B. F. SCHWEIER,

I grant her fair-aye passing fair, I grant her tan As lovely as the budding rose; But is there soul behind that face, beauty heath that outward grace? Who kneed -who knows?

Does light of love beam from those eyes? The love that in her bosom glows? Or is the light that lingers there Delusive, though it shines so fair? Who knows—who knows?

Does that fair form a fairer charm, A tender, loving heart enclose? A heart whose tendrils, like the vine, Would round the heart that loved it twine? Who knows-who knows?

old life's sky be overcast. And gathering clouds around thee close, bould fortune frown and false friends flee Would that heart still cling close to thee?
Who knows—who knows?

Or is she, can slie ever be, As fickle as the wind that blows a deers, as if it were at play, Triffing with all who own her sway?
Who knows - who knows?

But why a prey to doubt remain? Why halt twist hope and fear?-pro he may be waiting till you dare crown with love that beauty rare, Who knows—who knows?

MYSTERIOUS VALISE.

Sentry, will you kindly keep your eye on my bag for a few minutes? I am going to have a plunge in the Serpentine," said a well-dressed, middleaged gentleman to me, one warm sumper morning a few years ago, as I was on duty at the park gate of Knightsbridge Cavalry Barracks.

"All right, sir," I replied. 'If I am relieved before you return, I shall hand

t over to the next sentry." "Oh, I shan't be more than half an he with you; there are so many vaga-I am bothing. It doesn't contain very valuable property-only a suit of clothes and a few documents 'of no use to any one but the owner,' as the saying is, All the same, however, I have no de-So saying, the gentleman turned away, and walked briskly across the park in the direction of the

The request to look after his property did not in the least surprise me, as numerous robberies from the clothing of persons bathing had for some time before been reported to the police. I lifted the bag-upon which the letters curiously. Addressing, me, he said: "Don't you remember me?" W. N. were painted, and which was in the battered condition indicative of having been much tumbled about-and placed it behind the low wall that lay

Fully half an hour had elapsed since wore when I saw him previously.

the owner of the bag departed, and as "What has been wrong?" I asked. yet there was no sign of him; the turn up; and, as the minutes passed, I state. I have been very unwell

to be in the city by nine. About half-past eight I perceived a were rushing from all quarters in the here.' direction of the Serpentine; and soon afterwards I ascertained from a passerby that the excitement was caused by one of the numerous bathers having been drowned. An uneasy suspicion was at once excited within me that the was the gentleman who had left his plunder the drowned man's clothes." vallee in my charge, which suspicion pine, with the article still unclaimed. I reflected, however, that its owner may have been channed to the scene of the disaster by that morbid curiosity which induce people to linger about the spot where any calamity of the kind that he was pressed for time, and know- at Scotland Yard.

ing that his property would be perfectly safe, had gone direct to the city. duty at eleven, I eagerly asked him if

the value had been called for. "No," he replied, "it is still lying behind the wall,"

the height of the London season and spiendidly-appointed equipages, dash-ing equestrians and fashionably-dressed me to accompany you."

Action on your dylor be presented ies and gentlemen, which at other tered on speculations regarding the fate sidering all that it was worth. of the owner of the bag. Before being off guard placed it for greater security in the troop store. That evening, be-

succeeding day, he said, addressing orderly room to-morrow." "Why?" I inquired.

the Queen herself, if she had passed

ject of this valise. After stables, I left barracks for my vender, I read the particulars of the ment.

initial 'N' on the bag," I thought to gentleman. myself, now perfectly convinced that from the newspaper report that a man had been apprehended on suspicion of restored to him, giving as he did so the having attempted to rifle the pockets of name of Nobbs.

lect of my visit.

had a vallse of that description when he left this morning," she said; "but possibly you may recognize him from the photograph," submitting one she took from the table for my inspection. I experienced a strange sense of re-

had left his bag in my charge. The young lady thanked me heartily for the trouble I had taken in the mat-

ter; and I left the house of mourning and returned to the barracks in a very mystified state of mind. "Could the owner of the bag be the

thief who was caught in the act of plundering the dead man's clothes?" I asked myself, but immediately dismissed the idea from my mind, as being absurd and improbable. Next day I attended the orderly

room, and received a severe admonition from the commanding officer. Fortunately for me, as it happened, Sir Carnaby had been in plain clothes, so my offense in the eye of martial law was of a comparatively venial character. Immediately afterwards I con- although you've had a clean shave. sidered it my duty to report the cir-Yard; and that evening, pursuant to Nobbs, turned as pale as death. instructions received, I had the bag conveyed to that establishment. After I had explained how it was placed in my charge, it was opened in my presence by an official, and was found to ing.' contain just a suit of clothes and a few newspapers, but no documents of any

kind, as stated by its owner. hour at the latest, as I must be in the After this the bag ceased to interest city by nine. I prefer leaving my va- me, as the valueless character of its contents caused me to speculate less on bonds always swarming about Hyde the unaccountable conduct of its pos-Park, that it is quite possible that one sersor in never returning for it. I may them might take a fancy to it while | mention that I read an account in the evening paper regarding the alleged thief who had been apprehended on the Serpentine Bank under the circumstances before alluded to. By the name of Judd he had been taken before a magistrate and remanded for a week, in order that inquiries might be made

concerning him. Some time afterwards I was on Queen's guard, Westminster, I had just mounted my horse and taken up position in one of the two boxes facing Parliament street, when a gentleman stopped opposite me and scanned me

