The violet from 'neath the snow Protrudes her head and kisses the day, Her gentle breath now whispers low
And words like these her lips essay:

Oh, low, so low, down deep i' the snow I've lain and sighed for the sun's bright

When soft, so soft, he came from aloft
And coaxed me to come and view the day.

The swallow comes home to build her The bee awakes from her winter's sleep; The meadow waves her flowery crest,

The innocent buds through the branches

The garden resumes its brilliant hue, The flowers their wonted places take; But the bush whereon the rose once grew Is clothed in grief and is loth to wake.

To a distant clime the rose has fled, Her tender leaves by strangers are sought Another clime by her breath is fed, Her cheeks blush sweet for others, I wot.

Come home sweet rose from the distant clime, Come home sweet rose and take your

place, The garden vacant so long a time Longs for your blush, your smiling face.

THE CHILD KING.

"Will you go over to Nankin with me, to-morrow?" asked kindly Mrs. Brown of her tired and hard-working neighbor, Mrs. Peters. "You know association meet there, and husband's got to go, so I thought you would like her. to drive over and see your Aunt Bet-

sey." Ch, I should, ever so much! but dress. I've just got it washed and hung out; and then there's biscuit to make, she wants 'em fresh. And''-

"O mother!" The words came before the door flew open, and in bounced a young girl of 12, with assurance and poise of 40, dressed in a braided costume that implied a week's hard work from somebody, her light hair banged on her low forehead, cheap rings and bracelets shining on her fingers and with folks you wouldn't have them arms, a gilt necklace round her sallow throat, over a wide frill of imitation about as much harm to a rink as there lace, her whole air pert, tawdry, and is to a rum hole, but it makes about as disagreeable. She barely nodded to much money; so you can't stop 'em; the minister's wife, and went on in nobody can't." a loud voice, "Say! Luelle says I'd ought to have some little pies and there?" some cream cakes besides the biscuit, so I run home to tell you."

Poor Mrs. Peter's face fell. "I don't really see how I can, Dell. It's quite a piece of work to make them cream cakes. I can make some pie crust and fix it up for the pies." If you make 'em to-night, the pies can and stop 'em now."

wait till morning." "But, Dell, I've got to get the breakfast and wash the dishes and make the white dress, and you know there's watching with anxious eyes her oldest writers in England for children. We sights of work on it, and you want the son, who was experimenting with a fall to wondering if there is any con-

ruffles fluted, and"-

make cake. Can't you?" Della stared at her scornfully; Mrs.

marks. There was a tone of aggrieved all their days. Oh, o-h, there! motherhood in Mrs. Peters's voice that thought he was off that time, but he warned her to keep silence; she said good-bye, and pursuing her walk up the street, rung the bell at a handsome | Don't go!" house standing in a well kept yard, that told its own story of wealth within. She know you want to watch Charley. I'll There are stalls for forty-one horses, was admitted to the parlor and warmly come some other time." welcomed by Mrs. and Miss Vincent, a

with her friends when the door opened, took in sewing. Mrs. Brown made the and in rushed four children of various ages, who, after nodding at the visitor, or reluctantly shaking hands, at once monopolized the conversation. In vain did Mrs. and Miss Vincent struggle to

"O Mary! I was trying to tell Mrs. Brown"-

Well, ma, I've got to go; I said I would, and".

"Milly, dear, I want to ask Mrs.

Brown"-"Well Aunt Sue, I must go if Mary goes, and there's that picnic, and"-So it went on a perfect Babel, which no present effort could silence, it had been so long the habit in this house for the elders to listen and the children to

Mrs. Brown made only a short call; she went but a few steps further to the house of a desolate woman, a widow, who had lost her two children Tenny burst into tears as she came into

arms about her tenderly. "My poor friend!" was all that she could say.

"O Mrs. Brown, I can't, I can't be reconciled to it! I miss them every second. Hal used to come in so bright from school-his first year to go, you on a child, any more than our Father's, know; and Susy was always at my knee or on my lap, when she was awake: and the result of the parent's folly and in the lonesome nights I used to listen | weakness," for their soft breathings, and put my hand to feel Susy's little tender face in the crib, and thank God I had them thing had ought to be done when a girl still, if their father had left me."

