B. F. SCHWEIER.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-- A Floridian shipped six crates of

eans to New York; gross returns, 25

-The Mount Vernon association is

-The champion tennis player in

England is said to be a 15-year-old girl

-Birmingham, Als., is to have a new

turnace, yielding two hundred tons of

-Prince Charles and Princess Amelie

-A Masonic temple for the lodges of

hat city is to be built in Newport, R.

-Street railways in 233 cities and

-Nine prisoners were convicted of

owns of this country are said to have

irson in Lyon county, Kansas, lately in attempting to burn their way out of

-Shillalahs they say are never seen

n the hands of Irishmen in Ireland

low. It is the tourist who swings the

-Princess Pignatelli, according to

-In Buffalo, one style of soliciting

-The Alta Claifornia claims for

inswers directed "care of Letter Car-

tier No .- " so and so.

he Paris Figaro correspondent, is now

serving as a waitress in a cafe in Vi-

if Portugal, have but \$60,000 a year to

going to restore the old tomb of Wash

tents.

ngton.

of Rockferry.

alg iron daily.

regin housekeeping on.

L, at a cost of \$25,000.

Heaven's Sunsbine.

Pale little face on the pillow. Eyes that saw more than mine. For to the dying one's vision God gives a light divine Lips I had kissed, oh, so often-Lips I shall kiss no more-Spake to the watcher that loved him, Waiting till all was o'er: "Carry me into the sunshine, Out in the summer air! When I am called to my glory, Heaven will find me ther

"Carry me into the sunshine, Out of this wears room-Far from the sighing and weeping. Far from the dreary gloom Let me have gladness around me. Out where the roses bloom-Roses, that after the parting, Sweetly will crown my tomb. Out in the summer air! When I am called to my glory, Heaven will find me there."

Gently I lifted my darling-Darling with face so white; Sunshine came in at the window, Laving him all in light. Yet, while my arms inclosed him. Angels that wait their dead Carried him into the sunshine, Up to the glory head. Angel arms answered his prayer, Lowered from heaven above Carried him into the sunshine, Lighting the Throne of Love.

CURING A HUSBAND.

The wedding went off beautifully. There were triumphal arches, rejoicing tenantry and school children scattering flowers. There was a choral service, a about a royal marriage and averted a bishop (colonial-on sick leave-stepgreat-uncle of the bridegroom), a rural dean (first cousin once removed of the Her smile or frown could mar a man. bride, and a ritualistic curate. An If the Fitz-Johnsons ever hoped to be epithalamium, composed by the schoolmaster, was sung, commencing-

On this festive occasion, With roses and rice, We offer oblation To the bride of his choice. fpronounced "chice" from exigency of

prodigality. Everything that human ingenuity could devise or contrive was done to render the "happy day" memorable for its discomfort to the contracting parties. In spite of this, the bride looked as charming as sweet 17 can look when it tries its best, and considering that she, so to speak, stepped out of the school-room into the church, caried herself with commendable self-possession As for the bridegroom, he went through the ordeal like a soldier and a man, and looked, according to the doctor's daughter, "heavenly." Not the least satis- pale, fied member of the wedding party was the bride's brother Joey. "The girls the bride's brother Joey. must look slippy after husbands in these ings at empty farms and no rents. Joey had suggested a reaction in the home establishment in-cond of his substantial but inadequate allowance. The establishment did not quite see it, but Joey was firm. The girls must marry, and one of them, as all could not, must marry Geoffrey Fitz-Johnson. He was in every way eligible; soung, good looking, well off, in a snug serth at the War office and heir to everal rich and sedate relations, unlikey to commit the indiscretines, matrinonial and otherwise, of modern old ige. So captain Fitz Johnson was taken | door. fown to Mumblethorpe, passed over five tharming aspirants to his hand and leart, and threw the handkerchief to the shock-headed young person who sent a pot of musk within an inch of his de- The result seemed hardly satisfactory, toted head, craning out of the school for Joey departed remarking that it was room window, on the evening of his the "very deuce," and Florrie sat lookarrival, to catch a glimpse of "Joey's ing into the fire until it went out in selfais "chum" walking off with his favor- ing there was a marked improvement in te sister, but he bore it philosophically. Mrs. Fitz Johnson's spirits; indeed, so file had always intended to exercise a hilariously cheerful did she become by particular care over Florrie's interests dessert that Geoffrey, acclimatized to a when she came out, and he was not pre- dead level of depression, felt inclined to sared for the young lady going off so resent the rise in the domestic baromprematurely. However the Fitz John- eter. The rise was a steady one. Next ion's would live in London, and as Joey morning, when the slave ought to have was at the Foreign office and in rooms in | been in close attendance on her master, Bury street, he could still keep an eye cutting the end off his cigar, filling his an his sister and see that she held her match box and merely receiving the orwn in the "smart set" of which her ders for the day, she was playing a polsusband was so popular a member. ka on the piano, and actually forgot to loey was ten years older than Florrie, wish the great man good-bye. On and and had the majestic carriage and law- off during the day Geoffrey found himriving proclivities of a man about town. | self pondering on the alteration in his lie was what is known as "a great insti- wife. It was, of course, a bore to have tation," which means that he was in- her following him about looking like a raluable in a snow-bound country house. He could tell first rate and first-hand fault on the right side, and showed that thest stories, and could pass the severest | she appreciated her position as his wife,

