

We called her the Duchess, so stately and handsome was she; and we were all very fond of her. All but my old friend Tom Harding.

Directly you saw her your admiration was caught; she was so large, her coat was so luxuriant and white, and her tail was'so splendid. You would exclaim: "What a magnificent creature!" And when she walked sedately to you, placed her great, soft forepaws on your knee, and with a gentle whimper gazed for a moment into your face before proceeding to the hearthrug, you would say delightedly: "What a perfect lady! What charming manners! She almost speaks!"

and fussy. She professed to be fond of children, and to understand them. The profession was utterly hollow, as was proved by the fact that children didn't like her. With children and animals love begets love. Aunt Maria was a disciplinarian; children must not talk at table, and all that sort of thing. Her arbitrary, old fashioned rules were more especially irritating to me, because everything was so different at home. Perhaps, being an only child. I was a little spoiled. However, as I spent at least ten hours of the day in the open air I managed to be tolerably happy. "Only one of my aunt's absurd rules gave me any serious trouble. It was that children should manage to go to bed without the aid of a light. Now to this, as to the rest of Aunt Maria's rules, I was quite unaccustomed; but beyond that I was, as I have said, a nervous youngstef, and I had a rooted dislikeout of which I have never really grown for being in the dark. Not, mind you, that I was a coward. I would risk my neck climbing a dangerous cliff, and at school stand up and take a hiding with the roughest of them. But in the dark my youthful nerves were unstrung, or, perhaps it would be more correct to say, they were strung to their highest pitch. Yet I was not frightened of bogies or burglars. I was frightened of being frightened. Queer, isn't it? but you understand me.

an invitation for me arrived from a

maiden aunt, who had taken a cottage

place. I was not particularly drawn

toward Aunt Maria, but I was desperately

drawn toward niggers, yellow sands,

received me next day.'

my beautiful Duchess.

wooden spades and sea water. I begged my mother to let me go. Aunt Maria Tom paused to fill his glass. I was wondering what all this had to do with "Aunt Maria," he went on, "was 50

"Luck did attend us-luck in the smaller one; and they pass it all by as in- tions generally. Only the most urgent year, and the coffee is sold in piculs or shape of some mischievous cruel imp of differently as the mole would sneak across need for prompt support justifies the use bags weighing 136 pounds. At these disappointed because they cannot ascend darkness. Harry managed to steal the a battle field the morning after a battle. of alcohol or opium in long continued sales the coffee is classified according to to the top of the Washington monument. pistol-a revolver it was, with five cham- They have too much to do themselves to diseases. A pernicious habit is easily be- the locality where it is raised, and we Congress made no appropriation for furbers, all loaded. I curse his father to this waste time in remedying other people's gun in this manner, and the physician is wholesalers buy it as interior or Ankola, for being such a careless idiot. grievances. They think too much of per-Harry, who was very business like, sonal reputation to involve themselves in brought an old sack with him. We an altercation with defilers of the innofound our prey, after a long search, cent, and tramplers of the weak. They sleeping in the warm sun on a low wall are too respectable to get mixed up in at the rear of the cottage. She evidently brawls, even if the disturbance is brought belonged to one of the neighbors, but her about by the devil's own drummers lookownership was never discovered. Harry ing up recruits among the championless pounced upon her before she could es- and defenseless working girls, or the cape, and after a short but sharp strug- parentless and homeless children of a gle, in which we were both severely great city. We meet them traveling through the scratched, we had her secure in the sack. Harry tied up the mouth with mountains or loitering by the sea. Their only use for mountains is that they may strong string. "I had hung back at first with a sort carve their precious initials on the highof shame-a faint sense of the brutality est peaks, pick wintergreens and blueof our behavior. But the struggle kad berries, and display their fashionable driven all this away. The native devil- suits and striped stockings. They look ry of the boy was ablaze. I was furi- upon the sea as a big bathing tank, and ous, exultant; I drowned the hideous the sky, with all its splendor of cloud and muffled sounds that came from the sack | its glory of sunrise and sunset, as a with wild laughter: I danced round the barometer to forecast the weather. We wriggling, writhing mass, and when we meet them in business relations, and they had dragged it into the field I snatched never believe that courtesy and business the pistol from Harry, who was very can go together. A merchant in his ofquiet, to have the first shot. I fired- fice or a lady in her parlor will bluntly kneeling close. It was the first time I refuse to buy of a worn out, discouraged. had fired a pistol, but felt no shock. I heart sick book agent, ignoring the fact remember a strange, piteous shriek, and that a smile accompanying even a refusal. the sack dancing weirdly in front of me. acts like a spoonful of sugar in bitter tea. I fired again, and remember a low grat- and costs less. Even a 'lady'' clerk, being wail, and the sack being troubled for hind a counter, will be haughty and unaccommodating and insolent to the a moment and then still. woman who comes to buy, forgetful that "Harry took the pistol from me," cona customer will go a long distance out of tinued Harding, wiping his forehead, "and went home. I went on to the her way to deal with a polite and well mannered clerk, and that, like honesty, sands and tried to play with the boys politeness is ever the best policy. And there, but couldn't. I was feeling horon the other hand, a woman shopper will ribly sick. The voice of the white cat buzzed in my ears. The heaving sack be whimsical and captious and trying. bobbed about between my eyes and the forgetting that the girl who serves her has human blood in her veins, and often sunlight "At supper my aunt noticed that I carries a troubled heart behind her smile looked-ill and made me swallow some or her frown.-"Amber" in Chicago medicine. When I had crept to my Journal.

