#### HIS FIRST LAW CASE.

HOW DANIEL WEBSTER BROUGHT SOME SELECTMEN TO TIME.

He Was a Young Student in the Law Office of Judge Thompson in Boscawen. The Story Told by the Son of the Engineer Who Built an Old Turapike Road.

I can probably furnish to readers Daniel Webster's earliest experience in managing a difficult legal case. I give it on the authority of my father, for the scene dates back to 1805.

At that period there was no good road and Portsmouth, through the State of New Hampshire to the Connecticus river at the point now known as White River Junetion. The means of communication were so wretchedly bad that the merchants could not send goods to the interior except at a great inconvenience. The Legislature of New Hampshire finally chartered the 'Fourth New Hampshire Turnpike" to be constructed over the route mentioned. The stock was principally taken in the towns on the seaboard, and the corporation of Portsmouth itself subscribed largely to the undertaking. A special tax was levied to meet the subscription, the money collected and paid into the treasury. This money was only to be paid over to the turnpike company when the road had been finished to a certain point.

My father was the engineer for the upper part of the road, and when all was ready the proper documents were prepared to verify what had been done. These were taken by him to the office of Judge Thompson in Boscawen, the attorney for the turnpike company. I give what follows in my father's own words:

STORY OF THE CASE. "On handing the papers to Judge Thompson he told me he would send his son-inlaw, who was his partner, immediately to Portsmouth, and requested me to call in a couple of days, when the money would be ready for me. At the appointed time I was at his office. His partner had returned without the money. It seems there had been a change of political parties, and the new selectmen decided that the action of their predecessors was unconstitutional, and declared they intended to test the questions in the court.

"I was dumfounded. I had felt sure of the money. The company was in great need of it, and I know how much this failure would embarrass them. My face must have exhibited intense disappoint ment. Suddenly Judge Thompson ex-

"I believe I will send Dan." "At this a thin face was turned up from a desk near by, showing a pair of immense black eyes and a swarthy visage. It was Daniel Webster, then twenty-two or twenty-three years old. He was a law student In Judge Thompson's office and had nearly finished his course.

"'Yes, I will send Dan,' Judge Thompson repeated. 'Come again in three days.' "All this time 'Dan' did not utter a word, but continued his reading.

"At the end of three days I returned. Young Webster had collected the money. I exchanged but a few words with him at When in Judge Thompson's private office I asked how it was done.

This was his explanation: Taking a letter of introduction to the Judge's correspondent in Portsmouth, young Webster presented himself and asked permission to use his office to transact a little business. He at once proceeded to issue, in Judge Thompson's name, separate writs for each of the town officials holding each to bail, after the practice of that time, in his individual capacity. The skerif was sent for, the writs put in his and near. They were echoed by an angry children being attacked with measles, no hands with directions to serve immediately exclamation from the direction of the road, and to inform the persons against whom they ran that Judge Thompson's representative would be, for that day, at the office designated.

#### WEBSTER WINS.

In a short time they came running in." 'Young man,' said the spokesman vou are making a mistake. You should sue the corporation. We as individuals have nothing to do with the matter."

"'You are yourselves mistaken, gentle-men,' was the reply. 'The corporation has nothing to do with it, for the corporation has done its duty. I prosecute you individually for malfeasance in office! The money has been paid in for this specific purpose, and the turnpike company will hold each of you personally responsible for beavy damages for obstructing its works."

"The result was that the proper order was signed and the money paid the next My father afterward saw much of young

Webster, and it was in this way their acquaintance commenced. What gives a special value to this anecdote is that many years later, after I my-

self had become intimate with Mr. Webster, I repeated it to him. He recalled the affair distinctly, and even corrected me in one trifling particular. During the later years of his life I was often at Mr. Webster's house, especially when be visited his New Hampshire home

at Franklin. I have frequently been with him when he was quite alone, but generally the place was enlivened by the presence of congenial friends. He was fond of sitting on the piazza in the summer evenings, and enjoyed and entered into the pleasantries of the company.

When at Franklin his habits were primi-

tive and temperate. He always asked a blessing at the table standing. He did not slight the service by uttering a few union telligible words. His nature was devout. 'No one can fully appreciate the Psalms of David until he is past fifty," he said to me one evening. On another occasion, after he had been making a search for a second cousin, who he thought lived near Franklin, he said: "When we are young every one is for himself. We give little thought to relatives. As we grow old and approach the confines of age we cast about for kindred."-Richard B. Kimball in New York Times.

