ALLIANCE ADVOCATE.

THE PUBLIC GOOD OUR CHIEF STUDY.

VOL. IV.

At Sunset Time. to new of the west the passing day, what relatives weening, of one to store the fine-clouds lags To show the our bung beaming. and not she are med full lottle to go,

Em the the world was shadowed so, But he had back o'er the dimpled hill To where the world lay dim and still, -To where the world lay dreaming. Mannet time we sted away.

To also rette sky is gleaming; To where the light that marks the day half-our leaven woming. and jet we seem full lath to go, too the' the world is shadowed so. But look back, with regretful eyes, To where the world in twilight lies,-To above the world is dreaming,

The School Ma'am's Victory.

(Julie M. Liggenson in Overland.

The school directors of District No. 12 Perry Township, were holding a

Nobady would have thought it. The Chairman was leaning against his front leave. gate with his checked shirt sleeves turned back and an ax in his hand, surviging the other two members of the Bosel, who stood outside the fence,

than the selection of a teacher for the fall remainder of the evening.

"Eprava Doty spoke to me about

"Lynna Buty " exclaimed Steve Ten- full lips. a stalwart young fellow, with thick . Who is shel' was the first question brown hair, white teeth and a require this to make up for his lack of downright good looks, "Why Lyme Doty goods t teach a baby. He quit school before I did, long enough, and he heart studied anything but potators and winter wheat since, that I know of, Botter stick to his form-ch, Larkinf'

"Gures you're right," responded the third member of the Board, a little man with a cheerful face and a tuit of gray heir sticking straight out from his chin. And the chairman nodded his agree-

"Well," continued little Mr. Larkin, with an &'r of importance, "I've had an application that I guess will suit. It's asort of relative of my wife's, and just as nice a girl as ever was, Smart, too, She's gok a certificate for two years, last exemination. She'd make a splendid teacher, Molly Sanborn would."

"Support" sail Steve Tenny, shortle; "bay connection with the Sanborns ever on the river?"

"That's where she's from," said Mr. Lukin, "She's old John Sanbora's got him that died last winter."

Steve fraward. "You won't put her into that school,

then, with my consent?" he said de-

"What!" said Mr. Larkin, with a gasp, while the chairman stared,

"What would you think," the young man responded, "if a man sold you fifty head of sheep at a good price, and half of them died off in the next week of a discuss he must have known beforehand? That was the trick John Sanborn served me. And he houghed in my face when I wanted my money back. No sin! I can't conscioutiously consent to putting any of the Sunborns in that wheel, Buf lot, in my opinion?"

sample-L "Old Sunborn wasn't too straight, and everybody knows it," he admitted, "But what that's got to do with Molly is more thus I can see. She's as fine a girl as you over set eyes on; not a lot at her father about her,"

Mr. Larkin's small bright eyes

"Well, well, fight at aut between you" and the chairman, good-nature !it; and returned to his word chopping. The full young man and the little old man walked up the street together,

ticking brokly. " Mr. Lukin was hot and indignant;

Styr was cool and immavable, "There don't seem to be any mercy ix you," and the former, almost tearfully, as Store was proporing to turn in while gate, "If they'd been left well post as porerty, and Mody needs the formance of his duty. NEW YORK WAY, "

"You know't mentioned that," said the young man, turning lock, "I that a the case"

Mr. Lirkin wilked sway triumphant

for minutes later. hat Stone Tenney had surrendered

With bull grace.

"Leouble't hold out after that, you we," he said to his mother, relating the they over their tea; "but I don't approperty. There's not much good to The Symborns on I have my parach?"

Silved to an two weeks later, when the first cool wave was depoculating front corcles and increasing the attractier one kirches stores.

