THE GLORY OF THE YEAR.

CHANT ROYAL.

When Spring came softly breathing o'er the With warmer sunshine and sweet April

Bidding the silken willow leaves expand; Calling to hill and meadow, bee and

flower. Bright with new life and beauty; on light

Willig Bringing the birds again to love and sing; And waking in the heart its joy amaiu,

With old foud hopes and memories in its train: Childishly glad 'mid universal cheer,

How oft we sang the half-forgotten strain; Now we behold the glory of the year!

power,

With plump, round cheek to ruddy beauty tanned,

In blooming loveliness came to her bower, Her golden tresses loosely wandering In wild luxuriance-then pretty Spring Seemed but a playful sister, pettish, vain.

How well we loved the passionate Summer's reign! How day by day, our empress grew more

"Beyond," we asked, "what fairer can remain?

Now we behold the glory of the year!" But when grave Autumn's ever bounteous

hand Poured round our feet the riches of her

dower; The pulpy fruit, the nut's sweet ripened gland.

And all the Summer sought in vain to bring: When stood the hills in glorious garmenting, could you?" Shadowed by low-hung skies of sober grain.

No more could our enobled thoughts sustain Regretful memory of Summer sere-

What of the past!" we cried in quick disdain;

" Now we behold the glory of the year!" Then before mighty Winter, stern and grand,

We saw defenceless Autumn shivering, ately.

Changed to Duessa by his potent wand, Shorn of her loveliness, in Fortune's lower

sting. How godlike came the world's new scepte

King! He fettered fast her torrents with his chain.

Yea, wrought his will with all things far and

near. 'At last," we said, " what more can Time attain?

Now we behold the glory of the year! Neglected Spring, despised, insulted, banned!

Poor weakling! came again one April The tyrant struck his tent at her command;

She laughed-down tumbling fell his frosty tower; Acone light finger-touch his captives fling

With praises to the conqueror of pain. All the lost lives that languishing have lain.

Leaves, grasses, buds, and birds again appear. impulsively. "O now!" we cried again and yet again, "Now we behold the glory of the year!"

Prince, while Spring sports with sunbeam, flower, and rain-While wanton Summer riots on the plain-

Neath Autumn's calm, or Winter's frown

Change only clearer chants the old refrain, "Now we behold the glory of the year!" -Ernest Whitney, in the Century.

# DOWN IN THE WELL.

# BY ELWOOD BURKE.

"I tell ye what, Kunnel Nehemiah Barton, big man as ye think ye'se'f, ye're might small potatoes in my opinion. With all yer riches, ye ought to be a liberal man, charitable, to yer pore fellowcreat s, but Lord bless me, yer heart ain't no bigger nor a cider apple, an' it's harder'n flint. Ye're seltish an' with her hand and looking out toward proud spirited, Kunnel, but yer pride'il have a fall one of these days, mark my words, ef it don't, an' it'll humble ye to

Mrs. Hannah Eldridge tossed her head with a scornful sniff as she stopped speaking and resumed her ironing. The subject of her tirade, Colonel Nehemiah Barton-he was the commander of a regiment of militiaa gasp of astonishment, and stared over field.' his spectacles at his housekeeper and

his words with slow and penderous dis- from the bowels of the earth.

"Hannah Eldridge," he said, "how cry was repeated. dare ye, a miserbul sinner, an' er nonprofesser, set in jedgment ergen me who uv the Board uv Selectmen!"

"Pooh!" retorted Hannah suspending trees in one corner of the field. her hot iron in mid-air, "er man thet growls ez much ez you do whenever I happen ter give er poor beggar a piece water stock. of meat or er slice of bread needn't brag bout his religion. Ef ye wuz twenty times er deacon in ther church, hit wouldn't make ye ez charitable toward covering was broken and displaced. ver unfortunit fellow creeturs ez ye orter

"Tramps is mostly er lazy, shiftless set, an' sted of putten' vittals inter ther swer. mouths we orter set 'em ter work an'-" "Ther widder Bascomb wuz no tramp, but an honest, hard-workin' woman, who wuz abuy axin' charity till sickness How did ye fall in?" driv her to it," interrupted Hannah, and before the colonel could formulate a me out." suitable reply continued: "You knew this, an' vet ye let her go tew ther work 'us in her old age, when er little out ov tew ther bone." your plenty would ha' helped her along toward her grave in comfort.'