#### He Pumped the Organ.

Eli Saunders was a tall, thin, gawky man who had always lived in a little village, and had never accomplished anything worth mentioning; but he had a little money, more than most, of his neighbors, and considered himself a very valuable member of society.

He was decidedly eccentric, and there were people who contended that his "head wasn't right." However this might be, he went his way, regardless of criticism. He was fond of music, and insisted on "pumping" the little organ in the church, Sunday after Sunday, year in and year out, "just for love," as he said.

"What's the use of hirin' a flighty boy that most likely won't pump even strokes, he inquired, "when here I be, ready an'

As he grew older he became more and more convinced that his part in the music on Sundays was one of great importance. and often spoke of the skill it required to pump an organ as it should be done-neitheir too fast nor too slow.

One day a fine organist from a distant city came to the little place and played on the organ on Sunday. He held a short conversation after church with Eli, who went home much elated.

'He said I pumped stiddy an' sure a anybody he'd ever had," announced Eli in

triumph to his meek, admiring wife. "S'posin' I had give up pumpin', as some of 'em have sujested, I'd like to know how you think that hop skippin' Mason boy's

manner of pumpin' would have struck this city man? Throwed him all off his base, more'n likely.

"But I let him see I knew I pumped bet-

ter'n common. So when he'd passed me a few comeliments, I jest said: 'I'm used to it, an' there can't nobody beat me at it, I presume to say. Jest let me git my bearin's, an' a little insight into the tu-e, an' I can pump any piece you've

a mind to play.' had humiliated a rival khalif by the aid of "An' he said," added Eli, "that was Christian allies, and rode in triumph more'n he could say, fer no doubt there was any number of pieces I could pump that he couldn't play. So what d' you think of that, Sarah?"-Youth's Compan-

AN ANECDOTE OF "UNSER FRITZ." He Sayed for Filippe the Cow Which

His Soldiers Were About to Eat. A contributor to The Sanday School from what were called the "Ports," to wit, the towns of Boston, Salem, Newburyport incident of Frederick William, crown prince at the time the incident occurred and afterward emperor of Germany: It was during the war of 1870, when the German troops were marching on Paris, Filippe Lerouge, a young French girl living not far from the city, had a petcow, Fauchette, which was almost the only support of her family. To save the animal from the Germans she was taken out to graze only at night and kept halden in the daytime.

It was Filippe's task, as soon as she had cleared away the supper things, to take Fauchette to the meadow where she grazed, and stand guard over her for the hours necessary to give her sufficient time for her meal. It was a lonely and dreary vigil, and many times Filippe felt her heart sink while undergoing it.

One night, when the new moon gave just enough light to make out objects clearly, Filippe was suddenly startled by the sound of hurses' feet coming along the road. It needed no glance in that direction to know that a body of horsemen were approaching at a slow gallon.

With the swiftness of the wind she flew to Fauchette's side, and, with her hand on the gentle creature's shoulder, was about to push her away toward a clump of tall But through some carelessness the bell had not been removed, and either it gave out a tickling sound or Filippe's swift running had drawn attention to herself. At any rate, before she could move the cow, a gruff voice called to her in her

"Hold on there! We see you! Don't take that cow away!" Overcome with terror, Filippe could only stand with her hand against the cow's

shoulder, looking in the direction whence The soldiers had halted. Some had already dismounted and were climbing the fence. Others tore a wide gap and entered through it on their horses. How their

guns and sabers glittered in the moon-"Oh, Fauchette!" exclaimed Pilippe, with a burst of tears, as she threw her arms around her dear cow's neck, "I am afraid they are going to kill you!" Then with a sudden determination she cried, "But if

they do they shall kill me first!" 'Let go that cow, girl" said the same harsh voice, now unpleasantly near to her. "We must have her."

What do you want of her?" said Filippe, raising her head and wondering at her own

"To eat!" was the gruff response, At these words Filippe burst into tears. To eat! Her beautiful Fauchette? No, no, "Are you going to get away or not?" the man asked again. "If you do not I shall

take you away by force. Come!" She did not move, but stood with her one might be inclined to believe is the arms firmly clasped about the neck of inducement of measles. Many people are Fauchette. The officer turned to two of the men, who had dismounted and were standing near.

"Seize her!" he said. They started to obey orders. Filippe saw them coming, and her screams rang far of instances in which, one out of several and the next moment a horseman on a powerful horse came galloping through the gap into the field.

