THE CHILDREN OF THE HOUSEHOLD.

There's a clatter on the stair; There's a clatter in the air; Where our little ones are romping right merrily; There's a shout sent along. And some snatches of song From baby voices carroling cheerily.

There's a litter in the hall ; There are stains on the wall; window panes have marks of little The fingers:

There's an antiquated dolly Looking sad and melancholy, Whose loveliness tho' lost still lingers.

Mother Goose with paper wings Dog-eared and dirty sings, Of the marvelous in miscellany rhyming. While the nurse reads 'tween nods, Of Goddesses and Gods, With baby prattle lispingly chiming.

There are bumps, there are tumbles, There are rolls, there are rumbles, There are little folkses joys and sorrows : There are trials sore to-day,

Which quickly pass away, In assurance of hopeful to-morrows.

Then from the hopeful morrow Let us generously borrow, All we may that is beaming, bright and merry, Four our little ones to-day

So happy in their play, Ah, full soon will be way-worn and weary. nally.

THEY MET BY CHANCE!

"You are sure you have forgotten nothing, Kitty?"

"I thing not, Jane," making a thorough examination of the contents of has just come up the stairs from the her hand-bag. "I have my trunk receipt, and my keys, and my ticket, and nent stare; only such a look as a man a button-hook, and black and white pins, and my purse for small change, an acquaintance, yet doubts the testiand a pocket-comb. And, O, yes!"investigating more freely-"the small mirror, and three-four extra handkerother's answering regard. chiefs, and my bottle of heliotrope. I really cant remember anything that I have forgotten,"-meditatively-"except, perhaps it might be the coupon for the sleeper, and John is getting mind, as she looks frigid, unutterable things through and beyond the new

It is the afternoon of a damp; doleful September day. The place is, unromantically enough, the Chicago depot. The speakers Jane Spencer and her sister, Miss Kitty Warner, who has been visiting western friends, and is about to take the next eastern train for home. To say that Mrs. Spencer is in a state bordering upon distraction, is simply to gild, refined gold. Originally a simple, unsuspecting country woman, who has been introduced rather late in life to the evils of a great city as exemplified in certain experiences with burglarious serving men and maids, and a daily diet upon the pot pourri of crimes served up by the press, a 900 mile journey for her young, pretty and unprotected sister seems to her mind an undertaking fraught with her most terrifying dangers. And many and solemn are the warnings which she bestows upon Miss Kitty anent the perils to be avoided, and the precautions to be taken until she reaches New York.

"I am so sorry that our train starts

legal ha. 1, and an execrable Colorado seat where Kitty has dropped it, he tri- this station, she can have a lower berth can make it. But Kitty is thoroughly umphantly brings forth from one of its pockets the twin volume. familiar with her brother's scrawls,

and by skipping a word here, and gues-With a hasty and humble apology, sing one there, her mind eventually the blushing Kitty once more collects her possessions, and in a very unenvigrasps the drift of the welcome, enterable frame of mind follows the crowd taining home news and airy gossip into the Pullman car. She is almost with which your letter abounds. The crying at her own stupidity as she glances hastily at the coupon which I received a letter from my friend she carries, and notices that it bears Haselden, last evening, in which he tells me that he is to be in Chicago the number six. She hardly glances at her opposite neighbor-a small boy and this week and part of next. If you his big brother-as she arranges her write me what day you intend coming luggage and tries not to see her new up town, I will wire him your address acquaintance, who is coming down the and have him call on you. He is lookisle. To her annoyance, he pauses just at her section, and scans his coupon ing after some legal interest of his father's who, perhaps you know alwith a nonplussed air. But Kitty obready, is a manufacturing jeweler in Paterson. Haseldon is a fine fellow stinately looks out of the window, although she is keenly conscious, that, and as rich as a jeweler in his own after an instant's hesitation, he takes right. ("Oh, dear!" interpolates Kitty, the seat beside her. And while she is 'Ed is so full of what Disraeli calls still feeling hot and angry, and uncom-"The horribility of committing puns!") fortable, the train rushes out of the I would tell you all about him, but I station, and into the wet, foggy streets am in a tremendous hurry now, as beyond. there are a couple of bores in the outer

