-Sydney Dayre.

Gerald?"

temples.

see If sleeping under rose tree or lilac she might But nothing came in answer to all our anxious call Until at length we hastened within the darkening hall.

And then upon the stillness there broke a stivery tone—

The darling mite was standing before the telephone.

And sortly, as we listened, came stealing down the stales:
"H'lo, Central! Give me Heaven! I want to say my prayers."

## HOW HE LIKED IT.

"And is this the girl my nephew Paul has married?" said old Maj. L'Estrange to himself. "Why, she is nothing but a child, and a lovely child,

The soft, yellow twilight was enfolding the drawing-room in its enchanted glamour, and Dolores, rising from her piano, stood with large eyes and hight-

ened color to receive her new uncle.

She was only 16, but she belonged to the beautiful creole race, who blossom so early into womanhood, and she had the dignity of a young princess as she stood there all in white, with her jet black hair gathered into a net of gleam-

Young L'Estrange looked first at his wife and then at his uncle with natural pride.
"Here she is, sist" said he. "My

little Dolores!" And then the old gentleman courteously advanced holding out one slender, aristocratic hand, on which gleamed a diamond of rare size and water. "I am very glad to see you, my dear,

said he, courteously, and not without a tender accent of affection. And from that moment all Dolores' secret fear and dread of her husband's uncle vanished.

"I am so glad you are not a cross old crab," she said impulsively.
"Has Paul given me such a bad character as that?" said the old gentleman. smiling.
"Oh, no, no?" cried Dolores. "But

he always says 'My uncle will like this -my uncle will disapprove of that,' until, don't you see, I have learned to be afraid of this unseen potentate. But," with a shake of the blue-black curls, "I am not afraid now. Oh, I am sure I shall love you very, very much! Might I kiss you, please?"
You might try," said the major,

looking very much pleased; and from that moment Maj. L'Estrange and his niece-in-law were sworn allies and firm "And you love him very much?" said

the major, speaking, of course, of the one Prince Charming who had ensuared the creole's heart.
"Oh. yes!" cried Dolores. "I am sure. Uncle Gerald, that there is no one

like him in the world. No one!" "And he is good to you?" 'Yes. always.' "And are you happy?" "Yes, and except "
"Hallo!" said Uncle Gerald. "Here's

a flaw in the diamond-a crumple in the rose leaves! There ought to be no such thing as an except!" "There isn't," stoutly maintained Polores. "Only-"

"It's the same thing," said Uncle Gerald, shaking his head. "Au 'ouly!" Come, Dolores, what is it? Open confession, remember, is good for the soul What is the meaning of this mysterious Dolores hung down her head, the

inkblack lashes drooped over her peach-blossom cheek.
"It isn't anything at all, Uncle speak it fluently went to a fashionable party the other day. A grate fire had party the other day. A grate fire had party the other day. like a little money to spend some-

"Ch!" said the major. 'Why, how is this? Paul isn't a miser, I hope."
"Not in the least," cried Dolores. But-but-I hardly know how to explain myself - he thinks I ought to come to him for every penny I spend. He thinks I should keep within a certain limit. Of course he's right, but it's a little hard sometimes. There's no need for a woman's spending money. he savs.'

"Ah!" commented the major. "And I wanted some bon-bons dreadfully vesterday," said Dolores, laughing and blushing. "Of course it's ridiculous—a grown woman like me wanting bonbons like a child; but indeed Uncle Gerald, I couldn't help it, and I was ashamed to ask Paul for \$1 to buy French candies with; and if there's an organ-grinder, or a beggar, or a poor woman selling buttons and shoe-strings why, I have my rings, and my ribbons, and my bracelets, but nothing else.' The major smiled and stroked his white silk beard as he sat there in the

bamboo chair in the shadow of the sweet southern passion-vines. "It is a hard case," said he. "Yes, isn't it?" cried Dolores, earnestly. "I told Paul he ought to give me a regular sum for pin-money, but he only laughs at me and says I am a little goose. How would he like it him-

self. I wonder?" "Ah!" said the major; "how, indeed?"
"And flowers!" cried Dolores, clasping her hands. 'There was a flowergirl along yesterday with the sweetest Japan Hiles and tuberoses always make me think of beautiful New Orleans. Oh, Uncle Gerald, I did so want those waxen darlings! But Paul says it makes a woman extravagant to have all the money she wants. Would the

tuberoses have been extravagant Uncle Gerald?" "No." said the old gentleman. looking at the beautiful speaking face, "I don't think they would. But now, little Polores, there comes your pony up the drive. Go for your airing and leave

me to sleep."
But the major did not sleep at all. He meditated. He faced the financial preblem of the L'Estrange household

and resolved to conquer it. Paul L'Estrange came up from the city that evening in excellent spirits.

have to call on your generosity once again. Only fancy my meeting Mall and Ovington on the parade this after-neon! And they tell me that Col. Praed and young Jennings are in town also. So I have just ordered a little bachelor supper at Auranio's for tomorrow evening. "Ah?" said Maj. L'Estrange.

"I looked at that chestnut mare, sir, added Paul. "She is simply perfect, so I told the man to bring her up here. I am to have her for \$375. It's a bar-"Indeed?"

Paul L'Estrange turned quickly around and looked at his uncle. "Is anything the matter, sir?" said he. "The matter? No. Why should

'Only your tone was so peculiarthat is all." "Well, to tell the truth, I was think-

ing," said Maj. L'Estrange.
"Of what, sir?" questioned Paul. "Of where you meant to get the money to pay for all these things. dryly answered the old man.
"Why, from you, of course," said Paul, half puzzled, half amused. "You have always given me all the money I

wanted." "But that is no sign that I shall always continue to do so," deliberately remarked the old gentleman. "Look here, Paul, I am thinking of turning over a new leaf."

