Kitty Clyde.	"Oh, excuse me," cried Wentworth.	against you, When a man is dead there	WILD HOGS OF SAN JOAQUIN	THE WILY SEAL	WINTER SIGHTS ON THE YEVA
Dch! swate Kitty Clyde, don't bother me	"I articulated John W. myself," "Whom?"	is no question but that his next of kin have the right to cremate, to embalm or	Or Unknown Origin, and Safer to	Bad Luck of an Adventurous Sports- man.	The Samoleds from the Ley Zone
sol Wid yer bonnie brown eyes so bright;	John W. Stodgers."	to bury his body. They might sell it i imagine, although that is rarely done in	Trap Than to Hunt.	After ten minutes of very hard walk-	Every year, at the beginning of
Wid smile on your lips, yer checks all aglow,	"Ohl you do." "Yes. For convenience. Don't sup-	first class-society. Now the point I would make before a jury would be"	"I don't know whether they do it any	ing and running we arrived at a point near which the black specks had been	January, a number of Samored fan-
Yer swate beauty, sure, dazzles my sight.	pose that was his name." "It certainly was not."	"I have no wish to discuss law with you. I have demanded the skeleton	more out there or not," said a former	seen lying. We turned cautiously to-	lies-tribes inhabiting the shores of the Arctic ocean-make their appear-
O, say, Kitty Clyde, Will yez be my bride?	"How do you know?"	and I propose to have it whether you	when I lived in San Joaquin county we	ward the beach and dodged from sand dune to sand dune until only one slight	ance in St. Petersburg, bringing some thirty or forty reindeers, and a dozen
I love none but thee, I vow! Wher'er I may be,	"Because I tell you the skeleton is mine."	are willing or not." "Just write that down, boys," sold	used to have more fun than a house afire at the quiet little pastime of trap-	ridge of sand lay between us and the surf. Then we lay down in the snow,	roughly-constructed sleighs. They
I'll ne'er forget thee,	"Show him our receipts for the body, John. You don't understand, 1 guess.	Fulmer. He hints at burglary."	ping wild hogs. No one ever seemed to know exactly where the wild hogs of	crawled along on our elbows, and look-	erect a tent upon the banks of the frozen Neva, and near it corral their
But love thee ever, as now.	that Wentworth and I bought the body	are not the man we dissected, 1 believe	the San Joaquin tale lauds came from,	ed over. Two plump, half-grown seals were lying lazily on the sand a few feet	reindeers with a simple rope guard. Their object is to farnish sleighing
Och! sure, Kitty Clyde, yer tazeing me now;	and have the receipts. It's not a store skeleton It is John's upper and my	"Do you?" returned the gnost.	but there they are, at least there they were ten years ago. They probably	above the surf. They looked like good- natured babies taking an afternoon	partnes with the rare sport of riding
While yer purty lips wear a smile; Ver nate little foot keeps bateing, I vow,	lower and so we fixed up the bones our- selves."	convince you to save myself further trouble. I can take any one's form.	originated from some runaway domestic stock. These wild hogs were so shy	sleep. They were of a light-brown	after the wing-footed Siberian deer. They costume is well adapted to their
Like 'twould tread on my heart, all the	"I wish to see no receipts. You'don't	For instance that of a rising lawyer."	that it was rare that any one ever got	color, with round, dark-brown heads. Slowiy I raised my gun above the ridge	home in the icy zone. Over a common shirt is worn a suit of reindeer skins,
while, O, say, Kitty Clyde,		And with that the figure before them was an exact counterpart of young Ful-	a glimpse of one, and then it would be only by accident. They held themselves	and glanced along the sight. Then, while feeling carefully for a vital spot	consisting of a baggy pair of panta-
Will yez be my bride? I'll love none but thee, I vow!	of my body." "When you were alive?"	mer. The next instant the ghost was himself again.	entirely aloof from civilization, and it was only by strategy that they could be	in the seal nearest me, the child-like	loons and a jacket, the hairy side of the skin being outside. The jacket,
Wher'er I may be,	"Certainly."	"By Jove," said Smille, "what a	captured. This is the way we used to	appearance of the animal impressed me and I lowered the gun.	which reaches nearly to the knee, it buttened up behind. The cap of deer
I'll ne'er forget thee, But love thee ever, as now	to pretend that you palm yourself off as	splendid lightning change artist he would make."	"It was no trouble to find where a	"We will catch the seal alive," I said to the fisherman at the same time rising	skin is well wadded and ornamented
	a ghost on us." "If you have any doubts about the		drove of hogs was feeding, for they left abundant evidences of their pres-	cautiously to my knees. Then, with a shout that must have thrown the seal-	with long fur car-laps. The high and roughly_constructed boots, also of deer
CLAIMING HIS SKELETON.	matter, just throw that ruler at me." Smille at once took the stranger at his	You could personate the head of the	ence. I never knew who first found out	into an ecstasy of terror we made a	skin, reach to the knee, and have thick soles. The effect of this pictur-
	word and the ruler met no opposition,	Angel' with splendid effect."	they were, and for that reason we	brillant dash down the beach The seals turned with awkward swiftness	esque garb is deslroyed by covering it with a long, common cetton print
touches to his work he stood back and regarded it with admiration. He stood	but apparently passed through the spec- ter and fell clattering to the floor, At	"I am in no mood for chaff," said the specter, severely. "Finally, will you	thought that it was more than likely that the original stock was escaped dis-	and, in a highly uncouth hobble, made for the water. In a moment we were	gown, well wadded and quilted, with
with his hands in his pockets and his	that instant the jaw of the skeleton fell with its sudden click, and in the silence	give up my skeleton?"	tillery-fed swine. Anyhow, some one discovered that if there was anything a	upon them. Seizing the larger seal by	
that glow of self-satisfaction which a	that ensued it seemed to regard the	Smilie.	San Joaquin wild hog would risk his all	the right fore flipper, as near up to the body as I could conveniently get, I bra-	Their sleighs consist of a box, about three feet wide and seven long, rest-
man feels who has just finished a long and ardnous task.	spirit with a sort of gleam of recogni- tion. Wentworth went across the room	worth. "Why, Smille, I had to dril	for it was barley, and so we took ad-	ced my feet in the sand and pulled. The seal lifted like a log. By desperate	ing upon pegs about three teet high,
"Well," he said, as he turned his head now this way and then that. "I	and picked up the ruler. Coming back	one hundred and fifty holes in that skeleton. No, sir! J W. Stodgers re-		hauling I got him up on his side. Then,	fitting into wooden runners, which 'turn up in front to the height of four
call that a first-class job, by George!" It was certainly a most complete piece	down.	mains here."		turning upon me like a wild hyena, he bit and growled until I feared for my	beht stick some as the whill tree