Store Tenney held to his opinion confor my the new school teacher and

acted accordingly. ill did not call at the schoolhouse the first day, as was his custom, to severthe register and see if anything was wanted-the chairman having turned these duties over to his younger

erilleague. He sout the register by a boy, and was utterly indifferent as to whether stything was wanted. He turned the subject when the new teacher was men-

ti med; and he avoided Mr. Larkin's | she had said and recalling her pretty (comfoftable home, where the teacher way of saying them.

bearded. The little man ma'e him a call, howewer, a mouth or so after school had be-

"Gu sa you'll have to own up to being in the wrong, Steve," he began, "We haint had steacher for years that's The children rave about her-all of in that evening.

But Steve was unimpressed, he said rather stiffly.

And Mr. Larkin looked discouraged, "She spoke about aceding a new broom and water pail," he said as he you shout it."

"That schoolhouse had a new broom last term, and water pail term before last!" said the young director emphasi-

The next Sunday evening the young man, sitting in the pew of a small wooden church with his mother, and al- thing to do with him?" lowing his eyes to rove about during the It was a meeting, nevertheless; and rather long sermon, suddenly discovered its object was nothing less important a new face, and sat studying it for the born's daughter had to do?

It was that of a young girl-not a remarkably pretty girl, but fair and fresh having the school," said the Chair, du- and innocent, with a bright intelligence in her dark eyes and a sweetness in her

> after the services were concluded addressed, as it happened, to little Mr. Larkin, who had come in late.

"That I" the latter asked in astonishment, "Why, that's our teacherthat's Mollie Sanborn! I am waiting to take them home."

Steve Tenney found himself wishing the path with a sigh. quite frequently after that that the new teacher would come to him about the

broom and water pail. Not that he should furnish them if he sprang to the ground, found that they were not needed, but he felt that he should not object to an in-

terview with the school teacher, He even mentioned the subject to Mr. Larkin carelessly when he met him one

"Well, you see," was the response, way you felt about her having the school has got all around tows, and I pose she's heard of it. She can't help tively as he helped her into the Luggy. what her father was, Molly can't, and

she's real sensitiv . " The young man looked disturbed,

That afternoon he laft his work at an early hour-not, however, admitting to bimself his purpose in doing so-and strolled down the street, turning offat he persuaded himself that it was not intertional-in the direction of the

hat broom and water pail," he said to himself when he sto d opposite the ittle bare-looking building.

And he went in accordingly. dartied when she opened the door to him. She dropped the spelling book he held, and her voice was hardly teady as she expressed her gratification

Evident y, Steve reflected, some idiot had pointed him out to her at church the other evening. He sat down in a front seat feeling unpleasantly ogreish. She was hearing the last spelling class. How pretty she looked, standing there in her blue calico dress and white

spron. What a sweet voice she had, though putting out "hen, men, pen," to a lot of filgeting youngsters could hardly show it to the best advantage.

When the class was dismi-sed, and the last small stulent had rushed each other with some awkwar laess,

"I thought I'd come in," said Steve at last, apologetically, "and see if anything to needed,"

He did not mention the fact of his off, it would be different; but they're being some six weeks late in the per-

The girl dropped her eyes timidly.

"I-don't thick so," she murmured. "What a brute she must thick me!" Steve reflected, with some self-disgust, He turned earelessly to the corner where the broom stood,

"Isn't this pretty far gone?" he said, with a conscience-stricken glance at its stubby end.

And the little teacher nodded, "Your water pail seems to leak," the director west on, indicating the empty

bucket and the wet floor, "Yes," the girl assented. "I'll see that you have new ones,"

Steve cone uded. And he was rewarded by a grateful plance from the teacher's soft eyes as

she took her hat from its nail. He took her lunch basket from her hand as they started away together, and having taken it, could hardly surreader

it short of Larkin's gate. He was a little rejuctant to surrea ler it even then. For their first awawardess had quite worn off; their walk had ven far from unpleasant, and they

ree feeling very well acquainted. He walked home in an agreeable abseption, repeating to himself the things | fale Express.

