AN ORIGINAL EXPERIENCE IN DREAM. LAND.

the source in the (windfit gloom, in by the window in her coxy room; ther thoughts were busy with one afar. the thoughts were busy with one afar. the tender blue syves much the evening star, and the synthesis of the source of the window of the synthesis of the source of the nor 1 wrong thee, for you have my heart, the sweet lips parted, as by magic power, caft a "God bless him" in the twilight hour, the golden curits pressed the window pane, le less blue cyce#peered up the darkened lane.

name. List: footsteps lightly mount the stair. And a traveling man with face so fair. Love beaming in his soft forwan eyes. Now the culters. All is alked surprise! Now the culters. All is alked surprise! Now the culters. All is alked surprise? Now the culters and he beart and he beart and he beart and he beart mean hore is the was down into a facarful abyes. The horters I it was down into a facarful abyes. All told the tale—'twas only a dream. -American Commercial Traveller.

# A SKATING CONTEST;

## The Train-Dispatcher's Love.

BY EDWARD P. STONE.

BY EDWARD P. STORE.

and it is with the members of the set to which I belonged that my story has to deal. For present purposes we will know them as Maggie Keynolds and William Byron. Maggie Reynolds was the ac-knowledged belle of the town, and she carried her honors with becoming grace. She was a slender, delicate little bunch of nerves, of the brunette style. The only daughter of wealthy parents, she was spoiled, petted and willful. She was both vixacious and pretty, and of course a most agreeable companion. William Byron, who, by the way, was a close friend of mine, was a train dispatcher in the service of the rail-way upon which D— is located. He was a good mate for Maggie, and from the time the pair became close friends at the skating rink everybody thought it would be a match. 'Byron was also of small stature. He had seen a deal of the world and was a ready wit, very much of a gentleman, and exceedingly well thought of by the girls, as well as by the public gen-really. He was temperate and indus-trious, which, taken in consideration with the fact that he was an excellent dispatcher, established him in the con-fidence of both his chief and the super-intendent of the division. William Byron and Maggie Rey-molds were both graceful, finished dancers, and, as they learned to skate ogether, made the most accomplished and best-appearing couple that fre-quented the rink. They were together so much that the runnor of their en-gagement was finally accepted as a fiet. "The rink was to close for the sum-mer, with a grand masquerede and

so much that the runnor of their en-gagement was inally accepted as a fact. The rink was to close for the sum-mer with a grand masquerade and skating contest, numerous prizes be-ing offered. It was known that Mag-gie and Will intended to contest for the first prize, and everybody said they would win it. I never knew the causes which led up to a change of this programme, but the change was made, and it was an expensive one-at least I always thought it had a very strong bearing on the events of the succeeding hours. Iam not a believer in premonitions. That ran recollect very distinctly that Inever looked upon the friendship be-tween the two with even the smallest degree of favor, and I knew Maggie's disposition and feared that she was merely having a little pastime at Will's xepense, and I foll equally as sure that Will was deeply in love with her. When the night for the contest final- fy arrived, the whole town assembled at the rink, and from my position in the fallery I could see every one in the gallery I could see wery one in the gallery I could see were ine- mother, while Will remained on the floor below, mingling with the mery throug of maskers, and I no- ties. He was not in his usual spirits. He looked and acted ill at ciss. He was nervous, and acted as though he knew he was being scruti- ized. Maggie did a was deal with the ringed. Maggie did not wear her usual pint, happy smile, and did not act as though he knew he was being scruti- ized. At the last moment befores the con- test began, a well-dressed, dapper ployed on the road, who passed ag whom I had often seen at the rink, and noticed as the exact in the rink, and noticed as the rink, and noticed as the rink, and noticed as the rink,

ployed on the road, who passed a good deal of his time in D\_\_\_\_, and whom I had often seen at the rink, and noticed as an excellent skater, as-cended the gallery stairs and sought Miss Maggie side, and they exchanged a few words, and Maggie arose, accom-panying him to the floor below. In a moment they appeared together in full view of the andience, which di-vined in a moment the meaning of the move. Maggie and Will had quarreled, and she was going to skate for the prize with Mr. Sander, for that was the name of the good-looking and ac-complished young skater. Will left the rink hefore the contest was over, without exchanging a word with Maggie. As soon as I could get away from the contest I searched for but could get no trace of him. I know now that he did not close his eyes in sleep that night.

