

WEDDING AT LUMBEY'S gents. Will you step down to the

BY JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

whar's the use of frettin'?"

introduction was a strange one.

face of a guardian angel to him. Their

From the stile that crossed the rude yard fence the mountain scotpath

She leveled her clear, brown eyes

she asked, in a slow, gentle drawl that

gave no indication of her perturbed

pigeon's note. Her eyes were clear,

steadfast, fearless. In spite of her

tain girl which imposed upon the

stranger. But it was a face to be

in sore need of a friend.

He was by her side in a few switter strides. She could see his broad breast

heave with the breath that came in

drawled answer: Wash, what it The

me ... A phase is out looking for me.

I've been running and hiding for two

days. I'm about spent. If they get

me I'll swing. For Heaven's sake, girl,

She released the corners of her apron

and let the shelled corn stream into a

once took her eyes off the travel-

stained garb and the haggard face of

the man before her. She carefully

dusted the loose bran from her work-

"You don't talk like Lumley Pass

"I swear before Heaven I am inno.

She darted away from him, but was

back before he had time to conjecture.

She held a tattered, backless book in

"This were mammy's Bible. Can you

The stranger laid his right hand

"Come long then. Pop and the

She wrapped the book in her apron.

She turned swiftly and led the way to

an old stable, many degrees more de-lapidated than the dwelling house—

which is condemning it totally. Slip-

ping through a crevice by preference

to wrestling with the huge, unmanage-able doors, she pointed upward to a

loft raggedly filled with hay. The

"Climit up and burrow under

lin' of hoofs! But don't you be

scared, I'll manage 'em, You can trus'

It took the fagitive but a second-to

vault upon the ramshackle feed-trough

and from that into the hay-loft. She,

was singing fustily, semewhat discord-

antly, entirely by home made methods

and half a dozen other mountaineers.

She leaned against the barn door and

what's up? A barn raisin'?"

Sue laughed scornfully:

"In the name er wonder, folks,

Quick-I hear a mighty tramp-

man was close behind her.

while she was about it.

folks. You be from town somewhere,

I reckin. How can I tell whether you

"And be you bloodguilty?"

wooden bowl at her feet

again:

be lyin' to me or not?"

"I am not."

cent."

her hand.

wear on that?"

olemnly on the book:

"By your mother's Bible!"

Top are slope? be asked.

LL the settlers who l constituted what was locally called the "Lumley Pass folks" were hard working and unimaginative. They were much given to e staying at home and She, shelling corn for her poultry, flitted her nead to consult the shadows. minding their own business, in the sense which conveys total lack of the

The familiar landscape must attain a precise stage of obscurity before she Long reaches of rough mountain called the wanderers home for the roads; frequent torrents, which rushed rudely wherever resistance was most night. readily overcome, combined with somber stretches of dense forest to disdropped precipitately downward. This rendered approach to the house possible courage sociability.

Nevertheless, when it became known in a general way, that the old tip tilted log house—a house heary with age—about which the halo of remance had never clung, was to be the seat of a wedding, interest in it became vivid, and visitors multiplied miraculously. The house stood at the head of the on him in intense surprise. He was
Pass, and gave it its name. It was stranger, and strangers were not comPeter Lumley's daughter who was to mon at Lumley's Pass. She stood up,

be married. That piece of information percolated through Peter himself, one even-ing when he had lingered at the store in Hogan's Gulch long enough to for-posture. She was tall, and just now get his usual taciturnity and wax con-she was standing on the defensive.

remarked, in a general way that men folks was a cussed lot of trouble when they got marryin' in their heads, an' he was considable thankful that he didn't have but one gal to turn the world upside down just because a fellow had asked her to change her name."

This amiable allusion to his only daughter, coupled with the fact that, earlier in the evening, Mr. Lumley had openly invested in ten yards of white "cross bar" muslin and a "scalloped" handkerchief, fastened the impending change of name on Sue Lum-

Until that cross bar muslin and embroidered handkerchief were actually transferred from Hogan's counter to the gummy sack which already held Peter's supply of tobacco, seed potatoes and rope for plow lines, the gen-

quality in high repute with your

Being motherless and sisterless, Sue had grown up with even fewer feminine accomplishments than fell to the lot of other Lumley Pass girls.