"I don't understand you, sir. "Don't you! then I must endeaver

to elucidate my meaning a fittle. The money is mine, isn't it? "Most assuredly it is," Paul answer-

"Like a school-boy, Uncle Gerald!"

cried the young man, with crimsoning

"Why not?" serenely questioned the

come to me for it, you know.

thinking of stopping your allowance. "Of-stopping my allowance, Uncle "Yes. If you want anything you can

old gentleman. Do you know, I have an idea that it makes a man extravagant to have the handling of too much money. That, I believe, is your opinion also. "Mine. ch?" echoed Paul.

"It is what you tell your wife," said Uncle L'Estrange, with a twitch of the corners of his mouth. Paul looked puzzled. "But she is a woman, sir."

"And ergo, she has no wants! Is that logic, my boy?" "I am always ready to give her any thing she wants!" exclaimed the young

"Exactly the platform which I occupy in respect to you." said Gerald. "And yet you don't seem satisfied with the arrangement I propose. Come! Let's be judicial, my boy. Let us be perfectly impartial. Fiat justitia, ruat cœlum, vou know. If my niece's money is to be dealt out to her a penny

at a time, so must my nephew's."
"My dear uncle," cried Paul jumping up, "I never looked at the thing in that light before. My poor, little Dolores. What a sordid old miser I must have appeared to her. Why didn't some one do me the favor to tell me what an egregious kliot I was making of mysek? What shall I do, Uncle Gerald? Shall I make her a regular allowance-so much a week? "I dare say we shall find some satis-

factory method, of adjusting the balance," said Maj. L'Estrange, with a smile. "It's of a sort ad hominem argument, this of mine, I must confess: out it was a real trouble to little Dolores, and so I thought I would just hold up a looking-glass to you, Nephew Paul. But don't look so grave, you shall have your supper at Auranio's, and your chestnnt mare, and all those other little luxuries of life which have grown to be necessities to you. But Dolores must have her bon-bons and flowers and little charity coins also. As I said before, fiat justitia." "With all my heart, uncle," said

Paul, laughing.

And so little Dolores won her cause after all. She came to her uncle the "Oh, uncle," she said, "I am so sorry

I told you that about Paul."
"Why, my dear?" asked the major. Because we have talked the matter all over" said Dolores, "and he is so good. I am to have a separate allowance all of my own. Isn'the splendid! And I wouldn't have bim think I complained of him for all the world!"

"Don't be afraid, my dear," said the major. "It shall be a state secret between us two forever and a day. And you are sure you're quite happy now?"
"Oh, yes, quite," declared Dolores, with emphasis. But she did not know that Uncle

Gerald was the magician who had wrought this wonderful change.-N Y. Lodger.

Laughea.

The word "hell" among Germans is not looked upon with a horror that it is anway Americans, and even the most cultured German would not hesitate to use it any more than he would the word "heaven." A young lady who kearned the English language in fortably warm. There was a pause in the conversation, when in a rather load tone of voice was heard the remark in English, but with a pretty German accent: "It is hot as hell in this room." The electrified guests sat as if stunned for a moment, and then as if by prearranged signal, all broke out in a laugh. Up to this date the German girl doesn't know what the laugh was all about .- Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The American agricultural department has been making careful inquiry as to the food of crows, and the result as set forth in the report by Walter B. Barrows, is likely to surprise those who have always contended that these birds do very much more good than harm. It is not disputed that they destroy injurious insects, that they are enemies of mice and other rodents, and that they are occasionally valuable as scavangers; but these services are slight in comparison with the mischief for which they are responsible. The injury done by them to Indian corn, wheat, rye, oats, and other cereals is enormous. According to one observer the crow eats corn "from ten minutes after planting until the blades are three inches high," and more than a score of other observers testify that he not only pulls up the young plants, but digs up the newly sown seed. His depredations extend to potstoes, beans, peanuts, cherries, strawberries, raspberries, and blackberries, and he widely distributes certain poisonous plants, the seeds of which are improved rather than impaired by passage through his digestire organs. As if all this were not enough it is shown that the crow eats beneficial insects and that he makes himself a most formidable nuisance by destroying the eggs and young both of domesticated fowls and wild

birds. Asbestus Mining in Canada.

Mining is carried on by cutting down the hills of asbestus-bearing serpentine. much as a farmer cuts down a stack of hay or straw. or by open quarrying on the level. The rock is blasted out, and the asbestus, separated from the containing rock, is "cobbed"—i. e.: separated by hammering from adhering foreign matter. This "cobbing is a comparatively easy matter in the case of the finer quality, as it usually separates readily from the gangue, but in the lower grades much difficulty is experienced in separating the fibrous matter from the non-fibrous. At best there is great waste. Much of the asbestus is in thin or narrow veins, and is wasted, as by the present mode of operating it does not pay to separate this from the serpentine. A machine that will enable these narrow veins to be utilized is a desideratum.

When "cobbed," the asbestus is graded according to purity, color, and length of fiber into three grades and bagged for shipment. The finest quality of "firsts" finds ready sale at prices ranging from \$80 to \$110 per tou; 'seconds' fetch from \$50 to \$70 per ton; while "thirds" may be valued at \$13 to \$15 per ton. In good mines the vield of asbestus is from 3 to 5 per cent of the rock quarried, and the cost of mining may be put down at \$25 to \$30 | twenty or thirty plump, rosy-cheeked per ton. Returns obtained by the young missionaries and a few bottles 8.404 tons valued at the mine at \$225 .- all Africa as in the Congo Forests. 000, and the output of nine different mines. Over three-fourths of the whole output was shipped to the United | but I assure you there is a positive de-States; small quantities going to Great mand for missionaries among these very often in the absence of data for Britain, Germany, France, Belgium, and

Italy, and being used in domestic manufacturing. Mrs. Gadabout-"O, Mrs. Snappy I saw your husband in the park with three or four ladies around him.' Mrs. Snappy—"That's all right; but let me made nearry \$1.000.000 facture of chewing-gum.

