

pations are pointers, sheep dogs and poodles. From the British board of trade returns. dat 12 it appears that every few days through- "Nonsense!" was the judge's irrever-out the year a vessel carrying the British ent reply to this outbreak of patriotism. flag leaves port never more to be heard

of. In the year ending June, 1888, the number of vessels under the British flag

"You owe your strength to your child. Eclipse went. People will block up a sidewalk to gaze "Oh, I thank you, monsieur!" cried at some diminutive mechanical operation Having spent it for this country in her need, it is only just that she, in her pros-perity, shall help you in your care of and waited. Joe soon returned. It was Rosy here. late, he reported, there were few men in most precious stones. Since electricity the yard, and seven coaches had started has become so general it is easy to put The Frenchman's face glowed. dirty streets. Sunday matinees. "Ah, at is a different light on it! It Nobody had noticed at which at once. some sort of mechanical contrivance into is a great, noble country, and it cares for a children of its soldiers! I am willing "There! You hear?" growled Boyce operation in a window. There is a barreach it. The inclined line to Eden. ze children of its soldiers! I am willing ber on Dearborn street who gets up conto receive alms from it, but not pay!" to the old man. He knew that the comtrivances with a jackknife and a pair of pany was responsible for the lost bag and "Anyhow you like, so you get the scissors. He is always tinkering with money," said the judge. "Let me see intended to search for it. But the something of the kind when he isn't at work in his chair. If you are around on French. Stepping stones instead of cross-walks. Foreigners from everyyour papers-the proofs that you lost money which must be spent he would your arm in the service." He examined have to pay out of his own pocket. He Dearborn street any time you will see a them carefully. laughod savagely, as he saw Jean's miscrowd of men, women and children hover "They're all right," he said. "Now. ery. "O monsieur! Is zat all? Can notting ing about the barber's window, attracted sheer, you must take these to Wash there by some contrivance that is being worked by that silent motor-electricity I will write to our Congressbe done?" ington. "That is all. You don't expect me to man to attend to the affair. Rosy shall I stood opposite that window thirty min-utes the other day and counted the numpay you for the bag?" "Notting can pay me for it. It is all stay with us. You must start tober of people who stopped and looked at a couple of pasteboard blacksmiths that morrow. Monsieur Paulet changed color, and I have," Jean sobbed. He stood a moment longer, but Boyce was talking to hesitated painfully. were being worked by electricity. I the men on other affairs and had appar-"Yes, yes, my dear fellow, I under-stand! It is a long journey, and you are out of funds just now. You must counted sixty-four. That will give you some idea of the popularity of machin out into the night with a wild gesture of If you go to the exposition you will find the crowds in Mechanics' Hall. I went draw on me. I am often out of funds despair. The next morning, O'Rourke, one of the drivers, a kind-hearted Irishman, myself and you will be a rich man when over to St. Joe, Mich., on a boat not long you come back. Then I will draw on ago, and I noticed that the crowd hovered you. It is all settled." about the engine-room like children.

sort of machinery. Every man and woman is a sort of natural mechanic.

of them, then. Here, Joe, go out and see if anybody knows which way the

to ze help of ze American people. His body and his life vas crippled for dem, but zey will not insult me by paying for det!" "The more reason you should take care

itself. A man to be a success in it ought to be a good judge of how to blend colors. I have tossed about in bed many a night wondering what would make the best attraction. In my opinion the best at-traction ever put into a window is some

colored people. Splendid teams and chance to get acquainted with the looks

ti-Amount of brown Cincin

Donkeys, beer and Germans, Musical

Pork. The city of hacks.

New Orleans-Colored people and

where. Sluices for rain. Rains like the

gras. Levees and Cotton Exchange.

distance between curb and cabble.

rowdies. Next to New York.

Shaw's Gardens.

Brooklyn-The number and magnifi-

talent.

city.

bustle.

cross-walks.

minutiae, that provides a home and table where genuine comfort and good cheer prevail. Simple spending of money cannumbered. Their cleanliness. The distances between residences. Number of green squares. Capitol being turned wrong way. Good singing of colored boys on the streets. Independence of the

not accomplish the same result that care can. The children of poor men, brought up to habits of thrift, usually enjoy more actual luxury than the children of a spendthrift, who varies from feast to famine, from rags to velvet with the regularity of a clock pendulum. Extrava-gance should be looked upon as a sin, a trust to use honestly the goods God has given us, not considered in the light

of big folks. Innumerable statues and hotels. given us, not considered in the light, used in buildings. Good drainage but trivial way it is, as something the indi-The vidual alone would suffer from .- New Rhine and never knowing when you York Tribune.

hangs on to him. -Somercille Journal. We oft hear mentioned, as we pass through

life, The model husband and the model wife; But, sad to say, we very soldom see The two residing in one family. —Roston Courier,

"Is that an oil painting?" asked the visitor, looking at a picture on the wall. "An oil painting!" echoed Mrs. New

lents happened of various kinds was 7724, involving the loss of 2534 lives. This is a melancholy record, but is less than the average for ten years of about fifty lives. There were 906 total losses, of which nearly one-third are reported as missing.

