BY THOS, HOOD,

One day,-I had it from a hasty mouth Accustomed to make many b unders daily, And therefore will n. t name precisely, South Herschel or Baily,— But one of those great men who watch the skies
With all their rolling, winking eyes,
Was looking at that orb whose ancient god
Was patron of the ode, and song, and sonnet,
When thus he musing cried, "It's very odd
That no astronomer of all the squad
Dan tell the nature of those spots upon it!"
"Lord Master!" muttered John, a liveried elf,
"To wonder so at spots upon the sun!
I'll tell you what he's done,—
Freckled hissel!!"

HEITY.

I do hev such discouragin' times David. It don't seem as I ought to be liven at all."

"Why Hetty Stone! You'll die all of a sudden some day. You're so orful sinful!"

"I don't care if I do! Then! I'm so tired of bein' of no account, and if God wants me to die when I'm only twelve years old, it's His will! an' I'll die when I'm twelve!

"Why Hetty Stone! What spiritual notions you be a gittin' and sich a child too! Jes' a blossomen out like a flower, an' talk' about dyen. You're as hearty as I be, and orter to be more lively." "I often think about dyen."

It was nt a very cheery room, nor a old brown weather beaten house stood on an island, six miles from the shore. and the ocean thundered and reared all around it. Great dark rocks stood or boats, was built in a narrow place on one side.

Close to the house, Hetty had a little patch of garden. Her marygolds, and bachelors buttons some summers leetle darlin'! my leetle lamb!" had little buds, and gay blossoms, but the salt spray, and flerce winds often beat them to death. Hetty used to go at low tide, and sit in the boats, and read the books visitors had given her, and play on the rocks all by her- discouraged Hetty had saved the strange self. Some whole afternoons she sat with her dear grandfather up in the high tower, built for the lighthouse, and watched the ships go by, and grandfather clean and trim the flash, from the light-house tower. lamp. He had never failed to light that lamp for twenty years! Her that night, and the storm beat against grandmother was a cripple, having ! slipped on the rock ten years before, when in a dreadful storm, a vessel was she prayed: wrecked on their island; and Hetty's young, brave father was drowned while Forgive me. I thank Thee for makin' saving others; and the two-year-old | me of some account. I thank Thee for baby slept sweetly all the night in her helpin' me up the stairs, and for hold little bed, not one pretty curl stirred. | in my hand to nght little bed, not one pretty curl stirred. | never forget Thee-dear Lord. The pale blue eyed mother, died in one year, from that time, and Grandmother "died of a broken heart, and a SEA CLIFF, Conn., July 1891. lookin' at that orful water rollin' over the darlin' face of my boy."

Hetty had golden curls yet and clear blue eyes, and the visitors at the lighthouse calledher "The light-house keeper's Sunshine," but to-night the Sunshine had gone out altogether. The wind blew cold and bleak, the waves dashed high on the rocks and the sun was going down under black scudding clouds. The old supply tug, lay tumbling about at the landing, and David, the sailor, who brought them supplies, still lingered to have a few words with his little friend.

"Well good bye leetle un, I aint mineral salt dissolved in acid or water, much larnin', but its con-tra-ry to which liquid is subsequently evaporated. Providence, for you to fret about liven. Ef the Lord hed give me as many marcies es He hes you, I'd be a praisin' of Him, ruthur than fightin' of His ways-leetle gal."

"Good bye David, I think I'm sinful, but I'm so tired David of bein' of no account. Knit, set the table, read and play with old Elizabeth Janethat's my doll, and she's been shipwrecked forty times, the old thing, old s I am this minute, and just as cross!" Hetty went to get supper, and David clambered down into the old boat.

"Where's your Grandps, child? I hain't seen him for two hours! Look for him quick. It's time to light the lamp,"

Hetty ran out to the small barn, looked off the side of the cliff, ran to drive out all possible moisture, and across the leetle garden, but saw no one. It grew dark so fast. The roar of the ocean almost drowned Hetty's voice as she screamed "Grandfather."

"Oh what ails y'er Grandpa?" wailed the poor helpless old woman.

