ONG LIVED PEOPLE.

n Do Not Live Five Times the Period It Takes Them to Become Full-Grown, as Animals Do.

E AVERAGE AGE IS 38 YEARS.

Hungary the Death Eate Is Almost Twice as Great as It Is in the United States.

TURES FOR STATES AND CITIES.

naylvania Poes Not Rank Very High as Compared With Her Sisters.

IWEITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR ! Among the many differences between not ing and living things is the fact that anges in those which are alive occur in tain definite times; and the amount of e allowed for these changes depends zely on the properties of the living matitself. The time required to hatch, an depends upon what sort of an egg it is; s the same in the chicken-hatching oven it is under the setting ben. Growth, deand death have each their altotted times 1 seasons - the little mass of living tter which produces a hair can form just much length of hair and no more, and en it has done its work it shrivels and s; when another little mass of cells takes

n is from two to six years. Every day loses from 30 to 50 dead hairs and begins roduce nearly as many new ones. also, each animal has a certain time ich it can live; it is like a machine conacted to run so long and no longer. For st mimals this time is about five times it required for the animal to obtain its growth and development, which in man urs when he is from 20 to 22 years old, that he ought to live from 100 to 110

slace and begins to push out a new

The life of a single hair in a grown

he Average Life Is Thirty-Eight Years. As a matter of fact, the average life of the babies that come into the world is ly about 38 years; very few live to be 7 90, and not more than one out of 2,000 places in which they live, in the sir w breathe and in their mode of life or they become full-grown? To answer t that they die soonest or live longest. some cities than in others. For exout of each 1,000 people living there luring the year ending May 31, 1890,

Different Parts of the Same City.

Also, we know that they died faster in parts of the same city than they did Boston in the Eighth Ward was 33, while be Twenty-fourth Ward it was 18. In whiyn, in the Fifth Ward, it was 33, and enty-fourth Ward 18; and in Philadel is it was 34 in Ward Four and 14 in Ward What are the causes of these differences? In the first place they and upon the number of little children sent in these different places. The r's grasp of existence is at first feeble; little flame of life in it flickers and unbles, and it does not require much to a it out altogether. The heavy death rates among the children. Thus, in the Ward in Philadelphia out of each and white children under 5 years old, all, a hile in the Thirty-third Ward 13 died, which accounts for a large part difference in the death rate of wards, and at the same time shows that we must be some great difference between their influence on child life.

quite correct to say that in those s where the lewest number per thousand he people live the longest, but it is a most cases, and we may therefore in large cities, and in the country they do in towns. This is true no in the United States, but all over the

Octogenarians in the Tenth Census. Let us now see where the greatest num-

r of old people, in proportion to the total ed States. An examination of the the tenth census shows that in his was in New England, Of each white persons there were then and over 80 years old—in Cont. 996; in Maine, 1,147; in Marsa-5, 809; in New Hampshire, 1,478; Rhode Island, 827, and in Vermont, 2. These are higher figures than are own for any other State. In New York the rresponding proportion was 563; in Pennleanin, 411; in Maryland, 347, and in clawere, 400. In Objo it was 412; in Inin Illinois, 215; in Iowa, 218; in Minnesota, 139; in Kencky, 328; in Tennessee, 347; in Virginia, 1; in North Carolina, 507; in South Caroan, 441; in Florida, 204; in Georgia, 401; Alabama, 341; in Mississippi, 245; in misiana, 161; and in Texas, 111. In Mon na it was only 27; in Nevada, 36; in W ing, 35; in Idaho, 40; in Dakota, 57; in zonn, 53, and in Colorado, 81. From a study of these figures it is very in that the fact that there are more old onle in one State than in another depends

much on how long the State has been in the movement from the Eastern States

take possession of the broad prairies, the trile valleys and the gold and silver-maded mountains of the great West, one who went were the young, the ener-tic and the strong, leaving behind them a fathers and the grandfathers in the old ew England homes

The Old Folks of the West

And this movement has been so recent, it as been so comparatively short a time in e history of the nation since the States the Mississippi have been filled up pierced with the railroads now neces y to supply large groups of people, that ere has not been time for any large numr of grand athers and grandmothers to sw up and get their hairs properly whited and their backs bent to the curve longs to 80 years of age.

When another hundred years have gon be sure that there will not be nearly reat a difference in the number of all the different States, but we may o he quite sure that then, as now, the the will live longest who live among the lewept hills of the Northern and Mid-States of this country. 'Perhaps I ought say not "people," but "white people," r the negro lives longer in the South than does in the North.