But, Hanner,

protestingly.

with a loud sniff of rage he sprang to his in water, stormed, raved, threatened,

"It's no use argifyin' with er woman!" he cried savagely, and seizing his hat he jammed it down on his ears and strode from the room.

Hannah Eldridge laughed scornfully, and continued her ironing.

She had nearly finished when the

kitchen door opened softly, and a gir! with the irate colonel's features reproduced and softened in her round face, marry an' giv' 'em ther Oak Farm?' sparkling with life and color, stole into the room, and slipping up behind the unconscious Hannah pressed her little trown hands over the woman's eyes. "Guess?" cried the girl, and her

"Ob, it's you, torment!" said Hannah. When Summer by her gentle breezes samed, Temoving the warm Lands and drawing

hev ve ben "Down in the orchard."

face flushed, and she dropped her eyes. Hannah's sharp eyes detected the girl's illy-concealed embarrassment and

nodded her head knowingly.
"Elsie Barton," she said, "ye needn't try ter deceive me. What wuz ye doin' ther orchard?"

"Henting summer harvies," "Anybody help ye, eh?" Willie Scence happened to be going along the road and he very kindly vol-

unteered to shake the big tree for me. You know, Hannab, that I'm not strong enough to-" explained Elsie. 'Ye needn't say no more," said Hannah, interrupting Ler; "I know." "Know what, Hannah?"

"That Willie Spencer loves you, and that you love him. I spoke ter yer The largess free to gleaner and to plower, father 'bout it this mornin'.' dail the Summer sought in vain to bring: "Oh, Hannah!" cried the girl. "How

"I did it for the best, pet lamb. I've seed hit agoin' on for some time, so I sorter hinted around to him this mornin' ter see how he'd take it.' "And what did he say?" interrupted

the girl eagerly. "He blustered orful, an' I know he'll never consent. He's plumb sot on marrvin' ve ter Squire Dave Peter-, an'-"The old miser!" cried Elsie, passion-

"I'd die before I would be his Why, he's old enough to be my grandfather! "That's what I told yer father," con-

tinued Hannah, "but he wouldn't listen Naked for Winter's scourge to smite and to uo reas in." "Oh, dear!" mouned the girl despair-

"What shall I do? I've a mind to do as Willie wants me to-run away and marry in spite of father. After the quail, the loss of which made him, sad. knot is tied he can't put us apart." Bound with his manacles the moaning main, "Don't never do nuthin so foolish," or spanies, and this country. cautioned Hannah. "He'd cut ye off still famous in this country. without a penny and though Willie Tiberius, Roman emperor, made an "Don't never do nuthin so foolish, Spencer er likely enough boy, he's got nothin' tew start life with."

"We could work together, and some "That'd take too long," cried Hannah, sententiously. "Your father has er caressed. plenty, and by rights it'll all come ter you some day, but he's powerful stub-

be, and ye'd better not anger him." "But-" began Elsie. "Leave it all ter me, pet lamb. Ef only found pleasure in an exhibition of

rest easy that I'll do the best I can for ment. "You are always good

to me." She threw her arms around the faithful woman's neck and kissed the thin

Hannah's eyes moistened, and she passed her hand softly over the girl's

"I couldn't love ye better, pet lamb, if ye wus my own, "she said. "I've ben er mother tew ye, an' I'll so continner. Marry ye tew the old squire? Not much they shan't!"

She returned Elsic's kiss, and then, turning away, began preparations for dinner.

The meal was finally ready, and the porch and blew several loud blasts from the big tin horn which hung from the rafters.

This was a signal for Colonel Nehemiah, but fifteen mi-utes passed and he did not put in an appearance. Hannah sounded a second alarm, and stood on the porch, shading her eyes

the "far field," where the colonel was supposed to be. She could not see him, and again she

raised the horn to her lips. . "I know he's thar," she said, musing-"for I seed him goin' thet-er-way. Mebbe he's fell down in a fit.

She threw her apron over her head to shield it from the sun, and passing timations of the commander's movethrough the truck garden at the rear of dropped the paper he was reading with the house, bent her steps toward the "far

maid-of-all-work in speechless wonder finding no traces of the colonel, was apt to be tortured into a promise, and Finally he found speech, enunciating heard a faint cry which seemed to come in his intercourse with general visitors. She bent her head and listened.