call It was certainly a most comp of mechanism, every joint perfetly fitted, yet perfection is never altogether appreciated, and when Mrs. Jones, the landlady, deceived by the silence into supposing that Wentworth had gone out, and thinking the present a good time to fixup the room, came in, shegave ascream of terror, and on catching her breath cried:

"Laws Mr. Wentworth, what a start that horrid thing did give me. You're not going to keep that horrid thing in the house, Mr. Wentworth?"

"Mrs. Jones, let me present you to our distinguished fellow-lodger, J. W. Stod gers. I venture to say that a more complete or handsomer skeleton can not be found in Ann Arbor, Mrs. Jones, if I did wire him myself. John W. will give you little trouble, Mrs. Jones, and if when we're out, you give him a little touch up with the duster, he will not only appreciate it, but you will also oblige Mr. Smilie and myself, for we are partners in J. W. Stodgers,"

"Mercy sakes, I'll never come into this room if that skeleton is to be here.' "Oh, John W. is harmless. Besides. he has been in that box here for some

weeks. I've only helped him to collect hunself, as it were." At this moment the lower jaw of the

of forty-five, and Mrs. Jones gave ansilent fixed laugh of the skeleton.

"That," said Wentworth, with parown. That jaw stays in place about had done from the first. half an hour and then drops. By the just notice what a lovely set of light, will you."

'That's singular to say the least John," said Smille, helplessly. At this moment there was a knock at

the door. "Come," shouted Smilie.