There was nothing to say to this; as of old, the mother wept for her chil- at May's age, but pray for her." dren and refused to be comforted. Mrs. Brown tried another course.

They were not both taken at once?" she asked. And the mother ceased weeping for the moment to answer her, and with the pathetic garrulous-ness of grief entered into detail. "No. Hal came home from school, right off!"

Mrs. Brown tried to control her face, one day, so tired, and said his head ached. And I tried to make him keep but found it hard. Miss Sophronia's still on the sofa, but he was restless, air of fine scorn was irresistible. She and he would go out in the sunshine to changed the subject by saying, "I am see the chickens; it was a hot day in sorry Mrs. Phelps has gone away; I May, and I couldn't make him keep a meant to have called on her." "Well, you can if you want too; she hat on; pretty soon he sort of crawled ain't gone," said Miss Sephronia. in an back into the kitchen and said his 'froat' was sore, and 'fings kep' goin' acrid tone. "Not gone! Why, she had wanted so much to see her sister, I thought

"I know it; she hadn't seen Mis'

to raise hudy; besides that, her hired

girl ain't competent to do for company;

but that's the fashion the children

ness every day that I wa'n't never be-

guiled into the marriage state, and I

haven't got no youngsters awalkin' over

me and makin' a door mat of me! Not

but what I might be like Miss Perkins,

be to praise I ha'n't! But I stepped in

on all fours with her sister's boy astride

of her back, she asayin', "Oh, do stop,

nighest chair. My! didn't he holler,

and wa'n't she mad? But I'm giad I

that he loved. All that he did when

his reverie was ended was to draw a

And let all the people say, Amen.

ROYAL EQUESTRIANISM.

Some of the Members of British Roy-

alty Who Are Fond of Horses.

The Princess Louise, Marchioness of

Lorne, is said to be the best rider of the

was Governor General of Canada the

marvel on horseback. Princess Bea-

fleet, sturdy Scotch ponies, however.

heather blooms, waving in purple rich-

ness of coloring on the slopes. Her

favorite pony is a tidy little hill pony

To return to the riding house. Over

between the timbers and the roof of twenty-eight sleeping rooms.

saddle horse court is one hundred feet

court has stables for thirty-nine horses

The coach house court is two hundred

feet long and about seventy feet wide.

standings for twenty-four carriages,

with harness rooms, a brake shed and

many other necessary buildings. The

loose box court is seventy-five feet long

and thirty-five feet wide, with ten boxes

and the needed rooms for forage, etc.

two Russian sleighs, or "droshkys,"

presented by the Emperor Nicholas to

the Queen. Also there is a very formid-

able French open carriage presented by

Louis Phillippe. It looks far from comfortable, and is very showy and

gilded looking, as are most French con-

veyances. When we are shown the roy-

al horses they are never unblanketed.

This is against the rules. They are

Scotch ones and a few so-called Ara-

"Completely cured, my dear boy; ac-

"It would be funny if you should

tive as at 20 years."

"Oh no."

heir."

bians, not absolutely of Arabian breed.

done it!'

round an' round.' Then I sent for Dr. Smith, and he gave me some medicine and a brush and told me to put it on nothing would hinder her." the inside of his throat, and rub some King for three years, but Marian went liniment on the outside. But Hally and asked two girls and the brother to wouldn't let me, and he screamed and kicked so he choked up right away; I one of 'em to come this week and stay till after the Fourth, and Mis' Phelps couldn't do it, it hurt him so, and he wasn't goin' to leave 'em there alone

wouldn't let me if I'd wanted to." "I meant to send Susy away, but she never would stay with anybody but me, the little precious! I never could make her. So she sickened next day, and rewl nowadays; I feel thankful to goodthere couldn't be anything done for her; there wasn't a day between them. And now-now-my house is like a

grave all the time." In the piteous burst of sobbing that followed, could Mrs. Brown speak the to be sure, ef 1'd had a nevew, thanks thought that filled her heart and say, 'My friend, you have fallen into the pit | there t'other day, and if that woman that you have digged; if your children | wasn't a-goin' round the keepin' room had learned to obey you in health, they

might have been with you to-day?" She could not, deeply as she felt it; Sammy! I'm so tired, and he awhippin', the hour for cousel was passed; she or her up and a screamin', "Go 'long, could only "weep with those who hossy! Go 'iong hossy." And she did weep," and betake herself to the next go 'long, till I picked him up with a call on her list, for Mrs. Brown was jerk, and sot him down hard on the doing parish duty this afternoon. Mrs. Tibbetts was very glad to see