> "Help "He's fell down the old well!" cried right, she ran toward a little clump of

It was loose'y covered with boards, about with sealed lips. but they were old and rotton, and when

"Hanner!" was the colonel's faint an-Run for help. I'm drownin !!

over the well.

"Throw me er rope. Git er ladder. "Ain't water enuff for that, Kunnel,

"Walkin across-plank broke. Help "Hez it cooled ve off env. Kunnel "Yes. Git me out. I'm near chilled

ye stay thar." The colonel could stand no more, and The imprisoned man, up to his neck General Horace Porter, in Harper's.

begged and prayed. Hannah remained

obdurate. Finally she began to lay the broken planks back across the well. The frightened colonel begged her to desist, "Git me out, Hanner!" he said, "an"

I'll promise." "Promise now!" "Yes!"

"Ye'll let Elsie and Willie Spencer "Yes!

"I never knowed ye ter break a promise, kunnel, an' now I'll help ve out. "I'll be back in er jeffy." She ran toward the house but meetmerry laugh rippled out and filled the ing Elsie and one of the firm hands

come in search of her half way, she hurriedly acquainted them with the acci-With footstep free and proud in restless the girl around in front of her. "Where the man procured a ladder which was lowered to the submerged deacon. "Ye took an onfair edvantage uv me, She said this very demurely, but her Hanner," he said, as he clambered out, "but I'll stand by my promise. Elsie, ye can marry Willie Spencer, an' I'll giv' ye a deed ov ther Oak Farm ther day yer

married. "Thank you, father!" cried the delighted girl. "You have made me very

"Don't thank me," grumbled the colonel, returning her kiss. "If it hadn't been for that pesky well an' Hanner, I'd never consented!"—Chicago Ledger,

### Historic Pets.

Semiramis, queen of Assyria, had a pet vulture. Virgil, the poet, was fond of feeding

a butterfly. Emperor Nero loved a starling as well as a fiddle.

Frederick the Great was a great dog fancier. Commodus, the Roman emperor, found congenial fellowship with an ape. Heliogabalus, Roman emperor, conversed familiarly with a sparrow.

Mohammed's dove is one of the most famous of pets. The Emperor Dominican occupied his leisure in catching flies.

Cardinal Richelieu amused himself with his collection of cats. Cowper was at no time so happy as when feeding his tame hares. Cardinal Mazarin employed his leisure

in playing with an ape. Alfieri, the Italian poet, was proud of his horses and took great delight in fondling and caressing them.

Emperor Augustus was exceedingly Charles L, of England, was very fond of spaniels, and the breed of his dogs is

intimate companion of a serpent, which he trained to take food out of his hand. Goethe rarely passed a day without bringing out from the chimney corner a live snake which he kept there and

Henry III., of France, was so fond of spaniels that he used to carry a litter of born when he makes up his mind tew them in a basket suspended round his neck when giving his audiences. Louis XI., when ill in Plessis-le-Tours,

any mortal soul kin turn him from his dancing pigs, oddly dressed up, which Their shackles off, and make the valleys ring stuliborn ways I kin do it, and ye can were trained for his special entertain-Honorius, Roman emperor, was so

"Oh, thank you, Hannah!" cried Elsie grieved at the loss of a favorite hen named Roma that he would willingly have given Rome itself to bring it back, but Alaric had taken Rome. The Marquis de Montespan amused

himself with mice when occupying the gilded apartments of Versailles. mice were white, and had been brought to him all the way from Siberia. Latude, confined in the Bastile, made

companions of six-and-twenty rats who inhabited his cell. He gave each of them a name, and they learned to come to him at his calt. He fed them, played with them, and they thus greatly relieved the ennul of his captivity. Pelissen, confined in the Bastile,

made a friend of a spider, which he table was laid She went out on the tamed. The jailer, one day, seeing Pelissen take pleasure in contemplating the insect, crushed it under his foot, and left the prisoner distressed and melancholy at the loss of his friend.

### General Grant's Reticence. He was never a secretive man until the

positions of responsibility in which he was placed compelled him to be chary of giving expression to his opinions. He then learned the force of the philosopher's maxim that the unspoken word is a sword in the scabbard, while the spoken word is a sword in the hands of one's enemy.

