Inniata Sentinel La and Republican.

QUESTIONS.

t the spider's web back in place has been swept away? the apple again on the bough, at our feet to day? the lify cup back on the stem, it to live and grow? if the butterfly's broken wing rushed with a hasty blow!

crushed with a hasty blow! at the bloom again on the grape, grape again on the vine? at the dewdrops back on the flowers, at the dewdrops back on the flowers, at the petals back on the rese? In the petals back on the rese? In the flour again in the husk, we me the ripened wheat? It the flour again in the husk, we me the ripened wheat? If the honey back in the comb, or with wax each cell? If the honey back in the comb, are it has sped away? It the corn-sils back on the corn, an the cakkinst say, catkins? say, estlons are trifling, dear,

e ever unsaid, -Wide Awake.

THE BLUE ROSE.

"Yes, your grandfather he was one the old sort-honest as the day, as e sayin is, an' well brought up, if he wasn't allus easy to live with-an' he wasn't alties can, that pertickthat set on the truth, an' that pertickler—well, if it 'adn't a bin for 'im bein'
that pertickler, you gells would a 'ad a
that about the blue bag!' red aired woman to your granny in-

A smile went round the tea-table; Mrs. Minver's grandchildren nodded, and looked at me—you know the look and looked at me—you know the look shen there's a story in the air and prize at the flower-show—I am, with rou're expected to ask for it. But I was too shy. It was my first visit to vere both serving our time with Miss prize at the flower-show. Ellends (Modes et Robes), and I was sixteen then

"A red-'aired woman," Mrs. Minver on all accounts, for 'e was a fine man hit is sons all measured over their gx foot an' all bin measured too --- " back garden where scarlet runners and tes in the kitchen. The table was covgresses for tea, and winkles, because it

ment on. "That's 'is portrait as 'angs to the right o' the parlor chimley piece, just over the crockery lamb yer Aunt Eliza give me the very last fair day afore the Lord took er. A fine Mrs. Minver smoothed her black al-

pacs apron complacently. "What was it about the red-haired young lady?" I asked. 'Ah! that's a tale, an' it just shows

This sounded interesting,

"Come, granny, tell Lily about the

"Old yer tongue then, till I can get a word in hedgeways! Blue roses inman useter say. Our home was in Kent, down among the cherry orch-We 'ad a nice little orchard oure all built o' boards-like, not bricks a big pear-tree, as went all up one side they did say mine became me wonderof the house—one branch right and one left—even-like, for all the world like a We useter pick the pears outer our bedroom winder, me and my cousin Hetty did. Jargonels they was, that day, I can tell you. Very hot it an' a sight sweeter than any as goes to market now-a-days.

Our garden it wasn't much of a one for size, but for flowers-there! it was a perfect moral-eram full it was all orts pinks an' pansies an' lilies, roses, jassermine, an' sweet willies, an' wall-flowers an' dailies and spring flowers, which is my favorites outer all the

'What are spring flowers?" 'They're a reg'lar old-fashioned flower—gels used allus to have 'em in their gardens long afore you was thought of, nor me neither. Like walllowers they be, summat, only pink an' like velvet, an' smelling like honey they did. I haven't seen none o' them since I come to live in Bermondsey.

"Well, our little wooden 'ouse it stood on the hill, an' as you come up. whether 'twas by the road, as white an windin', or whether 'twas by the short-er way through the medders an' the hop-garden, the first you see of our se was the white rose-tree. It clomb all over the side of the 'ouse-not the side where the pear-tree was, but the other there was no windows that side the house-and the rose clomb all along and blow! it did blow that rose ! tor. Well, one fine summer every rose as come on that tree wasn't white no ush-pink any more, but blue-a darkish blue at the edges and paler to the not; but I tell you there never was such usde over any rose as you'd call pretty as there was over that blue rose. n, he was always comin' down to see it, an' bringin' his friends, from

"An they said it would surely take the prize at the flower-show. But it was Hetty's rose-bush. Father d'give it her when first she come to live with as She come quite little, and she took to was the white roses. So father he give her the bush-an' next year father 'e died-about cherry time it like that!

prize, Hetty said she didn't care about prizes an' flower-shows an' things. It was quite enough to 'ave such a rosc-

tree for 'er very own.' The next year the roses come blue ain, an everyone come more 'n ever to look, an' the grocers an' people with carts they come from far an' near, for

they said it was a novelty.
"But mother, she was rather quietlike, an' she didn't say much about the toses; an' one day when she an' me was selves, in the back kitchen-she says

child o' mine bein' up to such tricks, I should say as you or Hetty had been a' borrowed o' my blue-bag." 'Your blue-bag, mother!' says I,

"Yes, my blue-bag,' mother says, lookin' at me very straight.

