LOLA PULASKI;

The Victim of Circumstantial Evidence.

A Story of Nihilistic Plottings and Grimes.

BY LEON EDWARDS.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE WOUNDED MAN. So promiuent was General Paul as a soldier, a noble of the empire, and an attache of the Czar, that his attempted assassination spread the greatest alarm and consternation through the capital.

"They will not hesitate to strike at the Emperor next," was the exclama-tion with which the higher classes greeted each other, when they stopped to discuss the news.

. When the Czar heard that Lola Pulaski was General Paul's assailant he could not credit it.

Either the report was false, or else Count Linwold's story of the General's attachment for the girl was.

Even General Paul himself had declared to the Czar that he loved this girl, and it was only feasonable to believe that she knew of this love and returned it.

The pistol had been placed directly against General Paul's heart, and fired. That it would have killed him instantly there cannot be the slightest doubt, lut the force of the ballet was checked by a portrait, in a case, of the woman who was supposed to have fired the pistol.

The fact soon became known, and it formed a subject for general comment.

As it was, the bullet struck through the breast, and lodged in the muscles, just above the heart.

The shock would have killed most men, but the General was young and strong, and after the bullet was ex-tracted, he regained consciousness, and began to rally.

He had a vivid recollection of everything that happened, up to the mo-ment the shot was fired, but from that time on, till the bullet was removed from his breast, all was a blank.

Whether prudently or not, he was told that Lola Pulaski was his assailant.

It was understood by the General's attendants that the Czar ordered that this be done.

'The General insisted with all the emphasis he was capable of, that it was a man who fired the shot.

He did not attempt to explain why he was found in front of Lola's house, and that she was arrested in the act of bending over him within a minute after the shot was fired.

"It is my wish," he said to the phy sicians, among whom was Dr. Mulek, "that the Countess be brought here at once."

"My daughter, Elvira, your be-trothed!" exclaimed Count Linwold, who happened to be standing near the wounded man.

"No, sir," replied the General. want to see the Countess Pulaski."

'The Countess Pulaski!" cried Count Linwold, and the physicians looked from one to the other, as if to indicate that their patient was raving, and

echoed: "The Countess Pulaski!"

"Aye, gentlemen," said the young Idier, "that is as much her title as aoldier, Czar is that of Alexander the Second, Bat, as

by the Cattery of eyes that was turned

upon her. The Coant left her in a beautiful sitting-room, hung with arms and battle-flags captured from the Turks and Mongols, while he went in to announce her arrival to the General.

She had been sitting there but a few minutes when Dr. Mulek came out and offered her his hand, but she did not appear to see it, though she answered his bow with a cold nod.

"I am sorry for this, Lola," he said, "but you did your work well."

"It is not my work," she replied. "That's right," he said, with a knowing laugh, "stick to that, for I can see it the General recovers he is bound to help you out. I shall see Madame Berger and the fair Elizabeth in the

morning. Any message to send?" "Not by you," she replied. "And have you no word to send to

Peter?' "None, save that I wish he and all like him were under the ice of the

Neva. "You are angry-

She did not reply, for at that mo-ment Count Linwold appeared at the door and motioned for her to follow him.

So far Lola had been wonderfully cool, but now, as she was about to come face to face with General Paul, her steps became unsteady and her lips grew ashen.

When she first read of General Paul's engagement to Elvira, the daughter of Count Linwold, Lola felt that she could strike dead at her feet the man who had won her heart and cruelly cast her aside: but now, in his weakness, all the old love surged into her soul with the force of a returning tide, and for the moment her brain reeled and the walls bent and floated like flexible things before her distorted

vision. She would have fallen had not Count Linwold touched her arm and said, in

his oily voice: "Miss Pulaski, here is General Paul."

But another voice thrilled her heart and restored her to reason. "Lola, Lola, I am here!"

It was the voice of General Paul, weaker than when she last heard it, but sweeter to her than all the music

of earth. Suppressing the cry that rose to her lips, she sprang forward, and seizing his extended hand, she exclaimed:

"Oh, say that it was not I who did this foul deed!" "I have said it, Lola," he replied; and in the presence of these witnesses,

and before heaven, I reiterate, you are innocent." Then turning his face to Count Lin-

wold, and the attending physicians and nurses, the General continued : "Please to leave me alone with this

young lady for a few minuta." The people in the room obeyed him. and Lola drew a chair closer to the bed and let him hold her hand.

