At the Smelting Furnace.

The furnace lifts its walls of black, A stubborn bulk from end to end; And through the grimy chimney stack Continual flame and smoke ascend; The night comes down with wind and

A shelving cloud, an icy rain; The timbers creak in every gale, The tempest howls at every panel

Delicious core of rosy heat, Alluring shelter, huge and warm, To beggars drenched in snow and sleet, The drifting outcasts of the storm! At that wide door rude shapes appear In one thick swirl of humming snow; With mirth and jest and savage cheer The hours of darkness come and gol

No cover this for chosen friends, No happy roof of man and maid; A chimney hot for larger ends, A heart for ruder purpose laid! All night their sweltering fires are fed, Their mighty bellows roar again, Who keep thy dusky forges red, With brawny labor serving men.

The black-browed idlers, straggling in, The hardy miners, tough and tall, The knotty foreman, seared of skin, This generous roof receives them all.

The voices rise, the men retreat, Fumultuous clamor strikes the town, When white with overpowering heat, The molten mass comes pouring down!

CONISTON'S COURTSHIP.

John Gordon Annesley, Earl of Coni-sten, sat in the cabin of the Brighton bcat, reading his evening paper. He had just folded and put in his pocket a ong letter from his friend and partner, Sir Campbell Frazer, in which that genleman announced that affairs at the anch of San Rosalie were going on perectly, but that he must beg his "dear Id Jack" to put off his sailing date just a fortnight, as he now found that he ould not be in New York possibly beore the close of the month (October) or

Coniston was in the midst of a frown over this piece of intelligence as he planced over the paper. He hated America and the Americans; he longed to put the sea between himself and this lispleasing nation; he yearned for 'shooting'' and the Highlands; he corned the gayeties of all the American vatering places, and stopped at the Pa-vilion-solely, as he openly avowed, pecause Brighton was an English name or a place, and for the other reason that here he was within an hour of Pier 38, North river, and could step on board a Juion boat at almost a moment's warn-

ng. Coniston, therefore, chafed under he infliction of an additional fortnight n the land of his loathing. Albeit the anch of San Rosalie was adding a considerable number of thousands to his income, he still-just at that particular noment-wished it at the bottom of the Red sea.

However this may be, Coniston's vacant eye at this juncture took in a very neat little figure as it advanced in the cabin; it was followed by another-a plump, middle-aged lady's figure, much burdened with shawls and wraps, and evidently in deadly peril of a draught, for before seating itself, both the neat e and the plump duenna ex

Coniston looked feebly at her, and he would rather far have taken the frail, then he laughed, and his fair face little woman to his heart. Presently he saunters back. flushed as he ventured to sit down on 'Would you take a ride with me tothe piazza-step at her feet. Polly glannight? You know we shall never see ced down inquiringly, with steady, each other again. Would you?"

"Yes," she says quietly, "I will get

silent country lanes where the dew

They do not talk very much, nor yet

"Oh, no!" she says.

"Will you marry me?"

"Now-to-night-this very hour ?"

"Yes, this very hour, if you wish it?

arm as he tries to guide his horse and

hold her to him, both. "He doesn't need me like that! and you do; and it

is my fault-I ought not to have come

"And," she says, slowly, as they turn

"Very. And you will not regret own-

"No," she answers, thoughtfully,

frequent flash, he sees the strength, and

warmth, and tenderness, and love that

"Polly," Coniston says, through the

The Biggest Things in the World.

nearly three acres of ground ; its cubic

mass is 4,287,000 feet; it cost about

one between New York City and Brook-

The largest suspension bridge is the

their horses' heads, "besides, I-I love

ing a fellow-as helpless as I am, Pol-

"Yes," she whispers.

out to-night with you!

"Thank God you did !"

you ; is it not strange ?"

he has need of.

demure eyes. "No," he cried. "Miss Grey, I've Her eyes flash, her lips quiver; she turns the ring on her finger back and been most of the time about a yard and a quarter away from you; but you never seemed to see me!" "How strange!" Polly says, wonderforth on my hat and be down presently." They ride off-into the green and

ingly. "Most people would have seen you, now, wouldn't they?"

damps the air, and where the scent of "Women always have before," he asthe homestead flower-garden mingles sents with a sigh.

with the breath of the sea as it comes to "Then you must have rejoiced in a change, didn't you? Variety is so pleasthem. ant to an appetite jaded by sameness!"