"There was no mistaking the voice it was that of the owner of the bag! Otherwise, he was greatly altered, as between the barracks and the footpath. he had denuded himself of the luxu-The barracks clock struck eight. riant whiskers and mustache which he

"Oh, I was selzed with a fit that asighbering clocks, and still he did not | and was taken home in an unconscious ever thought to myself that it was time he since, and have left my house for the was looking sharp if he really wished first time to-day. I made inquiries at the barracks about you; and as the soldier I spoke to seemed to know about great commotion in the park. Men the bag I left with you, he directed me

"Well, sir," I said, "I had quite morning; and when I discovered my mistake, I am almost ashamed to own that I took you for the man who was person who had come to such a sad end supprehended on the charge of trying to

The gentleman smiled pleasantly and was intensified when I was relieved at said: "Ah! I read about that. And now to business. I wish to get my bag at once. I presume you have it in safe-keeping at the barracks?"

"It's much nearer at hand," I replied-"just across the street from here;" and then I told him that it was has recently occurred, and then, finding in the custody of the police authorities

This information apparently disconcerted him. I handed over the bag to the sentry who relieved me without mentioning to said. "I have to catch the six train him anything of the circumstances of for Liverpool, as I wish to sail by the

the case; and when he returned from steamer that leaves to-morrow morning for New York. Couldn't you come across with me to get it?" "You forget that I am on sentry," I

replied, "I won't be relieved until I went on sentry again at one o'clock four; and even then I caren't leave the and no one had come for it. It was guard; nor would I care to ask permission to do so. You should go at once Hyde Park presented its customary gay to the Captain of the guard and repreappearance; but the imposing array of sent the case to him; and perhaps, un-

Acting on my advice, he proceeded times was to me a most interesting at once to the officer in command, spectacle, that afternoon passed by un- leaving me extremely amused at the heeded, as all my thoughts were cen- fuss he was making about his bag, con-

Soon afterward he returned with relieved at three I had it conveyed to smiling face, and informed me that the my room in barracks, and after coming | Captain had acceeded to his request. I expressed my gratification at this intelligence, and added: "Surely, sir, you fore "stables," when the orderly cor- have been shaving since I last saw poral had read out the duties for the you?"

"Yes, I was threatened with the reme: "Jones, you have to attend the currence of a nasty skin complaint to

which I was formerly subject." During the interval that elapsed until "You have been reported for neglect- my period of duty was ended the gening to salute Captain Sir Carnaby Jenks | tleman paced about in a most impatient as he passed you while on sentry this manner, ever and anon seeming to reafternoon," was the corporal's an- lieve his feeling by stopping to pat my horse. At length I left my post, and, I laid nothing by way of excuse. dismounting, led my charger to the This heinous charge was in all proba-stable and handed him over to a combility true. I believe I might have rade; then, divesting myself of my cuiomitted to "present" to Her Majesty rass, was ready to proceed to Scotland Yard. One of the corporals on guard that afternoon in her state carriage, so received orders to accompany me; so, distracted was I by the engrossing sub-ject of this valise. received orders of the gentleman, we started, and crossing the street reached the police headquarters in a minute or customary walk, and purchasing a copy two, and on making inquiries were the Echo from a juvenile news- directed to the "Lost Property" depart-We stated our business; and an fatality of the morning. Friends had official, after receiving an assurance identified the body, which was that of from me that the applicant was the a gentleman named Nixon, who had resided at Bayswater.

"Nixon! That corresponds with the initial 'N' on the barresponds with the residual that the applicant was the right person, speedily produced the value. "Why didn't you see about this before?" he asked, addressing the

"Because I was too ill to see about the deceased was the person I had seen in the morning. I also ascertained The gentleman then signed a book,

the clothes of the drowned man, and Having thanked the official, Mr. who had been roughly handled by the Nobbs caught up his property, and we crowd, before a policeman could be left the office. When we got to the procured to take him into custory. After a moment's reflection I decided to of men employed about the establishcall at the address given in the paper, ment; for the unusual spectacle of two in order to arrange about the restora- helmeted, jack-booted guardsmen had tion of the bag to the relatives of the caused a good deal of speculation as to deceased.

