THE SULDOW IN THE SUS						
THE SHADOW AT THE FIRESIDE,	a second in the second of the	clutching at him like the drowning man.	BUDGET OF FUN:	to be a good deal of sand in the sugar	A PORTABLE CITY.	A Young King's Squirt Gun.
There's a shadow at the fireside when the	meant when he said that-that-"	at the proverbial straw.	DUDUNI OF TON.	this week."	A LONIADER OILI.	The big-eyed little King of Spain
sunset colors creep	One of the poor creatures has some-	"Where are all the folks? What	an a	Grocer-"T'm very sorry, I'm sure."		very fond of his garden, and some time
And crinkle into waves of gold along the	Gludge-"an English gentleman from	have you done with Carleton?" he de-	HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM	Customer-"And the butter is three-	DESCRIPTION OF A RAILROAD	ago one of the Queen's Austrian rela-
"western steep;"	Montreel of has only been there o for	manded. But I paid no heed to his in-	VARIOUS SOURCES.	quarters oleo."	CAMP IN BRITISH COLUMBIA,	tives, who was going to pay a visit at
The huge back-log is blazing, and before its	Montreal, as has only been there a few days. Nobody knows just how it hap-	"Come, Jack!" I cried, "come quick-	A REAL PROPERTY OF THE REAL	Grocer-"Well, I must look into		the Spanish court, bought a very nice
ruddy glow	and the second sec	ly! The escaped lunatic! He's right	in Enthusiastic Musician-A Soft	Customer-"But what surprises me	An Almost Complete City, Ready to	squirt-gun in Vienna for the young mon-
Sits Grandpa in the great oak chair, slow	gone over with a lantern to help hunt		Answer-A Horse of Another	the most is that the tea is pure, and	Move at Short Notice-Some	arch to use in watering his plants. His
rocking to and fro.	for him; so has Peter."	I do hope you've got your revolver!"	Color-Cause for Appre-	weighs sixteen ounces to the pound."	of the Principal	Majesty found it perfectly charming for
Though his hair is white and scanty, still	"He might have told me!" I cried in-		hension, Etc., Etc.	Grocer-"By gracious, Mr. Snooks,	Tents.	this purpose. It would send a stream
his face with pleasure glows,	dignantly.	lunatic? Where the deuce has he come	and the second	I'll be more careful in the future !"-Har-		of water to almost any height or dis- tance, and such a well-watered domain
His old bowed silver spectacles are aslant	"Anyway, I don't think he ought to	from? Has he hurt Carleton?"	there was once a young woman of Chester, Who was eager to sing when one pressed her;	per's Bazar.	The whole work of building a railroad	as the royal parterre had scarcely been
upon his nose,	have left you here alone," said Mrs.	He made a spring toward the keeping	Who was eager to sing when one pressed her; When she once got a start		is let out in contracts for portions of five,	known before.
And by his ample handkerchief, with check-		room, in whose door stood the tall, pale	She would sing with such art	YE ADVERTISING CLERK.	ten, or fifteen miles.' Even when great	Indeed, there was altogether too much
ered lines all through,	"But you've come to stay with me,	man, straining his eyes out into the	.hat it took twenty men to arrest her.	Fussy Man (hurrying into newspaper	jobs of seventy or 100 miles are con-	of it to confine it strictly to the garden,
I read his whole life's story-or, at least I	Mrs. Gludge?"	"Where is he?" shouted Jack.	-Harper's Bazar.	office)-"I've lost my spectacles some-	tracted for in one piece, it is customary	and the King soon began to make er-
think I do.	"Bless your heart, Miss Ruth, no!	4 1171 1 1 011 1341	A SOFT ANSWER.	where, and I want to advertise for them	for the contractor to divide his task and	periments in other directions. Fine
There's a flint-lock of "ye olden time," a	I'm on my way to carry a letter to Mr.			but I can't see to write without them, you	sublet it.	paintings, rich draperies and various
sword of shining steel-	Romney's, up the road—a very important letter, with 'in haste' writ on it." (For	voice. "It wasn't a he. It was a she.	"Are you ailing?" babbled the brook. "Not much," gurgled the spring.	know."	The camp to which we came was a	works of art were played upon at in-
Mute witnesses, but eloquent, of the way he	in addition to her duties as a farmer's	And she cleared the floor in a single	"Still welling."-New York Sun.	"Advertising Clerk (likely to be busi-	portable city, complete except for its lack of women. It had its artisans, its	tervals, to the great satisfaction of his
used to teel,	wife, and mother of a large family of	bound, and-Oh, I am sure I beg a thou-	buit weining:	ness manager some day)"I will write	professional men, its store and work-	youthful Majesty; but soon he yearned
