And, coming to a fagot-maker, beggel a crust of bread. The fogot-maker gave a crust and something

rather queer To wash it down withal, from out a bottle that stool near.

The angel finished eating, but before he left, said he: "Thou shalt have two wishes granted, for

that thou hast given me One for that good drinkable, another for the bread."

Then he left the fagot-maker all amazed at what he said. "I wonder," says the fagot-maker, after he

had gone, "I wonder if there's any truth in that same

little song!" So, turning this thing over in his mind, he

cast around, 'Till he saw the empty bottle where it lay upon the ground.

"I wish," said he, just as a test, "if what he said is so. Into that empty bottle, now, that I may

straightway go." No sooner said than done; whisk! into the

flask be fell. Where he found himself as tightly packed as a chicken in the shell.

In vain he kicked and twisted, and in vain he howled with pain; For in spite of all his efforts, he could not get out again.

So, seeing how the matter stood, he had to wish once more, When, out he slipped, as easily as he'd gone

in before. If we had had two wishes granted by an angel thus,

We would not throw away the good so kindly given us. For first we'd ask for wisdom, which, when

we had in store. I'm very doubtful if we'd care to ask for any

-Howard Pyle's "Pepper and Salt."

ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

A CONFEDERATE GENERAL'S SINGULAR EXPERIENCE.

A singular experience of the war was that of Brigadier General Robert D. Lilley, of the ('onfederate forces at the battle of Rutherford's farm, near Winchester, Virginia. General Litley is now living in this city, acting as financial agent for the centennial organization for the endowment of the Washington and Lee university of Virginia. A few evenings ago, at the earnest solicitation of friends he related his story of strange adventures on the battlefield.

"On the 15th of July, 1864, he said. "just after General Early had returned from Washington city, a portion of his command was formed across the main road leading from Berryville to Sniggers gap in the Blue Ridge to meet a demonstration of the Federal ferces from that direction. There was much lively skirmishing, and we expected to be engaged before night. After we had bivouacked to the north of Berryville an order came for us to move toward Win chester, when the troops had finished their supper. We marched all night ouacked along the railway track east of and bite me. I raised myself to a sitting and it was after sunrise when we biv-Winchester. In the early afternoon posture and begged of a soldier: General Ramseur's division was ordered to move promptly down the road leading to Martinsburg, Johnson's brigade first, Lewis' second, and Pegram's (under my command), third in column. About three miles below the town, the head of the co'umn came upon the Federal forces under command of General Averill, already in line of battle, with twelve pieces of artillery massed in the center and supported by infantry, with cavalry

on the flanks waiting for us. "When our battery opened fire and while the troops were forming, the con-centrated fire of Averill's twelve pieces poured upon the battery and disabled it entirely. The Federal line then advanced and struck our front before the left wing of Lewis's brigade got in line. In the confusion which followed, Lewis's brigade was swept back past mine in great disorder. I urgel Lewis to halt his brigade on mine, but he said he could do nothing with his men then. I saw at a glance that the only chance was to hold my brigade in position and check the enemy until Lewis and Johnson could form in the fortifications near Winchester. In the meantime, a shell grazed my lett thigh with the same effect as if my body had been hit a terrific blow with a club. and it pained me so severely that I could scarcely sit on my horse and could not move my leg. I spoke to Colonel Board, the senior present, and instructed him that in case I had to leave the battlefield. to take command with out further orders. The Federal troops pressed forward,

ing everything before them. ... hen within eighty yards, my brigade rose and fired rapidly and effectively, checking their centre. Their line was so long, however, that their wings moved forward until they resembled an arc of a circle. I had ridden to the left of my line, and while returning, my right arm was shattered near the shoulder by a minie ball. With the two wounds received I ought increases, the throat is sore with some stiffto have ridden from the field; but it was ness about the neck. The fauces becomes of a my first experiment with wounds and I dark red color, the tonsils swollen and at the dismounted, expecting to walk out with the troops. Just as I had done so and while my horse was galloping to the rear, Liquies. a minic ball went through my already As these spots increase in numbers they injure i thigh, severing a tendon and completely disabling me. I looked command, when he was shot dead before

my eyes. "It was a very hot afternoon. Weak in the shade of a tree, exposed to the enemy's fire. The balls struck the rocks and trees einging and ringing around so and trees, singing and ringing around so In the course of the disease a roseolus rash that I could not cling closely enough to may appear over the body.

