

ner. "Uncle, my uncle," she said, "please let me alone; it was not my fault that the wolf 40 came among the sheep." But the heartless brute of a man had no

But the hearities brace or a main that not feeling of mercy. "Get out of my house!" he cried at last when his arms were tired with beating the child and he nearly lost his breath in his outburst of passion. "Get away from here and never let me see your face again unless you bring my sheep back." Macrometic then turned away and hur-

yon bring my sheep back." Marguerite then turned away and hur-ried from the place as tast as she could. Although she did not know where to go, ale was nevertheless glad to get away, be-cause nobody would be fond of a place where such a cruel and inhuman man lived. The child ran straight injo the forest, but it was so far away, that she was nearly dead with fatigue when she got there. Here she sat down under a big tree and began to

think what to do next. "Oh, you cruel, cruel uncle!" she began to cry, "to beat and strike me as hard as to cry, "to beat and strike me as hard as you did, and so wrongfully, too. What would my darling mother say if she knew the hard life I have had since she has been dend! But what am I to do now? No home no friends, no place to live, no bread to eat. Surely I shall die of hunger very soon, because in this lon-ly forest there is no food nor shelter for me." Thus the poor little Marguerite broke out

into lamentations. The tall big trees shock their crowns of heavy foliage backward and forward and gave vent to their sym-pathy in a deep, rustling sound. Even the blades of grass at her fect began to wilt and Glades of grass at her feet began to will and wither when they heard the pitiul utter-nees of sorrow and woe from the little girl's lips. Suddenly the sound of a light footstep

observed the form of a beautiful woman coming along through the trees. For a moment the child was afraid and she got up to run away. But just then the vision called out: "Do not be atraid, my child, no harm will befall you from me! The soft, sweet voice of the lady at once reassured Marguerite and s. at down reassured harguerie and s. at down again awaiting the stranger's approach. Noticing the dishevelled appearance of the girl's hair, her red eyes filled with tears and the marks of violence from the uncle's beating on her bare arms the lady said: What has been done to you, my child?" Marguerite then related the story of her life in her own artless, childless manner, and when she told the stranger of the il treatment she had received from her uncle the lady was touched to tears. Large pearl of liquid crystal rolled down her soit, pinky

and Marguerite remained in fairyland for ever afterward. unxsutawney Spirit.1

with. The number of men who have to drink, or who have to take a stimulant, is very small. And many who say that they couldn't live without drink if they were to try would find out that they could zet on a great deal better without it than they can with it. "If a man must drink, the best thing he

The Cruel Uncle Rages

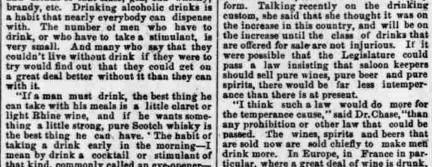
of her death, however, all the flowers died, and none of them have ever come into bloom again, and I do not think they ever will." Flora, the fairy, and her little friend, lived very happily together. The little girl made herself very useful to the fairy by helping her to attend to the flowers and pull out the weeds that would sometimes creep

up from the ground. One day Marguerite had nothing to do, and she went out among the thorn bushes. Suddenly she heard a voice, and when she stopped to listen she distinguished the iol-lowing words:

Prick your finger with a thorn And a flower will bloom red as the morn. Three times Marguerite heard these words, then she understood them and approaching the bushes she pushed her finger against a thorn. The blood flowed out of the wound and ran along the stem of the bushes but and ran along the stem of the bushes, but wherever it touched a beautiful red rose sprang into blossom. The little girl was overjoyed at the result, and she immedi-ately called Flora and showed her what she had done. The firm and showed her what she had done. The fairy was amazed when she saw the beautiful flowers.

