THE WOLF AT THE DCOR.

"Do wolves go to poor people's doors, mam-

That is what the minister said, When he came to ask for money to-day, And told you somebody's mother dead.

"Yes? They do really, and stand and howl? Then it is dreadful to be poor. Just think how awful to go to bed When likely a wolf will be at the door!

"What, rich people too-are you sure, mam-

ma? But then a policeman might drive them believe that she had pleaded truth-fully. But when I heard the subdued

away. Rich people can have their houses watched You know very well, all night and all day.

"Another kind of wolf, but worse? Worse than the poor people's kind? Oh,

say, Can it come to us? We are very rich; I heard a man say we were to-day."

"Ah, dariing, 'tis well you are afraid, The wolf is more frightful than you

guess; No policeman can drive him away. His terrible name is selfishness!"

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Several lawyers were sitting in a court-room waiting for "his honor" to come, so that the court would open and they could proceed with business. To amuse themselves they were "spin-ning yarns," and, as might be ex-pected, every story was of some in-cident of the law.

sleep. The next morning the dead body was found, and the doctor found "Judge Holmes, it is your turn," said a young attorney, addressing an poison in the body. There was only one thing that looked queer. She old man who had been a silent listener to what the others had related. had not been allowed to see the re-

Judge Holmes brought his chair forward nearly to the centre of the group, seated himself, and comduty.

menced his story. "I suppose, gentlemen, I might tell you something."

"I dc not doubt but what it would be interesting, and I for one am stood facing me. anxious to hear," said an attorney "The jury hav who had much respect for the old of murder in the first degree. Have you anything to say why the sentence of the court should not be passed judge.

"Yes! yes! go on, judge; tell us the queerest experience you ever had," said another.

"Well, gentlemen, I will tell you how I came to lose faith in circum-stantial evidence," said the old judge. to come "It was when I was upon the north- ful duty which I have to perform. index. That was a good many years one found guilty of a crime, a court ago, when the country was new. The passing sentence utters words of adjudge then had to go from one court- vice to the guilty. In this case I canhouse to another on horseback. There not do so; were no railroads then. I tell your will proceed at once to pass the sen there has been a great change in this tence of the court. Mary Brainard, country. Well, I am getting off from the sentence of this court is that on the subject. I was to hold the No-the twenty-first day of February vember term in Plainville; the court-next, between the hours of twelve house was an immense log cabin: o'clock at noon and two o'clock in the afternoon, in the court-house yard, at behind it was a log barn made on purpose for the judge to keep his Plainville, you be hanged by the neck horse in. After a long, tiresome ride, until you are dead, and may God have I arrived at Plainville; I noticed a mercy upon your soul!" very large crowd of people around "As soon as I had the court-house, and wondered what sank back in her chair. like one exit meant. While I was caring for my hausted. The people in the court-horse, four or five of the citizens, and room cheered in token of their apcame into the barn.

"Good morning, judge,' said one who appeared to be the spokesman of the party. the party. "'Good morning, sir,' I replied.

- "'Fine day, judge.'
- "'Yes, sir, very fine.' "'Got much to do in court?'
- "I do not know."

"You have got one queer case, and forward upon his shoulder. a hard one, too. husband! "'Is that so?'

"'Yes-a murderer.'

"'I am sorry."

"'It is bad, judge, and a woman, I went'away vowing that I would not return again until I had freed myself from my appetite for drink.

"'A woman murdered?' "No, no; a woman did the murder-

ing.' "That is bad; I am very sorry to from being murdered simply because the law says so.' near that any woman should be ac-

PARIS.

young and so beautiful commit such

"Are you guilty, or not guilty !" said the district attorney.

a firm. sad voice.

to myself 'she lies.'

