

CHAPTER XIV.

Two years after the events recorded parting between us, and I never care to in our last chapter, there was a Sunday see him again." service of a peculiar character held under a railway arch, in one of the darkest streets of a dark neighborhood lying his father's money set him against those between the Lower Marsh and the York who wish to help him? Has he altered road, Lambeth. The place of worship, very much? He was so good-hearted, so the worshipers, and the one who preach- good-tempered, so affectionate a man. ed and prayed, were all strange together, and there was much for skin-deep piety When misfortune came-and it came to protest against, and for irreverence to heavily to him, and in more shapes than scoff and jeer at. It was only the downright earnestness of these fugitive stoms "I'll not believe it," cried Sarah East-scraped together here, that put forth its bell indignantly; "he was never a cowclaims to the respect of those who had ard, there was nothing in his nature to time to think of the odd forms in which make him one. He was the bravest and religion may assert itself. Amongst the best of men!" myriads who turn their backs on church or chapel orthodox, there are still a few est, possibly," replied Miss Jennings, "but with courage to seek God in some fash- that man is a coward who turns his face

not our purpose or right to inquire too ed, angry-who will not accept trial as closely in these pages. The preaching his due-who goes from bad to worse in was simple, the earnestness was manifest, sheer defiance—who believes in himself, the one text seemed forgivenss to sin- and his own miserable errors.' ners, and the one appeal was for their repentance before the hour was too late. That which was most remarkable in the that he is altered for the worse. If he service was the fact of its being conducted by a woman—a sallow, hollow-eyed I can't say whether he was or not—still female—with a touch of fanaticism in her he was always kind and true. Tell me extravagant gestures and her high-pitch- where he is," said Sarah impatiently ed voice, and in the sermon which she "he is in distress, and you keep me talkpreached to ragged and unkempt men, ing here. If you have parted from him, women and children, three-fourths of still you know of his misfortunes. How whom were full of a grave, deep inter-is that?" est, and the remaining fraction very

These discontents were huddled together near the door, a grinning, coughing, and grimacing mob, whilst over their heads, peered occasionally a policeman's helmet, a sign of peace and order, that was followed by much horse play and John-the three associated with my hapfronical comment on the proceedings, af- py days in Hope street." ter it disappeared.

It had been a noisy night at Jennings' railway arch, where we resume our story; the preacher had been more than usually powerful and the opposition more than commonly opposed to her; but the service had reached its conclusion. From the background of the congregation there stepped suddenly a tall, well-dressed young woman with her veil down, and room was made for her into the inner circle of rags and tatters by which Lucy Jennings was surrounded.

"May I speak to you for a few moments in private?" asked the stranger in

There was a low breath of astonishment, as Lucy Jennings surveyed our been all in vain, and ran after her. Sarah Eastbell had certainly heroine. Sarah Eastbell had certainly "You-you have not told me where changed in two years-for the better, too, Reuben Culwick lives," Sarah gasped being a tall, healthy, handsome young woman now; but she had not altered out of all knowledge of her friends and acoutlook from the dark eyes; there was away again. something of the same sadness, or depth of thought, expressed upon her face, though the pallor had passed away, and there was faint rose tinges on the cheeks. Lucy hurried on without paying heed which Lucy had seen last wasted with a to Sarah Eastbell's reproaches. She was fever from which she had helped to save very white, but very firm. The interview

Jenninfis, stolidly, "and I have a mem-ory that does not fail me. I am above no good could arise from this weak young taking offense with any living soul, or woman's meeting with Reuben Culwick, attributing to any human being motives she was sure. for actions which have not been explainon the Lord's Day-I will not under any poverty." circumstances-devote myself to anything

which a heavy Southwestern train was Miss Jennings. rumbling at the moment.

"I will call on you to-morrow, if you will give me your address," said Sarah sight of her, and he stepped into the road

Lucy Jennings hesitated before she answered, as though an insuperable objection to renew their acquaintance asserted itself too strongly to be resisted; then Eastbell. She wants her cousin Reuben's "I shall be in Hope street to-morrow.

at eleven. I will wait for you there." Lucy Jennings moved her head slightly, and Sarah Eastbell left her surrounded by her converts. As Sarah went out of the place one

she had left at home.

