WONDERLAND,

[George Edgar Montgomery.] neart to-day is like a summer flower nich lifts its blooming chalice to absorb et odors from the air. For, like a flower, art absorbs the fierv life that dwells

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IOWI

Warts.

Within the blossoming matter of the world and naked strength of nature. Here, where earth

s peaceful as a dreamer's paradise, e the movement of the universe, splendor that inspires the thought of

man, nd glory that outshines the fancy. Here learn the clear and simple speech of truth, nd feel the buoyant spirit of forest birds int fill a whole bright summer with their

song. lock upon the old world as a child ooks with a vague and tender trust upon is mother's face; and, strangely moved, I

and the beauty of familiar things, one may see into another's heart ith the fine sense of love.

No harsh voice falls ong the solemn quietude of the air. t I can hear faint voices, which are like ho of unseen music; there is speech was 18,7

melodious breeze, and there is song n the soft hush of the languory that would roar like thunder if the ear

catch its undertone. The five and stir dashalian impulse throb beneath

actual implementation of the second state of t

In that divinity and kinship born ruth and noble knowledge. Oh, I love eatch the pageant of the world unroll, earch within its sorcery, and to drink wild enchantment, even as men we

the dead days of fable, to give form sprite, and gnome, and god.

PREPARING SEALSKINS.

vichy.

and always has plenty of cash. With his new

beckoned by one of the clerks.

brated confidence operators in America."

and never since."

I'm darned."

wallet and left.

you?"

E COLORING ALL DONE IN ENGLAND MONOTONOUS WORK FOR GIRLS. v York Sun.

In a small, gloomy room at the top dingy building in a down town et eight girls sat vesterday working The light seemed dusty and lidly. as it shone dimly through the soot rusted window panes, and the rum-of machinery below jarred the floor ssantly. The girls sat in little aps. They were shabbily clad, gh there were touches of bright here and there, and their faces looked pinched and care-worn eir backs were bent in a weary way they leaned over the work. Each irl held a sealskin stretched across lap, and picked at it with great pidity. Their hands were quite ack. They seldom spoke, and when stranger entered they looked at him for a moment, and then pped their eyes on their work

They are picking the long black irs out of the skin," said the fore-n, rubbing his hand over one of glossy pieces of fur. "We get all ur sealskins from London, where y are taken direct from the Arctic Sealskins cannot be colored side of England. They not only e a peculiar process there, but the atic influences result in better colig than can be done here. So the as go to England first. After they e been colored they are shipped all r the world and made into sacques. nans, muffs, gloves, and hats, when y arrive at their destination.

Why are the long black hairs you ak of not taken out in London? Well, I don't know that there is any ticular reason except the econom The London concerns charge one. ite heavily for the work, and the re-It is we prefer to do it here where it sn't cost as much. It does not re highly skilled labor. The black s you see are not so very much er than the rest of the fur. There difference of perhaps a sixteenth of By blowing against the grain nch. e fur the black hairs can all be de to stand out."

ow many hours do the girls worl

HUNGRY JOE'S DEFEAT, art. They toasted him right royally in "yel

low label," presented him with a big basket of flowers with the word "Farewell" in large blue letters across the centre, and other marked his departure with evidences of their