"These are the flowers my great-grand-mother used to have, too; now you must ge with me to our Queen and she will give you a reward, because she has always said that wheever would bring back the rose should be her friend." Thus Marguerite came to the palace of

Thus Marguerite came to the palace of the Queen of Fairies, and when Flora, the flower fairy, told the Queen what Marguerite had done, she got up from her throne, em-braced and kinsed her. She also acted the dot water, some cold, and some hot and cold milk. All of these in moderation will not hurt anybody, al-though they are both stimulants."



any prominition or other law that could be passed. The wines, spirits and beers that are sold now are sold chiefly to make men drink more. In Europe, in France in par-ticular, where a great deal of wine is drunk, mean by drink a cocktail or stimulant of that kind, commonly called an eye-opener-is one of the worst things that can possibly be done. The effect of alcohol is to inflame the stomach, and it will do this even when diluted with food or anything else, and will do so a great deal more when taken on an empty stomach early in the morning. Men should not maintain their strength through-out the day by taking stimulants. To keep up by means of alcohol is very bad, and by and by the system will break down entirely under it. there is less intemperance than there is in this country. In Germany, where they drink more beer than in any other country, less number of persons get drunk on it than are to be found, according to the statistics published, in this country. In Scotland and Ireland, where they drink pure Scotch and Irish whisky, the evil effects are not so great as the effects of whisky drinking in this country. "The best kind of non-alcoholic drink

under it. "In some cases it is absolutely necessary "The best kind of non-alcoholic drink that can be taken is chocolate. Chocolate is a kind of heavy food; it is nourishing and has no action whatever upon the heart and nerves. Coffee is a stimulant. Tea acts upon the heart, and anyone suffering from to a man to take a certain amount of stimu-lant, but it should be avoided just as much as possible. The best drink that a man can possibly take is milk. Milk, though, is hardly a drink. One can live longer on milk than on any other one thing. Milk is heart trouble ought not to drink it. Milk is a food, and too much cannot be taken. more nearly a perfect food than anything; it contains more elements that go to build up the system than any other article. If a man can take milk he can't take too much of it, About wines, spirits and liquors I know nothing except that they are bad."

WHY BOGAN LEFT TOLEDO.

He Was Shaken by Chills and Insulted by

Maumee River Froms.

can take milk he can't take too much of it, until he finds he is getting too stout, then perhaps he should stop. There can be no deleterious results from drinking milk. Early in the morning the best drink to take is water. That is, if one must drink; but if he can get along without drinking so much the better. Some drink hot water, some cold, and work hot call and with all of the Chicago Tribune.]

above all, a serious man, and his quiet, re-served and almost sullen demeanor im-presses one as being more or less affected at times. For instance, a short time ago, there was a tremendous reception given by the Constitutional Club in London. About 2 000 matte was a present The

Constitutional Club in London. About 2,000 guests were present. They were of every conceivable rank, from ambassadors to commercial travelers, and the crush was so great that women's jewels and the orders of men were torn from them during their struggles to get to the doors and windows for air. It was a night of suffocating heat. At 9:30, exactly on scheduled time, a team for air. It was a night of sufficient heat. At 9:30, exactly on scheduled time, a team of bay horses drew a big state coach up to the main entrance of the club. A beefy and highly impressive coachman sat on the box, and two alfm and well-shaped lackeys stood on the rumble behind. The police yelled: "Make way for the Prime Min-ister!" with intense emotion, the lackeys jumped to the ground, took off their hats, threw open the door, and stood with their bared heads, and the Marquis lumbered heavily out, and cumbersomely assisted a middle-aged and old-fashioned lady to alight.

alight. Then the Prime Minister and his wife ntered the club amid terrific cheers. Salisentered the club amid terrific cheers. Salis-bury wore court dress and the order of the garter. He looked neither distinguished nor important, but his reception was such a one as the Prince of Wales has not re-ceived for many years. What struck me most forcibly about him was the very evi-dent manner in which he showed that he was prodigiously bored by the attention he attracted.

EXCEPTION TO THE MOLE. As a rule, when an eminent personage is being cheered wildly by a thousand or two people in Europe, a society smile and a series of affable bows are forthcoming. It is part of the etiquette of greatness. But

John Bogan is now a prosperous venel owner on the great lakes, but he never goes to Toledo. When bewent there last he was master of the steamer Ogontz. Fever and ague came from the sluggish Maumee river bassadors, ministers and others to the suprs and others to the sup-

goes off to his luncheon, driving to Down-ing street immediately afterward. He is ing street immediately afterward. He is a keen and enthusiastic student of elec-tricity and does a great deal of reading at night. His family is a happy and united one and whenever Lady Salisbury goes to the theater without the premier he is sure to go and fetch her personally after the play is over. He is a regular church-goer and a great erony of the bishops at his club, but the Salisbury of the church and of the home is a very different person from the Salisbury of the cabinet. It is said that that which his, conferens dread most is the moment when the Prime Minister makes up his mind; for having once reached a conviction on any one subject, it is almost

conviction on any one subject, it is almost impossible to move him, no matter how impossible to move him, no matter how plausible the arguments or how much evidence they may be able to lay before him. BLAKELY HALL.

