

homes, while 21,801 were in State and county institutions or supported by relation to Susy?" charitable aid in towns.

The German Army Commander recently attempted a "minor mobilization" experiment near Metz. The railroad station master received at 1 o'clock an order to prepare coffee for 2,800 men at 4, and a dinner for the same number at 6:30. At 1 o'clock 2,800 men came in, had their I do hope you will let Sue go!" coffee, and took the train for another station, and at 6:30 the next 2,800 promptly appeared, dined and went to the next station, where they had coffee, and both parties returned to their quar-

highly successful.

The history of such millionaires as Cooper, Cornell, Peabody and the late W. W. Corcoran shows that it is possible for rich men to be public-spirited and generous without impoverishing themselves. Mr. Corcoran gave away \$5,000,-000, and continued to make money until the last. If he had been miserly and groping, says the Commercial Advertiser. he might have died a poor man. As it was, everybody loved him! Good men and furnish him with any amount of me I may tell her to-morrow, Mary." money, if he needed it.

Texas is a large State, and it does things on a large scale, says the New

York Observer. Its new State Capitol is a magnificent structure, looming up four feet above the Capitol at Washington. It has not cost the State a cent of money either, and that is where it differs from the Capitol at Albany. A syndicate was given 3,000,000 acres of public lands to build it, not a very larg amount, considering that Texas has of acres left. The State has a balance in its Treasury, too, of about \$9,000,000 in cash and securities.

Commodore Samuel Barron, of the late Confederate States Navy, who died at his home in Virginia not long ago, may be said to have been born in the United States Navy, for at the early age of three years he was appointed a Midshipman by you came by your pony, Sue." the Secretary of the Navy. This appointment is the only one of the kind ever made in the United States Navy. At the age of eight years he made his first cruise, being ordered to the Mediterranean Station; and from that time on served almost continuously, and rose to the rank of Post Captain.

"The area of dry land in Holland is a million acres greater now than it was in the sixteenth century, thanks to the energetic works of reclamation which that eight acres of land are daily restored to cultivation in the wonderful little country which has fought so sturdy banged so she'd look her best. a fight against the ocean. For forty

years past, Dutch engineers have been

call him 'Peg' for short. "But how did he know you were any "I read on and on, and never thought

Miss Forsyth introduced me as Miss Van quicker when there's something good to Vechten, and Mr. Fairfax remarked that eat; don't you? Mother won't let me but sank down on the floor with a long he met a little girl named Van Vechten bring a book to the table, but I had a sigh of content. under rather peculiar circumstances last good time that day, for I just rocked and summer. He told me a little of the ate my sandwiches and read about story, and I knew the heroine must be Achilles. our Susy, for I had heard something of

I'm not so silly now.

of Davy Stevens!"

Anna.

"When I was a little girl I used to the same sort before. And in a few days Miss Forsyth told me about this plan. "But we don't know Governor Fair-

fax, Anna," 'Neither do I-much." Aunt Anna's face blushed and changed in the moonlight, and an inward protest went with her words. "But I do know Miss Forsyth, and Susy couldn't possibly be in ters the next morning. The attempt was petter hands for two months." "And make next summer without

any seashore harder than this summer with it !" "No, indeed, it will not!" bright-eyed little woman spoke posi-"Our little girl is not made of tively. that kind of stuff. Widen a life once, and it stays wider, and so can take in more, wherever it is." Mrs. Van Vechten's face looked puzzled, but not ill-pleased. "She hasn't anything to wear, Anna." "I never expected to live long enough to hear you say that! It does my commonplace soul good ! But, seriously, I'll take care of that, if you will let me. In were ready to back him in any enterprise, fact, it is already taken care of. Tell

> "I suppose you may," answered the mother, doubtfully, as her sister lighted

a night-lamp. We shall have our summer in a lighthim out first; and he thought I couldn't, house yet, mother, said John, cheerily, and I did not know as I could, but I after Anna had gone upstairs. That is, if I can find a lighthouse to let." Mr. Van Vechten was not a typical American farmer. His nose was not unagain familiar with the smell of new books. He too shaky, and I thought of the wheelreally liked the outside of the kitchen best for his wife, and the outside of the house better still. To that end she was never without a deputy in what he called "the infernal regions," if it were in his power to obtain one; but the capital was about one hundred and seventy millions not quite in proportion to the number of with his hands, though.' acres, so the coast of Maine, which their Western souls longed for, was, as yet, an impossible luxury. sparkle in her eye Aunt Anna sat on the stoop next morn-

ing, with a piece of dainty work, when a little girl on horseback, wearing a rather short long-skirt of dark blue, dashed up to the gate, and round to the barn, from which she presently came with a parcel.

