THINGS THAT NEVER DIE.

The pure, the bright, the beautiful, That stirred our hearts in youth; The impulse to a wordless prayer, The dreams of love and truth; The longing after something lost, The spirit's yearning cry, The striving after better hopes-These things can never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid A brother in his need; The kindly word in grief's dark hour, That proves a friend, indeed; The plea for mercy softly breathed, When justice threatened high, The sorrow of a contrite heart-These things shall never die.

The memory of a clasping hand, The pressure of a kiss, And all the trifles sweet and frail That make up this life's bliss; If with a firm, unchanging faith, And holy trust and high, Those hands have clasped and lips have

These things shall never die.

The cruel and the bitter word That wounded as it fell, The chilling wants of sympathy We feel but never teil— The hard repulse that chills the heart Whose hopes were bounding high, In an unfading record kept-These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand Must find some work to do; Lose not a chance to waken love-Be firm and just and true. So shall a light that cannot fade Beam on thee from on high, And angels' voices say to thee,

These things shall never die.

A BRAVE RESOLVE.

A long stretch of dusty road, across which occasionally a tree cast an inviting shade. On one side, the low meadow, kept fresh and green by the brook which gurgled and sang merrily as it made its way over and around the Travers, anyhow." stones in its bed, or glided smoothly along with a gentle murmur of content. Cows knee-deep in the water or under the pleasant shade of the trees, lazily tender and forgiving; but the proud had just tasted of the cup placed to her switching their tails and chewing their cuds.

On the other side, field after field of moving corn, tossing its lofty tassels to and fro as it was greeted by the refreshing breeze, and shaking its leaves with the mysterious rustle that makes the timid child glance over his shoulder, and hurry on its way.

ance as the house itself. A few chickens scratching and clucking as on ordinary days. The sun, shining fiercely down upon the place, stared in at the uncurtained windows as boldly as at grief of the children, as they gathered around the dying wife and mother. The birds outside, as they gaily trilled and quavered, seemed not to care that a home was being made desolate-that

A carriage approached the house, and his eldest daughter, a girl of about sev-

It was Susie, who waking in night, had sought in vain for the mother to whose side she was used to nestle. Failing to waken her father from the heavy sleep which came to him after many restless turnings, she had made her way to Annie's room.

"Come, dear, climb up by Nannie;" and the tired child, nestling close to "Nannie," was soon sleeping quietly again.

The next morning came Miss Stiles, Annie's dnarest frinnd. It was through the bright girl was worthy of a better training-a more thorough educationa higher culture, than her native village afforded. She also saw that Annie's lowly birth was against her at home, for others, and therefore must be right. for this little village boasted of being the home of quite a number of "aristo-

crats," Miss Stiles was a maiden lady with a small income which kept her in com- vided I can find some one to come and friend of old and young in the village. miles from here, and as she is a widow, Annie.

"My poor child!" taking in her arms, "I wish I could tell you how sorry I am for you. It's a sad home-coming. but you know that you have our sincere sympathy."

A feeling of great comfort stole into the girl's heart at the tone and words of sympathy, and she felt strengthened by the friendly arms around her.

Only a small company turned out to the funeral, for who, except those who

knew her well, cared that Mrs. Trayers was dead? Of course, some were "grieved for her family, and all that," but they "had not the time to run to every funeral." It was "only Mary

And Annie was shocked and grieved that thoughts like these should come to During all these preparations, the strugher at this time, when she ought to be gla was going on in Annie's mind. She girl noticed, with a sigh of relief, that lips, just begun to enjoy the beauties of the "upper set," Miss Stiles was the revealed to her-and now to be shut out

who as children had claimed her as a possible; she was firmly decided for the friend and playmate, but who, though school. none excelled and few equalled her in refinement, intelligence and good looks, knew her no more. They did not dis-

read and write." There were those present who had

known and loved Mrs. Travers, for she had been a kind neighbor; a little above them as to refinement, perhaps, but as hoped that everything was for the best, other times, not heeding the bowed illiterate as they were, and not their and said nothing more to dissuade her head of the husband, or the unchecked equal in wealth, for "Travers never from her purpose. So Friday evening

We often think our cup is full, that we can bear no more-but for Annie thing favorable for an early start, the worst was yet to come. Going back there were hearts aching and like to to the empty house-the desolate rooms refused to close, and stared at the wall break with the burden put upon them. --oh, how could she bear it! Have you opposite, she saw pictures traced upon never felt it? The one left alone in the the broad white space lighted by the the father going to the door, admitted churchyard was only a plain, ordinary

the Do not let my words disturb you. I fear of being thought fickle-minded was only ask that you do what is best for not as hard to bear as the increduyour father, the children, and yourself; lous tone in Sarah's voice, and the quizthat you do what you really believe to | zical look in her eyes. But to all, she be right, and I shall be satisfied. It is repled only that she had changed her because I love you, and want you to mind. Then she had to inform Mrs. Howell

that her services would no longer be re-

quired, at which that lady heightened

about "People what never knowed their

"But you feel that you are doing

make the best of yourself in every way, that I speak as I do." "Well, I am sure that the best thing

for me to do, after spending all this time in study, is to live as I have Annie's dnarest frinnd. It was through this lady's efforts that Mr. Travers had been induced to send his daughter to the Seminary at T-, for she saw that tainly shall return to school "

Annie was calm, now, and spoke denot much surprised, to see no signs of cidedly, for she knew her plans were departure. not only for her own advancement, but

"Well, Annie, I will see you before rand, received the lady alone. you go. I'll be in to say 'good-bye.'

When do you expect to go?' "I have decided upon Saturday, pro-

fort, and even in luxury. She had lost stay. That will give me nearly a week. by death all her family, but was a loved Father has a cousin living about eight The young girls, however, were her and has no children, I shall go to her, especial charge; hence her interest in and see if she will come. Please come hide the trembling of her lips. in often, Miss Stiles, you comfort me so right, don't you? In giving up your

much." studies you will find other and as plea-"I will, Annie, but keep up a brave sant things to learn, and I know that heart, I am always your friend-ready you will never be sorry for your decito serve you at any time." sion.

When she was alone again, Annie found that she could not rid herself of "Oh, I don't intend to give up my her friend's words. They came to her

again and again: 'Who can take your mother's place

to them as well as yourselt?" ing, I shall try to study and read a little She dismissed them, but still they reeach day." turned, like faithful friends, loth to leave, even though driven away by un-

kind words and looks. Susie claimed her attention, then the children, coming from school, must eager:

have "a piece;" a little time for sewing, "Oh, Miss Stiles, how kind! How delightful that will be! I can never teach, then the early supp r must be prepared. of myself and the children somebody of whom you need not be ashamed." only one present. None of those girls, forever from them? Oh no, it was im-

it of your own free will.' Knowing his daughter's ambitious plans, Mr. Travers had no idea of her staying at home, and aided her in search the right way.' A forlorn-looking house surrounded like her, of course, but she was really for a housekeeper. During the week nobody." Her father a common labo- she was very busy-there were many by grounds as uncared for in appear- rer, and "why! her mother can hardly little things to do for her father and the

children. Miss Stales ran in several times, and though she was disappointed that Annie had decided to return to school, she could save a peuny, and his woman was came, and found Annie ready to start rather an inexpressible gain, in the love sisters.

Mrs. Howell domesticated, and every-But she could not sleep. As her eyes

Prof. J. E. Clayton has just returned from a month's trip through the westmoon. She saw her father sitting conwoman, but oh, she was "mother!" tentedly in the kitchen, smoking his ern part of Millard county, north of enteen years. Scarcely waiting to re- whose place never could be filed, no, pipe, and talking to his wife, who sat Sevier lake, Beaver Lake district, Wah turn her father's kiss, she looked hur- never. From that time Annie set apart at her mending, or moved around clear- Wah range. Star district and Bradshaw

Ready Made Sabjects.

In an interview with Ben. Johnson, one of the murderers of the Beverly Taylor family at Avondale, Ohio, (who were killed to get their bodies), the fol-lowing statements were elicited:

8 4

What do you think of the future?" "Oh, sir-something-something tells her nose a hit, and mumbled something me I shall never-never get out of this time in study, is to live as I have about "People what never nowed their scrape. I shall be hung, and I know it, simple. The law requires that the own minds," but otherwise she was as I shall be hung on the testimony of Ingalls. That man can plot and scheme and lie better than I can. Oh, I've been thinking of a heap of things since Miss Stiles came about nine o'clock I've been here. I believe in God, but I to say "good-bye," and was pleased, but tell you something tells me that I shall never get out of this," the grave robber continued, as he placed his hand over Annie saw her friend coming up the his heart, and the reporter asked:

path, and sending Sarah out of an erin all?" "Annie I thought that you would do

"Well, I've been only three times beyour best! I am so glad you decided in fore this."

your best! I am so ghan you and you without your best! I am so ghan you and you without yo

bunk. "It was just before Christmas." "Week night?"

"No. It was on Sunday night; cause I had on my best clothes. I live with my sister-in-law, on Mr. Glenn's property, in Avondale. Ingalis had been talking about the matter during studies," began Annie, earnestly, while her friend nodded approvingly. "I will the livery stable in Avondale to come at her friend nodded approvingly. "I will the livery stable in Avondale to come at night. It was rather a risky business, I thought, and I'said to Ingalls that if we a little settled and used to housekeepwere ever caught the white people would have no use for us. Ingalls said "And after a while perhaps we can if I trusted to him nobody should find it arrange some weekly lessons," added out anyhow. Well, I sneaked about Miss Stiles, and was rewarded more by that house, trying to get eut for some the sparkle in Annie's eye, than by her time, bnt I couldn't, 'cause my sisterin-law had her eye on me. . Presently I seed my chance. She went to her room and shut the door. I snatched my as I hoped to do, but I can at least make overcoat add went out. I heard Ingalis whistle for me just then, and I went and got in the buggy. We drove to the

"I know it is a hard thing that you cemetery and got the point." have done, and I admire you for it, and "Male or female?" sympathize with you in the trial it has "Oh, it was a man." been to you, but I am very glad you did

"How deep wae it buried?" "Bout two feet, I guess." "What did you do with it?"

"Well, we drove to town and down eventh street. Ingalls stopped at a drug store near the college. Dr. Cilley was standing outside, and he got in the uggy and went with us to the college," "How much did he pay you?"

"Fifteen dollars." "Certain this was the first raid?" "Well, now I come to think, I believe went about two weeks before that and got a man. It was, I think, on a the different importers. The inference Wednesday or Thursday night. Dr. is that the importer who sells so much Cilly took that in, too. He told me that he must have several 'points' by the end of the month, and that when this affair blowed over for us to get 'em. He said: 'Get 'em boys, get 'em. I must have 'em. I'm most run out,

and I need 'em right away.' "

The Sun's Fael.

What keeps the majestic ball hot and

Cheating the Government.

"One of the most difficult things to detect," said an old importer, "is the fraudulent allowance of rebate of customs duties on goods alieged to have been damaged. Where the importer and the appraiser are dishonest the fraud is almost impossible of detection. The plan of operations is very full duties shall be paid upon the withdrawal of goods. Then, if goods are found to be damaged within ten days, the importer sends word to the custom house, and an appraiser is sent to the importer's store or warehouse, and there appraises the damage, and upon his report is based the allowance of duties to be refunded. This "How many graves have you robbed system leaves opportunity to commit several kinds of fraud.

"There is, in the first place, an easy chance to substitute other goods for those actually imported. There is a case on record where an importer of fruits kept a lot of damaged goods on hand for a year, and used them to over the little stocking on her hand, to bearing the date of July, 1883, on the mix with every importation for the purpose of securing damage allow-ances. The goods being in the importer's possession, it is simply impos-sible to detect a frand like that, especially where the appraiser is dishonest.

"There is, of couse, so much dependent upon the judgment of the appraiser in such cases that there is a wide margin for fraud. The appraiser, for instance, may report a lot of preserved fruit as moldy or sugared. He may judge from an imperfect or dishonest inspection that a class of such goods is entitled to damage allowance, when in fact there was no damage at all. The result in such cases would be to give the dishonest importer an advantage over his honest competitors.

"The frauds have gone so far that not long ago a committee of the Chamber of Commerce, after investigation, reported in favor of suppressing damage allowances on goods not in themselves perishable, nor specially subject to suffer damage. They recommended that in lieu of the present system, there should be fixed percentages of rebates for damages to be ascertained and established by reference to actual experience in the past, such fixed per-centages to be allowed on all perishable goods, whether damaged or not.

"The collusion of some of the appraisers with importeas of easy conscience is obvious from the fact that importations of similar goods in the same steamer have often been offered for sale at widely different prices by lower than his competitors has advantages over the importer who pays honest duties."

A Night of Horror,

A recent writer thus describes the terrors of a night which he passed on the Island of Trinidad: The weird rock scenery, with its dead forests, the strange birds that were "foul as the bright? This has greatly engaged physi- fabled harpics in their manners. dropped morsels of rotten fish from their mouths when we approached, and attacked us with fury." More uncanny still were the land crabs, "fearful as the firelight fell on their yellow cynical faces, fixed as that of the sphynx, but fixed in a horrid grin. Smelling the fish we were cooking, they came down the mountains in thousands upon us. We threw them lumps of fish, which they devoured with crablike slowness, yet perseverance. It is a ghastly sight, a land-crab at his dinner. A huge beast was standing a yard from me; I gave him a portion of fish, and watched him. He looked at me straight in the face with his outstarting eyes, and proceeded with his two front claws to tear up his food, bringing bits of it to his mouth with one claw, as with a fork. But all this while he never looked at what he was doing; his face was fixed in one position, staring at me. And when I looked around, io! there were half a dozen others all steadily feeding, but with immovable heads turned to me with that fixed basilisk stare. It was indeed horrible, and the effect was night-mareish in the extreme. While we slept that night they attacked us, and would certainly have devoured us, had we not awoke. They eat holes in our clothes. One of us had to keep watch, so as to drive them from the other two; otherwise we should have had no sleep. Imagine a sailor cast alone on this coast, weary, yet unable to sleep a moment on sccount of these ferocious creatures. After a few days of an existence full of horror, he would die raving mad, and then be consumed in an hour by his foes. In all Dante's 'Inferno' there is no more horrible a suggestion of punishment than this. As I was keeping watch over the others I threw a large stone at one of two great crabs, that were approaching the sleepers. It broke through his armor and killed him. His death produced an effect on his companion that I little expected. and which, I confess, made me feel quite uncomfortable and nervous in my exhausted condition. The reptile stopped when his companion fell, a ccpious foam then poured from his mouth and his two eyes started right out of his head, hanging on the ends of two long strings of horns. When I saw this ghastly exhibition 1 did half belive for a time that I was in a land of magic, surrounded by more than earthly ene-mics. The foul birds inckily slept, so we had not to defend ourselves against their attack as well, or I know not how we should have got through the night. As it was, the overcrowding crabs pro-duced an almost delirium tremens sort of an effect on the imagination of a lonely watcher. But we managed to get through the night without affording them the unwanted luxury of a human supper."

"Oh! but Iididn't! Your words set me to thinking hard, and started me in "But if your heart had not been right, you would not have decided as you did. I will give you the credit which you deserve, child, for I shared your ambitions, and can feel, somewhat your dis-

And now commenced a new life for Annie. With her mother's memory ever before her, the years brought her

White Topaz found in Utah.

mother!"

At the cry full of grief and tenderness, the sick woman opened her eyes. The sight of the loved face of her firstborn seemed to bring her back for a child.

"Kiss-me-good-by," she whispered, slowly and painfully. Annie did so, and throwing her arms around her mother, as if to keep her always with her, she cried:

"Oh, I can't let you go. 1 can't! I can'tl"

"Sh!" sounded from the pale lips and holding her husband and daughter by the hand, Mrs. Travers died.

At sight of Annie's distress, that of ing with a low sob now and then. Rob, lying face downward upon the shabby calico-covered lounge, rose as Annie around her neck; but Sarah, standing silently by the window, seeing but not heeding the beauties revealed there, made no response to her sister's caress.

what ailed her. It must have been very and she began to think of returning to andden."

"She fell dewn the cellar steps day -but gave her somethin' to make her had not been spoken of. Couldn't cure her. She's bin watchin' for you since early mornin' " -here Mr. Travers broke down, and burying his face in his hands, sobbed as only as a strong man can sob.

The neighbors prepared the dead for burial. After a long afternoon, which real-a dream in which there were low voices, quiet footsteps, coming and to tremble. going-the family was alone. Mrs. "Do you Cary, however, stayed with them as she had done since Mrs. Traver's fall-being a near neighbor and a friend.

In the parlor the windows were shaded, and all that was left of the lov-ing wife and mother lay there. Annie tried to think, to plan, to comfort the others, but how hard it was with her aching heart! Her loss was so sudden, so unexpected, that she could think of nothwhen she whom they loved had gone from them?

The neighbors who were to whith came in after supper, and Annie, hoping to ease her head, aching with sorrow and excitement, took the children up-and excitement, took the children up-to judge for yourself." The neighbors who were to watch surely don't mean that?"

Through the day she had vainly tried to think, and now as vainly sought rest, as ideas crowded into her brain, and face, and a piteous voice saying-

"Nannie, me tan't find me muy-ver."

serted look and feeling of the house, moment from the borders of the other comfort. Her father, too, seemed to pulling the cat's tail, spinning his top, land, and the dim eyes smiled upon her be restless and uneasy and why was it or at some other sport equally mischlenot tell, but felt her responsibility.

Supper-time came at last and as they were alone now, Annie prepared the meal, making for father and herself strong coffee. The children happily could not eat, and the coffee, of which | leaving for a moment the space of wall he was particularly fond, had a sooth- at the foot of the bed in darkness.

ing effect upon Mr. Travers. Annie was very apt in regard to housekeeping, and as her pretty face

and neat dress flitted from room to the first. the children broks out afresh, and room, she carried order and cheer with Annie, thus reminded of other grief as her. Her most sober dresses were worn, great as her own, went to them as com- and the modest black bow at her throat the mother? forter. Susie nestled in her arms, and told its pathetic little story of loving the others, tired with crying, were end- tribute to the dear one gone before; the pretty mouth had a sad droop when not in motion, but the eyes tried to look make his way to the village, perhapscheerful and pleasant. Annie was learn- and Annie started at the thought-he calico-covered lounge, rose as Annie cheerful and pleasant. Annie was learn-bent to kiss him, and threw his arms ing that we lighten our own burdens by would go to the saloon seeking to drown extensively through Europe and this concerned, except for the small portion arrested by each soler satelite; but Dr. putting out a hand to lift the heavy load from other weak shoulders.

For two weeks, she worked and smiled and cheered, then her neglected "Father, you haven't yet told me studies rose before her reproachfully, "Can you tell me who I can find to

keep house for father, for I feel I must haustible store of patience? return soon, I am being left so far behind in my studies. I wish I could find some one who would look after father's

"Do you think anybody will fill your

mother's place as well as yourself?" asked Miss Stiles, laying her hand gently on the girl's shoulder.

"Of course not, Miss Stiles," she

"That is true, but it is our duty to do

mean-you surely can't mean that I saw the satchel packed and ready to go. ought to give up my school? Oh, you

"But, Miss Stiles, think of what I would have to give up! The past three years would be thrown entirely away. every conceivable plan suggested itself | Think of how I have planned! What to her. Her head seemed in a whirl, her thoughts a confused mass, out of which came nothing definite. At last, children, and of being somebody? Must wgaried completely, she sank into a I give up all to cook, wash dishes, to deep slumber, from which she was wa-kepened by a small hand tracing her I can't think of it! I really can't! It

with a low cry of "Oh, mother! children-a dear and sacred memory. better company than his family, while mentioned in Lieutenant Sumpson's re-How she longed to be alone, to go to some fathers hurried to the saloon of port to the War Department in 1853 or her room and give way to her grief; but the village, or sat around the village the children, half frightened at the de- store, smoking and cracking some jokes. She saw the children too-Sarah is an exceedingly rare one, the majority kind, of Dr. Siemens to come forward seemed to look intuitively to her for studying her spelling, perhaps; Rob so far found being yellow. The Prothat they all turned to her? She could vous and noisy, while little Sue sat in her father's side.

"Helpin' Muv-ver sew."

Here Annie's face began to quiver, and the moons's round face was hidden behind a small cloud sailing that way,

When it appeared again, its broad face beaming very kindly upon all the world, deed, are these stones that there are not an extremely attenuated hydrogen, and another picture had taken the place of

The same kitchen and the same children-but where was the father? Where

Perhaps the father would enter soon, take his seat and light his pipe-but the any stone. Professor George W. May- and these being kindled, are projected content was gone. Perhaps he would his trouble. Other, and better men than he, had done so.

But the mother would never returnno-and partly filling her place, Annie saw Mrs. Howell, not the best-natured woman in the world. What become of school. Miss Stiles came in often, and hot-tempered impetuous Rob, who needone day Annie spoke to her on the sub- ed a woman's patient and loving hand 'fore yesterday-hurt herself some- ject just then uppermost in her thoughts. to guide him? Of cool, indifferent where. Doctor couldn't find out where It had been on the minds of both, but Sarah, who seemed alike careless of coaxing, scolding and whipping; who needed to be won by love, and an inex-

And where would little Sue, be? the pet, the baby! So sensitive and loving that she never would become hardened. comfort, and be kind and patient with as Sarah might, from neglect or unthe children. Mother never scolded kindness, but would grieve and pine was like a dream to Annie, but far more them, and I dread having their disposi- away, like a plant deprived of sunshine. tions spoiled"-and Annie's lips began Involuntarily Annie drew the little

form closer to her side. Oh! she could not leave them-and yet, could she stay? A figure, all in white, slipped from the bed and knelt in the moonlight at its side, with bowed head. The struggle was over-Con-

In the morning Sue was awake as soon as Annie, and begged to be dressed

our best, and to be very sure what is our best." "What do you mean, Miss Stiles?" but as they reached the front ing else. Supper was prepared by Mrs. Cary, but what a mockery it was! What cared they for food and drink in her kind friend's face. "You don't the pretty lips began to tremble, for she

> "Muv-vers's don an' left Susie, an' now Nannie's doin' too," and tears began to fill the blue eyes.

"No, no, dear; Nannie's not going!" exclaimed Annie, catching the child up in her arms and hiding her quivering lips in the brown curls. "Nannie is. going to stay always with Susie, There, don't cry, dear," at the same time stri-ving to keep back her own tears. Susie looked up surprised.

"Is you weally doin' to stay wiv Susie —an' Sarah, an' Wobbie, an' Fav-ver?" "Yes, dear, alwaya," replied Annie, feeling already repaid for her self-denial, as she saw the child's delighted look. "The substance of the set of t surely can't be required of me!" She had to endure a great many ques-"My dear! my dear! you are excited. tions at at the breakfast table, and the 000 persons mostly slaves.

riedly around the room, and as her eyes a memory to be honored and cherished, ing away the remains of supper. Here district. One of the special objects of lighted on the bed, she darted forward and kept fresh in the minds of the he sat, night after night, wanting no the trip was to ascertain the locality the trip was to ascertain the locality cists and astronomers, and various have son's trail about 35 miles north of Sein amygdaloid cavities in a purplish except as curiosities, Perfect ones are,

appointment."

point of view.

One Meal a Day.

business, and one night while he was the neighbors dropped in and one of them explained:

"You see we heard you was a lawyer, and perhaps you wouldn't mind giving us a little advice. We want to get rid of our preacher.'

'What ails him?'

Christian, but he's no preacher. Fact is, he's too slow for the times."

