THE LIBERTY BELL.

Lo! At its coming how all men rejoice-A ringing chorus swells! For once it spoke with Liberty's owe clee-This bell of bells!

It's tongue made heroes in the days of old, And still, as dear as then, Its deathless story to the ages told Makes patriots of men!

And in its presence, swift from stand to stand Resound the bugle notes, O'er its triumphal journeyings through the Innd

The flag of glory floats!

And the wild rivers dashing to the deep Still echo loud and long, And all their silver waves in glory leap

To one immortal song! One sparing song of liberty and life That was and is to be

Till tyrant flags are trample I in the strife And all the world is free!

All hall our country! In high grace she

stands Nor fears the war-drum's beat,

The sword of freedom in her holy hands-The tyrant at her feet !

-P. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE TWO CAPTAINS.

BY TOM HALL.



"To my king." The toasts, though were uttered simultaneously. The scene was the broad veranda of a South sion. Carolina plantation, not fifteen miles

O the king."

early autumn of 1781; while the characters were a young captain of His Majesty's artillery, a portion of which was guarding the city of Charleston, and a young woman in perhaps her twenty-second year. A famous beauty was this Miss Phobe Poindexter, and of love. My presence here needs an a doorway and so low down to the a most captivating picture she made, in the eyes of the captain of artillery, as she sat thrumming the keys of her harpsichord. The latter was a hand. It is a matter of duty. I have been some young man, apparently thirty ordered far in advance of the returnyears of age, with a perfect air of ing troops of Marion and Sumter, for millions of little folks. Still another good breeding and evidently of some the express purpose of catching some grace, for he had just finished a solo of the officers of the garrison at Charon the flute to the accompaniment of

the young lady. "The fact is, Miss Phobe, I hardly know what I should do with myself were it not for the possibility of riding out here to spend an occasional afternoon with you-or should I say, both in gallantry and truth, every afternoon with you? The town is simply too dull for a soldier now that Lord Cornwallis has taken the major part of our army with him in his chase after the rebel Greene."

"And what do you think, captain, are his chances of capturing General Greene?"

"Oh, the chances are perfect, my way, the speek were abprecion, at the battle of Guilford Court Louse, and so badly demoral-North Carolina and will surrender at His defeat and reduced you not believe me?" circumstances will be the exreal renbut the son will be British gold. You remember, of course, our success with their General Arnold. Well, after a man's ambition has been killed, he will not fight in any cause with neither food nor pay. And that is the dire extremity to which Greece has been Majesty's arms. My Lord Cornwallis has turned north and in a month will have defeated and captured that little boy of a Frenchman, La Fayette. With their armies of the South and of the Centre defeated, he will move next spring upon the only remaining army of the rebels, that under the miscreant answered the captain. "You have Washington. It will be a short campaign, a battle, a rout, a pursuit and then peace-and with peace will come its delightful handmaiden, love. And then-then, Mistress Poindexter, I shall have the honor of claiming you Farewell-remember always I shall for a bride, of selling out my commis-

the rest of my life." "A charming arrangement of events for yourself, my dear Captain Webb! But I must say it appears to me as though General Cornwallis's movement into Virginia is more like a retreat than the advance of a victorious and conquering army. And as for General Greene, they say that he is not only harassing General Cornwallis at every step of his northward movement, but has detached his cavalry and a portion of his riflemen to reconquer the Caro-

linas and Georgia,"

sion and living the quiet life of an

English country gentleman for, I hope,

"On what utter nonsense do these misguided colonists feed their despairing hopes!" answered the captain. "Why, it would be no more ridiculous for you to assure me that a detachment of Marion's outlaws were here, surrounding this very house, and that I was in danger of becoming a prisoner to them, as to-what was that?" The captain jumped harriedly from his seat and, grasping the railing of the veranda in front of him for support, looked anxiously up and down the road that ran in front of the old plantation.

"It seemed to me most like the winding of a horn," said the lady, calmly.

"And, by my faith, I heard the galloping of horses and a short com-mand," continued the captain, ex-

"Inside, inside, captain, as you value your liberty," said the lady; " I saw

uniform well."
"And the wearer?"