THE BICCEST SYNDICATE YET.

Financiers in Philadelphia and past week in placing stock for the biggest syndicate ever formed on the face of the globe. The syndicate embraces in the plans of its prodigious enterprise no less a feat that the highting of two hemispheres, and the requisite cash is now in hand.

The incorporators of this great concern expect to meet during the oming week and perfect an organization under the title of the Anglo-American Gas Lighting Company. Arrangements have already been completed to list \$50,000,000 of stock | on June 1 on the Philadelphia and New York exchanges. The personnel of the Philadelphia contingent of of the syndicate has a decided "traction" aspect, all the leading capitalists of test network of street railways figuring prominently in the gigantic amalgamation. They are reinforced by the leading spirits of poor horse. But after all, the broad the old Gas Trust, and by no less important individual capitalists. W. Gibbs, President of the United Gas Improvement Company of Philadelphia is the leading spirit of the new enterprise. His subscriptions aggregate nearly \$5,000,000. He has been at work on the scheme, which originated in his brain, for nearly eight years, and such has been his success that he is already alluded to as the Jay Gould of Philadelphia. Eight years ago Mr. Gibbs was unknown to local fame. Then he occupied a small office in New York city as the president of a company similar in character to the vast enterprise now successfully launched, but on a decidedly miniature scale. Mr. Gibbs removed to Phila., and his establishment of the now great United Gas Improvement Company was attended with phenomenal success. A number of leading citizens were

William G. Warden, George Philler, Thos. Dolan, Henry C. Gibson, William S. Elkins, P. A. B. Widener, John Wannamaker, Henry H. Hueston and C. A. Griscom. During its existence of nearly a decade the United Gas Improvement Company has secured ownership of the gas-lsghting franchises of more than forty cities, the most important of which are Kansas City, Omaha, Des Moines, Allentown. Jeresy City, Patterson, Atlanta, Savannali, Columbia, Waterbury and Lewistown.

When English capitalists, following their lucrative experience with American breweries, began casting wistful eyes upon general American industries and examining their earn-ing capacities, their attention was quickly attracted by the alert and enterprising Gibbs to the United Gas Improvement Company. English agents who are now in New York city were sent out to negotiate with the Philadelphia and New York shareholders of the plant. They represented Sir Julian Goldsrind, a London banker, and the Imperial Continental Gas Company of London Mr. Gibbs spent Friday and Saturday in close conference with them in New

ON CRUMBLING LEVEES. Many People in Louisiana in Deadly Jeop!

ardy. A special to the Daily State from Bayou Sara, La., says: "The relief to have the White House made a steamer 'Doctoah' reached Bayou creditable establishment to the coun-Sara landing yesterday evening. She has made a trip to point Rupe and come back to Bayou Sara. Her arrival was a Godsend to the people whose lives are in jeopardy, for she has not only already saved any amount of property but a goodly and inexplicable conduct of Justice number of lives. The real condition Peter Hawk, who resigned his office of things in the overflowed district is at the village of Bolive, south of this just coming to light. No pen is city, last fall, and continued to exerequal to the task of picturing the devastation and desolation of the peo- thereto for about four months after. ple. More of the levees has gone. In addit a to executing deeds, mort-The water is backed up all around gages and other legal papers, it is the surrounding country, and hun- known that he married at least six cou dreds of lives are in jeopardy. The ples, which acts were unlawful. It small stretches of levees still stand- is not yet developed who the unforting are crowded with men, women unately mated people are, as they and children side by side with horses | were non-residents who drove to the and cows. In an old raised gin village to have their nuptial knots. house five hundred negroes were tied. The Justice's acts are now exfound huddled together. Their con- plained by the fact that he is a victim dition was pitiable. They were of the opium habit, has been driven afraid of their lives, and were pite- insane from the use of the drug and ously begging to be taken to a place has been sent to the county infirmary of safety. The crevnsse at Allen—Cleveland Leader. dale will overflow thirty of the finest plantations of the river. The damage is incalculable. The distress in the overflowed district cannot be those who are confined to their beds told. The Texas & Pacific boat "E. or chairs unable to walk. How grate-B. Wheelock" succeeded yesterday ful all such most feel when they rein saving 200 people from the back cover from their helplessness. B. B. country around Morganza."

The Mannikin Mamlotta of Africa. Nelson had a curious account to give of the dwarfs of the Congo Forest. He describes them as the ugliest and most deprayed specimens of humanity he ever heard of. 'They struck me as the dark and forbidding features of a nightmare," he said, "rather than tinue to use it." actual human beings, when we first saw them. O, they're a bad lot. I tell you. Sometimes we struck a district where they seemed a trifle less wild or more confident, and they used to come in swarms to the camp. They, of course, had never seen a white man

before. "The most disagreeable thing about them was their guilty, sneaking expression. They are cannibals, of course, and it always seemed to me that they came into our camp for the purpose of feasting their eyes on us, as a pack of hungry dogs might gaze longingly at a leg of mutton. They could never look us in the face. have felt their baleful gaze on me as I sat at my tent door, and the moment that I looked all eyes would instantly be dropped. But I have detected them sizing up the others, and fairly licking their chops. It used to make my fiesh creep. They used to pay more attention to Jephson than any of us. We were none of us overburdened with brawn in those days, but Jephson is of plumper build than any of the others. hence his popularity with these impish cannibals. They admired Jephson because they saw at a glance that he would cut into more steaks and better rib-

roasts than we others. "I tell you what," continued the gallant Captain, "somebody ought to call the attention of the missionary societies to these depraved manikins. It would he a Christian and a civilized act to send out to these benighted beings Africans, I know, are as a general thing ungrateful and unappreciative, dwarfs, and I will guarantee that every one sent will be duly appreciated, with or without the Worcestershire sauce." -Thomas Stevens.

