A MELANCHOLY JOLLY TALE. BY RAY BICH nce knew a fellow so jolly girls they all called him "Oh, Cholly, You do look so sweet, With your No. 2 feet, at we love you more than our dolly." I once knew a girl melancholy. The boys all called her "Poor Dolly" 33

She has No. 10 feet, Which aren't half so sweet hose of dear, charming Cholly. A dog once vielded to folly, And barked at a belligerent Polly, Who junped on his bead, Laid him out very dead And croaked, "Oh, wasn't it jolly." DUBUQUE, Iowa.

AN EXED-DETECTIVE.

BY DWIGHT BALDWIN





GAN CUTTING AND HEWING AT AN OBJEC for detective novels, and finally starter out in the role of a second Monsieu

Lecoq. I met with some success, too. I was three times beaten by daring priminals whom I was "shadowing," and twice jailed for impersonating an efficient

officer, Emboldened by these evidences of my genius, and horrified by the awful Cronin murder, I sold out my lunch route and started in quest of 'Cooney the Fox."

route and started in quest of "Cooney the Fox." I was returning Chicagoward with a whole bundle of clews in my claws, when, at a railway lunch-room, I sighted my man. I knew him by his gleaming eye, cruel mouth and crafty brow. Besides, he was swinging round his head a hatchet, or rather a small ax, that, with true Gaboriauan shrewdness, I determined was the very weapon with which the fatal blow had been struck. "All aboard!" shouted the conductor, at that moment entering the room. Cooney fourished his ax, and pointed to a legend on the wall to the effect that the train stopped ten minutes for refreshments.



"I'M A CONDUCTOR, AND WANT MY DUES. "Time's up! All aboard !" was the

reply. "Give me a stop-over check, then." With a scowl, the conductor com-** **

Then I had hope. A poet must pos-sess a tender heart. So I replied: "They're at the real business, not courting the muse." "They" referred to a couple, newly married, I hope, who, wrapped carefully around each other, were engaged in

ier, wer um la LEAPED EXCITEDLY TO HIS FEET.

passing to and fro a well-worn yet loud-voiced kiss.

basing to and ito a well-worn yet loud-voiced kiss. The ticket-taker smiled, listened to what I had to say about Concey, and passed out to find some cash customers. Arriving at the fair city—World's Fair—the red-handed murderer hast-ened to board a North Side cable-car. With no friend but my cheek, and no fortune but an umbrella that I had found on the train and reluctantly appropriated, I followed suit. I came within an ace of being put off, but a mysterious 'hist' and a dis-play of my tin star caused the agent of the bloated monopoly to leave me in peace.

The blocked monopoly to leave me in preace. At Lincoln Park Cooney left the car and entered a large stone-front house. "He has come to wring gold from his rich employer," I sagacionsly decided. Having nothing else to do, I watched, or rather shadowed, the house all night.

Police De 6.

"FORCED ME INTO THE PATROL-WAGON."

*FORCED ME INTO THE PATHOL-WAGON." About nine o'clock in the morning the fugitive from justice emerged. So completely was he metamor-phosed, as they say in the books, that it made my head ache to recognize him, and a man with less mansard roof to his forehead, though far greater pecuniary resources, would have let him pass unchallenged. So did I, for that matter, but I was at great pains not to lose sight of him. His low-crowned linee hat and long duster had given place to a high silk tile and broadcloth coat, while his legs were engaged in a pair of sharely.

duster had given place to a high silk tile and broadcloth coat, while his legs were engaged in a pair of shapely, light-colored tronsers. Pausing in his walk, he scatted him-self upon a rustic bench, behind which was a bracket and a board sign, "Look out for paint!" Whether it was the pongs of his guilty conscience or the odor of the lead and oil, I shall never know, but he soon leaped excitedly to his feet, caught up his coat-tails, and looked searchingty behind him. A successful detective should have no sense of the ludicrouts. I have, and that it was that ruined me. The two dark bars on the abaft por-tion of the Fox's light tronsers sug-gested the grating of the lock-up to which I was soon to consign him, and I laughed aloud. With a scowl he turned upon me. Then, realizing that the bars were down and the jig up, I told him he was my prisoner. In ten minutes I had brought him to Clark street and summoned a patrol wagon. "This is Cooney, the Fox," said I,