One of the best means of measuring the lative length of life in the different States that afforded by the experience of the 30 principal life insurance companies of this country previous to 1874, including the records of over 1,000,000 of lives, insured

Records of Insurance Companie From these records we learn that the States and Territories in which the insurance companies had the least loss by being compelled to pay the money they had agreed to pay in case of the death of the persons insured in them, or in other words, where fairly healthy, full grown white men and women, sufficiently well off to pay inand women, sufficiently well off to pay insurance premiums, lived the longest were
the following: Nebraska, 61; lowa, 76;
Wisconsin, 77; Vermont, 80; West Virginia, 81; Maine, 83; Massachusetts, 86;
Kansas, 86; Oregon, 86; Illinois, 87; Colorado, 87; Delaware, 88; New Hampshire,
89; Rhode Island, 89, and Michigan, 89. In
this list the figures following the names of
the State show the proportion of the loss
by death, if the average loss is considered
to be 100, so that the smaller the figure
the greater is the average length of life inthe greater is the average length of life is dicated.

On the other hand, stated in the same way, the States where the loss was greatest, and the length of life least, were: Louisians, 176; Texas, 175; Arkansas, 172; Florida, 167; Mississippi, 164; Tennessee, 163; Alabama, 134; and Maryland, 129. The corresponding figures for some of the other States are: California, 97; Connecticut, 94; Georgia, 96; Kentucky, 103; Minnesota, 107; Missouri, 111; New York, 95; Ohio, 93; Pennsylvania, 92; South Carolina, 115; Virginia, 104.

These figures also show that life is shorter in the South than in the North, and in the flat, low lying grounds than among the hills and mountains.

How to Measure a Life.

Thus far I have been speaking of the length of life as measured by ordinary time, by days and weeks, and years. But there is another way of measuring the life of a man or of a boy, and that is by the number of new things that he sees and hears, the number of thoughts that he has, the amount of work that he does. There have been men who for several years slept 20 hours out of the 24 each day, and in one sense such a life, though extended many years, is but a Here fashion

It is not only how long a man lives but how much he lives that is to be considered.

Every boy knows that a week of one part
of his life is worth a month of another part.

Where, then, do men live the most? You
can easily tell the places where men think
they live the most, for they are the places where there are the most men—that is, the great cities. There is where a man lives not only his own life, but a part of a dozen, a hundred, a thousand other lives as well; where he has the strongest inducements to make the most of every hour he can spare from sleep, either for work or for play. What almost all boys desire is to have much life and many kinds of it; to see the entire show and not have to wait too long as his hundredth birthday. Is this due for something new. And you all know that the more life you get in a given time, the res or in the way they are brought up, in more ensations and changes you perceive, the more you do, the shorter seems the

Long Life in a Few Years.

rse questions one of the first things we to know is whether people die ple are seen day after day, a man's days may not only seem long to him, but actually be long in the scripture sense—that it, increased in number, and yet give him less more rapidly in some countries than life. It is the instinctive recognition of this fact that makes the farmers' boys disothers; for instance, they die twice as fast Hunnary as they do in Sweden. In the ar 1869 out of every 1,000 persons living the following countries there died, in Fland, 18, in Norway, 17; in Sweden, 16; Austria, 27, in Hungary, 32; in Germany, in France, 21, and in Italy, 25. How my died in the United States we do not two, because no account of them was kept the greater part of the country; but it probably 17 or 18 out of cards. the greater part of the country; but it sprobably 17 or 18 out of each 1,000 liv-We do know, however, that they died or at least all that are really worth having, without giving up the prospect of a peace-ful and pleasant old age?

pile, out of each 1,000 people living there d during the year ending May 31, 1890, New York City, 27; in Brooklyn, 25; in ston, 34; in Philadelphia, 22; in Chicago, in Detroit, 20; in St. Louis, 19, and in meanolis, 15, while in the country discussed in the loss was only 11 or 12 out of each 10. —that as Kipling says, is another story, which may be told hereafter.