He did not pause to consider that it was old John Sunbora's daughter of whom he was thinking; he was only conscious that she was a bright young girl, whom it was charming to look at

His pleasant mood was rulely intergiven the satisfaction that Molly does, rupted by little Larkin, who dropped

"Lyme Doty couldn't have the school," he observed, with a chuckle," "My opinion has yet to be altered," 'but it looks as though he was going to have the teacher!"

"What?' said Steve, with a sudden unexplainable sinking of the heart. "He's hanging around considerable,

rose. "I told her she'd better come to anyhow," said Mr. Lurkin, "Went to visit the school last week and he was asking me today whether Molly's got anyway of getting home Friday night. He said he'd just as lief take her in his buggy as not, Molly gener-And Mr. Larkin took a discomfited ally walks; but I guess shall be glad of a lift,"

"You don't mean to tell me," said Stave, warmly, "that she'd have any-

Mr. Larkin stared. What could Steve care with whom old John San

But he only said, deprecatingly: "Well, Lyme's a good steady fellow," "Humph!" was the scornful rejois-

The young man mused long and seriously when his visitor was gone, and went to bed with a lighter heart, havny come to a firm conclusion.

When the new teacher, closed school the next Friday night she was feeling rather worn out, as she was apt to feel at the end of the week; nor did the prospect of the four miles' walk home serve to cheer her,

She locked the door and started down

A neat little buggy was coming briskly up the road. Molly gave a start as the driver pulled up the horse and

It was the young director, and he was

coming toward her. "I won't make any excuse, Mis: Sanborn," he said, with a humorous solemnity. "I won't say I'm going over the river on business, and happened to think you might sixe to ride. The truth is "she sort of hates to come to you. The that it's a carefully laid plot. Will you be an aider and abetter?"

The little teacher laughed apprecia-"I must stop at Mr. Larkin's and leave my dinner pail," she said de-

Mr. Larkin was standing at the front gate. He stood staring at the young director as the latter assisted the teacher to the ground and sat down on the horse block waiting for her.

"Lyme Doty was here after Molly, just now," he said gaspingly. "I sent "I might as well go in and see about him down to the school house."

"We met him," sail Steve, "You see," he added, making a bold attempt at carelessness, but speaking nevertheless in a shamefaced way, and avoid-The little teacher looked considerably ing the little man's eyes. "You see, I feel as though it's my bounden duty to keep Lyme Doty away from her. Pure impddence, his hanging around her that

The little teacher came tripping back and the young director's buggy whirled away in a cloud of dust.

"Steve Tenney's taking Molly home in his buggy," said Mr. Lurkin, joining his wife in the kitchen, and sinking dizedly into a chair. "I guess the world's coming to an end!"

"Steve Teaney ain't a fool," his wife responded practically. "I knew he'd g t over that ridiculous notion of hisand especially after he'd seen Molly."

"Says he's doing it from a sense of duty," said Larkin, chuckling slowly as the humor of the situation dawned upon and the young director stood looking at him, "Wonder how far his sense of | inch across the widest part. In this duty will take him?"

"I shouldn't be surprised at anything!' said Mrs. Larkin mys-

Doty-were the only people who were to fly in a week, and another brood surprised when the new teacher gave up the school at the end of the term and was quietly married to the young di-

The chairman of the School Board is wondering over it yet .- Hartford

Times. An Attorney's Ruse. "How much will you give me for this atias of this city?" asked a Buffalo atterney as he walked into a second-hand book store and handed the owner the book named. "'Taia't worth much," answered the dealer, as he turned over the leaves with an air of assumed indifference. 'There's no demand for 'em. I bought one last evening and it's outside now. There's no demand for 'em at all, and I shall think it is a good sale Il get \$1 for the one I have now." "All right, here's your good sale. This is the one you had outside," gayly answered the lawyer, as he threw down a silver dollar and skipped out of the tore before the discoccarted proprietor could interpose an objection. "I had been hunting for that atlas for months and would have given \$15 rather than not got it," remarked the attorney as he defully exhibited his purchase - BatCHILDREN'S COLUMN.

YANCEYVILLE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1888.

