hours.

they had fully resuscent an and the naws was confirmed the tears begin their win ling was down the crossroads of the wrinkles, and go up to the drug considerably greater. During the first store, and get a dose of something that settlement of New Zealand by European and he brings his bent fingers together as makes him worse, and conomize on a coffin peans the bones still lay scattered in peans the bones still lay scattered in great quantities on the surface, and

and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

It did not take the old man a great while to get ready, I warrant you. He put on the best clothes that the shepher Is warlook could after i. He got into the waren, and though the aged are cautious and like to ride slow the wagon did not get along tast could afford. He got into the waron, and though the aged are cutifous and like to ride slow the wagon did not get along fast enough for this old man, and when the waron wagon with the old man met Joseph's charicate or coming down to meet him, and Joseph's charicate ought for have a flock of crows got out of the chariot and got into the warfon and threw his arms around his father's neck, it was an antithesis of royalty and results in a manufacture of the chariot and paternal love, which leaves us so much in doubt about whether we had better laugh or ery that we do both. So Jacob kept the resolution of the text, "I will go and see him before I did."

dense that I felt like taking my text from providing fast ration greated to Frovide and provided to Frovide and Irelation of Providing to the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall est it." In other works, such an ingrate ought for have a flock of crows for pallbarrers! I congratulate you if you have the honor of providing for aged particles, which leaves us so much in doubt about whether we had better laugh or ery that we do both. So Jacob kept the resolution of the text, "I will go and see him before I did."

What a strong an I unfailing thing is par-ental attachment! Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot suns of many summers had biazed on the heath; the river Nile had overflowed and receded, over-flowed and receded again and again; the seed had been sown and the harvest reapel; stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed on, but the love of Jacob for Joseph in my text is overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is a cord that not snapped, though pulled on by many de-cades! Though when the little child expired the parents may not have been more than twenty-five years of age, and twenty-live years of age, and now to assert the vision of the cradic, and the childish face, and the first utterances of the infantile lips are fresh to-lay, in spite of the passage of a half century. Joseph was as fresh in Jacob's memory as ever, though as fresh in Jacon's memory as ever, toured at seventeen years of age the boy had disap-peared from the old homestead. I found in our family record the story of an infant that had dled fifty years before, and I said to my parents, "What is this record, and what dled fifty years before, and I said to my parents, "What is this record, and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long, deep sigh. It was yet to them a very tender sorrow. What does that all mean? Why, it means our children departed are oursyet, and that cord of attachment reaching neross the years will hold us until it briggs us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people happy. They realize it is reunion with those from whom they have long been separated.

I am often asked, as pastor, and every pastor is asked the question: "Will my children be obtidiren in heaven and forever children?" Well, there was no doubt a great

thing that makes old people happy. Tany resilve it is reunion with those from whom they have long been separated.

I am often asked, as pastor, and every pastor is asked the question: "Will my children be callifren in heaven and forever children?" Well, there was no doubt a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob hoad himber was the boy seventeen years of age and the man fa mid-life, his forehead developed with the great business of state—but Jacob was gluid to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not make much difference to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger. And it will be enough joy for that parent if he can get back that son, that daughter, at the gate of heaven, whether the departed loved one shall come a cherub or in full grown angels hood. There must be a change wrong at by that celestfal climate and by those superard years, but it will only be from loveliness to more loveliness and from health to more relating panting and white in membrane-it for the mission and fargare Beskington. that colestial chinate and by those strainty years, but it will only be from loveliness to more loveliness and from health to more reliant health. O purent, as you think of the darling punting and white in membraneous eroup I want you to know it will be gloriously better in that land where there has never been a death and where all the inhabitants will live on in the great future as long as God! Joseph was Joseph, notwith-standing the palace, and your child will be your child not withstanding all the reigning

looking around at the mirrors, and the founhe wishes that Eachel, his wife, was alive and she could have come there with him to see their son in his great house! "Oh," see their son in his great house! "Oh," says the old man within himself, "I do wish Rachel could be here to see all this!" I visited the farmhouse of the father of Millard Fillmore when the son was President of the Unite! States, and the octorenarian farmer entertain-ed me until 11 o'clock at night, telling me what great things he saw in his son's house at Washington, and what Daniel Webster

what great things he say in his son's house at Washington, and what Daniel Wester said to him, and how gran lly Millar Itreated his father in the White House. The old man's face was illumined with the story until almost the mininght. He had just been visiting his son at the capital. And I suppose it was something of the sum joy that thrilled the heart of the old snephor! as he stood in the pulsee of the prime minister.

