B. F. SCHWEIER

Che Archer's Prayer.

You wouldn't shoot with me, Edith.

When the heaven's were silver and blu And now that the shadows are falling, Edith Anerly, what will you do?

To linger at breakfast and dinner, To triffe a novelette through, To walk in the porches with Lelia, Will that be sufficient for you?

The evening will come, with its music, And feet dropping softly as dew, Perhaps with the giances and pleadings Of some Douglas tender and true.

I hope it will all be delightful: I trust there will be nothing to rue; And yet I would gizelly have had you, One hour with the target and yew.

The arrows that glint through the match Of life, do they all whistle true?

Are they missioned to centre the yellow,
Or even to edge on the bine?

I trust that the shafts of your drawing Will fly as Maid Marian's flew, So duly and truly and nobly You shall not regret that you drew.

But I shall depart and not see it,

So remember, before I have vanished. To do what alone you may do,
And grant me one hour of Diana,
Little maid, gracious sylph, of the ye

LOTTIE'S SURPRISE.

and the wind fiercer than ever

"Oh, how good home will look!" she said to herself, pulling her coat collar up about her ears, and tucking her music-roll securely under her "How happy I ought to be that I have it to go to, even if it is only a little room all by myself. What do poor girls do who have none, no work,

inside the coat collar, and walked faster than ever.

Home was quite a distance, but her peet steps carried her quickly there, and the hall door had flown open in response to her latch-key, when, from somewhere in the darkness near, a voice came-a tremulous, pleading

"Pity-oh, for the love of God, pith I must go at once."

right where the hall-light shone in her face and dazzled her eyes.

"Here," and from the shadow behind the door rose a woman's figure-a woman that the next moment also stood in the light, showing a wrinkled. aged face and snow-white hair, covered some kind of shelter." she said, with a

desperate sort of famished eagerness. eyes shining with the generous pity that flooded her young heart. "I have no place I can take you to but my room on the top floor. Can you climb the

"For warmth and food? Yes, yes lead the way," cried the woman, eagerly, looking at the girl with trembling delight burning in her hollow eyes. "I can follow anywhere."

four long flights of stairs were slowly accomplished, Lottie assisting her companion as well as the narrow staircase would allow, and going very slowly. "This is my room," she exclaimed at

here, and in two minutes the fire will be alight. Are you very tired?"

while her young hostess flew about the

neat, and the little grate, brushed and polished, was already laid for the fire, and, at a touch from Lottie's match, blazed and crackled with amazing

turning to her strange visitor. "Now you will soon be warm, and in a few minutes I will make you a cup of

tea. Move nearer, won't you?"

Apparently speechless with grateful amaze and delight, the woman did as bid, throwing off her wet, tattered shawl, and holding her wrinkled hands over the blaze, while her cager eyes

still followed every move Lottie made. "I am my own housekeeper you see," continued the girl gaily, as if wishing to make her visitor less timid and more at home. "Here is my little kitchen: and with a merry laugh she threw open the door of a large closet, showing within two neatly-papered shelves of dishes and tins, while on a small table below stood a little single-burner oll-

"Here I take and brew," she went on, lighting the single wick and quickly putting some water to boil in a diminutive tea-kettle; "and I am just as happy and independent as can be. How do you like it?"

you all alone?"
"Yes, all alone. I have not a re'a tive in the world that I know of," said Lottle, taking off and hanging up her things, now that she had all things

I had the time, but I havn't." "Then you work-you too are poor! cried the woman as though the sur-

rich, for I have health and strength and good work," said Lottie, with a world of thankfulness thrilling her blithe roice. "In the morning I am up early, and arrange my room and fire, and have my little breakfast; then I am away all day as a nursery-governess and music teacher in a great house in I never have time to be lone-

some, and I am very happy." The woman turned her eyes the fire again, and as she steadily and silenty watched the dancing fismes, Lottie seized the opportunity of looking

"You were studying me. you had always been so poor," stam-mered Lottie, honest but embarassed. The weman laughed, and not unmu-

-New York City has 302 public schools and 194,882 pupils.

you want to marry?" A wave of color, like the warm tint to a sea-shell, covered Lottie's sweet

"I am going to marry very soon," she said after a moment.
"Are you? And do you mind telling me about it-and him?" questioned

"He is teaching German and French to the children that I am nursery-governess to, and we meet there very often. I know he is good and noble, because—because I do. He shows it in

every look and act."
"And you love him?"

apt expression of the girl's face made woman turn suddenly away and wine her eyes. And then nothing more was said by either until the dainty supper of tea, toast and egg was cooked by Lottie, and placed before the woman on a little tray, covered with a worn but snowy napkin. Then suddenly Black entered he said:

"What are you going to do with me o-night—turn me out?"

