THE STORY TOLD ANEW.

In the dusk and down a lane Two walked, hand in hand, together; Blew the wind and fell the rain, Little heeded they the weather. Cold March winds might storm about, Warmth within mocked cold without.

Had the road been naved with gold They had never seen a shimmer; Had the stars left heaven's high fold, Night to them had grown no dimme Earth, unto its widest hem, Consistence of the stars of th

Consisted of four feet for them! What said he to make her start,

Must said he to make her start. Flush and glow with a sudden pleasure? What could cause the woman's heart Then to bent a faster measure? Why did explicit, prone to rise, Hide the light of glowing eyes?

The the light of glowing eyes: "Twas the story told anew, Old, but never antiquated; Just the same words-just a few--Just the cases so often stated--Just the same in every wise, As once was told in Paradise. -[New York Werld.

# NETTIE'S TRIAL.

### BY MARY PRESTON.

A lovers' quarrel! They are not un-common, they do not always bring life-suffering or even remorse; but Nettie Ray, standing in the summer-house at Alton Hill, and hearing the first harsh words that had ever greeted her from Stephen Rockhill's lips, felt as if all her life's happiness was gone. "Unless you can tell me why you were at the quarry on Wednesday even-ing, and who it was you met there, you and I must part." And, in reply she could only say: "I cannot tell you. If you will not trust me, we must part."

"I cannot tell you. If you will not trust me, we must part." "Trust a girl who has assured me again and again she loved me, who has no male relative, father or brother, and yet meets a man, in a mysterious place after dark! How can I trust you, when you refuse all explanation?" "I know appearances are against me, but I do not deserve a reproach." But Stephen would not believe this, and so they parted; he to stride down uhe road, boding with rage, she to sink down upon the rustic chair in the sum-mer house, lean upon the table, and weep bitterly.

would have its way at first, but,

Grief would have its way at first, but, after a fit of sobbing, little Nettie lifted her pretty face, and took herself to task, "This is my gratitude," she thought, "that at the first sacrifice I make I erry like a baby and am heart-broken. But— Oh, Stephen! if you only trusted me." She thought over one by one the hene-fits she owed to Marion Alton Raymond, her cousin. Five years before, when Nottie was only fitteen, she had been left orphaned and penniles, and Marion Ray-mond was keeping a little trimming store, earning a bare living for herself and her three-year-old boy. She was a widow, with a living husband—a woman who had given her heart to a man who had left her side for the gambling table, and lost heavily night after night, had finally comitted forgery, been discovered, and field.

finally comitted forgery, been discovered, and fied. Marion had borne her heavy cross pa-tiently, had worked faithfully to support her boy, and been a kind friend to Net-tie. When Nettie had shared the hard-garned home for a year, Marion's uncle died, and left her Alton Hill and a large fortune. Then Nettie became a petted darling. The best teachers, the pretti-est costumes, the choice of pleasures, were all hers, and Marion's friends knew they could not better please her than by showing kindness to Nettie. Marion's wealth had proved truly a friend in need, for one year after her

Mariou's wealth had proved truly a friend in need, for one year after hor uncle's death she became a confirmed in-valid. An incurable disease of the spine held her helpless and suffering, and it was only her unselfish persistence that prevented Nettie from devoting her whole life to nursing duty. But Marion would not have it so. She had a large circle of friends, who did not hold her responsible for her husband's crime, and she insisted upon Nettie's ac-ceptance of all their invitations and civil-ities.

Even when love came, and Nettie ould have sacrificed Stephen, if Marion would have sacrificed Stephen, if Marion asked it, she had smiled upon the wooing, knowing him to be a true, good man, worthy even of Nettie. The engage-ment was not generally known, but the two were betrothed when Stephen, with his own eyes saw his darling, his dainty, refined, little *fiances*, under circumstan-ces that appalled him. Nearly two miles from Alton Hill was a huge deserted quarry, a place known as a rendezvous for the loaffers of the vil-lage in the day time, but usually deserted and desolate after night-fall. It stood back from the direct road leading to Al-ton Hill from Bayswater, the nearest town, but was often crossed, as a short

