There's only sorrow where Hope vanishes

Hope is the magic one
Which openeth
All doors beneath the sun—
All doors but death.

The fast or hope is joy: Expectancy Is a sustaining buoy In trouble's sea.

1335-тне новяе твот.

10. A part in music.

"With all these," said he, "I am not so badly ff as I might be, but you will never catch me at a horse trot again."

ETHYL.

1336-TRANSPOSITION.

The laws of nature and of God,
Ne'er subject are to change;
We tread the paths our fathers trod,
And little think it strange.
But famine comes, and times of Arst,
We do not understand;
We all forgot the earth was cursed
In Eden Garden's land.

The latest book of Tolstol, "Toil."

Or "Labor," too, 'tis called—
Gives reasons man should till the soil,
Why laborers are enthralled.

We next the peasant's essay through, We give it careful thought;

And we admit, in part, 'tis true: Bread should be grown, not bought.

The laborer is the happlest man—
Far happier than the Czar;
And yet the poet's latest plan
Sbines not his brightest star;
The rich man's final of the poot,
Is doubtless overdrawn;
For he depends, most certain, sure,
Upon the laborer's brawn.

The laws of nature and of God.

daughters were informed that he was sending valuable presents to Miss Blossie Bremer; that she had answered his notes

and was leading him on. To call the old

that he got his Dutch temper up and aban-doned the beautiful Blossie. After the

thing was all over and the gossips had got

hold of the bottom facts, one of Blossie's in-

RELIGION OF THE ORIENT.

The Chaos of Gods and Idols That Perplexe

the Japanese.

appear very complicated and confused to

their little giddy brains, when even the

most learned priests of their country lose

Philadelphia Times.]

the brains of birds.

timate friends rushed in upon her with a

Charles spaniel.

and having lots of fun out of it. Next after the compliments of the day, when Pittsburg ladies meet now, is the question: "How are you getting on with Tiddledy Winks? Have you learned it yet?" Then they compare notes and go home to practice jumping the obstinate winks over the tables. In the East all social affairs are now considered insipid if the little bright-colored discs are not hop-ping about in some corner of the parlors;

positively silly, but, no matter, the people

center of attraction for the merry beaux and

when the players are divided into partners,



How it is Done.

selves more comfortably.

The implements are tiddledies, winks, a wink pot and counters. A tiddledy is a thin disc of bone or ivory and about the size of a 25-cent piece. A wink is a disc of the same material, but smaller, being about urchins use in playing marbles. The idea is to press on the wink with the tiddledy and nake it jump into the wink pot, tiddledies are of various colors, with winks

erstood by ou-Occidental religions. To the religious contradictions which of corresponding and as pretty as taste may sugbaffle us must be added superstitions as old as the world, the strangest or the gloomiest, and fearful to listen to at night. Beings half gods and half ghosts haunt the black gest. The counters are of colored presse darkness; at crossways in the woods stand ancient idols gifted with singular powers;

there are miraculous stones in the depths of forests. And to have an approximate idea of the faith of these women with small oblique eves, one must reduce to chaos all that I have just said, then try to transpose it into giddy brains that laughter prevents most of the time from thinking, and that seem at moments to have the heedlessness of

THE IMPULSE OF FICTION.

The Influences Which it Exerts Upon the Reader Considered. It is not the mere story, says the London Spectator, but the impulse which is given to the inward life of man to pursue the thoughts and foster the emotions excited in his mind by the story, and that, too, in a direction which will make more of him than he was before. All good fiction manages to

do this. It leaves a seed of growth behind it. It stirs up what is most invigorating and fruitful in men, and makes it more in-vigorating and more fruitful.

Bad fiction has just the opposite effect.

It excites without strengthening. It lends those who read it to look out for sensations which are not in the least degree either salutary or probable, and disgusts them with a life in which such sensations are not to be found. It exercises a bewildering and blinding effect on the mind, fills it with mist, with take hopes and enervating dreams, instead of the noble and healthy ambitions which are sown broadcast by all great fic tion.

CASTLE OF A BLUEBEARD.

An Ancient Tower That Recalls the Profilgacy of St. Thomas Island.

St. Thomas, one of the West India Islands. is a Danish possession, and has had a curious history. It flourished in the past only on its own vices and its neighbors' misfortunes. When it grew virtuous it ceased to be happy. Its neighbors' gain proved its own loss. Slavery was an institution until 1848, and until that time sugar was cultivated with a success that studded the thirty- each opponent. three square miles of the island's surface with large plantations and handsome mansions. But in that fatal year slavery was abolished, the colored population which is more than three-quarters of the whole, preferred to give up steady

A Bluebeurd's Castle.

work, and now only a lew vegetables, a little

It has one town named Charlotte Amalie, but the natives insist on calling it, as well

as the Island, St. Thomas. The town is garrisoned by a force o. 100 men, who pre-teet the lives and liberties of 5,000 citizens. The little town lies at the foot or high hills

fruit and some green grass are cultivated.

1.1.

After the examination of the brain taken from the head of J. Watson, the young man killed during a dranken row on Wednesday night, Dr. McLaren threw it into a furnace and watched it as it burned. Dr. McLaren says that it threw out a magnifi-cent colored flame. The doctor says that the brain was saturated with alcohol and burned readily.