"Oh no, indeed. You shall sleep on my ted, and I can make a pallet here by the fire. My bed is out of sight he was not going on the Harriet Lane like to have my room a sitting-room; so, if any one comes to see me I fold so, if any one comes to see me I fold "But," continued he, "Mr. Presimy bed into a lounge, and put all dent, Cobb has gone on with this affair my totlet things behind that pretty cur- and issued his invitations and I don't tain, and that leaves me a little parlor,

you see. Isn't it pleasant?" The old woman's face was a mystery as she looked and listened. The thin lips continually twitched, and the eyes, with all their sharpness gone, filled again and again with tears, But she

asked no more questions, put out and set back the little stove, and quickly cleaned up all signs of supper, working quietly, as she supposed the weary woman was dozing, when, on the contrary, she was intently watching every act of the young housekeeper. Work done, apron was removed, clean with a smile and a pretty blush:

"My Robert is coming this evening, and you will see if he is not good and noble looking." "He is coming this evening?" ex-

claimed the woman, starting up. "Then

And at that very instant steps with a quick smile: "Here he is now."

Trembling, and evidently at her wits' end, the woman sank back into her seat, and now, while Lottie went with a tattered bit of shawl, "I am to the door and greeted her lover starving, and maybe dying. If you in a few low spoken words, she sat have any pity, give me some food and staring into the fire, as though consternation had given place to amusement. Laying his bat and coat over a chair, Robert Claxton came round to the fire,

> moment's silence. "Grandmother!" he exclaimed at last, in a voice of stupefied amazement.

"Grandmother, am I dreaming?"
"Well- no, I think not. You don't appear to be," answered she, as though, fter all, it was a great joke. "But you-what-I-"

"Didn't I say I was going to?" asked she, shortly. "No, you didn't say what, and never thought-"

"No, I suppose not, but I did. Like one doubting her senses, Lottie hal stood listening to this strange dialogue, and even at this peremptory order she had not the power to move. "This is my grandmother, Lottie,"

his story. But she interrupted briskly. "I'll tell you about it myself, Lottie," said she. "I am his grandmother, and I am not poor, and no more is he, as he has made you believe. On the contrary, he is to have all my money, and had set my heart on his marrying Grace Lathrop-yes, the very young lady where you teach, and his heart on finding out what she was like. So I humored him, and he left off his last name, Sterling, and went to the family with a glowing recommen-dation from me. He also saw you, and I could never repeat all his love rhapso-

dies. I was chagrined that my choice had been found at fault, and determined to discover flaws in his, and well, I've tried and failed," She paused there, and rising sud-

denly, went to amazed and bewildered Lottie, and took her hand. "Robert, the girl you love is worthy all you have said and believed of her. Sie is a pure, true, noble girl, with a heart that you or any man must strive hard to be worthy of. Take her, with the warmest blessing you crusty, doubt-

Tenderly Robert clasped the hands placed in his, and drew her to his

us both?"

But, from mingled astonishment and joy, Lottie was sobbing and speeckless.
"I played the hungry old woman pretty well, I guess," said old Mrs. Sterling complesses," said old Mrs. Sterling complesses, as the set down. Sterling, complacently, as she sat down by the fire again. "I'm old and sicklooking, and of course the child never guessed I was swathed in thick fiannels under all these rags. But, oh, Robert, my boy, you have found a little treas-

ure-you have indeed! Be worthy of her!" he said, "I will try, grandma," he said, tenderly kissing Lottie's blushing, happy face, "every hour of my life."

The Sloth not Without Ambition.

A sloth is in its way an interesting animal, and in that view deserves a few remarks. Take a snail, magnify him 10,000 diameters, clap on him four legs with three long curved claws on each, and hang him head down among the and hang him head down among the branches of a tree; then poke him up behind with a sharp stick, and he will make about as rapid progress as a sloth. Of course some sloths are ambitious. I saw one in the morning starting out on a limb where it joined the tree trunk, and that evening it was twelve feet away. It had averaged one foot per hour, but this was a through expres doth, and an exception.

let us talk of you and not of me, do you A STORY OF PRESIDENT BUCHA- gave the cierk who had made the mis-always intend to live so alone—don't NAN.

His Rigid Ideas of Official Propriety. The last Democratic President. James Buchanan, had very strict ideas as to the use of our public vessels, and they cost Howell Cobb, his Secretary of the Treasury a nice little sum. It was at the time of the launching and trial trip of a revenue cutter, which had been made under Cobb's direction and named after Buchapan's niece "The Harriet Lane." Cobb concluded that on this trial trip of the new vessel he would invite the Cabinet, the foreign legations, the President and others of "And you love him?"

"Ah, yes! Yes, indeed!"