And from a hook depending is a bugle,	little children, Mrs. Gludge helped her	sand pardons"-as he caught sight of	IN THE POSTOFFICE.	the ad. for you, sir. Any marks on them?"	shops, its seat of government and offi-	for more exciting subjects. There is no
burnished bright,	husband in the care of the obscure little	me "But please, what is the matter?"	"Home again," said the postmaster to	Fussy Man-"Yes, yes. Gold-rimmed,	cers, and its policeman, its amusement	great glory in attacking inanimate ob- jects that cannot move nor "answer
That spoke the magic "Forward!" in the	country postoffice a mile down the road.)	In a second my mental vision became	the returning stamp clerk.	lenses different focus, and letters L. Q.	hall, its work-a-day and social sides. Its	back," and Alphonso next cast specula-
thickest of the fight.	"And-by the way I'd nearly forgot it	as clear as crystal. I saw it all, and I	"Yes, back to my old stamping ground,"	C. on inside. Insert it three times."	main peculiarity was that its boss (for it	tive eyes on his noble playmates and the
His voice is low and gentle now-but then it		envied Priscilla, the cat, because I could	und he took his place at the window	Advertising Clerk-"Yes, sur. Five	is like an American city in the posses-	ladies who surrounded him. He also
rang along	what brought me here."	not vanish under the china cupboard as	Detroit Free Press.	dollars, please."	sion of that functionary also) had au-	cast the contents of his squirt-gun in the
And held the "right wing" motionless-in		she did, and be gone. I could orly	A STATE OF STATE	Fussy Man-"Here it is."	nounced that he was going to move it a	same direction, and found himsef in pos-
courage doubly strong,	Instinctively I put out my hand to	blush and hang my head, and stammer out incoherent apologies amin the laugh-	FOSTERING CARE.	Advertising Clerk-"Thanks. It gives	couple of miles away on the following	session of more enjoyment than his short
His words and deeds united were by faith in Freedom's cause;	fumbled first in one and then in another	ter of Jack and the polite apologies of	Kittie Winslow-"Wny don't you let	me, sir, great pleasure, to inform you	Sunday. One tent was the stableman's, with a capacious "corral" fenced in near	life had yet afforded him. The cries and
He spoke and fought for conscience sake-		the friend whom he had unexpectedly		Nir, that your spectacles are on top of your head."	by for the keeping of the pack horses	scuffles of his victims, though muffled in
and not for men's applause.	"It's very strange," said she, "I	brought from Montreal with him, and	Mr. Boysen-"Let it grow! Why, my lear Miss Winslow, I am offering it	Fussy Man-"My stars! So they are.	and mules. His corps of assistants was	their veneration for their sovereign,
	1	whose coming had been announced, as	wary inducement 1"_ Tife	Why didn't you say so before!"	a large one; for, beside the pack horses	added greatly to the zest of these per- formances, and it was a long time before
Then, too, the deep sea's treasures on the	I started away from home; but now I	It seemed, by the very letter Mrs. Gludge	Hely manufact Light	Advert'sing Clerk-"Business before	that connected the camp with the outer	Queen Christina knew of the in-door
kitchen's walls are hung; A wondrous shell, within whose ear the far		had lost.	BRAINLESS.	pleasure, you know."-New York Weekly.	world, he had the keeping of all the	waterings which gave her small son such
Pacific sung:	Cliff I took out my handkercher to tie	That's all. There is no sequel to my	"They say Robinson has water on the		"grade horses," so called-those which	infinite pleasure.
An antler's branch-like coral; a sponge of	around my neck, the wind came so keen	story. In real life I have found that	brain "	A Strange Petrifaction.	draw the stone and dirt carts and the	But Alphonso especially loved a shin-
rarest hue-	around the rocks, and I must a-pulled it		There and no get its	Eight years ago the twelve-year-old	little dump cars on the false tracks set	ing mark for his squirt-gun, an 1 chis led
All speak of dear, old Grandpa and what he	out with that, and everything too pitch	had a dreadful fright, and they all laughed at me at first, andmade excuses	"What-the water?"	son of Samuel Romandorf, of Indianapo-	up on the levels near where "filling" or "cutting" is to be done. Another tent	to his exposure and a tutor to keep him