"'Not guiity?' Her answer was in

"For a moment I allowed myself to

hiss that came from the people I said

lawyer who had previously been ap-pointed to conduct the defense was a

young man, and a disgrace to his pro-

fession. It seemed as if he did all

for liquor. They had some hard words: she had told him that if he

did not stop drinking, she would stop him. 'You will be sorry for it. If

widow than as the slaving wife of a drunkard.' Then right after the

quarrel she had bought poison. She told the druggist that she wished to

poison some cats that disturbed her

jury was 'guilty,' and I must do my

"Mary Brainard, stand up." "She staggered to her feet and

"'The jury have found you guilty

"'I am not guilty!' She bowed her

'Mary Brainard, this is is a pain-

"As soon as I had finished, she

"She gave one wild scream. I shall

"'The dead was alive; it was her

'Yes,' he said; 'I am this wom

an's husband, I am John Brainard.

I am now a sober man, and thank

God that I am able to save my wife

always remember it. I heard her

"'Mary! Mary!'

the crime is too great. I

head and stood waiting for what was

upon you?'

"We went on with the trial. The

a terrible crime? She turned her pale, tear-stained face and looked at The Gay City-How Dudes were Dunned me. In that pitiful look I read her prayer. It was that I should protect for Mme. Theo's Supper at Delmonico's Restaurant.

> All Paris has been roaring over the American diary, just published, of an opera bouffe prima donna lately

touring in the United States. But, so far, none of the Parisian newspapers have printed a strangely true

when that fascinating wife of a clever the rest the dude in-chief timorously yards, as far as a subterranean lake. Parisian tailor was in New York mak-The evidence was conclusive. Her husband had come home the worse for liquor. They had some hard for which they "pooled" their meager thing, followed it. Meyer furnished cascades on its way, and being finally They pelted her with flowers, to pay If allowances, they sent her notes which the menu and the wine list, and little lost to view in a fissure. This river you don't stop, you will be a dead hired correspondents wrote for them. Mme. Theo was regarded by the continues its subterranean course for jerky reappearance of the five dudes, about eight miles, and after a time it and they asked her to suppers for jerky reappearance of the five dudes, about eight miles, and after a time it which the Hotel Brunswick was as usual forced to involuntarily enlarge its confidence in the human race.

Little Mme. Theo used to accept everything with a charming smile. The bouquets she never declined. The notes she always handed to her husband, who indorsed on each the rough draft of a reply for his secretary to indite, and the invitations to supper she either refused or accepted as she was prompted by the same conjugal adviser. It will, no doubt,

pain a good many young gentlemen of the beau monde to learn that even the choice French poulets of Mr. Robert Cutting were invuriably submitted to her husband by Mme. Theo, and that she never failed to amuse that good humored little Paris tailor with full particulars of what was eaten, drunk, said, or done at the suppers to which her dudal admirers

were rash enough to invite her. One of her late hosts is a very dude of very dudes. He is ridicu-lously thin. His legs certainly do not measure over seven inches in the girth of their broadest parts. When he patrols Fifth avenue he looks like a pair of runaway callipers measurng the sidewalk for fun. His face ooks like that of a rubber doll. His high collar has elongated his neck to the most surprising extreme. He has the expression of a paralyzed jack-in-the box. He could stab one with hit boot-toe, and the brim of his hat would make a respectable piazza for a country house. His gift of borrowing would make

Bohemian grow green with envy. As soon as his name is mentioned in Delmonico's, everybody in hear-ing takes out his pocket-book and calculates the interest on his I O U's. About the only thing that spoils the appetite of Charles Delmonico at the lettuce-salad-and-plaindressing stage of his dinner is an this young prodigal. allusion to Phillippe, the head waiter, grins deep down to the lowest-pottom of his waistcoat when he hears of him, and

the pale Swiss at the desk tremblingcomputes the aggregate of his bills every time he passes the door without looking in.