The set of the second se

Words failed to move her from this position of resolute deflance, though her face was pale, and she evidently suffered deeply from her lover's anger. Still, she ton her. For two anger. Still, she ton ber. For two days Marion had been fighting symptoms that were dangerous in their character, and when Nettle, below the writhing in pain. "Poor Marion 10 hl: if I could have synared you!" she cried. "Dr. Nelson! This pain is unendurable." "Yeven if you had, I must have seen it, "winspred the invaid. "Genfor Dr. Nelson! This pain is unendurable."

in their character, and when Nettle, pale but tearful, came to her side, she found her writhing in pain. "Poor Marion! Oh! if I could have spared you!" she cried. "Dr. Nelson so you have had a shock that was terrible. If only I had known what that letter contained!" "Even if you had, I must have seen it," whispered the invalid. "Send for Dr. Nelson! This pain is unendurable!" Days of agony, followed by uter pros-tration, ensued, and Nettie was an un-tring, faithful nurse. But neither skill nor love could overcome the fatal symp-toms developed by the shock of some dreadful tidings. Only a few weeks be-fore Nettie's betrothal, Marion had fol-lowed her only child to the grave. She had wearied herself with nursing; she had wearied herself with nursing; she had wearied herself with nursing; she had left hean of the only time in years, to attend the funeral, and had so added to her already heavy ill-ness that the doctor had warned Nettie than an further strain, mental or bodily, would be fatal. Tenderly, Nettie had endeavored to spare her all care or agitation, but her love had been powerless against the fatal shock that reached her cousin through the post-office. Absorbed in Marion's danger, watch-

powerless against the fatal shock that preached her cousin through the post-office. Absorbed in Marion's danger, watch-t ful of every symptom, Nettie had thrust her own heartache into the background, a though some silent tears would fall when a she thought of Stephen. And Stephen, in his hotel room at Bayswater, where he had come for a summer vacation, to be near Nettic, raved about woman's perfidy, judged harshiy and spoke cruelly, and yet alter-nated these bitter hours by softer regrets when he longed uniterably for a touch t of Nettie's hand and a word of love from her lips. Every fay he resolved to leave. Bayswater, every night he de-termined to wait one more day, with the faint hope of some explanation to reconcile him to Nettie. "I need a true friend, who will per-form a service for me without question, and who will keep a secret. Will you on Net would not, he resolved. He

and who will keep a secret. Will you come?" No, he would not, he resolved. He had been deceived, and would not play cat's paw for any woman. And yet— A fair, pure face; eyes, innocent, shy, love-lighted; lips that spoke only ten-der maidenly words—these rose to con-front him, and still reluctant, he took his hat, and went to Alton Hill.

his hat, and went to Alton Hill. "I knew you would come," Nettie said, springing gladly to meet him, as of old; not lifting her shy blushing face for his caress, but pallid, careworn and sad, a very gray shadow of her bright liftle self. "Will you go for me, without ques-tion, on an errand of life and death?" she asked. "I will," he said, gently, but not tenderly.

tend

enderly, "In Bandy, Bandy, Bandy, "In Heath street," she said—and he huddered, for only the most wretched of Bayswater poor lived there.—'in Heath street, you will find a Mrs. Smith's. It is No. 85. Ask for Bill Jones, and tell him he must come here to-night, after dark." after dark.

"Nettie!" "Oh, trust me! Only trust me!" she pleaded. "Is there no other message?" "None! I dare not send one. But he

"None! I dare not send one. But he must come!" With a heart heavy as lead, and yet strangely moved to obey her request, Stephen left Nettie, to seek for Bill Jones. He was not surprised to see the tall bearded man he had seen once be-fore at the quarry. But he was shocked to recognize upon his face the unmis-takable signs of mortal lilness. Evident-y whatever the man's life had been, it was nearly spent. A dry hacking cough, extreme emaciation, hollow eyes and hectic flush all told plainly their piteous story.

evicence characteria, honow eyes and heetic flux all told plainly their pitcous story. And the message brought on such vio-lent agitation, such an exhausting fit of coughing and suffocation that in mere humanity Stephen granted the stranger's request that he would accompany him to Alton Hill, and went to secure a car-ringe for the drive. It was dark when they reached the house, and Nettie was watching. She did not seem surprised to see Stephen, but motioned him to wait, while she led the strange visitor up the broad staircase. The little mantel clock chimed three times, and midgight had nearly come-but still Stephen lingered. Some strange hop held him to the room where Nettie had left him, and he paced up and down, waiting. waiting. Waiting till nearly at night's noon, the

A CABBAGE ROMANCE.

What Some Big California Vegeta bles Lead To. Romance and the rose go hand-in-hand and the dainty violet and the modest lily have often opened the portals of love, but it has been left to California to pro-duce the only cabbage that ever led to a real romance that wound up in a wed-ding.

but it has been left to Chiftornia to pro-duce the only cabbage that ever led to a real romance that wound up in a wed-ding. Eighteen months ago, according to the unquestionable statement of Gran-ville W. Alexander, a grain merchant in this city, there stood in front of the door of one of San Francisco's real estate deal-ers a cabbage from San Bernardino county weighing ninety-two pounds, and said to be the largest ever raised. While this production of California's grantess was on exhibition the Oregon express landed from England two Britons, so fresh from their native soil that they walked along the dry and dusty streets with surdouts down to their ankles and their trousers rolled up to meet their coats, They were both bound for Aus-tralia. Passing along they espied the wonderful cabbage. Both men stopped short. Up went two single eye-glasses. "By Jove, old boy, but that's a doos-edly large cabbage, doncherknow." "Doosedly large," replied the second surprised son of Albion, and then they both went in and inquired of the real es-tate man where it was grown. Both men were wealthy. Both men were cousins, and while unknown to them the busy hand of fate was now at work, it only seemed to the curlosity seekers that in deciding that life would upon which this cabbage grew, that they were only obeying the idle whin of idle gentemen in going to San Bernardino to do so. And so they went. Englishmen as a rule are not garrulous, and these two friends were no exception. Once in San Bernardino they were dii-rected to the farm where the cabbage grew. They remained two weeks. At the end of that time one of them said to the nather." ''I want so much of your land in a certain section. How much is it worth?

the rancher: "I want so much of your land in a

ertain section. How much is it worth?" "Four hundred thousand dollars." It was paid for. The other friend said to the rancher: "Your duughter is very beautiful, and I love her. I want to make her my wife."

wife." Two months ago there was a wedding at the ranch. There were a number of people present, friends of the family, and the groom three waide fits taciturnity long enough at the supper table to tell how the big **e**bbage had led to his hap-piness.—[San Francisco Chronicle,

Started the Gravevard. Out in the Erie coal fields near Bur-

Out in the Eric coal fields near Bur-lington, Col., a few years ago a lean, freckled-faced fellow, with high Spanish heels on his boots, walked into the Stone and Quartz saloon, at Burlington, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, and, lean-ing his long body on his bony arms on the bar, turned round to the half dozen loiterers in the place, and with a drawl drew his lantern jaw down on his flannel shirt and said : "How long has this yer camp been a runnin"?

runnin'? runnin'?" "Two years," replied the bartender, without raising his eyes. "Graveyard begun yit?" "Not yet." "Sout time the camp had one. S'pose istart one?"

""Bout time the camp had one. S'pose I start one?" One bony arm left the bar. It never reached its owner's belt. There was a oolse that sounded like a man dropping I log chain in an empty hardware store, ind this noise was followed by a crash of exploding six shooters from the loit-rers. A curtain of white smoke rolled up against the ceiling. The man at the bor. Six bullets were in his body. A graveyard was started in Burling-on next morning. The lean man started at himself. Burlington is now wiped at, but high up on Bear Rib Batte is ne grave. It is the only one the camp eft.

Deadly Vegetable Poisons.

The most deadly poisons in the world are vegetable poisons. For example, there is the "woorar" plant from South America, which is used by the savage natives for poisoning their arrows. In-the save the savage save save save the muscular system, and soon produces the system save super state states the super-tracy of aim, birds and other game being captured in this way. Strychnine is a twe system is a tonic. Too much of it is a supply this active principle, which is a stry deal medicine to act upon the nervous system as a tonic. Too much of it is a deadly poison, paralyzing the nerve cen-tres and occasioning convulsions that soon end in death.

The Effects of Forests.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET. "What became of Hank Davis, the orse-thief?" ESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY orse-thief?" "Oh, the boys hanged him last night." "He had also committed a diabolical urder, hadn't he?" "Yes, but the boys let him go on that harree." MEN OF THE PRESS.

DIDN'T PRESS THAT CHARGE

NATURAL HISTORY.

THE SUPERLATIVE DEGREE.

TOO REFINED.

HAD BEEN THERE BEFORE

FRIGHTFUL.

A TROUBLE EASILY CURED.

AN IMPORTANT P. S.

HE DOTED ON HER

Performing Cats.

City Swell-I fain would have thee

Little Sister-Is tails any use to mon

Bliss and Its Penalty—A Possible Catastrophe—A Musical Pointer —Their Last Resort—Wanted Enough, Etc., Etc. charge

keys? Little Brother—Of tourse they is. They is to help the monkey hang on when the organ grinder walks. BLISS AND ITS PENALTY. Two lovers stroll in the glinting gloan His hand in her'n and her'n in his; She blushes deep, he is takling biz, They hug and pop as they listless roam 'Tis late when they get back home.

The surviciative bounder. She—This parlor is better than sitting on the beach with the hot sun pouring down, isn't it, dear? He—Yes, darling; about \$5 a day better. Down by the little wick et gate, Down where the creepful ivy grows, Down where the sweet nasturitu blows, A box-toed parent lies in wait— In wait—

TO REFINED. Mrs. Fangle-How do you like your new maid, Mrs. Jingle? Mrs. Jingle-Oh, she'd be all right if she were notso over-refined. "In what way?" "She never breaks anything but the most costly Dresden china."--[St. Joseph News.

For the maiden and her mate. —[Lowell Mail.

A POSSIBLE CATASTROPHE. "If Mr. Duste don't take back what said this morning, I will leave him to-

no snat this notation, night." "What did he say?" "That my services were not required any longer, and that I may go to-night." --[American Stationer. City Swell-A min would have thee for my very own. Country Girl--Well, you can just get. Yourre not the first by several that's feigned the same thing, and I'm still doing the housework for ma.--[Bing-hamton Leader.

-[American Stationer. A MUSICAL POINTER. Mother (whispering)—My dear, our hostess wishes you to play. Daughter—Horrors, mother! You know I never play before strangers. I become so nervous and excited that my fingers get all tangled up, and I make all sorts of awful blunders. Mother—Never mind, dear. Play something from Wagner, and then the mistake won't be noticed.—[New York Weekly.

A.—How much Miss Homely looks like her mother. B.—Yes, the resemblance is positively frightful.—[Texas Siftings. WANTED ENOUGH.

A TROUBLE EASILY CORED. Distressed young mother, travelling with weeping infant—Dear, dear, I don't know what to do with this baby. Kind and thoughtful bachelor in next saat—Madam, shall I open the window for you?—[Boston Courier. WANTED ENOUGH. Young De Fast (who has been out very late the night before)—Have you filled the bath tub, as I told you? Valet—Yes, sah. "Then lead me to it." "Wath's awful cold for a bath, sah." "I don't want a bath. I want a drink." [Good News. A CHANGE OF CIRCUMSTANCES. Mrs Londy, Widden , L brought roug

"Dear Mr. Hicks," she wrote, "I am sorry that what you ask I cannot grant. I cannot become your wife. Yours sin-

sorry that what you ask I cannot grant. I cannot become your wife. Yours sin-cerely, ETHEL BARROWS." Then she added: "P. S.—On second thoughts, dear George, I think I will marry you. Do come up to-night and see your own true Ethel." A CHANGE OF CHICUMPTANCES. Mrs. Lonely Widder—I brought you three weeks ago a number of books to have engrossed upon their first blank pages, "From my husband, my first and only love." Have you finished the ave pages, "r. 'v love."

ages, "From may only love," Have you finished work? Artist-I have been ill and am sorry to say that I have not yet commenced the work. But I will-Mrs. L. W.-All the better; as you have not begun the work, substitute "From my first husband, Charles Wid-der."-[American Stationer. Tve won again," she sweetly cried, "What luck I have at play." "Not luck, my darling," he replied, "It is your winning way." FIRST OVER ALL COMPETITORS.

First Merchant-I suppose you know my inks received the first prize at the

my has received the first prize at the exposition? Second Merchant—I haven't been reading the papers lately. Who were your competitors? First Merchant—Well, I was the only one who exhibited, but many intended to do so.—[American Stationer. -Cosmopolite-So you've been to Bo

n? Rusticus—Oh, Yes. C.---Did you get to Faneuil Hall? R.---Oh, yes. C.---Did you hear Phillips Brooks

--Oh, yes. --Did you go up Bunker Hill Mon R. C.

---Oh, yes. ---Well, did you go into one o a 5-cent stores and hear the girls say 'Caawsh?'

R.---No. C.--Then you have simply thro your money away.--[Boston Courier. TIME IS MONEY.

Performing Cats.
Those persons who believe cats to be incapable of profiting by education would ichange their opinion if they could sent the little animals are truly wonderful, and would, even in dogs, be considered a proof of great intelligence. The cats is a proof of great intelligence. The cats is a concealed in two small wooden houses. J timediately a cat steps by the trainer trapping on the roof of one of the houses. Immediately a cat steps is troked and patient by its master, leaps to the top of the first chair and then goes lightly and gracefully from one chair to the next, stepping only on the issue the tops as before and the scale cand be the top sets before and the test was a so folis cabinet telephone. He ensures the other houses, its in turn, and then two cats cross the other possing along the hotizont and the two houses. The top says before and the top of each bottle and a a number of treats, and the cats wind swiftly in from one to another, while a treat stepping on the top says before and the top of each bottle and a a number of treats, and the cats wind swiftly in greater difficulty is presented by small wooden disk being placed to the scale cats wind swiftly in the reation and anglity of a cats terp from one treats the optication of the states were formed and quadrilles and elight "p-like telephones. The state leap from one trestle to another in removed and a number of trestle is the precision and agility of a cats the profits and planks are then removed and a number of trestle to another in the range wire hoop, wrapped in two which had been scaled in the six cars that were rapidly and greater difficulty is presented by the trainer and plate to ing and the two houses. The two houses, the removed and a number of trestle is the nerewise, solding the holizont is and planks are then removed and and gility of a cats there in the range difficulty approprint which had been scale in the inster charge wire hoop, wrapped in two which had been scale in the inster charge difficulty approp Scene.—General S. S. Agency, Broad-ray; six months hence. Mr. B. Z. Ness—Book me for the Plu-Mr. B. Z. Ness—Book me for the Plu tonic to-morrow. S. S. Agent.—Well, I can accommo-date you on her; but if it's on urgent business, I'd advise you to go by the City of Hoboken. She's ten minutes faster.—[Puck.

HOW HE WON HER.

Jack (who has popped)—It takes you a long time to decide. Sallie—I know. And I've about con-cluded to wear a demi-train of white chiffon over white silk, and have no bridesmaids.—Judge.

IN THE WINTER. Father-Why don't you work? Son-Why, I am as busy as a bee. Father-You do nothing but eat. Son-Well, that is all the bees are do

Son-Well, ng just now. AN APT PUPIL.

Doctor-The trouble with you is that you don't take enough exercise. Take Blinks—Thanks. How much do I owo

you? Doctor--Two dollars. Here is your change. Much obliged. Heigho! I don't feel very well myself. Blinks-You take too much exercise, doctor. Take less. Two dollars, please. --[Good News.

A JELLY TUNE.

A JELLY TURE. The jelly making time is past, And jams and jellies are at last Reposing in the larder; And now her loving task complete, The little housewife beats retreat, While I in aw regard her, Wondering as I see her stand, With jelly stacked on either hand, Which has worked the harder. —[New York Herald.

Nou acknowledge, then, that you ned this to be a secret meeting?

"1 did not wish it known, certainly." "And did not intend to tell me of it!" "No. You should never have known "And you will not tell me who the "And you will not tell me who the "I cannot."

"Nor why you met him." "I cannot!"

At the International Agricultural Con-gress, at Vienna, one of the first papers read was by M. Prosper Demontzey, "On the Prevention of Torrents and the Reaf-foresting of Mountains," in which he de-scribed at length the experiences of the Forest Department of Prince, of which he is the administrator. He pointed out the importance of assisting nature in re-storing the forests which the selfishness of man had destroyed, thus creating a real danger to the public, and urged for-esters to persevero in their efforts, not-withstanding the indifference and oppo-sition which they at present met with. Another paper by Dr. Ernst Ebermayer, of the Munich University, dealt with the hygienic importance of forests, and sum-marized the results of a large number of exact experiments with roference to protest, air and soil.--[New York Herald. At the International Agricultural Con-

## Pilgrims to Mecca in Ill Luck.

rel,"

Cruel idl luck has befallen some of the Indian pilgrims in Mecca this year. The Bombay for Jeddah on the 17th of June, had on board more than twelve hun-dred of these Mohammedans, packed, it is said, as usual, "like herrings in a bar-rek." It is not surprising that during

"You are to be the hardness harder, replied the stage manager. "What does he do?" "He dies ten years before the curtain rises on the first act."