used to do.	dark around me to see. Oh, Miss Ruth,	for me and petted me afterward and said	"No-the brain."-Life.	lis, was missing, and there was a great	was the blacksmith's. He had a "help-	in better order. The Queen Regent gave
Now, his face is quite a study of the line-en-	I'm so sorry! Please don't report me,	UDage Tittle Duth 11 Rather dealard		mystery about his disappearance, as it	er," and was a busy man, charged with	a grand garden party, at which cele
graver's art;	there's a good young lady, or I shall lose my place."	that he would never risk such a thing	A HORSE OF ANOTHER COLOR.	was impossible to say whether the lad	all the tool sharpening, the care of all	rities from far and near were present;
A portrait of "old age" is he-right well he	I swallowed down a great lump of dis-	again, and discharged Peter on the spot		had followed a traveling circus or was	the horses' feet, and the repairing of all	eral in a magnificent blue and gold uni-
looks the part;	comfiture in my throat and tried to	-but Peter came back to his work the		drowned in a large pond, in extent a little less than a lake in the marsh lands	the ironwork of the wagous, cars and	form, put himself behind a shrub and
And, though his sight is failing, there is	laugh.	next day, just as usual, as he is here	Tittle Tahania (Dut it's a five dollar	of Crawford County.	dire scrapers. Hear by was the natuess-	shouted at him. The General approached
something in his look	"Report you, Mrs. Gludge?" said I.	still. Mr. Carleton was very nice	bill he says he owes you."-Epoch.	The family resided at the village of	man's tent, the shop of the leather	the spot, and Alphonso held up a hand-
Of a sweetness wise and holy-a reflection	or course not. It wash o your raute.			Eckerly when at home. The circus was	mender. In the centre of the camp, like	ful of flowers to lure him on. The glit-
from the book.	If you hadn't kindly thought of me,	Table man loading the house to the	HOW HE LOST IT.	a treat of a season to the genus "small	a low citadel, rose a mound of logs and	tering uniform came nearer, and when
I lie upon the settle and watch the seared,	and started to bring it on your way to	have but the has not rat	Jangle-"Poor Tableigh lost half of his	boy." Young Romandorf's father, how-	earth bearing on a sign the single word "Powder," but containing within its	close to the shrub behind which His
old face,	Romney's, you never would have lost	fallen in love with me, as an	fortune by that last failure of his."	ever, was a stern and cruel parent, and	great sunken chamber a considerable	Majesty lurked in ambush, the point of
Whose wrinkles and whose crows-feet are		orthodox here ought to do The genu-	Bangle-"So bad as that?"	refused to permit his son to go to the	store of verious evplosives int black	the Viennese squirt-gun appeared like a serpent among the leaves, drenching and
I see with tears, through laughter, the gro-	"And quite true," said Mrs. Gludge,	ine escaped lunatic was captured near	Jangle-"Yes; he was forced to com	show. Consequently, when he failed to	and Judson nowder and dynamite.	spotting the gorgeous suit which a mo-
tesque shadows go	rueruny, "but, all the same, I wish I	Stephenson's and taken to Montreal	promise at fifty cents on the dollar."- Detroit Free Press.	report at home that night, it was said that he had run off with the wandering	Another tent was that of the time-	ment before had been so imposing.
Of Grandpa and the great oak chair; slow	the boys out to look for it just as-"	under the impression that he was the	1700/060 1/1C0 1 7008.	showmen.	keeper. He journeyed twice a day all	The dripping General backed out of
~ rocking to and fro.	"Oh, never mind the letter," I inter-	Governor-General, going to take posses- sion of his vice-regency. And just half	CAUSE FOR APPREHENSION.	The boy's hat was found in the pond	over the work, five miles up and five	range as quickly as possible, and before
-Philadelphia Ledger.	rupted, "I dare say it's only from Jack.	an hour after we had settled down to	Jack-"What is the matter? Did	next day, but as diligent dragging of the	miles down. On one journey he noted what men were at labor in the forenoon,	the mischievous boy could reload and
	To-motrow morning will do very well	the cracking of butternuts that night, a	Maud say she'd be a sister to you!"	water failed to bring up his body, the	and on his return he tallied those way	follow up his victory, his injured subject
DITITIT'S TIDIOTOT	for that But Mrs Gudge vou'll come		Them (INTer but often also had	munning off with the girous theory was	and on mis routin no entitor enose who	had taken refuge under the protecting