A wedding presupposes a man. It was a long time before local gossip hide me quick!" fastened upon the right man for "Sue fastened upon the right man for "Sue "Quick" was a word seldom heard in Lumley's beau." When it did, ourithat locality, more seldom acted upon. osity was merged into amazement bor dering on indignation.

"Was Brad Martin bent on throwin" hisself clean away? Had Brad Martin turned plum idiot?" were questions which everybody was asking but nobody answered. Bradley Martin was what might be

called a newcomer, having only lived in the neighborhood of Lumley's Pass four or five years, -None of his forbears had ever tilled the rocky acres he called his own. He was a handsome fellow, with

broad shoulders and strong, swift legs, which carried him over the steep mountain path with the surefootedness of the goat.

There wasn't a girl within twelve miles of Peter Lumley's old gray house that would not have lent a willing ear to Bradley Martin if he had come acourting. But Sue Lumley, of all the Pass girls!

Martin and Sue alone knew the very beginning of the love affair whose imminent culmination was agitating the scattered settlers of Lumley's

They had first seen each other when the Pass lay in the shadows of even-

ing, which came early and lingered long in the mountained-walled clear-She was sitting alone on the rough

pine slab that did duty for front-door step. Her lap was full of corn and of corn cobs. A pile of unshelled corn was stacked on the slab within easy reach. With a fine disregard for her own cuticle, she rubbed the grains free from the cob with the reddened ball of her right thumb.

When all the corn should be shelled. she would lift up her voice shrilly, and countless feathered pensioners would make glad response. Roosters, forgetstanding on the edge of the trough. ting to be stately, Guinea fowls grown scattered hay over him liberally. She suddenly gregarious, pigeons swooping from aloft to share in the liberal largess, would all come, fluttering, flying, scrambling, hurrying, each filled with genuine human greed, striving to get ahead of its fellows.

Sue rather liked "feed time" to come. It broke up the dreadful monotony of her day, and introduced. sheerful clamor into profound silence. She was left very much alone during the day. Her father and her four unbouth brothers were always off as soon as the breakfast of black coffee and greasy bacon she got up at dawn to

prepare was disposed of. What their business was, beyond the making and garnering of the meagre crops, which seemed never to result in of a girl who should tell a lie with the any betterment of her own condition, Bible right under her nose. Her she did not know. Nor did she much father was spokesman for the searchcare. She was not of a speculative ing party. turn. She went the dull round of her "Jeb Wilson's been done for down the case, with unconscious philosophy, this way, Sue?" into a single aphorism:

"Likely, ain't it, so many folks pass this way !

Her father laid his hand on the clumsy latch to the sagging barn door. Sue straightened her back against it resolutely.

'Not in there, pop. I've just found that old yeller turkey hen we thought the minks had got. She's sittin' up in the hay-loft, and I wouldn't have her pestered for forty Jeb Wilsons. No, I wouldn't! She do look so peaceful and proudlike. Bud Frank, take the gentlemen to the spring house and give 'em a bait er buttermilk. Fresh churned this mornin', gentlemen. And you uns do look like you'd been swallerin'iyo' peck er dust all t' oncet." Lumley took his hand off the latch and faced toward the men.

"We're foolin' away valerble time, milk house and wet yo' whistles before we start ag'in?"

"Won't the gentlemen stay and take a bite?' Sue's hospitality waxed urgent as she perceived her father was bent on pushing forward. "'Twon't take me more'n half an hour, pop, to "Frettin' don't do no good, so Under softer conditions she might have developed into an uncommonly pretty girl. The first time Bradley Martin saw her her face was as the

get 'em somethin' hot."
They'll have something hot when
we ketch the feller that done for Jeb

Wilson; so will he." This witticism revived the flagging energy of his followers, and aften a hurried excursion to the spring house. them mount their horses and disappear down the steep, stony bridle-path by which they had come.

When the last hoof-beat had ceased to sound upon the rocky ground, she fed her prisoner, and loading him down with provisions and good ad-vice, sent him away in an apposite direction from that taken by the without any warning new beforehand. vice, sent him away in an apposite Standing on this stile, holding his hat in one hand, while with the other he dashed great beads of awest from his hat to her before the black woods swallowed him up.

