Dom't be in a hurry to answer yes or no; Mesthing's lost by being reasonably slow The a hasty moment you may give consent, And thro' years of torment leisurely repent.

Ef a lover seeks you to become his wife, Mappiness or misery may be yours for life.

Don't be in a hurry your feelings to confess, But think the matter over before you an swer ves.

Showill one ask forgiveness for a grave of-Monest tears betraying earnest penitence, Pity and console him, and his fears allay, And don't be in a hurry to drive the child

Hwrry brings us worry, worry wears us out, Easy going people, know what they're Mecaless haste will bring us surely to the

And trouble overwhelm us if we hurry to be rich. Man't be in a hurry to throw yourself

by the side of wisdom for a while delay. Make your life worth living, nobly act your part, And don't be in a hurry to spoil it at the

Eleva't be in a hurry to speak an angry word; Don't be in a hurry to spread the tale you've heard. Elea't be in a hurry with evil ones to go;

And don't be in a hurry to answer yes

EVELYN.

or no.

"Surely, to-night, I am the personification of the character my dear friends choose to ascribe to me; they ought to zecognize me," Evelyn Kurtz exclaimed, with a hard bitterness in her usually musically modulated voice, as she viewed herself in the long French mirrors that intensified and multiplied the amber and maroon beauties of her boudoir.

She was a handsome woman, this proud mistress of one of an Eastern sity's grandest mansions. The worldher world-said that she was haughty and icy as she was regally beautiful. There were others who thought differontly, however. It was enough that she was the joy of her father's heart. Enough that there were those who knew she had a heart-humble, loving, piti-Fed. A nature tenderly sympathetic, and compassionate with the compassion of love for humanity, freed from pride and condescension.

But there had come a time when her love for her father failed to satisfy every demand of her soul. She cared naught for the adulation, the proffered passion of the men who thronged about her always, But she had become conscious of the existence of a nature that she felt mated her own. She was no coy, silly girl to tell herself that she could not know what love meant until it was sought. Miss Kurtz knew that the great lengings, the restlessness, that disturbed her life after meeting Leroy Cummings was love for him. If he was never more to her than now, a mere acquaintance, she could love no other man with the wealth of passion

that throbbed in her heart for him. And what hope had she, she asked herself as she stood before her costly mirrors, arrayed for a grand bal masque, but a few times, ever would be any- phase of her character than that dis-

"He thinks me wondrously beautiful, passionately to him. as I am," she murmured, idly pulling on her long, white gloves. "And not that alone; not that alone, I am sure. There is in his nature some subtle affinity for mine; in his heart some pulsings of love for me. But he is poor, and proud, and probably believes me heartless and very cold. I never cared be-fore what society called me, I care mow, because he will hear it."

She took her frosted white silk mask and went down to the grand lighted hall to receive her father's good by

Miss Kurtz's costume was singularly recterche-embroidered frost, Her dress, one graceful, trailing mass of some silken, sheeny fabric, dazzlingly frosted-was wreathed with vines of dead, ice-cased leaves, garlands of glitthering grasses, and tiny branches of dainty knots of sleeves were caught by loved. spikes of icy twigs, and the foam of mich lace that rose and fell upon her him what his words had meant to her, Sow corsage gleamed frostily. A chain for she, Evelyn Kurtz, had loved him.

of diamonds sparkled about her throat, His answer, bearing a date three day suspending a crystal cross, and her great coils of dusky hair, garlanded with drooping shining leaves, gleamed white with icy sheen.

Wearied with dancing, she sought the quiet and coolness of a little music room and waited for an ice to be Isrought her.

Just beyond, separated by folds of Mmy lace, was the softly lighted ing the streets on her daily round of Mibrary. Wooed by the dim seclusion of the room, she put aside the laces and entered.

Examining a collection of choice engravings that were piled upon a table, in a black domino, his mask studded with silver star spangles on a chair by his side, stood Leroy Cummings. He started at the entrance of the dazzling wisitant. But as her manner betrayed only momentary surprise, and she moved towards him, he bowed deferesatially, and made room for her by his

She turned over the engravings sidently a moment, and then ventured a

"You like this seclusion, and these, tetter than the whirl in there?" with a maotion towards the ball-room, whence floated sounds of music and laughter. "Oh, infinitely. I have no heart nor peart in that, but here, among these, I can live."