The cow was secure and snug, the boats well fastened, everything in readiness for the coming storm.

"Darlin', you must go and light the lamp this minutel go slow, go stiddy. Oh dear Lord, go up them stairs with my darlin' child! all 'vegot! dear Lord!" and the gray head dropped on Hetty's hands, so tiny and brown. She kissed her twice, and hurried her away.

Hetty took the small, swinging lantern, and her box of matches, and climbed the long narrow stairway safely. She drew the slide, and in one little minute the great red light flashed over the water. Hetty sat down on penmanship."—Washington Post. Grandfather's chair and cried with joy. It had been so dark, and the dangerous rocks, the black, deep water all around her island home, were as familiar to her as the green grass to you and me.

But, Grandfather! Now she must go out and look again. She tied on her dark sea hood, her warmly knitted jacket, took the little swinging lantern and started out. Again she went to the barn. Daisy, the pretty faced Jersey cow stood quietly eating her supper. Grandpa had raised Daisy from David had brought her, a tiny calf. and two little lambs for the "leetle

He said, "that ere child is a pearl, out o' the sea! She needs sumthin' liven, for company, and thars them leetle live creeters fur her, to keep her from pinin'.

"I can't find him!" sobbed Hetty, as she came in all drenched and shivering; I've been everywhere!"

"What's that? What's that?" and Grandmother's ears so quick to catch voices, in storm and winds, heard "Somethin"!" loudly, in her joy. Her old voice quaked and quavered in her wild de-

delight. "Oh dear Lord! He has hearn my call! My pretty darlin'! Your Grandpa is a speakin'! I know his voice! The Lord hez held on to him this orful

night!" "Mo-ther, -Moth-er; Hetty,-He---" Faintly it came, in at the open door, in the intervals of the roaring wind, and with a sudden bound Hetty was out in | the native church was entirely withthe darkness.

"It's me, my darlin'! don't be a-feard, I don't spose I orter a-gone down to the water so nigh to dusk, but David called me; some people was tryen to land, but the storm best em out, an' I hed tried to call David back, but the wind screeched like mad! and I jes' tried to chirk up, and get the poor mortals out of the water by myself. Dave, he seen us, an' come arter 'em, and by that time it was black very cheery place for a house. This darkess. I jist sot down in the cove, and waited!'

"For what Grandfather," gasped Hettie, as they struggled along toward Yes!— leetle darlin'! I seen the light! high up out of the water, and a landing I seen the hand of God holdin' onto my leetle darlin's hand, up thar! in the darkness, an' it saved all them people, and Dave; and saved your old Grandfather too! for I could'nt ha' seen without the Lord-and-and-my

Hettie panted for very joy. She clung to her Grandfather tightly, and the wind blew them into the plain, little nesome room, and it grew suddenly

beautiful, with a glorious light. And the little, discontented, tired. people from going down into the black water to die, and saved her precious Grandfather, who could never have climbed up in the wind and darkness, to

When Hetty knelt down by her bed her windows, and the big white waves were tinted with a red flash of light, as it touched them, in the darkness,

"Dear Lord. I am a poor sinful girl. in' my hand to light the lamp. I'll

Amen." MADGARET SPENCER.

Marvels Made of Milk. "The first food of man" has been pul to many uses, and converted into many forms by human ingenuity, out its latest application is perhaps the most remarkable. An inventor has just taken out a patent to protect a substitute for bone or celluloid, and the material which is to substitute the substances is produced from milk. Casein-the solids in milk are in the first place reduced to a partly gelatinous condition by means of borax or ammonia, and then it is mixed with The method of procedure is to place the casein in a suitable vessel and incorporate under heat the borax with it, the proportions being ten kilograms of borax, dissolved in six litres of water. When the casein becomes changed in appearance the water is drawn off, and to the residue, while still of the consistency of melted gelatine, one kilogram of minerab salt, held in solution of three litres of water, is added. Almost any of the saits of iron, lead, tin, zinc, copper or other mineral which are soluable in acid may be used. When the mixture is effected the solid matter is found separated from the greater portion of the acid and water and is then drawn off. Next the solid matter is first subjected to great pressure and then to evaporation under great heat to remove any remaining moisture. The resulting product is called "lactites," and can be moulded into any desired form. By the admixture of pigments or dyes any color may be imparted to it, but the creamy white color natural to the substance is the most beautiful, being a very close imitation of ivory, Combs, billiard balls, brush backs, knife handles, and all other articles for which ivory, bone, or celluloid are employed, can be made of this new product of milk .- Boston Transcript.

