Who hath an eye to find me? Who hath a chain to bind me? Wy haunts are earth's fair forests, fields and

I break the sunlight into dancing flakes. And blurr the pictured dreams of sleeping

Hither and thither going where I please. Men see not, but they hear me; They love me, yet they fear me. All nature breathes and moves at my com-

never even turned until as we were close Sometimes I dally with a maiden's tresses upon him he suddenly whirled around Or bear faint odors from far wildernesses in desperation and confronted us menac-Then strew with wrecks the desolated land. ingly. We drew our sabers and dashed

Well may the seaman tremble When I with smiles dissemble! For ne'er a spirit had such changing moods. From wafting heavenward the white-

winged ships Under propitious skies, I seize my whips And lash the tempests from their solitudes.

Who hath an eye to find me? Who hath a chain to bind me. The vagrant roamer of the homeless sky? Before the hoary mountains were, I lived: For ages murmuring through their pines have grieved

That I alone of all things ne'er shall die. -J. P. Ritter, Jr., in Belford's Magazine.

THE SOUDANESE SPY

BY WILLIAM M. GRAYDON.

sparkling with hatred and the white teeth "Listen, Bruce, what's that?" and Carclinched in deadly determination. Clash viston raised his hand with a gesture of after clash rang on the night air. Sudsilence and looked at me intently. Then denly Fraser spurred on his horse and dealt a fearful blow at the Arab's exwe both dropped our cigars and rushed out to the door of the Embassy. posed head, but quick as a flash the great

A gun-shot, plain and unmistakable had echoed through the night air, and we certainly had heard a faint cry. But in the dreary street all was quiet.

and the solitary electric lamp reflected no shadows save our own on the pavement of the British Embassy, while the palace across the way, with its coral facades and massive carved gates, showed no signs of

Then a gun went off, a drum began to rattle loudly, arms clashed, hurrying footsteps echoed on the stones, and shouts were given and answered. I listened in speechless astonishment, and then rushed back for my cap and sword. It was best to be prepared, though what possible ground for alarm existed I could not see. Suakin was protected by a line of sentries that extended a mile beyond the town. No signal had come from the outskirts, yet here was this turmoil in the very midst of the European quarter. As I hurried back to the door the great

palace gates swung open and a squad of Egyptian soldiers trooped out, their swarthy faces shining under their crimson caps. Close behind them, escorted by several officers, came a tall, dignified looking man. He was bareheaded and held an unsheathed sword in his hand.

I recognized him at first sight as Achmed Ras, the Egyptian Governor of Sua-He glanced up and down the street and then hurried across to the Embassy."

"You are a British officer!" he said breathless with excitement. Captain Dugdale, of the Ninth Dragoons, at your command, Your Excel-

Lency," I said, briefly. "Thank you. I am in need of your services. An Arab prisoner, a captured spy of the Mahdi, has made his escape. My stupid soldiers are to blame. The fellow has been gone some die town and

fortifications. I fear my soldiers can do little, but if your dragoons will scour the plain-"Your Excellency," I interrupted,

"what you desire shall be done at once. I mounted my horse, waved a hasty salute, and galloped off down the narrow street, leaving Achmed Ras and Carriston hobnobbing together on the steps of the Embassy, for Carriston was the British Ambassador at Suakin. The hot blood was coursing madly through my veins, for I had only been at Suakim a week, and the faintest touch of excitement was intensely welcome.

I remembered, too, having seen this escaped Arab only a few days previous, when he was being led captive through the streets of the town-a great black giant, with muscular, brawny limbs and his black locks dangling in curls down his

I spurred rapidly through the town, crossed the peninsula to the mainland, where the troops were quartered side by side with the native population, and soon the bugle call to arms was floating out on the night air, and the jingling of spurs and the trampling of hoofs were heard on all sides. A few brief, concise orders and we galloped out onto the desert and scattered over the sandy plain. Chances were in our favor, for the moon was coming up slowly, and the enemy's outposts, where alone the Arab could find safety. were at that time three miles beyond the

Not a stone or bush or a mound of sand escaped scrutiny. The men were widely scattered, clinging far to the north and to the south and drawing steadily nearer to the enemy's lines.

