A DREAM OF FOOR CHILDREN. | tuition. These foreigners can guess as

I had a dream, so sad, so sad it was It hur s my heart to tell that dream again. I thought I stood above the life that draws Its weary breath in crowded street and

lane, above the hot, rough pavements, and the glare

From blinding goof and wall, and sun. scorched aur.

I looked. as might a spirit from on high, Not strong, but trembling, and I saw-God, The children's poor, sweet faces, bold or shy. All, all were piteous, none seemed bright or glad;

I heard their songs and cries, their restless feet.

And their wild, longing hearts, that beat and beat.

Then. as a spirit might, I turned my eyes Out to the broad blue waters of the bay, To all the widespread loveliness that I es

Within the reaches of God's glorious day-The hills, the fields, the streams that laugh

and move. And the kind, happy heaven that smiled above;

I saw fresh daisies in the cool deep grass, And bending boughs that shook their blossom + down.

I watched the birds on sun-swept pipions Dass.

And then I saw again the crowd d town-

The pale young children, where they waked and slept,

Their eager, pleading faces, and I wept.

And some seemed wan and faint, for want of bread,

And trembling some, with fear of curse or blow,

And some at heavy tasks, bent hand and head.

Numb with the pain that hopeless toilers know,

And some were girls, children no more-oh, God.

I dared not look to see the path they trod!

Near me white seraphs hung, and mutely wept,

And Christ, methought, wept too, above it all.

A broken prayer against my sobbing swept, And I awoke. I weep when I recall That dream, so sad, so strange! It can but

scem Only a dream! Surely 'twas but a dream

-[Mary Ainge De Vere, in the Ladies! Home Journal.



Frank Hastings was an American, residing in Paris for the pleasure of it, and incidentally to attend to the European busithe head. America was good enough for American for a husband, and a foreigner the father, rich though he was, but the is simply past considering." young man had been educated abroad, and he was slow to return to the paternal home. He was about 28, and for a number of years Paris had been more of a much more to my satisfaction than in home for him than any other place. He buying a title with it; unless it is a title was a good-looking fellow, and, of course, to productive real estate."

shrewdly as a Yankee. The train had started by this time and she proceeded to make herself comfort-Hastings changed his position slightly, able so that he could hear better. The first girl looked at him cautiously, but with interest. "I say, Clara," she

ventured, "he has pretty eyes, hasn't he say. -for a man? Blue is a dangerous color, they say, but he looks as safe as a life preserver, doesn't he? "

Mr. Hastings became very much interested in his novel. "For goodness sake, don't let him see

you looking at him," warned the other girl, as she gazed intently upon the up-holstering of the seat in front of her. 'If we want to talk about him-and there isn't anything else to talk aboutwe've got to appear absorbed in some-

thing else. Now, wait, and I'll look out of the window beyond him, and while I gaze at the scenery I'll take him in." The first girl concluded she would

did so, and on the instant three pairs of conscious eyes looked elsewhere.

"My," exclaimed the first girl, " what did he ever look around for?"

seen this scenery until he is tired of looking at it."

"I'll venture he hasn't seen himself until he is tired of looking at himself," said the first girl. "Did you notice was apparent that they were now in the what little feet he has? Pretty patent city and that French was an unknown leathers, too. Do you know," she went language to them. Hastings kept in on, "that big-brained men have big feet, and vice versa?"

Mr. Hastings wished hear ily that he wore a No. 14 large. He was about to drag his feet in out of sight, but bethe criticism of his company.

"I suppose there are exceptions," said the other girl, apologetically.

"Oh. of course, but whether he is one or not I have no means of judging. See of any service to you whatever, comif you can find out what book he is read- mand me."

turned so that the girls could not see the grimly.

title. They looked at each other questioningly.

Mr. Hastings was absolutely unconscious of their existence.

"Pshaw !" exclaimed the first girl, "what did he do that for? He wears a diamond ring on his first finger. See? Kind of a cluster, too. What wretched

taste. Men in France have such horrid taste in dress, anyway. Now, look at that cravat. Maroon. Whoever heard of a maroon cravat to match blue eyes?"