TWO VANISHING SNAKES.

They Had a Lively Fight, Then Bach Swallowed the Other.

Yesterday afternoon ex-Mayor Howard. Editor Lamade, Insurance Agent McCarthy and two or three city professionals took a walk out to the foot of the Allegheny Mountains, where for a time they enjoyed the cool shade of the mountain oaks. Finally the boys became thirsty and wended their way to a clear, cool mountain spring. After enjoying a refreshing drink the par-ties started out on the hillside to gather huckteberries. A few minutes later one of the men called to his compade that the second clear of the second clear of

Men have that who give the form Total dishes-preserves, pies-Have last drunkards, whose flere To such dishes might be traced. Better for a meal of *first* Than rich food, *complete*-accur BTTER

702-CARD PUZZLE.

703-ANAGRAM.

Tax of a penny on each home Was paid by Englishmen Because the greedy Church of Rome Could force such payment then. Though Protestants might well insist That 'twas a wrong impost, Yet well they knew should they resist 'Twould only make "MORE COST."

704-NUMERICAL.

NELSONIAN

never cries out for improvement nor aspires to nobler uses. Third-Scientific materialism cannot explain the universal longing for immortality. You cannot get out of a thing what was never put into it. Matter cherishes no high ideals. The sod does not point Godward, soulward, heaven-ward. Man does. Hence we insertably con-clude that man differs from matter-that some intelligent and adequate power breathed into him these hopes and expectations which find such constant and world-wide expression. Christianity explains all this by saying: "God created man in his own image." This explana-tion accounts for the facts. What more do we want? A pack of 27 cards was distributed, one card at a time, into three packs of nine cards each. These three packs were taken up and dis-tributed again in three new packs, the first of the former packs being distributed first, the second next and the third last. This process was then again repeated. The ace of spades happened to be in the first pack the first time, in the second pack the second time, and in the third pack the last time. What position did this card occupy in the original pack? J. H. FERANDIE.

A Common Mistake

One of the most common yet absurd mistakes is this, that we understand matter. "People," remarks Minot J. Savage, "deinde themselves with this idea. They know what a brick is. They know what a bowlder is. They have seen a brick. They have handled it, and know how solid, how hard, how real it is. But they say: Nobody ever saw a soul, nobody ever saw hought, nobody ever handled a feeling. These they regard as elusive, flitting, and so, unreal. The fact is precisely the reverse. The only things that any man knows, ever did know ver can know, are the facts of consciousnes I know I think, I know I feel, I know I hope, I know I think, I know I feel, I know I hope, I know I fear, I know I love. But what do I know about this desk on which I write? Its existence is merely a matter of inference. I reach out my hand and touch what I call a desk, and I feel something that seems to me hard. I feel a force that resists my pressure, but what is it? This feeling of resistance is only a fact of my consciousness. Suppose I attempt to lift I. I say it is heavy. What do I mean by heavy? I mean and can mean only another fact of consciousness. The source, then, and the root of this wondrous shew of things-these are only inferences from facts of Have you heard of the "Cabin Creek all Which straight from the heavens did fall, With a hiss and a creah, And a general smash. That the stoutest might justly appall? Its color is 1, 5, 6, 2 Brighter than a nickel that's new; Its weight is not slight, And with terrible might Red-hot through the ether it flow. things-these are only inferences from facts of consciousness; so that what we really know in spirit is mind, is thought, is consciousness. Suppose you take the bowlder that you think you know so much about. Apply a sufficient amount of heat to it and you can make it

Much 10, 7, 9, 8 and pain It took, to restore it again From the earth, I've heard say, Where it burrowed its way. So its wonders to man might be plain.



cheeks when she heard of the brutality of the bad uncle.