know what, to Cooney, forced me into the patrol wagon and dashed back to

PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

A Good Word for the Much-Abused Mik-weed-How to Ascertain the Speed of a Railway Train-To Obtain a Light With-out Matches.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM. A Good Word for the Milkweed. The poorly growing and much des-pised milkweed will soon lift up its drooping head and take a front place among the profitable plants of the world. Its seed yields an abundance of oil, which analysis shows to be finer than linseed oil. A gum can be pro-duced from the plant juices that rivals India rubber in strength and elasticity; its floss when spun is finer than the finest Irish poplin, which it closely resembles, and its stalk, leaves, and bark, manufactured into pulp by means of sulphur and boiling in alka-lies, yields a fine parchment-like pa-per. Chemistry is rapidly showing the clasm of the patriarchs that "nothing has been made in vai." A Good Word for the Milkweed

claim of the patriarchs that "nothing has been made in vain." To Ascretant the speed of a Train. Everyone who has ridden on the cars has wondered often how fast the train was running, and often an entire coach-load of passengers will manifest a great interest in the rate of speed the train is making. There are three ways of getting at this with tolerable accuracy. The first is to watch for the passage of the train by the large white mile-posts with black figures on them, then divide three thousand six hun-dred by the time in seconds between posts. The result is the speed in miles per hour. Again, when by reason of darkness, or other causes, the above is impossible, listen atten-tively until the ear distinguishes distinctly the click, click, click of the ear wheel as it passes over the rail joint. The number of clicks on one speed in miles per hour, where the rails are thirty feet in length, which is generally the case. Finally, count the number of telegraph poles passed in two minutes, if there are of wro fyles wires to a pole, and in two minutes and twenty seconds if there are only two planes per hour, the number of poles passed is the number of the train is traveling.

Light Without Matches

the train is traveling. Light Without Matches. To obtain light instantly without the use of matches, and obviating the dan-ger of setting things on fire, take an oblong vial of the clearest glass, put into it a piece of phosphorus the size of a pea, upon this pour some of the purest cotton-seed oil, heated to 100 deg. centigrade, filling the vial about one-third full, then cork tightly. To use it, remove the cork and allow a little air to enter the vial, then recork the bottle will then become luminous, and, if the bottle is clear and the solution made properly, the light obtained will nearly if not quite equal that of an ordinary lamp. As soon as the light grows dim, its brilliancy can be at one restored by recopening the bottle and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter. In cold weather it may be neet essary sometimes to warm the bottle by holding it between the hands to in-greast the fluidity of the oil. Thus prepared, the bottle is good for six ynoths. The same contrivance is used by the watchmen of Paris in all maga-zines where explosive or inflammable materials are stored.

Food and Poison.

Whether it was the pongs of his field and oil, I shall never know, but he asoon leaped excitedly to his feet, caught up his coat-tails, and looked scatchingly behind him.
A successful detective should have no sense of the ludicrous. I have, and that it was that ruined me.
The two dark bars on the abaft portion of the Fox's light trousers surgested the grating of the lock-up to which I was soon to consign him, and larghed aloud.
With a scowl he turned upon me.
The two dark bars on the observed down and the jig up. I told him he was may prisone.
That the bars were down and the jig up. I told him he was may prisone.
That ne minutes I had brought him to was no.
"The two the turned upon me.
"The two dark bars on the consequent him to clark street and summond a patternage on the spot were caught, chloroformed, and chemically examined. As expected, the patterna the three officers began that who bez ye?" demanded the honey-bee had a paper and have a stomach perfectly empty, and evidently was filled to repletion. Both thore on an and memore marker stat.
"The numaveler of the great Cromin mystery; the original and only.""
"The numaveler of the great Cromin mystery; the original and only.""
"The numaveler of the great Cromin mystery; the original and only.""
"The numaveler of the great Cromin mystery; the original and only.""
"The numaveler of the great Cromin mystery; the original and only.""
"The numaveler of the great Cromin mystery; the original and only.""
"The numaveler of the great Cromin mystery; the original and only.""
"The numaveler of the great Cromin mystery; the original and only.""
"The numaveler of the great Cromin mystery; the original and only.""
"The numaveler of the great Cromin mystery; the original and only.""
"The numaveler of the great Cromin

THE FIRST HACKNEY COACH.