Playing School, Blue-eyed Maude is the teacher; Clarence, Minnie and Belle Are the most advarced of her pupils-The first class studying weil. Then there are the primary scholars-Those dollies that sit in a row; And Robbie's the Superintendent

Who visits the school, you know.

Pussy is studying drawing, Her paws in the crayon-tray; While Bose sits up on a hassock Ready his part to play. She has of her very best ribbon, With an extra frill of lace, While he wears a turn-down collar

And a very solemn face!

A mouse peeps out of the corner, From his hole just under the wall, And puss goes scampering after, Upsetting the dollies all! While Maude—the dignified teacher-Just screams, and jumps to a chair, And the grave little Superintendent Laughs loud at the funny affair!

A L ve Gerilla in London. For the first time since the establishment of the gardens of the London Zoological Society a living gorilla has been added to the collection. It is a young animal, but as little is known of the hi cory of these creatures, so rarely seen in captivity, and as it brought no certificate of birth with it from its native land, it is impossible to give more than a guess at its exact age. Although it has been scarcely a month in the gardens it is rapidly recovering from the shyness before strangers which it exhibited at first, and it feeds freely on almost every kind of fruit offered to it, showing a marked preference, however, for pomegranates. It has unfortunately arrived at an unfavorable time of the year for an inhabitant of the forests of tropical A'rica; but as it is placed in the same house and under the same care as the remarkably intelligent and well ucated chimpanzee, "Sally," which has now lived exactly four yours in the gardens, it may be hoped that it has a chance of doing as well as she has, and of proving even a greater object of interest to visitors. The gorilla is male,

and has received the name of "Mumbo." The Humming Bird, There is no part of America where the humming bird is not found. Five p cies are found north of Texas, but the greater part of this family belong to Mexico, the West Indies and Central and South America. The humming bird is a very interesting study. Its flight is marvelous. It hardly ever alights, constantly hovers over flowers, its wings keeping up a hum, by their rapid vibration. The hover over flowers is designed not to smell their olor, nor to extract honey, as many persons erreneously suppose, but to capture insects. To this their bill and tongue are admirably adapted, being so long and sleader, that they can reach into the deepest recesses of the flower, where the insects conceal them elves. The humming bird is the only bird that has teeth, having short rudimentary ones,

one of the arguments of the evolutionists that all birds sprang from the reptiles, and originally had teeth. If you can find a humming-bird nest it will well repay the trouble of hunting for it. It is constructed of such fibrous matter as may be at hand, as grass, stalk, cotton, etc., and lined with vegetable down. The outside of the nest is covered with moss, bark or lichens, so that it looks no more than a knot on the branch u on which it is built, while the whole is glu d together with the saliva of the bird. The materid is generally wound in part around the branch on which the nest is built, so that it is firm and difficult to det e'a. It is cup-shaped, and, in the smallest of them measures not more than half an small, to be sure, but quite large in proportion to the size of the bird, are laid, and after ten days of patient sit-The Lurkius -and, perhaps, Lyme ling are hatched. The young are able takes their place - [National Elucator,

Swallows Take to a Ship.

A rather curious episode in natural history occurred the other day on board the French steamboat Abd-el-Kader during the passage from Marseilles to Algiers. Just as the vessel was about two hours out the sky became quite black with swallows. It was then about 6 o'clock in the evening. They alighted in thousands upon the sails ropes and yards of the Abd-el-Kader. After a perky survey of the deck from their eminences sloft they descended coolly on deck, hopped about among the sailors and passengers, and eventually found their way into the cabin; fore and aft. The birds were evidently fatigued, after a long flight, and allowed themselves to be caught by the people of the ship, who gave them a welcome reception and provided them with food, which they enjoyed heartily. The little winged strangers remained all night on the vessel, and in the morning at 7 o'clock the head lookout bird no doub; sighted the Balearic I-les, for the whole flock made for land, after having spent a comfortable and refreshing night on board ship - [Lu don Tele

TRAINING ANIMALS.