tured. In short, Joey was that rara aris, 1 social success. A happier couple than the Fitz Johnsons when they first came to Curzon tary dinner with no one to scold was a street could not be imagined. It was only when Captain Fitz Johnson settled down in his new house and his old set that he made the gratifying discovery spirits, received the deferred lecture that he had won his wife's heart as well as her hand. During his courtship and ries of wifely duty as "bosh," and had honeymoon the disposition of that important factor in matrimonial happiness gelica, who "no doubt, was an authority had been doubtful. Florrie shaffed and commanded her husband in | Geoffrey was very moody all that day. a way that to such a conquering hero was both novel and provoking. Captain

The men at the club voted him slow, and Lady Angelica called him a bore to Fitz-Johnson had, however, learned his face. It was very annoying, but he strategy elsewhere than at Woolwich, was obliged to admit to himself that his This morning after the arrival in Lon- triumph over the subjugation of his wife ion the wily young man left his wife in had been a little premature. The prothe boudoir—the latest thing in bou- cess must be continued, and one great doirs, executed under Joey's supervision wondering dismally how he should kill himself with secret glee, the fact that, the time until 8 o'clock in the evening, when she was told she might look forward to seeing her lord and master again. It was something more than to Curzon street, it was this thought that letch a forgotten eigarette case that made him prepared to be very gracious made Captain Fitz Johnson retrace his steps on arriving at the foot of the stairs. be toward any little excess of youthful His instinct had not deceived him. The spirits. A sharp struggle with the latch

"I love you so, Geoffrey," sobbed the poor little wife with her head on her husband's shoulders and the first and the afternoon was usband's shoulder; and Geoffrey, as he strange, and the appearance of the visistrolled down the street, having prom- tor so singular that Geoffrey started at ised to be back by luncheon time, hum-med "Rule, Britannia" in triumphant the apparition in unfeigned surprise. His (for the visitor was a man) face was as he had a perfect right to do, rested What there was to be seen appeared to be of an olive hue and adorned with a given up so suddenly the reverential sweeping black moustache. Inky locks worship of the lover and assumed so instantly the condesending tolerance of ders, and the rest of the body was con-It was unkind of him cealed in a cloak that would have made when he came home just in time to the fortune of any melodrama. On the dress for dinner, after having been at the clock that would have made the fortune of any melodrama. On the stage Mrs. Fitz Johnson's visitor would be clock that would have made the club all the afternoon, to plunge into have been in his element. In Curzon that horrid French novel with a satis- street he apparently was not; for, with

and it was positively brutal, after treating her in such a way, to scold her all dinner time for being depressed. But so it was. The Fitz-Johnson family ark, pretty little vessel as it was, with its fresh paint and dainty furniture had

drifted into the current, which, sooner or later, must land it upon the rocks. Geoffrey, blinded by selfish vanity, be came bored with his wife's well-meant but ineffectual efforts to please her "much-changed lord." Her lavish affection, varied only by ill-concealed and sometimes tearful despondency, irritated him and made him more bearish than ever. It was the old story. Things went from bad to worse. At last the first cruel rock loomed in the distance and the shipwreck seemed imminent, Lady Angelica Landsdell was, so she said, a very old friend of Geoffrey's, "I knew him when he was quite a boy— such a nice boy," she told Florrie the afternoon she paid her first call in Cur-

zon street. She was a wonderful and Ouidaish personage, of the Cleopatra type of beauty, lithe and serpentine, with a voice that could coo like a dove or hiss like a serpent at will. She used a peculiar kind of scent that hung about the room long after she left it. She was mysteriously fascinating, and Florrie detested her. This was a great grievance of Geoffrey's, who was blind o the pearl powder and impervious to "Angelica (he called her Angelica) "was a charming woman—a most valuable friend." Was it not common knowledge that Cabinet ministers met as often in her rose-lit drawing-room as at Downing street—that she had a finger in every Diplomatic pie -that her statesmanship had brought

anything they must cultivate Angelica, So Florrie had to submit, but not even the husband she adored could make her more than decently civil to the enchantress with the cruel smile, who called Geoffrey "Geoff," and who was always sending him mysterious little notes ryhme.) The oldest inhabitant in a about goodness only knew what, for clean smock frock, dispensed blessings Florrie was never told their contents.

European war? Even Joey admitted

that she was an unavoidable necessity.

and imbibed beer with praiseworthy "The silly little fool is jealous," laughed her ladyship to herself as she sat in a corner, aloof from the "maddening crowd" of a foreign office crush, pretending to listen to Geoffrey's earnest conversation and watching, with interested amusement, his wife trying to keep an eye on her husband and, at the same time respond coherently to the civilities of a voluble attache.

