ABNEGATION.

of Jesus saith unto Him: They have

niless are the souls for whom the days pay of all stimulating glow, must be bounding blood, with quickening

the tingling veins; who never raise between the tingling veins beyond the flinty ways bear yeyes beyond the flinty ways daily feet must tread; who never kno world is good, because of cares that so wery step of life's laborious maze!

ding peasants, they must plant and sed and water, that the teeming soil distributes to the clustered vine; ramp the grapes until their juice

ar ly lips; and yet, for all their toil, not the flagon filled. They have no wine —Margaret J. Preston.

## A DAY DREAM.

re is yet a lovely unspoiled seaside nook ever altering and supposed to be im-

rists have even heard of it, and to nt their eucroaching upon its peaceful ory and breaking its refreshing quietude, cret of its whereabouts must remain

lies in a tiny bay, all wooded down t ater's brink, with green hills rising at ack, and away to the right there is good for game in the thick half wild tangle or game in where the white tailed rab-ergrowth, where the white tailed rab-erry about by hundreds, or sit sunning cury about by induffeds, or at suming selves in manimate brown heaps of lazy 7. A sudien bend inland discloses a lifel estuary, which winds its way g the fact of the hills, looking soft and with scarcely a ripple to move its sur

res are dotted about here and there tages are dotted about here and there red with roses and jasmine and clemand the gardens are filled with flowers, picturesque old world house stands alone the rising ground overlooking the sea, ared from every rough blast, with get and lemons growing upon its walls, nyrites in full blossom under its abbey

m the hills inland, the view is pastoral dyllic; there is a wood of tender green es with a background of dark blue

ids of waving golden corn, fields of em turnip and purplé beets and mangel, dge rows festooned with wild roses, ny and eglantine, carpeted with prim-, violets and ferns. rrow winding lanes, all overhung with

with rustic stiles leading from them the country, and in the distance lay a ge, from the cottages of which the white is nest up like summer abouts into the esky; the steeple of the old church was

pt Bertram Berkeley, who was quarapt. Bertram berkeity, who was quar-d with his regiment in the same county, edit while out sailing in the regimental it, nestling like a tiny gem in its verdant ng, and a fancy seized—him to pay it a

was not one of his brother officers of own standing whom he did not pester to mpany him thither, till it became almost

ke among them.

Magdear fellow," remonstrated his great

nd, Hubert Falkner, "we should be

delalive in such a dull place; why, there be nothing on earth to do there. Go, don't ask any one else to share your

ell be obtained leave of absence, and he

go! bey took him to the little bay in the ht, and put him on shore with his small at an put nim on shore with his small manteau, promising to return for him day week, and sailed away again, laugh-at Bertram's folly. he first afternoon be enjoyed thoroughly.

rything was so new and bright and hand lovely. I found a quaint ivy clad little inn,

the landlady was apple cheeked and looking, and he intrusted himself for her tender mercies; and having ained from her the prettiest walks, he with avidity, and ended his day upor beach, where he sat till dusk, lazily

night he wrote to his friend: bat night he wrote to his friend;
tas Falkner.—You were wrong not to come;
charmingf, Jolly little inn and pretty little
ess. Lovely walks; all I want is a companion.
had better join me. Yours, B. B.
nt Capt. Falkner did not see it in the same

t, and Bertram Berkeley remained alone, be day after he followed a lane which he not noticed before. It appeared to lead to the rough and tangled undergrowth the hillside, and he thought be might

that way to the sea. addenly he stopped, for before him lay a e which was a perfect idyl—a many ed, golden thatched cottage of consider ize, showing on all sides the signs of ce. It was covered with rare climbing ts; the very air was redolent with the ne of the roses of all sorts, which clus

time of the roses of all in every available spot, be fences were rustic and entwined with and Virginian creeper.

Is hwas were smooth as a billiard table soft as moss.

