word or careless—in a minute it is gone, ndred ripples eirclin on an' on an' on.

', spreadin' from the centre as th' go,
way to stop 'em, once ye've started 'em to flow.
word or careless—in a minute ye forget.
we a' flowin' an' the's ripples circlin' yet,
me sad heart a mighty wave of tears ye've stirred.
Te et's happy when ye dropped an unkind word.

theer an' kindness—jea'a flash and it is gone, bundred ripples circlin' on an' on an' on, joy an' comfort on each spiashin', dashin' wave, b'ileye th' volume o' th' one kind word ye gave, theer and kindness—in a minute ye forget, a still a' swellin' an' the's joy a' circlin' yet, a wave of comfort whose sweet music can be heard 'water—jea' by droppin' a kind word.

Bismarck Trit

back in his chair, the color fled from

The next morning, a neighbor pass

ing by the shop, chanced to look in at

fever-stricken young man lying across his work bench. He went inside,

thinking that he might be dead, and

when he found what his real trouble

shop. A physician was summoned

and an old woman was sent to nurse

For five weeks Guiseppe tossed on

his cot raving about his bells-"his glorious chimes"-"his children with

In order to go on with his work in

making his set of chimes Guiseppe

had been compelled to borrow. What

had been exhausted before the end of

the first year. He had borrowed ou

the strength of the generous sum that

had been promised him by the cathe-

When he fell sick and gave promise

bailiffs came and took away his

But Guiseppe Giovani did get well,

his health came back, and when he

-his bells. His first thought was to

hear again their voices, to make them

fever and was told that the bailiffs

graffly and uncivilly that it was none

world if need be, to search for his

chimes. Day after day, week after

week, month after month and year af-

try, vainly seeking his chimes. Part

who listened. Before he had even

old man, bowed and bent and travel

The broad waters of the Shannon

were colored a beautiful red by the

was almost visibly dropping through

ily on a stout staff came slowly along

as white as snow and hung nearly to

atinnabulation ter year he trudged along from town

chimes to satisfy his creditors.

dral which was to have his chimes.

little his father had left behind him

the window and saw the form of the

CHIMES OF LIMERICK \$

bim at last.

bim.

mps show that nearly followed the tone from its inception ary ago, before | until its last vibration ceased, with an earnestness that made the veins in provinces of on consolida- his forehead stand out and drew every monarchical muscle tense; then he sat back in t, there lived his seat with a smile of joy that was of Genoa a almost beatific. The heavenly chimes were complete. His work was done, called Guiyeenutries the and now thousands would stand seen makers of speechless, struck dumb with the maghe days of the nificent melody of his chimes-his ad been di Giobells. He, with his own hands, would make such music with his bells that dace on the Via my wars, revowherever they were the whole world would come to kear them. These were everal genera- the thoughts that filled the mind of the rats had de- young musiciau-mechanic as he list-"di," satisfied ened to the reverberating melody of the tone of his last bell. Then he fell

d made some mes that rang his face; the fever, which his untiring succeeded in energy had kept off for so long, seized It had been ake a set of world would heavenly tone a hot headed at and rather lew ill-chosen the reigning ofall, and one was lifted Guiseppe to the cot he had ard at work on used for a bed in the back of the edral's chimes of his father, id in his back, ngy little shop dving man.

d live only in the heavenly voices." for your ideal succeed where for the very rant that you sdeath found

died he had lish the ideal nly struggled ho was work- never to regain his health again the ng and broad usion of tools. hed bells. On was a collecvarious sizes bad strength enough to get up from of the toning. his couch he went to find his children various sizes In the rear ill furnace, a sing such melodies as the world had heap of scrap | never heard, as no bells had ever sung. rt and dust. And when he found that they were consisted of gone he became stupid-he could not covered with realize that they were gone. Who hundreds of could have come and taken away his ir webs. From bells-his children, whose conception ded an enor- had taken years-long years of unrelong slender mitting toil? He went to the physiad with a large cian who had tended him during his was inscribed