"You are fond of art?" "Passionetely. The more so that my

gaimpses into its charmed regions," "You have never traveled, then? Oh, how you would enjoy visiting these places"-letting her hand lie on the sectures, "Everyone does not appreciate them, but you would grow intoxi-cated with their beauty! Lovely Italy, and blue-curtained, sea-washed Greece, and glorious Switzerland, and the grand old German countries, you ought to see them all!"—and "you shall! you shall!" salmest leaped to her lips, as she stood that he had a fever, and while not he who is wise does in the beginning.

make king of her life.

"Ah! madam, you are one of the few that appreciate their blessings," he said, with a quiet smile. "Nay," she said, slowly, "I would willingly give all the blessings I have

for one I have not." And then her partner brought her ice, bowing to Leroy Cummings, who replaced his mask and went away.

Cummings, wearily, as he re-entered the have become so interested I wish to to say the truth, I have seldom seen thronged saloons. "It is cruel that I hear it direct. I have sent the carriage the same face twice. The finest days must catch the infatuation with which she inspires men! I-I, a man with no God! we are so immeasurably apart in | door, station that no harm can come of my madness! Is she, can she be wholly as cold as people say she is? As cold as that she chooses to represent to-night?

What matter what she is to me?" But down the room the Frost glittered now, and Leroy made his way towards it.

"Miss Kurtz," he whispered, "will you honor me with one dance?"

"With pleasure, Mr. Cummings; had no idea you knew me. Shall I keep this waltz for you? I would give you a choice, but all are promised. think I can arrange all about this,"

"You honor me too much. Believe me, I shall not lightly value the pleas- back from a pallid brow, and tears in his

The crowd parted them. When they met again, and the courtly woman was within his encircling arm, her lustrous eyes meeting his, masks had been laid aside, and the rare, maddening beauty of her dusky, creamy face was close to his own. Was it strange that for the few moments he it would have been through your kind held her thus his love was veritable care. madness? Was it not a marvel that each seemed to the other cold and unimpassioned? Is it not a false world that would have made one word of what burned in both hearts seem a stain if uttered?

He sought a place, the dance ended, where Miss Kurtz could get a breath of coolness from the conservatory.

"La belle Kurtz is regal to-night, is she not? And such an appropriate costume as she has chosen? Who do you think she is making her latest victim? Mr, Cummings. Poor fellow! he is to be pitied if he gets infatuated with her heartless majesty. She is certainly an iceberg-veritable frost,"

The words came distinctly from among the plants, gleaming with blossoms, just a hand's breadth away. Distinctly to Cummings, who fairly

shivered with pain and anger, and bit his lips. Distinctly to the woman at his side, who, forgetful of the crowd about them, turned to him with a deathly face, and misty, agonized eyes, and put her patrican hands on his arm as pleadingly as if the poor fellow were her

equal, entreatingly-Say you know it; that you do not be-lieve what you just heard of me!" 'God bless you

This woman whom he loved so madly, that Mr. Cummings, whom she had met though he had never seen any other should so long have been frost,' thing more than a mere stranger to played by the perfection of her polished manners, or graceful dignity, pleading

"I do not believe what people say of you, but that you are good and noblea woman worth naught less than worblame that I have come to reverence you above all your sex. Do not think too hardly of me that I have spoken the truth; for, believe me, I am quite produced by recessed patterns on the conscious of my own madness!"

Weary weeks had passed since Leroy Cummings had breathed those words to Evelyn Kurtz, and passed from her

Since then they had never met. Wearily, with a deep sorrow in her heart, she moved daily among the poor and sick; languidly, coldly, more frost- of the molten metal. It is poured into ily than ever she smiled and talked and cast-iron moulds, forming bars of danced in the salons of the rich.

