Parity. \ the side started taking the stood has wid ton be of the word. the right over the amount started and Sensite to the depleating of the skies; he for white francis some bluebells spent then if my broads in soft content Bry and in their white pearls dowing, for the to have burn palong, glowing,

hel all her chief like impressors. tight point, protector and defense, Shatshert direct A heavy tread Brough the disc airles, arched averbend from fooled boyon and citerant bought, and what of Brancia work whate allows, Color over your bolis to been water -Dead, for ourling ordering arbeit, two storpering winds and over The money facility of gross and elever Kate training one balls of ing through, Samuely that the burg and desc.

A trump comes on the pine leaves resent Minglish teneght his maked feet. Bester, with langer, outlighed, flerer, He large of ever the gurl's open pierce; har sometimes on their bond of light. Plante his half her age mond, despite The less ion, it operate mad within That will be stopped and order Memory waster the presenter, haird by the power of purity.

Mary A. Denroos in Frank Leelis's

THE RIVALS.

CULTURAL P. NESSANSSEE.

"New that we understand each other a state hands and he friends,"

They is need not easily other's faces, the with a microy twinkle in his ba brand ranco ever his power I mouth a with a places long out, you so mid-solvens, that, seem \$3.00. early closes of planes, on every

"Lat't de your heat, and I'll dd hat In at by. Good evening." but. There what he've agreed wats. Zo Tifewell

"There is, Bru Button, and white co. several it, wins, the other shall bear west

"Indian Zin" be consered fair,"

~E1-7~ "And muster, too, if you are willing | die for takes they conflict them."

"Sex, Zey, hold and?

To all stehn?

big not on the boling evening air.

broad and walked away.

An Titkins, full of life, dur and frolpuring raval to Bay Button in the afserious's to love with Melinds. Melin- to his suit.

mached into the luters for an lour. Sprace homestrus to by further stage to house,

get rel at dip as a creat. So, when he the fence around the well,"

of it, or has been soon,

Big Buttin with regularity spent two the well. executes of the week at the Spratt domime, With Melinda he made very slow, Spritt, however, he won golden opin- they now rushed to the scene of the a loss and stand in high grees.

watching her face closely.

"It would-almost-of course, ifut Zip, you have no right to ask such questions," she answered, looking up bare a huge bowider hanging as if ready shyly and blushing.

We'l, you needn't be uneasy about him. I wouldn't hurt Ben Button by a single thought or word, much loss take his life," replied Zip, with an earnest, cried Mrs. Spratt. ness unusual with him.

'I was only joking, Zip, But you seem to be awfuly in earnest and solemn this evening. What is ailing you, any way?"

"Nothing much, only I have made up my mind to go away," answered Zir, looking aside.

"Go away!" "Yes, Melinda," "Where are you going?" "Anywhere, It makes no difference,

so I get away." "And sin't you coming back I" "Some day, maybe, if ever I get to

be of any account to myself or anybody

"No; I've made up my mind to go, over hand, on the rope.

and I am sure it is the bost thing that stick to it, 'said Zep, resolutely, Melinda was looking out of the window. When she saw a man coming up

the lane toward the house, and recogow of annoyance flitted over her face. Zep had been watching Melinda; and

when he saw the slight frown on her face, he too, clarcal out, and seeing who was coming he rose to his feet, eady to deport, saying: 'Til call in gain before I leave and tell you all

realing Zip. There was a surof tears in her eyes, and a little around her mouth, as she mur-Pr. Ca herself: "Foolish Zip! He is away, Zip. Din't go away."