Something in the sweet purity and apt expression of the girl's face made to the President, and the matter was pretty well advanced before Buchanan heard of it. When it first came to his ears "Old Buck" sent for his Attorney General, Jere Black, and Black, when he came to the White House, found

"Are you going on this blamed frolic? I would like to know what you think of Cobb's using our public property for his private entertains now," she added, with a laugh, as the trip, and though he did not like to critiwoman looked around inquiringly. "I cize Cobb, still he was not backward in saying that he did not approve of it.

see what you can do about it."
"Do about it," said Buchanan, in a rage; "do about it! Why of course I will stop it. It is a scandalous affair

and I will not be held responsible for it. Icertainly will not allow it togo on." Black then placed before Buchanan the probability that Cobb thought he Lottle ate her own supper, then went was doing nothing wrong when he into the closet, took down the tiny was making the arrangement, and the dish-pan, poured out her water that fact that if he stopped the affair now it had been heating while they ate, then would cause a great deal of scandal would cause a great deal of scandal both in this country and abroad, as the foreign ministers had been invited. Buchanan appreciated this and finally said that he thought that he would let Cobb go on if he wanted to and he would pay all the expenses out of his own pocket. The excursion did go on, cuffs put on, the soft curls brushed and but neither the President nor Attortastefully tied; then Lottie came to the ney General Black were present. At will admit such to be the custom

chanan said to Cobb: "Mr. Secretary, I want you to bring incurred during the trial trip of the Harriet Lane. I want a detailed account of everything-the coal consumed, the salary of the officers, the demand your £100, and if he refuses "Indeed, no! Where would you go? wages of the seamen and the cost of that, threaten suit, and I imagine you You will stay right here," said Lottie every bit of supplies used on the trip." will get your money." Cobb did not know what to make of this demand, but he replied quietly: can. "Certainly, Mr. President, I will do "N

Shortly after this the Cabinet meeting ended, and Howell Cobb and Jere Black walked down from the White House together. When they had gotten opposite where the Attorney General's the hansom while you go inside." office is now, Cobb, who had been silent

up to this time, burst forth:
"What in thunder does the old Squire Cobb went on: "You know what he means, and I know you do, and now I want you to tell me frankly what he she looked up at him, and there was a

Black then related his conversation with Buchanan, and concluded with the statement that Buchanan had asked for the bill in order that he might pay it out of his own tocket. Howell Cobb always whistled when he was surprised, and he now gave a loud,

long continued whistle and said: to, is it? Well, I will see whether I can't surprise him."

At this point the conversation dropped, and Black and Cobb went on to the Treasury. Every once and a while Cobb would repeat his whistle, and as Black left him he heard the whistle coming out of the Treasury door as Cobb entered. The next cabinet day began Robert, as if at a loss how to tell came, and with it came Cobb, who seemed to be the happiest man of the council. The President looked glum, but Cobb was cracking his jokes at everybody. The business of the meeting was at last concluded, and the secretaries had arisen to take their depart-

ure, when Buchanan turned to Cobb and said very sharply: "Mr. Secretary, where is that bill?" Cobb, assuming an innocent air, answered: "What do you mean, Mr.

"I mean that bill of expenses for the trial trip of the Harriet Lane," answered Buchanan sternly, "have you

got it with you?" "Oh! that bill!" said Cobb; "yes, I believe I have it somewhere about my clothes," and hereupon Cobb fumbled first in one pocket and then in another, and finally drew out a piece of crumpled paper which he handed to the President

with: "I guess that is it."

Mr. Buchanan took it and looked over it item by item. His face was full of disgust as he read, and seemed to look daggers at the paper till he reached the end, when he almost jumped to his feet as he exclaimed: "Why, it is receipted—paid in full by Howell Cobb?"

"And who in thunder should have paid it but Howell Cobb?" broke in Cobb with an air of injured innocence,

as merry as Cobb had been at the beginning of the session. Cobb and Black went away from the White House together, and as they were going down the steps to the yard, Cobb said: "Didn't I come it over the old Squire then?" It is needless to say, in conclusion, that the government vessels were not used during the remainder of Buchanan's administration for private

A picture dealer in London teld me

purposes.

a story which illustrated the ignorance of a rich man in art matters. The story was told me as showing that Englishmen could be quite as cute as Americans when they set their minds to it. I use it to illustrate another point. The firm received a Meissonier from Paris and it was to be put on exhibition next day. It was framed and set up on an easel in the shop and the price of it was to be £1,500. Through some error on the part of the clerk, a tag marked £100 was put on the Meis-sonier while the £1,500 tag went on another picture. Before the mistake was discovered and corrected an Amercan bought the picture and had it sent to his rooms at one of the big hotels. When the head of the firm found that his Meissonier was gone, and gone for firm found the red, covering with hot ashes, and allowing three or four hours to cool.

sold the picture to understand that if the picture was not back by the next day he would expect their sureties to make up the deficiency. The young men were appalled. One thousand four hundred pounds divided by two is

still in excess of what the average young man gets per annum in a Lon-don art store. After abusing each other roundly for a while they began to notice that this did not bring back the picture. The clerk who put on the wrong tag finally hit on a plan. The clerk dressed up in his holiday suit and called on the American.

