

"What's demonstrato?" interrupted

"Make a feint, a fuss; pretend to have

a big force and only have a little one.

I would leave the campfires burning at

there, and draw my army away to Mis-

"What's a focus?"
"Confound it, Jakey, wo'll be attack-

ed and whipped before I can make you

understand. These roads you see come together at Chattanooga. From Chatta-

nooga, if necessary, the army could be

"I thought we uns was a-follering

"Jakey, did you ever hear of the man

"Well, that's the way we're holding

our enemy, but your remark leads to

the other side of the problem. Desper-

it might. It sets a man to wondering

what his enemy is going to do, instead of doing something himself. Now, our

southernmost column might be pushed

out hero"-putting his finger on the

line denoting the Georgia Central rail-

road-"to cut the Confederates' avenue

for supplies. Bragg might turn and

crush it, but he can do that now. The

trouble is, Jakey, we need troops for

quick marches; flying columns to move

without camp equipage. Such a column

down there could strike, retreat, strike

at another point, and so confuse an ene-

my that he wouldn't know what was to

happen next."

Jakey was too young to understand

to the obliteration of his trial, disgrace,

wife, child, friends, comrades, every-

thing but the game that charmed him

But Jakey's mind was as much on his

friend as his friend's was on the prob-

Jakey was puzzled.

lem, and he determined to go on foster-

"Supposin I wor th' general com-

th' general commandin t'other army.

Now, how would it do fo' me ter march

out in the middle o' the night 'n just

knock the stuffin right out'n you uns?'

Maynard smiled. It suddenly occur-

"What would be your plan of attack,

"Waal," said Jakey, who had no

more idea of what he was talking about

reckon I'd put the big guns in a long

line on top o' th' Pea Vine ridge hyar,

'n jest scatter shot 'n shell like chicken

Maynard burst into a laugh. Jakey

surveyed the altered expression of his

friend's face with his bright little eyes

and chuckled, but his own face was as

perate effort to conjure 'p a reply.

"General," said the boy commander"

"Waal," he said presently, "I reckon

"Your ground would be strong enough

I'd jest wait fo' you uns ter do some-

in itself, but weak on the flanks, espe-

you would find my troops in your rear

Jakey neither understood nor even

heard a word his opponent said, but he

problem as if he were the general com-

"Are you whipped, general?" asked

"Waal, mebbe of I air whipped I

between you and Chattanooga.

importurbable as usual.

ranga?"

manding.

Maynard.

red to him how little Jakey knew of

the game of war; how useless had been

general?" he asked, wishing to humor

suddenly broke out:

his explanations.

them uns!" observed Jakey, surprised

who held his adversary down by placing

his nose between that adversary's

at the turn the campaign had taken.

"Lines coming to a focus"-

crossed"-

teeth?"

"No."

Maynard held the boy against his breast while he gave way to convulsive the listener. sobs such as are unusual in a man and only come when some mental struggle under an intense grief is relaxed and suffering permitted to get control. Nei- night, to make them think I was still ther spoke. Jakey's presence reminded Maynard the more keenly of those he sion ridge. Moving backward on conloved. His mind had been upon his wife and child. Jakey's coming brought also "What's them?" and child. Jakey's coming brought also Souri's image and the trials and triumphs which he and Jakey and Souri had once passed together, and trials and triumphs borne in company weld hearts. Of all who loved him only Jakey was there, and on him alone could

he rely for comfort. At last Jakey withdrew himself from his friend's embrace. He had permitted him to indulge his grief for a few minutes, and this he considered quite long

"General." he began. He had always called his chief "general," contending that he was a general since he commanded a brigade.

"No more of that, Jakey. I am only Maynard now-Mark Maynard. Mark is a good enough name for me."

"Waal, that don't make no differ. You uns got th' seme body 'n arms 'n legs 'n all that. Hev y' done th' fust thing fo' ter do?"

"What's that, Jakey?" "Tell Mrs. Maynard.

