- Friends may be false, friends may be true, And friends deceive us sadly; But what is that to me or you, Who love each other madly
- You have your faults and I have mine-We have good traits in common; Angels alone serenely shine, And they are more than human
- The years go by, and age creeps on, And white, wan hands grow nervous; More clearly know we right from wrong, And honor those who serve us.
- Together we have thus grown old-Ne'er guilty of deceiving : A kingdom lies beyond death's wold For those who die believing
- We know the grave is very nigh, Cold, shivering and cheerless; And yet we have no weary sigh,
- And eyes are calm and tearless. For death but opens wide the gate To life that is immortal; And the saints who in patience wait Will gladly cross the portal!

MLLE, PAPA.

Every morning when the miners collected around the entrance to the Berard pit to answer to the roll call, the last to appear always was a tall, jovial fellow, who led by the hand a little girl of seven or eight years. It was Michel Perron and his little daughter. Before setting foot on the platform to descend into the pit, the man raised the child in his arms, imprinted a kiss on each cheek and set her down again. The child cried. "Au revolr, papa!" At the sound of the bell, the signal for descent, she clasped her little hands together, twisted her little fingers, and repeated again and again the word "Papa," till the moment when very the entrance to the pit. sure that papa could hear her no more, she went to the schoolroom to pass there the day.

Evening come, she was the first at the entrance to the pit, whence Michel Perron came out first always. As in leaving her he raised the child in his arms and she clung closely to him crying. "Papa." And all the brightness of her little soul beamed forth brilliantly in her smile and in her glances. The miners had heard her repeat so often these two syllables, they had been so struck by the strange passion that she, unknown to herself, put in them, that they | desperately to him, crying: "Papa is not had named her "Madamoiselle Papa." dead! I want to go down! I will find

And surely never was a name more him!" appropriate. Her father lived only for her. Her mother was dead long, long since. She had hardly known her. She had known only him. In all the recollections of her earliest childhood it was he, he only, that she remembered. For her his rough hands had been gentle; for her his face was always smiling and tender; for her the man had become woman and child at once. Ah! but how much also she loved her father, and how lieve. This condition, if it lasts, will fearful she was every morning when she perhaps kill her." saw him go down into that yawning hole, the bottom of which she could not

A miner had taken a notion one day to hold her close to the edge of the pit, when, recoiling from the obscure gulf, black as far as the eye could see, she rifies! How she loved him, her father! had sprung back with a cry of terror. She shivered, nevertheless, when she "Papa goes down there," she thought;

"suppose he should not come back. And on this day, when Michel had taken her in his arms, as he always did The engineer felt the trembling little for the farewell caress, she clung more closely than ever to his neck, and said tremblingly, in a half whisper: 'You will come back, will you not?"

- "As always, little one," "Is there any danger? Say-papa!"
- "Of course not, pet." "Could anyone-could you-die down
- "Be tranquil," said Michel smiling.
 "I will not die without telling thee of át.

"Ah!-Au revoir, papa!"

her eyes had glanced, was not wholly effaced, and afterward she was fearful what had been done to find the victims. every morning, she trembled every evening; she feared always lest from those mysterious depths into which she had seen him descend, her father would come back no more. A presentiment, Who knows?

One day the rumor spread suddenly that an explosion of fire damp had just occurred. In less time than it takes to tell it the en'r nee to the Berard pit was thronged. Excited crowds rushed from every direction. Of all the miners that were down there how many would be seen again?

