

Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 23, 1906.

THE SUBSTITUTE.

The tramp cocked a red and sullen eye at Wingfield.

"My job ain't as easy as you think," he observed, discontentedly. "It may look a soft snap, but when I promised the professor to let him experiment on me I hadn't no idee what I was a gettin' into in this here innocent country place."

"You appear to be well fed," returned Wingfield, seating himself on the smooth pasture-sward beside the hobo. "And you've just been enjoying a cigar."

"Which you gimme," said the tramp, not ungratefully. "Well, now, I tell you—that's the fust ceegar I had in five days." He paused to let this statement sink into Wingfield's mind, and then he resumed. "You see, the ole feller he's writin' a book on grub an' its effects on avypoise—which on grub an' its effects on avypoise—which is flesh. He wanted to find out exactly what grub made exactly how much flesh, so he goes an' finds me and some other gaycats, an' he says, 'Give you a dollar a day to do nothin' but eat."

"And you jumped at the chance?"

"I did," admitted the tramp. Then he added, gloomily: "But there's allers somethin' wrong in every sitooation. Fust place, we have to mastykate every mouthful till it ain't got no taste left in it. Now, I'm ust to eatin' sensible—I likes to take a big bite and wash it down comfortable with coffee; but no, sir!—the professor won't let us have a drop to drink while we're mastykatin'."

"Too bad," murmered Wingfield.

"Then there's them 'reakfast-foods, which he is inventin'," pursued the tramp with a shiver. "I don't no sooner git accommodated to one than he up an' tries a new one on us."

new one on us."

"But," he continued. "he's the easiest ousson in the world—so long as you do ex-tely what he says. If he ketches you lisobeyin', you'd think a whirlwind done broke loose. He's got a pretty gal, his darter. The ole man keeps her terrible close—says a woman mustn't marry till she is thirty. Thirty? Ten years lost—for nothing."

"Five," murmured Wingfield to himself. "Julia is twenty-five now."

"She had a bean onet" pressed the

"She had a beau onet," pursued the mp. "The cook told me about it. The gal was off at her aunt's. She got engaged

to a bloomin' fine young feller, which the perfessor badn't never seen him. She come home, but she was skeered to let her beau come too, until she could confess to

beau come too, until she could confess to her daddy.

"Wal, the gal she told the perfessor al about her engagement. Au' then hell an' blazes was to pay! The perfessor ripsnort-ed and reared around till he seared that pore young woman nearly to death. I recolled one—" recolled onet ""

"What about Miss Broughton?" interrupted Wingfield.

"I don't remember of sayin' her name,"

said the tramp, staring.
"Everybody knows the professor's name,"
retorted Wingfield, flushing.
"Wal, that may be," growled the other.
"I wish I never had heerd his ole name

Wingfield gave a smothered jab at the

grass with his cane. Then he said, with a persuasiveness that seemed to have cost an effort over his impatience: You were telling me that hereared till be scared her into writin' a let-

ter to her beau informing him it was 'all a mistake'—askin' him to take back her ring. that they 'wouldn't be happy,' an' a lot more lies." Wingfield leaned suddenly across and

caught the tramp's arm in a grip of steel.
"Are you sure of all this?" he demanded, breathlessly. "Leggo!" howled the other, an expression of acute anguish on his face. "You got the constitueshun of a ox, you have. 'You

You ort to be in my place, where you'd need it."

"That's precisely where I mean to be," retorted Wingfield. Leaning toward the hobo, he began a series of eloquent argu-

When, at the noon-hour, the professor went into the garden to collect his five "experiments" for their dinner, he was excedingly vexed to find one of them miss-

He glared at the others, and questioned them, but they stubboruly maintained their utter ignorance of their former com-

At this point the gate opened, and a young fellow whose silky crop of curly brown hair looked a trifle too well groomed for his very ragged clothes, entered and approached the exasperated professor.
"Professor Broughton, I believe," he said, howing respectfully. "You are less

one tramp, are you not?"
"Sir, I am." said the professor, eagerly. "Can you tell me where to find him?" "Sir, I cannot," returned the other, in

returned the other, in apparent regret. "I merely happened to overhear your just indignation on the subject, and having, of course, read reports concerning these already famous experiments of yours, I hasten to offer myself in the delinquent's place."

