BABY IN HEAVEN.

When Day his burden of toil and care
Has laid at the golden gate of the west,
And the purpling bases fill the air,
And the bird and the bee have gone to

nder then, 'mid the tender light, s taking care of bald to night?

If somewhere above, in the far-off sky, is the home where my baby stars to A-1 watch the sphere of light on high, I wonder which rays of golden light Fall on that unknown dwelling where Liveth my buty, Goldenhair.

Whose is the voice that lovingly Tells what her questioning soul would Whose is the hand that tenderly Leads her where fadeless blossoms b In that happy land, so fair, so bright, Who's taking care of baby to-night?

O soul of mine, couldst thou only know What she has learned since she went away! Wonders more great Heaven can show Than have met the light of an earthly day; The new, new song, the Glor.ous Name. The harp, the crown, and the scalike dame!

I wonder it, when the burst of song
From Heavenly choirs first met her ear,
And she saw the countless, white-robed
throng,
She thought of the love of her mother here; Or if, in her fearless innocence, She met the gaze of Omnipotence.

She went in the spring time away from me: And oft, as the skies bring the fair spring-

I long for the hour when I shall see That happier land, that perfect citime. Where these weary arms shall fold once mor My golden-haired one as in years of yore. George L. Heath, in Youth's Companion.

COSTLY MALE ATTIRE. Some of the Expenses of a Possible Dude.

About this time of the year the frivolous young man rests his head upon his hands and wonders what he ought to wear, where he can get it and what it will cost. He has perhaps invested sixty-five dollars in a suit of clothes. and feels that, as far as the fit of his coat and the cut of his trousers are concerned, he need fear to look no man in the face. But still he is passed every day by other young men whose gorgeousness rests heavily upon his heart. What it is he can not tell. They have not paid more for that hat than he did; his cost eight dollars, and that is the top price. Nor are they better looking. nor taller, nor have they handsomer legs. In spite of all, however, they have reached a degree of perfection which the young man feels that he can not reach. The flower in their buttonhole seems at home there; their collar seems made by an artist, and the splendor of their vellow gaiters escapes com-ment, so well does it correspond with the splendor of their gloves and trous- article at three dollars a pair, which he

ers, cravat and cane If the young man thinks long enough and is bright he will arrive at the con- and satisfactory at seventy-two dollars clusion that the other young man owes his superiority to these very thingsthe gaiters, cravat, etc .- and the young man will be right, for these things are the trimmings. They lift one youth above the other, as the little slices of carrot, bits of raw potato and delicate carving of the rind which decorate the ham ministered to by a French cook render it superior to its plain boiled brother, although they may have been mates roaming the same pen.

The representative store in the city is on Broadway, not far from the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and near enough to Delmonico's to be easily reached in bad weather. Startling socks and blinding cravats hang in rows in the windows, with here and there a pink dressinggown to tone down the gorgeousness. As you enter you are met and beamed upon by a young man who combines all the most startling points of the show windows, the cravat of a frenz d red, the ear-rasping collar, and the blue silk vest. One glance convinces you tells you that "Honi soit qui silk vest. One glance convinces you that to remove his shoes would reveal | mal y pense" is the ma of "Ich dien, a wealth of blue silk socks, with lillies and that both wear just such gloves as of the valley embroidered upon them. You ask for a handkerchief or three pollars, and your modest order is filled with deference and a pleasure that seems very sincere. The bundle is done up, and the young man begins bowing This makes you say Dear, dear, this young man could not work in my stole, he has no enterprise." But you do not yet know the young man. His are not the vulgar methods of the every-day clerk, who tumbles over a pile of goods and rattles off: "Socks, shirts, underwear? Anything else I can do for you?'

The young man is an artist, and he waits for an opening. It comes when your eye falls upon silk underwear marked "eighty dollars a suit," and you strangle and cough. An expression of deep pain settles on the young man's face. He taps his silk vest delicately, murmurs tearfully: chest, dangerous weather, dress suit. and pulls down a fancy sure death. box. Packed away in it are queer things made of quilted satin, and resembling very large chest protectors. The artist takes one out, straps it around his neck, and, while you stand fascinated explains how admirably it would protect your lungs while wearing a dress suit, and how it would preserve your shirt bosom from dirt. your eyes do not express admiration, his words change from loudest praise to biting criticism.