JOHN S. BILLINGS, M. D.,

SHE COULD LOVE AN ENGINE

Patted the Black Menster, for It Had Brought Back Her Parents.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] The transcontinental train had arrived and the great iron monster at its head throbbed and puffed as if tired from its long and arduous trip over mountains, through rock defiles, dark tunnels, upon trembling trestles and quaking marshes. The thick black smoke which rose funnel-shaped from its stack, rolled upward into the rafters and out through the latticed interstices into the daylight, where it gave notification that the journey had ended. The din of the depot was deafening. Baggagemen trundled huge trucks laden with trunks and valises to the storeroom, around which the arrived travelers assembled clamoring for their prop-

erty. Bells of other locomotives clauged, and outgoing trains of ears in motion added to the general uproar. Out of this chaos of sounds a sweet girlish voice was heard welcoming home her parents who had crossed the desert and continent in satety. She was a little golden haired beauty, scarcely 5 years of age, with a quick loving nature added to the spright-liness of childhood, with the effusiveness of lation. And

which she welcomed her parents.

At last the throbbing of the engine grew fainter, and the noise and confusion became less, and then her fond parents took her by the hand and walked slowly to the outer world. As they passed the locomotive where the engineer awaited the signal to re-verse his lever, the little golden haired, blue eyed beauty broke away from her parents, ran up to the big black monster and patted the grimy driving wheels with her little soft white hands.

Looking up at the smokestack she said, "You good, big, old iron horse. You have beauth here my news and rangements are said, beauth here my news and rangements are said."

By all of

By all of the big, big monnsains, and I want to thank you, even if you don't care for me because I am so little and you are so big."

Then she turned to the engineer who gazed at her with a softened expression upon his dust-covered face as he leaned out of more things than

upon his dust-covered face as he leaned out of the cab window, and said:

"And, you, too. I love you both."

Then she kissed her chubby little hand to him, gave a last leving pat to the driving wheel and was gone like a ray of sunshine.

Just then a fleeting sunbeam from the great orb as it suak down into the Far West came of passivity and the new orbits the work a chick in the wall and the new one of must stealing through a chink in the wall and one of muspaused for an instant as it sped on its way to send a shaft of light into the two crystal drops that rested amid the dust and grime on the engineer's face. An instant only it staved and then the depot became black. dark, and more lonesome than it was before.

This Might Be Harrison and Quay. Harper's Bazar.]

"Cassius," said Cosar, "you are all the time criticising the administration; but I notice you have no policy to sustitute in place of mine." "It would be a big day for Rome, never-

theless," retorted Cassius, "if you'd take my salvice."
"Which is, briefly, what?" asked Cosar.
"Jump off the Tarpeian Rock," replied

"I would if I were as light as you," said the Consul, with quiet dignity, as the lie tors requested Cassius to move on.

She Fquelched the Teacher, Harner's Bagar, 1 Teacher-Now, Mamie, tell me how many

bones you have in your body. Mamie-Two hundred and eight. Teacher-Wrong; you have only 207.

Mamie (triumphantly)-Yes, but I swallowed a fishbone at breakfast this morning. BOYS

A Pink and Blue Silk Gown.

at the top and gathered an inch from the

A Pink and Blue Silk Gown

Crepons and cashmeres in all pale tints

waist round

across the back

seams to a blunt

point in front

The front of the

waist is some-times laid in

plaits that meet

in a point at the bottom. Im-

is a crepon of a yellow othre tint,

with brown vel-

is in a wide sash

Such

small pendant, or a string of gold beads.

Precious stones and other valuable jewels she should not be allowed to wear.

nape of the neck and turned under in a hanging loop, or else it is braided from the

top of the head and fastened in a line down

cape, or a loose coat with bishop sleeves, reaching to the bottom of the skirt. Its

The Bright Sunday School Box.

Sunday School Teacher (sadly)-I'm

afraid, Johnny, that I will never meet you

Johnny-Why? What have you been doing now?

A Cup of Tea.

Cup of deliciousness—thou Irish tay!
What elfin "spirits" lurked within thy

dregs! What witches' spell—what impish bogie's

glee-What shades of long dead Teddies, Pats, and Megs!

Thou limpid, amber innocence incog!
Thou sweetened "fragrant beverage that

Seneath those amber gleams were Irish

bogs, And braces and fens and ghoulish midnight fears.

fears.

I see thee sparkling in thy egg-shell shores,
Stirred by the silver paddle of a spoon;
I hear thee gurgle low on sugar reets,
Lit by a lemon crescent of a moon.

Alas! what shoals below that egg-shell rim! What undertow tugged at the silver oar! What sirens couched among the sugar reefa Luring the mariner to treach'rous shore!

Thou golden fraud! I henceforth thee eschew!
I'll sip no gilded-o'er insomnia!
I'll say no more the rayless midnight moon,
Hitching my chariot to the pale pole-star!