For some seconds neither could speak; the gallant soldier was more unnerved than ever he had been on the battle-field.

He began in a low voice by telling her, not of his wound or his faith in her innocence, or even by asking her how she came to be found so close to him when the officers discovered him.

but of his connection with the Countess Elvira Linwold. He declared that the published announcement of his betrothal to that

more of this subject of marriage."

perfected by an unselfish love.

but I can help marrying.

General Paul.

"But I must speak of what is upper-

have under the empire. Should I live,

life will be what it never was before.

are the son of the man who so wronged

my father. I cannot help lo" vou,

CHAPTER XVIII.

AT MADAM BERGER'S.

Dr. Mulek, Peter the student and

Colonel Orloff, the lover of Elvira Lin-

wold, met at the Cafe d'Amerique the

morning after Lola Pulaski's visit to

The three men were in a private

room and they talked over the subject

that was exciting all St. Petersburg

that morning. "By jove!" exclaimed the Doctor,

"General Paul shows more force near

the jaws of death than he did when he

was a well man." "How so?" asked Peter, while the

Colonel knitted his bushy brows and

"Why, the Czar sent to know if there

was anything he could do for him, and

he sent back word that he wanted Lola

Fulaski and her father released until

ing old General Pulaski was released.

surprised if a search discovered them

been deliberating over for some time.

"you are one of the physicians attend-

him every night," replied the Doctor. "I need not tell you that certain peo-

ple do not pray for the General's re-

"You administer medicine to the

"And while in attendance, you hold

"Then if this man lives you will be

false to your oath," said Colonel Orloff, striking the table.

Doctor Mulek gasped and looked

"I am well aware of that."

"I am; I have to take two hours with

an examination could be held."

Colonel Orloff.

at their old quarters."

ing on General Paul?

Peter.

covery.

"I do.

"Yes, Colonel."

pulled with more vigor on his cigar.

"No." she replied, "it cannot be. You

lady was as great a surprise to himself as it seemed to be to the world. "I do not, could not love her, Lola," till at length he dropped all diplo-he said, with suppressed passion, macy and asked her boldly to become

"after I had given my heart to you." "Love and marriage do not necessar-

"1 will," replied the Dector, with emphasis. After this they spoke in low tones about Ivan Berger, and the Colonel but little knew that his wish was al-ready complied with when he said:

"I would give my left hand if that fellow were dead or in prison." Then followed a discussion of their plans for the assassination of the Czar which Colonel Orloff had perfected,

but which he seemed reluctant to take direct part in. Colonel Orloff hated the Czar, not because he hated tyranny, for at heart he was himself a tyrant, but because the Emperor had decided that certain that were in litigation bestates longed to Count Orloff, the Colonel's cousin.

But these plotters well knew that there were scores of desperate men in St. Petersburg ready to kill the Czar, cooler men only provided them with the certain means, and showed them

the opportunity. Dr. Mulek and Peter left Colonel Orloff in the Cafe d'Amerique, and walked together to Madame Berger's. Peter had not yet given up the hope of securing the hand, if not the love, of Lota Pulaski; but if he failed he was prepared to crush her through his asociaies, the Nihilists, in the event of her escaping from the meshes Count

Linwold was carefully weaving about her. It was the belief of these men that Ivan Berger had fied from St. Pe'ersburg after the last meeting of the Nihilists, but they were certain that, even if he were in the city, he would not or could not interfere with their schemes. Leeza, the patient attendant at the

house, was surprised when they asked for Lola and her father. She had not heard of their release.

She b. lieved they were still in the Neva prison, and she wept at the

thought. "Yes," she said, in reply to Dr. Mulek's question, "Madam Berger and Miss Elizabeth are home-they are always home. But, heaven help them, the fact that Mr. Ivan is a fugitive is crushing them in'o the grave."

"I will see them, and I think I can cheer them up," said the Doctor. As neither Lola nor her father was in

the house, Peter declined to go up, so his companion went alone. Of late Dr. Mulek had not attempt-

ed to conceal his love for the fair Elizabeth. He made it a point to talk of his lonely life and tall of his own ability to care for a wife every time he saw

her. He found Madam Berger and Elizabeth with red eyes, that spoke of recents tears, and pale faces that told of a deeper anguish, still bending over

their sewing. Thy met the Doctor with what to him seemed warmth, so eager were they to learn if he knew anything of

Ivan. With a mysterious manner he told them that Ivan was in secure hiding in the city, and that his friends would soon send him to a place of safety, but before doing so the mother and daughter would have a chance to see

him. This vague information had an exhilarating effect on the madam and Elizabeth, for they could imagine no reason for the man's lying.