In the gloom they recognized Tom Fulmer, one of the students.

"Excuse me," said Tom, seeing a stranger present and preparing to withdraw.

"No, no, come in, Tom; you're just the man we want to see.' Tom took the chair offered him.

"Ah-dispute as to ownership, eh?" worth. ghost."

"A what?"

his skeleton."

"Oh, come now, Smille, w at are you giving us?"

ruler through him. Try it." Fulmer hesitated.

"It will perhaps convince you quickskull dropped with a click to an angle er than anything else, and don't inconvenience me in the least said the appaother little shriek as she looked with rition. Fulmer tossed the ruler, with averted gaze at the sort, of dry, bony, the same result as before. He was very short-sighted, and he adjusted his eye-

"I say, Wentworth just strike a

to Smille and me that this fellow must dressed as any man might be. Fulgave them a kind of proprietorship in the specter. The amiable skeleton, which now shone white in the bright light, seem to tier. beam in a benevolent way on its former owner. "Sit down," said Fulmer, "I hate to talk to a-person-standing." The specter sat down. "Now, what use is this skeleton to you?" began the young lawyer, his pro-

nains is good," said Fulmer. "Well, Mr. Wentworth, when you skeleton a decent burial." With that

the ghost was gone. "So long," cried Smille. "What are and the ghost it seems.'

"Do? Why keep J. W. of course," Next day there was an astounding hogs. charge against Wentworth. A passenger coming up from Detroit by the early train had been met on the road from "I don't just know how to introduce the station by a student exactly answeryou," said Wentworth. "Tom this is ing Wentworth's description, who de--a-ah-gentleman who claims to be manded money at the point of a pistol. the original possessor of this skeleton." | and the passenger would undoubtedly have been robbed if two others coming "That tendency," answered Went- along had not frightened the culprit, "He is, in fact, a-well, a who escaped. Nothing but Smille's solemn oath that Wentworth was asleep at the time--it was Saturday morning "The gentleman has been dead for -saved Wentworth. On Sunday all some time," put in Smilie, the task of Ann Arbor was scandalized as it came explaining having seemingly got beyond from church by seeing Wentworth stag-Wentworth. "And while alive this was gering along the street in a state of eastly intoxication. The professors hauled him over the coals, and it was in the leaders had to be jammed up against

vain that he protested he had spent the "Fact," said Smille, "Just tossed this day worthily, trying to catch fish up the river.

He went home mad and, as J. W. grinned at him as he came in, he seized the ruler and smashed in the trap-door jaw. The ruler did not pass through If there were any young pigs in the corits spectral counterpart.

Next day Wentworth was too ill to for future reference. attend class. Smilie left him and wend-"quizz" when an unearthly yell attractdescended one by one down to the oper stood on top of the bureau. The ghost ating table. There stood Wentworth appeared an ordinary-looking man, on the back of the highest seat, "One, two, three. look out for me," he shoutmer, with corrugated brow, gazed at ed, and with that he ran swiftly down him while Smilie and Wentworth felt a the backs of the seats, jumping over the a sort of momentary pride of ownership, student's heads, hopping lightly on the as if their possession of the skeleton "subject" that lay covered up on the revolving plank, then sprang among the lady students, who scattered screaming, and thence up to the top of the opposite "Now for a jump across the arena. Never attempted by any one outside of this circus."

or pen, big enough to hold a dozen bodily safety. Before I could change hogs or so. In one side of the pen a my hold upon him he doubled up like a Reindeer skins cover the board seats, get tired of the fight just give that heavy drop-gate was set, which was fish out of water, and striking out with raised up and held in position by a rope his tail hit me a vicious slap full in the that extended to the side opposite. The chest. I went down like a ten pin. rope was held tant by being fastened to When I had caught my breath and the gaged the deer stand upon the ice, you going to do, Wentworth? It's you a sort of figure-four drop, which the fisherman had helped me to my feet, two slightest touch would spring. The cor- round black heads were regarding us ral was placed on the trail of a drove of gravely from the crest of a wave some distance out at sea. Almost as angry "The next step was to lay a liberal

as though I had been struck by a hutrain of barley from the gate of the cor- man being. I ran for the gun, and in ral some distance from it along the trail. another moment had sent a ball whist-Barley was scattered about inside the ling across the water. The bullet kickpen, thickest about the gate, and graded up the spray where the seals had ually thinned down as the dead-fail was been. I tried it again, and yet again, approached. As soon as the hogs struck but each time the seals would dive at the trail of barley they followed it up, the flash of the gun and escape the bulcrowding and pushing, and each one let.