In flower beds were filled with blossom; but as neither, upon house nor laws.

neither upon house nor lawn nor rustic nor flowers that his eyes were fixed, but the figure of a girl of some 20 years of reclining in a low garden chair, intently ling a book; and the more he gazed the ter grew his admiration.

was totally unaware of his presence it was evident that spectators were not in that hidden corner, all among the and hedge rows and tangled under-

was quite a surprise to find this little se of perfume there; as though some had conjured it up with her magic d, and the recumbent girl was fit for the cess in the fairy tale. She had masses of brown waving hair hanging down ground, and the sunbeams were giv-

t their own bright shades. ng the sun and air dry her luxuriant

eyes were hidden by their long fringed but the rest of the oyal face

repose the mouth vied with Cupid's bow ape, the nose was short and straight.

she orow orosed and white and intellectual, partly hidden by short curls, which the water had but made more wavy.

She was dressed in a plain white fiannel costume, which clung to her figure and revested its perfect symmetry, while a pretty foot in a neat black shoe and stocking was peeping from beneath the white skirt, and Bertram saw that the ankle was slender and the instep arched, and the white hands and rounded arms shown by her somewhat short sloeves were none the less to his taste.

Upon her lap lay a tiny Yorkshir's terrier asleep, and she stroked it while she read.

"What a girl! A regular Venus!" murmired the watcher, "And has a mind; too. How attentively she reads!"

mured the watcher. "And has a mind, too.
How attentively she reads!"
How long he stood regarding her he never
knew, but It was, he admitted to himself, a
considerable time.

knew, but it was, he admitted to himself, a considerable time.

She got impatient with her book; the author had not pleased her.

"Rubbish!" she cried; "sentimental trash!" and flung the volume aside.

"Sensible, too," said Capt. Berkeley; "by Jove! she's a rara avis."

Jove! she's a rara avis."

Her sudden movement bad awoke her fluffy little rat of a dog, and he began to bark furiously, with a sharp "yap, yap," for he had at last found out the near vicinity of a stranger.

Bertram's goddess turned suddenly, and looked searchingly toward the spot where he

"Heavens! what eyes! Blue as a sapphire in the sunlight, with black-fringed lashes!" Soldier as he was, and carpet knight, he could do nothing but stare, dazzled by her unusuel

beauty.

A shade of annoyance crossed the beautiful face as she turned away and walked toward the house, fondling the happy little dog as she

went along.

How gracefully she walked, with an ease and How gracefully she walked, with an ease and elasticity in her movements not often seen. He continued watching, but the white robed

figure appeared no more.

He found his road to the sea, happily unconscious that it was a private one and that he was trespassing, and returned the same

way. His divinity was singing, and her voice was as sweet and beautiful as her face: Why should we parted be, Kathleen Aroon? When thy fond heart's with me, Kathleen A

Why indeed! How he longed to go in and say all sorts of insane and impossible things o her! He made a perch for himself upon an ivy

and wall and listened until voice and piano ceased; then he heard her call her horrid ittle dog, and she came to the hall door with it in her arms and kissed it and called it her larling, and the little wretch found him out again and began one more to yap like a child's toy, and ashame. o be caught watch-ing her he slid from his siding place upon

ing her he slid from his alding place upon he ground out of sight.

"Little stupid!" she said, looking around, 'no one is there," and because the small animal wriggled so she set is down. She had isserted that no one was there, but Tiny new better, and having squeezed itself brough the rustic work it vigorously attacked the captain's stockinged legs, for he had a shapely calf, and was indulging in mickerbockers.

nickerbockers.

The little brute "worried" him so terribly that he best a hasty retreat and left it in possession of the field.

That evening he smoked profoundly, draw-

That evening he smoked profoundly, draw-ing at his eigar like a man in deep thought; moreover, a rare thing for Bertram Berkeley, he dreamed—and his dreams were of blue eyes and golden hair.

His first waking thought was of the prin-pess of the fairy cottage.