The professor stared. "agged condition of the shoulder on which she leaned. "Don't call him names! He not tramp. His income is bigger than your He's Alhert Wingfield. You made my reject him once; but after what he had done for us you can't refuse him now!"

The professor recovered himself, but wit difficulty.

"You are very obliging," he said, dry-Then his eyes swept the other's secular figure. "You are not as thin as muscular figure. "You are not as thin as I would desire," he remarked. "Still, you might answer. By the way, your language

is very correct for your class."
"Pray don't refer to it," sighed the newcomer. "I am naturally very sensitive. Will you put me on your list?"

By the time Professor Bronguton had experimented on the substitute for a week, he began to congratulate himself heartily on the exchange. For the newcomer took a most intelligent interest in the effects of the different foods, and was willing to be weighed ten times a day if the professor desired it.

Another thing gratified the professor. His daughter unexpectedly awakened to the importance of these investigations, and with her own fair hands helped him to measure out the food apportioned each tramp. She did more than that. Instead of estimation in the contract of t of eating in solitary state, as she had done hitherto while her father presided over the experimental table, she insisted on joining him as hostess, and on aiding him to prevent the gastronomic breaks which the hoboes were given to making if he took his eyes off them.

It is true there was one out of the five, the substitute, who never needed watching. He always took sixty bites to an apple as directed, and in every way endeavored to prolong the meal to the most healthful measure. But Julia never could be made to see this. She seemed to think the sub-

stitute needed a keeper all to himself, and she watched him so carefully that she left the other four completely on the profes-

sor's bands.

The professor obliged all five of the men to keep perfectly clean-shaven. He took great delight in observing the hollows in their faces filling out, were it ever so faintly, under the influence of milk and potatoes, and an equal pleasure in proving a marked decline in twenty-four hours when he put them on rare beef and lemon-juice.

As soon as the men varied one way or As soon as the men varied one way or the other, were it never so slightly, the professor put them on something else, con-sidering that the variation had proved his

point.

The substitute never minded these vio-The substitute never minded these violent, and seemingly capricious, changes.
The most blissful content appeared in his
face at meal-times—an ecstatic state of being which distinctly irritated his confreres,
whose discontent daily grew deeper.
Absorbed in caring for the substitute,
Miss Julia failed to notice the malevolent
glances caston her father by his four original
hirelings.
This quartet sat like four here

This quartet sat like four hungry and sulky children. Their jaws moved with the repressed fury of wolves constrained to detested deliberation.

That this constraint alone compelled

them into a temporary art in "masty-katin," that their ominous scowls mean something, Miss Broughton was doomed to discover very suddenly. She might have bad forewarning long

previously, had she only reflected on the isolated site of the house, and on the highly unscientific attitude of the reluctant "experiments," so far as the four were con-She came down to the breakfast room

one morning, and found it vacant. But upset chairs and other disorders roused her suspicions. She heard voices in the kitchen, and she sped thither. She came upon a strange sight. The professor was tied in his chair at the head

of the kitchen-table, though his arms were of the kitchen-table, though his arms were left free. One tramp was setting the table lavishly with the kitchen crockery, another was poking the range-fire, another was cutting huge slices of ham for the fryingpan, another was making coffee, while the professor's negro cook, ashy with fright, was frying batter-cakes by the dozen. Batter-cakes were anathema in the professor's estimation.

Julia would have turned to fly, but a Julia would have turned to fly, but a tramp intercepted her and locked the door. "You come along, you pore half-starved critter," he said, pityingly. "We are going to show you and the perfessor how to mastykate."

"Where's Mr.—? Where's Number Five?" wailed Miss Julia. The tramps had always been known by numbers.

"He wasn't agreeable to our plan," said her imprompty host, politely. "So we

her impromptu host, politely. "So we locked him down cellar, where he kin stay for the present. He hadn't no speret, nohow. He was willin' to eat any ole thing.

Sit down, miss."

Julia complied, not daring to refuse.