Later in the day we launched an ice trying to get the biggest share, I suppose, just as natural as tame hogs. dingy on the bay side of Fire Island to try for seals in the bay. The ice dingy When they reached the gate in they rushed, the first one stopping where the | was a sort of ducking boat, or sneak barley lay thickest, until they were box mounted on runners. It was procrowded further in by the squealing, vided with cars, a sail, and a long boat hook, pointed with a flat spear. In greedy lot behind. It was only a matplaces where the ice would bear our ter of a few seconds before some one of weight we dragged the boat over the fee the dead-fail. That settled it. Down by means of a long rope or pushed it in would come the heavy gate, and there front of us with the boat book. It ran would usually be a dead hog or two in like a heavy, old-fashioned bobsled, and under it, and a dozen of choice fat in general characteristics was not unporkers inside. The old fellows we like the Canadian toboggans recently with the hairy skins are hard to retain butchered with rifle balls on the spot. imported into Orange, N. J.

ral we lassoed them and took them home us a seal basking in the lee of a big cake deer is good, but not so great as we of ice in the middle of a solidly frozen "I never saw a drove of wild hogs doe. We spent half an hour in selectglasses and peered across the table at ed his way to college. He had just loose but once, and from what I saw of ing our line of attack. Then when we Finland. Curiosity-seckers are prohibthe group of the ghost, who stood impassively as he taken his seat while the Professor was them and their methods then 1 was satjotting down names preparatory to a istied to hunt them with barley-baited got down behind the boat and crawled raled deer, as a vicious animal is capacorrals, and leave the free and open on our hands and knees. The boat had ble of inflicting great injury upon the ed all eyes to the top tier of seats that chase to some one else. I was out just sufficient breadth of beam to con- visitor with his long horns, the Samoishooting birds one day, and as I was ceal us. The seal discovered the boat eds being held responsible by when it was some distance from him. lice for any harm done to sightacers. an open where I expected good sport I His first precaution was to jump into an heard the unmistakable snorting and air hole. When he reappeared we were families have much the resemblance of tusk-grinding of wild hogs. I thought several rods nearer him. He may have an Indian hut of the American frontier, some ove had a corral set near by, and thought that as the boat was white it had got the drop on some hogs as usual, | was only a cake of ice, but as it kept moving toward him he deemed it prudent to keep his eye on it. He was so fire is always placed in the middle of vigilant about it that we made but slow headway. We sat beside the air hole for fully ten minutes without moving a muscle, Then with startling suddenness a round black head and plump brown neck shot the boat hook with terrific force, and a second later I fired. The boat hook buried itself in the ice on the opposite side of the hole, and the fisherman followed it so far as to fall into the water head first. The seal escaped unhurt. By means of a boat hook and the lingy's painter I managed to get the fisherman hauled out upon the ice. I and started back to Fire Island. For- upon the bones, split them, and voracitunately the tide had turned and was reached the life-saving station in good time, but somewhat the worse for wear.

of four ots. A filetree, which is fastened to the runners and reindeer skins cover the prtronizing public. During the time not enwarm and panting, with their tongues hanging from their months, indicating that even a St. Petersburg winter is tropical to them. Their harness is also composed of the skins of the reindeer, and reminds the spectator of a mule harness in old plantation days, with the exception that strips of hide take the place of cornctalks. No traces are used, but a strong strap attached to a ring in the collar and brought between the legs of the deer is fastened to the whiffletree. A Russian agent is employed as interpreter, and standing at the side ol the Arctic vehicle, he invites the curi ous public to take a ride on the Neva, for a small consideration-which is not

rue bo.

so small after ali. When a number of patrons are secured the sleigh is brought up, a Samoied seats himself on the right side, taking his long line in one hand, a wil ow rod in the other, and signifies his readiness to start. One such ride generally satisfies the seeker after fun, as the slippery seats covered under him, and he is in communal fear An hour's careful search found for of sliding off. The speed of these bave been led to suppose, they being generally beaten by the little horses of

The tent erected to accommodate their

and with most of our American skeletons. They have poor teeth. It seemed have been an Englishman, he had such good grinders, so we chistened him Stodgers, an aristocratic name over there, I am told."