"Jakey, I can't." "Reckon she'll hev ter know it some

"There's going to be a battle. No court can keep me from shouldering a musket or wielding a saber. I'll go into the fight that's coming and never come out of it. Then she'll not need to know

"What makes y' think ther's goin ter be a fight?" "I would not have the intuitions of

soldier if I did not." "Y' hain't General Rosey." "Nor do I need to be General Rosey

to divine what's coming. Do you suppose I knew any more about war with eagles on my shoulders than in a private's uniform? If there were some superior being to look into the heads of the men composing this army and readjust the rank in accordance with fitness, many a star would leave the shoulder where it now rests to alight on that of some obsonre private."
"Waal, ef we fight 'em, won't we

whip 'em?"

Jakey noticed that, with the change of his friend's mind from his grief to war, there was an immediate improvement from the terrible depression upon him. He asked the question for the purpose of keeping Maynard's attention fixed for a time on war rather than for information.

"Whip 'em? Why, Jakey, we're scattered all over creation." He dipped his finger in a tin oup full of water and began to draw a rude map on the top of an extemporized table, consisting of a square board nailed on a stake driven in the ground.

"Here's the Chickamauga flowing between these two ridges, Missionary and the Pigeon mountains, from south to north into the Tennessee. Crittenden's corps is here at Lee and Gordon's mill. Thomas' corps has just passed through Stevens' gap down here, ten or a dozen miles from Crittenden, while McCook is at Alpine, 20 miles away from Thomas. We are off here near Reed's bridge, the tip of the left wing, 40 miles from McCook, the tip of the

"Bragg is here at Lafayette, on the east side of the Pigcon mountains, and opposite our center at Crawfish Springs, where he can strike any one of our corps separately. He can ride up on to the Pigeon mountains, and, looking down on the valley of the Chickamauga, see just where we are located. I was up there myself the other day with a reconnoitering party and came upon one of his scouts, looking at us very much as one would survey a barnyard of fat turkeys before Christmas.'

He paused and seemed lost in some attendant problem. Presently he added absently:

"All I'd be afraid of would be delay. "What d'y' mean by thet?" asked Jakey.

Maynard started. "I was thinking that I was on the other side," he said. "You see. Jakay, in a military point of view the beauty of the situation is all with the Confederates.

'How?' "They can out us up in detail."

"Wha'd y' do of y' wor him uns?" cially your left, and in case of retreat "I? I'd drive a wedge right in here you would have the creek to cross in between Thomas' and Crittenden's face of an enemy, a hazardous undercorps. I'd destroy first one and then taking. I would turn your left and get the other. After that I'd eat my rations possession of the roads to Chattanooga. and have plenty of time to take care of Porhaps I could defeat you and force McCook's, which is too far away even you to recross the creek. While you to hear the guns." were doing so I would knock you to pieces. If you succeeded in crossing,

"Thot'ud be hunky," said Jakey, pretending to catch his friend's enthu-'Pity 'twasn't t'other way 'n we had 'em as they got we uns. Mebbe of you uns wor in command of our army y' mought do somep'n fo' ter change looked as seriously studious over the th' siteration."

"Yes, what'd y' do?"

"That's a poser, Jakey." Maynard studied his improvised map for awhile without speaking, as if it don't know nothin 'bout it, 'n I'll jest were a chessboard. At last he said:

go on fightin till I make you uns think "General Rosecrans, I learn, has orthet you uns air whipped." dered his scattered columns concentrat-"Like Grant at Pittsburg Landing." ed at Crawfish Springs, the center of The reference was lost on Jakey, but his line. Perhaps this is as good a plan it led him to think that he had made a He did so after the following fashion: as any, at least if Bragg gives him time point. He looked very wise and said enough to close up. To me two plans nothing. He was thinking on a line th' telegraphs off'n th' wires 'n turned those of any other state having the seem to be open. One is to demonstrate which he feared might be of some practor over ter th' general. The general he same railroad mileage. The legislaalong the Chickamauga, principally tical importance to his individual self. wanted ter turn her over ter headquarwith cavalry, while"

necessary for him to make the connect. They tole him ter try her 'n kill her." ing link in person between his friend and his friend's wife. So he turned the conversation on lines of retreat.

"Now, supposin," he said, "just sup-posin I war busted right hyar, how'd git away?"

"That would depend on the condition of things. If I were the general opposing you, you'd never get away safely. I'd never stop till I had driven you into the Tennessee river."

"How could I get that from hyar?" "This part of your army where we are now could only fall back on Rossville. There the flanks would be better protected for a stand. You could go from Rossville to Chattanooga by this road" (pointing to it on the map). "If you should be successful in keeping your enemy far enough from you and ong enough, you might cross the river there and save your army. You might perhaps stay there if not too reduced in numbers and if you could keep your line of supply open.

"This air th' bridge I'd cross th' creek on, I reckon," pointing to Reed's bridge on the map. "That's the nearest from where we

"Waal, general," said Jakey in a tone to indicate that the discussion of the campaign was ended, "ef you uns bust me. I'll retreat thet a-way."

Nothing more was said about the imaginary campaign by either. Maynard's eye was fixed on his water map, and he was lost in study. Jakey let him alone till he saw that he was drifting back to him into war again. At last, seizing a sage to his wife.

"Time enough for that after the ate diseases require desperate remedies. If I were a general, I'd never be on the defensive if I could help it, cost what fight," was all Maynard would say. Jakey was discouraged. He knew that if his friend lived after the fight it would not be his own fault.

Jakey considered himself bound in husband's condition, not only on acgencies where only women can "do somep'n," and he knew that "the genrequired his wife's attention. Mounting Tom, he set off toward Rossville, remembering by the water map that the right hand road led there.

It was about 11 o'clock at night when the phases of the war problem in which to rest there a few hours, and making Maynard's mind had become engressed for a cavalry camp get on the "soft for a cavalry camp got on the "soft side" of a sergeant and turned in with his natural associates, the soldiers. Jakey asked the guard to waken him at 2 o'clock, at which time, after a bite fura feed for Tom, he set off toward Chattanooga. At daylight he crossed the Tennesseo river and was soon on his toward his destination.

cially a woman, and that woman "the general's" wife.

"Reckon she uns'll be skeered when she sees me," he muttered to himself. points, where he could overlook the der I didn't think o' this bofo'. Wish rock and gave himself over to meditathey wor some un ter tell her. Mebbe tion. Around him was the dark circle I'll see Souri first. Ef I do, I'll let her of the horizon, while above was the tell.

But Jakey was not so lucky. Ho ing the awakened interest. Unmindful of the demonstration made thus far, he remembered well the promise she had 100,000 souls. extracted from Jakey and knew in a mandin this hyar army 'n you uns wor down stairs and out on to the verauda. The boy dismounted and came up the

"Oh, Jakey, what is it?" carrying his points, and whether or no they were original or ingenious he carried them. Sometimes his parrying was very clumsy. It was so now. He must gain time at all hazards.

"What air what?" "There's something happened to the colonel. I know it. Tell me the worst." than the 14-year-old boy he was, "I "Waal, now, Mrs. Maynard, 'the general' he hain't dead nohow."

"Thank heavon he lives! Is he ill or younded? Is the wound mortal? Or is his illness dangerous? Will he recover? Oh, tell me, tell me!" "Which un o' them air questions

shell I answer fust?" Souri came out on to the veranda, and seeing Jakey took him into her

supposititious enemy, "what would you "What are you doing here, Jakey?" do if I were to draw my troops out of she asked. Jakev was puzzled. He made a des "Reckon I air a-standin on ter th'

gallery jest now." "Mark is ill, wounded, heaven knows tell me " She clasped her hands and

trembled. "Jakey, don't give . rs. Maynard pain by keeping her in suspense.

But Souri dreaded to have her friend hear bad news as well as Jakey dreaded to give it. "Waal," said Jakey, cornered, "th"

general, he air d-d obstinate. "Obstinate?" "Yns." "What do you mean, Jakey?" asked

Souri encouragingly. "Waal, th' general he reckons ther's goin ter be a big fight, 'n he's goin fo' ter git hisself killed.