'Why, aunt,' says Hetty through the window, 'if it was the blue-bag, how would all the roses be the same? An' wouldn't it all wash off in the rain? An' you know it's always brighter after a shower,' she says. 'Besides, would we do such a silly thing if we could, an' keep it up so, an' all? We might do it onst or twice,' says she.

'There's summat in all that,' says my mother, going on with the bread. I misdoubt me it's age turns the roses blue, like it turns folks' hair white. The rose was allus a pearly white or what you might call a blush-pink

"An' the grocers an' people with earts they come from far an' near to see the rose-tree, for it was a novelty,

Says I to Hetty that night after I'd said my prayers an' read my chapter-

"Yes, fancy!' says Hetty, laughin' an' she snuffs out the candle with 'er fingers an' jumps into bed. 'I ain't agoin' to 'ave my blue roses run down

my wonderful blue roses!"

"An' sure enough she told Parson the Myrtle Cottage. Lottie Minver and I | very next day as she would try for the "It was just about that time she took up with George Winstead. Yes, 'im as come to be your gran'father instead,

went on, 'au' that would a' been a pity an' is lyin' in his grave at Long Mallis ever I see, an' me bein' no slip of a kep' company together, an' everyone ing this twenty good years. Well, they was willin', for he was a godly young She sighed, and looked out through had good hopes of his uncle's business, me to keep company with a gell as man an' taught in Sunday-school, an' the open door at the narrow strip of which it was a cornehandler's in Medstocks and reluctant sunflowers had enough for all her red hair, which was a blessin', an' I wish you well an' goodbeen conxed to grow. We were having made fun of them, though I hear it's bye. all the rage now-a-days. I never see a ared with brown oilcloth. The cups girl so took up with a chap as she was were white with manye spots. We had girl so took up with a chap as she was with him. She gave up curlin' 'er 'air acause he liked it plain, and she took to readin' the Bible and sayin' her prayers (like I'd allus done, and she did then, for her eyes was all swelled up with cryin', and she twisted her nose and mouth up, like as if she was a-goin' to begin again.

'Good-bye, George,' says she. 'No, allus laughed at me afore for it. Why, I've seen her kneel there over 'alf an I wouldn't wish it, George,' she says, hour, and then get outer bed again when she thought I was asleep a kneel down on the bare boards by the winfigure of a man he was, my dears, an' down on the oare boards by dearge, much sought after, but mighty per-lickler. An' so 'e married me," down on the oare boards by dearge, down on the oare boards by dearge, down on the oare boards by dearge, an' pray again, not out loud, but so as I could 'ear 'er. Not proper prayers she didn't say like people gets taught, but things outer 'er own 'ead, an' the same things over an' over, till I

useter sav-"Come along ter bed, Hetty, do, 'ow careful a gell should be when she's for gracious sakes. You'll catch your death o' cold on them boards, an' I'm

a-droppin' with sleep. "The tell us the tale," I urged,
"Oh! it's nothin' much to rell," said
Mr. Minver, but she settled herself
an' stupider, an' more an' more given
to prayin', an' used to be all for goin'
Word leavin' everything to and and stroked ber left mittin with off by herself and leavin' everything to her right hand, in a way that prom-ised.

on by hersel makin' our dresses for the flower-show an' lookin' after them roses what was to take the prize. I did it all, a course—I was allus called a goodpatured girl - an' the dresses they looked levely, an' the roses was bluer Spoilin' a story afore it's be- than ever, instead o' being a pearly gun! Weil, you must know, young lady, as I was brought up in the country—a reglar Kentish apple I was, my prayed an' cried o' nights till I wonder ever got a wink o' sleep, an' of a day she'd laugh till she nearly cried again Well, flower-show day come, an' we 'ad sel's an' our house it was a wooden our new sprigged prints-gowns was wore short in the waist then-an' Het like you see 'em 'are. An' there was ty she looked like a ghost in hers, but

"It was a beautiful day I remember, very sunny an' bright, an' you was glad to walk the shaiy side o' the way was in the big barn where the flower-show was. Twas all done up fine with wreaths an' all sorts, an' it was that hot the flowers was most wilted afore it come time for the prizes. An every one was wipin' their faces with their 'andkerchers, an' saying there hadn't been such a day this twenty

year.
"When it come time for the prizes we was all settin' on forms packed close like herr'ns. Mother was there of course, an' George an' his friends, an Hetty sat nexter me, an George—that's your gran father—was settin the other side of her. An' she kep' edgin' away from him an' getten' close to me, an' crushin' my new print, not to mention 'er own, an' she kep' on 'oldin' my 'and that tight I didn't know 'ow to bear myself, an' I never see a bonnet with pink ribbons look worse on any young woman than it did on her. Mine al ways suited me. I 'ad it done up with

blue the year I was married. "Presently it come to roses. The barn was full-all the gentry an' the parson an' his friends an' the grocers an' people with carts 'ad come from far