"She bathes," he said. "I will go down to

the sea shore;" and sprang out of bed and went without even asking for his breakfast, and regardless of the cravings of the inner man, he stayed on the beach till 12, but she never came. Hungry and dissatisfied he re turned to the inn and ate his burnt up viands which had been waiting for him since 10 o'clock, and started for that narrow lane

pointed: there she was!
Her hair was plaited and coiled up, and she looked like a young queen, and in his mind he spostrophized her as a Juno.
He hid behind some thick shrubs, and prayed that his enemy might not discover prayed that his enemy hight not discover him. A sun hat was in her left hand, and she placed it upon her head, and turning to a mowing machine which stood upon the lawn, she set to work with a will to cut the grass, and the sharp bright blades revolved as the

and the snarp bright blades revolved as the verdant atoms flew before her.
"Strong and muscular, too," he said admiringly; "no doctor's bills for her! What a wife she will make!"

The grass was finished and the bright vision

descended upon the captain.

He was up again early the next morning and down upon the beach, but his divinity was earlier still and was already in the water dressed in the prettiest of French bathing costumes and swimming about like a fish.

When she perceived the stranger she swam behind a projecting rock and darted with wonderful agility through the wooded path up the hillside and cut of sight.
"And modest!" cried Bertram, with en-

thusiasm; "I wish to goodness I knew her."

He had his wish, in " measure, that after-

He had his wish, in a measure, that after-noon. He met ber accidentally out walking, and Tiny was with her.

For once he blessed that dog. He snarled at a strong fox terrier, who immediately lowled him over, with the evident intention

of making mincement of him.

Here was a grand opportunity! No one disliked the idea of hydrophobia more than Bertram Berkeley, but he was not the man to lose such a chance. He rushed to the rescue, and administering a severe chastisement upon the bellicose animal delivered the small

"Oh, thank you, very, very much!" she said eagerly. "It was so good of you to save my little pet. I am most grateful to you," and she raised her beautiful bine eyes to his

face, while his heart beat with a heavy thud worthy of the Nasmyth hammer. He was a handsome fellow, and she acknowledged the fact to herself as she looked knowledged the fact to herself as she looked up to his animated countenance—the clear, dark eyes, the closely cropped hair and clean shaved bronze face—save for the beavy brown mustache—the tail manly figure, and erect

"It has been more than a pleasure to serve you." he nurmured, raising his hat chiral-rousiy. "I am delighted I was upon the spot, such savage dogs out to be muzzled." He turned as he spoke and walked by her

"So far out of London such regulations are not enforced," she answered with a smile

"No, but they ought to be if hydrop to be stamped out of England."

is to be stamped out of England.
"I hope you have not let that animal bite
you!" she said anxiously.
"Ob, dear no! What a lovely little place

"Yes. You are a stranger beref" she

interrogatively.

"Quite. I confess I should rrefer having a companion, but I have enjoyed any sray here so far; they take great care of me at the inn."

"They are very respectable people, she returned demurely.

"What an exquisite little cottage yours is."

be said, after a pause; "do you know you in your garden a day or two since.

"Yes, I recognized you again," she returned quietly. "Tiny rather objected to you, but he did not know you would prove a friend in need to him," she answered with a sunny

angh.
"No. He was decidedly antagonistic," he

"Do you want to muzzle him?" she asked.

"I'm afraid so; if the thing is to be done at all it should be done preperly, but if any dog in the world is exempted that one should be

"Because he is so amiable?" she queried.
"No, because his mistress is," replied he callantly.
"That was well turned," she laughed; "and

"That was well turned," also laughed; "and will must wish you good day; our roads he apart; I am going hone."

A look of regret passed across his features and his eyes fell upon a cluster of delicate

and his eves fell upon a cluster of delicate darshal Niel roses fastened to her shoulder. "What exquisite blossoms!" he said; "may I isk a great favor?"

"You have done me one," she answered graciously, "and certainly have the right to temand one in return."

"I haven't a flower in my room," he said in a low voice; "may I crave one of your roses for my table?"

