SONNET.

There's that more precious than the diamond's And beautiful as is the ruby's glow Or bloom of pearls, which gold indeed may

And yet not easily again bestow, Which giveth beauty grace like scent to flow-

ers, Without which beauty is a rootless bloom, Which raiseth bright dressed thoughts like vernal showers The beaded grass and gildeth sorrow's gloom.

It makes a beggar happy as a king—
A king who wants it is a fettered slave! Tis manhood's very scepter-it may bring Hope to the hero, courage to the brave!

Come, tell us, pray, what is this priceless wealth?'

What we are spendthrifts with, my friendsour health!
-G. G. Somerville in Chambers' Journal.

### A CZAR'S HUNT.

His majesty had listened with some interest to Von Holstein's description of how he had, under the auspices of the imperial huntsman Arnheim, laid siege to the hibernating den of a big bear and-again with the help of the huntsman, though Von Holstein did not dwell on this point-had succeeded in slaving the brute

"What-they make a house, as it were, for the winter and shut themselves up there?" said the czar, incred-

"Exactly so. majesty," said Holstein, "a very convenient arrangement for the sportsman.

"But stop—what do they do—how do they live? They must eat. I suppose. in winter as in summer?"

"It is a marvelous dispensation of nature, ordained for the comfort of bears, that these brutes require no food during the winter season, but sleep during the whole period, existing upon their own fat."

"Well, then what? You found this

"Arnheim's men knew of it." said the attache. "and I"-

"And you attacked the bear in his den and killed him-devil take it. I see

there is danger in the sport!" "Very little, your majesty; the beast is too sleepy to be fierce, unless it happen to be a female with newborn cubs. Well, then, the men and dogs laid siege to the den and drove the animal out, as I say Well, there stood I, with Arnheim at my side, holding a second gun and also a bear spear. The bear was not a fierce one, though large. He did not attack us. On the contrary.

he endeavored to make off through the forest. I shot-batz! I shot againbatz! At the second explosion down fell the bear and rolled over. Arnheim handed me both guns. 'Load them quickly!' he shouted, 'while I keep him fighting!' And with that he sprang after the bear with his spear.'

"By St. Nicholas!" ejaculated the czar. "Arnheim is a brave man. I will remember it. Well, and then?"

"Then I quickly loaded the guns and went close to Arnheim, who fought with the bear. Arnheim's spear was well stuck into the bear's stomach, and the bear stood and pushed at one end Arnheim at the other 'Shoot! cried Arnheim. 'And don't miss, lordship, for this one's too heavy for me! I shot, putting the nose of my gun close to the brute's ear and fired. He gave a tethered to two trees close by, in case terrible roar and pushed like 1,000 furies at the spear, and in an instant both he and Arnheim were rolling together in the snow, but Arnheim beneath.

"Lord have mercy upon us!" muttered the czar, crossing himself. "Well. did you escape? You ran faster than the wounded bear, I doubt not.' "There was no need, majesty. It was

the bear that was dead and Arnheim unhurt.

The czar crossed himself a second

"And you tell me there is little danger in it?" he said reproachfully "I protest, majesty, by your favor, I

was never in danger.

"Devil take it, Holstein, I think I will shoot a bear myself! I have nerve, I tell you, unusual nerve and courage

Yes, I will shoot a bear-that is, if you will accompany me. Arnheim shall come also, of course. What say you? Shall we kill a bear together?" Von Holstein was quite pleased to accompany the czar upon a second bear hunting expedition, because there was

just the chance of glory, while, since his majesty would pay all expenses, the economy of the day's sport was assured. "Arnheim." he said, "his majesty wishes to shoot a bear. Go to him at

once and make arrangements.' "Good lord!" ejaculated Arnheim.

"But the czar has never pulled a trigger in his life." "Never mind, Arnheim," said the

pull the triggers, and, who knows, we may save the czar, in which case we shall be decorated.'

So Arnheim went to receive his orders, which were that his majesty would go shooting at 9 the next morning It must not be a she bear with cubs, explained the czar, because he was informed that these are very dangerous. Moreover, Arnheim must find his bear close to the palace, because the

czar desired to be back at 12. "But, your majesty, where am I to find a bear so close at hand that it can be reached and shot within a couple of hours? The bears haunt wild, distant

places"-"Fool!" said the czar, growing angry. "I tell you there is a parade of the

guards at 12. I will shoot this bear and be back in time for the parade.