Of course I won't never see him again line said stoliding stand I don't know as I care to; but I lied for him, right on top of mammy's Bible, and that's goin' to make it hard for me to forget him out and out."

In point of fact, she found it impossible to forget him work and out.

with the corners of her check apron She called herself a mean spirited creature for clinging so tenaciously to dential with other late stayers. "Who be you? And what he you his memory but it did not mend the On that occasion Mr. Peter Lumley doin standing atoch still not west to the watter at all the

Jeb Wilson's real slayer was discovered and summarily dealt with. Jeb Wilson himself was well nigh forgotn when Sue, sitting on the slab shelling corn, as she had been doing that evening, lifted her eyes to gauge the lengthening shedows of the familiar' coarse cotton gown, there was a cerevening and saw a man standing on the stile that spanned the rude yard trusted, and the man on the stile stood | fence.

smile came to her lips and a glad light into her clear, steadfast eyes.

"You be come back! What for?" He was by her side in a few swift, stiffes." He held out his hands to her She trembled at the eager excite-ment of his voice and manner, but 'I'm building a house over tother, her fright did not appear in her side of the delk'. her fright did not appear in her-And I'm going to live there."

"If you don't want to have murder er trembling little bands trouble down in Davis's Dell. A man He seated himself boldly on the slab by her side. He laughed and filled

his bands with corn the bad shellad "Don't you want to learn something about the girl I'm building that house for?" "If you be anxious to talk about

"Lam."

He flung the corn from him, and the pigeons came in a white-winged og to repair the Waster

"She's the pluckiest girl I ever saw. She's worth ten dozen of me. She got the dearest, clearest brown eyes in the world, and-and once upon a time she roughened hands before speaking saved me from being hurried out of the world by a lot of idiots who insisted upon calling me a murderer.'

Slowly the truth dawned upon Sue's mind. She leaned toward him with hands folded on her knees. "I lied for you on mammy's Bible! How are we going to get around

that? "We are not going to try to get around it. We are going to forget it. No one need know we ever met before."

And Sue placed her hand in his, with a smile of absolute trust and con-

tent. Pending the furnishing of his house and the fencing of his farm, Martin spent much time at the Lumleys's. Peter fancied he game there to learn wisdom in farming of him. Frank thought he came to learn how to make make a colt pace. Each masculine member of the Lumley household had

his own solution of the mystery. Sue alone knew why he came. Mar-tin alone knew how he had been sayed from an ignominious death by the superb courage of the mountain girl. Ve one else will ever know how hand some Bradley Martin came to "throw himself away" on Peier Lumley's Sue -New York Ledger.

The World's Telegraph Wires.

A German expert, after a careful estimate, has announced that the total length of telegraph lines in the world is 1,062,700 miles, of which America has 545,600 miles; Europe, 380,700; Asia, 67,400; Africa, 21,500, and Australia, 47,500 miles. The United States has a greater length than any other country, 403,900 miles, and Russia comes next, although European Rus-The tramping of feet had succeeded to that of hoofs. Filling her arms with hay, still singing at the top of sia has only 81,000 miles. The other countries follow in this order: Germany, France, Austria-Hungary, Brither voice, Sue left the barn just in ish India, Mexico, the United Kingtime to confront her father, brothers dom, Canada; "taly, Turkey, the Argentine Republic, Spain and Chile. In point of proportion, however, Belgium leads, with 409 miles of wire for stared at them. every 1000 square miles of territory; Germany comes next, with 350 miles; Holland is only slightly behind Germany, and the United Kingdom has miles of country.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Case of Unwisdom-Helping Him Out-Willing to Oblige-Fooled -The True Reason-An Ambiguous Position, Etc.

There was a man in out town,

He wasn't wise a bit: His business kept a-going down— An advertiser? Nit. -Boston Courier. FELPING HIM OUT. Little Brother-"Do you know what

'ostentation" means?" Little Sister-"The way other peoole show off." -Puck. WILLING TO OBLIGE.

"You are well fitted for the position, but I should prefer a married "Perhaps we can arrange that see you have daughters,"—Lafe.

THE TRUE REASON.

Dashaway-'I have an idea; that Mrs. Hightoner has asked me to dinner in order to fill up."
Oleverter— That's what we're all

ON WALL STREET.