An interesting meeting between two be proud of."-New York Truth. rivals it will be, indeed! I must be saved, madam, or your own loyalty

will be put in question." "And, pray, what can I do?" asked the girl, drawing herself up to her full the world to pattern by, the wives and height and looking at the English officer with scornful and indignant eyes.

save you-me, the woman you pretend

to love and wish to make your wife?" They have been informed. It is a trick!"

"Where will you hide?" asked the girl, with an insulting emphasis on the word "hide."

"You will tell them that no one is concealed in the house?"

"I shall tell them nothing but the

absolute truth-be quick." "Then there is but one place where "and there only if he be a gentleman.

ter's own chamber. door when a lithe, athletic young offislightly different, cer in the partisan cavalry leaped over the railing of the veranda and stood,

before the young mistress of the man-

soldier. from the famous "Would it not be better to address city of Charleston; me as your prisoner?" answered Miss the time was the Poindexter. "If I am not mistaken, you have surrounded my home with it knows not what. armed soldiers and have come yourself on no gentle errand.

"Prisoner, Phoebe?" answered the explanation and I will make it. I have officer is visiting you this afternoon. leston off their guard; and I expect to appear at the very gates of that city that, far from being defeated as they driven their red-coats from the Carolinas and is chasing Cornwallis himself to the sea.

What a romance!" laughed the

young lady. "I wish I had time for romance," said the officer; "there could be no more delightful opportunity. Only when this war is over will I be able to ask you to reward a love that has been faithful to you ever since we were children. But to duty Arcyou har-boring an English officer here?"

"Why, of course I am," she answered, laughingly.

"This is no time for joking," said ized that they ran from the field like the captain. "If he is not here, he sheep. Indeed there was no necessity cannot have been gone a very long for further pursuit. Greene is stary- time; and if you delay me, he may ing up there in the mountains of yet get within the gates of Charleston." "It seems to me that you are a trifle discretion in the course of a week or difficult to-day," she replied. "Do

> "Of course," he said, biting his line nervously. "I shall have to search the house," he continued.

"O, we are quite used to it," she

answered. He ordered up his men and began a systematic search of the mansion and surrounding buildings. He himself, however, stood immovably in front of forced by the glorious success of His the door that he knew opened into her private apartments, and permitted no one to enter. The search was there-

fore useless, "Well," said she, tensingly, "why do you not enter my own room?" "If he is an officer he should be a gentleman, and could not be there,' been fooling me, Phoebe, in order to give him a start. I do not blame you. He was a guest and you have but observed the laws of hospitality, even though he is an enemy to our country. come to you when this war is finished. You will not wish to camp nearer Charleston than this, I am sure.

and you can tell us all the news." "And may I tell you something

Grandmother, who is in town to-day,

shopping, will be back by tea time,

else?" "Yes-without even waiting for the war to end. And I will tell you something, too." The young patriot turned about quickly for a moment-and for a kiss. Then springing into the saddle he shouted the commands: "To horse, the road to Charleston-gallop!" and

was off. As soon as he and his men were well out of sight, the English artillery region .- Chicago Times-Herald. captain made his appearance. "I suppose," he said, "that I am under obligations to you-and yet I thought your truthfulness would have been the

ruination of me.' "And could you have admired or loved a woman who had deliberately lied?"

"Well, that is rather an odd question. If you had told an untruth it would have been in a noble cause. All is fair in love and war, you know." "Even hiding in a woman's apart-

"Oh, yes-when necessity compels

"Well, Captain Webb," said Miss Poindexter, slowly, "will you in your turn do me a favor?"

"Will you please mount your horse mounted man in a uniform there in and get safely back into your own Times-Herald.

the bushes just now, and I know the lines," said Miss Poindexter, "and stay there?

"Tes, the wearer."

"Then it is a detachment of Marion's outlaws indeed. Ha, I will be an agreeable prize for Captain Pickens.