RUTH'S FRIGHT.

It was the fifth day of November-"Guy Fawke Day" in the old almanac that hung above the mantel in my maternal grandmother's long disused room upstairs. In this northern home to which we had recently removed, falling heirs to it through that very ancestress' will, the dwellers regarded November rather as a winter than an autumn month, and to-day the wind howled and the rain pattered with a persistence marvellous to behold.

And, as it happened, I was all alone in the house. Father had gone to take his russet apples to market-the apples that I myself had helped to harvest and pack in the barrel and was not expected home until to-morrow night at the earliest. Jack, my brother, was in Montreal, fitting up the law office which was henceforward to be his abode. Joan, our hard-featured, cross-grained old servant, had goue home with the "rheumatics," as she termed it, to be treated by a certain ancient Indian herb doctor; and just at dust-fall Peter, our "useful man," had thrust his shock head unceremoniously in at the door.

"I say, Miss Ruth," he had said, "there's plenty of wood, and everything's all snug for the night, and I'm going over to Stephenson's. They're in trouble there."

"Trouble, Peter? What kind of trouble? Is the old man sick?"

But in answer to my query Peter only uttered an indistinct remark and went out, slamming the door behind him.

I stood in front of the fire looking down at the glowing embers, and pondering within myself. The Stephensons. who lived in an old grey-stone house on the other side of the precipitous glen. had always been a riddle to me. The family was small, consisting only of a crabbed old man, his portentously silent wife, and two tall, ungainly sons; and what on zarth they did with all the big. echoing rooms, or how they contrived to live, perched like eaglets on the side of the rock, I could not form the least idea. "City boarders," Peter had once grunted out in answer to my persistent interrogations. But if they kept city boarders, why did they not leave these dreary mountain fastnesses when the leaves fell and the dismal autumn fogs gathered above the cliffs? Altogether, there was a certain atmosphere of mystery about. these "Stephensons" that aroused all the Eve like instincts of my nature.

While I still stood thinking, a soft 'ap sounded at the door. I opened it at once, never once remembering that I was alone in the house.

"Ye never oughter'd do that, Miss Ruth," said the well known accents of Mrs. Gludge, Farmer Gludge's buxom wife.

I stared at her.

-

for that. But Mrs. Gludge you'll come back and stay with me till Peter gets back? Jean is away you know, and-" voice was heard proclaiming: "Yes, my dear, I'll do that," assented

the woman, evidently relieved, to be let off so easily on the score of the letter. "And it won't be long first. It's only a short half mile to Romney's if the wind didn't blow so like all possessed."

With a good-humored nod she disap-New Yorkers have the faculty of making beared into the rain and darkness, and a nimble dollar about as rapidly as such ran back to pile fresh logs on the a feat can be accomplished. There are waning fire. Bank burglars, extradited one or two big florists in this city who wanderers, a lunatic at large—with all are making fortunes every year by the these possibilities whirling in my brain sale of flowers. One man on upper it not strange that I lighted a second Broadway has an income of \$30,000 a lamp in order effectually to banish all year from such a business, and there are lurking shadows from the angles of the half a dozen other men in New York room, and started nervously when a who make from \$5000 to \$15,000 a year sudden blast of wind shook the window- in the same way. These are big figures, shutters as if with some imperious hand. but when the prices charged are recalled "I'll go up to the garret and bring they do not seem so unlikely. For exdown some butter nuts," thought I. "It ample, the man who does the largest will be fun to crack the butter-nuts and business in cut flowers in New York very watch the shells blaze in the fire, and often has orders for house or church Mrs. Gludge will like a drink of cider decorations that cost from \$500 to when she comes back all wet and chill." \$5000. This man does not undertake Cheered by this happy thought. I any work that does not pay well. If it is a fashionable wedding he will not caught up a lamp and flew to the garret agree to decorate the church for less of the roomy old house where my father than \$500, and as much more as the had bestowed all the nutty treasures of the autumn woods. Somehow Priscilla, bride's stern papa will spend. If both the church and residence of the bride's the cat, had got locked into the garret, parents are to be decorated, guite \$3000 and I had to release her from durance can be spent, without even the suspicion vile, and replace a box or two which she of great extravagance. For elaborate had knocked off from the window sill, dinner parties, dances and receptions, before I came down, driving her catship before me, with the lamp in one hand from \$250 to \$5000 may be expended. and an apronful of butternuts in the as the purse of the purchaser may elect. her. Through the open keeping-room | Every fashionable bride must carry at door streamed a ray of 1uddy light into | least \$100 worth of flowers in her gloved hand to the altar, and sometimes even the Cimmerian darkness of the hall. I stopped abruptly. Surely I had closed | more costly ones. Many wealthy people are supplied with fresh flowers daily. that door when I came out, remembering and the bills for these quickly foot up a certain trick it had of slamming to and fro in windy weather like this. And at into a snug sum. A few of the fashionthe same time a curious consciousness of able men have bouquets for their coats sent to their clubs or homes daily, and some human presence near by crept over the charge is never less than \$1 a day. me like an unseen magnetic current. Ladies who entertain a great deal, and Nor was it a false premonition. As I who go out every evening, follow the stretched my neck to peep cautiously same rule, only in the latter case the into the room I saw seated before the price is usually from five to ten times as fire a gentleman-a voungfsh gentleman -pale, black-haired, and, as I thought. much as for the bouquets for men. Then there are thousands of men and women, rather unsettled of aspect. And a dewho are neither rich nor poor, who buy cidedly wet and mud-bespattered gentleman, whose raiment steamed in the flowers every day. Roses and violets glorious blaze and crackle of the pine and orchids are worth nearly their ogs, as he sat there holding out his weight in gold in winter, and so it