It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little children stand around with great wide open eyes, wondering how anybody could be so cold. The parents cannot stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially at highful, because they sleep better in their own bed, but while they tarry you somehow feel there is a beneitetion in every room in the house. They are a little feeble, and you make it as easy as vone can for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very often—perhaps never have retired at night to see if the lights are properly put out, for the old people understand candle and lamp better than the molern apparatus for illumination. If the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask them how they restel has inglet. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of he father than you do of your parents. The probability of the parents have probably visited you for the last time or will soon pay you such a visit, and I have wondered if they will ever your health, you say, "I am in the pixo" Joseph was denied maternal kindness? I have in the kindness? I was denied maternal kindness? I was denied maternal attendance. I was denied maternal attendances in the last time or will soon pay you such a visit, and I have wondered if they will ever visit you for hy you say, "I am in the pixo" Joseph was denied maternal attendance. I was denied maternal attendances in the land of my nativity!" Joseph was far from denied of the part of the payer was denied maternal attendance. On," you say, "I am far away from the land o

member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a place for his beloved Joseph. There sits the foll man, the flock of 140 years in their flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claw on forehead and check and temple. His long-beard snow down over his chest. His eves are somewhat dim, and he can see farther when they are open, for he can see clear back into the time when beautiful Rachel, his wife, was living and his cheek, his wife, was living and his different shoot the oriental abole with their merrimen.

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the part when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He tels arrived, and his long of the first of the front door. He tels arrived, and his long ones to him that Joseph instead of being deals still living in an Explain palace, but he like world! The mass was too sudden and too gaid for the foll man, and he has a dazed look, and his staff falls out of his hand, and he would have dropped hal not the sons caught him and led him to a long and put cold water on his face and fanned him a little.

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after the plat of the plat of the plat of the says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they half fully resuscitated him and it has away down the crossroals of the writkles, and the crossroals

and beat the undertaker upwar to the last point, giving a note for the reduced amount, which they never pay. I have officiated at obsequies of agal people where the family have been so inordinately resigned to Provi-dence that I felt like taking my text from

tune. There the octographics sat, and the servants waited on him, and there were plenty of horses an iplenty of carriages to convey him, and a bower in which to sit on came out and expressed all honor possible and earried him to the village Machpelah and put him down beside the Ruchel with whom he had lived more than half a con-

tury. Share your successes with the old prople. The probability is that the principles they inculcated achieved your fortuan. Give them a Christian percentage of kin ily con-sideration. Let Joseph divide with Jacob the pasture fields of Goshon and the glories of the Egyptian court.

And here I would like to sing the praises And here I would like to sing the praises of the sisterhood who remain unmarried that they might administer to ago i parents. The brutal world calls these sacrificing ones peculiar or angular, but if you have had as many annoyances as they have had kantippe would have been an angel compared to you. It is easier to take care of five rollicking, romping children than of one childish old man. Among the best women are those who allowed the bloom of life to pass away while they were carrier for their parents. while they were extrag for their parents.
While other mallens were sound asleep
they were soaking the old man's feet of
tucking up the covers around the invalid
mother. Walls other maidens were in the

ringe and Mary Shelton and Anna Etheridge and Georgiana Willetts, the angels of the battlefields of Fair Oaks and Lookout Mountain and Chancello sville, and though single life has been honored by the fact that the three greatest men of the Bible-John and Paul and Christ-ware collisies. Let the ungrateful world sneer at the

your child notwithstanding all the reigning splendors of everlasting noon.