Mr. Hastings wondered what he was there for, but didn't dare say anything. "They ought to have their clothes made in America," suggested the other

girl. "Or marry American wives," amended the first girl.

"Not any for me," contended the other ness of the firm of which his father was girl. "It's bad enough to have an

"But if he has a title?"

"Quite the same, quite the same. What money I have can be expended

"Very well," assented the other girl; "you watch and I'll take a nap,"

Mr. Hastings really went to sleep when this edifying conversation ceased, but whether he snored or not he couldn't

Five minutes after he was awake, though, he did snore, and that vigorously

"Clara, Clara," he heard the first girl say, as she shook her drowsy friend, 'listen. The other girl opened her eyes heavily.

"What is it?" she asked. "Thunder storm rising !" The other girl pointed to Mr. Hastings

in the corner. "Of all things!" she exclaimed.

"That classic nose," sighed the other girl, and relapsed into slumber.

The train rushed on. Mr. Hastings resumed his book after a time. Both look at the scenery also, and Hastings girls dozed and read alternately. The concluded he would look at the girls. He chaperon enjoyed herself as best she could, and at last Paris was reached.

The girls were more interested in Paris now than they were in Hastings. They chattered away gaily and finally, when "Wanted to see us, of course," was the train stopped, they hurried out to the logical reply. "He has probably meet 'Harry,' whoever Harry was, and Hastings was anxious about that, but no Harry was there. Several minutes passed and still no Harry, and the three ladies began to show signs of distress. It hearing until he saw that he could be of no real value.

He passed near the disconsolate trio. "There goes that lovely thing," said the first girl; "snore or no snore, if he thought himself in time, and let the could speak a word of English I'd make patent leathers lie there helplessly before him fall in here on the spot and help us out.'

Mr. Hastings approached the group. "I beg your pardon, ladics," he said in very excellent American, "if I can be

Of course the chaperon didn't know In spite of himself Mr. Hastings what made the girls blush and stammer moved, and in moving the book was so, but Hastings did, and he smiled

They gave him the address of their hotel, gave "Harry" a raking, and at last were safely on their way to their destin-

ation "I thought I should die," gasped the first girl.

"My heart just quit flopping right there," said the other girl, and then they both laughed hysterically.

" Thank heaven!" exclaimed the first girl, "he doesn't know who we are and we'll never see him again; the horrid thing !"

"Amen," followed the other girl, fervently. They were delayed on the way to the hotel, and when they arrived, Harry, the

neglected Harry, was standing near the entrance talking to a man. "Ob, Harry!" they both fairly screamed with delight as they jumped

out of the carriage and rushed upon him. The man talking to Harry looked up and both girls stopped still.

"What's the matter?" exclaimed Harry. boisterously. "Afraid of my friend Hastings? Here, Hastings." he said, and," raising his vice, "to our dear old with nodding tips and white rosettes, chaperon, Aunt Mary, Ladies, this is complice," and Harry laughed and Aunt rassed and did not laugh. Harry insisted upon an explanation

FOR THE FAIR SEX. SKIRTS.

With regard to skirts it is now said that crinoline and wires will only be used where a lack of efficiency on the part of the dressmaker makes her unable to accomplish the required flare by more artistic means. According to these authorities only very foolish folk are putting crinoline into the dresses themselves as part of the lining. The way is to insert one or two crinolined ruffles. These can be renewed and will need it as often as the lately used and so pretty silk ruffles did. The effect of the gown

with crinoline inserted in the lining, after one good wetting about the hem, can be better imagined than described .---

HONEYMOON ON BICYCLES.

[Washington Star.

A Philadelphia pair are planning a wedding journey, says Cycling. Both are enthusiastic bicycle riders, and so they are going to make a tour on their wheels. The trunk of the bride will be sent on ahead for even though she is in search of novelty her feminine desire to look nice at hotels will not permit her to go away without a few bits of prettiness ready to be donned when the day's run is over. Instead of appearing before the guests in the time-honored going away gown, this bride will come down stairs in a jaunty bicycle costume of gray, with a wide white sailor collar and a white vachting cap set on her curly hair. The groom, in knickerbockers, will await her with

the trusty wheel, and the rice and old shoes will have to be thrown very lively. as, they bowl away from the parental mansion to the shades of the woods and glens between there and the first stopping place on their journey.