"I'll teach her a lesson," muttered the siren, with an angry glitter in hor dusky eyes, as, for the twelfth time, a nard times," had been that young man's pale face gave place to horror, and the remark a year before. Spurred on by pale face gave place to horror, and the boy—such a nice boy.' I may soon be-scribe as finery, for it is not of the eyes were fixed and blank as they saw come so charming that I can make love brummagem description of which in Lady Angelica, with her most entraneing smile, place her hand, for a moment, caressingly on Geoffrey's arm; only for a tmoment, because it was instantly grabbed by both of his,

"My dear old girl! What is the matter? Are you seedy?" exclaimed Joey, as he plunged through the crowd to his sister's side.

"Come to-morrow, as soon as Geoffrey has gone. I want to talk to you," brother deposited her safely at her own

tion. As that evening he walked up

key was cut short by the butler opening

and as lenient as he consisten

tache, and blew her nose very often. Angelica. It was rather a blow to Joey, defense. However, at dinner that evenwh pped dog; but, after all, that was a examination in Debrett. He was a pil- It was a sign of proper, if excessive, ar of strength in private theatricals, subjection; but to sit playing a polka and could imitate the divine Sarah to when the hat brush was mislaid was an the life. He knew all the latest gossip, unheard dereliction of duty, Geoffrey and could tell it without seeming ill-na- returned exactly half an hour earlier to administer a carefully prepared lecture to the culprit, only to find that she had gone to the Gaiety with Joey. The solidismal experience, and Geoffrey felt diswith ribald laughter, dismissed his theoon that subject as well as every other. while I_"

while I—"
"God bless you, Angelica."
"Don't be silly. Now be off. Ahacomte. Eschante de vous voir, Navez,
vous pas entendu des nouvelles?" element in its final success was, he told unless she had suddenly and unaccountably altered, she loved him to distrac-

Geoffrey walked home under the stars a happy man. He had been a brute and a fool, he told himself severely. It was lucky things were no worse. After all, if winning his wife's heart the second time was half as pleasant a process as the first, the penance for past neglect was a light one. It was striking 12 as he left himself into the dark hall. The darkness was unusual, for Squares always left the gas burning for his mas-ter to put out. His matchbox was empty, but there might be a stray light in the pocket of his Inverness. To the solemn ticking of the hall clock the search commenced. It ended prematurely in the sudden opening of the drawing-room door and the flooding of the landing at the top of the stairs with light. Some one was still up. Might it not be Flor-rie waiting for him? Goeffrey walked

"Delay no longer-anima mia, He may be back at any moment." "Oh, Luigi! I dare not. If we should

aword. It was downright rude of him when she leaned over his chair and when she leaned over his chair and stroked his hair to snard out savagely, "For heaven's sake, Florrie, don't pay the about like that. I don't like it:"

The at least some foreign exclamation from the least some foreign exclamation that sounded to Geoffrey rather payed a swift like pickled onions?—he gave a swift like surrounding darkness as a tableau viviant there appeared on the landing darkness as a tableau viviant there appeared on the landing will nurse and care for the sick and poor fearfully out into the dark abyss before the sick and poor fearfully out into the dark abyss before the sick and poor fearfully out into the dark abyss before the sick and poor fearfully out into the dark abyss before the sick and poor fearfully out into the dark abyss before the sick and poor fearfully out into the dark abyss before the sick and poor fearfully out into the dark abyss before the sick and poor fearfully out into the dark abyss before the sick and poor fearfully out into the dark abyss before fearfully out into the dark abyss bea

"Who the dickens is that Squares?" her and clinging convulsively to the arm of the Italian—Count Sparlatti. There name, sir. He said, as how Mrs. Fitz was a yell, a shriek and an order and Johnson would know who he was, and I need not announce him." Squares spoke in a tone of respectful indignation, at this outrange of convenances. Geoffrey kept his presence of mind.

"Oh, of course. I had forgotten. What time did the gentleman come?" This as an after-thought while ascend-

ng the stairs,) 'At half past 4, sir." Half-past 4! And it was now half-past

"Did any one else call this after noon?

"Yes, sir; but afther the gentleman came Mrs. Fitz Johnson told me to say not at home' to any other visitors." Geoffrey did not wait to hear any ore, but dashed into the drawingroom. He half expected to find his wife the victim of an asssassin's knife. On the contrary, she was at the eternal piano playing a dreamy sonata of Huben-stein's. On his entering the room she half arose, but, on seeing who it was, she resumed her seat, exclaiming "Oh,

it's only you!" 'Whom did you think it was? That Guy Fawkes back again? Who, may I ask, is he, and what was here from halfpast 4 till now for, to the exclusion of everybody else?"

Geoffrey was gradully working himself up into a passion. Florrie made no attempt to calm him, but smiled faintly and struck a few aggrivating chords on

"If you really care to know, that 'Guy Fawkes,' as you are pleased to call him, is Count Sparlatti, an old Dresden friend of Josy's. He is an Italian, and when Joey came back from Dresden the count came with him to learn English. He was always at Mumblethorpe. Ah, me! [another plaintive chord] what happy days those were. And what fun we had! The count was my sweetheart

"Why, you were only nine years old!" "That's all" (another still more plaintive chord).