He was a man in the prime of life, with an air that bespoke the commander. When | ence of a popular belief, I think I am justhey saw him the men who had been about to seize Filippe moved away. Only the

officer held his ground, looking confused. "What does this mean?" sternly demanded the new comer. But he didn't wait for an answer; he seemed to comprehend the situation at a glance.

"There, little girl, do not cry!" he said in the kindest tones. "They shall not take your cow. Go home with her. It is late for a little girl like you to be out."

Then while Filippe, smiling through her tears and courtesving, drew Fauchette away, the commander turned and she could hear him, after she had gone some distance, angrily reprimanding the soldiers.

Filippe did not know until long afterward that the noble looking horseman who had come just in time to save her dear Fauchette was no less a personage than Frederick William, crown prince of Germany—the good "Unser Fritz," as he was called, who died so universally loved and regretted.

#### Relief for Rheumatism.

"This information," said a well known physician to me, "may save many lives; at any rate it will prove an invaluable boon the negatives what they couldn't see in the people suffering from rhoumatism in any shape or form. Rheumatism, as prob ably nearly everybody knows, is caused by acidity of the blood. It should never be neglected. This remedy, as I know by long practice, is very efficacious, and it is as simple as it is powerful.

"Here it is," he added, "When a rheumatic twinge is experienced the patient should proceed to a drag store and buy fifteen or twenty-five censs' worth of oil of gaulteria (oil of wintergreen), put ten drops on a lump of sugar, place it in the mouth, permit it to dissolve slowly and swallow it. This should be repeated at intervals of two hours until the last vestige of the malady has disappeared. In the meantime take a dose or two of Rochelle saits.

"That," said the physician, "is all there s to it, but if taken as I have prescribed it will save suffering humanity many dollars in doctors' bilis, to say nothing of pains, aches and swellings. No, I charge nothing for this advice. It is simply given for the benefit of mankind."-New York Herald.

#### A Prairie Dog's Well.

A Wyoming man has settled the question of how the prairie dogs obtain the water they drink. He says they dig their own wells, each village having one with a concealed opening. He says he knows of several of these wells from 50 to 200 feet deep, each baving a circular stairway lead ing down to the water. -St. Louis Republic.

The fig is the favorite fruit among ani mais, and borses, cows, hogs, sheep and goats will eat this fruit as readily as man. The elephant considers it adainty, while all the fowl greedily devour figs.

#### CHANGE.

Darling, you have changed so often Since I met you, long ago; I so oft have seen you soften When your lips still murmured "no."

But, lo! now the days are going, And no word, sweet or unkind, Comes from you for signal, showing You again have changed your mindl

Yes, I knew your "mind was faltering," That you held me "daterent now:" And I know your "heart was altering." You were changed, you "scarce knew But, my darling, O my dearest,

I ask only one step more— Take the step that is the nearest— Change, as you have changed before! Darling, you have changed so often-'Tis but now, or then— Can you not your dear heart soften change ongo again?

F. Hough in Arkansaw Traveler.

"You just wait till I wear pants: I'll kill you,"-Kansas City Times.

> land Free Press. Dr. Messenger Monsey, who was physician to Chelsea college, and a noted wit in London society in the last century, was a struggling country doctor until Lord Godolphin, son of Queen Anne's treasurer, was seized with illness near the place where he lived. Monsey was called in, and his noble patient was so charmed with his conversation that he took him to London.

To the young, ways and means are of the nature of the spontaneously generated. They come of themselves whon wanted the demand creating the supply; and there was never a crux in politics or morals which could not be made as straight as a die if only these young reformers might put their hand to the work.

GOOD WORK DONE BY THE BIBLE When the khalif of Granada returned AND FRUIT MISSION. from the conquest of Cordova, in which he

NEW CONQUEST OF EGYPT.

Modern English Society Has Accomplish

ed More Than Ancient Heroes.

of another force which is neither Moslem

Sardanapalus, by Psammetichus, by Cam-

byses, or Darins Hystaspes; not by Alexan-

der the Great or by Ptolemy Soter; not by

Cresar or Anthony; not even by Omar and

Ali; not by the Memlooks or the great Na-

years, and Egypt has always remained es-

sentially the same, conquering its con-

not of their own island, might have en-

before have done, and left not so much

Intentional Taking of Diseases.

from that town to England by Lady Mary

fevers it is almost desirable that an oppor-

and be done with it as soon as possible.