Uncle Josh-"There's lots of money dropped in Wall street, ain't there? Mephew-"Lots of it?" Uncle Josh-"And it's all dropped by folks that's tryin' to pick it up."-

REMOVED THE DANGER SIGNAL "I see that you have taken down the barometer that used to hang on your Yes; it was too suggestive. There

was always a storm brewing."-Detroit Free Press. POOLED. Good Samaritan 'Don't you know better than to drive that poor horse

up hill so fast?" O'Connor—"Up hill, is it! Oh! and is regarded by all who have seen begorra, the nac's blind and he can't teresting colonial felic. The skeleton see it!"—Pearson's Weekly.

WONDERS OF SCIENCE make life easier for you.'

"How, precious?" "Why, you can-lie in bed and find out whether it will pay you to get up and go through my pockets."—Chicago ment his pick struck a piece of iron.
Record.

ters."

She (with cheek buried on his believed by irginia historians that shoulders "Dob's more, Fred!" This the shelleton is that of a desperate

The aeronaut looked down on the fleer clouds. he solfloquized. anywhere else than here I would have criminal was a notorious Indian chief the idea that I was under the weather. -Indianapolis Journal.

BEASONED BY ANALOGY. Class word that means the same

Teacher What is a synonym?" s snother word." Teacher-"Well, synonym for teacher?"

Bright Pupil—"Please. ma'am, old maid."—Washington Times. IT WAS NOT LOST.

O'Lone, the color all came out of my

new table cover on account of the horrible washing fluid you use. Mrs. O'Lone (pacifying)-"Niver moind, mum. Shure it all wint into the other clothes, mum."-Judge. A REPRIMAND.

Teacher-"Thomas, I saw you laugh just now. What were you laughing

Tommy-"I was just thinking about something." "You have no business thinking dur-

"Do you not think it is time," said the lady with the air of uncertainty hanging about her age, "that we should

stand up for our rights?" "If you allude to marriage rites," gurgled the sweet young thing, "I

think it was time long ago. The other glared. - Cincinnati En

"This is a remarkably high flavored roast," said the King of Mowpka.

'It is from that late Chicago individual," said the purveyor in chief. "I am really surprised. That Boston missionary told me explicitly and distinctly that Unicago people were utterly devoid of taste."—Indianapolis Journal lis Journal.

AN INSTANCE

"Moral courage," said the teacher, "is the courage that makes a boy do It will be taken down very carefully, what he thinks is right, regardless of the stone, pressed brick, plate glass, the jeers of his companions."

afraid of the other fellers callin' him stingy, is that moral courage?"-Cincinnati Enquirer. ... 73 VICTIMS OF THE PIANO.

"I see," said Mrs. Fogg, "that

disease, hereditary consumption and hardening of the liver!"

Robbins-"I haven't." Dobbins-"But you insinuated as much to that man who just went out.' Robbins-'I know. He is a friend, of mine and a life insurance agent."-Puck.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT. Museum Manager-"You know the sword-swallower who went West to seek his fortune?

Fat Lady-"Yes." Manager-"He wants to

back. Fat Lady-"To swallow swords?" Manager—"No; they've tarred and feathered him, and he wants to pose as the man-bird!"—Chicago Record.

The drummer looked out of the window of the little tavern at the farm wagons slowly edging along almost hub deep in mud and asked:

"How did threy ever come to name this waterlogged village 'Highland?' " lord replied, absently putting his toothpick back in the box, "but I guess it come from the price the time we had a boom on."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

An accident or death is almost of daily occurrence in the mining districts of South Wales. A young fellow being out of work journeyed to a certain mine in search of employment.

'Have you a job you can give much he asked of the manager.

'Not at present, but if you stell into the office for a few minutes I may hear of some person killed or wounded!" was the reply.

One of the strangest discoveries in the history of Virginia was that made by Road Overseer Henry Harrison Cawood, of Weedonville, King George County, who found a skeleton bound from head to foot with heavy from bands. The skeleton is that of a man, and is regarded by all who have seen is now in Washington. It will proba-

bly be sold to the Smithsonian Insti-

improving one of the country roads in King George County he dug down the ride of the touch THEN THEY LAUGHED.

THEN THEY LAUGHED.