"No," he answers; "I didn't enjoy it ride fast. The twilight is gathering and all. I'll tell you," he says, looking up the horses have their way.

Suddenly it grows dark-the blue, at her wide, clear eyes; "to be frank, I hate American women, and you're the black clouds have crept over all the brightness of the heavens and hidden only one who ever inspired me with the the harvest moon from sight. slightest_" A flash-an instantaneous report, and Coniston stops short; there is some

thing in his listener's face that marks Polly sees her lover stagger in his seat; his left arm falls powerless, struck foran unerring period in his reckless ever useless at his side. speech She has her horse beside him in an in

"Well?" she asks, sweetly and clearly, "-the slightest."

stant; she comes close to his side while the great raindrops fall plashing down The English language is Coniston's native tongue, but it fails him now; he upon them. She takes up the stricken feels the warm blood suffusing his face arm in her soft hands, and presses her as his mind runs after an elusive young lips upon it. "Polly!" cries Coniston wildly. "Do woman you love Bradford?"

"Ah, I see; there are some things so much better implied than expressed. But I am so matter-of-fact that I must translate your mute eloquence, Lord Coniston—," At this instant Coniston is lost in calculating how many min-Oh !" cries the girl, wildly, "Jack I'll utes he can stand this present temperature of his head and face-"into words, be good to you. I must be, don't you see? This-this?" She touches his or a word-curiosity, eh? Come be

twice frank-is it not so? "You may christen it curiosity, and call it so, pro tem., if you choose, Miss

Grey, but-

The earl again falters.

"Oh!" cries the girl, with a little im-patient wave of her hand, and throwing back her pretty blonde head; how I abhor Englishmen! They are in terror of even their emotions. A Frenchman, a German, an Italian, any other nationality in the world is ready, eager to ly put his flirtations propensities into the most delicious language; but an Eng- and looking at her by the lightning's lishman!"-she shudders-"he stops to wonder what he is about to feel, and lo! the emotion vanishes! ha! ha! hal" Miss Grey laughs a long, musical,

pelting rain, as they ride back to ringing laugh. Brighton, "it seems to me as if my Coniston looks at her, and he wonders if he has ever really seen her until this morning. She looks like the bright- point, and if you were the blessed anest part of the sunshine as she sits there swer to it." it, mocking him.

"Perhaps we do avoid putting what you call our "flirtations propensities" into words; but if you will permit me to say so, an Englishman is only too ready to speak out that which he feels!" month

"Do they ever 'feel' anything outside the hunting-field and the House of Commons?" she asks, provokingly.

He smiles as he looks at her. "I will tell you some day."

Not long after Coniston rides with Miss Grey-a long afternoon ride on the road by the bay, and through the woods and past the farms busy with the autumn fruit-gathering.

Coniston is a mad man as he rushes

"Oh, child!" cries he, "you must

"Oh, I love you, my soul! my queen!

I love you and need you," cried he,

"I know," she answers, quietly,

I have been for two years!'

Bradford was up in town, detained by

business, as Coniston had discovered.

Miss Grey was sitting at the corner of

the piazza. He went to her for the first

"I am going to-morrow in the Ari-

time since the night of the ball.

She looks up assentingly.

"May I sit down?"

him! he gets u

zona.

overcome by the sight of her pallor.

sort of a fellow; I have had no religion.

"It is I," he whispers, brokenly.

"I know," she replies, softly.

"Will you have me?"

calm

dark

leaves her.

TRAINING WILD ANIMALS. A Joke played Upon the Comman-No Great Danger-Well-fed Animals

A PIOUS CAPTAIN.

der of a Sloop of War.

One time the ship was nearing the

Are Not Savage.