"One would he of little."

would be of little use—you are wel "One would be of little use—you are wronge to the whole bunch; they will fill a small vase," she answered readily, and unjuming them she placed them in his hand with a natural unconcerned bow, as she airned in the direction of her golden thatched

ortrage with her dog in her arms.

"Grateful, and generous and affectionate,"
de decided, and pressed the roses to his lips,
That night he wrote again to his friend:

Dran Falkner—I have met my fate. It is no use your coming for me; I shall get my leave exended. She is enchanting! It is serious this ime, old fellow, so don't laugh. Yours ever, B. B. He haunted that lane. Sometimes he poke to her over the fence; she was very racious to him, but she did not ask him in. Once she was walking in the garden with

in elderly man.

"Her father," he told himself. "What a nice looking old fellow; I must get hold of him and then it will be all right."

He telegraphed to Covent Garden for a ouquet of rare exotics to be sent down to im by parcel post. They came and he went and left them at the house himself, with his ard attached, and underneath he wrote, "In grateful return for the roses," and closed the

A neat maid received it from his hands, and by her "Merci, monsieur," he discovered the was a Frenchwoman.

He asked no questions, and left no message, not wishing to expose his ignorance of even

is lady's name.
He walked on, but he was restless, and re

He walked on, but he was restless, and re-urned once more and sat upon the wall to vatch. Surely his divinity would come out oon. She did, with the garden hose in her and, and set to work diligently to watgr-iuddenly she turned it in the captain's direc-ion, and soused him through and through. Then, with a silvery laugn, quickly checked,

"Dear me, Capt. Berkeley!" she said with nuch apparent concern, "Pm afraid I have prinkled you a little."

"Sprinkled" him! He was wet through:

"Sprinkled" bim! He was wet through; it he vowed it was "nothing," and that he liked it," and she thanked him so sweetly it the bouquet that he was quite happy, ily his happiness was short lived, for she ad a pressing engagement and hastened in-ours at once. He sauntered to the inn and langed his clothes, then started for a walk, linking of her. linking of her.

A dogcart was dashing along the road, and suddenly a cheery voice aroused him.

"Hallo, Berkeley! Where on earth have ou sprung from? Who would ever have exected you to turn up in this quiet corner," and the speaker handed the reins to his cockeded groom and invoced.

aded groom and jumped down to greet his riend and old brother officer, shaking him

"I may very well return the compliment, La Coste," laughed Bertram Berkeley. "I have never once seen you since you left us at Gib,' two years ago; fancy my meeting

this, two years ago; rancy my meeting you in this quiet place, when no quarters used to be gay enough for you."

"Ah! I've sown all my wild oats, old fellow, and married, and settled down into the bargain: and what's more, I don't regret it."
"Taut mieux pour vous!" I fear there are
not many such prizes in the matrimonial

"Can't say. I never had a bad opinion of 'he sex, as you are aware, and my wife bas wised my estimate of womankind,"

"Lucky man!" "I echo your sentiment. I suppose you're still adamant! No one has made an impresdon, eh?"

Capt. Berkeley positively flushed under the bronze, and thoughtfully pulled his mus

"By Jove: you're in for it," laughed Maj. La Coste. "Well, come and dine with us to-night, and I will introduce you to my wife, and you can tell me all about it over our

and you can tell me all about to over our cigar after dinner."
"What, you are living here then?"
"Yes? We have a pretty little box. Where are you staying? I'll stroll down and take you back in triumph; it will be quite a treat to hear all the news of the old regiment.

"I'll come with pleasure; I'm putting up at the little inn. What time do you dine!"
"Seven, and I'll fetch you at a quarter to," and with a friendly nod the major jumped up

once more into his dogcart. "Can I take you anywhere, Berkeley!" "No thanks, I'll continue my walk;" and so

the friends parted.

Maj. La Coste arrived with military

pun-tuality, and there was a strange smile upon his handsome face and lurking in the depths of his fine gray eyes.

