MERRY CHRISTMAS

Be ye merry,
Be ye merry,
On this Christmas day
Do not borrow
Care or sorrow-
Drive them far away.

- Let not trouble Like a bubble To the surface rise; Love well founded. Paith well grounded-Look, then, towards the skies!
- Joy is springing, Hope is singing In our home to-day; Christmas cheering
- Now is nearing-Hail thee, happy day!

MISS MARIA'S SANTA CLAUS

"Well, I must say!" Mr. Joseph Bascom stood in the kitchen door and looked about him with much disgust. "Ironing, too. I thought it was regu-larly understood, Maria, that you were a boorder beer?"

larly understood. Maria, that you "new a boarder here?" "Well, I am, brother," Miss Maria rejoined, in all good faith. "I pay my 6 every Saturday night of my life." "Yes, I guess that's about what there is of it." Mr. Bascom hid a smile in his handkerchief. "Don't these Conways ever do any work, Maria? Isuppose you took a hand in the washing Monday, didn't you?" took a hand in the washing homes, didn't you?" To his astonishment his sister began

much management, announced his de-cision:--"Pil tell you this, Maria:--You go up stairs and pack your trunk, and to-night we go back to New York together. I guess our honse is big enough to hold my sister, and you won't have to do any washing there. Go on!" He waved her to the door. "Pill settle with the Con-ways, and they'll learn a little wisdom before they're many days older, Ireckon." Poor Miss Maria used always to obedi-ence to some stronger will, scarcely knew how it came about--this sudden transplanting from her old home and its dear associations to Joseph's awe-inspir-ing city house. associations to Joseph's awe-inspir ity house. bably Mrs. Bascom, who was some

ing city house. To observe a wee-inspir-ing city house. Probably Miss, Bascom, who was some-what her husband's superior, and the Misses Bascom, who went a little further up the 'social ladder, did not welcome this addition to the family with a great enthusiasm. But, being the best hearted folks in the world, they made Aunt Maria as confortable as possible, gave her a pretty room, and, perhaga—as busy people, and only human, too—did not very much regret that his stayed a good deal in the room they gave her. Indeed, the newcomer found herself sadly at a loss in an establishment where her own service was in no way needed, and where there were no children—the little Conways had been many. She was most at ease with the servants, and soon made great friends with Molly, the second girl, who was from what Miss Maria called 'over our way," and whose acuteness had not been long in gauging the little old woman's capacity aright. "Th' folks upstairs," she said to the cook, "act like they thought their ant was same as them. What she wants is to be trated childsh, and it only flus-trates 'er, their makin' out she's grown up as anybody. "Taitir right; they ought to understand." "The cook assented to this, "What it ge spose she's frettin' about

ought to understand." The cook assented to this. "What d'ye spose she's frettin' about now?" Molly queried, flourishing a dish-cloth. "She says t'me this mornin— Why, 'says she, 'here 'tis th' middle o' November, an' I ain't heard a word o' Chris'muss yet! Don't they make much o' Chris'muss in New York, Molly?" "What did yer tell 'er?" asked the cook.

o' Chris'muss in New York, Molly?' "What did yer tell 'er?' asked the cook. "O, I sez, th' Bascoms wa'nt in th' way o' doin' much; jus' plum puddin' for dinner, an' a turkey, an' a couple o' dollars a piece t' you an' me, 'n' th' rest, They don't make no presents, sez 1; an' she looked all took back. 1 declare I was corry fer th' old lady. Says she, 'Why, t' h' Conways there was always a great time; all them children atalkin' about Santa Claus, an' hangin' up their stockin's. We all hung up our stockin's t' th' Conways, sez she, 'it was real pleasant, too. Things seem diffrunt some way, that come out o' a stockin' o' course—an' then she drawed 'erself up and tried to look very dignified. 'Of course,' sez she, 'all such talk ez. Senty Claus is foolish, an' I don't know cz children ought t' be encouraged in it, but it sounds kind o' good, too, t' have 'em goin' on about the reindeers. I like t' hear it.'" "Poor oie soul!" mused the cook. ''I

it. I don't b'lieve in a man keepin' all his money to himself 'n' makin' a great show in th' fam'ly at Chris'muss time,' sez he. It sounds kind o' reasonable, too, don't it?' She look ever withfull.