"And how are you all to-day?" asked the minister's wife.

"Oh, we're reasonable well, all but Nelly; she got throwed down at the they sat together by the study fire. His row afternoon, and it'll take me the whole of the morning to iron her white real bad. I've expected all along something like that would happen to her." "Don't you think it is a bad place

for girls to go anyway?" asked Mrs. "Land, yes! But all the young folks deep sigh, and repeat in melancholy Brown. are possessed to go, and you can't stop | tones one text from the Scripture that 'em. I wished to goodness the men was his counsel for both lives, "Woe that built that rink had been further! to thee, O land, when thy king is a There's all sorts go there, and they child." talk to everybody, and get familiar-like know no more than nothing. Ther's

"Why do you let your girls go

"Mercy! I can't help 'em goin'. Girls is as headstrong as pigs; the more Queen's daughters. While her husband you pull 'em one way, the more they go t'other way. I've always wanted my fair Louise was regarded as a positive children to have a good time whilst they was young: there's troubles trice rides well, preferring Scotland and enough ahead of 'em, so I've let 'em fleet, sturdy Scotch ponies, however. "Oh, but I want the cream cakes! run, and tisn't to expect that I can up We can imagine her bounding over the

There was no controverting that point, so Mrs. Brown said no more, The next house was Mr. Meeker's. named "Brenda." This is the name of beds and sweep, and then iron your Mrs. Meeker stood at the window, one of the very tenderest of the current

"Oh, can't you get up real early?"

"O Mrs. Brown," she said, looking graceful Princess of Wales, the Queen's daughter-in-law, rides faultlessly, so did not remember it. "Why don't you himself. He's been crazy after a the London Telegraph, who make the cake yourself, Della?" she bicycle, and Mr. Meeker didn't know panied the Prince and suite to Ireland said. "When I was your age I could how to get one for him—they're real last year. We never had the pleasure costly-and I begged and begged him of seeing the Princess ride, but can not to buy one, for I knew well I well believe Mr. Anderson, because the shouldn't have a minute's peace while Princess is a Dane, and the Danes usu-"Oh, I haven't never asked it of her, Mis' Brown. Dell's real delicate, and she loves to go; children ain't children he's got to have. We're behind with any of her children. This is the opinbut once, and I want for her to have a the taxes, and I'm fixing over my old ion of "our briefless barrister," good time. I'll fetch it round some- clothes rather than ask John for a generally knows what he is talking how, Dell, dear. You tell Aunt Bet- cent; but Charley's got the length of about. sey, won't you Mis' Brown, how that his father's foot, as folks say, and I wanted to see her, but I really don'tknow why he shouldn't have. Boys it is a commodious dormitory, made up couldn't get over. I thank you just as | must be boys, you know, and I never did believe in making images of 'em, Mrs. Brown offered no further re- to do just so and be prim and proper I long and the same in width. This wasn't. I do believe my nerves will be and three loose boxes, with sheds, worn to ravelin's with that bicycle. saddle room and other conveniences

> "I won't stay now, Mrs. Meeker. I So, quite unattended, Mrs. Brown

wife of middle age, and her sister-in- found her way to the door, and went on to the next house, where Miss But hardly had she began to talk Sophronia Packard lived all alone and usual civil inquiries, and then Miss In one of the rooms of the mews are Sophronia opened the conversation.

