# WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1884.

Constancy.

I will be true. Mad stars forsake their courses,
And, led by reckles meteors, turn away
From paths appointed by the Eternal Forces;
But my fixed heart shall never go astray,
Like those calm words, whose sun-directed

Is undisturbed by strife of wind or sea, So shall my swerveless and screne devotion Sweep on forever, loyal unto thec.

I will be true. The fickle tide divided
Between two wooing shores, in wild unrest
May, to and fro, shift, always undecided.
Not so the tide of passion in my breast:
Like the grand surge of some resistless river
That hurries on, past mountain, vale and

lea, Unto the main its waters to deliver. So my full heart keeps all its wealth for thee I will be true. Light barks may be belated Or turned aside by every breeze at play. While sturdy ships, well mannered and richly

artistic taste, for when apparently wondering at my lily-craze, I defreighted. With broad sails flying, anchor safe in bay. scribed the design, he then made a few valuable suggestions. And he gave me such a basketful of ferns and Like some firm rock, that, steadfast and un-shaken. Stands all unmoved, when ebbing billows fice. flowers and greenery-sending it here So would my heart stand, faithful, if forto me-that I hope he won't get into trouble with Mr. Montcalm for se saken.
I will be true, though thou art false to me.

-Ella Wheeler.

## ONLY A GARDENER.

An evening in early spring, grey and clouded, a low-ceiled, plainly-turnished apartment in an out-of-the-way old house, and though the other rooms are the perfection of neatness, this one is in all the disarray and abandonment

Two young girl-students are resting after their day's work-resting, each after her wn manner. To one, Gertrude Tre lyan, the word implied utter repose; she, therefore, leaned back her regal-looking head in a comfortable old chair, as with half-closed eyes, the words dropped listlessly from her coral lips. But to Esther Forbes, rest was merely something less laborious, and seated on the hearth-rug, by the fitful glimmer of fire-light, she glanced over a daily paper, "to glean," as she said, "a little news for grand-

father at supper-time." "Oh, Gertie!" she cried, "listen to this: 'The Art Decorative Company is offering thre prizes-first, second, and third class-for the best design for screen decorations. It is to be a yearly competition. How I should like to compete for one of the prizes!" "And should not I? Let us commence to-morrow." And so saying, Gertrude sat upright in her chair, and

opened wide her great dark eyes.
"How delightful 'twould be," said she, "to awake some morning and find oneself famous-to read in a paragraph, 'Miss Gertrude Trevelyan has obtained the first prize and a gold medal for the most original design. "I shall be content with the second," replied Esther; "for that fifty pounds is just what I shall want next sum-

"And what do you money for, child?"

"Ah, Gertie were I as rich as you, I, too, might work for fame; but you remember how my dear old grandfather suffered from last summer's heat, and yet refused to take from our little income the sum requisite for a two months' sojourn by the sea. If I could put this into his hand, and say, Let us go, dear grandpa, like avo happy pilgrims and enjoy Old Ocean's reezes,' oh, how proud I should be!"

The girls were not relatives, but only neighbors, and the home of each was in that pleasant art-suburb of London that has grown up of recent years about that Cockney's paradise, Hamp-

But as Mrs. Trevelyan disliked the litter and untidiness of an artist's room, Gertrude frequently came and "worked," as she called it, in her friend's studio.

Esther did not name her aspirations

to her grandfather, but she lay awake many a long hour, thinking out that proposed design. The next morning, she found a note

from her friend-she would be absent for a few days, as her mother had made some engagements for them both-and very glad was Esther to be

alone with her unrealized thoughts. In the visions of the night, a sister art, Poesy, had come to her aid. and the subject chosen was from Hood's idyllic poem, "The Plea of the Midsummer Fairies," where the little elves you, Mrs.--'

are entreating the pity of remorseless She designed it rapidly, and ere long the picture told its own story.

The old Mower could not be introyou have frequently heard me speak."

"I will leave you for awhite to talk over old times," said he, after expressduced-he would have demanded too much space-but one hand, portions of ing his pleasure at the introduction. his grey, colorless raiment, and his scythe, to which clung fresh grass, were visible. And as Hood describes

So the fairies were in half-shadow and in various attitudes-some kneeling imploringly, some bowed down Montcalm's own words.

with grief, others-"the loyal fays"-"On that eventful morning a message was brought to me that a surrounding their queen, as though to young lady requested to see the hotprotect her, while a few had, in despair, cast themselves upon the ground nouse, and was, she said, permitted to among the flowers.
One, that seemed to have stepped use the name of Jourdain, the florist. Our gardener had gone to a sale of out from that bosky leafage to plead with "t' dread King of years," pointed to group of lilies in the picture's centre, upon which fell a broad ray of moonlight—as, with their stems folded to me-- 'evidently mistook my identity, in their large green leaves, those pale, and appearing rather embarrassed, I pure lilies stood serene amid that desothought it better to leave you uninlation—and symbolic of the lines Esthformed. Then the shyness wore off, melted away by the enthusiasm with which you described your proposed

"And she that purifies the light, The virgin Lily, faithful to her white, Whereon Eve wept in Eden for her shame." "But I must have some real lilies!" exclaimed Esther. "Tis the most im-

or had selected as her motto:

portant part of the picture." And away she went to a ilorist's, the most extensive in the entire neighborhood, and where she was well known. But he had not even one, and declared, at that season, they could not be procured.