"I am the art critic of The Dady "he said, "and I was told you had bought a Meissonier. Would you mind my looking at it?" "Not at all," replied the buyer, and he invited the alleged critic to his

"Got that for £100," he said, waving his hand toward the picture. The critic said nothing but a cynica smile stole over his face. "What's the matter? Don't you be

lieve I paid the £100?" "Oh, I believe you paid the £100." "Well, don't you think its worth

the money?" "If it's a Meissonler—Yes."
"If? Why the name's on the corner. "Yes, it usually is,"

"But I bought it from Frames & Co. Aren't they a good firm?"
"Oh, yes. If you have a certificate from Frames & Co., signed by the firm, that it is a genuine Meissonier, then you have a great bargain. Still Meissoniers are not selling in London this season for £100,"

"I haven't any certificate." "Don't you believe it's a Meissonler?

If you think it isn't, why, hang it, say "Now, I won't say whether that is a Meissonier or not, but I will tell you what I would do if I were you. I would take that picture back to Frames & Co. I would find the person who sold it to me, and I would say-quietly-'I believe it is customary to give a certifi cate, signed by the firm—signed by the firm, mind—that it is what it is claimed to be.' If the young man doesn't remember you the chances are that he fire, and seeing her visitor awake, said, the first Cabinet meeting after it Bu- Then produce your picture and say that you would be obliged to have that cer-tified a Meissonier. Don't be put off me an itemized bill of the expenses by his word that it is so and so, or by any bluff about the standing of the house, its reputation, and all that. Insist on the document. If he refuses,

> "That's business," said the Ameri-"Come with me, will you?" "Now," said the critic when they appear in this matter. Frames is a claims that it is his rascally clerks that make these little mistakes. I'll stay in

When Dives, with the picture under his arm, came in and recognized and was recognized by the clerk who sold mean?" Black made no reply and it to him, the latter became pale with excitement, and almost fainted with the fear that he would not act his part as well as the other fellow had evident-

ly acted his. "I see you know me," cried the purchaser, "and probably you know why I've come back."

"Haven't the slightest idea, 'pon my soul I haven't," said the clerk with his teeth chattering. as surprised, and he now gave a loud, ag continued whistle and said:
"That is what the old Squire is up the easel with the wrapping removed and shaking his finger at it, "you said that was a Meissonier. All right, I want a written certificate to that effect.' "I beg pardon, but it isn't usual to

give that.' "I happen to know that it is."
"Only in exceptional cases, sir." "Well, this is an exceptional case,

"Very sorry, sir, but we can't do it in this instance." "Well, sir, I'll tell you what you can do, sir. What you must do, sir. You give me back my £100, and be darned quick about it, do you hear?" When the American came

the hansom he said: "See that?" showing the crisp bank notes, "I got back my £100." "Thank God," said the critic devoutly, and doubtless the American wonders to this day why a stranger took such intense interest in keeping him from being cheated.

Titled American Belles

A vivacious and accomplished young

oman in New York society, who lives

on Madison avenue not far from Thirty ourth street, has been devoting many of her leisure hours since she graduated at Mount St. Vincent Acadamy last summer in compiling a volume containave become the brides of European noolemen. She entered on her work with he vim and tact of an experienced reorter, and made the very best use of he special advantages she possessed by laying under contribution all her city riends who have spent an extended time in Europe, as well as the ladies of the foreign embassies in Washington. Already she has a list of over 100 notable names, and as she will pass the summer in Europe with her parents she can complete the work there. One of the most interesting features of the book, of which a small edition is to be printed for private circulation, will be the chapters devoted to the married lives of the ladies who have assumed titles and adopted a more aristocratic style of livng than that to which their American sisters are accustomed. The lady who expects to enter the most exclusive so-

cial circles will give the result of her personal observations, and take nothing from hearsay. The favored few who will have the privilege of reading the volume will then learn many secrets that all American women have been anxious to possess. They will expect to be told frankly whether crests and coronets are really as enchanting as they are painted. The manuscript of the forthcoming volume is written on tintsentially feminine hand,

business man in town in order to pay for public improvements. "Who cares for the reflection uncon-scious mirrors make? There is only one worth looking at, that of the hu-

-The authorities of Nelige, Neb.,

have imposed a special tax on every

A MIND READER.

Remarkable Seance Between an Editor and a Sweet Girl Graduate.

"Could I see the editor?" she asked, looking around for him, and wondering what was going on under the table.
"Ehl yes, I'm him," responded the editor, evolving himself, and slipping a cork in his vest pocket. "What can I do for you?"