"Don't be a fool, Florrie." The teen now, and quite old enough to know

blethorpe they would be awfully shockexperience, I have seen several charm- York. pale, distressed face, with appealing ing women. Lady Angelica for ingeves, was turned toward the oblivious stance, Could you wish me to take a bethusband. Accordingly when, for the thirteenth time, the melancholy operation of the melancholy operation of the melancholy operation. The poorer class of women, and more especially the peasantry, are certainly fond of displaying some degree of ormatic mental and the country of the poorer class of women, and more especially the peasantry, are certainly fond of displaying some degree of ormatic mental and the country of the poorer class of women, and more especially the peasantry, are certainly fond of displaying some degree of ormatic mental and the country of the poorer class of women, and more especially the peasantry, are certainly fond of displaying some degree of ormatic mental and the country of the tion was repeated, the distress on the tell them that I knew him when quite a however, it would be incorrect, to dein public-smile in the 'nice boy's' face,

"How dare you speak like this?" "Oh, you don't know how much I dare when I am put to it," But the defiant little laugh ended in a sob, and whispered Florrie, brokenly, as her the dauntless novice ran out of the

room. Geoffrey gnawed his moustace, fumed Next morning brother and sister had a long confabulation, during which Joey tugged hard at his phantom mustache, and blew her nose very often. lines, and finally decided to confide his troubles that very evening to Lady

From that fair oracle he received but very cold comfort. "My dear Geoff, it serves you well right, You thought because she had given you all her heart you were warranted in neglecting her. So like a man. Mr. Landsdell was just the same. Now she is consoling herself, Quite right. I had no idea she had so much sense. I admire her. Do you think she would dine with me on 15th? By-the-bye, if the necess ty should arise, let me recommend you my solicitors. They manage Mr. Lansdell and my affairs beautifully. My husband's messages sound almost affectionate when they come to me through the senior partner," Heavens! Had it really come to this? Not married a year and selicitors on the tapis already! Lady Angelica gave a stealthy glance under her eyelashes at her downcast com-panion. She had a heart, though no one suspected it, "Look here, Geoff. Be a man. Go home and tell your wife that you mean to turn over a new leaf, and not take all her devotion for granted, but try and earn it. Close up the mystery of our nods and becks and wreathed smlles,' Explain to her that the tender little episode at the foreign office was only gratitude on your part for having promised to speak to the Duke about that staff appointment with which you wanted to surprise her, and fun on mine to make her jealous and see what stuff she was made of, Tell her I have repented in sackeloth and ashes and have sent you back to her with a flea in your ear and the staff appointment in your pocket. Tell her that she is better off than I. If her husband has neglected her, he still loves her,

quickly to the foot of the stairs, but stopped with one foot on the lowest step, as if turned to stone. It was Florrie—

and some one else-engaged in rapid, breathless conversation.

meet him be would kill you."
Goeffrey steaded himself by the ban-

ing room, The yell was a broken English rendering of "Here's a go." The shriek found expression in "Luigi! Luigi!" and the oath was well, never mind what. The chase and struggle was desperate. The count who had left his cloak in his assailant's hand, cleared ottomans and chairs with astounding agility. Mrs. Fitz Johnson's heroics had degenerated into hysterics to judge from the peals of laughter with which she greeted the count's desperate efforts to escape. At last he was cornered, hissing and scratching like an enraged tom cat, "Oh, Geoffrey, be careful, His beautiful hair!" for the infurlated husband had hold of a handful of the Italian's matted locks. The warning came too late. There was a tug, a groan, and lo and behold, not only a handful but a whole head of raven tres-

flowing mustache came next, "A very good joke, Joey, my boy," gasped Geoffrey faintly.
"Oh, Joey, water, brandy! He is not well. We carried it too far. I told you we ought not to do it. It's all your scolded Florrie with all a woman's treachery, and her arms around her still dazed husband's neck, and call-

ses remained in the victor's grasp. The

"I think my plan was a success, though," said Joey, as he wished his sister good night under the relit gas. "I think it was," said Florrie with happy laugh, "but no one must ever know about it."

lng him all the names of the honey

And no one ever did, except one per n; but then she knew everything. "That't a very clever boy, Joey, mused Lady Angelica over her morning cigarette. I must see what can be done

Women and Dress in Holland

Fvery one has, of course, heard passion had died out and the lecturing the clean, white caps of the women, in mood taken its place. "You are ninein an oblique direction high above the that is not proper to have men staying crown of the head. Others wear them three hours tete-a-tete with you, and to close-fitting, with a neat frill in the tell the servants you are at home to no front. It is seldom that you meet a one else. Do you understand?"

"No, I don't;" the blue eyes opened their widest. "I thought it was the cotton, and of a strong and durable 'chic' thing to do. Of course at Mum- washing material, their whole aspect is bright and cleanly, and strongly in coned, but then they are so old-fashioned. They even have family prayers. But female finery so frequently to be met since I have been married I have gained | with in the streets of London and New

The poorer class of women, and more England, and America we see so much. practice, so you must not think it strange if I have a few private rehearsals when I am 'not at home' to the world at large," purchased with the results of several years' savings and form the bulk of their marriage portion. In this way the weakness of vanity is made necessary to the virtue of thrift.

