There is more water than land within the boundary lines of Greater New York.

Professor Goldwin Smith, in a letter to the London Times, says that the demand for the franchise for women is dying out in the United States.

The bicycle, has come to the rescue of the good roads movement at this important juncture and bids fair to serve as a powerful stimulus in arousing public sentiment on this question.

It has been found that the policy adopted in the State prison of Michigan of allowing prisoners to have birds as pets, and to take care of them, is exerting a refining influence even in the case of hardened sinners.

The present military activity on the Nile much disturbs the crocodiles. Their numbers have already been thinned by the bustle of tourist traffic, and now the majority of the reptiles are retreating still further up stream.

Interesting exercises were held the other day in the Kuoxville (Tenu.) Chamber of Commerce, when the people of Knox County presented to the State of Tennesses a block of Tennessee marble, to be presented by Governor Turney to the State of Nebrasks, for the purpose of erecting a monument at Lincoln, in memory of Abraham Lincoln. The presentation speech was made by K. Parker, of Knoxville, and was responded to, on behalf of the State, by Adjutant-General Sykes, of Nashville.

A wonderful book has just been issued by the office of public works of Paris, giving statistics of the industry for which that city is without any doubt or rival the most important place in the world-clothes. There are 9,500 dressmakers in Paris employing about 50,000 workpeople. No one can even remotely calculate how much money is made by these artists; but the three first houses in Paris "turn over" about \$1,000,000 a year each. Their profit on this is about ten percent, or about \$1,000,000 a year each. In reality they make more than this, for in calculating the net profit, all personal expenses are deducted. On the other hand, an enormous number of bad debts have to be reckoned One dressmaker alone has \$500,000 worth of debts on his books which he considers to be irrecoverable.

The Savannah, (Gs. ) News remarks: "Even in a period not farther back than five or six years ago, it appeared that the South would continue to suffer indefinitely the consequences of a deeply seated prejudice and an ill street, for it was not yet seven o'clock will on the part of almost numberless individuals and journals whose main across the way. It was so sharp and efforts seem to be exercised in keeping agonized that I stopped involuntarily. the tide of emigration turned or On the other side was a group of boys rather kept away from the South. with a dog in their midst. Though at Twenty-five years after the war the first I couldn't see anything disit appeared still to be almost hopeless, tinetly, yet I knew directly that the this desire and effort to direct the at- boys were infernal little scamps, and tention of emigrants to our sunny and that they were torturing the animalfertile land. But, presto! The long Another cry-there was smoke rising wished for change occurred, and from appearances now there is every reason to believe our hopes are buildings. I forgot my train and ran nearing fruition. We have cause to be thankful that the influx of new those we would have received fifteen or twenty years ago. Then the great mass of comers would almost surely have been of that fresh, incongruous. un-Americanized element that would not could not so readily fraternize with our native population. Now, after a restricted incoming of foreigners, it falls to our lot to be able to attract a far better class of settlers than we possibly could have induced to come a few years ago. Now we are getting a class that if not altogether American born, have been, we may say, thoroughly Americanized. There are few, or none who speak other than the English tongue, few or none that have not led lives of steady industry, and so far we know, are altogether of all socialistic or communist doctrines or sentiments. We doubt if any country, at any time in recent history, has been more blessed in the character of its immigrants than in be present instance. It is the only class of new citizens that Georgia or any other Southern State has any d to infine. e to come. Only those are wanted who are able to buy and establish homesteads, and as a consequence have a deep and abiding t in the maintenance of peace ful and good government. For the present, considering the progress of ing machinery, we have no god of those whose only capital is beir muscle. We have plenty of that ed. Surely, "it is an ill wind that he thankful." We have cause

Sunshine and Shadow. When we walk in gladsome sunshine, When on mountain tops we sing, When the air is full of music, And the flowers are blossoming, We may joy in birds and blossoms, Yet when summer days have flown Find that buds and birds have vanished And we stand bereft, alone.

But when in some gloomy valley With a fearsome step we grope, Hearing not a sound of music, Seeing not a ray of hope; If then, through the gathering darkness,

Some kind hand should meet our own, and its firm and kindly pressure Tells us we are not alone, Then the step takes on new courage, And the lightened heart can sing,

Knowing, even in the darkness, Some bright flowers are blossoming. -Mary Wood Allen, M. D., in Union Signal.