Having placed them in better spirits, the Doctor, with consummate skill, presented his own suit. Elizabeth nervously parried him,

his wife.

"I cannot, I cannot!" she replied. -"But why not?

IN COLUMBUS' TIME.

HOW WAR AND OTHER SHIPS WERE CONSTRUCTED.

The Santa Maria, in Which Columbus Visited This Hemisphere-**Roman Triremes Manned** by Galley Slaves.

utter anachronism of which that enlight-The Santa Maria, the caravel in which ened nation was ashamed. But in Italy Cristobal Colon made his astoonding disthe galleys were abolished because they covery of this hemisphere, is generally had been made the instrument of the described by writers as a mere cocklevilest oppression. It was notorious that shell, but this is an exaggeration. We on the detested benches of those modern possess very full particulars of it, through triremes there were chained two classes the pride of Spain in having wrought so only, murderers of the foulest type and great a work, which led them to record the purest and noblest patriots. Not for minutely all the details of the expedition centuries will the black shadow which of 1492. The Museo Naval of Madrid the galleys cast upon thousands of faunihas an authentic picture of the vessel, lies pass away from southern Italy. which is copied for this article, and there can be no doubt that it was as good : ship as the Spaniards could build, of suf-

drove out the detested royal family and

released the prisoners chained to the

benches of the galleys. For under that

horrible dynasty of the Neapolitan Bour-

bons, almost all the galley slaves were

political offenders, men who had written

or printed something in favor of free in-

stitutions, or had criticized too openly

the unwisdom of the Papal authorities.

In France the system had been abandoned

because it was a glaring absurdity, an

FRENCH WAR SHIP.

in the time of Julius Cæsar a type of ves-

sel used in the northwest of France and

Britannia, which was decidedly superior

to the Roman vessels of every class.

Caesar, in the third book of the Gallie

campaigns, describes them-with some

detail, and it is evident that they aston-

ished him and terriffed Brutus, who was

the officer in charge of the Roman fleet.

It is clear that there was considerable

discussion as to the power of the Roman

were provided with iron chains instead

of ropes. Cæsar got the best of this

ordered towers of wood rigged upon his

triremes over the head of the oarsmen,

and placed upon them numerous engines

called scorpions for throwing out darts.

Then when the vessels closed he had

legionaries who were armed with sickles

fastened to long poles, with which they

cut the rigging of the enemy's ships, so

that their lug sails dropped to the deck

and they remained motionless on the

around them and poured in a raging fire

from the scorpions, besides clouds of

When we read of stout oak ships, and

iron spikes as big as the forefinger, and

iron chain cables it is impossible not to

believe that this unfortunate nation was

in correspondence with some other nation

vastly more advanced than itself. Had

such a type been elaborated either in

Britannia or the French Britany, there

would have been a corresponding civili-

zation, which would have made the

Veneti more than a match for Cæsar and

his ferocious, gore-loving legions. The

deduction is inevitable that the iron ob-

jects used in the construction of these

vessels came from a foreign source.

Tyrolean Farmers.

water.

nation into slavery.

The triremes then rowed all

It is a singular fact that there existed

ficient size, perfectly sound, well-fitted. and with a numerous crew. It was 90 feet at the keel, and somewhat more than 100 feet from stem to stern, with a complete deck, and at the stern poop-deck 26 feet long, under

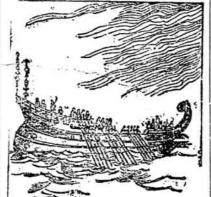
which were the heavy guns of the



Tit SHIP OF COLUMBUS.