"You might see some at Mr. Montcalm's of Oakleigh House, Miss Forbes," said Mrs. Jourdain, the florist's wife: for they have a fine con-servatory, and a first-class gardener attends to it. You will find him quite a gentleman, and he will abow you to draw from anything you like."

Esther further learned that Mr. and Mrs. Montcalm had lately returned from the South of France, and that the lady was so fond of plants and flowers that he spared no expense to gratify

The next morning, armed with her sketch-book and portable color-box, she set forth, but could only ride a portion of the distance, for the way lay

But at length Oakleigh House was reached, and there the great gates so appalled poor Esther that, but for the hope of gaining that prize, she would

have retreated in dismay. In a few days Gertrude again visited the studio, but this time to watch her

friend's progress only, having abandoned her own attempt. "It is exquisite!" said she after a careful survey. "But you have not re-lated your interview, further than the

Miss Trevelyan, you are at liberty to set the others an example." They did not meet again until one day during the following winter, and that chance meeting was in the wondrous city of Rome, where so many, whether bent on pleasure, novelty, or

study, and some from a yet higher motive, find their way. Gertrude Trevelyan with a party of friends in one of the art galleries, when a lady whose face appeared familiar

She was richly dressed, and accompanied by a gentleman. "If that is the Esther Forbes of olden

days," she soliloquized, "then success to She went toward her, saying, as she neld out a daintily-gloved little hand:

"Will you allow me to congratulate "I am rejoiced to meet you, Gertie," interrupted Esther, "and to present you to my husband, Mr. Montealm. Henry, this is Miss Trevelyan of whom

"My breath is taken away!" gasped Gertrude, when they were alone together. "Did the moonlight fairies bring about this romance?"

"I think they did," replied Esther. laughing—"through the agency of the lilies, and I will relate the story in Mr. For thirty years and m

Gertie, but Henry always says that I arried away his heart that morning. "I believe he once had a theory, through some youthful disappointment, that all womankind was self-interested, and here was an opportunity to test the sincerity of one, whom he alleges to have singled out from the rest of

"And this revelation took place before your marriage?" "Yes-for that he had always intended-and it was uttered to me and to the waves during one lovely twilight hour,

when he had rushed down for a brief visit to our little sea-girt home." "And Captain Forbes-what did he

'It was some time before he could grasp the entire facts, being so much less poetic than practical." "But oh, Esther!-now about the

other Mrs. Montcalm?" sire, and though a good and loyal wife, was never a very happy one, and henceforth resolved not to control the

choice of her son." "Have you had time to conclude your chat?" asked Mr. Montcalm, on returning to them. "Not quite," was his wife's reply.

"But Miss Trevelyan will pass the remainder of the day with us.' "No, Esther," said Gertrude; "you IV. wife." have generously overlooked my once

unkind comments, but cannot have fordoor of the conservatory was openedthen you broke off to show me the given them.

and thirty. Not exactly handsome,

but a good face, expressive of great in-

telligence; a pleasant-indeed, melo-

dious voice; and he has certainly some

"If you looked as you do now, Esth-

er, with your waves of golden hair and

rapt, brown eyes, like some peri that

has lost her way, then I should not be surprised if he fell in love also. But

only a gardener! Ah, well! Of course,

you will go no more to Oakleigh

"No. indeed. Gertie; but he asked

permission to call and see my picture

And one day he did come, bringing

a magnificent bouquet, and this time

aster Forbes' picture was considered very beautiful and highly poetic;

but-ah, when does not a but, or an if,

second, and that, with the sale of later

artistic work, amply sufficed for the

accomplishment of her project—a trip

to the Isle of Wight with her grand-

father, Captain Forbes, who, having

been a sailor nearly all his life, was, in

that truly maritime little spot just as

happy as the summer days were long.

was unfortunately the cause of a sepa-

He had come again and again to the

little out-of-the-way house in Hamp-

stead, had avowed his love, had asked

Esther Forbes to be his wife, and

finally had gained her grandfather's

"Mr. Bernard is not a common

gardener," urged Esther to her friend.
"He might have employment on the

estate of some great nobleman; but I

believe the Montcalms like him greatly,

and he does not wish to leave Oak-

"If is not the money, but the position,

Trevelyan, with a fine look of scorn

upon her proud, handsome features.
"But I am not ambitious. Neither

can I look very high. You know that my grandfather has little besides his

"Yet, an officer in the navy always

holds a certain rank. However, have

yourself, if some of your friends are

"I consider Henry Bernard a most

honorable man. He is kind-hearted,

he is highly intelligent, and he loves me, and I would not give him up for every friend that I have. Therefore,

less cordial than formerly.'

answered Miss

ration between the two girls.

consent to their marriage.

that I think of,"

But before their departure, Bernard

or some other stumbling-block exist?-

She was, however, awarded

it did not gain the first prize.

ve his name, which was Bernard.

before I sent it away."