Captain T-----r, of the sloop of war Concord, in the West India squadron, "Well, in the first case, most wild animals are bred in captivity, and as much accustomed to the sight of man was a curious compound of humanity. as a dog or a cat. But take the case of Fanatically pious, nervous to a degree a wild tiger trapped in a jungle. Well, the tiger is ferocious, chiefly when the approaching actual hysteria, he kept his officers and crew half the time in mistiger is hungry. If a man has got a fullgrown tiger and sends it home from

India, he is not such a fool as to allow it port of Pensacola, and just at dawn the togo fasting all the way. The tiger is a marketable commodity, which will fetch £150 in the market. If you have got £150 in an animal you take care it does into the cabin to announce the fact. not want its dinner. On the contrary

order to improve its condition so at the surf breaking shoreward a mile that it will fetch a better price. The away and shouted: consequence is by the time the tiger "Oh merciful Lord-here it is at last. has arrived in London from Calcutta a lee shore and no chance to claw off! meals regularly and has no disposition to prayers." It took the officer of the deck half an to make a meal off you; hence you can approach him, and if you are patient

off instead of on shore, and that the and never take your eye off him or let your back be turned, you can do what ship was heading for the Pensacola bar you like with him. Animals are all in smooth water. alike; there is no animal so ferocious One day in port a few of the mids put up a sell on the old man. A party of but can be overcome by kindness and them got permission to go to the old

patience. "How is it that every now and then bayou where we generally got fresh water you hear of a lion-tamer being killed ?', for ships in the squadron on a fishing

"Drink, sir," said Mr. Atherton; drink. The performer gets a glass too They had been gone just a little while nuch some day, enters the cage, fails to see that the floor is wet and slippery; he makes a false step and is down on cabin and told captain T. that the fishing other kind, he would have to undergo his back before he knows where he is. The lion or tiger as the case may be, is on his chest, and then good-bye. As long as you are erect, have your senses the middles, Brown and Ryan to fight times worse, for he would get nothing about you, and keep your nerve, you a duel, for it was known they had been at all during his long apprenticeship, may do anything with the beast; but if once your nerve is shaken, your eye before. unsteady, and you slip the game is up."

"You have trained all manner of Captain in nervous agony. "I must beasts, Mr. Atherton ?"

"Almost every living thing that has any number of leopards, lions and tigers. them in double irons.' Cats are about the most difficult thing you can have to train. I had a famous as fast as the crew could pull for the performing cat, one with which I made bayou, Old T. stood up in the stern a trip through Europe, and exhibited sheets, urging the men to bend to the oars-they were on an errand of mercy him before all the grandees in Russia. It was a great cat; but the trouble I had to train him !"

whole life had been an interrogation The other morning a man arrived in Detroit for some point in Kentucky, having among his luggage three fishing And so it fell out that the reverend rods, two dogs, two guns, a tent and two pastor of St. Mary's was called upon to pairs of rubber boots. He had heard marry two drenched people that Nothat Michigan was chuck full of boss lovember night, and that the earl of Concalities for a man on his vacation, and iston put off his sailing date another he asked Officer Button at the depot

"Want to camp out?" "Well, I've got a tent, but I guess it them as they die!"

"Want to fish?" The largest theater in the world is the "No, I don't care about it. I've new opera house in Paris. It covers

use of catching fish?" "Those your hunting dogs?" "Yes, but they ain't worth their salt.

While he was thus engaged the two who had been prostrate rose, and the whole group of reefers with bared heads

-to save human life.

TO LITERARY ASPIRANTS.

All the Professions Hindered for want of Men to Do the Work.

Literature, like the ministry, medicine, the law and all other occupations. is cramped and hindered for want of men to do the work, not want of work to do. When people tell you the reverse they speak that which is not true. If you desire to test this you need only hunt up a first-class editor. reporter, business manager, foreman of a shop, mechanic or artist in any branch of industry and try to hire him. You will find that he is already hired. A minute more old T. rushed out of He is sober, industrious, capable and you give it as much as it will eat, in the cabin half-dressed, gave one glance reliable and is always in demand. He cannot get a day's holiday except by courtesy of his employer, or of his city, or of the great general public. But if you need idlers, shirkers, half-instructhe has got fat and lazy. He gets his Call all hands to prayers-call all hands ed, unambitious, and comfort-seeking editors, reporters, lawyers, doctors and mechanics apply anywhere. There are hour to persuade the old gander that millions of them to be had at the dropand humor him and be firm with him there was no danger, that the wind was ping of a handkerchief.