Or three reight trains each way, will had to handle one north-bound accom-modation, the south-bound through express, and the branch mail line, and added to this, two work-trains were put out between St. Louis and a point twenty-two miles south, and a short suburban accommodation train was or-dered on for the summer months, and in haft an hour he had the road clear for the passenger trains, and brought then we suburban out to K—, the end of its run, where it was to lie until its patching since," he said to me. Maggie married a few years later and also left D---. She never men-tioned Will's name in my presence after that a will wreck the next day after the skating contest. of its run, where it was to lie until its return at noon.

Fall Care of Shrubs.

She Looked Distinguished.

by. At last his enrice the better of all other considerations. He found among his books one by Mrs. Stowe, and on his next trip he proffered it to the very dignified lady, but she de-clined it.

clined it. "Excuse me," said the boy, "but sile de-clined it. "Excuse me," said the boy, "but ain't you Mrs. Stowe?" The stranger shook her head and dis-claimed the compliment. The boy went down the aisle, but on his return he stopped again. "Then perhaps you're Mrs. Stanton?" The woman smiled, and again shook her head. But the newsboy was not to be baffled.

be bafiled. "Would you mind telling me who you

It is not likely that the fellow was much the wiser when the woman gave her name as Maria Mitchell. Probably he had never heard of our famous as-tronomer, but he was equal to the

"Well, I knew you was somebody!" he answered, triumphantly.

A Minister's Perquisites.

At this juncture the Division Supe At this juncture the Division Super-intendent was notified that the Gen-eral Superintendent was coming out over the road in his special car, ac-companied by two New York railway kings, one of whom had his son along. The Superintendent said he would be ready to leave St. Louis at 9 o'clock, and wanted to run regardless of all other trains. The Division Superin-tendent turned to Will, saying: "Byron, the Superintendent, wante to leave St. Louis at 9 o'clock on his special. He wants to reach here by 11 o'clock, and will have the right of way, and you hardly have time to make a schedule, so you can run him down this far by wire. Give him a good run."

It was no little work to rearrange the time of all trains between the two points, but Will soon had everything open so that he could come right through.

The arrangement was no sooner made than the Superintendent sent a second dispatch to the effect that he would not leave until 10 o'clock. This upset all previous arrangements, and new time must be made, and new or-ders given to every train. It required careful, level-headed work, and it was done.

careful, level-headed work, and it was done. At 10 o'clock the Superintendent again changed his leaving time to 11 o'clock, and the exasperating work had to be again gone over. The crowding of so much work into such a short space of time resulted in another delay, and the special did not leave St. Louis until severaf minutes after 11 o'clock. The Superintendent's private car carried the two millionaires and that official, while the son of one of the rich men rode on the engine. The first twenty-five miles of their course lay along the river bank. The special would reach K——, where the suburban accommodation, north bound, was due to leave at noon, at just about the same hour-possibly a few minutes after 12 o'clock. Following the ser-pentine curves of the track along the saw. Two miles north of K—

She Looked Distinguished. Newshoys naturally develop a quick-ness at reading faces as well as a free-dom in asking and answering questions, One of this class was peddling his wares in a railway train, and in pass-ing back and forth was struck with the appearance of a woman. She looked distinguished, and as he dumped his paper-covered novels into the laps of the other passengers, he passed her by.