"My poor child," she cried, "how hard a life you have led, but now it shall all be changed. You come with me and I will take care of you. I am Flora, the fairy of flowers, and in the house where I live there is never any sorrow, pain nor distress am very glad I have found you. What is your name?

"Marguerite," replied the little girl. "Well, in commemoration of the hour I have found you, I will give this flower your

name "Which flower?" asked Marguerite in astonishment, who could not see anything

but grass around her. "This one here," said the fairy; "it is just coming out of the ground from the tears I dropped a moment ago. Do you see it now? Well, over here is another."

now? well, over here is another." And so it was. Wherever the tears of the fairy had fallen on the ground a beauti-ful flower with white petals and a yellow center sprouted out of the ground, and from that moment Marguerites have grown in

"But your tears were white and these flowers are yellow in the middle," said Marguerite, who could not believe what the had told her.

"The yellow center was produced by the sun," replied the fairy. "Did you not notice the sun's reflection in the tear drop as it fell to the ground? That reflection was yellow, and hence the center of the flower s vellow."

Marguerite was much pleased with the flower, and she picked one and put it into her hair. Then the fairy and the little girl went away. They walked along through the forest for miles and miles, but the child did not feel in the least tired. At last the fairy led her little friend into a valley. A tiny stream was seen rushing along through a beautiful meadow, and, when they arrived there. Marguerite noticed the most exquisite

praced and kissed her. She also asked the little girl to remain with her at her palace, NEBVOUS PROSTRATION. The views of Dr. Oakman S. Paine in the

TELLING A SNAKE STORY.

An Editor Who Does Not Believe in Spoiling a Yara With Facts.

ago and are depending more on these strong drinks to maintain them throughout their It is not without a certain degree of chag rin and humiliation that we proceed to whack several feet off the tail of that serpent we spoke of last week, but careful investigation has led us to believe that it was not as large as at first reported. As a rule seek to maintain their strength and spirits by taking more alcoholic drinks. This again is bad. we do not believe in economy in giving the dimensions of a snake. When telling a saake story, a large, yellow serpent, with a

"For some time it may appear to them that they are not hurting themselves in any way, but by and by, very suddenly, they will break down, and we doctors will have anspring calf in its stomach, comes just as heap as a common garter snake with a toad in its mouth. By buying in large quantities and paying cash, we are enabled to give our readers the benefit of the discount nd furnish them larger and better authenticated snake stories for the money than any of our cotemporaries. But this bon-con-strictor we spoke of last week was several sizes too large for even those of our custom-ers who have the most voracious appetiter for the marvelous. They could not, some-how, swallow it. Some of them made heroic attempts to do so, and were willing to make still further efforts.

But we do not wish to be too exacting, and will therefore take our little hatchet and cut it down somewhat. The main outlines of the story were correct, but a more conservative estimate of the size of the serpent place its length at between eight and ten feet. And then it was not yellow, either. It was, it appears, a common black snake. We are constrained to add this foot note to last week's snake story alter protracted inter-views with Messrs. Pantall and Dilts, who, it seems, are not willing to stand over a 16-foot snake, and have no desire to detract

'Inferno" or the "Arabian Nights." A PROFESSIONAL RAT CATCHER.

Alded by Ferrets He Makes Constant War on the Rodents.

Followed by an eager crowd, late yesterday afternoon, a brown-faced, well-dressed and well-built young man carrying a box of three active terrets under his arm walked into Green's restaurant. Behind him was a brown-faced man leading two dogs, one an English terrier and the other a Scotch terrier, by a single leash. In less than ten min ntes the carrier of the ferrets was surrounded by an eager crowd of people. A short-bearded man was bold enough to put two of his fingers between the bars of the

The man did.