and marry because he thinks I am go-"And except hing except murder shall thing forry that hateful B.n Button,

had at last come to Zip. He was in her voice was low and tender. "So if I should get you out of my love, and he knew it. He had looked was right here," continued Zep without at himself as in a looking-glass, and to," she said. a round to notice the interruption, and found out his own worthlessness, More drawing a small pisted out of his boot- than that, he had d termined to go da on her smiling lips. by to be spoke, "and it would now rise | away, change his habits of shiftlesshad oil on me, why it would be al | news, and become a meful man and | Zip's neck and kissed him too, and told scitiz n. He would not ask Malinda for her love u ti. he had made him-"Or if I were found out," Zip still self worthy of it, It, however, in entioned, existing the pirtol higher and the meantime some other man-Ben higher till it pointed straight for Ben's Button perhaps-stepped in ahead of be and, "limit I were willing to take all him, why, he would still be the gainer the roats get clear, which I think I by an ambition for higher things left out in the cold by everybody, even an mady to do, why that, too, would which, in an indirect way, would be by Mrs. Spratt, he thought it bost to go,

a gift from Miliada. "Helle, lies, where are you going?" That evening, Ben Button in-ked shouted Lin of the former turned and Melinda to become his wife; but she the down the real at what seemed to be was in no mood to answer him, then, cating jented and anxious glances be- away troubled her in no small degree, She knew, too, that her mother fa-Ben was happy.

hand and thought with Z p.

by had for the last few weeks I con and Ben was on hand with his usual mention of Gladstone's name among a fections of Mediada Spratt. Hon was fully expected to be a favorable answer carriage, smoking room, or club in any

he was careless inn loving cover had broken through the clouds in the The name is a flaming mensce and a that he was, had never a thought that evening, and was setting bright and terror to stupidity and silence. I have clear, casting its last rays upon Mrs. often amused myself, when traveling Hen and Zop but met in the road acc. Spratt, Malinda and Bon Button, as through England, by simply uttering . descrip for war on his way to the they sat on the west gallery of the his name and observing the results. It

because he could command, that Zop well, I'll go and thut up the gap, word to tropped all carm to Melinda's mother, you sit still, ' said Melinda, as and exalted nature." Mrs. Spratt was about to rise,

deg in page tun, deigned few also, Melinda ran toward the well, heading and weight works I med warmestness tried | the calf off at the same time, She was to turn to previous upon then to with about to close the gap in the fence, draw from the race. Neither, however, when her eyes fell upon the wide openwant pro- in. As a last resert they long in the ground. She hesitated a mothe y igned that each should in a fair, mest, then entered the gap, and apfriendly mur, he permitted to plead his prouched the well exitiously. On the one conservable M finds, and let her brink, she peered ov r and looked into passed but it passes almost as a matter With Lip, so far, it was only a good withdraw again; but the ground und r a delicate little wave of the hand to the thy depth below. She was about to the and as such he had made the most her feet gave way, and with a loud Secretary as he calls their names by scream she was hurled to the bottom of sight, others merely smiling at him,

f any property into favor; with Mrs. | ed Melinda in her every movement, and

Store the compact between Ben and Stepping carefully upon some planks Lep the latter had visited Metinda but that were lying across the opening of sice, and then she had, in a very shy the well, they peered into the abyes beand sweet way, tensingly upbraited him low them. There was no sound except for having tried to take the life of her of crumbling ear.h and pebbles falling "And would it brenk your heart, Me- was loose from the rain during the Jay, Luis, if he were to die?" saked Zop, and the break where Malinda had fallen | [Life.

with an enger undertone in his voice, in had started the walls to caving all

Then a large mass of earth fell crashing to the bottom of the well and laid to topple the next moment,

A faint moan from the bottom of the well reached the ears of those above. " Oh, Ben, she is alive! Save her!"

"I can't, Mrs. Spratt. That rock in the side of the well will fall in directly," whined B n.

"Oh, save her, Bin! I'll lower you down with the windless and hoist you out again," pleade l Mrs. Spratt.

"Taint no use. That rock will tum ble in in a minute," still moaned B:n. Just then Zep, with head bont, came walking toward the house. Mrs Spratt saw him and called out to him excitedly: "Zip! Zip! come quick and save Meimda," Zip heard and did not lose a moment

is rusning to the well.