An interesting meeting here in the captain to himself, as he turned away with flushed cheeks, "I never intended to marry her, but I'm blest if I don't believe she'd make a wife that

Chinese Babies, While China is certainly not setting the example at present for the rest of mothers of that land show a practical wisdom in regard to the care and nur-"You can tell them that there is no ture of babies of which we can imitate one concealed in your house. He will never dare to doubt your word."
"You would have me tell a lie to worn by a child should be loose. The coat or gown, jacket or dress, is a world too wide and is suspended from "It is a case of necessity—quick, the shoulders. Shoes and stockings they are approaching on all sides. are lookedat with disfavor, and are only are looked at with disfavor, and are only put on to little boys after they learn to walk, and only then when they go out for a promenade or when they are to receive important company. A youngster goes round in his bare feet and enjoys the mysterious pleasure, which only babies know, of playing unlimitedly with his toes and heels. The third rule forbids the use of a

belt, girdle or cincture of any kind I will be safe," answered the captain, excepting in full dress, and then it is worn loosely. The rule given by the Saying which, the captain darted up Chinese is sound science, and is that the stairs and entered Miss Poindex- the little child should breathe with its stomach, and that anything interfer-He had no more than closed the ing with this kind of respiration is injurious. Another rule is to give the child playthings and to cultivate its love of play. Birds, chickens, pupembarrassed and hat in hand, bowing pies, kittens, kids, lizards, flowers and all sorts of objects are given to the child, where we confine his habits to "Phobe!" exclaimed the young the rattle and the rubber ring. One oldier. result of this system is that the Chinese child will entertain and amuse himself the day long white the Western child frets and wants something,

Another style of toy consists of children's furniture, stools and shairs no larger than eigar boxes; clumsy patriot captain. "I would never wish little tables a foot high; little chairs to hold you prisoner, save in the bonds that swing with ropes from the top of ground that a child can get into it received information that an English himself; little earthenware bowls, cheap but strong, with which it can make believe to have dinner. These and other things of the kind amuse good rule is that of the parents becoming children for the time being every day, and devoting an hour or two to baby talk and baby play. It before I am done and let them know does good to the children, and, it is that, far from being defeated as they said, as much more good to the fathsuppose, General Greene's army has ers and mothers. Last of all the children are allowed to play in the sand and gravel as much as they desire. -New York Mail and Express.

Calls a Moose a Ward.

The State of Minnesota has on its hands one of the most novel suits on record, and the outcome will be watched with great interest by the legal fraternity, as it will determine whether or not a State is responsible for the acts of the game animals which it protects for several months in the year.

The plaintiff is Alexander Phair, a Willow River homesteader, who was some days attacked and badly injured by a moose which he met in the woods while on his way to Grand Rapids, The law says moose cannot be k for nearly three years yet, and therefore Phair did not shoot the animal when it rushed at him. During the dition of success. For example, there fray Phair was knocked down and badly cut up.

He arrived at Grand Rapids and at once instituted proceedings against the State to recover damages for personal injuries, alleging that the moose is a ward of the State and the latter is responsible for the animal's acts.

If the case comes to trial, and Phair says he is in earnest in his suit, he will urge that he was prevented from defending himself by the fact that he would been severely punished had he killed the animal. - San Francisco Chronicle.

Traces of Prehistoric Men,

Some weeks ago a San Diego (Cal.) newspaper reported interesting discoveries made on the north slope of San Miguel Mountain by Herman C. Cook and C. A. Pauvri, two mining prospectors, the discoveries comprising a prehistoric roadway, a number "Why not come before-to-night? of mining tools and unmistakable traces of an ancient mining camp. The stone-paved road was traced to a wall of solid and well-executed masonry. This was found to surround an inclosure, now filled with debris but which is believed to be an old arastra. Near this arastra was discovered the mouth of a tunnel filled with debris. In the vicinity are also traceable the foundations of no less than nineteen small houses. It is believed that the cleaning of the tunnel and the pushing of the investigation into the tuunel will lead to more interesting discoveries than any yet made bearing on the life of ancient man in this

Sunk the Axe Into His Back.

The Episcopalians gave a harvest festival at Nelson's Opera House, Mount Clemens, Mich. On the programme was a farce in which Cab Kiels and Calvin Davis took leading parts. Kiels was to pick up an axe and hit Davis in the back, where the latter had a board concealed under his vest. Kiels's intention was to stick the axe into the board, but he missed his aim, and instead of striking the board, sunk the axe into Davis's back. Davis rushed behind the curtain and the wildest confusion followed. Several women in the audience fainted. Dr. Wilson, who was present, attended the wounded man. While the cut is "With the greatest pleasure, I am a serious one the doctor apprehends sure," answered the gallant captain. no fatal results. Kiels feels deeply regretful over the mishap. - Chicago

FELONS AT PLAY.

