

claim it has never failed. During the Revolutionary War it was carried in The youthful Tenton nodded she disappeared. the knapsack of a private soldier and gravely. in Philadelphia was used to cure seven

ing from the shelf a large book, he didn't stay, but she inferred that I don't mind it, and thus are cured of added, "My register; vot is your rang the bell to bring her to the door. I their trouble." How inconsiderate some people are!" name?" Fearing another encounter with the

sician of whom everyone is talking?"

prescribed a canvassing tour as a rem-"A lucky escape," said Quirk; edy. Don't see you? He says can-"I vas him," said he; then, draw- "she is a regular tartar. I'm glad I don't mind it and thus are cared of

"You're a nice one," said she, "up said Quirk, scarcely believing that to the tricks of a boy, bringing people to the door by ringing the bell!" And vousness and sensitiveness. I went to Doctor Conrad Schmitdeil and he

persons who were bitten by a mad dog. At that time it was brought to the attention of Washington.

used hundreds of times and they

farling.

587,200.

1.

The Paris Matin observes: England is governed on the aristocratic principle. All the changes, all the progress, that in other countries tend to enfeeble the aristocracy, to scatter its influence' and its wealth, tend here on the contrary to strengthen the aristocracy and to concentrate the riches in the hands of the powerful. Beside the landed aristocracy there has become established the industrial and commercial aristocracy; to the lords are adjoined the great bourgeois representatives. There is no antagonism in their aspirations and their interests; on the contrary, they have the same needs and they march together on the same route. They do not hinder each other; they aid each other. England's government is not in the least in danger of a revolution like ours. No class has desire to destroy the one above it. The Englishman loves liberty; he does not care at all for equality.

"The fate which he dreaded has already overtaken Luccheni, ' says the British Medical Journal. "The criminal anthropologists have naturally marked the murderer of the Empress of Austria for their own as a subject of scientific study. The corpus vile of the criminal will doubtless be reserved [for Professor Lombroso or some expert of equal rank, but in the meantime some eager investigators have been studying photographs of Luccheni. To the eye of the ordinary observer he looks a commonplace ruffian, but the criminal anthropologists, we are assured, at once see even in a photograph complete asymmetry of the body. Amyotrophy of the face, neck, trunk, arm and leg on the left side is very marked. These stigmate are the consequences of grave cerebrospinal lesions occurring in infancy, and due to heredity, alcholism atavism, misere physiologique, or some disease of infaucy, perhaps an encephalomyelitis or lateral sclerosis, from which complete recovery never took place. Luccheni is pronounced to be a type of the asymmetrique desequilibre. It would have been more satisfactory if the criminal anthropologists could have recognized all these evidences of oriminality before Lucchoui had pepetrated the crime which has given him the notoreity of inamy which he coveted."

"George Quirk," replied his patient, nervously. As the other failed to lady of the first house he skipped understand, he repeated: "Quirk, four, and clonching his fists determinfour, and clenching his fists determin-Quirk! Can't you understand? edly, mounted the stairs before a com-Q-u-i-r-k, Quirk." fortable frame dwelling.

"I would not got so oxcited aboudt This time he stood his ground, and it," retorted the physician, and comwaited for whoever or whatever should mented to himself. "Vell, I don't appear. It proved to be a very ladycare; I dakes his 'sass' in der pill like person, and when she stood on the threshold and looked inquiring oudt of."

"Who's excited? Who's excited?" queried Quirk, nervously.

upon him that people don't ring door-"Uf it was not me, I dink you know yourself petter. I dinks dere vas bells and stand on steps unless they medings der matter mit you." have an errand. "Of course, you blamed fool!" com-"Madam," said he, trying hard not

menced Quirk. The German rose to to stammer, "I represent Popper's his feet, but George continued as Gazette." He took a sidelong glimpse calmly as was possible for so excita- at the paper to assure himself that he ble a gentleman. "Of course! Do had rightly named it. "I should be you suppose I would consult a physi- pleased to enter your subscription at cian if there wasn't something the the rate of one dollar a year. I say I matter with me?" should be pleased to enter ----

"I dinks I forgot dat," said the Quirk's nervousness was almost the doctor, scratching his head. "Vot is cause of his undoing. The lady pursed her lips in that distant manner wrong?