He took in the situation at once. With all speed possible he unwound the "You are of some account now, Zip, rope from the windla s, and after telland you had better stay right where ing Mrs. Spratt and Ben to stand ready to hoist, went down in the well, hand-

The earth was still falling, striking could happen for us all around, so I il the bottem with a hollow sound, when Zip with a lusty shout told them to hoist away.

Melinda was landed above ground at last, bleeding, bruised and unconscious. mized in the comer Ben Button, a shed- The rope was lowered again, and just as Z'p's head was above ground, the large rock in the side of the well and masses of earth from all around crumbled in, and fell with a sound as of thunder to the Lottom of the well.

It was a narrow escape.

Melinda was carried to the house, and a doctor was sent for. Before he arone glinda glanced reproachfully after rived, however, she regained concciousness, and seeing Zip bending over her, a glad smile lighted up her fair young face, while she murmured, "Don't go

Just then Mrs. Spratt, accompanied by the doctor, entered the room and ap-Plants anus. But I can't make him proached the bell. When the good ton't ask him to stay. I'll mother saw the smile on her daughter's face, and Z p bending low above the The it was that a serious thought pillow, glad tears came to her eyes, and

"You can kiss her Zip, if you wan'

Zip did 'want to' and kissed Melin-

Then Mrs. Spratt put her arms around him that he must leave the room while the doctor attended to Melinda's hurts, which upon examination proval to be mere bruises after all,

Ben hung around the house for a while, but when he saw that he was

The Name of Gladstone,

"I saw Mr. Gindstone once at a garden party, where he was lion zed to an ulmost Trendstree speed, frequently for Zip's feeli h determination to go extent that is unknown in America," writes Blakely Hall in the New York Sun. "Everywhere he went, droves of flee, however, did not top to answer, wored Bon above any one else, and people followed him. When he began but kept straight on untr. he was lost to that she would be grieved if Bon re- a conversation with any one, all the sursight by a bend in the road, while Zip, ectived a curt refusal, so she told him rounding crowd stretched forward as if tending almost double with laughter, she would have an answer ready for their lives depended upon hearing every a so peal after peal of merriment ring. him when he should call again, and word he uttered. In power or out, up or down, successful or unsuccessful, the all the elections in christendom Days passed away. They were days Gladstone is the one prominent and But the country the state of the state of hope to Ben, slays of doubt and ir- majestic figure among his countrymen a send gen will on his fact, as he also resolution to M. linds, and busy days for to-day. To say that he is the foremost man in England is to put it very mildly. The decisive evening come at last, He is of so much importance that the clockwork regularity to receive what he group of sombre Britons in a railroad part of the kingdom, will set the crowd standarding heart was found of Zip, and It had been a rainy day, but the sun agog in a fashio: wonderful to behold, was enough to set the most taciture of "I declare, Melinda," said Mrs. Spratt | fellow travelers in a transport of volu-For the last few days five had had suddenly, "if them welldargers haven't bility; and the result was always a long thought, and that was how to gone off and forgot to shut the gap in lecture on political events brought to a close by violent attacks on the grand met for he powfed from the fullness "And there is Blossie's calf in the old man, stigmatizing him as everyof he heart and in the most percussive yard now and going straight for the thing that was vite and treacherous, or clas a long culogy of the most glowing

In the Mexican Congress. Whole sessions, says W. E. Curtis, pass away with nothing but 'ormal business, such as receiving communications from the executive; of the states, or petitions from the people which are rarely acted on. Occasionally a bill is of course, some of the members giving some paying no attention whatever to Mrs. Spratt and Brn saw what hap- him, but none of them taking the trouble to open their mouths or rise, as the rules require. Weeks and months pass away without a speech of any kind or even a point of order.