Five minutes later Arnheim appeared before Von Holstein. The huntsman was in tears and declared that he was lost; he was a dead man; he was off to Siberia!

Von Holstein bade the fellow play the man. There was no need to talk of Siberia until he had exhausted every resource in his search for a bear. But at 7 in the morning Arnheim rang up the young diplomat once more, and, looking a mere wreck of his usually stordy and genial self, declared that there was not a bear known of within a radius of five miles.

"Never mind," said Von Holstein, "I've thought of a plan. There's a little risk in it, but that is better than disobeying the czar, who, as all the world knows, is insane upon the question of absolute obedience.'

turned. He was haggard and worn, but

ruth it a mile freed only a mile from Samson bridge. I propose to make the herloga there "Good!" said Holstein. "The nearer the better.

The two sportsmen overtook the bear and his master by the river side near the Samson bridge. He was a fine, large bear, and he whined and moaned as he went along, for he was very hungry.

"I wouldn't have him fed at his usual time," explained Arnheim, "because he must eat a large meal in the lair and fall asleep there, otherwise be might not remain.

"Good again!" said Holstein. "You

are a genius. Arnheim. The wood, scarcely half a mile from the outskirts of the town, suited admirably. In the middle of it was a spot in which two or three trees had fallen over one another. Here Arnheim deftly dug in the snow a large hole, rooted by the chaos of broken branches and backed by the uprooted trunk of one of the pines—just such a spot as a bear would choose for his winter house. Into this den a huge supply of food was placed ready for bruin's use; the snow was carefully piled and hardened at the sides, and the berloga was ready.

"Stop; we must have the chain off." said Holstein. "Did you think of bring-

ing a file. Arnheim?" Arnheim had a file, but though the bear was glad enough to have the chain removed he absolutely refused to allow even his master to file away the ring at his nose, growing very angry and savage over the matter-so much so, indeed, that it was judged advisable to desist for the present.

"I can do anything with him when he's full," explained Ivan, his keeper, "but he's apt to be savage when his stomach's empty.'

So the bear was fed, entering promptly and kindly into the wishes of those present by climbing straightway into the berloga and starting with a grunt of incredulous joy to demolish the provisions as though he had not seen food

"Stay with him, Ivan," said Arnheim, "and use the file when he is in a good temper. We shall be here at 10 tomorrow If all is well then, you shall have your money down.'

In the mcrning, soon after 9, the czar having ascertained that the bear's den had been found and all arrangements made and having assured himself further that the animal was a single gentleman or possibly a single lady-but, at any rate, not a married lady with a family-started upon his sporting enterprise. determined. but somewhat

Arnheim was shocked and alarmed to find, on arrival at the berloga, that, though Ivan, the bear keeper, was present, he was very drunk, so much so that it was impossible to get any sort of conversation out of him.

With the czar stood Arnheim and Von Holstein, each bolding two extra guns-single barrels, of course, and of a type in use just 100 years ago, for the emperor was Paul, father of Nicholas I. and the date about 1800.

Two other men stood by with bear spears, wicked looking weapons of stout ash, with double edged steel blades of a murderous sharpness and thickness. There were even a couple of horses of accidents, the czar having explained that he desired horses in order that the bear might be followed up quickly should be escape, though there were those who believed that his majesty intended the animals for another purpose.

Ivan, the bear keeper, remained close Arnheim is dead, no doubt? And how to the lair, armed only with the stick with which he was accustomed to dom. inate his dancing friend.

"Who is that man?" asked the czar. "And why does he stand so near the berloga and grin in that foolish manner? Is he drunk?'

"He is the peasant who found the berloga," explained Arnheim. "It will be his duty to start the bear when your majesty is ready. It is a dangerous duty, and he is no doubt a little drunk. It is often necessary in big game shooting to produce artificial courage in those who occupy dangerous positions.'

"Good!" said the czar. "He is a brave man. Stay! I, too, will take a glass of vodka! Now," he continued. having refreshed the inner czar, "I am ready Stand prepared, you two, Arnheim and Von Holstein. Stay! Are you certain this is a single bear and not a she bear with cubs? I-I must remember my responsibility to the state. It is useless to run needless risks.'

"Ivan is certain," said Holstein. "He actually saw the creature enter the den"-

"Yes, but it may have given birth to cubs since then," said Paul, looking very pale and anxious. "Here, you, Ivan," he continued. "Are you sure diplomat "Go to his majesty. We'll this is a male bear and not a dam with cubs?