"Heavens!" exclaimed Laura. "What does it all mean?" "Means Miss Baggs,"

"Miss Baggs!" cried the wife, bristling. "So it's something about her." "It's all 'bout her."

"Tell me what you mean this in-

stant," said Laura, with flashing eyes. By this time Jakey had got to a point where he could begin to tell his story. Ho was not cartain but that it would be tars, but they was too smart for him, ating the age of railroad employes.

"The cruel monsters!" cried Laura. "Maybe Jakey's got it wrong." They'd not be likely to express it that way,' said Souri.

"Reckon thet's bout it with a spy anyhow. Th' general he tried her, but when it come tor killin her he wasn't thar. "Tho noble man! It is just like him,"

from Laura. "Then he found out that she was a ister of a old friend o' bis'n."

"Who was that?" from Laura.

"Mr. Fitz Hugh." "Carolino Fitz Hugh?" "Reckon." "Who is she?" asked Souri of Laura.

sho is, though." "Then th' general he dressed hisself like a private sojer, 'n he 'n Corporal Ratigan'

"I-I never saw her. I know who

"Corporal Ratigan!" exclaimed Souri. "Yas, he 'n Corporal Ratigan they un her over th' lines." "Well," from Laura, breathlessly.

"Th' general he confessed, 'n they tried him, 'n''- Jakey hesitated. "Sentenced him ter be- Oh, Souri, olp me!"

And Laura tottered against her friend. "Ter be cashiered." "Do tell me what it is," gasped Laua, looking imploringly at Souri.

"I don't know. What is it, Jakey?" "Bein dropped out'n th' service." "And is that all?" oried Laura hysterically. "Only dropped out of the service, and for doing a noble act! his trouble. Then he endeavored to lead | Poor Mark! I know that he will consider this a terrible disgrace, but to me it favorable opportunity, the boy suggested the propriety of sending some mes-Souri's shoulder she burst into a torrent of tears.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE FIRST GUN AT CHICKAMAUGA. Mark Maynard was passing the first night after his sentence. Jakey had left him, after their discussion of the camnonor to report to Mrs. Maynard her paign, to relapse into gloom. He blew out his candle and threw himself on count of his promise made her on the his camp cot. Sleep would not come. evening of his departure for the front, The events of the past few days caracolbut because he had a vague unformu- ed fantastically before him like an arlated notion that there are certain exi- my of cavalry goblins in review. They had searcely got by before they turned and came cantering back again. Thus they marched and countermarched till midnight, and still no sign of sleep. Maynard tossed and turned and pined for day. And what would it bring forth? Surely a battle could not be much lonhe reached Rossville. He determined ger delayed, and with a battle there was a chance for oblivion.

Scratching a match, he reached for his watch. It was 12 o'clock. He felt that he could no longer bear these low peaked canvas walls above him. He must get out under the broader canopy. nished by his friend, the sergeant, and Lighting his candle, he noticed the uniform of Private Flanagan, in which he had aided the escape of Caroline Fitz Hugh. He put it on, and, throwing back way across the neck of Moccasin point the tent flaps, stepped out into the night. The sky was covered with thin clouds, As Jakey approached the plantation behind which the moon shone, giving it occurred to him for the first time that a light between darkness and moonlight. the information he bore was not pleas- He set out toward the front. Passing

ant for him to give to any one, espe- out of his own immediate camp, he ascended the slope of Pea Vine ridge, which stood dark against the eastern sky. Climbing to one of its highest 'I don't like this business nohow. Won- Pea Vine valley, he seated himself on a great dome. Beneath him, on the eastern slope of the ridge, were the Union reached the plantation just before break- outposts, beyond which slept a Confedfast time, and as Laura Maynard cast a | erate army. Back of him, in the valley glanco from her chamber window she of the Chickamauga, were the Union saw him ride up to the veranda. She troops, the two armies making in all