At last she told herself that there could be no unwomanliness in her, the trees thickly coated with crystals. Her heiress, suing to the poor man she So she wrote to Cummings and told

> His answer, bearing a date three days old, had been placed in her hands. His answer, blessing her for her kindness but firmly stating that it was impossible for him to so far forget what was due to her or his manhood as to take advantage of her noble condescension

> With white lips she crushed the note in her hand. An hour later Miss Kurtz was tread-

errands of mercy, "I will call on Lizzie before I go home," she decided; and turned into a pleasant, respectable street, and ran up the steps of a house on whose door was

a dressmaker's plate. A young girl opened the door, "Oh, Miss Kurtz, we have been so wishing you would come." "Yes, I have been a long time away,

Allie, dear. How is Lizzie?" "Quite well," said Allie, leading the way to the second story. "We get along so nicely since you found this place for us. Lizzie says she shall soon be able very comfortably to pay the rent herself. She is up stairs; I will

call her." Lizzie came down presently, and after a joyful greeting to her visitor, went

"Miss Kurtz, there is a gentleman apstairs very ill. "It is so sad; he has a mother who is insane—quite harmless, poor thing. But she seems to know that her son is ill, and has changed so these last two days with grieving, her nurse is afraid she may drop off before the

"How sad. Are they very poor. Can I'do anything for them?" "Weil, when he was well, he worked hard to support his mother in comfort, and a nurse for her; now he is ill, they

may need help."
"I will go aud see him, Lizzte." From the nurse Miss Kurtz learned

before this man that she would so freely earning anything, had little to support

From that day Miss Kurtz kept him supplied with flowers and luxuries.
When his mother died, she placed waxen blooms upon her quiet breast. Then came a night when she said to the dressmaker-

"I have a favor to ask of you to night, Lazzie. I want to lie down a few "It was Miss Kurtz; there was no the doctor will pronounce the verdict of plunges in. But he seldom remains in mistaking her voice," thought Mr. life or death upon my patient, and I the water more than a few seconds, and home until one."

heritage but toil and poverty, to be mad Allie's, Miss Kurtz rested her stately with love for her! Verily I am insane form upon the little chintz lounge, to dare worship her as I do. Thank and waited for the doctor's tap upon the

> Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes after. Miss Kurtz arose, and went softly up to the sick man's room, pushed the door ajar and entered.

The doctor stood beside his patient, with his fingers upon the thin wrist.
"He is dead," Miss Kurtz heard him say, softly. And then another man, bending over

the white, upturned face, dropped some

tears upon it. At the sound of the woman's gently rustling dress both men looked up, and Evelyn Kurtz stood face to face with Leroy Cammings, his golden hair thrust | said,

blue, proud eyes. "Miss Kurtz, poor Stanley is dead," the doctor said kindly. "He was a friend of yours?" she asked

of Cummings, from whom she had not

removed her eyes. "He was, and I have much to thank you for in his behalf. If he had lived,

"Or yours," said the doctor, bluntly, 'since you watched with him every You both did all you could.' "How is it I did not know this?" questioned Evelyn, still of Leroy.

answered her. He had come close to her now, and was gazing with passionate longing into her beautiful, sorrowful face. "I did not mean that you should meet me." For a minute both were silent, then

"I took care that you should not," he

Miss Kurtz said, slowly and low-"Your pride is manly and natural; but is it not bitterly wrong?" "Oh, Evelyn, I have only such humbls rooms as these of Stanley's. What would the world say of me if I dared to ask you to be my wife?"

His voice was full of suppressed passion, his eyes of intense love, despite his resolve not to be tempted. "Is what the world will say of more account to you than your own happi-

ness and mine?" "God forgive my folly! No, Evelyn, surely, love is above all." He gathered her hands in his, and slipped upon her finger a quaintly-

carved old ring he wore. And so they were betrothed, and as "You know they do me injustice? he led her away from his friend's death

'God bless you forever, my noble wife; and forgive me, that to you I

Silver Spoons.

Probably there is no article of table or other household use in the production of which so little of machine working is employed. Almost all the work ship; and that you are in no wise to on solid silver spoons is handwork; the exceptions are the rolling of the ingot into plates and the production of spoons with ornamentation in relief, which is

rolls. The material for spoons is coin silver obtained from the Government mints in ingots, or from trade for old silver, or from the use of current coin. This is melted over a charcoal fire in plumbago crucibles to a certain heat, known to the adept by the appearance of the surface of the molten metal. It is poured into about seventy ounces weight each.