In the field there were constant vis-

itors in camp ready to circulate any inments, at the risk of having such valuable information reach the enemy; in the White House, every encouraging ex-She walked through the enclosure, and pression to an applicant for favors was about returning to the house when she the President naturally became guarded When questioned beyond the bounds of is a deacon uv the church, and Chairman Hannah, and turning sharply to the who studied to be uncommunicative, and gave him a reputation for reserve which could not fairly be attributed to was an old well which had been dug to Sphynx" and "Ulysses the Silent," and he was popularly supposed to move

When accompanying him through New Hannah drew nearer, she saw that the England the summer after the close of the war, it was soon seen that the stor-"Hullo, Kunnel," she cried, bending ies of his reticence had preceded him. The trip was the first of those grand ovaby the people through whose communiand the people, as usual, took the op-"Don't Hanner me," was the sharp reunless ye promise ter let Elsie marry said, gasping for breath as she spoke, so casually told, without any thought tort. "I've been here in this house goin' Willie Spencer an' set 'em up with ther "Well, I've come down hyere a-runnin' that it might help to save a life.—Provion seventeen years, and doorin' all thet Oak farm, ye air likely ter stay here. If right on the clean jump, nigh on to tew time I never knowed ye ter do er kind or ye don't I'll kiver ther well again, an' let mile, just to git a look at the man that lets the women do all the talkin'."-

## POPULAR AMERICAN SONGS.

What They Are and Who Wrate Them -Origin of "Yankte Doodle." "John Brown's Body," is an old Methodist camp meeting tune, and the words were adapted to it by " dee club terior sea of fire, he argues, is subject to of B ston. It was first published at the same laws as the surface sea of Charlestown, Mass. Captain James water. reenleaf, an organist of the Harvard thurch, set the notes for music, and a Massachusetts regiment made them first being slowly kiln dried at a high temnoted by singing them in Fort Warren

in 1861. The author of "Maryland, My Maryand," lives here at Washington, and you may see him in the press galleries of greater heat without losing its germinatlongress almost any day during the session. He writes gossipy letters to the Atlanta Chronicle. His name is James R. Randall, and he is a mode clooking, lark-complexioned man of roy. He nust have been very young when he

wrote that beautiful poem. "America" was written by the Rev. Samuel Francis Smith in 1835, and it was first sung in Boston on the 4th of July of that year. Like the "Battle 12,000 makes a ton. This will give 226,Hymn of the Republic," it was inspired 875 pounds, or 113 tons and 875 pounds, oy a great tune-viz: "God Save the to the acre, of rain one inch deep. This tune is in use in nearly king. every country, and it has been ascribed to Handel. The writer of the words still lives in Massachusetts, and he says ae wrote the song at a sitting. He is now seventy-five years old, and he graduated at Harvard in the sime class

with Oliver Wendell Holmes John Howard Payne's "I'm , Sweet Home." was written for an of ra, and he never got anything for it but his tombstone in Oak Hill cemetery. It was first sung in the Covent Garden theatre in London, and made a big hit. One hundred thousand copies were sold the

first year, and by the end of the second ts publishers cleared \$10,000 from it. Foster got \$15,000 for writing "Old Folks at Home." Charles Didbin netted several weeks' board for writing "Poor Jack," while his publishers made \$15,-000 out of it. Crouch, the writer of 'Kathleen Mayoureen," received \$25 for

Spare That Tree," because the purchaser of a friend's estate wanted to cut down fallen under the observation of man. tree which his grandfather had planted. His friend paid the purchaser \$10 to spare it. Morris was touched by the are chiefly resident in tropical and substory and wrote the song.

"Hail Columbia" was written by Joseph Hopkinson in the summer of 1798, within and about the Arctic circle. On and it was first called the "President's | coasting trips to the North Cape even, March." It was always sung when Wash- vessels are invaded by maddening swarms ington came into the theatre, and one of at every stopping place. It is reported the objects of its writing was the culti- | that in Alaska they form clouds so vation of a patriotic spirit among the dense that it is impossible for sportsmen people of the republic. Joseph Hopkin | to aim at objects beyond. Native dogs son was twenty-eight years old when he are sometimes killed by them, and even wrote it. An autograph copy per aed in | the great grizzly bear is said to be occa-1623 was shown at the Centeredt, It signally blinded by their attacks and was first set to music by a German mu- finally starved in consequence. sic teacher at Philadelphia named Roth.

