Stall the race of hero spirits Pass the lamp from hand to hand; Age from age the world inherits-Wife and child and fatherland. Swill the youthful hunter gathers Fiery joy from work and wood; Give him cause as good

While a slave bewails his fetters While an orphan pleads in vain; While an infant lisps his letters, While a lip grows ripe for kissing, While a moan from man is wrung, Masow, by every want and blessing That the world is young.

THE LAWYER'S SECRET.

The was in a luxuriously furnished room, where a glowing grate threw greenal light and warmth upon the occupossts, that Gerald Langton, lawyer and millionaire, listened with bated becath and pallid cheeks to a low and metodious voice that told a story of

The speaker, a beautiful woman of than Mr. Langton, reclined in a low, coshioned chair, her attitude bespeakmg the ease which wealth gives, but Ther face was full of the deepest anguish me her lips recounted the story.

"You love me," she said gently, yet sadly, "and I love you as I never loved any one before, although I am a widow. That you know, but did not know my lansband's name. By my uncle's request I dropped it and took his with the property he left me. Do not look at me tenderly, Gerald, do not shake my voice or my heart, for when you know who I am you will not repeat the offer you made me, and which, beaven is my witness, I tried to avert.

"Let your conscience be at rest there," said her listener, in a grave yet tender voice; "you have never given me one hope, Maude. By what instinct I knew that you loved me I can never tell, something in your eyes-some tone of your voice betrayed you. If, as you say, something in your post life does separate us, you have been no coquet to torment me with false hopes. But, Maude, tell me again, whatever stands between us, you

"I love you," she said gravely, "and

it is because I love you that I will not let you link your honorable name with that of the wretch who was my hushand. I was very young-not sixteenwhen he came to make a visit to some friends living at Grassbank, Uncle Richard has a country seat near the village, I first met Alexander at a sionic, where he was the very life of the party, everybody's cavalier, courteeus to all, full of wit and animation and service to all, I believe every girl on the grounds thought she had captiwated him, his attentions were so well He claimed to be no more than a sales sman in a large wholesale house with a good salary, but he had the manners of a gentleman of good education, and the most perfect beauty of face and form that I ever saw in a man. It was not long before it was evident he wished to win my love, and he had an easy task. Such love as a child of sixteen can give whom my limited reading had made me admirer, with all his imaginary perfec-

"From the first Uncle Richard disliked him, pronouncing him false and to a large property had gained me the can find extenuation for some murders, protestations in which I so firmly be-but this cold-blooded assassination of

"It is a painful story to me now, Geraid. Let it suffice that I had lived a time. And how he exulted over his in a world of pleasant dreams while success in doing so when he saw facts Alexander remained at Grassbank. When he left me he carried my promise I suppose I must. It is still very to be his wife at Christmas. "I think if my money had depended

to disinherit me, but both from my to meet the extreme penalty tather and mother I had inherited for the worst of all crimes. money that made me independent in | Yet there was nothing revolting in a pecuniary sense of his control or con-

"Most grudgingly, however, uncle did consent, after searching inquiry memorit than that his employers thought aim fast, idle, and just the man to be a fortune-hunter. Even then my dear courteously, "though you were ofancle would have protected my fortune
fended at my want of frankness. Well,
by settling it upon myself; but with the
that is all over. You will not refuse the reckless generosity of extreme youth, I last request of a dying man, Mr. Lang-refused to have this done. Never, I ton?" was fully convinced, would my adored Atexander wrong me in any way.

"For a year after the splendid wed-ding which made me Alexander's wife, i was very happy. I was too ignorant of value to understand that we were living far beyond our income, enjoyed to the utmost the luxuries around methe constant gaiety that was in such strong contrast to the school routine from which I had been released.

"Then began a life of neglect, often of quarreling, when I objected to my against and's course of conduct—his drinking, his extravagance, and his late hours. Still I found my own pleasures in society, and a renewal of some of my favorite studies, especially languages and music. I was fond, too fond, of water-color painting, and made presents to my friends of specimens of my skill im that line.