The English horse, employed in the streets of a city or on the roads of the country, does twice as much New York have succeeded during the placed. How! Why! Is the En glish horse better than the American! Not at all. Is he overworked? have seen no evidence that he is. I have seen but one lame horse in London. The simple explanation is, the English have invested in perfect and permanent roads what the Americans expend in perishable horses that remisery of bad roads, and are actually a pair of homespun. or practically called upon to pay a premium for them. It would be demonstrably cheaper to have good roads than poor ones. It is so here. A road well built is easily kept in repair. A mile of good macadamized

Economy in Good Roads

our narrow ones can them up badly -Springfield Republican. Agricultural Codeges,

tires of English vehicles have much

The Schale committee on education and labor has a ceived a committee of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experimental Stations, who presented a memorial of their news. The committee consisted of Henry E. Alvord, president of Maryland College:James H. Smart, Indiana: Morrill E. Gates, New Jersey: James W. Patterson, Kentucky, and Henry II. Goodell of Massachusetts.

The memorial says that agricultur al colleges, estable bed under the United States law of 1862, are now educating nearly ten thousand students. As a rule, all who finish a course of study at these institutions are at once in demand for remuneraamong the incorporators, including tive positions, many of them as teachers of natural science in other institutions, where the good effect of these colleges are multiplied. The farmers manifest a growing interest in the work of the colleges.

The memorial says that the special and immediate needs of these colleges for more generous support arise from these two facts: The cost of a proper equipment for scientific work, and the great increase in the number of students. These colleges have now reached a point in their development where their future growth and usefulness are conditioned upon their securing increased facilities for doing a larger work. The memorial asks, therefore, that at least \$15,000 year be provided now for each State, to be increased until a limit of not less than \$25,000 is reached.

A lady who is quite intimate with Mrs. Harrison says that her great ambition is to have the projected alterations to the White House commenced during her husband's term of office. "You would be astonished to know," she says, "how much Mrs. Harrison is really interested in the matter. She has a great deal of taste, and would doubtless like to have the opportunity of exercising it in the new arrangements for the Executive Mansion. But it is not that pardonable vanity which makes her so earnest in the matter. She really desires try, and one of which Americans can be proud, as well as to have it made habitable.

An Opium Victim's Vagarles. Particular shave been received in Massellon, Ohio, concerning the strange eise the various functions pertaining

The Lame Walk.

Pitiful indeed is the condition of B. (Botanic Blood Balm) has made more than one lame person happy. Mrs. Emma Griffiths. Unitis. Tenn., writes: "My little boy had scrofula so bad his knees were drawn up and knees stiff, and he could not walk. He derived no benefit from

Mirtle M. Tanner, Boonville, Ind., writes: "I had blood poison from birth. Knots on my limbs were as large as hen's eggs. Doctors said I would be a cripple, but B, B. B. has cured me sound and well. I shall ever praise the day the men who invented Blood Balm were born.

Water Metaphors.

According to the New York Ledger there is nothing under the sun which is the basis of so large a number of figures of speech as water. Its flow occanward is likened to the lapse of of eternity.

But it is in the familiar figures of ordi-

nary conversation that one hears most of water. A poor argument "won's hold water;" a babbler is a "leaky versel;" a haif dranken man is "half seas over;" "fishing in monbled waters" is another name for getting into difficulty, "still waters run deep" is a hint that your quiet and demure person has more in him than the world supposes; strong dislikes are compared to his satanic majesty's antipathy to "holy water;" if a man is in a bad predicament he is in "hot water;" disappointment is a "wet blanket"-wet with water, of course; when a lover gets "the mitten," "cold water is thrown on his hopes;" the bungry man's "mouth wa-ters;" fortune has its "tides" as well as the sea; the muse informs us that there are "tongues in the running brooks;" sometimes it "rains" blessings; and Geological Survey of Canada show that for the year 1888 Canada's output was such field for missionary usefulness in ject and begins to be tedious, we say ject and begins to be tedious, we say he has "run dry;" news is always "afloat;" specu ators are often "swamped;" many people find it impossible to "keep their heads above water,"

> A shoe trade journal says that the John B. Curtis of Portland Me., has latter part of the day. The feet are made nearly \$1,000,000 in the manu- then at their maximum of size and sensitiveness.

conjecture we are "all at sea."

On The Grindstone.

FREAKS OF TH

tainly been brought a long distance,

nd twelve resolve clubs.

-Ex-Secretary Bayard thinks

Grover Cleveland is "the grandest Democrat of them all," and that he

THE WOLVERINES.

A Ferocleus Animal That Lives Only in the

Michigan is called the Wolverine

state, but I don't believe there are two

dozen persons outside of that state that

know what a wolverine is," said a na-

For that matter, the people in Michi-

gan itself who can tell you what a wol-

or at least it was before civilization

that the animal was a cross between

of north Michigan woodsmen to-day.

