



### Longing.

The hills slope down to the valley, the streams run down to the sea. And my heart, my heart, Oh, far one! sets and strains toward thee. But only the feet of the mountain are felt by the rim of the plain, And the source and soul of the hurrying stream reach not the calling main.

The dawn is sick for the daylight, the morning years for the noon, And the twilight sighs for the evening star and the rising of the moon. But the dawn and the daylight never were seen in the self-same skies, And the gloaming dies of its own desire when the moon and the stars arise.

The springtime calls to the summer: "Oh, mingle your life with mine!" And summer to autumn: "plaineth low: "Must the harvest be only thine?"

But the nightingale goes when the swallow comes, ere the leaf in the blossom is fled, And when autumn sits on her golden sheave, Then the reign of theros is dead.

And hunger and thirst, and wall and want, are lost in the empty air, And the heavenly spirit vainly pines for the touch of the earthly fair. And the hills slope down to the valley, the streams run down to the sea, And my heart, my heart, Oh, far one! sets and strains toward thee.

—Alfred Austin

### WON BY A NOSE.

One autumn I made a flying tour through Germany, that is, I got as rapidly over the ground as wheels could carry me, and, on the afternoon of a day more than commonly clear and beautiful, I arrived at Wildbad just as the sun was over the Schwartzwald mountains. Thoughts of good cheer, made the more desirable by reason of a two-fold appetite, occupied me while rattling along the suburbs, but, on turning into the street, near the Konig Platz, my senses were completely dazzled by as matchless a piece of humanity as ever bore the name of woman. She partly rested on the stone balcony of an antique mansion—was about nineteen years of age, tall, finely rounded, with dark Auburn hair, shadowing features deliciously chiseled, and glowing with love and happiness. Within the room stood, with his arms folded, and in a military costume, a young man of noble bearing, whose eyes were directed toward her, and to whom she occasionally addressed herself. I gazed entranced upon that divine object, until the envious turning of another corner shut her abruptly from my sight. I had fortunately two or three more streets to be jogged over, which served to modify my admiration, and to remind me that I had not broken my fast since the morning; and, therefore, on arriving at "mine inn," my first, and, of course, most rational demand, was for the bill of fare. To cut this matter short, I feasted somewhat voraciously, nor did I forget the landlord's Ausbruch Tokay, or the landlord himself, who favored me with his company at my particular request. He was a jovial pleasant fellow, and as good as an Arab at story-telling.

"The lady of whom you inquire," said he, "is the wife of a colonel in the army of Prussia, named Eckerlin, and is considered the most beautiful woman of which that country can boast; but her husband well deserves such a prize, for it was by no common stratagem that he obtained her." "Indeed!" said I. "How?" "By a nose!" replied mine host. "The lady's maiden name was Julie Ancelet; her father was a stock broker in Berlin, and one of the millionaires. He loved his daughter, but was determined to have his own way in choosing a husband for her. Now, among other crochets, he was an enthusiastic admirer of large noses, provided they had a Roman contour, though he freely admitted he had never beheld one of that ultra-prominency which entirely satisfied him. Just at this period he received a letter from an old school fellow, settled in Silesia, who, as an army contractor, had become immensely rich. His name was Herr Schrattenbak, and being desirous of seeing his son settled in life, proposed him as a husband for the Fraulein Julie. There was, however, he frankly observed, one circumstance which might be deemed an objection; between his son's forehead and chin, there was a protuberance far beyond the Roman, or, indeed, any other standard! The effect of this communication on Herr Necker Ancelet may be imagined. He, with all the preci-

sion of a man of business, wrote, by return of post, to say that if Herr Schrattenbak, Junior, arrived on a day specified, exactly at twelve o'clock M., he should become the husband of Julie, with a portion, in ready money, of 200,000 florins. In the meantime, also, as a matter of business Herr Necker informed his daughter that he had found her a husband exactly suited to her mind, and that, by a certain day, she must prepare to receive him. Julie knew her father too well to complain or remonstrate; she relied rather on the expedient of love, and having sought her dear Eckerlin, communicated all to him. On the morning fixed for the marriage Julie put the clock forward half an hour, and at the moment of its striking twelve, a light chaise drove up, from which descended a personage in a traveling cloak, with a nose of the size and shape of a fish-knife. Herr Necker welcomed him, looked first pleased, then greatly astonished, at the size of his nose, paid his daughter's portion of 200,000 florins in bank bills, told him he had no time to lose, saw him and Julie safely packed up in the carriage with two of her female friends, beheld it start at a gallop for the Hotel de Ville (where the ceremony is first performed), and was supremely happy. 'Ah!' said he, chuckling and walking to and fro, 'this is doing the business. Tremendous nose that—rather too large. In the midst of this self-gratulation, there drove up to the door a lumbering vehicle, from which to the unspeakable astonishment of Herr Necker, descended a personage with a nose nearly twice the size of that of the first comer! He entered, and presented a letter of introduction, which announced him as Herr Schrattenbak, Junior!