Whilst on the subject of marriage portions I must not omit to mention that in the month of September in each year there is a fete held here called the cirmes, which lasts about three weeks, when it is customary for the unmarried women of the poorer classes to attend this fair, and it is permissible for every female that is not blessed with a beau to exercise extra blandishments to attract a member of the opposite sex to show her round the fair, he religiously calling each day to take her to some fresh sight, the fair being quite a large and varied gathering of entertainments, which it takes several days to exhaust. Equal license is allowed to the disconsolate young man in search of a belle, as it is permissible for him during fair time to call at the houses of residents to whom he may be a comparative stranger and request to be allowed the privilege of escorting some pretty little miss round the mysteries of the fair, It may easily be supposed that under such circumstances flirtations and plightings are very fruitful, and many an acquaintance begun at fair time has resulted in the two who went fairing for three weeks enjoying many years of happiness in a closer union,

Deceit of Women.

"Good morning," wheezed an old lady, coming into the editor's room at the head of the step elevator, "good

morning. Ain't you the editor?" "Yes, madam," the man at the desk responded, as he threw a chew of to-bacco down a knot-hole in the floor and slipped his suspenders up on his shoulders, "Can I do anything for you to-day?"

"Well, not very much. I heard something about you, and as I had been reading your paper I came to see for myself if it were true." "Ah, indeed! What was it? Noth-

ing bad, I hope."
"Not so lad, and not so very good either. They only told me you were just like Ananias. You know who he was, don't you?"

"Not exactly, madam, though I have seen some reference to him during the recent campaign,"
"I didn't think you knew him. He was a Bible character, who was struck dead for being a liar."

"Great Caesar, madam," exclaimed the editor, with a start that knocked his pastepot over and sent his scissors rattling to the floor, "I hope you don't think now, after you have read my paper and met me, that I am like this man Ananias?" "No, sir," the old lady replied, get-ting up to go. "I notice there is a

difference. "Ah, thanks, madam you flatfer me; Don't mention it, sir; the difference

The door closed on the old lady, and the editor jabled his pen into his upset msteroi and began to write an article on the cruelty and deceit of women.

I detect in you is that you are still

Martin Luther's Home at Mansfield.

Luther's boyish home at Mansfield, in Saxony, has just been restored as far as possible to its original condition when WANTED TO SEE THE ASTORS.

Curiosity Seeker Once Managed to Secure a Brief Interview.

I know a man who desired to get an audience with the present heads of the Astor family. They are not easily accessible for strangers. Every caller is required to state his business to a clerk, who communicates with one of the great millionaires if necessary, but more than likely refers the matter to a competent subordinate. But my friend was bound to see the Astors, just to gratify his curlosity, for he had no business with them. Their offices are in a banklike structure in a side street close to Broadway. On one front door is the name "John Jacob Astor" and on the other "William W. Astor." He entered an interior that was fitted up with high rails and inclosed desks, so that the high rains and increased desks, so that the visitor had to make his application to a face that appeared behind an aperature in a wired fence. Two begging Sisters of Charity were being politely but firmly rebuffed, and several tenants were paying their rents. To all inquirers for an Astor the same answer was given-that neither was to be seen. The curiosity seeker comprehended that he would fail unless he resorted to some winning de-

"I have an appointment with the old gentleman, he said, drawing his watch, after the manner of a hurried man; "I

suppose they are in?"
"I will see," replied the clerk; "shall
I take in your card?" "If you please," and the imposter produced one; "and say to them that I am sorry to be five minutes late,"

The ingenuity of the attack brought victory. He was shown promptly into the presence of the two Astors. They were old-fashioned, gray of hair and whiskers, and not in any way remarkable to look at. The apartment was the private office of John Jacob Astor, but William was there, and seemingly dondaant with his larger stature, fuller face and more emphatic mien. The furniture was very heavy, but plain, and the place suggested the president's room in a bank of moderate pretenses. William still held the card in his hand, and was evidently trying to recall the name as that of somebody who had made an appointment.

"What is it, sir?" he said inquiringly. "I called to see whether it would be of any use to make an offer for some real estate that belongs to you," responded the caller coolly.

He knew well angugh that he was safe, because the Astors sell no property under any circumstances, Said Wil-liam; "I hardly think so. What piece had you in mind?"

"The Astor House, There is a project to buy that, and-"Qutte impracticable. No offer in any amount would be considered." But he had seen the Astors, all the same.

Timt's the tenes one this forenoon, gaid a Woodward avenue floor-walker the other day as a woman hurriedly

passed out," What tenth woman?

"No; teath portenonnaie."
"What do you mean?" "Well, this house bought a job lot of portemonnaies last spring, and we got 'em so cheap that we could almost give them away. A few days ago I took it into my head to see how many of our customers were honest, and I stuffed a portemonnaie with paper and left it on the silk counter. It was slyly pocketed by the very first lady who discovered it, and she is the wife of a man worth

"And the next?" "Well, we lose an average of twenty portemonnaies a day. That means we have twenty ladies come in here who are thieves, for it is theft to gobble up lost or mislaid property without saying anything about it?