It was this dudeliest of the dudes who, speaking French with unusual ing her really fine teeth pulled out made from it, which is reproduced in fluency, was the last New York "So-ciety man" to ask Mme. Theo to supper. The little French woman referred his note, as usual, to her would have them out, and if I would compressed lips, and the shaggy eyein the act of devising a costume for 'My teeth are not fashionable,' said the Roman nose still giving an imhis wife that should show enough of she; 'they are too long, and short lit-her to the police, said: "Bien! But the broad teeth like corn kernels are it is safe, my cherished," and little all the fashion now, and no one ad-"Ever since then I have with in circumstantial eviover, got into the carriage in which the swain was waiting and drove off they cost her just \$300. She couldn't to the "Dude Drop In," as they call see any one for two weeks after I pulled out her own. They were the the Brunswick nowadays. There were six dudelings in the upper ones only, and I made them party — small, undeveloped dudes, up with gold plates for a handsome who are to the consummate of their young fellow who had his own teeth knocked out in a base ball game. The kind what whitebait are to fresh her-These tender creatures-who worst of it is that he is in love with ring. this very girl whose teeth he wears, should have been in bed, all of them, by 10 o'clock-received her rapturand she knows they are hers. Just ponder on that." ously. A private room had been or-dered. With infinite cackling and dered. A certain Albany young lady has smiling and good French and bad English the procession streamed up standing engagements for every stairs to it. At the door Meyer, the night in the week except Friday night. Alsatian head waiter, met them. In It is the opinion of a certain young gentleman that she is the believer in the shadow stood the high shouldered, raspberry-visaged major-domo, the superstitious idea that Friday is whose business it is to see that no an unlucky day, and holds this parwaiter gets a larger fee than his ticular night in hand to kill off ineligible suitors. At any rate he asked

to refrain from asking for a pencil to actually make a memorandum of this droll experience.

Then the host rose sadly and slowly to his feet, and winking to a dude I the second degree, went out into the corridor. Then, one by one, with excuses in vile English, all the other dudes followed him.

Little Mme. Theo did not see what happened in the corridor, and the little tailor-her confiding husbandwill have to trust to these columns the most wonderful cavern in Europe, a coon the cussed thing's been an for the facts.

proffered to Meyer as a guaranty his This cavern consists of several grotgold-headed cane, which Meyer, major-domo, wroth to perceive that pletely through it, forming many dollar bet. each secretly wondering if his credit disappears into the caverns of Laase. would be forcible enough to sustain whence it emerges as a navigable the faith of a supplementary cab- river called the Luibach. The enman

the major domo of the "Dude Drop and a transparent curtain composed In" a few particulars of this affair, of large sheets of crystallized limethat raspberry visaged official denied stone, is seen hanging from the roof. at first that anything at all had ever The vast hall or ball-room is about happened there. Pressed, adroitly, 180 yards from the entrance. It is he confessed that such things were 300 feet long and 100 feet high, and constantly happening. Altercations, is adorned with transparent stal-

"These things are frequent everywhere," said the major domo, in good dral like appearance, from the stal-French, "but there are none of them actities in many instances forming the business of the newspapers. We vast columns, by meeting the stalagare obliged every day to remind young men in New York that to have charged one dinner is not a sufficient of the protens, a kind of lizard that recommendation to be allowed to dwells in the bottom of the cavern charge two. If the World will pay lakes. the bills of these young men we will only be too glad to give in exchange their histories of the table."

"Enormous as are the resources of the *World*," replied the reporter, "we are hardly equal at such short notice to so vast a demand. If we were to begin paying what you suffer in the way of bad debts we should undertake a task worthy of millionaires."

There are," said Phillippe, of Delmonico's "a good many patrons of the Brunswick, who, for reasons of their own, forget to pay their bills. Perhaps it is the fault of the head waiter that he is too diffident. Per haps, on the other hand, it is the fault of the young patrons that they are too poor. Here, we consider it ungentlemanly to insist upon a settle-ment every time, and Mr. Delmonico has a patience truly marvelous. Anybody can come here and, after dining, indorse his name upon the bill. But for the love of all the saints, do not print this. If you do we sall rob the Brurswick of all its customers."

DENTIST'S QUEER STORY .-"Why," said a prominent dentist to a situdes, it was restored to its place in Journal reporter, "a beautiful young the mansoleum of the Sorbonne. lady came to me and insisted on hav- Before this, however, a drawing was

· CURIOSITIES.