Would Get over it,

"Temmy," said his penurious uncle, how would you feel if I were to give

would feel a little faint at first," --

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

repaid,

And many is the trusting beart that finds its trust betrayed, And many is the bud of hope whose promise yields to blight,

But do your duty, lad and lass; 'twill all come right. For all our griefs and troubles are bu blessings in disguise, An I flercest storms leave sweetest air, and

calmest, bluest skies, And brightest stars are always born of very darkest night, So do your duty, lad and lass; 'twill come right.

- Margaret Eytinge, in Young People.

How Wasp. Ventilate Their Homes, An English gentler a lately took a small wasps' nest, about the size of an apple, and, after stupefying its inmates, the far west often spring up in a day. placed it in a large case inside of his house, leaving an opening for egress thousands of wasps, and he was ab'e to watch their movements, and noted one tention to ventilation. In hot weather, stationed at the hale of egress, and, while leaving space for entrance or exit, created a steady current of fresh air by the exceedingly rapid motion of their wings. After a long course of this vigorous exercise, the ventilators were relieved by other wasps. During coo weather only two wasps at a time were usually thus engaged, -- [Golden Days,

How to Write on Ice with Ink.

Not many of you, my children, will care to write your letters on ice, even du ing the summer months. But I wa rather struck with the novel ilea, when dear little schoolma'am a bit of news that lately had come to this country from Austria. It appears that Francis Joseph, the Emperor of Austria, has country seat near Vienna, and on this fine royal estate is a lake which in winter is used as a skating pond, Well, during one of the latest Austrian "cold ted and ready for another day's march. snaps," an expert Vienna gentleman To the uninitiated these ordered prewent skating there, with a little reservoir of ink al justed to the back of his skate in such a way as to allow the iak to flow out in a fine steady stream. Then off he started, and before he had skated long there appeared in his rapid track the name of the Crown Princess, beautifully and plainly written upon the ice. - [St. Nicholas.

Italian Sailor-Boys.

In writing of his experience with Italian seamen. Mr. Keane gives them a first-rate character; but what will interest the reader most is what he has to say of the boys among the crew. There were nine of these on board from twelve

to twenty-one years of age. These young boys serve for a period of seven years, beginning at a pay of three shillings a month, which is increased every year until it becomes nize shillings a month in the last year of their apprenticeship. They are brought up in an extremely hard manner; only those who are in the last year of their tim; are allowed to live below. The other poor little wretches sleep anywhere, two or three of them in the galley during their watch below at

They have no proper mes, but the cook used to give them a great pan of food from the remnants of our mass and the cabin. It was generally a mixture of maccaroni, boiled beans, boiled coremeal, stockfish, olive oil, and scrapings

from every other dish of the day. The five youngest boys would find the dryest place on deck, and then sit around it, with one spoon among them all. Each one would take one spoonful and hand the spoon to his righ-hand neighbor; so the spoon would go round until the food all disappeared, each one having taken the same number spoonlula

A Faithful Guardian. This story of a dog is voucaed for by a lady who resided in Dresden, Germany, and who knew all parties concerned, from the baby to the dog. seems that a lady left her infant asleep in the cradle, sitting beside the child nurse, and sleeping at the nurse's feet large St. Bernard dog. Returning home some hours after she found the room empty and hear! a low whise from a linen closet adjoining. O: entering she found her child on an upper shelf, held there by the forefeet of the dog. The little one was safe and crowing, all unconscious of its danger, while the dog fell exhausted floor when relieved his charge. On inquiry it was found that the nurse had been arranging the closet and to have the baby near her had laid it on the shelf, and on being called off suddenly had left the child and forgotten it, while the faithful dumb servant had stood an hour and a half watching his charge and holding it on the shelf. It is useless to say how grateful the parents were to their doz. "I think," replied Tommy, "that I | who, after all, had done only what every rest ectable dog would do under the circumstances. - [Picayune.

A CAVALRY CAMP.

Bivouac on the Plains.

Preparations Before "Boots and Saddles" is Sounded.

