CONTRASTING ACTRESSES.

The Melancholy Duse and the Merry Loie A Novel Craft That Travels Well on Land-Fuller Described.

In an article in the New York Press, Hillary Bell has this to say of the actress, whom many believe the greatest now on the stage, and the dancer who admittedly excels in her line:

Melancholy has marked Duse for her own. The Italian actress has arched eyebrows with that distinctive sinking in the centre which is an outward indication of sadness. Her eyes are brown, deep set, expressive and beautiful in intelligence. There is little mirth in them even when her lips are smiling, A long upper lip and a droop at the corners of her mouth contribute to this general expression of gloom. Yet, when the scene demands it. Duse can give fine touches of comedy. Her smile is eloquent and engaging, and in such moments her teeth glisten with white good humor. When she relapses into pathos Duse looks 40, when she smiles she seems to be twenty years younger. In reality she is 36. At one moment she is an embodiment of the grace of youth, at another she is a sombre, middle-aged woman. Evidences of physical suffering are still to be discovered in the heavy rings around her eyes, for this gifted player has long been an invalid from some nervous affection, and folk say that it is only by heroic will power that she can act at all. At the close of the performance her exhausted condition is apparent. The fire of acting has died out, and the animation which sustained her is gone. She comes forward feebly to bow to the audience; her eyes are dull; her lips droop; she supports herself against the stage furniture; she inclines her head slowly, with a mournful, deprecatory smile, as if she had no more interest in the stage or its spectators. In stature she is more than common tall, a stender figure, thin arms, small, nervous hands, full of expression and artistic in finger tips. Her hair is dull black, lightly sprinkled with gray. That is Eleonora Duse as she appears to the visual sense, Her exact antithesis is Loie Fuller.

It is true that Loie also has a long upper lip, but at this sentimental spot all likeness ends between the two women. Melancholy never marked Miss Fuller, but she is tattooed all over with merriment. Her round face resembles the sun on a May morning, warm and genial, promising pleuty. Her smile is expansive and benevolent, and in order to give it as much room as possible nature has turned up her nose, which organ is tip-tilted to a degree quite impolite to mention.

#### ARE THEY EXTRAVAGANT!

What Mme, Guy d'Hardelot Says of the

Mme, Guy d'Hardelot is Emma Calve's intimate friend and companion. Mme. Guy d'Hardelot has some very decided opinions regarding the dress of American women.

"I think American women dress most extravagantly," she said to a New York World Reporter, "I must say that, when I went to the Horse Show, directly we arrived in New York, I was astonished at the reckless display of the most frail and perishable fabrics, laces, chiffons, as well as the more sumptuous show of velvets and brocades. Now, in England at such a function you would not see such extravagance of dress."

"Do you think that Americans over dress for the opera?"

"Well I can better understand their dressing so much for the opera. There is reason for that. But on the street or at an entertainment like the Horse Show it amazes me to see how much American women put upon their backs. It seems such a pity, such a waste of money. There is so much to be done with money in this world, so many sorrows to lighten, so many sufferers to relieve, that such awful extravagance in dress seems quite deplorable.

"Then, too, isn't it awfully hard on the American men? Everywhere you go in this country you see only women. The men are all in their offices or at their professions, working working constantly to get the money to supply the extravagance of their wives and daughters. It is dreadful. I think American men are the best husbands in the world-but too indulgent.

"As to the way your working girls dress, it is shocking. What poor, miserable, cheap imitations of finery one sees everywhere. But that is like the English working girls. They love finery, too. I think that is where the mischief is done. Ladies wear superb costumes upon the street; working girls see them and strive to imitate them. Soon they come to think of nothing but finery. I tell you the love of finery is the love of money.'

It may be of interest to feminine readers to know that Mme, Guy d'Hardelot herself dresses plainly but elegantly and almost always in black.

## Fast in His Memory.

"Remember, witness," sharply exclaimed the attorney for the defence, "you are on oath!"

'There ain't no danger of my forgettin' it," replied the witness, sullenly. "I'm tellin' the truth for nothin' when I could have made fifteen shillings by lyin' for your side of the case, an' you know it."-Tid-Bits.

