"Body, I pray you let me go!" (It is a Soul that striveth so.) "Body, I hear dim sounds afar Dripping from some diviner star; Dim sounds of joyous harmony: It is my mate that sings, and I Must drink that song or break my heart, -Body, I pray you, let us part.

" Comrade, your frame is worn and frail, Your vital powers begin to fail; I long for life, but you for rest, Then. Body, let us both be blest. When you are lying 'neath the dew I'll come, sometimes, and sing to you; But you will feel nor pain nor woe,-Body, I pray you, let me go."

Thus strove a Being: Beauty-fain, He broke his bonds and fled amain. He fled: the Body lay bereft, But on its lips a smile was left, As if that Spirit, looking back, Shouted upon his upward track, With joyous tone and hurried breath, Some message that could comfort Death. -Danske Dandridge, in the Century.

## Aunt Tabitha's Mission.

BY ADA M. TROTTER.

"Talk of Peter the Hermit," ejaculated Aunt Tabitha, as she walked into her nephew's house, "I wished I could hoist a banner and attract some attention to God A'm'ghty's laws of health." John's house was as pretty as good taste could make it when hampered by small means, but Aunt Tabitha viewed it with disfavor.

Her healthy sense of smell at once detected that no windows had been opened in the reception room since the previous evening. The air was heavy with gas, and the portieres seemed specially designed to impede ventila-

Up went the windows in a trice, the portiers were pulled back, and Aunt Tabitha stood by the door, swinging it back and forth to drive out the close air. This done to her satisfaction, she went upstairs in answer to the call of:

"Auntie, do come up and speak to me." The speaker was lying on a couch in a darkened room, which also bore tokens to Aunt Tabitha's keen senses of lack of ventilation. Before saying a word to the invalid, she threw oven the window and let in some fresh air, laden with sun-

". h, Aunt Tabitha, please don't. I've got such an awful cold."

"That is only too evident to the eye," replied Aunt Tabitha. "I hate to look at an unhealthy person. Your hair has lost its lustre, your cheeks are sallow, your eyes red and watery, and you look decrepid generally. Preserve me from a young woman who goes in for enjoy-ment of poor health."

"Aunt Tabitha, how can you be so cruel? You know I can't help being so delicate. I just get one cold on another," said her niece.

Tabitha, who sat up smiling and brisk, own ailments. very young for her sixty years.

Sorry for John!" she cried. "Why, auntie, you know he is just wrapped up in me.

"Well, with my experience of mankind, I should say he'd soon get unwrapped," said Aunt Tabitha, suddenly holding a hand glass in front of her niece.

"Look pretty, don't you?" Marry was not a vain woman, still she colored with annoyance. Then she sneezed violently and took refuge again

in her pillows. 'I'm not fit to talk to anyone to-day,"

she said. "Do come and see me another time, auntie."

"You want me to go, I see. Well, I'm not going till I've had my say, and if you are a woman of sense, you will listen and give up once for all this semiinvalid condition which is making an old woman before your time." which is making you

"But, auntie, I can't help myself. I catch one cold on another, and it just keeps me weak." "You catch cold because you do not

obey the simple laws necessary to keep your body in a healthy condition." "Laws! I can't see what laws have to do with me," replied Mary, crossly.

a way. Mary's "enjoyment of "Keep to the laws of health," said health" came to an abrupt end. Aunt Tabitha, 'and be strong; break

them and be sick."

says I ought to go to Florida."
"Bosh! You are my own niece, and I know you started with a fair constitution. Apply your common sense to your daily life and you can be a well woman

in a few weeks," cried Aunt Tabitha, with spirit. "Oh, if I only could," groaned Mary,

with another sneeze.

"If I lived as you do, improperly clothed, fed and warmed, I should soon be in your condition," said her

"Aunt Tabitha!" "I mean it. Nature has given you a make your waist so small, you look like

a dyspeptic wasp." "I never knew anyone who could say such unkind things as you do," said

Mary, with a laugh.
"Oh, that's my mission," cried Aunt Tabitha. "I'm for common sense versus

drugs."
"Well, go on; I suppose I've got to hear your lecture some time or another," groaned Mary, with a spasm of sncezing. "As the case stands," said Aunt Tabitha, "I am decidedly sorry for John. Money is spent lavishly on medicines and tonics for you-money that should be invested in real estate, or in buying books and plea-ures for you both. Now, instead of this, apply common sense to your daily life. If you are downstairs have your bedroom window open, so as to keep the air pure for the night. If you leave the parlor open that window, if but little, so that your lungs will have some-thing better for food than devitalized air. You have no open grates, no chimneys to vent hate your rooms with, and in

"But, auntie, if I kept opening and shutting windows like that, I should catch cold all the time."