ADA BACHE-CONE.

lined with a bright silk.

Belle Hunt in Frank Leslie's.]

Harper's Bazar.]

he back, without ribbon or other ornament.

are much used. A favorite model has the

be tween edge, leaving a frill standing round the

An exquisite gown of India silk, of pale

BOARDING SCHOOL GIRLS.

The Corset and Del Sarte Are Both Fast ionable — Never-Ceasing War Between Them—Plain Gowns Show Good Breek ing-Ada Bache Cone's Letter.



OR the dress of the mis who is not yet out fashion lays down an arbitrary law. She says it must be simple. This is the decree. The height of style for it is reacned with the extreme of simplicity. If a young girl wears gewgaws they mark her as not of the elect; and the length of the fashion is illustrated by the dress of a daughter of William Rocketeller recently, at Vassar, who wore there plain cotton gowns made like high

Here tashion and taste heartily agree. Elaborations and eccentricities of cut on growing girls are vulgar as well as un-

fashionable.

Good taste al-

ways declares

for simplic

ity, but for

the girl in

her teeus any-

thing else is a

crime. This

is the paus-

ing moment

and woman-

all is to come;

beantiful

time in the

develop ment

childhood armhole.



of physical life, as the sculptors and poets say. At this charming period of ad Chiffon and Crape olescence

complexities of dress are especially hateful.

They are a vicious masquerade. A Sure Indication of Culture, Therefore do not catch up anything as good enough for your growing girl. Do not impose on her the wearing out of your old figured or brocaded growns with their passementeries, and jets, and galoons, and artificial flowers. Puffs and biases and such intricacies are far more out

of place on her than they were on yourself. The things that she ought to wear cost very little. And as inexpense is a condition of

The things that she ought to wear cost very little. And as inexpense is a condition of their elegance there is no excuse on the score of cost for improper dress. There is no surer signs of a cultured household than children in plain attire.

Even the young girl's party dress comes under the law. It may not be decollete until she makes her debut. It is of inexpensive material, high-necked and long sleeved. People on hygienic hobby-horses will approve of this, and very sensible indeed it appears. If only fashion were consistent. But she isn't; she insists on no more than a surface effect of healthy dress. All the talk about the athletic society girl and her loose garments, would lead to the inference that health is the rage, and that the fashionable miss has discarded all hindrances to muscular development. But she hasn't. Seeing is believing and her gymnastic teacher, at least, knows the truth.

If you would study the wealthy misses of America as they are, you must visit them in their haunts, the fashionable boarding schools of New York and vicinity, where they spend the probationary years of their time before they arrive at their coming out ball. In these schools the Del Sarte instructors can tell a secret that shivers all to pieces the stories of athletics. Here it is it is spoken on authority.

Every mother's daughter of them wears

a corset, and pulls the strings tight. Yes, tight. And the gym teacher divides her time between



cles and se-thetics. Del A Dancing Gorm. Sarte is fashionable, but so are corsets, and they must reconcile themselves as they may, Meantime the spectacle of the gymastic i structor holding up single-handed her standard, while the girls bear down on her class room in stays is a sufficiently significant picture of the present state of athletics in

The Girls' Dancing Gown. But, at any rate, her dancing school dress is all right. The skirt is in straight breadths, without gores; it is gathered and sewed to the waist, and is hemmed. The neck has no collar, but is cut down round the base of the throat, making just the outline that a modest necklace would follow. The waist has the outside gathered simply onto the lining at neck and belt; or else it is a beby waist worn over a high grimps. The sleeves waist worn over a high guimpe. The sleeves are full bishop, or else are some form of the puffed sleeve. The neck is finished with the narrowest of bindings, with or without a lace edge. A sash tied behind with loops and long ends is the main ornament, both beautiful and fashionable. It is either of four-inch ribbon, or of the material of the rown, with the ends hemmed or fringed, de signs having the waists more or less modi-fied from the model described above and are

I'll turn me to thy name's traducer—tea!
That baseless fabric of an over-steep.
I'll quaff the substance with the spirit flown.
I'll know the difference, but, at least, I'll sleep. here suggested:
It should be noted that variations are in the waists only, the skirt remaining in