# A FRIEND OF MINE.

We called him Mascot from the time we first had him. You see, we thought it was a great piece of good luck, my getting him, anyway. There he is now, nosing the earth over a bone at the root of that tall syrings. Bright? Smart? Well, I should think so; not that he knows tricks; he doesn't need any such superficial knowledge. It's general intelligence and wit that you want in a companion, and a great tender heart; ch? Well, I should say so : and I don't expect in this world to find more intelligence or a more loving heart than Mascot has. You may laugh if you want to, but I know what I'm talking about. You think some human being is having a second existence in his form, perhaps. Oh, no; no mere human being ever loved in that way; he's a dog, fast enough. Come here, Mascot; give a Daw, sir.

Isn't he an ugly-looking fellow, with the rough hair standing up all over him, not long enough to droop and be graceful? He's one of the kind that's so ugly he's interesting. Scotch terrier with a few drops of bull-dog blood, I fancy; no thoroughbred, you see. But look at his eyes-strong and true and loving -that's enough. We've been the closest of friends ever since we met. I'll tell you how that was-or have I ever told you? No? My wife says I tell everybody two or three times over, and that she has noticed that all my friends are careful not to mention the subject of canines in general, lest I may begin on my particular one.

Sit down, Mascot, and lean against my knee. He likes to lie with his head on my foot, and I like to have

It's two years ago this spring. I was going down Clark street almost on a run to catch a train. There happened not to be many teams in the in the morning. I heard a sharp cry from the center of the group, which was in a sort of alcove formed by two across, dashing right in among the ruffians. When I see a certain kind citizens is far more desirable than of boy I'm ashamed that I'm a man, I swear I am!

They had this dog-lie still, Mascot!-they had him muzzled, his jaws tied together so tightly that the rope which bound them had gnawed into the flesh and was bloody, and a boy was at each side of his head gripping fast the cord; two other boys held him by hins and hind lees, and what do you think a fifth was doing? Holding one of those kerosene torches under the dog's body. Yes, and I smelt the burning flesh as I jumped on the pavement. The tortured creature made a terrible effort, but he wouldn't have escaped if my coming hadn't confused the villains-as it was, the dog dashed at me and leaped on me. What an agony of hope and appeal there was in his wild eyes! How he cried in his throat; for he couldn't open his iswa.

I wanted to kill every boy there was there. I did knock one over; the rest ran away. The torch was left smoking on the sidewalk; and then a policeman came along, sauntering from somewhere, stared at the dog, and asked if he was mad. I shook my head and walked off, the dog so eagerly at my heels that I had to be careful how I moved.

I hurried into a street where, at this time of day, there were still fewer people. I sat down on a step, took out my pocket-knife and cut the rope from the dog's mouth.

His gratitude was heart-breaking; it almost seemed at first as if he would die of it. And I cried; I couldn't help it, and you know very well I'm

not one of the anivelling kind. Yes, Mascot, it's all right now; you needn't lick my face, and we're not going to part. There, lie down again.

Well, as soon as he became a little more calm, or I might say as soon as we became more calm, I looked at my watch. It was of no use to think of the train now; I couldn't possibly catch it. The dog kept his gaze on me as if he feared I should leave him.

We walked, he at my very heels, until we came to a back stand. I took a carriage and I put Mascot-I had already named him in my mind-on the front seat; then I placed myself opposite, and told the driver to take us out to Northrup street-that was a good half-hour's drive.

So we started. Mascot didn't like to be as far away from me as the distance between the front and back seat. He was continually reaching out a paw, and presently I lifted him over beside me. I hart his poor burned flesh as I did so, for he whined, then hurriedly licked my hand as if in apology and to assure me that he would allow me to hurt him if I wished to do so.

We lived here then, and my wife was in the garden when the hack stopped at the gate. She saw me with a smooth of blood, the dog's blood, on my face, and gave a little scream as she ran forward. She had believed that I was already miles away on that

"I'm all right," I hastened to say, "and I've come back because I've saved this fellow. I hope you'll like him."

I stepped out, and Mascot stepped out after me, or rather with me, in his fear lest he should get left.

