lCe

C

but I made a rough pair out of some

long twigs knotted together with a

kind of wiry grass that grows up there.

With this pair of shoes I could make

four miles an hour across the snow. I

kept at it nearly all day, only stopped

to rest twice, if I remember correctly,

but I was off in my calculations, for I

didn't find the river. It might have

been a mile or it might have been 15

miles away-I didn't know. When it

began to get dark again I'll admit that

I was a little frightened. The only

thing that had kept me warm all day

was my running, and, of course, by this

time, I was more or less tired. Well,

sir, it was a funny thing. I had out

through a little ravine and was starting

up the other side, when I saw an In-

dian trapper, in a fur suit, jump be-

hind a tree about 100 feet ahead of me.

I stopped short and velled to him:

"Kerly mahoo!" That means in the In-

"Can you talk Indian, too, 'Doe?' "

"I knew a few words belonging to this

Canadian tribe of Maxeboshas, but I

never gave a thorough study to any

Indian language except that of the

"Lo, the poor Indian," observed the

"Well, he waited a few minutes, and

then he came out," said "Doc," "I saw

that he had a fresh haunch of venison

to have some of it. I went up to him and

asked him the way to the river and the

camp. He pretended not to under-

stand, but I knew better. He shock his

head and started to go away and I

propped my rifle and grabbed him. Of

ourse I could have taken a drop on

him, but I didn't want to have any

shooting. I didn't want a dead In-

dian. I wanted a live one, who could

show me the way back to Cen. Fost w's

on out of his hands, and then we went

at it. He was a giant in stature and

very strong, and I was weak from lack.

of food and all that hard travel, but I

got a hold on him that I had learned in

wrestling, and I landed him in the snow.

I fell on top of him, and, drawing my

nife, I pointed it at his throat and said:

Now, will you obey me?" He nodded.

that he would, and so I let him up. 1

knew that these Indiansalways carried

n the habit of cooking food out in the

forest. I kept this fellow covered with

my ritle and made him build a fire and

ook me some venison, which Late with

ome enjoyment, you may be sure. By

as gun and gave it back to him, and

then I told him to lead me to the camp.

He struck off through the forest and I

fellowed him. Well, sir, we traveled

all night and about nine o'clock next

morning reached the lodge. They had

given me up for lost. Yes, sir, all the

eastern papers had me dead, but that

was one time I fooled 'em. I learned

after I got back that the thermometer

"What became of the two men who

started out with you?" asked the light-

"Oh, they got back all right by fol-

owing the river. A funny taing about

but experience. The Indian remained

at our lodge a couple of days and be-

came very much attached to me. After-

ward, when I went up there, he acted

"Doe" ceased talking and the "lush"

cave one look at the lightning demost,

is if to indicate that he was helpless

"The doctor appears to be a man who

has had remarkable experiences," said

the book agent, later in the evening

"You don't half know him yet," said

the "lush," "He's been a capitalist, a

government scout, a circus tumbler and

"And an actor," added the lightning

"Why he's been everything. If you

ton't believe it, ask him about it. He'll

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

A newly-designed hanger for shade

rollers is made of metal, in sections.

slidably connected with each other, so

that the holder will take any length

roiler and the curtain can be held out-

ward from the wall any desired dis-

A current water wheel recently pat-

ented is composed of two floats fastened

together and holding a horizontal shaft,

to which V-shaped buckets are attached

in spiral lines, a portion of the buckets

being always in position to receive the

A new medicine timer consists of a

metal frame to clasp a tumbler or neck

of a bottle and an upright portion,

holding a number of dials, which can

be set at any desired time, also indicat-

ing the size of the dose and lapse of

An apparatus to operate torpedoes

for the blowing up of ships recently pat-

on the river or ocean bed, on which a

torpedo is fastened, sliding along on the

wire until it strikes the bottom of the

To keep a coat from wrinkling and

getting out of shape a new hanger is

made of two spring wires crossed X-

shaped, two upright wire bows con-

neeting the ends of the springs, the

shoulders of the coat resting on the

The combination of a curtain pole and

bracket recently patented is formed by

a ball to which two rods are fastened at

right angles, the shorter rod ending

in a wall bracket and the longer one

running to the other side of the window

Would Do.