comes that a few florists reap a rich harhands to the genial warmth. vest. How had he gained an entrance? Had The least surprising part of the flower carelessly neglected to bolt the big trade of New York is that the work is door after Mrs. Gludge's departure? Yes. not confined to the big city and its I must have done so-and that was a suburbs. But residents of Boston, proof of how utterly unfit I was to be Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities left by myself. For a second I stood send to New York for flowers for wedthere quailing and quaking, my heart dings, receptions and dinner parties, and thumping like a trip-hammer and a cold of course the florists make a handsome sweat breaking out upon my forehead, thing of it all. The flowers sent to disbefore I decided what to do. tant cities are daintily packed in soft I had never seen a bank burglar, to

be sure, but I was pretty certain this cotton and paper, and are so arranged could not belong to that race | that they may be preserved in all their

merry group, a sepulchral knocking accepted me, we broke the news to the sounded at the door, and Mrs. Gludge's old folks, and Mrs. Inlaw said she'd be "If you please, miss, I've come to a mother to me."-Puck.

keep you company!" Husband-"Mrs. Tiptop's dinner was Fortunes in the Sale of Flowers.

grand, wasn't it?" New York boasts of many industries. Wife--"I didn't enjoy it." "Why not?" "My new dress was so tight I couldn't eat anything."-New York Weekly HE WILL COLLECT THE INTEREST. "Now this is an event of interest to ne," exclaimed Staggers, glancing up

from the newspaper. "What is it!" asked his wife. "A company in which I am a stockholder announce a dividend."-Detroit Free Press. CONTAGIOUS IN THEIR CASE. Mr. Noopop-"Doctor, 1s insomnia contagious?" Dr. Paresis-"Certainly not, sir. What nakes you ask that?" Mr. Noopop-"Because I noticed that when baby is troubled with insomnia. my wife and I invariably catch it, too." -Life.

ENCOURAGING HIM.

FASHION AND FOOD.

Brother Jack-"I asked Virginia Cooper to marry me and she said there was too great a discrepancy in our ages." Sister-"How old is Virginia?" Brother Jack-"Twenty-three." Sister-"And you're nineteen. So just wait two years and you'll both be twentyine."-Judge.

UNDECIPHERABLE,

Educated Egyptian-"You have no tonderful hieroglyphics in your country. sir; no mysterious inscriptions, no undesipherable relics of an ancient literature whose secrets the wise men of the world have tried for ages to discover." American Citizen-"No, we haven't any of those things, but (brightening up) we've got our 'railway guides.' "-Chicago Tribune.

THEN MR. PIKKHAM SCOWLED. Mr. Pinkham--"How do you do, Mrs. Willis? You are the last person I expected to see in Florence.'

Mrs. Willis-"Why, if it isn't Mr. Pinkham! Yes, we are spending the winter here. You must call on us often. You know just how it is --- persons we never think much of while at home seem like dear friends when we meet them in a strange place."--- Harper's Bazar.

WHAT HE HOPED.

Mr. De Brute-"My wife has a dog which knows one hundred different tricks. Wouldn't you like to have him?"

Tom-"No; but after she had running off with the circus theory was adhered to, the supposition being that to fool his father, he had thrown his hat into the pond.

> Since then the pond has become filled with a rank growth of grass, and the collection of debris along the shores, until now it is but a dismal slough. The scarcity of water this fall caused the owner to dredge it and reopen it for a reservoir. While digging through the deposit to establish flood gates, the workmen came on a petrified body, which was remarkably, not to say providentially well preserved.

Flakes of soil, highly colored with a deposit of sulphurous iron, like the replenished by the pack-horses. This famous iron bogs in northern Indiana, trading place was in charge of a man dropped from the body, leaving the called "the bookkeeper," and he had corpse in almost its natural color. The two or three clerks to assist him. The only change was a slightly jaundiced stock was precisely like that of a crosscast to the skin. The limbs were fairly roads country store in one of our older plump and well shaped, as if cast in a States. Its goods include simple medimould of copperish clay. cines, boots, shoes, clothing, cutlery,

When the workmen removed the dirt from the features they were startled at their lifelike appearance. The longtime dead eyes were not sunken, but open and staring like two blue gems. The eyeballs had apparently been crystalized by the action of the water. Its effect would have startled the stoutest heart. The man lifted the body out and called for Mr. Romandorf, who came and recognized it as that of his lost son.