Her reception had not been what she called out "John," and stopped him. Then had anticipated; there had been a cold-ness, almost a repulse, in lieu of that ed for Sarah to approach. welcome which she had expected at her be easily daunted, and she had come to shake hands?" London in hot haste, and only attended

pefore making inquiries, and finding out fore his eyes. the new vocation of Miss Jennings after a great deal of trouble and perseverence. Hope street had changed more than herself in the two years since she had quitted the place. The Saxe-Gotha Gardens were no more, and two rows of small brick houses formed a street on their site. There were railway arches crossing the road, and in place of the house of Jennings, Fireworks maker to the Court, was a black heap of ruins, shored up by beams, and fenced around by a board-

At eleven to the minute, Lucy Jennings, in the rustiest of black, and with black cotton gloves three sizes too large for her, came along the street, striding like a man. It was with the same inflexible cast of countenance which daunt-ed Sarah Eastbell last night that she advanced, and the outstretched hand of the younger woman was taken almost with reluctance, and afterwards dropped

long, Miss Eastbell," said Lucy, "as I have a great many calf to make this We will walk Myatt's Fields way; and now to save time-for time is valuable to me-what is your first question?"

There was no restraint in the reply, though there was a deepening of color in the cheeks, as Sarah Eastbell said eag-

"What has become of Reuben Cul- father wanted to buy."

"Is that the first question, next your heart, then?"

"Yes," was the frank answer: "why shouldn't it be? You have seen him?you will let me know where be is?" "I don't think that I shall," said Lucy

| Lucy Jennings, "but there was a bitter

"I am sorry to hear this. Why does he keep away from us? Has the loss of "He tried hard to be-and one-he gave up, as cowards do.'

"In your idea of what is best and bravfrom heaven because trouble has come Of the tenets of this community it is to him-who grows rebellious, discontent-

> "But you must not think, Lucy, because he will not listen to your doctrine, never was a religious man-I don't know,

"Why should I explain to you?" said noisy, and watching its opportunity to Lucy tetchily; "you belong to the old set turn a portion of the discourse into ridi- from which I am apart. I am utterly

"Your brother John-he-"He is atraid of me-the poor wretch ran away from me long ago."

"I wish to be of service to you, and to Reuben Culwick, and to your brother "Happy days!" said Lucy mockingly; "and you look back at them cheerfully

of course, from the grand house which belongs, by right, to Reuben Culwick." "Which I wish that I could give him. "Is that true?" "Yes," answered Sarah, returning the

steady gaze into her eyes, "as I hope to "There's a deal of gratitude left still, Sarah Eastbell-riches have not spoiled you yet, as they may presently. I wish, now," she added, "that you came to my Sunday services.

She strode away from Sarah Eastbell, leaving her motionless for a while, till Sarah recollected that the meeting had

forth as she came up with her. "And I never will. You can do no good-you are a foolish child who will quaintances. There was the same steady only make him worse," she said, turning

"It is you, then, that yould keep him poor. It is you who hate him, Lucy Jennings," cried Sarah, indignant at last. Lucy hurried on without paying heed had terribly disturbed her; the old world "I know you by your voice," said Miss even yet, was not to be regarded with the

"Better as it is," she muttered; ed," said Lucy, Jennings; "but I cannot, said that he would never see her in his

It was at this juncture that a white faced man, perfectly destitute of eye-She crossed her thin hands upon the brows and eyelashes, and seedily attired, bosom of her dress, and looked up at turned the corner of the hedge rows that the stained roof of the railway arch, over were still green and luxuriant, and faced

He was engaged in smoking, but his short pipe dropped from his mouth at the to allow her to pass, and looked sheep ishly away.

"John," she said sharply, "a little for ther along that road you will find Sarah address. Give it to her. It shan't be said that I stood in his way," she muttered.

CHAPTER XV. John Jennings ran his hardest after Sarah Eastbell. He ran burriedly pas of the unconverted picked her pocket of her, for in his mind's eye he could only a cambric handkerchief, and was disap- see the lank poorly clad girl of two years pointed at not finding her purse, which ago-he was even looking out for a striped cotton dress the worse for wear and Sarah Eastbell was disturned greatly tear. He would have run fairly out of this meeting with Lucy Jennings, sight of her, if a female voice had not

"You-you were running after :nehands. Still the young lady from Sedge your sister sent you. Are you offended Hill, Worcester, was of a nature not to with me too, John, that you will not

London in hot haste, and only attended by her maid, on a mission of importance.