"Not if your body was properly protected by undergarments of wool. Wear warm vests and thicker gowns and keep your house cooler. Never let the thermometer get above sixty-eight degrees. ble of flying 200 miles an hour. - New By keeping your house so warm you York Dispatch.

make the contrast between the open air and the house too great, and thus render yourself in a condition to catch cold. There is another thing that will help you to resist cold. Fat nourishing, plain food, and let hot cakes and sweet trash alone. Your body is not well nourished. Your appetite is poor because you live in unwholsome air. Take a brisk walk daily, rain or shine, and you will soon get a healthy desire to eat.'

"Anyone would think, to hear you talk, Auntie, that health depends en-

tirely upon one's own exertions," said Mary, laughing.
"It ought to," replied her aunt, merrily. "for certainly some people think themselves sick by their own exertions."

"Well," said Mary, rising, "I am going to act on your order. If I die of my efforts you must consider yourself the electric spark that killed me."
"Oh. you don't come of a short-lived family," said Aunt Tabitha, as she made her way downstairs, "but if I were you

I'd sooner live than exist." With this the good woman disappeared. They heard the front door shut with a hearty bang. Aunt Tabitha was on her way to Deacon Margrave's house to see Mamie, who was down with nervous prostration.

Mary left her place on the sofa as the door closed on Aunt Tabitha. Then, being a woman, she went to the mirror to find out if she really did look so forlorn as auntie pictured in her extremely personal remarks. The result was not ple sing. Where had her good looks gone? Her countenance was one which depended on health for its attractiveness. As she glared at her reflection, lack lustre hair, hollow cheeks and eyes, she tersely exclaimed:

"You're a fright!" She was able to note that her whole appearance was forlorn. Her collar was tumbled, and the shawlin which she had wrapped her shivering frame was dowdy. To do her justice, she was not a vain woman, nor inordinately fond of dress. But John was very particular, very neat, and certainly liked his wife to make her-

self look charming.

Strange to say, the more Mary forgot her pain and aches, the less violent did they become; there is something in 'mind cure" after all, as all sensible folk well know from personal experience. The day passed on, finding Mary very busy doing a variety of household matters that had fallen into arrears lately. She found herself vowing "I am not going to be sick any more, if common sense can keep me well."

The clock struck six. It found Mary in her room, in a pretty garnet cashmere dress, fastening some dainty ruties in the sleeves. It found her, too, consulting the glass a little anxiously, to see if she we e still disagreeable to behold. Aunt Tabitha's scathing remark "I hate to look at an unhealthy person," recurred to her mind, as she stood doubtfully gazing at the mirror.

John came in, bringing a friend with

him. His cheery voice was lowered to a whisper as he said: "We shall find my wife on the sofa asleep, perhaps."
"No, you will not." breathed Mary to herself, noticing with a keen pang the dejected tone of the speaker.

She is not here. I am afraid she is not so well as usual. I'll go upstairs and see after her when I have lighted the

"I don't see any reason why you, at twenty-five, should be less healthy than I, at sixty years of age," said Aunt Tabitha. "I must say I am sorry for less, she was not more so than John. As he turned to leave the room a light

Poor John! He expected to see a pale, This was too much for Mary, sweet- depressed creature, shivering under a tempered though she might be. She shawl, too inert to eat, or to talk with sat up and looked at this dreadful Aunt interest on any topic but that of her

Mary gave him a little pinch as she passed him to welcome Mr. Vane, but he continued to stare at the bright apparition as though he had never seen his wife look charming before.

"Why, Mrs. Bayne, John told me that you were quite an inval'd "
"Cnly a co'd," said Mary, suddenly

overcome by a terrific sneeze. "But I am much better." "What!" cried John, blundering somewhat. "You told me this morning it

was in its worst stage." "Nonsense, John: don't you know that is hours and hours ago. Come and have some dinner, I think that is the

At dinner she forced herself to eat, and found that in enjoying John's amazement her spirits were rapidly im-

proving.
She made herself so charming to Mr. Vane that he enjoyed every hour of the evening. She asked John to sing, and played his accompaniments, to his great happiness, for, be it known, that if a man has a voice he likes to show it off to advantage.

Will, backed by common sense, finds a way. Mary's "enjoyment of ill house was kept reasonably cool, her body well nourished and sufficiently clothed "I don't break them," said Mary, to enable her to withstand the eccen-"The long and the short of the matter tricities of the climate. Last, but not is this: I am a delicate woman, and the least, she daily took a brisk walk, rain or climate is too severe for me. The doctor shine, and wore her dresses loose enough to give her lungs free play.

John grew every year more devoted to his cheerfui, healthy wife. "Common sense versus drugs," says Aunt Tabitha .- Yankee Blade.