## To Some Extent.

"Seen Bill Brown when I was up to town," said the man with the gum boots, setting himself on the salt barrel. "Conductin' a street car."

"I thought Bill was goin' into business for himself," said the grocer. "Wal, I allow he is to some extent, but the company ain't got onto it yet.'

# -Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Pope's Wise Counsel. Pope Leo recently advised one of his clergy to "Write articles for the newspapers. People read them who never go to hear a sermon preached." Despite his age and strict seclusion, Pope Leo evidently keeps up with the times.

AN AMPHIBIOUS SHIP.

or in Water.

The London Graphic gives the following account of a novel craft, invented by C. J. Magnell, a Swedish engineer:

"As will be seen from the illustration, the steamer when on land runs on rails just as a train does, the motive power being the same that turns the propeller. Mr. Magnell's steamer is called the Swan, and is now at work in the northern part of the island of Zeeland, in Denmark. It performs its journey ten times daily, and crosses the intervening isthmus of dry land in a perfectly satisfactory manner every time. The little amphibious boat is about fifty feet long and nine feet in the beam, draws about three feet of water, and can accomodate seventy persons. The engines are of twenty-seven horse power, and work the propeller when the boat is in the water. By an ingeniuos arrangement, as soon as the steamer approaches the rails the shaft of the propeller is disconnected from the engine, and the crank shaft of the driving wheels becomes connected. A series of posts are arranged which insures the safe guidance of the boat on to the rails. The wheels work in water tight boxes, and it is found these answer very well. The wheels are of the same size as those ordinarily in use on railways, while the track is slightly hollowed to allow for the keel, which projects very slightly below the level of the rails.

"When the boat has crossed the isthmus and re-enters the water the wheels are thrown out of gear, and remain locked while the engine works the propeller. There is no perceptible jarring or jolting either when the vessel is coming on to the rails or leaving them. The steamer is said to be a success in every way, and is proving to be a remunerative speculation. Whether we shall live to see the principle applied to ocean going ships is doubtful, especially when we come to consider the enermons dead weight of one of our Atlantic grevhounds. But for small steamers the idea is evidently good and practicable. The inventors think that amphibious boats of this description will be largely used in countries like Sweden, Finland and the Baltie provinces of Russia and Germany, where they are so many lakes and arms of the sea scattered by low lying necks of land. That the invention believed in by the people of Denmark evident from the fact that several more of these railway steamers have been ordered."

### PUNISHMENT OF THE BATH.

An Ingeniously Torturing Form of Death Penalty.

In former times the punishment of the bagno (bath), one of the most cleverly cruel inflictions ever devised by an officer of the torture chamber, was administered in Italy, probably in Venice. where the water of the Lagoons played so prominent a part in its penal system. The punishment was as follows:

The prisoner was placed in a vat, the sides of which were slightly in excess of the average height of a man. In order to hold in check the rising tide of a South Carolina, had a fine blooded mare supply of water which ran into the vat that had been brought from Petersin a constant stream, the criminal was burg. furnished with a scoop with which to bail out the water as fast as it came in on him.

The respite from death by immersion it if necessary, but find Lee at all thus obtained was more or less pro- events before he reached Gen. Grant. onged, according to the powers of endurance possessed by the victim. But but when he got to Lee It was too late. imagine the moral torture, the exhaust- I afterwards discovered that the report ing and even hideously grotesque efforts, the incessant and pitiless toil by night and day to stave off the dread moment fast approaching when, overcome by sleep and fatigue, he was unable to struggle any longer against his fate!-Le Moniteur du Puy.

# They Made Money.

The street arab lines by his wits, if he lives at all well. Lis wits are sharpened by contact with the cold world, and he realizes that hustle is necessary for success. Two youngsters who peddle cough drops have dropped to this fact, and yesterday employed rather questionable methods, which, however of the other officers. Mahone was a as questionable methods sometimes do-resulted to their financial gain. One of these boys is much larger than the other, and quite a crowd was attracted to the corner of Ninth and Chestnut streets yesterday by the big boy pummelling the little boy. At the proper time the big one disappeared, leaving the little one surrounded by tears and sympathy.