Suggestions for Reproducing the Familian

Young piture-makers will find this goat

every case plain. The first design is of dotted Swiss muslin, has the waist gathered on the shoulders and crossed, surplice fashion, in front. A sash and a Marie Antoinette neckerchief of plain muslin completes its charming simplicity. Another dotted muslin is surplice back and front, and is worn over a tacked guimpe of plain muslin. A sash of white satin ribbon is round the waist. Still another dotted muslin with a baby waist is worn over blue, and has a guimpe of Valenciennes lace. The guimpe is without lining or is lined with ivory white. It is made by sewing insertion, with beading between, in vertical stripes for the neck, with the stripes running round for the sleeve. Narrow blue ribbon is run through all the beadings. The these ribbons together in knots and loops round the neck, and in loops and ends down the an interesting art study. The form of the animal has many strong characteristics of decided marking. In fact, at first glance, the creature often looks as if it were s caricature, with its ridiculous tail, its odd angles, and its queer, long beard. Figure 1 gives the side view of a standneck, and in loops and ends down the length of the sleeve. Finish neck and wrists with a tiny bias fraying of blue silk.



ing goat. It will be seen that the outline is up of odd, unexpected lines. The bony framework is unusually well defined; the projections are brought out sharply by the various hollows and flatnesses.

Observe that in the goat there are but few rounded sections; that the one conspicuous curved line is that of are represented. the under part of the Compare the disbody, and that this is in strong contrast to the straight line of the back distance from the

above. (Fig. 1.) The upper line of the neck is almost straight; the lower line is slightly convex. The shoulder section rises a little above the backbone. The bank, from the shoulder to the hip, is straight. The most marked feat-ure of the upper outline is the abrupt down-ward slant which begins just over the hip bone and ends at the tail. (Fig. 1.) The tail is carried horizontally sometimes, but generally at an upright angle. (Fig. 1.) The body is noticeably thin from side to



2). The legs are spare and stiff in line (Figs. 1 and 2.) The forehead is prominent; the line from the forehead to the end of the the line from the forehead to the end of the nose is slightly concave; the line of the lower part of the face is slightly convex, as is also the under line of the head. Observe carefully



the portions of the horns and ears, and their relative proportions to each other and to the size of the whole head. Note the lexibility of the ear. Note the peculiar thinness of the lower end of the face. Note the curious beard. To repeat, the special goat characteristic

are the abrupt downward slant of the

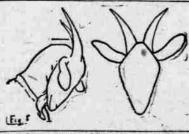


back line from hips to tail, the usual up-ward turn of the tail itself, the curved lower line of the body compared with the straight line of the back above, the horns and the flexible ears, the thinness of the nose, and the beard. Once learn to place those properly in proportion and position, and you will have mastered the goat.

In drawing the gost in different positions and the creature is capable of assuming a great many-first put on paper those lines which give the special goat propor-



tions and goat characteristics, as in figure & Then add the details of the form, also those lines that indicate the rather ragged sort o hairy covering (Fig. 4). Always, so far as possible, make the finishing touches do double duty, bringing out details, and at material should be an inexpensive wool. It the same time more strongly defining the first hould have no trimming, but it may be outline. Fig. 5 shows the goat reclining and outline. Fig. 5 shows the goat reclining and



tethered to a stake. Note the ungainliness, the stiffness of outline; note the positions of the legs, their bendings, foldings, and angles; note how sharply the collar separ-



GIRLS.

We will now take up the head in detail, in different positions.

The whole mass of the head, with the horns, is rather heavy (Fig. 6). The horns are broad at the base, but taper rapidly to a point; they are slightly curved and slant well backward. The forehead is convex, prominent. The nose line is long, slightly concave, and at the end is lost in the upper lip, which projects beyond it. The two planes of the end of the face are indicated by two straight lines outside the outline. The union of the lips forms a straight line. The ears are very movable; they are carried as easily forward as back-We will now take up the head in detail,



ward. Sometimes they turn sharply for ward. Sometimes they turn sharply forward and hide the eyes, giving a very odd, funny expression to the face (Fig. 6).

The side of the neck is strongly marked by a large muscle which starts below the ear at the back of the jaw.

In Fig. 7 observe the position of horns, ears and eyes. The eyes set high in the head; the ears start a little back of the eyes; the horns just above the roots of the ears.

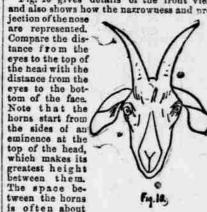
the horns just above the roots of the cars. These positions vary somewhat in different

These positions vary somewhat in different varieties of goats.

When the goat strikes an attitude of defense he bends his head down, presses his chin against his breast, and his neck curves up sharply back of the horns. (Fig. 8).