## Cranberry Culture.

Years ago, when the entire cranberry crop of the country was obtained from the wild "cranberry bogs," scoops and rakes of a peculiar construction were used in gathering this fruit. In using these implements the vines were usually broken off or pulled out by the roots, large frame, but you ignore the fact, and large quantities of weeds, grass, and mud got mixed with the berries, all of which had to be picked and washed out before the fruit was ready for use or market. The cranberry rake is still used on some of the will plantations, but much of the fruit gathered with this implement is badly bruised, causing it to decay much sooner than the hand picked. Gathering by hand is now considered preferable to any other mode, not only as being the least in urious to the vines, but also to secure clean, sound berries. As the hand-picked fruit commands a better price in market than that gathered with scoops and rakes, the extra expense of gathering it is more than made good to the cultivator .- New York Sun.

## Fleet Birds of Passage.

There seems to be no doubt that the frigate bird," an inhabitant of the tropical seas, is the swiftest bird that flies. It has been impossible to calculate its rate of flight within fixed limits, The pectoral muscles are immensely deconsequence must keep your attention veloped, and weigh nearly one-fourth as very carefully on the necessity for change much as the whole body of the bird. Another rapid flyer is the common "black swift." It has been computed that the great speed it attains is about 276 miles an hour, which, if maintained for about six hours, would carry the bird from its summer retreat in England to Central Africa. Our American "canvas back duck" is commonly computed to be capa-

## CEDAR WOOD.

DENSE FORESTS WHICH SUP-PLY THE WORLD.

Felling and Marketing the Trees Why This Fragrant Timber is Used for Manufacturing Cigar Boxes.

Cedar is used for cigar boxes, says a New York correspondent, because it is the most porous wood, is easily dried, and can be cut and nailed better and quicker than hard wood. But the principal reason is because of the flavor, with which the wood is saturated. The come from all parts of the Pacific coast flavor of the oil evaporates freely, and to attend the funeral. The procession kind of tobacco.

The best cedar-the largest and finest cheap cigar boxes have found it practicable to use stained and grained wood, in imitation of genuine cedar, for cheap boxes. The grain is pressed on the A band of cavalry in red, green and

cept the peculiar aroma. The trees being so tar apart it is very troublesome to get them out of the woods after they are cut. In the majority of instances a special path has to be creek, the water of which bears it to ceded the hearse carried the Masonic

The trees are cut by Indians or halfbreeds, for which they are paid in Mexico and the Central American States, twentytive to fifty cents a day. The monteros who engage these peop e generally manage it so that nothing is left after purchasing the supplies, tools, etc.; all this is deducted out of the Indians' or half-

montero usually gambles it away.

The chopping of the trees is generally done during the dry season. When the rainy season sets in, which is in the fall months, the creeks and rivers commence to swell, and the timber is foated down to the larger streams, and from there it masonry, showed that the (hine e have is sent in rafts to the shippers near the shape of them admission to an American lodge if money, provisions and tools are m.de to the mouteros by the shippers. Cedar and mahogany are shipped to New York, Havre, Liverpool and Hamburg on con-

The cedar is now in New York. Possibly it has lain two or three seasons where it has been cut on account of the seasons not being rainy enough to float it to tidewater. It is now in rough logs, the only attempt at dressing done be ng

readily imagined. First, the log, if too long, is sawed off to a required length. Then it is hauled ap an inclined plane to the mill. Here, by means of an endless band and veneer gether the pageant was indescribably saws it is sawed into one-quarter and three-sixteenths inch lumber. The cut timber is taken to the drying-room, where it is placed in racks, where the circulation of the air is free and subjected to hot steam until the moisture of the wood is all dried up. The lumber is then taken out of the drying-bors than any other man in that district, room and planed. The seasoning and simply because his name was elements in a good cigar-box.

The timber is now inished, trimmed, and the edges smoothed, and it is saved crosswise into the sides, bottoms and tops of the cigar boxes. The selectors now take hold of the cedar, and pick out the best pieces for the front and the worst for the back of the boxes. The sieves are now ready to be nut together. pieces are now ready to be put together, but they must first receive whatcigar manufacturer may require. A cigar box ordinarily needs four or five impressions. Besides the brand, which is are legends, such as "Conchai pecials," 'Favoritas" and similar distinguishing factory using the box and the quantity is impressed, according to law, on the

bottom of the box.

The pieces are nailed into hooks first latter is nailed on and a muslin hinge is to the box.

