In the new Maine town of Rumford Falls, where not even a log hut stood a year ago, a \$10,000 residence is building and 700 men are at work upon mills and other structures.

The report of the Society of Friends England shows an increase in its embership of 221 over last year, bringt up to a total of 22,287. There now in Great Britain 340 "meet-

Eighty per cent. of the population of Italy is, directly or indirectly, dependent upon her agricultural resources. \*There are 5,000,000 acres of cultivable lands, of which 4,125,000 acres can be irrigated. According to the American Agriculturist the farmers feel keenly the competition of the farmers in Russia. " Hungary and India.

Dr. Nansen, whose plan for seeking the North Pole is to jab into the drifting ice in a stout vessel, and resign himself to certain ocean currents, proposes " lay in a four years' supply of provise ions when he finally embarks on this rorage. He will also take along an immease stock of patience, adds the Chicago Herald.

Imports of wheat into Great Britain during the fiscal year just closed have amounted to nearly 180,000,000 bushels. This large quantity is in excess of the present requirements of the country, and the result has been that the price of this grain has fallen lower than ever known previously. It is believed that 160,000,-100 hushels will be needed to supply the deficiencies of the coming year.

A correspondent at Hamburg, Germany, says the deadly mortality by cholers in that city is not surprising when the condition and filth of its people are considered. He says: "Cases are on record of four families consisting of twenty-two persons occupying a single small room divided off into sections for the use of the different families by chalk lines. All married servants on an estate are housed in one room."

It seems to the New Orleans Picayune that another expedition to rescue Emin Pashs is in order. Dr. Stuhlman has written a letter from Tabora stating that Louin is at the south end of Lake Albert Nyanza, almost at the mercy of the Arabs, whose revolt has spread from the Congo Free State into the German territories, and that he is waiting for assistance to get away. It is not stated whether Stanley will go to his assistance

New Jersey is a geographical puzzle to most Britons, because it happens to ... associated with New York and Pennsyltion. Even so intelligent an observer as Anthony Trollope assures his readers in his book on North America that the "city of New Jersey is visible across the Hulson from New York, although in another State," while a recent critic of a work on Walt. Whitman says, referring to the Homestead troubles, that there is a "leadly economic war in that very State of the American Republic where Walt. Whitman died not many months

Bittish newspapers are discussing en active the question of closkrooms in charghes, referring to the absence of, and absolute necessity for, facilities for disposing of wraps, hats and overcoats. Some churches in the country have wire hatracks beneath the seats, and a few have were bars for overcoats and wraps on the backs of seats. One church in Chicago has regular opera chairs and the Attendant conveniences. A cloakroom seem- to the New York Tribune to fill a lon : felt want, for there does not appear the any good reason, these days, any was why a man or woman should not be a profortable in a church as in a

At a recent meeting of the American Swiety of Civil Engineers, B. W. De-Carry related an interesting experience while acting as Supervisor and Bridge Engineer of a railway. He had to use man hi the three-wheel velocipedes runhing on the railway, frequently employed by the maintenance of way officials, and As his track ran through a number of narrow cuts, he happened one day to think over the best thing to do should he meet an engine. He decided that the only way out of this trouble would be to jump and at the same time overset the velocipede to the right. A trial of this plan showed that it could be carried out without injury. The value of this study was apparent some time after, when Mr. DeCourcy was running out with his foreman to inspect a bridge and met a locomotive shead of time in a rock cut about eighteen fest deep. He threw himself to the right and jumped at the same time, cate sing the small wheel and trowing his back against the rocky side of the cut. It was done so quickly that rigineer thought he had run ove se and so reported at the station.

LAUNCHING A BIG VESSEL

OLD-TIME METHODS ARE ADAPTED TO MODERN COMDITIONS.

Much Colculating Required to Launch a Ship Successfully-Bow the Thing is Done.