Presently enters the white capped office waiting for, a consultation, and conductor and one by one the passenmy pen stubbornly refuses to write any gers' tickets are examined satisfactomore. Try to enjoy yourself, sis, and rily, until he comes to the turn of the whenever you grow tired of the wild, people in section 6. Her three neighwild west, come home to yours fraterbors passed muster successfully, and unhappy Kitty timidly thrusts forth With a little pout and a smile at the her checks, only to be crushed with villanious puns which her brother had shame and consternation as the conthoughtfully underlined, As though I should fail to recognize them, indeed!" ductor turns the coupon upside down, and, piercing her with his cold, shiny, Kitty returns the missive to its broad. eye, gruffly roars:

soap-colored envelope, and raises her "Number 9, madam! number 9, please eyes just in time to meet a surprised You have mistaken your section!"

and steady look from a gentleman who Kitty's companion politely removes her bags to number 9, and leaves her to street. In reality it is not an impertiher by no means pleasant meditations, She can see him in the mirror of the might give who fancies he recognizes panel beside her, deeply interested in the misleading novel of Howell's. She mony of his own eyes as he meets nothnotices that he reads steadily until ing of a repelling blankness in the the smoking car, and she sees him no "Jane's drummer! He is appearing more that night. rather early upon the scene!" are the thoughts that flashed through Kitty's

Her vis-a-vis turns out to be a man with a teething baby; and Kitty abdicates the lower berth in their favor mind, as she looks frigid, unutterable and goes up aloft, where Jane's evil comer, who passes on to the next seat, prophesies have their due effect, and and disposes of his pormauteau and she dreams of brigands, and the Sicfian overcoat, pausing in his proceedings to maga, and all manner of horrible things.

glance occasionally with a puzzled look Perhaps it is because the dark-eyed traveler orders breakfast in the train, But Miss Kitty has already sought that Miss Kate disregards her sister's refuge in John's gift, and is absorbedly commands, and decides to incur dysfollowing the fortunes of Howell's heropepsia at the railroad restaurant in Althrough the opening chapter. So the liance. For the same reason she elects puzzled gentleman" wisely produces a paper from his pocket, and lets himself to dine in Pittsburg; yet her order is scarcely filled when her "chance acbecome absorbed in its contents, also. quaintance" walks leisurely in, and is By and by Kitty becomes aware that allotted a place at the same table. That the ticket office is open, and with a he is gentlemanly and unobtrusive she weariness born of Jane's warnings, she arranges her traps in a compact pile, Even Jane herself could hardly cavil at possessions are in it. and, clinging valuently to the hand-bag his demeanor; he is polite; simply that gets into line, and patiently awaits her and nothing more. Nevertheless she turn at interviewing the busy ticket does not linger over the meal; and at its close she hastily makes her way to This is a matter of considerable dethe gate to be confronted by an official lay, since some one in advance inauguwhose brass is not limited to the but- it is a very anxious head that lays itrates a mild, but lengthy dispute with tons on his uniform, and who authorithat official regarding the claim to a section that has been telephoned for,

has left it in her bag in the car. She makes his morning rounds and warns attempts an explanation to the guard.

barrassment at this, her newest obliga-

ince she persists in giving up her own number to the lady with the sick baby.

This is gratifying to our little lady, who secretly dreaded another night up aloft. But conductors propose and fate disposes.

An Erie train leaves the station just as their train enters; and through some confusion of signals; a number of Erie passengers let their train pass unnoticed and are forced to seek refuge on board the sleeper which carries our two friends. There are six or eight fellow. persons in the group, and their annoying mishap excites much commiseratelegrams are sent on to Philadelphia to quiet the anxiety of friends on the train ahead. Berths are kindly offered them; and by the time the train is fairhome and as comfortable as their impatience will admit.

On, on they rush through the darkness of the stormy night. The porter goes his rounds, the berths are quietly arranged, and one by one the sleepy passengers disappear behind the friendly curtains. Kitty, who is not a bit race. sleepy, and is in deep converse with a and æsthetic views to unfold, retires number that the conductor has promisfound it, she parts the curtains careful- | rable day. ly and deliberately to see-what! a pair of laughing black eyes; a hand thrust supper time, and then he goes off to forth to seize the parted curtains; the overlooking the field of battle, our artist section four.