his money to himself 'n makin' a great, show in th' fam'ly at Chris'muss time, sez he. It sounds kind o' reasonable, too, don'i tt?" She look over wistfully at Molly, shaking up the pillows. 'I don' know." The second girl thought for a minute, 'ev'rybody has a chance t' be his own Senty Claus, then, ef they all git their due, I suppose he means. Yes, that does sound good. Ef we was meant to be independent o' cach other, that is." Miss Maria heard only part of this speech, and that part haunted her long after she was left alone. Everybody his own Santa Claus, Molly had said. It would not go out of her mind. Born of the despair which had seized upon her weak spirit when she found they were to know, here, no Christmas, and no good fairy--a despair wave of homesickness creeping up to her heart-she began to build up a crazy plan, and formed it on the servant's careless speech. "What did you buy. Aunt Maria?" misked Sarah, the pretty daughter, with an attempt at small talk, one afternoon when the two elder women had paused in the parlor to rest before going up-stairs with the wraps. "Your lap is piled with bundles. Are you going to have a new dress?" Miss Maria looked disconcerted. "Mobbe," she replied briefty, gather ing her pareds together, 'I got some stun colored cashmere, 'n--n' some stut ethings. She roso to her feet hug-ging up her load. One twist of paper fell to the ground. Mary, the plain daughter with the nice eyes, ran to pick it up.

¹¹ don't believe," she thought with a prick from her tender conscience. "I don't remember of I bought them gloves or not. They was other things I was looking at, too-I ain't sure." She paused a moment to consider something else. "Anyway," her face cleared and b amed. "I don't skursely know how that apron looked. I think 'twas cross-bar, but I wouldn't be sure for nothin'. An' them mufflers; Cella, she chese fer me, an' I didn't look t' see of she got th' red one or that dark blue. I hope, "she gazed down into the drawer.—"I hope 'twas the red one, but I won't know thil Chris'mus."

gazed down into the drawer—"'I hope twas the red one, but I won't know till Chris'muss." Day after day Miss Maria added to the contents of the drawer. "Whether or no," as she phrased it, she meant to give some little present to each member of the family, from Joseph down to the errand boy. But with these weightier matters her own preparations went on. "The girls" could not understand why their aunt wore those shabby shoes when a couple of hat pins which their mother carelessly bestowed on her one day, and which disappeared and were no more seen, though her bonnet hung awry upon the good gray head as usual." Poor Miss Maria! She found it hard work, but she never relaxed her ardor, now that this idea washers. Her winter plenishing was bought in an offhand, careless manner which puzzled Mrs. Joseph, used already to the country woman's love of detail and a trifling ex-citement.

woman's love of detail and a trifling ex-citement. So Christmas eve came 'round. After the six o'clock dinners, through whose courses she hurried her way, Mis : Maria shut herself in her own room and began at once her work for the night. Her withered cheeks were a dull red with excitement; her faded eyes glowed like youth again. All the family pre-ents had to be re-sorted and tied up, with lavish expenditure of paper and twine. 'H's such fun openin' em!' she thought. ents had with law twine. thought.

twine. It's such thin open in the is she thought. Then came the only private pleasure. Back and forth tripped Miss Maria, back and forth between bureau and chimacy. till the long, dangling, gray stocking was stuffed, rigid and the floor beneath piled up with packages. It was only eight o'clock, but she was used to early hours. "Till be up before th' light," she thought, with her simplest look, as she went to bed straightaway and very soon to sleep.

equipped for a walk. Not less aston-ished when, as in response to their in-quiries, she burst into tears, and turning to her mother caught her around the waist in a gale of kisses. "Suppose it had been you," she said, "strandel among a set of heathen, who never expected you to do anything but live upon pictures and drink, you dar-ling!"

ng!" "Bella, are you daft?" asked Sarah, in

"Notes and the source of the second start, in some score, ""No, but Annt Maria is, and we didn't are, and let her fill her own Christmas stocking." They were sympathetic enough now, and Bella told the whole story. Every-body offered, in much good humored contrition, to accompany this last Santa Claus on her tour, till Mrs. Bascom set-iled the matter, in her comfortable way, hy announcing: care.

the the matter, in her contortance way, by announcing: "We'll all go out and make an occa-sion of it, and perhaps papa 'll take us into Caramel's for soda water." Of course Mr. Joseph did, It was the gayest time imaginable, running along over the brilliantly light-ed navements institue bay neonle.