I galloped straight across the plain, closely attended by a solitary trooper, a brave fellow named Tom Fraser. I kept as far as possible in the direction I judged the fugitive had taken and I hoped to have the pleasure of capturing him myself, for the trampling of my horse was muffled by the drifted sand and would not betray my approach until I should be close upon him. report echoed through the trench with

A mile and a half from the town lay a belt of deserted intrenchments from black and dim. which the enemy had been driven a month or so previous. As we approached these we slackened our speed and began to look for a suitable crossing place. The British shells had leveled them in places, and one of these points we soon found, a break in the trench with a gentle slope on either side. We rode slowly down into the hollow, and as our horses were commencing to ascend again Fraser sud-

denly tugged fiercely at my arm.
"Look, Captain, look!" he whispered neck had been broken in the fall. excitedly, and as I followed the range of his outstretched hand I saw a sight that made my heart leap. Off to the south extended the trenches in one unbroken formation, their mounds of sands rigid and exact, and outlined sharply in the moonlight against the right hand wall of earth was a swiftly moving shadow. Even as we looked the specter vanished around a curve and we saw it no more.

We pulled our horses' heads round and dashed down the trench side by side, for it was fully wide enough for three horsemen to ride abreast.

We thundered on in silence. I clutched the reins tightly with one hand and with flavor was not equal to the best "honey the other I held my saber. The Arab syrup" it was sweet, and the user knew was unarmed and I would take him alive, what was in it.

A MILITARY DUDE. I thought, and lead him back in triumph to Saukin. This all passed through my mind in an instant and then we galloped

one leg was hurt. The moon shone full

upon him, and to my surprise I saw

that he carried a great shield and one of

those enormous double-edged swords

which these Arabs use with such terrible

effect. He had doubtless found them in

We called on him to surrender, but he

Just here, extending full across the

This we failed to see, and, while

trench, was a rugged depression, caused

Fraser's horse leaped it gallantry, my

animal stumbled and fell, and down l

I tried to rise, but my ankle was badly

sprained, and, with a cry of pain,

dropped down behind the horse. Then

forgot every thing in what I saw going on

before me. The Arab had retreated

against the wall and was fiercely keeping

Fraser at bay. Their swords clashed

until the sparks flew, and Fraser's heavy

strokes were intercepted by the Arab's

They fought on in silence and in the

moonlight I saw the Arab's face, the eves

sword flow up, and the short saber strik-

ing full and forcibly against the awful

edge, broke off close beside the hilt and

lay shining on the sand at their feet.

What followed I can never forget. It

Fraser threw up his right hand, with

the broken hilt, and with the left reached

for his revolver, and then, as I looked

on, stupid with horror, the Arab raised

his great sword aloft with both hands,

and with all the force of his desperate

strength he hurled it forward like a

The gleaming blade flashed the moon

light from its edge and crushed with an

cleaving its way through the skull and

between the shoulders and on down

through the back until its point fairly

Split in twain from head to waist the

poor fellow dropped to the ground with-

out a cry, and his plunging steed tram-

pled over the body and then galloped in

Wholly engrossed in this awful scene

I forgot my own peril, and only realized

it fully when the Arab, bracing himself

against the wall of the trench, began to

drag his sword out of Fraser's body.

With a shudder I reached for my pistol

and grew faint for an instant when I re-

membered that it lay under the horse in

the holster. I was wholly at the Arab's

mercy. The wretch was still tugging at

the sword, and seemed unable to loosen

it. If only I had my pistol how nicely I

All at once I saw something glitter in

one of Fraser's outstretched hands, and

the sight of it gave me a thrill of hope.

It was his revolver, which he had suc-

ceedied in grasping just before the blow

gritted my teeth, seized my saber firmly

and rose erect. The Arab saw me, and

with a savage imprecation to Allah he

threw himself on the sword with a terri-

ble effort. Still it clung to Fraser's body.

and then, as I leaped toward him, forget

ful of my sprained ankle, and flourished

my sabre fiercely, he grabbed his shield

and fell back a few yards, keeping on the

defensive. I uttered a loud shout to in-

timidate him, and then bent over poor

Fraser. He still held the pistol, but his

grip was like iron. I gave a strong pull

and then another, and just as his stiffened

fingers loosened their clasp my injured

ankle asserted itself and I fell heavily to

one side. The wary Arab was watching

his chance and before I could even turn

he leaped on me like a tiger and we rolled

over in the sand splashing through a pool

The Arab had clutched at my throat,

but missed it and clasping each other's

skoulders we floundered about the trench

now one uppermost and now the other.

