#### FISHING.

A youth beside the water sits. The noonday sun is warmly beaming; His nose and neck are turkey red. His eye with radiant hope is gleaming. He watches close the bobbing cork Advance upon the tiny billows: A jerk, a swish, and high above He lands a sucker in the willows. That's fishing.

A fair maid trips the tennis court. A dozen eyes admire her going: Her black-and-yollow blazer burns A hole right through the sunset's glowing. Sho drives the ball across the net, And into hearts consumed with wishing She drives a dart from Cupid's bow; She'll land a sucker, too. She's fishing. That's fishing.

My little wife beside me stands And steals a dimpled arm around me; A kiss upon my lips-that's bait-Some information to astound me. Her bonnet is quite out of style. Her summer wrap quite past the using; That lovely one-so cheap at Brown's-Is just the one she would be choosing. That's fishing.

So, whether the game be fish or men, The bait be kisses, worms, or blushes-The place at home, by sunny pool, Or tennis ground at evening's hushes-'Tis the old game the serpent played With Mother Eve in Eden's bowers, And Adam's sons and daughters all Will love the sport to time's last hours. That's fishing.

--[American Angler.

NOIRAUD--THE GUIDE.

miss your train. Fifteen years now I've with a genuine fit of anger when I wanted been taking travelers to the station and to sit down at the corner of a field under never have I made one miss a train-un- a tree that afforded a scant shade. He derstand, Monsieur, never!"

"Nevertheless-

There's one thing you must know, and do It wasn't the custom to stop there. And you-the train is always a quarter of an that I arose to resume my walk. Noirhour late. There has never been an in- aud instantly quieted down and went stance when it was not late by a quarter trotting gayly in advance. I had comof an hour.'

There was one that day. The train driver wes furious.

never been known."

I appealed to the bystanders, and again this region." Where was the Caldron? up, but the road was a little complicated. I was advised to take a guide, and there. down there in that little white house best guide in the country, an honest fellow, Father Simon.

swered his mistress with little movements milk. He is venal. of his head, more and more' emphatic, with a final touch of impatience and ill- on his mustaches, Noiraud comes to keep humor. They could be translated. "Yes, me company and watch me drink my yes, to the Caldron. I understand. The milk. I give him a bit of sugar, and gentleman has the pieces of sugar, and both, satisfied absolutely with each we are going to the Caldron. That's other, breathing our lungs full of the understood. Do you take me for a light and lively air of the mountain at

dunce? And before the third "to the Caldron" | dred feet, we pass a delicious half-hour. was fairly uttered, Noiraud, clearly hurt, turned on his heels, planted himself right patience and perturbation. I read his in front of me, and, with his glance on eyes now like an open book. We must the door, said to me as plainly as a dog start. I pay, rise, and as I stare to the could say it:

"Come on, come on !" I followed him with docility. We both has gone and planted himself on the left set out, he before, I behind. We passed at the entrance to another road. He through the village. Children playing in fastens upon me a serious, severe look. the street recognized my guide. "Oh, Noiraud; Bon jour, Noiraud!" They couple of hours, and how the silent elowished to play with the dog, but he quence of Noiraud has become familiar turned his head disdainfully with the air | to me. of a dog who has no time for play, who is on duty and must earn his thirty sous. Noiraud to me. "Do you suppose I'm of a dog who has no time for play, who

One of the children cried: "Let him alone. He is taking the gen- twice? No, no, really. I'm a good guide. tleman to the Caldron. Bon jour, M'sieu !" I know my business. We shall go down And then they all laughed, repeating the by another road." salutation. I smiled, but awkwardly, I am sure. I felt embarrassed, a little which is far prettier than the first. Noi-

humiliated even. The animal dominated raud merrily turns toward me often with me; he was my master; he knew where a little air of triumph and joy. We pass he was going and I did not. I was in through the village and on the square by haste to get out of the village, to get the station. Noiraud is assailed by three alone with Noiraud before the beauties or four dogs of his acquaintance who of nature, which it was his mission to seemed strongly inclined to gossip and make me admire.