Convalescence after diphtheria is very 1 w. the ground nor make myself small enough. I remember wondering at the time whether there would be a chance for me to recover if I should receive any more wounds, even if they should not prove fatal at once. I felt as farge as a man looks who weighs 300 pounds. I wanted to give orders a seat in a street car she wraps up her. to have my brigade withdraw, but even poodle dog and carries it in her arms a from my solitary position I could see it though it were a baby. But the trick is move away in good order under the now becoming known and doesn't alcover of smoke caused by rapid firing on ways work. The other day a lady got both sides. The Federals followed the into a full car with what looked like an retreat, moving cautiously at first, for infant in her arms. A very rapid-lookthey had been much shocked and sur- ing young man inspected her for a moprised by the fire from my men. As the ment and then said: "Madam, if that Federal line passed over me, the officers is a kid you can have my seat, but if it's urged their men forward, and I was obliged to hear them say, 'We have them snapped the lady, "but not as big a one started now and must keep them going.' as you are." The rapid-looking young My arm began to pain me frightfully and man at once got off and went to the looking up I found that one of the Union wheat pit. soldiers was trying to get my field-glass and my shattered arm was through the

strap and resting upon it. arm through.' "Be quick, then,' replied the soldier.

"No doubt he tried to be careful in taking off the glass; but he got it as quickly as possible and hurried to his place in the ranks, at the same time placing the prize over his neck.

"In a few moments all was quiet

around me. I lay there trying to realize that less than an hour previously I had been riding at the head of my brigade, mounted on a good horse. Now my division bad been driven back. Between it and me were the enemy. I was riddled with shot and alone. The heat was oppressive. I looked around for a cooler spot. Near at hand was a tree with spreuts growing ont around in a ledge of rocks bedded with leaves. Slowly I crawled around and lay down in a hollow of the rock in the shade. Here was a slight movement of the air, cool and refreshing. I thought of snakes when I got in, but had left my belt, sword and pis:ol where I lay first. I was just enjoying as much as I could the cool breeze and bed of leaves when I espied a Federal straggler coming through the woods. He saw my weapons, stopped, then discovered me.

"'Where are you wounded?' he asked. "I told him as well as I could, "'Have you any greenbacks?' he de-

manded. " 'None.

" 'I will see!' "He kneeled down and began to search my pockets. I have since thought perhaps it was well that my weapons were out of reach. Weak as I was from the loss of blood my indignation made me forget pain. He took my pocketbook, watch, some letters, a knife which had been presented me in 1859, a plain gold ring which I had worn for many years, and my nice new slouch hat, leaving his old battered hat behind as he departed.

'A few moments later another Federal soldier came up. He was an Irishman. He did not want to rob me. He inquired all about my injuries, and finding that I was suffering from thirst, went to a spring three quarters of a mile away for some water. A group of Averill's cavalry came up. They ranged around me in a semi-circle and inquired about our command, numbers, etc. I avoided giving any information that would be of any service to them. Then they began to see how desperately I was wounded and how much I was suffering. They looked at my bloody sleeve lying by my side, saw my bleeding leg, and then began conversing with each other. While they were occupied among themselves. I heard something moving in the dead leaves among the rocks above my head. I tried to persuade myself that it was a ground mouse, but noticed that it approached with a sliding motion. It was a snake. The reptile glided past my ears, up my temple and across my forehead, and stopped in the sprouts, its tail hanging down near my face.

" 'Please come and kill the snake and not let it bite me!' I called to the

"They looked around and down at me in amazement and then at each other, evidently thinking that I was delirious. I called out again and a big young fellow bent over me and saw the snake's tail hanging from a rock among the leaves, near my face. "There is a snake, boys, sure

enough!' he cried. "The soldiers gathered around to kill it. I thought the reptile

"Please stand over me and hold up my head, so it can't bite me?' "He complied good naturedly and it was a great relief to have him stand there and hold my head with his brawny

hands. When the snake was killed, it was found to be a large moccasin." "General," was asked at this point, "were you not unconscious during this

trying ordeal?" "Only once; that was when the surgeons had me stretched on a table made of a door and under the influence of chloroform. When I awoke, they had cut off my arm close to my shoulder, not even leaving a stump, and had my leg dressed.

"How did you manage to live through it all?" "I think it was nerve; there wasn't anything else left."

"Did you ever recover the articles stolen from you?"

"I told Surgeon Morris about my experience and he in turn related it to the Federal Colonel, who recovered my General Lilley has recovered the use of

to recall his experience on the battlefield near Winchester .- Ne o York Tribune,

Symptoms of Diphtheria.

vital statistics, was asked by a reporter: "Can you give a plain description of the symptoms of diphtheria soth at an ordinary person will not mistake it for scarletina?"

doctor, "giving information in words that ought to be understood."