Drawn by a feeling of curiosity, a St Louis Republic corresp ndent strolled down to the encampment of the Eighth Cavalry, United States Army, which passed through Arkansas City, Kan., recent y on its way from the posts on the Lower Rio Grande to Dakota and

The regiment had bivouacked on i broad, level plain, just at the edge of the city. Long white rows of army tents scattered here and there suggested one of the mushroom towns which in Eich troop encamps by itself and so regularly are the teats pitched that through the wall. Here the nest was from the head tent to the foot tent a that he was going to send it to the exstraight line might be drawn, touching each tent between. As soon as the tents are pitched all the stock must be attendnew fact-namely, their systematic at ed to and the regular duties of the day . They can't do that without mentionkeep the men occupied till evening. from four to six wasps were continually Then guard mount takes place, twilight gives place to dark, and soon nothing the exhibition the picture went. It remains of the busy hive but a few ghostly tente, lit up by the flickering light of the camp fires. Every half hour looking at it. It simply knocked you the sentinels pacing their weary beats down and held you there. The critics called out the hour and 'all's well," Every two hours came the guard relief, They wrote whole columns about it. and thus the night passed just as the They exhau ted the English language night before hal gone and ju to as the in abusing it. They ridiculed the commany coming nights will go with these mittee that permitted it to be hung.

> short time horses and men jaded with a thousand-mile journey, are reinvigoraparations appear like the most reckless confusion. Privates in dirty blue estly put it, "of the value of criticism, blouses and grass-tained trousers run even though severe, to a young artist." lowed by an animated chorus of army mules; wagons are being loaded; men Herald. rush here and there filling their canteens. A few minutes before 6 general call is sounded and chaos order to strike tents, and in an instant, as if by magic, the encampment has disappeared, While you are watching one tent pulled each man has done his work, and once again the miniature town gives place to the plain of a day before. The tents are quickly rolled up and put in the wagons and then "boots and saddles" is sounded. Every man takes his station. They are bage. ranged in troops, men and horses alternating. Each thooper has his right hand on his horse's bridle, faces vacant and expressionless, eyes adjusted a certam distance to the front, horing nothing, awaiting nothing, but the order to mount. This is presently given, and like an automaton each man springs to the saddle. The day's march has now begun.

The men all wore cavalry boots, some-

what the worse for wear and dirt. Their

coarse, heavy trousers were tucked tightly within. They were seated on a light, cheap saddle, very unlike the cowboy saddle of the West, It had a small horn, and looked like an extremely comfortless s:at. The stirrups are covered and worn very long, compelling the riders to rest the weight of the body on the toes. On the right side of the saddle the carbine is slung, and on must be disposed of. Strapp d to the are consumed. back of the saddle are the unfailing slic'ter (or waterproof rubber coat) and army blankets. A coarse, blue shirt and an army slouch hat complete the outfit, and the private may pass on secure in the consciou-ness that nobody will envy him all he possesses. The officers were but a shade better off. Their clothes looked a little newer and their faces were a little cleaner, but the bronzed faces showed a life of hardships, One five-looking old gentleman had a vilainous looking old pipe and a sack of tobacco hanging to his saddlebow. It took about a quarter of an hour for the regiment to file past. A huge cloud of dust was raised, and "glory and dirt" disappeared together, The entire isolation of army life and its dreary regularity must become monotonone in the extreme. S cial advantages are entirely out of the question; friend must be forgotten as soon as made; new scenes come to mean only so much ground passed over, and new towns are only another camping ground. In wister quarters, however, pleasures are not so infrequent. Amateur theatricals and social events relieve the unverging monotony of camp routine. The life must unfit one for any kind of business. When a man has bee; accustomed to the routine of orders prepared by superior spar buoys 200 yards away.

officers he finds it almost impossible to redirect his energies back into a plane of perfect independence. It is at