### THEIR LAST RESORT.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS "What part am I to take?" said Chap pie. "You are to be the heroine's father,"

Reporter—Do you never get tired of ontinually pounding on those keys? Pretty Typewriter—Oh, my, yes! Reporter—Then what do you do? P. T.—Oh, as soon as we get tired we P. T.-Oh, as soon as we get tired we marry our employer.--[Epoch.

### A SURE THING.

Customer-Your safety matches are bominable things. I can't ever ge em to light.

Storekeeper-Well, what greater proof safety could you desire?-[Fliegende Blaetter.

VERY FORGETFUL.

VERV FORGETFUL, "You talk about Crambigh! Why, my dear boy, he has forgotten more than you over knew." "You don't say so! Well, that ac-counts for it. Every time I call on him he's poring over the encyclopedia or the dictionary. He must be searching for more things to forget."-[Boston Tran-script. THE LECK OF THE LOLY MAN

THE LUCK OF THE UGLY MAN. THE LUCK OF THE UGLY MAN, "I have a beautiful wife." "You have indeed." "What! Have you seen her?" "No: but I nover saw an ugly man married yet who didn't get he pick of the flock."-[New York Sun,

Stonewall Jackson's Death.

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waltzes were danced with a delight added by the new experience.
 ALEXANDER WILSON, a brakeman of a freight train, recently met with what is considered at Chester, Penn, the most remarkable escape from a horrible death to switch a portion of it on a siding at Welsh street. Wilson uncoupled the cars and stood on the top of the one attached to the locomotive. A sudden jerk caused him to lose his balance and he fell between the rails directly in front of the six cars that were rapidly approaching him. One arm was thrown over a rail, but with rare presence of mind he withdrew it and crouched close to the ties. The six cars has ed over him, and as they did so the beams and rods underneath caught his clothing and turned him over. The spectators shudded, dered, expecting to see him torn to pieces. He made a miraculous escape, however, and after the cars had passed he crawled off the track and coolly resumed his post on the train. His body was slightly bruised and the ond of one finger was cut off. Wilson belongs in Wilmington, Del, and is an old and experienced railroad man.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE. fering exeruciating pain. Besides being a good hunter he was a great pet.

Adve

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS

Queer Episodes and Thrilling

EVERY-DAY LIFE.

tures Which Show that Truth Stranger than Fiction.

A PART of surveyors returning to Con-were surprised, on making a sharp turn in the road, over a terrible commotion for multiple of the state of the servey of the road of the servey and the servey of the road of the servey the servey of the pround by some living things, the com-motion could not be accounted for in that way, says the St. Louis Globe-Dem-ocrat. Great volumes of dust filled the air, shutting out every view, but by gradually drawing closer it was discov-ered that a fight was in progress between two large snakes. On nearing them their hissing could be distinctly heard. Suddenly the snakes, which were what are commonly known as 'bull,' became aware of the presence of the surveying party, when the large of the reptiles, with lightning like rapidity, caught the smaller snake with his mouth just back of the head, and, anid a violent lashing of the ground, attempted to carry it into the brush, in which it would have been successful but for the volley of bullets that was poured into their bodies by the gentlemen of the pray. The snakes and the interpret to scare it should have been successful but for the volley of bullets that was poured into their bodies by the gentlemen of the pray. The snakes ing scene to see these two monsters lash and coil their bodies around each other in a crushing embrace, their eyes look-ing like small balls of fire, large jaws ex-tended to the unstre. Some Mexi-cans to whom the occurrence was related said that it was notunommon to wit-ness such fights as this one between much-larger snakes than those of this species. As occurrence of a lengthorhood, in which a number of presons were then ento the workshop in the neighborhood, in which a number of presons were then ento the workshop in the neighborhood, in which a number of presons were then ento the workshop and the street exe with the result that the passage be-sharis nor the other that was above or of their protection, but before the first beat could be driven out another was on its way upstairs. This one could get no

a good hunter he was a great pet. LARRY FINLAN a native of Ireland and for more than forty years a resident of Harper's Ferry, Va., and at one time an employee in the United States Armory, died recently aged 77 years. The de-ceased about fifteen years ago conceived the novel idea of making his tombstone, and procured a piece of slate three by five feet, cut the apex in the form of a cross, chiselled his name, place of birth, and thinking he would die between the years of 1888 and 1890, cut the first three ligures on the face of the stone but not dying at that time, he cancelled the last figure and substituted 9 and sent the stone to his lot in the Catholic cemetery. Mr. Finlam was buried and his tombstone was erected after the filling of his grave.