break down, and we doctors will have an-other case of nervous prostration to look after. I consider the most injurious drink that is taken to-day to be absinthe, and the habit of taking this drink, which is copied from the French, is growing more and more all the time. Early in the morning a man should drink from half to a goblet full of water, cold water if he can stand it, if not, it should be hot. A great many persons who suffer from dyspepsia find it a great re-lief in drinking a glass of hot water, just as hot as it can be taken, every morning. Some hot as it can be taken, every morning. Some people drink milk both hot and cold. "At breakfast time, coffee, chocolate or tea should be taken and water; always

drink water with your meals, and drink plenty of it. With his dinner a man should drink light wines, if he wants something alcoholic, if not let him keep to water or milk. Milk is the best thing he can drink at any time. There is more nourishment in a glass of milk than there is in three glasses of beer. People are mistaken about the idea that beer contains nourishment. Many claim that it makes them stout and that they gain flesh while drinking beer. They would be a great deal better off if they remained thin without drinking it. It is a wonder to me how a great many men who habitually drink large quantities of strong alcoholic drinks every day anything from the tame of the author of the

MANAGE TO MAINTAIN

Philadelphia North American.1

cage, and as a result was badly bitten. "Rat-Catcher Lou," the owner of the fer-rets and the dogs, hastened to assure the wounded man that the bite was not poison-

"Suck the wound," said Lou.

The man did. But the man was half frightened to death. Just then the English terrier slipped his collar. The crowd scattered, but the dog did no harm; he was as tame as a tamb.

Just then the English terrier slipped his collar. The crowd scattered, but the dog did no harm; he was as tame as a lamb. "Rat-Catcher Lou," or Louis Bossie, is one of the best-known rat catchers in Phila-delphin, and he owns about 30 ierrets. He breeds his own ferrets. For a time Bossie was a protege of "English Jack," the famous rat catcher. "Bat-Catcher Lou" was formerly a tar in the English navy. While at Liverpool one day he met an old Britisher, one of the old kind, who imparted to him the secret of catching rats, and Lou has been catching them ever since.

in large chunks, and a good portion was caught in Bogan's system. On this trip, as he stood at the pilot house shaking with a main agrees with Dr. Sayre; but in some de-tails he differs. This is what the doctor

chill, the frogs gave him a warm salute. "I wonder what those cursed frogs are said about the drinking question: "I think the drinking habit in this country is very saying?" he remarked to the mate. "Can't you understand?" the mate re-plied; "why, it's easy. Just hear them largely on the increase. Men are taking stronger drinks than they used to some years

say:

"John Bogan, you're my man! John Bogan, you're my man!"

day's work. A great many men start in the day with a drink belore they take their breakiast. This is bad, very bad, and can't Bogan listened intently for a minute, and hen, "I'll be switched if I am!" came from be condemned in too strong terms. These same men, later in the day, when worried and troubled over their business affairs will his lips.

He resigned as soon as he reached port, and ever since has given Toledo a wide

TENNYSON'S WISE WORDS.

He Spoke Briefly, But Not Exactly as He Was Expected to Do.

Dr. J. M. Buckley in Christian Advocate. At the risk of provoking a smile at our simplicity we will relate that long years ago, when we thought that great men, if they speak at all, always speak words of wisdom, we followed Tennyson, who was ac-companied by a lady and two children, about the South Kensington Museum for two hours and a balf, hoping that he would speak. At last he made signs as if he were about to do so. Hoping to hear some criticism of a painting we listened intently, and these memorable words fell from the lips of England's poet laureate: "You take care of the children while I go and get some

At Two Ends of the Alley.

6

their strength and to all appearances be in perfect health. It is a very common thing to hear of men who take from 15, 20 or even more glasses of whisky, and yet to all ap-pearances be in perfect health. They flatter themselves that it doesn't hurt them, that it does doesn't hurt them, that it themselves that it doesn't hurt them, that it does them good. They drink a glass of whisky every morning or some other intoxi-cating beverage, and before the effects of that beverage has worked off, they take an-other one. And so they go on right through the day, living upon stimulants. The re-sult of this is seen very clearly when they rise next morning. He seels wretchedly, and the first thing he does is to get a drink of whisky in order to make him feel good. The man is just shortening his life. Every drink he takes is so much more wear and

Pin-boy-Two to one th' ball don't git half way down here, with that fairy a-rollin' 11.