"They are both forgiven and forgotten, dear. Ami now, Gertrude," "I had to wait so long, and feared "Henry's cousin, Jack whispered, the gardener would never come, so I Ellery, is to dine with us. He admires found my way to the lilies alone. But, Gertie. I have fallen in love with that gardener! And as I don't know his in your dark hair. And as Jack, like name, I mentally call him 'Claude yourself, is an amateur artist, scorning lucre but craving fame, you can enter "In love with a gardener, child? I into a partnership to design something hope not! But pray sketch for me in for next competition, and then-who words this paragon of Adam's calling." knows? for strange happenings sur-"He is probably between twenty-five

round us unexpectedly. And as Gerirade was whirling along in her friend's carriage, away out to their Roman villa, within her own mind she partially repeated her friend's

penings do come to us-sometimes!

## The Coroner's Verdict.

The Memphis Avalanche says Tennesseeans are in the habit of coming to their death by the following causes, according to the written verdicts of Tennessee coroners' juries: "She come to her death by stranglation in testimony we have sit our

handes and seal the day above wroten. "Paul Burns came to his death by a mule running away with a wagon and being thrown therefrom.' "By taking with his oun hands an

overdose of morphine.' "From causes unknown to the jury and having no medical attendance. "Said infant child came to his death from premature birth."

"Came to his death from national "Said child aged 1 day old came to her death from spasms, said child hav-ing been found by the witnesse in a trunk under suspicious circumstances." "The joueres on there ouathe do say that he comes to his death by old age, as tha could not see enny else the mat-

"Come to his death from the following causes, to wit: from some suddent cause to the jurors unknoun." "The said deceased being an orphan father and mother both being dead."

"From an overdose of gin administered by his own hand." "Being run over by two coal cars while detached from the engine." "Come to his death by tender of No. 7 jumping the track on which he was riding, either jumping or falling off and engine running over him, whic' was an accident and no fault of the engineer of said engine."

"She come to her death by lighten "From heart deseize." "Came to his death in the following manner, to wit: He was born dead." "From the hands of some unknown known, and afterwards placed on the track and got run over by the income-

ing train.' "Congestion of the brain and applicote fitze.1 "The body was so mangle and mutilate that the could not tell ennything about it but tha think it was put in the your own way, and blame no one but | sisterne by some unkown person." "Calded on hir left side by kittley

of hot water burning over on hir left side and causing hir death." "From the effect of injuries receive by her close accidental taking fire." "From exposier."

Curios in Westminster Abbey. In Westminster abbey there is a certain well-worn stone, which, without a doubt, was used for the coronation of the Kings of Scotland, and has been during centuries taken but once from the abbey. This solitary occasion was the installation of Cromwell at Westminster hall. The Scots have made many efforts to. recover their relic, to which they attach very great impor-

The coronation chair, as it is called. is also the subject of a curious legend. It is said to be the actual stone on which Jacob laid his head at Bethel, and from Palestine it is reputed to have been removed to Egypt, thence to Spain, and finally to the hill of Tara, in Ireland, where it was used for the coronation of the Irish Kings. From Ireland it was carried to Scotland, by Fergus, the Irish King, who subdued the northern country. All these mat-ters, historical and legendary, were at one time only set forth in the Latin label but in the year 1851, for the convenience of visitors to the great exhibition, the head guide rendered in the common tongue a sort of sub-edited inscription which gave the authentic history as regards Scotland, and concluded with the legend as to Ireland, but omitted all references to Jacob's

For thirty years and more the stone, on this authority, passed as "the coronation chair of the Kings of Scotland | fully record the sounds of the human and Ireland," but the other day, noticing that the other side of the label was dirty and grimy, the same guide turned it over and wrote on the other side that will answer all the purposes of the fact that the stone had been used the modern short-hand writer, and in shrubs, but as his return was delayed, I went to explain matters, while collecting a few early violets from their frames. You —for this was addressed in a tract that the stone had been used that the industrial writer, and in at the crowning of the Kings of Scotland, but judiciously left out the legend that takes place within its range, sounds such as laughs, sighs, moans etc., that a stenographer cannot write, antiquarian knowledge, and can no it being alike susceptible to. Another longer subscribe to the belief he once advance in this line would be a maheld. Indeed, the stone never was in chine which would automatically write Palestine, and Professor Ramsey, who out these recorded sounds, as on a has examined it as a geologist, pronounces that none of its kind is found there, and that the chair is of true now looking into this matter .- New Scotch limestone.-London Cor. Philadelphia Press.

The Desire to Tan. The Emperor of Germany, so the story goes, was in his very youthful days much exercised as to the means by which to tan his fresh pink face, the pride of his mother and lady friends. His remedy was to rub his countenance with bacon rind, and thus amointed to lay on the sunny lawn. Whether his efforts were successful history does not record, but American ladies might as well try this remedy for a tender skin rather than the more violent one of taking long rides or drives in the full glare of the sun without either trimmed hat, veil, or sunshade. They, too, like the Emperor, want the face to tan, not to give it a more mannerly appearance, but as a preventative for freckles, as a tanned skin is said not to "freckle," as does the delicate pink and "She is Henry's mother, and the white complexion. Of the two evils portion of the distance, for the way lay through lanes and roads leading to various residences.

But a long to the distance, for the way lay through lanes and roads leading to various residences.

