

LIFE AND REST.

Love came at dawn when all the world was fair, When crimson glories, bloom and song were rife; Love came at dawn when hope's wings fanned the air. And murmured, "I am life."

WHEN THE SERPENT ENTERED

"My dear," said Mrs. Thomas Brown, "this is the twelfth anniversary of our wedding day. I believe you had forgotten it." "Well, I haven't," replied the Hon. Thomas Brown, with a fine show of indignation. "I'm not likely to forget the day when I got you. I remember every detail with perfect clearness."

They looked to your humble home, and then I them to the window and saw that old Pitzmacher, the saloonkeeper, was at the head of them. If that's politics, I'd rather have the mumps. "But, you see, Pitzmacher is the member of the City Central Committee from this ward, and the others are the officers of the ward club. They came over to congratulate me on my candidacy for the Senate. I couldn't do less than thank them, could I? They have arranged a mass meeting for this evening to endorse me, and I suppose I'll have to go over and make them a little speech."

CONCERNING LACE CURTAINS.

This Country Now Manufactures for Home Consumption. "One of the industries of which little is known, although it is an important one, is the manufacture of lace curtains, said a leading wholesale dealer in such goods in New York to the writer recently. "Up to fifteen years ago every pair of lace curtains sold in this country was imported from England. To-day there are a dozen large mills and 175 lace-making machines in the United States. These machines represent an invested capital of nearly \$3,000,000, and turn out annually 4,500,000 pairs of curtains, valued at \$20,000,000."

FEATHER FARMS.

Ostrich Cultivation as It is Carried on in South Africa. The ostrich is one of the treasures South Africa possesses. But perhaps he is at his best in the north of the dark continent; for a Barbary bird is an edition de luxe compared with the Cape variety. Also he is less valuable than once he was, when the incubator was an unknown resource and hatching out chicks a more hazardous undertaking than it is now. Through in the old days \$2,500 passed hands often for a first rate pair of birds, which now \$75 will purchase, and a "pinking" will go for \$7.50 that in palmy times would have fetched \$125, ostrich farming is not a played out profession. No stock farm can be a greater disappointment and anxiety to its owner than one devoted to ostriches—the most extraordinarily "perickety" birds imaginable, the most willful and the most obstinate. Any one who fancies that because the creatures can digest such things as gimlets, soap and old gloves, and in consequence argue that they are hardy brutes they may appear to be, is very wrong, indeed. The birds suffer from mysterious ills in extreme childhood that carry them off by flocks, and in adult age are so quarrelsome of temper and brittle of leg that the amalgamation is all too frequently the cause of an untimely end.

DEFECTIVE SIGHT.

Warning to Those Who Need Glasses and Will Not Use Them. The three defects of eyesight which are most commonly encountered in otherwise healthy persons, and which can be more or less perfectly overcome by means of glasses, are nearsightedness, far-sightedness and astigmatism. These are all important, for besides the discomfort and annoyance of imperfect sight, the involuntary efforts which the sufferer makes to see better strain the eyes, and not only injure them, but also give rise, through reflex action, to headaches and various nervous disturbances. Near-sightedness, short-sightedness, or myopia as it is variously called, is a condition of the eyeball—usually a lengthening—in consequence of which the rays of light are brought to a focus in front of the retina, and so the object is blurred.

At Law Over a Cat.

A curious suit to determine the ownership of a cat has just been ended at Bluffton, Ind. Mrs. Mike Daily, of that place, was the owner of a large Thomas which was regarded as a great family pet. Without cause, so Mrs. Daily alleges, the cat strayed to the house of Morris Sawyer, and took up his quarters there, forsaking Mrs. Daily. Demand was made on Mrs. Sawyer for the surrender of the cat, and she peremptorily refused. Then replevin proceedings were begun, and at an expense of \$20 Mrs. Daily got a writ, and a constable went after the wayward Thomas and carried him back to the Daily domicile in triumph. Mrs. Sawyer threatens to carry the litigation to determine the ownership of the cat to the Wells Circuit Court.—Cincinnati (O.) Enquirer

Wealth is an Essential.

Belgrave and Eaton squares are in the southern portion of the west end of London, and both are very handsome and extensive. The value of property there, as in the districts just mentioned, is literally prodigious. Only the richest people can afford to dwell in these quarters and only the richest people do. Many persons of title and long descent, who have not money enough to occupy their ancestral homes, rent them to tenants with fatter purses than their own. Thus decade by decade London society is losing its old repute for exclusiveness, and the claims of money are superseding those of birth. Many of the oldest English families, indeed, have now retired altogether from active participation in social affairs. Parvenus and upstarts hobnob with the rich nobility, and not seldom intermarry with them as well.

Half a Mile of Babies.

"Baby boulevard" is the popular name of the long stretch of broad cement walk which skirts the west edge of Lincoln Park, from North Avenue to Center street, in Chicago. An observant man, walking south, passed twenty-six baby buggies and met thirty-two; in two buggies were howling twins. A Lincoln park policeman is authority for the statement that there are more babies trundled over this walk than over any other length of sidewalk in the city. He said in one day he checked up 124 food fathers, doting mothers, nurse maids and small brothers and sisters shoving baby buggies, go-carts, wheeled chairs and perambulators over the cement slabs. "And that was only five hours during the whole day. That was on a Saturday. On Sundays they come in droves."

Wary of "Tipping."

"The humility of the British shopman to his patrons is amazing," remarked a tourist the other day. "His customers says 'Please do this,' and 'I'll thank you for that,' but this politeness does not conceal the arrogance of the tone. Also, from the moment I set foot in England to the moment I left I was continually 'tipping' people of all classes."

A Lawsuit Over Chickens.

