years, having ac-cepted the chair of sacred rhetoric in 1879 and subse-quently the chair of systematic the-ology. He is an alumnus of An-dover also, by the

alimnus of Andover also, by the DR. W. J. TUCKER. way, having graduated in theology in 1809. Dr. Tucker is a native of Connecticut and was born in Griswold July 18, 1859. He entered Dartmouth at the age of 18 and graduated with honors in the class of 61. Hespont two pears teaching before he went to Andover for his theological course, after finishing which he was called to the pastorate of a Congregational church in Manchester, N. H., where he remained eight years. The Madison Square Presbyterian church in New York city called him to its pulpit in 1875, the year in which Dartmouth made him a D. D., and he resigned to go to Andover in 1879, his place in the pulpit being filled by Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, whose crusade against social evils recently gained such sensational notoriety. 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. Tacker is only ninth on the list of presidents of the institution. The college grewout of a school founded at Lebanon, Conn.

dents of the institution. The college grew out of a school founded at Lebanon, Conn. out of a school founded at Lebanon, Conn., in 1735, by Rev. Dr. Eleazer Wheelock for the education of Indians. It was called Moore's Charity school while at Lebanon, but when it moved to Hanover, N. H., in 1798, to be nearer the Indians, of whom few remained in Connecticut then, the name was changed to Dartmouth in honor of Lord Dartmouth, who had made liberal contributions for its support.

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

enlarged the board of trustees. The old board contested the legality of this action board contested the legality of this action in the courts, carrying the case up to the United States supreme court on appeal and finally getting a decision in their favor by Chief Justice Marshall. Daniel Web-ster made the argument for the trustees. He and Rufus Choate are probably the most famous of the 5,000 graduates of the college though the vall contains the name. college, though the roll contains the names ne other eminent men.

#### Vacation Expeditions.

It is not a new thing for students in racation to make scientific expeditions on their own account, combining camp ing and "roughing it" with congenial study, but an expedition of the kind which was successfully carried out during the vacation season of the present year deserves to be noted as of especial importance and significance.

A party consisting of a professor and everal students of Bowdoin college, in Maine, organized an expedition to Lab-rador to study the vegetable and animal growths, and otherwise to gain a scien-

tific knowledge of the country.

It was also planned, incidentally, to scend the Grand river to the great cata-The Grand river flows 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 Bowdein 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 students 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, faith fully carried on, may always be made scientifically profitable and valuable, even upon ground which has been covered before.—Youth's Companion.

### Green Sloths.

The sloths at the Zoological garden 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, but to a literal change of color. It is a most remarkable fact that the sloth has in the wild state green hair, which causes it to resemble, as it cling to a branch, an excrescence of that branch covered with greenish gray lichens. In this way the sloth may perhaps sometimes escape the keen eye of a ja-

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

### A Fair Question.

Miss Passe—Three clairvoyants have prophesied that I should be married be-fore I reached 30 years.

Miss Blooming Bud—And were you?

Dr. Tucker of Andever to Take Charge of troit, well known for his further, who has a pretty pair of children who has estly by a desire to get all the fun ob-tainable as they pass through this pro-bationary state. It is the habit of the father to regule the little ones with blood ourdling Indian stories, for which they have the same insatiable desire as the sickle novel fiend for his choice style of literature. The moral of each of these wonderful relations by the head of the family is that the Indian, with all his The moral of each of these warwhooping and ghost dancing, cares for good little children and scalps those who are bad. This bothered Teddy, the Syear-old, considerably, and he finally determined on a council of war with his little sister. From all the evidence that their wise little heads could get together, they concluded that they were bad children and decided to anticipate any old Indian that might come stalking around after them by doing their own scalping.

Teddy promptly went at sister's golden locks with the family shears, sacrificed her hangs 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 Fee jee barber and a modern knife thrower. The mother simply sat down on the floor and wept scalding tears. The father kicked himself around the mile circuit, and the precious little youngsters insisted that they were only playing In-dian. That household now draws the line on Indian yarns. — Detroit Free

#### Historical Names of Kings

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. 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 in-cluded others who were infirm—Bad. Noble, Strong, Valiant, Gracious, Sick-ly, Impotent, Beneficent and Ceremoni-Ferdinand III of Leon and Castile was the Saint and Holy.

Hungary has her rulers described as

Saint German, Thunder, Venetian, Great and a King Mary who was probably the only woman who held a like title. Over Portugal reigned the Fat, Idle, African and Great and Perfect.

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. But how could a nation progress with rulers who gained the title of Terrible, Impostor, Proud, Lightfoot, Grim, Fierce and Lion? -Chicago Tribune.

### The Science of Nose Study.

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.