But a long to the distance, for the way lay through lanes and roads leading to various residences.

But a long to the distance, for the way lay through lanes and roads leading to various residences.

But a long to the distance, for the way lay through lanes and roads leading to various residences.

But a long to the distance, for the way lay through lanes and roads leading to various residences.

But a long to the distance, for the way lay through lanes and roads leading to various residences. the only hope.—Pall Mall Gazette.

> the four points of the compass. The sell or give hospitality, the travelers' center grave bears the brief in chance of escape from starvation is a scription, "Our husband," L wife." "My II. wife," "My III. wife," "My

Messages of Love or Hate.

"Do I know anything of the language of postage stamps?" said a well known stationery dealer yesterday. "I don't know of any book on the subject, brunettes above all others, and I can if that is what you mean, but I have find some searlet blossoms to wreathe heard the signification of some of the ways of placing them on envelopes. For instance, if the writer is a gentleman who wishes to express love for a fair damsel he inclines the label toward the left, which method is repeated by the lady if she is favorable to his suit. If, on the contrary, she wishes to give him the cold shoulder she inclines her label to the right. A stamp in a perpendicular posture signifies simple admiration; when the bust stands on its head it means that the only sentiment evoked by the suppliant is ridicule. If the stamp lies on its face it indicates that the writer is dying for love; it it is got over his attack of heart disease. A label may be placed wrong way up with an inclination to the left that tells a story of hopeless attachment, while should it be leaning towards the right hand corner it is a sign that the affection is unrequited.'

"Are there any other signs?" "Yes, such as sticking the label in odd places on the envelope, in wrong corners, using two or even three stamps, making kisses around them, near them or in propinquity to them. These have various nanings and may all be included in the language of post-

"Did you ever know of any one using this mode of communication?" "If you promise not to give me away I will tell you of a postage stamp cor-respondence in which I myself once was a principal participant.'

'My honor as a gentleman.' "That's good enough. Well, it's about ten years ago. I hope you won't be shocked to hear that this correspondence grew out of my being a regular attendant at church? "Not at all. That makes it all the

more interesting."
"I suppose it does, so many similar correspondences have arisen from a like cause. I have for years been member of St. Peter's Episcopal church, at Third and Pine streets. One Sunday, ten years ago, I was desperately struck with the appearance of a young lady who sat in a pew on the opposite side of the aisle to me. Never mind the details-after some inquiries I found out who she was but could not obtain an introduction.'

"What did you do?" "I got from a friend of mine some information about the postage stamp language and the language of flowers. Every Sunday morning I managed to get to church in time to place a small bouquet of flowers in her pew, together with an empty envelope with the stamp affixed in a certain way. After awhile she discovered who her unknown ad-mirer was. What is more she learned need not tell you that I soon became acquainted, too. To make along story short, the lady is now my wife.'

"Indeed! That is certainly a happy and fitting ending to so romantic a "There are one or two other things you might say about the sticking on of

stamps if you are going to publish "Such as-"Well, I fancy some of the stampers at the postoffice would feel obliged to you if you would recommend foolish young people who are anxious to appear eccentric, not to put their stamps in any corner but the upper right-hand

one. It will lift a weight of sin off the stamper's shoulders." "But how about the language?" "Easily arranged. If a square place is penciled off on the right-hand upper corner of the envelope the stamp can be affixed in any manner that may be chosen. By the by, there is one curious sign in the stamp language you might mention."

"What is that?" "Pasting the stamp on with the mucilage upward." "What on earth does that mean?"

"That the sticker on is a confoundedidiot, and most probably drunk. Good morning."-Philadelphia Times.

Something Yet to be Invented.

A scientific gentleman in this city, speaking recently to a Graphic repre-sentative, said: "I believe that before long an instrument will be invented which will do away with the stenographers in our courts and offices. They were badly scared when Edison invented his phonograph, which would faithtype-writer, and thus every man could be his own amanuensis. Inventors are

Admiral Hewitt in Abvssinia.

The special correspondent of the London Daily News, who accompanied Admiral Hewitt on his mission to Abyssinia, writing from Adowa, gives an interesting account of the experiences of the mission so far. He says: "The other day we witnessed a wedding, and we had followed the wedding party some distance, having resolved to pre-sent the husband with a present of dollars. He received them with much pleasure, but when thanking us, a mounted soldier rode up, snatched them from his hand, and threw them at the head of our interpreter. This was one of many insults we had received from the troops of the governor. Since the day of our arrival he and his officials have been most discourteous. He pointedly delayed calling on the Admiral, and when he condescended to do so was so drunk and stupid that very kindest and dearest old lady. She also has had her little romance; for as Miss Bernard (my husband's second list) white complexion. Or the two evils he had to be supported by his interpreter on his road home. He forbade the parasol is the people in the district and towns to bring us supplies. In A .. wa there are freckles, and for them the sunshade is no shops or hostelries of any description, the people getting their goods from a market held once a week Tedge and beer are brewed, corn con-A town in Connecticut has a lot verted into flour, and all coooking precontaining five graves, one in the pared in each household. Unless, center and the others near by at therefore, these people are allowed to age Boston girl reads and studies so the appearance of a cataract.

From a Lecture by Dr. W. W. Seely.