A Few Interesting Paragraphs Given for What they are Worth-Read and Draw Your Own Conclusions.

A WONDERFUL CAVE. About a mile from the market

town of Adelsburg, in Austria, and three miles from Trieste, is to be seen and possibly in the world, called the tale of Mme. Theo., and of a supper at which she was the honored guest. The New York World says that when her for the facts. The New York World says that toes, from sixty to eighty feet high.

when a World reporter inquired of illuminated by hundreds of candles, through, and a series of chambers exposed to view possessing a cathe-

THE HEAD OF RICHELIEU. Cardinal Richelieu was buried in

the vaults of the Sorbonne. At the Revolution the Sorbonne was pillaged for five days. The magnificent mausoleum of Richelieu was saved with difficulty by the intervention of Lenoir; but a certain M. Cheval contrived to possess himself of the em-balmed face of Richelieu, which seems to have been severed from the back part of the head. For a while he boasted of his relic, but a time came when he was afraid it might compromise him, and he begged an abbe called Armez to relieve him of it. The abbe carried it with him into Brittany and gave it to his brother, who, finding that the skin which covered the face was likely to decay, had it varnished with a yellow varnish used in bird stuffing. So it remained until about sixteen years ago, when one day a man arrived at the Tulleries with a smell casket un-der his arm, which he presented to Napoleon III., who found that it contained the mask of the great cardinal. Finally, after so many vicis-

MISCELLANEOUS

A DOLLAR IN HIS BOOTS .- The rat road car was rotling down Twentie street recently in its usual trans way when a colored gentleman ste ped on the rear platform, on which there were several other persons h sides the conductor.

"Foh the Lord's sake, gem'n." colored passenger suddenly exclaim ed, "I declar' I put a trade dollar them pants this mornin', and I'll gone worked right down into n boot hvar." "Bet you it ain't worked insid

your sock," said another passenger "Bet you it has, though, for I en feel it," was the reply. The bet was fixed and the colore

man took off his right boot and soet and produced a trade dollar from his inside sock. Then he took over th

"Pretty smart, that little trick said the conductor, as the car stil rolled onward as innocently as slow ly.--[Philadelphia Times.

A practical application of the electron

tric railway system, in connection with industrial economy, has been made at the extensive linen bleach ing establishment of M. Fournet, a Le Breuilen-Ange, France, the obje being to collect the fabric after it h undergone the final whitening pro-cess of exposure to the rays of the sun. The train for this purpose i driven by a locomotive having a Siemens dynamo-electric machine he said, between waiters of the actites of every kind of fantastic for a motor. The currents to drive Brunswick and the electro-plated shape and form. Until the year this motor are derived from a batter merous, and invariably so energetic, that he never bothers himself to keep account of them. practical operation, the train starts from the factory with the wagons empty, and comes to a stop when it arrives at the bleach fields. By the simple movement of a handle, the motor is thrown into the requisite gear with a set of windlass rollen used to wind up the linen-the whole operation being alike ingenious and efficient

M. Gentilli's speech recorder, or

glossograph, as it is termed, continue to attract much attention in Vienna It is described as a combination (delicate levers and blades, which being placed upon the tongue and lips and under the nostrils of speaker, are vibrated by the move ments of the former and the breath flowing from the latter. This vibration is transmitted to pencils; the latter transcribe the several signs produced by the action of the tongae and lips, and the breath from the nostrils, upon a strip of paper moved by a mechanical arrangement; a unique system of writing is the result of this-based upon the principle of syllable construction and combination of consonants.

A German has invented a safe which, on its lock being tampered with, throws open its doors, seizes and drags and locks in the burglar, and handbuffs and holds him in readiness to be conducted to the police court in the morning." This sort of a safe may be very good for protection against the burglars, but what this country is in need of is some contrivance that will nail the cashier as he is going over the back fence in the direction of Canada, with the funds of the bank. During the past year or two the financial concerns have suffered more at the hands of defaulters and decampers than they have at the hands of burglars.