a relic of the had come to his shop and taken them for his creditors. He went to the g away with | bailiffs and was told that his chimes surface of a had been sold at public sale to the lustrously in highest bidder-a foreigner, whose gled through name or country was not known to front of the | them. He begged them on his knees rly flew as he to give him some clue that might lead bed the shiny him to the purchaser. They told him th cloth sucand in turn of their concern who bought his chimes mall texture. so long as they were sold and his ing on a little creditors satisfied. There was a little money over the claims against him like a gallows er was opened he was told-a few liras, but he flung roduced from | the offered money in their faces and left y unrolled to them, his heart broken and his spirit and properly gone. nich the young That night he sat before his beuch in the little shop, his chin resting on the inverted in the little shop, his chin resting on ece of twine his breast, the picture of a despairing knob on the and broken man. All night long he A gentle pult sat thus, and when morning came one filled the roused himself and raising his hands shop. The above his head, said: "God grant that airly rang, re- somewhere in this world of Thine I to wall, from may again find my chimes-my bells out every nook | -and if but once, only once, that I p, dying away may hear again their voices."

ler of delight.
The next morning the Genoan set out with one purpose: to travel the tened with an

a back with a to town, city to city, country to counong into the of the time he spent in various cathewith a fervor drals and churches mending chimes He ate and ringing then to the delight of all when natural He became reached middle age he was a bearded nd his eyes ustre, but not worn, but like the Wandering Jew he he give up his pursued his weary way. e desired and tone. To him ate; he talked fading rays of the setting sun, which d and scolded, he ceased his the trees to the west of the City of in their al- Limerick, when an old man with head dernal care and and shoulders bent and leaning heav-

ining his ears

in the tones,

day Guiseppe the highway that led to a little ferry the finishing at the river bank. His long beard was set of chimes. assed since he his waist. His face was swarthy like

above the gentle ripple at the boat's bow disturbed the silence of the even-Suddenly the faint sound of a bell stirred the air. It increased in volume-then the note of another bell intermingled, then another and another, until the melody of a full set of chimes tose and fell in the evening The boatman, who had rested his oar to listen, turned to the old man in the rear of the boat and waw him standing erect, his arms outstretched and his face wreathed in smiles of a great gladness. His eyes were raised to the sky with an expression of thanksgiving. He connote of the chimes died away and then he fell in a heap in the back of the boat. The boatman went to him and laying his hand on the face of the old man felt it was cold.

A CRIME OF THOUGHTLESSNESS Which Causes the Death of Many Sick-

Room Victime. "Thoughtlessnass and mistaken kindness in the sick-room slay their thousands, and the family and nurses are oft-times the unknown accessories to the deed," is the emphatic opinion of Bland Brunner Huddleston writing of "Visitors to the Sick-Room" in the Woman's Home Companion. "They fear criticism too much. Their moth ers and grandmothers never dreamed of refusing admittance to the sickroom: It would 'cause talk' to begin

So the nurse casts responsibility off on custom, and puts a blind trust in Providence, and the deed is done! No matter how visibly it harrows the soul of a nervous woman to have 'outsiders' about her, there are those who will persist in invading every sick-room they can reach, regardless of the condition of the patient or the probability (or lack of probability) that they may be of any service. It often happens that it is the least useful and most tactless women of a community who are most active in their attentions to the afflicted. Such visitors seriously handicap the efforts of the physician and nurses and undoubtedly cause many a death. It is astonishing to witness the recklessness of most families in regard to this phase of the care of their sick. Unless a patient is actually in articulo mortis the doctor does not like to codanger his popularity by ordering the arbitary Without his exclusion of visitors. commands to back them up the family that attempts the innovation invites and gets the ostracism of the neighborhood for no short time. I would not be thought to deery the good, sensible, self-denying neighbor nurse who in almost all communities and in homes of slender means everywhere must supply the place of the trained nurse when the home force is not sufficient to properly care for a patient. God alone knows the extent of her usefulness or can adequately reward her. Only cheerfully sympathetic

society is a benefit to convalescents. and that kind, like medicine, only at proper intervals and in right amount. In fact, so much depends upon the mood and manner of the visitor that one might almost advise the patient to observe the caution that is affixed to some prescriptions, 'Shake well be-

Mrs. Buggins and the Pajamus. Mrs. Buggins has gone in for the emancipation of her sex. She doesn't exactly want to run the universe, and she confesses she wouldn't know how to vote if she tried. Her attempt at emancipation has taken the form of pajamas. For a long time she has railed against the conventionality that bound her to the robe de nuit. and has cast envious eyes at the silk pajamas worn by Mr. Buggins.