He was not a reassuring object. His hair was full of mud and blood; there was a gash in his under lip; and he was now beginning to feel stiff and sore. He stood pressed against my ankle while I paid the driver.

Fortunately my wife had had a dog when she was a child, and if you have ever been intimate with a good dog, it makes all the difference in your feeling toward the whole canine race.

Having become convinced that I had met with no accident, Margaret looked at the new comer an instant, then she

held out her hand and said softly: "Poor fellow! What a hard time you've had !"

Mascot extended his head and licked the tips of her fingers; then he glanced up at me and said, "I'm going to love her, too-but not quite so

We took him into the kitchen and out him into the sink. We washed him, we cleansed his wounds with warm water and castile soap.

How gentle he was, and how he tried to bear it. Then we put an old blanket in the corner, and he sat stiffly down on it. He ate a basin of bread and milk, and then we left him. But he would cry. I went back to him three or four times, and he seemed perfectly happy while I remained. At last Margaret suggested that I leave him something of mine. I dropped my bandkerchief beside him. He pu his chin on it, and when we left him alone he didn't whine again.

I was glad I called him Mascot, for that very night one of the firm, to whom I had sent word that I was detained from starting on my business trip that morning, came out and said they had decided to put me in another department, with five hundred dollars more salary. He said that he knew I was able to fill that place, but he acknowledged that he shouldn't have thought of promoting me just now if his wife hadn't asked him if he couldn't

do something for me. "And what do you think made her ask ?" he inquired. "Why she was in a carriage on Clark street early this moraing, and she saw you rescue that dog. She was so thankful to see you do it that she said she knew you could fill a higher position in our house. That is a woman's way of reasoning, you know."-The Chap Book.

# Extreme Praise.

She was a sweet-faced old woman, but her clothes showed plainly that she came from a part of the country where Sunday gown and bonnet are bought but once in ten years or so.

She had gone into a fashionable church and paid devout attention to the service, but when the cougregation was dismissed she went forward, leaned on the chancel rail, and looked long and admiringly at the flowers. Finally the thoughts of her heart found their way to her lips, and she murmured:

"Well, I never! Why, they're almost as pooty as wax flowers!"-New York Herald.

Brazil had in 1894, 7,540 miles of railway in operation and 4,344 in course of construction,

A travelor is especially struck with the fine roads in France, of which the people are justly proud. The government keeps up a perfect system of care and inspection, and wherever one goes he may be sure of finding the principal roads in excellent condition. They are often bordered with trees for miles, and are in a perfect state for bicycle

All the underbrush, small twigs and even the lower branches of the trees have been cut for firewood, and not a twig is wasted. All are gathered and tied up in bundles, ready for use. Every foot of ground is cultivated, or so it seems to strangers. There are mountains and barren places where nothing will grow, but every bit of ground that can produce anything is made to do so. The winter is so mild south of the Loire that vegetables are flourishing in the gardens at all times. There are, of course, certain seasons for the different ones, except the haricots verts (string beans) and the dwarf radishes. These are niways in season, and the quantities eaten in France must be enormous,

The fields are generally separated by fences or hedges. The dividing line is, however, clearly shown by the sort of grain growing in them. As most of the farmers keep sheep, the absence of fences necessitates the shepherd or sheperdess.

Wherever one sees a small number of sheep there is also to be seen a guardian with them. Alas! it is not the beautiful shepherdess of poets and painters! I suspect she never existed except in the fertile brain of these artists.

In reality, the shepherdess is often an old woman, who leads her flock from one spot to another, tranquilly knitting a stocking while her sheep nibble the grass.-Pittsburg Dispatch.

#### Eating a Menagerie.

During the siege of Paris, after all atmosphere. - New York Times, the supplies from without had been cut off (September 22, 1871), it was decided to sacrifice the inmates of the Zoological Garden, the Jardin des Plantes.