What a thrilling visit was that of the old shepherd to the prime minister Joseph! I that throne in heaven there is a vase considered to the prime minister Joseph! I that throne in heaven there is a vase considered to the prime minister Joseph! I that throne in heaven there is a vase containing two jewels, the one brighter than the looking around at the mirrors, and the foundation of London Tower and the other "arger than any diamond ever found in the districts of Goleon in the one level by the lapiditry of the palace cut with the words, "insemuch as ye did it to father;" the other in is much as ye did it to father;" the other jewel by the laplicary of the palace cut with the words, "Inasmuch as ye did it to mother." "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" is the exquisite ballal of Will Carleton, who found an old woman who had been turned off by her prosperous sons, but I thank God I may flud in my text "Over the hills to the palace."

Two p

As if to disgust us with unfilial conduct,

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Rustic in the Palace."

Text: "I will co and see him before a life to the subject of the one of the subject of t

great quantities on the surface, and were also found imbedded in the marshes where, for some cause or other, the birds had huddled together

phere in aerial propulsion. The still existing emu, cassowary

cient birds, known as moas and whose | father's care. families are known as Dromornis, the Espyornia and Deontern's, have no fair modern representatives, and in common with myrials of other life forms, seem to have met, in some mu-tation of nature, sudden and universal death. It is a curious fact that while these were strictly land birds their distribution extended around the earth, while their habitats where separated by vast expanses of ocean. If we may assume that the Southern continents were nearly or quite con sected, when the area between the Rocky and Apalachian Mountains was the Mississippi Ses, prior to the rush of waters southward, then this distribution problem around the Southern hemisphere solves itself .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

Eggs in Perpetual Freshness.

Some months ago a Dablin inveator claimed for a preparation of his that it would preserve eggs in perpetual freehness. To thoroughly test the efficacy of the invention, which, if successful, would revolutionize the egg market, an experiment was carried out at the Freeman office. A sample of eggs immersed in the patent solution, which is a thin grayish paste of the consistency of have remained undistarbed there for a period of four months, and when opened the other night in the presence of experts were found to be all perfectly fresh.

When a man takes a partner in business these days it is an indication he wants some one to divide expenses, not to divide profits. - Atchison Globe.

Tenements and high-class apartment houses comprise forty-two per cent. of New York dwellings. Do not speak of your happiness to

can less fortunate than yours if. We think very few people sensible xeept those who are of our opinion. A "clear conscience" is one of those kind of things that no one has ever had

Two persons have never yet teen

known to ee the same ghost at the same time. Influence is the exhalation of char

Cease to lament for that thou caust not help. Civility costs nothing and buys every thing. The voice of the majority is no proof

of instice. We never desire ardently what destre rationally.

of Christianity. Of all blinds that shut up men'svision the worst is self. One murder made a villain: miliions

not the place that ernobics you, but way. you the place. Decision of character will often give to an inferior mind command over a

hould never take upon him the sins of lying. The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be to be what you desire to appear.

He who has not a good memory

superior.

Though now my locks are white as snow and all your curls are gray-

When, walking in the twilight haze, ere stars

me for that love! The first kiss, dear! and then your handyour little hand so sweet,

twinkled 'neath your feet-Laid tenderly within my own! Have queens such lovely hands? No wonder that the whip-poor-wills made

sweet the autumn lands! It seemed to me that my poor heart would implicious grin: beat to death and break,

While all the world, sweetheart! sweetheart! might help him to remember it betseemed singing for your sake; every rose that barred the way in glad

I envied all the roses then, and all the rosy ways That blossomed for your sake are still my

life's bright yesterdays; But thinking of that first sweet kiss and that first clasp of hands. Life's whip-poor-wills sing sweeter not

though all the winter lands! -Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution,

AN UNPUNISHED CRIME.