[New York Times.] On the 27th day of August a man arrayed in store clothes, a slouch hat, and blue spec-tacles, registered at a fashionable hotel on tender regard. Mr. Ashley had been gone from the fashion-Broadway as B. Ashley, of Abilene, Kan. The stranger had just come in by the western express from Chicago on the Eric road. His able Broadway hotel precisely eleven days, when a tall man came in from a carriage that was loaded with trunks and steamer arments were the product of a ready-made chairs and ther appliances of ocean travel. clothing store in Abilene, and they added slightly to his general bucclic appearance. His hands and face were tanned, he walked He signed himself on the register, "Benjamin Ashley, Londo»." The clerk looked up hurriedly as if to apologize for not recognizing his guest, then looked surprised, then mut-tered a hasty word or two, and assigned the with the parenthetical gait of one whose legs had been curved by years spent in the saddle. and his bearing was in other respects indica-tive of the wild western borderman. Mr. stranger a room, all in a confused and preoc-cupiel way. This was apparently another Ashley spee-lily developed other tendencies of the prairie type. He insisted upon going out Benjamin Ashley. He was tall and slender, and well dressed, and pale. But he spoke for exercise on horseback every morning shortly after daybreak, and upon these occawith a slightly Americanized English accent, not unlike that of theother Benjamin Ashley. sions he employed his own rawhide bridle and his well-worn Mexican saddle, which had The clerk was pretty well puzzled, and that night he took good care to have the stranger's formed a part of his luggage. His accent was a peculiar blending of English and westfull name and address inserted in the list of arrivals published daily in a periodical deern types of speech. He had weak eyes and voted to that purpose and carefully read by the confidence fraternity. The clerk went on was in consultation with a prominent physician here, while stopping for a month in New duty early the next day, and as he had fully York on his way to Europe to put himself under the care of the most eminent oculists expected, one of the first callers was the thin lipped young man, who asked to have his abroad. Mr. Ashley seemed to have very lit-tle occupation beyond horseback riding at name sent up to Mr. Ashley's room. Word came back that Mr. Ashley would see unearthly hours of the morning, visiting his man of medicine in the afternoon, and loungthe gentleman in the drawing-room, and thither the clerk followed after a moment. ing about the immense and richly gilded ro-tunda of the hotel in the evening. He was Hongry Joe was sitting in a large arm-chair when the tall man from London came into bountifully supplied with cash, and he the apartment. The New Yorker merely be pended it with considerable liberality. He stowed a passing glance on Mr. Ashley and smoked a good deal, but drank little, because looked away. The Englishman, however, seeing no one else excepting the clerk, adhis doctor had objected to one habit and absolutely forbidden the other, by reason of its efforts on the patient's eyes. Many people vanced courteously and said :

Did you wish to see me. I am Mr. Ashabout the hotel drank at the expense of Mr. Ashley, but he seldom indulged himself in

Eh!" queried Hungry Joe, with a startled k. "You're not Mr. Benjamin Ashley?" more cheering beverages than lemonade and look. "You'r "Precisely." One day Mr. Ashley strolled through the Not of Kansas"

lobby of the hotel in the company of a young man whose face is well known to the regular Yes, of Abilene, Kan. How can I serve vonf

promenaders of Broadway. This young man The thin lips of the confidence man were always faultlessly dressed and clean shaven. rather white by this time, and they were more firmly compressed than ever. He re-garded the tall Euglishman in a dazed fashion He has prominent features and peculiarly thin nd compressed lips. He lives handsomely,

for a few moments. Then he asked ; found companion, Mr. Ashley, the weak-eyed child of the guileless west, occupied a seat in " Do you own a large cattle ranch thirty five miles south of Abilene?" the bar room for some little time. Upon this occasion Mr. Ashley departed from his usual

" I believe I do. Why do you ask?" "Been to Europe to have your eyes doc-

tored F

custom sufficiently to assist in the liberal ab-sorption of champagne. When his Broadway "Yes, I have now been abroad four friend went away, Mr. Ashley sauntered again through the office of the hotel. He was months. But, my young friend, these ques-tions are rather odd. Please explain yourself. "Mr. Ashley, how long since you have "Odd!" echoed the Broadway man. "Well, here in New York?" queried the gentleman behind the diamond stud. "Near eight year," responded that unin-formed gentleman. "Never was here afore, I should think they were. If you are Ben-jamin Ashley, and you do own that ranch, the cleverest man in the country has given me a deal, that's all. Why, it ain't two weeks ago that me and two friends bought "Do you know the person who just left a half interest in that ranch, and, by George the man who sold us stopped in this same ho-