Diphtheria is an acute infectious disease in which there is a tendency to the formation of false membrane on mucous and abraded surfaces, accompanied by considerable constitutional disturbances.
Symptoms—After an incubation period

from twenty-four hours to ten days, shiver-ing and vomiting set in and the temperature end of two days from the beginning of the disease, a quantity of minute white points appear on the surface of both sides of the

coalesce and form a thick yellowish white membrane. This sometimes consists of a single piece, but is often scattered over the around at Colonel Board, who was standing a few yards away, to place him in glands become enlarged, the tongue coated with whiteor brown fur, the pulse temperature increased and the urine albuminous.
In the next stages the membrane separates after leaving unhealthy sloughing ulcers. with the loss of blood, and feeling a deathly faintness coming on, I lay down death may result from exhaustion. During

> Often paralysis of the groups of muscles shows itself within six months from the beginning of the attack. The removal of the alse membrane is of no avail.

The Young Man was Squelched. ' When a Chicago woman wants to get

It is a curious commentary on the alleged impecuniosity of the English landed "Wait,' I said, 'until I can lift my gentry that they manage to support as many packs of hounds as ever, even in those counties which are asserted to be the most distressed.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

In insects, the sex of an individual is not determined until toward the end of the larval stage. Entomologists who rear moths and butterflies contend that when the food supply is scanty the majority of perfect insects produced are males, while if food is superabundant

females preponderate. Heretofore, in planting salmon, it has been customary to place the little fish in the streams, and allow them to care for themselves; but the new idea of placing them in protected preserves, where they can be cared for by the people living near at hand, and their growth to the proper size assured, will, no doubt, revolutionize salmon culture.

Measurements of the heights of clouds have been made at the Upsala observatory during the past summer. The results are approximately as follows: Stratus, 2,000 feet; nimbus, or rain cloud, from 3,600 to 7,200 feet; cumulus, from 4,300 to 18,000 feet; cirrus. 22,400. Cloud measurements are always somewhat uncertain, but these figures are considered fairly exact.

The Prince of Monaco is making a systematic study of the ocean currents. Lest July he sank a large number of ingeniously arranged bottles, globes and barrels at different points north of the Azores, each floating vessel containing a paper in different languages, stating the time and place of immersion, and begging the finder to note down the hour and place of discovery, and forward it to the nearest French consul. Now three of these bottles have been found in the Eastern Azores, having followed a southeasterly direction, instead of going to the southwest, as expected.

The continents, according to Mr. John Murray of the great Challenger expedition, have an average height of about 900 feet above sea level, and occupy fivesixteenths of the earth's surface. The seas' "abyssmal regions" occupy about half of the earth's surface, and have an average depth of three miles. In the Pacific the greatest depths are to the south and east of Japan, where there are abysses of over five miles; and in the Atlantic the greatest depression of a litle over four miles is to the north of the Virgin islands. The great ocean basins -once so dark and mysterious-have been rapidly becoming familiar to man during the last twenty years.

A polar current appears to deflect the Gulf Stream from the shores of the United States and the British provinces, and interpose a cold wall of water between the land and the genial warmth of the current from the tropics. These refrigerating waters pass between Labrador and Newfoundland, and by building a dam across the narrow straits of Belle Isleabout ten miles wide and averaging 150 feet in depth-Mr. John C. Goodridge, Jr., suggests that the polar stream might be turned aside into midocean. Then, it is believed, the Gulf Stream would skirt the American coast and materially change its climate from Cape Hatteras to Newfoundland, freeing the gulf of St Lawrence from icebergs and giving to Nova Scotia the mildness of Cape