At Canton the Chinese Government lately established outside the cast side gate two sets of machinery purchased abroad, one for minting copper cash and the other for minting silver coins. The Viceroy Chang Chi-Tung, however, after mature deliberation, has, it is said, come to the couclusion that both these enterprises are impracticable, the making of copper money on account of the expense, and that of silver money on account of the small probability there is of such a new silver coinage being acceptable to the Chinese.

The history of Connecticut is remarkable for the number of villages that have flourished for a generation or two only to at last fall into decay and finally disappear altogether. This the New York Sun regards as "particularly true in those sections of the State where agriculture is pursued under discouraging circumstances. The other day in Danielsonville a homestead was put up at auction. The barn was sold for forty-five cents, some sheds for fifty cents, and another outbuilding for \$1. When the auctioneer tried to sell the house he could find no buyers."

The novelists, reporters and others who write Indian speeches, beginning with the words: "I am the last of my race, the red man is vanishing before the white man as the leaves, etc.," had better look up the facts. It now seems that muy statement to the effect that the number of our Indian population is slowly decreasing, is not in accord with the truth. According to the Boston Adeertiser the Indian is not dying off and vanishing from the earth, any more than the Caucasian is. They have, for the most part, adopted semi-civilized habits and live quiet lives. They are increasing rather than decreasing. In the quiet, orderly communities of the Indian Territory, in the reservations of Dakota and in the pushlos of New Mexico and Arizona, the Indian is encamped peacefully, and his children are being educated. He is fairly prosperous, provided the Indian agent and the contractor do Jean. not try to starve him, and he is raising his family and increasing in the land,

ventured to ask Mr. Boyce, "An' what

became of the little Frenchy last night?" The kindly but peremptory old judge had his way. Rosy was taken out to the "How do I know? He went on in one of the coaches to Cumberland, I suppose. plantation and received with delight by Mrs. Pope, the children and a swarm He'll be writing back for his bag soon of young negroes with all of whom the French child was a pet. enough. Filled with rags, most likely, judging from his clothes."

A week passed. One evening, just be-Monsieur Paulet, in a new suit of clothes, money and ticket in a brown portmanteau, belonging to the judge, was stable to look after his horses, heard a Spo escorted by almost all the population of crylike that of a choking animal on the ow. He came out, shouting to the After providing for the cremation of his the village to the inn from which he was other men, "By the powthers of war! I body, he directs that a plot of ground be dunno what it is! It's no human bein', purchased at Jersey Shore, Penn., the to begin his journey, and departed, loaded with prayers and good wishes for good luck. nor a horse, nor a dog. It might be a

It is hard for the people of the present time to understand the traveling of those Jean Paulet started in November | But in a moment O'Rourke came out, sunken panels, and on this must rest an davs. for Washington on horseback. When he quiet and pale.

"A doctor!" he said. "Mr. Bovee reached the Ohio River where he expected to take a boat, it was frozen over. you have killed him-the Frenchman !" The other men carried out their bur-Then began a long and perilous journey den gently and laid him on the ground, in an open sled along the banks. It was late in January when he reached Wheel- dying, as they thought, and dying of starvation. The skin clung to the bo ing, W. Va., the terminus of the National of his cheeks, his eyes glared out of their

He was exhausted and feeble, and his sockets in the skull. He could not speak, money was nearly spent, but he was but gave short, inaudible cries. It was thankful, sure now that his troubles were | the body, not the soul, that fought against death. While Jean Paulet could think,