Several benevolent passers-by, pitying "the poor little fellow," showered nickels and pennies upon him in royal shape. the root of all evil quite as much as. But the sequel shows that the "poor little fellow" was in league with his supposed tormentor, and no sooner had the crowd dispersed than he came in for his "divvy." The scene was repeated several times, always with the same result, until a big policeman saw through the little game, and the youngsters disappeared.-Philadelphia Record,

Junk Dealer Finds \$18,000.

A Paris Junk detier found recently \$18,000 in bonds hidden between the leaves of an old magazine which he had bought for a few cents. The dealer attempted to dispose of the securities to a broker in Brussels and was arrested, charged with theft. The bonds were identified by the relatives of an eccentrie old man who had died a short time before. The junk dealer was sentenced to four months' imprisonment for attempring to dispose of the bonds under

#### false pretences. A Real Bottomiess Pit,

The celebrated "bottomless abyss" of France is situated in the province of Vaucluse, and is considered one of the most interesting geological wonders in the world. It is called the Abyss of Jean Nauveah, and has been known for centuries. It is from three to twelve feet in diameter and practically bottomless. It is supposed to be the vent of an ancient geyser.

### LONGSTREET ATTACKS LEE.

Unsparing Critseism of the Great Confederate General in Itis Book.

Gen. James Longstreet has just been on a visit to Philadelphia to see his publishers about his new book, which will soon appear. He expects that the records which he has collected will ereate a great deal of hard feeling in the South, for he has criticised unsparingly some of the most famous Conderate leaders, men whose names are held as almost sacred by the rebels. "In fact," said Gen. Longstreet to a World correspondent, "I think that some of the Virginians believe that when they die they will go to Gen. Lee, ut my book will show very plainty that Lee, though now regarded by all foutherners as the most able of leadwas but a poor commander, and at the whole of his military history is

full of mintakes. I am confident that had the manrgement of the troops been given to Johnson the South would have won the One of the greatest errors hat Lee ever made was at the battle of Gettyaburg, when Mende outwitted on every side. It has been said that Lee had the disadvantage of beng in such a position that his men d terrible obstacles to overcome, but the Union forces possessed such as a position on the heights above, while e'a men were below in the Devil'a generalled Lee and secured such au antens by his superior tactics,

bee had just the came chance to get the heights that Meade had, but he did and his men had to elimb up hills nd fight in the face of what was a intural citadel, where Mende was

"Johnston was the superior of Lee in very way, but he was hampered by having incurred the displeasure of President Davis. The fineness of Johnton's judgment is shown by the fact hat he was anklous to march immediapply on Washington just after the ory at Manausas, but the reason did not do so, so Johnston niways aid, was that he was obliged to obey ivis's orders, which prevented his king what would have been the coup tat of the conflict and have brought peedy success to the Southern arms. and Johnston marched on Washington, would have fallen. The South would thus have secured the key to the situ-

I was with the army when the surler took place at Appointtox. When Lee found that we were cut off, cent for me and told me that be could not get away. He said that it was impossible to creaps and wanted to know what plan of action I would propose. I fold him that, as he stated the matter, it was its own answer. He then sent for Gen. Mahone and made the same statements to him, and Mahone advised him to see Gen. Grant bout matters. Lee approved of this dvice, got on his horse and rode out to find Grant.

While he was gone I heard a report wilch . I me to believe that it was sample to cut our way out of the Union lines that were hemming us in, and I decided to stop Lee on his errand to Grant. Lee had considerable start, but I sent for the fleetest courier in the army to race after him and bring him back from his mission. Yet the condition of the men and horses was such that it seemed impossible to get a fresh courier for the errand.

"It happened that Col. Heiskell, of It was fresh and spirited, and Heiskell offered to render whatever service he could. I told him at once to get on the mare and ride after Lee fold him not to spare the mare, to kill Helskell set out at a thundering rate, which had reached me was false, so it was well enough that Heisitell has not succeeded in catching Lee before he had communicated with Grant.