What Made the Boy Mad.

'twere tried; "Pweep! Pweep! Pweep!"
The dickey bird sat in the window outside,

"Pweep! Pweep! Pweep!" WHAT NADE HIM MADDER.

rainbow colors, could be artificially produced by letting a sunbeam fall upon a prism in a darkened room. The Little Instruments Serve for

As this experiment is very simple and involves all that we know about the stuff of which worlds are made, it is well worth demonstrating. A sunny room is the first essential. Darken it and leave only a slit in the darkened window, say an inch long and not wider than the thickness of a cent. Place a prism—a triangular piece of glass—at a point where the sunbeam falls, between the window and your eye, and you will see all the dark colors of the rainbow—the solar spectrum. GOOD RESULTS FROM THEIR USE.

Rays from the sun, light from the stars, GOSSIP OF WORLDS BEYOND THE SUN comets or nebula, result from the burning of gasses and by the aid of the spectroscope the elements of these gases can readily be de-termined. Spectrum analysis, as this branch of scientific research is called, has been re-duced to such a nicety that the presence of a millionth part of a grain of sodium has been detected by it.

A SIMPLE EXPERIMENT

GREAT IS TRRIGATION.

Experiments and Figures Showing Its Supe

riority to Non-Irrigation. Water is one of the cheapest and most efficient fertilizers that can be had, and the idea is growing that irrigation will play an important part in the agriculture of the future. A striking illustration of its value is given by C. E. Bostie, of Hitchcock, Dak., who grew wheat last season both with and without irrigation. The two samples were grown in the same field, and had like attention, except irrigation. The land had been cultivated to wheat for eight successive years, and the soil was naturally in such a depleted condition that a large

yield was not to be expected.
With irrigation the cost was \$7 40 per acre, and the yield was 35 bushels. With-out irrigation the cost was \$6 25 per acre, and the yield was four bushels. The former graded No. 1 Northern hard; the latter graded rejected. The former yielded \$19 55 per acre, the latter \$2 25 per acre. The cost of growing the former was 32 cents per bushel; the latter \$2 56. It is not only in the so-called arid districts that irrigation will finally be generally applied, but wherever maximum crops would be ob-tained with the minimum possibility of failure, because of an untoward season.

THE ZIGZAG TUNNEL.

An Engineering Scheme for Overcoming

Mountain Obstacle. The Ontario and Western tunnel between Sidney and Walton stations, New York, is nearing completion, says a Western exchange. Here is what is known as the "Zigzag," or series of reverse curves, by which the company's tracks climb the steep eastern slope of the mountain.

Work was begun in June of last year upon a tunnel which will do away with this impediment to traffic. The approaches to the tunnel at either end are 2,000 feet long, most of the cutting being through solid rock. The approaches are finished and over 1,200 of the 1,578 feet of the tunnel proper have been excavated. It is expected that the cuttings will meet at the center of the mountain by January 1, and that the tunnel will be opened for traffic next spring. The advantages which the company will gain by the tunnel are the reduction of the maximum grade at that point from the 104

maximum grade at that point from the 104 to 75 feet, and the shortening of the main line of road between Sidney and Walton by about two miles and the saving of 15 minutes in the time of passenger trains. The estimated cost of the improvement is about

A LETTER FROM LUTHER.

A Chicago Curiosity Seeker Alights on a Rare Relic at Richmond. The Chicago gentleman who purchased the Libby prison for removal to his city as a war museum was, when in Richmond, on the lookout for other curies to adorn the inside of that building, says the Richmone

speech to this wealth of jaw.

The variety known as the hermit crab is the quaintest of all. This class are provided by nature with a shell covering only the written by the distinguished reformer. Martitle by the distinguished reformer. Martitle by the distinguished reformer. written by the distinguished reformer, Mar tin Luther.

It was brought thither from the Old Country by the father of the gentleman who isposed of it. The letter was authenticated as a veritable product of the great reformer but whether it made any reference to his spirited contests with the religion mostly prevalent in his day, or his visit to Rome, or the diet of Worms, is not stated. The gray goose quill was mostly availed of in those days for transferring thoughts to paper. Sometimes kings and similar potentates used quills made from the pinions learned one at that, before he became a reformer.

A CATHEDRAL ON WHEELS.

Bishop Walker's Church for Towns That Don't Have Better Ones. A cathedral on wheels was the novelty or

exhibition the other day in Chicago. It was built by the Pullman Company for Bishop William D. Walker, of the Episcopal Diocese of North Dakota, who will travel in it from one little town to another along the different railway lines there and give the settlers advantages of church services. settlers

HORETTY MINIMUM

The Exterior of the Car. The exterior of the car looks like that of the ordinary Pullman sleeper, except that it has a gothic projection on each side to make it look something like a church. The car is 60 feet in length and of the ordinary width. At

と 日 日 日 編 月 The Interior.

chair, surmounted by a miter and orna-mented on the back with a sunken cross. is the Bishon's sister-in-law.

An Old Western Fort. There are still to be seen, says the Port WHY BLOSSIE REFUSED HIM.

Amusement Only Now Days,

Troubles the Amateurs Usually Encounter and the Remedies.