The young literary aspirant is a very, very curious creature. He knows that if he wished to become a tinner the master smith would require him to prove the possession of a good character and would require him to promise to stay in the shop three years-possibly four-and would make him sweep out and bring water and build fires all the first year, and let him learn to when one of the conspirators left on black stoves in the intervals. If he board purposely, went privately into the wanted to become a mechanic of any quarreling in the steerage that night and in addition would have to pay a large sum for tuition and have the priv-"Man my gig instantly!" cried the ilege of boarding and clothing himself. The literary aspirant knows all this, stop this wicked thing. Just to think and yet he has the hardlhood to present of it-officers of mine fighting duels! himself for reception into the literary ever been in a show has been through Man my gig and put in a half-dozen guild and to ask to share its high honors my hands. I have broken in zebras, and marines. I'll arrest them both and put and emoluments without a single twelve-months' apprenticeship to show In a few minutes his boat was rowing in excuse for his presumption.

He would smile pleasantly if he were asked even to make so simple a thing as a ten-cent dipper without prevous instruction in the art; but, all green to save human life. The boat was near the usual landing, sertive. ungrammatical and with a when the midshipmen were seen in a vague, distorted knowledge of men and the world, acquired in a back country village, he will serenely take up so dangerous a weapon as a pen and attack the most formidable subject that And even as he spoke two pistol shots finance, commerce, war or politics can furnish him withal. It would be laughable if it were not so sad and so pitiable. The poor fellow would not intrude upon the tin-shop without an apprenticeship, but is willing to seize and wield with unpracticed hand an instrument which is able to overthrow dynasties, change religions and decree out and rushed up into the group, and the weal or woe of nations.

Girls with Educated Eyes.

"It must be difficult, then," I rearked. "to hood wink your clever fe

part of the note for her guide, she will

discover a counterfeit readily. Let me

while the Seventh Regiment was in the

city (Washington). Some of the boys,

among them a paying teller from a

New York bank, paid us a call, looking

very elegant in their tasteful uniforms.

They were engaged for several moments

Kindness to a Stranger.

they're at it now!" resounded over the water, and he saw two of the officers drop to the ground.

live to see this!" he moaned. "Why was I so late? Oh, men-men-pullwhich way he'd better head from here.

will be safer to sleep in a hotel.'

brought my outfit along, but what's the from his eyes, began to pray loud enough to be heard a mile for mercy for the dead or dying.

kind o' looks the thing to bring 'em

group, and the old Captain, pale as a ghost, shouted:

amined carefully the fastenings of all adjacent windows.'

"This one seems tightly closed, Aunt Dorinda," the girl said in her clear, light voice.

Horrible American tone, calculated to lacerate a fog!" mentally commented his lordship.

"No, Polly, no; I am sure-

"Polly! ye gods!" soliloquized the earl. "Suggestive solely of comic opera, milk-maids and parrots. And she has short hair-henever could abide a short- brandy, and invoke the image of the haired woman. And she was small. Small women had always from youth He stalks out on the piazza, brilliant up, constituted his pet aversion! Dressed in brown; brown as a color was distressing-in fact, it was no color at all!" Coniston had all his nation's prejudice in favor of brilliant hues.

Why! there came Bradford! such a capital fellow for an American.

Bradford knew her.

into the other man's place, and leans She smiled at Bradford, and allowed him to sit beside her, and gave him her chair. She is quiet, silent. wrap to hold.

And Bradford held her wrap, and they all went off the boat together in the friendliest sort of fashion, with the maid trotting after them with satchels and

No, he had always had a special aver- no anything, until I have known you, not to be measured by any language.

his time;" so, in an off-hand way he just intimated to Bradford that he didn't care-if the opportunity offered-if he the flare of the last lantern; it is as he has did introduce him to Mrs. Waddle and never seen it-pale stricken, awful, her niece, MIss Grev.