HE launch of a modern vessel does not differ materially from one of older days, except in detail and enlarged responsibility. It is now a question of mathematics rather than of personal experience. It is now a matter of applied science and not one of fortunate guess-work. The constructor in these days does not fix the scale of the inclined plane, down which the vessel will glide, by his experience in such matters; does not smear the tallow on the ways until it seems to be enough; does not adjust the size of the ways to suit his fancy. Vessels that cost from \$1,000,000 to \$3,000,000 are too valuable for the running of large risks, and hence the equation, the formula, the methods of applied mathematics, have supplanted old-time ways of trusting to individual judgment and good luck.

in launching a vessel in tidal waves-the launch must take place on time, must be of moderate speed, and all straining of the vessel must be avoided. It is in this last particular that the greatest responsibility rests nowadays. A wooden vessel may be subjected to a great strain, her seams may open, and, as a naval constructor recently put it, "she may almost be stood on her head" and yet escape serious damage in launching. The seams will close again and the timbers and planks adjust themselves. Not so with iron or steel vessels. If the plates are strained, the rivets bent or broken, the injury is permanent and a matter of the gravest importance.

Three things are absolutely necessary

Preparations for a launch are begun before the keel is laid. The incline of the plane has first to be figured out. It generally varies from one-half inch to one inch to the foot. Vessels of a large tonnage have less inclination than smaller ones. The City of Paris had only onehalf an inch inclination when she was launched. The cruiser Columbia, so long known as the Pirate, and recently launched at Cramp's shippard in Philadelphia, glided into the water at an inclination of thirteen-sixteenths of an inch the foot. She went down the ways like a race horse. Mr. Nixon, the constructing engineer of the Cramps, planned to have her in the water in thirty seconds after she started. She made it in twentynine. More vessels are launched at an inclination of three-quarters of an inch to the foot, however, than at any other

The size of the ways, too, is another important matter. It has been found that a weight of between two and three tons to the square foot is all that may be borne safely. The weight of the vessel as she stands on the stocks is carefully ascertained. In the case of the Indiana. the first of the new battle ships, which will soon be launched, Lieutenant Nixon says she will weigh probably 4500 tons as she goes into the water. The length of the ways will be 275 feet each, or a total length of 550 feet for the 4500 tons. By making them three feet broad the number of square feet on the surface will be 1650. Each square foot will therefore have a weight to sustain of two and seven-tenths tons.

The ways, as is generally known, consist of two parts, the ways proper and the cradle. The ways proper are stationary and firmly fastened to the ground. The cradle rests on top of the ways and up against the vessel and slides into the water with the ship. Between the ways proper and the cradle the tallow is smeared. This is generally spread fiveeighths of an inch thick and must be of the highest grade. That used by the Cramps is made in Philadelphia, and costs from seven to eight cents a pound. About 11,000 pounds was used in , the launching of the Pirate. It is heated in big kettles in the shipyard and spread on by hand. In the case of the Pirate the weather was so warm that there was serious danger that the tallow would melt and run away. Mr. Nixon, therefore, mixed fifteen per cent. stearine with it. He also played a hose on the tallow, and went so far as to sit up nights with the mixture to watch the effect of the weather on it. The stearine hardened the tailow and the launch

Having arranged all these things, a day and an hour are set for the launch. the time of high tide being the chief factor to be considered. Most of the props are taken down and the vessel rests on the keel blocks and one or two sets of stocks at the sides. The ways and cradle have been fixed in place, and wedges have been adjusted above the cradle and under the poppet blocks on which she rests. The wedges are about one foot apart. A battering ram consists of four men to a piece of stout tiruber. These four men take care of four wedges. The signal is given and an immense clatter begins as the men drive home the wedges for five minutes. The vessel is lifted just clear of the keel blocks and now rests on the ways. Alternate keel blocks are now knocked away, beginning at the stern. Another "wedging up" follows, and then all the props at the sides are removed. After a rest the third wedging comes, and then all the keel blocks are knocked down, the word is given, and the planks that hold the cradle to the