"It gives me the chills to look at it," said Mrs. Jones. The fading afternoon light threw deep shadows in the eyeless sockets that gave Mrs. Jones an uneasy feeling that the skeleton was looking at ber.

"That's because you always had 'Lits' to board here instead of 'Medics.' You'll get use to John W. He's an unobtruaive cuss. If everybody minded his own business with the exclusiveness J. W. does there wouldn't be much trouble in this world."

Wentworth bitterly remembered his remark later on.

At this moment young Smilie came

"By Jove," said Smille, in admiration, "you've done that up tiptop, John. Thunder, I call that triumph," and he walked around and took a side view of it. "That's what I call a deuced good job for a first attempt. Did you ever see anything handsomer, Mrs. Jones?" "Mrs. Jones thinks she has," said

Wentworth.

"It's awful," shuddered Mrs. Jones. "To think that that was alive and walked around like the rest of us!"

"And thou hast walked about, how strange a story,"" quoted Smilie. "That's so, it's rough on J. W., 1sn't 12917

Mrs. Jones went down stairs and the medical students closed the door.

"His jaw drops a little, John," said Smilie

"That's all right; shows the action, you know," and Wentworth with a ruer touched John W. under the chin, and the two gleaming rows of teeth ed grin so characteristic of all skeleions.

Wentworth had placed a narrow table against the wall, and on it John W. sat | the beginning of the case." with his skull fastened to the wall so as to keep him upright. while his spindly white legs dangled down and swayed zently to and fro, when the door opened or a breeze came through the window. had overcome certain difficulties in articulation, when there entered with unnecessary silence a stranger.

"Excuse me, gentlemen," he said. "Beg your pardon," said Wentworth,

"I didn't hear you knock." "I didn't knock."

"Oh!"

"Take a chair," said Smilie.

"I will stay but a few moments," replied the stranger.

Of course neither of the young men knew all the hundreds of students at the University, but they thought the stranger belonged to one of the departments, although it seemed odd that he should

enter without rapping. "Have a cigar," said Wentworth, pushing his box toward him. "I come on business." said the other,

"and do not smoke. That is my skeleton."

amazement. "That, if you will pardon me, is no one's business but my own. I may say I want it placed where I will know

where to find it-or I may say that I don't choose to have it remain here, the subject of scoffing and contumely.

"Oh, you're wrong there," said Went-"We both have the greatest worth. respect for John W. He is a guide, philosopher and friend-as well as instructor,"

"Just let me handle this case," said Fulmer with a backward wave of his told it, he saw his double on the oppohand. "Now what shall I call you?" "What you please."

"Well, we will say the plaintiff, Now, plaintiff, in the first place you would have to prove to the satisfaction of a jury that this is your skeleton. We deny that it is yours."

"Of course we do," put in Smille. "We bought the body and John wired it. "

"I don't mean that. The defense takes the ground that this particular skeleton is not the bones of the plaintiff, but the bones of John W. Stodgers, deceased. Now it would rest with you to came together and remained in that fix- prove that this was your skeleton, and as people are not in the habit of having a private mark on their skeletons, I flatter myself we would have you right at

"You are a very young lawyer," replied the ghost, with a sort of post mor-tem sneer. "If you examine the teeth of that skeleton you will find the one on the left lower side mext the back filled The medical students sat down, and | with silver, and if necessary, I can tell Wentworth was telling Smille how he your intelligent jury the sort of cap that is under the silver to cover the nerve

that once was there." All the young men looked at J. W., who, as if enjoying the point made by its other self, suddenly clicked down its

jaw and beamed on Fulmer with its silent laugh. Wentworth took up the lamp and looked at the lower jaw. "Yes, Fulmer' he said, "that's so," "Well, we'll walve that point-we'll

yer, with ill-affected airiness, "I think you might as well," said the

ghost, dryly. "But the real nub of the case would be in this: Can a man once dead lay claim to any part of the property he owned while alive? I don't recollect any jaws as if in the act of chewing. In parallel case to yours exactly, but I case of a child a wad of paper should have some knowledge of the statutes of be inserted, and the child directed to all the tendencies of law would be jaws that stops the flow of blood.

