It purifies the place.

I hear your robes low glide Now in, now out. Some angel it may be, Bearing a blessed memory to me; And bright to eventide.

Those stars which are my fanes Your deep, deep eyes, shine in my lonely

Gilding the airy eastles of its gloon And glittering on its chains,

I know that you are true . These are not baseless images I see; Perhaps your dreams are reaching out to m As my heart yearns for you. Dream on, though years go by .

Rise not, sweet love, from the unworthy theme:

Let me be ever pleading in your dreams And you dream on for ave. -Portland Transcript.

A PAIR OF TROUSERS.



WAS just about to go out to luncheon when the porter brought in a card. I glanced at it. My friend Louis -- Louis Degars, from Taras-An awful fellow! We had been at college together. and I had become a bank manager, while he had embarked upon sol-

knows what besides. "What does he look like?" I asked

the porter, somewhat anxiously. "Well, well," the cautious old boy began, "he wears incredible trousers.

Quite incredible tronsers, sir."
What was I to do? If I did not admit him, the fellow would wait for me in the street, or would even follow me to the club, and there expose me before my friends. Perhaps, after all, it was better to receive him here and try to outwit him. I gave my porter five shillings.

"Now, look you here," I said, 'this gentleman is an old friend of mine, but he is a ne'er-do-well. Do you see what I mean? Well, you've seen his trousers. Very likely he will want to borrow money from me. I shall then sny that I have no money, and must borrow some from you. Now, after I kave made the necessary speech to you, you give these five saidlings to me, regretting that it is all you can call your own in this world.

The porter grinned slily, and allowed my old friend Louis to enter the

Good heavens! his trousers were indeed "incredible;" too short, frayed at the edge and of a blue, gray and green check pattern, which had been the fashion in my grandfather's time. Nor was his blue coat at all new. He wore it buttoned all the way up so that you could say nothing about his waistcoat. There were gray lights in his collar, and his cravat was greasy. Also, his curly black hair, now tinged with gray, and his beard were much neglected. An ill odor came from the big black eigar he held in his hand, and his boots left wet marks on the light carpet.

"Yes, old fellow," he said, and gave me two thumps; "you are quite right. I want to borrow money of you, but it is for a very important matter. I ing deeper and demight come and tell you that I have abyse of insanity. not tasted warm food for a week; I purposes, and to-day it is a graver hear?-only a sovereign. I really require a guinea, but the shilling I must must get from somebody else, and since we are old friends I will only ask you for the twenty shillings. You shall have it back to-night before dinner. If I am not back at that time you may consider me a wretch, a scamp, a fraud. I authorize you to get your porter to throw me down stairs next time I come here, if I do not keep my word to-day. I regret not to be able to give you more details transaction, on which the happiness of my life may depend.

I did as I have always done in such cases. He had made me laugh and I gave him the sovereign. He pawned few more words of honor and vanished. For a moment the idea oc curred to me to invite the good old fellow to luncheon. But don't you see, a man with such incredible trousers-no, it would never go.

At five minutes to 7 o'clock the old porter opened the door of my office, announcing in a respectful tone, "Mr.

Louis Degars."
"Here I am as I promised, and here

depth of my surprise. "I shouldn't have thought it. Has your business been a success?" .
"Of course," he said, and showed

"Of course," he said, and showed me a heap of shillings. There must have been fifty or sixty shillings, and I noticed that he took them out of the pocket of a brand new pair of trousers. It was a respectable, well-out pair, of a discreetly dark-gray color. This explained the note of respect in the porter's voice when he announced my friend, Louis.

"Can I do anything else for you?" I asked him, with all the politeness robbed a bank? Have you won on the race course? Have you won on the line part of the shock with laughter. "No," he shock with laughter. "No," he shock with laughter. "Yaded in trousers!" I roared till the windows shock, and I sank back in my chair. "Traded in trousers."

their debts.

"Many thanks, nothing else. It will

all run smoothly now."