"At last Harry hit upon what we con-

for the season at an east coast watering a pistol which he kept in his port- no thought of the future. manteau. Fortunately, he was accustomed to leave the portmanteau open. noon Harry would contrive to secure the

-shoot her. Nice boys, weren't we?

crushing, suffocating weight of shame, of

brings the shambles and the butcher's ax, but in the serene content of a well sidered an excellent idea. His father had filled stall and a full stomach, they take

We meet such people every day and everywhere. On the streets they may The arrangement was that in the after- see a brute tyrannizing over a helpless beast of burden, or a mother (?) vanking pistol. Then we would seek the white a sobbing child along by the arm, as full cat in the neighborhood of my aunt's of ugliness herself as a thundercloud is cottage, and, if luck attended us, we of electricity, or a man following an inwould carry her to a field at the back and nocent young girl with the devil in his

tion, otherwise there could be no increase of it is sold, perhaps nearly all of it is in the heat produced, and materials for sold, by roasters under a firm brand, this unnatural fire must be had. If not The northwestern states, Wisconsin, Mintaken in as food, the bodily tissues are nesota and far off Colorado, are peculier. destroyed to keep up the combustion. They will not touch poor or medium Rios, Alcohol is often the only food that can be and there is no trade there save in high Alcohol is often the only food that can be and there is no trade there save in high reached in the mechanical piano player, absorbed into the blood. Its value under priced Central Americas and Javas and by means of which, as claimed by the such circumstances cannot be overstated. the very lest specialties of Rice." Alcohol given in disease as a food or as an antipyretic has never been known to Javas?"

cause the alcohol habit. The latter arises "Why, the Dutch government holds servatories and send the planoforte teachfrom the injudicious employment of it in four public auction sales of coffee at Ba- ers to the poorhouse, but will give a boom heart, or a big boy tyrannizing over a neuralgias, dyspepsia and chronic affec- tavia, in the island of Java, during each to pianoforte factories.

is a large, round waiter. The hours are marked on a dozen oyster shells. A small plate, garnished with slices of lemon, conceals the works, and the hands are a knife and fork.

The summit of invention has been makers, "anybody, without the least "What do you mean by Government musical knowledge, can play any piece of music." This will shut up the con-

We-that is my wife and I-were accustomed to remarks of that kind. All our friends made them upon first seeing "The Duchess." We expected them; we looked forward to them, and they gratified us; for not having at that time been blessed with children, we lavished much of our spare affection and pride upon our cat. In the case of Tom Harding we were disappointed. The introduction went off very badly. When our favorite was presented Tom regarded her with positive aversion; when she rested on his knee he brushed her off as though she had been a snake, and rising abruptly he walked to the window.