A SCIENTIST'S STUDY OF THE SPORTS OF CRIMINALS.

Games as Brutal as They Are Repulsive-Cruelty the Basis of the Criminal's Amusements.

ARIO CARARA, a disciple of Cesare Lombroso, the Italian expert in criminal anthropology, has made a turned to Todd and said : special study of the sports that criminals engage in. The innocent games of childhood, in the case of criminals, are tinetured with cruelty and sometimes accompanied by homicide. Crimwals skip the rope, but part of the game is to trip up the jumper and let him fall heavily upon the stone pavement. Criminals play leap frog, but and said he would let the two men go part of the game is that he who makes if they promised not to fight again. the "back" shall rise suddenly and viman with the bandaged eyes carries a handkerchief bearing in one corner a weapon he strikes those whom he pur-Another form of this game is for the blinded one to be struck by the crowd had collected for, arrested one or another of his companions if Murray when he learned that Todd's he fails to name the one that strikes him. The penalty is not the innocent one of the children's game, but a blow so severe that a physician has often to be called in after the game is over.

It has been found in those Italian most impossible to prevent cruelties. This is especially true where prisoners work together, for they secrete tools and use them as weapons in brutal sports. In one of these games the player has in each hand a stick, having fixed in the end a keen metallic point. He interweaves his arms, revolving the sticks with rapility, and the game is for another prisoner to thrust his head between the arms and endeavor to follow the revolutions of the sticks without being wounded. It usually happens that he receives fifteen or sixteen wounds and comes out with a bleeding head. The victim in another game has his eyes bandaged and places his palm upon a table, with fingers spread fan-like. Another criminal then repeatedly strikes between the fingers with a pointed instrument. If he wounds a finger then the two change places, and woe to the man who refuses the exchange. The game is dangerous, although the criminals assert that the wounds to the fingers are not deep or severe, because, as they say, the metallic points are short and do not penetrate far.

The sport of criminals is accompanied by characteristic craft. This is especially shown in the methods in which the newcomer is maintaited into prison life. The newcomer is conducted into an improvised court chamber where the judges are his fellow prisoners. He is placed upon a stand and gravely tried upon a pretended charge, and he has barely been condemned when the stand is suddenly drawn away so that he is thrown

violently to the earth. Many games necessarily imply resistance to pain as an absolute conis a game of "needles." One of the players places his closed fists upon the table, holding strongly two needles, one in each hand, the points being slightly exposed. It is the game then for a companion to strike with his own fists those of the other. It is a question of endurance between the one who is pricked with the needles and the one whose fists are beaten by the other's knuckles. There are games in which the fingers and hands are deeply wounded and the scars are an honorable distinction. The characteristic feature of all these games, which are the recreation exclusively of criminals in prison, is the love of combat. If, as is held by experts, sports are the means of working off the superfluous activity of life, it is evident that superfluous activity, in ease of prisoners, is especially powerful. It has been noted in the case of prisoners that there is a prevalence of great agility and litheness, which Professor Lombroso considers a negative evidence of mental weakness, since it testifies to a greater development of the motorial centres at the expense of the other cerebral centres. But usually this physical energy is not properly used in the ordinary life of the criminal and finds outlet and en-

joyment in sports. Another characteristic of the games of criminals is the admiration shown for physical force, manifested in the docility with which the vanquished in such sports submit to the brutality of the victors, a thing observed among savages. Finally, the insensibility to pain exhibited in sports of criminals proves that such men are less acute in their physical senses as well as less sensitive to the pains of others; since what seems to others uselessly cruel is only the usual thing with criminals. As the drunkard, his taste hardened by alcohol, has need of a stimulate constantly stronger, so in the case of the criminals the nervous system demands stimulants so strong that, to the ordinary individual, they would be actually painful.

The Crack Bull Fighter.

Guerrita, who is now the first bull fighter in Spain, has appeared in fiftyeight fights this season, and is engaged for nineteen more. He receives \$1200 000 besides the presents made to him. -New York Sun.