When Michigan was admitted into the

union the wolverine was still common,

in fact infested all the forests of the

pioneers who hewed a commonwealth

out of the great wilderness they found

the size and savageness of the bear,

of the thing, the danger being too

great. It is only when a wolverine

has made his presence so destructive

to the pastures and sheep-folds of the

of their live stock is feared that the

wolverines, usually employing a num-

what the pioneers of Michigan saw in

this animal to perpetuate its memory

by nicknaming their state after it, but

the name is there, and Michigan will

remain the Wolverine state long after

European Colonists for California.

Several thousand families from En-

gland and Denmark will be settled in

been cut into twenty-acre fruit farms,

and the colonists are now on their way

the wolverine is extinct."

from the old world.

about their inland sea.

A hundred years ago or more it was | A Large Flock of Sheep Appa customary in some parts of New Engwork as the American horse similarly land for men and boys to wear trousers made of leather, says the Youth's Com- county, was in the city yesterday, panion. The historian of the town of and told of remarkable freaks per-Wells, Me., remarks that such garments formed by the tornado in his neighwere not altogether satisfactory, for borhood, for the truth of which he the rather curious reason that they vouches. About one mile west of lasted too long.

We remember hearing a matron of perous farmer. His farm was directly and mountainous. It is nine miles the olden time tell a story of the two in the path of the tornado. A Mr.

boys of one of their neighbors. They Madox and child, who lived on the low that in heavy gales the sea makes had begged of their mother that they quire to be fed. We are supporting might lay aside their leather trousers hundreds of horses to drag loads and have a pair made of domestic cloth. roofed and his barns at molished. through holes that ought to be filled, but all their entreaties were in vain. over sand that should be hardened, She would give them no other encourthrough mud that ought not to be agement than to promise that when the permitted to exist. We have the leather was worn out they should have They endured for a long time the

vexation of the unyielding garments, which promised to be as lasting as the for them all over the surrounding raiment of the Israelites in the wilderness.

while the other turned the crank. In neighborhood. imagination they saw themselves alto do with saving the roads, while ready clothed in the long-desired home-But, alas, their hopes were suddenly

blasted. All at once their father came round the corner of the barn and discovered them thus employed. They had still to wear the leather-for how much longer the historian is unable to

Didn't Like The Memorial Window.

Not long ago a prominent lawyer in gantly carved pulpit. a western town put a handsome stained-glass window in the church which he attended. The design was the giving of the law to Moses in Mount Sinai by God, and, appropriately enough, the text under the picture was "There is one lawgiver who is able to save and Beside the pulpit was a large quan-Soon after the window was tity of bed clothing, mattresses, the church an old townsman tyer attended a service and sheets, etc. The bulk was held down destroy. placed in the church an old townsman of the lawyer attended a service and began to notice the window, whose beauty had been the town-talk for some time. It may be mentioned in passing that this man had been recently defeated in a lawsuit in which the lawyer in question had been retained by his opponent. So he was quite prepared to see many defects in the window. Apparently he saw what he expected, for with a look of disgust on his face he soon turned away from it. "Didn't you like it?" asked an acquaintance | rooms. It has 182 classes in dresswas the making, sewing, cooking, etc., twentyafter the service. "Naw," was the energetic reply. "I think it is an outrage to allow that man to advertise himself in the church." mean?" "Why, didn't you read the statement under the picture 'There is one lawyer who is able to save and destroy!' I call that about the cheekiest piece of advertising I have seen for a long time." Either through s un-1892. familiarity with German to r bemiscause of near-sightedness, ! for ligna-"lawyer;" hence his righted

Camica Wates in a " That is a terrible story co. North Queensland about a who was lost in the bush. Ho u. his water and then dropped in the agony of his thirst. fortunately, he came to a w ·r-bole where he staked his thirst an found the road again. He had still some thirty miles to go, however, and he had nothing whatever to carry water in. Of course it would be madness to attempt to travel thirty miles on foot under a North Queensland sun without any water, so his ready invention came to his aid. He had been horrified a short distance back by the skeleton of a man who had evidently been dead several years. He went back and got the skull, plugged up the eyeholes with elay, and filled it with water. He then tramped that thirty miles on the water contained in the skull. Can any novelist imagine a more ghastly and frightful idea than this, for which we can vouch?—Pail Mall Gazette.

Depew at Vassar. Popular male speakers declare that those two beasts, and that is the belief the hardest audience in the United States to face is the 400 or 500 girls who are attending Vassar College. There isn't a woman's face upturned toward the lonely masculine person ad- state, and the state was named after dressing them but expresses 10,000 him, owing to some of the characterisshafts of wit upon his bearing, gesture, | ties of the animal admired by the hardy voice, and upon what he says. Yet our own Chauncey, a few days ago, went up to Poughkeepsie and daringly and unflinchingly endured this ordeal.
Mr. Depew was introduced to the Vassar girls by one of their number, a a specimen of this unique member of Miss Sanders, a pretty and bright the animal kingdom. I say it is singu-woman. As she was escorting Mr. lar, and I do not know that it is either, woman. As she was escorting Mr. lar, and I do not know that it is either, beyon up the aisle of the college hall for the reason that they have never she was observed to speak to the orator exhibited the wolverine is the great quietly, whereupon he almost laughed loudly, and, with his face overspread with merriment replied to what she had said. There was a good deal of curiosity felt as to this chat, and finally one Vassar girl said to Miss Sanders: What did you say to Mr. Depaw when you were walking up the aisle with him?"

"I was wearing my first train," said Miss Sandors, "and Mr. Depew went too fast for me, and so I said to him, 'Whoa, whoa, you'll break my train." "You didn't dare to say 'whon, whon,'

to such a man as Mr. Depew?" "I did-why not? And he said he would slow up at once. Being a rail- ly in the branches or forks of a tree way man he knew what breaking trains meant."-N. Y. Sun.