"Yes. Met him two nights ago at the Madison Square. I couldn't buy a seat, and he offered me one of his. Said his friend hadn't come and he would be glad to accom-Mr. Ashley seemed rather astonished by this information, and beckoned the clerk, who had been listening to their conversation odate a stranger; so we sat together. Seems be a nice sort of a chap." "I have no doubt of that," continued the quite intently. That individual gave a careful description of the previous Mr. Ashley, and the New York sharper told how had he clerk with a slight air of superior knowledge. won some \$3,250 from the man, who was on not unblended with sarcasm. "That young his way to Europe for the benefit of his eyes. in is Hungry Joe, one of the most cele-He had represented himself as the owner of the Ashley ranch, and at his request the speaker had telegraphed the Abi-You don't say," drawled the western man owly, and with some astonishment. "Well, lene postmaster, who had replied giving de tails as to the property, which is valued at about \$50,000, and had added that Mr. Ashley He went thoughtfully away. That night the young man with the thin lips and the handsome clothes called for Mr. Ashley after himself had gone abroad for medical treatment. The man had represented that he wanted to make certain expenditures in Eudinner. As they came through the office the occidental innocent took out a large pocketrope, and that his card losses would prevent unless he could dispose of an interest in his book tilled to repletion with money, drew from its inner recesses about \$5,000, and deposited the wallet, with the balance of its ranch. He produced deeds to establish his ownership, and they seemed satisfactory even to the lawyers. Thinking he had a chance to ntents, in the hotel safe. His companion viewed this proceeding with a passive face get \$25,000 worth of material for \$14,000, the but a gleaming eye, and the two went out together. Mr. Ashley returned to the hotel victim had taken two friends in with him, and by clubbing together they had raised the n ecessary amount.

just in time to take his morning ride on horseback. He slept until about 4 in the afternoon. Then he drew \$200 from his observed the Englishman when "Really," the recital was finished. "I am very sorry for you, but you have unquestionably been 'You are fully warned," observed the swindled. For my part I shall not have the slightest difficulty in establishing my inden-tity. As to your friend, the bogus Mr. "You are fully warned," observed the elerk, as he handed ever the amount, "and it is your own fault if you lose any money to Hungry Joe." "Correct," responded Mr. Ashley, stuffing the bills into his pocket. His next appearance in the hotel was a lit hearter wildnight and this time he are the second to be ranch-let me second thearter the second to be ranch-let me second to be the ranch-let me second to be ranch to be ranch

EUROPEAN HOTELS.

Observation of a Traveler on the Continent.

Not Up to the American Standard of Comfort and Convenience ----Some Desirable Customs.

[European Letter in Pioneer Press.] Though my experience of hotels on the ontinent has been chiefly confined to the Alpine regions of Switzerland and France, I have found them, as a rule, good. Some of them excellent, excellent—that is to say, according to the continental standard, which is by no means the best American standard of by no means the best American standard of comfort and convenience, to say nothing of l'xury. We miss, indeed, that crowning flower of American civili-zation—the airy and consequential hotal clerk, with his head of Adonis in oil and his dazzling opulence of jewelry; and we miss sh, w.o confronts you at every turn and corner with his intrument of tootree, and ing the engine. He was as nice a chap and as steady and careful an engineer as you ever saw. I was standing near the office door talking to the mechanical superintendent about some new hammers that we were put-ting into the shop. It was in the fall of 1857. tion of the barber's miscellaneous profes-sion. In England, he explained, that every gentleman was expected to shave himself. and if he couldn't he should let his beard grow. This was, of course, an exaggeration. There are plenty of shops in London, and in continental cities, where the functions of barber and hairdresser are united; but they are relatively far less numerous than with

us, and are generally separated in the smaller towns - in many of which the barber is uneyes? known. WINE DRINKING.

But this is a digression. I was speaking of the European hotels. In the list of American hotel luxuries which many Americans sadly miss here, I should not forget the bar-room This most cherished of American institutions is rarely to be found in connection with European hotels, or at the cafes. Though wine drinking is as universal as tea and coffee drinking with us, it is like the latter, & part of the day's repasts-more especially of the dinner. The American custom of promiscuous social tippling of strong liquors, on empty stomachs, at all hours of the day and night hich the bar invites, and which is the fruit ful cause of so much intemperance, seems to unknown on the continent. The wine bottle before every guest or family at the table d'hote is supposed to have been taken freshly from the cellar of the hotel.

THE HEAD PORTER.