"It must be interesting to watch "It is. Now and then a women will observe the article and hand it over to the clerk, but that is an exception, have seen a women work for half hour to get the portemonnate into her pocket or shopping-bag. But that isn't where the fun comes in."

"Where is it?" "Why, on a slip of paper stuffed into the little wallet I write; Stolen from the counter of — & Co.' At least one half the wallets are returned: There comes a lady now."
"She was a well-dressed and respecta-

ble looking lady, She had a portemon-naie in her hand and a smile on her face, and as she came near she sweetly said; "Beg pardon, but in trading here this morning I accidentally picked up this purse in some way. I presume it contains money. I have not even opened it. Please tell the loser that it was all a mistake, and I am sorry if I have put her to trouble."

"Very well, ma'am," "That was well done," said the re-

porter. "Yes, fairly well, but its the story they all tell. She opened the portemonnaie, saw the put-up job, and tries to play off innocence in returning it, We are all honest, you know, but neverthe-less a lost wallet will tempt human nature sooner than any other bat I know

The Rarest Plant in Mexico

In the botanical garden at the palace they have the celebrated flower Tzapa-lilqui-Xochitl, of the Aztecs. The story runs that there are only three of the kind in the world, one at the palace, another at a different point in Mexico and the mother plant on the mountain. At one time two tribes had a long and sources of the northwest. The

that inside is a perfect baby hand,

I went to see it and was much disappointed. The tree grows to a good height. The leaves, heart-shape, are thick and about the color of the under part of a silver marked as silve thick and about the color of the under part of a silver maple leaf, except that they are very rough, which prevents them from glistening like the maple. The thick wax-like, bell-shaped red likes and Okhotsk we have 300,000 the same from glistening like the maple. The thick wax-like, bell-shaped red likes are present matter of sale to escape being deceived. But if he waits, the stranger need not fear paying his money for contraband objects, about 70,000 square miles, while in the Pacific and Okhotsk we have 300,000 rita will appear loaded down with In-The thick wax-like, bell-shaped red blossoms grows mouth upward, and inside is the so-called hand. It has five fingers and one thumb, but looks exactly fingers and one thumb, but looks exactly the area of the Atlantic banks.

Pacific and Oknetsk we may so almost as much more, and around the Choumagin islands 80,000; altogether nearly ten gin islands 80,000; altoge like a brd's claw, not like a hand. The times the area of the Atlantic banks, story ran that there are but three in exthat there are but three in exWithout doubt the plant is
there may be no more than a

The total money value per annum of the fisheries on the banks and off the good dame waits with the patience of east coast of the British North AmeriJob for customers, and at evening steals rare and there may be no more than a cast coast of the British North Amerihave seen in the garden of two different \$25,000,000, which embraces the catch gentlemen is in Europe, and the other bought his plant from him, so there was no way of learning where the

THE PARIS BEGGAR'S GUIDE.

An Interesting Document Compiled A Massiv : Ancient Portal-Wretchedfor the Benefit of Mendicants

During a recent discussion raised by M. Georges Berry in the municipal council about the terrible state of mendicity prevailing at present in the capital, says a Paris correspondent, it apyears that the beggars also had their inquiry office, and that an amateur sta tistician had compiled full and detailed lists of the various charitably inclined persons in Paris, with their weak points for the solicitants to work upon, their private means, their usual hours of being at home, etc. Each arrondisse-ment is classified apart; a single sched-ule costs 2 francs, and the twenty schedules bound together cost 20 francs. I was doubtful about the fact, though justifiable incredulity about anything and everything strange is fast departing from me now. Consequently, took a little journey this morning the Hotel de Ville, where I had a fr.end of English extracation, occupying a very high position, to request look at the document. I passed an hour going through it, and can only say that if every statistician did his work s conscientiously and cleverly as this amateur, statistics would really become not only the most instructive but the most diverting literature in the world. Unfortunately, I have no space to go into particulars, but I may safely state that the wants of every member of the begging fraternity have been carefully sidered. One or two samples must

uffice. I transcribe literally: No.—Rue de—, Mdlle.—a for-por ballet dancer, made her appearance n "Dieu et la Bayadere," An air from said ballot is sure to draw her to the vindow. She prefers harp music, -Rue de-, Colonel-commanded a regiment at Solferino, im-

pounded at Stettin after Meta, where he married his second wife, a Polish lady. Very charitable to Polish refugees. No.—Rue de—, M—, a physician of the University of Paris, does not practice, but claims to have discovered an infallible remedy for rheamatism. Go to him swathed in rags and

hobbling on sticks. Sure to give you his remedy and a few francs. Take both but do not use the former; It will burn the skin off your body. As will be seen from the foregoing the amateur statistician has done his work thoroughly, though he had mod-estly omitted to write—the catalogue is in Ms.—his name and address on the title page. To me there is no doubt that this gentleman began collecting his facts in mere fun just as the amateur picture buyer begins purchasing for the lave of art and ends by becoming a

duced circumstances, the wish to make a fortune, half a dozen different reaons, may induce him to take up se riously what he began as a joke,

speculator for the love of money.

markets are not always sure of what they obtain. A tall man of middle age went up to a market stall some time since and began to examine the display

of turkeys and chickens, "Did you wish a large or small bird. str." said the proprietor persuasively waving his hand toward an extensive

army of turkeys of all sizes,
"Well, you see," said the buyer, confidentially, "I thought I'd give 'em a good solid dinner at home, and the "I thought I'd give 'em a books. Ignorant he is of all the laws of family's pretty large, so I need a good

"That's right," said the dealer ge-nially, "we have a fine line of young holiday gobblers. Here is a beautiful bird," he added, taking down a large turkey, "weighs twenty pounds without trimming; nothing better, large, delicious and economical." After some bargaining and proof of

he weight, the head of the large family made the purchase and departed with a light heart and a heavy turkey.