Stage-coaches ran regularly between he had kept silence. The news spread through the little Wheeling and Baltimore. Poor little monsieur climbed into one of these one Wheeling and Baltimore. town. The kindly people gathered about the poor stranger, doctors, and indignant stormy day at noon, and, wrapping himself in his blanket, deposited his portmeu and weeping women, all anxious to help and nurse him. He was carried to of the manteau in the straw at the bottom of the the minister's house. Old Doctor Morcosch and curling himself up on the seat, ton, with the judge, watched over him slept heavily. He did not waken until the coach drew up in a little village in all night, feeding him as they would a Pennsylvanis, long after nightfall. baby, a spoouful at a time. The squire's

wife was there before day with a bowl of The inn floor stood open, and a savory smell of supper poured out. Several coaches, with their teams of pranzing wine-panada, which she had made with her own hands. She found a crowd of orses, stood in the great inn-yard, and other women, rich and poor, gathered about the door of the parsonage. hostlers, guards and drivers were stamp-"Will he live?"

ing about, scolding and swearing. "Twenty minutes for supper!" should "Has he spoken again of his little the guard in the window at mousieur. girl?"

"Oh, if he only lives long enough to who was the only passenger, crawled out sleepily, and hurried into the know that we are not all murderers! The village was full of warm, hospita

warm supper-room. There seems to be a grand concourse | blo, Christian feeling, and the thought

Wrote His Own Epitaph.

According to the Philadelphia Record, the will of the late Andrew J. Geiger, the eccentric lumber merchant, whose body was cremated, has been admitted to proterrapin and the way it is cooked. The estate is valued at \$250,000. bad Specific directions are contained in the will relative to the disposal of his remains. age. The crowding together of the rough the cultured. home of his boyhood. This is to be inclosed with granite curb. In the centre The men ran in, curious and laughing, there shall be erected a pedestal with promenade. belisk of Egyptian style, either twelve Chicago. r sixteen feet in height. Continuing, the will reads:

> I saw these wonderful monolith obelisks in Egypt, sat in their shade and sighed to have one for my monument in my far-off home in the new world. cence of its churches. Prospect Park and Coney Island. Absence of business

The four sides of my obelisk shall face orth, east, south and west. The panel on to pedestal facing the east shall have in lain black or Roman letters, covered with old loaf, A. J. Geiger, born December 12,

North panel—Traveled 60,000 miles in America, Europe, Asia and Africa. South panel—Young man, stop and think. See what has been the reward for honesty, gle block. Winds, fog and sewer smells. Its late hours. The fascination

not what has been the reward for honesty, industry and economy. In 1840 I worked on Robert Martin's farm near Jersey Shore for 5 cents a day. No fortune left to me. West panel-Lived and died in the faith f the immutable and unchastic lith for the faith

utable and unchangeable and un Believed in the gospel of peace, right and

Love in my bosom, like a bee, Doth such his sweete; Now with his wings he plays with me; Now with his feete.

If the old time bees were anything like their Florida descendants, that poen light befter read :

Love in my bosom, like a bee

Both never quali; Not with his wings he stings—not he; But with his tai, —Fiorida Times-Union.

RECIPES.

Lemon Pie-Juice and grated rind on four lemons, four beaten eggs, one table-spoonful of butter, one-half cup of sugar; bake with an under crust only

Wheat Gems-One pint of flour, one deuce and dry again in a couple of hours. Splendid barbers. Old buildings and pint of milk, three eggs, one teaspoon of pretty young women. French coffee, Water if you dig two fect. A postoffice baking powder, twelve teaspoons of salt; bake in gem pans in a hot oven.

built on cotton bales for piles. Awnings Quince Marmalade-Pare and cut in on Canal street and Shell road. Mardi little squares; take equal weight of sugar and quinces, add two pints of water to Chicago-Bustle and stores. Immoreach pound of fruit. Boil one half hour. ality. Sunday matinees. The coming Light Cake-Half-cup of butter, half-Bad sidewalks and streets, and cup of sugar, three eggs beaten separately, The one cup of sweet milk, three cups of crowd on State street on Christmas Eve. flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder Number of theaters. Best hotels in the sifted through the flour.

country. Stockyards and big papers. Fried Hare-Dress, lay lengthwise on Hog killing and soft coal. Bridges and meat board and cut in inch pieces; let stand in slightly salted water over night; Baltimore-Its quiet and good oysters. rinse well in cold water, roll in corn-Lovely women. Good society. The meal,and fry slowly till well done.

splendid complexion of the women. Boiled Cauliflower-Remove the green Stoop parties. Good dressing of the women. First-class markets. The leaves, open the flower a little in places The and let stand, head down, in salt water Wednesday Club. A city of brick. The for two hours, put into boiling water and Its boil twenty minutes; take up, drain, put smells in summer-the American in a dish, season and pour over drawn Cologne. Monuments and had sewerbutter.