But I was going to say that the organization and regimen of the continental hotels are as different from those of America as the social customs of the people. Here the con-cierge, or what may be called the head porter, is the most important, or, at least, to the stranger, the most useful of the hotel functionaries. He has his bureau or desk, and, in the more pretentious houses, he wears a liv-ery, and two crossed keys embroidered on the lapel of his coat, are the insignia of his office. He is usually a linguist of no mean accomplishments, for he speaks at least three, and sometimes four, languages—French, English, and either Italian or German, and often both. In either of these languages he gives you any information you may require for your guidance within or without the hotel, posts your letters, sends your packages to their destinations, hires your carare wholly neglected in American hotels. In the hotels of the smaller Swiss towns and

you may have your meals in your room: but these are extraordinary luxuries which must be paid for accordingly. As a rule, I am bound to say that the cookery, especially of meats, is often execrable, even at the best hotels, for they are usually overdone. I have found nowhere on the continent a beefsteak, or a roast of beef, or a mutton chop, at all comparable with what one can get any hour of the day at any of our best American hotels For here all their luscious juices are cooked out of them, and the meats, at the best, are poor in comparison with ours or the English tat and tender viands.

A SEVERED HEAD ALIVE.

A Remarkable Recital by a Veteran Chicago Engineer.

[Chicago Herald.] "How was it about the explosion you wit nessad?"

corner with his instrument of torture, and insists upon sweeping you as if you were a street crossing. The barber's shop, too, so important an adjunct of even the poorest American tavern, is nowhere to be found, so far as I have observed, even in the most ex-tensive and pretentious of European hctels. In Chester, where I needed the services of a barber, I was directed to a shop at some dis-tance from the hotel, which I found with tance from the hotel, which I found with people and their wives and children had got difficulty, up the back stairs of a haberdash er's shop. For no barber's pole, as is universal in America, was there to serve as a beacon light to the unchorn stranger. Nor have I seen a barber's pole in Europe, though it is of purely European derivation. But I rushed across the track to see if I could find recognized the functionary I needed in the anything of poor Watty, for he and I were But I rushed across the track to see if I could find modest sign "A Hair Dresser," He was only a hairdresser. He was as ignorant of the was his head resting upright on a flat stone mystery of the art of shaving as of the sur-gical operation which was formerly a func-road, and the color of life was still seen in road, and the color of life was still seen in his cheeks. 'My God,' I said to the man next me, 'there is poor Watty's head,' and with that the eyes actually closed and opened, as much as to say, 'Yes, old man, here I am.' This is as true as you and I are here now. No, I don't want to be in any more explo-

"And you really think the head heard your remark and answered it by winking his 'Yes, sir; it is true as death. Watty Ar-

nold knew me, and heard my voice, and an-swered it. You see, the head was taken off

swered it. You see, the head was taken off clear, below the jaws, and very likely the superheated steam seared the ends of the veins and stopped the flow of blood from the head and face. There was a good color in the face and the eyes were full of intelli-

The reporter ascertained that the name of the speaker is William Nugent, mechanical engineer and draughtsman. The person who was with him at the time of the accident was one Richard Bates, who afterward removed to Philadelphia. Mr. Nugent is employed in the office of the Chicago Tire and Spring works, As to the possibility of the head being conscious after severance, it is on record that several of the heads taken off by the guillotine in Paris during the reign of terror, showed signs of life and consciousness after execution took place, and that vital action continued for a considerable time in some cases. It is by no means impossible that a nervous contraction of the eyelids might have taken place. Whether there was really conscious motion is another question. It is certain that Mr. Nugent thought at the lime that there was, and that he continues in that belief to this day. The conditions are cer-tainly more favorable for the momentary maintenance of consciousness in Walter Ar-nold's case than in the cases of victims of the guillotine. There was much less loss of blood, and the whole system was probably in a condition of more robust and active life, There was also the fact that the flow of blood from the head in this case had been partially checked, first, by the superheated steam, and second, by the cold water of the creek.

"Shake Shtays In." [Detroit Free Press.]

"My boy Shake he comes a big shoke on riages, and earns his modest gratuity by a thousand little necessary attentions which Gratiot avenue station yesterday. "How was that?"

"Vhell, Shake was radder lazy und he eat amptive patients a

A NEW NARCOTIC.

Coca, a Wonderful South American Plant Its Remarkable Properties.