"I have started to work on a fiveact play, "said the reporter who writes badly to the city editor, "but I don't know whether to finish it or not." "Fin-

THE OLD COUPLE.

An aged man in an old arm-chair,
A golden light from the Western sky;
His wife by his side, with silvered hair,
And the open Book of God close by.
Sweet on the bay the gloaming falls,
And bright is the glow of the evening star
But clearer to them are the jasper walls
And the golden streets of the land aiar.

The Good Oncen of Madagasear. About three months ago the church designed for the use of the queen and court of Madagascar was completed in the capital city. A French periodical

gives a picture of the scene at the dedication, where many thousands of the native Christians assemble in honor of

ever reared in Madagascar. and put to death thousands of her poople who had embraced Christianity. She ordered all copies of the Bible and religious books that had been printed fluring the reign of her husband to be destroyed. Missionaries were driven from the island, and for many years but any guldance or aid from foreign

Madagascar furnishes a more signal illustration of the growth of Christianity under the most cruel persecutions than has been seen elsewhere in modern times. The strong hold which the teachings of the English missionaries had taken upon the people can be accounted for by no philosophy. Alhundreds, they still held religious

then queen was noted for every atrocity, her son and daughter were amiable, tender-hearted and strongly in sympathy with the Christians. When the present queen's mother ascended the throne she took two of the nationhis home, but for the beautiful red at idols in her hands and, holding them aloft in view of the people, said: "From my ancestors I received you; in you I put my trust; therefore support me." During her long reign her throne literally rested on idols, but when her daughter, the present queen, who had become a Christian long before her mother died, ascended the throne she made a wonderful change. The idols her mother worshipped were thrown out of the palace, and at her coronation the new queen said to her people: "I shall bring my kingdom to lean on God, and I expect you, one all, to be wise and just and to walk in his ways."

All that part of Madagascar occupied by the Hova nation is now nominally Christian, and there is no doubt that the English missionaries, who had wonderful influence in the country, bave accomplished great good.

Just a Plain Saller.

A sea captain, who was going up to Albany to see his friends, came out with us on the train, and a Chicago broker who first discerned his presence, gave the boys the wink, and followed it up by saying:

"If we work it right we can get ome awful lies out of him. Let some one ask him about sharks and sea ser-

Four of us crowded him into a moking compartment, and when we and become slightly acquainted the quiry was made:

"Captain, you have donbtless seen some very large whales? How long would you say the largest was?"

"Gentlemen, I never saw a whale in my life," he replied. "I have been at sea for 26 years, but I never happened to see a whale."

"Well, you have seen scrpents in he warm seas?"

"Never saw one there."

"But you must have seen some exra large sharks?"

"Gentlemen, I hope you will believe me when I tell you that I never saw a shark except in an aquarium." "But you have been wrecked?"

"Never." "Ever have a muliny?"

"No."

"Fire at sca?" "No."

"Meet with a pirate!"

"No.". "Tidal wave?"

"No." "Humply What sort or a sailor

are you, anyway?"

"I'm sorry for you gentlemen, very sorry, but the fact is I am only a plain, everyday sailor, and my mother made me take a vow when I first went to sea that I would always speak the truth. Here are some good nickel cigars for you, but as for lying. I can't do it-not even about sea corpents."-INew York Same

Brooklyn's Churches and Ministers' Salaries.

At a recent meeting of the Brooklyn Congregational Club the value of church property and ministers' salaries in that city were discussed.

"I doubt," said one of the talkers, "whether there is any city in the the completion of this sacred edifice, United States, save, perhaps, New which is one of the firest buildings York, where church property sums up inch a heavy total of value as in The present queen was the daughter Brooklyn. The valuation of the 279 of one of the most cruel and blood- hurches, of eight distinct denominathirsty rulers who ever lived. Her lions, in this city, is \$12,000.000. She rapped her crutches on the floor mother, Queen Ranavalona I., long And yet I am informed by a gentleoccupied the throne of Madagascar, nan, who has taken the trouble to get he facts, that of these nearly three jundred churches only thirty, of Protestant denomination, can be said 'o be entirely out of debt."

"It may, too," continued the speaker, "be said of Brooklyn that there are few cities in the country which the clergymen are paid such high salaries. Here are some of the amounts checked off in the safary roll: The Rev. Dr. Talmage, \$12,000; Dre. Storrs, C. H. Hall, David Gregg, and Behrends, \$10,000 each; Drs. Lyman S. Abbott and R. S. Meredith, \$7000. Those ministers who come in for \$5000 and \$4000 each are numerous. For church service, too, Brooklyn pays though the people were slaughtered by as much money as any city in the Union. For this purpose the First meetings on the tops of mountains and Presbyterian and Holy Trinity pay in the depths of forests, and even \$6000 annually; the Lafayette Avenue during the darkest days of the perse. Presbyterian, \$5000; St. Charles Borcution religious meetings were held romeo Roman Catholic, \$3000; and a within a short distance of the queen's score of other churches from \$2000 palace in the houses of the converts. to \$2500. The largest memberships, Many Bibles were hidden so that the on which these expenses fall, are: soldiers could not destroy them. The l'almage's, 4300; Plymouth, 2500; persecutions lasted from 1835 to 1860, Lafayette Avenue, 2300; and Dr. It is remarkable that while this hea. Behrends'. 1650-INew York Star.

Walls of Immense Limestone Blocks. The walls of ancient Cuzco, Pern. were composed of immense blocks of ent limestone, and each salient had one of these at its cad. Blocks breath, measuring fifteen feet long, twelve feet wide and ten feet thick are common in the outer walls, and there is one great stone lwenty-seven feet high, fourteen feet wide and twelve feet put eyes in the back of his head. thick, piled upon another of almost equal dimensions. Remembering that these enormous masses were hown from the hills and fashioned into | If you want advice, get it from a man use of iron; that they were brought That is, if you want advice that you can from distant quarries without accept. their elevated position on the sierra and adjusted with the nicest accuracy nothing else. without machinery, one is filled with astonishment. Twenty thousand men are said to have been employed for fifty years on this great structure, and It was but a part of a system of fortifications which the Incas established throughout their domains. There were-three towers on Sachahnaman, each some distance from the others; one most elaborately carved, for the use of the Iucas, and the others held by a garrison of Peruvian nobles, commanded by officers of royal blood -for the position was .considered of too great importance to be intrusted to inferior hands. Below the towers were several subterranean galleries communicating with the city, now mostly obstructed by fallen debris .-[Washington Star.

An Indian Flend.

About two weeks ago an Indian. commonly known as "Glass-eyed Bill," shot and instantly killed his papoose at his place on the Big Sandy for no other reason than that the child was sick and had been crying and wailing the day and night before. The inhuman brute took the little one, and, despite its pitiful pleading for mercy, placed it on a sand dune and deliberately shot it. About two years ago this same bruto shot and killed his squaw in a like manner. The squaws in life is to have as many of them as told the story of the killing to the white folks on the Sandy, but we suppose no action will be taken for the punishment of this monster in human guise .- [Mojave (Cal.) Miner.

A Chinese Panacea.

In the course of the last sixty year the country store-keepers of the Cal skills and Alleghenies have probably bought up some ten million dollars worth of the vegetable product knows as ginseng-wort-the root of the panax quinquefoliam. Very little of that amount finds its way to North American drug stores, but tons of the sweetish aromatic are exported to China, where its curative properties are supposed to be limited only by the number of human ailments, though it is principally prescribed for what doctors call aethenic disorders, the general exhaustion of body or mind. At the beginning of the present century small quantities of the precious speside were sold in Peking for their weight in gold.—[New York Voice.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Rule yourself. Love your neighbor.

Where you serve, love, To stand still is to shun some duty. He who follows a good example sets

Live with wolves and you will learn

to howl. False modesty is the refinement of vanity.

Wealth is not his who gets it, but his who enjoys it.

Truth is not a salad that it must be served in vinegar.

Three things to love-courage, gen-

tleness and affection. The bad thing about a little sin is that it won't stay little.

Advice to stage-struck young ladies: Think before you act,

A stone that is fit for the wall will not be left in the way.

A soldier with a kicking gun must learn to fire and fall back. Women think more of flattery than

men, but they believe less of it. Three things to admire-intellectual power, dignity and gracefulness.

He that in youth thinks it too early to be good will, in old age, find it too He who lives up to his opporunities is

usually too busy to live up to his in-When the devil holds you by the hair you must give up to him your whole

head. The world would be much better than it is if men would live up to their

obituaries. When an ass kicks at you he does so because he recognizes that you are un-

Business dispatched is business well | mington Fair. done, but business hurried is business ill done.

Wisdom prepares for the worst; but folly leaves the worst for the day when

There is one lucky thing about spoiled own (amily. When a man has run his race in this

world and the end comes he is out of | meeting.

suffering there will be nothing done for its relief.

man's peace of mind when he failed to at the meeting now going on at Laton-Thoroughbred people are never exclus-

courtesy and confidence is to deserve shape by a people ignorant of the or woman who is nearest your own age.

the aid of beasts of burden, raised to If you don't wish a man to do a thing get him to talk about it; for the more men talk the more likely they are to do

> Employ your mind in improving yourself by other men's writings, so you have come easily by what others have labored hard for.

> If a person is too poor to keep a servant, though ever so elegant, he must sweep his own room.

> Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.

Politics is a toy with which no rich man can meddle without being promptly told to put up.

thing he can do is to get up a reputation for being smart. You shall be none the worse to-mor-

row for having been happy to-day, if the day bring no action to shame it,

There are times when forbearance ceases to be a virtue, but never when you are bother ng somebody else. The men who took Jonah's money

were the same who thew him overboard. Things like that still happen. Worrying about things you can't help is as foolish as to throw stones at

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly than in his manner of portraying the character of

If a fool knows a secret, he tells it because he is a fool; if a knave knows one, he tells it whenever it is his inter-

est to do so. The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the great art

Somebody has said that the man who pays his rent has to hustle, and the man | Belle by Bashaw, sire of Josephus, 2.192,

keep moving. The older a man grows the more pleasure lie takes in thinking that the

young are not as wild as he used to be, and will never be as good as he is, How natural it is to hate the man who when he hears that you have sworn to reform, reminds you that he has heard you take the same oath before,

The man who does not complain makes more friends than the man who always has a grievance. The dead martyr is the only kind that is ever tracks, winning two races recently, the Some men who lie a wakea'l night de-

termining to do good good work on the morrow are so sleepy in consequence next day that they are not good for any-

Man by nature lovet society, and the more he loves it the more natural virs tues he possesses. The most victouamong the animals are those who live the most secluded.

When a man tells you that he is perfectly contented he means, in nine cases out of ten, that after this ing the matter all over he does not see how he can get anything more.

HORSE NOTES.

-Palo Alto worked a mile in 2.15 in California recently.

-Jockey Overton is to marry a sister

of Jockey Britton shortly. -All of the finishes at the Independence meeting were photographed

-Temple Bar, 2.172, the ruled-off stallion, has been retired to the stud. -A. J. McKimmin, the well-known

Tennessee trainer and breeder, is dead, -When Allerton trotted in 2.10 he wore five-ounce shoes forward and threeounce shoes behind.

-El Geers landed 22 races out of the 47 in which he started horses on the Grand Circuit this year.

-The free-for-all pacing race announced for Lexington meeting has been abandoned. -Yorkville Belle occupies the post-

tion among the 2-year-old fillies which His Highness does among the coits. -The one mutual ticket sold on English Lady for the Oriental handicap

returned its possessor \$213.75. -Nelson will try to beat his record of 2.10% at Cambridge City, Ind. It was there he made his record one year

-Nancy Hanks, 2.12, has trotted five heats in better than 2.13, this season. She will be driven to beat her record at the Terre Haute meeting.

-What green pacer will beat Direct's record? He jumped from the slow classes to the top of the heat and a record of 2.06 in one season.

-The Himyar stable leads the list of winning owners at Latonia, and J T. Williams comes next. Princess Limo has won more than any other animal.

-F. H. Pinkerton, of New Castle, Del., exhibited his yearling celt Judge Gilpin, by Albert W., he by Electioneer dam Jennie, G., by Echo at the Wil-

-Jimmy Tomkins, the jockey, has bought of the Oakdale stable the trio of active performers, Von Tromp, Nellie Whittaker and Harpy, pay for them \$3000.

children—we never have them in our 2-year-olds, of the year, and he will be -Monbars (2.20) outclasses all other driven an exhibition mile against Sunol's 2.18 during the Terre Haute

Unless there be some sympathy with the Ætna Stables, New York city, -P. Dunn, Chicago, has sold to chestnut filly Little Scissors, 3 by Erdenheim, dam Scissors, by War The Lord knew what was best for Dance. The filly is a double winner

-As the result of a wager. \$1000 to ive; all that it requires to gain their \$200, Malcolm Thomas' gray gelding trotted fifty miles in 4h. 57m., including four five minute rests. The gelding weighed but 720 pounds, and was not much distressed at the completion of his big task.

-The gelding Bill Barnes, located at cised by a boy named Walter Corcoran along the turnpike leading to Woodbury became fractious and ran away, throwing the boy off and seriously injuring him.

-During the seven meetings of the Grand Circuit of 1891 268 heats were trotted and 107 paced. The average time for the tretting was 2.21 401-1052, and for the pacing 2.18 55-214. The average time for the whole circuit was

2.20 419-720 -W. B. Fasig's 6-year-old chestnut stall:on Wyandot, by Ambassador, died at Cleveland recently. He trotted a hard race, and Rhea, the driver, says he felt the horse falter, which shows that he

When a man is ugly in looks the best | was a sick horse then. -The co'ored jockey, Joshua Jones, has been forbidden to ride for any one but his regular employer, R. Bradley. Recently he was left at the post with Jay F. Dee and became so angry that he struck the horse over the head with the butt end of his whip, knecking an

eye out. -The latest from Independence is that, C. W. Williams drove Allerton a mile and repeat in 2.111 and 2.111. In the first heat he broke when within a hundred yards of the wire, but the last the sun when its shining doesn't suit one was without a skip. These two you.

a stallion. -At a recent meeting of the Detroit Driving Club it was decided to increase the capital stock to \$200,000, to either purchase the present park or secure another eligible location, to build a firstclass double decker grand stand and club house. Both running and trotting m etings will be held.

-Manager, who took a 2-year-old pacing record of 2.161, and a three-yearold record of 2.11%, is a dark gray colt by Nutwood out of Carrie, 2,294, by George Wilkes; second dam Bashaw who doesn't pay his rent is obliged to and third dam Gray Mary, thoroughbred daughter of St. Louis.

- The one, two and three-year-old pacing records of the world are held by gray cotts. Rollow, 2.372, by Jerome Eddy, the crack yearling, inherits the color of his dam, and so does Manager, the Nutwood colt that paced the twoyear-old record at 2.162, and the threeyear-old mark at 2,113.

-The old black gelding, Tom Allen (2 22), by Honest Allen, is a very handy animal on the French trotting last a selling race, after which she was sold for \$1400 to J. Pelletim, of Paris. The horse is sixteen years old and got his American record in Cleveland in

-While the performances on the kiteshape track are wonderful they should not be rated as well as tho e on circle courses, as the turns on the latter are a detriment, to a certain extent, to the stride. The kite track, by its constructicp, is from three to five seconds faster than the circle track to many horses, There should be separate records for the two kinds of tracks, otherwise the word "kite" or "circular" should be inserted with all records