> It was Tennyson who invented the Therefore the headline "Sweet Girl Graduate."

small one.

LONDON'S GREAT TAILOR. Recollections of the Man Who Put Disraeli on the Road to Fame.

"I remember Henry Poole very well," said a gentleman to a Philadelphia Times reporter. "He was a fine, tall, handsome man, over six feet in height, with bushy blonde whiskers. measured forty-two inches around the chest. There was no mistaking the man when you saw him; he walked the vate property. Henry Poole was the second son of the old tailor of that name. He was educated at Cambridge and graduated with a bachelor of arts degree. He might never have taken to the tailoring business, but his brother died and then Henry thought he saw his way to make a big thing of it. You see the large connection he had among lying on its back then the writer has his college friends helped him. He was a man who always dressed with great taste, and not only expected but insisted on all his employes dressing well, too. When Henry Poole took the business in hand first there were not more than a hundred men employed:

in ten years there were nearer a thou-"Is there any truth in the story of Poole's patronage of Disraeli?"
"Oh, yes. Disraeli was in very poor circumstances when he first obtained the clerkship in the home office. Poole, who was always in and out of every

place where young men congregated, saw him, took a fancy to him, and believed there was something great in him. He took Disraeli out with him one evening to dinner and proposed that he should supply him with clothes suitable to the position in society that Disraeli ought to hold. The future orime minister jumped at the offer, and there is little doubt that he also received pecuniary assistance from the

shrewd and generous tailor.' "Did he he not assist the late Emperor of the French in the same way?" "Yes; but there was a reason for that, you know."

"Oh, yes. You refer to the story of "No, no; there is not a word of truth in that. It was Miss Howard. She was a cousin of Poole's. Her mother kept a very fashionable little hotel in Dover street, Piccadilly, just behind the White Horse cellars. was created Duchess de Beauverne by Napoleon on his marriage to the pres-

ent Empress, on condition that she left France. He also settled a very good income on her. Poole did not marry until late in life. His wife was a lady with whom he had fallen in love while quite a young man at college." "He was very strict, was he not, in

business? "I should think he was, indeed. He his shop that had not been tried on and fitted over and over again. He would employ a man and keep him in his emthe stamp language and in return she would leave an envelope stamped in the pew for me. This silent courtship continued for nearly eight months, when, one lucky day, I found an accordance when the stamp language and in return she play for the simple reason that he was of the same size and build as a good continued for nearly eight months, for a couple of hours on a saddle-block, only having the crease in a pair questioned who know the family. quaintonce who knew the family. I of riding breeches rectified. He reduced tailoring to a science."

"Did he do any cutting or measuring himself?" "No, sir! There is a story told of Lord Hardcastle meeting Poole on the chain pier at Brighton. He stopped him and said: 'Look here, Poole, I got this coat of you and see how badly it fits.' Poole took a bit of chalk out of his waistcoat pocket and marked his lordship's coat all over and said: 'Take that coat to my cutter, my lord, and he will make the necessary alterations.'

"He was very extravagant in his habits, was he not?" "Very. He had a house at Brighton, another in Burlington street, near his store, which was a perfect mine of art, and on the Thames, at Hammersmith, he had a regular palace. His champaign luncheons cost him a fortune. He had one of the finest hunting studs in Great Britain. He never cared what he paid for a horse, and although he was such a big man he was a mag-

nificent 'cross country rider." "He did not die rich, did he?" "No, he was worth about £25,000 when he died, and the result of the sale of his houses and horses barely settled the claims of his creditors. He was generous to a fault. He could never pass a beggar, and many a half-sovereign he's given away to people who, perhaps, didn't deserve his charity. He was the best of employers and he kept men with him for years, but there more when the object is the nearer. was never the least mistake about who was master on his premises."

Thought the Minister was Joking.

"My boy, what are you doing with that cigar in your mouth? Throw the filthy thing away," said a clerical-look-ing man to a bootblack who stood near the Globe hotel puffing a cigar. The urchin looked up at the man with an injured air, then shaking his head said: 'Naw yer don't. I'm onto that trick. That's what the kids tells me when I'm flush and smokin' a two-fer, so they can pick it up. But when a lad can't take a smoke without an old chap like you wantin' him to throw it away, then there's a case for pity." Reaching into his pocket, the benevo-

ient boy brought forth three cents, saying, as he held them out to the abashed gentleman: "Here, take them coppers and buy

one for yerself, but don't ask me

The dozen or more men and boys who had collected around the pair shouted derisively as the minister turned and walked away .- Syracuse Her-

# Mottoes For the Frieze.

A newly-married modern Athenian has taken a suite of rooms in a Back Bay apartment hotel, and his bride, being in the sewingless condition incident to having a complete trousseau, desired to embroider a frieze with a motto to go about the reception-room. She accordingly asked a bachelor friend for a quotation from Shakspeare, and thought him mighty witty when he proposed "Suites to the sweet." The sentence was brief, however, to go all the way round, so the professor was asked to lengthen it. Unluckily, he had in the meantime opened a note containing a bill for rent for a flat he had vainly tried to sublet, and he somewhat disconcerted the fair questioner grown from a small and puny child to by growling out: "Oh, put the rest of the way round 'Flats to the flat!' "Boston Advertiser. There is a club of pretty girls in

much that very many of the dear tures are near-sighted. Glass therefore, been greatly in vog girl with glasses is al

He Meant Well, But Pulled the Wrong

The man was almond-eved, his cotton tunic was of a spotless white and his long pigtail was carefully coiled up under his wide straw hat as he got into an Eighth avenue horse car at Fourteenth street, New York, and sat down in the further corner with a big basket of clean clothes between his feet. Then, as he thought of how much nearer the profits on that particular "wash" would bring him to the time when he streets as if London were his own pri- could go back to China and buy a palace on the banks of the Yang-tse-Kiang, his yellow face was wreathed with placid smiles.