ways proper, at the bow, are sawed off, and the vessel starts down to the water. This is the supreme moment in the shipbuilder's career. In thirty seconds all the responsibility of his past and his future is crowded upon him. Those who know the intense strain that rested on Mr. Nixone at the launch of the New York, the gravest occasion in shipbuilding this country has ever known, and of the Columbia, realized what the big sigh meant that he drew when the vessels got off safely. Had he been a woman in charge of so grave an occasion he probably would have swooned after it passed

off successfully. It took about 600 men to launch these boats, and their services and the tallow and other preparations brought the mechanical cost of the

launches up somewhere near \$5000 each. It will thus be seen that the launch of to-day, although along the same line as those of years ago, is a vastly different thing. In those days the ship owner wore his ruffled shirt, knee breeches and silver shoe buckles. In one launch on the Delaware in the last century the vessel was 196 feet long, and this was so appalling a size that it was considered necessary to use a silver speaking trumpet in giving orders to the men. Today the ship owner can scarcely be distinguised from his men. His garb is their garb, his face and hands are grimy like theirs, and he has no time for ceremony. Then, too, in these days, the maiden who christens the ship no longer stands in the bow and reaches over baptizing its brow. Instead she stands on a platform under the ship's nose and breaks the bottle of champagne on tas vessel's chin .- New York Sun.

## SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. A doctor has launched the theory that

the best method of inducing a flow of thought is to lay the head flat on the Dr. David D. Stewart, of Jefferson

Medical College, Philadelphia, claims to have discovered that hydronapthol is a cure for cholera. There are ten places of the earth, dis-

tant from each other 300 miles and upwards, and yet none of the ten has either latitude or longitude, Londoners seriously discuss the ad-

vantages of placing a school of crocodiles in the Thames, to act as scavengers, and thus purify the water. Carl Voght, the celebrated German anatomist, is responsible for the theory stand is committing perjury. Another

A post-mortem examination of the brain of a Missouri pauper showed that it weighed 144 ounces, or more than three times the weight of the normal

movement toward the monkey type.

A microphone device has been invented by a Frenchman which will reveal the approach of distant vessels by making audible the noise produced by the motion of their propellers. The latest cure for obesity is to par-

take of only a single dish at a meal. This, it is said, will in a few weeks reduce the weight of the most obese person to a normal condition. If a man who weighs 168 pounds

were proportionately as strong as a flying beetle of the cockchafer family he would be able to push along level ground a weight equal to 131 tons. Chemical action formed a stone in the stomach of La Marshale, the famous

and the stone, a ball nearly eight inches in diameter, is in the museum of a Parisian veterinary. It is suggested that the muscular contraction to which the corpses of cholers victims are subject might give a clue to

the real nature of the disease. These

hurdle jamping horse of Paris. He died,

twitchings have led to the delusion that many patients have been buried alive. Aside from the honey stored by the busy bee the Rhode Island Experiment Station expresses the belief that the influence bees and insects exert in the proper fertilization of the flowers of fruits and vegetables is of far greater

importance than is generally allowed. Fossil remains of the huge animals that inhabited the plains of Eastern Oregon hundreds of years ago are found in the placer mine above Prairie City. A huge tooth several inches across the crown was picked up a few days ago, while early in the summer the immense skull of some ancient species of animal was found near the same place.

The color of certain shrimps and crabs and also the color of their eggs are known to vary greatly with the surroundings. Those living in green sponges are much larger, lay vastly more eggs, which are also a little larger, and the shrimps are green or yellow, and the large claws are always orange-red, while those of the brown sponges are red, blue or brown.

For all kinds of metals mix half a pint of sweet oil with half a gill of turpentine; stir into this powdered rotten stone till of the consistency of cream; use in the ordinary way. For tin, to three pints of water put one ounce of nitric acid, two ounces of emery powder and eight ounces of powdered pumice stone: mix well and use with a flancel, letting the mixture dry on the article to be cleaned; then polish with leather.

Terrible Brazilian Spiders.