"You do not like it, of course," he says, "nor do I, to be frank. Most unpleasant to advertise the weakness of one's lungs to the world, and apt to article could be produced in any deact as a damper upon the ardor of one's fiancee. But kindly look at

And then he drags down another box, and arrays himself in a garment queerer than the chest protectors. It is a vest, cut as all vests usually are, except that it is wonderfully high in neck, and is nearly all "back, only substantial part of it being a piece of flannel, oval in shape, meant to cover and protect the lungs also. That, the artist explains, is to be put under your dress shirt, and saves your lungs without in any way undermining

affections of your loved one. Mear to the chest protector is a box. also very good, with a lining made of paper which looks very much like lace. salesman pulls from it a handkerchief, anfolds it as tenderly as though it were his last one, and begs of you to look at it, as the light shines through it. You observe that you can see about as well as though the handkerchief were not before your eyes, and that the threds that cross each other with surprising regularity suggest the threads in a cobweb. This makes you think the handkerchiefs are probably very fine ones, and that \$9.30, the price you paid for your fine handker-chiefs, would probably not buy you a dozen of these. But nothing in the plain piece of linen, with no ornament but a hemstitch border, prepares you for the staggering remark by the young man. His face lights up with joy a the bargain be is offering you, and he says: "Those beautiful hand-woven handkerchiefs are only sixty dollars a light shines through them once more.

You do so this time with much rev-

grence, and ask, in an off-hand way.

ON HER BIRTHDAY. Her years steal by like birds through cloud-

Many noses, the clerk will tell you; among them that of Mr. Whitney, the less skies, Soft singing as they go: She views their flight with sunshine in her good thing when he sees it, but who is ometimes satisfied with goods as low as forty-eight or tiffy dollars a dozen.

what nose requires such pampering.

Secretary of the Navy, who knows

Some of their best customers would not

condescend to take up any such bar-gain, and would fail to be suited in the

in a dozen of the bargains, even to pre-

man, rather more cheerfully than be-

fore, leads you with delicacy and grace

to the rear end of the store, and arrays

himself in a garment which he calls a

been made of a slice of rainbow, cut off

delirious sky blue, with flowers of

wrapper, and which seems to have

when the rainbow was in a particularly high-colored state. The main color is

all the colors you ever saw blos-

soming on it, and vines of an æsthetic

assortment of tints that balk the

imagination. The young man explains

that the gentleman who has just laid

it down is one of a family of German bankers. He wanted a present for a lady, and wanted something a trifle

richer. The price of that work of art

vas only ninety dollars, and it would

soften the heart of any living female.

You explain that ninety dollars invested

in strawberry and vanilla mix a would

that you are sordid, turns wearily away

and pulls down a pair of cotton socks

At last you feel at home. Here is a

all the cotton socks in the store and

thought your blood is chilled by the re-

quire "How much" without earing

or not "Only thirty-two dollars";

dozen, the young man says; "abso-

lutely the finest thing made in the

the fact that with a pair of the socks in

your right hand and a piece of tissue

paper in the left hand you can not tell

the right hand from the left. No silk

and many gentlemen will wear nothing

size of their shoes renders such socks

article that you will find serviceable

If you escape the silk sock snare, you

are dazzled with a series of snowy

white shirt bosoms of wonderful pat

terns, some curiously embroidered.

which you are confidentially warned

en knobs sticking out all over them, to

imitate the fashion of rough goods for

ladies, and others in the good old

what seems about one million cravats,

oins, and twice as many collars and

cuffs. Everything is from London or

Paris, with all sorts of coats of arms

stamped over foreign names Roaring beasts prowl around, uttering the sen-

timent "Honi soit qui mal y pense,

which is a thrust at any one who may

not approve of their actions; and the

statement "leh dien " is always to be

found near the lions, with three little

he is offering you. Under these cir

cumstances you knuckle down, invest

a week's fun in a pair of gloves, with

three small mounds of black thread on

the back of each, and escape with a sigh

not yet thoroughly know the young man

whom you despised. You flit nervous-

ly past the eighty-dollar underwear

which first unsettled you, and glancing

timidly around as you pass a case filled with cases you meet the smiling eye of

the young man and it pins you. I

Chinese head of oxidized silver and queue braided of silver threads. M

chanically you raise it to the light and

beg to know how much a dozen. But

as you frame the question you push up

Chinaman's mouth a jet of cologne spray bursts forth and shoots into your

As you fly out into the cheap world

once more, rubbing your eye, you look fondly at your handsome trousers, won-

dering how much they would be worth

with the light shining through them,

and contentedly wire the tears from

your eyes with the handkerchief that

came at the rate of nine dollars and

ALUM IN NEVADA

A Great Chance for the Establishment of s

Baking-Powder Factory.