"The Star Spangled Banner" was written by Francis Scott Key while pletely photographed in 6,006 sections watching the bon bardment of Fort Mcthe British ships and he saw his coun- academy of sciences. The whole work trymen win the victory. All through | might be done at six or eight well situthe fight he watched anxiously to see if ated observatories in five or six years. the flag was still standing, looking for It is declared that such a work, containit at night by the flash of the bombshells and anxiously awaiting the dawning. stars down to the fourteenth or fifteenth The song was printed in the Baltimore | magnitude, and bequeathing to future American eight days after the battle astronomers an exact picture of the under the title of "The Defense of Fort starry regions at the close of the nine-McHenry.

Many people will be surprised to know

that "Yankee Doodle" is not of Ameri-

can origin. Even the words date back beyond the days of Queen Anne, and the tune is still older. In the wars of the Roundheads, says Commodore Preble in his book on the flag of the United States. to which, by the way, I am indebted for much of this information, "Yankee Doodle" was applied in derision to Cromwell, and Professor Rimbault, a prominent physician of London, wrote the song directed at Cromwell under this title. The jingle of these two songs are about the same, and the words are not much different. Dr. Schuchburg first introduced the song into this country in 1775, and this was also in contempt of the ragged colonial soldiers. At Concord and Lexington the British, when advancing to fight, bravely played "God Save the King," and after they were defeated the Yankees, as they watched their retreat, struck up "Yankee Doodle." "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," was written by Thomas A. Becket, an English actor, who in 1789 was a teacher of music at Philadelphia. "The Blue and the Gray" was written by Francis Miles Finch, and delivered before a reunion of the Army of the Potomac. It was drawn out by the fact that the women of Columbus, Miss., strewed flowers on the graves of Confederate and Union soldiers alike. It was published in the Atlantic Monthly, September, 1867.

-Cleveland Leader. Life Saved by Hanging Upside Down. propriety, his lips closed like a vice, and the obtruding party was left to supply which may not only be of some interest, Pigeon creek empties into the Schuylkill all the subsequent conversation. These but also of some use to the reader. A river at Mr. Favinger's machine shops. few days ago the family physician vis-In the centre of this miniature grove him. He was called the "American had suddedly begun to suffor to be seen. Lately the hen referred to, tions with which he was always greeted Suddenly the wife began to show signs more movements swallow them whole. ties he traveled. The train stopped for the familiar remedy of patting her to go in among a school of small fish a few minutes at a small town in Maine, | smartly on the back; but it was unavail- and drive them toward a spot where the portunity of extending a greeting and came of a purple hue and she was evi- able to sw m, when it will plunge in delivering their words of welcome. As dently at the point of death. At this among them and is almost certain of the general stood in the doorway of the moment her sister, remembering the capturing one at each effort. - Westrear car, a tall, gaunt looking woman doctor's story, seized her by the ankles. chester (Penn.) Village Record. elbowed her way through the crowd till The husband caught the idea instantly, she got near the platform. Here she and the lady was soon in an inverted "Look here, Kunnel!" cried Hannah, stopped, and put on a pair of spectacles position, whereupon she immediately. she smile I triumphantly, "I've got with glasses in them that looked about coughed up the food which had nearly began the colonel, ye right where I've been wantin' ter git as big as the lenses in large telescopes. caused her death. The husband blesses ye. Nobody knows that yer here, an' and taking a good look at the general, himself for the story which the doctor

> When pity moves your hand to your pocket don't let avarice withdraw it.

dence Journal.

### POPULAR SCIENCE.

A French scientist who says he has investigated 5,400 shocks of earthquakes, attributes them, like the tides, to the influence of the sun and moon. The in-

It has been shown experimentally that seed corn is rendered more valuable by perature, the corn so treated germinating in much colder weather than would otherwise be the case, while, on the other hand it may be exposed to much ing power.