DY LUCIA BURTON MORSE.



miss the matter, while his son, whose the matter over. affairs had been returned to himself. He stopped to a window to lower a leaping cascades to the higher waters, with so much decision, crossed the shade, where the sun blazed in too This implies that the boys in like mancoins in his pockets.

consideration.

fault of this parent that his only son ishly over his head. The Hon. Amos the slightly raised platform which is had grown to manhood with a disre- Leonard nodded his white head and the place of honor in every living- motor is far superior to any other in warning gong was first sounded. gard for dollars, which led his genterous, happy-go-lucky nature into it. "He does not know yet," he wild and reckless extravagance. I shall have more time to this festival is the iris; but a kind of early chrysanthemum, and a particular of the place of nonor in every livings.

the world that, after the first paralysis meal was announced. of grief had worn away with time, Mr. Amos Leonard centered all his love, done ever since he grew to his father's and hope and pride in this lonely fel- height, offered his strong young arm low. Whatever happiness was left in and led his father to his place at the the world for his father was embodied head of the table. in Le Roy. What wonder is it that The evening dinner had always been the boy grew to a man with the idea a happy one to those two old friends that all obstacles would be in some way when they dired alone together. So removed from the path of the courted it was to-night. There were no guests, Le Roy Leonard.

in business, that his father realized present. the utter lack of discipline or management in his adored son. Then with and that finished, Le Roy got out his his usual mixture of indulgence and in- guitar and accompanied his rich, sweet consistency, he gave him a generous baritone in the ballads his father loved start and absolutely withdrewall further to hear.

than his son dreamed to hold out in Amos Leonard went with him, but tothis matter. He would deny himself night neither seemed inclined to leave anything in reason, or out of it, to save the luxury of home. Not until the this bright natured son of his one extra great hall clock chimed the hour of care or trouble; and this self-denial for midnight did Le Roy rise and bid Le Roy's own good was hardest of all good-night to his father in the old, as well as to his father.

to Mr. Leonard rather late perhaps, any way. but he was determined to undo the wrong of former years, at whatever cost of self-sacrifice.

There are many who will criticise come.' his judgment in this case-rightfully, he thought best. His motive was good, the father had not found time nor mind indeed; it was only that he was a man to think. That dull old grief had come toward the door.

night, father," he said, pleasantly. to him, coming through his mist of here?" "I'm waiting for old Migrer."
"Good-bye, sir."
"That old skinflint?" "Yes. I have 'Good-bye, sir." "Good-bye, my son," his father re-

went on writing.

Le Roy walked down the avenue prinner was announced, however, to Twenty-third street and stood for before the young man appeared, so a few moments in the porch of the it must again be deferred. Fifth Avenue Hotel. His debts If Le Roy knew that his father had always prejudi ed against the poor, were larger than usual, and two of seen that check he was either a most dear boy.—Ally Sloper. them were what is called in a certain remarkable actor or a hardened villain. circle "debts of honor." They must There was in his manner not the slightbe paid to-morrow at the latest, and his entire income for several months ahead was long ago consumed. His slight increase of the respect and profession was not yet paying divi-tenderness in his manner toward his dends. He had been three times to his father, which had withstood all indul-Immortality is the glorious discovery father, and he realized now that he gence. meant to refuse all aid.

Suddenly, standing there in the bright winter sunshine, Le Roy Leonard grew very pale and started slightly. a hero. Numbers sanctified the crimes! Liter that he stared intently at the Where you are is of no moment, but square opposite for five minutes, and only what you are doing there. It is then walked hurriedly off down Broad-

> "It is quite correct, sir. The amount is a large one and the check was pre-sented by your son. You must recol-The easilier of the down town bank placed in the Hon. Amos Leonard's

> hands a check for exactly the amount

"What is this? I have no note of

such a sum."

LOVE'S FIRST KISS. | of Le Roy's debts, not a cent more or around his father's neck—as he had done years ago—and kissed the glow-ing, grand old face with new reverence sooms yesterday. peculiar chirography, but not by his and solemnity.

"Ab yes! my memory must be failhad smiled above,

I whispered soft: "Hove you," and you kissed Leonard forced a short, harsh laugh.