"The stockbroker was bewildered, but before any explanation could be given the bride, the bridesmaids and Nose the First drove up. The rival noses were immediately confronted. Herr Necker gazed first upon one and then upon the other with unfeigned perplexity—he was motionless, speechless. "At length Nose the First broke the silence as follows: 'If there be deception here I am guilty of it; but, nevertheless I feel confident of pardon, since it is sanctified by love. Julie is now the wife of a colonel in the Prussian army. My name is Eckerlin; my nose is not what it appears.' As the India rubber appendage was lifted off, Herr Necker recovered himself. 'This is a fraud,' said he, sternly, 'and according to our laws the marriage is null.' 'Not exactly,' said colonel Eckerlin; 'for I have obtained our good king's permission and authority to espouse the Fraulein Julie Ancelet—here it is.'

"Herr Schrattenbak, Junior, looked first at the India-rubber nose, then at colonel Eckerlin, then at Julie, then at Herr Necker, then at himself in the glass, and then observed: 'I am glad of this; for, to tell you the truth, I have a secret penchant for a lady in Silesia, who admires my physiognomy much more, I fancy, than the Fraulein Julie; in fact, the lady I allude to thinks me a handsome likeness of the emperor Trajan.'

"If you are satisfied," said Herr Ancelet, 'I am sure I am; for I must own that I was somewhat alarmed at the size of Nose the First, but yours (no offense) would frighten a regiment! Come, let us be all friends, and sit down to a dejeuner in the pavilion.' I need not add (continued mine host) that the rival noses, strange as it may sound, shook hands in a spirit of the most perfect amity; and I am sure that you will agree with me that colonel Eckerlin (who is spending the honeymoon here) is worthy of Julie!"

### Boar Hunting in France.

On Monday, February 17, one of a series of boar hunts (chasse au sanglier) took place in the forest of Marchenoir, an extensive forest situated between the historical old towns of Blois and Orleans, and not far from the River Loire, the largest and longest of French rivers. The forest or the greater part of it, is the property of the Duke of Luynes, but the duties of master were assumed on this occasion by his brother-in-law, the Duke of Naailles. The meet, which was at 12 o'clock, was poorly attended, there not being more than fifteen

out. At 1 o'clock the hounds drew and found almost at once the whereabouts of a boar, having been ascertained in the early dawn by the huntsman. Instead of at once taking to flight, he first rid himself of two of his assailants, ripping them up with his powerful tusks, then going straight away he left the hounds nearly 400 yards behind. Unfortunately he was joined almost immediately by a "female boar" and the two went away very fast. The boar crashes through everything, and is stopped by nothing, while the hounds are forced to pick their way through the undergrowth, which is in places extremely thick, the field following along the valleys with which the forest is intersected. The two boars raced neck and neck, for more than an hour and a half, being often sighted as they dashed across an opening, but the distance between the hounds and their quarry was diminishing rapidly, and at last the male separated from the female, the hounds unfortunately following the latter. In spite of her condition, however, she showed a fast pair of heels, and ran gamely enough for fully an hour more, being killed at four o'clock after a very good run of three hours. The coup de grace was delivered by one of the field with a long dirk; short carbines are carried by others, in case it is impossible to approach the boar, who is sometimes far from beaten when he turns to bay. Not many weeks ago an old boar ripped up more than twenty hounds before he was finally dispatched, and it is rare indeed when the boar fails to account for at least one hound in his last struggle.

### Fashionable Dogs.

A few days ago a man walking in one of the most fashionable streets of Paris came across a lost dog. It was a small toy terrier, and was clad in an elaborate coat trimmed with costly furs. In this coat was a tiny pocket containing a handkerchief bordered with exquisite lace, a worked monogram, and a coronet. Round the dog's neck was a gold and jeweled bangle, and his coat was fastened by a brooch blazing with rubies and diamonds. It is quite the fashion among the pretty and smart women of Paris to get up their pet dogs in expensive and elaborate costumes, to cover them with jewels, to engrave cards with their names, and to drench their trembling little bodies with the newest and most pungent perfumes.