"Gen. Mahone was a good soldier and a good worker. In January, 1863, I was before Petersburg, and left to go down to Suffolk, but before leaving I laid out my lines, extending them from Petersburg almost to Chancellorsville, as I supposed that the snemy might come around and make an attack on my left. I willhad to defend my line at the crossing of the river and at the plank road, hence I put all the troops to work. Whenever I made a tour of inspection I always found Mahone at his post, which is more than I can say for some

fine engineer. "Mahone's unpopularity in Virginia was due to his politics. They attacked him in the Senate because he helped to organize the Senate under the Republicans. But he did more for the State than any other man has done for many n day. I think he was patriotic and sincere in all his political life, and if he was disliked at the last it was because Virginians did not like his belonging to the Republican party.

"I commenced to write my book on war about seven years ago. that time I collected some data and had some maps drawn, but my house aught fire and burned to the ground, dectroying a good deal of the material I had collected, and my hearth become ng very bad about that time I abanioned the idea of writing a book. In wo or three years from that time, however, my health became very much improved, and so I took up writing again, collected the data over and have worked on it since. The publishers expect to have the book out in a month's time.

'p to the time I commenced writing I had no idea of writing anything about the war, for I supposed there were so many other people writing, about it that there was no use of my saying anything. I thought my record, is it was, would tell what I had done. However, so many of the people who did write books were so strongly igningt me that I was forced to say comething in my own behalf and defense. I have told the whole story." Gen. Longstreet is rather feeble, and

his hair falls white about a face well marked by the passing of time. He la guite deaf, and is obliged to carry on a convergation by means of an ear-trum-Longstreet is an ardent Republis can, has accepted the results of his eat philosophically and says now that the best thing that ever happened to the South was her defeat, for nothing ut interminable confusion would have collowed her victory."

It takes a wise man to be independone without being stubborn.

POPULO BIRDS IN THE AIR.

A Most Ingenious Scheme for Exterminate ing English Sparrows.

A good story is told in the Louis ita Commercial of a clever saleman's scheme for introducing his brand of baking powder in a Western town, Those who know of the incident may that it originated in the mind of Commodore Delevan Peck, of this city, and the clever young man was introducing Thepure Baking Powder. The Commercial's story is as follows:

One of the slickest men I ever saw was a young fellow out West, who was selling baking powder, and was up to all the dodges to advertise his goods. He happened to strike one little town in which English sparrows were a great nulsance, and the authorities had ofred a bounty on sparrow heads. The baking powder men saw a golden op-portunity to give his goods a hig reputation, and offered to exterminate all of the sparrows in town inside of 1wo

This proposition was gladly accepted, so he began his work. He selected a large vacant lot us the scene of his operations, and every evening would go out there with several bushels of corn, which he fed to the sparrows until they began to get acquainted with him and came to the lot in bigger droves every In the meantime he had sent Tout and bought a barrel of empty capsules, which he had filled with the balding powder, and then put salt on the outside of them

"When he saw that all of the sparrows in town were coming to the feed ground, he had a large tank of water placed there, and was ready for the grand climax. On this eventful evening he took his salted capsules of linking powder to the lot, instead of corn, and threw them out to the unsuspecting sparrows. Of course, the sait made the birds thirs y, and they immediately flow to the water tank and drank, and the result was somewhat awful.

"The water melted the expanses and The poor made the baking powder rise. little birds tried to stay on the ground. but the baking powder was too stroom. and compelled them to rise straight up into the air, and finally popped them open. The spectators could plainly hear the sparrows pop, and said that it sounded like the popping of a parbag. It rained popped sparrows all night. It is needless to say that the or is only one brand of baking powder for sale in that town "

Bearing Distance.

An inquiry was recently made in London as to the greatest distance at which a man's voice could be heard leaving, of course, the telephone out of consideration. The reply was most interesting, and was as follows: Eighteen miles is the longest distance on record at which a man's voice has been heard, his occurred in the Grand Canon of the Colorado, where one man shouting the name "Bob" I one end, his voice was eighteen miles away. Lieutenant Poster, on Parry a third Arctic expedition, found that he could converse with a a distance of 6,656 feet, or about one mile and a quarter; and Sir John Frank-In said that he conversed with ease nt a distance of more than a mile. Dr. Young records that at Gibraltar the human voice has been heard at a distance or ten miles.