"I am a student in Packer Institute." responded the blushing damsel, and I've written a little article on 'Our School Days,' which I should like to have pub-lished if you think it is good enough." "Certainly," replied the editor, gazing in unconscious admiration upon

the beautiful face before him. "Does it commence: 'Our school days! How the words linger in sweet cadences on the strings of memory?' Is that the way it runs?" "Why, yes," responded the beamin girl. "Then it goes on: 'How we look forward from them to the time when

we shall look back upon them!' How do you know?" "Never mind," said the editor, with the engaging smile which has endeared him to his fellow-citizens. "After that comes: 'So sunshiny! So they have flown into the immuterable past, and

come to us in after life only as echoes in the caves of sweet recollections,' Isn't that it?" "It certainly is," answered the as-

tonished girl, radiant with delight. "How could you know what I had written? "Then it changes the planissimo and becomes more tender: 'The shadows gather round our path. The roses of

friendship are withering, but may we not hope that they will bloom again. as we remember the affections that bound us here and made--"

"No, you're wrong there," and the looked disappointed. soft eyes "Is it 'Hope on, hope ever?" asks he editor.

"That comes in further on. and it nearly right. It is: 'The dun shadows close in around us. The flowers of friendship are sleeping, but not withered, and will bloom again in affectionate remembrance of the chains hat bound us so lightly.""
"Strange that I should have made

hat mistake," said the editor musingy. 'I never missed on one before. From there it goes: 'Schoolmates, let as live so that all our days shall be as radiant as those we have known here, and may we pluck happiness from every bush, forgetting never that the thorns are below the roses, and pitying those

gtrl. "Then comes, 'Hope on, hope "That's it!" exclaimed the delighted

blushing with pleasure and once more on the track. "Yes, yes, you're right," giggled the girl. "I can't can't see how you found me out! Would you like to print it?" and her face assumed an anxious shade. "Certainly," responded the editor, "I'll say it is by the most promising young young lady in the village, the laughter of an esteemed citizen, a lady

who has taken a high social rank." "That finishes the school commencements at one swoop," sighed the editor, "Can't see how I made the blunder about the shadows and roses and friendship. Either I am getting old or some of those girls have struck something original. Here, Swipes, tell the fore-man to put this slush in the next taxsales supplement," and the editor felt in his chair for the cork and wondered

'at had happened to his memory.

The Public Debt Statement. WASHINGTON, July 1, 1886. The public debt was reduced last month over \$0,000,000, and for fiscal year, which closed with June 30th, over \$96,000,000, against \$63,449,709 the preceding year. The bonded debt shows a reduction during the year just closed of \$50,136,850 all of which was in the 3 per cent, loan. There has been also during the year a reduction in out standing certificates of deposit of \$11, 330,000; gold certificates, \$50,685,355, and silver certificates, \$13,414,721, mak-

ing a total reduction in this form of inlebtedness of \$75,430,076. The column showing debt on which interest has ceased has increased since last July about \$5,500,000, caused by the call of bonds and their transfer to the non-interest-bearing debt upon macent, bonds now outstanding subject to call is \$144,046,000. During the year over \$36,000,000 of three per cent, bonds held to secure bank circulation, were withdrawn from the Treasury, thus re-

ducing the National bank circulation One year ago the amount held for the redemption of notes of liquidating banks was \$38,460,938. It is now \$60 146,726. This represents the actual amount of United States notes deposited by reducing, liquidating and failed anks in the Treasury in lieu of bonds withdrawn, and that amount of United

States notes is withheld from circula-The gold fund shows a loss since June 1st of \$5,977,275 in bullion, and a gain of \$2,390,665 m coin, making the net loss \$3,586,610.

The bullion was exchanged for cirtificates and doubtless withdrawn for export. The Treasury holding of gold, however, shows no material change for the month just closed, the amount held not covered by certificates being \$156,-793,749, an increase over June 1st of The amount of free gold held by the

been given a chance the pig was led to the the the scales, and lo! his weight was exduring the past twelve months, it ma-terialy reduced its outstanding gold liabilities by redeeming nearly \$47,000,-000 in certificates, cutting down these liabilities from \$127,000,000 on July 1, 1885, to \$80,000,000 en July Ist,

The number of silver dollars in the Treasury is 181,253,506, an increase for the month of 3,000,000, and for the year of 15,840,444. The number of these pieces held not covered by outstanding certificates is 93,137,341, an increase of over 29,000,600 since July 1, 1885. The number of silver dollars in circulation is over 52,000,000, against 39,000,000 one year ago. During the year the outstanding silver certificates were reduced from 101,000,000, to 88,000,000.

—A railroad from Washington to Mount Vernon is on the tapis.

The palmo christo plant is now extensively cultivated in South Carolina and the Sea Islands as a substitute for buttons or five they would not match the six buttonholes.

How to Shoot Cats.

A tall man rushed into a gun store on the Bowery. He had a haggard face San Francisco, for examination on a "Got any air-guns?" he shouted, looking around with a desperate dyna-

mitical look. The clerk got behind the reporter and mildly replied: "Yes."

"Trot her out, quick!" thundered the take the Chinese eath, that is to say. man, glowering at the trembling clerk cut off the head of a checken behind the reporter.

the clerk with a tremor in his voice like that of a dying Italian tenor. "Too much," groaned the man des-indingly. "I've only got \$5." pondingly.