river bank, the special bounded on its way. Two miles north of K— was the M— River, which was bridged by the railway. It was a small stream, only about two hundred feet wide. On the south bank, nearest to K—, was as witch and a small station, at which an oper-ator was not regularly stationed. The little station was known as W——. The bridge was put at the confluence of the small stream with the mighty Missis-sippi. Coming on the bridge from the north the tracks rounded a precipi-tous bluff with a sharp curve, so that to a south-bound train the bridge was out of sight until the locomotive was al-most upon it.

b) and the intervention of making W—
a meeting point for the north-bound suburban and south-bound special, by giving the suburban the siding, Will called up K—, and gave the enjineer of the suburban orders to leave on time. On that fatal day there was no operator at W—, of course the suburban would stop at W, but it should have had orders to take the sidilater had orders to a two the special. Now it was bound to meet the special before another stop was made, for the latter had orders to "run regardless." The suburban hardly more than started until Will called up W— to give it orders to take the siding for the special. He had not known that there was no operator at W— that day. He received no answer to his call. Time was precious. He called again, and received no answer to his call the don't come to his key before the suburban with the Superintendent's special.
"There is no operator at W— to a just entered the room. "My first entered the room." "My fool! then they will meet on the bridge, and nothing can prevent it." most upon it. With the intention of making W-

THE PRIDE OF CHICAGO.

THE GREAT AUDITORIUM BUILDING COMPLETED.

Structure as Daring in Execution as It Was in Conception-A Description of the Splendid Edifice-A Wilderness of Mar-ble, Bronze, and Mahogany.

A Structure as Daring in Execution as if Wash Conception - A Description of the Briendid Edifica-A Wilderness of Mar-ble, Bronz, and Makbagay. HE grandest is the structure of the structure is the structure of the structure is the structure of the structure and the structure of the structure in the structure of the structure in the structure of the structure is structure of the structure of the structure in the structure of the structure is structure of the structure of the structure is structure in the structure in the structure in the structure in the structure is structure in the st

Fall Care of Shrubs. It is a mistake to let shrubs go with-out attention during the summer, and growing season. Then it is that they should be brought into good shape, for, by watching them as growth is made, one can see where pruning and train-ing is required, and the necessary work and the most good, for shrubs are more tractable while forming branches when the most good, for shrubs are more tractable while forming branches a shrub to grow to suit itself all sum-mer, and attempt to receity what you good the most good for shrubs are more and attempt to receity what you would that a great deal of summer genera anything like symmetrical shape, and of course these surplus branches indicate a good deal of summer growth which has been vasted is on usch of the produce them has been expended use-lessly; proper attention at the proper time would have thrown this energy. But we must take things as we find lessly; proper attention at the proper time would have thrown this energy into the shrub. But we must take things as we find them, and fall finds most shrubs in need of a judicious pruning, if we would have them take on a shapely form. Therefore when getting ready to give them the winter protection, which most of them require to a greater or lesser extent, give them a good pruning, and make them symmetrical. It is well to do this before the coming of cold weather, so that the fresh cuts on the limbs will have a little chance to heal or at least dry over before they are laid down and covered.—Eben E. Rexford, in Lattes' Home Journal.

considered Humpproachaule, does not furst of America. Imagine a beauti-tight the grander opera house of the Faris of America. Imagine solid gold, studded with a thousand electric lights; a stage where a thousand men-erchitecture of which has never been of the student of the solid gold, and four balconies, back of whose graceful curves a multitude may bronze mahogany and delicate carv-tors, and the solid gold gold gold gold bronze mahogany and delicate carv-bronze mahogany and delicate carv-tors, and the solid gold gold gold gold bronze graceful curves a subtitude may bronze mahogany and delicate carv-bronze straines and form million dollars," said Mr. Adams. The Auditorium Building is a struct-weak daring in excention as it was in undertake and carry out such a great period for much more than their own-less daring, could have undertaken such autioning, could have undertaken such building covering nearly two acres of granders, as contemplated by its noble for the fight in the bolds it on the shore the Kichigan, in such dignity and granders as no other private building in the new world can approach. The indet structure is a victory of archi-tecture, and the Congress street facade is over 300 feet long, and is hardly sur-passed by the grandeu and eloquence structure, and the congress street facade is over sold the on the onder Capitol it-set. The we York and Philadelphia have

of expression of the noted capiton re-self. New York and Philadelphia have nothing to offer in rivalry to it. It is the most typical building yet erected of the greatness, progress and civiliza-tion of America. No provincial city could have been the seat of it. It is