An interesting estimate of the amount in weight of one inch of rainfall on one acre of ground is thus given: An acre of ground contains 6, 272, 646 inches square. Rain one inch deep would give that many square inches; 1,728 cubic inches. make one cubic foot. Rain one inch deep would give 3,630 cubic feet. A cubic foot of water weighs 621 pounds;

The age at which running can be practised, an eminent physician savs, by a healthy man in training is from twenty to thirty. Boys and girls also of ten or twelve can run with no apparent fatigue. In boys' races, for those under fourteen years, no previous training should be inflicted. No one should train for running until he is eighteen, but twenty would be the safer. Between thirty and forty a wise man will think twice before undergoing training for race running. Older men should run on no pretence

whatever Fahrenheit supposed the absolute zero of temperature to be thirty-two degrees of the scale below the freezing point of water. Later physicists have found that it must be 492 degrees below freezing-point, or 460 degrees below Fahrenheit's zero. The temperature of the globe is known to fall in polar regions as low as 75 degrees below the Fahrenthe production, and afterward became a | heit zero, and in recent experiments in begging tramp, while his prolishers liquefaction of gases two Russian chemcould have built a brown stone ists have produced an artificial cold of front out of its sales. George 346 degrees below zero. The latter temperature—114 degrees above the theorets. ical zero point—is the lowest which has

Mr. W. Martein Williams remarks that the popular notion that mosquitoes tropical countries is quite a mistake, the ome of their mightiest legions being

The directors of the Paris observatory remark that the heavens may be comsimilar to a section of the Milky Way He was in a small vessel among | shown in a chart presented to the French ing the photographs of over 20,000,000 teenth century, would certainly be the greatest astronomic undertaking ever carried out.

Sympathetic Bruises. At the last meeting of the French Academy of Medicine, Dr. Brown-Sequard related a very remarkable instance of the power of sympathy which came within his recent observation. A little girl was looking out of a window in a house in the Batignolles a few days ago. The lower sash was raised, and the child had placed her arms on the sill. Suddenly the support on which the sash rested gave way and the window fell with considerable force on the little girl's arms, inflicting a severe bruise. Her mother, who was in the room at the time, happened to look toward the window at the moment of the accident, and witnessed it. She fainted with fright, and remained insensible for a minute or two. When she recovered she was conscious of a severe pain in both arms; and on examining the seat of it she was amazed to find on each arm a bruise corresponding in position to that left by the accident on the child's, though more extensive. Coming from a less accredited source such a story would only provoke a smile of incredulity; but Dr. Brown-Sequard's position in the world of science does not permit of this summary mode of disposing of a statement for which he vouches .- st. James's Ga-

Fishing by a Hen. Joseph T. Favinger, of Lawrenceville, East Coventry township, is the owner of A singular affair occurred in one of a Plymouth Rock hen which is possessed the pleasantest homes in the suburbs of of the peculiar trait of seeking in the just after furnishing the power for that ited the same residence, and in the industry, and before doing so flows over course of conversation mentioned that a shallow, pebbly bottomed bed in while attending a sick child the child which numerous minnows are at all times cate, owing to a quantity of mucus get- which probably first discovered the spot ting into its windpipe, and he had in seeking a place for water, has gotten turned the child upside down in order in the habit of visiting this place daily to relieve it. This story passed almost and spending some time in wading unnoticed, except by the sister of the about the shallow water and catching lady of the house On Friday the fam- live minnows, which, as it catches them ily, consisting of husband, wife and in its bill, carries them to shore and wife's sister, were at the table eating, after pecking them until they make no of suffocation. Her husband resorted to The hen's method of catching the fish is ing. She could not speak: her face be water is so shallow that they are scarcely

# Creditable to the Manufacturer.

## ARTIFICIAL LEGS AND ARMS.

How They Are Made, and Their Peculiarities of Mechanism.

'Cork' limbs, did you say my friend." replied a Denver dealer in these lovely subtitutes for nature's original gift, in-reply to a Tribune-Republican reporter inquiry for information. "It is 'cork', now only by courtesy, in a 'transferred sense,' as the classical grammarians tell us. Artificially legs and arms were originally made of cork to secure lightness, but both the material and the models were clumsy beyond endurance when compared with the perfected model and material of to-day?" "What material is used now?"

"Willow and maple! because of their rightly proportioned weight, durability, strength, and just sufficient elasticity This was found out after much labor and expense in experimenting, and has re sulted of late in such perfect substitutes for the natural article that the children may be said to cry for them. Take below-the-knee amputations; in a short time the patient can walk just as well as anybody else. Why, a man can skate or run with these things on, though it seems at first like a stretcher. But when above the knee it is quite different. A man who loses his knee-joint is in bad shape, though the present substitutes are so excellent that only a slight limp is no-

ticeable." "Do you make to order or are supplies kent in stock to suit the purchaser like

clothing and foot-wear?" "Invariably to order, as it would be impossible to keep a sufficiently large stock on hand to suit all comers. We measure for the necessary limb, and in two weeks it is ready for the cripple. Measurements are taken thus," said the doctor, spreading out a large sheet of manila on the floor, on which was drawn a right arm and hand, while a stump appeared along side in pencil. "See, here is the way we do. The man wants an arm or a leg. He lays out the whole and the amputated member side by side on paper where I make a drawing of both. This is sent with specifications as to style and cost of goo is to the manufacturer, who can tell from the drawing just what is wanted every time."

"What if the limb doesn't fit?" "Then the manufacturer is out two things all right. Some eastern makers l'ost. in fitting a limb, if they find a false | Perhaps nothing has more of a tenthigh too long they saw it is two, slice lency to sour the milk of human kindoff half an inch or so, glue the parts to | ness than a snoring man in a sleeping gether again, and refit till satisfactory. If too short, a piece is set in, but of course such work as this below the knee is impossible, because of the ligaments or tendons by which the lower leg is worked. With thigh amoutations the upper leg is kept in place on the stump by suspenders, the stump being protected from galling by a silk or worsted sack. 1 know a man with but six inches of thigh, ret he gels around whiteut a mare blough, of course, he has to throw his derfully by assuring he in that beg and cuts an ungainly figure, but it's she despise I those females who continue a deal sight better than flinging one's to eat ice cream after they are married. self around on crutches. "Now, with amoutation at the knee

and below, a laced bearing of leather is worn on the thigh, connecting with the main leg below by iron side straps, which move backward and forward on screw axis joints at the knee. It is in the leather setting that the thigh shank rests, and which sustains the direct Press. weight of the body. Here is the kneeo'nt mechan sm. A short rod from the thigh part ends of the knee center-point in a branch, the ends of the axis turning in trunion, supports reaching from the upper sides of the lower leg. "That makes the knee joint, and by a spring attachment the leg is thrown into position. One model has a steel pin for the knee to work on, but I don't think much of it beside this. Now, here are tendons running down through the hellow calf into the foot so that the foot works on the ankle joint, and its movements bear the proper relation to those of the calf the way of false feet is the India rubber foo. See how the toes and heel work exactly like the natural foot. It has a block of wood for the core, to give it solidity and make a suitable base for calf construction. No tendons, no foot machinery of any kind; they are finding a | York Graphic. ready market.

"What one thing more than another nuses the loss of legs and arms!" "Rai road accidents, as far as legs are concerned, and they come to us in all shapes. Arms are lost mostly among the | dressed kid. - The Hatchet. miners, from premature explosions or from falls and rocks flying from blasts. The railroads also contribute their share. "A false arm put on above the clow is of precious little use except for show. But with a good elbow-joint a great deal can be accomplished. See this false arm how freely and naturally the wrist joint moves, while as for the fingers, they will stay in any position you place them, so that one can write, drive a horse, work in the fields, and do lots of things. Some people have a hook inserted in the palm. to have a firmer hold. It often comes in very handily. A laced leather gauntlet on the upper arm secures false arms go .- Indianapolis Journal. firmly to the stump, as with the leg, but where the elbow joint is amputated a false upper arm fits onto the stump, and the elbow connection has a universal bearing, so that the arm can be placed

in any position desired." "Are there many people in Denver with false limbs?" "All of fifty men have false limbs,

legs. Had one miner from Montana for two new hands not long since. There was a man in town named Tinsdale. with both eves about gone and both hands wanting, but he has left without getting new hands, and he'll be sorry for Littleton has a cowboy with both legs gone below the knee from freezing. He was fitted out here, and now rides his mustang just as well as ever. It is surprising to see how quickly a man will learn to wak, even where there is an

mostly legs, and three women have false

"In New York or Chicago a Denver only, the price is the same whether the Landlady, handing bill to boarder: arm above the elbow costs \$75; below, couple of pats on the nozzle, and would "This is the forty-seventh time, Mr. \$40. The cost to the manufacturer is, then retire as having been permitted to Jones, I have presented this bill." for a less not over \$25; for an arm, about Boarder, taking it from her bands and \$15. So you see there is a tremendous anticipated, while right by the mare examining it critically: "Is that so, profit, just like the poor druggists who stood Vanderbilt, who though worth Mrs. Sweet? Well, it don't show the wear and tear at all. Have you any ides

inputation above both knees.