"Catch him," shouted somebody. 'He's insane.'

At that Wentworth went for the narrow stairway, Smilie and another after fessional instinct getting the better of him. He beat them easily across the campus and entered the door of his boarding place.

> When the two students burst into the room they found Wentworth sitting dolefully looking at the damaged front of Stodgers, and he swore he had not been out that morning.

Next day he got notice of dismissal from the Univ rsity.

As he sat by his window stubbornly refusing to be conquered by a ghost, and yet aware that perhaps some people would not believe the whole story if he site side of the street.

"By Georgel" he cried, "I'll have it out with him. If they see us both they'll believe my story,

He seized the ruler and started out. The ghost looked behind him, and then it too had a ruler in its hand. Nearing the postoffice the ghost came suddenly up to a group of men, hit out right and left with the clnb, struck a policeman across the face, and fled towards Wentworth. The crowd pursued. As it came to Wentworth it vanished into thin air, and the next instant Wentworth was in the hands of the outraged constable. From the lock-up the dejected young

man wrote to Smilie:

For my sake, buy a cemetery lot and bury John W. Stodgers, charging the cost to me.

Yours, WENTWORTH. That ended the fight. Wentworth, I regret to say, is not the first student who came to grief by letting spirits get the better of him.

## Heavy Winning.

Despite the fact that the proprietors of the gaming tables at Monte Carlo have odds in their favor, the public won recently £100,000. The run of ill luck was commented on in the French papers, and Parisians flocked to the waive that point," said the young law- tables, there being as many as 600 playing in the room on a single night.

BLEEDING AT THE NOSE .- The best remedy for bleeding at the nose, as given by Dr. Gleason at one of his lec-Michigan," this modestly, "and I think chew it hard. It is the motion of the

passing through a dense thicket to get I drew toward the edge of the thicket, and then it seemed to me that the snort was too voluminous and the grinding too far-reaching and penetrating to be made by a dozen penned-up porkers, but I kept on. When I reached the

edge of the thicket I peered out into the open. Well, that's all I did. I han no desire to proceed further.

"Such a sight I never saw before nor since. I think there must have been 1,000 wild hogs, of all sizes, ages and seares, congregated in that open. They huddled together like freemen at an outdoor ward meeting. Each and every in-dividual hog was mad-very mad. Their bristles stood up all way from their ears half way down their backs. Frotn flew about in that undulating mass like foam on a storm-lashed coast. Rage gleamed from every eye, and voiced itself in every every snort, I stood there, peering out on the extraordinary scene, wishing myself ten miles away, and not daring to move, for fear the furious mob of hogs would detect me and parcel me up among them. It was five minutes before I discovered what was the cause

sorry tor him. "The hogs never let the wolf rest a himself up against the stump on one

side, with a snort like a thunderclap, and quick as a flash the wolf would turn his face away. Then another long-tusked brute would jump up and let go a howl, and around the wolf would go toward him like a flash. Aud so it went all around the stump, and it was a wonder to me how that terrorized wolf managed to keep his footing on the stump at all. By and by I got tired watching the proceedings, and I thought I would try an experiment. I raised my gun and fired in the air. That was the climax. The wolf hadn't calculated on that. With the report of the gun he lost his presence of mind. He leaped ten feet in the air and came down twenty feet away. A thousand upraised tusks were ready to receive him. There was

one wild yell. Then pieces of wolf filled the air a second, and the vengeance of the wild hog was complete,'

genius

Conversation enriches the understanding ; but solitude is the school of

Italy's Soldiers in the Crimea.