"It was four years after my marriage when I was thunderstruck by Alexander asking me to request a loan of money from Uncle Richard, with the information that every penny of my property

"Since then I have known that a targe portion of it was lost at the gam-

War my husband. Respect had died out my name and took her own again, champion slugger,

continue to leve a man whose actions were so despicable. I refuted the erof such great abuse that I really expect-

"Day after day the request was renewed, but I would not yield Upon my marriage, Uncle Richard had sold his city residence and took up a permanent abode at Grassbank, where, knowing my husband to be an unwelcome guest, I never visited him, I wrote occasionally, but the love of years, like after the other, and he said: that of father and child, had been so sadly strained by my persistence in marrying Alexander that even our correspondence was languid and commonplace.

"I would not, therefore, write to him to ask a favor that I knew would not have been necessary without criminal recklessness of expenditure, and each refusal made my husband more furious, Then came an overwhelming blow. Alexander forged a check, and drew £2,-000 of Uncle Richard's money from the bank. I don't think my uncle would have prosecuted him had he guessed who was the forger; but he handed the whole thing over to the law as soon as it was discovered that the check was forged. It was then traced to Alexander, and at the same time it was found seasest thirty, yet ten years younger that he had robbed in the same way his former employers. He had given up all work for himself upon his marriage; but when he found himself without money, his knowledge of the business enabled him to forge the note of Derkiss & Co. Even if Uncle Richard had spared him for my sake this other forgery would have entitled him to penal servitude. He was sentenced to seven years, and uncle took me home, ful! of heavenly pity and forgiveness for the child who had treated him so ungratefully."

> "Then your husband is in prison?" said Gerald, in a hard, strained voice, "No, no, he is dead! He died within the first year. Uncle Richard saw the death in a paper and sent the money for his burial, No, I am free; but none the less I am the widow of a convicted

"But none the less," quoted Gerald, "the weman I love and honor above all others, and hope still to make my wife,

It took, however, more than one interview, full of love's pleading, to win Maude from her resolution. She so honored her lover, and was so proud of to the name she had given him. his good name and the position he had attained by his talent, that her sensitive nature shrank from even the shadow of her misery upon his life,

But the victory was won at last, and the lawyer walked home one evening full of a proud, glad joy, for Maude had then promised to be his wife.

"If you are willing to take Alexander Hull's widow to be your wife," she said, "I will not oppose you any longer, for I love you with all my heart.

He had no thought but of that glad his office. He was in the habit of making a last visit there before going up to his bedroom in color to the sand and ablest up to his bed-room, in case notes or messages were left for him, One lay there on this evening, a shabby looking envelope, but directed in a bold, handsome hand, which he recognized at

He tore it open. After a few words of introduction, the note ran:

"You did the best you could on my I gave him. He was the impersonation trial, but the facts were too strong for sf every hero of poetry and fiction with you. I die, as you know, at noon tomorrow. You, as my lawyer, can see familiar. School-girl like, I had made an ideal hero, and fitted this, my first admirer, with all his imaginary perfective of the man you know as "JAMES FOX?"

"The man I know as James Fox," muttered the lawyer; "the smooth, shallow, and assuring me that my per- plausible scoundrel who actually made sonal attractions had not won his heart; me believe him innocent of the hideous but the fact of my being an heiress murder for which he was convicted. I an old man for money only was revolting. How he deceived me, though, for were too strong. Shall I go to him?

early. It was not yet midnight when Gerald on Uncle Richard, my marriage might Langton was ushered into the cell of have been prevented by his threatening the man who, in a few short hours, was to meet the extreme penalty of the law

the appearance of the criminal. His dress was neat, his hair carefully arranged, his moustache faultless, his hands white and refined looking. rose from his seat upon the bed as his lawyer entered the cell.