There came a distant rumbling from moment that he was the bearer of some | the south. It grey, faded, was lost and bad nows. Putting her hand on her reappeared, the unmistakable rattle of heart to stop its thumping, she ran a train. It came on slowly from a distance of several miles, the rolling of the trucks, the panting of the locomotive. growing louder the while till it reached a point directly east of where he was Now, Jakey had his own methods of sitting and a few miles south of Ringold. There it could not only be heard, but seen by him. He watched it move on up the road, and at last it was lost in Ringold. He listened to hear if it went farther, but the sound did not recom-

Scarcely had the train stopped when another was heard coming from the same direction. It, too, came on, was lost for a time in the tunnel, and passing north stopped where the other had stopped. Then came a third and a fourth, all moving in the same direction. In less than an hour Maynard counted five

trains, all of which stopped at Ringold. Ho rose from his seat. "There," he exclaimed, pointing to Ringold, "is a point from which, if I am not mistaken, there will soon come an attack on our lines. They are bringing troops in those trains to mass them on our left, where trains were going south, it would argue that the enemy were retreating. Comwhat!" exclaimed Laura. "He won't ing north means that they are going to this rapid moving of men at this hour meant a daylight attack right here on Tell the left. If so, there is no time to lose. I must get back and give a warning."

He walked rapidly in the direction of Reed's bridge, and coming to the headquarters of the commanding officer of the troops he sought found an aid who was on duty all night, the general being apprehensive in his exposed position and wishing to be called at the slightest baggage loaded into the wagens.
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

-Investigation into the cause of the ruins of Pompeii. frequency of railroad accidents in the state of North Carolina has brought out the fact that there are a larger handling train orders, employed by "Miss Baggs she wor ketched takin the railroads of that state than by

GETTING RID OF PESTS. Recipes That Will be Wolcomed by Every Anxious Mousekeeper.

There are few housekeepers who have not wakened some morning to find the house alive with ants. should be about one part corrosive sublimate to 100 parts of water, which time being, but other measures are necessary for a complete riddance.

Ants usually appear in the pantry or cellar-way, and invade everything they find. Sugar, flour, etc., so affected should be scalded with plenty of hot was the model of an Atlantic steamer. water, to kill those already there.

poured over.

Corrosive sublimate solution may then be poured around, and when the and there are many it shelves are dry, blow with a powder queen is most found of a bellows red pepper in every exack and return.

deal with. Poison is out of the question in the summer, for they always shoose a place in the house to die.

Traps fall to ensuare them. The only plan to drive them away absorlutely, is to get a quantity of potash, put it in the sun till it becomes soft, and then, with a stick, smear every hole that can be found.

Sooner than walk through this a rat will change his abode. From a druggist who sells glass get all the pieces they throw away, pound fine and throw in the holes. Being sharp it will cut their feet, This combination, potash and glass, is a never-failing cure.

Ronches are among the most persistent pests that invade a house. Get equal parts of paris green and borax, and, at night, set around their haunts in old dishes.

They will die away like magic. Sometimes they are found in desks, especially in offices. This preparation scattered freely under the paper will rid the drawers of them. It is almost impossible to get rid of bugs in a soft wood bed.

Better burn the bed up in the beginning. It is generally true that the baby's crib is the offending member, being made of softer wood. Then all the beds in the house should be given a turpentine bath, pouring B late all the gracks and crevices.

The spring should have an entra good dose, and the edges of the mattress, bolster and pillows soulced. A pine to a bed is the average all wance, will kill all bags it beaches.

Blow insact pay for pellage spring and not be as as mine the set

every day, repeating this trentment twice a week for a month. Next varnish the wood work. This will close up all little cracks where they could have hidden, and not only

keep them out, but prevent others from getting in. The base boards and other paint should also be looked to, turpentined, and, if thought necessary, varnished.

Such treatment will destroy them in hort order. Willow cribs and rookers need attention, particularly during warm weather. The remedy for these is scalding water, an application of corrosive sublimate solution and a coat of varnish, which

had better be left to a furniture dealer to administer. —Boston Globe.

KINGS AND HAWKS.