The facts in the case were told by a policeman, who a few evenings ago saw two men standing in front of the house at a late hour and requested them not to talk in a loud voice, lest they arouse the old man and start him to the door for the news which he has awaited so long. A ranous One Peet. Captain George W. Cutter, anthor of "The Song of Steam," "E Pluribus Uuum," "Never, Never!" and many other bold and stirring hymns, was born in Kentucky, though much of his life was spent in Cincinnsti. He was a gallant soldier in the Maxican war, an eloquent and learned barrister and a most entertaining companion. For charm of conception, choiceness of ex-pression and vigorous language some of his poems will rank with anything in our language. But he was a victim of intemperance. His poems, "Never, Never!" and "E Pluribus Unum" were set to musio during our civil war, and sung every-where in the North, with the most in-spiring effect. Probably no song ever thrilled a nation to a greater extent than that of "E Pluribus Unum." I remember once during the war hearing it sung in Cincinnsti by a choir of 200 voices at a patriotic meeting of some ten thousand persons in a grove, and can never forget the grand effect on the audience, as each singer, with a flag raised in his hand, sang with thrill-ing effect the last verse: The yet hand state could atrike, they had souts "that state sould atrike, they had souts that state sould atrike, they had souts that states shall be trailed on the group." And they were for to be slaves. "They had hands that could atrike, they had souts that states shall be trailed on the group. A few nights afterward I was sent for to see a person in the station-house in my city. I went, and found there the author of "E Pluribus Unum," pale and trembiling from the effects of a terrible debauch, covered with filth and his clothes almost torn off him. I spoke kindly to him, told him how that vast audience, but a day or two ago, had been inspired to patriotic duty by his songs. He clasped his hands to his eyes and exclaimed: "Great God! what sout and cared for in a way his pitiful condition demanded. New dothes were obtained, and for a few weeks he was himself again, endeavor-ing to establish himself again in his profesion. But, las! the chain of appetite was too strong--it sh

A Famous Ohio Poet.

Count Fist-in-the-Pace.

<text>

Attention and Memory.

Attention and Memory. A good memory is so very useful and desirable a thing that persons who profess to teach artificial systems of memorizing easily obtain attention and profitable patronage; but there is really no such thing as an "artificial memory," nor even as an artificially assisted memory. Many people would undoubtedly have better memories than they now have better memory is founded. The most important part of the mem-ory is the stowing away of things, not the bringing of them forth again; and if people are careful during the period of life which is chiefly occupied in stowing away things to do this work with attention and thoroughness, and if they are able in after life to keep themselves in a fairly good state of health and vigor, they are not likely to be troubled with poor memory. The first and most important element of memory is the taking of an impres-sion in such a way that it is likely to be trained; the more sharp and vivid this impression is made, the more per-manent it is likely to be. The infer and most important element ber certain things with great vivid thas dearn, then, is the secret of remem-ber. Their deficiency is not so much that they cannot remember as that they cannot remember the right things. The vale low of a brown-covered algebra on the day that the teacher took it out of my hand and hit me on the side of the head with it. Can remember that I had cut a triangular piece out of the leather at the low; remains with me at this time." The explanation of this familiar phe-momone undoubledly lies partly ir the fact that the book remains with the due at a triang the precised at all in the contents of the algebra. The was in obedience to this principle the the two the dagebra. The was no bedience to this principle rest the two in the right phane-set of in the circumstances attending phane and hich we will in the promonon undoubledly lies partly ir the fact that the book remains