-My wife and I looked at each other in silent surprise. She raised her eyebrows, and drew down the corners of her pretty mouth as though to say, "This friend of yours of whom you have talked so much turns out to be a perfect brute." I could only reply with a shrug of the shoulders which said, "My dear, I don't under-stand it at all." Nor did I. I had not seen Tom Harding for several years, but I remembered him as a really kind hearted, generous fellow-rather inclined to be melancholy, perhaps (his mother was Irish and wrote poetry!)-but certainly with nothing of the "brute" about him. When Tom returned from the window he had another surprise for us. He had consented to stay a few days with us: he now announced that he had overlooked (in his eagerness to be with me, his old friend, of course!) certain very important engagements, and that, in fact, he would be reluctantly compelled to return to town that very evening. My friend excused himself, addressing my wife, whose regret was not more than courteous, in nervous, almost pleading tone. Oh, he was so sorry! I didn't believe him.

"Tom, my boy"-we were sitting with the decanter between us, after my wife had left the dinner table-"Tom, my boy." I said, "you have no very important engagements in town.'

That was my opinion, and I took an old friend's privilege of expressing it bluntly.

Tom started and colored slightly. "What makes you think so?" he asked, trifling with the nut crackers.

"I don't know exactly, but I'm sure T'm right. You told Gertrude a fib-be carèful or your glass will be over-but you haven't the courage to brazen it out with me?

"Nonsense! Why should I tell your wife a fib?'

"Why, indeed! It was very wrong of you-take another cigar if that one won't burn-you can only make reparation by telling her husband the truth.

"My dear fellow, I have nothing to confess," said Tom with slight irritability as he cut about half an inch off a fresh cigar. (How I do hate to see good cigars mutilated!)

"Confess why you changed your mind added, as he made no reply, "I'll help you. Some one in this house is obnoxious to you?

. "Who can it be?" exclaimed Tom banteringly, with a view to hiding his gled in my arms, and after scratching

"Yes." I grunted. It was psychologically interesting; but I didn't see the connection with my cat.

"One night"-I pricked up my ears and leaned forward; we were evidently coming to the adventure-"one night." continued Tom in lowered tones, "I went off to my bedroom as usual without a candle. It was a pretty little room on the ground floor, with a window opening into a garden. I was trying to forget my nerves by whistling an air I had heard the niggers sing on the sands. People room I sat down in the darkness near the who are nervous in the dark have various open window to try and cool my head, modes of conduct. Some are furtive and which felt like splitting. But it was at quiet; others are noisy and defiant. I my heart that the chief agony lay-the adopted a medium course. I affected

agony of an unbearable burden, the tranquillity in a whistled melody and said my prayers aloud. fear, of remorse. Can a child know these "It was about 9 o'clock and not parthings? you may ask. I answer that I ticularly dark. I could see dimly most did; but I was not then a child. A of the objects in the room, but the bed was in deep gloom. Suddenly I heard crime had aged me. I was an old man; a something, an unusual noise, in the room. I had ceased whistling for a moment while I stooped to unlace my boots. My heart seemed to stop beating and a chill

shot up from my back to the roots of my death. hair. The sound came from the bed. What I was always dreading had happened. My sensitive nerves had been startled-shocked in the darkness." "And what was it?" I asked, much in-

terested. "A white cat!"

"Was that all?" of escape for the fearful weight that was "Wait!" exclaimed Tom impatiently. stifling me. Soon I was sobbing wildly I recovered my courage in a moment, and unchecked, and beating my wet walked straight to the bed, and discovered face with my open hands. Once in my that the intruder was a cat. I lifted her about staying so suddenly. Come," I gently in my arms and carried her to the paroxysm I stretched my arms over the bed; they encountered something soft and window, where I found that she was pure white, and very beautiful, exactly like terror, and rent the silence of the cottage your Duchess. I would have caressed her, being fond of animals, but she strug-

An Arab's Courtship.

The Arab loves as none but an Arab can love; but he is also mightily excitable and easily won. An Arab sees a girl murderer! Perhaps I was unlike other boys. I felt that I would have given anything, suffered anything, to have undone what I had done-torture, or even "I sat for a long time, and at last, sick and dizzy, I slowly undressed. Then I dant to arrange an interview.

thought, with a faint gleam of hope, of my prayers. I sank down by the bed, first sitting, then kneeling, and tried; but nothing my mother had taught me would meet such a case as that. At last a few tears came and opened a way oath, but nevertheless keeps the matter crat. perfectly secret from all. If she is favor-

ably disposed to the match, she answers: "I swear by Him who made the flower into the room with a candle, and there, husband, -Philadelphia Call, coiled up in the center of the white

but too often the one to be blamed for or Ayer Bangies, or Mandeling, and on and unless a special measure is introduced such a misfortune.-Globe-Democrat.