The sold animals were slaughtered and eaten. A list was kept at the time, and from this we learn that from October 18 to the end of 1870 the following animals were sold and eaten in the order given: One dwarf zebu, £14; two buffaloes, £12; two sambur stags, £20; twelve carp, £6; two yaks, £15 6s; three goese, £2 8s: one small zebra, £16; one lot of hens, ducks, etc., £34 10s; one lot of ducks, £4 12s; eleven rabbits, £4; four reindeer, £32; two Nilgan antelopes, £40; one doe, £12; two wapiti stags, £100; one antelope, £26; two camels, £160; one yak caif, £8; two camels, £200; two elephants, £1,080.

Most of the above were sold to an English butcher, who kept his shop in the Avenue de Friedland well stocked all through the seige with all possible, and previously impossible, kinds of meat.

The former was fired at three times, and was at last dispatched by means of a steel bullet discharged from a Chassepot rifle. A single shot behind the ear brought Pollux to the ground.

The flesh of the elephant was sold at 50 to 60 francs a kilo; the trunk fetched 30 francs a kilo.

Trunk and feet were regarded as particular delicacies by the gourmands. The same butcher sold the flesh of a young wolf at 24 francs a kilo.

The flesh of the cassowaries was bought by Baron Rothschild, who was one of the butcher's best customers, -London Mail.

# A Joke on the Emperor.

One of the most amusing anecdotes bout the German Emperor circulating in Berlin just now is this one: During his recent stay in Kiel the emperor wished to pay a visit to the aunt of the empress, Frau Professor von Esmarch, wife of the famous surgeon, who is by birth Princess Henrietta of Schleswig-Holstein. monarch desired to call unceremoniously and quite en famille, and hence had not announced his coming. He rang the bell at the small house, and a raw servant girl, who had never seen him before, opened and demanded to know what he wanted. The emperor said: "Announce me, please; I am the emperor," whereupon the girl, thinking she had a madman to deal with, shricked with fright and slammed the door in his face.

When five minutes later, the aunt of the empress in person opened the door, the emperor was still standing patiently on the threshold, grinning with the fun of the situation and anxious to be admitted. - Chicago Rec-

Roads in France.

Children's Column

Under the tree the farmer said, Smiling, and shaking his wise old head; "Cherries are ripe! but then, you know, There's the grass to cut, and the corn to

We can gather the cherries any day, But when the sun shines we must make our

Tonight, when the work has all been done, We'll muster the boys for fruit and fun." Up in the tree a robin said, Perking and cocking his saucy head :

"Cherries are ripe! and so today We'll gather them while you make the hay; For we are the boys with no corn to hoe; No cows to milk, and no grass to mow. At night the farmer said : "Here's a trick! Those rougish robins have had their pick." -Detroit Free Press.

RITE FLYING A SCIENCE, Kite flying is not purely a sport nowadays, for scientists have learned that a kite is a very valuable aid to their investigations. If you see a man out with a great arrangement, which is like two boxes of cloth without top or bottom, fastened together on the same frame a little distance apart, you will know this is a scientific kite, and its fiver, who has to have two or three men to help him hold the stout line attached to it, is intent on serious business. These scientific kites are tailless and are used to investigate the force and direction of air currents and to illustrate other conditions of the

#### A MILLIONAIRE'S PIRST DOLLAR.

Among the millionaires of America there is none more eccentric than John I. Blair of Blairstown, N. J., who has built at his own cost over a hundred churches and yet limits his personal expenses to the last cent. This gentleman is 'ninety-three years old now, but he still recalls the first money he earned.

He earned this first money when he was eight years old by snaring rabbits. The snares were bent down saplings with an apple fastened to them. When a rabbit bit at the apple the sapling would fly up, strangling the little animal as it caught him by the throat. "Little John L's" first catch was sixteen rabbits. He sold the skins for a dollar, and carried home the money, nearly all in big copper cents.

# A CAT'S FUNERAL.

A dog and a cat belonging to the same master were the best friends in the world, and spent their time in To killing of the elephants, Castor frolicking together. One day, while playing as usual, the cat died sudden ly, falling at the dog's feet.

> The latter at first did not realize what had happened, but continued his playful pulling, pushing and caressing his companion, but with evident astonishment at her inertuess. After some time be appeared to understand the situation, and his grief found vent in prolonged howls.

Presently he was seized with the idea of burying the cat. He pulled her into the garden, where he soon dug a hole with his paws. He then refilled the hole with dirt and stretching himself out on the grave, resumed his mournful howling.