Forward there was a small peric 1. vessels to cope with them, 'and if we read on which were smaller pieces, between the lines, which must be done falcons and shakers, for the discharge with Cæsar, for he is far from ingenuous of grape-shot and small stones. There in his statements, we shall come to the were four masts, two of which were conclusion that perfect information was rigged with square sails and two with obtained about these vessels, and a regusails shaped like a swallow's wing. lar plan tormed before the campaign was These are still used in the Mediterranean opened against the Veneti. Cæsar deand bear the name of lateen sails, from scribes these vessels as being of great the belief that they are similiar to those height and of immense strength, so that used by the ancient Latin peoples. It the archers and slingers on the Roman will be seen that the navigators of that triremes could do nothing when the fleets period had partly seized the true idea of should come to close quarters. And the how to utilize the winds from almost brazen prows were also powerless, beevery point of the compass save those cause of the extraordinary solidity of rom its very eye, which is done now by these ships, whose knees Cæsar de scribed as being a foot thick. And they quare sails aided by stay sails, and the atter are the old lateen sails so modified were bolted, he writes, to the other is to offer no obstruction to the other beams with iron spikes as thick as the anvas. The Santa Maria was, in fact, a forefinger. They were propelled by sails, raditional vessel, built at a time when which must have been lug sails, like he influence of Roman traditions was those still used in the English Channel by eginning to yield to the necessities of French fishermen and by the boatmen of cean vovages. the channel islands, and their anchors

For a long time mechanically inclined cople puzzled themselves extremely over he Roman war-ships, which were called fleet by his quick-wittedness. He riremes, and this was understood to mean essels fitted with three banks of oars, me over the other. Practical seamen said hat this was a physical impossibility, and, between them and the scholarly,



WORDS OF WISDOM.

The innocence of the intention abates nothing of the mischief of the example. When you're right you can't be too

SABBATH SCHOOL.

NTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR

JANUARY 12.

lesson Text: "The Song of Mary,"

Luke i., 46-55-Golden Text;

Lake i., 46-47-

Commentary.

"Though the Lord be high yet hath He re-spect unto the lowly; but the proud He know-eth afar off." He loves to dwall with the poor and contrite spirit that tranbles at His word (I Cor. i., 26; Jas. ii., 5; Ps: cxxviii., 6; Isa. Ivii., 15; Ixvi., 2). So it was in the case of Gideon, David, Amos and many others, and so to-day He passes by those whom we would call the likely people and selects some obscure, unheard of one as His choice.

"Behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed." The Spirit through Elizabeth had just said: "Blessed is she that

49. "For He that is mighty hath done me great things; and holy is His name." In this song we have the pronouns "He, His, Him," applied to God twice seven times; it is all about Him and His doing, reminding us that we are nothing, but He is everything. "My meditation of Him shall be sweet, I will be ind in the ford" Ope cit, 340. He is the

meditation of Him shall be sweet, I will be glad in the Lord" (Ps. civ., 34). He is the Almighty before whom we are to walk (Gen xvii., 1) looking up to Him for everything. The Almighty God (El Shaddai) does not represent Him as simply having all power, and therefore able to do anything, but rather, as the derivation of the word Shaddai im-bies the all gridgiant powers for the of all

choice.

radical, and when you're wrong you can't be too conservative. The true reply to the question. Is life worth living is: It all depends on the

kind of life you live. Never let a day pass without thinking seriously, if only for a moment, of death. 46. "And Mary said: My soul doth mag-nify the Lord." Hannah said in her prayer: "My heart rejoiceth in the Lord." and David It will rob it of more than half its ter-

rors. To be able to endure honest and kind criticism requires quite as much wisdom as to be able to make honest and wise criticism.

"My heart rejoiceth in the Lord;" and David calls upon us to "magnify the Lord in him" (I Sam. ii., i; PS. xxxiv., 3). The spirit of Antichrist is to "magnify one's self above all else," but the spirit of Christ will cause one to desire with Paul that "Christ may be magnified in our bodies, whether by life or by death." (Dan. xi., 36, 37, Ph. i., 20). Mary had submitted herself cheerfully and wholly to the will of God and in these ways we too The individual right needs no label, for it exists in the consciousness of doing to the will of God, and in these ways we, too, Lay daily magnify Him. It does not seem difficult, and yet who does it perfectly. Since God is truth and love, let us heartily believe all He says and cheerfully accept His will in out things. right, thus proving that the only method one can determine what right is, is by doing right himself.