Ball Foundation "I recall it now—yes, yes—perfectly.
It is all right, good day, good day,
perfectly indeed." And whiter than the white, white sand that

twisted among the rounds of a high churches, although probably but small stool, watched the stately old man, as ones, for the Venerable Bede, writing he made his way out. When the heavy at the end of the Seventh Century, aldoor swung together, he dipped his ludes to them in terms which seem to pen in the ink again but paused before show that they were not unfamiliar he used it, to say with a shrowd, things. The towers of the Saxon period "dness Beau Brummel Le Roy

ter. "Go on with your books, sir?"

for the scratching of the pens. him homeward unwittingly and he us. Their bells were rarely without sank into his deep chair before the inscriptions, often in very bad Latin, library fire, conscious of a desire to containing perhaps some obscure joke, think it all over and a corresponding the point of which is quite lost. More dread of the same. Perhaps it might often they were of a religious nature, not be long before he ceased thinking sometimes, we fear, not unmixed with altogether. He felt that he had grown a dash of superstition, as when the bell to be an old, old man in the last few declares that its sound drives away the

The great library looked unusually derstorms. As a rule, unfortunately, nest E ROY, you were membered that it had lately feet which has been in some measure well warned of this been cleaned and renovated. He overcome by the researches of many In ample time to hoped that Harry had mislaid none enthusiastic campanologists, but which prevent its occur- of his books or papers. Ah! papers! is likely to keep the early history of rence. A year ago, Ee must begin to think now about that bells shrouded in darkness for a long when you left col- paper he had seen at the bank. When time to come.—Gentleman's Magalege, I settled all he had warmed his bloodless hands— zine. your debts, in- well, then he would think about it.

creased your allow- Since Le Roy had entered upon his ance, gave you a professional career, father and son had

room and stood looking out of the win- glaringly in its red setting light, ner must be sturdy and indomitable dow, whistling softly as he jingled the Down the avenue he saw Le Roy com- stemming courageously the stormy ing home.

refused to help him out in whatever before. Le Roy had grown into the difficulties were brought to him for habit of expecting him there, and now bravery. Weapons, armor and pic-It may have been in one sense the snatched off his hat and waved it boy- for the decoration of the tokonoma,

dinner. So it was the most natural thing in and read the evening papers until the roofs of the houses on this day.

Then he arose, and just as he had done ever since he grew to his father's

Le Roy's bright talk cheered the lonely He had gone through college home and his father joined in it with with every confirmation of this idea more than usual vivacity. It was no and it was not until he started out time to think while "the boy" was

After dinner came a game of chess,

Usually after this, Le Roy went out It cost the Hon. Amos Leonard more some where. Occasionally the Hon. because it brought its hardships to him boyish and unusual, perhaps, but inas well as to his father.

finitely sweet to the old men, who had This idea of discipline had occurred no one else to bid him good-night in

After that it was too late to think, "To-morrow," said Amos Leonard to himself, "he will know and he will not

too, perhaps—but he was doing what "To-morrow" pased slowly and yet tot the only robbers. The Government -a father, not a mother. Le Roy upon him again just as it had when he stood whistling for more than half an was first left with only Le Roy in the bosts something.—Brooklyn Citizen. hour. Then he took his hat and started world. Sometimes he seemed to hear the boy's childish prattle, as he did in "I shall dine with you at home to- the days past, when it was meaningless

sorrow. At five o'clock he rose and stood in plied, looking up as Le Roy left the the window again, with the western morning." "Humph! Think he'li room. He looked at the door for some sun blazing in his face. And there, keep it?" "Of course he will. Mig. minutes after his son had passed out. indeed, came his son Le Roy up the "The boy is all right," he said, half street. Off came his hat again; bob could lay his hands on."-Harper's "It was only a little firmness went the curly head, and what could that he needed. I have never been his father do but bow and smile as of ergy and the will to accomplish great quite firm enough." So beturned and old? No one outside should know. When Le Roy should come down to dinner he would speak.

est trace of nervousness or fear. If any change could be discerned it was a

As they passed into the library after dinner, Le Roy remained standing at the table when his father was scated. "I am going to the opera to-night with Mrs. Van Cruger's party," he that wasteful way, Willie; you may said; "but before I go I want to say to see the day you would be glad to have you, sir, that I have been thinking it. Her Son-Huh! It wouldn't things over for the past few days and I keep. -Rochester P. st-Express. begin to realize a little of what you have done for me. I have never been appreciative nor grateful, I know, and great deal of it all has been thrown away, but whatever I can do now to make up for it I shall try to do faith-

And leaning down he put his arms

fully, and-honestly. Good night.

It was the only reference either man Le Roy Leonard's brilliant and honor-

The art of bell founding is undoubterfectly indeed."