"You've never told me the story of how "Haven't I? But you know?" "Yes, in a sort of way, but not very well. Tell me all about it after you take go. Aunt Anna, I was never so hot in off. your habit " "All right!" called the little girl, already disappearing within the doorway. 'If mother doesn't want me I will." "To begin with, Aunt Anna, I just until the breaking out of the late war he hate blue ginghams! Sometimes I feel like a whole charity school. If mother would only let me have calico, then this and everybody followed him.

summer's dresses wouldn't be just exactly like last summer's. Well, it was last Fourth of July; 'Forch o' Duly,' Danny calls it.

"I went over to Kate Stevens's in the morning, and she had the beautifulest white dress on! It was just full of trimhave long been proceeding," says the ming. ruffles and tucks and emboidery, S'. James's Gazette. "It is computed and she had a Roman sash, and bangs. It was mean, wasn't it? She waited till the night before, after school, so the girls wouldn't know, and then had her hair

from one to another just as fast as they "Don't you think a dress is prettier the more trimming there is on it? Well, I could. But there wasn't much left of

would like a trunk like yours! "You may take this one if you like.

of the picnic, but I was hungry by And here's your bag." "That came about very naturally. eleven o'clock. I always do get hungry It was real alligator-skin, but Susy did not know that. She did not say a word.

They combine. Tableau.-Lowell Citi-"Don't you want to see your dresses?" "Dresses! Oh! I haven't got as far as dresses, Aunt Anna."

But Miss Van Vechten proceeded to wonder whether I would rather marry a take out and unfold-a grayish-blue man who kept a candy store, or one who seersucker trimmed with embroidery of kept a book store. I couldn't make up its own shade, a soft, leaf-brown wool, piece, your screne richness. I couldn't my mind. Which would you? And I of dainty fineness, checked off with just thought if I could only find one with a one line of the same fady blue, and with take a cent less, bism llah!" little confectioner's shop back of the silken lights laid into all the shadows; two to New York by the first vessel. books, I would be perfectly happy; but and lastly, a white lawn, sheer and Figs! I never in my life saw stock absorb beautiful, with enough lace about it to water so magnificently as those camels soften all the edges. "Pretty soon I happened to look up, do?"-Springfield Union.

"There, dear, which will you try on and I saw a blue smoke over the corner first?" of Mr. Stevens's corn barn, And I

thought of fire-crackers, and the city of Aunt Anna began to answer her own Portland, where Prudy Parlin's house question by taking up the brown. She 'Irrivate ?' was burned up, and I knew Jim Stevens had his out there that morning. "You see, Miss Forsyth had the buyhad his out there that morning. "Then I ran! The woodshed was just

H. N., producing pipe-"Fumigate 1 ing of Alice Fairfax's dresses for the T. T.blazing, and the kitchen had caught a summer, and she got three for her very H. N., producing Navy plug-"Mastilittle on one corner. And then I thought similar to these.' cate ?" Wise Aunt Anna! She had been a T. T.-"No." 'Who is that? You have not said little girl herself dressed on not too

Disgusted Native, uncoiling mule anything about him before," asked Aunt abundant means. "Of course, we did not get things whip-"Castigate ?" Timid Tenderfoot, flying-"Evac alike," Aunt Anna went on, "but they "Oh, it's their lame boy. He can't uate!" are of the same kind after all." If Sue Wrathful Native, pulling iron-"Per-

walk a step-not one step. At least he had been drawn by wild horses she would couldn't; he's getting better now. Just not have asked what Alice Fairfax was forate !"-Burdette. as quick as I opened the kitchen door, he going to wear that summer, but she called out that he was so glad I'd come, wanted to know, and her aunt, like a and what was that dreadful smoke? And loving little woman as she was, knew just there he was lying on his cot by the kitchen window, and just choking. who is rash enough to scratch a Quaker how much she wanted to know.