one day holding an argument respect-

ing the nationality of various great

men who had lived and died. The

Irishman had successively claimed each

one mentioned as a countryman of his

own, till at length the Englishman,

somewhat nettled, inquired: "How

about Shakespeare-was be an Irish-

man?" To which he received the reply:

"Well, I can't say that he was alto-

abilities of one."-Household Words.

An Englishman and an Irishman were

bows to keep them in shape.

o hold the curtain

ented consists of a trolley line running

when "Doe" had gone to his room.

had registered 40 below."

is guide for our party."

with admiration.

a steamboat pilot."

"And an opera singer."

"And a stage driver."

tell you."-Chicago News,

"And an author."

water.

time between doses.

ing dentist.

this time the moon was up. 1 empt.

natches or flints, because they were

hunting lodge. First, I wrenched the

lung over his shoulder, and I decided

book agent. "What did this man be-

dian language, 'Come out.' "

hind the tree say to you?"

asked the "lush."

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1897.

with him.

cet. I weel tell Carlos I loose cet."

At the moment her mother called to

her from the adobe. She threw her

plump arms about the American's neck

and said a clinging good by, as if her

heart were sadly wrung. And for the

time being she was in desperate carn-

At daybrenk he saw two horsemen,

both Mexicans, ride up to the house.

He guessed that they were the men

Manara and Carles: and he hitched up

the team quickly and went, in a fash-

ion that suggested flight, taking the ring

Now it happened—as such things will

happen in the new west-that Carlos

Valera grew very rich within a few

months and went to five in San Diego

with his wife, and that they were much

courted and sought after, for Valera was

generous and well-mannered and not

ill-looking, and Schora Valera was be-

witching, a type, more than locally fa-

mous for her beauty, and per essed of

a charm that is peculiar to women of her

race who have learned the usages of

the world. They kept open house, in

the grand way of the wealthy Spanish-

Americans of not so long ago. Never

a day passed that more than one total

stranger was not entertained. Thus it

came about that, upon a spring evening

some years after her marriage,

Senora Valera greeted with lovely ease

and grace a guest whom her his ham

brought home with him, a Mr. Richard

Lovell, of Los Angeles. But as the greet

ed him she gianced down at his hands

and saw that he wore the opal shulf

She turned to her husband and said in

English that was perfect now, though

made dainty by a slight lisp: "Carles

dear, will you see if I left my opal-and

diamond pin on my dressing stand;

I think I took it out to wear, and for-

got it. I don't want it to get had like

that other a all you gave me before we

were no reled. I'm afraid they are really

unitarity in east don't you think so, Mr.

Lovell? Vound you mind going for

"Mr. Lovell, take off that ring while

"I have never taken it off. And I'm

"If Mr. Valera sees it, he will be apt

to kill you as not. He is very jealous."

such unpleasant ones properly belong

in your own consciousness. You

will be wise to do as I say, and to be

"I doubt that sort of superstition. As

I told you before, I'm not atraid. Per-

haps you are, though? It is natural

will do. I'll take the ring and put it in

t between his thumb and finger-"if

protestations. Come, kiss me again,

"No. Mr. Valers will finish hunting

"Kiss me. You'd better, for your own

"Oh! hide that ring-do, for me,"

He put his hands on her shoulders

and bent his head. He did not see

Valera step into the French window,

but he knew that the woman pulled

away from him with a loud "How dare

ou!" and a scream; "Carlos, Carlos,

And then he felt something sharp

lriven deep between the shoulders, and

as he fell backward Senora Valera

grasped at the ring and caught it from

his hand. She put her own hand to

her throat in the accepted fashion of

the conventional faint, and as she did

so, dropped the jewel into the bosom of

her gown. Then she lost conscious-

The story she told her husband was

ne of unprovoked impertinence on the

part of an utter stranger, a man she

had never seen before, and the story be-

told the world was much the same, but

lightly embellished. It was not plans-

ible, yet it passed. It excused the mur-

der without any great difficulty, and 's

was something of a feather in the cap

of the beautiful Mexican-for this was

Senora Valera ground the opal skull.

to bits with a heavy stone, and kept the

chips in a locket, until one day she

found an excuse to drive to the cent-

etery and scatter them upon Lovell's

IN OLD MEXICO.