Reaching the drange about the restorahelmeted, jack-bottom as to caused a good deal of speculation as to caused a Reaching the house I knocked softly riedly brushed past them, and gaining At the door, and stated my business to the domestic who appeared, by whom I was shown into a room and immediately afterward was waited upon by a slipping a sovereign into my hand. I,

young lady, the daughter of the de- of course, thanked him neartily for ceased, who, naturally enough, was this munificent douceur. Declining the perfectly overcome with grief, I explained to her in a few words the ob- the dicky, he put it inside the vehicle: then shaking hands with the corpora "I am uncertain whether poor papa and myself, he said to the driver "Euston, as fast as you can," and en-

tered the cab. The driver released the brake from scraggy horse with a view of starting, when the poor animal slipped and fell, lief—the features in the photo were those of a person bearing no resem- Yard who had followed us into the blance whatever to the individual who street at once rushed to the driver's to your business. assistance, unbuckled the traces, and after pushing back the cab, got the horse on its feet. All the while Mr. Nobbs was watching the operations from the window; and I noticed that one of the men was surveying him very

attentively. "Your name is Judd, isn't it?" the man at length remarked. "No; it isn't. What do you mean by addressing me, sir?" indignantly re-plied Mr. Nobbs.

"Well," said the man-whom I at once surmised was a member of the detective force-"that's the name you gave, anyhow, when you were had up on the charge of feeling the pockets of the gent's clothes who was drowned in the Serpentine a week ago, I know you, I started on hearing this statement:

cumstances attending the valise to the my suspicions, ridiculous as they seemadjutant, who in turn communicated ed at the time, had turned out to be with the police authorities at Scotland | correct after all; while Mr. Judd, alias "Come out of that cab," said the de

> "You've no right to detain me," said Nobbs, "I was discharged this morn-"Because nothing was known against you. But look here, old man, what

have you got in that bag?" "Only some old clothes. I assure you," said the crest-fallen Nobbs. "Come inside, and we'll see," said the detective, seizing the bag. of the cab-quick! and come with me

to the office. Mr. Nobbs complied with a very bad grace; while the corporal and I followed, wondering what was to happen next.

We entered a room in the interior. and the bag was opened, but it apparently contained nothing but the clothes. "There is certainly no grounds for detaining this man," said an inspector, standing near. Mr. Nobbs at once brightened up and

truth, and now be good enough to let me go. "All right," sald the detective. "Pack up your traps and clear out!" Mr. Nobbs this time complied with exceeding alacrity, and began to replace the articles of clothing, when the detective, seemingly acting on a sud-

gave it a vigorous shake. A slight sound was distinctly "Hillo! what's this?" cried the ofin a trice ripped open a false bottom, and found-about two dozen valuable diamond rings and a magnificent em-

erald necklace carefully packed in wadding, besides a number of unset stones. The jubilant detective at once compared them with a list which he took from a file, and pronounced them to be the entire proceeds of a daring robbery made up my mind that you were the that had recently been committed in gentieruan who was drowned that the shop of a West End jeweler, and which amounted in value to fifteen

hundred pounds! Mr. Nobbs, alias Judd, now looking terribly confused and abashed at this premature frustration of his plan to clear out of the country with his booty, was formally charged with being la possession of the stolen valuables. He

made no reply, and was led away in custody,

Before returning to the guard, I remarked to the inspector, "I thought, sir, when he gave me a sovereign for looking after his bag that it was more

than it was worth; but now I find that I have been mistaken." "A sovereign!" cried the inspector. "Let me see it." I took the coln from my cartouche

box, where had I placed it in the absence of an accessible pocket, and handed it to him.

He smilingly examined it, and threw it on the table. "I thought as much,"

he remarked; "it's a bad one."

Mr. Nobbs, alias Judd—these names
were two of a formidable string of allases-turned out to be an expert coiner, burglar and swindler, who had long been "wanted" by the police. He was convicted, and sentenced to a lengthened period of penal servitude. A few weeks after Mr. Nobbs had

received his well-earned punishment, I received a visit from a gentleman, who stated that he was cashler in the jeweler's establishment in which the robbery had been committed. He informed me that his employer, having taken into consideration the fact that I was to a certain extent instrumental in the recovery of the stolen jewelry, had sent me a present of thirty pounds. I gratefully accepted the money, which, as I had seen enough of seldiering, I invested in the purchase of my discharge from the Household Cavalry. Such is my story of the Mysterious

The American Wife.

There is no married woman so co pletely one with her husband, as a well married American woman. The English husband is masterful, and his wife is regarded as his inferior in every way. He must be appealed to on every question, from dress to servants. A Frenchman expects his wife to live on nothing comparatively, and her dress money must be saved out of the household expenses, or earned in some way. The American husband makes his wife his equal. Her interests are his; his interests are hers. She knows his business and whether they can have \$1,200 or \$3,00 a year to spend. She keeps track of the market, the crops, the strikes, and clear conception of every general and personel matter that comes under her inspection. An English woman knows nothing of her husband's business matters; nor any more than does his business clerk know what goes on in his master's house. The wife never know if her husband is making a fortune or is on the brink of bankruptey. She is given so much for household ex-penses, and she feels no surprise if at the end of the year they move into larger and more commodious quarters, If the is told to pack up and leave she asks no questions but moves with the

furniture.