FOCUSING AND GETTING VIEWS

INDUSTRY FOR THE DISPATCH 1

One of the most popular results of the progress made in photography is the detective camera. Intended at first for the purpose from which its name is derived, it has now come to be used almost entirely by amateurs, who have not the time or inclination to carry around with them the triped and other paraphernalia incidental to the old style cameras. The chief charm of the detective camera is its compactness; it embraces in its 'little form all the necessary features of the larger instruments and is capable of doing the best of work when

properly manipulated. And singularly enough it is easier to take good pictures with the more modern detective cameras than with the regulation tripod instruments. All that is necessary is to "know your camers." Find out, by experimenting with one or two plates, the rapidity of the lens and then govern your exposures with the diaphragms according to the degree of light. Nowadays there are scores of styles and makes in detective cameras, and while no one set of rules can be laid down for all of them there is a sufficient similarity to enable the writer to give a general idea as to the best mode of handling it.

HOW TO GET THE FOCUS. With one or two exceptions, the focusing

the regulation bellows, menipulated automatically by a lever, thumbscrew or similar appliance from the outside of the box. It is appriance from the outside of the box. It is not necessary to stop and catch the focus accurately on a piece of ground glass, the index on your box does away with that. There is, however, no reason why the operator cannot follow the old style of focusing if he wants to get a particularly fine and ing if he wants to get a particularly fine and accurate focus on any specially prized subject, as every detective camera the writer has seen is provided with the regulation piece of ground glass to be used if desired. It is hardly necessary to repeat the cautions given in the early papers of this series regarding the handling of plate holders, the choice of subjects, the angle of light, the The same rules are to be followed as etc. The same rules are to be followed as closely in using detective cameras as the thers. There is no difference whatever in the general principles upon which the two species of cameras are constructed. But there are minor details in the manipulation of the detective camera which require special explanation. The principal of these is the shutter. The shutters used in most detective cameras are so arranged that the speed may be regulated at will. This makes t possible to take instantaneous pictures in

ALMOST ANT DEGREE OF LIGHT outdoors. The brighter the light, of course, the quicker the shutter must be. In taking marine views, for instance, in clear, sun-shiny weather, the shutter should be used at almost top speed, with a small-sized stop in the lens. Pictures of moving objects should also be exposed with a rapid shutter. The speed should be modified for stationary objects, and where the light is subdued the shutter should be very slow. Time exposures can be made by opening the shutter half way and leaving it in that position as long as desired. Many of the shutters have pneumontain the statement of the shutters have pneumontain the shutters have pneumontain the shutter half the shutters have pneumontain the shutters had matic tube attachments for making time ex-

One point that is well to remember in this connection is to be sure and "set" the shutter before pulling out the slide of your plate holder, unless you take care to have the lens capped if you set the shutter after pulling out the slide. I have seen many negatives spoiled simply by having a double impres-sion made on them, one while setting the shutter and the other in releasing it.

ROLLS OF THE FILM. The new "roll holders," carrying a roll of transparent films, which are attachable to the detective cameras, save a lot of weight and trouble, if the operator wants to take a lot of pictures on a pleasure trip, etc. The rolls can take from 24 to 100 exposures without being removed, but for ordinary work the regular dry plates with their easily handled holders are preferable for the amateur. He can develop his own pictures much more readily and with better results

if he sticks to the dry plates.

The temptation to snap the detective camera at any, and all objects, which, for the moment may seem attractive, is very strong, and leads the amateur at first to waste much time and many plates. I remember having exposed at least 100 plates, from which I never even took a proof, for the simple reason that there was nothing in them to make it worth while. Don't throw away good material as I did. Choose your subjects well, and then take every care to

get the best result obtainable. Be very careful to hold your camera at the proper angle when making an exposure. Hold it as nearly on a level as possible. Do not point it too far upward or downward or you will set hereighe distortions in the lives of get horrible distortions in the lines of your pictures. PICTURES OF ANIMALS.

In taking pictures of horses, cows or other nimals, avoid "head on" exposures. Take animals, avoid a side view, If you don't you will find in most cases that the head of the animal will be larger than and out of all proportion to

Don't snap your camera on men who may-hap might object, as a sore head and broken amera might result. Test the little view finder, which is one of the blessings connected with detective cameras. To do this take a peep at the ground glass at the back of your camera when focussed on a given view, and then

look at the same view through the finder. If the finder shows as much of the view and no more than the ground glass, all is well, but you will probably discover that the finder does not display as much as the ground glass. You must then make a slight allowance in snapping pictures.

All amateurs will find much valuable

information regarding the use of detective and other cameras in the American Annual of Photography for 1891, which has just been published. It contains, in addition to its usual features, excellent formulæ for every conceivable photographic preparation.

W. O. ESCHWEGE,

Watching a Brain Burn.

Port Huron Times.1

Young Woman's Journal. Hardly closer their heads could be bent if

"Pweep! Pweep! I'weep!"

And the small boy in hiding the sofa beneath, Clenched his fist in his augor and gritted his teeth.