"Well, the gentleman what was giving out who had got prizes, he takes did. Pearl-white the roses was, or what you might call blush-pink, and hundreds of em. It was quite a p c- Hetty was in one of her queer fits an' wouldn't touch 'em), an' he says-Hetty Martin

"Hetty jumped on her feet. I felt what she was a-goin' to do, an' I tried to hold her down, but no. She shook her arm clear o' me, an' she called out in a kind o' sharp shricky voice as you could a' heard a mile off-

'Don't you go for to give me no prizes,' she says. 'It's all a liedrove in their carriages to see our blue them roses is made up blue. Annt she tradesmen an grocers they come in their carts from far an never meant to tell, but I can't a-bear near an the says. near, an' they said, 'Well, it was a lit. I made 'em up blue—an' I done it myself, an' I don't care who knows it There!

"Yes, my dears-well may you look! She spoke up like that—she did indeed —afore all that barnful! I never see such a gell. Why, I wouldn't never cried at the strange place, an' all she even a' thought o' such a thing, let 'lone doin' it. Disgraceful, I call ita gell puttin' 'erself forward afore folks

"You could a' heard a pin drop, as the sayin' is, the place was that quiet, for full 'arf a minute. My 'eart was in my mouth, and for that arf minute I didn't know what she'd say next.

"The silly gell! Why, two whole Summers we'd bined them roses, an" no one never know'd, an' wouldn't never a' known. We useter do it of a mornin' early afore mother come down. Hetty an' me we useter creep down in our stocking feet, so's not to make a clutter, an' afore we raked out the fire or opened the house hopes to get twenty thousand subwe'd run round to the rose-tree an' we d run round to the rose-tree and look if there was any more buds out; an' Hetty 'ud say, 'Here's another, 'Addie,' she says (my name's Adeide, 'ahout them blue roses now. If we'll 'av? 'im,' an' I' rub the blue-bag in Minnesota, to the Guif of Mexico.

rained the blue soaked in more, an' the wet would seem to take it right into
the roses' hearts. An' as the rose SOME SENSATIONAL SUICIDES OF
opened it would be all blue—from us FORMER DAYS RECALLED. Hard work I had to keep my face, for Hetty she was a makin' faces at me through the winder.

Opened It would be all blue from the having blued the edges. An' to think we might a' gone on on' on, an' took all the prizes at the flower-shows!

Well, that day in the barn it lasted -that kinder quiet like as if we was in church-it lasted for full 'arf a minute, an' it seemed like twenty-an'ther there came a buzz, buzz, like a whole bench o bees when a boy throws an apple at 'em-an' Hetty she says, 'Oh! quite soft and frightened-like-as well she might be-an' then afore anyone could say a word to 'er, she was off, through the big barn door, like a rabbit with the dops arter it,

"The ole gentleman what give the prizes, he said he'd know'd it all alone but 'e 'adn't, for he'd drove over in his own carriage to see our blue and called them 'curious nateral phene suthin' or other. "And Hetty didn't tell of you, Mrs.

"Oh! no, my dear. With all her faults, Hetty was never that sort o girl.'

"And Mr. George?" "Oh! he come up that arternooneen him from our window by the peartree-and Hetty she says-

she says; 'if 'e wants me-but I don't think 'e will want me,' says "He did want her though, an' he says

'I'm agoin' inter the orchard,

You come along, Addie, an' hear what I've got to say. "We went out inter the cherry-orchard—all the cherries was gathered though—an' Hetty was there, walkin up and down like a ferret as wants to get out of its hutch an' can't. And

George he says—
'Lookee here, Hetty,' he says, 'I don't wish no ill-feelin', but you'll see it's best for us to part. I'm sure, if you set any store by me, you wouldn't wish which it was a cornehandler's in Med-stone, an' she was a well-lookin' girl An' I'm sure the Lord wouldn't grant

"I never see a gell look so plain-for

'not if you don't, dear George.' "An' with that she walked away very quiet, an' George, he stood quite still, not looking at anythin' for a minute or two, an' then he give a sorter shrug an' a sorter sigb, au' he went off by the lower gate without as much as a 'Good

"When tea-time came, mother she 'Enough said about a bit o' gell's nonsense; an' she ups the stairs to

Hetty, and she says at the door-'Come down to tea, my gell.' An' Hetty she says-'Don't want no tea, aunt.'