The Value of Advertising,

articles in times of peace, but when a war is "on" he becomes a "war correspondent," and is likely to turn up in the Soudan, the Transvaal or the Balkans. But there was a time when he was not known. He sent pictures to exhibitions, to be sure, and good ones, but no one paid any particular attention to them or said anything about them. One day he conceived an idea. Ho painted a picture of a lady in black sitting on a bright red sofa standing effect was just a trifle startling. Friends who saw it in process of production expostulated with him, and asked what he was going to do with it. They were hisition. They labored with him, but in vain. They told him th t the critics ing me," said Frank, quietly, "and they've never even done that yet." To killed everything within twenty feet on either side of it. You couldn't help got into a towering passion over it. They had souibs and gibes about it, but At 4 1-2 the bugle roused the sleep- every time they spoke of it they mening camp, and just as the first faint | tioned Frank Millet. H suddenly bestreaks of dawn appeared the camp once came the best known artist in town. more became a scene of busy activity. Somebody, because of the stir that it a boy of the red school house told the The tock must be galloped off to the had made, bought the picture at a good river a mile away, and then horses and pric; and removed it to the seclusion men return to their morning meal. The of his own home. When the next exhihorses are fed in feed buckets which bition came off Frank had another picare fastened under their mouths by a ture ready, one of a very different sort, hand passing over the head. In a and very good, but no better than others which had been exhibited before. The critics had much to say about it, and "noted with p'easure the marked improvement" that Mr. Millet had made, "an evidence," as they modto and fro; every now and then some | And a majority of them never saw that teamster gallops off to the river fol- Frank had simply compelled their attention by a clever trick, - Boston

Money in a City's Garbage.

"New York City draws an income of assumes order. Shortly after comes the \$18,200 per annum from the utilization of the city garbage," said Jacob Deabold, Deputy Commissioner of Street Cleaning, to a Mail and Express young man. He added that Chester M. Smith pays the department \$350 weekly for the privilege of "trimming" the city ash and garbage scows. His "trimmers' glean bottles, tones, rags and the like from the mass of ashes and gar-

The labor for trimming the scows is fur ished by the contractor, which is a saving to the department of at least \$300 per week. The present contractor, who has only recently had the privilege, proposes to make innovations on the old hand methods, and with the aid of ma chinery to clean and wash in hot water and disinfect the products. At the foot of East S venteenth street he, with a number of associates, has been engaged for six years, at an expenditure of \$100 .-000, in perfecting a "separator" and "crematory," in the former of which ingenious machinery separates the mixed refuse into its component parts of clean ashes, useful for filling behind tu khead; cont and cinders, temato cans, bottles, bones, rags and garbage, which last composes about one-half of the mass. It is automatically conveyed to the "crematory," where it is dethe left the canteen and feed bucket stroyed by fire and the noxious gases

The Echo Maker,

The popular Science Monthly describes a curious and ingenious device called "The Echo Maker" to be used on ships at sea. A fluing funnel is screwed to the muzzle of a rifle. When a supposed ol studie is near the vessel, the rifle is fired in its direction, and if the obstacle is there the beam of sound projected through the funnel strikes the obstacle and rebounds, and as the echo is more or less perfect in proportion as the obstacle is more or less parallel to the ship from which the gun is fired, and as it is near or remote, the position of the obstacle may be inferred. The inventor claims that a sharp sound projected at or nearly at an object, and nly when so directed, will in every case return some of the sound sent, so that, theoretically, there will always be an echo, and the difference in the time ictween the sound sent and the echo, will indicate the remoteness of the object. The Naval Bear I tried the

Take a Lesson from the Farmer. There's a lesson in the saying of a farmer in

the West Oh, many is the kindness by ingratitude Sights and Sounds Around a its best a wandering life, with no hom- That of other things in life, as well, might

Shall I give the lesson to you? Will you heed its teachings? Well, Listen to me but a moment and the story 1 Everybody has heard of Frank Millet,

He paints pictures and writes magazine We were out among the milch cows, speaking of the best ones there, When the farmer of my first choice said, with patronizing air:

> 'She's as plump as any pigeon, and her coat's as soft as silk, But the slickest-looking beifer ain't the one

that gives the milk." Oft 'neath clumsy outward bearing beats a heart both true and brave,

And the smooth and winning manners may conceal the vilest knave. So the lean horse does the pulling and is not

afraid of work, against a vivid yellow background. The While the fat and lazy pony is contriving how to shirk.