Count Fist-in-the-Face. The death of the Count of Punonros-tro, a Spanish nobleman, recalls a sin-gular story of the past. The Emperor Charles V. was hunting one day-so the story goes—which is very likely founded upon an actual occurrence, but in its details may have been modern-ized in the long time which has elapsed -with one of his body-guard at his side. Charles was a redoubtable hunt-er, and so was the guard. Presently a partridge passed, quite high over their heads. Both sportsmen fired at the same time, and the bird fell. It was brought by the Emperor's servants. "Which one of us, do you think," said Charles, "killed this partridge?" "It was I," said the guard. "Thou liest, scoundrel," said the Emperor. He had hardly spoken when the

He had hardly spoken when the guard struck him so severe a blow in the face that he could hardly keep his the face that he could hardly keep his feet. Charles' first movement was to point his gun straight at the andacious guard, and pull the trigger, but the weapon had just been discharged, and had not been reloaded. While the Emperor was reloading he decided that he would not shoot the guard on the spot. He sent him to prison instead, with orders to prepare for his execution. "Your fault is the greater," said the Emperor, "because there was doubt whether thou didst really kill the bird."

bird." "There is no doubt, sire, in my mind,' said the guard. "Will you permit me to see the bird?" The partridge was brought, and the guard showed the Emperor that it had been killed with a ball from his rifle. The Emperor had been using bird-shot all day.

been killed with a ball from his rifle. The Emperor had been using bird-shot all day. The Emperor fold a little remorse at this, but did not countermand his or-der for the guard's death; but at the last moment he had the man brought before him. "Dost thou repent of striking me?" "No, sire," said the guard. "If I had a thousand lives, and your Majesty should tell me a thousand times, with-out reasen, that I lied, a thousand times would I put my fist in your face (mi puno en el rostro), and a thousand times would I go calmly to the block." The Emperor sat pensively for some time revolving the matter in his mind. The words mi puno en el rostro ran-thed in his mind, but presently he said. "My reign has need of such men as you, after all. I wish there were a thousand like you! Live, and be known herafter as the Count of Punon-rostro!" The Count became the most devoted ing a general knowledge of metes and bounds by whipping boys close by them. Whenever a stake or a stone was placed to mark the boundary between towns or estates, and also at more or less regular intervals afterward, seve-ral boys were taken to the spot and soundly beaten, their attention being meantime constantly directed to the boundary mark. It was believed that the boy so punished never forgot where the stake or stone was, and his testi-mony concerning it was always accept-ed in default of better evidence. To be thoroughly interested, indeed, is the surest way of implanting facts or words in the memory, and it is always within the power of the young, and of those more advanced in years as well, by paying patient, willing and intelli-ger tattention to what they are reading or studying, to keep its essential feat-ures in mind through life.

The Count became the most devoted of Charles' rassals, and his family has survived to this day.—Youth's Com-

The same origin nad, probably, the frightful stories which the Greeks used to tell about their goddess, Hecate (one of the dozen appellations of the moon), who made the dogs howl if she entered a village upon her nocturnal rambles, poisoned crops that crossed her path, blighted flowers and petrified men and animals that met her ice-cold optic.

men and animals that met her 102-0010 optic. It is almost certain that the moon is as innocent of the cause of somnambu-lism as of lunacy, but there is no doubt but that, even in summer time, the air of a chilly, moonlight night does not agree with a majority of men; and army officers know that two or three night expeditions exhaust reterans and old calvary horses that couldn't be knocked out by a dozen forced day marches in the hottest time of the dog-day season.