running along over the brilliantly light-ed pavements, jostling busy people, heavily laden, in and out of the Christ-mas spirits. They spread out their buying over as much space as the late hour would al-low, for the very joy of it. They tried to remember every fancy Miss Martha had expressed and to anticipate every want. The girls giggled and so did their mother. Mr. Joseph was preter-naturally solemn as a man is wont to do in a new position.

in a new position. When they at last turned homeward Sarah called from behind their two par-

began at the hearth rug and drifted far out into the room. So, in the dim light of the fire they hung before those closed eyes and waited for the day. And thus it was because she was not discouraged, but kcpt un a good heart And this it was because site was not discouraged, but kept up a good heart, Santa Claus came to Miss Maria.— [Drake's Magazine.

The Empress of Japan.

The Empress of Japan. At excessive heights above all Japan-ese women, the invisible Empress, tille a goddess. But she, the sovereign, has descended little by little from her cur-pyrean; she shows herself at present,she receives, she speaks, and she even lunches terestives, she speaks, and she even lunches terestives, she speaks, and she even lunches the shows herself at present, she receives, she speaks, and she even lunches the shows hereal factors and she has abandoned her magnificent camails strewn with strange blazons, her wide headdress that looked like an idol's, and her enormous fans; she sends, alas! to Paris or London for her corsets, her dresses, and her bonnets. The years have passed over the chrys-anthemums since, on one of these very rare solemnities, where a few privileged ones are admitted to her presence. I had the honor of seeing her in the gardens. She was ideally charming, passing like fairy among her parterres, flowered in profusion with the sad flowers of au-unm; then coming to sit beneath her canopy of violet crepon (the imperial color) in the hieratic stiffness of her robes, tinted like the wings of a hum-ming-bird. All the deliciously quaint agenety with which she then surround-ecreture. Upon her painted lips hov-ered a ceremonial smile, disdainful and vague. Beneath the powder her exqui-site face preserved an impenetrable ex-pression, and notwithstanding the grace of her greeting, one felt her offended by our presence, which according to the new customs she was forced to tolerate -she, the holy Empres, invisible of yoro like a religious myth.—[Harper's Maga-zine.

Acidity of the Stomach.

Acidity of the Stomach. This condition is due to germs, and the cure lies in getting rid of the germs. Germs of fermentation in the stomach produce first alcohol, then carbonic acid, and then acctic acid. A person troubled with this form of dyspepsia should be careful to take only such articles of food as do not favor the development of germs, and thus astare them out. Another thing to do is to wash the germs out of the stomach by drinking freely of hot water before meals. If food is put into a stomach already sour, of course fermen-tation will be set up immediately. Some persons notice that as soon as they cat their stomachs become sour. The third important thing to do is to stimulate the stomach to make more gastric juice, which is a natural antiseptic, and prevents fer-mentation and also hastens absorption. The glands may be stimulated by apply-ing hot fomentations to the stomach for directly and hour immediately after the close of a meal, or, easier still, by wearing a rubber bag filled with hot water directly <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

THE JOKER'S BUDGET. IESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. SPECIAL PLEADING.

IN "SOCIETY."

There was a little social gathering set the residence of Judge Peterby, and Colonel Yerger, who was present, ob-served the ladies, who were all together in the parlor, were not very talkative, so he said to Judge Peterby: "How little those ladies have to say to who there "

A LUCKY MAN.

HIS OPPORTUNITY. He-They tell me you are very smart,

FLATTERY OVERDONE.

The Queen of Italy.

pains me.

PAPER MONEY.

WHAT UNCLE SAM GAINED BY FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

Much of it is Burned or Destroyed

ing Pieces. "The parlor stove is a considerable cource of income to the United States treasury at this time of year, though the contributors to the fund accumulated by its means are invariably most unwilling ones," said a treasury official to a writer for the Washington Star. "Of all ways of hoarding paper money none appears to be in such universal favor as that of hiding it away in an unused sitting-room stove during the summer time. When the fire is lighted in the autumn the cash goes up in smoke, and then the owner makes application to have the ashes redeemed. The chief of the redemption division said yesterday that not less than 100 such cases were submitted to him every fall. Sometimes the remaines are not too far consumed