Ivan smiled inanely, but very pleas-

"Why, bless you," he said, "I ought to know! Only last night I"-"He verified it last night," interrupted Holstein, with great presence of

no cubs The czar planted his feet bravely and held his gun firmly; he crossed himself

with his left hand and muttered a Then Ivan lifted up his voice and roared at the bear, using the usual endearing words in which he was accustomed to address the animal when in-

viting him to dance. There came a moaning and a groaning from within, for, as a matter of fact, the poor old gentleman, comfortably ensconced in the den, was lying full of food, intensely happy, altogether disinclined for dancing or any other foolishness involving movement or ex-

Ivan beat the side of the den with his stick. At the third call, emitting as he came a moan of profound, unspeakable anguish, out rushed poor bruin, and, obedient to his training and to the voice of his master, rose upon his hind legs and commenced to dance around Ivan in the pathetically ludicrous manner of his tribe. To the horror of Armeim writers and getting a great deal of fun and Holstein they perceived that he out of them were obliged to stop. I still wore the ring in his snout!

"Holy Virgin!" cried the excited be killed! This must be a she bear with cubs. Stand aside, Arnheim; I will It was 9 at night when Arnheim re- | shoot. I-have the horses ready there!' The czar fired his gun and missed.

Arnheim pushed another into his hand. "All is well," he murmured. "I have the wild beast, lordship. He and his master are on the road to Ruchee. By some concatenation of chances, all tending most unfortunately for that bear, the emperor's second bullet flew ard if he gives himself away.

— In ten years the descendants of two rabbits, if left unmolested, will number 70,000,000.

straight. Down fell bruin, dead or dy-

Then drunken Ivan fell also over the body of his beloved companion and wailed and howled aloud, crying out, with many Russian adornments of speech, that his dear friend and the from him to make sport for kings.

"What does the fellow mean?" cried the delighted czar. "Did he not sell us this berloga?"

"Certainly, majesty," said Arnheim. "He is drunk, and knows not what he is saving. "Then pay him and take him away,"

bering from the field. Meanwhile Arnheim plied the file upon the nose ring and was able to remove this before the czar had done with

said the czar, and Ivan was led blub-

But Paul, examining the bear, presently noticed the score in bruin's nostrils and inquired what the mark meant. Holstein rose to the emergency.

"That must have been your majesty's first shot," he explained. "I thought you could scarcely have missed, judging from the accuracy of your second

Paul had never been seen in so amiable a frame of mind as on that day. He rewarded and decorated all concerned, and the matter would have passed off magnificently had it not unfortunately occurred to his majesty a couple of days later to send for Ivan. He would shoot another bear, he said; Ivan should find him another.

So Ivan, still very drunk, was ushered into the presence and left alone with

What passed at the interview cannot with accuracy be described, but it is certain that Ivan presently departed with orders to take the huntsman, Arnheim, for a bear dance around the town. Ivan was to lead him with a halter around his neck and make him dance at 25 principal corners. It is, moreover, an ascertained fact that Van Holstein from this hour was no longer a persona grata at court and soon left

But the bearskin remained to prove to all and sundry that, though a czar and unable to devote his time, which belonged to the state, to such pursuits, his majesty could face the fiercest of wild beasts, if he liked, as bravely as another-aye, and overthrow him with

Moreover, there was not a trace of a ring mark about the snout.

And the friends of Professor Dubinof of the Academy of Arts all agreed that the czar was ever ready to reward magnificently the work of those who served him well, for his majesty decorated that eminent scientist, who superintended the curing and setting up of the bearskin, with the order of St. Anne of the second class.

The skin certainly was beautifully prepared, and what is still more to the credit of the professor is that instead of shrinking, as some skins do in the curing, the czar's bear had gained at least a foot in length since death. - Longman's Magazine.

A Little Behind the Times. Le Petit Journal of Paris imparts this curious misinformation to its read-

"The 'press gang,' in vogue in France under Louis XIV and suppressed by Colbert, still flourishes in England to this day. The 'press gang' is the means used for recruiting the royal navv, is an organized service and is officially recognized. The system consists in carrying off by force men capable of making sailors. Strategy and violence are all it costs. In times of war the sailors specially charged with this service patrol the streets of London, enter the taverns and take possession of men they consider sufficiently strong. If the latter resist, cudgels are freely used, and finally knives are requisitioned in case of necessity. The prisoners are then carried aboard ship. By this means the recruiting of the British navy is assured."