For a general outline plan of the head in a direct front view see Fig. 9.

Fig. 10 gives details of the front view and also shows how the narrowness and projection of the nose



half the width of a horn at its base. The rounded projections over the eyes are at the roots of the horns.

Fig. 11 gives a three-quarters view of the head of a reclining goat. Look, now, at the figure of the goat as a whole, in the completed drawing, Fig. 12, and note that the character of the out-line, even after it has been softened by the hair, is still stiff and ragged. The



hair clings quite closely to the upper part of the body, and so leaves all the depression defined; it is longer and hides the outline more from the tail, down the hindquarters, along the lower part of the body and up the throat to the head; it also clothes the upper part of the legs.

In studying goat action, notice that in repose the goat's face wears an expression



of great innocence and seriousness. Very slight movements give him entirely differ-ent expressions; with a backward swing of the ears he looks sly, "knowing;" with downward flap of the ears he becomes a grinning satirist; or, looking at you in-tently, he turns one ear forward and the other backward as if just for the joke of it. Observe how, by merely placing the fore legs close together and spreading the hind legs, the animal takes on an expression of the greatest activity (Fig. 13).

For the action of a belligerent goat see Fig. 14. When we compare the kid with the mature goat, we find a slighter frame and a softer, less angular outline, as in the



roung of most animals. The most marked differences in proportion are the very small head of the kid and its high body line over the hips (Fig. 15).

The kid's body is even narrower than the

goat's in the thigh and chest sections and its neck even more abrupt in its union with the shoulders-as the downward slant from the hips and the tail is even more

The kid's head is shorter and rounder, and more "innocent looking" than the goat's; the horns are small; the ears are large; the nose is quite short compared with the goat's (Fig. 17). The kid is quick in its movements, more nerv-Ous, more restless, than the goat. As to appropriate

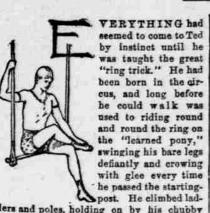
Fg 17. ure of a goat, it may be remarked that the goat is quite at home in places where most ani-mals would be ill at ease. You may perch him on the sheer sides of hills, on the tops of ledges, when, cropping the grass in crev-ices, or snuffing the breeze from some ragged peak, the animal is always striking, always CAROLINE HUNT RIMMER.

WE carry large force of expert furniture packers, and furnish estimates on packing, storing and shipping of household goods. HAUGH & KERNAN, 33 Water street.



WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY ELLEN OLNEY KIRK.



was taught the great "ring trick." He had been born in the circus, and long before he could walk was used to riding round and round the ring on the "learned pony," swinging his bare legs defiantly and crowing with glee every time he passed the startingpost. He climbed lad-

ders and poles, holding on by his chubby little hands, as soon as he could toddle alone, and crept into risky places where, as the whole troupe used to say, watching him with joy and pride, he was obliged to "hang Mrs. Bill. "It isn't the tricks one is afraid on by his eyelids."

When he was 5 years old he used to persure of."

form regularly with old Benny, the famous 'bareback rider," in the "wild Indian" act. All the glitter, color, stir, life of the circus was the joy of the youngster's existence. He was so used to the sight of expert riders and acrobats going through their parts he had no thought of any possible danger at-tending their exploits, and all that others could do he felt he could do and longed to do. His father had been the wonderful rider, Llewellen, killed, unluckily, by a kick from his favorite horse's hoof just as he carelessly stooped to feel the fetlock. That was when Ted was but 2 years old, and Llewellen had been so much beloved that the company adopted the boy, as it were and took pride in his cleverness and promise, for there could be no doubt that nature had given him the true eye, the steady had given him the true eye, the steady head, the indomitable nerve, and the quick sense of the laws of balance which are needed by a man whose profession it is to dangle twixt heaven and earth. His mother was a farmer's daughter, who had made a romantic match by running away with the handsome Llewellen. She had remained in the company after her husband's early death as a sort of "wardrobe woman." Old Benny looked after Ted's training. Often when alone with her boy Mrs. Llewellen would string out stories about the old farm where she had spent her happy, free girlhood. Ted

out stories about the old farm where she had spent her happy, free girlhood. Ted knew every flower which grew in the borders, and his mouth watered at the account of the apples, white and red, which ripened on the hillside. It is a great deal to know as much about the world as Ted did, so he used to tell old Benny about the farm, which was to him such a wonderful fairy tale. tale. "Pity now your mother couldn't go home and take you to see her folks," said Benny.
"Go home and take me," said Ted. "Why,
could she?"