Wherever the most individual liberty is recognized, in the same proportion greater progress takes place and greater security to life; also the pursuit of happiness is less disturbed.

all He says and cheerfully accept His will in all things. 47. "And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour." The only way to^{*} be full of joy is to believe God, even as it is written, "The God of Hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing" (Rom. xv., 13). Notice that Mary says "My soul," "My spirit," her whole being rejoiced in God, her whole heart believed Him; it was no outwad, formal, or lip service merely, but she meant it every word, as when Jeremiah's soul said: "The Lord is my portion" (Lam. iii., 24), and added, "therefore will I hope in Him." So it was with Mary, her joy was in God, not in His mercies chiefly, nor in her circumstances, but in Him, the unchanging and the unchange-able God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel. When our joy is in Him, it will abide, for He The persons depending upon external appearance for their respectability would doubtless dispute the importance of being honest, but for the fact that their position can only be maintained by deception.

Anguish of mind has driven thousands to suicide; anguish of body none. This proves that the health of the mind is of When our joy is in Him, it will abide, for He abides ever the same. But she adds: "My Saviour," and here is the foundation secret of all joy and peace to be able to say from the heart: "My own Saviour." Jacob said: "I have waited for Thy salvation, O Lord." far more consequence to our happiness than the health of the body, although both are deserving of much more attention than either of them receive.

"I have waited for Thy salvation, O Lord." Simeous aid: "Mine eyes have seen Thy sal-vation." David and Isaiah said: "The Lord is become my salvation" (Gen xlix., 18: Luke ii., 30; Ps. cxviii., 14: Isa. xli., 2). May each one say with the heart: "God is my salvation, I will trust and not be straid." Imaginary evils soon become real ones by indulging our reflections on them; as he who in a melancholy fancy sees something like a face on the wall of the My salvation, I win trust and not be afraid." 48. "He hath regarded the low estate of His handmaiden." "Not many mighty, not many noble are called," but "God hath chosen the poor of this world rich in faith." "Though the Lord be high yet hath He re-event mixto the lowly, but the proud He knowwainscot, can, by two or three touches with a lead pencil, make it look visible, and agreeing with what he fancied.

He Did Whip the Grizzly.

Colonel Thomas F. Barr, Assistant Adocate-General of the Army, arrived at the Grand Pacific last evening, says the Chicago Tribune. He is going out with General Crook to investigate the Leavenworth prison, but when he met the General in the rotunda of the hotel the trip was dismissed with a word and the

evening passed in discussion of bear hunting. Elizabeth had just said: "Blessed is she that believed," and so it has come ringing down all the ages since. Most honored among women no doubt Mcry was, but lest we should think too highly of her, let us remem-ber what Jesus said to one who had spoken of her blessedness: "Yea, rather, blessed are they that hear the Word of God and keep it." And again, "Whosoever shall do tho will of God, the same is My brother, and My sister, an 1 mother" (Lu. xi., 28; Mk, iii., 33). "I see," said Colonel Barr, by way of opening the conversation, "that you say no man ever engaged in a hand-to-hand fight with a grizzly bear and got away alive."

"Yes, sir, I said that," the General replied with emphasis. "And I will even go further. I will state that I don't believe there would be enough left of a man who would do that to build a tombstone over.

Colonel Barr smiled and said: "General did you ever meet Tom Selkirk in the Bad Lands?" "The Scotch Indian trapper?" "Yes." "I did." "Strong man, eh?" "Strong, indeed." "He whipped a bear single handed." "Don't believe a word of it." "But he did." "Now, Colonel, I've been hunting bean for twenty-five years, and you ought to know better than to tell me that.'

"But it's a fact." "How did he do it?"

"Choked it to death."

as the derivation of the word Shaddai im-plies, the all sufficient pourer forth of all blessing; literally. the breasted one (from "Shad," signifying "breast"), and therefore representing the power of bountiful, self sac-rificing love, giving and pouring itself out for others. It is often in Scripture associated with fruitfulness, or with emptying, in order to fruitfulness. Mary was poor in this world's reacts and noor is spirit and now the Mighty goods, and poor in spirit, and now the Mighty One comes to her to do great things for her. 50. "His mercy is on them that fear Him,

"Choked it to death." General Crook arose and frowned. "Colonel Barr," he said, "I have al-ways esteemed you a gentleman and an officer," and walked away. Colonel Barr sat still and grinned. The General walked and all this loving kindness is for all who fear Him, and that forever. 51. "He hath showed strength with His 51. arm." arm." Perhaps looking back to the deliver-ance from Egypt, for the Lord had said to Moses: "I will redeem you with a stretched Moses: "I will reduce in you will a subject to the advance of the set of the "with a strong hand and with a stretched out arm" (Ps. exxvi., 12). "He hath scattered the proud in the imaginition of their hearts." The proud, self sat-isfied and self sufficient cannot know His thoughts or His way. He cannot reveal Himself to them. They are against, Him, and all their thoughts and ways shall be overthrown. 52. "He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree." Hannah saug: "Heraiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth up the beggar from the dunghill, to set them among Princes, and to make them inherit the throne of glory" (I Sani, ii., S). While these songs had reference to the circumstance and dealings of God

our most gracious sovereign. But, as the name seems to shock you into doubting my sanity, I'll be plainer, if you desire it."