These bars are heated over a forge fire of charcoal and worked on an anvil by hammer and sledge, precisely as iron or steel is worked, or are rolled into plates or ribbons. Occasional annealings are necessary to prevent cracking, the annealing being heating red hot and quenching in cold water. The ribbon and a quarter inches is lengthened to four and a half mches, to thin it down to spoon thickness. Before rolling or mering, silver is very nearly as soft as lead; but with these mechanical processes it can be made hard and rigid. Good springs, retaining their qualities for years, can be made of silver hammered or rolled.

To form the bowl of the teaspoon, the bar, of three-eighths of an inch wide and less than three thirty-seconds of an inch thick, is hammered flat on an anvil with a crowning force until the workman has spread it into an oval, which is much thinner in the middle than at the edges, as the edges are to receive the bulk of the wear. The handles are formed also by the hammer, and a competent workman will so nearly produce the form of the spoon as to leave very little material to be re-

moved by the file to dress it to shape. The curvature of the bowl is produced by repeated "coaxing" blows by a steel ounch and a die of cast composition of lead and tin. No file dressing is employed on the faces of the spoon; only the edges are file-dressed to form. From the anvil and the die the spoons come to hand-smoothing with Scotch gray stones and polishing by stiff brushes, generally revolving brushes charged

with "grits" and oil,
"Grits" is a peculiar material found in several places, the best in Walling-ford, Conn., that has some of the qualities of tripoli, but appears to be an argillaceous deposit with calcareous particles too fine to be palpable. Bur-nishing is the fluish of spoons of all bright silver goods. All these are hand processes; machinery has little to do in the production of solid silver spoons.

That which the fool does in the end,

Surf-Bathing in Winter.

"Bathing," said the proprietor of a row of weather-beaten boxes on the beach at the Highlands, N. J., "cannot be said to cease entirely at any time of the year. Of course, after the middle of September it would be useless to keep the boxes open, but now and then somebody comes to the beach in the hours upan your lounge. By midnight | middle of winter, undresses hastily, and plunges in. But he seldom remains in are chosen for such work, but, no mat-And so, wrapped in a warm shawl of | ter how brightly the sun is shining, it Allie's, Miss Kurtz rested her stately is an awful ordeal, and only to be undertaken by persons of strong constitu-tions. They come out, for the most part, looking as though the sea was boiling instead of freezing, dress themselves on the beach as though they had no time to lose, and race along the sand for half an hour.

"The most persistent winter bather l ever saw was a boy about 16 years of age, who used to come here a couple of years ago. He lived about a mile from the beach, and every morning from December 1 to February 28, at 8 o'clock, rain or shine, he was paddling in the water. The most singular thing about him was that he could not swim a stroke, and did not seem disposed to learn the art. I offered to teach him, but he 'No, thank ye; if I swum I'd be goin' beyond my depth and gettin'

drownded.' "He never bathed in the surf, but always in the smooth water inshore, He would stand breast deep for half an hour, occasionally ducking his head under, but for the most part he was contented with splashing the water over himself with his hands or wading slowly about. When he came out he did not seem to be chilled, and, unlike most of the others, he dressed himself at leisure and strolled home whistling, He was not a profitable customer, for gone to Nantucket, so I suppose he is now astonishing fishermen there."

A Sad Sea Dog.

Lieutenant Garlington, of the United States army, who is now stationed at Fort Buford, in Dakota Territory, and who had charge of the Government relief steamer Proteus that was sent to the Arctic regions last summer in search of the Greely party, was in Pittsburg recently, and when interviewed said:

"I am sorry I cannot give you a connected story, as I have been working hard all day, and feel very tired, but I suppose the people would like to know | ciple. These occupy the Sahara in Africa, my opinion as to whether the Greely party are alive or not. There is not a edges, and extending more or less into the bit of doubt about it in my mind. I Barbary States, Egypt and the Middle and don't see how it can be otherwise, If Western Soudan. There are several milthey are at Lady Franklin Bay, which lions of them between the Atlantic Ocean beyond a doubt they are, they are cer- and the Red Sea. East of the Red Sea tainly alive and well, Greely had plenty | they occupy all of Arabia-a portion of of provisions to last him through the them living in towns-Syria, Persia and winter, and he was stationed where he Turkestan. They form an important elecould get plenty of fuel, and I see no ment of the population of China and India. reason for his not being alive.