For he couldn't determine if lovers or bird were making the couldn's sound that he

Soon they snatched the young wretch from his cosy retreat,
"Swipe! Swash! hwank!"
He got about ten on his uphoistered seat,
"Swipe! Swash! Bwank!
And the small boy learned to his infinite woe,
That his big stater had a most muscular beau,
And he felt quite assured 'twas a man, not a hird.

gentleman into a private room, lecture him for his frivolity and forbid him to go near Blossie might merely make him obdurate, SOME SAY IT'S VERY, VERY SILLY and there was no telling what his Dutch blood might prompt him to do. There was \$1,000,000 at stake. If old Chris Bleyer should marry the actress it would give to her a dower right worth \$15,000 a year. The situation cailed for wise and immediate action and heroic treatment. The two daughters were equal to it. They went straight to Blossle, laid the matter be-fore her in its true light and asked her to various, the game keeps running in popuhelp them save their father. Blossie listened attentively to these two fine ladies, who had larity. Some of the more sedate members of society has denounced the new craze as come to her as suppliants. A faint smile parted her pretty lips and her fingers toyed with the long silken ears of her King

are playing Tiddledy Winks just the same "Ladies," said she at length, "I have no desire to disturb the screnity of your family circle. I'll dismiss Mr. Blever in a few days. Be patient. Old men are often very persistent. It may take me a week or The elegantly clad ladies shed tears of gratitude as they pressed Blossie's little "You are so good," they exclaimed; "so noble. God bless you."

Blossie was as good as her word, and such was the contemptuous manner in which she received the attentions of old Mr. Bleyer

IT IS EASY TO LEARN. The game is very simple and easily learned, and yet requires sufficient skill to make it interesting. There are many reasons why it should be the ruting winter game. New eatures are being added to increase the complications and consequently long string of hard names.

"Why, you little fool," she cried, "old Bleyer is worth a million, and you have lost the opportunity of your life. In heaven's name, what prompted you to turn the skill required. One of these lentures is a ministure tennis court, but the original Tiddledy Winks will be found sufficiently entertaining. The complications can come later. One, two, three or four persons may play the game. It is all the more pleasing

"Well, I'll tell you," gurzled this sweet thing in womankind. "Just try to have father and son 10 love with you, and you'll see how it is yourself. Of course, I might have given Fred the sack, but, ah me, he is so handsome! And then, you know, love is more than money."

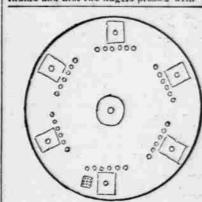
Brava, Blossie! That's all I can say!

> It is necessary to have a table, covered with cloth. A round table is probably the best, as it enables the players to arrange them-

themselves in their cosmogonies, their symbols, their metamorphoses of gods in that millenary chaos upon which the Buddhism of India has so strangely foisted itself without destroying anything. The most serious cult seems to be that of their deceased anthe size of a 10-cent piece. A wink pot is a little wooden vessel, like a tiny bucket, with an opening the size of a silver dollar and about an inch deep. There are little pads, somewhat resembling the "cheating rags" cestors. These shades or tamiliar gods pos-sess in each household a perfumed altar, before which the living pray long at morning and night, without, however, believing ab-solutely in the immortality of the soul and in the persistence of the human ego as un-

BULES OF THE GAME.

When the players are ready to begin each when the players are ready to begin each takes a tiddledy and six winks, and the counters are equally divided among them. Then each contributes an agreed upon number of counters to a pool, which is placed in charge of one of the players. The wink pot is placed in the middle of the table. The object is to jump as many winks into the pot as possible. Each plays in turn to the left, the one to lead being decided by lot. The player places his or her pad at any distance from the wink pot and jumps six winks one after another, paying no attention to those which full to go into the pot. The winks lie flat on the pad, and the player holding the tiddledy by the thumb and first two fingers presses with its



Layout for the Game.

edge upon the wink. As the tiddledy stips it causes the wink to jump. The best re-sult is produced by resting the tiddledy on the center of the wink and drawing it back under slight pressure. A little practice will enable a player to jump a wink a distance of several feet and a foot or more in the air.

For each wink landed in the wink-pot the player receives one counter from the pool. If he sends four or more winks into the pot in succession he marks a "run" and receives one extra counter from the pool for wink over three put in on a run. If he jumps six winks into the pot in succession he makes a "sweep" and receives, besides the counters taken from the pool, one from

COUNTERS MAY HAVE VALUE. All counters received, except one for each wink put into the wink-pot, should be kept separately, so as to tally the winks jumped into the pot. If a player fails on six jumpe to land a single wink in the pot, he pays two counters to the pool. After each player has jumped his six winks, then the first player takes any wink lying outside the por, places it where he pleases and makes it jump. If it goes in, he tries another. As soon as he fails the player next to the left

proceeds in the same manner. So the game goes on until all the winks have been jumped into the pot. The player putting the largest number of winks into the wink-pot in one turn takes one-half the counters remaining in the pool, the remaining half going to the player having put the greatest number of winks in the pot. A tie is decided by the two contestants jumping six winks each, the one winning that lands the most of them.

The counters may be given any value agreed upon, as in poker, or if the game is purely for fun, the player having the greatest number of counters when the last wink is landed in the pot of course wins. The game enables ladies with long, tapering fincers to display them to the best advantage.

Largest Casting in Northwest.