"What do you want it for?" ventured the clerk. man, glaring fiercely at the clerk. "If you had a thousand cats in your back yard every night, and hadn't slept a front of the witness-stand, and a Chinanight for a week, young man, you man, after tying a pullet by the legs

gun for!" rifle from the window. "You can knock | Special counsel for the people stated the Enterpean inspiration out of a hun- that his client informed him that it was dred cats a night with this little instru- the duty of the witness to cut off the

"Yes, but the report of the rifle will that his client told him that the acbring a hundred policemen," retorted cused party is the one who must be the the man, "and they'd make more noise executioner, Interpreter Millard, in than a million cats,

clerk, "the Flobert cartridge is used and | desirable to obtain the truth from the is almost noiseless," The man appeared satisfied, laid down | English-speaking Chinaman voluna five dollar bill and went out with the teered the information that before the ritle and a couple boxes of cartridges. "Do many people use the air-gun?"

inquired the reporter. "Several years ago the air-gun was very popular. Now it is only used in an | marking that there appeared to be a occasional shooting gallery. Some diversity of opinion as to what is the people tried to use it for shooting proper course to pursue, asked a recats. It was noiseless, but was only effective at fifty feet. The invention of about the custom. those noiseless cartridges that will send cats. This use of them is so common not tell the truth."

that people call them the rat-and-cat "Do they shoot rats with these rifles?" "Certainly. Some shoot them after the rats are caught in the traps. Other be administered, and for this purpose don't wait for the rats to get caught, the case will be adjourned." but place the bait, and shoot the rat as soon as he makes his appearance. An parties interested disappeared from the old longshoreman goes down to the court-room, very much to the disgust whose hands are bruised in the march through life."

and longshoreman goes of Bailiff McNamara, who expected through life." attention.

"Are these rifles used for other pur- supper. 'Not very much. A few r go into the country buy them to shoot birds and squirrels. Shooting galleries are also substituting them for air-guna. But their principal use is to shoot rats

"Why is the cartridgges noiseless?" "The ordinary cartridge has gunpowder. This cartridge contais fulminating mercury, the same as is used in caps all quantity gives the same velocity to the ball that a large quantity of lar street and the county site at Ral-gunpowder will. You see the cartridge is cussion cap and it makes scarcely more of our most respected Germans, now

Empty Wallets.

Recently two men, who were after-wards found to be Detroiters, arrived in situation was such as to hold out every a town about fifty miles to the west of inducement to Judge Lynch. this, leading a pig. It was perhaps big enough and heavy enough to be called a occurred. A Main street merchant was hog, but they termed it a pig, and as they turned it over to the care of the land- where he was quietly sitting beside he lord at whose inn they proposed to rest for the night one of the men explained:

"Be awful careful with that pig.

"Be awful careful with that pig." He's a daisy—a new breed just from sal indignation, especially among the Scotland. We've sold him to a farmer Germans of that day, who soon reached

anything to happen to him." began to think and cogitate and suspect. | marched to Raleigh, where nobody had When the strangers had gone to bed he an inkling of their coming. They comcalled in some of the boys and said: fellows are sharpers, and that's a guess- but-peaceful Germans as they wereing pig. To-morrow they will give you they first tried persuasion, following a chance to guess at its weight at ten the line of argument that resistance cents a guess, and you'll be cleaned out would be useless. This argument only you won't! As the fellows sleep seemed to have the desired effect, for

Nobody slept until the pig was taken over to the scales and weighed. He pulled down 170 pounds to a hair, and the last one crossed the threshold than scales and sharpers through the remain- turned and drew the key. At the same der of the night.

pig directly. Maybe some of you would for Captam Frech, who hastened to the like to guess on his weight? I'll take all relief of his countrymen. He did not guesses at ten cents each, and whoever think it prudent to give bonds for all hits it gets fifty cents."

stock of winks and smiles, but no one convicted and fined one cent each and walked up until the pig man said that cost, which the captain paid for all of any person could guess as many times as them. This was the first and last Gerhe cared to, provided a dime accompa- man lynching in Memphis. nied each guess. Then a rush set in Three or four merchants put up fifty guesses each. A justice of the peace took thirty. A lawyer said about twenty would do for him. Before there was any let up in the guessing about 600 had been registered and paid for. Every soul of 'em guessed at 170 pounds. It was curious what unanimity there was in the guessing, but the pig men Treasury July 1st, 1885, was \$120,298, didn't seem to notice it. When all had than to be ignorant in old age.

actly 174 pounds!
"You see, gentlemen," explained the spokesman, "while this animal only spokesman, "while this animal only weighed 170 pounds along about 11 o'clock at night; we feed him abou five The serene, silent beauty of a pounds of commeal in the morning be- life is the most powerful influence in fore weighing! You forgot to take this matter into consideration!"

Then somebody kicked the landlord,

and he kicked the justice, and the justice kicked a merchant, and when the pig men looked back from a distant hill the whole town was out kicking itself which is quick to see, and speak of the and throwing empty wallets into the faults of others. river.

