

to wonder about the neighbor across the five escave, and think how very easily they could exchange greetings

health and spirits, found themselves again climbing the stairs and entering

ceranium.

return.

nore full of bloom.

days, under the impression that it was one of these creatures. During the the little top flat. Fred began to whole of its captivity it never attempt"When we had ascended the moun-

thing has caused more disappointment hand since the Tudor period. The spa-

on the subject, he says: "Hardly any: tury, and has been common in Eng- less than a quarter, mamma.

"I consider your set much beneath

if they were monuninted. Sometime the neighbor opened her

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window for a moment to set out a bottle of milk or a covered pail; but she never by any chance glanced aeross, and she retired as quickly as possible. Sometimes the curtain was raised as if to admit light, and Lucy was tempted to look at the prottily set dining table, the maride clock and the little sewing stand. Once as she stood a moment making out the subject of an engraving over the mantel, the neighbor, i tail elender, bright-eved woman stepped swiftly from some corner and milled the curtain down with a vigor that sent Lucy blushing to the furthest part of her little flat.

"She mought me inquistive," she said, hotiy to herself ; "she doesn't ke bow I miss having neighbora I never knew before how lonely one can in in a crowd."

As a sort of mute apology, Lucy now often left near her dining room window a stand with fruit or flower upon it, an open book or a bit of work, and put her curtain high; so that if the unknown lady looked, she might see the was no hostility, no avoidance of a neighborly glance.

When spring came the venders brought flowering plants in wagons to the city streets for sale; and Lucy, taking a walk one day, seized upon thrifty young geranium with pink bads and bore it up to her high nest, putting it in her parlor window as a surprise for Fred.

The next morning, entering the dining room, Lucy saw on the fire escape in front of her neighbor's window a fine begonia in a pot, well watcred and enjoying the sun.

"She loven flowers," thought Lucy, | coasting trade.

make a firs, and Luce wound the of to bite anyone, and its captor, wh had been familiarly pulling it about "It seems good to be in our own

by the tail, was only apprised of his little home again," she said ; and then, mistake by a forest officer who hapwith sudden recollection, she turned pened to turn up and who knew a to the dining-room window to look out good deal about sunkes. It is easy to on the balcony. imagine the hasts with which the area

Ah! she caught her in the set! The teur suske-charmer proceeded to distall, slender, bright-syed neighbor had pose of his captive, -|St. Louis Starher window open and was watering the Savings

The two women looked into each other's oyes and smiled. Lucy reaching out her hands, received her beau

tiful plant thriftier than ever, and "I knew you had ministered to my peronia," said the neighbor, "and I was glad to do something for you in al personages count it as their birth

"Wait a minute," said Lucy, "I vant to give you a handful of sweet seas from my mother's garden." 11 had a mother and a garden once.

said the neighbor, her over softening as she took the flowers. A few more words followed on each side, and then the little interview was over.

"But we are neighbors now?" asked Lucy, wistfully, as she raised her hand to lower the window.

"Yes, neighbors now !" said the other heartily. "Well, you have successfed at last,"

uid Fred, with a laugh, as Lucy cam to him where he stood listening She smiled happily. She had gained her wish ; she had overcome city bar-riers; she had gone about it in her own way, and at last she had a neigh-

bor. - The Independent, Only one-fourth of the American shipping is engaged on the high sens, have been found in a roe of a single 77 per cent, being river, lake and codfish

All Born in 1809.

A wave of great men (or babies that were destined to become great) seems to have swept over the world in 1809. Why they were precipitated upon the world during that particular year will, perhaps, never be known, but it is a fact that the following named historic-

year, Lincoln, Gladstone, Darwin, Edgar Allan Poe, Cyrus McCormick, Beajsmin Pierce, Alfred Tonnyson, Mark Lemon, Jules Favre, Raphael

Semms, Albert Pike and Oliver Wen dell Holmes. It has been assorted that Jefferson Davis was born in 1809, but I find it was in 1808,-[St. Lonis Republic.

Worked the Wrong Way.

Kitty-1 thought I would give Jack Ford a hint that it was getting late, so I ordered in the coffee at 10 o'clock. Beasie-And of course he went as oon as he had drank it? Kitty-No; he said it made him so wakeful that he felt as if he could sit

up all night .-- New York World. The codfish is the most prolific fish

of the sea, yielding 45,000,000 eggs each season. As many as 8,000,000, 9,000,000 and even 9,500,000 eggs

tain to a distance near camp to allow its occupants to hear a "others than boring for water supplies gaushot, he discharged his rule once without success. It is therefore dein the sir. This was, be explained, a mirable that it should be known that signal that I had killed the lear. by use of the divining rod or dowstne

"Coming measurer to the earnip we saw twig, in the heads of Mr. Stone, the signs of commotion. Our signal had location of springs and the direction been heard. Preparations were mak- of their currents can be ascertained ing for our triumphant return. and the precise spot for being in-"To be made out a hero was a new dicated.

experience to me, as I had short most of my life up to that time in Sweden lowa; The divining rod is a V-shaped

hunting Lapps.

attending school. Both my pride and twig of hazel, or some such wood. curiosity were aroused. This is held by the two ends, one in

"My companion instructed me how to carry out my part of the established mage. I should go at once to his hat, the central lost in the camp, put my head in the small opening and inform those inside that I had killed a hearmy first bear.