generally finds a wag-to his cost. "He told me to run down the road I do not know the seashore story. To and get some men, but I said I had to get tell the truth, I am acquainted with the sands, the sunshine, and the umbrellas, only through the hearsay of verse and knew that kitchen would burn before I novel. But I know that the Hon. could go to the grove and get back Charles Fairfax brought Susy home himself. Miss Forsyth, he said, had an "I began to push the cot, but it was engagement to meet before the schoolyear opened. barrow. I wheeled it in and put it right Having come, he did not seem to be in

at the end of the bed. It was one of this a hurry about going away again. Two kind like a cradle, sidewise, you know. days he loitered about under the trees | mother !"- Good Cheer. I laid a pillow in it, and then just pulled with Aunt Anna, while Susy's busy him straight on. I suppose it almost mother, glancing out in amused fashion, killed him. He helped himself a little remarked to her husband that she began to suspect that there was a method in

"I wonder how you dared try it, Sue," His Excellency's madness said Aunt Anna, quietly, but with a One brilliant morning in the following June, a group of people under the trees at Mr. Van Vechten's crystallized around "Dare! I didn't dare. I was as afraid as I could be. But there wasn't anything else to do, auntic. It was a wide door, but I hurt his foot dreadfully get-ting him through, and he fainted. How maid gear though it was, could, even on one side and his feet on the other! I now, hardly rival Kate Stevens's in the just put him on the other side of the manner of tucks and ruffles. But her eyes had grown clearer with two whole

wind, so the smoke wouldn't choke him, years of open vision, and her mother's and ran down the road as fast as I could sense of the fitness of things had began to dawn in her own brain. When the last words of the ceremony

"When I got there, there was a man died on the air, the congratulations speaking and throwing his arms about. hung fire a little, till Davy Stevens, In a minute I saw Mr. Stevens on the end slowly and painfully rising, began to of a bench. So I told him as still as I take the few steps that separated him could that his house was on fife. But he from the newly made husband and wife. just shouted and rushed for his horses, Susy rushed forward to help him, and Gov. Fairfax, stooping a little as he "Mrs. Stevens said something real warmly shook hands with the boy, re-

quick about Davy, and ran too. The marked, : "But for this young man, Mann that was speaking came down, and Aunt Anna, who do you think it was? "Oh Uncle Charles!" Susy gaspe "Oh. Uncle Charlas!" Susy gasped

and stumbled over the name, but got it "I thought he would be dreadfully out bravely; "if it hadn't been for angry with me for making such a dismother's making me wear that blue gingturbance in his meeting, but he wasn't, ham you wouldn't ever got acquainted, I and got in father's wagon and rode with

am sure." us down to Mr. Stevens's. When we got "I think, Sue," laughed Aunt Anna, there, there was a whole line of men "that it was because your mother didn't from the well to the house, and they make you wear the blue gingham to the were pumping water and handing pails Fourth of July that it all happened."-Frances Cole.

"The governor!

my life!

for mutual advantage, so to speak." that time he went to Topeeky. "Hev?" Angela (confusedly)-"Adolphus-e r -that is-Mr.---'

dollars

Ship

Adolphus-"Yes ?"

rice of your camels?"

rust ?

Angela-"Why may we not form

An Expert Stock Waterer.

On the Santa Fe Trail.

Temperate Tenderfoot-"No."

"No."

Hospitable Native, producing flask-

The Real Calf.

Ouaker wit is not aggressive, but one

Mustapha - "Twenty-five

J. G.-"Cheap enough.

Jay Gould-"Mustapha, what is the

"Yes, I hev; an' it says that when a girl's ingaged to a feller they should conduct theirselves in public with the same

'reserve and dignity' as if they war'n't "What an odd fish !" ingaged." Well?" "Well, then, you an' Hi Dagget air makin' plumb fools o' yerselves."

"Haow?" "Why, at the party at Bill Hob-

house, an' ketched you, an' kissed you three times, before ev'rybody. Ev'ry- the owner, "that at the depth of 1,000 body'll know you're ingaged, if you fathoms the pressure upon a fish or any carry on that-a-way; an' it ain't etiketty. other body is equal to a ton to a square The book says so."- Tid-Bits. inch. These flabby looking fishes, that

Breaking Bad News.

such depths are firm-bodied and vigorous. When fish, adapted by organiza-They are telling a story on a wellknown and now wealthy Irishman of this tion to these depths, are brought to the city, which, it is said, happened before surface frequently their bodies are ruphe was either so wealthy or so well tured, their viscera protrude, their eyes known. Judge McCarty, so the story start out and they present the appearance goes, had been killed by an accident, of having suffered a frightful death. When the fish ascends the pressure upon and the problem was how to break the news to his wife. The Irishman in ques- its body becomes less and iess, the gases tion volunteered to break the news so in its body begin to expand, and the exgently that it would not jar on the most pansion causes the demoralized appearsensitive feelings. Putting the body in ance of the fish. If the fish could be How so?" Miss Breezy-"Parsing Mila wagon he started for Mrs. McCarty's would probably explode with a bang res dence.