Monarchs of Old Who Hunted With the Birds.

Richard L, when in the Holy Land. amused himself with hawking on the Plain of Sharon, and is said to have presented some of these birds to the sultan. Later on, while passing through Dalmatia, he carried off a falcon which he saw in one of the villages, and refused to give it up. Ho was attacked so furiously by the justly incensed villagers that it was with the utmost difficulty that he managed to make his escape.

King John used to send both to lreland and to Norway for his hawks. Wo are told by Froissart that when Edward III. invaded France he had thirty falcons, and every day either hunted or went to the river for the purpose of hawking. Henry VII. imported goshawks from France, giving four pounds for a single bird-a much greater sum in those days than at present. Henry VIII whilst hawking at Hitchin was leaping a dyke, when the pole broke, and the king was immersed head first into the mud, and would have perished, in all probability, had not his falconer dragged him out.

Elizabeth and James I. were much interested in the sport; the latter sovereign, indeed, expended considerable sums on its maintenance. Aubrey, in his Miscellanies, says: "When I was a freshman at Oxford, I was wont to go to Christ church to see Charles I. at there is so little to oppose them. If the supper, where I once heard him say that as he was hawking in Scotland he rode into the quarry, and there found the covey of partridges falling upon take the offensive. It looks to me as if the hawk, and I remember his expression further, 'And I will swear upon the Book 'tis true.' "-- Chambers' Journal.

Little Dick-That knife of yours is no good. I tried to sharpen a pencil with it. Little Dot-Weil, of course. It isn't a pencit knife; it's a penknife. I use it to scrape the rust off my pens. -- Good News.

-Tongs were said to have been insign of an attack. To him Maynard re- vented in China, B. C. 1122, but reprecounted what he had seen, and the gen- sentations of them have been found on eral was awakened and informed. He the Egyptian monuments, B. C. 2200. turned a willing ear to Maynard's cau- In India they are claimed as in use tion and at once ordered that the men since B. C. 900, and their principal embe aroused, the hovses fed and breakfast ployment in that country, where fires prepared. Then the horses were sad- during the most of the year are superdled, the artillery harnessed and the fluous, was to facilitate the handling of dead bodies in the funeral pyres. Seventy pairs of tongs, some bronze, some iron, have been taken from the

Scems Probable.

"I see," observed Mr. Chugwater, number of boys under 18 years of age looking over his morning paper "they're making another effort to put a tax on bachelors."

"Is that the single tax I've heard so

JOYS OF THE GREAT.

Czars, Kalsers and Kings All Fond of Ex-pensive Playthings. A big toy-maker in London received some time back an order from the late ezar of Russia. It is common talk that Corrosive sublimate is one of the this homely man was the biggest of all quickest polsons known, and for that the children who annually gather unreason is efficacious. The proportion | der the family roof at Fredensborg. Few people know, however, how strong was his love for a plaything. He had makes it very strong. This, used as a in his collection some of the prettiest wash, is nearly always effective for the models of ironelads imaginable. One of them cost over a thousand pounds. There is another in solid silver, and a

superb wooden model of full-rigged

ship which would be a dream of delight

water, to kill those already there.

Then everything should be removed from the shelves and scalding water

It is a great piece of work, the ship bearing a yard long and refert in all details. The present and refer to model was eleven hundred Of all the toys a

ing model of the house erevice. It is unlikely they will ever genius piece of mechanism shows the whole of our system, with the celestial Rats and mice are more difficult to poles and the sun. There is a tiny model of the moon, which revolves about the earth; and all the planets, with their satellites, are properly represented. For a study of astronomy and for a right understanding of the celestial globe, there could be nothing tiner than this model. It shows our earth turning upon its own axis and the primary planets, and it is worked by a clockwork arrangement which is the perfection of ingenuity.

The duke of York is yet boyish enough to collect stamps, and has perhaps the finest collection of any amateur in the kingdom. He has recently spent some hundreds of pounds adding this, but it is not his only weakness, He has also developed a great taste for sculling about in a toy boat on the lake by the cottage at Sandringham.