One of the favorite sweets for chil-

dren is sugar cane. It is sold in pieces

about 18 inches long for one centavo

You can buy all the beautiful flowers

you can earry home in a half-bushel

Babies and children all wear half

socks, and are happy with bare legs

when northern visitors require over-

The weather is not a subject of com-

ment unless it is bad. It is as a rule

so fine that it furnishes no variety of

The stamp law is very thoroughly er-

forced. Every form of commercial pa-

per, from check to contract, contributes

time than in any other country in the

world. About half of the time they are

Horses with tails more than 19 to

is inches long are rare exceptions, as

the tails of fashionable coach horses

Everybody shakes hands both at

meeting and parting, even though the

Banks are capitalized for immense

visit may be on the street corner and

The street car mules make better

basket for an American half-dollar.

grave.-Gwendolen Overton, in San

n the early days.

Francisco Argonaut.

conts.

conversation.

to the revenue.

kept on a full gallop.

are invariably docked.

lasts only two minutes.

it, Carlos ?"

Valera left the room.

you are here," she said, calmly.

orry that I can't do so now.

"I fancy he has good reason

s up to-night?"

that night."

gentleman.

he ring."

sake."

"No."

and I'll hide the ring."

"Then kiss me."

oming. Quick!"

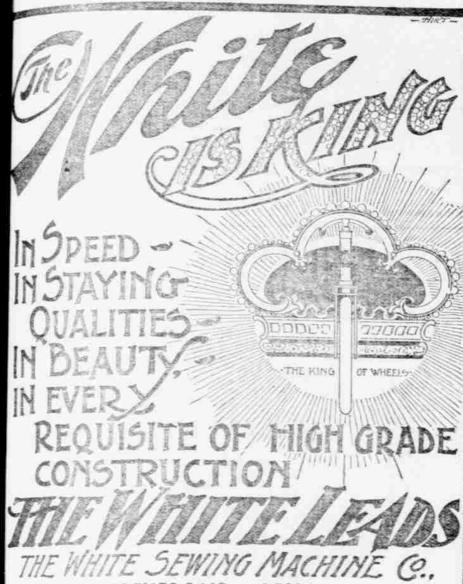
"Then don't."

"Well, kiss me, then."

"Kiss me."

elp.me!"

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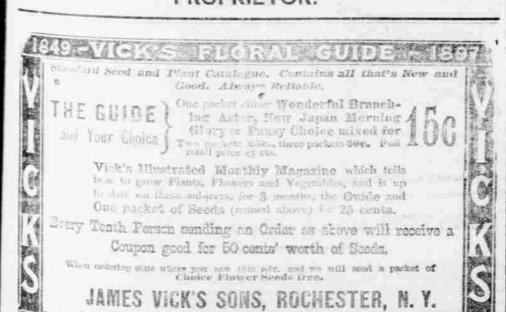
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S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE

THE HIGHWAY.

Unning

The highway lies, all bare and brown, A maked line across the down. Worn by a hundred hurrying feet. The tide of life along it flows, and busy commerce comes and goes. Where once the grass grew green and

The world's flerce pulses beat. Well for the highway that it lies he passageway of great emprise! Yet from its dust what voices cryolees of soft areen growing things rampled and torn from earth which

Too closely, unperceiving why Its durling bairns must die! heart's a highway, trodden down Grave thought, and burden-bearing

strong achievement's envoy fares. With laughing joys and crowning cares, Along the road that worldward leads-Once rank with foolish weeds:

Clad is my heart to hear them pass; Yet sometimes breathes a low mins!
The tender springing things that grewthe nurshing bojes their feet destroyed, Sweet hinerant dreams that youth en-

Would I could have them roo!