in the snape of more or ress hopeless "For example, take the accident that occured in Kentucky only the other day. Two trains met in a tunnel, one of them loaded with passengers and the other a freight, carrying coal and iron. For thirty hours the wreck burned and such was the heat generated that the iron was melted and flowed like water. In the express car of the passenger train was a safe with \$1,600 cash in it, be-sides a lot of jewelry. It was all paper money and was reduced to ashes. Sev-en hundred dollars is all that the re-demption division has been able to get out of it in condition for purchase with fresh United States notes. This, the authorities say, is the worst ordeal through which an express safe has ever passed." "You would be astonished to see how little in the way of remains is required, when passed under the hands of the treasury experts, to procure the identifi-cation and redemption of burned paper money. A few bits, so hopelessiy charred as to seem to the ordinary eye but a small accumulation of ashes, may be redeemed for thousands of dollars in bright new bills at the paying teller's desk. All that is required is sufficient have been really destroyed. Morsels have been really destroyed. Morsels have been really destroyed. Morsels how beger than your finger nail are every day redeemed for thonere, its unble the is it is largely a matter of chance. If the mor-sel were merely a corner, it would not be likely to suffice for the identification of the note. Supposing that the case is that of a bank nete, it is absolutely case

sel were merely a corner, it would not it be likely to suffice for the identification a of the note. Supposing that the case is i that of a hank note, it is absolutely es-sential that the bank should be deter-mined, else payment cannot be made. But let the bit presented show the name of the bank, its number, or even a por-tion of one of the officers' signature, and it goes. Until very recently portions of notessent in have been reideemed on the the law is the smallest portion is redeem-the law is the smallest portion is redeem-able at full face value, if only it is ac-companied with satisfactory affidavits, a to the loss of the remainder. Some few the taw is the smallest portion is redeem-tout the department believes that it has i always discovered them. "Uncle Sam has made a good deal of money by his paper cash that has been accidently destroyed. Of course, every penny of it that is not handed in an the 1 treasury in redemption is so much in his

by Other Accidents-Identify-ing Pieces,

Constancy-A Serious Lack-Grac

She—And PLEADING. She—And you really love meî Ile—Yes, my angel. She—Oh, but I can't marry you. I feel certain I couldn't make you happy. He—Oh, but, dear, I'm of the most con-tented disposition—you don't know how easily pleased I am.—[Epoch. easily pleased I am.—[Epoch. A BAD SIGN. Patient.—How do you dare to adver-tise "Teeth extracted without pain?" Dentist.—Why, I didn't hurt you while extracting that tooth. You were under the influence of gas. Patient.—I know. It is your bill that pains me. and Cake Etc. He Was'Not In It, Etc.

CONSTANCY. CONSTANCT. Thored her well, My Antoinette; Misfortunes fell, 1 loved her yet. She was not true— Linconstant grew; Bade me forget. Jost love her yet, Fair Antoinette? This much l'll tell— Since on her soil She's now struck oil— She's now struck oil— I love her well. -

"How little those names and the goes each other." "Just wait until one of them goes away, and then listen to what the rest have to say about her. You don't un-derstand the fair sex, Colonel Yerger." --[Texas Siftings. GRACE AND CAKE. Wall Tommy, what did Young Mr. Forundred (in Squash enter)—Aw, my good man, do you ev-h have fox-hunts heah? Mr. Bingo-Well, Tommy, what did you learn at Sunday-school to-day? Tommy-learned how to say grace. Mr. Bingo-Let's hear it. Tommy (meekly)-It only goes with two pieces of cake.

have tox-hunts nearl? Native-Nope. "What is the mattah? No foxes?" "No dogs?" "No horses?"

"No horses?" "Plenty o' horses." "Then—aw—what is the mattah?" "No fools."—[New York Weekly.

WHERE MOST OF THEM OCCUR. Pedestrian (excitedly)—By heavens! f that wasn't a close shave! Bystander—Where? Pedestrian—At the barber shop,— Binghamton Republican,

IN A GOTHAM FLAT.

A LUCKY MAN. Patrick—Be jabers. Oi waz boorn lucky. Jist afther leavin' th' house this mornin' Oi was knocked down boi a cab; wan block beyand that Oi were caught in a pavement explosion; a block beyant agin Oi were mistook for a thafe an' cloobed boi a polacemon; an' phin Oi got to worruk, a big stone from th' buildin' fell an' cracked me shoulder. Bystander — Where does the luck come in? Patrick — Faith. Rentem (examining the flat)---does this passageway lead, my Patrick — Faith! Ain't Oi aloive yet?—[New York Weekly. an? Janitor (indignantly)—That isn't a Issageway, ma'am; that's the dining-iom.—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

ONE OF THOSE PARADOXES.