Gaul and l'euton.

A friend who has just returned from Paris tells me a characteristic anocdote, says the Critic. During the recent exposition there was a little railroad, five miles in length, running around the mal are much longer and sharper than grounds. The track ran in and out the bear's and their teeth bigger and grounds. The track ran in and out among the trees and buildings, and so near them that a passenger's head or ness is said by hunters to exceed that arm thrust out of the window was in of any animal on the continent, and danger of being knocked off. To pre- they are seldom hunted for the sport vent accidents of this sort warnings were printed on large posters and tacked up at intervals of a few yards. along the entire track. They are printoceanward is likened to the lapse of time, and the ocean serves the poots—though not very happily—as a symbol of eternity.

defin almost every known language, including Asiatic and Afrisan tongues shorthand and volapuk. My friend counted over thirty languages and dislects. You would have supposed that none was omitted in such a list. But there was one omission, and a very important one. Not a single word of warning was printed in German. Some one said to the manager of the road: "It looks as though you don't care whether the Germans got their heads and arms knocked off or not." He smiled a quiet smile, and replied: "It does look that way, sure enough.'

The Eighth Hussars of the British

army have a gazelle for "child of the regiment." It accompanies the regi-ment everywhere, and is an especially conspicuous figure on the church parade, when it accompanies the band, leading the line with a stately tread, apparently initiated from that of the drum thank. "We've got a better scheme now

stay a week." - Judge.

Overzealous Dealer-"What's than holding up a whole train," re-marked a Western train robber to a matter, doesn't the clock keep time?"
Watchman—"Yes, that's the trouble, friend, "What is it?" "We simply kidnap the porter and hold him for ran-som."—N. Y. San. it does keep time. It guards it so jealously that I can never find it out!" -Jewelers' Review. Western Merchant-"Your expenses Mrs. Teakum Strake-"I see that were very high on your last trip. Mr. Mendail. His Drummer-Yes, sir:

Mendail. Ilis Drummer—"Yes, sir: boiling the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the poker game at Pike's Peak, and had to poker game at Pike's Peak, and had to have my have a week "—fighter to have my have been a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in a solution of tea will generally different in importance of the hair in tea darkened in some other way.'

LIFE IN ANEGADA. One of the Strangest of All the Strange G. W. Doyle, of Smithfield, Henry

The island of Anegada is one of the Somerville Journal. strangest of all strange places in the world. It lies near the northeastern angle of the main chain of the West Indies, and differs from all the other islands near it in being flat and low, the neighboring isles all being steep long and two miles across, and lies so place, were killed by a tidling house, a clean beach over the lower portions of men. - Somerville Journal. of it, whence its name, for aneguda, is and Mr. Dane's residence was unthe Spanish for "drowned island."

In 1881 it had 719 inhabitants, But the most singular occurrence whom only three were white people. Its population is noted for idleness, and was that a large flock of sheep on the farm was picked boddy up by the wind and blown away. The sheep the main occupation for many years was wrecking-for an extensive and were missed the day following the very dangerous coral reef surrounds storm and diligent search was made the island, and once gave it a very for them all over the surrounding melancholy notoriety. But since the country, but no trace of the animals establishment of the lighthouse on the island of Sombrero (forty-seven miles could be found. So thorough was Finally all hope failed the boys and the search that it left no doubt in the to the eastward), there have been few. their wits came to their aid. They took minds of those engaged in it that the if any, wrecks on Anegada, since the road is more easily supported than a to the grindstone. One sat upon it sheep were actually blown out of the main cause of the shipwrecks was the constant and swift current which sets upon the island from the east. Ac-A few miles further on from the cordingly, the natives are now not Drane farm a sink hole was found, inoften aroused by the cry of "a vessel to which the tornado had disgorged on the reef"-the only call in the old itself, but had evidently held on to days which would arouse them from its mutton, as none of the sheep were their almost perpetual inactivity. In found in the hole Into this hole the fact, they are about the laziest people in the West Indies, although that is tornado had dropped a large quantity of articles, some of which had cersaying a great deal. Anegada used to be covered with

underwood-notably of the kind called as they were unknown to the people seaside grape, which here is particuof that locality. The article attractlarly rich in the valuable gum called ing most attention was a large, ele-Jamaica kino. Anegada is the home of very numerous and singular tropical None of the churches in that neighplants, but it is perhaps rather more borhood had lost a pulpit, and among noteworthy for its immense numbers them all, such a fine one could not of mosquitoes, gallinippers and scorhave been found, even had the tornapions, not to speak of venomous and other reptiles. The surrounding seas do gone around and selected the best. are rich in scale and shell fish of many kinds. Among its singular birds the flamingo is one of the most numerous species; and most of the ponds are the by a number of tin roofs, which also abode of ducks, which on the approach of man, rise and fill the air with their must have come a long way, as the roofs of that section were made of clangorous cries. It is no easy matter shingles.-Lyuisville Courier Journal. to reach the island. A few years ago an attempt was made to open mines upon it, but nothing came of the effort -The New York Association of but disappointment and loss. Among Working Girls is composed of eighthe many disagrecable features of life teen clubs, with a total membership in this hot and seaming climate is the of 2.635. The association has rented presence of large salt ponds, which in thirteen whole houses and thirteen the dry season give out an intolerable stench; and the same ponds in the wet season fill up with singular rapidity three libraries, five music clubs, and flood a considerable part of the twelve provident and benefit schemes, When Schomburgk was on Anegada

many years ago there was one morning a great out-cry that all the north part of the island was flooded; and so to all appearance it was; but on examination it was found that the supposed waves will be renominated and re-elected in of the sea were in reality only a lowlying fog which was rapidly sweeping along. Another curious thing is the aerial refraction; and this brings into view other islands which lie below the horizon, and which, according to the operations of nature, ought to be inisible. A part of the surface is composed of sand dunes, but there is a considerable proportion of calcareous, or coral land, with belts of fertile loam, and if the soil were intelligently and faithfully cultivated, it would no doubt yield good returns.