The first of these was a frightfully try to stop him as he passes, but Noiraud dusty road, burning under a leaden sun. The dog went with a light step, which it tired me to follow. I tried to moderate to do. I am taking this gentleman to the him.

"Noiraud! Here, Noiraud, my boy!

But Noiraud turned a deaf ear, pushed "Don't fear, Monsieur, you shall not along his steady little gait and was seized set to barking in a little irritated voice, casting impatient glances at me. Plainly "Oh, you need not look at your watch. what I was doing was against the rule. Ludovic Halevey. not know, and your watch will not tell his yelps were so sharp and exasperating prehended him. He was satisfied.

Some minutes later we entered on a had been on time, and I missed it. My delicious road, all flowers, perfume, shade, all full of coolness and the mur-"You should give notice," he cried to mur of springs. Noiraud suddenly slipped the Stationmaster. "You should give among the trees, took to a gallop and notice, if your trains are, all of a sudden, vanished down a little path. I followed going to leave on time. The thing has him out of breath. I had not gone a hundred steps when I found my Noiraud And calling a bystander to witness: awaiting me, his head high, his eye "Has it ever been known? I don't wish shining in a sort of hall of verdure made to seem in fault, Monsieur. A train on gay with the song of a dainty waterfall, the moment! A train exact! Tell him There was an old rustic bench, and Noirthat this is the first time it ever hap- aud's glance turned impatiently from pened." There was a general cry : "Yes, my eyes to the bench, from the bench to the rope is free, but the moment the feet yes, generally it is late." None the less, my eyes. I was beginning to understand the pressed down on the two boards the had three long hours to pass in a melancholy village of the Canton of Vaud, said to me, "there's a place to rest. It's sary, therefore, to lift the body by both flanked by two melancholy mountains, nice here—it's cool. You are stupid, hands as far as possible, and it can then with little tufts of snow on their You wanted to stop in the hot sun. be held by the hinged clamps until an-Come, sit down; you may sit down; I other lift is made. By the use of a belt

heads. How to kill those hours? In my turn allow you that.' And I stopped and I sat down, and I there was a general cry: "Go see the lighted a cigar. I was just on the point Caldron. There's nothing else to see in of offering one to Noiraud. Perhaps he smoked. But it occurred to me that he On the mountain to the right, half-way would prefer a bit of sugar. He caught it very adroitly on the fly, crunched it with zest, lay down and settled himself at my feet. Evidently here he was used with the green blinds, I should find the to a little halt and a little nap. He scarcely dozed over ten minutes. I

Vaud.

of boiling; Noiraud yelps joyously.

I watched Noiraud attentively. He an- It is he who first has his big bowl of THE JOKER'S BUDGET. After which, with little drops of milk

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Feminine Malice-Familiar to Them -Concentrated Wisdom-His Own know. Business, Etc. Etc.

#### FEMININE MALICE.

Miss Esmerelda Longcoffin and Birdie McGinnis, both belles of Harlem, do not right toward the road that brought us up love each other excessively. Not long the mountain, I noticed that my Noiraud ago Tom Anjerry called on Miss Longcoffin, and during the conversation they came to talk about Miss McGinnis. "She has beautiful auburn locks," re-

marked Miss Longcoffin. "Last time I saw her," replied Tom, " her hair was quite dark. I think she put oil on her hair to make it look darker. "I should be afraid to go near her.

going to take you over the same ground Pouring oil on a fire is a risky business," Siftings.

### FAMILIAR TO THEM.

"A horse ought to know something about selecting post-office sites." "Why?

" Because every horse has his stamping ground."-[Rider and Driver.

CONCENTRATED WISDOM.

"Who is it that possesses all know-"My brother James," replied a diminu- Journal. tive pupil. "He's just home from

# college,"-[Brooklyn Life, HIS OWN BUSINESS. "I hear you have left Kernell, Knapp "What are you doing now?" "I'm in business for myself." "Yes. Looking for work."

EVERY DOLLAR COUNTS.

Ever been vaccinated, darling? Darling-No. Do you think I ought Young Froogle-By all means. Everybody ought to D2. Spark to your father

Skads-You don't go up on Cass ave-

ue to see your girl any mora? Skids-No, I've quit. Skads-What's that for? Skids-Aw, the old min kicked .-Detroit Free Press.