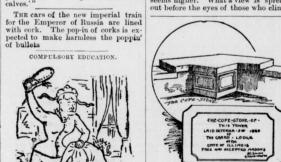
of the business men of Chicago. No description can do it justice. For a generation the pile will undoubted re-main as it is now-one of the wonders of Chicago and of the world. The mammoth structure will be ready for dedication on the night of Dec. 9, when Patti, the queen of song, will face Chi-cago's culture and beauty. That will be a great night. Already the dress-makers of two continents are design-ing and making the costumes which will be worn on that momentous occa-sion.

Sion. In company with Milward Adams, a reporter made a partial tour of the Auditorium. The impression created was that there is more room in the building than there is outdoors. That is the only serious objection to the structure.

is the only second capacity of the entry of a building?" asked Mr. Adams, "No; of course not, for the simple reason that such buildings exist only in the imagination of aspiring archi-

A Minister's Perquisites. A Minister's Perquisites. The perquisites of a minister's life are, as a general thing, overestimated. An old clergyman firmly believed this who had received a call to a small church from his much larger parish in Massachusetts. A delegation from the church was sent to urge him to accept the call. He asked them whut the salary was. They replied that it was about six hundred dollars per year, but that the people were very gener-ous, and were continually bringing in things to the minister. "Well," answered the old minister, "T don't wish to offend you, but I must positively decline. And now let me give you a bit of my experience. In my younger days I received a call to a small parish where, as in the case with your people, they were very liberal. It was their custom to always give the ministor a ball of butter whenever they churned, and a quarter of yeal when they slaughtered. I accepted the call. Things went along as they represented during the first year. After that there began to be a falling off in their dona-tions, until soon I received next to nothing. I began to make inquiries. One of my parishioners told me that I gave perfect satisfaction, but the peo-ple had begun to 'raise their calves.' And it has been my experience, "con-tined the old minister, "that donating parishioners soon begin to 'raise their calves.'" reason that such buildings exist only in the imagination of aspiring archi-itects." Mr. Adams said nothing in response to these insinuations, but led the way upward. The pair traveled the first 150 feet without difficulty on an elva-tor which made no stops until the tenth floor was reached. The next ninety feet jaunt was different—de-cidedly so. The tower of the Anditorium is a great building of itself. It would compare favorably with the best structures in New York City. Each of the seven floors of the tower proper has from six to ten large rooms. On the seventeenth floor are the rooms re-served for the Signal Service. In fact, the weather sharps have rented the seventeenth, eighteenth, nincteenth, and twentieth floors of the Auditorium Building, and are now fitting up the best appointed signal office in the country. "We will now go to the twentieth floor," said Mr. Adams. The twentieth floor is an airy affair comnosed of an iron framework. It is

"We will now go us the floor," said Mr. Adams. The twentieth floor is an airy affair composed of an iron framework. It is 266 feet above Michigan boulevard, but seems higher. What a view is spread out before the eyes of those who climb



A DELIDING. at OTHERS. at OTHERS and enterprise and gener-tican daring and enterprise and gener-ous public spirit. Europe has no thea-ter, opera house, or hall to match it, either in magnitude or result. Yet great as is the Auditorium, it is not half of the real glory of the building. The vast hotel, with its five hundred rooms, and the large store-rooms, all add to the greatness and wonder of it hall. Chicago itself has yet no idea of the reason for pride it has in this build-ing. The genius and daring of its builders have given in this enterprise the crown to all of Chicago's greatness. It will stand for hundreds of years, still a marvel. It will become the his-toric hall of America, for in it is sure to be held the most famous of all American gatherings hereafter. She Painted Her Lips.