With clenched teeth, and struggling for

breath we fought on desperately, knowing

that one or the other must die. I could

and his huge brass earrings flapping

against my cheeks. I still held the pistol

tightly in my left hand. If I could only

relaxed my grasp a brief second and in

that lightening-like interval the Arab

seized the advantage and fastened both

his brawny hands firmly on my throat.

the bony fingers were pressing my wind-

into mine with a mocking smile.

was leaving me.

pipe and the hideous face was glaring

I was choking, suffocating-all sense

With a fearful effort, the strength that

madness alone can give, I twisted the

Arab sideways. My left arm was free.

raised it with a jerk. I put the muzzle

to his ear, with the last atom of strength

thundering reverbations everything grew

Attracted by the pistol-shot, they

found us there half en hour later, stil

locked in a close embrace. My uniform

was spattered with the Arab's blood

Messengers were sent to Suakin for

stretchers, and while waiting the body

of my desperate foe was buried

beside him was laid my horse, whose

and the next day poor Fraser was laid to

rest in the English cemetery on the shores

of the Red Sea. I've been in many a skir-

mish with the Arabs since, but that night

in the trenches outside Suakin was the

Forty-five years ago the farmers of Illi

nois used their watermelous for making

molasses. The juice was boiled down in

open kettles out of doors, and though the

closest call I ever had, and as a living re

Chicago Times.

Must I die thus? It was horrible.

In vain I struggled and strove to turn,

get a chance to use it! Very foolishly

feel the Arab's hot breath upon my neck

of Fraser's crimson life-blood.

not-Fraser's fate would be mine.

wo onoru, I was saveu.

touched the rear of the saddle.

mad fright down the trench.

could bring him down.

awful sound through poor Fraser's head

will haunt me to my dying day.

probably by an exploding shell.

went, partly beneath him.

leathern shield.

catapult.

the trench.

upon him.

THE HERR LIEUTENANT OF THE round the curve and saw our prey in GERMAN ARMY. full view before us. He was struggling along painfully and limping as though

Intelligent and Manly, With Carefully Trimmed Moustache, He is a Social Lion-His Daily Life.

The German Lieutenant is the German dude. He has few characteristics, however, in common with the American dude. He is intelligent and manly. He wears no ultra-fashionable attire, and talks no ultra-foreign jargon. He has no yellow top coats, nor wide trousers, nor pot hats, nor patent leather shoes, nor big-headed cane. But there is a red stripe on each of his trousers legs, a big imperial eagle on his helmet, red straps on his heavy ulster, spurs on his boots and at his side a sword in a massive scabbard, which strikes the pavement at every step. He often wears a monocle, and always a

moustache. A Lieutenant's moustache is probably the most carefully trained bit of whiskers in the world. Its proper development moustaches of any three dudes in the whole United States. Three times every is a moustache which all German girls side of the army, ridicule. The hairs are stiff, crinkled and spread away from the corners of the mouth in a fan shape. oiled daily, curled in front frequently and colors, odors and effects.

After the Lieutenant has been refreshed hoarse in ordering for the Herr Lieutenant the very best caviar, the freshest rolls, and the strongest coffee which the cafe affords. He never addresses the Lieutenant directly as "you." That would be too disrespectful to a real Lieutenant, hough it is good enough for men in bobtail coats and trousers without stripes. eigar for 3 cents, or a superfine imported costs the Lieutenant a cent. It would German civilian would have hard work to get it at any price. A Frenchman lady. anula not not it at all.

Berlin he exhibits himself on Unter den Linden; in Leipsic, on the Promenade: in Dresden, on the Bruhl Terrace. He marches along in the middle of the walk, as erect and conscious as if he were on dress parade. He turns neither to the right nor left, save for an officer of higher rank. Civilians make way for him, for he is a bad man to bump against. He is keen to resent any incivility, and the man who shoves him rudely or gets on his toes, is apt to bring up opposite him with swords or pistols the next morning in the Grunewald or Rosenthal: The Lieutenant on this street parade, however, is not so busy ad miring himself that he has no time to admire all the girls, who admire him. He ogles every pretty woman through his