In fifteen minutes the table was piled up with the most indigestible breakfast ever se n in that house; and the four "experi-ments," in wide-mouthed glee, began bolt-ing flour batter cakes and ham with a haste which left it doubtful if they really tasted

anything.

But long custom, bred of their degenerate days, sauctified the method to them, and they grinned on the horrified professor. drinking his health in floods of strong

"If you foller this here system, which is founded on the discoveries of whats whats," urget the largest hobo, as he poured a huge cupful of coffee for the indignant professor, "you will gain ten pounds in a day. If you set following concessions in Lent were granted temporarily:

In the morning a piece of bread not exceeding two ounces, with a drink of coffee, tea or chocolate, or any similar beverage, when the principal recommendation of the principal recommendation of the control of the principal recommendation of the principal recomme And why? Because you kin eat teu pounds, if you eat fast. But the way you made us chaw, we couldn't tuck aw y more'n half

"This is the ree! American method we're to his mouth, he let it pause, in borror.

Tramp Number Five, the substitute, had suddenly and noiselessly appeared, and was directing against th m the wordless but powerful elequence of two leveled revolv-

'Open the outside door, Julia," said the substitute. calmly. "That's right. I thought I'd need these pistols in a few days. And now, my friends who have been so kindly educating the educator, you will give up your li tle plan, and you will mach into the blakes with your kande march into the highway with your hands over your heads. So! Oh, don't hesitate! I'd blow any one of you to kingdom come.

With wild, regretful glances at the interrupted feast, the four "experiments" backed out into the cold world. When the substitute returned, explaining that he had picked the cellar look with

a piece of wire, Miss Julia cast herself sobbing into his arms—a proceeding which demoralized the professor worse than ever, as he sat lashed and helpless in his chair, the forbidden coffee smoking under his

"Julia !" he thundered. "What are you doing? A tramp's arms! Disgrace-

"Oh, papa!" gasped Julia from her coigu of vantage, quite untroubled by the lagged condition of the shoulder on which she leaned. "Don't call him names! He's no tramp. His income is bigger than yours. He's Albert Wingfield. You made me reject him once; but after what he has done for my your can't refuse him now!"

done for us you can't refuse him now!"

The professor recovered himself, but with difficulty.

"No," he said, rejuctantly, "I suppose I can't." Then he added, decidedly, as a smell of scorching ham filled the room:

"But hereafter I shall assuredly conduct all my experiments on quadrupids. Bipeds possess too many elements of surprise."

—By Clinton Dangerfield, in the Cosmopolities.

Dirt Doesn't Darken Like Death.

A lady received the following reply from a neighbor in answer to the question why she allowed her children and husband to she allowed her children and husband to litter up every room in the house, and the sentiment will find lodgment in the heart of every home-loving person in the land. "The mark of the little muddy feet upon the floor can be easier removed than the stain when those little feet go down into the highways of evil. The prints of the little fingers on the window pane cannot shut out the sunshine half so much as the shadow that darkens the mother's heart shadow that darkens the mother's heart over the one who is but a name through the coming year. And if my John finds his home a refuge from care and trouble and his greatest happiness within its four walls, he can put his hoots in the rocking chair, and hang his coat up on the floor every day in the week. And if I can stand it and he enjoys it I can stand the chief. it and he enjoys it, I cannot see that it is anybody else's business."

THE WHOLE STORE

A little fun, A little laughter

Day by day,

And we'll confess A little bit Of waywardness A little grief, A little woe. As down the later

Years we go.

A little strife,

A little love,

A deal of hope-

And this is life. -Pittsburg Post.

The moon was calmly shining In the clear, cold winter sky, And thousands of stars were twinkling And dancing in glee near by,

THE ARTIST

When the queerest little artist, Whom I know you'd like to see, Crept noiselessly in at my window

And painted four pictures for me. The first was a beautiful forest, With grand old trees everywhere; Their sharp, long, feathery branches

And plainly I saw among them, In thick coats as white as snow, A flock of dear little snowbirds All sitting quite still in a row.