A young clerk, with his slim legs are known to have used bells in their have belfries of considerable dimen sions, in most cases; and at Crowland Abboy, in South Lincolnshire, there was a famous peal of seven bells many years before the Norman Conquest.

and dying grace,

The cashier spoke in a quick, stern. The monks at that time, and for long voice, which admitted of no retort or after, were the chief practitioners of disobedience. Silence ensued, except the art of bell founding—which, in-The monks at that time, and for long deed, is one of the many things those Mr. Leonard's faltering steps carried well-abused men have handed down to

demons of the air who caused pestil-How brightly the fire was burning. ence and famine, lightning and thunand well appointed. He re- they put no dates on their bells, a de-

The Boys' Festival in Japan.

The great event of May, in Japan, good start in your chosen profession, rarely met during the day, but they the celebration on the fifth day of the and told you decidedly then, or tried had by mutual, though tacit, agree month of the boys' festival. It is to impress upon you, that all further ment taken up the old habit of dining called Nobori-no-sekku, festival of expenditures must come within the together almost regularly, notwith flags, or Shoby-no-sekku, festival of limit of your personal income. Your standing the demands of society upon reeds. Before the door of every abode opportunities for making that income the time of each. To-night, Mr. which has been blessed by the birth of a large amount were better than most Leonard reasoned, Le Roy would boys during the past seven years, rises young men start out with, and if it has probably not come home. Or perhaps a tall bamboo pole, from the top of failed to meet your expenses you must be was not aware of the fact that the which are flung to the breeze gigantic settle the matter in the best way that check had been shown to his father. It carp—koe—made of paper or woven you can. The affair is yours alone." would be better to wait in that case stuffs in brilliant colors, one for every The Hon. Amos Leonard turned until he did know. It would also son. This particular fish is chosen for again to his papers, as though to dis- afford Mr. Leonard more time to think a symbol because it swims stoutly against stream, and even up rapids currents of life's stream. Flags also He had not expected this rebuff. The father stood there watching his are raised before the houses, bearing Never before had his indulgent father son, as he had done a thousand times pictures of the Chinese mythical hero Shoki, as an example of strength and just as he had always done, he tures of heroes and horses are chosen

and ostrich, representatives of the long summer afternoons dreaming over the past, and there was not a room to the house was not a room to the house was not a room to the house was not welcome, and there was not a room to this festival is the iris; but a kind of think."

Leroy Leonard had been a very little boy when his mother and older the was waiting in the library when was not a room to the past, and there was not a room to the past, and there was not a room to the past, and there was not a room to the past, and there was not a room to the past, and there was not a room to the past, and there was not a room to the past, and there was not a room to the house them.

Leroy Leonard had been a very little boy when his mother and older the was not a room to the house them.

Leroy Leonard had been a very little boy when his mother and older the was not a room to the past, and there was not a room to the house them. He sat down by his father mugwort are fastened to the projecting Demorest.

A Generous Cat.

A member of the Zoological Society says: "I once had a cat which always sat up to the dinner table with me and had his napkin round his neck and his plate and some fish. He used his naw, of course, but he was very particular and behaved with extraordinary decorum. When he had finished his fish I sometimes gave him a piec. of mine. One day he was not to be found when the dinner bell range so we began without him. Just as the plates were put round pusa came rushing upstairs and sprang into his chair, with two mice in his mouth. Before he could be stopped he dropped a mouse on his own plate and then one on mine. He had divided his dinner with me, as I had often divided mine with him."-Lon-

don Answers.

Courteous Bandits of China. The robbers of China are banded together, and form a terrible compact. If a bank in the city wishes to send a large amount of money to Tekin, the banker sends a gift to the chief of the banditti infesting the territory through which the money is about to pass, telling him the time the silver will be sent, and requesting that it be not disturbed. When such a request is made, accompanied by a handsome present, it is usually honored. These banditti are

is engaged in the same business. Taxes are very high, and every time one comes in contact with the rulers it

He'd Keep It.

