

THE OLD WOMAN TALKS.

Put on the kettle, Molly, an' make the fire burn.
What's 'em a-studyin' politics an' tryin' for to
do?

HER CONFESSION.

It was a sunny morning in April, the month of roses in the South, that I awakened in my hotel in New Orleans for the first time in nearly ten years.



I CAUGHT SIGHT OF A WHITE DRESS AND GOLDEN CURLS.

But the music of their voices lingered in my ear, and throughout the day it followed me in my rambles about New Orleans.

The house was surrounded by a high wall. An arched door led into the garden from the street, but it was always locked.

assistance to you or your daughter, command me."
The friendship thus formed was cemented by frequent visits by me to the garden.

I responded promptly. When I seated myself by the woman's side she said feebly:
"I have something very sacred to ask of you. I want a promise from you that you will help me right a wrong."

"A year later I was told they had a child. How I hated her and her child, her wealth and beauty, and her white blood!"



"I WANT A PROMISE THAT YOU WILL HELP ME RIGHT A WRONG."

answer to one from him—and my picture, where I knew she would see them. She did, but not until next day.

"Then the letter and picture were found, and hot, cruel words followed. She accused him of stealing the child and intending to elope with me."

"Inez?" I exclaimed.
"Inez," she answered.
"Dolores Dominique!" I uttered in low, awful accents.

"Who are you?" she hoarsely whispered.
"I am a friend. You may call me Mrs. Greville. It was my maiden name I gave; what prompted me, I know not. I am staying at the hotel, next door. If I can be of any as-

"How do you know? What do you mean?"
"O, do not look at me that way, do not curse me!" she implored.

"All is well, my darling," he said.
"Ah, is forgiven and all shall be forgotten. That poor misguided woman has gone to her God for judgment, but she told me all ere she went. I have forgiven her, as you will."

"SNAP THE WHIP" IN AMERICA.

Tests of Nerve Before Which the Bravest Might Quail.
Among the Hadendowas, a Sudanese tribe whose name was painfully familiar to us a few years ago, young men who aspire to renown challenge one another to a dreadful contest.

A custom like this has spread, of course, among neighboring towns under various forms. That of the Abyssinian braves is described by Mansfield Parkyns in the London Standard.

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

MARRIAGE and divorce are extremely simple among the Santals, one of the aboriginal tribes of India. Permission to wed must be obtained from the circle head man.

"I saw an odd sight in Luzerne county a few days ago," said Eckley B. Cox to a Philadelphia reporter.

"Six miles that had for four years hauled cars in the lower workings of a coal shaft and from the foot of the shaft had to be brought up owing to the flooding of the mine on account of fire."

A LITTLE over a year ago Hurt & Tanner, of Springfield, Tenn., received a shipment of goods from Strohm, Fisher & Co., of Evansville, Ind., and among the lot were a number of ladies' pocketbooks.

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A BLACK snake, five feet long, approached the child of H. H. Saylor as it lay asleep near the doorstep at Schwenksville, Penn.

A GERMAN pathological journal records a recent experiment of Drs. Sawtschenko and Sobolotny which seems to border on the heroic.

CAPTAIN V. A. RANKIN, weighing almost 300 pounds, and living at Crown City, Ohio, claims he is the champion eater of the United States.

MISS ADDIE TUCKER, the young and beautiful daughter of prominent people living at Niobrara, Neb., a few days ago eloped and married a deformed Sioux Indian known as John Smart.

JOSIAH HOOPS, of Westchester, Penn., has been collecting American birds for forty years and now has, carefully mounted, what is believed to be one of the finest collections in the United States.

WIND has been so strong in Kansas this year that a Godland boy has had great fun rigging a sail to his diminutive express wagon and coasting along the boulevard.

AN OLD TOWNSHIP.

Some Facts in the History of an Ancient Dutch Settlement.

The Kings county villages were among the first to be settled in America, and foremost among these was Flatbush.

Any one who thinks a moose can't travel at a very lively gait is very much mistaken," remarked Geo. T. Horton, of St. Paul, at the Laclede.

Melrose Hall, which has witnessed much of tragedy and romance, antedates by several years the American Revolution. It is believed to have been built about the year 1749 by an Englishman named Lane.

Erasmus Hall Academy is another of the ancient buildings still to be seen. It was founded in 1786 by Rev. Dr. John H. Livingston and Senator John Vanderbilt.

The late Rev. Robert G. Strong found, by careful research, that the first deed of land was dated June 6, 1636, in the extreme southern portion of the town.

The old homestead of the Lefferts family, on Flatbush avenue, near Lincoln road, is now 132 years old, having been built in 1762.

On Flatbush avenue the Vanderbilt homestead has stood for more than one hundred and fifty years. The great sloping roof comes to within about eight feet of the ground.

The Moose Made Quick Time.

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