Well, said Snaggs, "I think many exception of the granning skell, in dogs have more sense than their mas- bands of iron. On the terms." was a partial cap in which there was a "Yes," chimed in Craggs. "I have bolt and sing Circular bands sur-allog like that myself." (and yet he rounded the neck, arms, torso and couldn't make out why they have set in legs in the rest were placed in heavy

econicus Storn Meteton and armor are in an mever before had sue Lumley been an object of even passing local interest. No one had ever associated her name with a possible lover. She was accounted rather a spiritless creature, totally lacking in grit. Grit is a moral as was often the custom in those days.

Ine general impression exists among those who have seen this curious relic T don't feel right to land who have given the leasty history

who belonged to the fierce Passapatanzy tribe, which gave the pioneers in the upper part of what is now King George County, but which still retains its name a great deal of trouble and annoyance. According to tradi-tion, this tribe was often visited by the followers of King Powhatan, and on this supposition certain State historians believe that the remains are those of a consin of Pocahontas While this may be a more or less wivid stretch of the imagination, it, nevertheless, does not detract from the value Mrs. Vansock (indignantly)—"Mrs. of the discovery. It is certainly with-out exception one of the queerest finds ever made in Virginia.—New York Journal,

> Picture on a Hen's Egg. Ed owens, a widely known eng neer on the Lexington division of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, has a hen's egg on which is depicted upon its shells, with true outlines and perfect distinctness, a locomotive head-

The other morning, while going out on the road beyond Aden Springs, ing school hours. Don't let it occur Ky, the engine pulling at the detal speed, Owens ran down a flock of chickens that were coratching upon the track, One of these, a hen, was struck by the pilot, knocked down on the track and run over.

When Owens left the cab at Offive Hill, while they were taking water, he walked forward and discovered be-tween the gratings of the pilot the egg. It had fallen into an apertune just large enough to hold it without allowing it to roll either way.

proceeded to run up against the game of a gang of old river sharks, and by the time we got down stream he did On the remainder of the run linto Estington himself and freman cussed the peculiar marking of the egg. Owens is holding the [specimen as a curiosity that he values at being worth its weight in gold New York Recorder.

To Move His Stone House. A wealthy resident of Kokomo, Ind.

is going to move to Peoria, Ill, and will take his \$60,000 house with him The house is of stone and brick and handsomely firished and decorated. e jeers of his companions." mahogany panels, and every other "Then," said Willie, "if a feller has part being carefully marked, and will candy and eats it all hisself, and ain't be shipped by rail to Peopla and there enthusiastic horticulturist, her collecreconstructed. The cost of moving the residence will be about \$15,000. -New York-Sun. ...

> Riches From an Accident, The shop of a Dublin tobacconiet

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Fatal cases of measles in London rose during February from fifty is week to 119. reck to 119.

It is said that stammerers rarely

hours instead of striking them.

a mouth full of sharp teeth.

A fossil dragon fly has been found

In Egypt there are annually eight-

een more births than deaths to 1000 of population, and the net increase has been 1,500,000 in twelve years.

It is said that ab Englishman has succeeded in photographing at one end of a wire objects exposed between

two vacuum tubes at the other end of

In France hospitals for infectious

diseases are furnished with telephones,

so that the sick may converse with

their friends without danger of com-

According to La Nature, angle

worms can be obtained anywhere by

wetting the ground with a solution of

blue vitriol or with scapsuds—which will bring them out in surprising

Since 1872 about seventy lines of

rack railway, with a total length of

500 miles, have been built in different

York is a trifle higher for 1895 than

in 1894. The rate is stated as nine-

teen per one thousand of population.

Typhoid fever and diphtheria claimed

1270 and five thousand victims re-

Some experiments recently made by British ships in the Mediterranean on

the shore fortifications are reported

to have created something of a sansa-

fion among the officers of the royal

navy. It is said that it was clearly

proved that the shore batteries can-

not withstand the fire of even the

A Lucky Purchase.

known, as is usual in such cases.

man named Belasco bought seven at

31.50 apiece. The boxes had been stored for twenty years by an Austral-

in San Francisco. This man, whose

name was Leetch, died in Melbourne,

and no claim ever was made for his

boxes. Belasco took the boxes home

subsequently sold to a dealer for \$250.