"Hello, Jinks, what are you doing an engagement with him for this zer's so stingy he'd keep anything he Bazar. His Godfather

-I'm sure I don't know, but he was sentence of the law should not be passed on you? "I'm not the pris-

do that for, I wonder? Mrs. Brown

oner, yer honor, I'm a detective-Judge (flercely)—Is that any reason? —Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

His Mother-You shouldn't throw Arizona about 1,000,000. away your piece of buttered bread in

Literally Speaking.

Mrs. Honser (meditatively at the

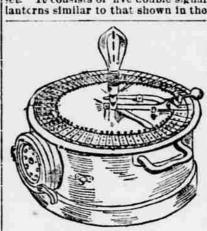
museum)-I'd just like to know-House -Know what? Mrs. Honser-It that India rubber man was ever one of the bouncing babies we read about in the birth department of the newspapers. - Buffalo Courier.

EIGNALING AT NIGHT.

Republican.

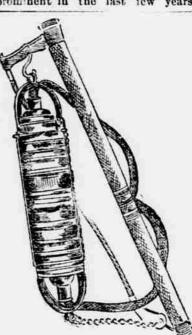
Device for Communication Detween Gunboats.

An interesting apparatus used on every made to this one dishonesty in board the Government vessels for night signaling is the Ardols signal set. It consists of five double signal



THE ARBOIS KEYBOARD illustration, each containing two len-es, one red and one white, and lighted by a thirty-two-candle incandescent lamp. These lamps are connected by a standard cable to the keyboard an illustration of which is given, which is usually placed in the control-stand house. By means of this keyboard sixty-two different combinations of lights can be made, attached along the main line (to corresponding to a special code of signals.

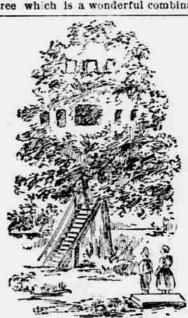
The introduction of electric motors on board naval vessels has been quite prominent in the last few years.



THE SIGNAL LANTERN.

A TREE-TOP HOME.

The Wonderful Maple of Ratibor-Room any defect in it. He was sent to an for Twenty People in Its Branches. oculist for examination, and the lat-In the town of Ratibor, province ter found that the motormon's judgof Silesia, Prussia, on the left bank ment of distances was very poor. . bof the Oder River, stands a maple jects appeared to him to be farther



THE MAPLE OF RATIBOR

tion of nature and man's ingenuity. It is said to be more than a century old, and, as will be seen from the illustration, has been turned into a kind of temple of two stories, each of its compartments being lighted by man to sit on the boat with me?" eight windows, and capable of containing twenty people with case. The floors are constructed of boughs skillfully woven together, of which the seashore this summer?" the leaves make a sort of natural leafage, in which innumerable birds build their nests.

Quick as Lightning. A photographic camera has been specially deviced for registering the distance of lightning figshes. The slide holding the plate is inclined at down there last season and she stole a considerable angle to the axis of the lens. Consequently, there will my summer young man away. I Mrs. Brown-Johnny's god ather only te one point where the flash him back. Hurry up with the feiler, has made him a present of a real comes into focus, and from the post-pistol. Only (ancy! Mrs. Smith— tion of this point upon the plate it is What a funny thing! What did he possible to determine the distance of the lightning flash.

Gave Him Hiccoughs. A needle was swallowed by John

Minchin, of Goshen, N. Y., and for for his fondness for the pleasures of three weeks thereafter he had in- the table than for anything else, Missouri Judge-Stand up, sir, cessant hiccoughs. A physician went to a physician not tong ago and Have you anything to say why the pumped out the needle and then asked him to explain a singular cir-John's hiccoughs ceased.

Orange Trees. It is estimated that there are 10. 000,000 bearing and non-bearing orange trees in Florida. California cunless it is because your jaw-hav. is credited with having 6,600,000 and worked a great deal harder than your

Mystery Explained.

"What is the reason there are so many workingmen's associations now- if you refused him? Bob-I should adays?" asked Pete Amsterdam of think he had made up his mind to Gus de Smith. "I suppose the rea- try again. - Exchange. son is because the workingmen have gotten out of the notion of doing any work nowadays."-Texas Siftings.