The only distortion about the body is said to be "in the saddle." He was, that of the arms, which are wrapped and nominally employed by the company, knotted together in a strange way, across but each man was "docked," or charged the breast. The news of the discovery seventy-five cents a month for medical spread rapidly throughout the town, and services whether he ever needed a doccrowds, including women and children, tor or not. went out to see the strange sight. Dr. Jacob Seifert, the oldest physician in the place, was the only man of any scithe transportation of supplies on the entific knowledge in the neighbood and pack-rail. This "job of 200 men," as he turned pale at the sight of the strangely petrified form. A funeral was held at the Lutheran Church at which the whole town attended. Business houses were closed while the merchants went to look in the church and peep at the staring blue eyes gleaming out from the coffin .- New York Telegram.

of the central elevation, with a bewitch-

ing view of mountains, river, farms and The benches were huge tree trunks spiked Showman-"Indeed I would. Is he city. It is 400 feet in length, with solid fast upon stumps. There was a bench the door on either side of each table, and the

and on his return he tallied those who were entitled to pay for the second half of the day. Such an official knows the same of every laborer, and, moreover, ie knows the pecuniary rating of each nan, so that when the workmen stop him to order shoes or trousers, blankets, shirts, tobacco, penknives or what not, ae decides upon his own responsibility whether they have sufficient money coming to them to meet the accommo-

dation. The "store" was simply another tent. In it was kept a fair supply of the articles in constant demand-a supply brought from the headquarters store at the other end of the trail, and coustantly

tobacco, cigars, pipes, hats and caps,

blankets, thread and needles, and several

hundred others among the ten thousand

necessities of a modern laborer's life.

The only legal tender received there

took the shape of orders written by the

time-keeper, for the man in charge of the

store was not required to know the

rest, but his office might aptly have been

Another one of the tents was that of

orders for each day's rations from the

camp store. The cooks are therefore un-

der him, and this fact suggests a men-

camp-the mess hall, or "grub tent."

This structure was of a size to accom-

tables ran the length of the unbrokea

interior-tables made roughly of the

ratings of the men upon the pay-roll.

New Feat in Ophthalmic Surgery.

eve of Queen Christina. Then the merry

monarch tried to inveigle into his snare

no less a person than Monsignor Del Val.

son of the Spanish ambassador at Vienna,

but the young prelate had seen the Gen-

eral's plight, and was wary enough to

keep several persons between him and

his sovereign for the rest of the after-

On the following day it was decided at

the palace that a masculine hand was

needed to lie heavy on Alphonso, and

the cautious Monsignor Del Val was se-

lected to train his Majesty. - Harper's

noon.

Young People.

NON

A remarkable case of successful removal of a piece of metal imbedded in the retina is reported by Dr. Thatham Thompson, ophthalmic surgeon to the Cardia (Wales) infirmary. A blacksmith was engaged in December last at a colliery near Pontrypridd, in stamping new tools, when a small splinter of steel flew of and struck him in the white of the left eye, causing irritation and other symp. toms which eventually rendered it necessary either to remove the eye or make an attempt to extract the cause of the trouble. The latter daring experiment having been decided on, the patient was put under the influence of ether. The The doctor's tent was among the little wound was then reopened with an instrument known as a cataract knife and a curved pole of an electric magnet was introduced. This was then passed across the vitreous body as nearly as could be judged in the direction traversed by the splinter. On the first withdrawal nothing appeared, but a second attempt in which the pole was passed the "boss packer." He superintended still further, ended in the fragment of steel passing easily through the opening in tow of the magnet. The sufferer in Dunn styled his camp, employed thirty pack horses and mules. The pack trains | stated to have since resumed his duties with restored sight. - Chicago Herald.

Moving Grant's Tomb.

"One of the most difficult things] have ever heard of was the moving of Grant's tomb, in New York," said Henry J. Weatherly, a well-known Detroit contractor, at the Laclede. "The moving of the tomb from its temporary place some 200 feet distant was an extremely difficult task, and was awarded to James B. sues requisitions upon the head store-Gilligan, a well known New York mover. house of the company, and makes out In the first place the concrete base on which the tomb, containing the casket, rested had to be cut away with chisels, and this alone consumed six days. Then tion of the principal building in the the tomb had to be raised sixteen feet and then carried over a sort of elevated railroad to the new site. It took nearly modate two hundred men at once. Two thirty days to raise the tomb and move it, and the greatest care had to be taken to prevent its falling apart. Then again the steel casket containing Grant's body was not fastened in any way and there was great danger, if it in any way got out of plumb, of it breaking the to ith a

and taken on the whole it was a job that

few men would care to undertake.

and Contractor Gilligan deserves great

credit for performing the work so well,

and the \$7000 he received as a compen-

sation is. I think, very small."-St.