France's Tobacco Monopoly.

Everything connected with tobacco is in France the strictest of monopolies. The and the title 'Government Java' is theregovernment is the only grocer, the only dealer, the only buyer and importer, the only manufacturer, the only merchant and the only retailer. Its agents, with unlimited capital, are heavy purchasers in the open markets of every tobacco producing country. The weed is shipped by the cheapest methods; the manufacture. although of the highest grade of excellence, and directed by a board of scientific chemists and others whose lives are de- port?" voted to the study of this one especial. plant, is so concentrated, and the whole mercantile business so admirably managed, that although the government receives such enormous profits, the consumer can buy a better cigar and a better smoking tobacco at the same price in Paris than anywhere n: the world.

For example, you can get an excellently made cigar, guaranteed by the government to be of good tobacco, for one cent we use comes to us through English at any stand, the article sold and the sources. Our flag is hardly known in prices being the same at every dealer's in the country. This one cent cigar is in appearance quite as good and in flavor a very high opinion of Mocha. Some superior to any five cent cigar I ever saw in the United States-which is, however, that a matter of pure sentiment, and not saying much-and one is sure of not believe that Mocha obtained its reputabeing poisoned by some horrible chemical. tion by being the first coffee brought to The next grade costs a cent and a half. the next two cents and the highest priced cigar made five cents; this last is an exthat it cannot be distinguished from the cellent article, but if one wishes a better the government will sell you cigars it awful heresy, but that's the way coffee imports from Havana and which it guarantees. Of these imported articles Paris men look at it. In the northwestern progress during the last ten years. Noconsumes about \$500,000 worth yearly. -E. J. Biddle in Globe-Democrat. coffee, there is no demand for Mocha."

A Highly Prized Delleacy

One of the most highly prized delicacies in the country is what is known as bearing water or brushwood; and in a the country ham. The hog is killed by moment, almost at a glance, is as madly the old farmer and the ham and shoulders in love as if he had passed years of court- cured and smoked in the old smoke house ship. He thinks of nothing else, cares in the old fashioned way. When properly and dreams of nothing else but the girl prepared a country ham will keep for he loves; and not infrequently, if he is many years. I have often gone to a disappointed in his affections, he pines country wedding or anniversary of a and dies. In order to commence his suit | wedding, where the piece de resistance, he sends for a member of the girl's tribe as the French say of a bountiful spread. who has access to the harem; and, first has been a ham of venerable age. I have insuring his secrecy by a solemn oath, seen them cut when they were as old as confesses his love and entreats his confi- twenty years. Of course the ham is by that time quite dry, like jerked venison The confidant goes to the girl, gives or dried buffalo tongue, but the meat is her a flower or a blade of grass, and very sweet and nutritious. When such a says: "Swear by Him who made this ham is boiled, like a desiccated fruit, all flower and us also, that you will not re- its pristine freshness and tenderness come veal to any one that which I am about back, and the only difference between it to unfold to you." If the girl will not and a modern packed ham is that the accept the proposal she will not take the country ham is the better .- Globe-Demo-

A Most Pathetic Incident.

the elevation at which coffee is grown, One of the most pathetic incidents of strange. I sprang to my feet in mad you hold, and us," and the place and the Exeter theatre fire was the rescue of time of meeting are settled. These oaths a woman, who was carried but of the with a piercing shriek. My aunt hurried are never broken, and it is not long be-into the room with a candle, and there, fore the ardent lover becomes the happy brave man. He was with his wife at the play when the fire broke out and succeeded in dragging her part way to the door, where she fell. There was an instant of despair and bewilderment, and then he snatched a cowering form from the floor in the dense crowd and struggled through the smoke and darkness to reach the street with a shricking woman on his back. At last he was out of danger and breathlessly lowered his burden. Alas! it was not his wife. In the confusion and darkness he had rescued a stranger and left his wife to be trampled to death in the lobbies of the theatre .- New York Tribune.

each of these occasions from 20,000 to at the next session the top of the shaft 25,000 piculs are disposed of. This sys- will be inaccessible during another fiscal tem makes the Dutch government revenr. sponsible for the quality of the coffee,

value three cents a pound. "

"Which do you prefer?"

Costa Rica is fine in flavor and excellent

in aroma, but it leaves an asid flavor in

leaves somewhat of a disagreeable after

taste, at least some does, that probably

which is raised upon low lands. You may

"Which is the coffee that is grown a

the finer it is in every way."

the highest elevation?"

Among other relics of the mound builders discovered near Devil's lake, Dak., fore a good and significant one. Java by Professor Montgomery of the North coffee improves on the voyage. I can show you samples of some which were Dakota university, is what he calls a shipped as green as so many aquamarine sacrificial mound, in which, seventeen inches from the surface, are wells easily stones, and when we received them the found because of a lining of lime about berries were of a golden color and had the sides and layers of bark on the botripened beautifully. That enhanced the tom. They are deep enough to hold bodies in a sitting posture.

"How do you get your Java here? Do you own the ships that bring it to this The Prussian army list for 1887 con-

tains two field marshals, the crown prince "No: and isn't it a dreadful comand Count Moltke; fifty-nine cavalry and mentary upon our system that though infantry generals; seventy-six lieutenant the consumption is so large of Java it all generals, and 117 major generals. The comes to us in Dutch, Swedish, Nor- cavalry staff consists of fifty-five colonels, wegian or English sailing vessels? There thirty-eight lieutenant colonels, and 206 is not a single American vessel engaged majors, and in the infantry staff there in transporting Java coffee to this coun- are 161 colonels, 172 lieutenant colonels try. Ceylon coffee we don't use, for the and 700 majors. The number of officers bad kind is not worth having and the shows an increase of sixty-six as compared good kind is monopolized by the Eng- with last year. lish, and very costly it is. What Mocha

In 1880 the number of persons receiv-ing interest from registered United States bonds was 80,802. Since that time \$300. eastern waters today. I may tell you 000,000 of those bonds have been paid that we who are in the business have not off, and it is figured that the number of holders has been reduced to about 50,people are crazy about it, but we think 000. Of these holders 26,613 held between \$50 and \$500 each, and 52,841 held less than \$2,500 each. The New England states held 17 per cent. of the Europe. It has all the appearance of whole, the middle states 67 per ccnt., being a wild berry, and our experts say the western states 13 per cent., and the wild coffee of Hayti. This, no doubt, is southern states 13 per cent.

Rapid photography has made great states now, where there seems to be a where is it more apparent than in the singular appreciation of really good photographing of projectiles. Photographs of the projectile from the pncu-matic gun at Fort Lafayette, in New "As a general thing I like the flavor of York harbor, showed an apparent con-Java, which is very pleasing and full of densation of the air just ahead; and now, aroma and is soft and smooth to the pal-ate, leaving no after taste in the mouth. from a Werendler gun at Pesth, Hungary, Rios are strong and coarse and bitter, and with a velocity of 1,300 feet per second leave a somewhat muddy after taste, the projectile appears to be enveloped in which no doubt comes from the Brazilian | layers quite hyperbolic in form. coffee plantations being on low lands.

There is one peculiar superstition among steamboatmen that does not lose any of its interest by age. Whenever a minister and a white horse happen to make the trip at the same time on a steamboat, there is always an accident of some kind to follow. It may not be algrade of Laguavra which comes from the to be to the boat or some of the passenways to the steamboat, but it is certain gers. This superstition is so strong no means so fine. The great exportation among the deckhands that they will posiof Venezuelan coffee, however, is from tively refuse to go on a boat which carries a minister and a white horse.

Romance of a French Crossus.