At the Salem (Ore.) Iron Foundry, Tuesday afternoon, says the Statesman, metal was poured into molds for the largest casting that has ever been made on the north coast—the master wheel for the pump house at the water works. The wheel measures 8 feet in diameter and a weight of 3,600 pounds. The blast was started at about 5 o'clock in the evening and by the time the metal was ready for pouring all the availa-ble room in the foundry was pretty well filled with curious people from the city who were anxious to see the molten mass poured nto the pattern of black sand.

The little town lies at the foot or high hills covered with stanted trees and shrubbers. It is picturesque, with its white houses, mostly red-reofed, and only wants a church to recell some of the small towns along the Italian Riviera. Above it stand two ancient towars called Bluebeard's and Blackhead's eastles. They were built two centuries ago by brothers, one of whom had a happy faculty of getting rid of his wiveshence the name Bluebeard—and was not easiled to account by his Maker until he had made an end of seven Mrs. Bluebeards. Equanimity. illiam Wheeler, in December Cosmopolitan.] An equal mind attain? Ah, list! The formula is double: When prosperous be a pessimis\* Turn optimist in trouble.

## "All the world has gone crazy over trotting horses," mused Mr. Fairley, and, meditating upon the subject for awhile, he decided he might as well be a lunatic with the rest, and went to see the race. He soon became as excited as any of them, and before he knew it, the dirnified gentleman, who hated gambling, had lost every cent he had with him, by betting. "Ah, well," said he, looking where the money had been, "there is something left yet." He found that the following things might still be taken from the receptacle for his money: 1. A part. 2. A movement. 3. What remains. 4. Not all. 5. Something to which, if he had listened, he would not have been in such a plight. 6. The whole United States. 7. An idea. 8. A leather maker. 9. A sign. 10. A part in music.

A sign.

the gold in 30 days, all will be lost and our [TRANSLATED FOR THE DISPATCH.] efforts to help you will be vain."

The dwarf then vanished, and Paul de At one of the small attic windows of a

The dwarf then vanished, and Paul determined that he would work early and late and then demand his gold piece as a reward for his labor. As the dwarf had said, the woodcutter was a hard master, and early every morning the boy was off to the forest either to chop wood or bring in that which had already been cut. After several days Paul asked the woodcutter if he had not worked long enough to receive some reward. But the man only shook his head and said: "You have not even earned your bread yet." large tenement house, standing in a narrow and not overly clean street, staod a small, thinly clad boy, who looked discontentedly out into the clear, autumn evening. The street below him, with its busy, noisy throng, already lay in deep shadow, and the last rays of the setting sun sent a parting glance into Paul's humble home. In answer to a faint call the boy turned with a sigh from the window and walked to the other side of the room, where, on a miserable bed, which stood against the dark, bare wall, tay a pale, sick woman, Paul's mother,

Paul labored on, constantly thinking how he should regnin his property; for he now knew that the gold belonged to him, and that his master had deceived him as to its who for a weeks had been unable to rise, and, although her son gave her every value. From time to time the dwarf would appear to learn with what success Paul was attention in his power, the suffering one meeting, and to cheer and comfort the almost discouraged boy. The 30th day at last dawned and the gold Old Sibyl called the wise woman, who

lived in a little cottage just outside the city was still in possession of the woodcutter. Yet Paul did not entirely abandon hope. On this morning, as usual, he went to his gate, had said there was a means by which the sick woman could be healed; but this means was made known only to those who work in the forest and when on the way would go out into the world and seek for it.

Paul would gladly have followed the adpute. A moment later the woodcutter and Paul would gladly have followed the ada stranger eame in sight. Paul, not wish-ing to be seen by his master, quickly con-cealed himself behind a tree and listened, unobserved, to the conversation. The woodvice of the wise woman, and gone in search of the wonderful cure; but how could he leave his mother alone and with no one to care for her? As the boy prepared his simple evening meal, and at the same time cutter was saying: "I am a strong, powerful man, and if you do not at once give over your money you shall never leave this fores alive."

pondered over his sorrow, a loud knock sounded at the door and an old woman, bent with age and having a deeply wrinkled face, When the stranger again refused the lighted by clear, bright eyes, entered the room. Supporting herself on her staff she looked curiously at Faul, then at his mother, woodcutter seized him by the throat and would have killed him outright had not the stranger begged for mercy and yielded to his demands. That night when the day's work was over and Paul sat alone in his and said: "Good evening to you both. You did not expect old Sibyl with her 80 years to climb these steep stairs, and were it not that room, he fell asleep and dreamed that Old Sibyl came to him and said: "Go into the

next room and there you will find your Paul awoke with a start and hastily ran

The wood-cutter grew pale, and, produc

ging him to be quiet. Glad to again have his treasure, Paul left the house and at once

began his journey toward his home. As he entered the lorest he was greeted with shouts of "hurrah" from his friend, the dwarf, and

in another instant the forest was ablaze with

Paul then continued his journey and in

short time was once more with his mother. The dwarfs kept their word. The sick

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Puzzles for the Little Folks That Will Keep

Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week

if They Solve Them Correctly-Hom

Address communications for this department E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine,

1332-A CHILD-AUTHOR'S WORK.

Landseer

1333-SYNCOPATION.

Whole.