At Twenty-third street a lady entered the car whose handsome costume and more than handsome face at once attracted the attention of her fellow passengers. Especially did the gardidian of the clothes basket gaze at her with undisguised admiration, and he kept on gazing until, at Forty-second street, she half rose from her seat and tried to catch the eye of the conductor. But the conductor was calculating how many fares he could manage to avoid registering that afternoon, and was, therefore, more than usually blind to all around him. But her admirer in the further end was equal to the occasion. Springing to his feet, he seized the strap which communicated with the clock-like fare register above his head. "Me stopla car fol you, ladee!" cried

he, and straightway he began to pull the strap so fast that it sent the registering hand around the face of the dial at the rate of ten revolutions a minute. Before the conductor could catch his breath and look into the car seventeen extra fares had been registered. The driver made no sign of slowing up, so the laundryman put on more steam and pulled the strap as if he were ringing a fire bell, while he smiled and waved his hand encouragingly at the lady, who stared at him for a moment and then sinking back into her seat burst into

laughter. but only for one brief instant. Then, as he saw the hand in the register going around the dial as if a Corliss gine was running it, he gave an inarticulate howl and dashed into the car. "Ye son of a rat-atein' hathen," he yelled, as he grasped the Chinaman by the back hair, "I'll tache ye to ring up twinty-sivin fares that I'll hev ter pay for out of me own pocket!"

A confused combination of white tunic, pigtail, wicker basket and conductor swept toward the back platform like a small cyclone. Then the Chinaman found himself sitting on a dust heap in the street with the basket jammed down over his head, the clean clothes strewn around him on the dirty cobblestones and the conductor dancng a war dance on the rear platform as he shook his fist at him over the back

The crowd which gathered around the fallen one extricated his head from the basket, but he sat on the dust heap,

"Clean clo no glood-alle same, bad as beflo washee!" he said, as he frantically tore his pigtail and refused to be comforted. Just then the lady who had hastened to get out of the car came back to him, and after helping him to gather up his soiled and rumpled linen into the broken basket, put a two-dollar bill and a card into his hand.

"If you will come to that address tomorrow I will give you all my laundry as long as I am in the city," and left him with an angelic smile. The card bore the name of a leading lady at a theater not far from Union Square. - N. Y. Herald.

Persons speak of their eyes being fatigued, he said, meaning thereby that the seeing portion of the brain is fatigued, but in that they are mistaken. So men say their brains are tired. Brains seldom become tired. The retina of the eye, which is a part of the brain, and an offshoot from it, hardly ever is tired. The fatigue is in the innor and outer muscles attached to the

id in the muscle of accomoda-

tion. The eye ball, resting in a bed of

fat, has attached to it six muscles for turning it in any desired direction, and the muscle attached to the side nearest the nose and one at the outer angle of the eye should, in every normal eye, be balanced. They are used in converging the eye on the object to be viewed, and the inner muscles are used the The muscle of accommodation is one which surrounds the lens of the eye. When it is wanted to gaze at objects near at hand this muscle relaxes and allows the lens to thicken, increasing its refractive power at the same time that the muscles on the inner or nasal side of the eye contract and direct the eyes to the point gazed at. It is in these muscles that the fatigue is felt, and one finds relief in closing the eyes or in gazing at objects at a distance. The chief source of fatigue is in the lack of balance in the two sets of inner and outer muscles of accommodation. It may be set down that there is something wrong when the eye becomes fatigued. The defective eye, as it gives out sooner, is really safer from severe strains. The usual indication of strain is a redness of the rim of the eyelid, betokening a congested state of the inner surface, accompanied with some not equal to the work required of it,

eye, and that practice does not strengthen it. Eyes begin to age at about the tenth or twelfth year of life, when they have reached their full development. At the age of 45 or 50 years the lenses cease to thicken, when the pressure is removed, and their presbacepia, or old it, an' it was she who impolitely rasight, begins. When a child is comquisted me to move to racover the pelled to use or require the use of paces." "-N. O. Mascot. plasses there is little reason to hope that it will outgrow the need, but the person will use these glasses as a basis, adding other glasses as he reaches the age when old sight begins, or using the thicker glasses. Mr. Seely, however, mentioned one case he had observed where a child had outgrown the need of glasses, but in the meantime he had a large and well-developed man.

Second sight, or the apparent recov- or to the profession. ery of strength of vision, which is sometimes seen in the aged, the lec- circumstances! I don't understand turer explained as a change, an elon- your meaning, Mr. Coke. gation in the shape of the eyeball, by

> more susceptible to all kinds eumatism.