White starch, diluted and mixed with the color to be printed, is a new substitute for china clay in printing fa-

Administering the Chinese Oath. A Chinaman named Lee Din was brought before Police Judge Lawler, of charge of having made an assault upon Yee Toy, one of his countrymen, with intent to murder him. As soon as Yee Toy was called as a witness for the people, the defendant, through his counsel, claring to tell the truth. Judge Law-"Here's a good one for \$10." faltered ler said that he did not keep chickens on hand for that purpose, whereupon defendant's counsel stated that the defense would provide the chickens to be decapitated and that a messenger was on his way with a num-ber of fowls. In a short time a China-"What is it I want it for?" yelled the man came into court with a sackful of chickens, a bucket and a keen-edge

cleaver, and laid these on the floor in wouldn't ask me what I wanted an air- handed it, together with the cleaver, to in for!"
"Oh, I've got just what you want for them. Judge Lawler asked how this " said the clerk, taking down a small | peculiar oath should be administered, head, while counsel for the defense said answer to a question by the court, said

"Yes, but this doesn't make more that as he understood the matter the noise than the air-gun," rejoined the head of a fowl is only cut off when it is witness upon a particular point. An cutting the witness must subscribe his name to an cath stamped upon paper made in China for that purpose, and also sign it. Judge Lawler, after re porter who was present what he knew

"The custom, as explained to me," a ball the size of a pea 250 feet brought said the reporter, "is that the witness these small rifles into use for that pur- about to be interrogated is the one to pose. Indeed, there are hundreds of cut off the fowl's head, and while doing who keep these rifles in their so must say, 'As I cut off the head of rooms for no other purpose than to shoot | this chicken may I be beheaded if I do "That, I suppose," said the judge.

"is correct, but it would be better to have some Chinaman here to explain to The case was then adjourned and the

couple of the executed chickens for

Captain Frech recently left Memphis was a citizen of Memphis before, probably, any other German now living here, set foot on these bluffs, and he entertains some very interesting reminiscences of those days when the southern boundaries of the city were at Popa very little larger than an ordinary per- to be recalled on account of its inhergray-headed men, took a prominent part. At that time-about forty years

ago-Memphis did not enjoy a great reputation for peace and quietness. Murders were frequent; punishments few and far between; in one word, the Kalakaua, makes a tour of the United shot and killed in front of own door,

out here for \$50, and we don't want the conclusion to take the law into their own hands. Accordingly they The landlord locked the pig up and met, procured a rope, and boldly pletely surprised the jailer and could "I've twigged the racket; them two have forced him to surrender the keys, we will weigh their pig and beat their though reluctantly, the jailer threw

open the doors, saying: "Well, boys, if you must have 'im, go in and get 'im.' the villagers went home and hunted up the heavy iron door swung back, and their nickels and dreamed of pigs and displaying a sarcastic smile, the jailer time the court-house bell sounded the Next morning the pig was led around in front, and before starting off on his journey, one of the owners remarked to the assembled crowd:

The brave avengers were important business on hand than lynching their fellow prisoner, namely, to e assembled crowd:
"Gentlemen, I'm going to weigh this beg off. In this emergency they sent of them, but he succeeded in having This provoked a large and selected them tried on the spot. They were

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

A little kindness goes a good ways. It costs more to revenge wrongs than The trees that are not most in the sun tear the sweetest fruit.

It is less painful to learn in youth

It is not so difficult to know one's self, as to confess the knowledge. Each departed friend is a magnet The serene, silent beauty of a holy

the world. Prudence is one of the virtues which were called cardinal by the ancient ethical writers.

No fault can be as bad as the feeling Promises made in time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly pessess.

We should not measure the excellence of our work by the trouble it has cost us to produce it. One of the test rules in conversation is never to say anything that any one

Fully to understand a grand and

present can wish unsaid.

NEWS IN BRIEF. -Europe is said to have an avail-

able military force of 9,000,000 soldiers. -Mexico loses \$1,500,000 a year by smuggling on the United States bor-High pressure steam is used by Dr.

Tatham of Salford for the purification of infected bedding. -An international maritime exhibition will open at Havre in the summer of 1887.

-A woman with whiskers ten Inches ong is a curiosity at Union Point, Georgia, -The first mention of free trade in

print was a notice of its operation in Hungary in 1703. -The State Capitol at Albany, New York, has already cost in round numbers \$17,500,000.

-- School property in the South is valued at \$6,000,000, against \$88,000,-660 in the North. -In Stuttgart, Germany, the tricycle

has been adopted by the government for the postal service. -The Chicago Times says competi tion has greatly reduced the profits of cattle raising in the West.

-Some sort of an epidemic has struck the jack rabbits in Nevada, and they are dying by hundreds, -Despite the increased patronage, the

Brooklyn bridge was run at a loss the first three months of this year. -When run to its full capacity an Akren, Ohio, match factory turns out 57,000,000 matches in one day.