Sound has a markable force in water. Celladon, by typeriments made in the Lake of Geneva, estimated that a bell submerged in the sea might be heard as distance of more than sixty will at traded it for coffee and sugar. For a Frankfin says that he heard the strik- | leng time he was at a loss to account for ing together of two stones in the water bulf a mile away. Over water or a surgreat clearness and strength. Dr. Hutton relates that on a quiet part of the Thames near Chelsea he could hear a person read distinctly at the distance of 140 feet, while on the land the sam ould only be heard at seventy-six feet. Professor Tyndail, when on Mount Elane, found the report of a pistol shot no louder than the pop of a champagne buttle. Persons in a balloon can hour voices from the earth a long time after they, themselves, are insudible to people below.-Blavper's Round Table.

The Baron Waded.

Some years ago, when the boom was raging in Southern California, a great scaport city was about to be built. It was called "Ballona." Beautiful chros mo-lithographs of a magnificent harder, with great ships riding at their anchor while long trains of cars were loading at vast docks, were scattered through Southern California. It was whispered that "the Santa Fo road was behind People began to think they had "better get in on Ballona." of gentlemen went down from Los Angeles to look at it. Some of them e financially interested in Ballena and some of them were not-yet. Among the latter was a foreigner, a genial reach baron. The party dired coplously at an adjacent hostelry, and then went to look at "the harbor."

Most of the party were a trifle surprised when they saw the narrow slough which was called "the harbor." However, three of them got into a boat to cross "the harbor." The baron was one. Of the other two one was a hardened toker, and the third an officer high in the United States army. On the way over, the joker conceived the idea of rocking the boat and scaring the bar a The general seconded him. ceeded beyond their expectations. baron protested that they would all be drawned, but the Joker and the general kept on. Finally, the terrifled baren stood up, but being very tall, his centre of gravity was too high.

He fell out of the boat, amid cries of alarm from those on shore, for the baron had fallen into the fathomies; mters right in the middle of the "hur-However, to the great surprise of the intending investors on dry land, s well as to his own, the baron pickes himself out of three feet of water, and waded ashore. The jest was an excellent one in the beginning, but as it practically succeed "the harbor" scheme, the joke may be considered to be on Ballona instead of the baron, -Argnoaut.

Unpleasantly Situated.

First office boy-Do you like your jab? Second office boy-Nawi The type writer is 35, the bookkeeper's sore 'cause he can't be a dude on \$8 a week. the installment company took the head clerk's bicycle away from him last week 'cause he hadn't paid up on it, and the boss won't let me whistle anywhere .-- Pittsburg Bulletin.

JUST WANTED TO FIGHT.

counter in the Highway.

Aivin Partin, a Dell county moone bluer, has a had scar on his left stile your the hip. He tells a remarkable tory of how he came by it, and his friends, including Attorney John B. O'Neal, of Covington, corroborate what "I not that sear las' winter," he said

on my head that I got at the same

time," he continued, showing a large

furrow that reached from his forchead

almost to the crown of his crantum. 'Me an' three other fellers had a fight one day on the road. They was drunk an' had fellers. I met them, an' one of them says to me, 'I'm goin' to shoot told him 'I reckon not,' but be nys, 'Yes; I am, an' right now, too. So I says, 'Blaze away,' He had a double-barreled shotgun leaded with He pinted it at me an' l that to knock it away, but I missed he bar'l by about a lack. By the time had hit at it again it was goin' off; though I brocked it a fittle to one side I had on a belt filled with seventeen Winchester ca'tridges. whole load of buckshot went among them califidres, 'splodla' 'leven of them. Two weeks after that the dorter picked some of the prace shells nates my side. A piece of my hip was When I was first shot I did think I was hit hard. I shot my pland at the feller an' he grabbed the munute of it. The ball went up his seve and through his arm. The other he platel in one of their mouths.