'At dinner in a restaurant the Lieutenant always gets the prettiest waitress, he nicest smiles, the fattest bit of roast goose, and the biggest piece of cheese. He is admitted to the theatre for almost nothing, and attracts more attention there than the rich banker who has a proscenium box all to himself. Between the acts he brushes his moustache before the whole house and flirts with the prettiest girl whose Frau mamma isn't looking or whose Herr papa has gone out to see a man. He knows all the soubrettes. His card is attached almost every evening to a bouquet that is handed over the footlights. He leads at all the dances. His red and blue coat attracts more favors than a dozen swallowtails. In the damentour he is the first man on the floor. In fact his social domination is so complete that of late years disgruntled

critics of German high life usually speak of it as a "Lieutenant-beridden society." The Lieutenant's social success is not due entirely, however, to his fine clothes, My hand still clutched the pistol. I perfected moustache, curled front hair, and good dancing. The German Lieutenant is generally a nobleman and a gen-I pulled the trigger, and as the stunning | tleman. He is always well educated and well informed concerning topics of the day. Long after entering the army, he ists in Portland in the person of a sixfrequently subscribes to university lecture year-old boy, the lineaments of whose courses, and appears in the lecture room features and the pallor of whose counteregularly with his little leather bag full nance have an exact similitude to those of of notes, just as if he were an ordinary a corpse. During a critical period previmarck and the Hohenzollerns. He can ness of her father, hurried to his bedside say his Goethe backward, and can cite only to find him a corpse. The shock to Shakespeare more appropriately than her in her delicate condition was great, where he lay in the trench, and three-fourths of the Englishmen. He can and when the child was born it had the quote Heine with the Professor's pretty mark of death on its face. daughter, or Roscher and Rau with the The boy though now six years old is We marched mournfully back to Suakin. Professor himself. He is cleverly yen- very small and withered up and has a turesome, too, and, though he may not shrill piping voice. His nose is pinched, know the difference between knowledge his eyes and cheeks sunken; on the temand belief, he does not avoid bouts with ples and beneath the eves the skin is disold metaphysicians concerning the theo- colored while the whole countenance has ries of Kant, Hegel and Schopenhauer the dull pallor of a corpse. The hands, He is so superficially omniscient and auda- feet and limbs are very small and bony. membrance I have kept that great two. | cious, that his presence at a reception al- | The child is bright and precocious and edged sword which split Tom Fraser ways ensures some one a good time. The nearly in half before my very eyes.— criterion of the success of a German party that is rather startling. However, the

> Frau mammas and Fraulein daughters, any protogation. A person not acthe Lieutenant usually terminates his quainted with his history would suppose triumphant social career by marrying a him to be in the last stages of some very plain woman. This is the reason: wasting disease, but the father says the The Lieutenant's life is an expensive one, as life in Germany goes. Three-cent Salem (regon) Statesman.

cigars, wine and flowers, and actresses, social obligations, and an occasional hald at card play ducks and drakes with his salary, which is little more than one-third the salary of an American Lieutenant. If he has no private fortune he makes debts at every turn. These debts are piled up year after year. "An angel flies through the room and a Lieutenant pays his debts," is a German proverb. The German Government has had a lifelong experience with the young Lieutenant, and knows a thing or two about his expensive habits. It has therefore forbidden him to marry unless he or his intended wife has money enough to support the family. When a Lieutenant's debts have become mountain high and troublesome, he begins to scurry around after a rich marriageable woman. Money is the one sine qua non of his choice. A woman may be plain, stupid, erratic within limits, or American; yet if she has money enough to put the Lieutenant square with the world after he has had his fling, he jumps at the chance to marry her .- New York Sun.

The Bland Dollar Portrait.