[New Orleans Picayune.] Humboldt and other travelers tell how the mall-carriers, traveling on foot and bearing upon their shoulders heavy bags of mail, will scale the mighty mountain range of the An-des, crossing through passes 16,000 feet above the sea level, where, even under the vertical sun of the equator, perpetual snow abides, sustained in these labors by a meagre diet of parched corn, and stimulated by the potent coca leaf. The laborer who, in the absence of steam engines and other hoisting machinery, climbs tortuous and trembling inders from the depth of a thousand fathoms in the Peruvian silver mines, bearing upon his back a leathern bag of the precious ore, is enabled daily to endure this tremendous exertion through the bracing influence of coca. These matters, incredible as they may seem, are certified to as facts by the most trustworthy witnesses. The schedule time for foot-mail carriers across the moun tains in Bolivia, from Chuquisaca to La Pez a distance of seventy leagues, 210 miles, is three days, or seventy miles a day, and these carriers live chiefly on parched corn, seldom tasting meat, but chewing about three ounces of coca leaf a day. In the high altitudes, where travelers suffer with difficulty of breathing, and frequently with rushes of blood from the mouth and nose, the consumers of coca experience no sort of inconven-ience, but perform their labors with accus

tomed activity. That a plant which is possessed of such re-markable properties should be so little known beyond its own proper habitat's quite curious in this age of travel and discovery, and it induced some consideration and inquiry on the part of a reporter. Meeting with Dr. Her-rick, secretary of the board of health, yesterday, the reporter questioned him concerning the matter.

Said the doctor in substance: Coca is now oming into use by the medical profession in this city.

In reply to an inquiry as to the purposes for which this medicine was administered here, the doctor said that it has specific and powerful effects on the nervous system. It is a tonic and stimulant without any apparent injurious reaction. When the nervous sys-tem has been broken down by alcohol, opiates, and the like, it has been recommended. and, combined with phosphates, it has been prescribed to counteract the waste of the body which is seen in pulmonary consump-tion and other diseases which have to be met by some system of nutrition. It is very prob-able that this drug might be used to advantage by professional pedestrians and others engaged in exhausting and prolonged physical labors.

Under the direction of the doctor the raporter visited a druggist near the Poydras market, who imports the article in its purest and most reliable form; that is, the freshly dried leaves.

Said the druggist, reaching down from a shelf a metallic can, closely sealed: "The coca, like the tea, must be transported and kept in air-tight and water-tight packages. Exposed to the air and to moisture, it not only loses its aroma and flavor, but is chemically altered, and thereby rendered inert and uselcss. You will observe," he continued, as he opened the package and pulled out some greenish dried leaves, "they have much the odor of English breakfast tea, and except that the leaves are not curled or crumpled, they are not unlike those of the tea plant. The first coca leaves brought here were in bags, but they were worthless; and now that they are packed in these canisters the leaves atrive here endowed with all their proper virtues.

"As a tonic for persons who are suffering from alcoholism or the opium habit, it is an admirable remedy. It not only re-lieves the nervous depression under which they suffer, but enables them to break off from their dangerous stimulants by offering them one which seems to have no bad properties. Coca seems to brace up the nerves without producing the exciting stimulation and the consequent depressing reaction that accompany the use of other narcotics. In combination with certain remedies it has been of great benefit to con

They come at 7 o'clock and leave at They are paid fair wages. Of se they do not make their fortunes,

still the pay is fair.'

Monotonous work?

Oh, it's overpoweringly so," said the atty foreman, shrugging his shoulders patiently. "The incessant picking st drives me mad at times; but n I suppose it's worse for the girls."

HERE THE REST SOCIETY REIGNS. Philadelphia Press

After all, in a city of a million and a of people, what is society? This centre abounds in comfortable happy homes, where respectable with money enough for all the orts and many of the luxuries of ive happily, charmingly, inconspicu-There are thousands of houses to support which from \$10,000 to year are none to much, in)00 a ch reside merchants, brokers, editors, There are also very many ars. ificent residences, better called es, in which live honest and intellipeople, who live reputable and tic lives, spending from \$50,000 150,000 a year, and there are others lly magnificent, in which live ners, blackguards, liars and thieves, having fattened upon the misthree young fellows went straight to the telnes of their fellows, flaunt their th offensively in the faces of their r but better fellow citizens. Outof these are hundreds of thousands people who live quietly, who are een in public places, who are est in their ambitions, temperate in living, church-goers, domestic, home people.