A VETERAN AT THE CASE.

Mrs. N. E. Bronston, of Atchison, Kan., has been setting type for forty-three years. She learned her trade in her father's office at Newport, Ky., beginning at the age of 12 years. She afterward moved to Kansas, and worked on the Topeka Record before the war. Mrs. Bronston had charge of the binding of the first legislative reports of Kansas, being an employe of the State printing house. She was afterward a part owner of the old Topeka Tribune, and went from there to Garnett, where she was connected with the Plaindealer. Leaving Garnett she went to Leavenworth and worked on D. R. Anthony's paper

for fourteen years. Since then she has set type in Hutchinson, St. Joseph and Atchison. Mrs. Bronston is now fifty. five years old .- [New York Midland Express.

THE FAD FOR WHITE. All white is a fad that commends itself

to the artistic and beauty loving woman, and never offends the eye or the taste, as popular again. so many of the brighter tones are apt to

do. At Newport it was really astonishing to see the number of white costumes worn at every function. In the morning at the Casino one sees white duck gowns with white canvas shoes. For more "let me present you to my flancee. Miss dressy affairs there are white muslins Clara Breton, and my sister Harriet, and silks with white chip hats, trimmed

almost invariably lace intended to trim white petticoats or the little flannel shawls that the women pin over their shoulders or to edge afghans and the like.

When they are not engaged in lace making the little girls devote their energies to making a long, slender, snakelike rope, with the aid of a spool and a few pins. This is a simple form of the lace industry. The ropes are used as "reins" by the children of the neighbor. hood whenever they descend to such a mild game as " horses,"

If one of these ragged little specimens of humanity should be asked why she was knitting her purple and crimson and green yarn into grace defying patterns she would answer-if she decided to answer at all: "I just keeps it on hand; it's a handy thing to do when you don't have nothin' particular to do." Which saying has the old familiar ring of fancy work explanations since the world began. [New York Advertiser.

FASHION NOTES.

Pure white with black makes some of the most striking hats among the late millinery.

White straw that has the appearance of silk and worsted gimp is trimmed with black velvet in large rosettes.

Nodding white grass flowers are on black straws.

A large number of white hats in simple shapes are shown for serviceable country wear.

Colored toques, sailors and turbans are trimmed with black satin ribbon rosettes and black quills, wings or birds, White straw bonnets are trimmed with

white silk muslin, satin rosettes, Mercury wings and white applique veil. Changeable woolen crepons are shot in two colors and made up with a waist or only a vest of knife-plaited black silk

muslin. Black satin skirts are covered with rnflics of accordion plaited silk muslin and worn with a round waist of this gauzy material.

Geographical Magazine. It seems just as complicated as double entry bookkeeping when one does not know, but after Turbans of rough brown straw have a little careful attention and study it's as rosettes of velvet and wings for early fall traveling hats to accompany the easy to keep a log book as to eat hot stylish brown suits.

The Vandyke sleeve caps which taper to a point above the elbow are now quite as often added to the short open jacket as the square-shaped Russian model.

Sleeves, sashes and corselets are made of the very elegant light velvet shot of two colors called zephyr velvet or of the soft, bright satin which goes by the name of liberty satin.

After the unsuccessful attempt to harmoniously blend all the colors of a gorgeous parrot in one gown it is a relief to find that the stylish combinations of black and white or black and cream are

Jet is popular and much used on black threatening appearance in the weather calls for the letter u, and visibility or silks, and belts of it are very narrow or else fancifully wide and shaped to the distant objects, whether the sky be figure. Long fringes of jet are in vogue cloudy, or not, is represented by the for waists and are known in Paris as ' jet rain."

extraordinary degree. As an example of A new style is to make dresses with how the letters are used take q p d l t. two or three superposed skirts; each skirt is gored and trimmed round the

edge with narrow fancy galoon, mixed

with metal threads or with narrow un-

Elegant underskirts are made of ma-

chine-pleated cream - colored crepon,

A Room Fuil of Microbes.