## He Proved It.

Bob burst into the house in a state of high excitement. His hands and clothing were smeared with a liberal amount of sticky substance, and his face wore a glow of triumphant satisfaction.

"I say, mother Those new people across the road don't know much!" he exclaimed. "They've got a notice on their front door that says 'Wet Paint.'

"And you've been getting into it! You ought to be ashamed of yourself!' said his mother severely. "That notice was put up to warn people to keep away from it.

"Yes, I know," persisted Bob, with the enthusiasm of a rightly rewarded investigator "But it wasn't paint, and I proved it. It's only varnish!'

Typewriters and the Blind.

"You will often hear people say that the typewriter is a great boon to the blind," remarked a gentleman who knows a good deal about the business, "and so it is in a certain sense of the word. It is comparatively easy for a mind. "through a hole which he pierced | blind person of average intelligence to in the snow wall of the den. There are learn the lay of the keys, for, as a matter of fact, the ordinary operator never looks at them anyhow, and after that a great vista of amusement and useful-

ness opens up.
"The sightless operator can beguile the darkness by keeping an elaborate diary or by writing a book or engaging in lots of correspondence-in fact, there are a hundred and one ways in which the writing machine makes life brighter and more cheerful for such unfortunates. But, oddly enough, all these advantages are to a considerable extent offset by a little bit of a stubborn fact which was overlocked by the original enthusiasts. I refer to the hardening of the finger tips which forms one of the inevitable and unavoidable results of working on any machine.

"Now, the finger tips are the eyes of the blind and anything that effects their exquisite sensitiveness is a disaster. If the skin becomes the least callous, it is impossible to read the raised letter books, so most of the blind folks who had been hammering away on typeheard the other day that somebody had devised a new system which was supczar. "What is he doing? The man will posed to cover the difficulty. The idea was to use only two fingers on the machine, reserving the others for book reading and the ordinary affairs of life."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

RESCUED BY A NOSE.

HOW A HUMAN BLOODHOUND SAVED A KIDNAPED GIRL.

source of his very living had been taken | The Dramatic Climax to a Search That Restored the Young Woman account of the sinking of the British to Her Friends and Unmasked the Villain In the Case.

Prevoste Paratole of middle Texas is a human bloodhound, says the New York Press. His amazing power of scent, for a long time exhibited for the amusement of his friends, was once put to practical test and resulted in running down the kidnaper of a young girl. He is an Australian by birth and passed his youth among the oushmen of the interior of that continent, acquiring fore it. He was laughed at for his from them his wonderful nasal equipment, which, to look at, is not different from the nose of any one else. Sallie Mayne, a neighbor of Paratole.

disappeared. She had left a neighbor's house about sundown to go half a mile to her home. Forty or 50 persons, among whom was Paratole, began to search the woods the next morning when it became known that Sallie had not returned. She had several admirers, ina rich old bachelor named Gadson. She had recently quarreled with Shade. who had seemed to be her favorite. Shade did not join in the search,

though Gadson did. This helped to throw suspicion on the young man, and leading daily, offered to sell his news. no one thought ill of the rich bachelor. Paratole, with his nose close to the ground, followed the path that the girl was supposed to have taken. He stopped suddenly in the woods and began

to smell of the bushes. "It occurred right here. I smell

this business. Gadson and a dozen others, and they preferred principle to news. On hearset out to arrest Shade. Paratole kept smelling of the bushes, and finally turned aside from the path and went | conceal his abhorrence of the scheme. out into the woods. "Cooie! Cooie! (the cry of the Australian bushmen) he shouted. "Here is a mess. I don't smell Mr. Shade any more. I smell another man. Can't quite make him out."

Away they went through the woods for a mile or more, until they came to the shcres of Polloy's lake. While searching along the banks and peering into the water, fearing that they might find the dead body of the girl, another crowd came up with Shade. The young man was nearly scared to death. He admitted having met Sallie in the path. and said that they had a long talk and ernment, jealous of the increasing powhad made up.

"I believe every word he says." said Paratole. "He met Sallie, but some one else brought her out here." They were standing on a little cape that extended into the water 50 or 60 feet. A great ledge of overhanging rock protruded far | matter in hopes that England might out. The man with the bloodhound nose kept smelling of the bushes and the

"That girl was here not many hours ago," he said, "and I believe that, dead or alive, she is not far away right at a dinner table. The editor of a Lon-

At that instant he happened to pass with fury.