"I don't see why we women can't wear them, too," she said the other day. Then she went to a Chestnut street haberdasher's and asked to be shown pajamas for boys.

"How old is the boy?" asked the salesman.

"Gracious! I don't know," replied Mrs. Buggins, who is not blessed with any children of her own. And then, seized with a sudden inspiration, she added: "I think he wears a No. 13 collar, if you can tell by that."

The salesman told her that those

sizes were not kept in stock, and would have to be made to order. 'You had better bring the boy here, and then we can tell better about the size," he said. Mrs. Buggins promised and left the store, greatly de-jected.—Philadelphia Record.

An extraordicary criminal, known as Sakamoto Keijiro, and famed in Japan as the "lightning burglar," is now awaiting the decree of the Court of Cassation to which his case was carried upon his condemnation by the lower courts. He was convicted some time ago and sentenced to death, the indictment comprising thirty-one different counts. all of which had been proved against him. Some had involved murder as well as robbery, and all had involved violence. After the Court of Appeals had confirmed the judgment against him, and while his case was still before the Court of Cassation Sakamoto appears to have decided that death was inevitable and he confessed. In addition to the thirty-one crimes charged up against him he confessed to forty others, including two murders, eighteen robberies accomplished by means of outting and wounding, and twenty others achieved by intimidation with deadly weapons. The "lightning burglar," who gained his name from the rapidity with which he conducted he operations in Saitama and Chibs prefectures, thus goes to his doom with a total of seventy-one crimes. - Chicago Record.

"A little over three hundred years ago," writes Thomas Bailey Aldrich, years, but a has of a man constantly exposed to in the Century, in a paper on Robert the sun. When he spoke to the ferrying man. His had it was in a voice used to many tongues. The boatman helped him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore in the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into him the shore into his skiff and gave for more than a hundred and fifty him the shore into him the shore him his coat for a cushion on the years afterward. The poet himself rough-hewn plank which answered for was aware of the fact at once, and d in its clap- a seat. The old man raised his head stated it, perhaps not too modestly, swing. The feebly and looked about him. Finally in countless quatrains and couplets, in like the sigh and looked about him. Finally in like the sigh aried by a life liment; it grow till the became a dead, then died The Gancian and slowly and noiselessly the line ountless quatrains and couplets, which were not read, or, if read, were not much regarded at the moment. It has always been an incredulous world in this matter. So many poets have announced their arrival, and not arrived!"

THE BALKAN LADYSMITH

SIEGE OF PLEVNA MOST FAMOUS OF MODERN TIMES.

Osman Pacha and Bis Indomitable Turks Rossian Czar, Time and Time Again-One of the Pinest of Milliary Feats.

T the time when the eyes of the world were eagerly bent toward the Ladysmith of Natal, a writer in the London Daily Mail thought it well to recall the not less heroic defence, twentytwo years ago, of what might be called "the Ladysmith of the Balkans"-Plevna. The early victories won by the Czar's battalions, in Jane and July, 1877, found Osman Pacha-then a little known man-in occupation of the fortress of Widdin with forty thousand of the best troops in Turkey and ninety guns.

But so soon as Osman learned that the invading army of the Grand Duke Nicholas had crossed the Danube he wheeled his army inland, until, on July 17, the village of Plevna was reached. His trained eye at once detected that this was a place to be defended. On July 18 the Grand Duke wired General Krudener to "occupy Plevna as promptly as possible. They reckoned without Osman.

General Schildner-Schuldner, sent forward by Krudener according to the Grand Duke's orders, found Osman in possession of Plevna and already partially intreached. Yet Schildner-Schuldner, with 6500 men, was foolish enough to throw himself against the Turk's 40,000. This attack—the first battle of Plevna-signally failed, the Russian losing two-thirds of his force and most of his baggage. It was the first reverse sustained by the invaders, and they could not understand it. They estimated the Turkish losses in this battle at four thousaud, but one writer places it at two hundred.

Worse followed. The Grand Duke enemy was in serious force at Plevna. So ten days later he ordered Krudener 40,000. Of course, the inevitable happened. The Russiaus lost 169 officers and 7136 men, a single regiment having seventy-five per cent. of its number killed and wounded.