In a small, dark room, whose temper-

ature is never allowed to vary, which is

never swept nor dusted for fear of

arousing tranquil microbes, and whose door is never opened except when abso-

lutely necessary, are arranged rows of drying bottles, in which hang bits of the marrow. These bottles are marked

with the degree of violence of the rabies

from which the animal died, and with

the date when the marrow was put in to

Here, attendants are preparing the

On every hand one sees the interesting

'ways of doing things" which character-

ize the institute. Here, the cleaning of

jars, syringes and tubes is going on; not

a simple washing and drying. In the

Pasteur household articles are sterilized

as well as cleaned-that is, burned in

the flames of a spirit lamp, or

in an oven. There, a man is blowing

bulbs, droll balloon pipettes, all the mul-titude of glass contrivances the labora-

tories demand. Here, under a micro-

scope, an investigator has the diphtheria

pest, an inoffensive speck ; there, another

has in his field a whole colony of lively

Wherever one goes in the building

little straight and bent sticks; it is a com-

there is a business intentness, an absorp-

tion, an absolute blindness to everything

but the work in hand, be it the contents

of a culture tube or the film on a micro-

scopic slide. One can easily believe of

these workers the story told of M. Pas-

teur himself, that he had to be hunted

up on his wedding morning and pulled

away from his microscope in order to be

got into his dresscoat and gloves in time

for the ceremony .-- [From "Pasteur at

HOW A LOG BOOK IS KEPT.

It is Very Easy to do Through a List of

Letters and Ciphers.

How many landsmen know how a log

book is written up? says a writer in the

gingerbread. There is a list of letters

arranged, and they look like so much

The letter b, for instance, stands for

the blue sky, whether there be clear

or hazy atmosphere, c, indicates cloudy

or detached opening clouds, d denotes

drizzling rain, a small f fog, capital F

thick fog, g, gloomy, dark weather; h

hail, I lightning, and m misty or hazy

The letter o represents overcast or

when the whole sky is covered with one

impenetratable cloud. Passing showers

are noted by the letter p, and q indi-

cates the weather to be squally. Con-

tinuous rain is indicated by an r, snow

by an s, and thunder by a t. Any ugly

letter v. A small w is wet dew. A full

point or dot under any letter denotes an

so as to interfere with the view.

Greek to the uneducated.

Home," in McClure's Magazine.

pany of Dr. Koch's cholera microbes,

veal broth and the gelatines in which the

infected marrows will be cultivated.

he was popular, not only in Paris, but in been slow in placing his heart, and dared not. though he had known many young The other women very pleasantly, none had succeeded in making a lasting impression ettes." on him, except possibly one or two whom he could not impress, and these impres- fault," explained the first girl, and Mr. sions he had wisely and philosophically blotted out.

He had been in London for a week, strongly as we condemn the man who and was on his way back to Paris, by way of Folkstone and Boulogne, and at Boulogne had taken his place in a first- the other girl. "What interests me class compartment, when he was almost more is how he can keep those whiskers immediately followed by two pretty sharpened down to such a point, with-American girls with a chaperon as deaf out jabbing holes in his shirt front, as as a post, if he were to judge by the high he sits there crouched down like that pitch of the girls' voices when they addressed her

The young women chattered away very glibly, with only slight occasional notice he kept his eyes on his book. of his presence, but when the train did not leave just at the moment they had girl, "he's laughing at something in that expected, they became restive, and at book. I'll bet a cookie he wouldn't last one of them turned to him dare to read it to "I beg your pardon," she said, "but novels are horrid."

can you tell us when this train will go?"

Mr. Hastings was, in his way, an artful though," moralized the other girl. dodger, and here was his opportunity. doesn't hurt the men, no matter how Two pretty girls, with ar insatiable de-sire to talk; a dgai chaperon; nobody us girls not to read them, and still it effected by the means of tracing with else in the compartment, and a long ride to Paris. That was as much as any man fit companions for us, does it?" meed have to enjoy himself with, and Mr. Hastings was living just then with shut up the book, dropped it on the seat that commendable object in view. He next to him, and fixed himself for a nap. looked like a Frenchman, he certainly had the manner of one, and why should he not be one? That was the proposi-tion which formulated itself in his mental -chamber, and on that he acted, with promptness and despatch, as the adverisements say.

