

Dear H In Mind. Well begun may be half done. But beginning is not ending. Great successes are won by only wishing and intending.

BILLY'S RELAPSE.

Two little girls stood at the foot of the stairs leading to the elevated railway station at Canal street at 6 o'clock P. M. They were dressed exactly alike in white dresses, with fine sashes tied around their waists. They were waiting for papa.

"Hello, Billy, old boy! How in thunder are you? Haven't seen you in a dog's age. Where do you keep yourself nowadays? Married, eh? Got two little children? Well, well, how paternal you do look! Let's go and have a drink. You ain't a Prohibitionist, I hope?"

"No, but—"

"Oh, never mind the but. A glass of sherry won't hurt you."

"No, no, I guess not. He'll be along very soon." Then he took from his pocket a handful of loose change, gave the children each a cent, lifted them - somewhat to a level with his bearded chin, and kissed them.

"Well, never mind. Perhaps he'll come on the horses soon."

"I don't like bread and milk; it's nasty," said the child, drumming impatiently on her plate with a spoon.

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stove when Mrs. Rogers returned to the kitchen, so she took the pot off the stove. After the dirty dishes had been washed Mrs. Rogers set the table for two, cut up some more peaches, and began her visit at the window waiting for her husband. She had often told him, jokingly, that she could hear his footsteps two blocks away and he had made a laughing denial.

At about 5:30 o'clock a man of 30 years had stopped at a candy stand at the corner of Ann street and Park row and bought five round pieces of candy called Jackson balls. At a stand near the big bridge four big blue-bag peaches were placed in a paper bag and handed to him.

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clothes Billy chewed cloves and other aromatic spices all day for medicinal reasons.

At 5 o'clock Billy came out of the hotel looking much the same as usual. His nerves were a trifle shaky, and dark circles surrounded his eyes.

"Will the children be at the station?" said Tom.

"Certainly they will; but I can easily satisfy them. The thing that bothers me is. What can I tell my wife?"

"Oh, take up a yarn about how you fell into the hands of wicked bunco men, and that after enticing you to their den they drugged you with a glass of ginger ale. She has confidence in you, hasn't she?"

"Well, it would do for you to destroy that confidence by working the honest racket. Of course you don't mean to do sousing, etc., and Yankee Doodler; nissenible man does. The end justifies the means, my boy."

Billy hesitated about taking Tom's advice, and while he he-stated the train stopped at Canal street and the two men stepped upon the platform. Tom ran to the head of the stairs, looking down he saw two little figures, hand in hand, looking upward.

"Billy," said he, "if you will take me to a convenient woodpile and hammer me with an oak tree you will do me a great favor." Here Tom used his handkerchief very freely and muttered something about "that cussed earth."

The two men shook hands, and Billy ran down the stairs. He had taken but two steps downward when Beulah saw him and cried out, while she danced up and down with delight:

"Is ye got my p'aches, papa?"

"Yes, papa had the peaches and the Jackson balls, too. Such a time as there was to be sure! Such bulging cheeks and merry gurgles of laughter! And such an utterly crushed and shame-faced man never walked up Canal street before carrying two children in his arms. Billy's wife heard the laughter and the familiar foot-step and her heart started beating a wild tattoo. She ran down and opened the door. She saw two little figures around his eyes and his averted head. She had seen him that way before.

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A RICH REDSKIN.

An Indian Who is Building a Railroad Out West.

The Wonderful Career of An Inventive Aboriginal.

A recent letter from Newton, Mo., to the Kansas City Journal says: Had any one predicted a quarter of a century ago that an American Indian would build a railroad he would have been considered a bit of a lunatic.

The same justice tells a story of another couple who came to be married. The man was dreadfully puzzled, and without realizing it pulled a cigar from his pocket and began twirling it around. When that portion of the ceremony was reached where bride and groom join hands, he happened to have the cigar in his right hand.

Mr. Spiltlog has furnished the "skins of war" out of his own property for time, and is backed by heavy capitalists to complete the road, and before the 1st of next January he will have the car-running from Joplin, in Jasper County, to the town of Spiltlog, in McDonald County, a distance of about thirty-five miles, and Matthias Spiltlog, the millionaire Indian, who is probably the richest man over the country as the only Indian railroad man at least in the United States or in the whole world.