The man is just shortening his life. Every drink he takes is so much more wear and teat upon his system. Some day he may break down altogether under it. Or if any disease such as pneumonia seize him, he will not have sufficient strength to fight against it. He is just undermining his con-stitution." Dr. Alexander Lambert, house surgeon at

Miss Rudgers (a graduate of the woman's athletic class)—Hold my cloak, please, Mr. Gordon; that last one slipped a little.— Judge.

per room, made a 20 minutes' speech, bowed profoundly, took Lady Salisbury on his arm and strode out of the building, taking the state coach precisely on the minute, as it had been ordered, and drove rapidly away. I never saw but one other man receive the

plaudits of the crowd with such an apparent lack of interest. That was General Grant in Washington, during a big review. The Emperor William of Germany never shows the slightest emotion when the crowds are cheering him, but he looks over the people with an air of some curiosity and interest. Salisbury being a nobleman and a man of vast wealth, has all of the high caste preju-dices and mannerisms of the English swells. The same manner of utter and somewhat wearied unconcern which distinguishes the Duke of Portland or the Duke of Beaufort when a horse lands winner of the Derby and doubles or divides the duke's fortune, per-

vaded the Marquis of Salisbury. From the highest to the lowest, it is always the same among the nobility of En-gland. It is not only that they wish to ap-pear uninterested in what is going on around them, but they try to go a bit further than this, and show that they are bored by any emotion whatever. It is the characteristic of the casts. I know no bicker devolvements

emotion whatever. It is the characteristic of the caste. I know no higher development in this particular form of self-repression than that which Salisbury has attained.

A PUNCTUAL PREMIER.

A PUNCTUAL PREMIER. At a cabinet meeting he is invariably the first to arrive and the first to depart. He listens to his advisers with studied quiet and entire courtesy, and then makes a little speech, puts the responsibility where it be-longs, delegates what action is to be pursued, closes his brand new blotter, pushes his fresh stick of sealing wax and newly-sharp-ened menuls agide and rises and departs ened pencils aside and rises and departs. Apparently he is never hurried, and when the newspapers say with a thrill some morn-ing, "The Premier yesterday had a long and ing, "The Premier yesterday had along and exceedingly important consultation with the German Ambassador," the information is by no means as important as it seems to be. A long and important conversation with the German Ambassador is something that the Marquis of Salisbury never has, because none of his conversations are long. The Premier rises at 8 o'clock and inva-riably takes a walk before breakfast. When at his magnificent country estate he goes out in his park, and very often reels off three or four miles before taking his coffee. When

In his park, and very often reels off three or four miles before taking his coffee. When in London it is his custom to have a sharp spin around Green Park, or even in Hyde Park, before the day fairly begins. It is here that he feels the presence of the Scot-land Yard detectives most severely, for the Marquis is a rapid walker and the spectacle of two heafs and red faced bobbies ployning of two beefy and red-faced bobbies plowing excitedly after him disturbs his equanimity and his quiet habit of thought. Like many other prominent political lights, from Bis-marck and Gladstone down, the Marquis is a very light eater. He breakfasts at 9, and

at least 300 days in the year the meal con-sists only of a rasher of bacon and a poached egg. At luncheon and dinner he is apt to take a glass of light red wine, but as often as not he goes entirely without drink of any

AN AVERSION TO SMOKING. He has one hobby, and that is an intense aversion to smoking. Even his own sons never approached him when puffing a cigthe Marquis is invisible even to his secreta-ries or stenographers in the morning. From breakfast until 1 or 2 o'clock he is absolute-ly alone, and it is at these hours that he

ly alone, and it is at these hours that he indulges in whatever meditation character-izes his lite. Nothing but a matter of the utmost stress can reach him before 1 o'clock. It is to be remembered, of course, that the system which he has introduced into the Prime Minister's office, for the first time, does away with a large share of the personal labor which men like Disraeli assumed. He

had disappe he mountain rocks. exrattlesnake came up in the rear and com-menced swallowing his agile neighbor.

cumanifient evolutions had each swallowed its snake and both ware gone to the new hunting grounds. They were classed among the missing. Our friends were stricken with horror and appealed to Coroner Glenn, who was one of the party, to hold an inves-tigation. The final verdict was: "Died from mutual streambelies on how and the statements of the statemen

from mutual strangulation and no one to blame. This is a marvelous snake story, but the

sign the usual depositions.