to be held the most famous of all American gatherings hereafter. **She Painted Her Lips.** A very funny incident happened at a reception where a bright woman, who was out for the first time after a long illness, was the victim. Just be-fore she left home some one said that she had better put some colo on her lips, as they looked perfectly blue. A serpent in the shape of a charming girl offered her mixture—one of car-mine and glycerine—which, if any is to be used, is most desirable; and sho carefully painted the invalid's mouth, putting the most color in the center, to give it the desired rosebud effect. The newly painted was warned that she could eat or drink anything cold, but of anything hot she was to beware. Remembering this, she declined going into the supper-room, and was the center of a group of men, and having the largest kind of a time, when an imp of darkness in the form of a foot-man came along with a tray on which were cups of offee and glasses of horrors, made bad worse by wiping her mouth on a tiny napkin which had beng given her. She saw surprise on glane at the damak in her hand told her what was the matter, and with providential presence of min 1. he put it up to her Hps again, leaned on the must go home. Out of the drawing-room, she quickly got on her wraps, and when she was helped to her car-ring the may the indeplet the car-ring the may be had been her stand-by could not resist telling her that hava sure she must be ill, because her was sure she must be ill, because her her here. Cinterse devils that she due to such it is again. Letter Carriers? (Vil-Service Exam-tion was in the gram. Virginia Farmers Finding It a Source Considerable Revenue.

Letter - Carriers' Civil-Service Exam-

A WOMAN'S THOUGHTS ON MAN.

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\*Beeky Sharp' a Type of the Women that Men Admirs.
\*Beeky Sharp' a Type of the Women that Men Admirs.
\*ROM the small maiden of five discovers the frail sawdust composition of the charge of the discovers the frail sawdust composition of the charge of the doubt and the same doubt of the discovers the frail sawdust composition of the discovers the frail the more. And so, at a later date, does the true womanly heart master the keen womanly intellect. Woman must love, or die, spiritually. Undoubtedly this necessity plays an important part in the fervid devotion she is wont to exhibit in religious matters. It is this fact, and not that she is by nature bigoted or superstituois, that explains her of times misguided zeal. She is driven to bay, in the disappointment that life usually holds for her, with her glowing and glorious ideals. Her instinct to look upward and love is merged in religious devoiton. In her persistent will to adore sho the is the there is bring out of these genetic, kindly fames, leaving out of these genetic, here here's first. To othose genetic, here's first. To othose ge

the gloomy and satirical, says: Man, to man so oft unjust, is always so to But how can this be otherwise, since justice demands a certain amount of comprehension? And, as a rule, men understand women so imperfectly that they can only find us thoroughly fas-cinating and agreeable as companions, after they have destroyed our faith in them. Becky Sharp was entertain-ing, blithesome, and entirely untram-meled by that earnestness which makes the face grave, the lips tremulous. She had nicely weighed the worth of men's approval, and in her eyes it pos-sessed just its worldly value, not a grain more nor less. The majority of men sceretly admire the Becky Sharp type of woman, although they may not wish to express this openly. Keen and fine sensibilities to a great extent retard that how of sparkling repartee, that careless intellectual poise, which men find so charming in wome. Deep, earnest feelings also pale the check and make the features worn and angular, though they may ast im elight up the eyes with fine spirit-ual benuty. How many women later in life look back at days of passionato grief over fallen idols with a sigh and a smile at the folly of having wasted so much strong feeling over such com-monplace characters. "On por hearts of poets, eager for the infinite in love, will you never bo understood?" And, oh, poor hearts of women, we echo, and add, you never will be understood. But take this les-son from the pages of history: to love much and to neglect your personal appearance is a pretty sure way to not be loved. Says Owen Meredith: "Ans Poor Lucitie, in thow wend hypes of hearts."