When the young woman addressed him, therefore, he made his politest bow. shook his head voluminously, shrugged conclusion regarding his tastes. his shoulders pathetically, and replied:

"Je ne vous comprend pas, mademoiselle," adding a very fetching smile to that "mademoiselle."

The girl's face reddened visibly. She had to explain to the chaperon. The classic nose would be a sacrilege." other girl laughed, and Mr. Hastings shrugged his shoulders again, and po-litely became unconscious of the pres- for him. The idea of a man snoring, ence of the ladies.

"You might have known he was a Frenchman," said the other girl. "He tache, Clara; he is so proud of it that he man, and no body would take him for when he is asleep." an American."

"Well, you didn't know it," was the petulant answer.

"If I did or did not, I did not ask him what time the train left," and the other girl laughed teasingly.

The first girl shook her head. "I guess I don't care," she said, defi-"He's good-looking, whether antly. good-looking men can't be spoken to ness

every day." that, but she gave no sign, only he felt tired," said the first girl. "Tired of his right car growing warmer. his right car growing warmer.

you talk," suggested the other girl. "for he may think he is the subject of con-be may think he is the maning by in. to happen." to happen." versation, and get at the meaning by in. to happen."

Mr. Hastings ventured a glance at the London as well, and his visits were very promulgation of such unexpected senti- Mr. Frank Hastings, my friend and ac- white kid. Lace in profusion is emfrequent. As is usual with men who are ments. She was undeniably handsome. popular in society, this young man had and he wanted to look longer, but he Mary laughed, but the two young women The other girl gave a slight sniff.

"Pshaw," she said, "he smokes cigar-

"That's a misfortune rather than a Hastings subsided into the corner. "It is a weakness that we should pity, as

sells the cigarettes." "I'll not discuss the question," said

picture of his illustrious countryman, Bonaparte, Esq."

Mr. Hastings was forced to smile, but

"The mean thing," exclaimed the first dare to read it to us. Those French

"It's all right for men to read them doesn't seem to make the men any less fine needles, the tints being left to the

Mr. Hastings ventured another peer, The first girl took a quick glance at the volume. It was one of Jules Verne's. "Why," she exclaimed, "look at that. It's as harmless as a spoonful of paregoric. I guess he must be a regular mamma's

Evidently she was disappointed in either Mr. Hastings' moral tone or her own lack of judgment in her original

"It is a pity," condoled the other girl, "that he isn't quite up to the standard. But don't be hasty. He's fixed himself for a nap, and we'll see if he snores.

Goodness gracious, a snore from that "If he snores," said the first girl,

and a young man, too, is simply preposterous. Just look at that lovely mous-

certainly does not look like an English- can't even hide it under that newspaper Hastings gave a little start as the train

jarred, and the newspaper slipped down until his entire face was hidden, and he

felt as if he would smother. "Well," sighed the other girl, "our darling boy has grown tired of us, and withdrawn from public gaze. I think it shows bad manners and bad taste," and

she plumed herself with mock appreciahe's a Frenchman or a Timbuctooer, and ting of her own beauty and attractive-

"It is probable that the poor young Mr. Hastings wanted to thank her for man is married, and women make him

"Well, you'd better be careful how cause he can't get some other one. In death rate among the intemperate on beer

something or other, apparently very im- [New York World. portant to her: "But, Harriet, dear, he snores," And Harriet boxed his ears and

blushed.

Making Glass Eyes.

In Thuringia there is a whole district which is dependent for its support on the manufacture of artificial eyes; husbands, wives and children all working together at this same means of livelihood. And yet, though these simple German village people turn out their produce by the dozen, no two eyes are ever the same. No artificial eye has its exact fellow in beauty of texture and coloring all previous productions of the kind. either in color or in size in the whole world. The method of manufacture is not a very complicated art. There are firstly glass plates, which are blown by gas jets, then moulded by hand into the form of an oval-shaped cup. Then there taste of the individual worker, though the scope of their taste is necessarily limited to grays and blues, and browns and blacks, which colors are assorted together before being eventually dispatched to their various destinations .--Hardware,

Americans a Tall People.