THE EXACT TRUTH. "Well, pet, how do you find poor Uncle Thomas? Was he sitting up?

"No; he was thitting down." BABY'S PICTURE.

Wife-I'm tired to death. Been havthe baby's picture taken by the instantaneous proce Husband-How long did it take?

About four hours .--- New York

A WOMAN'S POLITICS. She (over the breakfast table)-What's

the news? He-Well, Stevenson is nominated. She-Why, I thought Cleveland was nominated He-Well, so he is, my dear, but

Stevenson is for Vice-Presideut, you She-I thought Reid was for Vice-

President. He-Yes, but Reid is a Republican,

and there must be a Democratic nominee. She-Oh, yes; well, I'm a Democrat.

He-Then you'll vote for Cleveland and Stevenson. She-No, I won't. I don't know any-

thing about Stevenson. I'll vote for Cleveland and Reid .-- [New York Commercial Advertiser.

# TWO SONGS.

City Child-Mamma, I wish we lived in the country. City Mamma-Horrors! It's dreadfully

lonely in the country, and one can't possaid Esmerelda, maliciously .- [Texas | sibly get a servant girl there. City Child-I want to lie on the grass

and hear the birds sing. City Mamma-Be a good girl, and I'll

let you go sit in the kitchen with Bridget and hear the kettle sing.

## BOUND TO RISE.

"If I were only as ambitious as this infernal necktie," sighed Mudge, as he pulled down that ornament for the fifth time in an hour, "I'd be worth a million edge?" asked the Suaday-school teacher. | dollars this very minute."-[Indianapolis

#### POLITENESS.

Mendicant (holding out his hand)-I beg your pardon. Gent-Don't mention it. I thought you were going to beg money .- [Detroit Free Prers.

#### JUDGING BY APPEARANCES.

Hicks-See those two ladies over there. They seem to be enjoying themselves hugely. Wicks-Yes; I wonder which of their

dear friends they are picking to pieces. -Boston Transcript, HOW TRUE!

Sue-Fred, you have been drinking. Fred-I thought love was blind. Suc-It is; but blindness makes the sense of smell more acute.- [Puck.

#### NOT ENOUGH ROCKS.

Friend-Trouble with your wife, ch ? What rock did your domestic ship split on ?

Spinks-None at all. Hadn't rocks enough; that was the difficulty .-- [New York Weekly.

#### THIS EXPLAINS IT.

Rivers-This new comet, it seems, has cight tails. What use has a comet for eight tails?

Banks-Perhaps it was fly time when it started out .- [Chicago Tribune.

REGULAR, BUT NOT STEADY. "I thought you said Tipler was a steady "KEEPING COMPANY."

Sweet homely phrase, so often spoke Among the kindly country folk, When youthful love they smile to see-

'These two are 'keeping company.' "

In fuller and in higher sense, Through years of rich experience,

Dear love, 'tis true of you and me-

We've kept each other company.

In joy we've sought each other's eyes

To share the gladness and surprise.

In pain, life's utmost test of ill,

Our hearts have clung together still.

In absence-word with anguish fraught-

We have kept company in thought,

And learned that leagues of distance may Serve but to spur love on its way.

In death-I pause with bated breath

Before the mystery of death!

Yet love is great! I seem to know That where thou goest I shall go;

And in God's great eternity Our souls shall still keep company.

#### DYNAMITE.

#### Facts Not Generally Known About this Explosive.

Very few people have a correct idea of what dynamite is, of what it is made, and the uses to which it is put. To the French belongs the honor of its discovery and its first practical use.

Nitro-glycerine is the force of all high explosives. Dynamite is the name most usually given to these explosives, though other names are sometimes used.