"DOC'S" STORY.

The "lash" was in his best humor when he joined the evening group at the Malta tarropean hotel. He had enough d morning penitence left in him to make him grave and even dignified. At he same time he had started in upon an evening accumulation, and had alendy become warmed into that friendy mood wirich helps one to realize that il men are brothers.

"Good evening, guntlemen," said the 'Insh," and he said it as if it were the reliminary to an oration. "cloud evening, sir; good evening," re

sponded "Dee" Horne, with a slight inimplion of the head. "Sit down and make yourself miserable," said the lightning deutist, who

could be entertaining at times. "Come join the feast of reason and

"Sure, that's right," added the bievele salesman. The "bish" seated himself and asked:

gentlemen, what is the under discussion?" "We were just talking about the cold weather, and saying that it must be presty tough on some people," said the

"There's nothing personal in this, is there?" usked the "Inch."

"Certainly not," said the lightning chart ist, laughing, "Doe" Horne abuilded, and the large book agent sional dignity.

The bievele young man was puzzled, He did not see why the buigh came in so be settled back in his chair and tried to think it out. The task was long and difficult, for he said but a few words ducing the remainder of the evening.

erated," said the "lush." for days at a time. I can tell you that, If any of you gentlemen ever go through what I did you'll appreciate

that fact, too."

weather was bitterly cold, but we were living in the general's hunting ladge and we managed to keep comfortable, One day I was out with a party, and we were up on the Sessikoochee river-"

lightning dentist. know. It means 'lofty pines,' I had two New York gentlemen with me, and we were tracking a moose—had been on the trail for several hours. Terosessi the river on the ice to take up what seemed to be a new trail, and I got separated from my two friends. I suppose I was intent on following this trail, and that's why I paid so little attention to the weather. The first thing I knew the snow began to fall, and I discovered that the sky was overeast, with every indication of a blizzard. I started back along the trail, but in ten minofes the air was filled with blinding move and the wind was blowing a per-

the house all right. Darkness came on wind came from the northwest and ent walked and walked, but I didn't come to the river, and then I realized that probably Fhad been walking away from it all the time. Of course my inclination was to sit down and rest, but I

knew I d'dn't dare to do that or I'd freeze to death." "It must have been awful," said the

"Well, it wasn't any pleasure excurion. Fortunately I found a hollow tree where I could coil myself. I got in there and wrapped my fur coat around me, and managed to keep fairly warm until morning. By that time the wind Had gone down and the cold was something intense. If I hadn't been so hardy and athletic I suppose I never would have lived through it. I got out, took my bearings from the sun and started out on a run to find the river. I had to run to keep from freezing. Of course I still carried my rifle, and I also had a hunting knife, but I didn't have any matches to start a fire with. About ten c'clock that morning I shot a rabbit, but of course I couldn't cook it, so I had

of the blood The bicycle young man gasped and shivered, which led "Doc" to say: "You would have been glad to get it." "I should think it would be hard work to run in the snow," said the light-

o content myself with drinking a little

ning dentist. "Not if you had snowshoes," said 'Doc," with an amused smile. "Oh, I didn't know you had snow

shoes. "I didn't have any when I started,

HIS "LITTLE FELLER."

"I happened to be down in my cellar the other morning when the ashman eame around to collect the ashes," said a gentleman who resides on Second avenue to a Free Press man. "I was opening a barrel of great red apples at the time, and when the big, dust-covered and necessarily untidy man came back with the empty ash barrel I picked up an apple and held it out toward him, saying as I did so:

"'Won't you have an apple?" "He took it engerly, saying as he did

"Thank ye, sir; I've a little feller at home who'll be tickled to death to git it. I most always find something or other in the ash barrels to carry home to 'im at night, but it ain't often I git anything equal to this big apple. I tell we the little feller's eyes will shine when he exes it

"I don't know how many times that day my thoughts were of that big. rough-handed fellow, with that apple put away so earefully in his pocket for that 'little feller.' "When evening came I thought of the

'little feller' who was on the lookout for the big, dust-covered father, with the calloused and soiled hands, but with the true heart and the kindly word that made him a king in the eyes of that little feller.' "It must have been a very poor and

humble home to which the man went at the close of his weary day, but then there was the 'little feller's' presence to make beautiful even the bare walls and floors and to bring the love light to his father's eyes and joy to his father's heart. "These 'little fellers' glorify and

beautify many a home in which poverty abides. But human affection can sweetly and patiently endure toil and rugs and poverty when there is a 'little felier' to meet and greet the father when the long day is done."-Detroit Free Press:

THE FUNNY MEN.

He-"I love you better than life." She-"Considering the life you lead, I cannot say that I am surprised."-Indianapolis Journal.

"Do you think opals are unlucky?" nquired the superstitious man, "Yes," was the reply. "My wife wants one, and it's going to cost me \$50."-Washagton Star. "Behold," exclaimed the good fairy,

I touch thee with my wand and transform thee from beggar to prince." Subsequently, however, his beloved touched him without any wand and made him a beggar again. - Detroit Lournal. Chumley-"You're a mighty poor

alker, especially to ladies. How did you raise the nerve to propose to Miss Sweet?" Dumley-"O-aw; I didn't say much of anything; I handed my ring to her and she slipped it on her left finger, and said: 'All right, it fits!" "Truth. "Does it really improve whisky to

end it across the water and back?" isked the person with a passion for knowledge, "i don't know, sah, about the direct benefit," said the colonel. "but it suttinly does give it a chance to age, sub, that it might not othuwise have had."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

"No, daughter, just tell the young man that he can never take you sleigh riding with a sleepy-looking old horse like that," "Why, mamma, that's false pride." "Nothing of the sort. It's just common sense. It is plain that the horse was chosen simply because he can be driven with one hand."-Detroit Free Press.

FOREIGN CHAT.

Ibsen's "Wild Duck" has proved a dis mal failure with the Viennese public. Trinidad celebrated the centenary of its subjection to England by six days of festivities, beginning February

Bjornstjerne Bjornson is furious with

lbsen for writing his last play, "John Gabriel Borkmann," which he asserts e full of bitter attacks on his own famly life. Ibsen's son is married to Bjornson's daughter, and the relations between the fathers-in-law have been strained for some time. Bjornson proposes to show Ibsen up soon in a book. Queen Elizabeth's prose translation. made when she was 11 years of age, of poem of Margaret of Navarre called The Mirrour of Sinful Souls," together with a prayer composed by the Virgin Queen and one of her letters to her stepmother, Catherine Parr, has been published in London from the original autograph in the Bodleian li-

French royalists and Catholies have enerally worked together in politics. out at a recent election for a deputy at firest they divided and bitterly fought each other, the Catholic candidate taking the ground that the republic must be recognized owing to the position the pope has taken in regard to it. Brest, which has always been a conservative stronghold, gave the preference to the

church over the king. ITEMS OF SCIENCE.

One inch of rain falling upon one square mile is equivalent to 17,500,000 gallons of water.

Astronomers say that 1,000,000 "shooting stars" fall into the sun for every one that comes into our atmosphere. Moths may be kept from furs and

woolens, United States Entomologist L. O. Howard concludes, by cold storage during the summer at 40 to 42 degrees F. Insects are for their size the strongest members of the animal creation. Many beetles can lift a weight equal to more than 500 times the weight of their own bodies.

Microscopical investigation is said to prove that the pores of wood invite the passage of moisture in the direction of the timber's growth, but repels it in the opposite direction.

Glowworms are much more brilliant when a storm is coming than at other seasons. Like many other mysteries of nature, this curious circumstance has never been explained As comets near the sun their velocity

always increases. Newton calculated the velocity of the comet of 1860 to be 880,000 miles an hour. Brydonne rates the speed of the comet he saw in 1770 gether, but at all events he had the 2,500,000 miles an hour.

HER PHOTOGRAPH.

With lifted, waiting finger: But, heedless of the mirthful call,

Upon the camera's mystic pall Her serious glances linger. "Think, darling, for one minute, What can it be papa will say,

Swirt dimples played at hide and seek-The artist touched the button. Ah! sunbeam, knewest thou how she Would leave the world so lonely.

Bloomed for her father only? -Mary A. P. Stansbury, in Youth's Com-

THE OPAL SKULL.

fruitlessness of life there is none like unto the southern portion of the Colorado river. There seems always to be visible from its banks, if banks they can be called, some faint blue-gray mountain peak off in the distance, beyond the plain with its rare groups of cottonwoods and its occasional lonely adobe.

There was no color anywhere. The yellow of the sky was only a pale glimmer over the whitening blue; the green of the trees was dulled by the dust and the evening twilight. There was but one house in sight, an adobe 400 yards

house and he fell to mathemia When the moon rose, and he, having finished his supper, was sitting beside

the adobe stood near him. starting back.

offered her a eigarette.

Her name, if transpired very soon, was Anita-Anita Manara; h's, he told She told him about her life.

speake, but he like eet note." "Who is Carlos, sweetheart?"

marry him am."

a little away and sat erect.

"He ees at ze mines in Concepcion. He Sunday. Do you note Spanish speaketalk, sare?"

s your brother?"

"What is that ring?" he asked, turning and toying with the only one she wore.

you weel one match light." He struck a wax one and held it to the

ring. It was un opal set in silver and carved in the shape of a skull. Lovell knew enough of stones to understand the difficulty of cutting an opal. He knew the skill and patience it must require to shape it like this one. There was probably not another like it in the world; certainly he had never seen it, if there were. In the flickering light it gleamed and sparkled blue, and red, and yellow fires, and the jaws seemed to contort themselves into a grin. "How wonderful," he ejaculated.

"Yes," answered Anita. He was seized with a wild desire to obtain it, and he played boldly for it. "Do you love me, Anita, sweetheart, beautiful?" he whispered, taking her face in his hands and looking into her eyes.

She uttered a faint but sincere "Yes." He kissed her again, not once, but many times. "If you love me, Anita, you should give me the ring to remember you by—a keepsake, as we call it." She slipped it into his hand.

of a sudden. "Why?" "Carlos, he tell me zat eet ees very-

w'at you say?-note nice lucky." "Then why did he give it to you?" "He say eet ees for a man, note for

"No. He say zat one man w'at keep "I am not afraid. I would be glad to

"Then you do not love me," he said, dejectedly. "You are like all women, you are glad to break a man's heart." "No, no. I lofe you. You can keep

Atteman,

"Watch for the hird!" the artist cries,

"Too grave!" Her mother takes the word:

Opening his letter far away. To find your picture in it?" A look of love and rapture blent The baby-features put on, From parted lips to rounded cheek

Thus holding fast, in deathless grace, The smile that on her roselud face

Of all places to oppress one with the

or less from the river.

In among the willows by the river was small, canvas-covered wagon. Two thin broneos were hobbled near by, and man was gathering sticks for a fire. He wondered if it would be worth his while to make the acquaintance of the "greasers" who undoubtedly inhabited it. They might offer him hospitality for the night; but he had learned by experience that Mexican hospitality usually implies dirt, and he district dirt. It was a question in his mind whether a blanket under the wagon would not be preferable. And while he debated the flat board door of the adobe opened, and a woman came out. She was slender, therefore she was young so reasoned the man, who knew Mexicans. More than that he could not see. After a time she went back into the

the low willows parted, and the girl of "Ah! I beg your pardon, senor; I knew note zat you wear hier," she eried.

the dying campfire, peacefully smoking,

"It gives me much pleasure to see you. Will you not sit here with me?" He spread a blanket on the ground near the bright coals, and motioned to her, with a deep bow, to be seated. She took her place, and he, stretching himself at her feet, leaning upon one elbow,

her, was Richard Lovell. They fell atalking, and he did what was expected of him made desperate love instantly; while she did what he had expected her to do, responded with only enough reserve to keep up the illusion of flirtation. Here, in the half tropic southwest, with an unwise child of 16, of an amorous race, the rather lax code of honor of Richard Lovell fell from him.

"I was born hier," she said, "een zat house. But w'en I twelf years am, I to San Diego go to school, an' zere I Eenglish learn. I speak note much Eenglish now, for zat I have only my muzzer an' my bruzzer, who zey speake but Spanish; an' Carlos he can Eenglish

"He ees my sweetheart, w'at I to

"Where is he?" The young man drew haf one mine for him, an' he weel be some time reech. He come to see me ze

"No. Just a few words. And where

"He ees zis night far away. He weel to morrow weeth Carlos come back." Lovell understood. He resumed gradually his posture of adoration. When the eigarettes were finished, he held her hands, and in time he put his arm about her and kissed her, and forgot all the maxims of wisdom that had ever been taught to him.

"Eet ees Carlos. He geef eet to me. Weel-you see?" She drew it off, "Eef

"Ah! no. Geef eet to me," she cried

woman, zat eet ees like zat." "I expect Carlos wanted to keep you from giving it away."

eet for fife years, he die sure." die to have your ring for even a year." "No. Geef eet back to me.

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BESSIE'S GREAT SACRIFICE. She Felt Sorry for a Baby Who Bad No

Eboli. The stockings had been bung up and the little ones gathered around the hearth to hear mamma tell the story of the Babe of Bethlehem, says the New York World. Their small faces expressed profound sympathy when they heard how the Son of God was bern in a stable, how He lay on a bed of straw, how He shivered in the cool December night and how His life was n danger from the wicked Herod. Litthe Bessie seemed to be particularly impressed. She said nothing, but one

could see that she was thinking hard. When, half an hour later, mamma come to Bessie's bed to kiss her good night, she found the child pressing her doll to her bosom and gazing at it with unutterable affection. As she stooped over the bed Bessie looked up and asked, earnestly: "Mamma, ain't God's haby got any dolly?"

"No," replied the mother, smiling, Bessie looked at her doll again and bugged it. Then conflicting emotions showed themselves on the little face. After a long silence the child raised her eyes, which laid such an expression ar those of the martyrs must have worn at the stake, and said, firmly: "Take it to Him, mamma."

Closing her eyes tight Bessie Inid the dolf in her mother's hands and buried her face in the pillow to try to forget the great sacrifice she had made

POWER OF A WOMAN'S WORD. It Overcame the Wrath of an Unfeeling Policeman.

The following pretty story is taken from the New York Mail and Express, and is good enough to stand by itself. He was only an Italian fruit-vender. Ther was nothing about him at all likely to inspire the beholder with feeling, one way or another. He was not ragged enough to call for especial sympathy, nor unkempt enough to provoke disgust. Yet to the policeman on his heat he was undoubtedly the object of onsiderable aversion. This was shown by the unrelenting vigor with which the fruit-seller was pursued from corher to corner by the zealous guardian of the law.

The other day, in a too hurried response to the everlasting order to "move on," the peddier's eart was upset, and his peaches and pears were scattered over the ground and across the quiek. Do you know that the five years. street car track. The enraged policeman could barely restrain the impulse to use Inscelute. "The dirty loafer!" he exclaimed.

"He did it on purpose-just trying to you should be. I will tell you what I excite sympathy? "He has anceveded, then," said a soft my pocket"—he slipped it off and held voice at the officer's elbow, and a neat

little woman stooped and began to

SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS.

you will kiss me again as you did on gather up the scattered fruit. The officer's face reddened. He besi-"I will not, You would have foresttated a moment, and then he, too, ten that silliness of mine by now, if joined in the work of restoration. you had been fortunate enough to be

"Never!-not all those caresses and Gelatinous Substance Spread on Galvanized Iron Web. "The first successful substitute for glass," says an architect in the Washfor a pin that isn's there in a moment ington Times, "is tectorium, a gelatinous composition. It has not appeared more, and if he comes back it may go

ill with you-it certainly will if he sees. in this country at all, as yet, but is being introduced in Europe. "This gelatinous substance is given rigidity by being spread on a galvan-"I will not. Be quick. I hear him ized iron web, which holds the sheet in any desired shape, but does not obstruct the passage of light. It is translucent, but not transparent, and can be stained in such a manner as to exactly

imitate stained glass. "It cannot be broken nor softened by the rays of the sun, but is flexible and easily bent into any desired shape. When unstained it at first is yellow, but on exposure to the sun it turns white, at the some time becoming hard-

er and more durable. "Like glass, it is a poor conductor of heat. It is lighter than glass, and on this account is well adapted for roofs. Unless it can be made transparent it can never hope to entirely supersede glass, but its cheapness and superiority to glass in other directions are securing for it extensive sales. for factory windows, skylights for hothouses, roofing and like purposes."

HERE AND THERE IN EUROPE.

Emile Richebourg, the French povelist, is said to have amassed \$400,000 in 20 years, by writing sensational stories for Le Petit Journal. Wheat grown in the north of France

has from 11 to 26 per cent, less nitrogen cons elements in it than that raised there 50 years ago, according to a recent report made to the Academie des Sciences. Saverio Altamura, one of the last of the Neapolitan romantic school of

painting, has just died. He was a poet and an author as well. He took part in the revolution of 1848 and was exiled from Naples until the Bourbons were driven out. A method of precipitating zinc in aqueous solution in the shape of dense plates of commercial thickness by

means of electricity has been found at the zine works at Duisberg in Germany. The process, which is kept secret, was discovered by Prof. Dieftenbach, of Durmstadt. The economic difficulties in the problem have also been solved, as the works are turning out 90 tons of zine a month, and are to be enlarged.

NOVELTIES IN SILK.

Some rich dark shades of red are showing in moire velours. Black silk net with a satin edge is

used for thick neck ruches. Beyond doubt red-brilliant and dark as well-will be the fall color. Reddish-purple grounds with white

serolls make stylish foulards. Plain-colored satin duchesse eall for trimmings and combinations. Chiffon ribbons are in lovely delicate

colorings, but are, of course, perisha-Cream-colored chrysanthemums on a coral ground make a lovely satin broche. Giace taffeta for linings next fall will show strong pink, red, green and violet tints.

Watercress green is a favorite shade for the coming millinery ribbons, gauzes, chiffons, etc.

In London they are using a very rich sums and have very strict regulations, make of peau de soie fleur de soie for evening toilets.

CLEVELAND, OHIO. FILYORK = BOSTON = SAN-FRANCISCO = LONDON = PARIS. =

Hells MATTALL, why far the lest family magazine published; there is

TAKENOTICE

And blassomed there the long year -Louise Betta Edwards, in Harper's Maga-

the flow of soul," added the book agent, who could be original, if not enter-

lightning dentist.

miled in a conservative manner, as if he feared to compromise his profes-

"I don't think there is so much suffering, now that the weather has mod-"I hope not," said "Doe" Horne, "It's a terrible thing to be cold and hungry

"How's that, 'Doc?" asked the "I thought I had told you of my experience in the winter of '67 and '68, when I was moose hunting with Gen. Foster up in Canada, No? Well, we had a party of gentlemen from New York and Philadelphia with us. The

"Wat's the name, 'Doe?' " asked the "The Sessikoochee - Indian name, you

feet hurricane among the trees. Of course it was impossible to see very far in any direction, but I kept on, and thought I was going toward the river. I knew if I struck the river I could find I had no idea it was so late and the me to the very bone. I walked and

deyele young man.

Giorified and Made Beautiful the Humble Home.