Qualities Requisite in Training Dumb Brutes.

and Singing Geese.

During the recent dog show, says the Washington Star, a troupe of perior ming dogs attracted much attention. Professor J. W. Hampton, the owner and trainer of the performing dogs, when questioned by the reporter about his dogs and his method of training them, said: "This business of mine is one of the most interesting in the world. Few are in it, for the simple reason that few people possess the knack of imparting knowledge to dumb animals. S me folks might try to train a dog forever and accomplish nothing."

"What quali iss must a man possess in order to be a good trainer?' asked the reporter. "In the first place," said the Profes-

or, "much decision of character, a strong will-power, and a cheerful, pleasant voice. Of all things the will plays the most important part. It is by its use that animals may be most easily trained."

"How do you commence to train animals?' asked the reporter. "Taking a dog a year old, for instance, I first teach him to mind. This might take six and even ten lessons, but don't start out to train a dog before you teach him to mind you. After he understands you are his master and must be obeyed, commence to teach him to sit up. Hold him in the correct position against the wall, show him what you was den, and concentrate your min upon it doing it. When he has learne to sit ip, try him standing on his hind This will come very easily to him. Then comes the waltz, you'll find that very hard, but perseverance and judicious training will accomplish even that. Teaching him to jump is the next thing and supplement this with leaping, if he be a large dog. Now, there are a great many people, continued the professor, who try to teach a dog to jump by holding a piece of meat on the other sile of a cane and bidding the dog to get it. That's wrong and will ruin a good dog in a little while. If you want to train a dog to jump, show him what you want him to do, and by a little patience you will see him perform the trick with ease and pleasure. When a dog goes through his part of the programme in a sluggish manner it is only a question of a few days when he will shirk it altogether."

"You train monkeys also, don't you?" asked the report r. "Yes," said the Professor, "monkeys, geese, cats, goats, dogs, rats-in fact, I

can teach almost everything." "How about monkeys; are they hard

people who think that monkeys are very easy to train, but that is a mistake. They will probably do what you want them two or three times all right, but they soon forget. These monkeys," continued the Professor, "are great drunkards. This one," pointing to a wee bit of one clinging to the c'own dog's tail, "is drunk even now."

The reporter looked, and sure enough the little fellow had a strange glare in his eyes, and was trying his best to dislocate the chain that bound him to the

"But the greatest drunkards in the animal world," sail the Professor, "are goat. I have one that is a very good performer, knowing how to count, stand up, jump through fire and do many other tricks, but he knows how to drink beer better than anythin . But come this way and I will show you the greatest trained animal ever known."

The Star man followed and in a private room saw a full grown goose striding around. The Pro'essor was greeted with a series of di cordant cries. The with which he handled the tools of his Canada. The Professor presing bought her and took her to the theatre where he was giving an exhibition. It was here the thought of training her first presented itself and in less than six weeks, old "Moutry '-that's her name -could count, add, subtract, multiply, divide, tell the day of the week, hour, in fact, could do almost anything with

"Her greatest act," sail the Professor, "is singing. I claim that this goose can sing a song, giving the proper pitch

and I'll prove it." Taking the goose he placed him upon a small stool and gave the key. In the work isn't hard. Thank you, sir. stantly the goose threw up her head and | Next!- [Worcester Spy. quacked out the air of 'Over the Fenc-Is Out." There was a cat that followed the goose all around the room and when the reporter inquired about her accomplishments, the Professor said:

to try to teach her to sing, and then by s few additions have a chorus of animala. Any one," said the Professor, "can train a dog-that is, to a certain extent."

"Howl" queried the scrib; out one that in your judgment is tatel of emergency.

ligent. You can easily do this by looking him in the eyes. Teach him, as ! have told you, to know and realize that you are his master and must be obeyed. Tag rest will follow. Don't whip him unless he deserves it, and don't speak harshly, and, above all, don't over-Acrobatic Dogs, Bibulous Coats train him. The best of dogs have been ruined this way."