French and English Detectives.

In England we have a curious but very erroneous idea that if a policeman years a suit of plain clothes instead of his regular uniform, he is fully able to find out all about any crime that has ever been committed. A greater mistake was never made. Not only to the "dangerous classes," but to almost every-Londoner who is anything of an oberver regarding his fellow men, "plain lothes" officers, as our detectives are called, are actually as well known as f they wore the helmet and blue tunic, and black leather waist belt of the regular policeman. It is quite otherwise in France. A French detective has nothing whatever to do with serving summonses or warrants. He never arrests a criminal, but he points out to the regular police where criminals can be found. It is only on very rare occasions that he appears as a witness against a prisoner, and when he does so he assumes for the future a dress and general appearance quite unlike what he has hitherto borne. A French detective who cannot disguise himself in such a manner that his oldest friend would not be able to recognize him is not deemed worth his salary. He takes the greatest professional bride in this art. In a word the French detectives are the spies sent out by the army of enemy that is constantly waging war against life and property. In England we have no similar set of men, and what are the consequences? Who, that unless a murderer, burglar, or other offender, is either taken red-handed, or leaves behind him some very plain marks as to who he is or where he may be found, crime with us is, as a rule, undetected. Sooner or later, notwith standing our national prejudice against all that is secret and underhand, we must adopt a system for the detection of crime on the plan that is found to work so well in France, and the sooner we do so the better, unless we want to make England, and London in particular, more than even it is now the happy hunting ground of all the scoundrels in Europe. All Frenchmen who have visited our country say that our ordinary police are the best in the world; that the manner in which they preserve order in the streets is above praise; and they are right. Nor can a word be said against the character, the integrity or the intentions of our detectives. But the system on which they are trained is

## What is an Insect?

essentially bad. They are the wrong

men in the wrong place—the square pegs in the round holes.—Chamber's

The authors are divided as to what constitutes an insect, but, with few insect is a living creature having six legs, generally having wings, three distinct parts of the body, the head, the thorax and the abdomen, breathing the body, and having four different science depends much upon photos stages of existence—the egg, the larvæ, raphy estimates that it would take ten stages of existence—the egg, the larvæ, the pupa and the imago or perfect insect. Generally insects in one stage of their existence live on very different food from that which supports them in another, and this fact shows a very wonderful instinct or intelligence in the parent insect in knowing where the eggs are to be deposited. A mistake is never made. The eggs sometimes hatch in a few hours, sometimes in a few days or weeks and occasionally not for years, but they are always deposited under conditions favorable to their development, no matter when

this may be. It is also to be observed that the eggs of insects which are not to hatch till next spring are never fastened to the leaves or other perishable parts of trees, but to the bark, and usually secured by a sort of glue that will commonly resist rain and moisture. The larvæ is so called from a Latin word meaning mask, since in this state the insect is so unlike its perfect form that it may be said to-be masked. The larve of the insects are seldom distinguished from other worms, but after passing a certain time in this stage the grub spins a' cocoon for itself of silk and enters its third condition, the pupa, from a Latin word meaning an infant rolled in bandages after the manner of the Romans or also called chrysalis from the Greek word for gold, as some of them have gold-like markings. Insects are classed in seven orders. The first is the hymenoptera, comprising the wasps, ants and others which manifest a high order of intelligence. The coleoptera comprise those insects which have a shield on their wings, and also many of the most injurious insects large cities there are classes organized known, such as boers. The lepidoptera for the purpose. The Philadelphia number all the butterflies and moths in their list, while the bemiptera or half- pupils. winged, include such as the chinchbug, equally objectionable. The diptera have but two wings, such as the house fly; the orthopters have straight wings, or nerve-winged, are whose wings are so interwoven with strong fibers as to present the appearance of bony interlacing .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat. She Removed the Pieces.

"The ixalted marquis av Smith," says Miss Bridget Magee, "who is sojournin' in this mathropolis in blissful pain. When it is shown that the eye is | vast istates, was tillin' me av an advinture av the koind. Sed he: 'Oh, Miss the proper remedy is not rest, for that Magee, I wint uptown on Wednesday is fatal to its strength, but the use of in the car, an' it was full, an' I had to glasses of sufficient power to render sthand up fur about fourteen blocks. unnecessary so much effort in accom- Thin somebody got out, an' jist as I modating the eye to vision. It is not was preparin' to take the vacant place, good sense to waste time resting the which was besoide a lady, what d'yez think she did? Why, she deliberately picked up her parasol an' put it acrost What d'yez think I did?' 'Why poloitely raquisted her to ramove it, I suppose?' I obsarved. 'Will, there's where yez make yer mishtake." he replied. 'I deliberately sot down on it, an' it was she who impolitely ra-

# A Mistake Rarely Made.

Young Lawyer (much elated)-Mr. Coke, congratulate me. You know I told you I had a case. Well, sir, I've | cil will provide a suitable building. won it. Yes, sir, actually won my first

Coke (an old lawyer)-You're excusable under the circumstances, but with a little experience you may yet do hon-Young lawyer—Excusable under the

Coke-Don't understand? Listen: Boston who have sworn never to wear which the person became near-sighted, If you had beenge lawyer of experience eye-glasses or spectacles before they accompanied by a change in the lens you would have lost that case; then you would advise your client to appeal, and if skillfully managed it might have been made to last for years, or at least as long as he had any money. But you have won, and that's the end of it. Let it be a lesson to you in the future. caught the herrings." He regarded -Boston Transcript.