The next day at eleven she was in then, weak, flabby John Jenings burst cut Hope street, where she had been the day crying, and put his right coat sleeve be-

A little gloved hand touched his arm and lowered it. "Isn't this rather childish, John?" said

Sarah, in a kind reproof. "I know it is, but I can't help it," an swered John, brushing his tears away with a mutilated hand; "I'm not what I used to be-and seeing you has floored There have been so many changes." "And you are a lady !- that's the wor

"Now, John Jennings," she said conx ingly, "before another word is spoken, tell me where my cousin Reuben lives, please. I ask it as a favor from an old "He lives in Drury Lane-No. 790-

at the lronmonger's." An empty cab passed at this moment, and Sarah Eastbell raised her parasol. The vehicle stopped, and Sarah and John Jennings, the latter with evident reluctance, got into it.

"Now, what has happened?" said Sarah, after the cabman had been told his destination and had driven on; a long story, but pray get it over before we reach Reuben's house." It's a short story," said John, "and

soon told. After you left Hope street luck left it, too. The Saxe-Gotha Gardens burst up, and let me in for a lot of oney; we were all in trouble and in a muddle, and the brokers were in, when Reuben thought of the picture which his

"Ah! I remember," cried Sarah. "He got an artist friend to see it, and e said that it was worth two hundred pounds as it was, and might be worth more if restored-and he would bring a purchaser in three days' time. We were all in high spirits, though Lucy and I who watch in an ecstasy of delight gravely, considering the matter, "when | had a terrible row as to what we should we were friends, it was his wish that you do with the money—but on the very day should not know-what has become of the purchaser was coming we blew up. I was mixing meterial when, bang! we "When you were friends! You have were all in the street or the back yard, tion the more intense is the gratifica and everything left in the house was tion,"-New York Commercial Adver-"It takes two to make a quarrel," said burned or blown to cinders! The picture tiser.

everything clean gone to smash, and not a farthing of insurance anywhere." "And Reuben?" asked Sarah solicit-

"He was out-when he came back the place was a ruin. All his papers were gone, the money that he had, the novel that he was writing-but he came to see me in the hospital that night, just as if nothing had happened. The worst came on the strength of selling the picture, and Reuben had become my security; and when I couldn't pay, he was dropped on, and he has been working off my loan as well as his own ever since-killing himbegan to weep again.

There, there, the worst is over, now that I have come to help you," she said. "We will change all this." "He changed by degrees—he became more discontented and aggravating like,

after his awful bad luck. Then Lucy went raving mad-had her 'call,' she says -and took to preaching, and bullied Reuben and me about our souls, till one day Reuben gave her a piece of his mindand we all went different ways after that. She spoke to me this morning-it was me like dirt-she-

have been worse. I'm very glad that I came to London, to lead the way to bet-

John remained silent till the cab stopped in the dingy thoroughfare of Drury Lane, before a small ironmonger's shop, Jew-bolstered theaters for which the par-"Here!" said Sarah in a low whisper.

"He is close to his work-he saves nibus hire and shoe leather-but he ses the country air and cheerful society of Hope street," explained John Jennings

pointed to an open door on the left-hand side of the shop.
"You go in there, and up to the very

top of all the stairs, and it's the back om, Miss Eastbell." -you are poor, and I am a friend with oo much money. Pray do," she said very hurriedly, then a bank note was

she knocked.

"Not in!" she whispered to herself as he knocked again, and again the deep ilence in the room beyond her warned her of the fruitless sequel to her expedi-tion. She tried the handle of the door, which she found unlocked; there was another pause, then she opened the door and entered the room with vacillating steps, mder different circumstances, and with her in distress, he would have waited half

(To be continued.)