The dogs in this country are scarcely so pampered. Yet there is an Italian greyhound in town which looks like a piece of Dresden china, and wears a fawn-colored coat, tailor-made, trimmed with fur and buttoned down the back with brass buttons. Sappho, as she is poetically named, wears Dresden and Watteau ribbons in delicate hues. Such, in brief, is her raiment that when she goes to take the air she is the envy of all the little dogs in her part of the town.—New York Journal.

### Soapsuds on the Waves.

Some experiments have recently been made, says Railroad Gazette, which show that soapsuds will reduce a sea almost as well as oil. This was first tried on the Scandia, an English steamer, in a storm on the Atlantic. Having no great quantity of oil, the master dissolved a large quantity of soap in water, which was discharged over the bow. The effect was nearly instantaneous, the height of waves being so diminished that the vessel could be managed without difficulty. Captain Le Gall of the French steamer Senegal, sailing the Adriatic, was struck by a squall and used soap and water with the same result. The solution when dripped over the bow made a quiet space about ten metres wide, preventing the waves from breaking over the vessel.

### The Deadly Hand-Arrow.

One of the deadliest native weapons of the Chinese is the hand-arrow. It is a bolt of metal three or four inches long and some 3-8ths of an inch thick. One end tapers to a sharp point, and the other is hollowed to admit three or four feathers which act like an arrow. The weapon is thrown with the hand. An expert thrower will hit a target as big as a man's breast at fifty yards, and send the missile through a two-inch plank.—New Orleans Picayune.

### CUBAN COMMISSARY

#### The Patriots Find Rations Under The Greenwood Tree.

#### After Camp is Pitched The Men Forage in The Forest.

One of the most disappointed men in town is captain Buesco of the Cuban army. The captain, who is a member of the largest banking house in San Diego, Cuba, came to New York last July on a special mission. He soon finished his business, and has been trying ever since to get back to fight with his company. Twice he has attempted to get away, once, it is said, on the Hawkins and again on the Bermuda. "I was all through with my business on July 20," said the captain, "and here I am still. Every time I've tried to get away something has happened. If the people in charge of the Bermuda had labeled their boxes the government would not have stopped the steamer and I should be back with my friends by this time, with a chance to help them. Here I can do nothing. I am useless."

"Look at colonel Perez there. He and I began together. We were old schoolmates, you know. He stayed and fought and now he is a colonel. If I could have got back, I'd be a colonel too, or dead. Oh, well, the rainy season is coming on and after that the fever. That will make the Spaniards sick. In the last war thirty-eight percent of them died of fever—to say nothing of those we put out of the way with our machetes and bullets.

"Of course they cannot ride at all. Perez has told you about that, but we can outmarch them, too. One night, about a year ago, we broke camp and started to meet Maceo and Marti. We knew that they were to land about forty leagues away. By noon the next day we had marched eighteen leagues but we were not too tired to attack a Spanish column that came down on our flank, a little to the rear. We had a lively fight until five o'clock when Maceo and Marti came up. Then together we drove the enemy out of sight.

"We ought to have been pretty tired by that time. Don't you think so? Well, we were not very fresh, but orders were given to return by the route we came and, hunting up something to eat from what the Spaniards had abandoned in their flight, we marched back the whole eighteen leagues, reaching our starting place the next afternoon. You 'would find any Spaniards to do that. We couldn't if we weren't used to the food and to the climate and hadn't lived out of doors all our lives.

"Another thing in our favor, especially in the hilly country, where the woods are dense, is that we know what plants and roots are good for food and what poisonous. Almost anywhere in Cuba there is enough stuff growing wild to keep any man alive, if he knows how to get it. We do; so we can go about without a commissary department. When we halt for breakfast or supper, there is a bugle call as a signal to prepare to hunt—get our sacks ready, etc. Then a second call, meaning disperse to the woods. In a half-hour, perhaps, you will see all the men back in camp, each with some fruit or vegetable that he has plucked or dug out of the ground. We eat those things and they agree with us. If the Spaniards eat them much they have a pain in the stomach.