Lions Frightened by a Whip. A correspondent who has had considerable experience in South Africa, narrates au incident which occurred on the Lim-

popo River, the northern boundry of the

Transvaal. One of his drivers was a

Hottentot named Cigar, and though the

roads were heavy, he had to hurry on,

time being an object, not even halting

Louis Star-Sayings.

Magnificent Estate of a Millionaire. Colonel A. K. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, writing from Asheville, N. C., to his paper, among other things says. "One prominent elevation some three miles from the river, is the center of the magnificent estate of George W. Vanderbilt, containing 7200 acres in one body and now employing from 600 to 1000 men in beautifying it. The land alone costs \$250,000, and his improvements are so colossal in conception as to find parallel only in the grandeur of the ancient Romans. His house is now in course of erection on the western slope

slabs or outside boards from a saw-mill.

consisted of a "bell-horse" and boy, and six horses following. Each animal was rated to carry a burden of 400 pounds of dead weight, and to require three quarts of meal three times a day. Another official habitation was the 'store-man's" tent. As a rule, there is a store-man to every ten miles of construction work; often every camp has one. The store-man keeps account of the distribution of the supplies of food. He is-

	"Do what, Mrs. Gludge?"	gentieman could not belong to that face.	freshness for over a week New York	for sale?"	walls of fifty feet in height from the deer	on either side of each table, and the
	"Open the door after dark, when	And I did not think he acted like any	Mail and Express.	"No."	park, on the western front to the first	places for the men were each set with a
	you're alone in the house, without askin'	other scoundrel who was fleeing from	dute the Impress.	"Won't she sell him at any price?"	floor, and the lawn tennis court alone,	tin cup and a tin pie plate. The bread
6	who's there."	the rigors of the law. He must be the		"No."	with its huge walls from thirty to fifty	was heaped high on wooden platters,
	"How did you know I was alone in	English gentleman gone wrong in his	The Burning of "Hunters' Paradise."	"Then why do you speak to me about	feet in height, would make a foundation	and all the condiments-catsup, vine-
	the house?"	head, who had "escaped" from Stephen-	A successful that will have be assured	him?"	for the grandest of the ancient temples	gar, mustard, pepper, and salt-were in
		son's.	A spectacle that will long be remem-	"I was in hopes maybe you would	in the Old World. A private railroad	cans that had once held condensed milk.
	"I just met Peter goin' to Stephen-	I was alone in the house with a ma-	bered by those who saw it was the burn-		some five miles in length is kept busy	The cooks worked in an open-baded ex-
	son's."		ing last week of "Hunters' Paradise," a	alcal III Good Ivews.	transporting materials for the palace, for	tension at the rear of the great room.
	"Oh!" said I. "But we don't have		tract of swamp land about eight miles			The rule is to have one cook and two
	tramps here, Mrs. Gludge."	more violently than ever, and the cold	square near St. Louis, Mo. A farmer who	GEORGE ALL RIGHT.	bridges, for roads, etc., and when com-	"cookees" to each sixty menHarper's
	"I'm not so certain o' that," said the	drops grew colder on my brow.	wished to get rid of a tangle of weeds	Anxious Mother-"My dear, I'm afraid	pleted the cost of the estate will reach	Monthly.
	farmer's wife. "Your folks hain't lived	With a sudden instinct I decided that	and grass was responsible for the fire.	George is getting into bad company. He	\$5,000,000. There will be 100 miles of	monuncy.
	here as long as I have. We're just nigh	there was nothing for it but night. The	The fire ignited the fringe of "Hunters'	is out very late nearly every night."	elegant roads traversing the Vanderbilt	Birth of a Double Lamb.
١.,	enough to the Canada line to have queer	worst feature of the case was that I	Paradise," and a high wind soon swept	Observing Father-"Oh, he's all right.	estate, of which thirty-eight will be	
	characters prowlin' about when ye least	could not get out of the house (be it re-	them into the very heart of the wilder-	He goes to see some girl or other.	macadamized, and scores of bridges, of	Henry S. Bragg is the possessor of the
	expect 'em. And then, there's Stephen-	membered that Peter had taken away	ness of oak, cypress, sycamore, and	Shouldn't wonder if he'd announce an	every conceivable form of exquisite ar-	greatest curiosity ever before exhibited
	son's."	the key of the back kitchen door in his	underbrush. The country was lighted		chitecture, will add to the beauty of the	in Lincoln County. It is a double lamb,
	"What of Stephenson's?" I cried	pocket) without passing directly through	for miles around by the fierce blaze,	"He hasn't said a word about any	place. The building of the palace will	born some time since on the farm of