California deposits and springs which

deposit alum have been found, and the

sired quantity. Out in Elk County,

near Tuscarora, a cave is spoken of as

having been discovered many years

ago in which is a chamber, the roof,

sides and floor of which are composed

of a solid mass of crystallized alum.

Two miles west of Steamboat Springs,

posit of the mineral aluminum, in

which there are plenty of pure alum deposits. In the upper levels of the old Empire Mine, in Gold Hill proper,

seven or eight years ago, parties ex-ploring among the old drifts found at

one point large masses and crystals of

alum adhering to the cap and side tim-bers which had evidently been de-

posited from alum springs seeping

from above. Some years ago a tunnel

was run through from the present main shaft of the Imperial Mining Company, 125 feet from the top of the shaft,

through to the tunnel toll road, a dis-

tance of 350 feet, under the foreman-ship of James O'Donnel. He found a

nice, clear-looking spring or seepage

of water about half way from the shaft

to the mouth of the tunnel, which, on

tasting, was intensely sour, and proved

to be pure alum water. It is there yet,

with plentiful incrustations surround-

alum baking-powder factory they can find plenty of the acid material in the

Gold Hill upper levels. - Territoria

five-year-old say to its mother last

evening: "Mother, I believe God thinks

er, somewhat astonished at the remark. "'Cause I haven't said my prayers for

. week "-Bichmond (Ind.) Enquirer

-The Enquirer overheard a little

Enterprise.

If anybody wants to start an

"Why?" asked the moth-

in Washoe County, is an extensive de

In various portions of Nevada and

thirty cents a dozen - N. Y. Sun.

right eye.

the Chinaman's open and from the

toward the door. But it is plain you do

every one different; as many scarf-

against wearing; others with little lin-

"Certainly, if you prefer a silk sock,

necessary.

a dozen.

ock could be woven as fine as that,

Their feet are so small that the

through

sent to a friend, and then the ve

eyes,
She hears their music low,
And on her forehead, beautiful and wise, Shines love's most bely glow. There is no pain for her in Time's seft flight,

store, which just happens to be out of the very finest grade of linen. This Her spirit is so fair; Her days shine as they pass her, in the light Her gentle doings wear; On her fair brow I never saw the night, grade, with a modest profit attached, costs one hundred dollars for a dozen handkerchiefs, or more if a monogram is desired. You sternly refuse to invest But hope's glad star shone there

It is a blessing just to see her face Pass like an angel's by -Her soft, brown hair, sweet eyes and itps that

grace
The smales that round them lie; The brightest sunbeam in its beavenly place Might joy to eatch her eye. Dear life, that groweth sweeter, growing old!

I bring this verse to thee, A tiny flower, but in its heart the gold Of lasting love from me; While in my soul that deeper love I hold Toe great for man to see.

-Ernest W. Shurtleff, in Boston Transcript

NORTHERN ALASKA.

Lieutenant G. M. Stoney's Exploring Expedition.

His Description of Native Customs, Mode of Life, Etc.-Subterranean Rouses -Animals, Game and Fish in Abundance.

beat any wrapper in the opinion of your girl, and the young man, concluding Some of the results achieved by Lieutenant G. M. Stoney's exploring expedition in Northern Alaska will be found cheap avenue of escape; you will buy full of interest. Upon the completion of the duty of distributing presents to get away without wounding the young the Tchoutche Indians as a reward for man. But in the midst of your happy their services to the shipwrecked crew of the ill-fated Rodgers, this officer quest to look at those socks as the light shines through them. You know what found himself, in July, 1883, without means of returning south and forced to await the appearance of the revenue cutter Corwin in Hotham Inlet, Kotzebue Sound, on her homeward trip. From the lips of the grateful natives world," and he calls your attention to fell wondrous tales of a mighty river to the northward and westward-greater than the Yukon-the mouths of which were readily recognized at the extremity of Hotham Inlet. The singular unanimity of the descriptions of this stream given by the natives, although coming from Indians living hundreds of miles apart, tended to strengthen and confirm the opinion already enteryou can have it," and the young man hauls out endless pairs, each a dream of loveliness, from the rather inferior tained by Stoney as to its size and importance. Availing himself, therefore, of such information as seemed to him could, of course, not recommend, to an most worthy of credence, and accompanied by one white man, the interpreter, and a native who claimed to live several hundred miles up the reported river, he proceeded in the dingy of the Corwin, which had been left behind for his use by the commander of that vessel, to obtain such reliable information in regard to the same as the limited period of time at his disposal would permit. Of the natives, their mode of tyles that you have been used to. Then comes the ordeal of gazing on life, etc., together with other matters in this connection, Lieutenant Stoney