<section-header><section-header><text>

Honest. "He is really so honest that he ought to be put in solitary confinement!" said an exasperated man of a neighbor who was always telling him unpatable truths. The offender was guiltless of a desire to offend; he simply could not refrain from speaking what was in his mind. There are sentimental occa-sions when most of us actually do pre-fer an embroidered statement to literal fact. Honest.

fer an emproverter statement of the off my fact. "Shouldn't you know a lock of my hair anywhere, John?" queried an af-fectionate young wife, whose tresses were her husband's pride. "I think I should," he returned, cau-tiously, and she broke into a cry of real diamet

Totma I should, he returned, can tiously, and she broke into a cry of real dismay. "Oh, don't say that! Say you know you should!" But John was not to be persuaded. He merely thought so, and that only would he assert. "I shall think of you constantly," said a lady whose first novel was in press to a departing guest, "until I get my proof-sheets!" It was a very affectionate husband who uttered the most literal interpre-tation on record. "I believe," said his wife, proudly, after some great instance of his unself-ish devotion, "I believe you would let yourself be cut into inch pieces for me!"

me!" The husband looked doubtful. "Make the pieces six inches, Mary," he returned, honestly, "and maybe I could stand it."

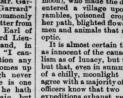
The Stand R. The Stand R. The Bard Place. Any North Carolinian, who served iconnection with the resin-beds, which prome Gen. Sherman's famous march the sea, a part of the Twentieth the sea, a part of the Twentieth the year of the Twentieth the sea, a part of the Twentieth the year of the Twentieth the solid rock, but con-gratulated themselves that they would sacks were unslung, guards were wounted and fires were kindled at different points, and the tired and ether of the fires softened the resin-First it began to synthem for a but the solid rock the sea had suddenly hyge columns of fires softened the resin-first it began to synthem the solid rock is but the dom the the works began to ascend a suddenly hyge columns of fires softened the resin-first it began to synther, then great the dom for a comfortable rest. The First it began to synther, then great the dom her here a softened the resin-first it began to synther, then great back clouds of smoke began to ascend, a suddenly hyge columns of fiame. One of the soldiers, as he grabbed his gun on the soldiers. As here a the sonther the soldiers and the tired the sonther the soldiers and the tired the sonther the soldiers as the grabbed his gun on the soldiers are the grabbed his gun the soldiers are the the solid the sonther the soldiers are the the solid the sonther the soldiers are the the sonther the soldiers are the the solid the solid the soldiers are the the solid the solid the soldiers are the the solid the solid the solid the soldiers are the the solid the solid

Tret about the heat or the cold, the sun or the rain, the air or the lack of it. Make an engagement and then not be on time. Complain of her family or discuss personal affairs with strangers. Always believe the worst rather than the best ide of a story. A lady does not do any other than make the best of every thing — the world, the weather and herself. She believes in the golden rule, and endeavors as far as possible to live up to it; and that's what you and I ought to promise every morning that we will try and do during the day. A press Reform Flend. A Dress Reform Fiend. Have you ever been cornered by ress reform fiend? She is general

They Struck the Bad Place.

A Dress Reform Fiend. They you ever been connered by a dress reform fiend? She is generally a woman who is at war with herself be-cause she does not hold as well as her subscriptions, so by adopting what she adis dress reform she can look a fright and sill be follow-be and hold and the follow-the antiperiod of the cheese variety she is constant and these dainty little femi-ing woman. She reads pampheles on the action at the first she is matrixed by a first she is still more and spectacled. A DRESS REFORMER, with a wart on her constant and these dainty little femi-ing the first she is still more unique. If her build be of the cheese variety she is scitts, and all those dainty little femi-ing the monthings that go to make a woman-ty woman. She reads pampheles on dress reform and attends lectures, were though home interests suffer. If set if you are natty while she is matrix-tive and plain you are living be-your dothes fit she says you are cor-set of, if you are natty while she is mat-tinds fault with every one, and yet ness the live without work and with-out stays. **A Lesson Vell Learned.** I was a mere youngster when I

A Lesson Well Learned.



The board is made as shown in the graving. Each player has thirty men which are placed in the two ante-rouses A. Each player must enter is men on the battle field, or checker-batter at any point slong times X X, ment and the stime. When a player when the other player enters a man, and then the other player enters a more of the stime of the squares F, is one of the board as he choeses. Now play the same as checkers. When a star the other player must be to check a stime of the squares F, is one. Each player must be to play the same as checkers. When a star the not a board as he choeses. Now play the same as checkers. When a star one becomes a king and must be to check be the must enter the for the way of squares D D, after first in checkers. Sing layer but king but is checkers. Sing layer, but king but is checkers. Sing layer, but king but is checkers. Sing layer, but king but is an user for must. What a Lady Does Not Io.