'We do desire it." said Count Linwold.

- "Count Linwold!"
- "Yes, General."

"Pray, by what right do you adopt the royal we? Speak for yourself, sir, and do not ape your master by intimating that you are more than one You have angered me enough, man.

"I am sorry for it, General; pray calm yourself."

"These men say I may not live; it is my wish to see Lola Pulaski, Countess of Warsaw, before I die. I should also like to see her old father, the noblest and most deeply wronged man in the empire; but I suppose that I, too, will be charged with treason if I ask for too much.

"I shall see that Miss Pulaski is brought here at once," said Count Lin-wold, leaving the wounded man's room, with wonderful courtesy of manner and malignant bitterness of heart. That Lola might be conducted with

safety, the Count went in his own sleigh for her. He was Count in rank, but in cun-

ning he was a very prince of shrewd-ness and foxy craftiness.

He was determined to find out Lola's feelings for the General.

He knew the General's feelings for her only too well.

He was unfortunate in the way he approached Lola in the cell, and as we have seen he stung her into madness.

He determined to be more politic when they got into the sleigh, for at once, with well-feigned sorrow, he began to deplore the misfortunes that had come to the poor girl.

"I am indifferent to your sympathy or your hate," she said, with spirit. "But if you are capable of feeling the pity you profess, go to your master, the Czar, and tell him that my father, now within the walls of the Neva prison, is an innocent man. Even if he were capable of thinking treason. the age and infirmities brought on by years of cruel tortures in the mines of Siberia would incapacitate him from

raising his hand against the Czar." "Miss Pulaski, I want to help you, and I will promise to see that you and your father are freed on one condition," said the Count, with a manner that showed he did not believe what she had just said.

"What is the one condition?" she asked.

"That you and your father leave the empire and never return to it." 'How long will you give me to think

of that condition?"

General?" "Twenty-four hours, and I will further see that you are provided with money to pay all your expenses and establish you in a new home.' his life in your hands?"

"Money!" she repeated, bitterly. Let the Czar restore the estates of hich my father was plundered and e shall have money to help the poor; at only in this way can we accept it from the Czar."

By this time the flying sleigh drew up before General Paul's private hotel, and a line of soldiers at once formed on either side.

Ignoring Count Linwold's proffered thank you for the suggestion.' arm, Lola walked into the hotel by his side; nor did she seem at all confused Colonel, reaching out his hand.

go together among the nobles of "It is impossible !" Russia," she replied. "But they shall go together in my "Why should a thing so natural as case, for I am determined to wed you at once. Do not stop me, Lola," said

marriage be impossible?" asked Dr. Mulek, trying to take her hand. Elizabeth drew back, but did not the General, restraining her. answer.

"The doctors say it is very doubtful if I recover-" From behind a curtain a man's voice "Oh, I pray heaven they may be misthundered out: taken !" she cried, and then added, with

"Because, you dog, that lady is my much of her old calmness, "But no betrothed! With the words the man leaped out,

and Dr. Mulek was felled to the floor. most in my mind. Should I die, I He looked up and saw the heroic want you to reap all the security the form of Count Orloif towering above widow of the Prince of Moskeva should him.







Farmer (to Sportsman)-"Did VOU shoot my mule?"

Sportsman-"I - I-yes. - Most unortunate accident !" Farmer-"Two hundred dollars."

"And did the Czar comply?" asked Sportsman-"Nonsense; fifty's enough -and, besides, that won't leave me any "By the mass, he did; and this mornmoney to get home.'