From the nailing room the boxes are paste the edges, labels, etc., and the box about minus their tails. is stood outside to dry. The box is now ready to receive cigars. Sometimes fancy touches in the way of varnishing and putting on fancy paper are desired, but the ordinary cellar cigar box receives the treatment I have described. When it is recollected that a cigar box fulfills its mission the moment it receives its cigars, and must be destroyed, by law, as soon as it becomes empty, the number of boxes used in this country, with the progress of the cigar industry and the law prescribing them as the only packing for cigars, it almost equals the number

#### Times. A Rhinoceros in a Rage.

"An infuriated rhinoceros," said Mr. Lohse, a hunter of wild animals in Africa, "is literally 'blind with rage. He puts his head down, and runs in a up against it. Some of my Homrahn hunters wounded a female rhinoceros one day, when the brute ran off. The men were securing her young when she sud-It was such an unheard of thing for one of the animals to do that the hunters thrown high in the air. He dropped to has lost his hold on hawnee prairie, due of them was caught by her horn and the ground a corpse, for the rhinoceros had disemboweled him."—New York

## A Case of Hard Luck.

Manager Brown, of the Witherald & Brown Rolling Mill, at Findlay, Ohio, thinks that luck is dead against him. He was the victim of a most peculiar acbills from bank, and placing the package in an outside pocket of his coat his mill. A train passed him, and from the smokestack of the engine a spark of fire was thrown into his pocket, alighting upon the package of money, causing it to burn. When Brown discovered and quenched the fire it had caten clear through the centre of the bills, leaving only two ends of each bill unconsumed. It is the opinion of bank officials that enough of the money remains to be redeemed in bills .- Washington Star.

### An Extraordinary Chinese Funeral.

The most extraordinary Chinese funeral ever seen in America took place in San Francisco recently. The deceased was Loo Muck, a Chinese merchant, who thirty-five years ago founded the Gsee Kung Tong Lodge of Free Masons in that city. The general impression among the thousands of American people who gazed wonderingly at the funeral procession was that it was a pageant of one of the powerful societies of highbinders. American Free Masons who witnessed the ceremonies, however, recognized in the display a formal funeral of a brother

Masou. Masonry has spread among the Chinese so that there are now, it appears, 18,000 which is contained in the essential oil members in California. Delegations had has the most beneficial effects upon any took an hour and a half to pass. A band of Chinese Masons in long blue gowns with long black swords in their hands in color and quantity—comes from the southern gulf coast of Mexico. Lately the cedar market has been very much depressed, because man fecturers of Then came a company of several hundred (hinese soldiers in bright blue tunics and carrying short broadswords and

wood while it is running through rollers, orange uniforms, with quivers of arrows and the imitation is nearly perfect, ex- and long double-edged swords slung ept the peculiar aroma.

In Cuba, Mexico, Guatemala and the in long array some foot-soldiers, spears-Central American States, cedar grows in men, and warriors with broad battleforests, singly or in clumps of three or axes. warriors on foot, mounted warrifour trees, and these trees are very often of riding with short stirrup-leathers, numerous bands of terrible Chinese frequently in company with mahogany. drawn by four black horses. On top of the hearse was a georgeous catafalque of paper and tinsel in the Chinese style. The coffin bore upon its sides the square made through the woods, through which and compass, with the letter "G" in the the timber is dragged to a neighboring centre. The standard-bearer who pre-

emblem. The preliminary ceremonies were all Masonic. Precisely as the bell oa St. Mary's Cathedral, contiguous to Chinatown, had announced midday the Deputy Grand Master gave the word that the hour of high 12 had arrived. On this the officers of the grand lodge lifted the casket. The display of corn, oil, and breeds' pay, and if anything is left the montero usually gambles it away. the pot of incense, with other signs only known to the craft, were fully understood by American Masons in the great crowd of spectators. The blowing of the trumpet by the high priest and the incantations, with certain signs well known in the higher degrees of Freethey only understood our language.

The display astonished American Masons, many of whom followed the strange procession to the cemetery, where the dead master was interred in the orthodox Mongolian style, the banners and hadges of the mourners being burned in a great bonfire at the gates, while a liberal feast of roast pork, poultry and drinkables of many kinds was spread before the tomb for the spirit of the desimply to remove the bark and to fashion it into a square shape. How it is made into cigar boxes is a process that can be the gates handed them money, while dimes and nickels were flung into the fire to establish the financial credit of the departed in the other world. Altostrange. - Chicago Tribune.

A Rat Tail Supper. James Wallace, a wealthy Irish farmer, is to day, perhaps, says a letter from Shawnee Mound, Ind., to the Chicago planing constitute the most important to the following, found posted on all the school houses and prominent gate posts:

the largest number of rat tails.