"A rope-a knife!" he roared. "Bring me a knife! He knows where and hastened to Lord Derby with the she is!" Gadson's friends at once rallied | news. Rothschild, when appealed to, around him and resented the accusa-

"Stand back!" snarled the Australian. "He knows. Produce the girl," he shouted, "or I'll tear your heart out!" Gadson fell on his knees and complications of incalculable imporpointed to the ledge, and there they found Sallie bound and gagged. When released, she confirmed Shade's story and told how a few moments after she left him she met Gadson, who had a gun on his shoulder.

"He threatened to shoot me dead," she said, "and made me go off into the woods and brought me to this place, where he bound and gagged me and then told me to lie still and he would come for me in a boat during the night and carry me off to old Mexico." And then the girl threw her arms about Paratole's neck and kissed his wonderful nose. Gadson escaped by the skin of his teeth. The girl interceded for him, and he was permitted to leave the | Tucker" and "Jay Bird," but he is

Paratole was born in the far interior of Australia more than 1,000 miles their hats to him. from the coast. He is pretty sure that his father was a Frenchman. As to his mother, he doesn't know. Neither does | -Milan Cor. Chicago Record. he know where his father settled among the naked savages, with whom the boy grew up. They were fond of the boy. and he frequently staid for months in their villages. He says he does not remember when he learned that he could scent and trail an animal like his little

playmates. When Prevoste was 20, his father moved to California and died there. While in that state Prevoste married a Texas girl, who had inherited a large tract of land in middle Texas, and there the young couple went. His powers of scent were amusing to their friends. He would pick up an envelope and smell it and say, "That is from your uncle in California." By taking hold of his wife's hand he could tell with whom she had last shaken hands. He could call over the names of those who had been in a room within a few hours. By the smell of a gate he could tell who last passed through it. Occasionally his friends took occasion to verify his statements, and always they were found to bave been correct.

Shellfish Silk.

A shellfish of the Mediterranean has the power of spinning a viscid silk which in Sicily is made into a very handsome fabric. The silk is spun by the shellfish for the purpose of attaching itself to the rocks. This material is gathered at low tide, washed in soap and water, dried, straightened and

- "Fancy X. is so fat that he has not seen his feet for the last 10 years. "Nothing extraordinary in that. know a student that is so tall that he has to climb on a ladder to take off his hat." "That's nothing at all. I Bears the have a cousin whose legs are so long Signature of Charty Elitchers. that when he catches cold on the 1st of January, he doesn't begin sneezing till the 24th or 25th of the same month."

- The average woman is a firm believer in home rule.

sometimes practical fools.

Of the long list of important bits of news caught by chance in the journalistic world none surpassed the manner in which a New York paper secured the man-of-war Victoria some years ago. As may be remembered, the unfortunate craft was rammed in a paval manenver aff the coast of Algiers. A coasting vessel brought the news to a little station of a Dutch cable company, which promptly sent the news to its headquarters. The European correspondent of the New York paper caught the tip from a friend in the employ of the company, and, hastening to the British admiralty office, laid the catastrophe bepains, but nevertheless cabled all he could get on the matter to his paper. Two days after the thing was world news, but the London papers had been obliged to copy from an American contemporary the most startling piece of news of the year.

NOTABLE "SCOOPS."

How Some Great Facts Got Into the

Newspapers.

When the news of Gladstone's intended resignation was first published. few people in all England believed it to be true. No one could realize how he cluding a young man named Shade and | could relinquish his commanding position. However, the premier was in earnest and confidentially mentioned his determination to a friend at a restaurant. A waiter happened to overhear him, and, hastening to the office of a It is said that he received \$1,500 for it.

When Lord Randolph made up his mind to resign his portfolio under Salisbury, he drove to the office of the London Times and made known his decision. He had shrewdly calculated that after being so kind as to bring in such Shade!" exclaimed Paratole. "Where a "scoop" in person the paper, although is he? He had something to do with on principle opposed to him, would hardly censure his action. But the edi-"Oh, we will find him!" shouted tor of the greatest paper in the world ing of Churchill's plans his indignation knew no bounds. He took no pains to

"This news is indeed enormously important," he said; "it will make a great sensation. But if you choose to have it so you may take it to some other paper, and not a line shall appear tomorrow in ours. The Times cannot be bribed!' The nobleman left in a towering rage, and The Times scored him unmercifully in its announcement of his resignation.

