

Two men and a woman left the fourth of their party, an elderly lady who was not in bathing costume, as were they, sately enseconced with chair and book where the sand was quite dry, and tripped lightly down to the first thin edge of the water. To be strictly accu-rate, but two of them tripped lightly; the woman, who was young and in her own way beautiful, and the smaller and less thoughtful of the two me. The third ghtful of the two me. - The third of the party followed with a gravity of countenance that was quite absurd in conjunction with his costume. Having entered the water they naturally separated. The younger man was slender, graceful, willowy, a golden-bearded blonde. He seemed to carry the joyous recollection of some personal triumph. "Come," he cried, reaching out gayly to the girl. But she drew back, for she could not swim. "No?" he said carelessly, and plunged off, leaving her near the other man. This was also fair of complexion, but othe his close-shaven hair had the look of brown velvet, and his large violet eyes fringed with lashes almost black. He had stooped to put some water on his head, and looking up he saw that the young lady stood alone, her gaze resting quietly upon him. "Shall I take you out a little farther?" he asked.

her lover's? Was it because Ned Baxter had not hesitated, but had gone out to save the man who had supplanted him? Hush! Another cheer! Was she dead herself? Had her heart ceased to beat? On either side of her some one had

aloud. Yet she was dumb, and growing deaf and blind as well. Her mother caught her in her arms. And now another maddening cheer. The life savers going out and strong ropes rapidly uncoiling. Anita, on her knees by her mother's side, prayed dumbly for the two out there crat.

moccasins he will have to go barefooted, as there is no boot or shoe on the list, although there is a Shoemaker in Cali fornia and a Shoeheel in North Carolina. If we had created a women instead of a

caught her arms, and they were dragging her up the beach. It seemed to her that she must shrick for the only article of female apparel to be found on the list is a Bonnet in South Carolina. For food. the man can have an Oyster, Bread, Coffee, Sugar, Rabbitt, Hash, and, if he i

They are very ugly creatures, with wretched dispositions, as the reporter had a fair opportunity of discovering. Hang-quarter pound sust, chopped very fine: quarter pound suct, chopped very fine; flavoring of ratafia or vanilla; put these ingredients into a mold and boil 14 ing over the side of the tank in playful, almost intimate relations with the beast, his sheltering umbrella gave a tip too far hours. Serve with sweet sauce.

grin)—"How de do, Bonoy: Four jus know me? Come and tell me what's my name." Bobby—''Well, sir, if it ain't just as Sis said 1 you haven't sense enough to know what your name is. If you'll wait a minute, I'll find out for you. I heard pa say he had you on the first, so the heard pr say he had you on the list, so a guess he must know your name."-Teras Siftings.

Among the Little Ones.

ism and the slave trade. Hundreds of natives in the seminaries are preparing to labor as preachers or teachers, and thousands of children are receiving Christian instruction. It is said that the Scriptures have been translated, in whole or in part, into sixty-six of the dialects of Africa, while the whole Bible has been rendered into eleven languages, spoken by multitudes of natives.

A new kind of benefit club has just been started at Yeddo by a number of enterprising young Japanese, who are determined, if possible, to see the western land from which comes the fashions and notions that are so completely revolutionizing Japan. The club is called the Yoko-Haisks, and the members are all expected to pay a monthly subscription of about a guinea to a special fund, under the management of the club committee. And every year this fund is used up in the following way: The names of three members of the club are drawn by lot, and the first of these is accorded the privilege of going to pass ten years in Europe at the expense of the fund, for the second a trip of five years is arranged and paid for, while the third prize consists of the necessary traveling expenses for one year's visit to Europe. According to recent accounts, the members of the Yoko-Haiska will not remain long without imitators in the chief cities of Japan.

Mias Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the wellknown poet, says in the New Haven Palladium: "It is true that we are to leave our Meriden home as soon as I am strong enough to travel to some seaside resort. Our new location for the fall has not yet been decided upon. We have no idea of going West, and I do not even contemplate a visit there this summer. It is true that in my early residence in the East I thought the people cold and un. sympathetic. I missed the warm and constrative affection which in the land of my birth my Western friends had shown for me; but I never had the egotism to say or think that my literary attainments were not appreciated here. I have, on the contrary, felt for several years that the public at large overestimated me intellectually-a fact I still believe to be painfully true. During the last month of severe illness and extreme trial, the warm sympathy, tender solicitude and overwhelming kindness which the people of Meriden have exhibited to me and mine make me thoroughly ashamed that I over thought them cold or indifferent. It is a misfortune that unwise words can never be unsaid-we an only regret having uttered them."