REEDS AND THEIR ADHERENTS. ork Sun.

e Catholic mission at Lyons has lished some statistics concerning religious creeds of the world and umber of their adherents. Mono-m is said to have fewer followers Pagandom, which counts 816,000, worshipers. Catholics are esti-ed to number 212,000,000. Nonlics are distributed into Protes fumbering 124,000,000, and varilissidents and schismatics, figured t84,000,000. Jews foot up 7.000 Mohammedans, 200,000,000; Brah-, 163,000,000; Buddhists, 423,000, and idol worshipers, 230,000,000. interesting in this statistical estito note that Roman Catholics are said to outnumber the adherents all other forms of the christian creed nly four millions.

tle after midnight, and this time he put \$300 away in the wallet, with the declaration that the New York sharps might be pretty stiff on burko, but they were a little behind the times on draw-poker. "In my country," he ex-plained, "two deuces and a bowie will open a jack pot every time." e a little behind the times he ex-

Mr. Ashley passed several days in quiet and clusion. A full week went by before he drifted out again with his companion of the compressed lips. The next day after that he drew a round \$1,000 from the safe, and seemed annoyed when the clerk smiled a broad and knowing smile. "No game ever fazei me," said Mr. Ashley in a dogged way, "and a man who can hold up his end with cowboys isn't going to be bested by any broadcloth brigade that was ever hatched." There was a lull of eight or ten days in th . proceedings, and then Mr. Ashley drew another \$1,000, A couple of days later he drew \$850 more. That afternoon he went for a drive with his gen-tlemanly companion. His face had been suffused with sadness all the morning, but it was noticed that he seemed somewhat bright when he returned from the drive. That evening Hungry Joe and two of his well known Broadway companions spent several hours in earnest conversation with Mr. Ashlev. That gentleman's weak eyes made it sary to wear his broad hat well down over his forehead. When the three young men went away the merest shadow of a smile played about the mouth of the western man om the table at which they had sat the

ph office, where they sent the following dispatch:

POSTMASTER, Abilene, Kas.: Do you know Benjamin Ashley, cattla-aiser† Telegraph full particulars, my ex-

R. DP KSON, Brewer house, New York. The reply was evidently in all respects satis factory, and within two days Mr. Ashley re-ceived in his rooms at the hotel a visit from the three confidence operators and a lawyer, who is more or less celebrated in this city. The head porter of the hotel was called up into the room after the visitors had been there an hour or longer, and was requested to append his signature to a certain document the capacity of a witness to the signing This done, and the papers signed by thereof. Mr. Ashley, a large sum of money was pai over by the gentleman with the thin lips, and the porter retired with a five-dollar bill out of the pile. The visitors shortly withdrew from the hotel, and Mr. Ashley deposited that night the sum of \$14,000 cold cash in the Two days afterward he office of the hotel. passage on a Guion steamer for Liverpool, having explained to the hotel clerk that he had sold a half-interest in his Kansas cattle ranch to his friends, and that Hungry Joe, as he was called, had expressed a wish to re tire from city life. Mr. Ashley was "seen off" by his enthusiastic New York acquaint-

about 14 months ago and asked for a place. Now I remember he wasn't much like the other boys, but I needed more help, and I took him on. He may have been in hiding for some crime, for all I know. But on the plains we can scarcely go into such matters. He did his work all right, and seemed rather

more refined than his companions, though he tried to conceal it. I heard ence or twice from my men that he played a very cold hand at poker. "He does," said Hungry Joe mournfully.

"He was an expert penman, now I come to think of it, and he did some work of that sort for me. He was still there when I came away

"And that's the cuss who got off to Europe with my money, hang him," burst in the defrauded confilence operator, angrily. "What's worse, he went away full of my champagne, and smelling of my basket That man's a d-d swindler, that's what he is."

Receipt for a Ducl.