"An' mother she goes in, and there's letty lyin' face down on the b 'Come, child, it's no use a-grislin over spilt milk; an' arter all-

Come along do an, an' let's say no more "But Hetty she says (I was atop

thes tairs an' I heard her)—
'It ain't no use, anut,' she says me, an' I thank you an' I loves youthat I do. But nothin's good now. You let me be, there's a dear auntie."
"An' mother she left her, just myin'-

'Don't you take on 'bout George, now. He'll come round. "An' next mornin' when I woke up Hetty was gone, and we never seed her

"Gone? Where to?" I asked. "To Medstone first, an' then to Lon don; an' mother couldn't never 'ear what come of 'er—but I did 'ear she ome to no good." "And George?"
"Well, George he took on for a bit, coung man should: but I allus spok

him civil, an' when we was alone I said 'Pore George!' an' 'Wasn't it hard when you was fond of a person to have em own up a liar quite shameless afore parson an' all!' An' he said, 'Yes twas cruel hard.' An' next year we was married, George an' me.

"And I suppose you never told him you had helped to blue the roses?"
"My dear! Now how could 1? an' him that pertickler!"

E. Nessir.

Across the Dark Continent.

from coast to coast just sixteen times Here, according to a writer in the French magazine Exploration, is a com plete chronological list of the cross

1802-11, from Angola to Tete on the lower Zambesi, by the Portuguese, Honorate de Casta.

1838-48, from Mozambique to Ben guela, by the Portuguese, F. J. Coim 1853-6, from Benguela to the mouth

of the Rovuma, by the Portuguese, 1854-6, from San Paulo de Loand to Quillimane, by Livingstone. 1865-6, from Tripoli to the Gulf o Guines, by the German G. Hohlfs.

1873-5, from Bagamoyo to the Benrela, by Lieut, Cameron. 1874-7, from Bagamoyo to the mouth of the Congo, by Henry M. Stanley. 1877-9, from Benguela to Port Natal

by the Portuguese, Serpa Pinto. 1890-2, from Suskin to the mouth of the Niger, by two Italians, Matteuc 1882-4, from San Paulo de Loanda to

Sandani, by the German Maj. Wiss by the Scotch missionary Arnat. 1884-5, from Mossamedes to Quilli mane, by two Portuguese, Capello and

1885-6, from the Stanley Falls to Bagamoyo, by-the Swedish Lieut, Gle 1885-7, from the mouth of the Congo to Quillimane, by the Austrain Oscar Lenz.

1887-9, from Angola to Mozambique, by the French Capt. Trevier. 1887-90, from the mouth of the Congo to Bagamoyo, by Stanley.

George smith, "king" of the English gypsies, announces that in the fall he is going to begin the publication of a newspaper in the Romany language, afore we to be called the Wandering Folk, He scribers.

it wasn't that I don't like to think o' a round it once or twice, an' when it DEATH AT NIAGARA.

FORMER DAYS RECALLED.

William Claridge and His Wife Leaped the Falls Together.

One of the earliest of the many cases

elegantly dressed, and registered at one ret and fed from gold spoons; the lady, who had recently landed in New ling halter and a soft rubber bit kept in York en route from Cuba.

from one of the coaches was a beauti- garten track to discover if any of them business-like way that gave him the ful young woman whose complexion have a natural gait. Half a dozen are uppearance of a man of action, and he plainly betokened Spanish blood.

general appearance gave every evidence whip, which he waves furiously, but lecision. than she rushed towards him and threw first into a coltish canter, and then extended across the sea, and my inherself into his arms, regardless of the some little pupil more promising than formant, the law clerk, was right in bystanders. Some who were present, others will strike a trot. Soon another salling him the most distinguished of buy a griddle." returned the beautiful lady's greeting lump of sugar is the reward of merit. Sugar is the reward scowl, while the eyes of the dark Span- all of them will be jogging about on a proprietors have little, if anything, the ish beauty suddenly became dimmed trot. Then a new batch is taken, and best of him. with tears.

gry words in a man's voice, mingled and fondled. The colts and fillies are lominates, was his masterly statement ing round at the shelves) "a hardware aggregate of \$2,000,000 a month durthey spoke in Spanish the listener was at a distance. Co-education of the commission on the Timess charges. unable to recognize the purport of their sexes is frowned upon at Palo Alto.