Among the latest arrivals at the insect house at the London Zoological Gardens are a couple of large Brazilian spiders, each of which is accommodated in a separate apartment. This isolation is necessary, for fear of misunderstandings which would very probably arise were they able to see each other otherwise than darkly through intervening glass. Even if they proved to be opposite sexes, the softer passion would not be a sufficiently restraining influence; for the female spider is apt to love her mate so well that she can, and does often eat him. These are the celebrated bird eating spiders of Merien, whose stories, unlike many travellers' tales, have in this instance proved true. The spiders are not provided with birds to eat at the "Zoo." They have to content themselves with cock-roaches and an occasional new born mouse, upon which one of them made a hearty meal recently. \_London Telegraph.

Early Ch sts.

The earliest chest was simply the trunk of an oak tree scooped out and cut down the middle, one-half serving as a lid, which was at first kept closed by a strap of leather and later by one made of iron. At late as the Fourteenth Century the oak chest, in addition to being a repository for valuables, served as a seat and sometimes also as a table,-Chicago Times.

OLLA PODRIDA.

SOME REMARKABLE FEATS. - A traveler sho made a tour of the Orient, and who, y the way, is something of a magician imself, tells the following wonderful tory of his experience with some of the vizards of the far East: " \* \* One f these was begun by the largest man in he group, who threw a great coil of ribons far toward the sky. As it uncoiled n midair, a small hawk seemed to be libtrated from it. He circled around a few imes, seized the ends of the ribbons in is beak, and then made off toward a mall, white cloud which apparently ormed before our eyes. From this loud there now slid to the ground a make, a frog and a smiling native baby, which one of the wizard's "wives" caught n her arms and held out for the wondering crowd to inspect. Next, all of the magicians save the larger (a per-'ect giant in stature), now left the place. The giant then sat down upon the ground. He then spread a large colored umbrella n such a manner as to wholly conceal nimself from our party. Calling me to ais side he exacted a promise from me to emove the umbrella after the expiration of exactly five minutes by the watch. I lid as he directed and was unspeakably surprised to find that the giant had disappeared, though the earth where he had been sitting was perfectly solid. Re-turning to the hotel we found our mirscle-working giant sitting serenely on the porch. When I handed him his umorella he opened it with a quick jerk, disclosing my watch and chain hanging in a slip-noose from one of the ribs."

TEST FOR PERJURY .- A method of ascertaining when a witness is commit ting perjury is greatly needed by practitioners. A hint toward the scientific treatment of testimony so as to obtain a knowledge of its value is given in a recently published statement of a conversation between three Kentucky judges. They all agreed to the statement that a person who yawns while on the witness that small-headed idiots are a retrograde rule sometimes given is that a witness who repeats the lawver's question before answering it is presumably lying. A judge recently rewarded a wit-ness who had answered all counsel's questions glibly,

but repeated carefully every question of the cross-examination before answering it: "Don't repeat the questions, or the jury may come to the conclusion that you are making up your answers. I do not say they would be justified in doing so, but you should remember that there is such a notion prevalent." The hesitation of a witness and any device to gain time before answering are frequently assigned as reasons for believing that a witness is not telling the truth. An overglib witness is, however, also suspected, and all rules thus far assigned have exceptions. The science of weighing human testimony is still far from exact, and the lawyer who believes a witness is committing perjury can only pursue the old methods of examination in the hope that some slip of the witness's memory may HOW TO FOLD AN UMBRELLA, -"No,

not that way! I never knew one man in a hundred to do it right," said the clerk in the umbrella store. His remarks were directed at a customer who had proceeded to roll up a recently purchased umorella to return it to its case. He had done what 99 per cent. of persons who handle umbrellas do when they attempt to gather the folds of cloth in a neat roll around the stick. He had grasped the handle with his right hand and was twisting the silk through with his left hand, "That will spoil the umbrella when you have repeated the operation half a dozen times," the clerk continued. 'and then sou will be coming here and complaining that that \$6 umbrella wasn't worth fifty ceuts. Now see what you were doing! You were making a pretty roll, but did you notice that you were twisting the ribs and braces in a spiral around that stick as well as the cloth? You may have noticed that your umbrella sticke and catches when you try to raise it. That's because you don't know how to roll it. You twist the joints of the ribs and braces all out of shape. ' There, you see, you have twisted the ends of those ribs all around in a bunch on one side of the handle. Now let me show you how an umbrella should be rolled." The clerk took the maltreated article, shook out the folds of silk, and worked the spiral out of the ribs, and proceeded to demonstrate the proper methods of umbrella rolling. Grasping the handle in his right hand, he encircled the silk at the tip with his left, which he slipped down about half way of the cloth, pressing the ribs and braces firmly against the stick. The right hand was then shifted to the tips of the ribs, which were held firmly against the stick, while the left hand adjusted the roll of cloth around them. By this method the ribs were kept straight along the stick and not partly twisted around it, as the customer's roll .- Sun.