tive of the Green bay region, now a New Yorker, to a New York Sun man. It would be hard to find anywhere a verine is are mighty scarce. Why this hotter, wetter, worse-smelling, or more animal should be particularly a resigenerally disagreeable place to live in dent of the Michigan wilderness I do than Anegada; but singularly enough not know, but I never heard of it being it appears to be for the most part a seen or heard of elsewhere. The wolf pretty healthy place-at least for the is a common animal all over the west. natives, of whom nearly all are black or colored. In the antecolonial days limited its habitat, and the black beas the Indians used to come hither in is also found everywhere in greater of their canoes, and they have left imless numbers. Then why should the mense kitchen-middens or heaps of wolverine only have made its appearshells but no Indian could ever bring himself to make a permanent home in pioneer days as plenty almost as the wolf, and even now is a dreaded fre-Anegada with its steaming fogs, its squalls, its sea floods, its fresh water quenter of the woods of the northern inundations, its strong smells, and its part of the state? The wolverine is an dense swarms of insects .- American animal that has some of the character-Notes and Queries. istics of the wolf, and partakes in other ways of the nature of the bear. The old settlers of Michigan always insisted MEN'S WOMEN.

What They Are and Why They Charm the Masculine Sex.

"What are 'men's women?" asked only the other day the most charming of her sex. "Men are forever saying of So-and-so, whom, by the way, I detest that she is a 'mau's women.' Teach me how to be one, please? Wherein lies the charm? Must I smoke like your Venetians? Must I talk horse? Must I adopt all the other of your dreadful ways?"

"It is a singular fact that no museum Certainly not dear madame. Yet it or zoological gardens has ever yet had is quite true that while one man's ideal differs most fortuitously from another's, as one star differeth from another star in glory, there are those who are known among us "men's women" for a happy combination of qualities somewhat dif-ficult to describe. "A man's woman," to begin with, is old enough to know difficulty, not to say impossibility, of capturing it alive, or of keeping it alive after it is captured. They are the most the world thoroughly; yet, though, she savage of beasts. They have the ugly need never have been beautiful, she must temper of the wolf, which they resemhave kept her youth. She is in no sense ble in appearance, but in size and sava light woman, neither is she over-incelageness they resemble the bear of the western fastnesses. But while having lectual; she would not speak Greek, even if she could. She is a creature of they excel him in aggressiveness and infinite tact, whom every being with the outward semblance of a man in-terests profoundly. With him she is ferocity. They do not have his clum-siness. Their wolfish appearance makes always at her best and contrives to get the fact that they are expert and agile out of him the best there is. She listens tree-climbers seem odd. In lying in well, and grows sympathetic as she walt for their prey they also resemble the panther, for they will crouch closelistens. Has he a special weakness? She half tempts him to believe it is a virtue. and drop down upon their victim like An adept in the subtlest forms of flatone of those great members of the cat tery, she would force the meanest of family. They will attack a man in this us to shine even when he is ill at ease. And yet, above all, she remains sinway as readily as they would a fawn, cere. Her interest in him is real, and and many an unwary hunter in the survives the fleeting moment. He is a Michigan woods has fallen a victim to some hungry and indiscriminating wolverine. The claws of this strange animan; that is to say, for her, the brightest page in nature's book. She respects convention well when she may venture to be unconventional; yet she more pointed and curved. Their wariis unapproachable and irreproachable. ness is said by hunters to exceed that

In return he adores her.

This is all very well, you say, but I don't like that woman. Dearmadam, as it never enters into her calculation that you should, she does not take such pains with you. She makes dear foes among you, of course. Sometimes, even, she backwoods farmers that the entire loss does not escape calumny. But this, having no actual basis, fails of its own weight, and in the end, as you yourself farmers organize for a raid on the will admit, you stand in awe of her. ber of expert and daring woodsmen to direct the hunt. I can't see for myself Your question proves it. I have tried to tell you why we like her; and if you must have a word definition, here it is: She is one who has the gift to study men, and who, having studied many. finds the process still amusing. If you lack this primal requisite, abandon the unequal contest; you will never become like her by a servile imitation of tricks and her manners. In spite of these, which set you so against her, let me entreat you to believe her a deserving woman indeed .- Scribner's Magathe San Joaquin valley in California this season. A large tract of land has

> Something Substantial. "No, sir," said the new senator from

Maine, as he sat down in the new First Tramp—"Ah, Jerry, you see s corker, and no mistake." Second Tramp—"I'd a heap druther be an unrestaurant, "I don't like all this fancy business, with your big bill of fare, and these darky waiters in dress-suits standing round. Tain't that I mind corker fyou've no objections. Pass that bottle, will you?"-Terre Haute e'm at all, but a man can't get a decent meal in a place like this with all these fancy fixin's; that's what I object to. What I want, sir, is a good, substantial meal, and I intend to get it. Here, waiter, bring me a piece o' custard pie an' cup o' coffee!" - Harrard Lampon When a woman fancies to herself the

husband she would like to have, he is generally different in important respects from the husband that she has

The man who truly and sincerely loves himself has no fears of being jilted .tunities?-Ashland Press.

Is it not odd that our fondest recollections should be about waisted opport

WIT AND HUMOR.