Dynamite is simply nitro-glycerine mixed with various ingredients. Nitroglycerine is made by mixing sulphuric and nitric acid with sweet glycerine, the same that is used by the ladies to prevent chapped hands. Mixing the acids and glycerine is where the great danger lies in the making of nitro-glycerine. The mixing tank, or agitator as it is called by dynamite makers, is a large steel tank, filled inside with many coils of lead pipe, through which, while the mixing is in progress, a constant flow of ice water is maintained. This flow of ice water is used to keep the temperature of the mix below 85 degrees, as above that point it would explode, and a hole in the ground would mark where the factory had been. The nitro-glycerine is stored in large earthenware tanks, which are usually sunk in the ground to guard against blows or severe concussion.

The other ingredients for making dynamite are: Nitrate of soda, which is found only in Chili, carbonate of magnesia, and wood pulp.

Dynamite is put in paper shells usually 11 inches in diameter and 8 inches in length, and weighs about 1 pound to each shell or cartridge. It has largely taken the place of black powder for blasting, as it is many hundreds of times stronger and consequently more economical. It is used chiefly in mining all kinds of ores, coal and rock, and submarine blasting and railroad building. Without its aid many railroads, especially those crossing the Rocky Mountains,

having gayly crunched the last two bits & Company. of sugar, and this is the way that I trans-"Yes; three weeks ago." late the good-by glance of Noiraud. "Here we are twenty minutes ahead of time. It is not I who would make you miss the train. Well, well, bon voyage, bon voyage."-[From the French of Young Froogle (to his affianced) --POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES. to be? TO FACILITATE ROPE CLIMBING .--- A valuable practical device is that which has lately been brought to notice by a about it, dearest. - [Calcago Tribane. French inventor, designed to facilitate THE OLD MAN KICKED. rope climbing, while at the same time permitting the climber to have free use of his

hands. The apparatus consists of two boards, joined by a hinge, with a hole passing through both the hinge and the boards, and the extremities of the latter provided with straps which can be fastened to the feet of the man using the apparatus. The method of climbing involved in this arrangement is simple. When the feet attached to the boards are lifted

this height of a thousand or twelve hun-

Noiraud commences to give signs of im-

We descend again by another road

play a little with their comrade.

station.

growling, grumbling, sharply repulses

their advances. "You see what I have

It is only in the waiting-room that he

consents to be separated from me, after

Not so fast !"

I went off to knock at the door of the little house. An old woman opened it for me.

"Father Simon?"

go to the Caldron-

'Yes, it's to go to the Caldron."

"Well, he's not been well since mornout. He cannot go. But don't be worried; there's some one to take his place -there's Noiraud.

"Very well, let me have Noiraud." "Only I ought to let you know-it

isn't a person-Noiraud."

"Not a person?" "No, it's our dog."

"How, your dog?"

"Yes, Noiraud, and he'll guide you well, as well as my husband, he's used to it."

"Used to it?"

"Certainly, for years and years Father Simon has taken him along; he's learned the places, and now he manages very well alone. He has taken up a lot of travelers and has always been complimented. As for intelligence, don't fear. He has as much as you and I. He only lacks speech. But speech is not necessary-if there was a great building to show, yes, then you must know how to recite the story and give dates. But here there's nothing but the beauties of nature. Take Noiraud. Then its cheaper-3f paired. for my husband; Noiraud is only 30 sous. and he'll show you as much for his 30 sous as my husband for 3f.

"Well, where's Noiraud?"

"He's asleep in the sun in the garden. He took some English people up this not desert me. He waits for me, fixing upon me a look of the most touching "Yes. Call him!"

"Noiraud! Noiraud!"

He came through the window with a bound. It was an ugly little black dog, with curly and tumbled coat; he was not pretty, but he had an air of gravity, from a modest height, falls with backdecision, importance. His first glance was at me, direct, precise, confident, which took me in swiftly from head to foot, and said plainly, "It's a traveler. He wants to see the Caldron."

One train missed was enough for one who is much more interesting and very day, and I explained to the good woman much more remarkable than the Calthat I had absolutely only three hours dron. for my trip to the Caldron.

4 o'clock train. will get you back in time. Come, Noiraud. Start, my boy, start."

But Noiraud showed no disposition to the threshold of their houselets, veritable start. He remained motionless, regard- little boxes cut out by machinery. ing his mistress with a certain agitation. "Oh, I'm stupid," said the old woman. "I was forgetting the sugar."