Lost

Like whole, I too, keep up a cry,
D sturbing those who are pa-sing by.
You often hear me on the street
Where various venders have their beat;
Sometimes in pulpits I appear.
And at the bar my shouts you hear.
But whole and last in lungs abound.
And lack of sense makes up in sound.
NELSONIAN.

1334-CHARADE. The total of despair

"A boisterous wrangler" is a pest, His noisy tongue is ne'er at rest; Always shouting, blustering, yelling, In a way there is no quelling, Quarreling without a cause—

Deonard

Nitan

Guido

MUTILLO

D. M. H.

Amusements.

Van Dysk

I wish to serve you I should not be here."

Then, turning to Paul, the old woman "I know of your great desire to go in search of the remedy which will heal your into the next room. There sat his master

grew no better.

0

want.

HIS DEEARY SLAVERY IN THE WOODS. mother, and I have come to say that your | before a table on which lay a great heap o wish is to be gratified. To-morrow you gold. The wood-cutter looked up as Paul shall begin your journey, and you need have entered, and cried angrily: "What do you shall begin your journey, and you need have

no anxious fears about your mother, for old
Sibyl shall not allow her to want.
Early the next morning Paul started on Paul, "but I do wish my gold piece, and When he had passed through the unless you return it to me I shall tell of city gates and reached the great forest, whose trees were adorned in their gay autumn attire, the world seemed very beautiful to the

boy who had spent very few hours in | ing the dwarf money, gave it to Paul, begthe fields or woods. Paul wandered on, day after day, passing large cities and pleasant villages, in all of which he did not fail to ask for work, but nowhere were his services needed. The boy was almost discouraged, fearing lest he must return to his mother penniless and without the remedy for which he was searching. One cold, unpleasant evening, as he trudged along a narrow path leading through the forest, he heeded not the howling storm nor the wind sighing through the trees, for he was sad and heartsick. In the last village where he had stopped he had spent his last penny, and had been unable to find work. Suddenly, as if by magic, the moon shone mother became strong and well and she and forth, and put to flight the dark clouds her son spent the rest of their lives in hapwhich for many hours had obscured the heavens, and in the bright light which fell through the trees upon the little path Paul saw on the ground directly in front of him something gluttering. When he picked it up it proved to be a bright gold piece, but on it were traced strange characters un-known to Paul. The boy looked about for

distance a light gleaming from a window As Paul approached he discovered a small, white cottage. "How com ortable and warm it must be in

the owner of the money, but as no one was in sight he put the gold piece in his pocket

nd continued his way, until he saw in the

Michael Angelo Pentinde there," thought Paul. "Perhaps I can find food and lodging here." In answer to his knock a tall, ill-natured looking man opened the door, and in a rough voice asked: "What do you want?"
When Paul had asked permission to spend the night there, and had added in a proud tone that he could pay for his lodg-ings, the man invited him to enter and led im into a plain but warm room and sented him at a table near the window. Then the my drew out his gold piece, and, having shown it to the man, asked hesitatingly;

Would you take this in pay for my supper and bed? An ugly smile played over the man's face as he examined the gold piece, and then he replied: "It certainly is not like our Domenchino oney; but as it is all you have, I shall take

this and you may pay the remainder by

cutting wood for me.

Paul, glad to have such a comfortable shelter, willingly agreed to do the work, and gave up his gold to the man, who at once left the room in order to prepare the rueal. When Paul was left alone he heard behind him a thin, shrill voice, saying: You toolish boy, you footish boy. Astonished and somewhat frightened Paul turned in the direction of the sound and there on the window sill stood a very

small man, wearing a gray cap, a long red

out, and on his breast a golden star which

indicated that he came from the court of the dwarf king, Terrus. "You collish boy," again said the dwarf,
"to so carelessly throw away your fortune.
That gold which you have given to the woodouter was made in our kingdom. It is dwarf money, and we can help only tho who have it in their possession. We gave it to you because we knew rom old Sibyl of your troubles, and we wished to aid you." O. if I had only known," sighed Paul,

"Is there no way by which I can regain the lost treasure." "I know of no way," replied the dwarf, "for we have no power over those who hold our money. The woodcutter will prove a hard task master, and you will be hard pressed with work: but unless you secure In "glum;"
In "fast;"
In "past;"
In "prate;"
In "great;"
In "drum,
oft been told

1338-A MID-SUMMER CONCERT.

Such a delightful concert as I attended last summer! The singers all had voices of the choicest, and the entire programme was carried out in an exceptionably fine manner. Here it is in full:

1. Solo, by Miss A. N. Cary.
2. Trio, by Miss H. H. Ruet, Miss O. R.
Warps and Mr. E. I. Rool.
3. Duett, by Misses N. L. Tine and T. S.
Grahil.

4. Male Quartet, by Mesers. Earl, Brino, M Train and La Toorn.

1339-DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA.

When I'd a cold
That whole was worth its weight in gold;
And now my chest
Is oft caressed
Where total did, with burn, infest,
R. O. CHESTER. Ill-shaped am I, and not like other men, Crook-backed like Richard, but then in ceremonies and other outward shows, "I am not formal," goodness knows. H. J. A. 1340-ANAGRAM.

ANSWERS.