An upper berth is found for her presthought of her last and most disgrace-"I hate him! I dol" she exclaims passionately. "If I had to ride on this horrid train another day I should die!" And poor Kitty cries softly as she suddenly remembers that her hand bag hangs on the book of section 4, and high, and entrance is made, first by is forced to admit before the meal ends | and that Edgar's letters and all her

"I don't suppose he will be ungentlemanly enough to open it, though," she thinks with a flash of honesty, as she remembers that he has not yet justified Jane's suspicions in every respect. Still self upon Kitty's pillow that night. tatively demands to be shown her ticket. However, she finally falls into a troub-Poor, heedless Kate! Of course she led sleep that lasts until the porter

A Venerable Structure,

From this day the huge shaft which rears its majestic head high above the waters of the historic Potomac must stand back, for it is a base imposter. Its claim to the name of the Washington monument is an assumption of a title which properly belongs to a more modest, yet not inconsiderable pile. which towers, if not five hundred feet above its base, yet higher above the ocean's level than its more pretentious

The artist has discovered the first and original Washington monument, whose tion among the passengers. Numerous claim as such cannot be questioned, and rican diamond fields, are as lustrous to which justice is now for the first time done. Not that this paper would detract one iota from either the noble shaft which to-day looms above us the ly under way they are completely at most chaste and beautiful architectural structure of the kind in thy world, or from the glory of Colonel Casey, from whose brain has evolved a piece of engineering unsurpassed by man.

But our monument must gracefully yield to the fact that it is but the child of another and not the Adam of its

Our artist, in search of "some-Boston artist who has numerous novel thing new under the sun" to present to a public surfelted with politics and hot with her companion to a rear seat, and | weather, found himself groping among talks art with the pretty enthusiasm of the clouds that obscured the summit of an amateur who paints plaques and South Mountain, Maryland. This is works South Kensington. It is ten the mountain rendered historic on the o'clock before the conference ends and 13th of September, 1862, when the brave unsuspecting Katherine makes her way Reno gave up his life and the gallant down the aisle between the fluttering Hayes fell bleeding from his horse. green curtains to section four, the From South Mountain's bluffs echoed the hoarse belch of cannon and sharp ed her early in the evening. Warned rattle of musketry, and the blood of by past mistakes, she carefully searches hundreds of men, as brave as men for the proper number; and having ever get, enriched its soil on that memo-

And here, standing like the ghost of a sentinel of by-gone days, flash of a familiar diamond ring! and in found something which if not new to confusion and terror Kitty Warner re- all, must be new to many of our treats hastily to confer with the porter | readers. In the cleared spot of an acre and bribe that worthy into making a rises a solid pile of masonry, circular in full explanation of the cause of her form, about twenty-five feet in diameblunder to the disturbed dreamer of ter at the base and tapering to sixteen or seventeen feet at the top, It stands on a square foundation of rock thirtyently, and heavenward she mounts, her five feet square and about four feet blue eyes suffused with tears, and her high, and over its head is a hexagonal cheeks burning with shame at the roof supported by 3-inch rods at the corners. These rods are well braced by ful encounter with this man, who has smaller ones running from the foot of been the bugbear of her whole journey. one to the top of the next of the supporting rods. A ladder leads through a hole above, so that the more adventurous observer may take to the roof for a more extended view,

The whole structure is about fifty feet three stones steps up the foundation, through a narrow door way, and then up a winding stairway of some thirty or more stone steps to the top. Near the top of the stairs is embedded in the masonry a tablet bearing the following inscription:

Built in Memory of GEORGE WASHINGTON, July 4th, 1827,

BY THE CITIZENS OF BOONSBORO'

Diamonda

A London expert says that of old the world received each year new diamonds of about \$250,000 in value on the average, Suddenly, from South Africa, comes a new supply exceeding \$20,000.-000 each year for ten years. In conse quence the price of diamonds has steadily fallen from \$15 to 3.75 a carat.