OLD MRS. BUSYBODY.

Characteristics of a Female Meddler Who is to be Found Everywhere.

It is a strange idea some people have that they are sure they can manage another person's affairs much better than that person's self. They are, as a the wheel, and was whipping up his rule, those who are incompetent to conduct their own affairs, allowing them to get along as best they can at haphazard. Nevertheless, they like to remark what they would do in regard to your business. "If I were in your place," they are fond of saying, "I would do so and so," where it is pretty certain were they in your place the affairs would be left to settle themselves, while they were busy about somebody else's business. They are sure to find out all that is happening among their neighbors, no matter how private it is supposed to be, and are fond of pitying them. Such expressions as, "I pity Mrs,-, she has such a hard time to get along," or her hasband or children have done something that they ought not to have done, and, of course, a person that knows everybody's business has heard of it, although it may not be known to any one else outside the family circle.

> Few people care to have their family affairs discussed in public, and fewer still care for the pity of such a person as the above. Pity is all very well in some instances, but in this case, "I plty you," is generally equivalent for "I expected as much." A person of this stamp would be astonished if accused of making other people uncom-fortable, for she really intends every thing for the best, and has an idea she s doing you a favor by advising you how she would act if in your place. It does not make the slightest difference to her that you have not asked her advice; she feels in her own mind that you are in need of such, and she is just the one to give it to you, for she is pos-itive she understands all the workings of your household, and is the only one petent to advise you. A person of this kind is found in nearly all neighborhoods, and is always a terror to most housekeepers, but more particularly is this true with a timid woman, who does not like to resent such interference for fear of offending, but listens to it ali, and then wonders if she couldn't manage better if she tried hard, though it does seem as if to try

any harder than she has done is out of all reason. If members of a family were careful not to bring any little differences away cried; "You see I have told you the from home, in the way of complaints about some one with whom they have had a misunderstanding, but have all such things quietly settled in the home, there would be so little that Mrs Busybody could do or say, that she would leave family affairs alone, and den impulse, caught up the valise and contentedly turn to the caring for own business. If things don't go just right outsider for advice or consolation, even if she is your best friend. Outsiders never do any good in cases of this kind,

though they may have the best intentions to do so. They only widen the breach; and where at first, if allowed to be settled in the home, away from outside interference, it could have been easily done, when once abroad it becomes almost impossible to adjust it. There is no place in which family diferences can be as easily settled as the nome, in fact, in most cases there is no place but the home that can properly adjust them, for only there are all those peculiarities and eccentricities of disposition of its inmates thoroughly known. If care is taken to guard the privacy of the home life, the Mrs. Busybodies will soon drop out of existance.

Gypsy Humor.

The Tziganes are rarely wanting in a certain humor and power of repartee, which often disarms the anger they have justly provoked. A gypsy being in prison for having sworn falsely, was visited by the priest, who tried to con-vince him of the sinfuiness of his conduct in swearing to what he had seen. "You are loading a heavy sin on your soul," said the prest.

"Have I got a soul?" asked the Tzigane, innocently. "Of course you have a soul; every

man has one. "Can your reverence swear that I have got a soul?" "To be sure I c.m."

swear to what I have not seen?" In a traveling menagerie, the keeper, showing off his animals to a large assembled audience, pointed to the cage where a furious lion was pawing the he was ready to give a thousand florins

to whoever would enter that cage.
"I will," said a starved looking contemptuously at the small figure. 'Very well, please yourself and walk in," and he made a feint of opening the door. "Step in. Why are you not

"Certainly," said the gypsy. have no sort of objection to earning a thousand florins so easily; and I only wait till you remove that very un-

pies the cage at present. Of course the laugh was turned position had only spoken of the cage, without mentioning the lion.

eat, or would be rather warm himself at the hearth? "If you please," he answered, "I would like best to toast myself a piece

of bacon at the fire," A man abusing a gypsy who had stolen his horse, declared that he could produce half a dozen witnesses to at-test the fact. "What are half a dozen witnesses?" said the Tzigane; "I can produce a dozen who have not seen

Some gypsy proverbs run as follows: "After misfortune comes fortune." "Better a donkey which lets you ride, than a fine horse which throws vou off." "Those are the fattest fishes which

fall back from the line into the "It is not good to choose women or cloth by candle-light." "What is the use of a kiss, unless

there be two divide it?" "Who has got luck, need only sit at home with his mouth open." "Who wants to steal potatoes must not forget the sack." "Two hard stones do not grind

"Polite words cost little and do

"Who flatters you has either cheated you or wants to cheat." 'Who waits till another calls him to apper, often remains hungry." "If you have lost your horse, then you can throw away saddle and bridle

Curiosities of Eating.