"You look too sober. You might want to drown me." He took no notice of the petulance.

"You think I shouldn't look sober, then?"

"I'm sure I think nothing whatever, Mr. Baxter, You have relieved me of the necessity.

He took a step toward her. His face paled. There, in the edge of the ocean, was an absurd place to show feeling. But ie seemed to forget their surroundings and to see only her dark, uncommon beauty and flashing eyes. "Anita," he said. "I have done noth-

ing to merit ridicule. I have been and then another. The women sobbed

"Oh, yes; but too much sincerity bores one at times."

He started; his lips moved, then he seemed to remember some resolution and no sound issued from is tightly set

dependent. And these good swimmers the other some extra little attentions, are always so selfish." are always so selfish.

He put out his hand.

Come this way," he said. They made as pretty a picture as any of the couples who had gone down or were going down together. Anita flastings, however, could not keep from talking about it. Griffiths must have been ill-natured on some other score when one might be

cally

Some lookers-on upon the beach sin-gled them out and discussed them.

The young lady in white and scarlet, of him!" with Spaniah face! Miss Haskings, Anita Hastings. Hush! The mother is there in the chair. Quite rich. The young man, Ned Baxter; sort of four-teenth cousin; used to be engaged to her, but it is off now. She is to marry some

Meanwhile the couple had gone out waist deep. Miss Hastings had grown more gracious. io and swim, Ned," she commanded,

with a laugh. "We won't quarrel any

"Quarrel" he repeated. "You think I would quarrel with you? If, as you have told me, it has been a mistake, our caring for each other, and you really love Griffiths, do you think I wouldn't

Then she shut her cars with her fingers ; the men were drawing in the ropes; the

rhythmic, awful chant of voices measured length of pull and told when to cease and let out with the ebb.

They were pulling in-what?-whom? Would the savers bring one rescued man, one drowned, two drowned, or none at all-not even a cold form with the soul battered out? She held her fingers in her cars. The chant of the toiling men would have

crazed her. And amid louder shricks and hoarser clamor the savers staggered ashore at

last; and laid two forms upon the rand. Life was in both as yet. But Walter " Griffiths needed much rolling and pounding to bring him around. Baxter, on

the other hand, speedily revived and tried to stand on his feet. "I'm all right he murmured, but his

lips were quite blue. Anita Hastings turned to him. Griffiths had been carried to"his hotel. "You saved him !" she cried hysteri-The crowd took up her words with a American Magazine.

mighty cheer. 'Give me your hand !" cried one man

aloud. Anita sank dizzily into her mother's embrace, and heard rather than saw Ned Baxter borne home upon men's shoulders -a hero!

. But Anita continued to speak in the of the three, perhaps, Miss Hastings tame studiously insolent tone. "Why felt the shock the longest. For several are we standing here? At least you days she remained almost entirely in her might take me over to the line. I cer- room. Griffiths and Baxter went about tainly shall have lessons when we go back as if nothing had happened. Griffiths, to town. It is absurd for one to feel so who was the richer of the two, showed tainly, unless too much broken down they

to the late almost tragic occurrence.

Atientiy to a remark of hers concerning Ned Baxter: "You make a perfect god

Anits gazed straight in his face for a moment. She was silent, but her eyes gleamed omniously.

"Possibly," retorted Griffiths, "I am to take that as an indication of a change

in your feelings toward me. Perhaps I am to understand you would like to end

the engagement. They had been sitting in the parlor of her mother's cottage. She arose at his words, and ere leaving the room, re-plied: "You may take it so if you choose." adore bravery and I loathe ingrati-

In this way she freed herself.

Scenery on a Southern River.

Exquisite bits of scenery will repay sail upon the rivers. One view upon Samplt seemed especially charming on a certain evening. The stream turns and certain evening. The stream turns and curves into the land; there is formed an the stoutest-hearted. open glade fringed at the water's edge sedge, marsh and waving grasses. Back

a little space from the river towers a lofty brick column, covered from base to top by trumpet vines, which hang their crimson flowers out full fifty feet in the

air. In the background two giant oaks form an arch, within whose clear space are visible the distant waters of Winyah Bay, and there, as in a framed picture, a ship appeared with all its snowy sails full set. Around and over all was shed the tender glow of the evening radiance, for the sun was sunk low in the west; the breast of the river mirrored the shades of the sky-purple, opal and gold, crimson, orange and blue, with feathery flakes of gray just tinged with pink, seeming like ashes blown from countless thousands of roses, incinerated by Oriental suns .-

Car Horses,

The usefulness of a car horse extends over a period of about five years. Horses are adaptable to this line of work at the age of four, and at nine or ten, when in their prime, they are cast off as worthless. Such animals are expensive, some costing as much as \$200 and \$300. When the day of their usefulness is past they are sold t farmers, hucksters and others at prices ranging from \$5 to \$30. It is said that a rse which has done five or six years service before a car is better adapted to ploughing than those beasts which have en trained to that line of work.

The Largest Wheat F eld.

make good workers. - Brooklyn

One of the largest wheat fields in the orld is that of ex-Congressman C. Reed, of Stanislaus county, California It consists of 10,000 acres in one unbroken stretch along the bank of the San Joaqui river, and much of the land is protected levees, as the stream is higher that the shore. The grain this year is as high "If he had been lost," she said, with great deliberation, "I should never have forgiven myself," will load teu large vessels,

A Baseball Tragedy.

A basebalt trages, He left his home by the light day. With a hase all inhe he had, missic to play, And he denied his suit of line array. He knew he would win, he fold as gay. All thoughts of ill-lack he would throttle. The was all "bungs" up, as isrriting playtit, He was all "bungs" up, as isrriting playtit, He broken terms were a fearful sicht. And he plachel his voice with all his might. "Finch" where is had unit of local of Sen.

thing's snout. It was enough; with a terrifying bellow and blowing off of steam the infuriated being rose two inches out of water and sent his observer exactly three feet in the air. It was a severe shock and has generated respect, if not admiration, for the alligator's sensitiveness. Lying in the sun-shine, every grizzly feature is accentuated. Their great shovel heads float on the wa ter with stupid, evil eyes that blink like

yellow excrescences on a mud-colored surface. A tiny, minute slit in the snout admits enough air to enable them to make a sound frightful enough to scare The keeper of the tanks said hundreds

were sold yearly to traveling showmen, numbers being sent to Europe as curiosi-Too sweet apples do not cook well. ties, besides many that were bought by Northern visitors. Saloon owners buy them constantly to keep on their counters as an attraction to possess, Chicago and St. Louis being noticeable among the number. An artist here in town set them up with all sorts of comical de-vices. He stuffs them with cotton, and fashions preachers, lawyers, gam-

blers, organ-grinders, cotton handlers and duellists out of the ridiculous little The saurian merchant has a perfect treasure that he keeps in close quarters and guards as the fairest jewel of his entire collection of beauties. It is a huge, evilsmelling, sluggish reptile, measuring twelve feet, whose age is calculated at one hundred and fifty years. He lies sprawled out on the floor of his trough, in a state of torpid stupidity. The crea-ture looks bored to death and with ture looks bored to enough malignity in his depraved yellow even to devour every visitor who studies his handsome proportions. - New Orleans

n pugilism are particularly severe, and said and done, and among those who hat few pains equal the pain resulting know him, will always have a Jack Smith from a blow of the fist squarely and forcibly delivered upon the nose. An reputation, -American Magazine. incident which goes to support this alle gation, is reported from Paris. A lion tamer, in one of the Boulevard shows There is an old tradition that hogs can't swim, and on this is founded the was set upon by a powerful and irritable old lion, whose cage he had entered, actwice-told tale of the devil entering in cording to habit, in the course of an en-tertainment. The beast made his attack to hogs in the country of the Gadarenes. causing them to run violently down a without warning or particular cause, and steep bank into the sea, where they were in an instant the man was upon his back, between the lions paws. The spectators choked. The idea is that the sharp cloven hoof of the hog comes up against his throat in his effort to paddle and cuts it. All this is bosh. Hogs, if screamed, thinking it was the end of the lion tamer, but, like a flash, he was upon his feet, and striking out with his right given half a chance, become expert swimmers. I know of an old sow eight in accurate pugilistic style, landed his fist upon the lion's nose, with a spat that or ten years old that has been kept breeding purposes up among the Nauga-tuck hills of Connecticut that can rival Boyton as an expert in the water. Her pen is on the bank of Mad river and runs The blow was a good one, and if

VEGETABLE SOUP. - Four onion turnips, four carrots, one small head of cabbage, one pint of butter beans and a bunch of sweet herbs. Boil until done add a quart of soup stock; take two tablespoonfuls butter and one of flour. beat to a cream; pepper and salt to taste add a spoonful of sugar. Serve with sugar. Serve with fried bread chips.

the pieces of apple in a colander, let them stew with only water enough to cover the ... Continue stewing until they can be easily mashed through. Sweeten the sauce while the apples are warm; Season with rose-water, lemon juice, and nutmeg. Some very thin slips of fresh lemon peel, stewed with the apples, add greatly to the delicate savor

Not Honored at Home.