Since this has been done under the influ-

is far from uncommon, although not gen-

erally carried out by professional men .-

Emerson's Last Sitting.

way. He came into the gallery one day

with some relatives, who assisted him with

photographer. It was very difficult that

day to make a picture of the great man

that would suit the relatives who were

with him. It wasn't because Emerson was

fussy or nervous; he was, in fact, a most

delightful sitter, and on this occasion his

courtesy was no less marked than at other

steadily at the object which the artist se-

lected the features relaxed very peculiarly,

and the expression of the eyes and month

The relatives, who were accustomed to his features and their expression, saw in

original of the picture. So they ordered

that the negative be not developed, but de-

Postponing the Battle.

chicken made for the boy, pecked his legs,

flapped him generally, but not without fre

quent courageous stands and returns from

the boy. Once he screamed. Then he cried

and kicked, then he ran again with the

chicken tugging at his kilts. And so the

indoors. But no sooner had he reached a

place of safety than he turned on his feath-

The Dog Salutes the Steamers.

salute, and in response the lightkeeper

rings his bell, or rather did ring before the

of the bell were two things that went to

gether, the dog took it into his own hands

boat comes along, without waiting for her

whistle, he seizes the bell rope with his

teeth and rings a vigorous salute.-Rock-

-or mouth-to ring the bell, and when a

threateningly he cried:

the floor and be smiled continually.

be used in such a connection.

was strongly irrational, if that word may

But when he directed his gaze

his wraps and in making ready for the

Science Monthly.

times.

Democrat.

the middle of the last century.

in the year of grace 1891.

men out of England.

rise and fall of the Nile.

Warner in Harper's.

through the streets of his palace, the Al-Convicts Returning from Prison Are Taken Care of, Given Employment, hambra, he was hailed as a conqueror by the populous. "Alas!" said the weary Kept Away from Bad Influences And monarch, with a pathetic recognition of Helped to Make a New Start. the fact that he had only aided the down-

fall of his own religion in the subjection of a rival, "alas! God is the only conquer-An age of penology is this, and the question arises, how much is New York city er." The plous monarch had no experience contributing toward the correct treatment of the criminal classes? An ounce of prenor Christian nor pagan, and whose deities vention is certainly better than a pound of are of this world. He would understand cure, but, then, the cure is needed just the the matter better if he could be in Egypt same. Penologists are agreed that the classification of prisoners is imperative, but while this reform is being carried into He would see that Egypt is for the first time conquered, but not by arms, and not by religion. What was accomplished effect what is being done to classify men neither by the Hyksos nor by the Ethiop-

and women just released from prison?
It is conceiled that young and old crimiians; neither by Nimrod nor Shishak nor Tiglath; not by Shabek or Esarhaddon or uals ought to be separated while in confinement, but the influence of penologista must be carried beyond the prison to have lasting effects. Any policeman can tell the old story of the up hill fight which the ex-convict must wage when he leaves the scene of his disgrace. He is a branded poleon, nor by Mohammed Ali-what none man, and the hand of society is against him. But he has other discouragements to contend with. His old companions dog

of these illustrious warriors could accomplish has been effected by the fashionable him if he tries to lead an honest life. They young women and the delightful young blackmail him; perhaps they expose him; It is not any Gladstone or Salisbury or and nine times out of ten, when the story Sir Garnet Wolseley who has done this thing, or ever could do it, any more than Cambyses or Haroun al Raschid. The Asof his simme is known, he loses his place. no matter how well he may have filled it, What can the poor wretch do! Naturally syrian, the Perslan, the Arab, have conhe is driven to return to his old life. quered Egypt and overrup it and occupied it and enslaved it time and again for 5,000

With the professional criminal we have nothing to do here. He has found his place, and society has put a lock on it. A SAD PART OF A BIG CITY.

juerors by the inertia of its traditions and But let us consider the condition of the the persistence of its customs. And the young man who has served his first term English, most stubborn to resist anything in the penitentiary on Blackwell's island. It does not follow that he is irreclaimable camped here and absorbed the riches of because he has been shut up for a year on the land, as the invaders of Egypt for ages the island. But he might think so were it not for the work of several philanthropic impression on the country as the annual institutions in the city, and the one uppermost in mind is a modest little mission But one day English society conceived the idea that Egypt would be a good winwhich has taken hold in a most practical way of the laborious task of reclaiming exter resort, and the young man and the convicts.