"Why not?" said Benny.

This new and startling idea dawning on Ted's mind took his breath away.

"Mother," he cried, running to her, "why don't you take me down to see grandfather and grandmother and the flowers and the

"Ah, why not?" burst out the homesick woman, with a bitter cry. "Because I gave all that up when I ran away with your father. Because they wouldn't speak to me; no, not if I went down on my knees to

"Why wouldn't they speak to you?" said cause I belong to a circus," she re-

Ted comprehended the pain behind his mother's words, although he did not understand the words themselves. He was indeed really amazed that anybody should not be proud to know the distinguished people he was used to. But he realized now that the reason that his mother sized now that the reason that his mother sighed sometimes was that she felt shut out from the old paradise, and he began to sigh too. Perhaps he was tired; perhaps he had in his young energy gone a little beyond his childish strength, but he began to feel fretted by the noise of the circus and a curious homesick-ness grew in him for the whispers of the forest, the early morning rush of the birds, and the sight of animals not trained and kept in cages but playing about the fields. He longed to climb the bill and meet the wind ready to buffet him when he reached the top, and to dabble his feet in the cool stream where his mother's brothers used to swim on summer after-noons. The season was hot and on nights when the animals were restless, when the lions roared and lashed the bars with their tails and the tigers snarling paced their cages and the hyenas yelled and the elephants trumpeted, and the horses frightened snorted and stamped in their stalls, Ted could not sleep. There was no air to breathe and the many scents made him long for the

fields of clover and the gardens with its bods of mignonette.
"Mother," he burst out over, "why don't they like the circus?"
"Who?" said his mother, startled. She sat late on her sewing as usual, but she had supposed the boy was fast asleep. "Why grandfather and grandmother and the rest of them."

the rest of them."

"Some people don't like a circus, Ted," ahe said gently. "It's just a feeling."

"But it's the greatest show on earth!"

"I know it's a great thing in its way," said Mrs. Llewellen, "but you see, Ted, my family are quiet people and their way is different. I suppose it is partly the tights and the spangles, and the crowns, the gaudy, make-believe, which made father feel that nothing is modest and honest and real about anybody who belongs to a circus. But if father knew old Benny, if he knew him as you and I do, he would say he was a

But if father knew old Benny, if he knew him as you and I do, he would say he was a good man. And if he knew how everybody had to work, to go over every part again and again, he would see that no good performers could be dissipated or lazy."

It was just at this time that Ted was learning the "ring trick," and certainly there was plenty of hard work about that. It was as we have said the first thing that It was, as we have said, the first thing that Ted did not take to by natural instinct, as a duck to water. Never before had he shrunk back from what he was bidden to do, giving way to a fit of trembling. As old Benny said the new trick was no harder than the trapeze, and Ted liked of all things to go flying from rone to rope to the topmost rice. flying from rope to rope to the topmost ring, loving the idea that the heart of the spectators sometimes sank into their boots at the conviction that he was in danger, now he suffered nameless terrors; he leit clumsy, he had lost faith in himself. The truth was that up to the present he had gone on doing everything that came in his way without a thought of what might become thought of what might happen if he failed. Now he was like a somnambulist who awakens to find himself in a position of danger. It was as if he had to learn his tricks all over again, gaining again piece by by hard trial and proof instead of heretofore swiftly and unerringly by instinct. Old Benny was patient and tender with the

"All you have to do is eatch hold of the ring and turn round on it," said he. "You know all the while there is a cushion underneath you and that if you were to fall you would not be hurt."

little fellow.

"I shan't fall," said Ted, "but " don's "You have not got used to it, and it's there that the fun comes in," said Benny. "You never had a stumble yet, not even a balk; you're like a bird."

Ted hung his head and confessed to himself that he no longer felt like a bird. He

was so weary. There was a gray haze over all this narrow little world of his, and each day it settled closer and closer. He felt dull, inert, as if he longed to sleep; at least to sit down aimlessiy and dream wide awake about the bill and the river and the cool,

quiet nights in the old place.
"I myself have hated to do things that I grew mighty proud of when I had got at the knack of them," said Benny. "Come now, try again, Ted."