LIVES LIKE A REAL SATYR.

eccutric Existence of an American Millionaire in the Far East. In a paper on defectives read by Dr. school of philanthropy, recently, a recomment in London and continental scientific circles. It was the case of vapor-lamp, which possesses the powthe multi-millionaire, who is at present living in far eastern countries, and leading a life of such satyrlike excess as to be almost incredible. Attempts Was Not Discouraged by the Mad to learn the identity of this degenerate American have been fruitless, and Dr. wisest possible reasons.

neurotic. It is estimated that his for- like to join in the national sport. has left friends and position here to ring. far east.

"He was a physician, rich, handsome, made a pronounced hit as a special- at the boy with the cape,

His fortune enabled him to secure every medical appliance known to sciphenomenal success. Wine and women proved his bane. He sank lower and lower. His excesses no longer tolerated at home, he drifted from capitablished himself in Japan with a red cape. harem. With an appetite still unsatismost vanity he shamelessly exposed. forming bear and wandered from place to place clad in the garb of a hanfn, the cape and was making for the boy exhibiting himself, his bear and his each and all in endless variety.

form, are trained in military exercises To these are opposed an equal number of monkeys dressed as Chinese sol diers, and the war of China and Japan is constantly renewed for the enter tainment of himself and his barem the suffering of the poor brutes. Rewards are offered and the more bloody the contest and the greater the atroci



In the course of some digging operations in a garden at Haslemere, Enafter the blow-up. I had borrowed money gland, a gardener unearthed a number of ancient vessels of peculiar shape, together with a quantity of calcined human bones, at a depth of vessels to belong to the late Celtic age, about B. C. 150. Only three or four vessels were found to be in a perfect condition. He computed that twenty-two urns and pots were originally interred at the spot.

Bright colors assumed by maples, sumacs and ampelopsis during the autumn months are the result of the oxldizing of the color compounds, or colthe first time for six months. She passes or generators, of the leaf cells. Longprotracted cool weather is most favor-"There, don't begin to cry again," able to the production of autumn tints Sarah adjured; "I am sorry, but it might and slight frosts that are not severe enough to kill the cells hasten the display of beauty by producing an enzyme that brings forth the bright purples, oranges and reds. Leaves containing much tannic acid never give as shabby and rusty in its exterior as the bright autumn tints, while those containing sugar give the very prettiest.

An Italian scientist claims to have established that electric tramways are great mediums in the disinfection of towns. He points out that the electric spark, which is so frequent an occurrence to the overhead trolley, and The cabman was dismissed, and John the emission of light from the car lennings paused on the curbstone and wheel when the rail is used for the return current transform the oxygen of the sir into ozone which has a purifying and disinfecting influence. The high discharges, he says, are frequent "Stop one moment," cried Sarah, as enough to influence greatly the atmos-John was about to beat a precipitate pheric constituents, especially where retreat. "You will not mind this. You the line passes through narrow thorare not proud, and I am indebted to you oughfares. They become antiseptic oughfares. They become antiseptic

agents. Sailors visiting the island of Lay thrust into his hand, and she disappeared san, in the Hawailan group, are greatin the murky passage of the house, whither he had not the courage to follow ber. Laysan albatross, or gony. These birds "What a dreadful place!" she muttered sometimes perform, in pairs, a kind of o herself as she went up the dirty, unlanding window as she passed at the walk." Two albatrosses approach one another, nodding and making profound Two years of affluence had set bows, cross their bills, produce snapher old life wonderfully apart from her. ping and groaning sounds, rise on She reached the top of the house, and their toes, puff out their breasts, and went with slow, dragging steps to the finally part with more nodding and back room door, on the panels of which bowing, only to come together again and repeat the performance. Occasionally three engage at once in this singular amusement. The spectators are always impressed with the extreme "po-

liteness" of the birds. Sil Oliver Lodge, eminent by his dishe has found a method of electrifying add sufficient Venetian red paint powover rivers and harbors may be dissipool he was able to clear a space more may be produced by the electrification | ture well stirred with a paddle. of clouds. At a recent meeting of the Martin W. Barr, chief physician of Physical Society in London he demon er to rectify an alternating current.

BOY HAD PLENTY OF NERVE.