The daughter of Michel was at school. She knew nothing of it, and indeed if any one had spoken of it before her, could she have understood? Could she know, poor little thing, what an explosion of fire-damp was? No. But at her age one understands already what death is; one understands at her age, when one sees stretched on the ground, pale, inanimate, lifeless bodies; and the approach to the Berard pit was strewn with them when she came at night to meet her father. She was stupefied for a moment; then it dawned upon her. She had seen these men descend living. She knew them very well. Many a time had they caressed her. They were brought up dead. Would her father be brought up so-like them? The thought terrified her. She ran about, her hair streaming in the wind, in the midst of the debris, which had been brought up from the mine, crying: "Papa! papa!

papal' There were many others certainly who cried, and who called "Papa!" but no other with such an accent of despair. The others were sent away. Nobody could send her away. She ran, poor child, from one body to another, stopping sometimes, as if in a disfigured race, she might recognize the one she sought. Her father was not among the dead. Confidence returned to her. She grew calm and sought him among the living. Nobody had seen her father. Of the sixty miners who had gone down hito the morning forty-five ascended, fourteen were dead. There was one not find him again, missing. It was Michel. All this was explained to her. She comprehended search, persuaded that the poor little it, and she clapped her hands as if they girl was distracted by her grief, the men had said to her: "You will see him turned away and went back to their

will not die without telling thee." And nothing else was needed to give

still living. Children have the most the wall, cried, "I hold it! I hold it!" tenacious faith. One does not drive the next morning-she had spent the her understand that it was all over, that she would never see her father galleries and, searched everywhere, she days and four nights. shook her head and said, weeping:

"Look for papa!" They gave her little attention. In forty hours had they not exhausted every means? Without doubt there was something strange in his disappearance. Living or dead, they ought to have pa!" found Michel and they had not found him. His plans in his hand, the chief engineer had himself directed the researches. They had carefully examined even the smallest recesses in the galleries. It was the opinion of all that in the frightful overturning caused by the explosion the unfortunate miner had been swallowed up without it being possible to say where or how. Industry, like war, has its battles and its soldiers missing, as well as its soldiers

dead. For forty-eight hours Mile. Papa had waited feverishly, but without growing weary, At every human form that appeared at the entrance she started up, and not recognizing the one she awaited, sat down again with a profound sigh. They tried to lead her away, and she wept so bitterly that it ended in their leaving her there. They thought that fatigue would conquer her. But whence comes to the feeble such strength in the grievous crisis of their lives? Ask God; it is His secret.

The third day the child was still at "We must put an end to this," said the chief engineer, and approaching her he said: "Be reasonable, little one."

"Papa! Seek papa!"
"Alas! He is dead." "No!"

She uttered this "No!" with such energy that the engineer was struck by

"Why not?" he said. "He would have told me."

"Poor little thing!" murmured the engineer. And he made a sign that she would be taken away. But she called

They took her away and sent her under good care to the school. An hour later she was at the Berard pit, and clinging to the engineer, she repeated: "I want to go down! I will find him!" The engineer was a kind hearted fellow. He took pity on her.

"After all," he said to himself, "perhaps that would be best. When she has seen with her own eyes she will be-

And taking her in his arms he stepped on the platform and gave the signal for descent.

They went down. At eight years to descend into this yawning gulf the thought of which tering into the awful depth, whence rose au unsavory air that suffocated her. hands tighten their clasp, the blonde head press closer to his own and tears fall on his neck. When they were down she disengaged herself and ran away

crying, "Papa! papa!" For two hours she traversed the galleries, questioning the men whom she black wall, pressing her ear close to it, peeping into the least cleft, and thrusting her hands, and calling always, "Pa-

pa! papa!" The engineer-himself a father-who It was gospel truth since her father had followed her with difficulty, grew had said so, and she went away to weary of explaining what he had twenty through the train. school almost reassured. But the re- times explained already, of showing her collection of the black gulf into which what he had shown her twenty times, how the explosion had taken place; The child questioned still, and repeated still, "He is living! Look for him!" Here, as at the entrance of the pit. she would have remained, three days, if he had not taken her by force, and

remounted with her. The engineer gave orders that she would be taken back to the schoolhouse and kept there, orders also that if she appeared at the Berard pit she should not be allowed to descend into the mine. All his directions, were scrupulously followed, and the next day, without thinking at all of her, he was inspecting the working of the mine, when he felt himself suddenly selzed by his coat. It

was Mile. Papa. She had for the second time escaped from the schoolhouse. Repulsed at the entrance to the pit, finding nobody who, for her sake would disobey the orders given, she had slipped under an empty cart, and thus descended into the mine She soon narrated that and obtained pardon for it. Five minutes later she commenced her search. With ardent faith she sounded, as on the evening berore, the wall of coal, passing and repassing in the same place, without despairing, without growing weary. The men no lorger gave her any attention. They merely glanced at her with pity, shrugging their shoulders and saying:

"Poor little 'papa!" The little "papa" sought always, Suddenly they law her run, pale trembling, choked. Sie cried: "There! there! pa-

"What! there?" said the miner. "His blouse!"

"Bah! Where is it?" She retraced her steps followed by everybody, hesitated, stopped, turned

She could not find the place again. All the blocks of coal looked alike, all the hollows were the same, all the galleries similar. And yet she was sure she had seen it, that bit of blue cloth. Where his blouse was he must be -living no doubt-her father, and she could

despairing cry recalled them.

her the assurance that her father was her lips apart, her hand in a hollow of

They moved aside, they looked. Yes! easily from their minds an idea which it was a bit of cloth-of blue cloth. It was has once taken root there. So, when ablouse. Was there a man there? They set to work, and what blows of the matwhole night there—they tried to make | tock they gave! In a twinkling the wall was thrown down, and in a deep excavation they saw a man extended; it was again, that they had explored all the Michel Perron. He had been there three

Confused cries arose on all sides, and more piercing than all others a cry escaped from the lips of the little girl. She sprang upon the body, clasped it. repeating again and again, "papa! pa-

He was very low the poor Michel. Weakened by the deprivation of airland nourishment, he recovered his senses only to faint away again; but he lived. She had spoken truly, Mile. Papa. The man would not die without having told the child, and the thought of her whom he had left lying above him, had in-creased tenfold his strength. He had conquered death.

A week later he was up, thin, but well and ready to commence work. The evening before he was to go down in the mine for the first time, a grand banquet was given by the miners to "Mile. Papa." The place of honor was reserved for her. A formidable cheering and frantic clapping of hands greeted her when she entered, clinging

in honor of the little Queen. And would you know what she replied to all that, smiling and clapping tious?" her hands, the little Queen?

She said, "Papa." How should she reply to it? It were diffcult to say. But more than one brave fellow, who was not in the habit of weeping, you are to understand, brushed away the tears from his eyes on that occasion.

A Case of squeich.

A Chicago drummer balanced his chin on the edge of the seat in front of tender steak for the gridiron or a him, and tickled a sandy-haired passenger's ear with the remark: "You've been in Chicago of course?"

"Where?" "Chicago." An uncertain look came into the

sandy-haired man's eyes. "Let me see," he mused, retrospectively; "'pears to me I must have passed through there. I've traveled a good deal. I know I've heard of the name before. What line of road is it

"Forty lines of road. It's the biggest railroad center on earth." "Not bigger than Crestline, Ohio, is it?" asked the passenger with an amazed expression. "I've seen four trains at once at Crestline waitin to start off. Talk about noise and confusion!"

The Chicago man's teeth began to chatter. stops for dinner?"

"Naw," said the disgusted drummer. "Chicago is not a place where the passengers stop for dinner." "Of course, that's what I meant

explained the red-haired man gently. found herself in the obscarity, descend- "Fact is," he went on with confidential frankness. "I've traveled so much and been in so many different places in the subject thought and consideration, my lifetime that I don't purtend to who thoroughly understand cooking, were bare egged, suffered terribly from remember more'n a quarter of 'em. and who are not ashamed or afraid to ulcerated iores. The long wet grass narchy gives place to a democratic form What's the name of the hotel in Chi-

"There ain't any," said the drum-

mer, gloomily. Then he walked forward to the filter, filled his mouth full of water, gargknew, striking with her little fist the led his throat, whooshed the liquid on the floor, and hung his leg over the

corner of the box. "Who is that evil eyed, pink haired, lumpy legged, prairie eared microbe at the other end of the car?" he asked of the conductor, who was passing

"Do you mean that gentleman looking out of the windew?" "Ya-as."

"He's a fish merchant from St. Louis,"

Where Chestnuts Come From.

There is nothing more indicative of the approach of winter than the sudden appearance in stores, on street stands and in wagons of chestnuts-bright, brown, full-meated chestnuts.

"Our finest chestnuts come from Ohio," said a dealer recently. "They are not only the sweetest, but are noted for not getting wormy like those from other States. The market here only demands two grades-Ohio and Pennsylvania-but they also grow quite extensively in Virginia, while Indiana boasts of a few trees."

"Do they come in any great quantities?" "Well, you see, we have agents in Ohio and Pennsylvania towns. They buy up all they can and ship when they can get lots of from 15 to 20 bushels. Great care has to be taken not to allow them to be overheated, as they produce worms. Chicago is the distributing

market for the great Northwest, and we cannot get as many as the trade demands," "Then they are not abundant this

"No, indeed; the yield is only what might be called a medium one. It is of very fine quality, however. The price has been as high as \$9.50 per bushel, but it is now getting down, and is likely to settle at from \$5 to \$6.50."

"How are they gathered?" "Well, you know the nuts grow in the forests, and are not cultivated. They are gathered mostly by farm-lads, who wait until the frosts open the prickly burrs, in each of which two or three nuts are incased, and a light wind causes them to drop to the ground. It is fun for the boys, and at the same time is profitable work."

"Is there much demand for the Italian nut?" "Very little. They are much larger than the native chestnut, but not so

sweet. SUNDAY SCHOOL TRACHER-"When George Washington was a little boy what was it he said he couldn't do?" The little girl panting, her eyes fixed, | licked for it."

Why Beef is Dear.

Inquiring of a seading butcher for a piece of a shin of beef, for soup purposes, we were told that he did not offer such meats to his customers.

"Why not!" "Because nobody will buy them. The almost sole inquiry is for sirloin, rib roast, tenderloin, and other choice

"But there is no part of the bullock from which such excellent soup can be made as the shin." "I know it, but you can't persuade

the majority of buyers to believe that. with both arms, half wild, weeping, and Many of them would regard it a disgrace to have it known that a piece of shin beef ever found its way to their table. And that is one of the reasons why I am compelled to charge you 22 cents a pound for the choice cut of the rump and 30 cents for the best sirloin. Do you understand?"

"I don't think I do," said the journalist. "Don't you know that we buy our beef carcasses by the pound, and that the shins, neck, and other inferior pie-

ces all cost the same? If we cannot sell the less desirable cuts at anything like It wis through the wild Sakalava counthe price they cost us we must neces- try hat my expedition proper was to be thick to thrive. That will certainly not sarily charge such prices as will enable us to make a living profit. Hence the seemingly high charges for the better cuts. People will have no other, and as a consequence we have large quantitles of the less desirable meats on hand, which we are compelled to dispose of at such prices as we can get.

to Michel's hand. There were kisses and embraces given, and many a huzza "But are not these less desirable pieces, as you call them, good and nutri-

"Of course they are. If the American women generally understood cooking as they should, and were willing to put themselves to a little trouble, there is not a pound of meat in a whole carcass that could not be made into a palatable dish. But many of them know comparatively nothing, and many of the time required to the preparation of the poorer cuts, when they can get a roasting piece ready for the spit. We are a wastful people, very wasteful. If our working people could but be made to comprehend what great economy there is in being able to cook well they would be the more anxious to have their daughters taught the art. Why, sir, I am convinced that a moderately skilled cook can serve just as toothsome dishes as are found on most tables at one-half the cost of the latter. There are many pounds of beef now on this stall, first class beef though not generally so considered, which I will sell you at one-third the price I am compelled to ask for sirioin or rump gler who vas unable to keep up. I had steak, meat just as nutritious and a body gurd of Macaos, who were con- altogether on the inventive skill of those wholesome, but requiring a little more skill in preparation, but that is none of always ahead while on the march, and my business. If I were to undertake during the fights they gathered about to advise I would soon have my hands | me and preceded me so well that I was full. Hence I receive and fill orders as not wounded once. It was a terrible they are given. Do you know that journey. The deadly fever played havoc "Is Chicago a place where the train one-half the housekeepers have no with my foces. Indeed we all had it, conception of any other methods of and my white companions succumbed without any increased expense. meats, though, for that matter, I could the contents of my medicine chest point you out great imprudence in table among the suffering ones. The jourfurnishing in many other directions;" and, drawing his large, keen, knife over a sharpening steel in a style that ing. With only 29 out of 600 killed,

> leaving the writer to ponder over his Land of the Hovas.

remarks.

deftly cut a sirloin for a lady customer,

Lieutenant Mason A. Shufeldt, of the navy, who recently returned from the exploration of Madagascar, had outte a wonderful experience. As he told the story of his travels to a newspaper man the other day it sounded more like an the actual experience of a young navalofficer in the line of duty. "For a long time I had felt a desire to explore some of the unknown Eastern countries," said Lieutenant Shufeldt, "but it was not until a year after I had volunteered rendered it advisable that some steps reasons. A cable message from the secretary of the navy detached me early last spring from my vessel in China and sent me on special duty in the shape of a trip through Madagasdar. I had no instructions regarding the expedition and everything was left to my own judgment. I went as far as that country in the Pensacola and then made my way direct to the capital, Antananarivo. Now, to give you an idea of the country and what was before me you must know that it is an immense island, considerably larger than the republic of France, with a population of about 5,000,000. The greater part of it is entirely unknown and occupied by barous. The ruling people, however, would probably succeed in subduing the Hovas, and are entirely distinct from tion is that centuries ago these people lie?" "Because he knowed he'd get elevated plateaus of the interior, where licked for it."

short, so they passed them way to the so that they present the appearance who have tried it, for the largest size c licked for it."

apanese in civilization, and are a proressive, intelligent people. The capi-ti has about three hundred white resme of the buildings are beautiful. The way, she is only nineteen years old, and ita very pretty girl. Her husband is skty years old, and is the prime minis-The Hovas are literally surrouded by these hostile nations that I spoke of. Tley have partly conquered them all, exept the Sakalavas, who inhabit the enire western part of the island. One th country has to deal with is slavery. Geat numbers of slaves were annually brught from Africa, and all of these yers ago the queen emancipated them, but he Sakalavas never recognized the emincipation. They have immense theslaves or macaos, and without them ther herds would run wild. As I said I mide my way to the capital, but that wasan easy trip, without danger, as the civilzing effect of the Hovas is consid- New York. erale in the eastern part of the island.

upon our party. They were repulsed the stronger left. both times with a loss to my party of twenty-ine men. They were dreadfullooking antagonists-those Sakalavas. Their plysical proportions were superb. The simple breech-cloth was their only apparel and their bodies were greased assegais, browing them one at a time as he rantoward us. They soon found that they could not conquer our party. tinually about me. Some of them were I to eat anything. It was not the fever | Germany. In Great Britain the ney lasted 97 days, and when we reached the coast I had but 158 men remainmade one tremble for his fingers, the philosophical victualer proceeded to among my forces. We erected some among my forces. We erected some or about three to each Jew and Chrisbamboo fertifications and had plenty tian. of ammurition, and were able to keep off the following savages. reaching the coast?" interrupted the

"What had you intended to do upon

reporter. "Well, of course, I had no idea of retracing ny steps, and I expected to be compelled to build a canoe and cross the Mozambique channel in it. As luck would have it, the boats of a Swedish interesting narrative of interesting ad- bark has gone to pieces on the coast a venture from the world of fiction than | couple of years before had been saved. I found them on the bank of a creek, where they had been dragged by the natives, who, being ignorant of how to use them, had left them there. I selected the largest one and went to work to repair her. I calked her up tight. my services to explore Madagascar that | rigged a sail and put to sea in her with I was authorized to do so. The course four of the slaves. I had no compass, pursued by the French in that country and steered westward course by the sun. I knew if I could kept on I would should be taken by this government to strike land. I felt sure I couldn't pass obtain information of a general nature Cape Town, which was nearly 2,000 regarding the country for commercial miles to the south'ard, and I knew land

was is far north as I could go. We wereout 10 days, and finally struck land, which proved to be Mozambique A Discovery. Renarkable remains have been found on a hill or mountain four leagues south of Magdalena, in Sonora. The hill is about 700 feet high, and half way up there is a layer of gypsum, which is as white as snow, and may be cut into any ionceivable shape, yet sufficiently hard to retain its shape after being cut. In this layer of stone are cut hundreds upor hundreds of rooms from six by ten io sixteen or eighteen feet square. So eren and true are the walls, floor various tribes, who are for the most andceiling, so plumb and level, as to part utterly uncivilized and wholly bar- defyvariation. There are no windows in the rooms and but one entrance, have reached quite a high degree of civilization, and have extended their power rooms are but eight feet high from floor rooms are but eight feet high from floor through a great portion of the land, and to ceiling, the stone is so white that it seems almost transparent, and the whole country but for the opposition of the French. These people are called these rooms are unmerous hieroglyphics and representations of human beings any other inhabitants. They correspond exactly with the Malay type, while the rest of the tribes have the fingers and one thumb, and the feet African characteristics. The supposition of the rooms: implession of the rooms: cutin the stone in different places, but flows of many of the rooms; implemust have landed on the shores from meats of every description are found. some of the Eastern countries and set- The houses or rooms are one above the tled there. It was impossible for them other to three or more stories high; but "Small Scholar-"He could not tell to dwell near the marshy malarious between each story there is a jog or morning her father had said to her: "I take up the pick or the mattock, than a a lie." "And why could he not tell a shore, so they pushed their way to the recess the full width of the room below, ing in favor, and is commended by al

Progress of Mankied.

Proctor in his lectures often startles Hents, principally missionaries, and his audiences by saying that it has been clearly demonstrated that the oceans peen has her palace there. By the and rivers are drying up and that it is only a question of time until the earth will be as dry as a horn. When he explains that the oceans recede about the thickness of a thin sheet of writing paper every year, and that there will be plenty of water for the next 200,000,000 years, the drought-scared audience heaves a sigh of relief. It must be conof the most important questions that sidered that the same number of the immigrants die each year as other people, or probably more than native born citizens, and their natural increase is trees kept their slaves. About twenty | not above the average, so that when all is counted and the extent of territory to be occupied is considered, there is room for a good-sized sigh of relief, unless hers of cattle, which are cared for by the condition of affairs many generations hence is taken into account and deprecated. There is no one living now who will see all the territory under our flag so densely populated as the State of

If this thing keeps on long enough, however, the people will become too mad. I remained at the capital three occur before A. D. 2,000, and probably week perfecting the arrangements. I not then, as the stream of immigration had two interviews with the queen, and | will naturally grow weaker and weaker I gues I was the first white man to as the great basin fills up, so that when shakeher by the hand. Shortly after this country offers no more room than arriving I gained her sanction to the Europe, the stream will practically cease expedition, and I saw her again, just as | flowing, and the increase will then be I was about to start. She intrusted to | limited to the natural rate. This is no me leters to the President, which I doubt provided for. In olden times have elivered to him in person. "I population was kept down by war. It gatherd about me forces amounting to was well enough then, as the people six hundred," continued the heutenant. were in a state of development and un-"Theywere all either natives or slaves, der the control of the law that the fittest with he exception of myself and survive. Then man was of no special three niners who volunteered to go, two use on the earth except as he improved. Englishmen and an American. At last | His manner of warfare was well calcuwe stated on our journey of 600 miles lated to develop him physically, and to to the vestern coast. It was slow and meet the requirements and fulfill the attended with many, dangerous disas- object of this law. They fought hand those who do are not willing to give ters. The hostile Sakalavas hovered to hand, which gave the stronger and about a during the entire journey, but better developed men a decided advanonly veitured twice to make an attack | tage. The weaker was slain, and only

Things are different now. It seems that physical development reached its highest level just before the Grecian Empire began to decline Then man began living on his wits. He invented deadly weapons wherewith a weakling until they reflected the sunlight like could kill a giant. This went on until mirrors. They seemed to have no fear at present a victory in battle is no eviof tirearss, but made the attack with a dence of superior physical development savage Ell. Each man carried five on the part of the victors, and seldom of superlor generalship, but of the superiority of arms, more destructive ammunition, and, possibly, advantage in poand had to be content with dogging our sition. Since the days of hand-to-hand steps, lying in wait for any poor strag- conflicts between contending armies, the result of battles has depended almost

engaged in making munitions of war. The one thing that will probably do more than all else to check the tide of immigration will be modifications of European governments. A majority of those wno come from Germany do so for the purpose of finding a freer atmosphere. The same with the Scotch, the cooking beef but to fry, broil, or roast, to it. Thedisease is intermittent, and Irish, and in fact with nearly all. With and yet, as every one ought to know, beef can be cooked acceptably in fifty different ways, and in most of them know of several housekeepers, ladies of itself which killed my men, but the pression prevails quite generally that means and refinement, that have given | complete exhaustien which resulted | when Queen Victoria is done with the from it. Then, too, the natives, who throne it will be relegated to the royal were bare egged, suffered terribly from garret and the present limited mobe seen buying some of these inferior through which we traveled in early of government. Should these changes pieces. I have learned from them a mornings vould cut their flesh, and the be made the stream of immigration will heat of the sun would produce ugly fes- be reduced fully one-half, or perhaps at my own house, and have found them admirable. Yes, sir, we are a most unit for travel. Every day I duce similar results will be developed, wasteful people, especially in the use of would sit before my tent and distribute so that by the time there is no further need of immigrants to the country there

will be none. The presnt population of the world is estimated at 1,204,583,973, of which 7,931,080 are Jews and 370,878,066 are Christians, leaving 915,724,827 heathen,

A Dreadful Prophesy.

The tides are caused mainly by the moon, as it were, catching hold of the water as the earth revolves around on its axis. This must cause friction on the earth as it revolves, and friction, as every one knows, causes loss of power. There is reason to suppose that the action of the tides is slowly but surely lessening the speed of the earth's rotation, and consequently increasing the length of the day, and this action will continue until the earth revolves on its own axis in the same time that the moon takes to revolve around the earth. Then the day, instead of being twenty-four hours as now, will be about twentyeight days, and the earth will be exposed to the full blaze of the sun for about

fourteen days at a time. The change this will bring about on the face of the earth can hardly be exaggerated. All life, both animal and vegetable, will be destroyed; all water will be evaporated; the solid rocks will be scorched and cracked, and the whole world reduced to a dreary and barren wilderness. It is supposed by some that the moon has already passed through all of this, hence its shattered and barelooking surface, that the earth, being so much larger, has more quickly acted upon the oceans which once were upon the moon's surface, and stopped almost entirely its revolution round its own axis, thus causing it to have allay equa to twenty-eight of our days, and the heat of the sun has already done to it what in future ages it will do to the

Money Circulation of the World.

The Director of the Mint has prepared a statement in regard to the present money circulation in thirty-nine countries of the world as compared with the circulation as reported a year ago, which shows a decrease in the gold circulation of about \$52,000,000, an increase in the silver circulation of \$42-, 000,000, an increase in paper circulation of \$112,000,000. He attributes the loss in gold circulation to a reduced produc tion and to the increased use of tha metal in ornamentation and the arts

Calico is the name of a town in Cali fornia.

SHAFFER'S raspberry is steadily grow