A few days later I met him accidentally in the street. He did not see me, but, as I looked casually at him, I noted that again he wore a new pair of trousers, this time of a charming chestnut color. He must be flourishing, surely. Again after a few days he came into our office to make a small payment into the bank. Almost un-consciously I cast a look upon his legs, and discovered-another new pair of trousers, this time of an original, though not particular tasteful, olive mustard green. I shook my head. How very wasteful of him to go thus into trousers! Why could he not spend a couple of sovereigns to buy a new coat instead of all these things? His blue coat sadly required replacing. I almost said so to him, but was afraid he might then ask me to lend more money, and only gave him a friendly

Meanwhile my study of the circumstances connected with my old friend's tronsers had had the curious consequence that, quite involuntarily, I began to look at the tronsers of every person with whom I came in contact during the day. And imagine what happened! To my boundless consternation I noticed that all our clerks, messengers, porters and other officials never wore the same trousers more than once. They all appeared every morning in brand new trousers, and sometimes they even wore one pair in the morning and another in the after-The end was that I could think of nothing but this matter; it took hold of me more and more. During my waking hours and in my very dreams I always esked the question: What in the world induces all these sensible people to be so madly extravagant about their trousers? At last I could stand it no longer. I made some jesting remark about it to the old porter whose business it was to announce my visitors. His answer was given in a reserved manner and with so peculiar a smile that the dread truth dawned at once upon me; I was a maniac. There was no doubt about it, I had a fifty pairs. new disease, trousers mania, a peculiar kind of halincination! I decided at once to keep the matter a profound secret, and to say nothing to anybody. I was especially careful never again to breathe a word about it to any of our that is to say, I made to each of them officials, but I could not prevent myself from studying, with morbid minuteness, and day after day, the trousers they were. It was always the same. Every one wore every day a new pair them—that is to say, I caused them of trousers, often even two pairs in a to be pawned by my clerks. For my of trousers, often even two pairs in a single day. Trousers of all sorts and conditions, striped, checked, light, dark, long. short, tight, wide-it was maddening!

One day I went secretly to one of our most eminent specialists for men- ally I got them to wear three or four tal diseases. I put my ease before him, and was parily consoled and partly horrified when he was not in the least surprised, but said, with a good humored laugh: "Well, well, it is not so very bad.

What did you say, doctor? Not bad? But plainly, I am mad!"

"Mad," he said very drily. "Yours slumbering in the cupboards of 'my is a most interesting case of halluciannt.' And the principal pawashops

Time went on, and with it my dis-ease. I still did my work, and the di-rectors of my bank even sent me a complimentary letter at the close of the year. I are and drank as usual, but all the same I felt that I was sinking deeper and deeper into the black

The first glance I cast at people at this time fell always involuntarily upon might talk to you of a debt of honor this time fell always involuntarily upon amounting to £50; I might take from their trousers. In this way I noticed, you a £5 note to pay the landau that with great surprise, how very large is to take me to the place where I am was the number of new trousers which to fight a duel. But I have borrowed daily made their appearance in this money from other friends for all these vale of tears. Meanwhile I was beginning to think of leaving my post, matter. I ask for a sovereign-do you and of finding some work in Scotland or Central Africa, where I understood that there are no trousers, when one day my old friend Louis was announced. "Of course," I said aloud to myself as he entered, for he was indeed wearing a new pair of trousers, very wide at the top and tight below the knees. It was a black and white check. A curious garment, rather loud, but not without an air of distinction. His whole oppearance was in harmony with them. He wore a jacket and waistcoat of fine black cloth. concerning my purposes with the faultless linen, a large bright colored sovereign. I may only say that it is wanted for a remarkable business shiny new silk hat and a stick with a faultless linen, a large bright colored shiny new silk hat and a stick with a gold head. Perhaps it was not gold, but it looked like it.

"Well, old fellow!" he called out and stepped with youthful energy on my corns. "I have come to take leave my corns. "I have come to take leave of you. Thanks to the twenty shillings you generously lent to me the other day I have become a rich man, and I intend now to go back and live at home. I am going to buy a small since Wheatstone patented it in 1840, house and live comfortably on my income.

I was speechless with astonishment. He looked perfectly sane and steady. His hair and beard were fashionably arranged and he gave one the impression of being a pensioned cavalry offiare your twenty shillings," said my old friend, Louis, slapping me on the back and giving me a friendly nudge.
"By Jove!" I said, from out of the cer or a circus director who, having made his fortune, was about to retire into his native town, there to pose as

"What the deuce have you been doing?" I asked. "Have you mur-dered your old aunt?" Have you robbed a bank? Have you won on the

the first moment by the idea that you, a former officer, should trade in trous-

"Well," he said, slightly annoyed, "Well," he said, slightly annoyed,
"I know a great many former officers
in America who are earning a living as
waiters. I fancy a trouser merchant
is worth as much as they."
"Certainly," I interrupted. "But

let me hear your story."
He stretched himself full length upon a couch, lit his cigar, and began : few hours before I asked you for the sovereign I was hungry, poor and ragged. In the Rue Rivoli I walked into a large shop where a sale was going on. I did this, not to buy anything, but to get a little warmer. When I had got warm, I listened mechanically to the crier and heard that on the following day 100,000 pairs of trousers, in lots of ten pairs, were to be sold. There were very few people in the shop; I studied the trousers, as they lay in lots of ten pairs, and saw that they were decent results of the tailor's art; good material and good work. The pair was sold at two shil-

lings, but you had to take ten pairs at

"Long experience has taught me that 'my aunt' (the pawnshop) gives five or six shillings for a good pair of trousers. Can't you see my calcula-tion? With a sovereign I could buy ten pairs ; you were good enough to lend me the money; I bought ten pairs of trousers and took them immediately to the pawnshop. A great disappointment was in store for me. The man behind the counter told me that new articles could not be received in a pawnshop. What could I do? I put my case to the man, and vowed that I had worn the things, but that they only looked so new because I was a very neat and careful man, who looked after his clothes. At last he took them. He gave me six shillings for each pair which I had bought for two. It was a lucky day! Next day I bought twenty pairs and spent the afternoon and evening in wearing them. And the day after that I took them all to the various branches of the pawnshop, after which I had sufficient money to buy

"Of course I could not wear them all, and as I did not know a soul in the place except your old porter I began to make love to him, and supplied all your bank officials with trousers new ones a day. As soon as the trousers began to look worn I pawned business went so well that I could no longer manage it alone. I had about sixty assistants, some of whom were employed in walking about the boulevards wearing new trousers. Occasionpairs at a time in order to expedite business. Thus I soon got the 100,-000 pairs into my hands. The great difficulty now arose that the pawnshop, brimming over with trousers, would take no more. My men were even threatened to be taken to the police. Some 20,000 pairs are now slumbering in the cupboards of 'my nations of the optical nerves. Get are glutted in the same way, for I had sway for a month."

> "The net result of it all is that, after all expenses are paid, I have made a profit of five shillings on each pair of trousers, or some £20,000 on the lot. Besides this I am taking 200 pairs, the best of their kind, home. will last me for life. Finally, in order to express my gratitude, I have made generous presents of good warm trousers to every kind of charitable institution in the country. Every one of your officials has had a present of two pairs, and you, my good friend, must allow me" (he pulled out a parcel) "to present you with this specimen, this best pair magnificent in the collection."

> And he unwrapped a truly elegant light gray pair of trousers, made after the most fashionable English manner, put it on the table in front of me, and said: "When you get a seat on the Parish Council you must wear them at the first meeting you attend."

> "A thousand thanks, you dear old fellow, I said, pressed his hand, and embraced him in my delight.

> I was cured. Poor pawnshop! What have you not suffered in consequence of my loan of twenty shillings ! - Westminster Budget.