"Succotash valley" is the euphonious and appetizing name of a settlement near Tacoma, Washington territory. -Three million dollars' worth of fish taken from California waters, are annually exported to China, it is stated. -Gen. Logan's daily mail at times, it is said, numbers three hundred let-

dred. -There were 373 mad dogs reported in London during 1880. The largest number for any mouth was 58 in November. -Last year 3235 dead horses and

ters. The average is over two hun-

were removed from the streets and alleys of Chicago. -Fully ten, perhaps twenty, per cent, of the liquor saloons in Ohio, it is reported, have closed or are closing out under the new law.

over five times that number of dogs

-A sewing machine which is held in the hand and operated like a pair of scissors is one of the latest productions of the Nutmer State. -A vein of coal, the Rochester Demecrat is informed, has been discovered at a depth of 500 feet, in the sult region

-The convicts in the Wethersfield, Conn., penitentiary swallow a lot of for his new home in Kentucky. He tobacco juice whenever they wish to cujoy a rest in the hospital. -So far this season shipments of iron ore from the upper peninsula of

Michigan are 164,067 tons greater than

for the same period last war.

of the Wyoming Valley.

-Bell's Life, the celebrated English sporting paper, has ceased publication Lecause of its inability to compete with the daily sporting journals. -Records have been preserved of only about 171,000 of the dead soldiers,

while the remainder of the 300,000 He in honored but unknown graves. -A Mastodon's tusk, measuring over six feet in length and 25 inches in circumferance at the widest part, has been unearthed in Rio Vista, Cal. -Queen Kapoline, consort of King

States next fall. She is expected to arrive in San Francisco in August. -The General Theological Seminary of New York, an Episcopal institution, holds a mortgage on Wallack's nev theater as security for a loan of \$95,-

-A farmer in Condon, Neb., adver-

tises for a wife, and specifies that she

must be about six feet tall, weigh 250 pounds, have red hair, and be an -The Stockton, (Cal.) Mail says that the craze there now is for big roses, and one has been grown in that town this spring eighteen inches in diameter.

oda that it accumulates in great quantities around the edges, whence it is hauled away and worked into commercial forms, -The iron bridge over the Mississippi River at Yazoo City, Miss., was begun in 1882, and has cost the town

\$25,000, but shows no sign of immediate

-Melons were at first called canta-

- Wyoming lakes are so charged with

loupes from being cultivated at Canteuppi, a villa near Rome, where they had been introduced from Armenia by missionaries. -Mrs. Elizabeth Wade, of Madison Mo., is seventy years of age, and yet she has recently completed a bed quilt

of 1,069 pieces, using 1,069 yards of thread in joing the pieces. -Two thousand Indians from Nevada and Utah are holding a grand fandango on the Humboldt River. Many foreign tribes are represented. The object of their meeting is not known. -Recent letters from Rome state

by was one of the glories of the Eternal City, is rapidly dying away, as is the case also in Paris and Madrid. -Miss Charlotte Stark, granddaughter of General Stark, of Bennington fame, has a museum in her house at Dunbarton, and exhibits an assortment

the famous carnival, that in days gone

of relies of the Bennington battle. -Sleet storms last winter are declared to have caused a million dollars worth of damage in Worcester county, Mass., alone. In many New England localities whole acres of thrifty young forest trees were ruined. -J. W. Dunkin, of Auburn, Neb.

owns a colt with two legs and five feet.

The hind legs are normal. In front

there are no legs, but under the breast is a lump from which grow three feet, The colt thrives. -Acting Secretary Fairchild says that efficient measures have been adopted in Manitoba for the suppression of contagious diseases of animals, and that there is believed to be no danger of the introduction of glanders into the United States.

-In these days, when two-headed and four-legged chickens are hatched on every farm, it is a possible relief to read that Owen Craven, of Randolph County, Mo., has a one-legged Ply-mouth Rock chick that is perfectly

beautiful thought, requires perhaps as healthy and hops about on its one leg much time as to conceive it.

"I would be very lonesome if

roundings were to her suggestive of "Oh, yes, I am poor; and yet I am

at her closely, when the woman turned,

Leave Newport and earth before you; Shall go unregretted, forgotten, And alone as the Wandering Jew.

It had blown a perfect hurricane all day, and early in the afternoon the rain commenced to fall, increasing in violence until at 6 o'clock, when Lottle started home, the streets were muddy

no home-and no Robert!" Then she laughed shyly to herself and blushed-a happy, rosy blush down

"Who are you? Where are you? asked Lottie, startled, and stopping with decision.

"I will-oh, I will! Come in," cried Lottie, her voice quivering, and her and looked down at the old woman, as

But she was aged and weak, and the

last, throwing open the door and leading the panting woman in "Sit down The weary woman could only nod as she sank into the chair Lottie gave,

brightness.
"Is not that lovely?" she cried

"Like it!" echoed the woman. "Does it not look like heaven to me? But are