Just as many people expect that the real issue of the present campaign will be decided around Ladysmith, so it was seen that the crux of the Russo-Turkish war would be Plevna. After July 30 came a six weeks' pause. The investment of Plevna by an army which, by September 6, numbered 95,000 followed. The siege operations were directed by the veteran Todle-ben, the hero of Sebastopol, who, though he had 150 guns, declared Plevna "impregnable." For meauwhile the battle of September 11, 1877, had won for Osman the proud title of Ghazi-"the Victorious.

The Czar in person witnessed the rout of his bravest battalions. In the right attack 6000 victims were swept to destruction before those bloodstained redouts. On the left Skobeless won a partial but wholly useless success. In the final assault of this, the most sanguinary conflict of the whole war, the Turks attacked with only 5500 men instead of 11,000, so distressing had been their losses.

"There were," writes one who saw it, "walls and parapets built of dead bodies, creeted by the Russians to close the rear entrances of the works: there were piles of corpses and maimed blood." losses exceeded 20,000!

Nevertheless, by October the Tarks began to be hungry. Inside Plevna, including non-combatants, 45,000 mouths had to be fed. The soldiers' clothes dropped off and could not be replaced. By mid-October snow set in, adding fearfully to the garrison's sufferings, and the mortality from dis-ease became awful. Yet the Turks behaved with heroic fortitude. November arrived, still in snow and sleet and frost. "The Plevra camp, twentyfive square miles in area, was a vast

cemetery," says one historiau.

Two alleged "attempts" to relieve he unconquered fortress failed lamentably. Osman found himself left to his fate by a grateful Sultan. On December I he conferred with his divisional, brigade and regimental commanders on the subject of a sortie. The Ghazi was in favor of it, though knowing well how small the chances. He could now place in line not more than twenty-five thousand unwounded men, to which the Russo-Roumanians could oppose a hundred thousand men Turks, but infinite was their faith in Osman.

December 10, 1877, dawned cold, foggy and snowy. For the sortic every individual of the "lost children" received a rifle, down to the buglers and non-combatants. Each man was given 130 cartridges, and each battalion received a reserve stock of 180,000 cartridges.

The wheels of gun carriages and tumbrils were muffled with straw to deaden sound, and the wounded were that accompanied Osman's noble hearts out of Plevna counted eighty-eight guns, 1100 bullock carts and 5000 pack horses and mules. The regimental standards were destroyed ere moving out, for did they not bear on them the names of Crimeau victories?

Osman commanded in person, with Tahir Pacha as second. Their aim was to cross the Vid and retreat over the Balkans to Sona. A little maize porridge is not the best of rations on which to fight a great battle. Still the Turkish ranks presented a magnificent appearance as they moved out of Plevna to cross the Vid by three bridges. Then it was that Osman Ghazi, sword and pistol in hand, in person led the great bayonet charge of his first division. To them were opposed the picked men of Ganetzky's Grenadiers; but so irresistible was the onslaught that their fine troops were

overborne and scattered to the winds. Three lines of trenches were suction of splendid failure. The Masco

vites rallied to their guns. Heavy masses of men were moved up by Todleben, and as the devoted Turks struggled to keep their alignment shells crashed into their disordered ranks at close range. was struck in the log by a fragment of one of these grim messengers and immediately disabled.

One who saw Osman Pacha as he lay wounded in a sorry hut says: "The terrible expression on his tortured features haunted me long afterward." To add to his misery, aids came pouring in from every quarter of the field asking for help. As a matter of fact, the Bussians were already in Plevna, having discovered overnight that the eastern fortifications had been abandoned.

About eight thousand of both sides -men, women and children-had fallen ere the wounded Ghazi would consent to the white flag being displayed. Message after message reached him, imploring him to give in, but for many a wavering minute he refused to pass the word. At last the white symbol was hoisted on the roof of the hut, around which the shells were screaming and bullets whistling thick as hail.

It was hoped that General Gauetzky, who was there in nominal command, would consent to a conditional surrender; but the Russian, knowing that he held the enemy in the hollow of his hand, was implacable, and the end of the brief negotiations was that the word for "queonditional surrender" had to be passed.

And so fell the unassailable, unscalable fortress of Pievna, "after a defence which had lasted 143 days, which embraced four great battles, twenty-five minor actions and numerous skirmishes; which involved a cost in life and limb of close on one hundred thousand human beings, and which, to quote the Czar Alexander II., 'is one of the finest things don't in military history." Well might the Russo-Roumanian allies gaze in undisguised wonderment upon the could not be made to believe that the worn face of the man who had defied their united efforts for so long, and well might Ganetzky salute profoundly to hurl his 30,000 against Osman's as he met the fallen here being driven toward the Russian headquarters. and be constrained to remark, with the air and voice of a man who feels what he says, that "the defence of Plevna will live long in history."