# GLEANINGS.

About 40,000,000 pennies were coined the United States last year. Colorado contributes 100,000 colts to

the country's resources this year. Of the 251 applicants for admission to Harvard, forty-nine are ladies. The poultry crop of North Carolina

said to be worth about \$2,800,000 The births in Spain during 1888 no pered 453,000, and the deaths 415,000. A woman of Greenwood, Me. is row ported to be cutting her fourth set of

Canada exported last year \$1,705,817 worth of butter and \$6,451,876 worth Sam Collyer, the noted pugilist, is

now living in the vicinity of Hampton The worsted industry of England

employs 2,225,820 spindles; in France, Alexander H. Stephens' library, which cost him \$20,000, has beeen sacrificed

for \$800.

The census of 1880 shows 6,632,000 colored people in the former slave It is estimated that the yield of ap-ples in western New York will be 4,-

000,000 barrels. An old well in Staten Island is said to be running dry of water and taking a turn at oil giving.

The "Osborne" flat-house in New York city, which is almost completed, is fifteen stories high.

Rev. Dennis Osborne, a native missionary from India, says his people have 333,000,000 gods.

The Cape Cod canal dredger is the largest in the world. It takes out 600 cubic vards an hour. "The razor of Daniel O'Connell" is

labeled for sale in a shop window near the Seven Dials, London. Samuel Noble, of Anniston, Ala., has given \$20,000 toward founding a free high school at that place.

It is estimated that upward of 500,-000,000 tons of canned goods are annually packed in this country. A Stuttgart doctor says that corpulent persons may become thin by sleep-

ing on and wearing animal wool. Thirty vessels have been wrecked and sunk off Norwalk and Bridgewater on the Connecticut shoals since 1882. Eddie Bunnell, living near Courtland, Sacramento county, Cal., aged six years and three months, weighs

107 pounds. Oil-bearing strata exist in the neighborhood of Sibi, Southern Afghanistan, and the government will begin boring

A Walla Walla, W. T., man claims to have picked over 8,000 pounds of strawberries from less than two acres

years to photograph the heavens. A woman has recently-patented a fire escape. What we must need in this leap year of our Lord is a man escape. Will some woman patent one? General George H. Thomas' widow will make Washington her permanent

home in the future, and has already begun the erection of a handsome resi-A hundred-ton cannon that was being fired for the first time recently at Gibraltar split or burst at the muzzle

in consequence of the shot not being rammed home. An old duck shooter calculates that broadbills ily at the rate of thirty-five to 110 miles an hour and other varieties from forty-live or fifty to eighty and

100 miles per hour. There are 330 colleges and universities in the United States, of which only twenty four have more than 250 students, an lonly seventeen have more than twenty teachers. There are nine octogenarians in the

being eighty-three. One member, Col. North, who is eighty, has a son who It has been observed that Miss Hurst the Georgia "magnetic girl," before exerting her powers habitually passes

her hands through her bangs. Perhaps

British house of commons; the oldest

her strength, like Samson's, lies in her The study of the Irish language is becoming popular among many Irishmen in this country. In most of the large cities there are classes organized classes, for instance, number fifty

In order to prevent haystacks being the bed-bug and a number of others destroyed by fire, farmers in the far west scatter a few handfuls of common salt between each layer. It is claimed that the salt, by absorbing the huas locusts, crickets, and the Neuroatera, midity of the hay, prevents its fermentation and consequent heating. The mortality of the whole globe has been computed by a continental publi-

cation at the following figures: Sixtyseven per minute, 97,700 per diem and 35,639,835 per annum; whereas the births are 36,792,000 per annum, 100,-000 per diem and 70 per minute. A mysterious and terrible creature known as the "willipus wallipus" has made its appearance near Clarksville. Tenn. A number of citizens have seen it, and they say it is bullet-proof and

be doing a good business in that part of the country. Robert Shumate, of Nelson, Ky., got a "gar fly" in his ear while fishing. He knocked it out right away, but not until after it had deposited a lot of eggs. After suffering several days with earache, he called a doctor, who removed nine screw worms from his ear, and there are more to come.

belches fire. The "moonshiners" must

A collection of Oriental idols, numbering about 12,000, and a library of 12,000 volumes, principally in Chinese and Japanese, have been presented to the city of Paris by M. Emile Guimet, of Lyons. The owner it is said had refused an offer of \$600,000 for the collection, for which the municipal coun-

The Alps contain two peaks above 15,000 feet, six or seven above 14,000 feet, and in all about thirty which are called first-class peaks. The Himalayas, on the other hand, or rather the limited part of them with which we are familiar, contain peaks from 29,000 feet downward. More than 1,100 have been measured exceeding 20,000 feet, and it is computed that at least 2,000 exceed this height.

Charles Reade's London publisher says that once the novelist, as they were traveling together, pointed to a piece of water in the distance, and saids "That's where Christie Johnston this incident of his own invention as reality, so sincere was he in his work.