

I saw a Ruler take his stand,
And tremble on a mighty land.
The people crouched before his beck
His iron heel was on their neck;
His name shone bright through blood and pain,
His sword flashed back their brains again.

THE NEW SCHOLAR.

"A cow-boy, Mr. Dean?"
"Miss Allen, Mr. Dean?"
The teacher frowned, and the superintendent smiled; then she broke into a suppressed laugh, and he looked perplexed.

"Why did you bring him to me? What in the world shall I do with him?"
"Let me see him," said the superintendent. "He is within the school age—nineteen, he says."

"Yes; you must allow for sun and wind and rough living. He intends to live a year in this town, and he wants to go to school. I must put him somewhere. I can't buy a cage for him, and label him 'Specimen from the Wild West.'"

"He says," replied Mr. Dean, deliberately, "that his last range was between Crazy-Woman Creek and Bad-Water Slough."

"Oh dear! But how and why and when did he get into civilization?"
"I have no idea."

"He is so large and so old for a primary school?"
"Is he very ignorant. He cannot possibly do the work of a higher grade. I brought him to you because he needs a very good teacher."

schooling only as a disagreeable stepping-stone to the team and bunch of cattle.
On the other hand, I am afraid that Miss Allen knew and cared as little about stock-raising in the West as Jim did about spelling and grammar.

"Yes," admitted Jim, "there is some rattlesnake. But it's safer than this, I think."

"What! That had such a big bunch of sons, you know; and they was his cowboys."

"That's what you said," continued Jim, respectful but positive. "I don't remember what the book called 'em, but you said they was the same as the Araps in the geography. That's what we call the Arapahoes."

"I'll come if you want me," said Jim.
Gray's Park could hardly be called "the country." To be sure, it was a wild and picturesque little spot, but after all there were only a few acres of land, set off by the city for public recreation.

"I guess I got branded for keeps, that time," says Jim.—Youth's Companion.

Human Ashes.
"Did you ever see any human ashes?" was the rather startling question put to a reporter of the New York Mail and Express by President Cobb, of the United States Cremation Society.

"Yes, and be dashed to pieces on the rocks beneath. This is not a good boating river. There is a stretch of a mile or so, above this, where small craft can go, and a few of the gentlemen who own these houses keep little pleasure-boats."

While these two had been working and talking, something had happened that, beyond all question, never should have happened at all. The children knew better than to get into any boat without permission, and in this case they knew, too, that they were meddling with private property.

Edison has notified his friends that his experiments with his sea telephone in Florida were quite successful. Already he can transmit sound between two vessels from three to four miles distant from each other, and is confident that he will be able to increase the distance between his stations as the apparatus becomes more perfect.

Volapuk, the new universal language which is meeting with such favor in Europe, is the result of twenty years of laborious research on the part of its inventor, M. Schleyer, of Constance.

Money in Butterflies and Moths.
"Have butterflies or moths any commercial value?" asked a New York Herald reporter of a distinguished entomologist.

"When does the season begin?"
"As soon as winter goes, and it lasts until winter begins. I have cocoons at home now which will be out soon. When I go after moths, I smear some smoothed barked trees in the afternoon, and in the evening I find lots of moths sticking to them."

A Vacuum Car.
A New York genius has invented a "vacuum car," with which he asserts his ability to navigate the air at a high rate of speed and drop explosives with precision upon the decks of war vessels or in fortified places.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The velocity of dynamic electricity on the best possible conductor, suspended in air so as to avoid all dielectric action, is said to be 228,000 miles per second.

Some observations made in France by M. Cosson may throw light upon many mysterious fires. In one instance spontaneous firing arose from an air current heated to seventy-seven degrees Fahrenheit only. The wood slowly carbonized at that temperature, and being thus rendered extremely porous, a rapid absorption of oxygen resulted, and sufficient heat can then be produced to inflame dry material.

Recent weather charts of the British Meteorological Council show that during the entire autumn a permanent area of high barometer is situated in the mid-Atlantic south of the parallel of forty degrees. North of this, low-pressure tracks are very frequent. Many of the storms originate over the United States, and they often gather force after starting on their eastward course over the Atlantic, sometimes even entirely crossing the ocean.

After having spent six months in a dungeon without hearing anything from the outside world, Mr. Ladinski was taken before a tribunal, tried for the murder of the soldier, and sentenced to Siberia for life.

When about one month on the road Ladinski and a young Russian officer, a political prisoner, managed to free themselves of their shackles and escaped. Mr. Ladinski thinks that he and his companion, a Captain Komiskoff, must have walked 1,000 miles before they felt themselves safe.

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Man Wants but Little Here Below.
Some men content from birth,
Their modest life-course run,
And only want the earth
And a mortgage on the sun.

COUNT LADINSKI.

REMARKABLE CAREER OF A MAN WITH A HISTORY.

His Adventures in South America, in the Siberian Mines, and in the United States—A Stirring Life.
"Here is a man with a history," said an acquaintance to a reporter yesterday afternoon.

The man referred to was sitting in a hall with several companions around a table, on which stood mugs, a plate of caviare sandwiches, a pot of mustard, etc.

Ladinski was walking along a quiet street one night in St. Petersburg, when about fifteen years old, and came suddenly on two Russian soldiers who were beating a Polish Jew peddler because he had refused to give them money.

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Well, yes, we were Nihilists, but are now American citizens. America is a good enough country for us. We intend to live in Colorado. We have some money, and will buy ranches. We are not bloodthirsty villains.—Denver (Col.) News.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Doing Up Lace.

Laces rubbed, starched and ironed are rarely fit to wear again; but good lace may be done up so as to be kept looking fresh long after it is really old and worn.

Laces that require doing up should be basted carefully between folds of thin muslin and put into cold, soft water, for every pint of which must be previously administered a teaspoonful of aqua ammonia and sufficient white soap to make good suds.

Home is given for the sake of its inmates. They have the ability to render it a benediction. Its character depends on each one striving to help the other and be developed.

The cautionary signals of the weather bureau are of two kinds: 1. Those promising dangerous winds to blow from any direction, and (2.) Those promising off-shore winds likely to drive vessels out to sea.

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WORDS OF WISDOM.

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Life is too short to be spent in mindering other people's business.

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