'Twouldn't Pay to Tell Them. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It's queer how men will come into a barroom, and, leaning against the counter, exchange confidences within hearing of the barkeeper that they wouldn't have repeated for worlds, just as if the man behind the counter had no ears. Why, I've heard secrets from men who were drinking the mixtures I had just made for them, and

mixtures I had just made for them, and were talking away freely to each other, that would have created a tremendous sensation if they had been published. The fact is that men get in the habit of considering everything sub ross that is said and done in a bar-room. One rarely hears the gossip of a saloon quoted on the street with names, and certainly you never hear a bartender babbling about something that is said in his place. It's money in his pocket to keep his mooth shut. pocket to keep his mouth shut.



A Good hield a great argument. As the sun streams into a dark cloud and washes out its gloom, clothing it with splendor, so does the Sun of Righteousness shine into a human life and make it glorious with the Divine luster.--W. R. Davit. was a stiffish blow we had last night off the Head; how did you make out? Captuin Sadd (of the Sea Dog)-Like a mermaid on a dolphin, me boy. That was just the sort of weather I like. My happiest hour is-

cept two-a rattler and a blacksnake. These two reptiles fought each other for a while and at length commenced running around in a circle. The blacksnake was ahead and soon overtook its antagonist and ommenced swallowing the rattler, beginning at the tail. Pretty soon, however, the

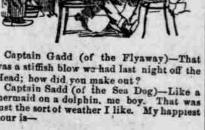
Both snakes kept up the game until each had swallowed the other. This was a freak that had never been performed before. Two snakes in their cir-cumambient evolutions had each swallowed ng: "Danger is made to surround everything

parties are willing to furnish diagrams and

HE KEEPS HIS MOUTH SHUT.

The Barkeeper Hears Many Secrets, bat

person were weighed down with a sense of these dangers, as he might well be if he gave full heed to the warnings of physicians, he might well exclaim, Oht me miserable! whither shall I fly? And he could hardly fly to a place where the microscopic germs of death would not be present with some warning physician. "We go to bed and behold? there is death in the pillow. A medical journal bids us take note of the fact that disease and death lirk in the very pillows and bolstors on which we lay our heads. Whether this is so or not, the moral that is drawn from it is good, and that is, 'bed-ding ought to be opened periodically, so that its contents may be beaten with sticks.' In France bed-cleaning is followed as a regular trade. France bed-cleaning is round to be a series of trade. "Then again, the hiring of clothes is danger-ous. In cities it has become an every-day mat-ter to hiro wearing apparel, particularly dress suits, and these suits are worn by men of all sorts, of all associations, and possibly by men who have some infections disease. If the wearer has not such a disease the clothing may be worn in a place or among people where dis-ease germs will be taken away in the meshes of the cloth. Costumes for masquerades and the some infections for masquerades and who have some infectious disease. If the wearer has not such a disease the clothing may be worn in a place or among people where dis-sessions of the subscript of the subscript be decent and respectable; and these cos-bighest, by the vicious and depraved, as well as by the decent and respectable; and these cos-bighest, by the vicious and depraved, as well as out it is a subscript of the subscript of the decent and respectable; and these cos-bighest, by the vicious and depraved, as well as by the decent and respectable; and these cos-bighest, by the vicious and depraved, as well as out it is a subscript of the subscript of the decent and respectable; and these cos-bighest, by the vicious and depraved, as well as the subscript of the book becomes dirty. Under the pages and the book becomes dirty. Under the moist and decaying. One germ introduced houses the book subscript of the subscript of the subscript of the book becomes dirty. Under the pages and the book becomes dirty. Under the pages and the book becomes dirty. Under the subscript of t





-when the foam is flying!

molten; more heat still, and it evaporates as steam; more still, and it has disappeared in the air, is absolutely lost to the cognizance of everyone of the senses. Pursue an atom. Scientific men confess they do not know what an atom is; they have never seen one. They are too small to be seen or touched by the most delicate instrument. What is an atom? Nobody knows. Pursue one, and all you can find is what Faraday, one of the most famous of chemists, called a point of force. What a point of force is Faraday did not know. So this matter that seems so solid, so real, fades of into infinite mystery, and all you know again are the facts of consciousness. Ab! the heavens 3, 4, 11, 1 With wonders we have not begun To measure or find With our poor, finite mind aits are so quickly run. BIITER SWEET.