The following will be read with inrest by those who are obliged to

study close economy: An old beau, formerly well known in Washington, was accustomed to eat but one meal in twenty-four hours; if, after this he had to go to a party and eat a second dinner, he ate nothing all the next day. He died at the age of

A lady of culture, refinement and unusual powers, became a widow. Esduced from affluence to poverty, with a large family of small children dependent upon her manual labor for daily bread, she made a variety of experiments to ascertain what articles could be purchased for the least money and at the same time "go the farthest," by keeping her children the longest from crying for bread. She soon discovered that when they eat buckwheat cakes and molasses they were quiet for a lon-ger time than after eating any other kind of food.

A distinguished judge of the United States Court says when he took buck-wheat cakes for breakfast he could sit on the bench all day without being uncomfortably hungry. It the cakes were omitted, he felt obliged to take a lunch about noon. Buckwheat cakes are a universal favorite at the winter breakfast table, and scientific investigation and analysis has shown that they abound in the heat-forming principle; hence nature takes away our appetite

During the Irish famine, when many died of hunger, the poor were found spending their last shilling for tea, tobacco and spirits. It has also been observed in New York, by those con-nected with charitable institutions, that when money was paid to the poor, they often laid out every cent in tea or coffee, instead of procuring the more substantial food, such as meal, flour or potatoes. On being reproved for their apparent extravagance and improvidence, the cry was universally in both cases identical; their own observation had shown them that a penny's worth of tea, tobacco or liquor, would keep off hunger longer than a penny's worth of anything else, Scientific men ex-press the idea by saying: "Tea, like alcohol, retards the metamorphosis of the tissues; in other words, it gives fuel to the flame of life, and thus pre vents it from consuming the fat and flesh of the body."

If a person gets into the habit of taking a lunch between breakfast and dinner, he will soon find himself getengagements for several days in sucmeals, it will not be long before he can dispense with his lunch altogether. These things seem to show that, to a certain extent, eating is a mere habit, Whole tribes of Indian hunters and trappers have been known to eat but once in twenty-four hours, and that at

The Favorite Food at Buda-Pesth.

The goose, as I have several times had occasion to remark, is a bird that, after it is dead, constantly thrusts itself on the stranger's attention in Austria. Its apparition is frequent on the tables and hotels at Vienna, and it reappears more frequently as you descend the Danube. It is the most chosen viand at Buda-Pesth. Here it achieves its apotheosis. But it is not so much to the bird itself as to that important organ, its liver, that I desire to direct attention. The local commerce in this delicacy is considerable. On certain streets the attention of the pedestrian is attracted by the counterfeit presentlment of a goose dead and cooked, bes de which is a painted object so nearly like that he is aware it is the liver of the deceased bird. The sign indicates a shop whose sole business is to sell roasted goods cut in pieces, goose livers, and a sort of biscuit made of chopped goose and flour. Here is a temptation to those who are fond of "Yet your reverence cannot see my pate de fote gras. On entering soul; so why should it be wrong to dealer is discovered standing behind a huge tray filled with livers arranged in huge tray filled with livers arranged in rows, armed with a fork resembling Neptune's trident. He passes the trident mystically over the livers and names the prices-20 kreutzers, 25 ground, and pompousely announced that he was ready to give a thousand florins ter being from giant birds and weighing nearly a pound. You take one of the smallest as a starter, and a biscuit, and adjourn to a neighboring wine iooking gypsy, stepping forward.

"You will?" said the keeper, looking shop, properly adjust your digestive "fourth" of white Hungarian wine. No bad result follows, as with the artificially fattened livers that cost their weight in gold in America. Your digestion continues excellent. What is the effect? The next day you come back and buy a liver twice the size, take two rations of biscult, and wash pleasant looking animal, which occu- the repast down with a "half" of the same wine, and so on. As this ratio of | period. increase can not go on forever, you find against the showman, who in his pro- yourself obliged to leave town a day or two sooner than you intended, to subdue a growing appetite, taking with A starving and shivering gypsy once you in your valise a few pounds of craving hospitality, was asked to choose what he preferred, food or hunger and solace the regret of parting, warmth. Would he have something to Danube you can see this luxury no

An Auctioneer's Bright Repartee.

city the other evening. A well-known "sassiety" man, somewhat under the influence of the rosy, stumbled in. He edged his way forward, and by dint or to the very front. There he stood man who pays his debts, is cheerful at will gather, critically examining the picture then up home and never whips his children. for sale, and turning around impution of the sign "no smoking," after which he negligently threw his rumpled commanded the auctioneer to "put up something he liked." "Can't do it, accomplishes the same result when he is cheerful and trying to whistle real gentleman, "we don't keep it, but you'll find it on tap next door," and the laugh that went up was broad and mighty, but our intoxicated friend did not join in and was silent as a clam the balance of the evening.

For a boy who wishes to hire out to a dime museum—"Two heads are better than one.

Every potter praises his own pot, and jerky, disconnected, jim jam sort of way, and groan mildly between the notes. They'd better let whistling the balance of the evening.

THE WIFE'S STRATEGY. And the Unsuspecting Husband i Taken In,

The most brilliant stratagems of war often appear insignificant when com pared with the devices practiced by women-particularly married womento accomplish their aims. A gentleman residing on Superior street has a wife who goes into hysterics every time the fashion-plate changes, while he, on the contrary, has an intense antip-"frills and flounces and

flumadiddles of that sort." A few evenings ago he came home from lodge meeting and began making preparations to retire. He had just chased the cat out into the shed,

"No, he shall never know how much I want that blue-striped silk tached to the house dress at only \$2.25 a yard. I will wear When he arrived at the hactenda he hicles, has been invented by a Keokuk my young life out with household found that it was a barren coffee plandrudgery and have my old dresses tation, and that he was expected to made over. I love him too much to work with the Indian laborers in the bother him with such matters, but I coffee helds. His house consisted of an did want that blue so bad!" and just adobe hut of but one room with no then one of the tears trickled down windows and nothing but a cot, mat-

her cheek. morse, and going into the other room, about four weeks, hoping his position, he called humself a hard-hearted brute, might be improved, but finding no like and kicked himself all over the house lihood of a change he resolved to throw -mentally. He said nothing, but the up the situation and try to better himvery next day he went out and pur- self. He went to the administrator or chased the identical blue-striped silk manager and told him that he wished dress. His wife said she was delighted, to leave. To his surprise, he found and called him an old dear, and won- that he would not be allowed to do so, dered how he could have found the but that he must remain and work identical piece of silk she wanted; but whether he liked it or not. This was he only smiled as that feeling of heav-enly calm and silent joy stole over him day he packed his clothing in a bag, jumping into a cask of wine. which comes to a man when he has strung it across his shoulders, and performed a truly noble and self-sacri- started to retrace on foot the weary

marking to the next door neighbor: I had a great time trying to squeeze door. It was thrown open and in out those two tears, though. I was rushed the administrator of the baclenda afraid he'd find the onion I had under with seven men, all armed with rifles,

Since then the husband has been taken to the jail, where he spent the A Georgia rooster recently killed walking around town with the dazed next twenty-four hours. The jail was himself by eating 110 grains of corn, on the head with a pile-driver,

How to Pop the Question. I have in my possession a postal card have had talks with several hundred to work. men in my time on this very point.

subdued light; or on the steps of the ping were the punishments. portico; or at the gate: or in the solitude of the forest, or somewhere by resolved to make another attempt to little sparrows are yearly he shed out. the sea. The place is of no consequence, but it ought to be secluded to the next morning he climbed over the some extent, where the words are in

will touch the invisible wire and send | carefully avoiding the only beaten a current of life into her soul. look you can depend upon it, young man, that you are on a cold trail, But If she does, then put on some more fuel. As it warms, fan it, and as the flames brighten her cheek, and her eyes assisted him in his flight. On the sparkle as if they were breaking into seventh day he reached the coast and fragments-and her words wreathe about your own so that your hand is as | Lima. gentle in its stroke as the step of a fairy-so that she has to look at you from under her silken lashes-then! If you are not moved by this time to forget where you are and who you are -and if you do not say it then you deserve to be a toothless bachelor, and you run the risk of making one woman miserable all the days of her life. But there is no fixed rule for it. And when it is over, long years after, maybe, when you are sitting by your fireside and the winds of a cruel winter are sounding death taps on your window, if you cannot go back to the place and the time over and over again, and feel something like incense stealing its way into your soul, God pity you in your winter of loneliness, for you dldn't pop the question to the right

Whistling and Whistlers.

If a boy is allowed to whistle it will turn his attention in a great degree from the desire to become the possessor of a drum, and if paternal firmness be added, he can be kept satisfied without one until he gets to be sixteen years of glasses by taking large, smooth bottles age, when he will strike the cornet

with the art. He makes Othello say will break off smoothly all around, concerning Desdemona: "If I do not rotake stains from white goods:Rub prove her false, I'll whistle her off and the juice from ripe tomatoes with let her down the wind a prey to for salt on the stains and expose to the tune, e'en though her very cries were sun.
my dead heart strings."

comes as natural as grunting does to a Men whistle when they are happy. and they whistle when they are sad. cut it. When you see a carpenter or a house

When a man is sad he whistles in a dently looked the auctioneer straight in the eye, and reaching up, lit his cigar he won't choose a dismal air, but he write fluently no less than 96 languages stump at the reflector in direct viola- will whistle a lively tune, a hornpipe or a negro minstrel end song. And he will draw the melody in and out be- eye-"With all thy faults eye love thee form in the nearest chair, and haughtily tween his lips in a way to draw tears still," commanded the auctioneer to "put up from all listeners. Sometimes a man For:

WHITE SLAVERY IN PERC.

Adventures of a Man Who Sought a Fortune in South America.

Joseph Rumback is a German about thirty years of age. He is a gardener by trade, and has worked for some of the best people in San Francisco, About ten months ago he sailed for Callao, in Peru, thinking to better his fortune. Like many others he had an idea that silver and gold were plentiful in South America, and that any intelligent foreigner could make money faster there than in this country. A few days in Callao and Lima, however, soon disabused his mind of this idea, fastened the pantry window, and and he was glad to accept a place as started to climb onto his downy straw gardener on the hacienda, of a Mr. Ortick, when he heard a low moan combegosa, seven days' ride on mule back ing from the partner of his joys and into the interior of the country over sorrows and stray nickels. Turning the Cordillera mountains. According up the light, he saw that she was to his letter of instructions, which he apparently sleeping, but a couple of has with him, he was to receive twenty light tears glistened on her eyelids, dollars a month in silver, a house in the her bosom heaved with emotion, and yard of the haclenda house, bed and cently. as her lips moved he caught the bedding, and his meals. His duties

the flower and vegetable gardens attress and a pair of blankets in the way Her husband was overcome with re- of furniture. He stuck to his work for ficing deed. A short time afterward, journey across mountains to the coast, however, he overheard his wife re. On the evening of the second day, while sitting in the house of an Indian "Yes, the plan worked just splendid! in a village, there came a knock at the at his back. Rumbach was seized and 1600 convicts in Sing Sing prison. any other means of ventilation. On dough, the hacienda and forced to go to work as their weight inclines them to part; again. He was told that he could not but should be laid on a rope and then

on which is the inquiry, "Which is get away, and was urged to marry an beaten at the back. best way to pop the question?" Indian girl and settle down contentedly These talks partook very largely on the be again told the administrator that he set at \$204,000 as a fertilizer. nces, and I may wished to leave, and was again resay that I have yet to hear of a single fused. That night a Spaniard, who happy countibled union that sorung out was also a laborer on the plantation, of a purely commercial proposal. have I known of anything good to he did not comply with the wishes of come of a marriage springing from a the administrator he would be put in proposal that had been carefully pre-chains and worked liked the Indians. Jackson, Michigan, is a lawyer who arranged. The happlest I have known Rumback states that the administrator were those which grew out of a mo- and his chief assistants were absolute day, a man who had stolen from him ment that seemed created on the spot masters of all the men on the planta- an overcoat. for the very occasion. A man may tion. They tried them for any infracburst upon him-though I wouldn't drove them at their work with a whip, or not base ball playing on Sunday give much for a love that couldn't come which he did not scruple to use on the shall be allowed. to a head sooner. But if it is love, the slightest provocation. For more serious

escape from slavery. At two o'clock unison; where, when you say some a tramp to the coast. For six days and thing, no matter what it is about, it nights he tramped over the mountains. road, for he was warned by If she does not respond by word or friendly Indians the first day of his journey that he was being pursued. He lived on such fruits and berries as he could pick, and upon occasiona gifts of the Indians, who guided and made his way to Callao, and thence to

Useful Odds and Ends.

Soft, nice kitchen towels may be made by folding fifty pound cloth flour sacks in the middle, turning in the edges and stitching all around. Then saw loops on each end. This is a good vey to use up some of the sacks that win accumulate. I also used them for linings where thin linings are wanted. Children's stocking knees can be mended nicely by picking up a row of stitches below the hole and knitting a strip wide enough and long enough to cover the hole good. Then whip down the edges to the stocking with yarn the same color as you knit the strip with. If you have yarn like the stocking it can hardly be seen. New knees and toes can also be knit by cutting off the old ones and picking up the stitches, Knit the heel and sew in.

To make sheets last longer, when they get thin in the middle, tear down the centre, sew the outer edges together and hem the edges. In making jelly, if you have more

than you have glasses, you can make and wetting a cord in turpentine, and tying around the bottle below the Shakespeare was well acquainted neck, then set the string on fire, and it

Frosting without eggs: Mix one cup Negroes are the best whistlers in the of sugar with one fourth of a cup of world. Frequently one hears a colored sweet milk, put over a slow fire and improvisatore whistling the quaintest stir until it boils; then boil five minutes and sweetest melodies, and with the colored males in general whistling cold water while you stir it to a cream. seven parts. Where the lone mountaints Spread on the cake while it will run. It will keep longer than when made of eggs, and will not crumble when you

Try putting a teaspsonful of soda in He painter pushing a plaine or slapping water and dissolving it, put it into on the paint and whistling a lively a r your churn after your butter begins to hard pushing managed to elbow his way at the same time, set him down as a come, and see how quick your butter

> -Signor Camini, a Venetian, and dialects.

For a lover whose fiancee has a glass For a boy who wishes to hire out to

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Boston has a kindergarten for the

-Collecting dog photographs is the latest craze.

-Buffalo Bill earned his title by killing 4,280 buffaloes.

-Bears are said to be plentiful in the swamps of Georgia.

-Huron, Dakota, has organized a "Homely Man's Club." -Nebraska high license towns complain of "holes-in-the-walls,"

-A Connecticut girl has gone insane from being kissed in the dark,

-A Mame lady has refused \$2,000 'or her tresses, 8 foot 1 inch long. -A perfectle petrified resolved has seen found at Valley Head, Alabama.

-It is said there are more paperr levoted to eyeling than to any othes -A rink in Harlem, New York, was

robbed of 1,000 pair of roller skates re--A Litchfield, Connecticut, dame of were to be to look after and improve 70 has got a divorce; he left her 51

years ago. -A fifth wheel, for use on light ve-

(Iowa) man. -Rock Rapids, Iowa, is being done by a missionary of the "converted gambler" kind.

-A single oyster opened the other day by a Fair Haven (Conn.) man contained 163 pearls. -Among the little wants that Brook-

ings, Dakota, wants strong is a limburger cheese factory. -Atlantic County, New Jersey is reported entirely out of debt and has 19,000 in the Treasury.

-Madrid society has been warmly discussing the question "Can a bull fighter be a gentleman?" -A vineyardist in Napa Valley,

jumping into a cask of wine. -Pomatum was introduced in 1596. It was compounded of the pulp of apples, lard and rose water.

-Japan is manufacturing jackets of naner, linen thread being introduced to give them necessary strength. -Twenty-one barrels of hour are used daily in making bread for the -A Georgia rooster recently killed

expression of a man who has been hit a close, hot place, without windows or 52 peanuts and a large quantity of the following day he was taken back to | - Carpets should never be shaken,

> -Fifty thousand tons of soot are stated to have been taken from Lon-About three weeks after his return don chimneys last year. Its value is -A New York Central sleeping on

> > porter says he has been on the road for -The great legal phenomenon at

-The absorbing question at Ashton, have loved a woman ten years with- tion of the rules, and sentenced them Iowa, where the Town Council has reout having such a moment as this to the chain gang under a boss who fused to act on the question, is whether

-Sparrows have taken possession of moment will come. It may be in the offenses both imprisonment and whip- the tall pillars that support the elevated railways in New York, and there, Not relishing the outlook, Rumbach amidst the din of travel, thousands of

> -In a fight between two drunken men at Wabasha, Minnesota, one of wall of the patio, and again started on them had his left leg broken, and his head nearly broken. The other was arrested and fined \$15, which he paid, and departed.

-A lad in South Boston having handed his teacher a note reading "Licking don't do this boy no good; talk to him," provoked an inquiry that led to the discovery that he had himself written the note.

-The harvest moon is the moon near the full at harvest time in England, or about the autumnal equinox when the moon rises nearly at the same hour for several days. The autumnal equipox occurs about the 23d of Sep -The sutler at Fort Adams, Rhode Island, has received orders from the

whisky or other strong liquor. The order is due to a disturbance raised by a soldier to whom laquor was sold while under arrest. -San Francisco papers complain of the extent to which the use of profane and vulgar language is permitted on the streets of that city, and charge that the police, instead of being cham-

commandant not to furnish troops with

pions of decency and good manners, often offend in the same way. -A young man in Winston county Mississippi, concluded be would marry in a bran-new sult without paying for it. He went to a merchant, obtained the clothes on credit, stood up in it,

-A girl in Shelby, Kentucky, was provoked by the bad play of her partner at croquet. She struck him on the head with a mallet, and caused a brain fever, of which he nearly died. She was kept in custody until he recovered,

and then she married him. -A curious cause of death is re ported from Burlington, New Jersey, The deceased was a cook on a dredging machine. In opening a can of tomatoes his hands were cut by the tin. Blood poisoning and death followed. -A most astonishing phenomenon of the Jayanese earthquake was the splitting of the Papandayang Mountain. tain had stood loomed up seven peaks

each some 7,000 feet high. -On the Devonshire coast in England a sea grass is boiled, chopped, mixed with a small proportion of oatmeal, and made into bread, which keeps from four to eight days, and is

much used by the poor Welsh people, most of it being sent to Swansea, -An English ethnologist has made an interesting discovery. Sir Samue Baker notes as a curious fact that the negroes never tame elephants or wild animals. The elephants used by the Carthaginians were trained by the

Arabs and Carthaginians, but never by negroes. -A dozen years after Henry Hudson had satisfied his Dutch employers that the river which bears his name was not a strait or arm of the sea, the impression prevailed in England among edu cated people that it really was so, and that in consequence New England was an island.