Bismarck himself revealed to M. de Blowitz, the Paris correspondent of the London Times, a scheme to overthrow the French empire. The German gover of France, intended to pick some petty quarrel with the other, invade Paris and level the city to the ground. The Iron Chancelllor had long opposed the plan, and now, being utterly unable to cope with his enemies, divulged the interfere. England, long watching the growing power of Germany, did inter-

fere. The balance was maintained. A piece of information of the gravest importance to Great Britain leaked out don paper, staying when the hours were small and the bowl had somewhat freenear Gadson, and sniffling the air like ly flowed, overheard the French embasan animal be sprang at the man's throat | sador say that the khedive was about to sell his shares in the Suez canal. The journalist left the table immediately readily found \$20,000,000, and the shares were in a week the property of England. Had the strip of land comprised in the khedive's claim been transferred to France international tance might have resulted.

## Italians and Music.

The Italians cannot give the artists large sums of money, for they haven't the money to give, but they can give discriminating approbation. With them and affected as a fad by society people who go to an opera to talk over-their Ethelbert a temple of idols-used by indigenous to the atmosphere and the generation removed from "Old Dan burial of the dead. sincerely worshiped by all classes. Even the ragainuffins in the street take off

If I lived in Milan and loved adulation, I should want to be a great tenor.

## Book Name Blunders.

long time kept a book in which are noted the curious blunders made by those who come and ask for books. "Worcester's Diseases of the Colander" was asked dar" was what was required. "River Frozen, Silent Gold and Unstepped Lands" was demanded; the book wanted was Rev. Frazer's "Silent Gods and Sun Steeped Lands." "Play Actress," by Crockett, Pseudonym Library, was In the Pandemonium Library." "The child came, which Boy Hero," by Walsham How, was is a strong, fat and wanted, but the collector asked for healthy boy, doing "The Boy Hero of Walthamstow," and the same genius turned "Frondes Agrestes" into "Bounders and Here-

## Digestibility of Cheese.

fully tested by a German chemist, who placed the samples in an artificial digestive finid containing a considerable proportion of fresh gastric juice. Cheshire and Roquefort cheese took four hours to digest, Gorgonzola eight hours, Romadour nine hours and Brie, Swiss and ten other varieties ten hours. As an ordinary meal is digested in four or five hours, the common belief that cheese aids digestion appears to be er-

## CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

- Theoretical philosophers are

How We Spend Time.

A man with a taste for figures has been apportioning the life of a man who lives 70 years. He finds of that time a man spends nearly 25 years in bed, nearly 12 years each in work and play. nearly 6 years in eating and drinking. 6 years in walking about, nearly 3 years in dressing, 1 year and 5 months in illness, the same in reflection, in gossip. and an equal amount of time is wasted.

There is about one hour a day which is wasted or given over to odds and ends at small duties. The mere act of liberal use of fertilizers conputting on . ne's shoes is not considered worth mentioning, yet in his lifetime a man of 70 spends five minutes a day. 30 hours a year, or more than 12 weeks of a lifetime! Who would want seriously to sit down and do nothing every minute for three months but put on and take off his shoes?

Until one analyzes his day he will have no idea of the amount of time spent in locomotion in getting from one place to another. Two hours a day is a conservative estimate of the time used this way. If a person spends but an hour each day on his toilet, in 70 years he will have devoted three years to this duty; and as for women one hour is entirely too short a time to allow them: three is nearer right.

Washington Monument Figures. Height above mean low water, 597 feet 3 inches: height above doorsill, 555 feet: side of base, outside, 55 feet 11/4 inches; inside, 25 feet: foundation depth (sand and clay), 2S feet; foundation size at bottom on a side, 1261/2 feet: foundation area, 16.002.25 feet: top, side of monument, outside, 34 feet 6 inches; inside, 31 feet 6 inches; walls, thickness, base, 15 feet one-quarter inch: top, 18 inches; weight of capstone, 3,300 pounds: weight of whole monument. 81,120 tons: mean pressure of monument at base, 5 tons per square foot: pressure on foundation nowhere greater than 9 tons per square foot and near edges less than 3 tons .- (Coast Survey Report. Dec. 1, 1884.) Taper of monument, one-quarter inch to 1 foot; memorial stones, beginning at 30 feet, ending at 280 feet, 179; steps, 898; landings, 50: windows, at top only, 3 feet by 11/4 inches, 6: 3 feet by 2 inches (east side), 2; time to ascend in elevator, 9 minutes; time to descend in elevator. S minutes: elevator tested at 10 tons; load allowed, persons, 35; cables, diameter, 11/2 inches; cost \$1,300,-000; cornerstone laid July 4, 1848; capstone set Dec. 6, 1884; dedicated Feb. 21. 1885. - Washington Star.