CURIOUS FACTS.

Signals have been sent by wireless teleg uph through a suite of seven rooms, the doors of which were closed, They were transmitted through a tele graph switchboard containing both dead and live wires.

A fox and a hound belonging to a gentleman in Kennebec, Me., are affectionate companions, and constantly sport and sleep with each other. When both were young they were placed to-gether, and have ever since continued froliesome comrades.

A Capuchin monkey was given some walnuts, which he tried to crack with his teeth, but found he was not strong enough. He then seized a stone which was nearby, held the nuts on the ground with one band and used his stone hammer with the other, with excellent results. Other monkeys have been seen to utilize nutpicks.

It is an extraordinary fact that up to the present time dead animals were left on the Paris streets, as there were no facilities for removing them. men; there were brooks and rivers of Prefect of Police has at last taken blood." As the outcome of twenty-sight hours' fighting the Russian on application. The cost is not to avon application. The cost is not to exceed \$1. This is to be paid by the applicant. This seems a rather extraordinary sanitary regulation.

> A Michigan farmer has proved to his sorrow that money is about as safe in savings banks as in homemade depositories. One Richard Cole, a year ago, hid nearly \$5000 in bills behind the tiles in his cellar walls. Some of the bills became moldy and stuck together so badly that he took \$2000 or \$3000 worth out to the orchard and laid them out to dry. A cow came along and ate most of the amount and also masticated a deed of the farm which was in the pile.

Consul Pulmacher, of Maracaibo, recently reported to the State Department that large silk-spinning spiders are found in the palm trees of Venezuela, some producing white, some yellow silk. The Consul understands that the silk has been made into handkerchiefs. A copy of the report, together with a specimen of silk which accompanied it, was referred to the and 482 guns. Small hope for the Department of Agriculture, the entomologist of which says that silk produced in this way cannot be made valuable commercially, because of the necessity of keeping the spiders from devouring each other.

The continent of Australia might well be called a topsy-turvy land, when judged from the standpoint of of an American, for all sorts of things happen there that are exactly opposite to our ideas of what is to be expected. It has fish that leave the water, climb placed in ox carts. The long train trees and seek their food among the branches; the trees shed their bark instead of their leaves; fruit has the hard part, or kernel, outside, and there are flies that lie in wait for and kill and eat spiders. Australian swans are black, its birds do not sing and its flowers are odorless. These are a few of the differences that make Australia seem a very odd country to the visitor from the United States.

How Legs Will Lengthen.

And now some one has discovered that eyeling makes the legs grow longer. Of course it does. It would be strange if it did not. Any member that is much used will undergo the same experience. The left hand of a violinist is usually longer than the right, because of the increased exercise of the fingers. The fingers of a pianist will become longer if enough practising is indulged in. But as regards cyclists, the stretching process is not carried as far as it was in the cessfully pierced; twelve guns and days of the high wheel. Then every nany prisoners were taken. The 'urks charged in a compact mass of possibly could, and cases have been ourteen thousand bayonets, and for known where an increase of two and the moment naught could resist their even four inches in size was made posonslaught. But the reaction was at sible by the elongation of the lege hand. The wild hysteria of this last consequent upon reaching for a far-attempt was passing into the exhaus- sway pedal.—Baltimore American.

LIGHT BULBS FOR BURGLARS. Their Lively Popping When They Land

"Of all the outlandish weapons ever employed in a fight," said a business man of the South Side, "I think I brought the most fantastic on record into play one night last week.