"I see you come from Mis' Meeker's; well, I do pity that woman; she hasn't a minute's peace for them children; and here's Mis' Bunnell, next door, is just as bad, though she hasn't got but one, but her May is headstrong, now I tell you. Way, she goes all the time; if tisn't a dance, it's a picnic, or a ride, or a sail. She's as impudent as a bumgo, and you've got to! Just like a girl! ble bee and as bumptious as a wren, world, as I see, but to plague her ma, Why, t'other day, Mis' Bunnell found They have thin, lithe-looking legs and out that May was goin' over to broad, solid backs. Never were seen Norwalk in a buggy, with a young such daintily-housed animals. Their feller, at 8 o'clock in th' evenin', cal-stalls are as clean as a lady's parlor, culatin' to come home by moonlight, and every thing is sweet and attrac- about the drug business a reporter visitbetwixt one an' two in the mornin', tive. One hundred horses are usually and, naturally, she sot down her foot at her Majesty's service at Windthat May shouldn't go. She didn't sor, and of these she takes about forty know the feller, but she knew real well it wasn't seemly for a gal of 15 to go Her Majesty is as fond of horses as she off that way with any young man, and is of dogs, or, indeed, of all domestic inquiries: so she told May; but if you'll b'lieve it, animals, a month since with diphtheria. Mrs. Mis' Brown, that piece just put on her Tenny burst into tears as she came into sack and bunnet and walked right out the room, and Mrs. Brown put her of the door and off with her feller! If I'd been her ma, she'd have got a erring son. locked door in her face when she come

> "O Miss Sophronia; do you think that would have helped the matter? A father's house ought never to be closed least of all when the child's faults are

"Well, mabbe, there's something in that, but it does seem to me that someflies right in her ma's face like that!' "I'm afraid it is too late to do much

"Land! you don't suppose Mis' Bunnell thinks May needs prayin' for? Why, she thinks she's about as nigh perfect as they make 'em; she's clean set up with the child, all the one she ever had. If you should so much as hint about prayn' for her, I guess you'd raise a muss

INVENTIVE CRANKS.

A Patent Lawyer tells of Some Funny Experiences with His Clients.

"Do I run across many cranks?" said a well-known patent lawyer in answer to a reporter's question. "Well, young man, all cranks are not inventors, and ments. They become fashionable and Now there is a German who lives on the wants to patent a process for making I'll say, 'explain me your process and I'll make out your application.

"'Oh, no,' he says, 'no one shall ever know that but myself. They will never know that in the Patent Office even.' him why he didn't make some gold him-'Oh no,' he always replies, the se- to be found in the market." cret is too valuable. I dare not until I get it protected,' and that is all he will tell me. One of the great peculiarities Whether I look like a rascal or not I can't say, positively, but about half the the entire catalogue of drugs.' people who come to me seem to think that I am. They seem to carry the idea that I sit up here like a spider in a web,

patent it. the door, and looked all round the room to the next room. He was evidently thousand dollars a month. ing trouble for the land and the people

"'You have?' said I. "'Yes. Do you want to take an in-

"'No," said I, "I never invest in patents, but if you have a good thing you'll have no trouble in getting capital.

What have you got?' "Again he looked furtively around the room, and then pulled out an envelope. Along the crease, where the flap turns applications for a patent on the same

"'My friend' said I, 'do you really think there is ten thousand dollars a month in this?"

"'Oh, yes,' he said. 'I have figured dollars worth,

there are at least one thousand six hun- it in physician's prescriptions. These door, "if you can do it for nothing." dred models of the same plan in the Pa-

nection between the two names. The tent Office now?" "'It's a lie,' said he getting excited, and let me tell you, mister, I'm onto and laborers. Women as well as men out the door at the exact moment he between the bark and the tree, but she did not remember it. "Why don't you himself. He's been crazy after a the London Telegraph who long the part a line ten you, inster, I in onto and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto an and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto an and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto an and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto an and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto an and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto an and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto an and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto an and laborers. Women as well as men out to put a line ten you, inster, I in onto an and laborers. the Commissioner of Patents before an case not many years ago, is a confirmed hour, an' just shut off your getting out | slave to the opium pill. At the close of any patent on this. That's what I'll this trial the lawyer made the closing do,' and out he went, and I have seen speech, occupying several hours, and nothing of him since. A good many of many wondered how he could stand the them will bring models here which won't endurance of speaking so long. Had

but want to keep their process secret. ago with a model of a glass tombstone pill in their pocket to take when neceswhen I showed him that there were a an opium-eater when without it. model of a rotary churn, upon which he wanted a patent.