Legal Age of Majority. By the Roman law the period of invear, childhood continued till the nubile or marriageable age, which for males was fourteen, and females twelve, and during the period of adolescence following, males were allowed to manage their own property, make a will, or contract marringe independent of the consent of parents or guardians, but the age of majority was not reached until twenty-five. By the English law, which has been in force since Anglo-Saxon times, there are two great periods into which life is divided -infancy, which lasts in both sexes until the twenty-first year, and manhood or womanhood. But the period of infancy is divided into several stages, marked by the growing development of rights and obligations. Thus at twelve years of age a mile may take the oath of allegiance, and at fourteen both sexes are held to have arrived at years of discretion, and may therefore choose guardians, give evidence in court, and consent or disagree to a marriage. A female, indeed, has this latter privilege from her twelfth year, but neither sex can legally marry, without the consent of parents or guardians, until the age of majority has been reached. At fourteen, too, both sexes are fully responsible to the criminal law; his leg and only an empty sleeve remains | but under the age of twenty-one neither can execute a valid will. At the latter age both males and females obtain their full legal rights and become liable to all legal obligations. In Scotland a minor Dr. Nagle, of the New York bureau of | between the ages of fourteen and twentyone has more personal rights than in England at the same age, as he can dispose by will of movable property, make contracts, carry on trade, and marry without the consent of guardians. In here is a medical work," replied the | France, by the Napoleonic code, males may marry at the age of eighteen, and females at fifteen, with the approval of guardians; at sixteen a minor may devise one half of his or her property; execute the will of another, and at twenty-one, full personal and legal rights are granted. In the United States the English law is generally followed. A guardian may be chosen at fourteen, and the age of majority, which gives free disposal of persons and property, is usually fixed for the sexes at twenty-one, though in some of the States females are considered "of age," in a legal point of view, at eighteen. The age at which male citizens are allowed the franchise right differs in different countries. In Switzerland and Hungary it is twenty; in the United States, and most of the South American republics, Canada and Great Britain, it is twenty-one; also in Belgium, France, Italy, Portugal and Sweden. In Holland it is twenty-three; in Austria, twenty-four; in Spain, Norway, Prussia and nearly all of the German states, twenty-five, and in Denmark it is thirty. - Chicago Inter - Ocean.

A Young Smoker.

The village of Vienna Cross Roads, Ohio, has an inveterate smoker in the person of Laney Bumcrout, a boy only six years old, and who has smoked almost incessantly since he was three years oid. Not long ago he put a lighted cigarstump in his pocket and his coat caught fire, and before help came the boy was nearly burned to death.

Clink and Chink. Oh, now doth come the snow, And merrily bells do jingle; The maiden with her beau, You know, In a cosy sleigh

Doth dash away

And ruby tinged ears do ting'e. The young man's soul is sad, Egad! For he greets the snow with growling, He seems to be both glad And mad,

For he's prone to think Of his lack of chink,
And his smile gives place to scowling.

—New York Morning Journal.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES

Subject for Congratulation. "Hello, Mr. Dusenberry, what makes

you look so glum?" "Bromley, I've lost that law suit." "Sir, I congratulate you." "Eh! You congratulate me for having

lost it?" "Yes. It has been tormenting you for the last five years."—Call.

The Way they Caught Him.

"What struck you most during your travels last summer?" asked the pastor. "Well," the deacon replied, in a musing way, "he couldn't just exactly say. He rather thought the sleeping car porter struck him the oftenest, but the waiter struck him for the biggest stakes."

And the poor, bewildered pastor only ighed and said, "Ah," inquiringly, and wished that he had more intellectual companionship in his yokefellows of the church. - Burdette.

The Fishes. One of the stories in which the peculiar Christian name figures is of an accident that happened when Preserved Fish, just twenty-one years old, had been made captain of a New Bedford whaling vessel. A revenue cutter bore down upon him and demanded the name of the brig.

"The Flying Fish," shouted back the young commander. "What's the cargo?" was the next

question. "Pickled Fish," was answered. "And who is captain?"

"Preserved Fish!" That government officer couldn't stand this. He did not propose to be fooled with and made fun of by anybody in this way, and on board he climbed with his lieutenants, only to find that the whole truth and nothing but the truth had been told him. - New York Times.

A Disgusted Caller. Professor Jacques, as everybody knows, has been investigating psychical phenomena. The professor has a brother who isn't so much interested in psychical phenomena as he is. This brother called the other evening to make a fraternal visit. He entered the house and struck, naturally enough, for the back parlor. The professor stopped him at the door.
"Sh'h, sh-h," said the professor,
"don't come in—don't make a noise—

there's a lady in here in a trance." The visitor started back, and attempted to go into the front parlor. At the door he was met by somebody he didn't

know, who said: "Sh-h, sh-h, don't come in; there is a man in here who is just going under the influence!"

Then he started for the library. Somebody else met him as he swung open the "Sh h, sh-h, be careful; there's a se-

ance going on, and you'll spoil the conditions if you come in that way!" He rushed up stairs and rapped rather briskly at the door of the family sitting in life's young morning, stuffed out, as room. It was his sister-in law who met him this time, and she said:

"Sh-h, sh-h, don't make a noise; you'll wake the baby!" Then he darted down stairs, took his hat and sane and left the house .- Boston (Mass.) Record.

A Liberal Man.

A Griswold street insurance agent who is an advocate of the Michigan ship canal, yesterday received a visit from a tall and commanding-looking stranger who remarked on the approach of winter, and continued:

"About this ship canal project, am I right in supposing that it is to connect Lakes Erie and Michigan?"