"I knew you would come," he said,

"Not if I can grant it," was the reply. "This," said the murderer, "is not

my first offence against the law, Some years ago I was sentenced to a term of years for forgery. By a strange accident I escaped the penalty, On the same day James Fox was sentenced to two years for petty larceny, and we were sent together to prison. James Fox—my companion, understand, not myself—was deranged, but his lawyers had not been able to save him, as his aberration was not always apparent. When Mr. Deming died the horse was given to his son-in-law, Mr, Wiley, by whose estate he was sold to Peter Simon, of the prison, imagine my amazement when my fellow-prisoner gave my name for his own. Like a flash I saw the advantage to be gained by the deception, and allowed the error to pass. My companion committed suicide, and I instead of seven. But I feared recognition and went to Canada, There I at the Chicago museum. fived by my wits until a year ago, when I returned to try to raise money from my wife, and thought I saw an easier plan by committing the crime for which i die to-morrow. But I want to see beans" Boston would have put on more my wife. I wronged her-I robbed her | airs than a brass band and declined to Long before this I had lost all love When I was in prison she dropped any lower in the social scale than

when I knew the dissipated life he was So it is not for Mrr. Alexander Hull leading, and foolish as I was I could not you must ask, but tor Miss Maude

Temple." Was the room reeling-the ceiling rand, and brought down such a torrent falling-the wall closing a ound him? Gerald Langton felt as if they were as ed that Alexander would end by striking | the name fell upon his ears, Mandehis Maude-the wife of this cool villain who talked of his hideous crimes as if they were ordinary events? Well, he knew that to carry this man's message was to separate himself from Maude forever. Never would she let him marry the widow of a murderer. Very rapidly all the terrible facts passed, one

> "If you love her why add misery to her life? She may live down the old dreamed that the difficulty would end in pain you caused her. Why, for a selfish a fearful tragedy. gratification, will you make her whole life a misery?"

farewell.' "She is not your wife. Your own crimes have released her from any allegiance to you."

"She was my wife. I would bid her

"You know her?" "Yes. I know what she has suffered and beg of you to let her still believe you died years ago."

"She is happy?" "Scarcely tht. Such wounds as hers never heal entirely, but it is cruelty to tear them open when they are

"Has she married?" 'No. She is still your widow." "It is hard to deny myself one

"Think of her, not yourself." There was a long silence in the cell. heart was pain to him, but Alexander Hull sat in moody silence, evidently reluctant to give up his wish,

At last he spoke. "You have been very good to me. Tell me, now, if you have any personal reason for your request. Perhaps you love her?'

"I do," was the brief reply. has promised to be my wife." "Then it will be James Fox who is hanged to-morrow. I meant to give my real name, but I will carry my secret to my grave. It may be in another world that the little last seif-denial will be a plea for me." He kept his word, and Gerald Lang-

ton his secret. When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged

Defences of Lower Antmals.

Some of the higher animals illustrate the manner in which nature contrives to furnish special measures of precaution for its little-gifted, unalert, unarmed and helpless creatures. The absence of teeth in the edentates is offset by shields nished with hard wing cases; the pheasants, quails and larks of the fields are

Protection is required by the lower animals chiefly against the weather and against parasites and other external enemies. Frequently the place of their abode is their only and ordinarily a sufficient protection, as is the case with earth worms and burrowing larve, wood worms and fruit-borers. But such animals appear to be afflicted with particular enemies peculiarly fitted to hunt to know that the netorious Earl is just them out in their otherwise secure fortresses-in the shape of moles, molecrickets, long-nosed hedgehogs, shrewmice, and swine, hook-billed lapwings, after a career that was brief, brilliant, and sharp-tongued woodpeckers. Frequently, also, each animal is defended by some special relation to its species. Insects, while in their comparatively gust, and the people have become quite brief state of maturity are secured by well acquainted with him. The Earl of their powers of flight, have to be Aylesford is an old title, and has been guarded, in their three previous condi-tions of egg, larvæ and pupa, against lt was first bestowed upon Henesge hosts of enemies to which they would Finch, one of the greatest jurists Engotherwise be an easy prey and a palat- land has ever known, and his descend able food. In the condition of the apparently lifeless and really helpless egg, they are covered by their obscurity and eloquence. It was supposed that the littleness, or by being deposited in present Earl would follow in the footsteps holes and cracks, or covered with slime of his illustrious progenitors, and he took or hairy or silken veils and cocoons, high honors at Cambridge, but people say under which they escape all but the sharpest search and rare accidents.