This is the Bible and Fruit mission, and young woman, with their fixed ideas of the enjoyment of life, descended on it and set the field of its labors is in the lower part of up the worship of their goddess beside the East Twenty-sixth street, a section which is a material reminder of the ups and ancient temples and the sacred mosques. downs of life. It is only one block from In ten short years they have accomplished what the great conquerers could not effect First avenue in Twenty-sixth street to the in centuries before. The English tax East river, but sorrow, sickness, shame and gatherers could not have done it, nor the death stare at one another down that little railways, nor the electric lights. Both stretch of land.

Fellah and Arab are powerless before the The Bellevue hospital rears its grim ediew goddess, Fashion.-Charles Dudley fice along the north side of the street, and s relieved only by the sightly building of the Training School for Nurses which ad-joins it. But the morgue, with all its ghastly horrors, comes next, resting upon We learn that the inducement of a first the river bank, in charge of the city's attack of smallpox was an antique prac-tice in Africa, Persia and China, and that Charon. Across the street from the hespital are several undertakers' establishthe method of inoculation was brought Below them are the Medical from there to Constantinople in 1673, and School of the University of the City of New

Wortley Montagn. The idea was evidently Next come the modest but substantial to produce a mild attack of the disease in inbuildings of the Bible and Fruit mission, dividuals placed under circumstances most and then at the end of the street is, approfavorable to recovery in order to induce immunity. The practice, although open priately enough, the pier of the commission of charities and correction. Here is where to serious objections, must have had no the Black Maria unloads its charges who little success, and was much resorted to in are doomed for incarceration on the island. Here is where the onteast takes his fare-Another practice which is not so rare as well from his family and friends, if he has uny, and here is where he first steps on shore as a free man when his term expires. under the impression that unless children have had all the ordinary exanthematous

FACILITIES FOR THE WORK. A disheartened man would find no encouragement if it were not for the Bible tunity should occur for them to have mild and Fruit mission, the City Prison associaattacks of these fevers; and I have known tion, the Home of Industry and other practical philanthropic institutions. This territory belongs more properly to the relssion on account of its situation there, though child, for, it was argued, it was as well for philanthropy of the right kind knows no the other children to have the fever also bounds or limit in its work. But the mission devotes one of its branches to reclaiming ex-convicts who have just returned from the island. tified in suspecting that the practice of

The main objects of the mission are to inducing measles for protective purposes care for the sick in the city hospitals and prisons, and also to furnish food and lodgng for poor but honest men. The mission Sheridan Delepine, M. B., in Popular s succeeding in this line of work, but from a broader point of view it would seem that its more modest endeavor, that of assisting released prisoners, was more deserving of The last time that Emerson ever sat for encouragement in this eminently practical his picture was just before his mind gave

Judged by results, the mission has accomplished a great deal in this direction, But it is an institution of a symmetrical scope, and leaves little undone in the way of getting at the unfortunate people who need the proper kind of help. It has an organization that includes many practical and wealthy philanthropists, and it supports an eating and lodging house, a broom factory and a chapel. The buildings are

modest, but not unattractive. The coffee house, as the entire house is called, can seat 150 people, and serves 400 or 500 meals a day at prices that are within the reach of the poorest patrons in the neighborhood. The lodging house can accommodate 150 men, and they have to pay only fifteen cents for a night's lodging. The broom factory stands behind the other buildings, where its charges work in seclu-

HOW MEN ARE RECLAIMED.

stroyed. And the visit was paid for, but no photographs were ever delivered. It was noticed that as Emerson left the gal-Now, the system employed in reaching criminals is simple, but it requires grit lery that day his eyes were bent steadily on and plenty of compassion. The mission is conducted by women, some of whom are soon after the story of his mental trouble well known in society. They have a comwas published, but this story of the last mittee which visits the charitable and pesitting no one ever heard .- St. Louis Globeand institutions of the city. The members of the committee give food, books and flowers to the immates of these places and in this way they find opportunities to see and talk with convicts who can be drawn under A bright suburban youngster in kilts, who for some time has been promised his better influences. first trousers, came across a setting hen at There is no gush or sentimentalism in his home the other day. The aroused

the business. The prisoner is told that if he honestly desires to lead an upright life that the mission will assist bita in every way that it can, but that he must work honestly and falthfully. When the new charge is released he comes to the broom factory and is set at work.

battle went on until the urchin was driven This little place is in charge of an experienced superintendent, and it can turn ont a hundred dozen brooms a week with ered pursuer with tears in his eyes and a full force employed. First, the newpassion in his voice, and shaking his fist stuffs. Next he learns how to sew, then

to clean, and tast to wind. After the pupil has become "a master of his art," and if he snows every desire to reform, he is sent on the streets to peddle The keeper of the Bear Island light is his wares. If he is trustworthy his opporthe owner of an intelligent dog. When a tunities for improving his condition are increased as rapidly as circumstances jussteamer passes the light it whistles its tify. The men are urged to save their money, and encouraged to deposit it in dog took the job out of his hand. Seeing banks. Some men have saved up considerthat the passing of a bost and the ringing able sums of money before leaving the factory.