was erected after the filling of his grave. Oxe of the oldest houses now standing in Main is the famous Sparhawk mansion at Kittery Point. This sturdy old relic of colonial days was erected in 1741 by Sir William Pepperel, who presented it to his daughter upon her marriage with Col. Sparhawk. It is a stately old house, high posted and containing many rooms, among them a parlor 20 by 30 dect. The original wall paper still remains in a good state of preservation, and the antlers of deer killed generations ago are still perched over the doors of the great halt. The old mansion was formerly ap-proached through a fine avenue of arching elms, but the trees were cut down years ago by some clodhopper who hadu't an idea above firewood. Thus opponents of vivisection (the

ago by some clodhopper who hadn't an idea above firewood. The opponents of vivisection (the London Daily News' correspondent at Vienna telegraphs) will be disgusted to hear of an experiment which took place at the hospital of Professor Stricker's class. A little dog was made insensible, fastened to a board, and when his heart had been laid bare, an instrument called the episcope was applied, which threw the magnified picture of the dog's heart on the wall opposite, revealing to the eyes of all present every movement of the successful demonstration of the move-ments of a living heart is of the greatest value to the student of medicine. A max in Worcester, Mass., has a deg

value to the student of medicine. A MAN in Worcester, Mass., has a deg that is only a year old and of the Prince Edward Island breed, and is the constant companion of his boy, four years of age. Not long ago the boy got possession of a hatchet which he had been forbidden to touch and went about hacking things generally and endangering his own legs. After watching him a short time, the dog approached, took the hatchet away from the boy, carried it into the garden and buried it; and when the child sttempted to dig it up the dog drove him off and lay down over the buried hatchet, effect-ually preventing the boy from recovering it.

A LITTLE idiot girl, four years old, was

A LITTLE idiot girl, four years old, was brought to Dr. Lannelongue, in Paris, and her case for a time puzzled him. She could neither walk nor stand, and never smiled nor took notice of anything. The doctor concluded that the abnormal nar-rowness of the head obstructed the growth of the brain, and in May last he made an incision in the centre of the skull and cut a piece of bone from the left side of it. The result was marvel-ous. Within less than a month the child could walk, and she is now quite bright—playing, smiling, and taking no-tice of everything around her. BECALSE of the great payorty among

tice of everything around her. BECAUSE of the great poverty among the Russian peasants on the Volga it has become a common occurrence for them to sell their children. The police officers of Nizhni-Novgorod were recently noti-field of such a case. On a steamer arriv-ing from Kazan was a Russian boy about 12 years of age under the guardianship of an Armenian. During the passage the passengers noticed that the boy was trying to run away from the guar-dian, and as he was unable to do this, he attempted to throw himself into the river. The police, on investigation, found that the boy had been sold to the Armenian by his father in Kazan for twenty roubles. He was released and returned to his native city. MISS LIZZIE JOUNSON, of Mariposa,

Returned to his native city. Miss Lizzie Jounson, of Mariposa, Cal., while riding horseback from school, was attacked by a large panther that sprang from a tree upon her horse. He failed to get a sufficient footing upon the animal to injure it in any way, but frightened it badly. The young girl saw the beast as her terrified horse rushed away.

away.

away. OXE of the shortest names in the country is possessed by Mr. Ye, who is Secretary of the Corean Legation at Washington. Mr. Ye has just been made happy by the arrival at his home of a little daughter, and the child has been christened "Washou Ye," which in English means "Washington." This child is the first born of the Corean nationality in this country. Ar immease alread of Leants recently.

nationality in this country. Ax immense cloud of locusts recently passed over the city of Allahabad, India. The stream of these terrible pests made its appearance at about 3.30, and lasted t.' nearly 5 p. m. The sky was overcast with them, but fortunately they did not settle at Allahabad, though a good por-tion of the swarm settled on the fields in the neighborhood of the Muir village. The advent of these pests is regarded by the natives as heralding a famine. A nors singular accident is reported