so exasperating to a sensitive person. "Nervousness and sensitiveness. "Neirfousness and sunsitiveness: Besides, you see, she was a lady. dot vas pad. Vas you so your hands "I don't care for Popper's Gazette, vould not stay still vile you dinks?" said she, quietly, yet with a plainly "Oh, worse than that, far worse! discernible sneering inflection, "and I anr as nervous as-as a young man I never purchase anything from

proposing, and as sensitive as an asagents. piring poet-as an aspiring poet. I Quirk stood bolt upright, his hands tell you, Doctor Schmitdeil, it's at his sides, his face pale, awaiting awful

her further utterance. Nothing more "Oh, it is not so veirse," said the came, however, and the lady retired. physician, cheerfully, for he had closing the door, and, to Quirk's picked up a little of our slang. "Uf great chagrin, locking it as well. you do vat I tells you, a cure vill That was the unkindest cut of all, quickly result itself. I had tried it on But the thing had to be do But the thing had to be done Quirk knocked bravely at the door of several uf mine patients und it vas nefer failed. But it vill be quite hard the next house. No one responding, for you to make your mindt up to do he pounded harder. Soon steps were heard in the hall, and George found vat I tell you." himself confronting a frowsy-looking

"What must I do?" inquired Quirk. nervously. man who wore no collar, and whose

"Become a canvasser," replied the hair suggested a very recent sojourn doctor, "und dake subscriptions for a in bed. The man's eyes were about mitgazine. Uf dat don't effect a cure, half closed, and he assumed a frown I will ate my hat-dot is unless you deep and intense. vas an incurable " "What the deuce do you want?"

"I am not an incurable. I assure said he. "I represent Popper's Gazette, you, Doctor Schmitdeil," said Quirk,

solemnly. monthly magazine." And Quirk hes-"Den I am quite certain dot you itatingly advanced the sample.

von't been yourself at dat time next "You blasted agent," almost month. Uf you do vot I tell you, Mr. screamed the sleepy man. "Td like Quirk, you are all O. Gay. to hang your whole tribe! Waking a Vot you must do vas dis: Send to a mitgazine fellow up to show him your confor terms und outfit und get right to founded Popper's Gazette, or some veirk, seriously, shust as dough your darn thing. life depended it on. You will nefer "I am sorry to have disturbed you,"

replied Mr. Quirk. "I say I am sorry you like of whatever you want." again bo troubled mit sunsitiveness, at least. to have disturbed you." Thanks, doctor, thanks! I'll try

"Well, I heard you. Look here, it at once, and let you know the reour number is four-thirty-four. Mark sult. How much for your advice?" it down, and don't you never come "Dot vas agreeable to me, Mr. here with your papers. If you do, by

Quirk. Fife dollars, sir, are my jinks! I'll lay you out." charges in dis case." "Sir," said Quirk, "you are no Rather ruefully, George drew a bill gentleman."

from his pocket and handed it to the "I don't care for what you say. I Tenton. The latter laughed wisely as thank my stars I'm not a peddler." he opened the door for his patient. 'Good day, sir," said Mr. Quirk. 'I toldt mineself his sass I would

The erstwhile canvasser was all in get my pay for," he reflected. "It is a quiver over the various cuts already quite oxpensive to be neirfous and administered to mim, but he realized water out of wells.

"Oh, yes, I see, Mr. Quick. Why didn't you say so before? Won't you come in?"

This time the door was thrown wide Miss Ernst was brought foropen. ward, the two were introduced, and the trio spent a pleasant hour, during which time Quirk managed to forget all about his canvassing, his sensitiveness and all.

He was quickly reminded of it after at Quirk, he remained speechless bidding his friends good-by. Once upon the street, the recollection of his for a moment. Suddenly it dawned errand came upon him.

Wearily he rang doorbell after door bell and produced his copy of the Gazette. The reply was invariably a refusal to subscribe, and was usually accompanied by a slighting speech if not an actual insult. Fatigue overtook the unused canvasser, but he was pondering too deeply to mind it much. At noon he had taken lunch in a dispirited sort of way, and all the after-

noon he had had the blues. At about five o'clock, to his supreme amazement, he secured a subscription. Soon after, he gave up work for the day.

The experience was kept up until the end of the week, and each day was a repetition of the first as regards insults, gibes and sneers. On Saturday Quirk dropped in on

Doctor Schmitdeil.