Ted braced himself up and went through

the rehearsal, but when it was over he burst out crying and sat down all in a "It's a safe sign to be a little afraid," said

They all flattered and encouraged him, and Ted felt ashamed of his faint-heartedand Ted felt ashamed of his faint-heartedness. A regular salary was promised him
by the manager as soon as he had made a
success of the ring trick, and this was what
he and his mother had been looking forward to ever since he was 10 years old.

It was odd how he disliked the ring trick,
han it was ginnly a matter of swinging

It was odd how he disliked the ring trick, when it was simply a matter of swinging himself up to the top of a high, tall framework on rings which hung on horizontal bars. The supports below were twelve feet apart, but met with another transom beam and ring on the aper. The way was to eatch the lower ring, swing round on it, then with the impetus gained to leap the gap, seize the opposite ring a little higher up and so on from right and left and left and right to the top ring and down somin and right to the top ring and down again.

It was a pretty feat, and, perhaps, no harder than any other of the flying tricks, but it needed a clear head, and the trouble was



Why Don't They Likethe Circust

that Ted had got into a dreamy mood. He was so homesick nowadays for the farm and for the different life. He liked better to brood over the idea of the bees humming over the flower beds and the doves and marwhole heart and mind to the actual things

he saw and touched. However, practice makes perfect, and by the time the new season opened in Bright-town Ted had mastered the ring trick. There was a famous programme and Ted had six different parts; in the Indian act, the six different parts; in the Indian act, the buffalo hunt, the chariot race, and so on finally to the wonderful ring trick, now exhibited for the first time. The excitement was good for Ted. The dull, weary feelings he had suffered from of late vanished, his blood warmed to his wish, he liked the mad gallop, he felt the joy of his own youth and strength and was ready to take wings and float in air. The tent was packed with advising executators, and all the performer. miring spectators, and all the performers were in high spirits. The ringmaster and clown cracked fresh jokes, at which even the members of the company could laugh. The horses went like the wind, the perform-ing dogs and elephants and bears all seemed singularly intelligent, and altogether it was one of the great days of the greatest show in the universe, and the "ring trick" was to be the grand climax. "All right!" said old Benny to Ted as the

little fellow ran out of the dressing tent in his scarlet tights and cap.
"All right, on deck," said Ted.

Nimbledy, nimbledy, up I go.
The sky above and the earth below."
He stood for a moment measuring the supports and frames with a knowing glance, then with a bound, caught the lowest ring, spun around, and light as a squirrel leaped to the opposite one and thus sigzagging mounted to the upper ring. Here, just to rest and steady himself, he awang round twice then reversed before he should begin the descent. He liked it up there. A cold breath of air freshened him. The middle for the text was onen for the sake of flap of the tent was open for the sake of ventilation and light, and as he swung he caught a glimpse of the sky dotted with tender, fleecy little clouds, like sheep in a tender, fleecy little clouds, like sneep in a pasture, as his mother had once said. His thoughts wandered to the farm for a minute, then he suddenly remembered what he had to do; yes, he had to reverse. He quite forgot that he had already reversed. What was this? Where was the ring? How still it was! How cool! Who was it gave a sharp cry? What was that roar? Not of wild beasts but of men and women. Oh that crash—the end of the world must have

come. "I'm not hurt," said Ted; "really I'm

Then he fainted away and was carried out in old Benny's arms. Word was passed round that the boy was not hurt, and the show went en to its close, although all the performers were flurried and everything went badly.

Ted had broken no bones, strange to say:

he had fallen on the cushion, yet somehow he was hurt and badly hurt. Nobody quite knew why they were afraid it was his back. Days came and went and he lay on his lit-

by to-morrow."

He was so used to playing his parts that he was ashamed thus to lie and eat the bread of idleness. But he and old Benny used to plan the wonderful feats he would

used to plan the wonderful feats he would accomplish as soon as he got well. Yet it was soon understood that he would never regain his old powers.

"You see," the doctor said, "he is shattered. His age is in his favor, and if he could have a good home in the country."

"He shall have a home in the country," said old Benny, and he did not lose an hour. He set off to Mrs. Llewellen's old home, he He set off to Mrs. Llewellen's old home, he saw her father and mother and pleaded his and Ted's case with them, but he did not need to plead long. Ted had his first glimpse of the house and the river and the road within a week. The sight of it brought

eye.

"Why, mother." he cried, raising himself
up. "It paid. It paid to have the fall.

Perhaps we couldn't have come home if I
had not been laid up."

the color to his cheek and the light to

"I couldn't get up to-day," he would mutter in alarm when anybody came near him, "but I'm getting rested and perhaps