Barnum's Woolly Horse.

"That is the same old woolly horse that Barnum had a great many years ago," said Mr. Bennett, of the Chicago museum, as a shaggy quadruped, with only enough features visible to define his species, walked back and forth before him in a west side stable. "Barnum, you know, said that horse was captured in the Rocky mountains by General Fremont. The horse proved a great card, but, as he advertised in a way that was distasteful to the general, Mr. Barnum was compelled to get rid of the animal. The general's father-in-law defeated Barnum in the courts, and the great shownian dropped the horse down in Indiana. The man to whom he was sold allowed the report to get out that the brute was dead, and Barnum never tried to get him back." "Hather an old boy, according to your

story," the reporter suggested. "Yes; he was born in 1841-and not in the Rocky mountains, but at South Port, who brought him here,"

The horse is of medium size, but his great coat of shaggy hair makes him look large and powerful. He is a chestnut sorrel. The hair varies in length from four to eight inches, and is as kinky as a escaped with two years' imprisonment negro's. He retired from the stage in instead of seven. But I feared recog. 1852, but will resume his professional life

A PERSONAL item states that "Queen but heaven is my witness I love her. associate with an outside American A V.rginia Horror.

On a pretty little farm near Rectortowh, Fauquier county, Virginia, there has resided for some years past one John Glasscock, aged thirty, the son of Thomas Glasscock, one of the wealthrest graziers in that section of Virginia. John, about seven years ago, married a lovely woman, who has borne to him three children. He has always been considered rather weak mentally, and for a year or two past has indulged in drink, in consequence of the reputation his wife obtained for fondness of attention from gentlemen and gay assemblies. The want of harmony in Glasscock's household arising from this had been noticed, but no one

Recently a colored man met John Glasscock going towards a piece of woods a short distance from the farm. Glasscock requested him to go to the house and see what he had done. The colored man did as directed and found the house on fire. This he quickly extinguished, and then discovered Mrs. Glasscock and her three children, aged respectively one, four, and seven years, lying dead on the parlor floor, each shot through the head with pistol balls.

The neighbors seeing the smoke hurried towards the farm house, by some of whom John Glasscock was noticed on the edge of the woods intently watching the house. On being approached he shot himself through the head, dying in a short time. Those nearest hurried to the scene of the suicide, and, conveying him to the house, more sight of her face, and the hope the five bodies were all laid together in the I had that she would say she forgave parlor on the floor, making a ghastly spectacle. The innocent victims of this terrible tragedy must have died instantly. On the little baby's face was a sweet smile. Every throb of Gerald Langton's It was found in the arms of its mother, but whether she had it in her embrace when killed, or whether she clasped it to her bosom after being shot will never be

known. The most intense excitement exists throughout the neighborhood, and people have since Sunday morning been flocking to Glasscock's house from every direction. His venerable father is bowed down with grief. He had only two children, another son being absent in Florida, in the last stages of consumption. It is reported that, owing to the dissipated habits of John Glasscock, the father made a great difference in the treatment of the two sons, sliowing Bedford great privileges, with his abundant wealth, and restricting John to short rations; compelling him to practise the strictest economy. It is also said that he had made his will, providing that the portion of his estate left to John should be kept in the hands of the trustees. This condition is said to have worked upon John's mind and led him still deeper into dissipation.

