HE WORRIED ABOUT IT.

When the weather was murky, he gazed at the sky

And he worried about it; He watched the gray cloudlets go sourrying

And he worried about it; "I'll bet it will rain," he would say to a friend.

Ali manner of dire disaster portend; His life was one fret from beginning to end, For he worried about it.

He had a few troubles, as human kind will, And he worried about it, The good he belittled and magnified ill, And he worried about it; His health was nigh perfect, but then, if you

please, He fancied he had mostly every disease, And martialed his allments in columns of

And he worried about it.

No doubt when be entered the world long

He worried about it; As a matter of fact, when he married, you know.

He worried about it. And when he departs from this seems of de-And mounts on light wings thro' ethereal

When ushered right up to a heavenly chair,

He'll worry about it. -St. Paul Dispatch.

THE LOST ISLAND.



E had called at Mauritius on our way from Liverpool to Bombay in the ship Farewell, and were five days out from the island when the adventure occurred by which we lost the captain and laid the foundation for this story. It was three o'clock in the afternoon of a bright day, and

the ship was not making above four knots an hour. What see there was on would not have bothered a quarter boat, and the ship lifted to a wave only at long intervals. The second mate and I were superintending some work forward, while the captain was alone on the quarter deck. All of a sudden, and without the slightest warning, the sea began to boil and heave under and around us in the most violent manner, and for five minutes every man had to hold on for his life. In her pitching the craft shipped three or four green seas, which cleared the decks of everything movable, but we were congratulating ourselves that all had escaped when the captain was found to be missing. The man at the wheel had had a narrow escape from being swept over-board, and for two or three minutes had lost sight of Captain Graham. The last see we shipped had no doubt carried him away, and by the time we had come to this conclusion it was too

late to make any move.

The sea had been disturbed by an earthquake. Just where we were when the agitation began the chart showed the depth to be a full mile. Three months later, when soundings were taken by a French vessel, it was found that a mountain, two miles in circumference at the base, had been heaved up until its crest was only forty feet below the surface. The set of wind and wave before and after the agitation was to the westward, and ten minutes after the ship had come back to a level keel the wind changed to the east and blew half a gale for the next seven hours. As a matter of record, the ship pursued her voyage and made the port of Bombay without further adventure, and the remainder of the story relates to the captain. He was swept overboard by the last wave, just as we concluded, and presently found himself far to leeward among a lot of spars and casks which the same wave had taken from the main deck. While the man seized a spar and passed a lashing around his body, he had no hope of rescue.

Almost before he realised his position the ship was a mile away, and he felt sure that no boat would be lowered to make a search for him. The spar to which he was lashed drifted away to the west and evening came on. Between five c'clock and sunset four ships passed the drifting man, but all too far away to see or hear, and when night came down he felt that there was no longer the alightest chance for him. He drifted to the westward, as I have told you, but how far has never been known. Night passed and another day came, and toward the close of that day Capand toward the close of that day Captains, and toward the close of that day Captain Graham lost conscionances. He may have drifted a day after that—perhaps two days. When he came to his senses again he was lying on a sandy beach, with his feet in the water. He had been cast ashore on an initiand. It was surely an island to the mark and west of Madagascar, but for ressons which will be explained later on it cannot be more definitely located. For an hour after opening his eyes the man could not unhash himself from the spar. When he had finally scoomplished that object he had to grawl on hands and kness to reasons which while the beach perhaps the man could not unhash himself from the spar. When he had finally scoomplished that object he had to grawl on hands and kness to reasons which while the beach to mark the time, and for all the greatest living authority on Income day the castaway counted the perhaps the man of the property of the brack of the bushes. It was high noon and the weather hot, and the Captain was so exhausted that if he had not found fresh water and wild

morning when he awoke. The island, when the castaway came to survey it, was about two miles and a half long by one mile in breadth, and its average height above the sea was not over fifteen feet. It was of volcanic origin and was entirely covered with verdure, and there were six or seven different sorts of wild fruits. Along the beach were oysters and shellfish in abundance, and the Cap-tain soon assured himself that starva-tion would not be one of the perils of his situation. What struck him curiously was the entire absence of life on the island. There was neither animal nor bird, reptile nor insect. There should have been a dozen varieties of birds and an abundance of insect life on so fair a spot with its tropical climate, but it was simply tenantiess. And yet there was life there, and where the castaway least expected. He had been on the island a week or so, and had twice walked clear around it, when one day as he was gathering fruit in an open spot he was suddenly and fiercely attacked by a naked man. and fiercely stracked by a naked man. The surprise was great, and the Captain had not yet recovered his atrength, but, shaking the man off, he seized a club and laid about him so vigorously that his assailant ran away. It was a white man, and from the marks on his hands he must have been a sailor. How long he had lived there and how he reached the island in the first place are maters for conjecture.