Of course, it is known that when they go over a comparatively insignificant number of carats diamonds take a leap into the thousands. Brazilian diamonds are very fine stones, but no stones found there or in the South Afand beautiful as the gems in the gala decorations of East Indian princes, and those which have been obtained in India during the past century by conquest and purchase. These came mainly from the mines of Golconda.

The ex-Khedive of Egypt, Ismail Pasha, is said to have the finest collection of diamonds, rubles and emeralds in the world-aggregating several hundred thousand dollars in value. ' Large rubles of a lurid, lustrous red, without a blemish, are scarcer than big diamonds, and are consequently more valuable

Ex-Queen Isabella of Spain is said to have the finest pearls in the world; and the unaccountable loss of many of the most valuable gems in the Spanish crown jewels set the tongues of Spanish courtlers going. King Alfonso, Isabella's affectionate son, probably thinks his mamma's continued absence a pearl beyond price.

Drowned by an Octopus,

In the harbor of San Diego, California, lie a number of Chinese junks preparing for a fishing trip to the coast of Lower California. The Chinese who sail from this port fishing are quite different from the Mongols who run laundries. Sunburnt they are, and look almost as bronzed as Modoc Indians, A representative had a talk with one of them recently, named Hoy Kee, who seemed to be intelligent and speaks English rather fairly, and elicited the news that on their last trip they lost one man. It occurred down at Ballenas Bay, below Abrejos Point, on the coast of Lower California, about four hundred miles south of San Diego. They were engaged in gathering the abalone, the beautiful shell which adorns many homes in the United States. One of the men, whose first trip this was, strayed away from the rest, it being the lowest point of the tide, which was commencing to run with big breakers. It seems that this Chinaman, standing barelegged with the water up to his knees, was surprised at being caught by one of his legs by an immense octopus, or, as our informant called it, a devil fish, and in a second he was tripped over, drawn out into deep water, and drowned before the rest of the Chinamen realized what was the matter with their shell gatherer. The boats of the Chinamen were high up on the beach, and when they were got into the water no trace could be n of the missing man. Several days

before yours is due!" she exclaims fretfully, with tears in her eyes. "If it were not for Aunt Eunic's telegram, John and I might have stayed over until to-morrow, so as to have seen you fairly off."

And the nervous little woman shakes out a fresh handkerchief and brushes a rising tear-from her left eye, just as her husband comes up with the depressing intelligence that the plan of the sleeper on the Pennsylvania railroad will not be visible fof twenty eight minutes yet-just a quarter of an hour after their train is to leave.

This last calamitous piece of news has a paralyzing effect upon Mrs. Spencer, and she looks on in distressed silence while her husband gives Kitty a few parting instructions, as together they pore over a railway guide.

"I have a novel somewhere for you to read on your journey, Kit." John says, presently; and reaching over to his light overcoat, which is thrown neighbor. carelessly across the back of the near-She wat est setteee, he produces a dun-colored volume from one of its capacious pockets. And, O luckless John! in his explorations he brings to light something else. Two letters, which he produces with trembling hand, and delivers to their respective owners, his wife and sister-and-law.

Whereupon the spell of silence that has been laid upon Mistress Jane is broken, and she exclaims in a voice of reproachful tone.

don't believe you could remember the day that you were born!"

"No matter, Jenny. At any rate I never shall forget the day that 1 was married," retorts are amiable spouse, with a facetiousness that under the circumstances is odious, for a skillful cross-examination discloses the fact that the wretch has carried these letters in his pockets for at least three

But before the long suffering Jane has time properly to rebuke him, pas-sengers for the southern train are warned that time 18 up. So Miss Kitty, immer hastily thrusting into her bag the letter stairs. brother Edgar, descends the steps with her relatives, and chats with them up-on the platform as cheerfully as Javes her relatives, and chats with them up-on the platform as cheerfully as Jane's misgivings will permit, until the last gong strikes, and they enter the train just as Jane is in the midst of recount-ing a tale that she has read in some newspaper about a lady whose pockets was picked by a gentlemanly appearing was picked by a gentlemanly appearing trans. He shall have a chance to return that book unasked, if he dently the gentleman has no such in-tentions. He, too, is gathering up his in his overcoat pocket, to Kitty's long tried patience this move is the last at a such the passengers are asleep; others are gentlemen have a table and inaugurate a game of cards. Kitty's acquaintance is asked to join them, and consents with readines; and soon a right merry game was picked by a gentlemanly appearing man, who politely helped her off the