"Yes, sir." "It is, I take it, a scheme to shorten the route from the west to the east?"

"Yes, sir." "A vessel bound from Buffalo to Chicago would save a voyage up the rivers, across Lake Huron, through the Straits of Mackinac and down Lake Michigan?"

"That's the idea, sir." "Have you figured on the cost?" "Oh, yes. The highest estimate is

\$100,000,000." "Humph! A mere nothing. Is it your personal desire that this canal should go through?" "Why, I am greatly interested as a

citizen. "Of course-I see. It is perfectly proper that you should be interested deeply interested. The canal shall go gospellorous (gospellors or evangelists)

"Have you any late news, sir?" "Yes, sir. I am going to put it through sor \$100,000,000. Go out and hire the country places. "Matthew, Mark, Luke diggers. Good day, sir."

He laid a check for the sum named on

the table and walked out. The check was signed John Smith and hasn't been cashed yet .- Detroit Free Press.

The Way of the World.

The new boy had moved in-that is, the family which owned the new boy had moved in. . It was quite likely the new boy would show up in the back yard during the afternoon, and so, after school, seven boys headed that way. The new boy had only been seen from a distance. Was he sassy? No one could answer. Would he fight? No one could te'l. He must be tried! It was the solemn duty of every boy in that neighborhood to make this important discovery at the earliest possible moment. If he could be licked, well and good; if he was a figh er—! They breathed hard over the thought.

In half an hour seven heads appeared above the alley fence behind the new boy's house. He seemed to be expecting them, and had heaped up a peck of green tomatoes at the foot of a plum

The seven glared down at him. He glared up and back.

"What cher want?" It was the new boy, and there was "siss" in his tones. "None o' yer bizness!"

It was one of the seven who auswered. "Git off'n that fence!" "We won't!" "I say git off!"

"Shan't do it!"

The new boy stooped for his tomatoes, but when he raised up he saw the seven heads was gone. It was settled he was sassy. Would he fight? "You there?" from the alley.

"Who?" from the yard.

"You dasn't fight!"

"Yes I dast!" "Dasn't come over!" "You see!" He came over. It had been settled that Johnny Flynn should tackle him, and Johnny was ready. He grabbed for

the new boy's hat, and the new boy

gouged his eye and bit his finger, and

offered to lick any one else in the crowd .

grabbed for his coat, and they tugged and twisted. "Sick him, Johnny!" "Clean him out!" "Pull his hair!" But the new boy had the best of it. Feel as mean as a sneak and as flerce as a He came down on the top of Johnny and

sunrise. - New York Sun. Bill Nye on Erens. I am convinced that there is great economy in keeping hens if we have sufficient room for them and a thorough knowledge of how to manage the fowl properly. But to the professional man. who is not familiar with the habits of the hen and whose mind does not naturally and instinctively turn henward, I would say: Shun her as you would the deadly upas tree of Piscatequis county,

His father came out just then and the

seven ran away, but the evidence was all

in. The new boy would not only sass

down that night he had been presented

with two big bites from an apple, three

marbles, a ball of kite string and half a

pound of brown sugar in an old straw

hat, and other boys were waiting to

shower honors and presents upon him at

and fight, but he was boss. Before sun-

Maine. Nature has endowed the hen with but a limited amount of brain force. Any one will notice that, if we will compare the skull of the average self made hen with that of Daniel Webster, taking careful measurements directly over the top from one ear to the other. The well informed brain student will at once notice a great falling off in the region of reverence and an abnormal bulging out in the location of alimentiveness.

Now take your tape-measure and beginning at memory, pass carefully over the occipital bone to the base of the brain in the region of love of home and offspring and you will see that, while the hen suffers much in comparison with the statesman in the relative size of sublimity, reflection, spirituality, time, tune, etc., when it comes to love of home and offspring she shines forth with great

splendor. The hen does not care for the sublime in nature. Neither does she care for music. Music hath no charms to soften her tough old breast. But she loves her home and her country. I have sought to promote the interests of the hen to grandfather was a very wealthy some extent, but I have not been a

marked success in that line. I can write a poem in fifteen minutes. I always could dash off a poem whenever I wanted to and a very good poem, too, for a dashed poem. I could write a speech for a friend in Congress-a speech that would be printed in the Congressional Record and go all over the United States and be read by no one. I could enter the field of letters anywhere and attract attention, but when it comes to setting a hen I feel that I am not worthy. I never feel my utter unworthiness as I do in the presence of a setting hen.

When the adult hen in my presence expresses a desire to set I excuse myself and go away. That is the supreme moment when a hen desires to be alone. That is no time for me to intrude with my shallow levity. I never do it.