How little and dried up the cheese

the trap.—Atchison Globe.

appears to the rat after he is caught in The strength of women lies in their accurate knowledge of the weaknesses

Wickwire-"By the way, what party do you belong to?" N. Peck-"My

-Terre Haute Express. It is as easy to tell the truth to your wife as to tell a lie, but it is not always so expedient .- Boston Courier.

She-"What makes you have such a poor opinion of the medical fraternity? He-"I'm a doctor myself."-Enoca. The man who depends upon wages will get rich sooner than the man who

depends upon wagers-Boston II. rale. Dress shirts for Iowa and North Dakota wear will this season be made with hip pockets, half-pint size. - .!skland Press. Mr. Gould's Adirondack lake is to be

stocked with trout. The suckers are to be slowly but surely pulled out .- N. I. Commercial.

Pallette—"Has young Dauber any artistic ability?" Mahlstick—Well, I've seen him drawa cork with great success."-Life.

A genuine bibliophile is a rich man who cares a great deal more for books than he does for what is in them. Somerville Journal. The Temple of Isis was not an ice-

cream salcon, as some have supposed. It was a sort of creme de la creme saloon of worship .- N. Y. Commercial. Angeline-"Do you believe that love flies out of the window when poverty comes in at the door?" Howard—"If it does it goes out for a divorce."

Time. When the poet wrote of the "breaking waves" he undoubtedly had in mind the seaside resort and the grasping summer hotelkeeper .- Kcarney Enterprise. Josie-'Can Mr. Hugg drive with

one hand, Ethel?" Ethel-"No." Josie -"Not much fun driving with him then." Ethel-'O, yes there is. I drive."-Epoch. Convict—"I started out in life to walk the narrow way." The Rev. Primrose-"Well?" Convict-"The

world switched me off on a siding."-Drake's Magazine. Women are proverbially curious, but the girl who gets a love letter with one of the new stamps on the envelope never stop to look at the stamp.—

Somerville Journal.

"You are here for safe burglary, I believe?" remarked the prison visitor to an inmate. "Naw," replied the latter, "I thought it was safe, but it wasn't."-N. Y. Sun. A woman begins to find beauty in a man as soon as he shows that he likes

her, but a man never discovers that a woman has freckles until he has married her .- Atchison Globe. Belle (suddenly)-"I'm afraid all this talk about students is rather frivolous for Sunday." May (easily)-"O,

but they're all theological students, you know."—Harper's Bazar. "Fido ate the canary yesterday." "Ate the canary! What did you do to him?" "We gave him some pepsin, poor thing! You know he isn't used to

such strong diet."-Puck. Ted-"Was it hard to tell Miss Prim you loved her?" Ned-"Not very. The hard part came in a month later,

when I had to tell her I had made a -Harper's Father (at foot of stairs) - "Bill, didn't you hear me call you two hours Bill-"Yes, but I can't see ago?"

you, father." Father- Well, then. I'll come up and raise you."-Toledo

minuie—'1 was just going to tell you something I heard Jennie Watts saying about you, but I can't recollect it.' Mamie-"O, well, it was nothing bad, or you never would have forgotten it.' -Terre Haute Express.

"How beautifully soft it is," he murmured, laying his hand on her glorious white arm. "How less beautiful, but Oh so much softer," she tenderly replied, laying her jeweled hand on the

top of his venerable head .- Washington "This is where we cast our cannon." said the polite attendant. "How interesting!" said the sweet girl. "And where do you blow your great guns? I've heard a yachting friend of mine speak of that so often."-Harper's

Bazar. Lawyer-"Did you ever notice any signs of insanity in the defendant?" Witness-"Only on one occasion. A passenger picked up a dollar in a horse car one day and he was the only man on board who said he hadn't lost it."-

Epoch. Mrs. Hayseed-"What's all that hooting and yelling on the road this time of night? Mrs. Pitchfork-"The Prohibition Committee had their monthly meeting to-night at Farmer Apple's, and I guess he set up the hard

cider."-Y. Y. Weekly. Clara Van Streek-"And what did papa say?" Alfred Sellers (sighing)— "He said: 'What! You? Why, I'll boot you down-stairs before I'll let you marry my daughter!" Clara Vao Streek (practical)-"And of course you let him-and now I am your Alfy!"-N. Y. Sun.

Friend- 'How are you coming of? Author- 'Good. I've got the material on hand for a first-class novel." "You are a lucky man." "That's not all; I've got the material for a splendid comedy besides." "You are fortunate." 'Yes, all I need now is the material for a new pair of pants."-Texas Siflings.

It was a wideawake Buffalo boy who, on being reproved by his mother for discussing a wrestling match Sunday with his brother, meckly replied: "All right, mamma. Will you read us a Bible story?" "With pleasure, dear; what shall it be?" "All about how Jacob wrestled with the angel."-Buffalo Express.

The Fascination About a Jail. I think there must be a fascination

about life in a fail, for men who have been in there for a little while seem to leave it with regret and do not lose their interest in what goes on there for some time after they are released. Time and again I have noticed men who have been confined for a few months come back every day after their release and stand at the door looking in. They have no friends in there, unless they made friends among the other prisoners, and they do not speak or wish to speak with any one. They lean against the grated door and look in, as if they wished they were back. I really think some of them become attached to the life, and one reason is that unless they are men of gentle feelings, they do not feel the shame of their position as long as they are inside, but when they como out and meet other men they kno they have the jail stain on them and they imagine every one sees it. I have often watched them standing there by the door, and wondered just what feeling it was that drew them back .- Ex-

There is no scorn like that which is uttered in silence. The shears give the most effective cut when they shut up. -Binghamton Leads ..