As a result of a quarrel over some chickens which refused to lay eggs, two residents of Coffeyville, Kan., have become involved in a remarkable lawsuit. Jason Brophy, the plaintiff, avers that his neighbor, Needham Weeks, presented him ten hens and two roosters in February last and assured him that the hens would lay upward of sixty eggs a week. Brophy fed and cared for the chickens for ten weeks, "devoting most of his time to them, to the detriment of other interests," but the hens failed to lay any eggs. The plaintiff alleges that he was unlawfully deceived by the defendant and seeks to recover \$100 damages for his wasted labor and for his expenditures for chicken feed.

An Eagle Flew Off With His Hat.

Solomon Raup, a farmer of East Point, was attacked by a large eagle while crossing a large area that had recently been burned over. The eagle flew from behind him and sunk its talons into the back of his neck before he had time to defend himself. A heavy cloth hat protected his head and eyes, but the bird pecked so violently that it pulled a whisk of hair from his head and carried his hat away. It is thought the eagle's nestlings were burned by the forest fire and that the parent bird took revenge on Farmer Raup when he sauntered in the neighborhood where the nest formerly was.—Philadelphia Record.

A Literal Boer.

One of the British officers, now temporarily stationed at Pretoria, wrote home a short time ago to his sister. "It is awfully slow," he said. "I have read every book in the prison library, and there is not a thing left to do." The Boer censor who read the letter put a big blue mark against the passage and a foot-note below: "Now you shall see what lies your prisoners tell in their letters. The prison library contains ten thousand seven hundred and forty-one volumes."

Wedding Reform and Romance.

Indians of the Standing Rock Reservation in North Dakota had a great celebration at the agency on Memorial Day, when the first Indian wedding celebrated in American fashion occurred. The loving couple are full-blooded Indians. Samuel Eartheater, a young Indian ranchman, was to marry Emma Weaselbear, who lived with her father and mother sixty miles from the agency. There is a romantic story in connection with the union. Samuel Eartheater was betrothed to Emma Weaselbear when both of them were children, and they grew up with the idea that they were some day to live as man and wife. Miss Weaselbear fell in love with a white schoolmaster, a blonde youth of Norwegian extraction, who did not know the estimation in which he was held by his pupil. Samuel went to the schoolmaster and told him how matters stood, asking him whether he loved the young woman. The fair young man replied that he certainly did not. "Then," said Samuel, "if you are a good man you will leave this place, for when my girl sees you her eyes are blind to me." The schoolmaster took the hint, packed up his things and went to Minneapolis, while Miss Weaselbear, after pining for a short time, concluded that the blonde type of man wasn't much good after all and consented to marry Eartheater as soon as he could arrange the preliminaries.—The Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Conveniences for Women in a Bank.

A Boston bank has installed a special department for women customers. There are two distinct sets of clerks, one to attend to women doing business there, the number of whom has grown to be of large proportion, while the other side cater for the men. The department set aside for women is especially attractive and quiet, without publicity or annoyance, and with every convenience at hand women patrons and depositors may transact their business matters most satisfactorily. There are convenient little writing desks supplied with stationery, and there is a small reception room where women may wait for friends or rest awhile if they feel so inclined. Magazines and the best periodicals are always at hand on the tables, with comfortable chairs, mirrors and sewing materials where a stitch may be taken if necessary or a lost button replaced.—Providence Journal.

A Novel Cure.

It may seem an odd prescription—that of "good clothes"—but since it has been known to work wonders in certain instances, its value will probably become better appreciated in the near future. "One of the things that helped my recovery," said a woman recently, who has just regained her health after a severe illness, "was a pretty bed jacket which my sister brought me one day in lieu of jellies and fruit. It was becoming, and I enjoyed it. The doctor, when he first saw me in it, said I looked 20 per cent. better than the day before; man like, he didn't appreciate the reason and my spirits, and consequently, my condition became better in proportion. "Too often invalids are wrapped in any old thing that is handy. I remember laughing once when a friend in robust health showed me a dainty lace-trimmed sick gown, 'for me,' she exclaimed, 'if I ever need it.' The notion struck me as absurd, when she was never ill. But after my experience with that bed jacket I appreciate better the value of attractive environment under depressing circumstances.—Philadelphia Record.

Immensity of Krupp's.

The total number of people employed by Krupp is at present 41,750, of which 25,133 are at Essen, 3,458 are in the Gruson steel works at Magdeburg-Buckau, 2,726 at the German shipyards at Kiel and 10,244 in various smelting establishments and coal mines owned by Krupp. The foundation of these gigantic works was laid in 1810 by the grandfather of the head of the present firm. Essen was then a small town of 4,000 inhabitants; it now has 105,528 inhabitants. The firm owns a large number of iron mines, including the great Bilbao mine in Spain. The ore from the latter is taken to the seacoast by a railroad owned by the firm, and from there it is conveyed to Rotterdam by four of their own steamers. The testing ground for guns is at Meppen, and it has a target range of 72,000 feet. In 1892 the great Gruson steel works at Buckau were purchased and three years ago shipbuilding yards were started at Kiel. When they are completed 7,000 men will be employed at this place.

A Match Trick.

By the simple trick of cutting the wood across the grain, or of cutting it with the grain at such an angle that it will split almost lengthwise, when friction is applied, matchmakers are adding to their profits by enormous sums yearly.

Unnecessary Inference.

As a man entered a picture gallery the attendant tapped him on the shoulder and, pointing to a small cur that followed him, said: "Dogs are not admitted." "That's not my dog," replied the visitor. "But he follows you." "So do you!" replied the old gentleman, sharply. The attendant growled, and removed the dog with entirely unnecessary violence.

Munster, Germany, has a high school which has been in existence 1,100 years.