In the next box was \$50 in United

his speculation; After opening the first box he hurried out after the man who bought the eighth box in the lot-but could not find him.—New York

Gambled Away \$500,000 in One Trip.

sissippi steamboat man, tells the

Washington Post a story of a game of

cards played by a cotton broker named

Weed during the war. "He boarded my boat," he says, "at Cairo after he

had made a successful trip off a cargo

of cotton for the landing. He placed

in the clerk's office of the boat a box

about the size of a candle box, but

securely nailed and strapped with iron

bands. Weed hailed me as I was pass-

said he, 'send haned he as was pass' ing through the cahin. 'Captain,' said he, 'send me a boy and your carpenter.' When they were on hand he told the boy 'to bring the box out and the carpenter to open it. It was full of crisp greenbacks. Then he

not have a dollar. He told me he lost

\$500,000 between St. Louis and New

Orleans. The last time I saw Weed

be was river reporter in New Orleans,

It is commonly supposed that Mr. Chemberlain is the greatest amateur

orchid grower in the world, but this

is fan from being the case. His collec-

tion is worth from \$75,000 to \$100,000.

The collection of the Dowager Em-

press of Germany, however, is worth nearly double that of Mr. Chamber-

lain. Miss Alice Rothschild is a most

tion of roses alone being valued at

\$50,000. The Archduke Joseph of

Austria owns \$200,000 worth of

flowers. W. W. Astor recently paid

36000 to an English grower for the

though he still had his \$500,000.

Forthers la Flower.

20 MR 的 200 70

At a sale of unclaimed goods in a storage warehouse in San Francisco last week a man realized about \$1000 on an investment of \$10.50. Among the goods put up for sale were eight ordinary packing boxes. They were offered just as they were, contents un-

smaller guns.

collection in the world.

spectively.

municating disease.

in France which measured twenty-

seven inches across the wings, and had

The swallows circle about the cases,
A pale star mounts the sky; if ever show any impediment of speech when speaking in whispers. The squirrels rustle the golden sheaves One of the latest novelties is a phonographic clock which calls the

When the cows are passing by. Over the valley the shadows creep, Dark ning the green of the pine;

WHEN THE COWS COME HOME

The light on the mountain falls asiant,

The birds in the bush are still;

The cricket chirps in the pasture pla When the cown came over the hill.

Down in the garden the honeybees sleep, Missing the breath of the kine.

The tinkle of belle is sweet to my ear,

The tinkle of hells is sweet to my air,

But sweeter he reads one song

That the singer is slowly bringing near

As she follows the cows alone.

She sings on a lover whose father is fast that

Wherever his footsteps roam.

And her cheek grows rent when we make a

As the cows are nearling home:

Sarah M. H. Garther, by New Bolaman

get's word in edgewest! of Fershand have resorted to sharper language it as harper language it as hit and the resorted to sharper language it as hit and the resorted to sharper language it as hit as boy who was sprintling with his mall boy who was sprintling with his higher than his with his market his marke "1"If I'llad your pull!" said the him

phia, has been warded a silver medal by the Reyal Academy of Science at vancing the cause of mineralogy. He is said to have the finest mineralogical Professor George Davidson, of San Francisco, is making plans for an expedition to visit the North magnetic fole. He says that he thinks the fixing of the exact location of the North magnetic pole more important

thought he wenthere let ! Truthus I'm ween when the make whites to he remain the red harred had to he remain the red harred had to he remain the red harred had to he red of good material. The control of good material. The control of he red the red that the t

pleasantly: "I have only one criticism pleasantly: "I have only one criticism for pass, one was a class, one of the first are no cause in it." "All the property of the story you tell, but it won't work." Westy Watkins—"Course it won't won't be a story of the story

Divon apose I d the travelin seround with at all of all all of lade seeding Journal.