"Now remember, Kitty, dear," she whispered, leaning from her window, and speaking in a deep, impressive tone "You are to trust nothing to appearances. The best dressed men are invariably the ones to be suspicious of. Be careful of your tickets and money, and" -here the cars are fairly in motion-"write as soon as you reach New York. And, oh, Kitty! beware of drummers!" and with a theatrical wave of her graykidded hand, Mrs. Spence draws in her was 'The Lady of Aroostook' but head and disappears from her sister's mine," producing it from his pocket,

in the waitingrooom, and seeks conso-lation in her brother's letter. It bevars date nearly a week back, and is about after I came in. Let us see." as illegible as an unusually careless

Kitty gets b ck to her n that certain Polish emigrants have come in, and virtually evicted her; and that, ing a pretty girl in her confusion, when oh horrors! her belongings have been a quiet voice at her side requests that unceremoniouiously transferred to the settee occupied by that impertinent drummer! And-do her eyes deceive if need be. The officer steps back obher?-No; he is actually reading her sequiously, and Kitty passes on, timidbook! ly murmuring her thanks. In her em-

or something of that sort. And when

at the pretty girl opposite.

seller.

concluding paragraph read like this:

EDGAR

She cannot see the title, but it is the same duncolored volume with the regulation gilt frieze and publishers monogram. She could identify it if she saw it in Africa, she is sure.

"Impudence!" she ejaculates, mentally, as she drops angrily into her seat and waits for him to return her book, she reflects throughout that gloomy af-ternoon as the train is flying along Bat this he evidently does not intend to do; and, resolved on her part not to through smoky Pennsylvania towns, ask it, the annoyed young lady feigns and she makes a pretense of reading while covertly watching the traveler. to be unaware of the dark eyes that so frequently desert the pages of the borwho is stationed opposite just a seat two rowed novel, to bestow a long steady ahead. He has met the porter and the and puzzled look upon the face of their enemy is his. Evidently he has traveled before and knows his man, Miss

Kitty thinks; for after he has donned She watches with well-simulated ina becoming cap, a word to the attenterest the different characters in the tive functionary and a pillow for his busy scene that is constantly changing with the crowds that enter the depart-ment as the trains come and go. She leans in a lazy, comfortable fashion and ment as the trains come and go. She reflects upon the majesty of the law as reads leisurely-to all appearance, at typified by the burly policeman who least. But in his secret heart he is thumps his care up and down the tres-blessing the laws of natural philosophy and particularly the beneficient rules selated floor, and who flirts condescen-

duster in return as coquettishly as mirrors; for from his easy position he though she were a maid in a comedy, and had learned her role. But all the little girl who sits just back of him; "Well, Jonathan Spencer, I actually time Kitty's mind is running on the and whose dark traveling dress and on't believe you could remember the audacity of her neighbor; and her faith natty hat of ultra-marine furnish such in Jane's penetration goes up thirty de- an admirable setting for her bright,

grees as she recall's that lady's warnings as regards the deceitfulness of apbraids. pearances. He certainly does look debonair and well-bred, she admits reluctantly, and she is stealing a second glance at him, when suddenly:

up with an expression of love and pleas-ure that her heighbor's mirror faith-fully reflects, "From her husband!" "Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago train is now ready. Passengers for Philadelphia, New York and the east he thinks with a great wave of bitterall aboard!" intones the train agent, as though it were a cathedral, and he ness at the good luck that some fellows always enjoy. And then for awhile he reads on violently and tries to forget. were rendering a regorian chant. And immediately there is a stampede for the

hour, the conductor tells them, they will reach the famous Horseshoe Bend. Outside, a cheerless, slanting rain 18 straw.

"I beg your pardon, sir," she says, coldly, "but will you be so kind as to return my book?"

The gentleman turns in astonishment and courteously raises his hat. "I should be delighted to do so, if

your book were in my possession," he answers gravely. "May I inquire to what book you refer?"