Explain it any way you can, The facts are seeningly disjointed, But the speeches of the bluntest man, Are apt to be most sharply pointed. UTILITY.

yet?--[New York Weekly. TWIGE-Oh, George! Willie got his little hand caught in the folding doors to-day, and crushed his fingers horribly. He cred and cried until 1 was really frightened. George — Poor little chap! I hear him crying yet; where is he? Wife-Oh, he's crying now because 1 won't let him do it again.--[Christmas Puck. HIS OPPORTUNITY. Dealer-These carpets can't be beat, aum. Customer-Huh! Catch me buying arpets that can't be beat. What d'ye spose I keep a husban' for?

TIME'S CHANGES.

Miss Modesta. Oh, no! I think I am one of the foolish virgins. He—Well, then—perhaps—you would —marry me? MENTAL ARITHMETIC. TIME'S CHANGES. Brown-So you could never under-stand a woman? Cobwigger-No. Before marriage I occupied my time in making myself out worse than I was; now it takes me every minute of my time to make myself out better than I am.-Epoch. Tramp—My pard says ye jist guv him ten cents fer havin' one leg. B. Nevolent—Yes, I did. Tramp—Glimmie twenty won't yer? I've got two.—[Good News. STRUCK AGAINST HIM.

"Hello, McCorkle, how did you ge your head broken like that?" "Labor troubles, McCrackle." "Labor troubles?"

"Yes; my wife went on a strike." RUFFLED MAJESTY.

FLATTERY OVERDONE. "Madam," said the tramp, suavely, to the woman of the house, "you will have no objections, I hope, to my remaining on your back porch a few moments to rest myself and inhale the odor of that delicious young prairie chicken you are cooking." Lord Salisbury—Your Majesty seems, if I may be permitted to say so, to be ruffled this morning. Queen Victoria—I am, my lord. A little incident occurred this morning that has had quite a nervous effect upon me. Lord Salisbury—Did you lose your collar button? delicious young prairie chicken you are "How do you know it's a young prai-rie chicken?" she demanded. "Why, I.--" "How do you know it isn't quail, or renison, or Rocky Mountain sheep?" "Madam, I assure you.---" "How do you know it isn't canvasback duck, or Carolina ricebirds, or blue-winged teal, or diamond-backed terra-pin?" collar button?

IMPRUDENT.

Cholly—Do you know I met Jack on the street and he was wrapped in thought? Ethel—Oh dear! How unfortunate! I am sure he caught cold. winged teal, or diamond-backed terra-pin?" "It seems good enough to be any of them, I am sure, and —." "JI you've got any use of that red nose of yours," retorted the woman, "you know well enough it's a leathery old barnyard hen. She's been cooking for six mortal hours and ain't done yet, and I've got no time to waste on a sneak-ing, hypocritical, flattering, cold vituals loafer. You git." The tramp lost no time in obeying. "The next house I tackle," he said savagely to himselfa# he tradged on, "tTU ask 'em for some of their fried liver scraps, by gosh!"--[Chicago Tribune.

BUT HE DIDN'T. Jimpson—One thing I'd like to know. Cara Bellows—Yes, you ought to know he thing at least.

HE WAS "NOT IN IT."

A man from the West at a feast, Met a charming young girl from the East, He asked for her hand, She scorned his demand, For the poor fellow's pants were not creased, —[Clothier and Furnisher.

SYMPATHETIC.

Simpson—I always pay as I go. Cora Bellows (yawning)—Ah! Your editors have my sympathy.

A BLEAK PROSPECT.

The Queen of Italy. Of the beauty of Queen Margherita all the world has heard. Without having perfect features, she has been and is still beautiful, thanks to the delicacy of her complexion, the grace of her outlines, the sweetness of her expressions. Early in life she, too, was very delicate, and so thin as to be almost transparent; but in the course of years she has grown stouter, and now may be said to be too stout for beauty. Her German mother was care-ful to give the daughter a thorough edu-cation, superior to that enjoyed in those days by Italian women. Queen Mar-gherita knows both German and Italian literature well, is fond of music, and sings herself with taxte and feeling. She has a pronounced affection for the Ger-man school of melody, but she also ap-preciates the Italian. She is fond of the society of men of thought and letters, and at her intimate evening teas may be out ceremony. Indeed, the absence of ceremouy, destructive to all reaxonable intercourse is a distinctive and clearn-ing feature of the Italian court life. Among those whom the queen loved the met sone e Minister Minghetti, Husbard—My dear, we will have to begin to economize right off. Wife—Dear me! What has happened? Husband—Cigars have gone up.— New York Weekly.