1822-"Sloth finds the downy pillow hard." 1825—Scissora. 1824—The Light That Failed. 1825—Knight (night) 325—Knight (night), awake, about prem-s, arose, won (one), site (sight), length, saw, y (by), grate (great), bare (bear), bruit rate), mine, resolved, aim, repeater, game, ot (not), lay, game, still, thyme, (time), tress (stairs), bare (bear), bear, throne prown)

hrown).
1825—Cosmopolite.
1825—Churt, lurch.
1828—Ribbons, feit, ostrich, tips, hose, ties.
1828—Tomtom, metmot.

1830—Bow. 1831—Jay, daw, owl, emu, auk. NIAGARA FALLS RECEDING.

rtling Results Shown By Contrasting

New and Old Surveys. The matter of greatest interest that came up before the meeting this week in New York of the Commissioners of the State Reservation of Niagara, says the New York Evening Post, was the report presented by the State Engineer upon a new survey just made by him, showing the position of the crest lines and bluffs of the falls, and facts as to the recession of the falls since 1842, the date of the earliest trustworthy record.

In that year a survey was made by the State Geologist. The engineer's new survey showed the crest lines of the rocks as they would appear if no water had been fulling over them. These were not difficult to determine except at the points of deepest curva

ture in the Horseshoe Fall. The total mean recession of the Horseshoe Fall since 1842 was found to be 104 feet 6 inches, or an average of over two feet each year. During the last four years the average had been greater on account of a heavy fall of rock a ew years ago. The maximum recession of the Horseshoe Fall at any one point was 270 feet since 1842. The mean recession of the American Fall since 1842 was found to be 30 feet 6 inches. In the same period the length of the crest of the American fall has increased from 2,260 feet to 3,010 feet. The total area

ssion of the American Fall since 1842 found to be 32,900 square feet; of the Horseshoe Fall 275,400 square feet. Mr. Bogert also reported that monuments had been placed by the surveyors in such position that further surveys could easily be made. The report was ordered to be made part of the annual report on to be

presented to the Legislature. The Life of an Egg.

The Saturday Review.] Lord Justice Kay has pronounced the judicial dictum that "the life of an egg is supposed to be limited to a fortnight." Most Londoners, and everybody who is not a Londoner, will be disposed to think that the period specified by the Lord Justice is rather too long than too short. But it behooves the Bench to be cautious, and cer-tainly after the fortnight eggs should be exclusively devoted to electioneering purpose

The egg of commerce is understoo to be something quite different from the egg of the breakfast table,

The Way to Dress Reform. The best way to begin a dress reform, says the New York Herald, is with knee breeches, knickerbockers or something of the sort. Ordinary trousers are an abomi-nation, a nightmare. They represent the distressing delirium of dress; are ungainly, awkward, uncomfortable and altogether

dom That Are Very Peculiar. THE OYSTER AND HIS SHELL. BITTER SWEET. Peculiar Construction of the Crab and Some of His Habits,

> WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. In the etiquette of the animal kingdom it is generally considered "good form" to wear the skeleton on the inside of the body. But the rule is not invariable. Certain members of the family, some of them most highly esteemed in social circles, prefer to wear the skeleton on the outside, after the fashion of a man's winter ulster. Familiar examples of these innovators of conventional style are the oyster, the crab and the lobster. From their standpoint of utility the skeleton is of more service outside than inside; and lovers of these succulent crustaceans find no fault

> with the arrangement. But nature makes no mistakes. Everything of living kind, from the whale to the microbe, is adapted to its environment—its circumstances in life. The oyster, for instance, as it lies in its little bed, would be as helpless as a baby if it were not for the queer arrangement by which its skeletonthe equivalent of man's-is made in the form of a shell to protect it from hungry intruders of the deep. Man is the only animal that takes an unfair advantage of the oyster. He burglariously breaks into the oyster's house and gobbles the esculent as a robin does a worm. There are many lovers of oysters that live in the water, but as they have neither hammer nor knife they can only (except some rascals that bore through

the shell) gaze at the solid entrenchment with hungry look and keen-eyed appetite. BORN ONLY TO DIE. The oyster's shell is a strange formation. The oyster's shell is a strange formation. In its infancy the animal has no shell and is endowed with a tolerably good swimming apparatus. The young are hatched within the shell and at spawaing time the water at the ovster banks is discolored like a cloud with the myraids of infantile oysters expelled from the parent shells. If all these

Read "Toil" or "Labor;" it will pay,
E'en if it is a "vision;"
And when you've read it, you will say,
It merits no derision.
The wildest phantasy of man
Has merit in the writing:
And so has Toistoi's latest plan, pelled from the parent shells. If all these young ones could live the coasts would soon be blockaded with oysters, but most of them are either devoured by fishes or destroyed by failure to find suitable lodgment. When the oyster gets old enough to think about settling down and enjoying life the swimming apparatus begins to disappear and the construction of the shell ulster commences. The animal makes its shell in regular layers. The extreme outside layer, as you may have noticed, is the smallest of all. It is the first one made and each successive one is made under and not in place by pressure nd so has Tolsto: s latting.
Although 'tis not inviting.
H. C. BURGER. 1337-NUMERICAL. To 1 to 5 when duty waits, To be an all till war abates, Is an ignoble role,
To do and be, in war and peace,
That is the action, if you please,
Which proves the manly soul, All cannot 7, 3, 4, 6, All cannot 7, 3, 4, 9,

Nor with their social betters mix—

For some is to obey;

Nor should they 1, 3, 4 and 5

At such a lot, but ever strive

For better, brighter day.