The next was a broad, still river, Whose banks were covered with moss With pretty, frail little bridges That I think only fairies could cross. The third was a wonderful city, With churches and spires so high;

And towers reaching up to the sky. The last, I think, was the dearest, 'Twas surely a beautiful sight. For it was a lovely, great garden,

Curious great white mansions,

And every sweet blossom was white. Nowi I don't think I need tell you Who painted these pictures so dear, For surely every one of you know Jack Frost was the artist so queer.

MATTIE M. REMWICK

Rules for Lent.

The Lenton season, the period of eackcloth and ashes, will begin early this year,
Ash Wednesday falling on February 28.
The regulations for Lent have been completed by Rt. Rev. Eugene A Garvey, bishop of Altoona diocese, and will be announced shortly in an official letter. Some
concessions in regard to fasting and abstaining from meat are granted to working people
who are admonished to perform other
works of penance. The regulations are as
follows:

All the faithful who have completed their 21st years, unless legitimately dis-pensed, are bound to observe the fast of Lent. They are to make only one full meal a day. The meal allowed on fast days is not to be taken until about noon.

follows:

A small refreshment, commonly called collation, is allowed in the evening. No general rule as to the quantity of food per-mitted at this time is or can be made, but the practise of most regular Christians is never to let it exceed the fourth part of an ordinary meal.

By virtue of an indult by the Holy See, the following concessions in Lent were

Persons dispensed from the obligations

showin' you," said another, wrapping a batter-cake around his fork. But half-way of using meat only at one meal on days on which its use is granted by dispensation. Those who are obliged to fast are permitted the use of meat only at one meal.

The following persons are exempt from the obligation of fasting: Young persons under 21 years of age, the sick and those whose physical condition would be greatly impaired by fasting.

By dispensation, the use of flesh meat will be allowed at all meals on Sundays, and one a day on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, with the excep-tion of the Saturday in Ember week and the last Saturday of Lent. The use of butter, cheese, milk and eggs is also per-mitted every day in Lent. The use of fish at the same meal on any day even on Sundays, is forbidden.

The praiseworthy custon of abstaining from intoxicating drinks in bonor of the Sacred Thirst of Our Lord, so warmly recommended by the sovereign pontiff, is suggested to the piety of the faithful of the diocese as a means of penance and merit during the holy season of Lent.

By virtue of an indult of the Holy See,

By virtue of an indult of the Holy See, working people are permitted for a term of years, the use of flesh meat on all days of fast and abstinence throughout the year excepting Fridays, Ash Wednesday, the Wednesday and Saturday of Holy Week and the Vigil of Christmas. However, it is forbidden to use flesh meat and fish at the same meal he same meal.

The concession is made not only to the working people themselves, but also to their families, and hence each member of their families, and hence each member of the family may enjoy the same privilege. On fast days the working people who are not exempt from the law of the fast on ac-count of hard labor may use meat only at the principal meal on the day when its use it allowed.

Those who make use of the above indult are admonished to perform other works of penance in place of the abstinence from which they are released.

A farmer was standing at his gate when an Irish boy came up to him and requested employment.
"Go away," said the farmer; "the last

Irishman I employed died on my hands and I was forced to bury him at my own "Aye, your houor," came the reply, "you need not fear that of me, for I can get a certificate that I never died in the

employment of any master I ever served."

A man stood before a mirror in hie room, his face lathered, and an open razor in his hand. His wife came in. She looked at him and said:

"Are you shaving?" The man, a foe to useless words, replied fiercely:
"No; I am blacking the kitchen range Where are you-out driving or at a mati-

--- "A college professor says that 20 years from now women will be ruling the

Moscow was burned on Friday. Washington was born on Friday. Shakespeare was born on Friday. America was discovered on Friday. Richmond was evacuated on Friday. The Bastile was destroyed on Friday. The "May flower" was lauded on Fri-

Friday Not so Bad.

Queen Victoria was married on Friday, King Charles I. was beheaded on Fri-

Fort Sumter was bombarded on Friday Napoleon Bonaparte was born on Friday. Julius Cæsar was assassinated on Fri-

The Battle of Marengo was fo ght on The Battle of Bunker Hill was fought or Friday.