"See here,' said I, "that looks very years ago, as a washing-machine.' to patent it as a churn and then put it larger doses are required, under similar year. The stones are good ones and on sale out among the farmers to be

used for both, don't you see. be used as a child's crib also, and then patent it. I'd just as soon have my butter made in a crib as a wash-tub, and there is no more reason why the baby shouldn't be put to sleep in a churn than there is that the family linen shouldn't be washed in it.' I didn't take his case, and can't say whether he got his patent or not." nearly all English horses, with a few

ABOUT DRUG TAKERS. The Use of Quinine in War.

With a view of learning something ed one of the popular druggists of Denver, whom he found busily engaged in preparing a prescription. After waiting several moments the gentleman gave to Osborne Castle, Isle of Wight. the following answers to the reporter's

"Now, there is a compound that is composed of just four ingredients. I YIELDED him the palm," as the One of these ingredients cost at wholesale exactly 2 cents; the second 1 cent, old lady said when she spanked her the third 2 cents and the fourth 3 cents, making in all a cost of 8 cents for that "Your uncle is getting better, I

compound." "How much will you charge your customer for that prescription?" "Seventy-five cents."

"A handsome profit—exactly 700 per

die before him; then he would be your cent." "Oh yes; but then you see the customer pays 67 cents of the 75 for my experience as an apothecary. Men in other professions do the same, and I can "How's that? Wouldn't he be your First Box—"My ma says I musn't play with you, because your father is nothing but a shoemaker." Second Boy—"So's your father a shoemaker." Second Boy—tigother to the shoemaker. The shoemaker is the same of homesickness and naturally desires to return to big home. In making show you a fair comparison. For in-First Boy-"Ma says he's a manufac- occupy his time for about 15 minutes, turer. He makes a thousand pairs of and he will charge you \$10 or \$15. shoes to your father's one pair." Second Now, I think we druggists have per-Boy—"Then he must be a thousand times worse than my father. I guess I won't play with you any more."

Additional as much service as anybody, and all I ask is the small pittance of 75 all I ask is the small pittance of 75 cents. We prefer the prescription together. Your affectionate son."

business to selling patent medicines, because the former is the more profitable of the two branches of our trade." "Is the sale of patent medicines de-

clining or decreasing?" "I can reply to that question both in the affirmative and negative. Patent medicines are like the craze in garpossibly all inventors are not cranks, may grow out of fashion. It is not albut a good many of them are badly hit. ways the best medicines that have the largest sale. A great deal depends up-South Side, one of the most intelligent on how they are advertised and brought men I ever met, with no sign of cranki- before the public. A few years ago a ness about him except in one thing. He man prepared a patent pain annihilator. It was a sort of stuff that deadened gold. For over a year he has been droppain temporarily, but it was not a perping into my office and trying to get me manent cure. It was in fact injurious, ping into my office and trying to get me manent cure. It was in fact injurious, to get his papers for him. 'All right,' for it tended to produce paralysis. The proprietor made a fortune in a very short time by advertising his medicine thoroughly. His pain annihilator was used in almost every family. But it had surlly. its rise and fall like the Roman empire, And he will get away. I have asked and now I don't think there is any of it manufactured; in fact I know it is not know."