"My family are away on a visit at present, and I am keeping bachelor hall out at the house. On the night to which I refer I was aroused at about a. m. by a noise somewhere in the region of the dining room, and think ing I had shut up the dog there I jumped up very foolishly and came downstairs in my nightclothes, without so much as a pocketknife. When opened the dining room door I was startled to see a big, rough-looking man bending over the sideboard at the far end of the room, and after we had stood there en tableau for a moment the fellow made a rush at me. I leaped back into the hall and glanced around for a weapon. On a table near by were a dozen incandescent light bulbs, which I had brought home to replace some that had burned out, and purely by instinct I grabbed one of them and threw it at the burglar. It hit the door casing close to his head and, to my amazement, exploded with a noise like a young lyddite shell. suppose it was still greater surprise to the other fellow, for he let out a yell and broke for the rear, followed by a rapid-fire bombardment of sixteen. candle power incandescents, which I continued to chuck at him as long as he remained in range. They smanhed against the furniture with a series of crashes that alarmed the whole neighborhood, and I have been gathering up fragments of broken glass ever

"The burglar must have thought I was chasing him with hand grenades. It was the first time I ever knew incandescents made such a row when they broke. An electrician tells me it is caused by the air rushing into the vacuum."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Income of a Naval Officer. On about the salary of a young slerk an ensign of our navy funust

dress well, his wife and children must; they must live in a presentable part of any city; the children must be educated, and well, somehow. The very nomadism of their lives is a great source of expense, and there is no escape from unpaid bills, no living on from year to year in debt, as do a recognizable number of people in civil life; for a tradesman has but to send his authenticated bill to the Navy De partment and the delinquent will be curtly reminded of it through official channels, resulting in a court-martial if his shortcoming is so often repeated as to be "unbecoming to an officer and a gentleman." But even all this sordid counting of dollars and debts seldom succeeds in subduing, certainly not in breaking, the spirit of perple naval. "Everybody knows what everybody has," and this fact at once lifts off a social burden which is responsible for half the misery of poverty of the "gentcel" degree. Then, too, to have even a little, if that little comes regularly and with absolute certainty, is a rest in a country where leisure is still looked at askance. return, however, an officer gives up his whole life, very often smothers his talents and ambitious, and is "on guard" every hour of his existence. Politically he is practically disfranchised, must always be for the Government and remain discreetly silent in a land given over to "oratory" and in a time of extreme individualism of opinion .- Anna A. Rogers, in the Woman's Home Companion.

Women Supplanted by Men. With carefully gleaned statistics, Edward Bok, in the Ladies' Home Journal, shows that the number of women in business is decreasing, and will continue rapidly to grow less. 'The tide of women rushing pell-mell into all kinds of business has been stemmed-in fact, it is already receding, and perceptibly so," he contends. "It has already been asserted by female agitators that the growing tendency to dismiss women from various business positions is because of the opposition of men to the employment women. On the contrary, men were willing to have women go into business pursuits, and it was men who opened positions to them. Undoubtedly this was largely due to the self-ish business reason that women would work for lower wages than men. But with the influx there necessarily came into the business world a great deal of incompetent female help. For a time incompetency was overlooked because of the lower wages. Gradually, however, there came the inevitable eeding process, temporarily stayed by the business depression of the past few years. When prosperous times came it was different, and it is a very significant story which accurate statistics tell that more women have been discharged from business positions during the past year of prosperity, even taking into consideration the larger number employed, than in any previous year."

A Vain Old Beau. He was an antiquated, well-bred, but excessively vain old beau, who cherished the illusion that in spite of rheumatic knees and a stiff back his figure was still quite irresistible. She was smart, girlish, fresh as a rose, and regarded any man over forty years of age in the light of a grandfather. It was a first class street car comedy. Sweet seventeen squeezed herself in a corner to give the dear old gentleman a seat. He bowed his bald head. thanked her with Chesterfieldian courtesy, and, like the addle pated old bachelor he was, rode twenty blocks swinging on a strap, suffering torture from a pair of rickety legs, but smiling sweetly all the while under the delusion that seventeen would surely recognize Apollo when she saw him .-Atlanta Constitution.

The Wit Mr. Beecher Kept In. In the early days of Mr. Beocher's career, when wit was unknown in the such frequent outbursts of humor were calculated to diminish his usefulness. He listened patiently, and when they finished he said: "Brethren, if you only knew how many funny things I keep in, you wouldn't complain about the few I let out,"—Ladies' Home Journal.

A TEXAS CATTLE KING.