"Alas Poor Lucille, in those weak days of yore, Had neglected herself, never heeding nor think-ing, blossom and bloom of her beauty

were shrinking, That sorrow can beautify only the heart, Not the face, of a woman ; and can but impart, Its endearment to one that has suffered." Its endearment to one that has suffered." And a pretty, lace-trimmed morning robe of crimson cashmere, if crimson is becoming to one's complexion, will "impart" something of its warmth of tone to the admiration of lover or hus-band, where brown calico, and a ten-der, true little heart will not have much effect.—*Barbara Thorne*, in *Chicago Ledger*.

BATTLEFIED JUNK.

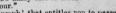
The old man went into the smoking compartment." The old man went into the smoking compartment and thus addressed the conductor: "Didn't you know I wanted to go to St. Louis?" "Not until I happened to look at your ticket just now." "And now I've got to change cars at the next station?" "Yes, If you want to go to St. Louis." "This is an infermal outcare. Listen:

"Yes, If you want to go to St. Louis." "This is an infernal outrage. Listen: For six years I have been courting the Widow Hennipin. Sometimes my chan-ces would be up and sometimes my chan-ces would be up and sometimes they would be down. It rocked along this way till last week and then I married her, and now we are on our wedding tour. Look here, my dear sir, for the love of humanity please let this car go on to St. Louis, for it won't do to pull my wife out of bed at this time of might and make her change cars. Shell swear I didn't have sense enough to know where I wanted to go and all through life shell hold me down. My dear sir, if you believe in the liberty of man, let this car go to St. Louis, don't come to my aid that woman will always believe that I am weak -she never will have any more confidence in me-will hold me down and ride over me, I tell you."

hold me down and rheeded your sta-you." "We have about reached your sta-tion. Hurry up." "Bat can't you help me?" "I cannot." "Then I am lost-lost and hen-pecked for the second time in life."— Arkansay Traveler. Tasses 10' Two.

"I want a pass for Two. "I want a pass for myself and wife to Chicago," proclaimed a cattle-ship-per as he entered a freight office in this city last evening. "How many cars of stock?" "Four." "Humph! that entitles you to passes

"Humph! that entitles you to passes for two persons. But they have to ride in the caboose of the stock-train and get out and feed and water the animals."



Tame in many instance. Support acid, if allowed to come in contact with bagging at fertilizer factories, is also a source of great danger. The same acid, if mixed with water, produces in-tense heat. A common source of unexpected com-bustion is the gas which escapes from a jet which has been carelessly left open. Gas and common air produce an explosive compound which can be touched off like guppowder by a tiny flame.

touched off like gunpowder by a tiny flame. Prof. Tonry says it is very difficult to prevent combustion which arises , from natural combinations, although thorough ventilation and cleanliness in private houses and business establish-ments will go a long way toward redne-ing the danger. The phenomenon is common to all seasons, although a tem-perature of 70 or 80 degrees, which is high enough for fermentation, is most favorable to it. An accumulation of inflammable ma-terials is always to be avoided. It was once believed that human bodies, espe-cially those of inebriates, were liable to take fire and be consumed spontane-ously, but the theory finds but little acceptance in these days.—*Ballinore Sun*.

## He Saw the Governor.

The train was within twenty miles of Jefferson City when he turned around in his seat and asked: "S'pose the Guvner will be in Jefferson City?" "I guess so," "Spose I kin git to see him? Think Mike Fanning'II let me in?"

"I presume so." "Well, I want to see him powerful

bad

bad." "Anything wrong?" "Well, I calkerlate there is. My son Bill is in jal." "Fur shootin' at a skule-teacher who's bin and got a corner on all the cider in our county, and is holdin' on fur a rise." "And what do you want of the Gov-ernor?"

ernor?" "I want Bill pardoned out, in course; but Tm kinder flustrated about how to approach Guvner Francis. If he's down on corners and likes cider and carries a revolver strapped to him, Tm all right; but if he's sweet on edeca-shun, down on pistols, and don't keer a cent for apple-juice when he kin git lager, then Bill can prepare to roost behind them bars for the next three yeers."

yeers." He saw the Governor. Bill will continue to roost.—St. Louis Magazine.