"These people live in huts made partly under ground and subsist principally upon the meat of animals, fish and game, their vegetable supply being limited to leaves and roots of a few plants and a small supply of berries, which latter are collected during the summer months. They are a healthy, hardy race, comparing favorably in size with the white men; complexion, a bright brunette, eyes small and black and nearly even with the face, high forehead, nose small and rather flat, excellent teeth, coarse black hair. They tattoo very little, only a few lines on the lower lips and chins of the women. Wearing of the labrett is confined exclusively to the men, and even they do not all wear it. No nose ornaments were seen, and in a few instances only were ear-rings observed. All of the men are beardless. It is said that they pull the beard out. The women wear the hair long and plaited into two braids behind. The men also wear the hair long and allow it to hang down, except in front of their faces. They go without head covering during the summer, and are much more cleanly in their babits than the Tchoutches of

Siberia. "The native dress is made principally from the skin of the reindeer; the undergarments from the skin of the vounger ones; trousers, overshirts (coats) and socks from the skin of the older ones; boots are made from the tougher skin of the legs, and sometimes trousers from the same. The shirt in shape resembles that worn by the white man, but no buttons or fastenings are used, a hole being cut in the upper part just large enough to admit the head, to which is sewed a hood to be worn in cold weather. The overshirt (coat) is made long, reaching to the knees, and ornamented and cept during rainy weather the coat side out, but with the underclothing the bair is worn next to the body. The socks and boots are very similar in shape, the latter having a thick sole made from the skin of the walrus or large seal The boots for summer are made from sealskin entirely, the hair being removed in tanning; the legs are long, never below the knee and sometimes extending below the waist; they are waterproof, but not warm. During snowstorms or drifts an overall is worn to keep the snow out of the hair. which is very essential for the preser-

vation of the reindeer skin garments.

These overalls are made from entrails

of seals, buckskin, drilling and called,

the latter being preferred when obtain-

from the reindeer and moose skins and occasionally from sealskins, and are worn nearly all the time, summer and winter.

"The native houses are constructed by sinking a circular hole twelve feet in diameter to a depth of three feet into the ground. Spruce poles five feet long are driven around the side to the depth of one foot (the bark having been removed), and placed as close together as possible. The roof, made of the same material, is then put on, leaving a circular hole of two feet in diameter at the top for the outlet of smoke and the admission of light. The roof is well lashed by means of rope made from the bark of spruce. The will be removed when it gets the air entire but above ground is then covered with straw and earth. The entrance to the but is subterranean, the The texture is smooth and the dye is passageway being deg at an angle of warranted not to come off. A satin about forty-five degrees from the ex- morning dress of delicate cream turned terior of the but to the floor, which passageway is carefully protected in the same manner as the roof. "These people never want for food.

game, and the river in fish. Large numbers of reindeer are killed, generally shot, although during winter it quite frequently happens that many are captured by driving them into rasnows and fall an easy prey to the hunters. The following is a list of animals whose skins are preserved by the natives, viz: Bear, (black, brown and gray), meose, fox, (white, black, cross Wall and water otter, mink, wolf, heaver and lyny. The meats of all these animals are used for food, but great preference is given to the reindeer, moose and bear. The latter are usually shot. the former trapped. The fish caught are of many varieties, including large quantities of salmon, white lish, mullet, pike and sculpin. The salmon are chiefly caught in Hotham Inlet or at the mouth of the river that empties into it; the other fish are caught in the river. They are mostly caught in the summer by means of the gill net or speared, the dexterity with which this done being something marvelous. The pike weigh from seven to ten pounds, whitefish from one to two pounds and mullet from three to four ounds. In the winter fish are also taken through the ice by book and ine. The hook used consists simply of a flat piece of ivory, with a sharp piece of metal screwed into one end of it at right angles to the face of the ivory. White whales are caught in Hotham Inlet and it is regarded by the natives as a great and dangerous feat to eatch one. Those who are successful are looked upon as men of distinction. Hair seals are also caught in Hotham Inlet, but they do not seem to go up the

CURIOUS COLLECTIONS.