Bradford was apparently magnanimous; besides, he had never presented clear, bright voice of hers, a trifle hard, an earl to Miss Grey before-and he did a trifle matter of-fact. the deed with satisfaction to himself at

Miss Grey bowed slowly to Coniston, and then she turned her attention to a group of lady friends sitting near, leav- appreciate, value your love; I would ing Coniston to the agreeable knowledge | not have it otherwise; I should not have that he was at liberty to salute her the next time he met her on the piazza or loved me. Ah!" burying her white the corridor. the corridor.

It didn't satisfy him.

cold, superficial, unlikable. He went off and smoked, a cigar, and conjured up Cicely in the fragrance of ing out his hands for hers. the Havana.

Even Cicely did not seem to be as away into her silken wrap. "I-I-am complete a boon as he had fancied she ought to be.

For five days he wandered up and ford. down, and round and round the hotel, "lounging," he called it; but the correct west. The Arizona sailed on Tuesday, term to describe these peregrinations and both he and the earl of Coniston would be-politely chasing Polly Grey. Finally he beheld her alone. Neither It was Monday night-"midsu

aunt nop Bradford nor friends-Heaven be praised!-were anywhere about. try,

He drew near the big rocker where she sat with a book in her lap; and suddenly Coniston remembered that he the west. should have to say something beyond "good morning," and for the first time in forty-one years he actually wondered what it should be.

She spared him the attempt, and glancing, up, said: "Ahl good morning; you have been

up in town, I suppose ever since the day Mr. Bradford presented you?"

"Up in town!" This was too much, when he had followed her like a detective the entire time

They chat ot commonplace thingsthe flowers, the birds, the clouds, the lyn; the length of the main span is 1,blue of sea and sky, and they come 595 feet, six inches; the entire length of home soberly enough, too soberly, he | the bridge is 5,980 feet. thinks.

The loftiest active volcano is Popo-There is a ball that night, the last of catapetl-"smoking mountain"-thir-'the season." Coniston is not a dancty-five miles southwest of Pueblo, Mexing man, so he has the satisfaction of ico; it is 17,748 feet above the sea level, watching Miss Grey floating about the and has a crater three miles in circumball-room in the arms of the other ference and 1,000 feet deep.

100,000,000 francs.

The longest span of wire in the world men-principally Bradford. He smokes is used for a telegraph in India over the cigars; he even goes so far as to drink River Kistnah, between Bezorah and Sectynagruim; it is more than 6,000 reposeful Cicely-all have little effect. feet in length and is 1,200 feet high.

with lanterns, and then saunters to the The largest ship in the world is the Great Eastern. She is 680 feet long, 83 other end, where it is comparatively feet broad and 60 feet deep, being 28,-Polly sits there, and Bradford-Brad-627 tons burden, 18,916 gross and 13,344 ford!--is bending above her; he even net register. She was built at Milwallhas her hand; and now he goes in and on-the-Thames and was launched Janury 31, 1857.

The largest body of fresh water on the globe is Lake Superior, 400 miles long, tremblingly over her; he even has her 160 wide at its greatest breadth, and baving an area of 32,000 square miles. Its mean depth is 900 feet, and its greatest depth is said to be about 200 fathoms. Its surface is about 635 feet above listen to me; I am a good-for-nothing the level of the sea.

The biggest cave is the Mammoth Cave, in Edmonson Co., Ky. It is near sion for that Bradford! And as for small and now you are my shrine. It seems the Green River, about six miles from women, with short hair, dressed in to me at your feet I should lay rare Cave City, and twenty-eight from Bowbrown-well, his disgust for them was spices, perfumes, flowers, jewels-and ling Green. The cave consists of a sucto be measured by any language. Nevertheless, as Coniston willy ar- heart—a human life, Polly," he says, which are large, situated on different which are large, situated on different gued with himself, "a man must fill up lowly, stooping his blonde head to hers. levels. Some of these are traversed by navigable branches of the subterranean Echo River. Blind fish are found in its He sees her face as she upturns it in waters.

The Meanest Man at Last.

"Well!" she says at last, with that The New York Woman's Club Sorosis has been discussing the question whether stranger. or not a wife ought to receive regular pay for her services as housekeeper. Women who have to implore their husbands regularly for money for current house expenses will be interested in the outcome of the debate. A country lady been disappointed always if you had not tells the following story, which seems to prove that the meanest man has been found at last :

And he had once thought this woman "One day I was shopping in our village store. A nervous, hesitant little "My darling!" Coniston says, reachwoman who was buying a few things, with her husband at her elbow ready to "But," whispers the girl, drawing pay for them, so that she might not even touch 'his' money turned shyly to her the vultures feed their young by disgorengaged to be married to Eugene Bradliege lord and said :

Sir Campbell Frazer arrived from the I didn't put down on the list. I forgot to their nests and there tear it to pieces,

"Forgot it. Umph!' growled the man; 'what is it ?' It was Monday night-"midsummer

"'A paper of pins.'

came again," people said, lounging on the piazzas of the big hotel-warm, sul-"Another paper of pins! Well, I swan! Where's the paper I bought you catching and securing salmon and vawith great banks of blue-black last summer ?" clouds hovering above the golden rim of

This story is absolutely true.

By putting pure olive oil into a clear glass bottle and inserting some strips of sheet lead, afterward exposing the bot- Mr. Lloyd mentions several instances tle to the sun's action for two or three weeks, a lubricant which will neither guin nor corrode is formed, which is especially applicable to watches and all fine machinere. The clear oil, poured carefully from the bottle, is ready for use. Of course the cloudy sediment is rejected. away, when rejected.

along, and they are sort o' company like.' "You have guns there!"

"Well, yes, but I never fired a gun in praying. my life. It looks more business-like to bring 'em, you know?"

"Do you want to go in the woods?" asked the officer."

"No not particularly. The woods are I can't see any fun in that.'

'Might go up to St. Clair flats." "Yes, I might, but what's the use?

All I could do would be to stop at the hotel and catch a few fish and row a boat and shoot at a few birds." "How's Mackinac?"

"It's only an island. What's the use of squatting down for a month on an had saved human life. island when we've got so much land in this county?" "Petoskey is a favorite resort," said

the officer. "That's on the shore of the lake, and, don't care for the water."

'Why don't you go out to some farm house?

"Too lonesome." "Well, stay right here then."

"Too lively." "See here," said Button as he turned

around on him, "what sort of a place are you looking for, anyhow?"

"Hanged if I know."

"What made you come?"

"Well, I have a four week's vacation,

you know, and it seemed the thing to go off somewhere."

lying in my own dooryard." "I guess I will, Yes, that seems the tracting parties are bound by an oath best plan. Please keep an eye on my traps until I can buy a ticket, and I

can assure you I'm a thousand times was to furnish the French one with to

The Eagle and its Prey.

In hunting for their prey the eagle and his mate mutually assist each other. It may be here mentioned that the eagles are all monogamous, keeping themselves to a single mate and living together in the most perfect harmony through their left in a state of widowhood, but vanishes from the spot for a few days and then returns with a new mate. It is a rather remarkable fact that, whereas ging the food which they have taken in-" There's one thing I must have that to their crops, the eagles carry the prey and feed the eagles with the morsels. When in pursuit of its prey, it is a most audacious bird, having been seen to carry off a hare from before the noses of the hounds. It is a keen fisherman, rious sea fish with singular skill. Sometimes it has met with more than its match, and has seized upon a fish that was too heavy for its powers; thus falling a victim to its sporting propensities. where eagles have been drowned by

pouncing upon large pike, which car-

male clerks?" waited reverently for him to get done "Yes, indeed, it is. Their eyes are

mistake almost impossible." "How do they educate their eyes?" "By constantly running over money.