		the room where the escaped lunatic sat	which increased in volume every minute.		be a five years' task, even with every	Colonel Broady Hull in this county.
	eagerly. "Who is Stephenson, anyway?	basking before the fire. This, however,	The shallow maismatic waters of the	"No; but he's keeping company with	branch of mechanism employed in its	The lamb, or lambs, it is hard to tell
	Do tell me, Mrs. Gludge."		swamp had long since been dried up by		construction filled with workmen. This	which, lived but a short time after
	"Well, I declare !" said Mrs. Gludge.	1. 2 1st an a blind much I pressimitated	the summer heats, and in less than	of air another " Good Nuns	will be the most magnificent estate on	birth, and may be described as follows:
	"Is it possible, now, that they hain't	myself through the room, tumbling over	the sumpler neats, and in less than	of pin scratchesGood fretos.	the continent, surpassing the oldest and	The monstrosity has one head, four ears,
	told you?"	the cat and scattering a shower of but-	twenty minutes every part of it was	the second s	largest English estates in natural beauty,	eight legs, one body until midway, then
	"They have told me nothing, said I.	- · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	burning. Hosts of small animals and	WHAT SHE WAS WAITING FOR.	and with its game preserves equaled by	two. The body is natural until about
-	"Well, it's likely they didn't want to	ternuts as I went and darted heading	snakes poured and wriggled out before	"I understand, Mrs. Sassafras, that	few in any country of the world."	half its length, when it divides, the re-
		through the door, with an involution of	the flames. This is how a spectator de-	you are the owner of a hen which laid	lew many country of the world.	mainder being two separate and per-
	and the second state of th	shrick that might have rent the ceiling,		an egg with a five-cent piece in it one day		fectly formed bodies. About where the
		if ceilings were rent in that way, except		and the day following one containing a	A 'Possum Farm.	shoulders should be is the breast of one
	"Mrs. Gludge," cried I, seizing her	in the pages of romance.	the large lily-stalks near the railroad		J. M. Hunt, of Carrolleon, Ga., has a	of the lambs, and here two perfect legs
	arm, "what is it? Do tell me!"	Directly into the arms of-Jack, my	were swept down, and a wide swath		'possum farm. He now has twelve on	come out and bend backward. Instead
	"It's a private home," said Mrs.	own brother Jack, who was coming in	marked their progress. The squirrels	"I represent a dime museum, and I	hand fattening. He buys all he can get,	of the shoulders is a breast out of which
	Gludge, lowering her voice to a whisper,	from the van with a light valise in one	were mingled with them, and a large	would like to buy your hen."	fat or poor. If they are not in good	comes two legs. It is beyond doubt the
	as though the rain drops and the rustling	hand and a dripping carriage robe in the	number of 'coons followed. 'Possums	"No dime museum can touch that	condition he fattens them for the mar-	comes two legs. It is beyond doubt the
	fir boughs could overhear.	other.		fowl, sir. I'm waiting for a British	ket. He says that he will keep a supply	greatest curiosity of the kind ever seen
	"A what?" I gasped.	"Halloo!" bawled Jack, staggering	had been made through the grass by the		on hand for the local market. The juicy	in this section, and hundreds have called
	"For people of feeble mind," ex-		fleet-footed animals was soon literally		and oleaginous 'possum is quite a favor-	to see it Troy (Mo.) Times.
	plained the woman, "and lunies," tap-		covered by a hissing, angry mass of		ite dish with some of our epicures, and	
		if it isn't Ruth!"	moccasins, many of which were very		no doubt Mr. Hunt will do a thriving	Cuba's sugar crop this year 1s 267,000
	ping her forehead, as she spoke.	It it ish t Ruth!	moccasins, many or which were very	INDIGNANT AT LAST.	no doubt Mr. Hunt will do a thriving	Ourse sugar orop ours four is wor 1000

for the usual siesta in the middle of the day. But one day the bullocks stopped suddenly and refused to advance further. The Hottentot's experience told him there was something ahead that frightened the oxen, so, seizing his whip, he went forward to reconnoitre. He was not long in discovering the cause of the trouble, namely, a splendid couple of lions with their cubs, enjoying a mid-day snooze. Without hesitation he measured with his eye the distance, then raising his giant ox-whip, brought it down among them with a succession of cracks that rivalled the report of a gun. Thus abruptly awakened, neither of the parents stopped bounded off into the adjoining jungle, closely followed by their progeny.-New

York Journal.

tons more than in 1880.

no doubt Mr. Hunt will do a thriving business. - Atlanta Constitution

Customer-"Mr. Briggs, there seems

were very

"Oh, Jack! oh, Jack!" I screamed, large."-New York Post.

INDIGNANT AT LAST.