M. Andre Kron has decided to live perlay this down as a law, that the higher | manently in Paris. This is an interesting announcement to society, because M. Kron is one of the richest men in the world, and will doubtless live in a style befitting his wealth. The story of his

"I should not wonder if the highest rise from poverty and obscurity to wealth coffee plantations were found to be on the and honor is a curious one. It was in the slopes of the Himalayas in India, but that reign of Czar Nicholas. M. Kron wa very fine grade of English coffee does not then a young man-a tailor's clerk, I be come to us. We have, however, some lieve-in St. Petersburg. One summer grown in the neighborhood of Bogota in the weather was unusually hot, and an Ecuador at an elevation of 8,000 feet epidemic of fever broke out in St. Petersabove the level of the sea, and it is ex. burg. People died by thousands. It was quisite to look at, exquisite to smell and a veritable pestilence and threatened to exquisite to drink. The berries are a depopulate the city. The doctors were One day M. Kron wrote in one of the of this coffee goes down a river near Bo- papers that all the trouble was in the gota and comes to Panama by sea, but water the people drapk. It was drawn some of it is packed on the backs of Lur. from the Neva, and all the sewer' of the ros or small hardy donkeys, not mules, city emptied into the Neva; consequently and is carried over the mountains by land the people were drinking diluted sewage. to Panama. Each burro carries two bags It is a remarkable commentary upon weighing fifty pounds each, and pursues Russian intelligence that no one had its path through awfully precipitous roads thought of this before. But now Crar with cheerfulness and diligence. I was Nicholas read M. Kron's suggestion and down in that, part of the world, and is at once ordered a good water supply to seemed to me that the donkey was far be secured, no matter what it might cost. ahead of the mule for mountain work." The imperial engineers went to work, but met with obstacles they could not overcome. Nicholas sent them to Siberia and set others to work on the problem. They failed, too; and were sent to Siberia, and from the heathen world are in full com- a third set of engineers went at it. They manion with the Church of Christ. These, not only failed, but they convinced the with their families and dependents from czar that it was an impossible task, and he decided to abandon it. Then M. Kron came forward. He organized a company globe, number in the aggregate at least and carried the work to completion. Thereupon the czar bestowed a decoration upon him with his own hand and gave him a fortune of \$5,000,000, and the

the mouth. The Guatemala coffees are very superior and are making their way among connoisseurs. They are about on a par with the Laguayra coffee from the neighborhood of Caraccas. There is a neighborhood of Puerto Cabello and is by aroma but rougher than Caraccas, and it

confusion.

Our beautiful cat chanced at that moment to leap from the lawn to the window sill.

"The Duchess," I said quietly, pointing with my cigar.

Tom Harding turned pale-yes, this old friend of mine, a full grown man, actually turned pale at the sight of a white cat on a window sill. It was most extraordinary. So great was my surprise and curiosity that I let my cigar go out.

The Duchess eyed us calmly for a few moments, and then jumping down she walked over to Tom with the evident intention-forgiving creature!-of making another attempt to cultivate his ac- my nerves in the same way. You may quaintance. Tom rose and walked to another part of the room.

"For once your grace has failed to conquer." I remarked, stooping to caress my favorite. Then I led her to the door I must retire to it. I grew to hate the and bowed her out.

I was a little annoved, and I suppose Tom guessed it, for he said when I returned to the table: "I am afraid you are offended with me.'

"Not with you, but with a mystery. I hate mysteries-but let us change the she had been accustomed to ill usage. subject.'

"No," he replied, nervously; "I owe you an explanation. This disagreeable incident has forced a confession upon me."

peated.

so distressed.

spairing tones "I must explain, or you would pooh-pooh the whole thing-in to an onslaught on the fish.-New York 7 years old, and 100,000 fruit trees.-, about thirty-six in 1,000,-Boston will think me either a brute or a mad- fine, that she would not understand me. I Sun.

me slightly, managed to escape through quilt, which was stained with her blood, the window into the garden. lay the body of the white cat. "The next day I had forgotten all

about the cat. I went to bed in the dark at the usual hour almost too tired to be nervous. I again received a shock. Just to die

as I was about to get into bed something jumped to the floor, and rushed to and through the window. I crept into bed with my heart beating violently, although I knew it was only the white cat, who had apparently taken a strange fancy to my bed.

"The same thing was repeated on sevsake of its moral. I wish him to know that eral succeeding nights. I went to bed expecting it, yet it never failed to affect think this strange, but it is true. The very anticipation of the incident aggravated its unpleasantness. 1 began to dislike my bedroom, to dread the hour when white cat. Had she allowed me to touch her, to talk to her--in short, to make either she or the baby must go. friends with her-it would have been different, for I was really fond of animals. But she invariably fled from me-ghostly, silent and swift. I can only suppose that She feared me and I hated her. Children's

passions are strong in proportion to the a man sits on a wharf at San Diego, Cal., immaturity of their reason.

could bear the visits of the white cat no | into the water, and a squirming stingray artesian waters, and the French are form- lated the relative liability of injury to the

don Chambers in Belgravia. Onslaught on the Stingray. Day after day, and for hours at a time, "The time came when I felt that I tervals the weapon leaves his hand, darts The lower Sahara is an immense basin of

2051

S. Wint

so help me heaven!"