A short time afterwards they stroll-Mr. Claridge informed the proprietor that they were going to obtain a view

figures of a man and woman leap over ever used exept as a badge of authority. less and logic of this masterly oration, green-grocers." the falls from Prospect Point, the moon being at the full and rendering all objects plainly visible. The bodies were found two days after near the whirlpool. Nothing further concerning them was ever learned.

In the autumn of 1843 a gentleman of commanding presence, handsomely dressed and with costly diamonds. about forty-five years of age, came to Niagara and registered at the principal hotel. He wrote the name "Daniel Webster" on the register, but all knew that he was not the illustrious statesman of that day.

Two days after his arrival he crossed the river to the Canadian side, walked into the rapids above the Horse Shoe Falls and was instantly swept over the brink of the seething cataract. A few days later his mangled remains were found and an inquest held, which developed the fact that his name was Vandegger, and that he was a resident of Newton Centre, the most beautiful

of all the charming suburbs of Boston. Six years previously he had fallen in love with a very beautiful young lady, who was employed as a cashier in one of the aristocratic restaurants of the Hub. Completely captivated by her other fillies from the pastures in which charming face and winning way, he established as mistress of a palatial home In the morning a quart of steamed bar-

society of Boston. Five years passed, when disgrace prison for the crime. These disclos- three diets a week. Even then it was take every advantage of parliamentary without one word he left the court- with bran. room and no one in Boston ever saw

A Rig Dictionary.

Jesuit Order, has just completed a the murder of Patrick Sennot at Poultmonumental work, a Turkish-French acy, Oct. 1, 1888. The jury without always a pleasant word and a smile. dictionary, printed in Turkish and consultation on the evidence, reached Latin characters, which has received the verdict in genuine Yankee style. the highest praise from orientalists. It was agreed that those who thought In appreciation of the author's labors the prisoner guilty were to hold some renewing their rails order heavier the sultan has conferred on him object in the closed right hand, and ones than have previously been used a couple of hours, considerably unthe insignia of a commander of the those considering the prisoner not on their tracks. A better road bed and starched. I had tried at least a dozen of the same cloth, but as plainly and complete of its kind yet published.

Jack is a Critic.

Young Lady-"Are sailors as superstitious now as they used to be, Mr. Servenmalet? Do they think they see supernatural things?" Jack Servenmalet - "Aye, suthin'

like that, mum." wesn't natural?"

STEAM-REARED COLTS.

Fresh Views of the Great Palo Alto Training Farm-Rearing of Sunol. "Why do these California bred orses, both trotters and runners, deearly age, and then retire for the rest of their lives?"

That is a question that has been put of suicide at Niagara, and one of the lo every horseman of note in the coun- paid lawyer in the world."

in a few weeks forty or fifty fillies, What passed between them after and as many colts have gone through

ow one around like a lot of kittens,

rained and thoroughly tractable, say at 9 or 10 months, and from that to a lags of the Irish leaders and their car old, comes the first introduction party's aims and ambitions. o harness. It must be remembered hat by this time these youngsters are rown horses. Their legs are strong, heir bodies well tilled out, their necks olump, their eyes bright and intellient, and their coats shine like satin. All this is the result of the forcing proess. On the Stanford farm the 2. car-old colt looks like the well-maears old begins their hard work on the track. It is then that the most

A building is set apart for the "kindergarten," a great canopy covering a sawdust ring an eighth of a mile long. and eight months old, are brought to be taught their first paces.

Trainer Gallagher gave me the hisory of Sunol, and the life she led there for two years is the life of all of them. When Sunol was six months old she was brought in with twenty their mothers roamed. The weaning had married her, though she was a process is quite easy. The youngsters number of years his junior. She was are put on steamed grain food at once, at Newton. Her husband's wealth and ley mixed with bran. In the evening social position immediately secured for two quarts of ground bariey steamed her an entrance into the most select and moistened with lime water, is about their daily diet. That is pretty high food for a weanling. When I overtook the young wife. She was was a boy on the old farm in Pennsylarrested on a criminal charge, and a rania it was a pretty lucky colt or filly Boston detective, a member of the that ever saw anything but hay or State Legislature and a clergyman tes- grass until it was two years old. But tified that she had been a girl of noto- at Palo Alto the babies are stuffed with before he goes into court, although he order it from Edinburgh. Saturday riously bad character before her mar- grain from the start. I was there in is an excellent impromptu speaker. He week, sir." riage. The detective testified that he July, and there was no green food to has what is called an excellent House had arrested her for stealing a watch speak of, with the exception of green of Commons manner. He is quick at Scotland, isn't it?" and that she had served ten months in ern tops, of which the little ones had grasping a point, and knows how to ures stunned the devoted husband, and shopped in a steam cutter and mixed lactics.