build out a furrer in the side of his head. Jest then the other feller hit me ever the head with his gen bar'l, and I didn't know nothin' for three hours an' was home. In about four months I was all right."

as Lapulled the trigger the other feller

meked my pistol to one side un' the

"What did they attack you for?" ask-

"Oh, nothin, I guess. They was drinkin' an' carousin'. We had never and any rukeses. They jes' wanted a

'I seen the feller what shot me las' week down in Bell county!" Partin caid, and his eyes twinkled. "I was diggin' faters when he passed along the road. I didn't have my gun near me, an' I didn't say nothin'. "-Louisville Courier-Journal.

While He Slept.

Archibald Clarke, a farmer living bear Grump, Kentucky, is without doubt the most remarkable somnam-bullst in Kentucky. He has actually, during the past summer, cultivated four neres of land while asleep.

For a long time Mr. Clarke suspected his neighbors of stealing into his truck atches after night and doing the work, but floally one night while nailing some boards on his back yard fence he struck his thumb with a batchet and awoke, plainly hear the other end, which is thus reallning for the first time that he

had been weeking in his sleep-Among other things that he has done while in the semnambulistic state was man across the harbor of Port Bowen, to lay a worm fence for a distance of thinking he would arise early on the following day and cut a small ditch to lenin a pond, but great was his surprice when the next morning he found that the pend had been ditched dur-

ing the night. On one occasion he got up shortly after he had failen asleep, and putting several pounds of butter in a basket took it to a nearby grocery store and the missing butter. Neither did he know whence came the coffee and the sugar. However, since realizing that he is a confirmed somnambulist, he has questioned the grocer, who recollected the occurrence of Mr. Clarke's strange conduct at the time.

Mr. Clarke lived alone, but since he has discovered his condition, has ungaged the services of a young negro who tuken care that his employer does not got out of the house during his sleep .-Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Ledger of Ideas.

One of the greatest elements in succereful business management is method. The judgment of a rich and a poor man is not so widely apart as their wealth; besides, often the smarter is the poorer business man. The whole world of commerce depends upon the practice of bookkeeping, and all that bookkeeping is can be reduced to this: A record of business transactions kept so that they can be readily grouped and understood as a concrete whole. Bookkeeping is usually confined to a record of money transactions. A friend of mine carries the method still further; he keeps books for his ideas and information picked up at odd moments. In his vest ocket he carries a little book which he calle his day book. In that he records everything he

wishes to remember, whether it is to buy a bottle of liquid glue to mend his little girl's doll or a social engagement for the following week. Everything goes into the day book, from the name a man who wants a job to a scheme to make a million that may go flitting through his head. In addition to the book, mywriend keeps a "ledger of Into this are transferred all such matters as are likely to be needed for future reference, like addresses, suggestions in connection with his business, all grouped in such a way that hey can be turned to in a moment. When a matter has been disposed of a pencil mark is drawn through it and hat ends it, except that it serves as a morandum of the fact and the period of time when entered, for these Items divided by date lines indicating the period when entered. - Minneapolia

Oll and Gas Stoves in Sleeping Rooms. Oil stoves and gas stoves should never be kept burning in a sleeping om, for, having no connection with a chimney flue, they throw poisonous earbonic oxide into the air of the apartment and make it unfit for respiration. An oil lamp, left burning all night, is bad enough, but an oil stove is worse,

In the Alps.

On reaching a certain spot the driver turned around on his seat and observed to the passengers:

From this point the road is only accessible to mules and donkeys; I must therefore ask the gentlemen to get out and proceed on footy"-Fouthe d'Avis DOLLY ON WORDS,

A Kentucky Moonshiner's Story of an En-counter in the Highway. She Cheerfully Enlightens McAllister McIlhonay.

McAllister McIlhenny was plunged in thought, but he was safe, for it wasn't over his head.

Only over his heart.