In Munich they show you now with an especial pride the lake upon which the late king of Bavaria used to be drawn about in a boat towed by swans. Dressed cap-a-pie as Lohengrin, thisin some ways-remarks ble man spent many hours of the day aping the knights of the swan; and really deluded himself into the being that he was a person of heroic virtue. When vagary wearied him, and the days were long and and and him into the country. through the hills in tall one of all lit up with counted to page curiously fashions that the peaks who saw it had red that the apparation had have a without them. This impact has a factor of the day of the manufacture of the manuf to come This impression is a marketing to come the first part of the state of the s

o'clock in the morning. In Vienna there is at this moment a dence of the Kaiser Francis Joseph, lives them all .- W. E. H. Lecky. who devotes the whole of his spare time to a room full of toy theaters. Many of these were made in London and especially sent over for this eccentric old fellow, who has enough mimie stages to supply an orphanage. said that whether a new piece is pro- the phonograph, and might be made the minister immediately puts it on one | speed of the instrument, of his little stages, and has a set of characters cut out of paper with which to play it. He works the whole thing | postage stamp dropped on the scale himself, and being an admirable mimie, he is the source of large amusement to his friends, who know that on every other point he is one of the sanest men

in the empire. The German emperor's toys are almost as numerous as his uniforms. He possesses a beautiful weeting model of a railway, with carl signals and stellostensibly for 1 children, in really to ment. He has at a a a for his nursery one of the licetions of toy soldiers in the warlso well are his sons supplied with the croops, with cannon, artillery, amount tion wagons, tents and fortresses, and the whole floor of the great room of the palace at Berlin can be covered with them, and a mimie battle fought on a European scale. But perhaps the conneror's aunches, of which he possesses a surprising number. He has recently given an order to a Thames builder to make him a little electric langels, which when finished will be as pretty as any latter part of the eighteenth century, toy in the kingdom. It is scarcely the and at first were greatly ridiculed, the that his majesty, sitting in the stern, two cups. can be his own skipper and steersman.

-Rocking cradles for babies were used by the Egyptians many centuries before Christ. Among the pictures copied by Belzoni is one of an Egyp- abroad that the fragrant geraniumtian mother at work with her foot on the anadle.

-Cassells Journal.

-It so happens that the leap years coincide with the years that are divisfble by four, and thus they may be known. Of the years concluding centuries only every fourth is a leap year, plants in a room will drive them out beginning two thousand, which is divisible by four hundred, us is also two thousand four hundred. -The Eric canal is 343 miles in

length. It was begun in fally and completed in 1825, at a cost of The enterprise was tank. surface and flityeds from all the bot-tom, with a depth of seven feet.

-Rocking chairs of the styles prevailing nowadays are believed to have the income which Canada would rebeen invented in the present century. ceive from the colony for many years They are mentioned by Venerable Bede. to come. "The women now are so luxurious that they do have chairs with wooden circles on the legs and which sway back and forth in such sort that it maketh one sick to behold them."

time immemorial has prevailed of churning by placing the milk in leather skins which were shaken or beaten until the butter came. The Huns did their churning by tying a bag of milk to a short lariat, the other end of which was fastened to the saddle. The horse was put at a brisk gallop, and after a much about?" inquired Mrs. Chugwa- round of some miles the churning was considered to be accomplished.

POP BIG-PIPE.

The Queer Will of a Famous Dutch Smoker

Who Died at Ninety-Eight. In its discussion of the question whether it is injurious to smoke tobacco, the Cleveland Plain Dealer recalls the history of Mynheer Van Klaes, a famous old merchant in Holland, who was such an inveterate smoker that he was nicknamed "Pop Big-Pipe." Ho made a large fortune in the India trade, and built a mansion near Rotterdam, in which he collected every imaginable kind of pipe. It was said that he smoked one hundred and fifty grammes of tobacco every day, and died at the age of ninety-eight years. In making his will, after bequeathing to his relatives, friends and charities a large proportion of his estate, he added the fold lowing clause:

"I wish every smoker in the kingdom to be invited to my funeral in every way possible, by letter, circular and it works advertisement. Every smoker who takes advantage of the invitation shall receive as a present ten pounds of tobacco and two pipes on which shall bo engraved my name, my crest, and tho date of my birth. The poor of the neighborhood who accompany my bier shall receive every year on the auniversary of my death a large package of tobacco. I make the condition that all those who assist at my funeral, if they wish to partake of the benefits of my will, must smoke without interruption moving round the sun. It gives a per-fect idea of the relative positions of shall be placed in a colin lined throughout with the wood of my old Hayana eigar boxes. At the foot of the coffin shall be placed a box of the French tobacco called 'Caporal' and a package of our old Dutch tobacco. At my side place my favorite pipe and a box of matches, for one never knows what may happen. When the bier rests in the vault all the persons in the funeral procession are requested to east upon it the ashes of their pipes as they pass it

on their departure from the grounds." It is said that Van Klaes, on the day that he made this eccentric will, summoned a notary, who was also a notable smoker, and said to him: "Fill my pipe and yours. I am going to die." then dietated the will and died.

MISCELL ANEOUS

-The word teylon is of Sanskrit origin, signifying the "I family Lions," -The syllable "la," as a te migration to the name of a country, is of Celtic

- Corsier less 2.00 square miles about the area of Leisware and Chode Island, and has me to more noise in the

-Wined schemes by statemen sonn, time has seen them one by one like tha minister, standing high in the confi- leaves of autumn fall -a little song out-

> about the combined area of the states of Florida, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Tennessee. -It is suggested that sounds too high for our cars would be recorded by

-Algeria has 260,000 square miles, or

duced at any of the theaters in the city audible by reproducing at a lower -A gold-weighing machine in the Bank of England is so sensitive that a

will turn the index on the dial a distance of six inches. -Humorist-"Where's that joke I left on your desk yesterday?" Editor -"I don't know. It's probably gone home; it was certainly old enough to

know the way!"-Syrneuse Post. -Ballads and popular songs are both points, the cause and effect of general morals; they are first formed and then react. of his In both points of view they are an index of public morals, -- 11. Martineau.

-"What much blue propose seconddenly?" "Jentersy," mure girl. "I the series, but at the theater and he over he and the young man just behind call the an angel."-Washington Star.
- The cups of the Assyrians closely

resemble our sancers. Every noble-man and gentleman had his own cup and can bearer, the latter of whom alfavorite toys are his little steam ways accompanied him to a feast, carrying before him the cup of gold, silver, crystal or martle, which his master only used on state occasions. Saucers for cups were introduced in the size of a skiff, yet is to be shaped like a persons who employed them being said regular steamer, and to be so arranged | not to be able to drink without having

-Here is an interesting idea for the housewife who is troubled with the aggravating flies flourishing in their furnace-Leated rooms long after cold weather is supposed to have destroyed them. The suggestion comes from the old fashioned rose geranium beloved by our grandmothers-keeps flies away. A moderate-sized geranium of this variet, is said to be so disagreeable to flies that they avoid its neighborhood, and two or three of those altogether.

-The movement to unite Newfoundland with the Dominion of Canada gains strength in the province, but it is not regarded with so much favor in Canada. The question is raised whether n and Canada would not pay too dearly for earried through the second tree pay soo dearly for the new acquisition, and a good many York. It was at second tree pay soo dearly for the new acquisition, and a good many Canadians seem to be answering that question in the affirmative. In taking Newfoundland, Canada must take the debt of that colony, which is about 118,000,000, and would more than offset

-February, 1866, is referred to by astronomers as "the month without a full moon." January and March of that year had each two full moons, while the intermediate month did not -Among the Arabs a practice from have one. Says a writer in an astronomical journal referring to this fact. "Do you realize what a rare thing in nature it was? It has not happened before since the beginning of the Christian era, or probably since the creation of the world! It will not occur again, according to the computations of the astronomer royal of England, for- how long do you think? Not until after 2,500,000 years from 1866!"