first place are maters for conjecture, but the fact of his being nude went to show that he had been there long enough to wear out his clothes. In breaking away from the Captain he ran for the beach. The latter followed at his heels, shouting for him to stop, but the unknown ran to the water, plunged in, and swam straight out to see, looking back now and then and seeming to be in a terrible fright. He held to his course until he could no longer be seen, and there was no doubt he went to his death, as he did not re-ture. In a dense thicket the Captain found a rude shelter which the man had used, and among the dried grass forming his bed were a few fragments of cloth, which had once been a pea-jacket. There was also a sailor's pipe and an empty tobacco box. Living there alone for years and years, with neither the note of a bird nor the chirp of a crickes to cheer him, the man had lost his mind, and, looking upon Cap-tain Graham as an intruder, had meant to take his life.

When the castaway had been a month on the island without sighting a sail, he made up his mind that the fate of the poor fellow who had dashed into the sea would some day be his.
Only the surf beating on the shore and the wind sighing through the trees broke the maddening silence brooding over the island, and the man shouted with delight when a gale swept out of the west and blew down scores of trees about him. He felt that he would soon lose his mind unless he made a great effort to divert it from the gloomy situation, and he began a day with a fringe of trees all around closer survey of the island. The its outer edge. It has been searched centre of it was considerably higher inch by inch for treasure, but not a than elsewhere, and exactly in the a single gold plece has yielded up. middle was a single tree, surrounded by a thicket which he had never yet penetrated. In carrying out his explorations he entered this copee, find-ing a hard besten path, evidently made by a crazy man. Piled up at the roots of the tree the Captain found a great stock of small, iron-bound boxes, and it needed but one glance to eatisfy him that they were treasure boxes. There was the cavity where they had once been buried, and the boxes were weather beaten as if long exposed. Two or three large shells lay about, which had doubtless been used to dig out the dirt, and one of

the boxes had been opened.

The Captain shouldered this box and carried it down to the spot he called "home," and there inspected its contents. In contained about \$6000 in gold coin of all nations, but principally English, and not a coin among them was of recent date. In fact, there were some which no longer circulated in England or India. From the material and construction the Captain judged that the boxes had been made by a ship's corpenter. In fifteen other boxes of the same size. One was broken open, and its contents found to be the same as the first, and the amount very nearly the same. There was a total, as the Captain figured, of \$100,000 more or less. This was based on the supposition that all the boxes contained gold, but as he looked into only two he could not be sure of the contents of the others. How came the treasure there? Cap-tain Graham believed it to be a pirate's cache, and that the gold had been there long years before he was thrown on the beach. Perhaps the med sailor

fruit at hand he must have perished. high tide, and from some wreck at sea. He ate and drank his fill and then the waves brought in a vast quantity of stuff. There was nothing to eat or to wear among the wreekage, but there were planks and spars and a carpenter's tool chest, and as soon as the storm had abated the castaway went to work to build him a raft. He had determined to leave the island at any hazard, and after four or five days' work he had his raft completed. It was a rude but stout affair. Wild fruits were taken for provisions, and fresh water was taken in a wine keg which had come ashore with the wreckage. From one of the boxes the Captain took \$500 in gold pieces, and one morning when the wind was from the west he launched his raft and from the west he launched his raft and drifted off before it. By his reckoning, which is probably correct, it was seven days before he was picked up by the John J. Speed, an American merchant vessel, homeward bound.

The raft had made good weather of it, drifting most of the time to the east, and the captain judged her total drift to have been one hundred miles. His loss had been alluded to in the newspapers and talked of among

newspapers and talked of among sailors, and he was given a hearty welcome aboard the American. He related his adventures in full, except as to the treasure, and in due time was landed at Cape Town. He had figured out the latitude and longitude of his island to his own satisfaction, but the chart on board the Speed failed to show any such island. Captain Graham at once set about finding a ship to bring the treasure off. A brig was finally chartered, but after a cruise of months she failed to find the island. Where Graham said the island ought to be lead found bottom at forty feet, and in the immediate neighborhood a mass of trees and bushes was found floating about.