"Are you ready!" he asked. "We must not keep dinner waiting—your cook is the last person in the world whom you should offend." person in the world whom you should one of the They chatted briskly as they walked up the

"Here we are," said La Coste, throwing open his gate; "pretty little place, is it not

But peruaps you may nave seen it before, in

"You don't live here!" stammered his visi-tor; "I thought—I didn't think"—
"Of course you didn't, old fellow; come in and see my wife."
Without one word Bertram Berkeley fol-

Without one word Bertram Berkeley fol-lowed him.

Mechanically he hung up his hat in the hall, mechanically he went with him into the room, of which he flung open the door, with a strange feeling as of a sleep walker about him. It seemed to him he was having some uppleasant dream, and that he was spell-bound by it; that he could hear and see and feel, but that all power over himself was denied him.

feel, but that all power over himself was denied him.

"Geraldine, here is my friend, Capt. Berkeley—Eerkeley, allow me to introduce you to my wife."

The eyes of Maj. and Mrs. La Coste danced with merriment.

"I think Capt. Berkeley and I have met before," said the lady in a musical voice, and the music and words of "Kathleen Aroon" sounded afresh in the listener's ears.

"Why should we parted be?"

"Why, indeed."

"Lawrence, dear, Capt. Berkeley was so

"Why, indeed."

"Lawrence, dear, Capt. Berkeley was so very kind; he saved my poor little. Tiny from being hurt by such a horrid savage dog; I am sure, like myself, you are infinitely obliged to him. Dinner! thanks, the passages are too narrow for taking arms, we just follow the leader; shall I ge first, and show the way! the leader; shall I go first, and show the way!
See what a lovely center piece your exquisite
lowers make!" and she waved her delicate
white hand toward the bouquet he had left
for her, which was in the middle of the well
appointed table, which was laden with beautiful blossoms.

"Lawrence, was it not kind of Capt.

Berkeley to send me such lovely exotics; and all in exchange for a cluster of common roses; don't you think I had the best of the bargain!

"Undoubtedly," be laughed, and again their eyes met.
"I do hope I did not splash you much with
that horrid hose this afternoon, but how was
I to know any one was sitting upon the waill
You see the lane is a private road, and no one

"Private!" he faltered, "I beg your pardon; I didn't know."

"Of course not, but you would have been very welcome, as Lawrence's friend, had I been aware of it, I'm sure; and I must make Tiny respect his protector. Lawrence has been a whole week away in London, and left me here alone. Did he tell you!"

"No," answered the captain. "I don't

think he did."

He did no justice to the recherche little dinner; all he wanted to do was to escape. He knew that he had made a fool of himself, and was well aware that Mrs. La Coste knew it too; and more, that she had told her husband all about it.

"Well, now for your confession, Berkeley," said the major, as he lighted his cigar by that of his friend, and talked between the whiffa "What is she like! Dark or fair, merry or pensive! Beautiful, of course, or she never would have attracted you."

"There is no 'she' in the case," asserted the

other, almost roughly, "and never will be. I thought you wanted to hear all about the old set; there have been a lot of changes, even in

"And so I do; drive on, Berkeley. I'm set tled as a good listener," and he ensconced himself in an Indian lounging chair, looking

thoroughly at home.

But the captain never before was so vague and disjointed, and took his leave as early as he possibly could.

That night he drew-up a telegram, and desired it might be sent off at the earliest hour the followers research.

sired it might be sent off at the earliest hour the following morning. It was to his friend Falkner, begging him to bring the yacht to fetch him the same day.

He was waiting upon the seashore with his small portmanteau beside him when the little craft hove in sight, and they sent a bout to the shore to bring him on board.

"Well, old man, and how is the fair inamorata?" laughed his friend, looking at his clouded face.