A PRETTY PARLOR PASTIME.

Capturing the Fort-How It Is Play

FORT

A

A

What a Lady Does Not Do.

What a Lady Does Not Do. HERE are several things alwars absent in a true lady, which girls will do well to notice and remem-ber. A lady, for exam-ple, will never ignore little kindnesses. C on cl u de in a crowd that she has a right to push her

Conclude in a sarium of the new set of the s

"Hopes to throw me off the scent,"	the station.	Still Waiting.	vanion.	ares in mind through me.	
I muttered. "I'll stop over myself."	No one appearing to prosecute the	A sad reminder of the great blizzard		Numious Weenlight	The Automatic Cash Boy.
More fortunate than the murderer,	case, I was dismissed with a severe		Didn't Like Them.	Noxious Moonlight.	"The inventor of this automatic cash
I did not have to secure a stop-over.	reprimand	ter to the Baltimore American, is the		The injurious effect of moonlight is	and parcel system," said a salesman in
I had been stopping over the con-	In my cheerless chamber, by the	mental condition of a man living in the	"Been to Alaska?" "Yes."	almost a ubiquitous belief, and, though	and parcel system, said a salesman in
ductor himself, all night; in other	light of a tallow-dip-owing to my			an erroneous one in its literal sense, 18	one of the big Twenty-third street
words, had been riding on the roof of	temporary absence the gas has been	not far from Thirty-seventh street.	"Like the people?" "No."	founded upon experience which makes	shops yesterday as he switched his cus-
one of the cars.	cut off-I write this account of my ex-	This man had an only son, who went		it probable that moonlight nights often	tomer's purchase and money up into
As the train pulled out the Fox	tinguishment.	out in a boat the day before the bliz-	"Why not?"	coincide with atmospheric conditions	the air and sent it whirling away to a
pushed his small traveling grip well	Did I not expect to retrieve myself	zard came, for a sail down the bay.	"Too cold and distant." - Chicago	that exercise a noxious influence upon	central change and wrapping station,
back to give him freedom of motion,	in the world of letters, I would take		Ledger.	day creatures, especially men, pigeons	"was a poor shop boy like myself. He
advanced to the counter and began	the boot which stands beside me and	and the young man probably was lost.		and horses.	sold out for \$100,000, but could be mak-
cutting and hewing at an object having	dash out my brains.	Yet the father did not lose hope. Day	Solid.	If the children of the Yucatan In-	ing a great deal more than the income
the outward semblance of a pie.	They said that the man I shadowed	after day he waited for news of his	Mrs. Slimdiet (to new boarder)-	dians are playing ontdoors in the even-	of that sum now if he had held on.
"Stop!" pleaded the proprietor.	and arrested was-but I'll not men-	son's rescue. He hoped that some ves-	That is poundcake. Mr. Starver.	ing, their parents are sure to drive	Look at this shop; the aisles are not
"You'll ruin my counter and break my	tion his name. He is a prominent	sel had picked the little boat up or by	New boarder (carefully hofting a	them in as soon as the moon rises, lest	filled up with cash-boys or cash-girls
heart."	judge and one of the best known men	some other means the boy's life was	piece)-What did you pound it with?	it should make them night-eyed and	and the customers have more room and
"Not if it's as hard as this pie," re-	in Chicago.	saved.		unfit for day labor. For similar rea-	better air. We have eighty automatic
plied Cooney, with one of his well-	But they lied, the villains, they	The body not having been found the	A MARINE alga is found in the	sons the French-Turcos screen their	stations in use, and we pay a royalty
known sly glances and mysterious	lied!	man could not believe the boy dead.	Arctic regions growing at a tempera-	eyes with the fringe of their turbans	of \$20 a year for each station. That
emiles	In the meantime I am exed.		ture far below zero, while at the higher	during a moonlight march, and most	makes a total of \$1,600 a year for the
But this last was soon transferred to	And they might write the twenty-	For weeks he waited to hear some news,	temperatures the spores disappear.	sailors on a man-of-war endure the	service. Suppose we employed fifty