The fashion of carrying bouquets

large; but, as everything is exagger

place of the old-fashioned bouquet

A Texas paper tells this cheerful

medicine: "A woman came to

+1014 in the hand is no longer in vogue

cused of murder.

Holmes. "'It's awful, judge. She is guilty, and that makes it worse.' dence.

'Has she been tried?'

"'No, she ain't tried; you've got to try her, and what we want is this; dead?" asked one of the lawyers. don't let up on her a bit; you just sentence her, and we'll be glad to do cide, perhaps," replied the judge. the hanging.

"But suppose that she is not it is only a fair illustration of what gnilty? you don't want her hung in may have occurred many times in the that case, do you?' past,'

"But she is guilty. She bought poison, and give it to her man. And future," said another. did we not find his body in the river, and the poison in his body ?' "'And did not she and her husband

have a big quarrel, and she make awful threats to him the night before he was found dead? There is no question about the guilt, judge.

"'Has she been indicted ?' "'Yes, at the last court: she was indicted, and we would have lynched her; yes, sir, we came near stringing

her up "'We must give her a fair trial be

fore we hang her,' I remarked. "'We don't object to that. Every

body says that she is guilty; and she is guilty, and must be hung, that's all there is to it, judge.'

"I concluded that it was not wise to continue the conversation any further. I went into the court-room and took my seat upon the bench. I had a hard time to get into the court-room, the crowd of people was so dense. as an oil painting by the old masters. As I passed through among them, I The effects of grouping, stage setreceived many a gratuitous admoni- tings and dramatic situations are tion like this-'Give her what she deserves, judge.' I saw that the popu-lar feeling was against the woman, themselves. The artist now takes a and I, too, began to think that the photographic apparatus with a 4,000 people, for they were a good people, candle power electric light, and goes were right.

who thought differently.

"The prisoner was brought in hand-boards of Washington will fairly reek with gore and domestic assassiwas unnecessary, but the sheriff took nations, copied from real life by the that precaution. The first impression aid of domesticated lightning and a was unnecessary, but the sheriff took that precaution. The first impression that came to my mind as I looked at the prisoner, was, how could one so

the law says so.' "That's my story," continued Judge had no faith in circumstantial evi-"Who was the man that they found

"That I never knew; a case of sui-

"That was a queer experience, but

said one. "And may occur many times in the

"That is true," said Judge Holmes. "But here is the judge of this court. The train must have been behind, or he would not have been so late. Business, gentlemen, we must now attend to business."

PHOTOGRAPHING BY ELECTRICITY.

A leading photographer told me the other day that the recent experiments in photographing scenes by electricity would soon revolutionize the entire system of dramatic print ing. It was Dan Frohman's idea to photograph scenes with the electric light, and the experiment was made a list.

year ago and was a failure; but very recently a well-known photographer made application to repeat the experiment, and the success is a great surprise in art circles. I have seen some so wonderfully preserved as to make into a theatre and photographs an

"After the preliminary business of actress just as she appears in the act the court was done, I found that by of stabbing a count. The result is arrangement with the attorneys, that we have a picture as large as a every case had been put off so as to three sheet bill, which can be "thrown have the murder trial first. So the up" to look as if it were a life model. jury was drawn. I knew that every Indeed, it is so natural that you can man in the jury box believed her almost feel the keen edge of the dagguilty, but I could not help it. It ger and smell the blood of the noble was impossible to get any jurymen count as it spurts over the Persian carpets. In a few years the bill

glove When monsieur has been good when monsieur has been good enough to pay these trifles," whis-pered Meyer, in very audible French, "it is possible that monsieur's comrepeated.

A ghastly pallor overcame the dudeen-chef.

permission to call last Monday night, The dudes stumbled into the room. and was told she was engaged. Little Mme. Theo, taking mental "Well, how about Tuesday night?" notes for the little tailor at home, said he. "Oh, I have promised Mtook the seat of honor. The subli-mate dude, who is the hero of the to go with him to-Tuesday night." Well," I'll call around Wednesday story, called for a menu and a wine evening." Don't you doit." she says "for that is Mr. — 's night." "What evening."