New Trick of Pickpockets,

Thomas Murray, who, the police say, is a noted crook, was arraigned in a New York City Police Court, charged with stealing a watch from John H. Todd, a dealer in artificial flowers. Todd, while walking through Fourteenth street, saw two men, who came out of a restaurant, appear to quarrel. One of them punched the other in the eye. While Todd stock watching them a third man, who said he was a detective, placed the men who were fighting under arrest. As they started away the man who had been struck

"You saw this row. Won't you come to the station house and tell

what you saw?"
Todd said he would, and the four men moved toward Third avenue, followed by the crowd which had collected. When they reached Third avenue the supposed detective stopped,

The three talked it over for a few plently just as the frog mounts and throw him to the ground. The criminals play blindman's buff, but the disappeared. Todd now put his hand in his pocket to get his watch, and was surprised

jagged stone, a piece of hard, sharp- to find it gone. Murray, who was ened wood, or a bit of iron. With this standing beside him, looked innocent, but Detective Webb, who had crossed from the opposite corner to see what Murray when he learned that Todd's watch had been stolen. The watch was found on the sidewalk under Murray's foot.

The fight and arrest of the scrappers, the police say, were both fakes. It is a new game played by a crowd of reformatories where prisoners are not pickpockets, who rob the crowd which kept in solitary confinement that pris-oners' games are often accompanied the gang. Murray was held for exwith bloodshed, and that it is al- amination. - Chicago Times-Herald.

An Electric City.

Great Falls, Montana, is run by electricity. Not only are its street cars propelled and lighted by electricity, but they are heated by electric radiators placed in each car. Elevators, printing presses, cranes and all kinds of machinery are operated by electrical force. There are automatic electric excavators, electric pumps and electric rock crushers. It is not patchwork quilt. unusual to see on the street a mortar mixer attached to an electric wire leading down from a pole. The restaurants cook by electricity; the butcher employs it to chop his sausages, the grocer to grind his coffee. Electricity is looked upon as a welcome blessing in every home; the housewives run their sewing machines and heat their flatirons by electricity; they bake their cakes in wooden electric cake ovens that can be set away on the shelf like pasteboard boxes. They have electric boilers, broilers and teakettles. The hydraulic works and power houses are erected about three miles from the city on the banks of the Missouri. - Atlanta Constitution.

The "Broken Plate Club."

In a little village in the Department of the Nord, France, there exists a curious brotherhood. It is called the "Broken Plate Club." This is its history: A few years ago some merchants and manufacturers were dining together, when a plate rolled from the table and, falling into the fireplace, broke. As it happened, the number of the fragments exactly corresponded with that of the guests. The coincidence was regarded as a good augury, and then and there a society was formed which imposed upon its members the bonds of brotherhood. Each man as he left carried away with him his fragment of the plate. According to the rules no new member was to be introduced, and at each death the bit of porcelain which was in the possession of the deceased is restored to the President, who glues the fragments together. The last surviving member of the club is charged with the duty of cementing his piece to the rest, and when the plate has thus been reformed it is to be buried. - London Telegraph.

An Honest Man.

Maurice Dore, who was a real estate agent at San Francisco for many years, died the other week. noteworthy fact in his career is that when Ralston died Dore came forward and turned over to the heirs \$400,000 which the President of the Bank of California had transferred to him in trust. There were no documents to show that Dore held this large sum in trust and no witnesses to prove that the money did not belong to him. His honesty served as a contrast to the conduct of several others with whom Ralston had confidential dealings and who kept what really belonged to the dead financier's widow and children. New York Tribane.

Calamity to Coffee Trees.

In 1867 the coffee trees of Ceylon were attacked with a blighting disease; it spread rapidly, and now the coffee crop of that island no longer influences the market. In 1879 the same disease appeared in Java, and in 1889 alone caused a loss of \$40,000, 000. Until lately the Brazilian plantations seemed to be exempt, but at last the calamity has spread there also, and in another generation coffee may be a luxury, indeed. - New York World.

Cotton and Linen.

Cotton may be distinguished from linen when one is buying handkerchiefs by moistening the tip of the finger and pressing it to the handker chief. If it wets through at once it is linen, while if any cotton enters into for each appearance, and, as his ex-penses average \$400 a performance, his clear income amounts to over \$50,- Also in linen the threads are more uneven than in cotton. - New York World.