While this training is going on the exconvicts are requested to attend daily services in the chapel. The exercises are often conducted by men who have led criminal lives, and it is interesting to hear their ions and experiences.-New York

### Is Culture Hereditary?

The whole point at issue is whether there is a casual relation between the cultivation of the mental faculties and their development; in other words, whether the increment gained by their exercise is transmitted to posterity. Professor Weismann and most of his followers, constituting what is now generally known as the school of Neo-Darwinians, deny such transmission. If they are right, education has no value for the future of mankind, and its benefits are confined exclusively to the

generation receiving it. So far as the inoculation of knowledge is concerned this has always been admitted to be the case, and the fact that

BACK TO HONEST LIVES (each new individual must begin at the beginning and acquire all knowledge over again for himself is sufficiently discouraging and has often been deplored. But the belief, though vague, has been somewhat general that a part at least of what is gained in the direction of developing and strengthening the faculties of the mind through their lifelong exercise in special fields, is permanently preserved to the race

by hereditary transmission to posterity of the acquired increment. We have seen that all the facts of history and of personal observation sustain this comforting popular belief, and until the doctors of science shall cease to differ on this point, and shall reduce the laws of heredity to a degree of exactness which shall amount to something more like a demonstration than the current speculations, it may perhaps be as well to con tinue for a time to hug the delusion.-Professor Lester F. Ward in Forum.

#### SLOVENLY AMERICANS.

Scathing Words About the Appearance of

the Average Business Man. The American, and I allude only to the male, is lamentably untidy-I hesitate to say unclean, but I do not hesitate to assert and to assert it vehemently, that the first clause is true of our men of all classes, stations, vocations and degrees of wealth Its evidences parade themselves in our mlaces, where a lack of means cannot exminate. In fact, cleanliness, neatness and money have nothing whatever to do with ach other.

Animals can teach men important lessons in self respect. An American lady residing in London a part of each year, when asked suddenly what especial superiority she found in the Brisish over her own people, replied naively, "Oh, their men are so The thrust was as unconscious as it was unstudied. It were well for our men

to accept it as such. Take one of our morning trains and ferries carrying an average American crowd to the city of a morning. Here we have a fairly representative variety of types and of classes, and a sorry enough spectacle it is which presents itself to our view even at this early bour. Spotted clothes, unbrushed shoulders, frowsy hair and frayed shirt cuffs are not uncommon. When this herd returns at 5 o'clock, after the struggle of the day, we will draw the veil.

If I meet a man in the late afternoon with uncertain finger nails, depressed collar and soiled cravat, and he laboriously explains to me that he takes his cold water bath every morning at 6 and a sea dip upon his return to his country home be fore his late dinner, I refuse to be impressed. His assurances carry no conviction, even though I do not for an instant doubt their veracity. I do not care to be informed that he was clean early and will be clean again anon. His present aspect is none the less revolting. I desire him to be niean now, while I am in the way with him, and not poison my day with his present forlorn performance.

The average American. He shuffles with his feet. His head is sunk and held low between his shoulders. His arms are carried like the grocer boy's, busy in his conscientious delivery of the brown paper parcel. If he bows to you, he will either give you a grin and an imperceptible nod, or shove his headgear back and forth on his head without dignity. Nothing less impressive and distinguished can be imagined than an American's sainte.

There has been a good deal of righteous wrath covering the ill concealed pin pricks of a foolish jealousy in the tirades of our countrymen against the American woman's predilection for foreign lovers and husbands. Pray remember, my indignant gentlemen, that feminine creatures are always allured by externals. The male bird found it out long ago, if you did not. Nor. have I always discovered it a certain assurance of mental brilliancy rectitude that the poor body should be neglected. This, however, is the prevalent opinion, and it seems hard to persuade our ountrymen that it is an error.