[London Family Herald.] In the little town of Rosenburg, Russia, lived a young and hot-headed lieu-tenant, who one day had a dispute with a clerk in the government service, and sud-denly exclaimed: "You know well enough how to handle your pen; but I have at home a pair of sharp swords with which I can write better." The other answered: "Such playthings ought only to be given to children who have nothing to lose." The lieutenant The lieutenant then challenged him to fight with pistols. Wery well," the clerk replied, "I accept your offer, on one condition. You know I have a wife and shildron for whom I must My income is 4,500 marks. If you care, will deposit a sum sufficient to yield that interest, I am willing to fight. In that case you must place to my account 90,000 marks," "But," stammered the astonished officer, "I have no fortune!" "Ah, sir, those who po sess nothing have no right to ask men must work for others to fight duels!" The duel never took place

The London "Masher."

The Gaulois thus sums up the modern Lon don "masher:" He never laughs or puts off an air of weariness. One smile and he is lost. He rises at midday and breakfasts on a sardine and glass of curacoa; drives to Hyde park in a buggy, with a high-stepping horse, until 2;" then lunches; then Tattersalls; at 6 again in the park on horseback; takes a on squash; dresses and dines at 8, eating little, but taking a good deal of "the bay masher name for champagne); then the faiety; then the ball, where he never dance but sits in a corner with his mashes, supe at 3; must never be seen on foot.

"Never mistake perspiration for inspiraoff" by his enthusiastic New York acquaint ances after the most approved style of the young pastor just being ordained.

French towns, as ge erally in England, the bookkeeper or secretary is a woman, sometimes the wife or daughter of the landlord or landlady, and bookkeeping for a hotel here is For, instead of a single charge per day for board and lodging, it is made up of charges for every item of service or con-sumption-for your bed-room, your candles (for gas or oil lamps are unknown in bel-rooms on this side of the water), for attendance, for your several meals, and for every article ordered outside the prescribed menu

THE MEALS. It follows from the nature of his dutie that the head-waiter or chief butler is also a much more important functionary than with For he has to take note of what every guest eats and drinks, and particularly of the eccentric foreign variations, from the prescribed native courses. Breakfast, as an early morning meal after rising, is not one of these. Instead of it you are provided with pefore! coffee or tea or chocolate, and bread and but

This is called a cafe on the camplet ter. though it is regarded as anything but co The most subplete by most Americans. The most sub-stantial breakfast, which is taken later in the day, usually at some of the numerous cafes and which corresponds at least in the order of sequence to our lunch, is called a dejeuner a fourchette-a delicate implication of The table d'hots dinner is the one meats. grand formal meal of the day, the only one when the resources of the cuisine are called into requisition, and when all the guests who avail themselves of its questionable privileges are expected to be in their designated seats actually at the designated hour of about 6 or 6:30 p. m.

TABLE D'HOTE

The table d'hote guest here is relieved of the perplexing task imposed upon him by the more generous hospitality of the Amer ican hotel of selecting his dinner from the be wildering profusion of viands and vegetables and side dishes and dessert dainties comprehensible French names which are displayed on his bill of fare. His dinner here is all arranged for him beforehand, and consists of some half a dozen simple courses of a single dish each—soup, fish, mutton or beef successively-then some usually inexplicable side dish which is the cook's chef d'œuvre, then string beans, then some sort of fowl, usually chicken with salad, followed by fruit and ake, and, in deference to English custom heese. The only article you have the privilege of ordering is wine, which is usually poor This seems to be the stereotyped menu for table d'hote dinner everywhere. At least from Paris to Geneva, high up among the small inns of the Alpine mountains and ravines, and down in the more pretentious ones of the valleys, the small bill of fare has prevailed with very little variation for local umstance, except as to price, which varies from 4 to 5 francs.

BAD COOKING. You may dine a la carte, if you choose, and

more on der table ash two men. Last vhee he shtrikes on me for wages.' "Is he of age?"

"Oh, no. Shake vhas only 16. I doan' pe a much more complicated affair than in lief he can earn his poard mit any farmer und so I tells him I vhas willing to poard und clothe him, und if some circus comes along gif him feefty cents. Dot vhas good enough for a boy mit sooch an appetite. But vhat you pelief Shake does?"