He was revolving in his mind what to say to the beautiful Brooklyn belle he had loved last and was still loving. In other words McIlhenny had wheels one day had week. "I got a nuther one

emotional wheels. After a long time he shook himself fiercely and hissed between his firm set teeth:

"She shall be mine, I swear it." Then he set forth on his heart's jour-

ney and ere long he was seated beside her on an elegantly upholstered fau-"Miss Dolly," he said after the usual meteorological references had been mu-

tually cited, as is the custom when two persons meet, "I love you with a love that passes understanding." She looked down at his feet and

realized how great his love for her must

'Why, Mr. McIlhenny," she exclaimed twitteringly as a bird twitters.

Yes, Miss Dolly-dear Miss Dollydear Dolly-darling dolly," he went on in a succession of emotional explosions. "and you can set my throbbing heart forever at rest if you will."

'How, Mr. McIlhenny?" she murmur-

"By answering a question with one little word-only one. "Oh, how funny, Mr. McIlhenny.

What is the question?" "Will you be mine, dearest?" It was very sudden and Dolly was

scarcely expecting it, but she didn't lose her head. She merely dropped it, as maidens do

when they are proposed to,"
"And will one little word answer so important a question," she asked almost treinulously.

McIlhenny was a creature of impulse, but he did not intend to let his impetuosity rain his cause if he could prevent such a catastrophe. He might unwittingly have given an opportunity to her to say "no," but he was too careful for that.

So he hedged.

"Only one little word, darling," he whispered, as he slipped his hand over to take hers," but there must be three letters in it."

The beautiful belle hesitated for an instant; then there came to her soft blue eyes a look of seraphic triumph, a melting as of all the grosser elements into the other; a soul of a saint, the glorified submission of a woman's heart to the blissful tyranny of its master.

At leasl that was the way it struck McAllister McIlhenny as he held out his eager, pleading hands to her.

'Nit," she said; and McAllister Mo-Hhenny cursed every three-lettered word in the English language.-New York Sun.

SHE WOULDN'T ARGUE.

And So She Preserved Her | Health

and Good Looks. She had a merry eye, a lineless forehead and a wicked red mouth, though her hair was touched with sil-

Asked her secret of youth, she thought a minute, then said smiling happily:

"If I have one it is I never argue. Never, under any provocation. You see, I don't hold any belief myself in any way that needs confirmation, and I found out long ago that in argument yourself was the only person you could ever succeed in convincing of the rightness of you view.

"Then there is the further fact that the points most usually argued are those the arguers know nothing whatever about. That, you can't deny, is wearing-hearing people dogmatize over things whereof their ignorance could be cut with a knife.

"Nor do I ever exert myself to set them right. Like Rachel of old, I sit upon the secret' and say nothing. I have my reward, too, the people whose pet delusions I respect, go about telling everybody I am one of the brighest and best informed women they know."

## Another of Lincoln's Jokes.

This is a brand new Lincoln story and true like all of this series:

President Lincoln reached Meade Station, near Petersburg soon after a serious battle in which about 2,000 Confederates were made prisoners. General Meade was on the President's left and Colonel George D. Ruggles on his right. On their way to headquarters they rode to a point where they could see the large assemblage of prisoners. With the prisoners were many colored servants and laborers,

"Mr. Lincoln," said General Meade, "I guess Ruggles did not overestimate the number of men captured."

Mr. Lincoln checked his horse, deliberately surveyed the field full of Gordon's disarmed men and the contrebands

and said: "Yes, General, the number is there in black and white."-Chicago Times-Her-

## Meaning of Precious Gems.

Most of the principal stones now worn have their significance. Sapphire, as heavenly thoughts; diamonds, as repentance, innocence, light, purity, life and joy. Emeralds denote success in love, faith, victory and immortality, There is a great diversity of opinion as to the meaning of the opal. While some consider it portends good fortune and hope, others still deem it unlucky. The turquoise denotes success and numerous friends; the pearl, purity, innocence, humility and tears, while the amethyst

#### signifies sobriety and temperance. A Gloomy Prospect.

"You have an immense amount of

hay," observed the visitor at the Clover Meadow Farm. "Ya-as," said Farmer Redneck, "but

there ain't a dang thing t' feed it to but bicycles."-Judge.