It is after death that I most fully appreciate the hen. When she has been cut down early in life and fried I respect her. No one can look upon the still features of a young hen overtaken by death it were, like an old tin lantern in a gale of wind, without being visibly affected. - Chicago Neros.

Some Historic Beds.

during the Middle Ages with regard to Richard Swan, went through a terrible juceus about to be confined, and probably to all ladies of rank. They were secluded in bedrooms of which the bed in order that he should be disinherited, curtains, tester, tapestry or wall hangings, were carefully chosen, so that there might be nothing in them to dazzie the eye or awake gloomy thoughts in vessel and sold for a slave. After the mind. Figure subjects were not four years' imprisonment he was set at allowed on the tapestry.

The cradle of King Henry V. is preserved in Monmouth Castle. It is not carried off and sold for a slave. He unlike the old cradle in South Kensington. It is a crib, panneled, swinging on two posts, one at each end, rudely carved into falcons. There is no halftester over the head.

The Elizabethan bed is still to be seen canopy or tester, on four stout columns, two of which formed the framework of the bed head. Sometimes the actual bedstead was within the paneled enclosure, and could be drawn out and pushed back without disturbing so large a structure. It was derived from the paneled bed of the Middle Ages, to which reference has been made. On the columns of the older beds were figures or half-figures of the four evangelists. A mediaval ballad mentions "the four on the four pillorus" (pillars), and heads of angels "all of one mould."
The tradition of these old beds survives in the invocation still used in some and John, bless the bed that I sleep on. Two angels at my head, four angels round my bed; two to watch and two to pray, and two to carry my soul away,' etc. After the reformation this old next eighteen months resulted in the usage died out. The columns of the recovery of £18,000 through the efforts Tudor bed have square dado bases, and of divers and others. From 1814 to in general character resemble balusters 1821, seven years, hard work was spent on a large scale. The bed head is supported by carryatides, or terminal figures, and paneled with arch or square recesses sometimes containing figure carving of some merit. The tester is paneled, and all frame pieces, wherever set, are carved with decorative moldings of many kinds. Many beds made of oak for the English market were imported from Flanders, the bed heads and they would give the Dutch government, feet composed of many tiny open arches. Bed testers, finished with details representing hanging fringes and decorative detail borrowed from drapery, may generally be set down as of Flemish origin. English beds of this date are more massive and ruder in execution. Shaw's "Ancient Furniture" contains an engraving of the great "bed of Ware, in Hertfordshire. It is in the Tudor style, twelve feet square, and bears a date, (but not authentic), 1460. - Magazine of

A Journalist Killed by a Wasp.

Mr. G. M. Crawford, for thirty-four 1816, was the grandson of Henry Crawford, who was associated with Clive and Hastings in their Indian achievements. Mr. Crawford went to Paris in the exdenly abolished.

Mr. Crawford was in good health until about seven years ago, when he was stung by a wasp in the carotid artery. He was in a fair way of recovery when passed away quietly while supposed to be asleep. - London Times.

When the Last Dollar is Gone. Oh, the world looks on so bleak and the sky

looks so bare
When the last dollar is gone,
And a man's whole physique takes an aspect

and the fair,

When the last dollar is gone. -Lynn Saturday Union. SEEKING LOST FORTUNES.

Adventures of Claimants to Estates -Heirs and Specie Lost at Sea,

terial for his work could get a good supply by looking over some of the letters and papers I receive and keep for reference." said a lawyer of New York, whose chief labor consists in looking up claimants for English estates, to a reporter for the Mnil and Express. receive any quantity of curious communications from claimants, many of which contain hints of personal hardships and adventurous experience which could not fail to gladden the heart of a romance writer of realistic tendencies. For instance, here is one of a woman who went from England to the West India islands. After living there some time the governor married her. At his death he left a large estate with 800 slaves. Soon after this the widow died, leaving her property to her brother, who was a drunkard. He was killed in a riot. This man left a son who inherited his father's passion for drink, who tried to get the estate, but didn't because he could not prove his father's death. The rightful heir now offers £1,000 to any one who will get the estate for him. Another writes that a mother who had had a quarrel with her daughter shortly afterwards received a letter stating that her son had died in the West Indies and had left a large fortune to his sister, the one with whom the mother had quarreled. The mother tore off that part of the letter before showing it to her daughter, and thus the latter was prevented from learning of her good fortune. Not until she was on her death bed did the mother confess her act, and the claimant now writes that all efforts to trace the property have