Will Be Hen-pecked.

Will Be Hen-pecked. The hour was growing late; the pas-sengers in the sleeper had all gone to bed. A porter approached "lower 6," and, jerking the curtains apart, mumbled something. "What's the matter?" demanded a rather old-look-ing man, getting out and following the porter, who had stepped back a few naces.

"I say, sah, that I am sorry to tell you, but you'll have to charge cars," "What for?" the old fellow thundered. "You want to go to St. Louis, don't

you ?" "Yes." "Well, but this sleeper goes to Kan-"Well, but this sleeper goes to Kan-

"Well, but this sleeper goes to Kan-sas City." "Why in thunder didn't you tell me so, hah?" "I didn't know myself till just now." "Why didn't the conductor tell me?"

"I don't know, sah." "I don't know, sah." "Where is your pumpkin-headed conductor?" "Back in the smoking compart-ment."

night. The next day was a beautiful one. When Will entered the trainmaster's office at the depot at 8 o'clock a.m., and relieved the man who had been on since midnight, he looked badly, and the other dispatchers noticed that he was nervous and unsteady. He sat down at his fable, took the key in a mechanical way, and commenced work. He was handling the north end of the line between St. Louis and D—, forty-two miles of road. It was a husy day. Besides the two

It was a busy day. Besides the two

a ghastly pallor came over Will's face, and he sank back in his chair in a dead faint. The trainmaster took the key and Will was carried into the next room and revived with cold water. They kept him close in the Superintendent's room, and would tell him nothing save that the wreek was not very bad.
It cost two lives. The son of the New York millionaire, who was riding on the special's engine, was jammed into the fire-box and literally burned alive. The fireman of the special engine was caught between the engine and tender and so badly crushed that he did the fire box and literally burned alive. The fireman of the special engine was caught between the engine and tender and so badly crushed that he did in a few hours.
At 11 c'clock that night I met Will as he came out on the street from the Superintendent's office. I hardly knew him, and as I took his hand he scarcely spoke to me. He didn't know yet the result of the accident.
"Well, there are three hurt—one pretty badly." I answere the led 10 m around the corner was a crowd of excited engineers, firemen, and brakemen. One of them spoke out loudy, saying:
"Well, boys, I am not rich, but I have thirt, 'vive cents left to help bay arone for that operator."
Well, boys, I am not rich, but I have thirt, 'vive cents left to help buy arone for that operator."
They choire I could get him home. His mind wandered. I finally got him to bed and gave him a heavy dose of choral. He gave way for a few minto bed and gave him a heavy dose of choral. He gave way for a few minto bed and gave him a heavy dose of choral. He gave way for a few minto bed and gave him a heavy dose of choral. He gave way for a few minto bed and gave him a heavy dose of choral. He gave way for a few minto bed on the street into a salow and see the end of there weeks. He left tow: the same any two beeps are of chanston. He next appeared on the street is the end of there weeks. He left tow: the same day. Heaves the first way cent anew dow in the



COMPULSORY EDUCATION

How your father's mothor (God bless er) used to do it.

ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED



McGinnis was great at own.-Chicago Ledger. holding his THE COPE-STONE

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Letter - Carriers' Civil-Service Exam-ination. We understand that letter-carriers will hereafter have to pass a civil-ser-vice examination in order to get their appointments. We suppose that some of the questions will read as follows : 1. Have you corns? If so, state how many and where situated. 2. How would you approach an unfriendly dog? 2. Do you enjoy walking?

Is a new treatise on manures, Mr. A. B. Griffiths states that the process of converting iron nto Bessemer steel results in the elimination of a basic slag, containing from 14 to 20 per cent, of phosphoric acid. Redneed to an impulpable powder, this slag is a valu-able plant food; and as manure, the 350,000 tons of the slag obtained yearly in England should produce at least 4,000,000 tons of hay, or sufficient for feeding 750,000 head of cattle.