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Bashful Bridegrooms.

A justice of the peace in Saratoga county recently joined a pair who were somewhat shyly known. The man wore a white ruffled shirt which he whisked on his finger before the ceremony began.

The same justice tells a story of another couple who came to be married. The man was dreadfully puzzled, and without realizing it pulled a cigar from his pocket and began twirling it around.

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SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

It is reported that missionaries in the Ica region have discovered that a beverage made of bananas is a preventive of malarial fevers.

Electricity, under favorable circumstances, has been found to travel at the rate of 288,000 miles per second.

The majority of links are made from copper and an infusion of nitric acid stations of aniline blue or violet are used for writing purposes, but on exposure to light and air they fade quickly.

Latest calculations from compared observations show that Alcyon— that one of the Pleiades around which the sun and the whole solar system were once thought to revolve—is about 954,000,000,000,000 miles from us, a distance that it would take light about 163 years to travel.

The veteran Russian anatomist, Wenzel Graeber, who recently celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his appointment in the medical school at St. Petersburg, has superintended the dissection of 30,000 bodies and has written 540 memoirs and pamphlets on anatomical subjects.

During the five school years the director of the Royal Deaf-Mute Institution at Copenhagen has made semi-annual measurements of the height and weight of the children under his care, and he deduced a number of coincidences between variations in their weight and those in the temperature of the air.

Great interest was taken in the paper read by Mr. Edison during the recent session of the American Association for the Advancement of Science describing his new invention for obtaining electricity directly from fuel.

Another of the new diseases which follow in the wake of civilization has been reported from Berlin, where two telegraph operators have been affected. The finger nails have fallen out, one after another, though the persons have been otherwise in good health.

It is well understood that a cold sensation reaches consciousness more rapidly than one of warmth. The exact time required to perceive each has lately been measured by Dr. Goldscheider of Berlin.

The very highest church in Europe, according to the Bandoor Tagblatt, is the pilgrimage chapel of St. Maria de Zaira, above Salis, in the canton of Graubunden. It lies 2,434 meters above the sea level—nearly 8,000 feet high above the forest, near the limits of perpetual snow.

A curious anesthetic used by the Chinese has recently been made known by Dr. C. Lambeth in his third annual report of the Loochow Hospital.

Charles E. Jackson of Halifax, Fla., has a pet snake that catches rats, and opening the door found the snake had captured a rat and was trying to swallow it nose first.

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A customer to waiter, who has just filled his order: Did you say this was a chop?

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Stoicism.

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Humorous.

There are more falls than hops in Iowa. I would soon natural for a carpenter to walk with a lumbering gait.

A farmer may have his shop in the West but his work is always rising in the East.

In the matter of speed there is a great similarity between a flash of lightning and a bill of unshodged gossip.

It is no oddity that 262 piles of twine were burnt in Chicago last year. This may account for the squalls on Lake Michigan.

"What is this man charged with?" asked the judge. "With whiskey, your honor," replied the sentimental police man.

There are 78,000,000 acres of corn planted in this country and about that number of corn cobs on the feet of its inhabitants.

Fond wife: Would you believe that Mrs. Eccles next door speaks seven languages? Fond husband: Certainly I would, does not sound enough to speak five.

A New England man has just had a patent granted to him for "an electric switch." It is expected that all the boys of the country will rise up in vehement protest.

One yesterday: We have a nice canopy top to cover our carriage. Other youngster: That's nothing! We have a chattered mortgage on ours that more than covers it, so says.

It is recorded of a young lad who visited one of the Rothschilds, that he was so proud of his machine, sleeve buttons that he insisted upon exhibiting them to his host. The latter looked at them and said: "Yes it is a pretty stone. I have always liked it. I have a mounted piece made of it in the next room."

Caught in the Ice. A slipper once fairly beset, and strongly held during a gale, is completely beyond control, and no real good can be accomplished by the severe tacks of scraping and continual shifting of ice-anchors, which only exhaust the crew and render them more or less unable to take thorough advantage of a favorable situation should one occur.

Just What He Meant. A citizen of Detroit, who probably intends to run on the next county ticket had a former from Bonabus on Michigan avenue yesterday and held out his hand and said:

"Ah, fine rain this?"

"Well, I danno."

"Do the crops look good?"

"Well, what you crops?"