Rush of Infurlated Bulls. There was an accident shortly after Barr has taken the greatest pains to the close of a novillada at the Plaza conceal it from the public for the Mexico that came near resulting in the death of a few young hopefuls who According to Dr. Barr, this man is a took it into their heads that they would

une is in the neighborhood of \$10,- Shortly after the crowd left the ring 000,000, but no attempt has been made a half dozen young boys of ages rangto have him declared an incompetent; ing from 12 to 15 years got down into he is left free to run his course. His the bull ring to play bull fight. One family are refined, socially prominent, of the number thought the game was Whenever they speak of the son's coo slow, so while the ring attendants course, they refer to it as his "ner- were busy about other work he entered vousness." They will not admit that the pen where the bulls were confined he has a deranged intellect, though he and slyly let one of them into the

take up a life among the "hanins," the | With a mad rush the big black bull gravediggers and social outcasts of the entered the ring. One of the little boys had been using his plush linen on French housekeeping, she said that cape for a capa in his plays with the cultured, of esthetic tastes," said Dr. other boys and he was near the door traits of the French housekeeper. Many Barr in his paper, "a graduate of one when the bull entered. Although one inconveniences and conditions unof the most prominent medical col- of the opposite gates was open the buil known to American housewives have leges in America and a man who had made no effort to get away, but rushed to be overcome, but, notwithstanding

There was but one thing for the boy to do, and he did it. With all the haps, the one point of temperature, knowledge which he had gained by for in France the question of fuel is ence, and for some years he enjoyed phenomenal success. Wine and wom- let the buil charge the cape. But his Parloa, French cookery is not compliarms were too short and the buil cated, as is generally supposed; for exstruck him a hard blow, knocking the ample, the usual French breakfast conlittle fellow fully fifty feet and tearing sists of a cup of coffee or chocolate his shoulder with his horn. The angry without cream and a slice of bread or tal to capital of Europe, and finally es-

fied, he exhibited new phases of moral charging them they fied for the fence degeneration, causing his body to be charging them they fled for the fence and climbed to safety, where they to the general belief, and certainly if tattooed with wonderful skill, every watched the buil tearing the cape. picture a work of art. His back bore | Finally it occurred to one of the older a huge dragon, the shading of every boys that by all charging for the bull scale showing perfection of detail. he might possibly be scared away others than Frenchmen. This, on re-visiting America, with ut- from the prostrate body of the injured lad. So with clubs and boards they He was turned out of the clubs. Re- drove the bull from the ring. They turning to Japan, he bought a per- gave their attention to the bull none too quickly, for he had tired of pawing

When the doctors got in their work harem and distributing photographs of on the little fellow, whose name is Angel Morelos, they found that the "This past master of vice," said Dr. wound was the only thing of conse Barr, "shocking both Europe and quence, and that although the boy was America, and astounding even Japan, senseless from the blow there was next hires a squad of Japanese boys, nothing of a really dangerous nature to practically buying them outright from fear from the accident, as the burt their parents, who, attired in full uni- was a flesh wound.-Mexican Herald.

CAIRO STREET CRIES.

Sounds and Voices that Travelers Hear in the I gyptian City. Take a chair outside a busy cafe near the market place and tram center and watch street life. There are no hungry men, no starving, pinched child faces, no finger-worn mothers, for this is the land of plenty, and the people's wants are few and simple. Thus sunshine and laughter spray a

welcome fragrance over the novelty and romance of the gay city's streets. Here is a street melodist twanging a monstrous one-stringed "something," and accompanied by a nose-ringed girl, who taps deftly on a species of tambourine, while bystanders ejaculate "Allah! Allah!"-the Arabic word for applause. If not quite in accord with your prejudices concerning music, well, maslaish (never mind), it is not nearly so distracting as a street cornet at home, and they will go away if you tell them to. The baboon, the donkey about two feet below the surface. The and boy are in evidence, with a score self with work, poor boy," and Jennings British museum authorities, who have of performing tricks that are very origexamined the discovery, pronounce the | inal and certainly funny, and you console yourself with the hope of a mini-

> A fruit seller, basket on head, with luscious grapes and figs, saunters by singing in a quaint minor: "O grapes, O sweet grapes, that are larger than doves' eggs and sweeter than new cream! O angels' food, delicious figs, bursting with honey, restorers of bealth!

mum of cruelty in the training.