As water seeks its level, so does the village instinctively tend to maintain : certain moral and intellectual uniformity The man of exceptional ability is soone or later expelled by the body politic. He is mistrusted, disliked and finally ostracized. Nor is he himself slow to take the hint to depart. He perceives that there is nothing for him to do at home. He forges restlessly about for awhile, trying this and that and effecting only mischlef everybody surmises an ovil destiny for him; he puts on his hat and departs, in despair and anger; and presently the world recognizes and celebrates his But his native village neve genius. swells the chorus of praise. They have known him from a baby; he cannot humbug them! Did he not steal apples from Farmer Hoyt's orchard? Was he not the slowest hand at a spelling match in school? Did he not jilt Mary Jane after everybody had agreed he would marry Go to, then! Can such a fellow that invent a navigable air ship or write a classic book, or create a successful rail road? He is only Jack Smith, after all is

Hogs Can Swim.

Little girl at breakfast table: "Mam ma, this is very old butter. I have found a gray hair in it."

"Mamma, what is color blind !" asked little Nell. "Inability to tell one color from another, my dear." "Then I guess the man that made my geography is color blind, because he's got Greenland down painted yellow."

"James, do you love your sister?" "Yes, sir." "Well, show me how you love her." The boy stood still, not know-ing what to do. "James, how do I ex-press my love for your mother?" "Oh, you give her some bank noises, but I sin't not our " got any.'

Alice, three years old, has seen her brother's velocipede oiled because it squeaked. A few days ago she was sur-prised at the noise her treth made and said to her suntle: "I dess my teef will said to her suntier "I dess my teef will have to be dreased, 'cause they squeak !" -Rabyhood.

I have a niece, a bight, logical little maiden, aged four, brown syed, goldan-haired, with a complexion like a flower, and a most lovable mouth, full of varying expressions. "Carrie," I asked where did you get such a big mouth!" The flexible curves drew close as she thought a moment, "Well," she answered, "my month is piece of me, and I'm big, so my mouth is big."-Sister Rose.

Spirits of the Mines.

It is a very old fancy says the Philadel-phia Call that mines are inhabited by spirits, who are jealous of their treasures and of a very resentful character. In early days these spirits assumed the forms of serpents, especially in Egyptian le-gends, and to such an extent that they were regarded as the gods of metals, the most famous being Hoa, the serpent god of Chaldea, master of all wisdom and guardian of the treasures of the mines The belief that evil spirits guard the treasures of the emerald mines is as common among the Peruvians as it was among the Scythians in the time of Pliny. In Sardinia the ancient silver mines are rarely entered from dread of a venomous spider called the soliruga, so named from avoiding the sun. Their bite was considered fatal. The traditions are unworthy of belief, but no doubt such a spider was found in the silver mines, for Agricola mentions the fact and gave them the name of Incifega.

Death on a Sweet Tooth.

A medical plant is found in India which destroys the power of tasting sugar. This plant, the gymnema sylves-tre, grows in the Deccan and in the Assam and on the Coromondel coast. By chewing two or three leaves of it a person may extinguish his susceptibility to sweet savors. Morbid cravings for sweetmeats getting out of it is by water. Once a day during the summer she takes a swim to a little Island located in the centre of the river, and there she wallows till it is time to take her nightly rations, when at the call of her owner she swims back to her pen. — Cincinnati Times Star. that injure indigestion may thus be cor-

was heard all over the place. The lion wheezed and ancezed and backed away, shaking his head and shutting his eyes as if dazed, while the man stepped quickly, but with dignity, out of the cage. The blow was a good one, and if it had fallen upon a man would, undoubt-edly have "knocked him out." Evidentiy, it made the lion tingle from the spot where it was delivered to the tip of his drooping and spiritless tail.-The Epach.

Times-Democral Hit Lions on the Nose. It has been said that the hurts suffered

GOOD APPLE SAUCE .- After washing