Lower Your Head to Think.

Dr. Lawder Brunton has made a discovery which ought to entitle him to the gratitude of all who live by intellectual labor. It is nothing less than the secret of how to have ideas at will. One night, after a long day's work, this eminent physician was called upon to write an article immediately. He sat down, with pen, ink and paper before him, but not a single idea came into his head, not a single word could be write. Lving back he then soliloquized: "The brain is the same as it was vesterday, and it worked then; why will it not work to day?"

Then it occurred to him that the day before he was not so tired, and that probably the circulation was a little brisker than to-day. He next considered the various experiments on the connection between cerebral circulation and mental activity, says the London News, and concluded that if the blood would not come to the brain the best thing would be to bring the brain down to the

It was at this moment that he was seized with the happy thought of laving his head "flat upon the table. At once his ideas began to flow and his pen to

run across the paper " By and by Dr. Brunton theaght, "I am getting on so well I may sit up now." But it would not do. "The moment," he continues, "that I raised my head my mind became an utter blank, so I put my head down again flat upon the table and finished my article in that position."-San Francisco Examiner.

COLUMBIA.

BY P. S. GILMORE.

Columbia! First and fairest gem On nature's brow-a diadem. Whose lustre bright as heavenly star. The light of freedom sheds afar. Like Noah's ark, a God-sent bark, In search of land through day and dark, First found thee held by nature's child. The red man in his wigwam wild.

Columbia! Soon the tidings spread Of what Columbus saw and said; The eyes of man they turned to thee, The new land, rising from the sea; Each spread his sail before the gale, To verify the wondrous tale, And thus begin what was to be The hope and home of liberty.

Columbia! See what thou art now, A crown of stars on nature's brow; With fields of gold and teeming marts, With fifty million loving hearts, Who cling to thee from sea to sea To guard thy peace and liberty; Who, man to man, shall ere be just, And in the Lord place all their trust,

Columbia! Lift thine eyes on high, See Him who dwells in yonder aky. The King of Glory on His throne. Who looks on all, for all's His own. Our earthly gain would be in vain, A home in heaven to attain, If with our hearts we did not pay Our debt to Him. Then let us pray.

At morn, at noon, at eventide, Oh, Lord! be ever at our side. That we Thy voice may always hear, And feel that Thou art ever near. In mercy spare from grief and care The nation, bowed in fervent prayer, Who ask with reverent love and awe, God bless and save America!

## MY FIRST PATIENT.

I had been in my new lodgings for a week. A week that had dragged itself along in an endless series of days, every one bringing to me the dreams and the hopes of an entire lifetime. Over the glass door of my neat little apartment the white door-plate, with which it is customary to announce the office of a practicing physician, had shone for a week, For the same length of time my little re ception and consultation room had waited with its dark curtains and straightbacked chairs for the patients who were to come to seek the advice and help of Dr. Max Erhardt. After all, I had no cause to wonder that my room remained so empty in the first days, for the neigh borhood had first to get accustomed to my name, and to the fact that they could find good medical advice in their near vicinity. All this I said to myself comfortingly at that time. When, by good fortune, I should be able to heal only one patient, then the situation would quickly change. My reputation would increase. and soon the rush of people to my con sultation-room would proclaim my suc cess. I should soon go about in a pretty, little carriage, with a dark, brown horse, driven by a respectable coachman; then,