There is a drink seller, bent under the weight of the odd-shaped jar slung over his shoulder, a lump of ice projecting from its mouth, conjuring custom in a similar strain, as he struts up and down, making the air resound with the rythmical clap-clap of two brazen saucers: "O refreshment of the weary! O quencher of parched lips!

O blessing of heaven!" Another street cry which may be peard in the main street of Abbassieh, a suburb, contains the following enticing announcement: "To-morrow, O people, I am going to kill a camel. The doctor says it is young and healthy. Oh, its flesh will be tender as the quail and juicy as lamb. Its price is but 11/2 plasters (7 cents) a pound. Do you love the sweet flesh of the camel, then come early and be antisfied."

Not the least picturesque figures in the streets are the city police in their neat white drill and red tarbouches in summer and blue serge in winter .-London Traveler.

SKIMMED MILK IN PAINT.

It Must Be Mixed with Cement to Produce the Best Results. A use to which skim milk, sour milk, buttermilk or even whole sweet milk is not often put is paint-making, yet this product of the dairy makes possibly one of the most enduring, preservative, respectable and inexpensive paints for barns and outbuildings. It costs little more than whitewash, provided no great value is attached to the milk, and it is a question whether for all kinds of rough work it does not serve all the purposes and more of the ready mixed paint or even prime lead and ages. paint mixed in the best linseed oil.

only drawback to the paint, and as its | bers," because "the numbers came this manner in which the wood was world, well preserved. My own experience dates back nine years, when I painted a small barn with this mixture, and the wood to-day-second growth Virginia yellow pine-shows no sign whatever of decay or dry rot. The effect of such coating seems to be to petrify the surface of the wood, Whole milk is better than buttermilk or skim milk, as it contains more oil, and this is the constituent which sets the cement. If mixed with water instead of parts. milk the wash rubs and soaks off readily. This mixture, with a little extra of the cement from the bottom of the bucket daubed on, makes the best

limbs have been pruned or sawed off. -Ssientific American. Housekeeping in France. In a talk by Miss Marta Parloa conomy and patience were two strong this, the French home is a model of neatness and comfort outside of, perunknown, herbs and vegetables being used in preference to spices. This statement of the situation is contrary we accept it as literally true, the highly-seasoned dishes we obtain in American large cities must be originated by

Big and Little Purchases. "O Rudolph, you must get an automobile."

"I can get the automobile on credit, all right, but how long would your once asked Beaconsfield to tell him the grocer trust us for the gasoline?- secret of social success. "Never dis-Fliegende Blaetter.

Giant of the Equine Race. The greatest size a horse has been known to grow is 201/2 hands high. This is the record of a Clydesdale which was on exhibition in 1889. Sacred Concerts.

pier pavilion, as the band plays sa- and popular member of society. cred music. There are some women who never lad.

play the plane in any other way than , as if trying a piece for the first time. When you observe some one's fault. see if you can't find a virtue, too.

It is better to escape through a little stories. hele than not at all.

LANGUAGE OF ANIMALS.

Some of the Lower Creatures Able to Imitate Sounds.

The cries of animals are a species of natural language, according to a writer in Forest and Stream. older grammarians, I remember, tau us that crying, weeping, laughing, etc., were examples of natural language; they were expressive of feeling Dry Goods, Groceries, natural to men and were understood by all intuitively. The origin of spoken or artificial language, as it is called, Boots and Shoes, is a large subject and I do not propos to enter upon it; but I presume that landware, all forms of natural language, including the cries of beasts and birds, are, as the term implies, natural to them, Flour and Feed, etc. that is, born with them; and the specific cry of any species must be determined by some peculiarities of the vocal organs in that species. For excrows, because by the peculiar structure of their vocal arrangements, they can utter those sounds more readily than any other. Yet, by training in the way of reasonable prices. and effort, some of the lower creation become able to imitate and reproduce

artificial language. The bawling of a cow and the roar of a lion are quite different sounds and, as things stand now, the sound uttered by one of these animals would be quite impossible to the other; yet, as I read Darwin, either of these outcries might in time come to be the natural cry of the other. If the two species of animals could be brought to live peacefully together and to the voice of the cow would be of great value to him, say in the matter of securing his food, there is no reason to doubt that he might in the course of time, from effort transmitted from generation to generation, come at length to possess the dulcet notes of the