Mrs. Glasscock was a Miss Frazier, of Louisiana county, of a most respectable family, and the neighbors say that Glasscock has been filled with jealousy for a long time; but they also assert, upon the most positive terms that her conduct as a wife will bear the closest scrutiny. She was always fond of society and ambitious or scale-armor; helpless beetles are fur- to make a display; and her husband, soured by the lack of confidence from his father, became morose and suspicious. hidden from the keen vision of birds of The scene of the tragedy is within three

Aylesford in Exile.

A correspondent from Big Springs, Texas, says people who read the foreign despatches and keep posted about what is going on across the sea have doubtless not forgotten the Aylesford scandal, which raised such a commotion in England not long ago, and will be interested now trying to hide himself in Texas. I do not mean that he is a fugitive from justice, or anything of that sort, but seclusion that a ranch in Texas grants. The Earl has been here since last Auhe came into his property too soon, for it is not well for a young man to have an income of a couple of million dollars until he has earned it. He was born in 1849, and came to his title and estates, which are among the largest and most productive in Great Britain, before he was of age, At twenty-two he married Edith, the daughter of Colonel Peers Williams, M. P., of of a visit, in the dead hours of night, Temple Court, Berks, England, and had by a figure clothed in white and surby her two daughters, Hilda Gwendolen and Alexandra Minna, to whom the Princess of Wales stood as godmother. The marriage was considered an advantageous one on both sides, for the groom had rank and wealth, was recognized as a future leader in society and politics, and the bride was one of the loveliest women in Europe famous at four courts for her beauty and

attractions. The Prince of Wales has been charged with the responsibility of ruining Aylesford, and may have had much to do with it, for he took the young Earl into his most intimate companionship and made him a chum and a comrade in the wild orgies that made the people of England so distrustful of their future monarch. He was the constant companion of the Prince, and the adventures of the two men in London and on the continent would be quite as wicked reading as the memoirs of George IV.

When his Royal Highness made but well-remembered journey to India he took Aylesford with him, and together they did the Orient in gorgeous style, and very often now the Eari tells the cowboys, as they sit around the camp-fire at night, the neidents of the tiger-hunt and other en-

joyments of the royal tour. The Prince ceased to sow wild oats, and settled down to comparative doculity, but the Earl kept up the spree, until about a year ago he found himself \$10,000,000 in

allowance of \$50,000 a year, with which he came to America last summer for rest

and much needed recuperation. At New York he made the acquaintance of Mr. Gould, who at the Earl's request, sent Missouri Pacific Railroad, all over the land twelve miles north of the village, where he commenced the erection of a people who are perfectly honest and upranch-house last August. The house is a right in every other way. plain, unpainted board structure, a story and a half high, merely comfortable, withcut any signs of luxury, convenience, or decoration. It only differs from the ordinary ranch headquarters by being plastered, and having the walls hung with a pretty patterned paper of chocolate and

The location is a fine one, but there are many just as good and still unoccupied north, south, and west of this point. The Earl bought 37,000 acres of land, on credit, but so far has no cattle.

When he arrived here in August last he deposited \$30,000 m cash at the Big Springs Bank, but is this very nearly exhausted. On the 2d of January last he deposited for collection a draft for \$50, 000 on his solicitors in London, which is supposed to be his pocket money for this year.

The Earl had hot been here long before two brothers arrived, Clement and Daniel, the former about twenty-seven and the latter about twenty-one. They brought with them five servants, thirteen dogs, a coach and dog-cart, and twenty or thirty horses, besides a lot of miscellaneous baggage for his Lordship's modest castle lement very soon returned to England, but Daniel remained in the ranch and be still there.