"What drugs have the largest sale?" "Well, I may include in the list quinine, the various preparations of opium, of inventors is their suspicious natures. calomel, arsenic, valerian, and-well, I don't think you wish me to go through

"Tell us something about quinine." "Pills containing two grains of quinine sell for \$1.50 and \$2 per bottle of just waiting to steal some one's idea and patent it. 100 pills. The prevalence of malaria in almost all sections of the country "About a week ago, a tall, thin-faced during the past few years has caused an young man craned his neck in through immense consumption of the drug. In Kansas and Arkansas, especially, quito see if I was alone. Then he walked nine is freely used, and people consider it all that she had seen and heard in over, looked under the drawing table their only salvation from chills and fever. her round of calls to her husband as and behind the safe, and tried the door It has afforded speculators a chance to prices up, and they have not been slow English smile, in taking advantage of the opportunity.' "Is there a scarcity of quinine in the

market?" "Yes; but not so bad now as it has been. It is fortunate for the government that the United States is not engaged in war at the present time, for if Uncle Sam were compelled to purchase quinine for an army of soldiers at the prevailing high prices of the drug, his treasury would show a weakness from the start. The quantity of quinine that was consumed by the troops during over, he had pasted a string, the ends of the rebellion was simply enormous. which stuck out about an eighth of an Men who had been accustomed to living inch after the envelope was sealed. The in the North, being suddenly transpurpose was to take hold of one end of ferred to the malarial districts of the lunch counter man with a suddenness the string when you wanted to open a South, were exposed to chills and fevers. and emphasis that sent a zephyr letter, and by pulling it, open the envel- Had it not been for the excellent anti- through the pompous man's flowing ope in the same way that it would be dote found in quinine, half the army, opened with a knife. The scheme is as no doubt, would have been sent to the paces, calculated the distance to the hospitels. I think gunpowder and quidoor, and paused. there were one hundred and thirty-five nine did a great deal toward bringing the war to a successful termination. Another very successful feature in the drug business is opium."

"By whom is opium mainly bought?" "By people of all classes. Why, you would be surprised if I would show you it out, and it will only cost fifty donars a list of my customers who are in the a month to make and sell ten thousand habit of purchasing this drug. The the sandwich. drug is used as freely as tobacco by a "'But,' said I, 'do you know that certain class, aside from those who use pompous man, as he sidled toward the slaves of the opium habit comprise work, because they don't want to show | they watched him take an opium pill at

blame for people acquiring the opium know, goes a long ways toward bringhabit, because they are so willing to ing it in. much like a machine patented about six prescribe for people who could get along without it just as well as not. An in- road to success nowadays. I know of "'Oh, yes,' he replied. 'It was pat- valid is sleepless or nervous, and opium one man who has had five diamonds ented as a washing-machine, but I want is given in small doses. By and by circumstances, and finally the patient are worth the work; but, you see, he finds that it is almost impossible to get makes his acquaintances think he is along without the drug. The opium loaded down with diamonds. For a "'Well,' said I, 'you'd better take along without the drug. The opium that home and remodel it so that it can habit is an expensive one, and makes lew months he will wear plain diamond wealthy people poor. In this respect it shirt studs; then he will have a set of is a great deal more of an enemy to the fancy enameled studs, different finger human race than strong drink, and has rings and cuff buttons. A man who more of a tendency to injure a man's can afford so many diamonds must

> past 25 years. When I was a boy the he would not have. Ladies do the Thompsonian system of treating disease same thing, but from a different motook the people of this country by tive. Of course with some of the men storm. Packages of preparations of vanity has something to do with the roots and herbs p.epared according to the Thompsonian formula were to be and hardly ever caprice. found on the shelves of every drug store. The name of this medicine was known unique. The man I referred to awhile in every household. Now we seldom ago is always studying up some new hear it mentioned. The changes in the and unusual design for the setting of drug business during a period of 25 his gems. Not long ago he was wearyears are simply wonderful."

Largest Room in the World.

one roof and unbroken by pillars is at an inch long, and the two smallest of St. Petersburg. It is 620 feet long by 150 in breadth. By daylight it is used stud was a little child with an eagle The largest room in the world under for military displays, and a battalion can completely maneuver in it. Twenty glistened in the eagle's beak at the thousand wax tapers are required to light it. The roof of this structure is a eye. He had a ring in the form of a single arch of iron, and it exhibits remarkable engineering skill in the architect.

skeleton, and serpents for sleeve buttons. He called this his horrible set, and wore it for about three months,

without being able to raise the neces- of wearing it, and left it at home in his sary funds.

to return to his home. In making known his desires to his father in a recent letter he said:

PIES AND SANDWICHES.