Marvelous Piece of Mechanism. One of the most wonderful machines

in these days of miraculous mechanism is the chronoscope. It took form under the skilful hands of Wheatstone, the mathematican, who needed an instrument to measure smaller intervals of time than his clock or watch could indicate. Many improvements have been made in the chronoscope measure the flight of projectiles from a gun. So accurate is it that it will detect and record a difference of time amounting to a millionth part of a second, and, electricity being used in recording the passage of a projectile, it is possible to determine to a very small fraction the rate of speed with which a shot flies from a gun. --Yankee Blade.

Growth of the English Language.

Grewth of the English Language.

In the year 1794 the habitual users of the English language did not number over 15,000,000; in 1892, 105,-000,000. If these figures are correct (and they are from a recognized authority), by the end of the present century not less than 120,000,000 people will use the language in their everyday conversation. If the same ratio of increase holds good, English will be spoken at least 840,000,000 of people in the year 2000.—St. Louis Republic.

PECULIARITIES OF ANCIENT MACHINERY.

The Water Holsts of Madagascar and the Ganges-The Dutch Inclined Plane and the German Flying Wheel-The First Hydraulle Lift.

Used in Hauling and Lifting. I became acquainted with a man says a writer in the Globe-Democrat, who told me that he was commissioned by a large manufacturer to hunt out various primitive forms of the application of power. It became



STILL USED IN THE NETHERLANDS

then his duty to search through all sorts of musty temes in half a dozen languages.

"And what have you found?" I said. "One of the oddest is that used on the coast of Madagascar by the natives. It consists of a long pole swung something after the fashion of the old oaken bucket. The pot goes down in the well. Now, the weight of the pot is just equal to the weight of the beam, or log, so that when it is filled with water it will not rise steadily. But the ingenious natives have arranged a railing on each side of the log, and, to make the pail come up, deliterately walk backward. Is it not ingenious?

No one but a Dutchman would ever think of hoisting a package into a



building in the curious fashion outlined here. A glance at the picture shows how it was done. The sliding seat holds the man; when the package is to go up the man slides down, and vice versa. It was used in the Netherlands about 100 years ago. In some small towns it may still be seen. The little Dutch boys look on in wonder and, no doubt, think of the time when they, too shall ride,

I do not think that "Old Carrot Top" hit on a more odd or unique



WATER CRANES ON THE GANGES

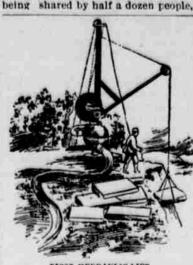
method of application of power than that of the flying wheel, as it was called, a device used in Germany and Austria along about 1670-1700. lads in the wheel had to be nimble fellows, but, the way being long and the day likewise, they must have been very tired at nightfall. Happily this



rude method of hoisting has Low

Travelers on the Ganges often tell

which is extended to people who pay fess that I was rather taken abank at PRIMITIVE DEVICES, tives hotst buckets of water by means of a series of cranes. The method calls for a number of changes from one crane to another, but the labor being shared by half a dozen people,

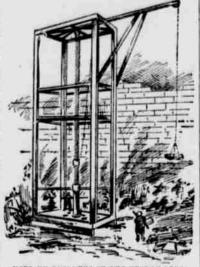


PERST DEPREMENT LIFT

is not so tiresome to the individual as in the case of the wheel. Still, American engineers would doubtless find it decidedly primitive and irk-

The Chinese of the last century used an odd device to haul up their wine. It was a rope running around a shaft, which, in turn, connected with a great wheel, upon which was a device something like the escapement of a modern watch. By working a lever up and down the ratchets were rapidly thrown along the teeth of the wheel, and slowly the barrels of wine came from the cellar.