The Hobbies of a Number of Prominent

Mme. Agar, the celebrated tragelienne, possesses a collection of toys which she exhibited in 1882 at the Union Centrale. Baron Oscar de Watteville, who only smokes cigarettes, has een making a collection of pipes during the past forty years. The Duke of Richelien, the Prime Minister of Louis XVIII., had a splendid collection of pipes, which was very singular for a man who only took snuft. The late Duke of Zweibrucken, at Carlsberg, left pipes to the value of 100,000 floring. General Vandamme, one of the heroes of the army of Sambreet-Meuse, died in 1830, leaving a fortune consisting wholly in pipes, which realized 60,000 frace at a public auction. M. Maury. of Asnieres, is the owner of a collection of marionettes, the relies of the Nicolet, Seraphin and Miniature theaters in the Champs Elysees. This colection is, to say the least, quite as interesting as those of gloves, garters, funeral cards, match-boxes and military zufts, which some people dote on. Further we have collections of doorknockers, shoe-lifters, forks, braces, buttons and shoe-nails. Lastly, we note that an amateur of Poictiers has made it his business to rake together all the "bad grammar" of members of the French Academy from its institution down to the year 1885. This imposing collection consists of about three housand and five hundred cuttings 'rom books, reviews or newspapers. These the collector bequeathed, oh rony! to the Bibliotheque Magazine. he library of the Academy. - Intermetiare des Checheurs.

SHADE TREES.

They Enhance the Beauty had Add Charms to the Roadside. Show us the man who having the time is unwilling to set trees on the trimmed with long hairs of various ani- h ghway for shade or ornament, and mals. Some of the coats are made we will show a man who is largely selfrom inferior furs (such as ground fish, and would withhold any act that d'Affairs from Mandalay, in October, squirrel) and skins of water fowl, etc. | would either directly or indirectly tend These are very light and worn only in to benefit others if he could not see summer. Lighter trousers are also dollars and cents in it himself. Man made for summer wear from the skins was not created for himself alone, nor of seals, those of the younger and to pass through the world working out smaller ones being preferred. Both only his own selfish purposes; and yet drawers and trousers are confined there are those who are, I ke the fable of the dog in the manger, unwilling to at the waist by a cord. Ex- do themselves or let others do that are disposed to. The man who has even and trousers are worn with the hairy only a shadow of humanity about him ought to delight in doing anything that affords comfort to beasts of burden. Let him who, from toil, has become heated and weary, and who seeks shelter from the rays of the sun, but think of the patiently to ling animals upon the highway, and if he has any heart at all, he will discover what refreshment can come from the shade af-There is nothing that adds so much to the beauty and attractiveness of rural scenes as a highway I ned on both sides by trees whose branches form an overspreading arch, and through which the searching rays of the sun are prevented from passing. If shade and shade trees are out of place, the Creator of all things made a sad mistake in the institut on of a law providing for such spontaneous growth in certain sections. Germantown Telegraph.

able. Straw is placed in the bottom of -nergy is acquainted with nothing the boots for warmth and to give a soft footing for the wearer. The dress of but success; voices of discouragement the women is much like that of the are strangers to it; it never yields one iota in its determination; though it may perish under an avalanche of diffimen, the only difference being a slight variation in the pattern of the overculties, yet as its lamp goes out it is delphia Press. skirt (coat). Heavy mitts are made

THE ART OF DYFING.