"She is, like all the

"She is, like all the rest, a heartless

uette," returned Berkeley eawagely.
Capt. Falkner gave a long low whistle.
"Does the wind lie that way! Well, old

"Does the wind lie that way? Well, old fellow, I was once jilted n.yself, and I can sympathize with you."

"Jilted," replied the other sharply, "I've not been jilted, I've only been made a fool of. I tell in love with a married woman, and she and her husband enjoyed the joke together; that's all, and so ends my day dream."

And from that hour Capt. Berkeley has never been known to mention the subject.

never been known to mention the subject.
Capt. Falkner learnt the details later
from Maj. La Coste, who seemed to the the affair rare fun.—J. Sale Lloyd in London Bociety.

Getting Out at a Scrape Said an old veteran and a prominent business man: "You would not believe it, but at one time I was a member of one of the military bands in the old army. It so happened that the regiment to which our band was attached was sent to Fort Pulaski. We were on one of the gun-boats maneuvering in that region, and on one occasion in passing up the river, which one occasion in passing up the river, which had several outlet channels or mouths, the boat ran up the wrong channel, one so narrow that it did not permit a turn of the boat except under the very guns of the rebels. The officer in command soon discovered the mistake, but the question

s how he was to get out of the scrap widened, so that there would be no diffi-culty in turning the boat for a retreat it the rebel guns which commanded that part of the channel would keep quiet. The officer called the band together and instructed them to play 'Dixie.' We did The older called the band together instructed them to play 'Dixie.' We did it and did our best, and that Federal gunboat swung round into the wide part of the channel, the band playing the favorite tune and the rebels cheering us asstead of firing at us. As soon as the turn was made and the boat was out of the immediate range of the heavy guns we changed instantly to 'The Star Spangled Banner, and then it was bang and crash and roar, the very men who had been cheering us not two minutes before sending bullets after us."-Inter Ocean.

Of suspension bridges, the Brooklyn bridge of suspension orages, and brownyn braces to largest, and that across the Ohio river at Cincinnati probably the second, while of arch bridges that across the Mississippi at St. Louis ranks first, and the bridge over the Susquehanna at Havre de Grace is one of the longet weeten bridges in the THE CURIOSITY SHOP

Birthplace of Lincoln — His Childle The Books He Read.

Birthplace of Lincoln—His Childhood.

The Books He Read.

A concise statement of the birth and boyhood of President Lincoln is as follows:

Abraham Lincoln was born in Hardin—now Larue—county, Ky., on Feb. 12, 1809.

His ancestors were among the early settlers of Rockingham county, Va., whither they had gone from Berks county, Pa., and from which his grandparents removed to Kentucky about the year 1781. His fathery, Thomas Lincoln, born in Virginia, married Nancy Hanks, also a Virginian, in 1806. Mrs.

Nancy Lincoln died in 1818, and in a year and six months Thomas married again, this wife being an old neighbor, a widow named Johnston. During the life of his first wife, in 1816, Mr. Lincoln settled in what is now Spencer county, Ind., where Abraham's early life was spent in tolling on the farm, cleaning up fresh land and doing what was heavy work for a lad of 7 or 8 years. It was here he received the one year's schooling which was all he ever had. He became expert at figures, and read over and over the few books he could lay hands on in that wilderness home, often reading by the ruddy blaze of a log fire when the others were fast asleep. Among these scant books were Weems' "Life of Washington," "The Pilgrim's Progress" and the Revised Statutes of Indiana. He kept a commonplace book, into which he copied such passages as struck him as particularly fine. Out of these meager surroundings grew into shape the man who ruled and guided the nation in its critical hour.