THE fashion of this world passeth away, and it is not the outward scene but our learning in it that is to last for

SAMUEL KAUFFMAN, a York County tobacco grower, has some leaves over five feet long. If grown men only knew as much as their mothers think they know when they are bables the world would have no further use for cyclopedias.

BATHLETED JORA.
 Virginia Farmera Finding It a Source of Considerable Revenue.
 A quarter of a century has elapsed since the war, yet many of the farmers of Virginia are still realizing from Yankce lead and brass quite a revenue, says an Alexandria paper. It is the children of these farmers living near-est the great battlefields that bring to light most of the buried relies of the cruel past. Their tiny fingers, some-times in play, again with the hope of ddling to the family coffer, unearth pounds of lead.
 In strolling through this historical town the writer came across a veritable old curiosity should down by the wharf. It is kept by an old junk-dealer, who, yielding to my desire for a glimpse at the latest curiosity, brought to light as big box which had just arrived from the country that morning. There, in reckless confusion, were bullets, mus-the datest curiosity, brought to light as battered and bruised, and corroded by the earth in which they had been bur-ied for so many years. This box, the dealer said, would weigh about 150 pounds, and was but one of many that he was constantly receiving.
 From the midst of the debris a bat-tin was fished out upon which was inscribed the arms of Yermont (Free-om and Unity), showing that it had belonged to some member of the first willit that was mustered into service, as the troops were afterward uniformed by the United States. These war relies come from the battlefields of Manassas, Occasionally an invoice of shells ar-rives, which throws the down-town inhabitants into a state of consterna-tion. Not so long ago quite a batch of these wickel-looking things were nutseled out of town by command of the Mary.

hustled out of town by command of the Mayor. If the farmers were wise they would preserve the most interesting of these mementos, for there will no doubt come a time when even the most insig-nificant will have its value.

Herald

The Way Papa Opened the Door. A friend of mine was visiting in the family of a well-known Maine man not long ago. A lovely flaxem-haired or the search of the family, attempted to open a door, which stuck. She pulled and pulled, but could not, move it. "D\_---n it!" they were astonished to hear her say, as she gave a supremo to ear her say, as she gave a supremo to and the door yielded. "Why, what do you mean, Maud?" exclaimed the horrified mamma. "That's the way papa opens it," said Maud, innocently. - Lewister Journal. The Way Papa Opened the Door.

ever.

### Spontaneous Combustion.

Spontaneous Combustions Torm all the principles of chemistry motaneous combustion is a possible, motaneous combustion of sources of the prof, Wm. P. Tonry, the chemist, says from a combustion of oxygen with some material favorable to producing lead. Wherever there is turpentine there is flways danger of spontaneous combus-five of the substance be poured on favorable to producing lead. Market and the substance be poured on favorable to producing lead. Market and the substance be poured on favorable to producing lead. The substance be poured on favorable to produce the source of the substance be poured on favorable to produce the source of the substance be poured on favorable to produce the source of the substance be poured on favorable to produce the source of the substance be poured on favorable to produce the source of the substance be poured on favorable to produce the source of the substance be poured on favorable to produce the source of the substance be poured on favorable to produce the source of the substance be poured on the substance be poured on the source of the substance be poured on the source of the substance be poured on the source of the substance be poured on the substance be pour to the substance b

animals." "Can't take no other train?" "Not any other. That'y why passes are given to shippers—so they can look after stock." "Well," said the shipper with a sigh, "you can make 'em out. Mirandy

"Well," said the shipper with a sigh, "you can make 'em out. Mirandy won't be much stuck on the caboose, but it's better than paying fare, and I guess I'll rustle around the steers alone. But you bet I don't take her around Chicago when I get there. She's got to stay in the depot while I take in the sights."—Omaha World-Herald.