indeed, then --At last, a thought which completely overpowered me came to my mind. was again in spirit with my Cou in Ma rie, who certainly would make the pret tiest of doctor's wives that one could imagine. I loved my fair cousin. As boy. I had shown her every little chival rous service which in either house or gar den is demanded of the stronger comrade. As a junior in school, I had in scribed my first poem to her; and as senior. I had badly injured my voice, which was just then turning to baritone, by singing incessantly of "the flaxen-haired girl." When I returned home, after passing the first examination, the first thing of all that the student noticed was that "the flaxen-haired girl" had come to love him as completely as he loved her, but neither said anything on that subject. My University period passed by. All the time I worked earnestly, and whenever I had undergone the tedious struggle of examinations victoriously, Marie's dear eyes seemed to express her lively interest in the successful accomplishment of all my endeavors. And when Cousin Marie greeted me upon my return, said softly, "Herr Doctor Er-hardt," I looked deep into her dear eyes and said more softly, "Frau Doctor Er hardt." Then I saw a bright blush come over her face, as she turned hastily toward the window-seat.

Now and then, during the next few days, I had opportunity to speak to Ma rie of all the castles in Spain which a young physician could build in his empty dwelling; but I dared not inform her of my dream in regard to the future doc tor's wife. There lay in the blue eyes of my dearest an expression which kept back my words, even when they almost found utterance. I had no doubt that Marie would eventually be my wife, but it seemed as if a lack of confidence in my ability as a physician lay in her glance. That increased my pride, and induced me to remain silent and await the time when the report of my first professional achievement would proclaim my ability to Marie.

With my thoughts absorbed in all these things, I sat on the afternoon of s dreary November day in my consultation room, and at first failed to notice a faint ring at my bell. Then I arose to open the door myself, as I had sent my errand boy to market.

I confess that during the few steps which were necessary to bring me to the door, a flood of strange thoughts came over me. A caller was seeking my help. Very likely it was a patient of high birth, and I should certainly receive a rich reward and fame, and-I was already married to dear Marie. I opened the door. In the half-dark of the late August day stood a poorly-clad woman before me. Out of her haggard and charcoal-blackened face looked a pair of

great, dark eyes beseechingly at me. "Doctor," said the woman in a trembling voice, "Doctor, be merciful, O please. My little Marie is so sick."

The name atoned for the woman's unpromising appearance, which coincided badly with my latest dreams. "Who are you? Who seat you to me?"

I asked. "No one," the woman answered quickly and in a low voice. "O Doctor, do

from the wagon into a house near by. I live over there in the courtyard. My child has been sick since yesterday. ] found her so much worse that I came te you at once." I hesitated somewhat; the disenchant

ment was so great. The woman wiped her face with her

blackened hand. It was a face which already showed many furrows caused by sorrow and

"I should have gone for the charity physician," she said, wearily, "but your servant, Doctor, is a child of the shoe maker in our courtvard, and he has sold everyone that you are such a good man Oh, do help my little girl!"

I decided to go with the woman. After

all, one is a man, and most of all is he r man who has learned to do his duty. Se I went with her, after I had gathered to gether the necessary instruments with a pomposity which astonished and half shamed even myself. Across the street we took our course

into a great courtyard lying behind a row of houses. Then she led me up five flights of stairs, each one darker and steeper than the last, and finally through a badly-fitting door into a little room with slanting ceiling and very little win dows. On a miserable but neatly arranged bed lay a child of perhaps fourteer months. Her limbs were fever-heated and her eyes were wandering and inex

The woman bent down to the sedside. "She does not know me! She does not know me!? she moaned. The child coughed; it was a croupous

cough of the worst sort. I tore a leaf from my book, and wrote my first prescription as a practicing physician. "To the nearest apothecary," I said. The woman looked at me, embarrassed.