### Grant and the Manager. Stuart Robson told the following story in which the late President Grant oc-

cupies a prominent place "I was playing some years ago in a well known manager's theater outside of New York. The first act was over and I was chatting in the wings with my manager when a boy rushed in on the stage to tell us that General Grant and his family were in one of the boxes. A flush of gratified pride mounted to the managerial face, followed by a look of agonized doubt as he evidently reflected that perhaps the general had 'dead headed' into the box. 'Did you send him a box? he asked me, and on my replying in the negative he pulled out a card from his pocket and, scribbling a line on it, told the boy to take it to the box office and bring back an an-

"The boy rushed off, his head full of the general, and returned in a few minutes with the card, which he handed to Mr. Manager. A ghastly look crossed his face as he read it, and without a word handed it to me. The first line read, in the rather shaky managerial caligraphy 'Did General Grant pay for his box?' while underneath appeared. 'No, but my son Fred Grant did-U. S. Grant

et temeterles. . . . . . . . . . . . otrials were always .. the venue of a city or town. Indeed before the time of Christianity it the leve of music is not a forced cul- was not bawful to bury the dead within ture, propagated by societies and clubs, the limits. About the end of the sixth century St Augustine obtained of King troubles. No, it is genuine, sincere, the king before his conversion-and made a burying place of it, and St. national life. The artist does not re- Cuthbert afterward obtained leave of ceive so many invitations to dine with the pope (A. D. 752) to have yards rich enthusiasts who are less than one made to the churches suitable for the

- Bobby (at the breakfast table)-'Maud, did Mr. Jules take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?" Maud-"Why, of course not! Why should he?" Bobby-"That's just what I'd like to know. I thought he did, because I heard him say when he was going out: 'I am going to steal A London publishing house has for a just one,' and-Why, what's the matter. Maud ?"

# come and ask for books. "Worcester's Diseases of the Colander" was asked for; "The Worcester Diocesan Calen-

"We have four children. With the first three I suffered almost unbearable pains from 12 to 14 hours, and had to be placed under the influence of chloroform. I used three turned into "Play Actress and Cricket | bottles of Mother's Friend before our last

my housework up to within two hours of birth, and suffered but a few hard pains. This lini-Digestibility of cheese has been care- | ment is the grandest remedy ever made."

will do for every woman what it did for the Minnesota mother who writes the above let- Ar Fairfax. ter. Not to use it during pregnancy is a Ar Beaufort mistake to be paid for in pain and suffering, Mother's Friend equips the patient with a strong body and clear intellect, which in Ly Charleston turn are imparted to the child. It relaxes the muscles and allows them to expand. It relieves morning sickness and nervousness, It puts all the organs concerned in perfect condition for the final hour, so that the actual labor is short and practically painless. Danger of rising or hard breasts is altogether avoided, and recovery is merely a matter of

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To a lazy man suffering with dyspepsia he gave the order "to eat an apple every morning under the Arc de Triomphe." or to drink a certain sort of Malaga wine which he was to purchase himself, a bottle at a time, at a certain store. The man needed exercise, and he thus compelled him to take it. To a certain deputy he gave the advice, as the only means to save his life, to take several times a week the meat of an ibis. It meant that the deputy in question must take a trip to Egypt and to spend his time in going ibis shooting. thus enjoying the benefit of the Egyptian climate and the attendant exercise of the hunt. -Minorah Monthly.

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THE undersigned, Administrators of the Estate of J. C. Williams, deceased, hereby give notice that they will on the 22nd day of April, 1899, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from their office as

Administrators. A. N. CAMPBELL, A. B. SHIRLEY, O. P. WILLIAMS,

Administrators. March 22, 1899

Notice of Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Executors of the Estate of David Sadler, deceased, hereby give notice that they will on the 24th day of April, 1899, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a

J. A. GRAY, A. S. SADLER, March 22, 1899s Executors.

discharge from their office as Executors.



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