Joan of Arc was burned at the stake on Friday. The Battle of New Orleans was fought

on Friday. The Declaration of Independence was signed on Friday .- Milwaukee News

-Wife (2 a. m.)-John, are you

awake? Hu-band—Yes. Wife-I think I hear a burglar prowling bout downstairs. Husband -I thought I heard some one.

Wife-But why don't you ge? Husband-Oh, I think it would be safer for you to go, my dear. Even a burglar isu't at all likely to strike a woman.

Suppose you go down and see what he

THE SUDAN NATIVES.

They Once Thought White Men to Be

There is a passage in one of the ancient Arab histories to the effect that the white people come from the other side of the sea." This statement has become so distorted among certain tribes of natives of the Sudan that they believe that the white men come from the bottom of the sea. A wily Arab leader in this district once informed his followers that they had nothing to fear from the white men. as they could not live away from the water. The fact that a high official took his bath daily was further considered confirmatory evidence of the submarine origin of the white man. The Arabs, in order to retain their influence over the natives, spread broadcast the report that the white men were cannibals. The fact that they did not eat black men was explained as due to their devilish cunning. They wanted to make themselves strong in the country before beginning their horrid practices, but as they could not altogether do without this kind of food they brought human flesh with them in cans. In west Africa a French expedition had the unfortunate experience of finding a portion of a human fingercut off, no doubt, by some accident-in a can of meat. Here was fresh and conclusive confirmation of the story, in which the people had almost ceased to believe, and it was only after a conwas at length eradicated. - Chicago News.

QUEER MARRIAGE CUSTOM. The Malay Bride Has to Have Her

Teeth Filed Away. Some of the national marriage customs of other countries are distinctly quaint and interesting and to us appear curious enough. Our conventional white satin and orange blossoms are certainly traditional, but otherwise we indulge in no real madness apart from the throw-

ing of rice and old shoes. An instance of a curious marriage custom is that of lower Ceylon, where a cocoanut, which is regarded as a sort of oracle, is sacrificed to the deities and

devils as a solemn offering. In Japan the symbolic girdle, so much more expressive than our simple wedding ring, is the outward sign of marriage, while in Burma the piercing of the ears is the prelude to matrimonial

considerations. In Malay, however, the poor bride experiences a bad quarter of an hour before her marriage, inasmuch as she has to have her teeth filed down almost to the level of her gums, a process piteously painful as well as disfiguring. In spite of this pain, however, she is expected to participate in the wedding dance and festivities generally.-London Standard.

IN THE NITRATE COUNTRY.

Industry of the Barren, Dusty Des erts of South America In his "Commercial Traveler In South

America" Frank Wiborg writes: "We stopped at a number of the nitrate towns-Pisagua, Iquique, Autofagasta -and I visited some of the mills, or officinas, in order to see something of the industry. Deposits of the crude nitrate of soda, called here 'caliche,' are found in the pampa, or rolling plateau, beyond the first range of foothills. In some places this plateau is but ten miles from the coast, in others as far as fifty miles. The pampa is an utterly barren desert. On the surface there is nothing to tempt the heart of man, but a few feet down lies the nitrate stratum. This presents much the appearance of rock salt and varies in color, according to the purity of the deposit, from a whitish tint to a dark gray. The upper earth is blown away with dynamite, and then the caliche is dug out with pick and shovel, loaded on iron carts and carried up to the mills. "Here the caliche is first broken into

small pieces by heavy crushers and then put into large boiling vats. Inside these vats are coils of steam pipes, by means of which the temperature can be regulated accurately. Sea water is poured in, and the caliche is boiled for a certain time. The liquid solution that results is drawn off into settling vats, tempted mining on any large scale or "I don't doubt it. I see no immediate which are exposed to the open air and prospects for man gaining the supremacy." the sun. Evaporation is rapid, and the quantities, but it is thought to be the which are exposed to the open air and whether they found gold in paying

pure nitrate or sona soon begins crystallizing and settling to the bottom. After this has gone on for some time the remaining liquid is drawn off and the crust of nitrate is scraped from the sides and bottom of the vat and thoroughly dried in the sun. Then it is graded according to quality and packed

for shipment in 100 pound sacks. "Most of the nitrate exported is used as a fertilizer, but a part goes to the manufacture of powder and high explosives. The nitrate towns are even barer and drier and less inviting than most of the other bare, dry towns of the coast. To some of them fresh water is brought in pipes from a distance of more than 100 miles. Before the day of these pipes it used to be sold in the streets by the gallon. That water even now, though not scarce, yet is not plentiful, is perhaps some excuse for the awful dust that blows everywhere."