"I don't see how he could well get away from the bay. The only season you can sled up there is in the spring. and that is the only way he could move, I don't think he would attempt to move further north under the circumstances. and if he had started south I would have met him when on that expedition

last summer. "It is not so dreadfully hard to live up there as some suppose, provided you have plenty to live on. It is cermeasure adapted to it, and does not sparingly. You can well imagine a man's feelings placed in such a position and knowing that when the supply of power to use it. provisions is exhausted there is no pos-

sibility of securing any more. "But, notwithstanding what I have come through, I would like to go back again. I intend to make application, when I get to Washington, to join the present expedition that is now being fitted out. I have not seen as much of for the ordinary teaspoon is four and a that region as I would like to. There half mohes long by three-eights of an is nothing so exceedingly charming inch wide. When rolled a blank of two about it, but there is a strange fascination seizes one, when he has a taste of it, to see more of it. When you get up among the glaciers and rocks the scene is one of terrific grandeur and picturesque beauty, but the some of dreariness. No sound or stir except now and then the terrific crash of a huge hyaline boulder, as it grates on the bottom of the ocean and crushes to pieces. There is a dreary silence that courts loneliness, and one feels such a dull dread all the time that it approaches misery.

"In the summer time you can occasionally hear the piping of sea-gulls, the chatter of ducks, and the growl of walrus, but you only meet these occa-sionally. If you can describe a vast sea of ice and snow which is as irregular as anything you can imagine, you know what appearance the country, has, The nearest comparison I can make to the appearance of one of those icebergs is oking down on a city from the top of a mountain. The high and low houses, with an occasional church steeple, resemble very much one of those floating icebergs. The wind has no effect on them whatever. It is not an uncommon thing to see the "floe" or soft ice going in one direction driven by the wind, and an iceberg moving in an opposite direction, carried by the current. There is always seven times the bulk of ice under the water that is seen above, and one acquainted with the Polar region can always tell by the color, rigidity, and appearance of an iceberg, whether it comes from the North Sea or not. You will sometimes see a boulder three or four times as high out of the water as a house and probably ten times as large, carried long by the current, and when two of them come together the force is suffi-cient to crush the less rigid one. You can judge what a steamer would be like | the future, though,

when caught between two such icobergs, No boat can ever be built that could withstand the pressure. Although they seem to be moving slowly, they have a terrific force and are often crushed by their own weight.

Walrus are very plenty up there in some places. At the mouth of Melville Bay I believe I saw a thousand at one time. They crawl up on the ice and lie there apparently asleep, but on the approach of a nunter they drop into the water in a lubberly, awkward manner which is amusing. At times they sport and play in the water and out and keep the sea in constant confusion. They are an interesting study, especially when they are the only animated creatures that can be seen. While watching them one forgets that he is out of the habitable world. The only land to be seen is an alluvial deposit thrown up by the waves near the north shore of Greenland. There is a kind of moss growing on the rocks, but from what it draws the substance of lite I know not. One of the most interesting sights in the whole northern region is the falling into the water of huge fields of ice. You will see thousands of acres of ice and snow that extend high in the air. The water wears this away on the under side, and when the point projecting into the water becomes so heavy as to force itself off it breaks with a loud report and falls into the water. The traveling is all done up there with dogs in sledges. The dogs are about as large as Indian dogs, and are able to draw about their own weight. They usually harness from eight to twelve dogs to a sledge, and under favorable circumstances and smooth ice can go about sixty miles in a day. If the surface is uneven and sledge has to be drawn by hand.'