It would be expressing it mildly to ever printing and embossing the say that the farmers were pleased when they read the above. The scheme was so plausible to them that they were almost wild with excitement. I at-tail societies stamped and printed on the top, there were formed among the farming youths and various plans of extermination discussed. In a few nights the campaign words printed on the sides. The district internal revenue number of the cigar Dotted here and there for miles around one could see the lanterns and torchlights bobbing up and down among trees and hedges, while the frequent reports of pistols and sho guns sounded to the -that is, an end and side piece are put together. The hooks are joined and the a single family turned out, the father box is ready for the top and bottom. The and sons wielded the weapons of destruction, while the women folks brought pasted on the former, which secures it up the rear, armed with a pair of scissors each, with which to clip the tails from the dead and dying, and it may be added taken to the pasting room. Here girls that a large number of rats were running

Was the "rat tail supper" a success? To the tune of several thousand tails, and on the night of the supper it was an amusing sight to see the Cupid stricken farmer boy, in company with his best girl, walking arm and arm into the school house with a bunch of rat tails in each of their hands. The school house was packed full of country people, and rat tails was the leading topic of conversation. Some of the tails had been cut short and some long, thus affording an insight to the manner in which they had been clipped by the excited women of hair pins manufactured.—Chicago in their great hurry to carry away the trophies of their labor.

Previous to the announcement of supper a general handwashing took place in a large basin prepared for the occasion. No one can wonder at this after the handling of so many rear projections. Then came the supper oysters-after bee line, kno: king down everything that gets in his way. If there was a stone wall in front of him he would smash right hands as some prominent farmer's number exceeded that of his neighbor. Amid the shouts of every one in the school house the result was announced in favor denly stopped and rushed toward them. of James Wallace and family-the man who had carried the scheme throughand then followed congratulations from were taken completely by surprise. One all sides until that gentleman's aim was almost shaken from its socket. The rat

## The World's Coal Output.

The following table shows the total output of coal throughout the world for the calendar years for which statistics are available, except the figures of the United States for 1887. Gross tons of 2240 pounds are used in giving the stacident the other day. He drew \$500 in tistics of Great Britain, the United States, Russia and other countries, and metric tons of 2204 pounds for all the started on the railroad track to walk to other continental countries of Europe:

Tons, 1885. 159,351,418 United States 102,148,883 Germany 78,266,288 France 19,510,530 20,014,597 Belgium 17,346,000 Austria-Hungary 17,392,819 Russia Russia 4,500,000 Spain 945,904 Nova Scotia. 1,352,205 4,650,000 1,000,000 1,502,611 Other countries. .... 7,000,000 7,000,000 Totals......408,634,947

## BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Shining Society Light-A Freak of Nature - Robbing River Banks - Her Strict Sense of Propriety, Etc., Etc.

A pair of shiny boots he wore, Likewise a shiny hat, And eyed the damsels at the door Who came out from the most

No answering glance they gave him back. As swiftly past they flew, Because like hat and boots, alack, His coat was shiny too.

—Boston Courier.

A Freak of Nature.

Timpkins—"I say, Jones, those trou-sers of yours are mighty shabby." Jones (who is sensitive on the subject and replies with some asperity)—"Well, anyway, they cover a warm heart!"—

Robbing River Banks. "I see in the paper," remarked Mrs. Snaggs, "that some river thieves have

been arrested." "Yes," replied her husband, listlessly. "It's a good thing they are arrested. Think how Pittsburg would suffer if they had stolen the Allegheny or the Ohio."-Pittsburg Chronicle.

Her Strict Sense of Propriety. On the archery ground. Miss Prim-'Did you hit the masculine bovine optic, Mr. Gubbins?" "Beg pardon?" Small brother Prim to the rescue:

"Aw, she wants to know if you hit the bull's eye, Mr. Gub., only she's too toney to talk plain English. Cheese your nonsense, Sue."—Danscille Breeze. The Instrument Was Shocked.

First Telegraph Operator—"What's the matter with your machine, Jack? It acts as if it were going to tear itself off

Second Telegraph Operator—"Oh, it's that fool fellow in Washington."

"What's he doing?" "He's sending the proceedings of the woman's rights gathering there, and he just now gave the name of the president s Susie Anthony!"—Chicago Mail.

A Chance to Show Attention. "Do you think, Miss Ethel," he in-

quired, tremulously, "that I could see your father this evening?"
"I hardly think so, Mr. Lastyn," she replied with a soft and not unbecoming blush. 'Papa is in the library with Mr. Getthere, and I expect he will need me, too, in a few minutes. But I am sure people show him attention."

### In a Contemplative Mood.

"Why so contemplative, papa mine?" said the beautiful Miss Wabash to her father, the eminent Chicago pork packer; is your mind upon business carcs intent?

"Yes, dear," he replied, pushing her away gently; "and you mustn't disturb me now. I have perfected asysfavors for the german, and I am trying to the grunt from running entirely to waste. "--- New York Sun.

## A Waste of Raw Material.

Mr. Thrippair Bacque (who is showing Miss Terrie Hutt the sights of the to "Look at those seals, Miss Hutt! Don't to eat and his satisfaction is complete. you think they're sorter int'resting? See 'em flop about!'