"Good evening, doctor," said he, cordially. "Shake hands. I can now talk rationally. Get me one of your testimonial blanks at once.' The doctor grasped the hand of his patient.

"How vas dot canvassing business?" "Call me a fool, doctor," said Quirk. "You vas been a fool, Mr. Quirk." "Thank you, doctor, thank you! It perfectly clear that I have entirely stimy sensitiveness. If you had called me that last week, I'd have had a fit."

"Vas dot so? I dant mineself you vas not shust as you might be ven you called me on. But dot is a great scheme."

"Say, doctor," said Quirk, winking, get your hat; it is my treat."

The doctor swung his chair around and touched an electric bell.

"It vas nodt necessary," said he. I alvays have such dings convenient to mine office. It was shust across der alley und I haf dis here pecause I needt them often."

Shortly a waiter appeared.

"Bring me a glass of mineral water." said Quirk. "Doctor, get as much as

"Bring me von dozen pottles of soda," ordered the physician, and to himself, "I toldt mineself I vould got his 'sass' in der pill oudt of.'

The refreshments were brought in, and the sensitiveness of Quirk was ushered to a conclusion.

Next to New York, the largest city in the United States in point of area is New Orleans

In 1800 New York City got its

out nim. | liver. His will, which is now kept : And try to make his honored way

Scientific truth is marvelous, but moral truth is divine, and whoever treathes its air and works by its light has found the lost paradise.

desires for the particular gratifica-

from necessity is not honorable. That

labor alone has virtue in it which is

the result of free choice and love of

the work done.

The labor of him who toils solely

The blossoms of spring are the prophets of autumn. So a joyiul service in youth promises a rich fruitage in after years.

It is not our failures that ruin us, but our fear and tardiness in making new beginnings after failure.

Deep streams move with silent majesty, shallow brooks babble over every tiny stone.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one, should never remember it. one in power.

We may stand on the highest hill, if we are only willing to take steps enough.

Happiness is a roadside flower, blooming on the highway of useful-

Sooner or later the world comes round to see the truth and do right.

Great Works of Art Unearthed by Accident, Writing of statues worth their weight in gold, in the St. Nicholas, Mr. E. H. House says: "Several of the finest ancient sculptures have been discovered by pure accident, in comparatively recent times. The famous Apollo Belvedere, now in the Vatican, was brought to light only about four hundred years ago, at Antium, where many art treasures of the Roman rulers were once stored. The group of the Laocoon was dug from the ruins of the baths of the Emperor ting the morning paper, or starting a Titus, and the stately Venus of Milo, or Melos, lay hidden and forgotten for centuries, in an island of the Mediterranean, before it was found by a lucky chance. Undoubtedly there are plenty more of equal value under Italian and Grecian ground, if people only knew where to look."

Volcanoes in Alaska.

Within the last hundred years there are authentic records of activity on the part of forty-five volcanoes in Alaska. Of these the great majority are on islands of the Aleutian group, and less than a dozen in all are on the mainland. The belt of present volcanic activity begins on the Copper River near Mount Wrangell and extends westward to Amchitka Island. Its length is 1700 miles, or the distance from Florida to Nova Scotia. Eruptions are likely to occur at any time along this line, and the whole distance is dotted with volcanic cones. -New York Sun.

## Be of Good Cheer.

Our own minister of education. Sir John Gorst, is an amusing speaker in his own particular way. So are some colonial ministers of education, but in a different way. One of them, in recently addressing the scholars at the opening of a new State school, observed: "You cannot all rise to be ministers of the crown, but one thing you can do; you can all be heroes and heroesses."-Lo- .r. Chronicle,

with the salt. Then entered twentyfour yeomen of the guard, clad in scarlet, and each carrying a dish of gold. These dishes were placed upon the table while the lady taster gave to each of the guards a taste from the dish he had brought, for fear of possible poison. These guards were selected from the tallest and stoutest men in all England. At the close of this ceremony, a number of unmarried ladies appeared, and with great solemnity lifted the various dishes and carried them to the Queen in her private apartments. The Queen dined and supped alone with few attendants; and it was seldom that anyone was admitted at this time, and then only at the intercession of some

knelt again and retired. Next came a

lady-in-waiting, followed by a second:

the first lady dressed in white, after

kneeling three times, approached the

table and solemnly rubbed the plates

The Lovers' Curfew.