But for certain things the whole story

would have been put down to sheer imagination. It was a fact beyond dispute that Captuin Graham was swept overboard. He was picked up offs raft eleven months later. Where had he lived in the interval if not on an island? There was the raft to prove his story, and how about the gold pieces? Some of them were so old as to have an additional value as souvenirs, and scores of people at the Cape handled them. Where did he get the money if not from one of the treasure boxes on the island? In the space of two years he made three different voyages in search of his island, and when the story leaked out three or four other expeditions were fitted out, but in all the sailing to and fro no human eye could find the looked for spot. It had been raised from the sea by a volcanic disturbance. Had a second disturbance caused the sea to swallow it up? There are many reasons to believe that this was the fate which overtook it. About ten years after the captain's last voyage a volcanic island, which was simply a barren rock about a mile in circumference, was pushed above water about where his island was supposed to be, and it is there to-

Flowers Delivered by Wire,

If you wish to send a box of American beauties to some person in San Francisco to-night you can buy them in Chicago and have them delivered fresh and fragrant within half an hour. If your fair one resides in New Orleans, Boston or Philadelphia, or any other large American city, you can do the same thing in the same way. It can be done even in the Enan capitals.

Plorists of the United States are in a pool for the rapid delivery of blossoms. The pay for the service is effected by a system of trade balances through a sort of clearing house. You go to a ficrist in Chicago and tell him you want to send two dozen American beauties to so and so in San Francisco. He makes out a bill, plus the cost of a telegram, takes the money, and the flowers are in the hands of the reciplent almost as quickly as it delivery

were made in Chicago.

The telegraphic delivery of flowers is called into play frequently. If a friend is to be married and some one who hoped to attend the ceremony sannot do so for any reason, it is a pleasure to know that a vase of roses akes the place of the absent one. If he likes, his card may be attached to the white ribbon that binds the long

stems loosely together.

When death comes suddenly a tribute may be placed upon the casket of the departed almost as if laid there

by the loving hands of the sender.

In Piccadilly and Regant street,
London, there are two French florists

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKRTCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Ineffable Joy-Reward of Bravery-In Constantinople—Couldn't Heip
It—The Difference—Conclusive Proof-The Impression, Etc.

One day I found a diamond in the guiter And once a bill-lined wallet I picked up. My bosom beat with joy I scarce could utter The joy-drops o'er the edges of my cap Did trickle.

Joy did I my? Ah, less than nothing war it Compared to that great thrill when, yesterday.

I took my last year's top cost from the closet,

And in the liping found, long hid way— A nickel.

-New York World.

COULDN'T HELP TT.

Beatrice-"Did you notice the loud eolor of that blonde young lady's gown at the reception last night?" Benedick—"Notice it! Do you think I'm deaf."-Truth.

REWARD OF BRAVERY.

She-'It must have taken a great deal of persistence on your part to learn to play the violin so well."

He—"It did. I had to go constantly armed for five years."—Life.

QUID PRO QUO.

The Junior Partner-"Did you see Grinder about extending that note?" The Senior Partner-"Yes. He said he was willing to extend the time if we would extend the size."-Oincinnati Tribune.

THE CRUCIAL TEST. He—"Why shouldn't we be happy together? Our tastes are similar, our friends the same, and—and—we ride the same make of wheel, too."
She—"Yes, but what make of saddle do you use?"—Judge.

IN COMBEANTINOPIAL

Official-"We have caught the secondred who plotted against your Majesty's life." The Sultan—"Keep him safe, until

I decide what punishment befits a man who would have made so many widows."-Puck.

A CASE OF NECESSITY.

First Chappie—"My dear boy, you should never laugh at your own

Second Chappie—"Oh, confound it all, I've got to! I could never stand the everlasting ellence that comes after them."—Truth.

CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

"But papa says you owe everywhere—that you are not a man of "I assure you, one of the strongest

feelings that animate me in entering into this match is the desire to pay my debts."-Life.

a lawyer's clients; don't they, Kar Lawyer Blackstone-"Think again. my son! Did you ever hear of a law-yer killing his client after he had cleened him out?"—Puck.

THE IMPRES "Now," said one of the members of

s woman's organisation, "the secretary is going to read the minutes of the last meeting."

"Yes," responded Miss Cayenne; "she calls them minutes. But they always seem like hours."—Washing-

HAD CHANGED COMPLEXIONS. It was the seventh time she had tried

on the gown.
"It doesn't seem to me," she said,

"that it becomes my complexion."
"Madam forgets," said the modiste,
"that she has not the same complexion she wore last time she was here."-

COULDN'T STAND THE IMOUGHTS OF IT. Weary Walker-"Say, I'm a-goin' ter strangle maelf ter death!"

Chicago Journal.

Dusty Rhodes (in amazement)-"What fer "

Weary Walker—'Just listen what it says in dis paper: 'Rvery time we breathe one hundred muscles of our body are set to work."- Puck.

HR SAW HIM.

"I wants ter see," said Chimmie Fadden, coming aboard the big ocean steamer, "de main screw of dis float.

"All right," said one of the sailors, picking him up and dropping him over the storn, "take a look at the propel-ler." — Cincinnati Commercial-Trib-

LOTS OF BOOM

Spate-"Well, how do you like your new flat?" Socratoots—"It's all right.

Spats—"Is that room enough?" Socratoots—"Yes, we go out in the front room when we want to turn round in the back parlor,"—Pitteburg

OHE ON DUDLEY.

Nellie Chaffle-"Why, Mr. Cane

sucker; what has caused the change

your appearance?"

Dudley Cansencker—"I pwesum
it's my glawses, doneher know., I'u
begun to weah them."

Nellie—"Well, you should alway
wear them. You've no idea how intel
ligent they make you look. I scarcely
knew you." knew you."

FORBIDDEN FRUIT BLEMENT SLIMINATED "Jones is greatly surprising me. He hasn't touched a drop of strong drink since the first day of the year." "Indeed? He must have sworn of

good and hard this time." "No, he tells me that he didn't swear off at all. In fact, he says that's the reason why he has succeeded s well in keeping straight. You see there was nothing to tempt him."—Cleveland Leader.

A PELLOW-PERLING.

"There's no doubt," said Mr. Meekton, "that the bicycle has done much to promote the happiness of mankind."

"In what way?" "It wakes people more sympathetic. It was not until she had a bicycle that my wife ever expressed any sympathy with me when I lost a collar button." -Weshington Star.

AN EPPECPIVE CALL

A traveler, who put up for the night at the leading hotel in a small town, had before retiring left explicit in-structions to be called for an early structions to be called for an early train. He was very much in earnest about the matter, and threatened the clerk with all manner of punishment if that duty was neglected. Early in the morning the guest was disturbed by a lively tattoo upon the door.

"Well?" he demanded, sleepily.

"Well?" he demanded, sleepily.
"I've got an important message for you," replied the boy.
The guest was up in an instant, opened the door and received from the boy a large envelope. He tore open the envelope hastily, and inside found a slip of paper on which was written in large letters:
"Why don't you get up?" He got

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Spain has more sunshins than any other country in Europe. The yearly average in Spain is 3000 hours; that of Italy, 2800; Germany, 1700; England, 1400.

Sediments, or stratified rocks, are invariably those which have been laid down under water. They are always recognizable as such, because divided into these layers, which the action of the water always produces.

One of the small varieties of huckle berry is fertilized by a bee, which, coming underneath the flower and filling his proboscis up in order to get the honey, the flower throws a shower of pollen in his face, to be carried to the next host.

The long undulating folds in which the Appalachians were produced when first thrown up are characteristic of mountain ranges the world over. The a doctor's patients get off easier than Alps, the Pyrenees, the Cancesna, built in just that way. They are enormously thick beds or masses, and they are all ridged up into these folds.

Professor Nobbs, the well-known plant physiologist of Saxony, says that he has produced, "on a commercial scale, pure cultures of the different bacteria, which are efficient in affixing the nitrogen of the air in a form available for plant food, and he has them for sale in small glass bottles." It is said that soil can be inoculated with these organisms for the modest sum of 21.25 an sore.

The flowers of all the pumpkins are monocious-having the stamens and pistils in distinct flowers, but both growing upon the same individual plant; they also bear perfect flowers containing both organs. Nevertheless, the pietils and stamens not developing at the same time, it is impossible for the flowers to fertilize themselves.
This same necessity for insect aid in the fertilization of flowers is well known in Australia, with both the red clover and the apple.

The bate pass the winter in caves, the attics of houses and barns, or in hollow trees, hanging downward by their hind claws, eating nothing and moving not. All the carnivoria, or fleeh eaters, as the mink, skunk, opossum, for and wolf, are in winter active and voracious, needing much active and voradious, heeding much food to supply the necessary animal heat of the body. Hence they are much more bold than in summer, and the hanyard or sheep pen of the farmer is too frequently called upon to supply this extra demand.

Born on Waterloo Field

The English city of Birmingham reoently lost a citizen who was born on the field of Waterloo, where his father was among the killed. His mother accompanied the Seventy-minth Cam-eron Highlanders, and when her son-was born the corpse of the father was in the same tent.

Spain in the New World,

Righty years ago Spain's territory in the new world amounted to 5,000,000 square miles. Of this cuspire Oabs and Porto Biso are the only remnants, \$0,000 square miles.