CURIOUS FACTS,

The glass mouse trap has not proved

Georgia has 3621 pensioners within her bounds.

The first books printed on this continent were made in the City of Mexico.

Daniel Webster is said to have been able to repeat the most, if not all, of

"Paradise Lost." Granny Davis, who died recently in the County Infirmary in Muncle, Ind., was said to be 104 years old.

Lieutenant-Colonel Craigie Halkett, an English soldier, has not drunk a drop of water for twelve years.

York County, Maine, farmers are telling of a snow-white deer that has been seen in that region several times of late.

Three hundred years ago all the men wore baggy bloomers, only very short ones, coming to the middle of the thigh.

The Japanese method of lacquering is said to be at least 2000 years old. Pieces made ten centuries ago are still exhibited. The British Government has given

\$4 apiece to some native Indian soldiers as a reward for "conspicuous gallantry in the late campaign." According to the dictum of art, the Grecian nose is the most beautiful;

to any nose or any face. The heaviest man whose weight is recorded authentically was Miles Darden, of Tennessee. He weighed a little less than 1000 pounds.

but a fine pair of eyes will lend beauty

Fully two wagon loads of straw and trash were found between the roof and ceiling of the old Lancaster Methodist Church, which had been carried there by sparrows.

John B. Curtis, of Portland, Me., is one of the largest land owners in Nebraska. He has one pasture under fence which is eight miles long and five miles wide.

A woman with apparently lots of time of little value, in Ransom, Mich., has just completed the sewing of an even 17,000 little bits of cloth into a

Winderford, Klavirta and Vleekdora are the names of three children of George Frye, of Kansas. When asked where he got the names of the children, Mr. Frye said his wife chose them from among those of various brands of collars.

It is said that New York policemen may be swinging rubber clubs before long. The Commissioners are considering an invention of a Connecticut doctor, who says that the rubber club has all the stunning effects of wooden weapons and will not break heads.

Litmus is produced from lichens which grow on the shores of the Mediterranean. The lichens are ground, moistened and treated with potash, lime and ammonis, and converted into dough. It is then fermented, and afterward mixed with plaster of Paris, and dried and pressed.

A Litetime of Rallroading.

There was a certain poetic timeliness in the death of Joseph Bell, which occurred in London a few days He was eighty-three years old, and had spent most of his life as a locomotive engineer. He was still hale and hearty, and, except for failing sight, might still have been in the engine-cab. His death was caused by an accidental fall. The incident occurred just after the extraordinary performances of railroad trains, in Great Britain between London and Aberdeen, and in America between New York and Buffalo. Between those achievements and his death there was no connection; but the coincidence was remarkable and suggestive.

For Joseph Bell's life spanned the whole railroad history of the world. He was, in his youth, the engineer of the first locomotive ever constructed -George Stephenson's famous Rocket. For half a century his place was at the throttle, at first of the little slowgoing engines of the Rocket type, and at last of the monsters which outstrip the whirlwind. He had seen and had personal experience of every change and development of the carrying industry which has revolutionized the world. He heard Stephenson's audacious prophecy that a locomotive would attain a speed of ten or twelve miles an hour. He ran the Rocket at fourteen miles an hour on the average: and made on one occasion the bawildering "world's record" of twentynine miles an hour. And he lived to see trains run for hundreds of miles at more than a mile a minute, and for shorter distances at the rate of more than 112 miles an hour.

It has been given to few men to witness and to participate in such a transformation scene as that which began with the Rocket and ends, for the present, with No. 999. But what a sense of the rapidity of modern progress it gives us to think of all that being included in a single lifetime; and what a field for prophecy of what some lives, now just beginning, will see if prolonged to the years of Joseph Bell!-New York Tribune.

Manhatian.

Speaking of Indians, I should like to ask how many New Yorkers know the origin of the name of this island. There used to be a nomadic triba called the Man-u-tans, I am informed, who used to live in Jones's Wood, hunted in the forests of Central Park and fished in the waters of the East River. What we now call Hell Gate was a terrible whirlpool then, known of the Indians throughout all the country. Man-o-tau means the "people who live by the circling waters." The Man-o-tans were evidently a branch of the Algonquins. - New York Press.