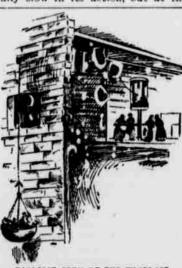
The earliest use of the hydraulic



USED BY BUILDERS IN THE MIDDLE AGE

method is shown in the picture, a quaint study it is. The water forced against a paddle wheel, wh in turn, communicated its power a rope, and this did the hoisting.

For a unique screw attachme the one here shown beats the wo It was used by the builders of Middle Ages to carry the stones ward in raising the high walls t surrounded the cities. It was p fully slow in its action, but at



EARLIEST FORM OF THE WINDLASS

time was regarded as a wonderful

The monks of the Middle Ages had a clever scheme, simple and effective, for holsting casks. It was the earliest form of the windlass, and for simplicity and general utility affords the best example of the early method of the intelligent use of hoisting power. Four men, or more, would man the capstan and, like sailors in a ship, heave away until the plunder came

Just a Few Kisses.
Some wag with plenty of time on his hands has conceived the idea of hunting through the works of all the prominent English and American authors for the purpose of gathering all the adjectives with which they qualify the word kiss. The result of his labor is that kisses can be as follows: Cold, warm, icy, burning, chilly, cool, loving, indifferent, balsamic, fragrant, blissful, passionate, aromatic, with tears bedewed, long, soft, hasty, intoxicating, dissembling, licious, plous, tender, beguilling, hearty, distracted, frantic, fresh as the morning, breathing fire, divine, satanic, glad, sad, superficial, quiet, loud, fond, tricky, criminal, heavenly, execrable, devouring, ominous, fervent, parching, nervous, soulless, stupefying, slight, careless, anxious, painful, sweet, refreshing, embarrassed, shy, mute, ravishing, holy, sacred, firm, trembling, electrifying, ecstatic, hurried, faithless, narcotic, feverish, immoderate, lascivious, libidinous, sisterly, brotherly, and par-adisiacal. The task seemed inter-minable and he gave up at this stage.

"FRED only puts on the smoking-jacket I bought him when he is sick."
"I didn't know he was ever sick."
"He isn't except when he trees to smoke."—Life's Calendar.

BETTER SHOWING IN TRADE. Decrease in the Number of Important Failures.

R. G. Dun & Co,'s review of trade says: The improvement in business has continued since the President's veto, which has been sustained in the house. But the best news of the week is the great decrease in number and

sustained in the house. But the best news of the week is the great decrease in number and importance of failures. The number was 2,000 in January, 1,202 in February and 1,005 in March. The commercial liabilities were \$31,320,687 in January, \$17,550,419 in February and \$14,700,303 in March. Nearly half of the commercial liabilities were of firms failing during the first month: much more than half of the trading liabilities 5 per cent of the manufacturing liabilities and 49 per cent of the other commercial liabilities.

Moreover, nearly two-thirds of the banking liabilities were of failures in the first month and over half of the ratiroad liabilities. Moreover, nearly two-thirds of the banking liabilities were of failures in the first month and over half of the ratiroad liabilities. Though the number of commercial failures, 4,297 in the United States, was never equaled in any quarter until the third of last year, the average of liabilities is only \$14,800, which is lower than has appeared in the records of 33 years at any time closely preceding any serious reverse. The degree of commercial soundness and health thereby indicated gives ground for hope that the liquidations consequent upon the disasters of 1803 have been in large measure accomplished.

Wheat has been lifted about 4 cents by reports of serious injury to the plant, but the accounts are more than usually conflicting, and there is much uncertainty about the exient of the injury. Western receipts were 1,-711,147 bushels for the week against 1,042,-985 bushels last year, but exports from Atlantic ports were but 759,445 bushels against 1,042,-985 bushels last year, but exports from Atlantic ports were but 759,445 bushels against 1,042,-985 bushels last year, and still indicate a zrop much a ove 7,000,000 bales.

The failures for the past week have been 249 in the United States against 195 last year, and 26 in Canada against 28 last year, and 26 in Canada against 28 last year.

Women Win At the Polls.