"To Howell's "Lady of the Aroos took," which I left here on the seat." "Ahl" he answered, solemnly, "yours was 'The Lady of Aroostook' but

view. In spite of herself Miss Kitty feels rather lonely as she returns to her seat "mine is 'A Chance Acquaintance,"

And taking the linen habit from the

the passengers of their rapid approach who on the whole, rather enjoys bullyto Jersey City.

"Why, Kitty, darling! Welcome home", exclaims a familiar voice as exclaims a familiar voice as the most unhappy hours of her life, to receive her brother's cordial and somewhat bearish greeting.

he quietly sets her right, with a few deferential words waving all title to her gratitude tion to the dreaded drummer, she steps who has unwittingly been the means of Jane is too great a pessimist anyway, spoiling her pleasure ever since she bade good-bye to Jane and John in Chicago.

A few words of explanation, a hurried introduction, and the friends seek different ferries; but not until blind, boisterous, good-natured Edgar has made his friend promise to dine with them at the Windsor that evening.

As an ordinary thing, Miss Kitty rather enjoyed courting her brother's sympathy when in trouble. But for some unaccountable reason she refrains from confiding to him the mishaps of her journey. And very faintly and feebly she echoes his regrets that she did not know Haselden before leaving Chicago. But Edger's attention is soon diverted; and he is utterly unaware of dingly with the matron, who fiirts her | that relate to the reflection from plain | the constraint in his sister's manner and voice as she greets his friend when commands an unobscured view of the he appears with commendable promptness that evening. "Perhaps I was rude," Dwight Has-

elden confesses ingenuously, as he and Kitty stand by the window of a private clear complexion, and heavy brown parlor of the Windsor, in the dusk of thanksgiving evening, and indulge in an amused yet tender retrospection. At Pittsburg she has sent a telegram to Edgar, and at Rochester the reply is "But you reminded me so forcibly of brought to her. As she reads her Edger that I could not resist staring brother's message her blue eyes light mildly; even if there was not another get out valid reason to justify me," he adds get in. fondly. "I had never seen as much as a photo of you and, of course, knew nothing of your western trip."

"Do you know," she acknowledges penitentially, "I took you for one of those conceited commercial travelers. And can you guess what quite confirm-ed me in my opinion? Your foppish-ness in wearing this!" and she holds up The train flies on and on. In an to his inspection the familiar cluster diamond which sparkles upon the third finger of her left hand. "Can you ever

forgive me?" His pardon is not in words, but it suffice

Turned Up.

is in progress. He is awfully fopish, Miss Kitty decides, with a little air of criticism, as she marks the little clus-A compound interest United States note dated 1864 has turned up and payment was disallowed by the first auditor of the treasury on the ground that it was a counterfeit. It is claimed that ter of diamonds on his little finger, so noticeable every time he plays a card. There is an initial H, on his traveling the note being in the hands of an innocent holder should be paid. This was the old law, but the Cleveland adminbag she notices also; and it is several hours since she remarked the mono-gram "D. H." on his umbrella handle and portmanteau, and smiles as she wondered if he were traveling on a pass United States detective bureau, made and then felt a twinge of compunction at her small and weekly joke. They pass the Bend, and those who are awake pay it the regulation quan-tum of admiration. And just at dark they reach Altoona and supper, Just here the conductor, who, after the first gruffness, has manifested a

flattering interest in Kitty, comes to her with the intelligence that, as cer-tain of the passengers are to leave at to-day paying interest.

AND VICINITY. Rebuilt July 4, 1882, by the members of South Mountain Encamp-

ment No. 25, I, O. O. F., of Boonsboro', Maryland.

WILLIAM F. SMITH, JACOB R. BLECKER, ELLAS COST: Committee.

The rebuilding in 1882 consisted in erecting the roof over the monument and repairing the stone work, where it had either been struck by cannon balls during the battle or had succumbed to the wear and tear of time.

So here rests the proof that the patriotic citizens of Washington county Md., honored the memory of the lad whose proficiency with the hatchet determined the fate of the celebrated cherry-tree, twenty-one years before the cornerstone of our monument was quarried.