Lamb Scallop-One cup of cold lamb St. Louis-The variety of the people chopped fine, one cup of stewed toniatoes, one cup of fine bread crumbs; The extent of the trade on arrange all in layers in a buttered dish, the river. The make-up of the women. having the crumbs at the top; season with Too much whitewash. Wanted-a salt and pepper, put bits of butter on top Th and bake immer heat. Its vanity and envy of

Apple Batter Pudding-Fare and core Louisville-Whisky and beautiful six ripe apples, place in a dish; make a batter of one pint of sweet milk, two women. Stock raising and good hotels. eggs, four tablespoonfuls of flour, a little salt, pour over the apples; bake half an hour. To be caten with sauce or sweetened cream.

San Francisco-Its cable cars and hills. Ginger Snaps-One cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half Its pretty women, although they make up too much. The bounce of its young cup of lard, one cup of molasses, one tablespoonful each of clunamon, ginger, girls. Its variety of pavements on a sincloves and baking powder, one-half cup of water; flour enough to make a stiff dough; roll them out in round cakes and bake quickly.

Apple Charlotte-Two pounds of apples, pared and cored; slice them into a pan, add one pound of sugar, the juice of three lemons, and the rind of one grated; boil all together until it becomes thick, which it will do in about two hours, turn it into a mould; serve cold, with either a rich custard or cream.

Cucumber Pickles-Three dozen good sized cucumbers, pared and sliced very thin. One dozen onions, chopped tine Mix and add half pint salt. Let=them stand over night, then squeeze out the brine and add one quarter of a pound of white mustard seed, and cloves cinnamon, if liked. One ounce black pepper and cover with cold vinegar.

4

Ledger.

"I would advise you to buy a better watch; I cannot guarantee this one.' "Oh, it is plenty good enough. I am buying it for my nephew to remember me by, and the worse it goes the more he will have to think of me."-Fliegende Blaetter.

Jobkins and his wife are pouting after I domestic "scene," when their son Bob ruffles the treacherous calm. "Mamma, which is the king of the beasts?" poor abused wife casts a withering glance at her spouse and replice: "Man, my dear."-Judge.

Clarissa (on the ferryboat)-"O, Charles has fallen overboard !" Maud-"He can swim, and the land is close by," Clarissa-"Yes, but think! He has a piece of wedding cake which he prought from the reception in his pocket."-Laurence America

Three burglars worked all night on a safe in an office, and when they finally got it open they found six post cards and five postage stamps to reward them. The only revenge they could take was to stick the stamps on the wall and write on one of the cards: "A feller who keeps a big safe without anything in it is fraud.

"My hands are awfully cold," said the pretty girl, suggestively, on the last quarter of a starlit sleigh-ride. "Why didn't you bring a muff with you!" asked the practical young man prosaically. "I did!" she snapped, but she wouldn't explain where the muff had gone to, and he has been wondering ever since just what she meant. - Somerville Journal.

Quick Firing Guns.

The long account which the Standard (London) gives of the new quick firing Elswick guns fitted to the Italian cruiser Piemonte is rather uncomfortable reading. It suggests plainly enough-what we know to be the opinion of many naval experts-that another revolution in naval architecture and naval armaments is in progress. Just as we have brought the art of mounting monster guns in huge floating batteries to within some distance of perfection, we discover that monster guns may after all have to be superseded. Instead of throwing one huge shot and shell every two minutes or so, the warship of the future may strive to overwhelm its opponent by concentrating upon it a treiendously rapid fire from weapons of comparatively small calibre; and to at tain this result it may be necessary to dis card turrets and barbettes, and even ar armor of abnormal thickness. We may have, after all, a reversion to the old type of ironclad frigates, which had at any rate this advantage, that they were com fortable ships to live in and were not hal under water in a sen way .- St. James Gamette.

London pays over \$12,000,000 annu ally for Cheddar cheese made on English farms.

of its climate, tough as it is. Its flowergardens and park. The metropolitan character of its papers. The crowds on the streets of an evening. Its determination to have and see the best of everything. The absence of poverty and plague of peddlers. Its Western independence in manners, customs and cos-The smount of tumes and judgment. whisky drunk and the cheapness of its wines. Its romantic past, its prosaic present and its wonderful future .- Sas

Francisco Chronicle. It is said that Paris, when full, can accommodate nearly four millions of prople.

In Paris goats are milked in the street for customers,

What Love Does.

An odd poem begins: