

W. L. DOUGLAS

al & Medical Office

WANTED:

FRAZER

ENSIONS

It would not be very long till dawn, so I would not go to bed that night; I waited impatiently for eight o'clock to

At last I started; I had decided that seven would not be too early. Elith should not fail to find me obedient to her summons, and awaiting her when she came down in the morning. As I walked to her home how ardently I prayed that I had not been forestalled in my task of restoring the boy to his sister. The hou e looked deserted and uninviting at that early hour, and it was some time before a servant answered my ring. "Is Charley found?" I inquired as I

entered the hall, eager to end my зиврепзе.

No. 817.22 No news of him vet?"

"No, sir," the servant replied again. I was shown into a cold room, where

"You have not delayed," she said, smiling very sweetly. "Did you think I could? I have not been to bed since I had your letter," I wid reproachfully.





B. F. SCHWEIER,

THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

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governme you'll think of these summer Breamily fading in purple haze.

ill long for their aweetness over again, a switch voice that was all your own, semstime, when the starlight is shining notice of Charley. Will you believe it And the most drops low in the summer you will watch for a gleaning figure fair

Will linger in yours at love's sweet de

And guzing deep in the luminous eyes made for your light its paradise, The light, the music and colorons calm den-crowned summer will linger

ful, starting, I waken to clasp but air, And lot to flitting footfall there smalling you'd give all the wise world's For one of these vanishing summer days; For just one leaf from the swaying bough-

For the lingering light of the perfect days that taded, ferever, in mystic haze?

A SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING.

Three years ago I was never contented unless in the presence of a young lady near whose home were my bache for lodgings. We lived in the southern suburts of London. My name is Fre ! Latimer. Hers is Edith. How I doted on that name! It used to be Edith changed for a long time. I cannot remember what it now is. "The inelligent reader" will at once infer that she did not become Mrs. Latimer.

Before the time of which I am about to write, I used to spend a part of every day at Hill Villa, where she lived with her rich widowed mother and little brothers. Those boys constituted a multitude that I could never number or remember, in spite of Edith's pride in them all.

Often after spending hours (not to mention what was more precious to ne) in endeavoring to win their favors, I have failed to recognize in the street, or have otherwise slighted, one or many of them, and so have gained, earned a hearing. The idea never dent."

after all my precious perseverance, dawned upon me that I could be laborafter all my precious perseverance,

I began to be careful to call only during school hours, when they were off the premises, I am afraid Mrs. Mannering discovered that I shunned about a coldness, on Edith's part, I can describe him,"

How my heart sickened at the thought that she was becoming careless waited till she grew calm. expostulations I poured out, and, influenced by her proud mother, how coldly she disregarded them! I saw my visits become less and less welcome, was forced to suffer longer and longer

I returned from town to my lodgings very late one night (for despair was eginning to drive me into bad habits) and struck a light in my sitting-room. There was a letter for me on the table, Try to imagine the restorative effect it that it was in Elith's handwriting:

"MY DEAR MR. LATIMER:-Charley is lost. I am in such agony I hardly know what I write. If you find him for us, I can never sufficiently thank and bless you. He has been lost since two o'clock. He started to school then with Tommy and Bobby and the others, but they didn't keep together, and Charley never reached the school, and he did not come home. We are helpless women, and whom can I ask but you to help us? He always hates to be absent, and would never stay away if he were free and alive. Will you not

"You know what you say proving your devotion, &c. Do it ow, if you really want to visit us here as you used to do. We can hear ne tidings yet. Come early in the morning, if you have any love for EDITH MANNERING,"

Here was a blessed opportunity! I ould not doubt my ability to find the ost boy. What an easy way to gain what Edith offered-her "thanks and ldessing," by "proving my devotion." and I could "visit her as I used to do." I actually danced with lov as I read again the sweet words she had written relaited in the name of Charley? could not recollect. However, what did it matter? They were much allke, reflected, not much to choose between them. I was to call at Hill Villa in the morning, and could be with Edith.

She would give me a description of the The only lear I felt was that Charor news of Charley, must reach Hill Villa before I could go there. Edith and Mrs. Mannering were so wrapped up in the child, that they

failed to see how easy a matter it was to ascertain what had happened to him his way to school. I was very uneasy as I thought of the probability that already he had been strained to the bosom of his reolding family, perhaps hours ago. st certainly call as early as possible.

I paced up and down; stopping every coming. At last the door opened and she came in, looking so pale and grief-

erately run away?" "Quite sure; he never would stay hour or two he was sure to run home takable gesture toward the door, "Go! to get something to eat. I never knew Do you dare to insult me with your absent before at meal times."

We have had no tidings of Char-"It is left for me to bring him to prised to hear Edith refer to it, espeyou," I cried; "let me begin my quest | cially on such an occasion,

Mamma said that you had never taken him shortly." -she thought you would never re- hear?"

"Never remember Charley?" I cried. "Never mind," said Edith. "I didn't think so " "Charley was always my favorite,"

thinking everything over. Before it Edith's tears, I reflected that in prois too late I must make thorough portion to her grief would be her gratisearch and inquiry. I must advertise. You supply me with parto school after dinner, and were strag-gling along one behind the other. orgle and Tom went last, and were "Do not stop," I said, as her voice quivered.

"None of them remembered seeing him after that. They thought he had netime you'd clasp it; all why not come home, as he was not at school. 'What inquiries have you made?'' I "We did not find out he was missing | had still farther to go for tidings.

till tea time; then I started out with one of the servants, and asked in all disappearance, but there I could exbeen seen. Then two of the boys were tion. sent, and they could hear no news. I "I don't suppose they inquired very fie me," I muttered, "or has the earth "I should suppose not," I said. "I up?"
"I should suppose not," I said. "I But I will hurry on. I found noththink I can do better for you than

sobbed hysterically. Charley!" she gasped, bending low in a sudden burst of grief, the abandon- H lt Villa again. My search had been ment of which alarmed me. "What quite fruitless, but I made up my mind shall we do without you? Oh, my not to betray my growing despair. I sweet little doggie!" must dissemble. I would assume the sweet little doggie!"

ort in her ear. But I must restrain my love for a short time, till, by re-

little brothers? darlings; she tried to make her ber that time is of importance now, laughter believe it too, and so brought Let me take down particulars so that "Ah, yes! I am very foolish. Spare tained nothing; you have come without news or cause." tained nothing; you have come without rived, has declared that a man, having promised marriage to a woman, incurs

"How my devotion? What prayers and comforting," she said, "it is to find that you loved him a little. But surely anylow."

"Very good of you to do so, I am surely strength of the said of the

"Very good of you to do some in the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that. Tell me how he was dressed. What was his exact are "Tell us what steps you have to some in the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that. Tell me how he was dressed. What was his exact are "Tell us what steps you have to some in the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him, you know, I—I did not mean that the course I remember him "Forget his birthday?" she cried in

not upbraid me, Edith; it has slipped and upon me when I assured myself my memory. It-it must be the grief. you know. Edith looked still surprised.

> ong time ago."
> "Yes," I add-d, "I know it; how What is his age? ' "He must be seven years old."

"How was he dressed?" I inquired, after noting his age in my memorandum book. "What clothes did he wear?" "He had on his gray coat," Edith, "the one I made him at the beginning of the winter.

'The coat you made! Why, did you make him a coat?" You must remember it; it is the "You must remember it; it is the one he has worn for the last four or five months."

"Teil us what you did this morning," said Edith. "Mamma will be sexes are good to keep in reserve. "No doubt I know it. You say it was glad to hear, I know."

gray?" I wrote "dressed in gray coat, "He feels the cold at his age, you know." continued Edith. "Well," I said, "what else did he wear? Tell me what to put down."

"His collar, of course; he never goes not carry him in my arms." out without a collar on. lars, Edith," I urged, and forget your Which of that tribe of little brothers grief for one moment. Let me read what I have got down-'dressed in gray coat-collar-' What else?" "Fred, you are torturing me! What "I cannot un-else is there to add? I thought you rather sharply.

would be such a help-a help and com-"Perhaps it was a gray suit," I insinuated. "Shall I alter it to gray suit?" Is that right?"

looks, his appearance." I could not help turning away with a ook of despair, which she saw.

Mr. Latimer, you are not deceiving her. nel You really remember Charley? "Of course I do! Yes! How could "You must describe his appearance then in your advertisement. He may

have been stripped of his coat and colnot be made useful at his age."

"Oh, I'm sure ho's a promising little | will let me insert it, I hope." believe that he has been kidnapped."

dent had happened to him in our quiet a window, where she slowly raised streets you surely would have heard her glasses and held them before her something about it." "He is dead! He has been murdered, and perhaps we shall never learn glanced through my composition, readow he died!" cried Edith. "Keep calm. I assure you it is im-What motive could any one oossible.

ave for such a crime?" "Many brutal men would think othing of butchering him. It would be no crime to them! 'You are sure that he has not deliblong away from home. He often started with me when I went out, but after an "Go!" she screa

I had often noticed the gluttony of the little Mannerings, but I was surprised to hear Edith refer to it, espe
"Lost dog?" I echoed loudly.

"We loved him," I said, "in spite of dog!" ing in her beautiful eyes, "I could not have hoped for such sympathy from leave you and begin my work. Be neath the burden, It grew heavier Believe me, I am grateful, sure that I shall bring him or news of

"How good you are! When shall we "You can expect me very soon, perhaps within an hour." "do not be later than noon."

I left the house brimful of hope and said mendaciously. "I have been Joy, for, though I had been touched by

tude when I found her brother. After weeks of the despair which ulars. How was he lost and where?" had grown upon me as the breech be-"He started with all the boys just tween us widened, I was, by a happy before two o'clock. They were going chance, about to be set in a place nearer to Edith than I had ever before occupied. Had not my heart reason for its merry leaping as I reflected running a race. They passed Charley at the corner of Carter street," thus? I tripped into the police station and gally explained that I had lost a little boy friend. The story was listened to with apparent incredulity. My too happy tone and manner must, I thought, be the cause of this disbe lief. I left after giving what details I could for the officers to work upon. felt a little sobered and surprised that I

> tract none of the sought-for informa-"Is there a conspiracy affoat to bafopened her mouth and swallowed him

ing but discouragement; I did not find "Oh, I do hope sol" she cried. "We have no one to trust but you. How more disheartening for its unexpected-Mannering, but her surname has been dreadful it all is! On, shall I ever see ness. When I made my promised call his face again?" Bowing her face, she at noon should I be still without news covered it with her handkerchief, and for Edith? As the sun rose higher "Oh, my poor my hopes declined.

I, bending low in a At last I put in my appearances at

> I feared for her. Trouble was surely same confident tone that I had used before. "Oh, Edith." I implored, "take I was ushered into the presence of courage; rely upon me." My heart ached with the desire to The former greeted me as coldly as she fold her in my arms, and whisper com- had ever done. As I took her hand, Edith said eagerly, in a trustful tone: "Tell us, Mr. Latimer! You have

> storing her brother, I should have not come without news, I am confi-"Well, you see it is so early yet," I ing under a mistake. After all that began, not very fluently, "I can tell had passed, how should I suspect the vou nothing very definite at present. lost Charley to be other than one of her | Later on I expect-"

Eith had turned away with a de-"Be calm," I entreated; "remem- spairing gesture. Mrs. Mannering in- de Cassation-whose function is to away across the prairie. terrunted me. "I see; do not give yourself so much trouble to explain. You have ascer-

"I am very sorry," I said, "Edith-

dressed. What was his exact age? I said Edith, "I know you have done feared the whole army of French your best." "I have, indeed," I said, preparing stonishment. to deliver the explanations I had ready. to lay down their arms—they are no longer distaffs—until a new revolution have notices inserted in all the morning papers. I will show you a copy." Here I drew a folded slip of paper out

of my memorandum book, "From countries, especially in England, have what I have ascertained, I think this hitherto proved an inexhaustive mine "Upbraid you? I don't know it my-seif," she said. "Mamma had him a will certainly bring about the result we wish for. Allow me to read it to you." Mrs. Mannering evidently thought I was going on too fluently. Wait a moment, if you please, Mr.

Latimer," she said. "Will you be good enough to say what you have already done. This notice will be a thing of tomorrow-that is to say, if I pronounce it suitable to appear." of this," I said, putting it into her hand, "I have composed it with care."

Mrs. Mannering bowed stiffly, but "Miss Mannering takes a great deal for granted," said her mother, icily.

"Half an hour ago she was confident that you would arrive with Charley in your arm," "I meant to bring htm." I said. "I promised too; though of course I should upon it. In 1737 an imperial edict

"T.y to be explicit in the partieu- in a triumphant way to her daughter. Edith shrank hastily aside, as if I had dealt her a blow." "You said you loved him so!" she

Mrs. Mannering.

help you in every reasonable way," I shall right? Is that right? Is that right? Is that right? Is that right? But why worry so much about what he had on? In the first the industry of the Bureau of History is run in the collection of Write a description of his features, his to think of. I draw the line at that, facts, but there is always a danger madam."

Mrs. Mannering wheeled sharply round at the sound. "Edith! You forget your dignity. Leave the room,' Her daughter glided quickly out.

"That is true," I said.

"Mamma says that anyone might think what he had on was of more think what he had on was of more think what he had on was of more pressed my indignation.

"The advertisement," I said, motioning to the paper she held. fellow," I said, "always my favorite, I spoke imploringly, for I rememas I told you before; but I really can't bered that unless I would lose Edith, I must bring back Charley myself.

"What has become of him then?"
"I will see what you have written,"
"I cannot understand. If an acci-I stood humbly waiting as she ing it half audibly: "Lost-boy-named Charley Man-

nering-good heavens!" I looked up. "What is this?" she cried. "Seven shriek as she turned, glaring on me.
"What is wrong?" I cried. "What

"Gol" she screamed with an unmispresence?" as I hesitated in astonish- leg.

"Lost dog? What else? Yes, lost Mr. Latimer," she said, tears shin- his little faults, and I understand the The truth fell upon me as I fied from

and heavier as I thought of it. "Oh, Edith, you are gone forever!" As the last words I had heard in her home rang in my ears, I muttered them again and again. As I crawled home humiliated, heart-broken, I whispered "Whatever happens," cried Edith, them. I repeated them aloud, I applied them to myself. "Lost dog! Oh, lost dog!"

Story of the Lost Ring. One evening a lady, while preparing for bed, laid three rings on her dressing table, where, among other articles, a small plate of oatmeal had been placed. During the night the owner of the rings was seized by illness, so severe that for nearly a week she never remembered her property, which had meanwhile been taken charge of by a nurse. On inquiry, however, there proved to be only two rings, the ndrse leclaring that she had never seen the third, though she had removed the others immediately on entering the sick This not being satisfactory, a thorough search was instituted, but without success, and gradually the ring

was forgotten. Many months afterwards there was an unpleasant odor in the same apartment, and a bricklayer was summoned. He raised the hearthstone and discov ered the dead body of a thin emaclated mouse, which, on examination, proved to have the lost ring firmly fixed round its neck. The death of the mouse had evidently been caused by suffocation, and the explanation of the whole seems to be, that, on the evening when the rings had been placed on the table, the mouse (which must have been very young), attracted by the smell of oatmeal, had crept up to partake of this dainty, and, while moving about, had usly pushed its head through the circlet of gold. As the little creaure grew larger, however, the pres sure of the ring must have caused it t altogether. The attenuated condition of the mouse was a proof of how much its has health had suffered dur-

ing the gradual process of strangula-

Woman's Rights in France. Some millions of Frenchmen have received a shock, not an electric nor an earthquake one. It belongs to the like a drunken man, and made his way moral order of phenomena, but it has toward his horse, which was staked a none the less spread consternation. The highest court in France-the Cour out saying a word to any one, rode direct appeal to the moral principles from which all laws are in theory dethe liability to pay her a pecuniary indemnity in the event of his refusing to keep his promise. The shock is contained in this decision, for which the public mind was quite unprepared. A

breach has been made in a fortress that was held to be impregnable and everbons flying, and that they will refuse to lay down their arms-they are no

has been proclaimed in favor of their Breach of promise cases in other countries, especially in England, have of humor to the French journalists. They have told us again and again that the principle of assessing a pecuniary indemnity for sentimental damage may seem natural enough to John Bull, to whom time is always money, including the time spent in unsuccessful love making, but that it is much too revolting to the instinct of Frenchmen for it ever to be admitted in judicial practice "I hardly think you can disapprove this," I said, putting it into her principle undoubtedly is, but not so to unfair division of power between the

How Chinese History is Writtea,

Chinese history is compiled by a permanent commission of accomplished literary men, who are always at work stated that history ought not to be "I said not," said the lady, turning written for the Emperor's use only and remain shut up in golden caskets and marble chambers: it ought to be made accessible to all officials, that they may know the mind of the Emperors and roaned.
"I cannot understand you," I replied the laws of the land. From the Chinese standpoint history is divided into two parts, one an exact narrative of "You hear that, Edith?" observed events, the other of what the Emperor I must call him before some one has said and done. This division origi-"Mrs. Mannering, I am willing to nates two sets of publications—one in that the recorder may be under a Poor Edith! A sob, such as I had strong court influence. Historical can-heard earlier that morning, escaped dor can scarcely find a place in reference to nation or persons who have been in conflict with the court. With this exception the array of facts thus recorded is most valuable. The edicts published in the second series express the mind of the Emperor. He is al-"You hardly wish to prolong this ways a man who has the advantage of interview, I imagine," said Mrs. Man- good training, and if his style is tolerable and he happens to be fond of writing his edicts himself they will all be transmitted to future times in full. The scribes, who stand writing when "You he speaks, translate his spoken words into official phrases, and his opinions and decisions will then pass into official history, partly written by himself by

The Whole World Kin. If Mr. Henry Kendall, the author of "The Kinship of Men," is to be be-lieved, there is no need of the "one touch of nature" to "make the whole world kin," He traces our relationship to one another, not to a common stock, but in each case from an actu ally living individual backwards. Some of the results are most startling, as for years of age—dressed in a gray suit— of the results are most startling, as for left his mother's house—two o'clock?" Her veice had risen almost to a mal increase of ancestry up to the thirty-second generation each living man has 4,294,967,296 ancestors. After that, who can doubt

the kinship of the world? -The pacer Argyle has an ailing

Jim that night, was one of sorrow and "Missouri, you are a coward," sadness; for in spite of all he could do The speaker was a stripling youth, the tears would come and mix with almost a boy and the words were hissed his voice, and even J.m's face had

eyes, while his huge bony fists closed

with something like a snap, as with a

threatening gesture he made one hasty

step forward. But the next moment

he drew back again, his fingers un

Jim took the pistol, and grasping

one fellow said. "He was always in-

mind his own business next time."

good," said another.

blame him." said a third.

se. I guess if he gets over this he'll

"But he always looked out for Jim's

There were others who said nothing.

positions a dozen times. He sat up

taken when he left the camp.

straight for the sleeper.

way over his quivering lips.

comes and finds me here."

per "Hush,"

What do you want?"

"No, Jim."

"All right,"

im, before I go away.

close above that of the youth, some-

"Yes, it is best," he murmured.

t will be best that I tell him now,

So saying, he touched Jim's hand

lightly and called his name in a whis-per close to his ear.

his name was called, and Jim opened

his eyes and found Missouri's face

bending close over him, and he heard

his voice hardly above a breath whis-

rose to a sitting position, and in a

voice as guarded as Missouri's had

'And you ain't mad with me?"

a little ways from camp, for I don't

the place and were soon out of sight

Jim was not startled. Slowly he

The youth stirred uneasily.

ever you get ready.'

sped themselves, his face relaxed it-

off into its usual pleasantness, and

traces of tears upon it. Missouri was a tall, row-boned fel As the story progressed Jim moved low, apparently about 50, whose long, up closer to the old man, and when it sandy hair and beard showed slight was finished he leaned his head against traces of gray. He held a pistol in Missouri's breast. his hand and another was in his belt. "Feee it all now. Forgive me, for-A smile had been on his face, but give me," sobbed Jim. when the word coward reached his Just then Missouri, with a faint ears, his features changed for a momoan upon his lips, fell over backward ment and an angry light shone in his

> Jim tried to rouse him, but his every effort seemed in valu. Then he shouted for help, but just at that moment the loud bellowing of the cattle in the herd drowned his voice. In a few moments the earth seemed

in a dead swoon, faint from excite-

ere was a sad ring in his voice as to tremble; the bellowing of the cattle ie said: "You came by your temper grew wilder, fiercer, and the sound onestly, Jim, I" then he checked was nearer. The rattle of the horns himself, and as he stepped forward and of the maddened brutes as they clashed handed the pistol to Jim, he continued: together in the night sounded like dis-tant musketry, and J.m knew that the "There, take your pop and shoot when herd bad stampeded. He tried to drag Missouri with him out of the way of by the barrel, flung it with all his strength in the face of Missouri. the roaring mass he saw coming, but failed. He called him and tried to The attack was unexpected, but the rouse him, but received no answer or im was sure, for the man fell to the

sign that he was heard.

The cattle were close upon them ground as if shot by a bullet, and the blood spurted out of a deep wound just when Jim made one more effort to above the temple.

When Missouri fell Jim walked away rouse Missouri. At last he opened his eyes and looked about him. He seemed without picking up his pistol or turn-ing to look at his victim. Their alterto take in the situation on the instant, for he quickly sprang to his feet. cation, however, had drawn spectators clasped Jim around the waist and held to the scene, and others came from the him to his breast, while he resolutely camp-fire when they saw what had the oncoming herd happened.
"I hope Jim finished him for good,"

that rushed upon them the next mo-The cattle passed on with a rush terfering between Jim and some one and roar. Behind them from the trampled ground, bruised and bleeding, rose Missouri, with him yet in his arms, clasped closely, tenderly to his breast, but the head of the youth was crushed and trampled out of

"He was too stuck on Jim, and Jim didn't like it, and I for one don't ape, and his limbs hung limp and "You fellows are most to blame for Missouri carried the dead boy to the this quarrel between Jim and the old camp and placed him upon a blanket man," sald the second speaker. "You on the ground. Then drawing his were all afraid of Missouri, and kep pistol, he touched it to his head, but agging Jim on to finish him off for before he had time to fire he fell dead by the side of Jim.

but one, more thoughtful than the rest, MILLIONS OF BROOMS. dashed it in the face of the wounded There is one industry in the country which the small capitalists have The water had the desired effect for en able to hold their own against the Missouri opened his eyes, and, after wealthiest men in it, and that is the looking into the faces of those around lustry of broom making. It is a him, as if in search of some one, for a business in which a journeyman of noment, he rose to his feet, staggering skill and prudence can hope to establish himself, if he wishes, within a

very few years after he has learned his little ways off, saddled him, and, with-The process of broom-making is sim-Tim sat by the fire his face buried in his hands, but when he heard the a completed broom, and, beyond the hoof-beats of Missouri's horse, as he rode away, he lifted his head and started to rise, but sat down again imsum necessary to erect such an establishment as will permit of a certain division of the labor, an abundance of capital is of no special advantage. The broom centre of the country is in New York State, the largest establishments served. lishment as will permit of a certain dimediately, muttering; "I am sorry; but be was always taking my part, and the boys kept teasing me about it till I was mad enough to kill him. But I and best workmen being located in the Mohawk valley. The time was when the Mohawk valley was the great broom-The riders for the first watch of the night left camp and took their places with the herd that was rounded up in corn raising centre of the country, too, but the less tough and stringy and more succuient and profitable cabbage the prairie. Those relieved came back to camp, and after a hasty supper all has driven the wavy, green tassels of broom corn from the flats which were rolled into their blankets and were soon once their favorite growing place. It Jim, however, was unable to go to was because of the prolific yield of corn sleep. He rolle 1 around and changed there in former years that the trade of

and looked about him several times, It might have been chance, perhaps, The growth of a broom factory is inbut his eyes lingered longest over the teresting. A young man of economical habits learns the trade, and, havprairie in the direction Missouri had ing learned it well, is able to do the Jim rolled his blanket around him equivalent of turning out 100 to 125 or again. Half an hour elapsed, his 150 complete brooms a day. As a matbreathing was more regular, his eyes ter of fact, in well regulated shops no were closed and he was asleep at last. man makes a complete broom, but A rider came across the prairie at a slow page. He reached a small clump only part of it, but the journeyman with him from the settlement, but fo having learned his trade well can do enough work usually at piece prices to Cox managed to procure a knife, some of trees not far from the camp, where he dismounted and fastened his horse.
Then taking his course toward the he ought to save \$500 before starting the course toward the he ought to save \$500 before starting for tinder, and he and Pearce made Frenchwomen. They hold that all cautiously, his eyes and ears on sum he can buy enough machinery (at wrapped in their biankets, and, after them at work until returns come in this river. In the woods near them at work until returns come in this river they strand some days in singling out the spot where Jim was from the sales. That is a very modest lying, he went down on his hands and as noiseless as a shadow crawled so little, men have started on \$300, and capital, but since the machinery costs even less, and made notable successes Jim was sleeping, his smooth young as the trade goes. Second hand tools face upturned to the stars. Missourd was close beside him, and as he bent can be had sometimes for \$60 to \$80, a couple of bales of corn would cost perhaps \$25, 500 handles \$6.59 more, and

termined to take his comrade's life and killed Cox with a blow of the axe while be lay asleep.

The soldiers having gone off in his own rough, weather-beaten face thing like a sob seemed to force its brooms his neighbors can use, at least, The trade in New York City calls "Who can tell what might happen, so for about 150,000 dozen brooms a year. The majority of them are made in Am-sterdam and other towns along the Mo-My God! as he sleeps thus how like he is to his mother. And in his waking hawk river. Many come from Jersey, however. The factories are unpreten-tious buildings. Steam power in the when thwarted as hers used to be. But larger factories is used in stitching the broom and winding the wire around the corn where it is secured to the handle. The largest factory in the business, according to a New York dealer, turns out 1.000 dozen brooms a day, or twice as many as the New

York City trade demands. In such a

factory a man's work is equivalent to

the making of from 200 to 250 brooms

a day, according to the quality of the

been, he asked: "What is it, Missouri? "I came back to tell you something,

face, and Jim's voice was more tender than usual when he said:

what it is worth.

The key to the mystery lies in the place will be obliterated. "Forgive me, Missouri; I didn't in-nd to hurt you, but the devil gets crystalized carbon. The blacking is into me occasionally, and I can't little more than carbon paste, and the elp it."

friction of a hair brush, being one of the most efficient methods of generation which he was 1841, it is made from corn and potasleepy, I would like to tell you some- ing electricity, has the effect of crys- married twenty-five years ago. In re- toes, talizing the carbon of the blacking. As ply to a question as to the reason why talizing the carbon of the blacking. As ply to a question as to the reason why bear to gold the dome of the Boston as this is done the boot is coveraged in that particular garment, leaf to gild the dome of the Boston "Yes; pull on your boots and let's go

wish any one but you to hear what I am going to tell; and some of these planation of the phenomenon. What fellows may be awake and listen."

planation of the phenomenon. What business life, he had always donned 1000 of them laid one on the other fellows may be awake and listen."

part the other ingredients of the blacking play, and especially, why it is that had never yet deserted him. Jim was soon ready, when both left the blacking must be moistened, I can-They seated themselves on a mound blacks are engaged all day in turning decline. She her children, in the prairie, and the story that Mis- | blacking into diamonds,"

PARADISE OF HORRORS. The Convict Days of the Beautiful Island of Tasmania.

The Island of Van Dieman's Land, as it was originally called, or Tasmania, as it is now termed, was first discovered by the navigator Tasman, who anded on the peninsula which still bears his name in the year 1642. This peninsula is joined to the main land by an isthmus called Eagle Hawk Neck, and here is shown on the hard rocks the impression of a boot and a round hole side by side, supposed to have been made by the discoverer's left foot and

right wooden leg respectively. That no footprints appear leading from the shore inland is accounted for by saying that Tasman was so over come by the beauty of the scenery be-fore him that he fell backward, says a correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle. The scenery of the peninsula is certainly very fine. In several places are found tessellated pavements as regular as though constructed by nan builders. These are the bases of basaltic columns which have now

lisappeared under the influence of wave At the neck in the old days when Tasmania was used by the British as a convict settlement, was placed a strong guard of constables, who were further assisted in their work of keeping his Majesty's prisoners secure by numbers ot large and ferocious dogs, who were

kenneled at various suitable spots, often on stages erected in the water. When any prisoner attempts to es-cape by this neck, the only way to the main land, the dogs barked loudly and alarmed the constables on guard, who put out in boats manned by convicts of known good character, and cut off the prisoner's retreat. Besides the dogs on the stages erected in the water, others were chained at the narrowest part of the isthmus in such a way as just to meet, thus rendering it impossible for one to pass without being torn to

Sentries, too, were always at hand with loaded guns. To render escape by swimming impossible, the sharks, which haunted the waters, were well-fed daily so as to keep them to the spot. A terrible description, chiefly drawn from official reports, diaries of chaplains note-books and other official data, is given of the life of the convicts in the old days of Marcus Clarke's weird and horrible, but powerfully-written story

Port Arthur was the central convict station on Tasman's Peninsula, and with the birds he sets them at was a place of great natural beauty. Eucalyptus trees have been found in the bush there of a height of three hundred feet, and all the animals that live on the Island are to be found in abundland is another old convict station, called Macquarie Harbor. This was a most dreadful spot. The It is related that the tortures and priva-

tions of convicts were so intolerable that many of them committed murder in order that they might be executed, and thus released from their misery.
Unlike the neighborhood of Port Arthur, the country around Macquarie Harbor was utterly devoid of all sustenance for men, and bodies of desperate convicts sometimes banded together to escape, and when want of food premaking brooms became so well estabvented their proceeding further cast lots which of them should be killed, and sustained life a little while longer on the flesh of their murdered comrad-One Pearce escaped from Macquarle Harbor and got as far as Hobar Town, but was there arrested and sent back. He and a man named Cox worked together in the same gang. Cox often begged Pearce to run away

their escape together. weapons that can be used against the male who profits in many ways by the to distinguish the forms of the sleepers three to five men at work and keep the forest, and on the fifth day arrived this river they strayed some days is order to avoid the pursuit of the sol diers who were searching for them, and during all this time they were entirely without food. Pearce at last determined to take his comrade's life and

while he lay asleep.

The soldiers having gone off in other supplies \$25, and then the man is another direction, Fearce lived for a ready to set up shop and make all the few days in the hut abandoned by them upon the flesh of his murdered companion; but unable to bear his own life. he returned to the settlement and signailed for the pilot, who took him back to Macquarie Harbor, where he confessed his crime to the commandant and signified his willingness to die. In 1872 there were still a hundred con-

victs left in Port Arthur, the penal settlement on Tasman's Peninsula. This peninsula is covered with dense scrub and gigantic gum trees, and formerly there were several thousand convicts there. Communication was kept up all over the peninsula by semashores, or posts with movable arms. Each of these was in charge of a trust worthy convict, who had a code of sig-Port Arthur and its neighborhood

are very pretty, and now that convicts are no longer sent out there it is rap-"Did it ever occur to you," said a idly becoming a favorite holiday resort chemist, "what a remarkable and and a fashionable watering-place, and unique process the blacking of a boot numbers of honest, energetic settlers You see, we smear the boot with are clearing away the brush and formasked Jim, looking Missouri straight in the face,
"No, Jim."

a preparation of boneblack, which is ing homesteads. The name of Porting the friction of a dry brush, make it tions as it was, has wisely been changed There was a tear that trickled down the hard, weather-beaten cheek, but the hard, weather-beaten cheek, but Missouri did not know it. Jim, howMissouri did not know it. Jim, how
Where any scientific explanation of the like the sun. There is not another to that of Carnaryon, and the once hated spot now process like this anywhere in the aris, new regime the once hated spot now ingling largely to soft wool, it is interesting, says the Merchant World, to know the same and the once hated spot now furnishes a home for scores of happy families. The old dungeons and prison ing, says the Merchant World, to know ever, saw the reflection of a glimmering star in it as it darted out of sight among the gray beard on Missouri's however, which I will give you for soon all but a few traces, interesting to antiquarians, of the former use of the

Superstition of a Merchant.

We saw a wealthy merchant the other solely from wheat; but now, or since ered with millions of infinitely small he said it was his mascot; that when- State House. Each book contains diamonds, and, of course, begins to ever be entered upon a new specula- twenty sheets of gold leaf, each sheet shine, as a mass of diamonds would.

tion, or made a new investment, or containing a little over Di square

"Of course this is not a perfect extook any important step in domestic or inches. The sheets are so thin that

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NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The first watches were made in -Germany has 205 tron establish-

-Phil. Armour owns the fines! paintings in the West. -Among recent imports there were 75,000 campaign buttons

-Texas has 3,000,000 acres in corn, yielding 63,416,300 bushels. -The Persians, after dinner, wash their hands in scented water. -More twins are born in May and July than in any other months.

-A new American bank is soon to be established in the City of Mexico. Apples that are not properly looked after will decay in the barrels very -About 25,000 insects prey upon the

productions of man, 7000 or 8000 being fruit pests. -The deat often hear conversations when there is music going on, which

they could not hear when there was no -Tennessee's Comptroller estimates that the State valuation has increased by \$75,000,000 to \$100,000,000 the past

-It is proposed to build a 3-foot wide einder path between New York and New Haven for bicycles. -The daily consumption of needles in this country is said to be 4 200,000.

most of which come from Redditch,

England,

-The latest meteor story is one that is alleged to have fallen near Kiew, Russia, and which, when broken open, is said to have been found full of

-In the United States one man in every 200 takes a college course; in England, one in every 500; in Scotland, one in every 600; in Germany, one in every 213, -A tract of land in Aroostook

county (Me..) containing 1 600 000 acres, has been sold for \$1,000,000, deed recorded contains 25,000 words, covering seventy- five pages, -A Detroit factory is building an organ for the Queen of Portugal, If the Detroit organ doesn't play any better than the Detroit ball club the Queen of Portugal will send it back. -A favorite amusement of the Pope is said to be that of catching birds in a huge net which has been made espec

ially for him. After having played liberty. -Japan bas 71,234 Buddhist tem ples and 73,759 priests. Most of priests are grossly ignorant, and many orm is to be undertaken by the lead

ng ecclesiastics. -Just before selling the furniture of n old lady at Ryde, England, the exscutor examined an ancient bureau and discovered a secret drawer in which were upward of 1,000 sover eigns closely packed.

her new sewer, which was to be built for \$80,000, but has already caused 150 000 to be drawn from the city treasury. The city engineer is accused of an under-estimate, and a committee has been appointed to investigate the —A temple at Hakodate, Japan, which had been many years building and was within ten days of completion,

-Newport is having a wrangle over

was burnt July 10. Some of the wood carvings were magnificent, and the edmoney. -There are 2000 kinds of thread The spools are numbered by this nethod; When 840 yards weigh a pound its spool is No. 1; when twice

840 yards make a pound it is No. 2 -A curious piece of magnetic ore was recently exhibited at Anniston, Alabama. It was so strongly mag, netized that a needle would cling to it by its point, then the altraction would dance and wave about as if shaken by breeze and finally cling to the ore by its entire length.

-The Duke of Edinburgh, who was recently poisoned by bad water at Gib raltar, has long had a passion for quack medicines. He is something of a hysochondriac and is always dosing him must have been water of a very power system which has been so thoroughly saturated with all kinds of strange

-Small pieces of dry biscuit, to man

almost odoriess, were quickly scented

out in a large dining-room by moths,

even when hidden under newspapers, a cushion, a boot, a fire shovel, or a footstool on which cologue had been -The Empress of Germany has sent to the Czarina a beautiful fan of violet wood, which, when opened, displays the portraits of the four sons of the reverse side are Biblical texts in the andwriting of the Empress, which bid

the great ones of the earth to be united -There were 450 competitors for the rize offered by an English journal for he longest twelve-word telegram, and the winner put in the following, which ular rate: "Administrator-general's counter-revolutionary intercations uncircumstantiated. Quartermaster-general's disproportionableness characteristically contra-distinguished

was a Dutch woman, Mrs. Dingley. She charged \$25 for teaching the art, and \$2 for showing how to make the starch. Starch in those days was made

gold is within a karat of pure, and

-Mrs. Stowe, author of Uncle Tom's weighs 3j pounds troy. Each book is worth 70 cents, so that the gold leaf not tell; perhaps some one else can.

But I feel pretty sure that the bootCabin, is gradually falling into mental alone costs \$4732. It will take fifteen She is tenderly cared for by skilled workmen six weeks to do the

or dealer, with JONES PAYS the FREICHT MARLIN REPEATING **新田 聖祖**] NEW HAVEN, 27