"Does the Widow McCarty live here ?" when it reached the surface. "Just look at its jaws," continued the

he asked significantly. "She does not," said Mrs. McCarty. "But indade she does. The Widow McCarty does live here!" he insisted, muscles appear to be feebly developed. with more significance and greater emphasis on the "widow,"

Carty. Disgusted at her lack of perspicuity

the jaws and the rapacious looking teeth of some of the predacious fishes." SDAIT 'An' faith, does Judge McCarty live "How do they live?" "That is hard to say. To the absence

"Well, I'll bet yez tin dollars he does

Some of them are totally blind, having " But he does," insisted Mrs. McCarty. no eyes at all or mere rudimentary eyes. "But he does not," insisted Pat. "I'll Others have huge eyes, so organized as bet yez tin dollars he does not," and then, to collect as many light rays as possible. Sunlight, it is said, does not penetrate his corpse in the wagon, and a foiner to a depth of 200 fathoms. If there is wone was niverseen at a wake."-Kansas any light there at all it is the meriat

Camel-cradles are not designed for rocking young camels to sleep, but they are a contrivance by which travelers in the desert may journey by night, and yet not lose all sleep. Mr. Lansdell, in his book, "Through Central Asia," describes them in an entertaining way, in telling how he went by camel-train from Khiva to the Caspian:

ness, and we were to get into our queer lar symmetrical rows of luminous spots sleeping-cages. Let the reader imagine on their sides."-New York Mail and Exlar symmetrical rows of luminous spots

two narrow, wooden crates such as press. earthenware is packed in, each suffici-A Horse Dies of a Broken Heart. ently large for a man to lie in when twisted to the shape of a letter S; and An incident il'ustrating the affectionlet him further imagine them suspended on either side of the huge hump of a ate nature of a horse is told by the Georgetown (Ky.) Enterprise : "Eugene Moore's noted horse, Villain, died last kneeling camel. This, I am given to understand, is to be my sleeping-place week of loneliness. He was eleven for the night, and I according chose my years old, and from the time he was a berth on the port side of this "ship of colt was greatly attached to his master. the desert," first putting into the cradle for a lining a piece of felt, and then two pillows. Then I put on, over my ordihis back or draw him in a buggy. nary suit, my jackal lined khalat, en-veloping me from head to foot, over that Shortly after Christmas he was sent to Kincaid to spend the winter, and his my ulster, and on my head a sheepskin owner failing to put in an appearance hat, to say nothing of fur-lined boots, for several weeks, the horse pined away, and then, getting into the cradle, I refusing to eat any food, and finally died. He was given a decent burial, cover my feet with my sheepskin coat.

among Sioux than in Sioux city. thoughtful man busy. It insures health, success and the accomplishment of more | can be easily Siouxted. - Graphic. work in less time and better.

Peculiarities of Some Strange Fish.

A poet wants to know "where the fleecy clouds are woven." In the airloom, of course .- Burlington Free Press.

We regret to learn that the Chicago Anarchists have disbanded. We have An old member of the New York Maritime Exchange was exhibiting in a always thought they should hang to-bottle one of the queerest submarine gether. - Philadelphia Press.

monsters that the fancy could paint. It | Many a man goes down under the apparently had no beginning and no end- slings and arrows of an outrageous forson's las' night when Hi come in you ing. One could hardly tell where its tune, because if hit by one of the arrows stuck out yer foot'a-purpose, an' tripped outlines left off, and the alcohol in which he fills up with the slings .- Picayuae.

Hi up, jist fer a joke, an' Hi he up it was preserved began. It was like The candidate's boomlet now bulgingly an' chased you three times around th' jelly. "It must be remembered." explained

And bashfully buzzeth the beggarly bee: In the bulge of his bonnet it busily hummeth A song like the sob of the sad sounding sea. With microbes in the drinking water, tyrotoxicon in ice cream, malaria in water melons, Bright's disease in beer can be tied in a knot at the surface, at and paralysis in iced tha, wherewithal may the thirsty soul refresh itself?

After a midnight lunch of mince pie, a citizen complained of horrid dreams, is which he was chased by pirates. "Mince pirates, probably," calmly suggested his wife .- Youth's Companion.