The Mohammedan World. Though Christendom cannot be said to

be in danger from El Mahdi, it is likely to he never bathed in summer. He said be put to serious inconvenience. The he hated warm baths. His family have countries which the Mohammedans control are considerable in extent of territory: they interlace with Christian countries and across several of them he some of the world's most important highways. Others lie off the beaten tracks of travel and are only valuable for their scanty contributions to the world's commerce. In discussing the question we have to consider the different opinions and interests among Mohammedans and the prospect of their uniting in large numbers, either for the purpose of holding their deserts or invading countries controlled by Christians, but partially occupied by people of their own faith. The majority of Mohammedan zealots are nomads, without fixed homes for occupation, and often robbers by prinliving chiefly on the northern and southern In British India there are over forty mileight millions, partly nomads. The population of Turkestan does not exceed two millions, mostly nomads. The population of Arabia is perhaps eight milhons, divided between the towns and oases on the deserts. A few millions more may be found scattered along the southeastern coast of Africa, between Cape Guardafus and Cape Colony. The few millions of people who occupy the Soudan are Monammedans by profession, though they have no intelligent understanding of the tainly yery cold, but one becomes in a fath. Most of them are negroes, with an intusion here and there of Arab blood. mind it. We were within 2° of Greely Their Kings, Sultans or Governors are station when our vessel was crushed by mostly white or yellow. A few are Afthe ice. It was rather a trying position to be in. Thousands of miles from ress in Africa alone of recent years, in the aany succor and no means of getting sword playing its traditional part in the out except by a small boat. But my conversion of the feeble natives. These men did not lose conrage, they kept in are the countries and the people on which good spirits, although our provisions the fanaticism of the Mohammedan faith were limited and we had to use them must hereafter do its work. It is the ma-

Health Hints.

Don't shake a hornet's nest to see if any of the family are at home. Don't try to take the right of way. from an express train at a railroad cross-

Don't talk back to a woman who handles the fire-shovel with grace and dex-

Don't go near a draft. If a draft comes toward you, run away. A sight draft is the most dangerous. Don't blow in the gun your grandfather carried in the war of 1812. more dangerous now than it was then.

Don't hold a wasp by the other end
while you thaw it out in front of the
stove to see if it is alive. It is gener-

ally alive. Don't try to persuade a bull dog to give up a yard of which it is in po

Possession to a bull dog is ten points of Don't eat things after you have enough because you fear they will go to waste; such a custom will bring you too much

to waist yourself. Don't go to bed with your boots on. This is one of the most unhealthy practices that a man, especially a married man, can be addicted to.

Don't call a very large, sinewy man a prevaricator. If you are sure he is a prevaricator, hire another man to break the news to him. Don't put an old bombshell in the stove

even if you should win any. Don't when gunning, put the pipe you have been smoking into the pocket where you are carrying your powder, unless you have a very strong constitution and another suit of clothes.

Don't allow the baby to drink the concentrated lye. Concentrated lye is dan-gerous, even in very small doses, except to diers." a man who is accustomed to drinking Baltimore corn whiskey HE recently led No. 7 to the altar, and when asked for the ring replied: "Parson, I've hooked onto six of 'em

Americans and Weak Eyes.

Within the past quarter of a century opticians say that the portion of the world's population using eyeglasses has increased 400 per cent. At that not very emote period, in country districts espectally, the eyeglass was regarded as a silly toy, and its wearer as a person de ficient in brains, but now the business of mounting and selling cyeglasses in this country has grown to immense proportions. All the superior lenses are imported from England and France at the rate of over a million pairs a month, and 80 per cent. of them are mounted in this country, the principal factories for the purpose being in Philadelphia and in Southbridge, Mass. The work done in these establishments is superior to any turned out in Europe, although not one of them was in existence ten years ago. It is estimated that there are at present in the United States ten million persons who wear glasses, and the number is constantly increasing. Some very interesting statistics and general information on this subject were obtained from Mr. J. Ehrlich, an optician and manufacturer of Brazilian pebbles, who had been engaged in that business for the past twenty years.

"Is the large increase in your business an argument in favor of the theory that the human race is degenerating in our time?" inquired the writer.