To casually watch these women at work "What does this mean gentlemen?" you would probably imagine that their prayers wrought a miracle? Have the sole aim was simply to count the money as rapidly as possible. Not so. A clerk will take a pile of bills, tightly fastened together by rubber bands, and without

And you might have worked a week to so much as loosening the fastenings, persuade the old man that the whole she will begin to count at a lightning thing was a farce and a sell got up for rate by merely turning over quickly the his especial benefit. upper right-hand corner of each note, Still, though she has only such a small

He went back to the ship happy. He

Poor old man-he kept getting worse and worse until the commodore found relate a little incident which happened it necessary to send him home and put another officer in charge of the ship. He was crazy, especially on religious points.

in watching the clerks count money in the manner described. Suddenly one of the young women snapped a note from the package which she was run-Brunswick deposited at the library of ning over. After she had thrown it Geneva, has found the draft of a secret aside in an apparently careless manner, I picked it up and handed it to the visiand the late Emperor Napoleon. It is tors for inspection. It was passed from dated Ham, June 25, 1884, and is not one to another without eliciting any only signed "Louis Napoleon Bona- special comment, Finally it reached "Well if I were you I'd take the next parte," but written by him on a white the man whom I knew to be a paying and returned it to my possession without a word. I asked him if he bad noticed anything peculiar in regard to it. He replied in the negative. And yet it was an ingenious counterfeit, as the experienced eye of the clerk had detected the instant she had turned up a corner of it." "Is it possible," I asked, "for a note

to be so split in two as to show both sides of it intact?" "Oh, yes, and it is very easily done You procure a certain kind of gum and paste the note face downward to a

Brunswick's purse. On July 22, 1870, Napoleon III, was kerchief. He answered the reminder in a short note thus worded, which was found pinned to that curious docu-"I have received your letter, ment: bill were forwarded to us for redempand find it impossible to comply with your demands. I beg you to believe half of its face value. Sharpers indulge -NAPOLEON." Six weeks later the occasionally in a little game which con-emperor was a prisoner of the Germans, sists of piecing notes. That is, they in my sentiments of sincere amity. and the duke of Brunswick on his way | will make nine notes out of eight, each to Geneva.

There are now on exhibition at the

Various tests of the new French horseshoe, which is made entirely of

that they are precisely one-eighth shorter than they should be. Mer-chants are readily duped by them, but rarely a bank cashier." For a green transparent varnish for grind a small quantity of metals, Chinese blue with double the quantity of finely-powdered chromate of potasi (it requires the most elaborate grind-ing); add a sufficient quantity of copal

piece of paper. Then you paste another

piece of paper over the back of the

note. By carefully pulling the two

pieces apart the fibre of the note will

split, and what looks like a difficult

transaction is easily accomplished.

Nothing, however, can be gained by

the operation. If one half of such a

tion we would return to the sender one

note being pieced once. When you

come to measure them you will find

varnish thinned with turpentine. The tone may be altered by adding more or less of one or the other ingredients,

manners and the needs of a progressive age. A Napoleonic conspiracy was carried on by the assistance of the Duke of

so thoroughly educated as to make a When he was pretty well exhausted he looked up and there stood Brown, Ryan and the rest, with no signs of

njuries upon them. pretty damp and full of mosquitoes, and he asked in a wonder. "Have my

"We're too late-we're too late-

"Oh, merciful heaven, that I should

The boat touched the shore, he leaped

kneeling down, while tears streamed

dead come to life? Thank Heaven I was not too late after all!"

A Treaty on a Handkerchief.

A Swiss correspondent of the Paris Republique Francaise, in looking over the papers of the eccentric duke of mutual assistance treaty between him train for home, and put in my vacation silk handkerchief in marking ink. The treaty is in five articles, and the conand their honor to observe it. In return for the money which the German prince

obliged to you for your kindness to a escape from Ham and to restore the empire, the latter was to aid the other to enter again into the possession of his duchy and all his fiefs, and if possible to make all Germany one nation, giving it a constitution suited to its traditions

lives. Should however, one of them for the last time reminded of the promisdie or be killed, the survivor is not long es sworn to and written on a silk hand-

> National Museum at Washington more than five hundred varieties of the foods used by the Indian races.

sheep's horn, shows its value for horses used in towns and known to have an ried their assailants under water and unsteady foot on pavements. Horses fairly drowned them. In more than thus shod have been driven at a rapid one instance the feet of an eagle have pace on pavements without slipping