Bennington, but she lived on to become An article in the "Bulletin de l'Ina noble mother in Israel, and at one time thirty out of forty of the children atstitute International de Statisque" gives, as a result of a certain inquiry, the average height of different nations. The English professional classes, who head the list as the tallest of adult males, attain the average height of 5 feet 91 inches. Next on the list come the American males, and a minute fraction behind them come the English of all classes. Hence we may conclude that, taken right through, the English and American races are approximately of the eame height. Most European nations average, for the adult male 5 feet 6 inches; but the Austrians, Spaniards and Portuguese just fall short of this standard. --[London Lancet.

Averages.

At menty years of age a temperate person is supposed to have a chance of iving for forty-four years. Should the same person, still living a temperate life, reach the age of sixty-five, the chances are that he will live fourteen years longer. At twenty years of age an intemperate person is calculated to have a chance of living only to the age of thirty-five, while if he survives sixty his chance of life is limited to eight years more. The

while the shoes in this instance are of ployed on the light fabrics, yet the lace must be of the best in order to win favor and Mr. Hastings seemed to be embar- from those who set the pace in the matter of fashions. It is quite a fad to trim a dead white costume with coffee-colored and got it at last, and a month later he lace, and the effect is far more pleasing

trimmed with thread lace insertion, and lined with bright-colored foulard. Others said to his sister, after she had told him than the combination sounds in words,are of white etamine, with a deep flounce of the same edged with lace.

None but very dressy toilets for ceremonies are now trained; all others have skirts just touching the ground, with a hem of stiff net or muslin round the foot. Foundation skirts are quite given up, but when the material is very light with crinkled surface exactly like India it is lined throughout with thin silk or crepes, and of the most delicate and muslin.

bleached thread lace.

beautiful tintings. These are manufac-"Ropes of pearls" are now worn by tured by armure-weavers, and therefore even the laundry can have no effect on ultra fashion leaders. Many society the "crinkle" of the goods. These are women own these splendid long strings, simply cotton fabrics, but they are just each separate pearl of which may be as effective and serviceable as the richer worth from \$500 to \$1,000. These crepons which this year, however, excel sumptuous chains are from a yard to a yard and a half in circumference, and are worn wound once around the throat, The sheer and delicate veilings are also at with the rest of the rope hanging loosely over the corsage to the waist. their best this summer, and appear in

lovely dyes of geranium pink, an exquis-Hats and bonnets are made simpler in their style than they were earlier in the ite tint of blue called " Minerva's eye," in Spanish yellow brocaded with shaded season. The round hat is bent into alreseda blossoms and tea roses; in ecru, most every shape, and the special feature is a pair of Mercury's wings which stand up in front at a little distance apart. silver blue, olive and cream white sprinkled with sweet pea blossoms and foliage, etc. These textiles make charm-The wings are made of gauze, loops of ing Empire toilets. The silk clairettes ribbon, wire lace or siik. Large ostrich as 5 to 3, the remaining 700,000,000 inflowers. But little ribbon is used at this

> White tarlatan shirred on cords makes pretty garden hat, with the wide brim caught up in the back by fine forget-menots and green leaves. Crimped white tariatan is one of the new additions to millinery goods, and is used to make huge bows on white hats.

terrling the district school in what is Frocks for little girls are made very called the "Stark district" of New Hampmuch shorter than they have been for shire were named Stark. They were all some time, reaching just to the knee. If descendants of the four children Molly tan shoes are worn the tan stockings bore to the hero of Bennington. Now, should be of the exact shade of the however, the name is almost extinct in leather. Tan, russet, gold brown and New Hampshire, and in Manchester, other variations of the color can be had the center of the Stark district, only two in stockings to match any tint of the or three persons are left who bear the leather. Black stockings with the light shoes look rather "spotty," though they

Building in Bermuda.