The next morning as the dealer in fowls was counting his gains his customer appeared wearing a rather sour expression, and laying a two-pound section of lead pipe on the counter he said deliberately: "When I buy a turkey I most generally expect to do the stufting myself; any way not have 'em plugged up beforehand. I want to know

how you explain that pipe which my wife found in the turkey you sold me last night," "You say you found this in the turkey?" inquired the dealer examining the lead with great apparent interest. Well, it's really remarkable what a healthy turkey will eat, but my dear sir, you can't expect me to know just what Connecticut farmers fatten their poultry on, can you?"

caring, whither

Belgravia.

Scrap-Carts" in Fashionable London.

puddings, and these are sold at 1d. a

dish to poor women, who gladly avill

thems-lves of the opportunity of pro-

curing a good meal at such a price.

The girls at the Guards' Industrial

"Oh, you can't fool me like that," said the angry purchaser of lead pipe, "You stuffed that pipe into the turkey to make it heavy, and you're a fraud!"
"See here, my friend," said the dealer mpressively, leaning over his counter, what is the matter with that bird? Don't its pipes draw well? Isn't the plumbing in that turkey good? Aren't the sanitary regulations perfect? And yet when everything about that turkey is A No. I, and the drainage fine, you come around here and tell me I am a good work, and for some time prepared fraud. The trouble is you want too much, but if you think you can come in here and get a whole gas main with a twenty-pound turkey, you're mistaken. Now get right out of here, or

I'll put a lead pipe into you." And the victim of the heavy weight turkey didn't wait to talk any more, but he hurried sadly away.

Counting the Fish in the Pacific. The excitement about the Canadian

fisheries gives a hint as to the prospective value of one of the undeveloped rebloody war for the possession of it, so fishing of the provinces on the Atlantic the story goes, but with great deal more side is of sufficient importance to bring exaggeration. The plant is commonly called the "flower hand," as they claim the United States and its neighbors to the verge of a quarrel, but it is a small tie they will form one of the greatest haps, who was once the prettiest Indian lozz. industries of the coast-

IN A REXICAN INDIAN'S HOUSE.

Walk straight out east, pass the south side of the palace from the grand plaza, cross the bridge over the wall or canal, and go straight on to No. 11. This No. 11 is a great rusty, creaking portal which opens into a paved court where at least 100 babies are playing over the rough flagstones or about their mothers as they grind or wash, or knit, or sew. This massive and ancient portal is the door of about fifty homes

As you enter you see a large brass sign fastened up on the side of the wall, It is secured there by a big padlock. These large signs that you see locked up on the walls all about the city are usually rich and massive plates of solid

silver. This is the doctor's sign. And surely, surely it is needed here, The smells! And yet any flagstone is as clean as soap and water and broom can n use \$4,500 horses and 16,850 cars. make it. Look in at each door as you pass, The floors are like snow. They are scrubbed and washed almost perpetually. There is no cleanliness like this Mexican cleanliness anywhere. And yet it is such helpless, silly-I might almost add such dirty-cleanliness? This is the part of the city where you are almost constantly taking off your hat to blue and red and curiously pictured

Now let us look at these houses the doors are all open. Why? Because the only light that ever enters these caverns -1 only light that ever enters these caverns is through the door and a woo len window on hinges. In all these forty or and Nanki-Poo-were suggested by not a single current of air can pass ... ihe post-office department ... In Buffalo, one style through one of them. Bear in mind porrespondence anonymously is to have this is the sample middle-class Mexican house, not the Indian adobe hut at all. These houses are all stone; all under the police and sanitary regulations of Mexico City, and are entirely orderly and re-

Los Angeles that she had gained 150 spectable. And yet so wretched and per cent, in population since 1880- and miserable are these people that I am certain if Americans were to live here they -People who go on excursions, the would lay life down as a burden too dreadful to be borne. But you never hear of suicides here. And, indeed, hey are glad they went. they are glad they went. why should they kill themselves? They -An English champion pigeon shot die so fast here that the youngest of unnounces that he "will shoot any man n America for \$1,000." General Crook them need not to wait very long. Take off your hat; more coffins on the backs would like him to take a pop at Geronof the little bow-legged Indians are passing by the great portal. The walls of these houses are from four to six feet -"The Belle," a towboat, is declarthick; every house is a fortress, you see. Id to be the oldest vessel on the Hud-