The top of this ancient structure once gained there breaks upon the vision a view that would make Col. Casey's shaft flush with envious shame were it made of anything more sensitive than white marble. Stretching out for miles at one's feet lie hundreds of beautiful farms teeming with life, industry corn and cabbages. To the west and north hes the Washington county valley, from which rises the spires of Boonsboro', Keedysville, Hagerstown and numberess smaller towns. In the east Middletown valley reposes peaceful, pros-perous and happy with its myriads of farms and villages. In the south the mist-capped summit of Mount Reno towers high into the clouds; while pale blue mountain walls in the distance surround the whole panorama as though afraid that something that's in might get out, or something that's out might

Electricity as a Lion Tamer.

An animal tamer has introduced electricit as a subduer of unruly beast. His instrument is an apparatus shaped like a stick and highly charged with electricity. When the animals become unruly he gives them a shock from his battery, and the effects are said to be instantaneous.

On experiment three of his lions immediately showed signs of the greatest terror. They were seized with tremb-ling and growled fitfully. The tiger was more quickly subdued, became stupefied and crouched in a corner of the cage. Bruin was more refrac-tory to the electricity, which seemed scarcely to affect him. He would growl and show his teeth, but was sub-

dued after repeated discharges. The most astonishing effects, however, were perceptible in the boa constric-tor. On receiving the discharge the istration, it is believed, entertains a different view. Lafayette S. Baker, a secret service official and head of the United States detective bureau, made an investigation many years ago and discovered that notes and bonds of the government had been largely increased in number by means of stolen plates from the bureau of engraving at Washington. Baker was deposed from office for his temerity, but the fact re-mains that there are fraudulent issues of bonds upon which the government is to-day paying interest. afterward, When he recovered he

afterward his remains floated ashore in a hornble state of mutilation. The octopus from the description of it, must have been a monster, each arm measuring about ten feet.

Art in Smoking.

"I can tell directly I can see him light his cigar whether a man is going to enjoy his smoke, or, indeed whether he knows how to do so. I often smile when I see a man looking wisely through a bundle of cigars, and picking out one, under the fond impression that he is making me think he is a judge. There is an old story of a man who went into a store and asked for the best cigar the dealer had. He was handed a ten-cent cigar. That didn't satisfy him he wanted a more expensive one. He was shown several, ranging fifteen, twenty; twenty-five and fifty cents apiece, but he always pretended they were not good enough, aithough any of them was an excellent article, the most expensive being so only on account of its brand or perhaps on account of its perfume or some little matter of that kind. At last the storekeeper became annoyed and wearied, so he determined to settie the matter. 'I have a cigar here which 1 seldom sell, because I have only one box left; they are a dollar a cigar and are very choice.

'Why didn't you bring 'em out be-fore?' said the customer. Accordingly the dealer handed him one of his fivecent cigars, pocketed the dollar and the man went away perfectly satisfied. I don't think that it is an exaggerated case. In nine cases out of ten where people ask for a very expensive cigar it is only because they happen to be flush of money and want to brag of the big price they have paid for their smoke.

Drunkard's Faradise in Africa.

On the third day out the explorers came upon the Amakwaka tribe, of whom Mr. Richards says: "They have no gardens at all. They are so frequently robbed by Umzila's impls (sol-diers) that they have become quite discouraged. Another reason is that the native fruit is capable of sustaining life, and is abundant; and again, the paim wine flows freely all over the country. This paim tree is usually four or five feet high, seldom ten feet. It manifests little life, save at the top. It manifests little life, save at the top, where a few leaves appear, looking like a flower pot in a stump. These leaves are all cut off, and from the cut each tree yields daily about a pint of deli-cious juice, but highly intoxicating when allowed to stand for a few hours. There seems to be no limit to these trees, and we were surrounded on every by drunken men and won and Even little children were staggerin about as ingloriously as their paren It was difficult to avoid trouble with

these people, yet our guns were respect-ed, and a ball fired carelessly at a near tree would produce quiet for half an hour. They were coarse, rough drunken fellows, often plundering, often plundered, and accustomed to quarrels and fights not altogether bloodless. One could scarce expect to find pleasure in