It may be said that our women, on the

whole, are extremely clean in their per-

sons, their clothes and their houses. They

are even dainty. Probably no establish

ments are more scrupulously well kept, and this under that peculiar restriction as to a proper number of domestics which remains a tradition even in our upper classes, and which so greatly increases the difficulties of housekeeping. This is a digression. If the American woman be a martinet in the ordering of her home and so careful in matter of her costume, is it not a lack of respect for her fastidionsness that her husband, father and brother should, as they must do, so constantly shock her delicacy? There is a much abused creature going about in our streets and drawing rooms. hooted, jeered at, made the laughing stock of the club and the scapegoat of the the ater, a harmless, mild creature enough as to retaliation-possibly because he is so perfectly self satisfied-the dude. Now the dude has done for us a great deal more than we deserve, for all the abuse that is heaped on his good humored defense stress. The dude has helped to institute out of door tife among us, which is excellent, and over and beyond this the dude keeps himself elean. All honor therefore to the dude, say L-Julien Gordon in Cosmopolitan.

#### The Omnipresent Microbe.

Not many years ago few persons, if any, surmised that certain microscopic living beings - microbia, or thicro-organismscould be powerful agents of combination and decomposition, not merely in living plants and animals, and not alone in dead organic matter, but even in the mineral kingdom. Some time ago the researches of Schloesing and Muntz, of Marcagno, of P. F. Frankland and of others showed that the decomposition of dead organisms into their components depends mainly on the nction of microbia, which break up blood, flesh, leaves and even wood into carbonic seid and ammonia.

Living organisms further convert the ammonia into nitric acid, which, if potash s present, forms saltpeter. By a due seection of different ferments-all of them living organisms-we can produce in a solution of sugar or a decoction of mait alcoholic liquors having the actual aroma and flavor of the choicest wines. More remarkable still, it is now proved that the green rust on autique bronzes is a product of microscopic plant life.—Professor William Crookes in Forum.

Men Who Have Acted Hamlet. The best Hamiet of the past twenty years is that of Edwin Booth. Among the greatest impersonators of the character in sarlier days were Betterton, Garrick, John Philip Kemble and Edmund and Charles Kean. Richard Burbage, who was one of the first men to take the part, is said to have pleased his contemporaries, among whom was Shakespeare himself, but, so far as we are aware, no critical estimate of his powers has come down to our time. Mac ready gained some little distinction in the part, and so did his old rival Forrest, and Charles Edward Fechter, and the same may be said of Irving and Salvini, among iving actors.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Accompanied with a Horse Laugh. Joker (to friend with sore throat)-One would think you were a professional turfman. Friend-Why!

Joker-Oh, you're always talking hoarsel -Kate Field's Washington.

"You'll have to pay half fare for that boy, madam," said a conductor.

pertainly over five years old." "Indect he isn't!" replied the passenger. 'I have taken that child free for over six years, I'd have you understand, and I don't intent, to begin paying five for him now."

THE MAGISTRATE'S MULE.

His Honor Thought He Had a Bargain,

but It Did Not Pan Out Well. Winn-a rough frontiersman of the genus cowboy-is the perpetrator of a joke upou a certain erudite justice of the peace, and the tale will bear repeating. His home is in the quiet town of Richfield, and when he visits the settlement he celebrates by painting the town a flaming cardinal. On one of these occasions he took a hand at some simple game played with five cards of which the first is buried. I think they tall it "stud." Something about the game was forbidden, and, under the kind super vision of the marshal. Winn, with five companions, found himself before the bar of justice.

Denials and defense were useless. Jusce Orrick solemnly perused the statutes and fined each offender \$12.50. Winn found that he had but ten dollars, and this he offered to the magistrate, but no compromise could be effected with the city treas-ury. It was \$12.50 or twelve and one-half days in durance vile. Finally a happy

thought struck the young man.
"Say, judge, I'll give you a bill of sale of
my mule, and if I don't bring you the money within five days I'll bring the critter and it's yours."

Now an average mule is worth forty dollars, and the justice thought he had a good-bargain; so did Winn, although he never cracked a smile until the bill was drawn up, signed and delivered, then something in his countenance warned the grave Or rick of impending trouble.

"Winn, how old is that ar mewl?" "Old enough to vote, judge, old enough to vote," and the door was closed from the outside.

Now, Richfield justice cannot be lightly treated. Straightway the justice hied him to the constable and together they visited Winn's home. Well, Wine, I have a warrant for you."