BITTER SWEET. is made under and but in place by pressure

the mysterious oyster.

from the next. This process continues until the shell is complete.

The oyster cannot see or hear, so far as we know. It doesn't need to. Neither has it a head, though it has a mouth; and it also has a heart and some other necessary internal dividual who first swallowed an oyster is lost in the maze of antiquity. We know that the Romans cultivated oysters in artificial beds as oystermen now do; but the favorite bivalve was probably known and enjoyed ages before the time of Romulus. It is not improbable, indeed, that the same curiosity which led Adam and Eve to try the forbidden apple, also led them to tackle the mysterious overer.

5. Solo, by Miss A. M. Wolls.
6. Grand chorus of 100 voices.
The concert was under the management of Prof. Low. ODD NOTIONS OF THE CRAB. The crab is a sort of distant relative of the oyster, having similar ideas about the etiquette of skeleton wearing. It is one of the strongest of marine animals. It has five pairs of legs, its eyes are on the ends of foot stalks, and for dining purposes it is provided with three pairs of jaws. Fortu-nately nature has not added the power of

upper side. The object of this economy is not easily understood, unless it be to make the animal industrious. Anyway, the necessity for an under covering leads the hermit crab to hustle on its own account and in order to make up for nature's seeming stinginess it looks about for a disused shell of some kind and attaches its body thereto by the tail. This stolen suit it drags about, and if there is a misfit the fastidious little animal will cast the shell aside and try other ones until its dudish taste is thoroughly satis-THREE ASTRONOMICAL QUESTIONS.

If you will kindly omit three questions the astronomer of the present day can answer almost any reasonable inquiry relative to the mysteries of the universe. The three fundamental things which the astronomer does not pretend to know are: First, how was the universe begun? Second, how big is it? Third, what will be its end? The astonomer can tell you exactly how far away from us are the moon, the sun and the planets; and he can do more wonderful than that. He can tell you how

stars and planets are made, what they are made of and how much they weigh.
Our knowledge about world-making is of comparatively recent date, although some astronomers in the days of our grandfathers were pretty well satisfied that the stars ar evolved in some way from the vast expanse of nebulous matter which the telesc veals in various parts of the heavens. It is but recently, however, that astronomers have reached anything like a consensus of opinion as to the manner in which nebulus raw material is worked up to the stage of a compac body, spherical in form when completed. It would take too much space to herein satisfactorily explain the process of star-making,

as astronomers believe it to be, but the gist of the explanation is here: PROCESS OF STAR-MAKING. Bodies of nebulous matter that float in the depths of space—probably cast-off remains of dead and dissipated worlds—are gradually drawn together by the attraction of gravitation. As they draw near they naturally acquire a rotary or spiral motion, and the process of attraction, with this mo-tion, leads to concentration of the particles, to condensation, and eventually to solidifi-

cation. One of the most interesting of re-cent astronomical discoveries is that of spiral nebula. The conclusion is that in the spirals the observer sees the very beginning of the work of star-making. We know, as nearly as we can know anything concerning the neavens, that the mat-ter of which worlds are made cannot be lost. We know that if a world should actually burn up, as a postage stamp would be con sumed in a blazing grate, not one part the matter composing that world would be lost. Combustion would simply cause chemical changes, and every ounce of con-

stituent parts would be good material out of which to make a new world. MATERIALS OF THE STARS.

use, and its results are practically as certain as those of an analysis that a chemist makes in his own laboratory. This instrument is the spectroscope, and to its use we owe about all that we know concerning the about all that we know concerning the materials of which the stars, the comets and the nebula are composed. By the aid of the spectroscope astronomers have made the astonishingly interesting discovery that all the heavenly bodies are composed, at least in the main, of elements that are well known to us here on our little earth. It has taught us that the savine "nothing new nodes the us that the saying "nothing new under the sun" does not go half tarenough, and that there is nothing new beyond the sun or in the whole universe, so far as matter is con-

Can you imagine anything of man's invention more wonderful than an instrument that will distinguish the elements of a substance at a distance of more than 1,000,000,-000,000 miles? Such an instrument is in

the whole universe, so far as matter is concerned.

The invention of the spectroscope was a natural outcome of well-known facts about what is called the solar spectrum. It was known, long ago, that the prismatic, or

'Agnus Dei." At the leit is the Bishop'

one end is an apartment about ten feet in depth, used by the bishop as a robing room, and immediately adjoining it is the raised platform serving as a chancel, at the right of which is the passage way. In the center of the platform stands a richly carved altar, bearing on its face the words

At the right is a lectern of rich design, bearing a large and richly bound Bible. The altar is the git of the Episcopal Church at Summit, N. J., and nearly everything else in the car was contributed by church or individuals in different parts of the country. The organ was the gift of the young ladies of the Church of Heavenly Rest in New York. The communion service was given by Mrs. James H. Walker, of Chicago, who