Miss Terris Hutt (sternly)-"I think they're an awful waste of material, if you wanter know, Mr. Bacque. I calculate there's a sacque and a half in each one of those insects, and now they're naturalized: I don't s'pose there's a cent of duty on 'em. Where did you say the monkeys' cage was?."-Puck.

A Sarcastic Order Literally Obeyed. A missionary once took a Hindoo country lad as a servant, when going on a boating journey. As there are no lava: ories "How is this done?" ing journey. As there are no lavatories on board these country boats, one's ablutions have to be performed in a very simple manner, an ordinary bucket serving as a wash-bowl. The boy was ordered to bring some water, and in doing so, happened to spill a little on the floor. "Why don't you throw it all over me?" asked the missionary, jocosely. "Aha," said the lad, and immediately, to his not always used to express the same idea.

## Where He Drew the Line.

"I dropped into a down-town hatstore last week to have my hat ironed,' says a writer in the New York Town Topics. "A gentleman having just purchased a silk hat, one of the clerks had taken it to the inner room to have it shaped to his head. While he stood bareheaded awaiting his tile, another gentleman entered, and, mistaking him for one of the clerks, said as he handed him his hat, which was an old one":
"Want to have it ironed." The gentleman accepted the situation humorously, and taking the hat to the back office, called out: "Just iron that hat, please!" Presently his new hat was brought out to him, and while he was just adjusting it, customer number two came up briskly and said: "You need not try it on; it

looks all right; give it to me.' "Well, my good man," was the some what sarcastic retort, "I don't mind being mistaken for a hat clerk, but when it comes to giving up my new hat for that old campaigner I have just passed in, the line has got to be drawn."

Larry Jerome's Scarf Pin. A week or so ago, just as Larry Jerome, the New York millionaire patron of out-door sports, was leaving home to come over to Washington, he stopped in at Macy's and bought a handsome solid gold . scarf pin, set with a beautiful sapphire, for which he paid the regulation price of \$3. On the handsome Jerome this pin loomed up like a gem of purest ray serene, and he flattered him-elf that he was giving the jewelry a great send-off, and taking in all observers by its glitter. When he reached Washington and Chamberlin's the first man he met was John Hoey, and the first thing he noticed on Mr. H. was a fine diamond scarf pin. "Larry's mind was soon made up and

he began to "approach" his friend, the millionaire. "That's a fine pin you are wearing," he said, with innocent confidence. "Yes," remarked Mr. H., "and I observe that you are wearing one that isn't

any slouch." Larry blushed and went at him again.
"Yes," he said, "that's a fine article,
but I like yours better in some respects than my own."
"Oh, I don't know," said Hoey, eva-

sively." "How'll you trade?"

"Well," hesitated Larry, shrewdly, "I am not very anxious, but if you feel like it, I'll go for you for friendship's sake and take the chances."

Each one assured the other of the great bargain he was getting, and finally the

pins were exchanged. That night the two friends went to the theatre, and Larry, fearing that Hoey might want to play "Injun gift," wore his new scarf pin in his pocket, so his friend wouldn't see it and be reminded of the past. "Gf course," thought Larry, "Hoey wouldn't wear anything but the best, and I'm just in to the ex-tent of a \$50 scarf pin." The next day Hoey left, and Larry was

in high feather and went to John Chamberlin to tell him his luck. "By Jove!" he said to John, "I

worked Hoey in great shape," and he proceeded to give him all the particu-John tumbled into a chair and fairly

velled. Larry joined kim and roared even louder than John did. "What are you laughing at?" asked John, finally.
"At the way I worked Hoey, of

course," said Larry, in some surprise.
"I ain't," said John. "I'm laughing at the way he worked you."
Worked me?" exclaimed Larry, getting

"Of course," said John. "Didn't you

trade him a \$3 pin?" "Yes, and got a \$50 one for it." "Not much, you didn't. Hoey told me all about it, and that pin you've got cost him just fifty cents, and he didn't try to

beat the dealer down a single cent, Larry was so indignant that he bet Chamberlin a basket of champagne he didn't know anything about jewelry, and then taking him out to a jeweler's, the

question was put to the expert as to the "Well," he said, after a critical examination, "I don't know what it is worth to you, but if I were buying I'd give about twenty-five cents a quart for

pins of that grade."

Larry collarsed, and now he is looking for Hoey with a club.— Washington Cri ic.