A HEARTY LAUGH

tt Is a Blessing, This Reflex of a Sunshiny Soul.

The cold, chilling atmosphere which sometimes pervades a reception or other social gathering is often entirely dissipated by the hearty, ringing laughter of some simple, genuine soul who is bubbling over with fun. The stiffness and constraint which a minute before embarrassed the whole company are relieved as if by magic.

There is something in genuine, spontaneous humor which removes all restraint, scatters embarrassment, relieves tension and welds souls together as no introduction or conversation can. It puts the shy at ease, dissipates prejudice, gives confidence to the timid and reassures the shrinking soul. The cheery smile or the spontaneous laugh awakens sympathy and arouses feel-

all barriers. Oh, what riches live in a sunny soul! What a blessed heritage is a sunny face, to be able to fling out sunshine wherever one goes, to be able to scatter the shadows and to lighten sorrow laden hearts, to have power to send cheer into despairing souls through a sonality, no money wealth can compare with its value

The sunshine does not appear first upon the face, but in the soul. The glad smile that makes the face radiant is but a glimpse of the soul's sunshine -O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

UNIQUE FEATS.

Physical Tricks That People A group of traveling men were dis-

cussing unique feats and physical tricks that people here and there "I know a Chicagoan," said one,

accompaniment at the same time. He whistles through a flat, not through the usual round hole, and the deep, musical accompaniment together with the shrill sweetness of the whistle makes a mighty attractive thing to hear." "I knew a barber," said the second drummer, "who had a unique way of

cracking nuts. He would place a nut between the back of his head and a stone or brick wall, and then he would give himself a sharp rap on the forehead with his fist. The nuts would crack open every time."

"A Manayunk man," said the third. "can give his head a jerk that turns back his eyelids. He has to turn them down again with his fingers. This is an ugly feat, and I'm glad it is rare."

"I knew at school," said the fourth drummer, "a boy named Bucky Adams who could play tunes by snapping his fingers. The thumb and first two fingers of each hand would work away busily, and forth would come the clearest, sweetest, faintest music. I used to sit with Bucky Adams, and many a tedious school session would be make shorter and pleasanter with this odd gift."-New York Press.

THE GOLD OF ALASKA.

it Was First Found by a Russian

Trader In 1832 Gold was first discovered in Alaska on the Anauk river, a tributary of the Kuskokowim river, which joins the latter stream about twenty-five miles below the trading post of Kalamakofisky. The Anauk river was discovered by Ivan Simenson Lukeen in 1832, at which time he built a fort, called Lukeen's fort, on the Kuskowim river, twenty-five miles above the mouth of the Anauk. It was partly destroyed by natives in 1841 and rebuilt by Kalamakoff, a Russian trader, afterward

and called Kalamakoff redoubt. In 1832 the headquarters of the Russian-American Trading company were at Sitka, and supplies were transported from thence to Lukeen's fort by way of Nushagak river, Tic-chic river and lake and down the Anauk river to the Kuskowim river and thence upstream twenty-five miles to the fort. In 1837 the yearly supplies were sent in by way of the mouth of the Kuskowim river and the old way abandoned as a summer route and used only for the purpose of wending out the mails during the winter by dog teams. It was the only winter route the Russians ever used from any point on the Yukon to the outside (Sitka) and was only abandoned for the purpose after they

left the country. It was while on one of these trips in 1832 that the Russians discovered gold on the Anauk, and it is known today as the Yellow river of the Russians. It is not known whether they ever atnest time on record of gold being re in this country.