After a four-days' trial at Rutland. Rev. Joseph Reali, a member of the N. Y., has been found not guilty of ladies and is liked by his confreres, a modest tee-hee, and says: "Very out only ten minutes.

SIR CHARLES RUSSELL THE BEST KNOWN AND BEST PAID

LAWYER IN THE WORLD. relop such tremendous speed at an A Broad-Shouldered Man of Splendid Physique --- A Great Orator.

came from St. Louis, his home, and forgotten their mothers comes the be- cleanly shaven. He wore a smart-stuck. The kitchen possessed no expected to meet his wife, a Spanish ginning of their life's work. The lead- looking business suit of dark material, griddle. He went to the first ironthe mouth for half an hour in the day carried in one hand a book and in the self: One night the last passenger to alight is the A B C. Then comes the kinder- other an umbrella. He walked in a out into the sawdust circle at once. A stepped squarely on his heels, that told

ead and commented upon wherever keep 'em. ("Sir" dropped at certainty who were drowning. they reached the hotel was never the kindergarten course. Meantime the English language is spoken and of failure of a trade.) known. A servant heard loud and an- every little one of either sex is handled be love for fair play for Ireland prewith feminine sobs and pleadings celentlessly parted at werning time, of the Irish case in opening the de-store?"

It would be impossible in a brief habit.) The little ones are very tame, and fol- sewspaper sketch to give an idea of "Well?" his wonderful oration. Judge Hanchattering school girls, and begin to speech from a great man and worthy his chin. Presently he looks round on goose eggs. of the falls by moonlight. They search your pockets with their velvety never returned.

About half an hour after, a pedes—

They search your pockets with their velvety never returned.

About half an hour after, a pedes—

They search your pockets with their velvety never returned.

About half an hour after, a pedes—

They search your pockets with their velvety never seally never s When the infant aristocracy is bridle- and it will stand for all time as a clear exposition of the Irish cause, and do-

Sir Charles is now in his fifty-seventh rear. He was born in Ireland and reo the non-critical eve almost full. beived his education at Trinity College. He has been practising at the bar for hirty years. In 1880 he took his first slunge into public life as a member of Parliament. He was Attorney-Generd in the Home-Rule ministry of Mr. Sladstone and at that time received the ionor of knighthood. He is a nephew ured horse of 5 in Illinois. At 11-2 of the late Dr. Russel, President of is-Maynooth College, of whom Cardinal Newman spoke as the "dear friend romising are selected for a yearling to whom under Heaven I am indebted

for my conversion " This is when the little weanlings, six orick, you may remember. He lives der if the gentleman means a gir. eight hours by rail, while in 1872 the ike a prince and entertains magnifi- dle?" cently. He has, perhaps, the best law | The husband's face lights up at the contemporary once declared that he You mean girdle, sir, I dessey, sir?" has the pony he rode in the Confedtnew more about English law than any

lozen men in the kingdom. His one peculiarity is that he is a to go. sound sleeper: so sound indeed, that he can lie down for an hour or two in the middle of the day and sleep like a child in its mother's arms. He is a ate riser, but when he gets to work he zoes at it like a steam engine.

He is blessed with a vigorous constitution and sound health. He is an allround athlete, a good cricketer, splendid oarsman, and can ride a horse with any gentleman in Great Britain, and can cast a fly as deftly as any disciple sir?" of our beloved Walton. His great speeches are all prepared "To-day's Tuesday. Hum. Must

He is always in demand at Liberal telephone, via the Suez Canal?" law business to give him a fortune if ing himself up.

Most railroads in this country when

Sovereign Order of Megedie. The guilty were to be empty handed. They heavier rails are required for increas- hardware establishments, but without firmly as possible. dictionary is described as the most stood in line before the foreman of the ing traffic, heavier locomotives and success. They didn't even know what the chest and the che Tesn't natural?"

Due of the boys (reluctantly)—"Please of raik manufactured during the year and I hadn't ordered an iron floor for giving a characteristic finish to their heads, "A the-ay-ter sailor, mum."—New na'am, Ike says his whiskers is be is steadily increasing to an enormous it. I guess the buckwheat and syrup very useful, and at the same time pictures funds."—Time.

Take the tonnage inistake, as my kitchen wasn't round, suppers, and I hadn't ordered an iron floor for giving a characteristic finish to their very useful, and at the same time pictures.