"All we need to drive the Spaniards out is supplies. We've more men than we can arm. So it is no use for anyone to come to us looking for a job, unless he knows something about artillery. Then we might use him, but I do not know certainly."—New York Press.

### Money in the Moleskin Business.

"No boys, it ain't money that makes my pockets bulge out that way, but it is the equivalent," remarked a gray-haired, gray-bearded rancher from Mendocino, as he took in the slack of a hay rope that did service for a belt. "To tell you the truth, my breeches pockets, and my coat pockets, too, are pretty well lined with moleskins. Within the last year I have developed into a mole hunter, and it pays. I

have several acres in strawberries at Ukiah, and they need considerable water. I used to put in a lot of time digging little trenches and turning water this way and that, but it was disappointing to go out the next day and find that I had been irrigating a mole hole. I set watch on the little pests, and I soon learned their habits. Since then it is no trouble at all to get them.

"In the first place, I found that a mole never comes straight to the top of the ground, but always on a slant, and you will see the ground agitated for some time before he throws up his hill. If you step within twenty feet of him when he comes to the top he will instantly stop work and run. It's no use to try and catch him then."

"But a mole is the victim of habit. If he is disturbed at his work at 2 o'clock today he will not come back until exactly 2 o'clock tomorrow. You can set a watch by him and depend on it being right. Well, I watch around in my berry patch and take the time whenever I disturb Mr. Mole. The next day when it is time for him to come back I take my station near his hole. As soon as he throws up his little mound I plant my foot behind him and close up the hole. Then all I have to do is to scoop him out of the dirt and drop him in my pocket kicking scratching like a good fellow. I kill him, stretch him on a shingle, and a man here in the city pays me \$1 apiece for them to make purses of."—San Francisco Post.

### "E Pluribus Unum" on Our Coins.

According to the United States mint officials, the words, "E Pluribus Unum," as they appear on our coins, are there without the sanction of law. The legend first appeared upon a copper coin "struck" at the Newburg (New York) mint in the year 1786. The United States was very young at that time and could not afford the luxury of a mint, so a private individual by the name of Brasher opened the Newburg coining establishment with the intention of turning out money of the realm for all comers. Exactly how the words "E Pluribus Unum" came to be used as a motto is not known, but one thing is certain, the Brasher copper coin bearing that legend and the date of 1786 is the most valuable metal disk ever minted on this continent, being worth about \$2,000, or twice as much as the famous rare dollar of 1804.

Some time after coining his famous copper with the odd Latin motto as above described, Brasher tried his hand on a large-sized gold piece, producing the coin known to the numismatists as "Brasher's twenty." The Brasher "twenty" was not a \$20 gold piece, however, for it lacked \$4 of weighing enough; but of late years it has become very scarce and valuable because of the fact that the legend inscribed upon it reads "Unum E Pluribus," instead of "E Pluribus Unum." This coin is now valued at \$1,500.

### Taking Gold From the Sea.

The sea as a whole contains an enormous quantity of gold, but every gallon contains a quantity expressible chemically only as a trace. Many years ago a patent was taken out for securing this precious metal from the ocean, and more recently another inventor has brought out a method that for economy in working can scarcely be surpassed. Plates of iron are to be arranged in series with plates of copper, and their combined effect when immersed in sea water is to bring about a kind of electrolysis whereby the gold attaches itself to the copper. Batteries of this kind are to be placed in tideways or attached to sea-going ships, and in process of time a thick coating of gold will be deposited.—Chicago Tribune.

### Her Little Hand.

"Why," she faltered, "did you hasten to pick up the glove I had dropped?" "Because," he answered, boldly, "I thought there might be something in it for me sometime."

And his worst suspicions were subsequently confirmed.—Detroit Tribune.

The Columbia river of Canada is 1,400 miles in length; the stream of the same name in Oregon is 600 miles.

### PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The Prince of Wales is said to have lost much of his interest in horse racing. It is said that "Mark Twain" regards his "Joan of Arc" as his masterpiece.

President Kruger, of the Transvaal, is working off his superfluous fat by riding a bicycle.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Ambassador at Washington, is an accomplished musician.

Padreswick, the pianist, has offered a prize of \$10,000 to encourage musical competition in America.

The King of Greece and his three sons acted as pallbearers at the funeral of the man who had reared all the royal boys.

The Duke of Cumberland was born without a nose, and the one that more or less adorned his face was built up by surgery.

Lord Ruthvenford Clark, a Scotch judge, is a simple old gentleman of seventy who has twice won the first prize for gold at Glasgow.

Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, is ambidextrous. He can shave with a razor in each hand and write with two pens at the same time.

Conan Doyle, the novelist, scans the typewriter and makes all his copy with pen and ink. His average day's work is 1500 words.

John Janke, the best known of the Hungarian caricaturists, has just died at the age of sixty-three. His drawings number more than 80,000.

It is said that a large number of the aristocratic society people of Berlin refuse to associate with the Kaiser on account of his rude and arbitrary manners.

James Rich Steers, the designer of the famous yacht America, and of many other fast vessels, died in New York a few days since at the age of eighty-eight.

Justin McCarthy has received upward of \$75,000 from the sale of his "History of Our Own Times," and has spent most of it in advancing the cause of Ireland.

Henry C. Frick, manager of the Carnegie Steel Company, is about to erect a hospital for children at Pittsburgh, Penn., at a cost of \$500,000. It will be under the care of the Episcopal Church.

Field Marshal Yamagata's military rank is higher than that of any other foreigner who has ever visited this country. Foreign generals of various grades have been entertained here, but a Field Marshal is a novelty.

The late Rabbi Aaron Wise, of New York City, was the sixth Wise in direct descent to hold the rabbinical office. He got his degree in philosophy at the University of Halle, and knew the language and literature of his people as few ever got to know them.

### THE LABOR WORLD.

Buffalo, N. Y., has 500 union painters. Toledo, Ohio, has to have a labor temple. Toledo (Ohio) pharmacists have a union.

Free employment bureaus are multiplying. At Forty Mile, Alaska, miners get \$19 a day.

The United Labor League has determined to go into politics. The B. O. P. in New York City have a Board of Working Delegates.

The Iron and Steel Company of East Chicago has again gone into a receivership. General Master Workman Sovereign is about to resign from the leadership of the Knights of Labor.

The retail clerks of Denver, Col., propose to begin a crusade against the stores which keep open on Sunday.

The next convention of Hotel and Restaurant Employees' National Alliance will be held in Detroit in September, 1897.

President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, says there is an increase in labor union membership.

Women have to a large extent taken the place of men as waiters in St. Louis, Mo. The former work for \$4 per week—the latter were paid \$18.

The great International Labor Congress at London is being discussed in labor circles. The interest in profit sharing and co-operative enterprises is intense.

In the renewal of the Canadian-Australian mail service the Postmaster-General of New South Wales has had inserted in the agreement a clause preventing the employment of any but white labor.

Some 1400 workers in a shipyard at West Bay City, Mich., struck the other day, when informed that the establishment would hereafter pay in checks. The checks would have to be cashed at a discount.

Coal mining is paying one party of miners in the Yukon better than gold mining paid them. A find of excellent coal was made recently in the Forty Mile Creek district, and with wood at \$12 to \$14 cord the coal vein is an excellent pay streak.

With 15,000 destitute Italians admitted to New York within a few weeks and 15,000 more about to follow, the chances for the resident unemployed to get work next summer will be 30,000 less than they have been during the hard times of the past few months.

The North Chicago Railway Company allows its six employees who have been in its service not less than three months one-third pay and free treatment in the company's hospital. If they die the company allows \$50 funeral expense and gives the family \$400.

### NEWSY CLEANINGS.

There are about 8000 lawyers in New York City. The small ant-worm is making ravages in California wheat fields.

Horseless carriages are common in the streets of Paris, France. A company recently bought 300,000 acres of cypruses in Florida at 25c cents to \$3 an acre.

Senator Laning's bill requiring railroads to carry bicycles as baggage in Ohio has become a law. The Arizona Agricultural Experimental Station has made successful experiments in the culture of ramie.

The New York Stock Exchange has organized a committee to prosecute a vigorous war on the bucket shops.

Louisville, Ky., expects to entertain not less than 25,000 wheelmen at the National meet of the League of American Wheelmen in August.

The committee on textbooks of the Omaha Board of Education has determined to introduce a book of Bible selections into the public schools.

The spring exodus from the provinces to the United States has begun, and the home seekers and work seekers are entering Maine literally by the hundreds.

Ballinger Booth says that his father ordered the Salvation Army in the country to stop displaying the American flag and eagle, and that is why he needed.

The rate committee of the Southern Passenger Association has established a uniform rate of twenty-five cents on each bicycle checked on a passenger ticket for all distances.