PROFESSOR KOCH OUTDONE. Johnny St. George (aged nine) has just been completely cured of a consump-tion of six jam tarts daily, which had already lasted more than a year.

LOST. "I have just been reading an interest-ing story of two men who were lost in the Adirondacks while hunting," said the beautiful Miss Hickins. "Were you ever lost, Mr. Tubbs?"

"Once." "When?" "When I first saw you I was lost in ad-miration, and I may add that I have not since been found."--[Bazar.

miration, and I may add that I have not since been found." - [Bazar, ANOTHER OBJECTION. "There is one objection to the new tariff bill that I have not "seen men-tioned." "What is that?" "Ut doesn't remove the tacks from car-pets."-[Bazar. WOITHY OF A DIRECTOR'S FLACE. Strawber-That was a pretty good trick that was played on a gas company in Chicago. A fellow out there discon-nected his meter, put a rubber tube around it, and for months they didn't discover that he had been robhing them. Strawber-They made, him ease of the strawber-They made him ease strawber has strawber-They have the strawber have the strawb

Bats in Cold Weather.
Strawber-They made him one of the directors of the company.-[Life.
BE WANTED THEM BACK.
"Sir," he said, haughtily, "leave my resence."
"I'll be blessed if I do," he answerd, "I' want them back before we cry quits."
MIXING HIM UP.
A boy about ten years old entered hardware store on Gratiot street and hardware store on Gratiot street and hardware. "No, sir," promptly replied the clerk. "You'll find 'em next door in the millinery store."
"That's funny," said the boy, as he hoked around. "I' was in there the other scling to it. Bats have obtained the outside position in bunches of this way be and budy frozen in days to all we bonets, and they told me to come in here for 'am. I guess I'll have togs to a butcher shep."-Detroit Free Pres.

times. "The first issue was made in 1863, and of the five-cent notes then put forth, nearly one-half—more than 45 per cent., accurately speaking — has never been asked payment for. The same thing is true of 30 per cent. of the 10-cent notes, 20 per cent. of the 25-cent notes and 11 per cent. of the 35-cent notes and 11 remains in the clothes of the government. There were four more subsequent issues of the \$20,000 worth of these little notes first issued more than \$4,000,000 still remains in the clothes of the government. There were four more subsequent issues of fractional currency—some of their output in 3 and 15-cent notes—argregat-ing about \$447,000,000, and of this lump sum more than \$11,000,000 has not been called for. This leaves Uncle Sam on valvet' to the extent of \$15,000,000, so far as his fractional notes are concerned. In other words, he seems to have mado At Standing Rock, South Dakota, the Court of Indian Offences holds bi-weekly sessions at the agency, where all Indians committing offences are brought for trial. Eighty-three cases were heard and adjudicated by this court during the last year, and all the decisions have been intelligently and impartially rendered upon the evidence adduced. Offenders were punished by fines of rifles, shotguns, revolvers, etc., also by imprisonment at hard labor, and some-times by close conlinement. In every instance the decision of the Court has been sustained by public sentiment, and unt of money clear on the five that amo

Bridges and Civilization. The chemist Liebig proposes to meas-ure the grade of culture by the amount of the bives fine smallest portion is reductory affiduations to the loss of the remainder. Some few attempts have been made to swindle the treasury in this way brials affidavits but the department believes that it has always discovered them. "Uncle Sam has made a good deal of money by his paper cash that has "Uncle Sam has made a good deal of money by his paper cash that has cacidently destroyed. Of course, every procket. In this way be has found in his issue of fractional currency most profit-able. These small notes—for 5 cents, 10 cents, 25 cents and 30 cents—were easilg destroyed, especially during war times. "The first issue was made in 1863, and of the five-cent notes then put for the public revenues on the mary one-half—more than 45 per cent. accurately speaking — has never been

Instance the decision of the Court has been sustained by public sentiment, and not a single appeal to a higher authority was asked. The three judges of the court are John Grass, head chief of the Blackfeet Sioux band; Chief Gall, of the Hunkapapa band, leader of the progressive element of the late hostile Sioux, and Standing Soldier of the Yanktonais; all of whom are full-blooded Indians, emineat among and respected by their people.