There are places in the ocean very near to the most frequented shores, like the gulf stream off Cape Hatteras, where it has been stream off Cape Hatteras, where it has been found impossible if not impracticable to determine the depth of the water with certainty, owing to the rapidity of the current, combined with its great depth; and the same stream, within a few miles of the north shore of Cuba, where the depth is less than 1,000 fathoms, for a long time baffied the skill of the best officers of the American navy in their efforts to obtain a section across the straits between Cuba and Key West; and on the other hand, there are areas extending straits between Cuba and Key West; and on the other hand, there are areas extending hundreds of miles seaward from the coasts of continents, like the plateau off the coast of-ireland, where the depth hardly exceeds 500 fathoms, and where soundings are so easily made that they would be classed in hydrographic work as "off shore soundings." Other portions of the sea level, again, despen gradually from the shore outward, and it would be difficult to say where "off shore soundings" end and "deep sea soundings"

You will find in the study of light and colors that the color of an object depends upon the reflection of rays of light from that object, according to the peculiar character of the atomic constituents composing the object. Now in a room that is dark (i. e., where there Now in a room that is dark (i. e., where there is an entire absence of light rays) there must of necessity be no light rays to be thrown back or reflected from the object; conseback or reflected from the object; conse-quently, if you can possibly perceive the object, at all (which is doubtful), you will perceive it black. The law of colors is a law of reflection of light rays. The solar spec-trum, or, in other words, a ray of light, is composed of seven colors, viz.: Violet, indigo, composed of seven colors, viz.: Violet, mango, blue, green, yellow, orange and red. An ob-ject absorbing one ray, and throwing off all the others, is the color of the ray absorbed, the others, is the color of the ray absorbed, the reflecting rays thrown together forming to the eye the color of the lay absorbed by the object, hence are complementary.

According to the Darwinian Theory.

According to the Darwinian theory whenever any body of animals becomes too numerous (i. e., when they threaten the extinction of some other species of animals) they are destroyed by the workings of a law-called natural selection. By this law the fittest survive and the weak perish. This law being in operation, an infinite period of time has evolved from the lowest forms of animal life the highly organized and intelligent animal known as man. This process of evolution. the highly organized and intelligent animal known as man. This process of evolution, according to the theory, is still going on con-tinually and will finally develop men in the course of thousands of ages into beings verg-ing on approximate perfection. These theo-ries, in this respect, bear a strong likeness to the millennial visions of the seers and

The Equatorial Telescope

An equatorial telescope is a telescope mounted upon a fixed axis parallel to the axis also upon a movable axis parallel to the equator, for the continuous observation of heavenly bodies, and for noting their right ascension and de-clension. The motion of the telescope around its fixed or polar axis is necessarily parallel to the equator, and this gives the instrument to the equator, and this gives the instrument its name. In order to maintain the object observed steadily in the field of view, the telescope is made to revolve around the polar axis by an attached clockwork, which admits of regulating so as to vary the veloci-ty of rotation according as the object under examination is the sun, the moon, a planet

or a fixed star. The States of Mexico.

The States of Mexico.

There are twenty-seven states in Mexico.
Their names are as follows: Aguascalientes,
Campeche. Chiapas, Chihuahua, Coahuila,
Colima, Durango, Guanjuato, Guerrero, Hidalgo, Jalisco, Mexico, Michoaean, Merelos,
Nuevo Leon, Oaxaca, Puebla, Queretaro, San
Luis Potosi, Sinaloa, Sonora, Tabasco, Tamaulipas, Tiaxcala, Vera Cruz, Yucatan, Zacatecas. The area of Mexico is 752,829.77 square miles. There are also two territories, the Federal District and Lower California, which increase the area to 812,025,24 square miles. The population is 10,249,152.

Apparent Satellites.

By looking at the planet Jupiter in a mirror one may see what appear to be "moons" alongside of the image of the planet. These so called moons are only multiple reflections of the planet itself from the front and back surfaces of the glass. Try the experiment with a bright fixed star or a distant street light, and the same multiple image will ap-

In the Swiss Hotels

The fashionable Swiss hotels now have American bars, presided over by handsome Swiss girls in native dress. This is said to account for the withdrawal of English

Oregen:

loys; also, d extract, s, etc. lo chession or espens

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rain of pa n's Roberts d only real r beautipe tan, sunitan of the sin-icty and to te per both M. WISDOR