705-DLAMOND. 100-DIAMOND. 1. In THE DISFATCH. 2. An inclosed seat in a church. 3. The solid secretions of zoophytes. 4. Dysentery, 5. Derived from different sources. 6. A kind of pie. 7. A plant of the zenus Anacharis. 8. Handsome trees. 2. Oozes. 10. A Spanish champion. 11. In the news. R. O. CHESTER.

A World of Danger.

Thoughts for the Sabbath

A GOOD life is a great argument. As the st

THE greatest foe to progress is the laziness

As soon bring back the dead out of the ceme-

BELIEVE me, it is a noble thing to give .-

To be honest, to be kind: to earn a little, and

to spend less; to be and; to earn a little, and to spend less; to make a family happier by his presence; to renounce, when that shall be necessary, and not to be empittered; to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation; above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself-here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicaoy.-Robert Louis Stremano.

CHASTISEMENT-The family badge-

family pledge-the family privilege. "To you it is given to suffer." "Troubles." says a good man, "are in God's catalogue of mercies." "Afflictions," says another, "are God's hired laborers to break the clods and plow the land." -Dr. J. R. MacDuff.

which self-conceis begets.-Spinoza, A LOST opportunity can never be recov

A writer in Good Housekeeping pens the fol-lowing paragraphs, which are worth transcrib-706-WORD INCLOSURES.

> tween an ocean and a river A noisy brawl goes on forever.

nowadays. The germ theory has peopled space, air, water and food with micro-organisms that IL. threaten death or disease on every hand. If a person were weighed down with a sense of Between an insect and a drink, The way is very hard, I think. III.

Between a harsh-voiced bird and measure The three-toed sloth stands at his leisure, ABBY A. MUDGETT.

JULY SOLVERS.

Prize winners: 1. Oliver Twist, Pittsburg. 2 A. B. Or, Allegheay. "Roll of Honors" J. Bosch, Alexander the Small, S. M. X., S. R. Froidereaux, Simonides, F. D. L., Reader, Me Too.

ANSWERS. 691-Boyuna; boy, una. 692-Nobice-able.

W A R A R B T A P E E L R A T R A M B R E P A L L E O T A N 693-

RATTAÑ 604-Dragon tree, abel (able), cherry, p and weeping willow, oork and smoke, str berry, fir; toothache, sugar, milk, ringerbre gum, poplar (popular), snowball; snowdr caper, man-go! o-live! and o-range! mee (meddler), orah, yew (you): date, birch, spr oak, lime, varnish aud turpentine; paim, for ain, beech (beach). tringe, plane, bay: pl (plumb), slippery elm, roan, tulip, thern, 1 sou; broom, dog, coral, button; staff, tailow i oil, cedar (ceder), trap. 605-Weather-prophets. spruce, fount-

695-Weather-prophets. 696- ESCA ESCAPE SUASIV CABINE ASININ PINITE EVENES 697-Treason, reason

698-Nothing.

Chicago Mail.1

it.'

A CHEEKI LOVER'S SCHEME. He Procured a Marriage License and

Popped the Question Afterward.

"I was going with a girl who made my

heart standstill the first time I met her.

Dear, dear, how I loved that girl! Do you

know, I had it so bad I couldn't eat, and

the worst of it all was I never had a chance

to tell her about it. Every time I met her

something happened and I got the go by.

After a while I got tired and thought I'd

try a bluff game, so I went and got a mar-

riage license, got shaved, dressed myself

way up, and after supper I took a stroll up

to the house. She was glad to see me, and,

as luck would have it, no one came to dis-

turb us. Pretty soon I thought it about

time to play my trump card, so I asked if she'd marry me. She said she couldn't think of it. It hadn't occurred to her. "Well, all right,' I said, and took the license out of my pocket. "What is that?" she sked suspleiously. "That's a marriage license, and if

"What is that? she sated suspiciously." "That's a marriage license, and if you won't marry me I'm going to tear it up,' I said as I made a break to tear it. "'Oh, well,' she said, 'don't go and tear

"That settled it. I didn't tear it and didn't have to."