Tork Sun,

THE AMERICAN GRIDDLE-CAKE. "Cockaigne" Tells of a Patriotically

Hungry Yankee in London. The American griddle-cake is an unknown quantity in London kitchens. I know of only one place where they keep a supply of other American stores, including cornmeal, buckwheat amounted to 404,436 watches. "There goes the best known and best flour, maple syrup, wastle-irons and

most mysterious as well, says a Phila- ry, but not one seems able to answer. The speaker was a barrister's clerk, called a "girdle" in England, and even simile of the "stove-pipe" made of griddles. A griddle, by-the-by, is delphia Times correspondent, was that t. A gentleman, a horse fancier and who was showing me through the law at that it is a culinary article almost as straw. of a handsome lady and gentleman who aow and then a buyer at the California courts one foggy day this week, says a unknown in an English kitchen as a . The dogs of one county in Pennleaped together over the American sales, being much interested in the Paris correspondent of the New Or-"dipper." An American friend of sylvania last year killed \$800 worth of Falls, from Prospect Point, in July, henomenal trotters that come from eans Times. I turned as he spoke and mine, who is keeping house in Eng-1831. The facts are remembered by hat region, went down to Palo Alto aw before me a broad-shouldered man land, lately acquired a truly National has died in Indiana, leaving an estate many of the old residents of the Falls o see the famous Stanford breeding of splendid physique, with a forehead longing for buckwheat cakes. By a valued at \$21,000. that might be called Websterian, an bit of good luck he saw Jackson's The man was a tall, handsome young Talk about princes and princesses of eye as clear as a hawk's and a nose and advertisement in "The New York dark has been invented. It is intended fellow, about twenty-five years of age, affete monarchies being reared in vel-His hair was slightly gray and a supply of buckwheat flour and which rises such noxious gas that one of the hotels near the falls as William agarest approach to that in this great fringe of whiskers extended from ear maple syrup. He got a recipe out of whill of it will extinguish life. Claridge. He told nothing of himself republic is this equine principality at to ear, even under his throat. His an American cookery-book, which an A Philadelphia woman has just disto those who met him, except that he Palo Alto. As soon as the babies have thin and upper lip and cheeks were American lady lent him, and there he she has owed for forty-three years.

> "I want a griddle." "A what, sir, if you please?"

"A griddle." The shopman stops dry-washing his based on a selling price of \$2,500,000 Though plainly dressed, her face and man stands in the middle with a long also that he was a man of firmness and hands to raise one to the back of his per acre. ear, while his smile goes into a quesof culture and refinement. She no no little one is ever permitted to feel It was none other than Sir Charles tioning wrinkling of the nose. "I any person to sell to, buy for or give sooner caught sight of the gentleman its sting. All start around the ring, dussell, Q. C., M. P. His fame has beg your pardon, sir, but I didn't quite eighteen years of age.

"A griddle-a griddle. I want to noticed that handsome Mr. Claridge will do the same. An apple or a living English lawyers. It would be The smile returns, but mixed with

> "A griddle." Smile vanishes altogether, and cold

"Don't keep 'em? Isn't this" (lookissuing from their apartment, but as and never see each other again except lense of the party before the judicial ... Ironmongery, if you please, sir,"

A pause. The shopman's face be-

griddle is?" "Well, no. sir, I don't."

"Never saw one." "Never heard of one?" "Never heard of one." per hour, her second being the City of "Do you know what a frying-pan Paris, with a record of 19.49 knots per

"Really, my good sir" (getting familiar, the British tradesman's certain tained 250 lines, each line commencmust ask you to tell me if you want anything in my line, for my time

"Never saw one?"

"I want a griddie." "Don't keep 'em." tradesman's wife, who, at the sound He has figured in nearly every law of her husband's voice in an unusual ase of importance during the last tone, came forward from the little

same trip, with ox teams, took two ibrary of any English barrister, and a chance of business after all. "Ah! ton Hill, in Randolph county, Mo., still "No, I don't. I mean a griddle.

> "One moment, sir," says the wife. 'Do you mean, etc. (describes a grid-

"Why, yes. Why, certainly. That's 4 griddle."

"We call it a girdle, sir; leastways I'm sorry we haven't one sir. We have no call for them, sir. But we could get you one, couldn't we Thomas?" "I make no doubt we could, sir.

Allow me to procure one for you "How long will it take?"

"Great Scott! Edinburgh's

"Sure it ain't somewhere up the Mediterranean? Going to order it by meetings, and he turns away enough "I don't understand you, sir," draw. There are at least fifty peaks in this

"Yes, sir,"

he could do the work every year. He The man's wife, who is by far the Vt., Calvin M. Inman, of Hampton, is petted and pampered by West End better business man of the two, laughs even the young men, for whom he has well, then, sir, you'll let us order you has the advantage of being extremely one. We'll promise it by Monday."