other sounds than those most natural

to them, just as the first natural out-

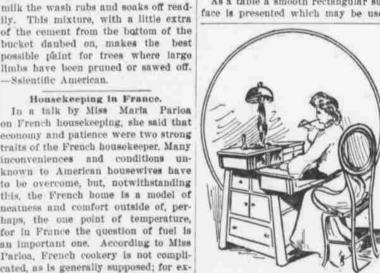
If the giraffe, which was orginally only a large antelope, has developed his high forequarters, his elongated neck THE GLACIER and his long, flexible upper lip, from his efforts to browse on the higher branches of the trees, and if the flounder, which when young has its Published Every Thursday eyes on the opposite sides of its head, as any well-regulated fish would be ex pected to have, is able through long continued effort to transfer the eve that rests disagreeably on the sands around to the other side of its head, where it may be of some service, there is no telling what varieties or modifications of voice or shape may be wrought in nature in the course of the

But let us have no meandering. A It is made as follows, and no more kitten cries out, because in common should be mixed than is to used that with nearly all animals, it is furnished RON TON BARBER SHOP day: Stir into a gallon of milk about with a certain vocal apparatus, and its coveries about electricity, believes that three pounds of Portland cement and cry takes the peculiarity of a mew resolved to wait till be came back, as, the atmosphere on a large scale, and der (costing 3 cents per pound) to imbecause that sound best responds to that in this manner dangerous fogs part a good color. Any other colored and especially in view of the little inpaint powder may be as well used. cident which I have related, I am led pated. In some experiments at Liver- The milk will hold the paint in sus- to believe that the young of any anipension, but the cement, being very mal utters the same cry as its mother than 100 yards wide in a dense fog. heavy, will sink to the bottom, so that and not from imitation. I think a He also thinks it possible that rain it becomes necessary to keep the mix- young rooster crows and a young hen cackles, not in imitation of their elders, This feature of the stirring is the but, like the poet who "lisped in numthe Pennsylvania school for feeble- strated his method. Electricity de- efficiency depends upon administering Imagine if Robinson Crusoe had landed minded children, before the summer rived from a high frequency alternator a good coating of cement it is not safe on his solitary island with a good. is most effective, but it must first be to leave its application to untrust- fresh-laid hen's egg in his pocket, and turned into a straightaway current, worthy or careless help. Six hours he had put it to hatch under his pet him of degeneracy that has caused and Professor Lodge employs for this after painting this paint will be as impurpose the Cooper Hewitt mercury movable and unaffected by water as forth, would have crowed out lustily month-old paint. I have heard of of a summer morning, and never would buildings twenty years old painted in have learned to say "Poor Polif" in the

CONVERTIBLE TABLE DESK.

Article of Furniture Embracing Ad vantage of Two Pieces. An ingenious piece of furniture is that just patented by an Indiana man which comprises a desk and table. As is shown in the picture, the transformation from one to the other is easily and quickly accomplished through the unique arrangement of the several

As a table a smooth rectangular sur face is presented which may be used



THE TABLE-DESK.

for any of those purposes to which the drawing-room table is usually put, Rows of drawers, dainty lockers and shelves line the sides of the affair. Converted into a desk, the user has the advantage of a smooth writing surface, pigeonholes for the writing material and paraphernalia and an ample upper ledge or shelf for such use as be may desire. Taken all in all, this is one of the most complete and handy contriv- \$500 p.m. ances of the kind that has been granted patent rights recently.

Beaconsfield's "Don'ts. An inquiring and aspiring person

cuss the authorship of the Letters of Junius," was the reply. Beaconsfield's latest blographer Wilfrid Meynell, adds something positive to this witty negative rule for getting on in the world. A distinguished member of Parliament begged the Victorian statesman to tell his young son some-Yarmouth, England, corporation for thing to remember; something that bids smoking on Sundays in its new would help to make him an agreeable

> self after your father," he said to the This was not entirely satisfactory, and the M. P. insisted upon a definite

Beaconsfield hedged. "Model your-

rule of conduct. "Well, my boy," said Beaconstield "be amusing. Never tell unkind Above all, never tell long ones."

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crites of the infant give way through culture to the myriad utterances of artificial language.

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