Caldron! To the Calaron!

to hold the body close to the rope the hands may be left free. The device, which is claimed to fulfil its purpose admirably, is designed especially for the use of fireman and painters, also to serve as a fire escape. PREDICTING THUNDERSTORMS. - The

chief of the Weather Bureau, being desirous of increasing the efficiency of the service, has arranged to cover the territory from the Ohio Valley to the coast was now completely at ease. Noiraud during the summer months with a supbegan to inspire me with absolute confi- plementary service predicting thunderdence. I had made up my mind to obey storms, for the benefit of the general him blindly. He rose, stretched, gave public, but particularly for farmers durme a little side-long glance which signi- ing harvest, when such information is in-"This is the place, but, but, if it's to fied, "Let's start, my friend, let's valuable. For this purpose eight special start." And away we went, like two old forecasting stations for thunderstorms friends, through the wood at a gentler have been designated as follows : Albany, ing, Father Simon-his legs have given out. He cannot go. But don't be work the silence, the sweetness of the place. New York, Buffalo, Pittsburg. New out. He cannot go. But don't be work the silence of the sweetness of the place. On the road, a while back, in haste to and Detroit. The observers at Buffalo escape the heat and dust, he had gone on and Ithaca to the westward have been with a little firm, quick gait. And now directed to report the occurrence of a refreshed, relaxed, Noiraud was walking thunderstorm and the direction in which for the pleasure of walking in one of the it is traveling to the Albany station. prettiest little paths of the Canton of When a thunderstorm strikes New York and is passing to the northward the ob-

A road opens to the left. A slight servers there are also directed to report hesitation on Noiraud's part. Then he the fact to Albany. In case a thunderpasses by and keeps on his route straight storm is reported from Buffalo, and later from Ithaca, the observers in this city ahead, but not without some uncertainty, some trouble in his manner. Now he can calculate from the difference in the line of the two reports and the distance stops. He must have made a mistake. Yes, for he retraces his steps, and we between the two cities, and compute take the road to the left, which, at the very closely the rate at which the end of a hundred paces, brings us to a storm is travelling, and thus predict with sort of amphitheatre, and Noiraud, nose considerable accuracy when it will reach in air, invites me to contemplate the very this city or vicinity. Thunderstorms derespectable height of the impassable wall pend upon temperature, humidity and the condition of the ground over which of rocks that forms this amphitheatre. When Noiraud and I have contemplated the storm is passing. They move as a rule, from west to cast, or from southsufficiently, about face! and we resume the little path through the wood. Noiwest to northeast, across this State. raud had forgotten to show me the rocky When a thunderstorm is reported from Buffalo, and later from Ithaca, it can be amphitheatre-a slight error quickly repretty generally relied upon to reach this vicinity if the temperature and con-The route soon becomes very steep, ditions of the atmosphere are favorable. broken, difficult. I can only advance If not, we get rain anyhow, so that the slowly with infinite precaution. Noiraud report is valuable to supplement the regleaps lightly from rock to rock, but does ular service. A case of this sort occurred recently. A thunderstorm was reported from Sandusky, Ohio. The same evesolicitude. Finally I begin to hear a sort ning it was reported at Buffalo, and later at Ithaca, but the temperature in this "Courage," he said to me. "Courage, section was too low for a thunderstorm. We are nearing it. You shall see the The rain, however, arrived on time, Caldron." A stream, modest enough and reaching Albany next morning. Albany is an excellent point from which to disward jets and rebounds into a great rock tribute information of this character, on slightly hollowed out. I should hardly account of the excellent telephone and be paid for this laborious ascent by seetelegraph communication with the suring this mediocre marvel if I had not rounding country. It is already being had for a companion this brave Noiraud, sent to the nearest suburban towns, and the field will be widened as fast as possible. The predictions will also be sent to some of the larger towns in Eastern On each side of the stream, in little "Oh, I know perfectly. You wish the o'clock train. Fear nothing. Noiraud kept by two little Swiss girls, one blonde, is expected they will be of inestimable one brunette, both in the national cosvalue to farming people. tume, eagerly watching my arrival from Hair Wreath of Ten Thousand Locks.