One of Hardingree What do you mean by sending my clother home on 0, 0, D.? Didn't have a truster account with you?" Knetch Made "Yes. But it is all run out. Brook Unariey

M. Henry, A Frenchman, being cur-M. Henry, if Frenchman, being curious, says an artiple quoted in Current
Intersture, to see the effect of seenzine
of in wasp, put James at it smallers,
cless, in which a wasp, was imprisoned.
The wasp immediately showed signs of
great almoyance and anger, darring as
a piece of paper which had introduced
the benzine in his pells, Pranc Princ,
seems to have given up the inequal
convest in despair, for he lay flows of
his back, and, bending up his abcontest in despair, for Me key thown on his back, and, bending up his abdomen planted his sting three into his body and then died. M. Henry allowed his scientific interest to overcome his humanity so far as to repeat the experiment with three wasps, only to find that the other two did likewise. He is, therefore, of opinion stances, commit suicide. The Italian scientist. Casace Lombrase, with his interesting theories of orime is relating the contest. interesting theories of orime in rela-

New Use for a Ship's Compass,

'An inventor proposes to utilize the
compass of a ship to warp navigators
of the approach of danger. He has
constructed a compass which is regulated by a chemical which will not be
effected by the magnetic force on
board the ship, but will be keenly sensitive to minute symptoms from any other magnetic influence exerted at a distance from the vesser up to possibly two miles. This compass when affected by the magnetism oscillater about an eighth of an inch, so the inventor asserts. When it is so affected the metal connections on the rim of causing bells to ring in the engine

The sales of the state of the s

by 308 locametries, the fleaviest weighing seventy tons.

A man sentenced to death at Liverpool, England, for the murder of a servant asked the judge to direct that his head might be handed over to the local doctors, and a report of the examination cubindied in the newspapers.

The nortality of the Marke of New York is a triffe higher for 1895 than

Clarence S. Bement, of Philadelto science and the world at large than the discovery of the North Pole itself.

man.

To the paid the smooth of the chart,

As he paid the smooth of the chart,

to the restallish of the remarked,

your shirt, dear? Husband What on earth are you thinking of? Do you want to ruin me? I have a meeting and opened them. The first contained an old-fashioued leather portmanteau, and the first thing he found in it was a wallet full of old coms, which he with my creditors this moraling."with my decisions this moraling.

The old family cet awake from snapbefore the fire and stretched himself
in the insiner distinct to cate Manin the insiner distinct to cate Manin looked at him with distanced eyes
the doedness who exclaimed;
delta to the office of the cate of States gold coin; in another, some valuable sewelz; in another, a lot of valuable books, 800 or more in all; and in others, fare stamps, carvings and other curios. Alfogether he realized, or will realize, about \$1000 of the speculation.

Suicidal Wasps of Paris.

interesting theories of could doubtless give in detail the psychic experiences and morbid reflections of filese intradictions of these intradictions of the interest of the inter

on the bridge.

"No Liquids at Meals," - If one can believe what one reads

the flesh-reducing system may be put in a line: "No liquid at meals." This is said to be the only requisite Dri Schweninger, Bismarch's physician makes of his patients who would de crease their weight, and by it alone h claims to be able to make the stoutes person become normal in size.—New

stock of a single variety of rose-tree. On top of the hay with which her nervous disorders are caused by the was destroyed by fire. While the arms were filled lay her blue apron Chrysanthemum Salad, folded about the old Bible. She specowner was gazing into the ruins, he In Japan the flowers of the chrysan-280 miles of telegraph for every 1000 ulated vaguely about the probable fate "And does the paper say that the noticed that his neighbors were gaththemums constitute a popular dish. ering the snuff from the canisters. principal sufferers are not the persons During the months of November and An Unwise Father, who do the playing?" replied Fogg. He tested the snuff, and discovered December bunches of them, washed "Probably not, however; what is the use of saying what everybody knows?" Professor Giesler, of Gottingen, saw that the fire had largely improved its and carefully displayed, may be seen a little boy crying in the street, and, pungency and aroma. He secured anin the stores of all the dealers in vege-tables. Almost all the varieties are other shop, built himself a lot of turn. She went the dull round of her sordid duties unquestioning, untepin in Davis's Dell by a town chap. We're to comfort him. "What is the matter, -Boston Transcript. ovens, subjected the snuff to a heating edible, strictly speaking, but those to ing. She had condensed the ethics of looking for him. Seen anybody pass little boy?" he asked. "Don't you process, gave the brand a particular ON GUARD. which preference is usually given have know me, papa?" replied the child. Dobbins-"I didn't know you name, and in a few years became rich deep yellow flower heads. had organic heart trouble, Bright's through an accident. The professor has twenty-four children.