The Human Heart.

In the human subject the average

rapidity of the cardiac pulsation of an a fult male is about 70 beats per minute. These beats are more frequent, as a rule, in young children and women, and there are variations within certain limits in particular persons owing to peculiarities of organization. It would not necessarily be an abnormal sign to find in some particular individuals the habitual frequency of the heart's action from 60 to 65 or 75 to 80 per minute. As a rule, the heart's action is slower and more powerful in fully developed and muscular organizations and more rapid and feebler in those of slighter form. In animals the range is from 25 to 45 in the cold-blooded and 50 upward in the warm-blooded animal, except in the case of a horse, which has a very slow heart beat-only 40 strokes a minute. The pulsations of men and all animals differ with the sea level also. The work of a healthy human heart has been shown to qual the feat of raising five tons four hundredweight one foot per hour, or 125 tons in 24 hours. The excess of this work under alcohol in varying quantities is often very great. A curious calculation has been made by Dr. Richardson giving the work of the heart in mileage. Presuming that the blood was thrown out of the heart at each pulsation in the proportion of 69 strokes per minute, and at the assumed force of nine feet, the mileage of the blood through the body might be taken at 207 yards er minute, seven miles per hour, 168 per day, 61,320 miles per year, or 5,-150,880 miles in a lifetime of 84 years. The number of beats of the heart in the same long life, would reach the grand total of 2,869,766,000. - [Medical World.

Prosperous Colored Men. There are probably over 100 colored men in Washington who are worth over \$25,000 each, fifty worth \$10,000 cach an I nearly 1000 who pay tax son \$5000. George W. Williams, ex-member of the Ohio Assembly, and author of a history of the colored race, is said to be worth \$40,000. Fred Douglas has \$300,000. John F. Cooke, until recently tax col lector of the District of Columbia, himself pays taxes now on \$250,000. John M. Langston, formerly United States Minister to Hayti, is reputed to be worth \$75,000. John Lynch of Missis sippi, who was the temporary chairman of the Chicago Convention in 1884, is very wealthy and owns a fine planta. tion in Mississippi. Ex-Congressman Smalls, who is now contesting the sent occupied by Colonel Elliott, has also ac-"Well, ye". There are a great many cumulated quite a for une. Dr. Gloster, who died a few years ago, left \$1,000, -000; the wealth of his son-in-law was estimated at \$150,000. John X. Lewis, of Boston, makes the clothes of the Beacon Hill dudes and does a yearly business, it is said, of over a million dollars. He was once a slave, and ragged and bare-footed, followed Sherman and his troops in their march to the sea. Cincinnati has a colored furniture dealer whose check is good any day for \$25,900, although thirty years ago he was a Kertucky slave. The late Robert Gordon, of Cincinnati, wned a large number of four-story e ilences at the time of his death.

New York Tribane.

How a Barber Lost a Finger. The only curious episode that I now think of that ever occurred in my own dealings with a barber came about through my observing that the knight of the razor who was at work on me had lost the index finger on his right hand. I could not help admiring the dexterity goose was once a wild one and shot in trade despite the loss, and, observing my attention directed to his mutilated hand, he wouchsafed an explanation.

'I cut that off," he said, "How, by accident?"

"No, I meant to. It is the trigger finger. I was drafted into the army and cut it off to avoid the service. It didn't work though, The trick had been tried too often. They took to training men to use the second finger. Some of them cut that off too, but I couldn't spare another, so I ran away and came to America. No, I don't miss it now much, and I don't care if A can't go back. This is a pretty good place and

A Doctor's Odd Cane.

The latest style of came is owned by a Portland physician who uses it for three purposes - as a cane, as a protector and "I'm just training her. I am going for professional purposes. It consists of a bamboo rod into which fits a steel receptacle, shaped like half a tube in the concave side of which are springs holding in place small vials of ammonia, morphine and needles and surgeons' thread, and, in fact, all antidotes and "Procure your dog. If possible, pick surgical appliances necessary in cases be your bedtime all the same." - [Buf-

NO. 37.