Mr. Waldo-"So you don't care for poetry, Miss Breezy?" Miss Breezy-'No; I acquired a great distaste for it in early life." Mr. Waldo-"Indeed ! popped out of the sea in an instant, it ton's 'Paradise Lost.'"-New York Sun." Before the wedding day he vows and

protests that his dearest care will be her happiness, and that there is no sacrifice exhibitor. "When the tish are brought too great for him to make to secure her to the surface most of them appear to comfort. Three months after they are be soft, pulpy masse? The bones and married she has to tack the blankets to the side of the bed to keep him from rolling himself up in all the clothes .- New The tisses seem thin, weak and easilg ruptured. These conditions, implyiny Fork Mercury.

Teacher (in loud tones)-"What is your name?" Boy (in a week voice)-"Johnny Wells, sir." "How old are you, John Wells:" "Twelve years old, sir. "Now, John, tell me who made this grand and glorious universe!" "Don's "What, twelve years old know, sir." and don't know who made this noble sphere! James Smith go and cut me a whip." The birch is brought and held over the trembling boy. In thunder tones the rigid disciplinarian demanded : any light there at all it is the merest glimmer, and below this depth there is absolute darkness. "Now, teil me who made this great

An Abundance of Glasses.

Some forms which human eccentricity takes are decidedly amusing and instructive, too. It is somewhat rare, however, to find mental eccentricity combined with and wedded to physical infirmity. There is an old gentleman in this city, who, at the age of seventy-five, rejoices in remarkably good eyesight, which is, however, subject to the weakness of age. It is peculiar that, although he can see clearly enough to read his newspaper without any kind of artificial aid in the

early morning, as the day wears on he needs increasingly stronger assistance from his glasses. Instead, however, of having a properly graded series of lenses, he is satisfied at 8 *a. m. with none,, at 10 a. m. with a pair of pin-cenez, at noon a second pair placed in front of these, at 2 p. m. a third pair are fixed on the nose and held by long arms over the cars, at 4 p. m. another pair are added and held in place by a ribbon surrounding the head, and when the gas is lighted the old gentlman quietly holds another pair of "nippers" before the rest to enable him to glance over the "latest quotations" in the evening papers .--New York Press.

Wealthier than Rothschild

Camel-Cradles. "Now these deep sea fishes being cut off altogether from the sunlight, many of them furnish their own light. They have no organized gas companies, but each furnishes his own light-carries a lantern or torch around with him. They have organs that emit a phosphorescent gleam and shed light on their path. Some

their heads. Many of them have regu-

of them carry little torches in the form of tentacles that rise from the tops of About seven o'clock all was in readi-

And now comes the tug of war! Nazar | and, while no monument will be crected

of light is due many of the most won-derful peculiarities of the deep sea fish.

muscular weakness, are apparently inconsistent with the powerful shape of the bearer of the bad news asked in dishere ?" "He does "

An old Quaker went into a bookstore, and an impertinent salesman, wishing to "But she does not," replied Mrs. Mc-

have some sport at his expense, said to him, "You are from the country, aren't you ?" "Yes," quickly answered the Quaker. "Then here's just the thing for you," responded the clerk, holding

up a book. "What is it ?" asked the Quaker. "It's an essay on the rearing of calves." "Friend," said the Quaker, "thee had better present that to thy

A Fatal Delay. The young man had been trying to

tell her how madly he loved her for over an hour, but couldn't pluck up the courage. "Excuse me a moment, Mr. Featherly," she said, "I think I hear a ring at the

telephone." And in her queenly way she swept into an adjoining room. Presently she returned and then

mad passion found a voice. "I am sorry, Mr. Featherly," she said, "to cause you pain, but I am already engaged. Mr. Sampson, learning that you were here, has urged his suit through the telephone."-Epoch.

Delights in Iniquities. Mrs. Greenapple was exhibiting her daughter's collection of curios, and was dilating thereupon with maternal pride. "They are certainly very interesting," observed Colonel Mooney. "Some of them appear to be exceedingly rare." "I should think so," smirked the old

lady. "I can assure you that Gertie delights in iniquities!" And then there was a sudden silence.

and the Colonel was just about to vamp up a few new and original remarks about the weather when harmony was restored by the explanation of the younger Greenapple.

"Mamma means antiquities!"-New York Mercury.

Willing to Oblige Him.

The young man had asked him for the hand of his daughter, and a pang wrung the fatherly heart of Mr. Kajo

in utter despair he added : "for I've got City Times.