Each scholar in the Kindergarten Training School who owns a Bland silver involves more labor than the combined dollar possesses a first rate picture of his or her teacher. The confirmation by the Board of Education on Tuesday of the week the Lieutenant's barber devotes half selection of Miss Anna W. Williams as an hour or longer to oiling it, twisting it, Instructor of Philosophy and Methods of patting it and burning it into shape with Kindergarten Training is the latest laurel hot irons. When the Lieutenant is in the already fame-bestrewn path of that shaved the ends of the moustache are done up in tissue paper, so that the lather brush and the barber's fingers cannot muss it. A very fastidious Lieutenant famous when the interesting announceputs a little flat wooden clamp on each end ment was made that her face was the of his moustache every night when he original of the Goddess of Liberty on goes to bed, to keep the hairs straight that much-abused, much-admired and and even. The result of all this training equally as much disliked Bland dollar. The discovery was due to the efforts of a dream about, and all German men, out- Recorder reporter who worked eighteen months in tracing out the original of the Goddess. The friends of Miss Williams placed every conceivable obstruction in They shine with oil and are odorous of the way, but unsuccessfully. The story perfume. The Lieutenant has his hair of Miss Williams's connection with the stamp upon the coin is interesting. In rubbed down with German clixirs of all the early part of 1876 the Treasury Department secured through communication with the Royal Mint of England the by his barber from the fatigue of early services of a clever young designer and morning drill, he goes to the most popular engraver named George Morgan. Upon cafe to show the poor humdrum chaps his arrival in this country the young enwithout swords or spurs or trained mous- graver was located at the Philadelphia taches or curled front hair what a mighty | Mint, and was assigned the task of making fine fellow a Lieutenant of the Guards is. a design for a new silver dollar. After As soon as he enters the cafe his favorite months of patient work he completed his waiter begins all sorts of feats of acro- design for the reverse side of the coin, on batic politeness. He bows himself double | which he represented the American eagle. whenever the Lieutenant turns a hair. His attention was then turned to the other He scurries around like mad after the side, and his first inclination was to place military periodicals, and shouts himself on it a fanciful head of a Goddess of Liberty. But the young designer was too much of a realist to be pleased with a mere work of fancy. Finally he determined that the head should be the representation of some American girl, and he forthwith searched for his beauteous ideal. Through a friend who had spoken to him of the classic profile of Miss Williams's No, the waiter always asks: "Will the face, he sought and obtained her ac-Herr Lieutenant kindly have sugar in his | quaintance. Miss Williams was with difcoffee?" "Will the Herr Lieutenant have | ficulty induced by her friends to pose bea 2-cent beer or 21-cent beer?" "Will fore an artist, and after five sittings the the Herr Lieutenant have a fine domestic design was completed. The young designer declared that the profile was the cigar for 4 cents?" All this servility most perfect he had ever seen in England or this country. Miss Williams, around cost an American double that amount. A whom this web of romance and fame clings, is a very estimable and modest She resides with her mother and aunt at No. 1023 Spring Garden street. little brushes from a case in his pocket like complexion, is slightly below the and brushes his moustache. Then he average leight, and possesses a graceful, goes out to give the girls a treat. In aplomb figure .- Philadelphia Record.

An Apparatus for Burning Water. What may prove to be the most imortant invention of modern times, and one that will revolutionize the manufacturing industries and, in fact, all commerce, has been invented at Phillips, Wis., by Rev. M. Alley. Mr. Alley has studied thoroughly and exhaustively for the past ten years the subject of combustion, in the attempt to invent an apparatus to cause the consumption of smoke in large furnaces. Not succeedng in that beyond a certain limit, he at ast applied himself to the invention of a device to bring about the burning of water, which he has at last accomplished. The apparatus consists of a tank of water. which would be the boiler of a furnace, a pipe leading from the tank to the fireplace, into the burner. The burner is very simple, being only a piece of gaspipe, varying in size according to the intensity of the fire used and filled with scraps of iron or coils of wire. This burner lies over the fire, and steam passing through it is heated to such a high temperature that when it issues from the orifices in the pipe it is immediately transformed into its component gases and burned, producing a heat many times greater than that of coal. The most important part of the invention is a valve which allows the water to enter the burner in quantities only sufficient to its needs. The fuel used is dimished threefourths, and the heat produced increased to say nothing of supplementary and many fold. One of these has been in use on a conomon cook stove in Phillips for several months, but not many outside of | manufactures, banks and every other conthat locality have heard of it. A few ceivable branch of business. An addays ago its operations were witnessed ditional schedule to those formulated by Milwaukee capitalists, who were greatly excited about it, one remarking veteran soldies and sailors, their widows that it seems almost like witchcraft .-

Chicago Herald. A Living Corpse. A strange and hideous monstrosity exstudent. He reads a great deal about ous to the child's birth his mother, recivil government, political economy. Bis- ceiving intelligence of the dangerous ill-

is consequently the number of Lieuten-ants present.

Notwithstanding all his attractions for changes his facial expression under

THE NEXT CENSUS.

MOMENTOUS TASK OF COUNTING THE PEOPLE.

It Will Require a Force of Over 40, 000 Men and Cost \$8,000,000 -Curious Facts in Relation to This Big Job.

In a big room in the attic of the In terior Department at Washington is one of the most interesting collections in the possession of the Government, and yet there are not a hundred people in the city who know of its existence. In this room are thousands of leather bound books of all sizes, lettered on the backs, as the case may be, "First Census," "Second Census," etc. These books are the original returns made by the enumerators in taking every census from the year 1790, when the first census was taken, down to 1880, the year of the last Prior to the year 1850 only the names

of the heads of families were taken, but when the census of that year was collected the name of every individual in the United States was enumerated. This room consequently contains the name of every man, woman and child who has been born or who has lived in this country since the first day of June, 1850. do not think many people know of this, and at some time it may be of the greatest use to lawyers and others who are engaged in the search for missing heirs. and who want to ascertain whether a certain person was living at a particular

Preparations are now well under way for the eleventh census, and the tremendous amount of executive ability that is required of the Superintendent to start the machine cannot be appreciated by an outsider unless he has some practical knowledge of the task.