The most imposing and important feature of the residence is the hall-way which runs through the centre of the house, and is entered from each of the eight or nine rooms. It is a formidable arsenal, and contains one of the most valuable private collections of guns and paraphernalia in the United States. The walls are opvered with rifles, shot-guns, revolvers, deringers, cartridge-belts, spurs, game-bags, and other articles of the same sort in bewildering numbers, and it requires the entire attention of one man to keep them in

Opening off the hall are the living-rooms plainly but comfortably furnished. The dining-room and table service is quite frugal, there being no plate or china, but ordinary plated spoons, steel knives, and

ironware crockery.

In the kitchen there was a foreign-looking individual surrounded by curious and uncommon-looking brass kettles and pota-He shoots a great deal of venison and a good many birds, but the etceteras are all

imported...

The most conspicuous thing about the remises was a pile of empty bottles as ig as a haystack in the rear of his house, which were inspected as carefully as possible with a view of determining his Lordship's tastes. There were quite a number of ginger-ale bottler, and many that had once held spolmaris, but champagne labels | tioned." were scarce, and if he used other wines, he must have got them by the cask. The gosted the reporter. consumption of beer had been very large, but three fourths of the pile were empty take it straight, and that is his reputa- they think it all right to make such all day we visited the ranch, so we did not be made to see the wrong that is done. for although the Earl is not fond of and repairing them." having strangers visit the place, and prement, his younger brother pines for chines?" in town that his Lordship was subject to person who takes them to try." frequent attacks of illness which laid him up for a day or two, and they were chines to go out on trial?" not brought on by the excessive use of water either.

A Ghost Story.

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Speer, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputa-tion of being haunted. It is said that one gentleman purchased this property and moved his tamily in, but the next day he vacated the premises in a snowstorm, but refused to give any reason therefor. A number of families, who scouted the idea of the supernatural, have rented the house, but soon left, There is a large octagon room therein which is said to be the special rendezvous for departed spirits, and they hold The trial plan is a nuisance. nightly earnival in its spacious walls.
All kinds of miraculous stories are told of a visit, in the dead hours of night, rounded by pale lights, that vanished into mist when approached. A young lady slept in this room one night, but at 12 o'clock the household was aroused with the most picroing shrieks. Her room was invaded, and the fair occupant found in a swoon upon the fleor. She said that the wealth of the world would not induce her to spend another night in that house. But of late years the ghost seemed to have been "layed," for nothing was heard of it. On Sunday night last several students were rooming in the haunted chamber, and as the clock struck 12 the door was seen to noiselessly open and a white-robed figure, surrounded by death lights, walked into the chamber and glided toward the bed of two of the occupants. and saw the rear end of the rear coach The boys did not stop to investigate the matter, but made a bolt for the nearest exit, leaving the unearthly visitor in quiet possession. The house was at once alarmed, but upon again repairing to the room nothing was seen. All about ten feet from the track and with-the boys agree in their description of out disturbing a rail or tie. Then there the ghost, and are now prepared with pistols in case it repeats the visit. We doubt not but this spirit is enrolled the men and women who had been so sud-

pedition, sanctioned by the English Geographical Society, and under the command of Mr. Wilfrid Powell, is about in Denver about ten hours late. debt, and defendant in a very disreputable divorce case. His lovely wife had the sympathy of everybody, and his creditors were protected by the Courts. The estate, which was entailed, was placed in the hands of a conservator for the benefit of his creditors, and the Earl was given an exploring New Guinea. The funds will be provided from private sources; but Lord Derby will be asked to lend his countenance to the enterprise.

"Trying" Sewing Machines

"Taking sewing machines on trial has become a mania among the ladies," said the proprietor of an agency to a repor-Dr. Ennis, the Land Commissioner of the ter who had called to make some inquiries concerning the business. "You West with him, looking for a ranch. His know any one is considered pretty Lordship found at Big Springs just what smart who can outdo a sewing-machine he was hunting for, and selected a tract of canva-ser, and any means to that end are looked upon as justifiable, even by

"But what has unscrupulous dealing with agents to do with your first statement regarding the taking of machines on trial?" was asked.