"He comes to town and drinks some nee und vhas arrested und sent up mit der w house for seexty days. If I take him out I haf to bay ten dollars cash. Dot whas a him shoke on me, und Shake he laughs all oafer himself ?

"Why don't you leave him in there to serve out his time? He gets his board and clothes, and you have nothing for him to do at home in the winter.

"By Shiminy; but I nefer tought of dot Dot's so--dot's so. Shake vhas no oot at home, und whas only expense on me If I doan pay dot ten dollar den he shtay

"And the joke is on him."

"Dot's so-dot's so. If I take him out I laugh peeind my pack mit der boys. If I leaf him in I go oop to see him once a vheek und make some grins und ask him how it vhas so far he goes. Shake shtays in. Ha! ha! ha! I vhas tickled already!"

Leon Abbett.

[Gath in New York Tribune.] Twenty-five years or more ago I saw and beard Mr. Leon Abbett, now Democratic governor-elect of New Jersey, address a bating society in Philadelphia on a public night He was announced as a prodigy who would make a speech immediately on any subject proposed by the audience. Some mem bers of the rival debating societies, mor jealous than fraternal, proposed the word "cosmogony," an unfair thing, because he had not promised to define every hard word. But it was said that young Abbett's were all ready and he had a dictionary conealed, out of which came the missing me ing: science of the universe. He spoke glibly but left the impression on my mind that he would as well be prompt as right. He was He was the son of a milliner in that city who brought up a bright family of boys, handsome, wellthe son of a milli behaved and precocious.

Too Much Timber.

[Detroit Free Press.] "Well, what's the matter now!" asked Simpkins' wife as he staggered in about 3

o'clock in the morning. "Well, (hic) an' 'e said: "Putsh stick in 'm so (hic)-soda.' So I saysh: 'Putsh stick in Then I gesh-

"Well, I guess," remarked Mrs. Simpkins, laying considerable stress on the personal pronoun, "that he put a whole cord of wood n your soda, and that it all went to your And when Simpkins woke up the head.

next morning he thought so too.

"Have you any habitual customers for the drug who use it as a regular stimulant?"

askel the reporter. "Yes. The first was a gentleman who had karned to use it while living in Brazil. As been buying it regularly, and says he never experienced any injurious effects from it. Other persona, among them several journalitts who learned the use of the coca fro first-named party, also purchase it regularly and declare that while it braces them up for aignt work it produces no bad effects.

Coca is an interesting study, not only to the edical scientists, but to the political phil opher, for it enables millions of people to do their daily work on a deficient food supply without suffering the pangs of hunger. As an economizer of food it occupies a unique position.

A Thrilling Ride for a Jug of Liquor

[Boston Traveler.] One night a Carolina judge had been out very late and on his return, after stabling his horse, he kept vigil even later with some sympathetic friends. On rising in the morning and descending to the breakfast room, his throat very dry, what was his surprise to find the demijohn that stood on the table in a similar arid condition.

"Sambo,"

"Y-yes, sah." "Take this jock—saddle the mare, and ride down to the Corners and get it filled as quickly as you know how. Do you hear?

Y-yes, sah." His order given, and the slow and stuttering Sambo from the room, the thirsty son of Bacchus and Minerva sat himself down, watch in hand, to await the committing of his commission. "Two minutes," he mur-mured, brokenly, gasping as chickens de when their porridge is too dry—"the mare is bridled—saddled—and Sambo is on her back. Now he is down the path, out the gate on the highway. Good old Bessy! How she flies along! Now they are by the willow tree. Now they are crossing the brook-now-and now -the two miles are finished and they are at the store. Two minutes for the boy to finish waiting on the customers already there—two minutes to draw the-for Sambo and it is on its way. Here it comes. Over the brook and by the tree-along the road-along the lane through the gate-up the path-and here it is with Sambo!

"I say, m-massa, I c-can't find that ere bri-dle anywha! Why, h-h-here it is, massa, behind your chair! Guess you must ha' bringed it in last night!"

Importing Skulls

[Popular Science News.] The thrifty German mind is equal to emergencies. A half dozen human skulls were lately bought in London for the cabinet of anatomy at Heidelberg. As old bones, these would be admitted into Germany free from duty; and the custom-house officials there-fore taxed them as "worn effects."