Would you back a city dandy to engage in any strife,

Or the one whose hands are smoothest for the heavy work of life! Choose the homely for your milch cow and we'll then, sir, by your leave,

make him splendid beef. Take a lesson from the farmer, with his sturdy common sense,

Send the short-horn to the butcher, she will

Who, unlike the politician, never sits astride the fence; Watch the smoothest talking fellow, he may

prove the biggest bilk; Know "the slickest looking beifer sin't the one that gives the milk." -[Matt W. Anderson in the Mercury.

HUMOROUS.

Small comfort-A baby. A fascinating tail-The peacock's. Sighs for lost beauty are vain regrets.

An astonished country-Consterna-When a man has but one match it

Hogs do not marry, but they are often betroughed. The latest from Shanghai-Cock-a-

doodle-doo! The man of brass is always ready to show his mettle.

The sign "No Loafing" seems out of place in a bakery. "I may be a slave, but there's noth-

ing of the surf about me," said the Mill Washington has a summer home for cats. It is said to be surrounded by a

caterwaul. It is true that when a man bows to a lady and she ignores the greeting, he becomes a left bower.

Smith-What! moving again, Jones? Jones (gloomily)-Yes. 'Had a fire in the house?" "No; a fire out of the

Dead beats may learn a lesson from the fly. It never thinks of taking your sugar and things without 'settling on

the spot" for them. Western Judge (to prisoner who was arrested in the gutter)-Your're (hic) drunk yet, m' fr'en'. Prisoner-No,

sir, (hic), sober as a judge. A Dr. Zacharie c'aims to havo cut 15, -000 corps from soldiers' feet during the war, and now he wants the Government to pay him \$45,000 for it. Pretty costly

corn crop, that for our Uncle Samuel. The day will come in this country when the man who carries a cane under his arm and the man who carries an umbrella on his shoulder will be taken out and hit with a squash, and hit hard enough to kill. Then the woman with the ba'v cart wants to look out.

Chinese Gamblers in San Francisco

The Chinese, writes a correspondent of the New York Star from San Francisco, are inveterate gamblers. Their domino games, three or four to a block, may be noticed on every street of the gambling quarter they have converted from a clean Caucasian dwelling district to a city as distinct from Aryan Sin Francisco and as exclusively Chinese as Pekin.

Domino games are, however, the most innocent of the diversions of the heathen. In the Chinese district there are probably two hundred lottery places, agencies of the eight or ton different Chinese lottery companies that operate in San Francisco, There are also dozens of tan games in the district, but these are conducted with much more secrecy than the lottery games.

Fifteen or twenty years ago the Chinese lottery places were run as secretly as counterfeit money mills, and no white man could get inside of one unless he was very close to some influential Chinese boss. Now the round of the lottery places is part of the trip of every tourist who visits San Francisco's

A Chain of Events, Last year out in Iows a mad dog bit a

steer, which in turn bit a posy, which tried its teeth upon a bull, which, upon going mad, chewed up fence rails as echo maker and found that a return | though they were hay, and wound up by sound could be heard from the side of a biting and goring his owner. So far the fort half a mile away; from passing man has escaped rables, but his neightermers a quarter of a mile off if broad- bors have raised a purse to send him to side too; from bluffs and sails of vessels Pasteur for treatment, and he is now, at about the same distance, and from on his way in charge of a local physician. - [Chicago Times,