Farmer-"Two hundred dollars, young "Where are they now?" queried man, or you won't need any fare home! -Puck. "I do not know, but I should not be

The Orinoco Hut-Dwellers. The Guaharibos Indians, who live on

"See here. Dr. Mulek," said Colonel the Orinoco River, South America, are peculiar race of beings. Their huts Orloff, speaking like a man who is giving utterance to something that he has



frem one to the other of his compan-ions, as if he did not comprehend the HUTS OF THE GUAHARIBOS INDIANS. full import of the words he had just are rude shelters of leafy canes tied at the top; they are arranged in a circle

heard. At length he managed to say "I-I fully comprehend you, and I around a central fire, and the Indians squat under their huts, thus making them-"But will you act on it?" asked the selves very comfortable.

ROMAN TRIREME ...

there was an active war of argument, which was decided by the discovery of Roman medals on which were figured triremes. This made it evident that the banks of oars were not placed in tiers above each other, but that they were behind each other. The first tier was of comparatively small oars, the second tier was raised higher than the first and aft of it, and the third tier higher still, and on the poop, which word is of pure Latin origin. This system gave to the triremes inordinate length, and they were in comparison to the vessels of commerce what the six-oar shell of a college crew is to the broad, comfortable, safe-looking wherry in which young ladies at Mount Desert and elsewhere act as boat-steerers without any undue excitation of the nervous system. For this reason the Ro-

mans called all their war-ships "long ships." The triremes had no masts nor

these poor people (the Tyrolese) is a fearful one, something that an American farmer never even dreamed of. The summer days are so few and so rainy that hay can be made only by tying the grass around poles to dry, free from the ground, and they may often be seen mowing in the rain, hoping that the sun will come out long enough to partly dry out the grass when cut. The men, when mowing, generally

have on white aprons, looking much like a lot of barbers or waiters pressed into the service. This is due, probably, to the fact that the women do the most of the mowing, and when a man has to do it he wants to look as much like a woman as possible, so as not to be rec ognized.

Throughout the most of Europe the peasants, or farmers, live in villages and go every morning and evening from two to four miles to their land and back, at a great loss of time and thought.

It is a rare thing to see separate houses in the country. In Tyrol and Switzerland the houses are more scattered and one may often see them perched so far up on the mountain side that it would seem impossible to get to them, and frequently a hamlet of a dozen or twenty houses will be found lying up almost in the clouds, nearly at the tumber line, in the most unexpected places .- Chicago Jon -ha!

Octogenarians.

In a recent essay Professor Max Muller declares his belief that for practical work a man of thirty is a better man than a man of eighty, and that the sooner men of eighty learn that lesson the better for themselves and the country they profess to serve. The brilliant exceptions which exist at the present moment, both in England and in Germany, he believes are apt to become precedents hereafter and to prove extremely dangerous in less exceptional cases. -Philadelphi & Times.

arrow: and stones from the archers and sat still and grinned. The General walked slingers. But so thoroughly frightened around the hotel for two or three laps, had been the great Julius that he then came back, and with his hands massacred all of the Government of the buried deep in his pockets stood in front Vencti he could find and sold the entire of the Colonel.

"Barr," he said, "as man to man. How old was that bear?"

"About two months, I reckon."

The General took the Colonel's arm without a word and executed a right face. The pair marched due south twenty-five feet, wheeled, and moved west until they were lost behind the red cedar partition. and shortly thereafter this conversation floated over the partition:

"Well, General." "Colonel." And then there was deep silence.

A Mathematical Prodigy.

What was that source? Hitherto this Sam Summers, the colored prodigy, was passage in "Cæsar's Commentaries" has in Shelbyville yesterday. and, as usual, been an enigma, but it is certain that entertained a large crowd, who were there were at that time ships of a supetesting him with all kinds of mathematirior type to anything recorded in history, cal problems. Summers is a colored and that the vessels of the Veneti were man, thirty-four years old, without the but poor copies of them .- Chicago Times. slightest education. He cannot read or write, and does not know one figure from another. He is a farm-hand, and, to look at him and watch his actions, he seems to be about half-witted, but his The struggle for mere existence with quick and invariably correct answer to any example in arithmatic, no matter how difficult, is simply wonderful. With the hundreds of tests that he has sub-

mitted to, not a single time has he failed

to give the correct answer in every in-

stance. Some examples given him on yesterday were: How much gold can be bought for \$792 in greenbacks if gold is worth \$1 65? Multiply 597,312 by 133. If a grain of wheat produces seven grains, and these be sown the second year, each yielding the same increase, how many bushels will be produced at this rate in twelve years, if 1000 grains make a pint? If the velocity of sound is 1142 feet per second, the pulsation of the heart seventy per minute, after seeing a flash of light. ning there are twenty pulsations counted before you hear its thunder, what distance is the cloud from the earth, and what is the time after seeing the flash of lightning until you hear the thunder? A commission merchant received seventy bags of wheat, each containing three bushels, three pecks and three quarts;

how many bushels did he receive? And

With Robinson's, Rays and other higher arithmetics before them, those who have tested him as yet have been unable to find any example that with a few moments' thought on his part he is not able to cor rectly answer. - Louisville Commercial.