Lukeen was born of Russian and

Spanish-American creole parents in the Ross colony in California. He was well educated at the Sitka school and proved to be an active, energetic and intelligent officer. In 1863 Lukeen ascended the Yukon river from St. Michael's to Fort Gibbon, at the Hudson Bay company's trading post, which was built by McMurray, who descended the Porcupine river in 1847. Lukeen was the first man who connected the Pelly river of Campbell and the sea. He returned to St. Michael's that fall. In 1866 the Russian garrison at Klamakoff redoubt, in charge of Dementoff, was withdrawn, the United States having purchased Alaska from the Russians.-Ketchikan Mining Journal.

THE COFFEE PLANT.

A Native of Abyssinia That Was

Transported to Arabia. The origin of coffee is lost in the mists of antiquity, but the plant is believed to be a native of Abyssinia and to have been carried thence into Arabia early in the fifteenth century, whence the Meccan pilgrims soon carried it to all parts of the Mohammedan world. A bureau of commerce and labor publication notes that Burton in his "Anatomy of Melancholy" (1621) makes this reference to it: "Turks have a drink called coffee, so named from a berry black as soot and as bitter, which they tip up hot, because they find by experience that that kind of drink so used helpeth digestion and promoteth alac-

Although brought to Venice by a physician in 1591, it was only in 1652 that the first coffeehouse was established in London, and it only became fashionable in Paris in 1669, says the same ings of friendliness. It seems to melt authority. England gradually forsook coffee for tea, but the progress of the beverage, though slower, was steadier

in France. Until 1696, when the Dutch began to successfully grow coffee trees in Java from the Malibar (India) bean, all coffee came from Arabia. The coffee culture of the West Indies and Central sunny and a radiant heart! And if, and South America had its beginnings, haply, this heritage is combined with a superb manner, and exquisite perhad obtained a vigorous growth from a cutting said to have been stolen from This blessing is not very difficult of the botanic gardens at Amsterdam. All acquisition, for a sunny face is but a the plantations of the old and new reflection of a warm, generous heart. world are practically derived from the specimens taken from Arabia, first to India, thence to Java and elsewhere.

ANTIQUE SEVRES.

You Can Always Distinguish the Genuine by Its Gilding.

False Sevres in the bric-a-brac shops is offered as genuine by "reputable dealers" in London and Paris as well as in New York. It is old, it is true, but only as old as the "restoration" in France, although the marks would indicate a much earlier and better period. The counterfeits may usually be detected by the surface of the gilding In the real it was burnished in lines by means of metal nails with rounded points, which were set in a piece of

wood. The imitations of later date than the real have been burnished in a similar manner, but with an agate. It required considerably more force to obtain a bright surface by the ancient method than by the use of the agate point; hence the burnished lines in the genuine ware are perceptibly sunken. while in the counterfeit ware they are flush with the general surface of the gilding. There are other means of "spotting" the imitations, such as the inexact copying of the marks which have served since 1753 to denote the date of fabrication, and the use of chrome green, which was not discovered until 1802, but the test of the burnished parts of the gilding is the easiest for the ordinary buyer.-New York Herald.

Earrings.

Girls who are fond of earrings may perhaps be interested in hearing a few facts about them. Sad it is for the emancipated woman of the present day to learn that these fashionable ornaments were originally a mark of slavery. In bygone days the slave always wore his master's earrings. In the east they were a sign of caste and were buried with the dead. Some ancient earrings were very elaborate, and many statues had their ears bored in readiness for votive offerings of earrings. In England the earliest earrings were very cumbrous and made of stone or wood. The eighteenth century saw the glorification of the earring. fashionable beauties outvying each other with the rarest and most beautiful jewels.--London Graphic.

A New Application of Scripture. There was rejoicing in the village at the killing of a pig. Being dead, it was cut up. A neighbor's cat stole secretly into the larder and annexed a piece of pork, which she brought in triumph to her mistress. Next day the clergyman of the parish visited the old woman, who recounted to him the remarkable sagacity of the beast. "It was quite beautiful, sir," she said plously, "to see the way the sweet creature brought me the piece of pork. It brought to my mind what we read in the Bible about Elijah and the ravens."

"Emily, if William today asks you to marry him you must tell him to speak to me. "Yes, mamma. But if he does not?"

"Then tell him I want to speak to him."-Fliegende Blatter.

Can it be true, as is so constantly affirmed, that there is no sex in souls? ? doubt it exceedingly .- Coleridge.