"Can I take it to the one in the Konig strasse?" she said. "No, no," I cried, "it requires the greatest haste; why will you not go to the

apothecary in this street?" spite of the charcoal dust. Finally she stammered. "The apothecary in the Konigstrasse knows me; I carry coal there, and he will perhaps- I have no

money. A heavy tear dropped on the paper in

"These people, who can pay no physician and no druggist," said I, augrily, but inaudibly. I took out some money, and said aloud, "There, take that, and

The woman kissed the hand of her child, and then, before I could stop her, she kissed mine also, and hastened away. looked around the room for a seat. A rickety chair, a red chest, an old table, some miserable dishes on a poor, cold oven, which occupied the place of a hearth, comprised all the furniture. Hanging on the wall in a corner was a threadbare woolen garment, and also a child's cloak and a little hat with a ribbon around it a finger's-breadth wide; on a bracket hanging next to the little window was a withered myrtle tree, a red geranium, and a hymn-book, with disgusting yellow edges. That was everything the room held.

I sat down beside the little girl. She was apparently well cared for. Her limbs were round and pretty, her golden hair was soft and curly. She was unconscious; her blue eyes stared straight before her, as if she was looking into the far, unknown distance. The room was cold. I went to the oven and found only some splinters of wood.

There were so few that I did not attempt to build a fire. I sat down and waited for the woman and the medicine. Ever and anon my glance would wander around the miserable room. Here was a poor, hardworking woman, who carried charcoal on the street, while her child lay in want and sickness, and yet she loved her baby tenderly.

Suddenly the thought shot through me that I could not save the child. I had been called too late. I had not resolution enough to try any doubtful energetic effort to save her, to snatch her from the arms of Death. My heart was heavy. I sprang to the door and listened for the footsteps of the mother. She came sinally my reproachful look met her downcast "There were so many people in the store. A woman like myself did not dare to press forward."

An hour of torment went by. The medicine availed nothing. Little Marie could not swallow it. An operation on the throat was of no use. The child died, died before my eyes on the hosom of the mother, bowed down by her grief.

She finally looked up in a terrified man ner; a tear had fallen on her hand, but she had not wept. "You are weeping, do tor," she said, softly. "Ah, don't weep, sir, you will

stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here, where the Lord will not help." She looked fixedly at the little corpse. 'I have loved her very dearly. I have done for her what I could in my poverty. Whenever I came home from my work I found her so pretty, so charming! For hours she would lie in bed or on the floor and play with almost nothing, and she aughed for joy when I came home. God has taken her from me. He loves her more than I do, but, oh, I shall be so lonesome!"

I pressed the woman's hand, but could

not speak. I dropped some money on the table, and silently went out. At home I laid my instrument case away, and sat down disheartened. I could eat no supper. I went to bed and fried to get to sleep. But the picture of the gloomy attic, of the dead child, of the submissive and patient woman, kept me less from sleep than the tormenting self-reproach with which I thought over everything that I had done. My first atient! I simply grouned, and then the words of the poor woman came to me again: 'Don't weep, doctor, you will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here where the Lord will not help."

I had been summoned too late; I had not been able to save the child, "You will stand before many a sick bed as you have stood here." I laid my face in the pillow. It was a terrible night; the torturing thoughts which made me so restless were very differen from the pleasant dreams which had encouraged me in both my waking and my sleeping hours.

Early on the following day an old college friend came, who had sought me on his way through the city. He dragged me over the crowded streets, into the Museums, into all sorts of restaurants. He complained of my taciturnity. I

feigned a headache and escaped the necessity of having to see a sensational play at the Court Theatre. Tired and worn out, I went at last to my own room. On my way there I passed the window of a brightly-lighted flower-shop. I walked in and bought a costly, white camelia and some sweet-smelling violets. I went up the five flights to the room of the poor woman. I found the door unlocked. It was faintly lighted, and a little coffin stood in the middle of the room. In it lay the child dressed in a white gown. The ribbon on the hat on the wall had been made into two little bows, the myrtle wreath lay on the blonde hair, and the geranium was taid upon her breast. On the table stood a lamp, and the open song-

book lay near by it. I laid the beautiful white flowers in the little, motionless hand, and put the bouquet of violets on the quiet breast; then I looked at the open book. The page was turned at an old song which I had learned at school, and had roon forgotten.