Painting With Sand.

Parisians have lately been entertained by a remarkable artist, who displays wonderful skill in her pecular form of painting. With plates of various colored sand before her she takes the sand in her right hand and causes it to fall in beautiful designs upon a table. A bunch of grapes is pictured with violet sand, a leaf with green sand, the stalk with brown sand, and relief and shadows by other sands: when the work is brushed away a bouquet of roses and other objects are represented with the same dexterity and delicacy.

with those who sang them, we must not for-get that the singers were Israelites, and the spirit of God through them was singing of spirit of God through them was singing of future as well as present things. 53. "He had filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away." Those who ask nothing shall receive nothing; thin king themselves rich and in-creased with goods, because they are blind, they do not know that they are wrotched and miserable and poor and naked; but blassed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled (Rev iii, 17; Matt. v., 6). 54, 55. "He hath holden His sorvant Israel⁴ in remembrance of His mercy: as He spake

in remembrance of His mercy; as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to His seed to our lathers, to Abraham, and to the coro-nants with Abraham and David, and forward to their yet future fulfillment. In Mary's Son all these shall have in due time a complete and literal fulfillment, for He is the true Isaac and true David, of whom they the true isaac and true David, of whom taby were but types. The Scriptures are full of the records of His sufferings and the glory that shall be revealed as He Himself testi-fied (Luke xxiv., 25-27). His sufferings as an atonement for sin are past; His sufferings in the members of His body, the church, still continues the clowy to be revealed is not yet. In the members of Fits body, the church, sur-continue; the glory to be revealed is not yet. When Israel as a nation shall look upon Him whom they have pierced, and with true con-trition receive Him, then will He cast their sins into the depths of the sea, and as it is written: "Thou will perform the truth to written: a braken which written: "Thou wilt perform the truth to Jacob, and the mercy to Abraham which Thou has sworn to our fathers from the days of old" (Mic, vii., 18-20). Then when He re-members His mercy and truth to Israel shall all the ends of the earth see the salvation of an the ends of the earth see the salvation of (Jod (Ps., xcviii., 3). If any one thinks it has yet come, let them explain in what sense Ezek. xxxvii., 21-28, and all similar prophecies have been fulfilled.—Lesson Helper.

Both Modest and Businesslike.

A Paris paper recently offered an eminent Frenchman \$1000 for his autobiography. He accepted this offered, and after getting a check for the amount sent on his autobiography, which was as follows: "I was born at Lyons in 1839, and since that time I can recall nothing of any account, except that I have not been killed in any of the uprisings."

Hyrmecides, an ancient carver, was also so proficient in microscopic mechan-15m that he made an ivory chariot with four weels, and as many harnessed horses, in so smail a compass that a fly might have hidden them all under its wings. The same artisan made a ship with all her decks, masts, yards, rigging and sails, which took up scarcely more room than the chariot.



Spanish, and Italian nations were a sur-

vival of the Roman trireme. In some of

these there were sails, but in others there

were clean decks, as in the days when

the Liburnian triremes of Octairanus won

interest in the minute differences between

the galleon, the galleas, and the galera

of Spain and Italy, and the goelette and

galere of France, for they were all modi-

fications of the Roman long ship. The

benches of the oarsmen were manued by

prisoners condemned to serve in the King's

galleys for different periods of time, and

this will explain to the readers of Moliere,

and La Sage, and other French writers of

the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries

innumerable allusions to the gal-

and it ceased under the Napoleonic

regime in Spain, nor was it renewed when

Joseph Bonaparte was expelled and the

rightful King, Ferdinand, came back to

Aranjuez and the Escurial. But it sub-

sisted in the two Sicilies until Garibaldi

leys. the

At the French revolution system was abandoned lorever,

To American readers there can be no

the great victory of Actium.