Bermudians have very little trouble in building an ordinary house. A man scrapes enough lucre together to buy a little piece of land and then borrows or begs a cross cut saw, a hand saw and an ice chisel. He takes off the thin surface of soil and gouges into the coral rock with his chisel. Then he comit visits the humble tenement house as well as the seaside resort. If any doubts this let him make a tour of the tenement blocks about two feet long, eighteen inches wide and twelve inches thick.

He will see small damsels who have When he has taken out enough of them not yet mastered the gentle art of darnhe has a cellar ready, and he uses the blocks for walls. Not much timber is ing or the necessary rules of mending crocheting busily. A coarse sort of lace required, and the process is very simple. is generally the product of their indus-But only a Bermudian or an Englishman try. Sometimes it is cotton, sometimes woolen, sometimes white and sometimes can do all this, for no foreigner is perof shades that would put Joseph's coat of many colors to the blush. But it is ands.-[New York Press.

This reads very hard squalls and showers of drizzle, accompanied by lightning with heavy thunder. Numerals denote the force of wind. A cipher indicates calm, 1 light air, 2 light breeze, 3 gentle breeze, 4 moderate breeze, 5 fresh breeze, 6 strong breeze, 7 moderate gale, 9 strong gale, 10 whole gale, 11 storm, 12 hurri-cane. This system of abbreviation is generally adhered to on all merchant vessels.

The Human Family.

The human family living on earth to-day consists of about 1,450,000,000 souls not fewer, probably more. These are distributed literally all over the earth's surface, there being no considerable spot on the globe where man has not found a foothold. In Asia, the so-called "cradle of the human race," there are now about 800,000,000 people, densely crowded, on an average of about 120 to every square mile. In Europe there are 320,000,000, averaging 100 to the square mile, not so crowded as Asia, but everywhere dense, and in many places overpopulate 1. In Africa there are, approxiately, 210,000,000, and in the Americas -North, South and Central-110,000,-000, these latter, of coure, relatively thinly scattered over broad areas. On the islands, large and small, there are probably 10,000,000 more. The extremes of the blacks and the whites are tips are also worn and upright clusters of termediate, brown, yellow, and tawny in color. Of the entire race 500,000,000 are well clothed-that is. they wear garments of some kind that will cover makedness-250,000,000 habitually go naked, and 700.000,000 only cover part of the body; 500,000,000 live in houses, 700,-000,000 in huts and caves, the remaining 250,000.000 virtually having no place to lay their heads.

Rare Black Pearls

It is on record that the most valuable collection of black pearls in the world is owned by the Empress of Austria.

A black pearl necklace worn lately by a noble English lady at a grand entertainment was estimated to be worth \$125, -000, and there was but a single row of the gems.

At the present time black pearls command exorbitant prices. Some very val-uable one are found in Lower California; such specimens are rare and costly. Next to these in estimation are deep blue pearls, and seldom is it that such can be

obtained at any price. The story runs that a valuable collection of pearls was at one time found in the River Conway, North Wales, and among them, as is gravely chronicled, was a stool pearl, in form and size resembling a button mold, and weighing seventeen grains. It is added that a gentleman named

Wynn was the happy owner. To em-phasize this account it is further stated inat a Conway pearl is to this day part and parcel, so to speak, of the royal crown of England, having been presented to the Queen of Charles II, by her chamberlain, a gentleman also an-swering to the same of Wynn.

FANCY WORK THE RAGE. The habit of fancy work is by no means confined to the piazzas of hotels and cot-tages. It is a widespread evil, and, like death and a few other impartial things,

name of the brave general of the revolution. Mody Stark has a namesake now are seen. living in Alameda, Cal., a little girl of thirteen years, who is in the sixth generation in lineal descent from the heroine of Bennington.- New Orleans Picayune.

are sheer, light and altogether lovely .--[St. Louis Republic. MOLLIE STARK'S PROGENY. Mollie Stark not only did not die a widow because of the valorous battle of

districts any sunny afternoon.

KENSINGTON CRAPE. Among the wondrous variety of pretty afternoon toilets worn this season are are those made of "Kensington crape,