They Were Too Expensive, So He Did Not Buy.

A pompous man, with flowing side whiskers that would have trailed on the ground but for the lapels of his faded Prince Albert coat, stepped into a cheap eating house recently, and surveyed the place with a critical air. Behind the counter was a man with hands as thick as hams, and a nose that bore evidence that the dregs of many quart flasks had settled in it. He was accustomed to wait on dock wallopers. "What have you got to eat, me boy?" said the pompous man, with an English accent on the words "what" and

"I ain't got to eat nothin', " responded the lunch counter dignitary.

"Ah, no, me boy; of course you haven't. I didn't mean that, don't ye

"Naw, Ididn't know, or I wouldn't said so. 'Tain't my style." "I meant to say, me boy, what is there a person can buy to eat, ye-

know. "A feller kin most always buy ennything he wants, ef he's got the' stuff, I reckon,"

"The stuff, me boy? Ah, y-a-a-s, 1 understand. But what do you keep to sell in the way of stuff to eat? That's what I mean."

"Why didn't yer say so, then?" "That exactly what I've been trying to say, dear boy; exactly what I've been trying to say. What have have you got to eat-I mean what have you get for sale that a cove can eat?" reiterated the pompous man, with his blandest

"Piesandwiches," snorted the man at the lunch counter. "Pie and sandwiches, ah. Very

good. What do you sell the pie for?" "Money." "Ah, certainly. But I mean how much?"

"Ten cents." "And the sandwiches?"

"A nickel." "May I ask what kinds of pie you

bave?" "I ain't got no objections."
"Yes, yes, I see." Well, what kinds

of pie have you, dear boy?" whiskers. He stepped back a few

"And you say the pie is ten cents?" "Yes.

"And the sandwiches a nickel?" "Yes." "Well," said the pompous man,

"you can let me have a sandwich-a small sandwich." The lunch counter man began to get

"That is, dear boy," added the

He did not get the sandwich, but he lawyers, preachers, artists, merchants would have got it somewhere in the and all kinds of mechanics, tradesmen region of the neck if he had not dodged

> DIAMONDS NOT ALWAYS RICHES. How a Few Stones, by Being Reset Often, Serve for Effect.

A gentleman walked into a jeweler's store in Maiden Lane, New York, rethe whole plan. They want a patent, the end of every hour they would have cently, and handing over three diamond known the secret of his wonderful en- shirt stude asked to have them reset. "It is surprising how many applica- durance. There are hundreds of peo- He wanted a new design, and minple in this city who are such slaves to utely described how the work should Here a gentleman came in a few days the drug that they are never without a be done. "You have no idea," said the which he wanted to patent. He was sary. None but those who have fallen here to change the setting of the gems. very much surprised and crestfallen into the habit can express the feeling of A stud is made to serve in a cuff butnumber of patents covering the whole imagine that it must be an awful feel- ing to the owner's fancy. But this business. Another man came to me a ing, more severe than the lack of intox- practice of changing the setting is not month or two ago with the working | icating drink to a confirmed drunkard. | caused all the time by fancy. There is "I think physicians are much to method in it. A show of wealth, you

> "Evidence of prosperity is a sure business capacity than intemperance." have money, is the conclusion people "There have been a great many come to, and he is thus given chances changes in the drug business during the to make more money, which otherwise matter, but with woman it is all vanity

"Same of the designs are very ing two shirt studs. The upper one was a fine enameled gold piece made in the form of a man hanging to a tree, with two diamond eyes starting out of the head. The whole stud was about plucking out his eye. The diamond point of its contact with the child's when he had the settings changed. If SECRET of the philosopher's stone— any curious person asked him about it he would answer that he had got tired collection. That man's fine diamonds, which are worth about \$350, have represented ten or fifteen different sets, the value of which would be about \$10,000. He has spent about \$125 in having them reset, and procured about \$10,000 worth of reputation on it.

Some idea of the pressure exerted on the grips of the Brooklyn bridge may be gained from the knowledge that every loaded car passing over it weighs about 44,500 pounds.