Mgr. Rotelli, the Apostolic delegate of this turbulent gathering and the object of its fury, when I saw, in the midst of the wild concourse, a poor, lean, and haggard wolf, gathered to- lately assisted at the inauguration of a gether on the top of a stump, just be- monument erected by the Italian Govyond the reach of the biggest boar in ernment to the Italian soldiers who perthe drove, and with the most abject ished in the Crimea. This monument look of terror on his face that it was was erected in the Cemetery of the forthrough their reindeer eleghing on the possible to express. I don't know mer hospital of Yeni-Kioi. As the Neva, have accumulated small fortunes, what the wolf had done to bring this Italian Ambassador Count Corti, and avenging army of hogs down upon him. the soldiers of the Italian army were But there was this vulpine, unfortunate, present, the presence of the Apostolic trembling, and haggard, perched on a delegate has been much commented pinnacle barely large enough to give upon. Although Mgr. Rotelli has been room for his four feet, gazing out over very much criticised for having taken this waving sea of upturned tusks. He part in this ceremony, it is evident that was a cowardly, thieving wolf, but I felt he was directed to do so by orders from the Vatican. The Ambassacor, in praising the dead soldiers, did not re-

second. Some big fellow would lift frain from hinting that the Crimean rection, and the first stone of that unity completed in Rome.

The inauguration occurred on the 2d of October in the cemetery. The monument is a pyramid of red granite from Baveno, six meters high. It cost 150,-000 francs. It contains the bones of 650 soldiers. The front has the Italian arms, with the following inscription: To the remains of the soldiers of Italy, who died in the Yeni-Kioi hospital during the war of 1855-56, this grateful country has here given honorable rest by a decree of 1882.

The Ambassador delivered his speech in the cemetery, then requiem mass was celebrated in the church. His Excellency assisted at the requiem with all the Latin clergy of Constantinople, and after the ceremony was over Mgr. Ro-telli gave his pontificial benediction.

Many Ambassadors were present, and the Sultan was represented by two Generals. Count Corti, who represent-ed Italy, thanked the Apostolic delegate for taking part in the ceremony.

of the same shape, and covered with deer skins. The interior is made com fortable with felt and fur mats. The these tents. From a high pole hangs a chain attached to a kettle in weich provisions are cooked. During heavy storms the opening at the top of the tent for the escape of the smoke must be closed, so that the female and juvenile up from below. The fisherman heaved portion of the colony are not very prepossessing in outward appearance, their gaudy dress, brass chains, brass buttons, brass arm and ear rings notwitnstanding, In the latter part of February they betake themselves back to their A . o abodes, keeping only enough relation r to transport them thither. The others are slaughtered, and the meat preserved for the nomeward journey. As seen as stowed him away under the boat's deck killed, the women and children fall ously suck the marrow from them while setting strong toward the shore. We the animal is still warm. The brain is also eaten with great gusto. The eyes of the deer are then taken by the women and buried, where it will not happen that a married woman or fullgrown gfrl walks over them, as such an occurrence might bring great fatality to the whole Samoied tribe. The St. Petersburg curiosity-seekers often buy whole new suits of these frigid zoners for purposes of masquerading, while their boots and shoes sell readily on account of their imperviousness to wet snow. Many of these Samoieds who

Stoves in the Olden Times.

have thus exhibited themselves, and

Previous to 1825 the use of stovesgenerally of the box pattern and of very rude construction-was confined to stores, hotel barrooms, school houses and churches in the larger cities and towns. Country churches were not usually warmed, but the older women war was the beginning of Italian resur- carried their foot-stoves and the men protected their feet with stont leather overshoes known as "boxes." In the residences of some of the more wealthy city families cannel and other English coal, generally referred to at the time as "sea coal," was burned in imported grates or in Rumford stoves lined with fire brick. The rest of the world used the capacious, old-fashioned fireplace. The cheapness of fuel, the cheerfulness of an open fireplace, and the great weight and construction of the stoves in those days made the latter in but little demand

Historic Relic.

The old front door-sull of the Lexington (Ky.) Court-house has been pur-chased by Slaughter Bassell, because of a historic interest that attaches to it from the fact that Aaron Burr and Henry Clay stood upon it when Barn gave Clay his word that he was guiltiess of conspiracy, and received the latter's