There was a pause. He called a trifle louder. Another pause.

Little Mme. Theo went on with her mental stenography at a re-doubled pace, and all the dudelings a place for you Friday evening." grew silent, as young geese do behanged if he goos there Friday. ore a thunderstorm.

Then the dude-en-chef raised his pice and demanded an explanation. It came in the form of three rec angular pieces of paper. Meyer, the head waiter who presented them, bowed with an expression equally compounded of obsequiousness and doubt. The major domo in the shade turned even redder than usual. The chief dude waxed as purple as a fox-

America was discovered, when it be- with excellent sketches and maps of gan to increase. Now the amount of the localities of the Hessian headgold in use is estimated at \$6,000,000,- quarters. 000.

over the Swiss mountains in winter ing the price, he grumblingly re-with two or three guides. She ad- marked to the tenant of the moor vises all consumptive patients to that the birds had cost him two we have mighty comfortable quarfew o' them; they're far too deur."

about Thursday night, then?'

INGENIOUS WOOD-CARVING. high life; instead, they are arranged

A remarkable specimen of woodcarving has been exhibited to the N. in half-circles in small holders and Y. Times by our townsman, P. W. attached to the waist-belt. This is a Converse. It is a cane presented to convenient way of carrying them, Sumner Southworth of Williamstown, and they look well when not too Mass., a friend of Mr. Converse, by Alanson P. Dean of Oswego, and is ated, they are very apt to be over the work of the latter. The cane is done. Small half-baskets trimmed of American boxwood, the handle with beads, lace and ribbon take the being formed of the root of the tree. Mr. Dean has taken advantage of the natural curve by carving it into a symmetrical and artistic ornament.

Just below the curve is a figure of a tale of the experimental school of a lion destroying a serpent, the latter in its death struggle coiling about the body of the lion. Further remedy for her husband's rheuma-down are carved the name of the tism. The doctor gave her a preof the shaft is inscribed with maxims, such as "Continued cheerfulness is thological emblems. The whole is most elaborate and elegant, and the extraordinary part of it all is that the only implement used was an or "What

THE MARBURG ARCHIVES

An interesting discovery has rehave a particular engagement for An interesting discovery has re-cently been made in the Marburg breadth of my hand, and my arm that evening." "Well, I can come cently been made in the Marburg Friday night?" "Yes, I'll try to find archives, in the shape of thirty large parchment volumes containing the Now that young man says he'll be official documents relating to the employment of Hessian troops by A cubic inch of gold is worth \$210; ticipation in the American Revolucubic foot, \$362,380; a cubic yard, tionary war. These volumes not \$9,797,762. This is valuing it at \$18 only contain the entire diplomatic

prominent physician and asked for a recipient of the gift, the date and scription and said: "Get that pre other inscriptions and the remainder pared at the drug store, and rub it well over your husband's back. If it does any good, come and let me the most manifest sign of wisdom," know, I've got a touch of rheums scripture texts and sacred and my- tism myself."" A two-foot rule was given to a la-

holder.

borer in a Clyde boat-yard to measure an iron plate. The laborer, after dimary jack-knife. We doubt if the equal of this unique work has ever been produced. "We doubt if the plate?" "Well," replied Mick, with a grin of satisfaction, "it's the length of your rule and two thumbs over.

from here to there, bar a finger.

When you see a prominent citizen, a bright and shining light in society. British Government and to their par- and an energetic man in business. and all that sort of thing, pause in the middle of the pavement and so, 197, 762. This is valuing it at \$18 only contain the entre diplomatic gaze about him with a glassy look in negotiations between the Landgrave is gaze about him with a glassy look in negotiations between the Landgrave of the set of Hesse and Great Britain, but-also of the complete correspondence of this diminished to \$57,000,000 at the time prince with his Generals in America.

> A gentleman accidently stepped on a dainty poolle led by an elegant woman. "Stupid, a little more and

> An English traveler thinks that to porters before we get there.