"What feet" "The judge says as you ain't settled that 'Ain't settled that fine? You try and make me settle it agin and it'll cost you

three or four mules." "How's that!" "Well, I give the judge a bill of sale for my mule and he let me go." "Is that so, Brother Orrick?"

The judge, after much besitation, confessed that such was the case. "Well, then, you can't do nothing more

with Winn." "But, Winn, you'll let me see the mewl?" "Cert. Come along. Out to the old corral they went, and there

upon the ground lay the ungainly bybrid,

patriarch of all the mules in Utah. Winn kicked it and it slowly rose and tottered to "Look out, gentlemen, it may fall on you, and I can't be responsible for accident."
"Now, Winn," whined the baffled Or rick, "I meant to do the right thing by you, but I guess I stretched the law a leetle. The law won't let me take anything that

will eat or run away."
"You're all right, judge. You're all right. That mule can't do neither one. Five days later there was a procession through the main street of Richfield. Winn drove a cart, and behind was tied Brother Orrick's mule. Two of his boon com-panions marched on either side to steady its feeble steps, and the fifth brought up the rear and gave the beast a push when ever it seemed that it must surely fall The next morning there was a funeral in Justice Orrick's corral, and the worth magistrate, having just deposited \$12.50 of Ms own bard earned cash in the city treasury, was the sole mourner.-Forest and

Why an Amputated Limb Feels. A very singular form of neuralgia is that affecting the nerves of amoutated limbs It not rarely happens that after an amputated stump has healed the nerves of the stump, being compressed in the scar, be come exceedingly painful. Curiously enough the pain is not felt in the stump, but seemingly in the extremity of the limb, which has probably been buried for a year or more. In one case coming under the the notice of the writer a man whose arm had been amoutated above the elbow often referred to the pain he felt in the little finger of the severed member for years after the operation. An old one legged soldier, applying for an increase of pension, said, "I have more pain in the foot that aint than in the one that are." This was his terse way of saving that he continued to have pain in the foot which was lost on

the battle field years before. The explanation of this curious phenom ena consists in the fact that the terminal filaments of a nerve are its most sensitive parts; they are the "feelers," the points from which the sensations start on their course to the brain, where they give notice that something is wrong with the outlying districts. When the nerve is injured in this continuity the sensation is often referred to the terminal ends. Every one who has struck his "crazy bone"-the point above the elbow, where the ulnar nerve is very superficial and easily injured-must have noticed how much the sensation was affected in the little fluger, the pain being of ten greater than that at the point where the blow was struck .- St. Louis Republic.

Why He Demanded a Raise.

Speaking of theatrical managers, one of hem who is very successful in his enterprises, but who is very nervous and absent ninded and also near sighted, was leaving his theater one night after a "first produc tion" when he stumbled into a stranger. "Oh, I beg your pardon," he said. "I beg your pardon, Mr. X-," said the stranger. 'You see," explained the manager, "I was thinking about some one. I was thinking that B— was a good hit. Have you ever seen him?" The stranger looked at him. "Yes," he said dryly, "I think he's the best man in the piece, don't you?" "Yes, I do. answered the manager, and the conversa tion ended there. But afterward, when contracts were to be renewed, B--- denanded an increase of salary. He got it, and when the papers were signed he said with a laugh: "Thank you for the hint you gave me that night you ran into me, I'm glad you told me that you liked my acting." The answer ought not to be printed .- New York Tribune.

Old Chappie No. 1-My dear fellow, you are too fascinating for a man of your

venra. O. C. No. 2-Flattery! Well, I guess I was born fascinating. But you keep your youth wonderfully, dear fellow. O. C. No. 1-Flatterer! Well, I guess I must have been born young.-Pittsburg Bulletin.

Stood Corrected. Weeks-Ah, that fellow Lushley leads a

Wentman-No, you mean he follows a last career. Lushley never leads in anybing.-American Grocer.

THE RIVER.

For centuries oceanward it has flowed on, Through moorland wild, beneath the hill's great feet, Past orchards rich, and flowered meadows

Singing its happy lay; the sun has shone In silver splender o'er it, and the moon Has blazoned silver etchings here and there Upon its giancing waters; the soft air Has crisped it, and the winds made sullen

moan.
Above it, like weird spirits seeking rest. So flows my life through scenes of joy and

woe; Around me now sweet summer flowers And now I seem the dreary desert's guest;

Yet, like the river, ever on I move To the vast ocean of Eternal Leve.



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