-William Boyer, of Honeybrook, Penn., is the owner of a pair of mittens knitted by his grandmother in 1777.

HOW HIGH WILL A KITE GO?

Eighteen Bundred Feet the Maximum Al-

titude That a Single Kite Can Reach.

It is one of the most difficult undertakings imaginable to even approximately estimate the height of a kite above the earth. This is on account of the fact that objects floating in the air seem to be farther away than they really are. It may be safely said, says the St. Louis Republic, that 1,800 feet is the maximum altitude that can possible be attained by a single kite. A kite fly-ing at the height mentioned will appear even to a conservative observer to be nearly if not quite a half mile above the surface of the earth, but a careful measurement of a string and its angle will qui kly p ove that it could not have been more than a fourth of a mile above the ground. Ordinarily a kite will go no higher, even if more string be paid out: that is because the wind depresses the cord and causes the kite to really recede when it appears to rise. It has been said that it is possible to arrange several kites in such a manner that they will reach a higher aldtude than it is possible to attain with a single kite. In this manner where three, four, or even a dozen kites have been used remarkable

heights have been rea hed. Where more than one kite is used only the main one is attached to the end of the string, the others being a manner similar to the arrangement of the hooks along a "trotline"; at an average distance of about twenty feet apart. Hinkleman, who made experiments at Buda-l'esth, and Irlson and Watson, whose investigations under the Russian Academy of Sciences were carried on at Edena, Findland, report curious results. Where single kites could be forced up into the atmosphere to a height of 1,560 feet, a pair could be made to ascend to a height of from 2,000 to 2,100 feet, and a tanden easily reached the high-water mark of 2,500 feet. The three experimenters alluded to believe that with a proper arrangement of the kites, and with a scientific adjustment of both the tail and string, a height of two miles will eventual'y be reached.

UNABLE TO JUDGE DISTANCE.

A Failing Among Electric Motormen Which Frequently Causes Accidents. The general manager of the Jersey City and Newark electric street car lines thinks that he has discovered the cause of many of the collisions and other accidents on the roads. One of his motormen ran into a wagon not long ago and demolished it. The accounts of the accident given by his driver of the wagon and

the motorman tallied except as to recommended it for use on ventilat- story the manager noticed something ing fans, rapid-firing guns, steering, a little out of the ord nary in the ap ash holsts, and workshop machinery. pearance of his eyes, and he quesman answered that it was good, or, at least, that he had not discovered tree which is a wonderful combina- away than they really were. Since then, says the St. Louis Republic. the eyes of all the other motormen In the two cities have been examine ! and their judgment in regard to distances tested. Quite a number of them falled to pass the examination, and their places on the motors are now filled by men with good vis on and with at least fair judgment as to distances. Near-sighted, far-sighted, cross-eyed, and colorblind applicants for the position of motormen will be ruled out in future without fu ther examination. The rule will extend to other defects of vision. Even with people whose eyesight is good the estimating of distance correctly is a difficult matter. If called upon to give a number of feet between the walls of a room, most of them will

miss it several feet. Her Revenge.

"Got a boat?" she brusquely demanded of a Letroit photographer as she walked in the other day. "Yess'm."

"Yess'm." "And a painted ocean for a back ground."

"And a fish pole?"

"Yess'm." "Look like Cape May?" "It does." "Can you get a good-looking young

"I can." "Then I want six photos."

"Yess'm. Do you want to go to "Naw! Dad's busted in business carpet. The walls are formed of thick and we've got to take cheap board on a farm. I want the photos just the same, you know. Want 'em to send

to a girl friend who is sick and can't get anywhere this summer. She'll think I'm down there all light." "Sort of an illusion eh?" "Sort o' revenge, rather. We were

and tell him he can sit with one arm

around me and his moustache touch-

ing my ear."-Free Press. A man of the world more famous

cumstance. "Doctor," said he, "my hair is perfectly black, but my whiskers are turning white: now why is that?"

"I don't know," said the doctor,

brain!" What She Would Think. Tipple-What should you think if a man threatened to commit suicide

The wolf and the lamb lie down together; but it is always the wolf that

makes the proposition, and he is liable to get hungry the moment he feels wicked .- New Orleans Picayune.