# NATIONAL PLOWER OF JAPAN.

The cherry blossom is the national flower of Japan, as the rose is of England, the lily of France, the thistle of Scotland and the shamrock of Ireland. On the mikado's flags, papers and carriages, and on the soldiers' caps and uniform, you will see the open chrysanthemum. But the flower of the people and of the nation is the flower of the blossoming cherry tree.

"Do not all cherry trees blossom?"

you will ask.

Yes; but the Japanese cultivate al over Japan, by the millions, the sakura tree which is valued only for the beauty of its blossoms. Botanists call it Prunus pseudocerasus. From an entire tree you could not get ripe cherries enough to make a pie; but the blooms are massed together on the boughs like clouds, and the blooms are often as large as a rose. Picnics in Japan are called "Going to see the flowers." In June millions of the people go out to sing and sport and laugh and play under the cherry trees, or to fall from the skies." There are tens | thirty hours.

of thousands of stanzas of poetry about the cherry tree. Some of the people become so enchanted with the lovely blossoms that they actually say their prayers under them, or even worship the famous old trees.

#### CRIPPLE WON THE RACE, TOO.

On one of the uptown cross streets five young girls were enjoying themselves on a recent morning. They were girls of a dozen or more years, and four of them were on bicycles. The fifth girl rode a tricycle which is propelled by handles at the side. She was pale and thin of feature, an invalid and a cripple. The other girls were round and rosy, the pietures of health. They were all in the roadway, the four girls skinming about the little cripple like so many light-winged birds.

"Wait, Julia," cried one of them, as she wheeled along the tricycle; "you're going too fast for Elizabeth?" "Are you getting tired Elizabeth?"

cried Julia, as she fell back. "Not a bit," said a hoarse little

voice. It's just lovely out here." "Ain't it nice that Elizabeth can come out and ride with us?" said one of the girls. "She is getting so strong she can keep up with us as well as not."

"No I can't," cried the hourse little voice, "an' you know it."

The thin, white hands gripped the handles tightly and the gray eyes filled with tonra.

"Why Elizabeth!" cried the other

"But you're awful good to me, anyway," said the cripple, as a faint smile ran about the pinched month.

"Let's have a race, girls," cried Julia, "and mind we don't give Elizabeth any head start."

And they fluttered about until presently that race began, with the cripple girl very much in the lead and the other girls laughing merrily as they held back their too eager wheels --Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### A DOG IRON WORKER.

Keys, the canine employe of the Union Iron Works, met with an accident recently by which his front right leg was broken, says the San Francisco Examiner. Keys has been looked upon by the officers of the iron works as one of the regular workmen for about four years. He is a dog of no. particular beauty, and his pedigree would not be considered by dog fanciers, but he possesses wonderful intelligence. He makes the Potrero Police Station his home, and he is the pet of Lieutenant Bennet, but nearly every workman in the ship building concern claims the friendship of the

At the first tap of the gong every morning Keys has reported for duty at the gates of the Union Iron Works, and e has never left until work had been accomplished. He was particularly useful in the ship yard and in the boiler shop, and the foremen of these departments say he was more valuable to them than a man for doing certain kinds of work. He could crawl through small holes in boilers and about ships, and his particular work was to carry tools, bolts, nuts, rivets and other small articles needed by workmen who had crawled into such places, and to have them creep back and forth for which would have caused considerable loss of time. Keys thoroughly understood his work, and he was always on hand when needed. Recently a steamer was placed on the dry dock for repairs, and the dog, realizing that his services might be needed by the workmen, was climbing a ladder to the deck when he slipped and fell about twenty feet. The men picked him up, and making a stretcher of some pieces of canvas carried him to the police station, and sent for a physician to set the broken limb.

# A Faithful Dog.

The fidelity of a dog has an illustrator near Elmwood station, on the Chester branch of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad. Recently a train passing Elmwood struck and killed a black dog. After the train passed a companion of the dead dog pulled the body off the track and dragged it into the woods. The animal has been standing guard ever since. Efforts have been made to coax him away but they have been unavailing. -Boston Globe.

Express trains have been placed between Berlin and St. Petersburg. catch "the snow-showers that do not Russis, which make the distance in