### The Australian Aborigines.

The character of the Australian aboriginal, when studied, shows traits that his white oppressors might be proud to possess. His faithfulness is remarkable and he has been known to stay with his sick master on the desert plains of inte-rior Australia till death had taken them both, though his own safety might have been secured with ease. Their power of endurance is such that they have been known to travel over 125 miles in twentyfour hours, and be ready to move on if required. Their keen power of scent and observation is now appreciated by that any other evening papa would be the police, and woe be to the criminal whose track they are upon! Not a dismore than happy to have you call on whose track they are upon! Not a dishim. He is always pleased when young turbed leaf nor an overturned stone will

escape their keen eyes. Last November three desperate bush rangers escaped from the jail at Perth, Western Australia. They were familiar with the bush, and had hours' start, yet with the assistance of the "black trackers" the escapers were in the hands of

the police within twenty-four hours. But the "black fellow" will not work if any duty is required of him, and the idea is impressed upon him that it is only tem by which I can make silvered pigtail play, he is ready and willing to do it, no matter how arduous the task may te. think out something that will prevent He will ride horseback all day after cattle and stay awake all night to watch them, if he thinks it is fun, but let him find it is his work he is doing and he will take to the bush at short notice, nor will he return to the same master. He asks no pay; clothes he does not need; a bite It is the fashion of the Queensland

ladies to have a little black boy for a pet. Tricked out in gaudy c'othes the little fellows take the place of the pet poodle of European society. These boys are usually taken from the "Gins" by force, but as it is nobody's business the crime is never noticed .- San Francisco Alta.

Making Cork Bottle-Stoppers. "Cork has to be prepared before it can be manu actured into bottle corks,' said a dealer to a reporter for the New "The bark which is intended for corks

is kept in a damp place. When taken into the shop to be worked it is cut by the first workman into strips, the width of which corresponds to the length of the future cork. A second workman cuts these strips into squares, suited in size to their diameter. The squares, strung, are plunged into boiling water master's astonishment, took up the pail to make them swell out. They are then and emptied it over that gentleman's stored in a cool place and kept conhead. The boy could not possibly un- stantly moist by sprinkling till they pass derstand the humor in the speech, and into the hands of the cork-master. He was astonished to find that words are applies them in succession, giving them not always used to express the same idea. a rotary motion, to the edge of a widebladed knife, drawing them at the same time slowly along its length, and by skillful manipulation transforms the square into a round cork. This is the French method. In other countries the workmen handle the knife in a different manner."

"Are many corks made in this coun-

"Yes, a great many. They are cut by a machine. Only the best are made by hand. To obtain a good cork it is essential that its axis, as it is cut from the bark, be parallel with the axis of the tree on which the bark grew, but the broad, flat corks have to be cut perpendicular to the axis of the tree. A good workman can make 1000 corks a day."

## The Strawberry's Name.

Over four hundred years ago "Strawberries!" was a cry of the London streets; and the garden of the Bishop of Ely at Holborn was famous for its fine growth of the lucious berry. Its name is an Anglo-Saxon one, supposed to be derived from its straw-like stem, but quite as possibly it is derived from the circumstance of its growing amid what was called straw, or from the custom of stringing and braiding the long-stemmed berries into a bunch of straws, as some of the country folk do to-day. Beside our own numberless varieties of the same wild berry, cultivated out of all acquaintance with its parent stock, there is an East Indian variety with showy yellow flowers, valuable only for ornament, as the fruit is worthless, and a charming Chilian species with thick dark leaves, and a berry sometimes of a pale rose color and sometimes of a rich creamy tint, and often as large as a hen's egg.

## "The Chautauqua Salute."

Sunday night, when Mr. Burdick arose to begin his address, the ladies, in accordance with a preconcerted plan, gave him a Chautauqua salute. Every lady in the house waved her handkerchief, and the effect was beautiful. We didn't suppose there were so many clean white handerchiefs in town. From the parquet, the circle, the gallery and the stage fluttered the dainty fabrics. giving eloquent though silent evidence of the warm place Mr. Burdick has won in the hearts of the ladies of the village .-Dansville (N. Y.) Advertiser.

The world takes one ton of pills every week. Muskets were invented and first used

in England in 1421. Darius, of Persia, at the battle of the

Granicus, had 600,000 men. It takes eight hundred full blown roses

to make a tablespoonful of perfume. A man in Missouri claims that he can tell what a person is thinking about by the way the person winks.

George R. Cowherd, of Greensburg, Kentucky, has a dog that crows for day in company with the roosters.

Two well-known firms in Kingston, New York, recently had a lawsuit over forty-five cents, and both engaged lawyers.
The English call an elevator a "lift,"

and the French call it a "help," while the Scotch put in their oar by referring to it as a "drop." The word biscuit is French for "twice baked," because originally that was the

mode of entirely depriving it of moisture to insure its keeping. "Johnny-cake" was originally called "journey cake" from the facility with which it could be made, and its value as

a ration in traveling. A philanthropist in London has established a spectacle mission, where poor printers, tailors, shoemakers and seam-stresses have their eges tried, and obtain spectacles for little or nothing.