The historical value of gems and engravings cannot fail to be enhanced by their bearing on this most interesting subject, and the moral value of axioms and actions whose spring has long been doubtful may be solved by reference to the masal developments of their authors. Apologists for the money making impulse which it pleased Adam Smith to ascribe to human action will, for instance, no longer be able to urge that some such theory was necessary to a logical system of political economy.

Adam Smith sessed the Jewish nose in its highest development. The nose is The nose is the reflex of character, and the "naso logical" political economist will brush aside apologies and estimate the bias of the father of the science not by the ne cessities of a theory, but by the hard facts of his Semitic profile.-London

### Churacter In Nicknames

When Austria was only a dukedom, there were three rulers who won for themselves the respective titles, "Cath-olic," "Glorious" and "Warlike." The first was perhaps a religious man like Ferdinand the Catholic of Spain. The second may have been like Lorenzo the Magnificent, and the third a great war-rior. And so from these titles or nick-names we have likewise some idea of the conditions of the people while these dukes

France has had a most wonderful as sortment 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 them selves, but it is hardly to be supposed that a king who was indolent or simple did much to further the interests of his sub-jects. But when we find Robert II called the Sage we realize that he ruled wisely and that the people were better off for it. -Chicago Tribune

### The Customer Ate Crackers

The Customer Ate Crackers.

"Will you please have these bisonits 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 even doors," replied the knight of the tray. The customer the knight of the tray. The customer ste crackers.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

BULLET PROOF BREASTPLATE

he Invention of a German Tallor to Pro-test Soldiers.

test 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 the redeavors, and they have undoubtedly achieved some wonderful results. But of what use is it all? No somer is the projectile improved to the extent of demolishing the likeliest object of its attack than some counter improvement is made to deing the likeliest object of its attack than some counter improvement is made to defeat the improved projectile. Armor plate is made too strong to be penetrated by missiles of the greatest known penetration, and then missiles are made to penetrate the armor, and stronger armor has to be made. So the inventors in the two lines keep playing seesaw with one another, now one up and now the other, until it seems as if their rival efforts must produce about the same result as if neither had ever begun, and as if the best way to end it all was to mutually agree to do nothing.



THE SOLDIER OF THE PUTURE UNDER FIRE.

Here is a German tailor in Mannheim. Here is a German tailor in Mannheim, for instance, who has apparently defeated the lately gained and much lauded in-creased penetrating power of the German rifle ball. He has invented or discovered some substance which resists bullets in a way that greatly astonishes military men, and the army magnates are after his secret. Military commissions have made numerous tests and declared the results most satis-factory.

The inventor has made the material into The inventor has made the material into a sort of cuirass or breastplate intended to be fastened to the uniform at the shoul-ders and the thighs, and weighing only six pounds. The surface of the breastplate is pounds. The surface of the breastplate is of ordinary military cloth, and the resisting substance is put'underneath. Of course it leaves the head, arms and legs exposed. 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. In order to find the probable effect of the bullets upon a human body the dummy was covered with soft material under the breastplate, and the effect upon it was but a slight depression, less than a tenth of an inch beneath sion, less than a tenth of an inch beneath where the bullets struck. It seems likely, where the dujets struck. It seems that, therefore, that a soldier wearing the armor would suffer some pain on being struck by a bullet and at a short distance might even be rendered inaccustible, but it is thought he could not be seriously injured.

### Electrolysis In Water Pines

A considerable amount of auxiety has recently been caused, especially among corporations controlling waterworks, by the discovery that the passage of electric cars has a tendency to seriously injure cars has a tendency to seriously injure the water pipes of a city by causing elec-trolysis. At a meeting of a waterworks association an electrical engineer stated that in some cases under his observation lead pipe had entirely disappeared by the action of the electric current, and a like result had attended the use of iron, galvanized iron, brass and "rustless" pipes. 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 instal-lations, would be the insulation of the conduits.-Chicago Herald.

Fasting Versus Antifut.

Miss Mollie Nealson set out to fast \$1 days. She had more plack 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 1; pounds a day. This would indicate that ponnets a day. This would indicate that ordinary fasting, as it is called, would not be a very efficient antifat remedy. If Miss Nealson wishes to continue her explorations in this line of science, she may yet become a public benefactor. Certainly a young woman who weighs 200 pounds has a strong personal in-centive.—New York World.

# Taine's Seat In the Academy.

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 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. Among them may be mentioned L'Estoile, historian, 1684; Coislin, bishop, 1710; Sarian, also bishop, 1733; D'Alembert, founder of the French encyclopedia, 1754; Portalis, one of the editors of the civil code, 1803; Nodier, litterateur, 1833, and Merimee, ro-mancist, 1844.—Chicago Herald.

### The Pig Cure.

A Nevada man had the dyspensia very badly and got no relief till an old woman told him that he would get well if he would go three time sever day to a certain farm and feed a white pig an ear of corn. Of course he didn't believe in such supersti-tious practices, but he did it and got well. Now he doesn't care why.

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