10 10 10 10 1000

Same Barrows 1 4 S 1 3 3 4 4 4 3

-

A Confederate Soldier's Life.

"The fastening of the sack had become The life of a soldier was made up, in loosened in her struggle; she had escaped the main, by eating and sleeping, and and crawled to her favorite resting place marching and fighting; but the first was eating-when he could. In the pursuft

"What I have told you," concluded of this species of happiness his skill and Tom, rising to go, "is the solemn truth, ingenuity knew no limit. The old time southern negro was proverbial as a thief

and noted for strict attention to business and great fertility of resource in that Should this reach the eve of Thomas

line, but the average southern sold.cr Harding, whose story I have taken the could easily discount him at his favorite liberty of telling to the world for the pastime. Like the schoolboy, who robbed

a henroost at Christmas, he stole partly there is now no just cause or impediment for fun and partly for profit, but the to his paying me a visit, and that I should be delighted if he would do so. The fact animo furandi, the "furious intention. as the lawyer rendered it, was lacking. is that a year after his last flying visit He reasoned about it as the negro did we were blessed with a baby boy, upon who was caught stealing corn from his whom we lavished all our affection.' It master's crib: "Massa nigger, massa was then that we discovered that the corn." He was fighting for the people Duchess was of an exceedingly jealous who remained at home, and a contribudisposition, and it was soon apparent that tion in kind, if not in money, was justly his due; and so he collected his taxes himself as occasion offered, and without formality of a receipt .- Cor. Philadelphia

armed with a four tined harpoon. At in- ing inhabitable with the aid of science.

Chicago Times.

Domestic Affairs.

Brooklyn Husband (to wife)-Have you your household accounts for the week made up, my dear?

Brocklyn Wife-Yes, we owe the grocer \$9.40 and the butcher \$5.60. Then there is coming to us half a pound of butter from Mrs. Smith across the way, three eggs from Mrs. Jones around the corner. a quarter of a pound of tea from Mrs. Robinson next door, a bushel of coal from the Tomkinses on the street above, and I do wish you would go over and get our coffee pot from Mrs. Brown. She's had

"Let us change the subject," I re- longer. Something must be done for my is brought up. He never speaks to any ing fresh cases with skill and success, so eye, finding that if all parts of the body relief. Had my mother been with me I one, and does not encourage conversation that the number of cultivated tracts is were equally exposed to injury, wounds I was beginning to pity him, he seemed should have confided my trouble to her from others. Many years ago he was stung increasing rapidly. After a period of of the eve would bear to wounds of other at once, but she was in London. As for by a stingray, and was laid up for a long thirty years forty-three cases have 13,000 parts the proportion of one in about 600; "It is too late," he said in almost de- Aunt Maria, I instinctively felt that she time. Since then all his time is devoted inhabitants, 120,000 trees between 1 and as a matter of fact, the proportion is Budget.

bright green, transparent and waxy, and powerless to check it. of remarkable uniformity of size. Some

Converted from Heathenism.

At this time 870,000 adult converts Christian communities, scattered over nearly every portion of the habitable 2.800.000 souls.

The average American is 68 1-10 inches tall and weighs 150 pounds; the average Englishman is 68 inches tall and weight 156 pounds.

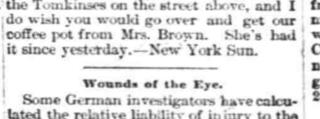
-New York Tribune.

pholia with goal results. *

erarina wrote him an autograph letter of thanks. The enterprise was, of course, a profitable one, apart from the royal favor, and M. Kron is now said to be worth upward of \$50,000,000. -Paris Cor. Chicago

Idaho rabbit ears are called "pover flat scrip."

Garlie hen foen a infinistered in hydro- Tribune.



The Desert Is Blossoming The desert of Sahara is slowly becom-

I need not say which went .-- C. Had-Times.