the face of the proprietor, for at the	fourth letter of the alphabet before the	but none came. Under the load of	From this fact it appears that some	effluvia of a cock-pit, even in the trop-	cash-boys-we couldn't get along with
very next blow the ax broke in twain,	names of a number of real detectives	grief his mind almost gave way, and to	vegetable life requires for its existence	ics, rather than sleep on deck where	less-and paid them the low figure of
leaving the pie master of the situation.	without doing much harm.	this day the old man, whose mind is al-	intense cold and continuous dryness,	the moon might shine upon their	\$130 a year. We could get them for
For three hours I shadowed my man		most a wreck, expects at the least noise	and to that class the cryptogams of red	evelids.	that, cheap as it seems. They would
with the lynx-eyed vision, cat-like	Miserly.	in the block to hear that his son has	snow probably belong.	The Neapolitan beggars, who roam	cost us \$6,500 in a year. Quite a sav-
tread and sleuth-hound nose of the	"You can always tell a man by the	been found.		bare-headed through the streets in the	ing, isn't it? Who was the inventor?
ideal detective of the books.	company he keeps."	If there is a sound of hurrying feet	A cuprove fact is not in 1 to serve	glare of the noontide sun, are all pro-	He was a Philadelphia salesman
It was dark when the Chicago train	"How about Driggs, the miser? He	on the pavement outside he will get up	A CURIOUS fact is noticed in connec-	vided with little bags which they draw	named Blickensderfer."-New York
arrived, and I boldly followed Master	has no associates or friends."	to see if there is not a messenger boy	tion with the formation of barnacles on the ships' bottoms. In the majority of	over their scalps like nightcaps, while	World.
Reynard into the coach.	"Oh, you can tell him by the money	coming with news from his son. All	cases there is a much heavier growth	they sleep on an open porch or among	GERMAN experiments have proven
The conductor was obdurate.	he keeps."-Chicago Ledger.	through the night he awakes at the	of grass or barnacles on one side than	the ruins of the Pelazzo Vecchia, for	that sea-mud is a much better fertilizer
"Get off at the next station," said he.		slightest noise, and his first inquiry is	the other, and in numerous instances	fear that the moonlight should make	for rye and oats than farm-yard ma-
"I'm a detective, and here are my	LAWYERS are men who work with a	whether the news of his son's rescue	one side will be almost entirely free	them gray-haired, and the mountain-	nure.
clews."	will. Doctors often nut them in the	has come.	from marine growths, while the other	eers of the Jura go so far as to ascribe	GET on the right horse and you will
"I'm a conductor, and want my dues."	way of it.	_ This has continued for two years.	is as foul as possible.	their goitres to the poor satellite.	have a run of luck at the races.
			an rour an honorway.		have a run of fuck at the faces.

A Lesson Well Learned. A Lesson Well Learned. I was a more youngster when I ness matters : never to lose anything and never to forget anything. An old lawyer gave me an important paper, with instructions what to do with it. "But," I inquired, "suppose I lose it; "What shall I do then?" "You must no provision for any such occurrence; you must not happen to; I shall make no provision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!" This started no intervision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!" This started no intervision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!" This started no intervision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!" This started no intelligent young man in my em-ploment who deemed it sufficient scuus for neglecting any important that would not answer. If he was he did not care enough that he forgot he did not care enough that he forgot he last of the time he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget anything. His forgetting, he forget did he cured. It Worked.

It Worked.

"How's your family, Slowpoke?" "Pretty well. Boy has been sick. Had him vaccinated." "Did it work?" "Yes; and it is about the only thing in the family that has worked since the strike."—*Chicago Ledger*.

Face and Figure.

"See this check, Jones?" "Yes; for a thousand, eh?" "Exactly; only I refer to the fine lithograph work on it." "Oh! I admire its face less than its figure!"—Chicago Ledger.