"Of course I determined to earry out the formulities to the letter. Pushing my head with difficulty through the small porthole. I was surprised to see the hut filled with women, and all chewing tender strips of alder bark as though their lives depended upon

the amount which they could hold within their cheeks. Before I could announce my exploit my face was made a target for the contents of every mouth in the hut, and I was drenched in the blood-red juice of the alder bark, being thus baptised a 'Great Hunter."

"It was not, however, until I had washed my face and been assured that this was a bona fide Lapland ceremonial which no honorable bear hunter would forgo that I wholly recovered my good nature; and I never did recover all of the original burden of pride with which I descended the mountain.**

days of great Elizabeth hot i' the mouth, too, as we all well romember. Cornhill.

Taking No Risks,

"Waiter," said the cautions guest, 'I see you have envyosback duck on the bill of fare. Can you warrant it to his more adjack duck?

"I can, sir," replied the waiter, "The mode of operation is as fol-"I don't believe it. I see you also claim to serve tenderloin steaks. Are they really tenderloin steaks?"

each hand, the point toward the "They are." ground When nearing a spring, the "It is simply impossible. There is twig will commense to vibrate, and only one real, genuine tenderloom upon Mr. Stone standing exactly upon ateak in a b of, and you can't kill a the site of a strong spring it will turn gas for every man who calls for a over and over until it breaks in his steak of that kind. Hum-let me see: Broiled red snapper. Sure its grasp. Mr. Stone can give no ex-

planation of the power has possesses, "Stumme len and the cause of the phonomena must "Yes sir."

"I doubt if. You can easily make he left to might ista to describe that this Mississippi River buffalo look like red he declares most emphatically -that he is able in the manner stated to find snapper. Um-spring lamb, mint sauce. Old mutton, without a doubt. any springs of water that may exist." Waiter?"

"Yes, sir." "Bring me some fried liver."-Chicago Tribune.

A Drink for His Highness,

If the baby seems fretful without comon, try giving it a drink of water. The water given to a baby ought to be boiled and put fresh every morning in a corked bottle, then set in the icehox to keep cool ; the same might be said for what adults drink, but it is a waste of breath to tell them so. The baby should be given a spoonful of cold water a dozen times a day. It row, placed by threes. The brigadier gets thirsty just as often as obler peoul.s -- New York Journal.

me," said the weathercock fowl to the sngar for their sack ; and ganger way one in the barnyard. "You're a vane thing !" was the quick report.

He They met at the seaside. Then commenced an acquaintance that would have ripened into love. But-Sh But what? He-They married. Mrs. Slowstarve-How do you flud your steak this morning, Mr. Slimmer? "I have concluded that probably a microscope would be the best way." Mother-Nellis, will you help me

nove the bookcase? Nellie-I can't. mannan, I have just taken my gymnastic exercise, and I'm too tired to move.

Guest (facctionsly)-There are two tenspoons in my tencup. What is that a sign of? Hostess' Little Son-That's a sign that somebody else hasn's got any spoon.

Mike(on the read) How fur is it to Chistmut Hill, sir. Native About five miles. Whom do you want to see there? Mike-Faith, I'm anxious to see mesel' there befoor night,

Skribbler-I do wish there was ome new word to express that idea. Dullsett-Perhaps there is. Fill ask my wife. She'll help you if anyone can. She always has the last word,

Smith falls from the seventh floor to the ground. Jones, looking over his shaving glass, recognizes his neighbor, "Hello, Smith, is that you?" Such little social amenities have their compensations,

Teacher-An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth is not demanded now. Tommy-No, the dentist takes your tooth now, an' 'stead of givin' you another one, he makes you pay him fifty conts.

regulation as the cut of a coat. The general wears two rows of buttons on the breast of his frock coat, twelve in each row, placed by fours. The distance between the rows is 51 inches at the top and 31 inches at the bottom. The houtemant general is entitled to only ten buttous in each row, arrangon in upper and lower groups of three and a middle group of four. The major general has nine buttons in each

general eight in groups of twos.

-Newenstle, (England), Chronicle,

Buttons on Military Uniforms. The inter-relation of the buttons or uniform is just as much a matter of