Women Win At the Polls.

At Mortonville Kan, the independent city tleast nominated in favor of woman suffrage was elected by a large majority. Two thirds of the women electors voted.

At the city election, Spring Hill, Kan, women were elected to fill all of the municipal offices, including mayor, councilmen and police judges.

Saw the Army and Had a Fit,

H. A. Webber, of East Liverpool, O., came to Beaver Falls, Pa., Sunday to see Coxey's army. Monday morning he viewed the parade of the gang through town and then went to the Hotel Allen and was taken suddenly ill with an epileptic fit. It is feared that the voung man may not recover.

MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.
THE WHOLESALE PRICES ARE GIVEN BELOW.

5	THE WHOLESALE PHICES ARE GIVEN BELOW.		
	GRAIN, PLOUR AND P	EED.	
5	WHEAT-No. 1 Red	60 @	
1	No. 2 Red	59	60
200	CORN-No. 2 Yellow ear	44	45
	High Mixed ear	4.3	44
	No. 2 Yellow Shelled	4/3	44
	Shelled Mixed	42,	43
	OATS-No. 1 White	37 ±	374
- 10	No. 2 White	364	37
-	No. 3 White	301	33
and	RYE-No. 1	57	58
was	No. 2 Western, New	55	56
	FLOUR-Fancy winter par	8 65	3 90
ich,	Fancy Spring patents	3.90	4 15
to	Fancy Straight winter	3.00	3 25
	XXX Bakers	2.05	2 90
ent.	Rve Flour	3 25	3 30
rld.	Buck wheat flour	2	21
T100000	HAY-Baled No. 1 Tim'y	12.50	12 75
the	Baled No. 2 Timothy	9.50	10 50
up-	Mixed Clover	9.10	10 00
hat	FEED-No. 1 Wh Md & T	15 00	16 00
ain-	FEED-No. 1 Wh Md P T	17 50	18 00
the	No. 2 White Middlings	16 00	17 00 16 00
tue	Brown Middlings	16 00	16 00
-	Bran, bulk	5 50	6 00
	STRAW - Wheat	6.50	7 00
	Oats	-4	1.00
	DATEY PRODUCTS		
	BUTTER-Elgin Creamery	25	26
9311	Fancy Creamery	22	23
	Fancy country roll	18	20
	Low grade & cooking	10	15
	CHEESE-Ohio, new	124	124
	New York, new Wisconsin Swiss	131	124
	Limburger (New make)		12
			10
	branches a best from capping to		

APPLES—Fancy, & bbl... 5 59
Fair to choice, bbl... 5 99
BEANS— Y & M(new)Beans Pbbl

EXTHERS— Extra live Geese P B..... No 1 Extra live geese P B MISCELLANIOUS. TALLOW-Country, ₽ th ...

City.
SEEDS—Clover.
Timothy prime.
Blue grass.
RAGS—Country mixed.
dONEY—White clover.
Buck wheat.
MAPLE SYRUP. new crop.
CIDER—country sweet P bbi 2 2) 1 40 CINCINNATI.

6 20

OATS EGGS BUTTER FLOUR— PHILADELPHIA
WHEAT—No. 2 Red....
CORN—No. 2 Mixed...
OATS—No. 2 White...
BUTTER—Creamery Extra.
EGGS—Pa.. Firsts... PHILADELPHIA. \$2 10@\$3 10

FLOUR—Patents.

WHEAT—No 2 Red.
RYE—Western
CORN—No 2
OATS—Mixed Western
BUTTER—Creamery
EGGS—State and Penn

LIVE-STOCK REPORT. EAST LIBRITY, PITTSBURG STOCK YARDS. CATTLE.

Prime Steers Veal Calves..... Fresh cows. per head.....

Prime 95 to 100-B sheep....\$ Good mixed.........................\$ Common 70 to 75 B sheep.... Choice Lambs.......

Selected.
Prime Yorkers.
Heavy.
Roughs.