I laid the book away, sighing. The words which I had read, the awful stillpess, the peacefully-resting child, oppressed my heart; I went home, after asking in the house for the hour of the interment.

I went to bed early. I was very tired and all disquict left me. And as if called forth by a strange power, the words of an ardent prayer flowed over my lips; the prayer that God might bless me in my difficult position, and might change my conceited assurance in my own skill into a submissive trust in His protection, whenever my little knowledge and my carnest wishes would not avail; that I might hope for God's comfort at all sick beds, where I must, as on yesterday,

stand helpless. Early in the morning I awaited the little coffin in the courtyard. A man bore it; the mother, in her poor, black clothing, followed. She pressed my hand and gave me a thankful look when she saw that I joined the little procession, The way was not long; the streets were almost empty; the air was very mild for November. As the iron gate of the burial-ground opened, the weeping woman dropped her head upon her breast. Beside the open grave stood the

clergyman. "I have made it my duty, as long as my strength lasts, to give a last blessing to all the dead of my parish," said he softly, as my astonished look met his, Dear, kind priest, you did not suspect hew the plain, homely words of blessing which you spoke over the little coffia gave comfort to the poor woman, and to

"In God's hand everlasting rest is "I know it, I know it," sobbed the woman, and she bent her pale face over the hand of the young priest,

myself as well!

On the evening of the same day I went to my relatives. All the older members of the family were absent. Only Cousin Marie was at home to receive me. We sat at the window and let the moonlight shine upon us, and then I told her how I had visited my first patient and what I had learned thereby of value to my calling. Marie said nothing during my confession, but suddenly I felt myself embraced by her arms. She looked at me with moist eyes.

"Look, Max!" she said. "Now you know well in what respect you failed in your prefession. Thank God that you have gained this knowledge through your first patient. Now I think that you will become an able physician, who will always do good, even when his own skill shall not avail.

I kissed my cousin. "And now, what do you mean?" I said. "Have you the courage to become the wife of such a doctor?

She smiled in the midst of her tears, and we were betrothed at last,

Fortune willed it that on the next day I should again be called to attend a child, who was very sick with the croup. I was also fortunate enough to be able to save it. Much grace has God since then allowed to be bestowed through my hands to the sick and the poverty stricken. My profession became dearer and dearer to me. The mother of the child who had been my first patient soon moved into my house to attend to the management of the household until my dearest one became my wife. She then stayed with us as cook, until later she became nurse to our first-born daughter, Marie. She wept over the child for joy, and in thankful remembrance of the little blonde irl who had shown me what it is to be a physician .- From the German, in Romance.

## Wolf Against Eagle.

"I once witnessed a battle between an eagle and a big gray timber wolf," said Lieut. Charles E. Crittenden. "The wolf had singled out a lamb for its midday meal, but just as he was preparing to gather it in an eagle swooped down upon it. Before the bird of freedom could rise into the air with its burden the wolf attacked it viciously. For about a minute the air was full of feathers and hair, and then the combatants separated and sized each other up. The wolf came to the scratch, but I regret to my that the emblem of this great Repuoic showed the white feather unmistakably. Instead of coming up with that pever-say-die courage with which it is accredited, it spread its wings and flew screaming way. I do not believe that a bird that a thieving wolf can chase away from a square meal is a fit emblem for the greatest nation on earth. I would rather see a game rooster on our standard."- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## King of Scrpents.

The largest serpent of which any accurate measurements have been taken and no ed was an anaconda which Dr. Gardner found dead and suspended to the fork of a tree during his travels in Mexico. It was dragged out into the open by two horses and was found to be thirty-seven feet in length. Inside of it were discovered the bones and flesh of a borse in a half-digested state, and there was no doubt that it had awallowed the agimal whole. Dr. Gardner and other travelers say that anacondas, pythons and boas atcain a length of over forty feet, but there is no recorded instance of one having been encountered longer than that which has been mentioned, though many persons have seen serpents alive which they crimate to be of considerably greater s.ze. - Chicago Herald,