One of the most enterprising of the newspapers of Buenos Ayres is edited by Winslow, the Boston forger. Since he became a citiven of the Argentine Republic he is said to have amassed a fortune of \$500,000. The smallest mite of humanity ever born in Pennsylvania was given birth to

by Mrs. Robbins, of Throop, Lacka-wanna county, recently. It is a female child, and, it is said that a finger ring could easily be slipped over its head. In the city of Mexico, not long since, they tried a man's courage by shutting him up in a room with six rattlesnakes.
At the end of six hours they opened the

door and he was standing on a window sill, and the snakes had fought and killed each other. A schoolboy of Insterburg, Germany, recently wrote to the Emperor of China isking for some Chinese postage stamps for his collection. A few days ago the Chinese Embassy in Berlin forwarded to aim a letter from the Emperor enclosing the stamps which he desired.

A Chicago street-car conductor with a tast for gardening ekes out his modest salary by raising mushrooms in the cel-lar of his house. So far this month the beds have yielded an average of four pounds of mushrooms to every nine square feet, and there is ready sale for them in them in the market. Mr. John S. Wilson, an old St. Louis locomotive engineer, has in his posses-

sion a silver dime of the coinage of 1827

which was presented to him as a token

of friendship by Andrew Jackson just

before his inauguration as President. It has the name of the donor, the date of the presentation and the name of the recipient engraved upon it. Printed matter is measured by "ems," the letter "m" being the unit. The following compilation is by Professor A. P. Lyon: The Bible contains 3,500,-000 "ems," Webster's Dictionary 20,000,-000, Chambers's Encyclopedia 58,000,000, Johnson's Cyclopedia 56,000,000, Appleton's Cyclopedia 60,000,000 and Encyclopedia Britannia 140,000,000

"ems." The common people of Hamburg rarely eat meat, it is so dear. are made in great variety, including one from beer. The poorer kinds of fish only are cheap. Economy is not confined to the poorer people. Servant girls are generally allowed for the week their loaf of bread and quarter or half-pound of butter or lard, and are only permitted to use a certain quantity at each meal, the rest being locked up with the family

# provisions till the next meal.

The Art of Boning Fish. "After all, this is just about the finest fish that swims," said a Quincy (Mass.) market dealer to a Globe-Demorat correspondent as he laid upon the scales a big shad that made the indicator jump around to the seven pound

notch. "So far as flavor is concerned," replied the customer, "it is certainly unequaled; but the bones are a serious drawback." The fishmonger smiled. "If you don't like the bones," he remarked, "why don't you take them out before you cook

the shad.' "You are joking. It would not be possible without pulling the fish to

"You are quite mistaken, I assure you. If you like, I will bone this one for you. Watch me closely, and next time you will be able to do it for yourself. You see, I have already spread the fish out flat, as if for broiling, by dividing the back with a knife from head to tail. After disemboweling it I cut off the tail and head, and then inserting my knife as carefully as possible beneath the backbone, I disect it out as the doctors, would say, from the flesh, together with the ribs and smaller bones attached to it. If this is properly done nearly the whole of the bony system will have been removeds when the belly and other useless portion, are cut away. Nothing now remainse you rerceive, but the edible part of the shad, ready for the grirdiron. For, o. course, boned shad must be broiled, Scarcely a scrap of meat has been thrown away, and all the bones are taken out, save only two or three rows of little ones that can be readily withdrawn from between the longitudinal flakes. The shad's skeleton is far more elaborate in structure than that of any other fish, and the difficulty of performing this operation upon it is proportionally greater. With a mackerel or cod there is comparatively little trouble. Here is your shad now, sir, without a bone in it. It is a delicacy. I will venture to say, that you have never seen upon anybody's table."

Hunting Woodchucks With Terrapin., A man in Webster county, W. Va., has

novel way of catching woodchucks. He first catches a land terrapin and bores a hole in its shall just over the tail. Thorough this hole he runs a ball of candlewick, leaving the ball about two feet from the terrapin. When he wants a woodchuck for dinner he takes the terrapin in his pocket to the hole in which the woodchuck has taken up his permanent residence. When there he puts the terrapin in the mouth of the hole, saturates the ball with kerosene. applies a lighted match and in the turtle goes, followed by the ball of fire. The owner then stands at the other end, or exit, and awaits progress. In a very short time the woodchuck appears at the mouth of the hole in a puzzled frame of mind. A sharp blow from a club winds up the woodchuck's existence. The terrapin is always close behind his prey; he is picked up, the burning kerosene extinguished, and the hunter is ready for another. - Chicago Herald.

### CURIOUS FACTS.