The fact that there are to-day 15,000. 000 more people in this country than there were in 1880 is in itself an assurance that the work of the eleventh census will be much greater than was that of

Another fact will also attest to the magnitude of the eleventh census, and that is that it will be a centennial one, and therefore one of the greatest importance. It will also be the census of the greatest nation on earth, as neither in Russia nor in China, the most populous countries in the world, is a census of any importance | in others "Hotcha, potcha," etc. "Tush"

The first duties of the Superintendent are to district the entire country, preparatory to making a count, with a view of making a complete, satisfactory and ac-

curate enumeration of the population. Congress allows the Superintendent 175 supervisors, and besides these a good-sized army of assistants, numbering some 42,000 people all told, to assist him in the work. With the exception of the First Assistant Postmaster-General no officer of the Government has such a large force under his immediate direction as the Superintendent of the Census.

This districting of the country is left entirely to the discretion of the Superintendent, who may give an entire Stateas, for instance, New York-to one supervisor, or he may divide one State emong four, five or six supervisors, according to the population, the territory to be covered and the general features of the country. Suitable men for the posimen who are thoroughly acquainted with the country for which they are to be held responsible

The duties of the supervisor are similar to those of the Superintendent, although on a smaller scale, and are almost as multitudinous and varied. They have to redistrict their division and recommend to the Superintendent for appointwhich there will be about 40,000. In 1880 there were 32,000, and with an estimated increase of 15,000,000 in the population, it is very probable that fully 40,000 men will be required to take the census of 1890.

These enumerators having been duly appointed by the supervisor receive a formidable book of instructions, consisting of thirty pages, and proceed to take the census. This book of instructions is prepared by the office in Washington, and covers almost every case which is likely to arise when the enumerator is engaged in his arduous labors. Their duties commence on June 1, 1890, and in cities have to end in fifteen days, and in the country within thirty days.

Those who think the duties of an enumerator are easy, and who accept the place with that idea, will be doomed to disappointment. To give some idea of the various schedules which these enumerators have to carry around with them from house to house it is only necessary to mention some of them:

Schedule of population, schedule of

agriculture, schedule of manufacturers, schedule of mortality and vital statistics, special schedules relating to the deaf. blind, insane, criminals and indigent, ten years ago is a schedule relating to and children. Also as to the number of mulattoes, quadroons and octoroons to be found in the country. And in case Superintendent Porter decides not to collect the statistics of recorded indebtedness of the country by special agents this information will also be collected by the enumerators. Should this not be done by the latter employes it will necessitate a personal visit by special agent to every county seat in the country. As there are nearly 3000 counties, this in itself will be an immense task.

It is absolutely impossible to tell what the census will cost. An appropriation has been made of \$6,400,000, but in all probability it will take fully \$8,000,000 to complete the work. This is exclusive of printing, for which a special appropriation of \$1,500,000 is made, including the printing of the volumes. The pay of enumerators consumes the largest part of the appropriation. In 1880 it amounted to over \$3,300,000, and this year it will probably reach over \$4,000, 000, especially as the population of the country will in 1890 be somewhere in the neighborhood of 65,000,000 .- New York Press.

Miss Caroline King, a young Boston artist, was offered \$300 to make a series of designs representing the industries of women. She wanted the money, but when she found the pictures were to ornament cigarette packages, she refused the contract.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

It is not selfish to be correct in your dealing. The value of a thing depends on our

use of it. Honesty is better capital than a sharper's cunning.

A true man never frets about his place in this world. Conscience, dead as a stone, is a heavy

thing to carry. Love cannot enter the heart without bringing with it a train of other virtues. The innocence of the intention abates

nothing of the mischief of the example. The way to do good is to be good. There must be light, then it will shine. The crow of conceit in man is often overcome by the cackle of importance in

Ability is as worthless as hard coal when it is so deep as to be confined to its

The wise man who knows when to keep silent will alwaysy sa something when he If there is any one thing that will dis-

courage a man it is to try to act aristocratic naturally. The great men of the ancients understood how to reconcile manual labor with

affairs of State. There is not a particle of "free speech" in an expression or an idea a person may be taught to utter.

A person always exposes their pre-

tended virtue by taking offence when another differs with them. A man will progress in proportion to his courage to seek knowledge, that can

only be taught by experience.