It has remained for a Cleveland Judge to fix the hour at which a lover's evening call should end, Judge Fiedler, in answer to the query of an anxious father, handed down from the bench his opinion that 11 o'clock is the proper time for evening sparking to cease. If we take it for granted that this is standard time the latitude of the Judge cannot help but meet with commandation, even from the most liberal thinkers on the subject. From 8 o'clock, say, until 11, standard, or 11.80, sun, is certainly ample time for a single sitting of the character referred to by the Judge, and in wellregulated households this time-table should be prominently displayed, or at least understood. It would do away with the venerable references to taking in the morning milk, or get-

fire in the kitchen stove. No doubt in many instances it would be pleasing to the young woman herself, for if she is a sensible girl she knows that late hours play the mischief with feminine good looks, -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Musicians and Stage Fright.

Trema, or fright, declares its presence in the most different forms. It makes one man tremble, another perspire, the third has a headache, the fourth a thirst. Its most fearful manifestation-chiefly among the stringsis the tatterich that can be detected in the nervous trembling of the bow in long-protracted tones. There is perhaps no violinist who does not suffer from it. Master Joachim does pretty often. A violinist in Berlin-he lives now

in Australia-had it not only in his hands but also in his legs, so that when he stood on the platform he felt pushed foward by some invisible power with out being able to check it. But pianists, singers and instrumentalists all suffer similarly. Some have it in the fingers that run away with them; others in the throat; others in the lips, Rubinstein notoriously suffered very much from this nervousness. It went so far that when he once had to play in a concert, at the very moment of his appearance he vanished from the artists' room and could not he found again. The concert had to go on withand him - Musical Couries

Her eyes to me were "diamonds" rare, Her teeth the finest "pearls" Set in the rosiest "ruby" lips, Whilst "golden" were her curls. These were the riches that I sought, But find I was mistaken. Alas! too soon 'twas plain to me, They won't buy eggs or bacon! -London Answers.

Bliffers-"If I were in your place

I'l hate to have people forever refer-

ring to me simply as 'old Bullion's

son-in-law." Easterly-"Oh, don't

bother yourself. That's my business."

-Cleveland Leader.

"How did young Harduppe ever succeed in winning old Rockingham's consent to marry his daughter? The crusty old kermudgeon has driven away a dozen better fellows." "I hear that Harduppe took the old man's wheel apart, cleaned it and stored it away for the winter." .-- Chicago News. Hixon-"Sands, the grocer, is the

most enterprising man I ever saw." Dixon-"Indeed!" Hixon-"Yes; he advertises to give away a parachute with each can of kerosene." Dixon-"Clipper, the barber, is equally as enterprising. He has a card up in his window offering a package of court plaster free with every shave."-Chicago News.

There is a boy now in the academic grade at the "Poly" who will probably become either a lawyer or a newspaper man. At the close of a lesson in grammar a few days since, the teacher was explaining the new work for the next day, a study of word forms in gender. Turning to this boy, he said: "Now, what would you call the feminine of stag?" Like a flash came the reply, "An afternoon tea."-Brooklyn Life.

The Only Million Pound Note."

For the first time in many years the public has been permitted to see in the note library of the Bank of England the only one million pound Bank of England note ever issued. The million pound note is a remarkable and mysterious bill. Its history is not known, and even the date of its issue is a mystery, as either much circulation or voracious moths has been responsible for the absence of big slices of this unique slip of paper. It is known that it was issued between the years 1782 and 1807, as it bears the name of Mr. Ab. Newland, who was during that time governor of the Bank of England, but the purpose of its issue is still a secret. In the lefthand corner is written "No. 1." It was the first and the last. The highest denomination of Bank of England notes now obtainable is £1000 .- New York Journal.

Aphorisms a La Mode. If wishes were horses beggars would ride a bike. A rolling stone gathers remorse, First come, last served. Fortune knocks once at least at very man's gate-when he is out. Necessity knows no mother-in-law.

It's an east wind blows nobody good -but the doctor and undertaker. Half a loaf is better than no vaca-

Time and tide wait for no man, but but they have to WAIT for a woman, There's many a "slip" 'twixt the editor and the would-be contributor. -The Criterion.