It seems to me that the little blonde Miss Hattie Chipps of Budds Lake, N. has very pretty eyes, and I had already J., once made a wreath (which she still made three or four steps towards her, has in her possession) wholly of human She went to a drawer, took out four when Noiraud, breaking into furious hair. It comprises 10,000 locks from as bits of sugar, and giving them to me: barks, resolutely barred my passage. Can many different heads, and is arranged in "That's why he would not start. You he have preference for the little brunette? curious and beautiful designs, principally had not the sugar. You see, Noiraud, I change my direction. Yes, that was leaves, flowers, etc. She spent over a Monsieur has got the sugar. Now start, it. Noiraud's friend enters her little year in collecting the hair, which is of my boy. To the Caldron! Go! To the play and Noiraud follows at her every shade and color, before the wreath heels. Through a half opened window I itself was begun. It is a unique orna-She repeated these words three times, followed Noiraud with my eyes. The ment, 's well as a triumph of patience speaking very slowly and distantly, and wretch. He is being served before me. and ingenuity.-[St. Louis Republic.

drinker? Weekly.

HE AND SHE. He called her his dear little cloud, And when she asked him why He said, because she carried airs And held herself so high. You couldn't be a cloud," she said,

With angry little twist, "Because no matter where you were, You never would be mist. ---[Cloak Review.

JUST SO.

"I am fairly distracted," said Mr. Finear answering a friend's inquiry as to whether it was hot enough for him

'What's the matter?" asked his friend " My neighbor's daughter has a piano and she's bang, bang, banging at it all

the time. But your daughter has a piano and, if I mistake not is using it most of the

time. "Yes; but my daughter can play."

#### A DE LICATE FLUID.

Housekeeper -- That milk you left yesterday was perfectly horrid. It tasted like garlic. Milkman-Milk is easily spoiled, mum.

Had you been cookin' garlie! "No, we ha,in't." "Been keepin' garlic in the milkpan,

maybe?" We never use it."

"Queer. Maby some o' th' neighbors has been cooki i' garlic.'

" No, they haven't.' "Any visitor at your house vesterday?" "Not even a caller, excepting my

daughter's French teacher.' "Hum? Better drop French, mum .--[New York Weekly.

Wilkins-Is he one of these miserable, low down dead-beats who are always borrowing money?

Bilkins-N-o, he-er-he-um-er never has any to lead .- [New York Weekly

he gave you an extra dozen of eggs by always represented by the softer sex, mistake. Where are they? Small Son-I seed I had a dozen to exhibiting their tongues. spare, so I threw 'em at some boys wot was kiddin' me. You oughter seen 'em scoot.--[Good News.

CLOSE AS ME EVER GOT.

thousand dollar bill through a microscope?

#### TARINS IT HOME.

In the Furniture Store.-Lady-What has become of those handsome sideboards you had when we called last? Salesman (bashful, yet gratified)-I've shaved them off again, miss.-- [Pick-Me-Up.

#### LIGHT ON A DARK SUBJECT.

Table-Do you like to have that young Billington call to see Miss Cooington? Lamp-No. I am always put out the presiding genius of fire.-[Brooklyn when he's here.--[Puck.

"So he is." "You are mistaken." "How do you know?" "I saw him the other night and he was so unsteady that he had to hold to a lamp post for support." THE WORSER HALF.

Mrs. Forundred-We need some new Mr. Forundred-Carpets would be more

comfortable. Mrs. Forundred-Rugs are more stylish. You men are such animals. Al-

ways talking about comfort. - [New York Weekly.

#### A FINANCIAL OPERATION.

"Papa," said little Willikins, " you lent me 10 cents yesterday, didn't you ?" "Yes, my boy. I think you ought to pay it back, don't you ?" Press. "Yes. If you'll give me 25 cents I

will."-[Harper's Young People.

## Art in Abyssinia.

We found the walls of the churches in Abyssinia covered with pictures of scrip-

tural history, and the walls of the cathedral with the exploits of Johannes. His victories over the Egyptians at Gorra, and in the valley of Gundet, are fully represented in tones as florid as those of advertising posters at home. The native artist does not make up for crudeness of color by the accuracy of his crawing, and if these pictures have any merit it is in their originality of treatment. For intance, in the cathedral of Gundet, in a picture representing the Israelites crossing the Red Sea, Pharaoh carries in his right hand the latest specimen in sixshooters, and in his left hand he holds a pair of opera glasses, while the Egyptian

host sport Remington rifles. All movement of figures is from right to left, and in all pictures are full-faced. with the exception of Satan and the hated Egyptians, who are painted in acute profile, to show their lack of honesty and good faith, and their inability to look you straight in the face. It is a deplorable fact, and one which, ladies will say at once, only proves the ignorance and barbarity of the Ethiopians that Mother-The grocer sends word that the evil spirits in these compositions are generally showing their naughtiness by

The church painter goes so far as to question the gallantry of St. 'George, the Abyssinian patron saint, by depicting that warrior, instead of doing battle with the dragon, as spearing the graceful, un-Microscopist-Irid you ever look at a dulating form of a long-tongued woman. --- [Century,

#### Sacred Fires of India.

The sacred fires of India have not all been extinguished. The most ancient which still exists, was consecrated twelve centuries ago in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. The fire is fied five times every twenty-four hours, with sandal wood and other fragrant materials, combined with very dry fuel. This fire, in the village of Oodwoda, near Bulser, is visited by the Parsees in large numbers during the months allotted to Citizen

could not have been constructed: without it Hell Gate in New York harbor could not have been destroyed, and without it the miner, at prices now paid for mining ores, could not earn his bread.

Dynamite will not explode from any ordinary fall or jar; it will burn without explosion, and freezes at 42 degrees, 10 degrees above ordinary freezing point. The bomb of the anarchist is made of metal or glass and filled with pure nitroglycerine arranged so as to explode by severe contact with any hard object. These bombs are, of course, never made by a reputable dynamite factory.

Five or six millions of dollars are invested in the manufacture of dynamite in the United States, and its use is constantly on the increase. The fumes of nitro-glycerine produce intense headache. which can be cured by taking a very small dose of it internally .- [Detroit Free

#### Hints for Boys.

A gentleman advertised for a boy to assist him in his office, and nearly fifty applicants presented themselves before him. Out of the whole number he selected one, and dismissed the rest. "I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy without a single recommendation?" "You are mistaken," said the gentleman, "he has a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in, and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful; gave up his seat to that lame old man. showing that he was kind and thougtful; he took off his cap when he came in, answered my questions promptly and respectfully, showing that he was polite and gentlemanly; he picked up a book, which I had purposely laid upon the floor, and replaced it on the table, while all the rest stepped over it or shoved it aside: and he waited quietly for his turn. instead of pushing or crowding, showing that he was honest and orderly. When I talked with him I noticed that his clothes were carefully brushed, his hair in nice order, and his teeth as white as milk; and when he wrote his name I noticed that his finger nails were clean, instead of being tipped with jet like that handsome little fellow's in the blue jacket. Don't you call these things letters of recommendation? I do, and I would give more for what I can tell about a boy by using my eyes ten minutes than all the letters of recommendation he can give me."-[Scientific American.

#### Now It is the Fox.

Not long ago, in hope of mitigating the intolerable pest of rabbits, the au thority of Australia imported some foxes from England and turned them loose. From latest accounts these seem likely to prove a greater pest than the one they were intended to destroy. An Australian journal says that foxes have already spread over a wide area, and are most destructive to lambs and poultry. They attain greater size and strength in Australia than in England, and the mild climate is highly favorable to the increase of their numbers. "It must be very disheartening," says the writer, " to all who have stock of any kind to lose, to find themselves confronted by some new enemy introdueed by thoughtless or selfish persons. If some energetic steps are not soon taken, nothing can prevent the spread of foxes over the whole continent."-[New Orleans Picayuna

Impecunious Friend-No; always used a telescope. - Chi tago News.

# PUT THE FOR TO FLIGHT.

RATHER CONFUSING. Bilkins-There comes Jinks. He's a hateful fellow.