> one anywhere else, you may." "Very good, sir." "I came back," said my friend, "in

jury and opened their hands, and all greater speed. A short time ago the a girdle was, let alone a griddle. Well, reach only to the knee, where they fit were empty-handed. The jury were standard weight of rails was fifty-six I let the first people order it for me. snugly. pounds per yard, requiring eighty- I wish you could have seen it when it The trousers are of dark material eight tons per mile of single track. As came. It must have been a yard in The lower part of their legs is left Teacher (to boys in back part of the a sixty-five pond rail takes a little over diameter, and had a great handle across quite bare, or partially covered with a come engaged in carnest conversation) one hundred tons per mile of single it like an iron hoop, with a ring in it sold gaiter which reaches to the -"Boys, what are you talking about?" track, although only nine pounds to hang it over the fire. I sent it back The bare feet are, as is customary in Confusion on part of the boys. Teach- per yard heavier than a fifty-six pound to the shop, saying there must be some Turkey, simply thrust into red leath "-"Boys, I demand an explanation." rail, it is easy to see that the tonnage mistake, as my kitchen wasn't round, slippers, and their turbans of cloth are

NO. 41.

NEWS ON BRIEF. -Welding by electricity increases

-A concave paddle wheel is a new

-Africa has nearly seven hundred -The French watch product for 1890

-Among the seventy proprietors of the Lonnon Times are many women.

-A barness that is luminous in the

The Forest and Stream makes a strong plea that girls should be allowed to go with men on hunting expeditions. -A piece of crown land on Pall Mall. London, has just been leased at a rate

-It is against the law of Florida for cigarettes to any other person unde -The hailstones which recently fell

at Arkan-as City, Ark., were about the

- Near Parkersburg, W. Va., re-His greatest speces, that has been indifference reigns in its stead. "Don't river and brought to shore two men -It is said that the five leading hotels at Saratoga, N. Y., take in an

sembles a heavy shower.

ing the busy season. -Homing pigeons are to be used on United States men-of-war to communi-("Sir" comes back from force of cate with the shore. The initial steps for such experiments have already been

-A citizen of Greeneastle, Md., has ed out of the hotel arm in arm, and If you stop in the paddock they intrained his rat-terrier to hatch out stantly surround you like a lot of record as saying that "it was a great silence out of the door, and strokes does it thoroughly. He is now setting

trian on the Canada side saw the frightened in any way, nor is the whip raluable, also paid tribute to the clear--With the idea of preserving the

> tions of the Gaels of Perthabire in reading, writing and speaking their native -The Trans-Atlantic Steamship, Fuerst Bismarck, carries the penant for speed, with a record of 19.78 anots

daughter is preparing for the instruc-

-A fifteen-year-old Virginia school from which the letter 1 was entirely omitted. -A "berdash" was a name anciently

given in England to a sort of neck

dress, and the person who made or sold such neck dresses was called a "ber "I wonder, Thomas," said the dashe," hence the present term "haberdasher. -Professor Bastian related in a had lately made the trip from Bombay, lozen years. He defended Mrs. May- room at the back of the shop, "I won- India, to Madras, and Benares in forty-

> months. - Joseph Patton, who lives near Cliferate army. It is now thirty-six years old and as fat as a mole, not having If you haven't got one, I-" Turns been used any, or very little, for sor years.

> > -Chicago and Milwankee are to be

connected by an elevated electric railway, the trains on which will run over a mile a minute. The projectors hope to have the road in running order by January 1, 1893. -The finest display of gold or silver they do in Scotland. I saw one once. plate the German Kaiser saw on his recent trip was in Amsterdam, where he was dined by the Queen Regent of Hol land, The service, which is worth \$150,-

000, was originally made in London for

William and Mary, but was carried to Holland after the king's death over i century ago. -A sequola tree has been found in King's River canyon, in the Nevada mountain range, whose original diam-eter exceeded forty feet, but has been reduced- by fire to thirty-nine feet. This is larger than any of the gigantic trees discovered in California by seven

-It is a fact not generally known that there are more high peaks in the Rocky Mountains and the Sierra Nevada range by a proportion of twenty to one than there are in the Alps ountry that are within 100 feet of an altitude of 14,000 feet.

TURKISH PORTERS.

The serviceable dress worn by the suitable for their work, and also ac "I'll tell you what. If I can't get cords well with the general simplicity of their way of living.

The every day jacket is wide, and

the color usual y coffee brown, and the sides provided with large pockets. The

usually blue, either of wool or cotton