Origin of the Tides. The moon, a lady robed in white Rose o'er the bosom of the sea, And whispered, "Take me! by thy might Embrace me, seize me-set me free From endless bondage to the night!"

The brave sea rose to do her will And tossed its pale arms high in air. Its deeps responded with a thrill That shook earth's coasts and islands fair Yet the pale maid rode higher still.

The mad surge, wrestling with defeat, Threw foamy kisses high-in vain. At last it sighed; "Ah! lady sweet, Thou art too great! but thou shalt reign My queen; my heart shall rise to greet The daily dancing of thy feet."

HUMOROUS. Down in the mouth-The tongue, From pole to pole -- A clothesline,

A cool deed .-- The title to an ice

The right to pay taxes has never been

denied woman. The dynamite gun may be said to

have several aims in life. A yacht can stand a tack without swearing. Few men can.

Two of a Kind: Teacher-"What is the plural of child?" Boy (promptly)-"Twins." It is absurd to speak of the "foot-

prints of time," when it is well known that time flies. The preacher tells you that you

should marry for love, and yet he often marries for money. Advice to young ladies who are setting their caps: Use percussion caps,

so that the "pop" may be heard. Some deem it quite an honor just to be wi One of the "first settlers" in the town; The best first settler, though, it seems to me, Is he that pays cash down.

Doctor - 'Did you take the rhubarb

I ordered?' Patient-"Yes, sir." Doctor-"How did you take it?" Patient- 'In a pie," Teacher- 'Sammy, why do you write your name S. Smith, Marcher?"

Sammy- "Why, 'cau o pa writes his J. Smith, Junior. I was born in March." Teacher: "Supposing that eight of you should together have 48 apples, 83 peaches, 56 plums and 16 melons, what would each of you have?' Pupils (in

chorus): "The stomachacha." 'Is that all you can give me ma'am," pleaded the tramp--- 'a dipperful of water?' "Why, no, certainly not," replied the woman with the big heart; "you can have as many dipperfuls as you like."

He was mumbling about tough steak and cold coffee, and making himself generally disagreeable. "Don't growl so over your breakfast, John," said his wife, "nobody is going to take it away

The Bishop of London has risen to be a wit. As he was taking leave of a parishioner with a very large family, the lady said: "But you haven't seen my last baby." "No," he quickly replied, "and I pever expect to!"

The Light of the Future.

The primary fault of all our lights, electric light included, is that there is so great a waste of energy in the form of heat. The glow-worm, the firefly, and a multitule of other animals show that light may be obtained without any more heat than that of the animal body, and without any such danger as that so terribly displayed in the burning of theatres. Radziszewski found that animal light is due to the oxidation of two kinds of organic matter, one containing hydrocarbon and the other aldehydes, or something yielding aldehydes when treated with alkalia, The isolation of these compounds is but another step, and their application, both of them being steps that are but small compared with many that have been made in the chemistry of this generation. All our existing artificial lights have another common fault. They are concentrated forci of lare. But for its cost the best of all is the wax or paraffin candle. A room tighted with 20 candles, well distributed, is incomparably better lighted than by one 20 candle gas light or electric light; with the luminous upholstery I auggested the diffusion would be still more complete than with the candles, it would correspond as nearly as possible to diffused daylight, and might be made to produce most charmingly artistic officts. - [Gentleman's Magazine.

Quizzing a Country Boy. "Country boys are not such squash-

heads as they sometimes look," said the sociable drummer at the Broezel House. 'Ose day last week I was out riding with a follow who seemed to think it his mission to say or do something smart every minute. Presently we overtook a barefoot urchin driving a cow home from pasture, and my companion reined up the horse and spoke to him, saying, 'S.y. my little man, what time will it be at 6 o'clock this afternoon?' Without a mement's hesitation the lad answered: "Twill be bedtime for heas and fools. Your not a hea, but 'twill falo Expresa.