Among the richest of the cattle kings of Texas is Sam Lazarus, whose for-\$2,000,000 to \$5,000,000. Years ago when a lad of fourteen he went to Sherman, Texas, from New Orleans, and entered mercantile life as a clerk. Gradually after ten years of clerking, he began to branch out into the cattle business and ten years later he was pretty well up in the financial world. In 1892 he began to invest in cattle extensively. Prices began to fall, but the lower they went the more did Mr. Lazarus invest. Wiseacres shook their heads and predicted disasters for the rising cattle king, but Mr. Lazarus had supreme faith in himself and continued his purchases. Then better times came and when prices were well advanced Mr. Lazarus began shipping. In oneyear he shipped over one railroad alone 5,000 car loads,or approximately 180,000 head of cattle. His estimated profit on all his shipments after the advance in prices is placed at \$1,000,000. Mr. Laxarus owns three ranches in Texas, one



at Abilene, one at Lazarus and one near Wichita Falls. All of them are o extensive area and are well stocked Mr. Lazarus' legal residence is at Sher man, Texas, but he also maintains & nalatial home in St. Louis.

All over Europe today deaf and dumb mutes are being taught to communicate with the world by articulate speech. The oral method, which develops the voice by training the sight, so that congenital mutes literally hear with the eye, is entirely superseding the use of a sign language. This is accomplished by accustoming the eyes of a child to distinguish and remember the movement of the lips that accompany certain vowel and consonant sounds. At the beginning the pupil is taught to hold one hand upon the throat and the other upon the chest of the instructor in order to note the various different vibrations produced in the body by emitting letters and word sounds. He then places his hands in similar positions on his own body and endeavors to imitate the sounds. Average deaf and dumb children are taught, by the oral method. to speak and write connected and often intricate sentences in sixteen months time. They have, in fact, learned to hear with the eyes. Pupils in the eighth year write elaborate essays and read anything on sight, carrying on a conversation with an entire stranger with perfect ease. The first man to teach pure oral speech to deaf mutes was Samuel Helnecke, of Germany.

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1	PALTIMON		
i			
	FLOUR—Balto, Best Pat.		4.50
ı	FLOUR—Balto, Best Pat. High Grade Extra WHEAT—No, 2 Bed. CORN—No, 2 White Otts—Southern & Penn. RYE—No, 2 HAY—Cholee Timothy. Good to Prime. FTRAW—Rye in car ids. Wheat Blocks. Out Blocks.		4 00
1	WHEAT-No. 2 Bed	71	72
•	Onts Southern & Penn	29	291
	HAY-Cholen Timothy	16 00	16 5)
9	Good to Prime	14 50	15 00
	Wheat Blocks	200	8 50
	Oat Blocks	9 00	9 50
ğ	TOMATOES SINA No. 8 4	- 470	70
	No. 2 PEAS—Standards	1 10	3 40
d	peconds	1 10	- 60
0	CURN-Dry Pack		80 70
	Moist		
à	CITY STEERS	10%	@ 11
	TOTATOES AND VEG	136	10
			60
	POTATOES—Borbanks	40	4.5
e,	PROVISIONS ROG PRODUCTS—shis. \$ Clear ribsides.		
	Clear ribsides	69£ 4 7 10)4	750
	Hams. Mess Pork, per bar	1014	1117
ï	IABD-Crude Best refined		4
	Best refined		7
9	BUTTER-Fine Crmy	1997	- 00
1	Under Fine	27 26 27	97
1	Creamery Holls		
1	CHEESE—N. Y. Faney 9 N. Y. Flats Skim Cheese	13 4	a 1817
1	N. Y. Flats	1334	1335
1	EGGs.	036	323
ı	EGGS—State	14	@ 14%
١	North Carollua	13	28
1	CHICKENS.	2 4	10
ł	CHICKENS	11	12
i	TOBACCO—Md. Infer's Sound common Middling Fancy	150 00	9.50
١	Sound common	3 -0	4 50
1	Fancy	1003	120)
١	LIVE STOCK		
ū	PEEF-Best Beeves*	4 20 (9	470
١	Hogs	4 50	451
S	FURS AND SET		100
d	MUSKBAT	10 @	63
ı	Red Fox	=	300
۱	Opossum	22	23
1	Mluk	100	100
1			
I	NEW YORK		
1	FLOUR-Southern 9	385 4	4 20
	WHEAT-No. 2 Red	76. 64	7614
	CORN-No. 2	41 28	43
ı	CORN-No. 2 OATS-No. 3 BUTTER-State	18	20

BUTTER-State...

FLOUR—Southern.....*
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....
CORN—No. 3.....
OATS—No. 2.....