Counting-Out Rhymes.

The following are a few of the many rhymes used by boys to decide who shall take the first inning in many minor games: Ana, mana, mona, mike;

Care, ware, frow, frack; Hallico, ballico, wee, wo, wack! This, also, is subject to countless variations: "Barceloa" becomes "tuscatona, One form ends in: Hulny, guldy, boo, out goes you.

Ana, mana, dipery Dick; Delio, dolio, Dominick; Hitcha, pitcha, dominitcha; Hon, pon, tush.

In some districts the third line is given as "Houtcha, poutch, dominoutcha," and may also become "tus" or "tusk." Haley, maley, tippety fig;

Tiney, toney, tombo, nig; Goat, throat, country note; Tiney, toney, tig. Eatum, peatum, penny pie, Babyloni, stickum, stie,

Stand you out thereby. Beside rhymes of the character of the above-that is, consisting of a mixture of gibberish with disconnected words-there are many rhymes containing no uncouth words, but possessing in general a jingle easily recognizable:

One, two, three, Nanny caught a flea; The flea died and Nanny cried, Out goes she! 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, Mary at the cottage gate,

Eating grapes off a plate, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. This is given also "plums" in place of grapes," and f'garden gate'f for "cottage second line the counting stops at "four" to satisfy the rhyme. - New York World.

Improved Redskins.

Major Baldwin, the Indian Agent a the Piegan Agency, was asked the condition, prospects and general progress of the noble red men under his care. Said the Major: "The Piegan Indians are in ment suitable men, called enumerators, of good condition; they have bright prospects and are making steady progress. They have quit horse-stealing. Not a depredation claim for loss of property has Been filed against them for an act committed within the past three years, although numerous claims are pending for robberies prior to that time. The Piegans have wholly abandoned the medicine lodge, or annual gathering, one of the worst institutions of Indian life and the cause of much crime. They have built sixty miles of fence about their homes and farms, none of which existed two years ago. They hauled all their own freight from Port Benton last year, and were paid in cash for doing so. They are more honest, industrious and enterprising than they ever were. We distribute meat (from twenty to twenty-six good beef steers) among them weekly. When I took charge of the agency only eight steers were killed weekly. As to animals, they are all better off. We received recently ten fine Norman stallions, and 100 good American mares, so as to improve their stock. They have now plenty of machinery, mowers and reapers, and are qualified to take care of them. The best men in this country bear witness to their improved condition. Many of them have taken up lands in severalty, although none has been allotted them as yet. The wish for such allotment tends to break up their tribal relations."-Great Falls (Montana) Tribune.

About Mustaches.

One afternoon a barber startled me by saying that he knew a thing that would agitate society in general from basis to battlements if it were known, writes Hepburn Jones in the Pittsburg Dispatch. Naturally it took some persuading to extract this charge of moral dynamite from its cartridge, as it were. But it was out at last.

Said the barber: "If you will observe the mustaches of the men you know, you will discover nine cases out of ten that one side of the mustache always flourishes better than the other. Most men are aware to some extent of this peculiar phenomenon, but I do not believe that any one who is the victim of it can explain it to you off hand. Yet the reason for this difference in the opposite section of the mustache is simple enough. This is the secret: The side the man sleeps on most often will always be found to correspond with the side of the mustache which does not grow properly, is straggling and very often bleached. Naturally, you see, the pressure of the face on the pillow brings about the falling out of the hair, and the tendency of the saliva to flow from the lower corner of the mouth during a man's sleep doubtless assists in the process of disintegration.

"I have noticed some singular phenomena in this field of inquiry, and I remember that when I was in the Palmer House barber shop in Chicago I discovered that the right side of Mr. Fuller's (now Chief Justice Fuller) mustache was not so heavy and glossy as the left."

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

JELLIES AND MARMALADES. For making jelly and marmalade, it is of the greatest importance that the fruit should be only just mipe, for if it is not, all efforts to make good jelly will be in vain. If jelly does not "form" the first twenty-four hours, it is useless to cook it over or waste time with it. Sometimes to set it in the sun a day or two may improve it. The best loaf sugar should be used, and fruit juice should be well boiled, before adding the sugar, as it retains both color and flavor better. I wenty minutes is usually sufficient time to cook jelly, but sometimes it requires much longer. Acid fruits make the best jelly, but almost every variety will make good jelly .- Courier Journal.