"Have you thrown out any hints?" "Lot of 'em but he still sticks." "How much of a salary does he get?" "Well, about \$200 per year." "Reduce it to \$50."

would be reduced to the figure named. When Sunday came he read the notice

from the pulpit and added: "My dear friends this step was rention, and in case it is found necessary hesitate on my account. I am here to serve the Lord, and I can do it on one meal a day!"

THE favorite musical instrument of Arabi Bey is said to be the loot,

Brazil claims too possess 800,000,000 coffee trees, covering over 2,000,000 acres of land, about four hundred being ages about one pound of marketable coffee per annum. The coffee industry of the empire gives employment to 800,-

been their theories. If the sun shone only by mere combustion of its own 1854, wherein he stated that he had materials, the calculation is that its fire found white topaz. The white crystal would not last 5,000 years. It is very with an entirely new theory, which fessor found the topaz on Lieut. Simp- holds out the hope that the men of science are all wrong with their dismal vier lake. He traced them to their foreboding, and that the creation is not source in order to find out the rock schemed on the poor footing of a Gerwhence they came. He found the source | man stove, or a suburban gas company. The learned ironmaster and physicist gray traychite, and brought in 200 or believes that the sun may very well go 300 beautiful specimens. Owing to on illuminating and warming our world, there being no water in the neighbor- and the family of sister planets for an hood, he could spend only a few hours indefinite, if not mfinite time. He supin making the collection. So rare, in- poses interstellar space to be filled with enough in the world to give each cabi- interplanetary space with denser gas, net one. They are of no special value albeit more rarefied than the atmosphere drawn round each world. The however, sometimes used for ring sets sun, he thinks, whirling on its axis, in imitation of diamonds, making the draws into its poles the thin hydrogen, closest imitation to the real diamond of hyro-carbon, and oxygen of our sphere, uard, to whom the specimens were outward at his equator into space. The shown, although he is a thorough geo- accepted view is that the heat and light logist and mineralogist, and has traveled there radiated perish, as far as we are all the large mineralogical cabinets, Siemens argues that this heat and light stated that he had never before seen a do their chief work in decomposing the white topaz. The discovery is a very carbonic oxide and watery vapor which interesting one from a mineralogical were produced by the kindling at the solar poles, so that the sun itself perpetually renews its own supplies, and restores by its energy the waste matter

is much too technical and complicated Two or three months ago a Detroit to be here discussed, and we should lawyer was in the northern counties on offer a bad compliment to its ingenious author even to attempt such a task. staying at a farmhouse two or three of Dr. Siemens, however, has had great experience with the phenomena of radiated heat, and his applications of the new view to the nature of the zediacal light and of comets is particularly striking. Of course it is startling to hear of something in our own system which

which has fed that energy. The theory

closely resembles perpetual motion; and "Well, he's good and kind, and a true those who maintain that everything comes to an end, and that all mechani cal energy must be gradually degraded and metamorphosed, will be slow to receive the new suggestion.

> A bronze axe with the handle attached-probably the first specimen known

The advice was declared to be sound, to have been discovered has just been and in the course of two or three days | found in Brittany by a French antiquary. the minister was notified that his salary The tool has a cutting edge on one end and a kind of hammer-cap on the other.

A writer in an Euglish technical dered necessary by the continued hard journal, having explained how cold air times. I cheerfully accept the reduc- is the cause of smoke, which may be greatly reduced by care, remarks that to make a further reduction of \$25 don't in the open fire-grate the existing fire ought to be drawn to the front of the grate, allowing the fresh coal to be placed behind or on the back of the

fire; thus, the fire in the front will burn more rapidly, warm the air above, and so prepare the rising gases for combust-ion. In this way the amount of smoke is diminished, as the gases from the coals

at the back rise much more slowly than when placed upon the fire and the air partly warmed. For stoves and boilers, warm air may be produced for the en-tire combustion, of all the gases, a re-suit which is beneficial in various ways.

A MAN of quiet tastes is he who tip-

ples on the sly, behind the pantry door. Some years ago an anger was invented by a Mr. Bansom Cook, since dead. which would bore at an angle with the grain, without starting with a gouge. He obtained his plan by an exam with a microscope of the worm know as