The rent is \$4 a month for a h ouse on on. She was built half a century ago the ground; the floor above is \$6. The and has been in active service ever ouses have but one room, one door. A lince. large family will live in one of these -It is now proposed in Pittsburg to dark, damp caves. Their children are use natural gas as a fuel for the fire de-born here; from here they bury their partment, the gas to be supplied by numerous dead. They try hard to be stand pipes placed near each water happy. They sometimes dance, when the coffins are not passing, on the clean -1

-The interest in athletic sports in flagstones in the court. Park City, Utah, is so great that the There are holes in the flagstones down sther day a large number of residents the cent r of the long court into which walked thirty miles to witness a wrestthe slops are emptied. The sewer is ang match. clogged up sometimes. Then they lift Purchasers of food in some of the green, and poisonous water is made to -"Anybody that knows a thing one of the flagstones and the thick, green, and poisonous water is made to creep on and out to the open gutter in the street. If ever the yellow fever school the other day, -Buffalo bakers find their b this valley there will not be a soul of this primitive and helpless people left on palky in the matter of having none but

the banks of these dank lakes. You anion men and paying union rates, imagine them alle? ignorant? I must Only about thirty out of eighty-four repeat again and again the Aztec is the shops have yielded to the demands. ost industrious creature on this earth. -In Lewis county, Wyoming Terri-And do not think him ignorant of tory, there is not now remaining a single one of the 600 Chinamen that health, helpless in taking care of himlived there a year ago, and not much self, for the master has had his heel on

over 50 are said to remain in Seattle. his neek for centuries; but his children -Bomby, the rhinoceros that was are at school. And many an old Spanimported for the New York Park deish book may be found in these dreadful partment, and which died of pneumodens of misery, of helpless, hopeless povnfa recently, weighed 7000 lbs., of which the hide was found to weigh nearly one

language. And those of the city have forgotten their old traditions. They only have the Spanishaccount of the conquest. But the mountain tribes come weeks ago, at Lincoln, Neb., and when down and wander about and across the the train was stopped and parties ran city talking strange tongues. And these back to the spot, they found the little have kept their traditions. They have one playing with publies alongside the also kept their blood pure, not only track, from the Spaniards, but from each -Ne

-Neighborly people in a Maine town other. The women of each tribe wear not only helped to put out a fire at a their own distinct dress, made by hand resident's house, but stayed and reup in their mountains, and highly col- shingled the roof, which was burned, ored. Some of them are much like the and took up a collection to pay for the Scotch plaids of the Highlands, far over shingles, the whole being finished bethe sea. And one would think that fore night. these strange tribes meeting and ming--All the Indian scouts heretofore ling here would fight and trouble the

used in the campaign against the hospeon. But nothing of the sort. They tiles have been sent back to their resercome and they go with lips sealed. With vation. They will be used only as all the silent mystery about them, they trailers hereafter. This change in the go as they come, few knowing, and none new administration gives great satis faction in Arizona. -Prince Baudouin, eldest son of the

count of Flanders, the brother of the king of Belgium, has now been definite-Baroness Burdett-Courts has been by acknowledged as next heir to the carrying out the suggestion of cooking crown of Belgium; and, although only savory dishes for the poor in Westmin- seventeen years old, takes precedence ster, and the results are most encour- of his father and mother on all officia aging. Large supplies of scraps are occasions. sent in, which are carefully cooked and -Jones, of Nevada, is one of the prepared into soup, stews, pies and

characters of the Senate. He is a thorough Bohemian and a good fellow. He is an able man, too, and an inveterate speculator. He is worth millions one week and dead broke the next, bu Howe have been called to assist in this always manages to keep happy. -An old Steampont man tens a

the meals in their own kitchen, but the porter, apropos of the present lowness business had so largely increased that of the Mississippi River, that, in 1863, suitable premises have been secured, he made a trip on a stern-wheel boat where the work is done. Lady Wolse- when the water was so low that they ley started a Mayfair scrap cart, and kept the wheel going backward half the has organized her plan so systematically time trying to throw water under the that large quantities of really dainty boat to float her.

morsels are collected and sent to West- - The next generation insists or minster two or three times a week, and growing up. The Prince of Wales has add greatly to the maternal in hand, a son who is a year older now than his Under the ausplees of Lady Sadeley, a father was when married. There is no similar collecting cart will go about reason why this young man should not marry and have a family of his own before Queen Victoria dies. In that case there would be three generations of A Real Curiosity Shop in Santa Fe. heirs to the throne,

-A dozen women, one of them with sure ground of curiosity seekers. In many of the shops there are collections of Indian goods, blankets, pottery, bows and store attention the store attentions of the shops there are collections of political store attentions. It is a special to the N. Y. Herald, to have been in a party of prohibitionists who waited upon a saloon-keeper at Indian are stored. of Indian goods, blankets, pottery, bows and stone utensils that are half real and ordered him to leave town. He was manufactured goods. One needs to be an acute judge of the articles offered for defaut at last accounts.

Them Strong," and "Chats With Young Women." After mastering the

silently off to her cabin on the banks of Michigan. It is thought that when some neighboring stream. She is a type finished the breakwater will afford not