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HOW MILK SHOULD BE KEPT. Consumers of milk are too often indifferent to their ways of keeping milk after t reaches them. When delivered in cans t is a common custom for many people to draw from the same as they need it, and possibly a can may not be emptied until fresh supply is received. As soon as the milk is bought it should be poured into a glass or earthen pitcher, and when this is emptied it should be made absolutely clean and then well aired. Those who have young children dependent upon milk food ought to receive a fresh supply of milk both morning and night; otherwise, in the warm months, it is extremely liable to become unwholesome. With but few in cities is this possible, and, therefore, in summer it will be we'll to scald the supply when received, to prevent its becoming sour .- Journal of

GREENS.

The following plants and portions of young vegetables make good greens: Young beets, beet tops, cowslips, chicory, chevel, dandelion, dock, horseradish tops, young ternips and tops, young milk weed, and many others peculiar to different localities. The dandelion and dock are especially fine, producing marked effects as blood purifiers and in clearing the complexion.

They should always be cooked in salted water, to which should be added a little soda or a pinch of carbonate of ammonia, to preserve their green color. All greens should be very thoroughly washed in several waters, after removing the roots and any dried or dead stalks which may have been gathered. They should be either cooked in soft water or water freshly drawn, and put in at its first boil

The time required is indefinite, depending upon how young they may be, or the variety used; are done always as soon as tender, and should then be taken up, and very thoroughly drained by placing in a colander, and squeezing with a wooden

BAG FOR SOILED CLOTHES.

Fancy bags of all descriptions are used, and some are very elaborate, says Mrs. Curtis in the Prairie Farmer. I use a fine towel for soiled clothes; cutting it in two in the middle for a bag for collars and cuffs, making two bags of one towel, and using a whole one for the larger clothes. A few outlined figures improve the bag, and with drawn work and knotted fringe a very pretty bag may be made. For the large bag, cut the towel in two in the middle cross-wise, and seam it on all the edges except the draw edge that is left for the opening of the bag and hemmed; after which a draw-string may be run in twice to close it. The smaller bags are cut in same the way, and closed so that the fringe will hang at the bottom, just as it does in the larger bag; this makes a long, narrow bag. To lessen the length, I turn a deep hem at the top, and stitch in this a casing of the proper width for the draw-string. For the string I use a cast-off ribbon, that at a little distance does not show that it has been washed. I also made a bag for dust-cloths, using a brown linen towel, and ornamenting it with different shades of wool in rows of cross-stiching, beween which are scroll patterns worked in outline-stitch. The towel-fringe I discarded, and substituted one made of the wool used in the embroidery.

RECIPES.

Soup Balls-Boil five eggs until hard, remove the shells and pound the volks to a powder; add the whites of two uncooked eggs, with a little flour and salt: mix into balls, boil in water and drop into Biscuit-One quart of flour, three tea-

spoons of baking powder, one teaspoon of salt; sift all together three times; add enough sweet milk to form a dough, role out an inch thick, cut in round cakes and bake in a quick oven. Ragout of Onions-Cut a couple of

bunches of young onions in slices; add double the quantity of potatoes, peeled and sliced; season with salt and pepper, and cover with broth of any kind; simmer until the pototoes are done; add a ablespoonful of butter and eat very hot.

Chicken Salad-Boil one chicken tender, and chop fine; chop fine the whites of twelve hard-boiled eggs; add equal quantities of chopped celery and cabbage; mash the yelks fine; add two tablespoons butter, two of sugar, one teaspoon mustard; pepper and salt to taste; and lastly, one-half cup good cider vinepour over the salad and mix thoroughly.

Stuffed and Roasted Pork-Take a small loin, three tablespoons of bread crumbs, one chopped onion, half a teaspoon of chopped sage, pepper and salt, one-fourth of a cup of chopped beef suet, one tablespoonful of butter. Separate with a cleaver each joint of the loin and make an incision with a knife into the thick part of the meat in which to place the stuffing, which prepare as follows: Mix the bread crumbs with the onion, add the suet, sage, pepper and salt, press into the incision in the pork and sew together with coarse thread the edges of the meat; dredge the meat with flour, place in a baking-pan with a cup of hot water. Allow twenty minutes to the pound for baking.

Diving Apparatus on War Ships.

Profiting by the recent events at Samoa, when the treasure of the wrecked Trenton was recovered by means of a diving apparatus borrowed from the British man-of-war Calliope, the Navy Department here has determined to equip each of our naval vessels with a complete diving apparatus. By order a submarine diver is also to be detailed as part of the complement of each vessel in commission. No trouble is anticipated in securing suitable men, as there are always members of the crew who make good divers .- New York Mercury.