"Everything. You see, of late years this system of leaving machines at all the places where they are suspected of being required and afterward bought has become so general that they are sold, I might say, in no other way; at least it is extremely rare for a customer to enter a store and buy a machine outright before having tested it at home, What has led to this practice-a pernicious one, I must say-bas been the anxiety of new makers to rush their manufactures upon the market, and, of course, as the system became general among the more recently established firms and agencies, the old sewing machine men had to follow or lose a great amount of trade. It has been attempted frequently within the past year to introduce some new method of selling sewing-machines, but the ladies will not hear of any other plan than that which now rules and which can only be changed by the united action of agents and dealers, which is an impossibility among the jealous rivals they have made of each other through malicious misrepresentations of competitors' machines in the attempt to put their own as far forward as possible.

"How does this trial system interfere with the workings of a good sewingmachine business?'

"I'll tell you. There are a great number of women who take machines on trial, never intending to buy them. We allow a lady to use a machine two weeks, and then call on her, and if she makes an excuse for not purchasing, we must cart our machine back to the store. In the meantime, perhaps, this same person has made an arrangement with another agent to try one of a different manufacture, with no more intention of making a bargain than in the first instance. At the end of two weeks that machine goes, another takes its place, and so on for several months. Why, I have known private seamstresses to do a whole year's sewing on different machines without paying one cent toward their purchase or ever having the slightest intention of doing so. A good machine costs about \$60 and they run as high as \$90-quite an outlay of money to some persons of moderate means, you see; but this expense is escaped by many economical people in this city in the way I have men-

"Persons of the poorer class?" sug-

"That's where you make a big mistake, sir. This scheme is resorted to by whisky bottles, and we came to the con- ladies of considerable means, among clusion that the Earl generally preferred to them wealthy people. As I said before, tion in the community. He was ill the rangements with canvassers and cannot see him, but his brother Dan did the Machines are often marred and broken, honors of the establishment very grace- and we can do nothing in the way of fully, and his hospitality was genuine, psyment for our trouble in varnishing

"But is it not considerable trouble fers to remain unknown and in retire- to ladies, this changing of sewing ma-

more society, and welcomes the few with great as we handle them all and life them cordiality and good cheer. We learned from place to place at the will of the

"And all dealers nowadays allow ma "Yes: as I said before, they are forced to do it or suspend business operations,

as no success will attend an enterprise of this kind where the trial system is not permitted. A number of manufacturers have made machines for the express purpose of sending them out to be tested by people who talk about buying them, and this, in its way, is not a bad idea, for the same machinery can. be made up in an unfinished shape and the wooden portion may be of cheap material. Then, if the machine-tryet really intends buying, an article of the same pattern and finished in good shape may be sold. But I am against this whole system of letting out machines on trial. If people want to test the quality of sewing machines let them come to the store and try them there.

A Zephyr Lifts a Train,

Recently a distressing and peculiar accident occurred a short distance this side of Georgetown, on the Colorado Central. The train had lett for Denver and had on board about thirty passengers. The place where the accident occurred is on a curve near the point of a mountain, and where, when the wind blows, it comes down the gully for all it is worth. There is an immense amount of sand in that vicinity, and when the wind blows ferociously it requires a large force of men to keep the track cleared so that trains may pass, as it drifts like snow and is much more formid-

The wind blew with unusual force. Just as the train struck that portion of the road but a short distance from the auburbs of Georgetown the fireman looked back raised bodily from the track. He yelled to the engineer and they both jumped from the engine. Just then the wind roared past and the whole train was lifted bodily and turned completely over, landing about ten feet from the track and withamong the attendants on the State denly and unceremoniously upset made a scene of unparalleled confusion. Seven of the passengers were injured. About three It is understood that a scientific ex- years ago a similar accident occurred at

> Italy makes more use of the telephone, in proportion to the populathan any other country in the