In stance the decision of the Court has drawn out of money clear on the first at amount of amoney clear on the first at amount of amoney clear on the first at amount of amoney clear on the first at amount on appointed by law in any first at amount out of the \$100,000,000 first at a first at amount out of the \$10,000,000 first at a first and the first and first and f

industry. A good deal of money in paper is hoarded every year by persons who die without revealing its wherea-bouts and much of it is never found. Sums in this shape are often dug up on the persons of corpses exhumed for other purposes. Only the other day the body of a murdered man was discovered in the woods near an Ohio town badly decom-posed and with a pocketbook filled with greenbacks. The latter was sent to the treasury here for redemption, which did not prove in this instance a pleasant task."

AN INFANTILE ESCULAPIUS.

A Five-Year-Old Boy with a Re-

markable Knowledge of Anatomy.

markable Knowledge of Anatomy. Talk about your boy preachers, infan-tile linguists and baby musicious! We have right have, is our own fair eity, a youth who will probably in time become one of the most celebrated phy-sicians and surgeons in the world. At the regular meeting of the Southern Medical Society last Saturday evening, Master Albert Verner Fensch, of Fort McPherson, was unanimously elected to honorary membership in that organiza-tion, as the youngest medical student known to the profession. Dr. J. E. Frice, of Virginia, President of the Society, who introduced this young gentleman, stated that though he had barely attained the age of five years, he was possessed of a knowledge of an atomy, especially of osteology, equal to that of many graduates of medicine. In his exhibition before the Society, the child was able not only to give the technical and scientific names of each of the two hundred and odd bones of the human skeleton, but to describe their yarions functions divisions tuberosities.

Mexican Burden Bearers

Mexican Burden Bearers. Two legged beasts of burden are very plentiful in Mexico. In ancient times, before the coming of the Spaniards, the only possible means of transportation away from the few vatercourses, was on the backs of men; for many years after horses yet were few, this primitive method of burden-tearing was continued; and even now, as the traveller in a Pullman car may see where the railway parallels a high-road, freight carriage on man-back is a recognized institution in the land. The loads which these pack ani-mals carry uncomplainingly frequently should they be imposed upon him; yet the human bearer will stride along be-neath them with a steady, easy guit, and even in a long journey will make but the weight is great, always is the same: a broad strap, the mecapal, goes acress he forehead and divides with the broad back the strain of the load, ---[Harper's Weekly. Bridgees and Civilization.

Bridges and Civilization.

Indians as Judges.

have the ashes redeemed. The chile of the redemption division said yesterday that not less than 100 such cases were submitted to him every fall. Sometimes the remaines are not too far consumed for identification, but as a rule this method of destroying money is found to be singularly effective and hopeles. There was received yesterday at the treasury \$120 in the shape of a small quantity of ashes packed in a thinble from Texas. The woman who owned the \$120 had drawn the sum from bank and deposited it in the stove for safer keeping, with the usual result. Unfor tunately, the ashes were indistinguishable from any other ashes, and so shi will lose the amount. "It is a most interesting fact that near-ily all the paper money destroyed by needident meets its fate on the rail. Whenever a railway disaster occurs firs usually cusues, and the express car almost invariably carries a safe with more the reasury here with its cash content in the shape of more or less hopeles invariably carries a safe with more the treasury here with its cash content in the shape of more or less hopeles invariably carries a safe with more the treasury here with its cash content in the shape of more or less hopeles invariably carries a safe with more the treasury here with its cash content in the shape of more or less hopeles in decladed in Kentucky only the other day. "For example, take the accident that such was the heat generated that the softer a freight, carrying coal and in-for herly hours the wreck burned ashes. "For example, take the accident that in the shape of more or less hopeles is due a lot of jeweiry. It was all paper money and was reduced to ashes. Sev-en hundred, dollars is all that the softes a lot of jeweiry. It was all paper money and was reduced to ashes. Sev-en hundred, dollars is all that the rearres fails to be in attendance upon sides a lot of jeweiry. It was all paper