been unavailing. "One person writes: 'I don't know anything at all about law matters, as I've been baried in the coal pits ever since I was nine. I am told that my great painter and left his relatives a lot of money, but, being pitmen, they were too poor to go to the country where the property was and look after it. Not one of them could read or write.' Here is a romantic person who writes that a young lady of good family ran away with an officer at a ball, given in honor of some regiment's officers in 1769. They were married at Gretna Green. The lady's family never acknowledged her. After her death her husband received a letter stating that his wife's fortune was lying in the bank for her children. He was still so angry at the treatment his wife had received at the hands of her people that he threw the letter into the fire and refused to have anything to do with them or their money. The fortune is still in some Scotch bank." "Do you not learn of many heirs hav-

ing been lost by shipwreck?" "Yes, many. A curious case and one of a very adventurous experience that has come to my notice was that of the heirs of Alderman Swan, mayor of Hull. Alderman Swan left estates to the value of £20,000 per year. The last surviving heir was named William Swan. He was found dead in his bed one morning at an obscure lodging house in London. He had been trying in vain for over twenty years to recover these estates. A curious precaution was observed | His father before him, whose name was experience because of them. At nine years of age he was abducted from home. and put on board a brig. This was wrecked on the rocks of Scilly. He was afterward taken prisoner by an Algerine liberty, but on his attempt to reach England he was again shipwrecked, finally returned to his native place in 1726, after an absence of about twenty years. Here he was identified by his nurse in childhood and his father's footman. He laid claim to the estates at once, but having neither money nor in many varieties. It stood under a friends was unsuccessful. After his failure he married and settled in an obscure village near Hull. He had only one son, the one who spent his life trying for the estates and who was found dead in the London lodging-house."

"Do you hear much of specie lost at sen?" "Yes, frequently; the case of the English ship Lutine is one of the most remarkable. She sailed from Yarmouth Roads on October 9, 1799, with several passengers and an immense quantity of treasure. A heavy gale sprang up and the ship was driven on the outer bank of the Fly Island passage and wrecked. At daylight not a sign of the vessel was to be seen. She had gone to pieces. The money she had on board was said to have amounted to over £140,000. This has been consigned to Hamburg, by certain mercantile houses. The salvage operations which followed for the upon the wreck, but all that was recovered was a small quantity of silver. In 1822 a company was formed for the were spent in diving and other operations, but nothing was found. The Lloyd company then obtained the privilege but only on the agreement that on whose soil the wreck was, half of what they found. From this time up to 1857, despite many efforts, nothing of consequence was found. But in 1861 great good fortune attended the patient searchers in the recovery of nearly £50,-000. Even to this day all the specie has not been recovered from the wreck. Possibly some day a violent storm may shift the bed of sand now covering the wreck, and thus afford scope for further operations."

Bulgarian Amazons.

Perhaps the most interesting product of the Balkan revolution is the little years the Paris correspondent of the band of Amazons which has its quarters News, is dead. The deceased, born in at Philippopolis. The commander is the directress of an orphan a ylum at Philippopolis by the name of Rains, and the united ages of the warlike twelve are said to reach the number of the days pectation of becoming counsel to the British embassy, but the post was sudnovel movement. It has ever been said that the weapons of the Bulgarian Amazons are their age and a few cavalry sabres. Their clothing consists of loose hose fastened below the knee blood-poisoning supervened, and he and a short riding jacket with a red girdle, while a Bulgarian kalpak is worn as a headdress. The Amazons carry out their daring innovation even to striding horses like dragoons. The chief of this singular band is the lady who in September rode as "Bulgaria" with the captive Gavril Pasha in an open wagor. through the streets of Philippopolis, flourishing a naked sword above his When the last dollar is gone. head and proclaiming the union of Rou-Then the Jew and the Greek, and the plain melia and Bulgaria the while.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Since the siege of Paris, in 1870, the increased there.

LIFE'S LESSON.

So that we live this life full just and well, No other need of us will e'er be asked; And though beyond our strength we may "The novel-writer in search of ma

be tasked, Tis of our strength alone that we must tell. No aim is higher than we ourselves do will And none more true than some that seem quite ill.

Effect is never cause. The motive pure And half the battle's won. There is no fame

More true than this, though it may seem the same. And men applaud it who are yet not sure

To what they lend applause. And over all The same suns shine, the same dews equal

Few meet what they expect. The end we crave -

Is not the end that's given. And time has "'Tis better so," though heart rebel and

Bow low in longing. And every grave Of every hope is but the birthplace of

Some purer trust in faith, or time, or love.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPAS

Paper ware—Bustles.

Can the object of "a burning love" be charged with arson?

"A miss is as good as a mile," and a great deal better. You can't kiss a mile. -Philadelphia Call.