"Not by any means," said Mr. Khrlich promptly. 'There is nothing to show that the eyesight of farmers and other men who rise and retire with the sun is not as good now as it ever was, nor that the eyes do not last as long as ever. The great increase in the glass-wearing population is to be found in the cities, and even there among persons who keep no regular hours, and who are compelled to write soft the animals are worthless, and the in bad and unequal light or under the glare of the gas.

"But did not this condition of affairs exist a quarter of a century back as well as now?'

"Not to the same extent. Year by year the population that is compelled to work under the gaslight is on the increase, and this increase represents the number of persons who are compelled to use glasses two, three and five years sooner than they would under ordinary circumstances. Every year brings some new scientific invention, and there is scarcely one of them that does not induce what I may term faster living, and faster living means shorter healthy living for all the or gans, but especially for the eyes, which are the most delicate of all." "What class of persons suffer most in this way?"

"Those that are generally termed 'might owls.' Among them are printers, telegraph operators, musicians and writers for the daily papers. All men who are compelled to fix a steady gaze on a given point for any length of time must damage their eyesight sooner or later. This is the case with tailers, shoemakers, students and book-keepers, who work in badly lighted offices. Then there is a growing disregard for the dictates of ordinary prudence in using their eyes. It is a common thing to see men and women reading on railroads and steamboats. This should not be done unless necessity requires it, and neither should a person read by gaslight while reclining in bed. As a rule the nost intelligent classes are those whose evesight first fails them.

"How does it happen that so many young children require glasses nowadays? "There are two kinds of near-rightedness. One is acquired from over-taxing the eyes, and the other inherited by children from their parents. The very young children who wear glasses belong to the latter class. Too close attention to study eventually deranges the vision of the young student and compels him use glasses.

"What proportion of the juvenile population suffer from imperfect vision?" "The figure may seem large but our estimate is sixteen per cent. This covers

the ages from four to eighteen. Of course by far the largest number of these are to be found in Colleges and Young Ladies' Seminaries.' "And of elderly persons?"

"Seventy-five per cent. of those who are fifty years or over use glasser. I in clud, of course, those who use them occasionally as well as those who use them habitually." "Do the amprovements in glasses keep

pace with defects in vision?" "Twenty years ago not one in a hundred who were glasses got a good pair; now twenty-five per cent. of the glasses worn are the best that can be made, and cost lets than infeior ones did formerly; twenty years ago the present style of glasses was rare, and spectacles were general. Now the frame is of such finely tempered and delicate steel that the eye glass has driven the old-fashioned spectacle out of the

market." "Where are the glasses manufactured?" "The best concave lenses come from France, and the best of convex from England. The former are used by shortsighted persons, and the latter by those who are long-aighted. A good pair, te-lected and suited to the eye by a practical optician, may be worn two or three years.

Much imposition is practiced in the sale of glasses. The best framed glasses should be had from \$1 to \$1 50 per pair, the best French crystal in rubber for \$2, the best lenses in the best steel frame for \$3, and perfect pebbles in same style for \$5. Some fancy dealers charge \$12 for glasses not worth over \$2. "All glasses sold as pebbles are not gen-

"The greatest swindling is perpetrated in glasses of that description. I believe, however, that many jewelers sell inferior glasses as pebbles through sheer ignorance, not intending to deceive their customers. There are several qualities of pebbles, and inless a man understands his business thoroughly he may be deceived in examto amuse the audience. You may not lining them through the tourmaine. The linger here below to enjoy the applause, genuine pebble is ground from Brazilian genuine pebble is ground from Brazilian quartz. The surest way to detect the bogus article is to remove the lens from the frame and test it on a steel file. If bogus it will be ground into dust, but if nume it will cut away the steel. It is the hardest stone in existence next to the diamond. The greatest swindles in eyeglasses are perpetrated by traveling ped-

"I see that an Ohio postmistress has resigned her position to get married," remarked an old Benedict to his wife. "Poor thing! I pity her!" said his help-meet. "Why so?" "Because after the without a ring, and we kin git along honeymoon is over she'll have to sit up this time. I'll try and remember it in nearly every night and wait till the honeymoon is over she'll have to sit up