SUMMER COMPANIONS. 'Mid the flowers and the brakes, In the sun, in the shower, One with insect and bird, Children born for an hour: They pitched their white tent On my wi'd blooming sward,

Contented with summer

And pature unbarred. One morning when storm-wind Swept over the land, And the fog-bell was tolling Blind ships from the strand, I sought my green pasture And sail-sheltered birds; There was silence for laughter,

And sadness for words. Nor again with the season When soft waves return, God's sweetness of sunshine, And lilies that burn, Do they pitch on my greensward

Their white-winged tent,

Nor dance in cool sunsbine When clover is bent. Then come, mighty storm-wind, Companion theu me. For in dark and in tempest My spirit is free The summer may go.

And the flowers they may die,

On thy wing to my dearest Ever nearer I fly. -Harper's Magazine,

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Loafing is doing nothing-laboriously. The craw-fish is very forward about joing backward. - Merchant-Traceler. Misery-a girl with a new dress on and 10 place to go. - Marathon Independent. The Finnish language ought to be

"Women dentists are gaining ground n German," says a Boston paper. Achers of it, no doubt .- Lowell Courier.

aught at all boarding schools. - Pica-

More than \$30,000,000 is invested in elephones in the United States, and yet some people say talk is cheap. - Derrick. A dentist in a Western city is named Leggo. As a usual thing, however, he express charges and the cost of making will not do so until it is out .- Boston

> ar. - Chicago Le Iger. A felon is a bad thing to have, but there is one good point about it. It is

> ilways on hand when you want it-and

when you don't .- Texas Siflings. "Oh, where does beauty linger?" is the query of a Quaker City poetess. If peanty has any sense to speak of she's ingering in the shade. - Blizzurd.

"This world is all a fleeting show.

A circus, quite complete;

A shrewd girl harried up things won-

And he who had the fattest purse Will have the finest seat." -Philadelphia World A school journal advises, "Make the school intensely interesting." what the small boy tries to do to the

"Wilt thou!" he asked a maiden fair, Who oft hallovers jitted. She gazed at the therm unetair.

best of his ability .- Burlington Free

And then she weakly wite I.

-New York Journal. There is a Chinese laundryman in California who has no chin, which leads us to remark that we wishour washerwoman were afflicted in a similar way. She has too much chin altogether .- Lowell Citi-

There are times in a man's life when

the whole sky seems rose colored, and

this old, dull world a paradise. One of

these is when he has discovered a quarand upper leg. But the best thing in | ler in the lining of his old vest. - Boston "I rather marry a valler dog than. you," wrote a Callfornia girl to a suitor. She afterward reconsidered her determination and married him. He now wishes

> Boots are seldom worn in the evening and undressed kid is the favorite material for slippers, says a fashion journal. It may be added that slippers are not a favorite material with the un-

A shipmaster who has returned from

samoa says that the English residents

there make as much as \$20,000 a year by

squeezing the natives. Gracious. We

he had taken her at her word .- New

didn't know there was as much money as that in hugging .- Graphic. Because Miss Lula Hurst has retired from the stage it does not follow that she has lost any of her magnetic qualities. Indeed, it is not unlikely that the neat little fortune which she bas gathered during her tour will prove more of an attraction to strong men than the umbrella which they found so hard to let

A PICNIC PHANTASY. Come let us jump aboard the train! Oh, hear the whistle blow! All nature seems to smile on us. Let's to the picnic go. We'll drink the sparkling lemonade,

The san lwiches we'll munch.

Baseball we'll p'ay, likewise croquet, And daily with the lunch. Oh what a jolly time I've had! I dance and laugh with glee,

A beetle has crawled down my back. I feel him round my knee, A bumble-bee has toyed with me, And in my shoes are auts. I sat upon a lemon pie,

### And spoiled my Sunday pants. Man and Horse.

A friend who was at Saratoga last season when Mr. Vanderbilt was there with his famous horse, Maud S., which he then owned, informs us that the mare man will pay \$150 to \$200 for a leg, held receptions at certain hours, during while here in town their cost is \$100; which thousands of people of both sexes and all ages paid their respects to her. who manufactures this paper?"—Cincin per pour d and sell it here for fifteen unworthy of the least notice.—This is fame!—Germantown (Penn ) Telegraph