When a person is in everybody's mouth he naturally has a high appreciation of the popular taste.—Boston Transcript.

You always feel surprised when you see a shooting star, do you not? That is because you did not know the sky was loaded .- Pittsburg Chronicle. The chief civic ruler of a Western

town recently decamped with \$5,000 of the municipal funds. Money made the mayor go that time. -Peck's Sun. "What are the seven ages of man," Henry?" "Lug-age, garbage, storage, mortgage, postage, shrinkage and dot-age." He went right up to the foot.

Burdette. "If you sit in the chimney corner all your days your true love will find you. out" is an old adage. She will if you happen to be married to her.—Burlington Free Press.

The Digger Indians in Rancho Chicohave a full brass band. It is no wonder settlers demand they shall be kept on a. reservation far from the homes of civilized white men .- Picayune. Spoodle was saying that when he was

deuce you were!" exclaimed Fogge 'How did it happen? How much did. they fine you?"-Buston Transcript. There was once a quidnunc, quite spunky, Around a buzz saw he would monkey, That saw gave a whiz, Took those fingers of his. And now he don't feel quite so quidnuncky.

—Gorham Mountaineer.

abroad he was presented at court. "The

The discovery has been made that the world doesn't revolve with the same momentum it did a thousand years ago. but it still swings around fast enough to satisfy the man with a heavy note coming due.

Son-"Father, what is all this noise about that Greece and Bulgaria and Servia and the rest of the little fellows. are making?" Father-"Oh, they are hungry; they are crying for a piece of Turkey."-Boston Beacon. "Blown out to sea," read out olds Mr. Squaretoes, looking over the paper.

"Blown out to sea!" commented Mrs.

Squaretoes, with infinite sarcasm, "well, if the world ain't just full of fools. You want a light in to see."-Brooklyn Eagle. "There is companionship in a glowing grate," says the min who can seepoetry and sentiment in a water-plug. Yes, yes-perhaps so, to the man whodoesn't have to get up when the mercury

is out of sight and start the fire. -

Chicago Ledger. NO NEED OF IT. The maid expects Her beau to-night, And fills the stove With anthracite, Because the air Is raw and damp, But quite forgets

To fill the lamp.

—Boston Courier. Landlady-"Did you like the turkey we had yesterday, Mr. Smith?" Mr. Smith-"Did I like him! Yes, indeed; why, I loved him! I used to think when. I was a little child that perhaps, after all, I should live the longest, and the

thought made me sad."-Boston Post. We learn from a reliable exchange that a good, healthy hippopotamus is valued at \$20,000. Here is an idea for the fashionable girls who lead a thousand-dollar dog along Chestnut street. Get a hippopotamus and kill the other girls with envy. This suggestion is thrown out without any charge .-- Philadelphia Call.

TO MY OLD UMBRELLA.

Thy form uprearing gaunt and tall,
I try in vain to shake thee.
Methought that when the skies were bleak Some friend with thee away might sneak, But no one cares to take thee. Thou mediæval chestnut black, Thou dull, archaic bric-a-brac,

Thou standest in the outer hall,

Thou wakest my abhorrence, I rather would get wet, I vow, Then carry such a wreck as thou, Though rain might fall in torrents. Yet still I keep thee, and some friend

To confiscate may condescend, And never think of payment; And how would I enjoy his pique When thou begin'st to spring aleak And ruinest his raiment.

It Belonged to Another Road. "I saw Vanderbilt once, and at that

time I wished I hadn't," said the freight brakeman. "It was when I was brakeman on the Central. One day we were shifting cars at a little station near Syracuse, when a special car, with locomotive attached, came in and stood on the main track near where we were at work. Special cars were not very uncommon, and we didn't pay much attention to this one. Pretty soon I was making a coupling, but the infernal link wouldn't fit. I tried it two or three times, and the engineer got out of patience backing up for me so many times, and I begun to get mad myself. Then I gave it another trial, but still it wouldn't work, and then I took that link and gave it sling into the creek, and swore in the bargain. In about ten seconds I heard some one calling me, and, looking up, saw a plug-hatted, side-whiskered man standing on the platform of the special car. I knew him as soon as I haid eyes on him-it was Billy Vanderbilt. "See here, young man,' says he; T've been watching you. Do you know

whose property you have been throwing into the creek?" "Yes, sir,' says I, trembling and ex pecting to be bounced the next minute. "Well, whose was it?"

"The Pennsylvania railroad's, sint says I. "'Oh,' replied Vanderbilt, and then he went into his car and shut the door

consumption of horseflesh has gradually I wasn't bounce !, either."—Chicago Rev