A Pashionable New York Manager's Chat About His Business. "What style of goods show to most

advantage in the dyeing process?" "Wools and tlannels, and siks and satins of the best quality. Cotton often makes a mess of an otherwise good quality of dress material. Bridai toilets come occasionally to us; here is a rich satin which was brocaded. We have not brocaded it, but have changed the color into a dark brown; the quality of the satin, as you see, is not impaired in the least by the dye. and the little unpleasant stiffness in it and is worn a few times. Here is a child's dress of light blue changed into a navy blue, exquisitely embroidered into a deeper pink has taken a perfect dve "Do you have many Fifth avenue

customers?" asked the reporter. "Many! Most of our customers ere The country abounds in animals and from that neighborhood, and you would be astonished at the ball dress almost new, of the color of which the fair ladies get tired and want another for the second winter: Indeed, some of them are only worn once or twice. What ladies in England often give to vines where they sink into one deep their maids, ladies in America utilize in this manner. Death brings us many customers. A lady who was a bride last year and in affluent circumstances, to-day bringing us some of her wedding garments to alter; Wall street stocks, ill health gray), meose, fox, (white, black, cross Wall street stocks, ill health and silver gray), martin, sable, land and finally death, accomplished this work. Funny remarks and odd questions are elicited from our customers at times. One country lady came to us, recommended by a former city lady, who had been the first lady' country boarder. The dress was a flowered dark muslin of ancient pattern and still more ancient date. She wished it turned into a light manye, without a flower, in imitation of a silk which she had seen her boarder wear. On remonstrating and telling her the impossibility of the case, she rose, and assuming an air of great dignity walked out, saying that she supposed city folks were sharper than that, and she could take the flower out herself with salts and then blue it well and that would make the goods a lighter shade, and if we couldn't make dark things light we weren't much good, and ought not to set up a business. A bright little girl once brought us her kitten to color, but when laughingly told that she would have to leave her pet for ten days she demurred, then said: pussy, I guess we'll have to do without the fashionable shade this year.""

"How about the prices?"
"A costume of silk or flannel costs from two dollars and fifty cents to seven dollars, according to the work. Feathers and plumes range according to the quality from twenty-five cents upward, and gloves from as low as fifteen cents per pair. We do considerable business in dolls' dresses, little ones bring or send them, and they cost from fifty cents upward. Lace curtains require much attention, and require a thorough workman to attend to them. -N. Y. Tribune.

geons.

A BLOODTHIRSTY KING. Theebaw's Revoltingly Cruel Reign and

His Quarrel with England. King Theebaw succeeded his father, Mendone Meng, in 1873, at the age of about twenty-one. He was neither the eldest nor the favorite child of a family of forty-eight sons and sixty-two daughters, but he had married the daughter of the chief Queen, who brought over to his interest the principal dignitaries. At first Theebaw gave promise of a peaceful and useful reign. But his brothers, the Nyoung Jan and the Nyoung Oke, who had claims to the throne more valid than his, had escaped in safety to British protection. The knowledge that they lived and might plot against him unsettled his feeble mind, and this, with drink opium and the pernicious counsels of those about him, caused him to develop into the sanguinary monster that he has since been In February, 1879, encouraged by reorts of British reverses in Zululand, Theebaw massacred his relatives and

their adherents, whom he had kept

Men, women and children

confined for months in loathsome dun

were knocked on the head and flung.

alive or dead, into vawning trenches

The mouth of a high official was filled with gunpowder, which was then ex-Women were ripped up, after being subjected to every conceivable indignity, and infants' brains were dashed out against stone walls. The exact number of unfortunates who perished amid such fearful tortures at this time, and since in Burmab, will never be known. It is certain, however, that it must be reckoned in hundreds. One of the two pits within the palace inclosure, into which living and dead were east together during the three initial nights of crime, soon bulged and cracked at its mouth from the exhalations arising. An elephant had to be fetched to trample down the earth. Burmah was shorn of its sea-coast and some of its most profitable provinces, by the wars with the English which ended in 1824 and 1852. putes with the Indian Government led to the withdrawal of the British Charge 1879. Frontier raids, rebellions and attempts at assassination followed. Since 1880, however, the exterior relations of Burmah have been very quiet. although the British authorities at Rangoon have had constant occasion to watch against the intrigues which

King Theebaw has sought to conduct against England with other powers. The last dispute arose from the ca-price and attempted extortion of King Theebaw in interfering with British trade on the Irrawaddy River, and in his suspected plotting with France to the disadvantage of English interests. Responsibility for this been disclaimed by President Grevy's Government. The quarrel, therefore, rests upon Thebaw's arrogant and in culting refusal to attend to the communication of the Viceroy of India. proposing arbitration with reference to preposterous time of £230,000 recently imposed for alleged offenses up on the Bombay and Burmah Trading Corporation. This company has an mmense body of servants and hundreds of elephants employed in timber cutting in Burmese territory.-N. Y.

-If anybody ever tried to stick you on a rhyme for Dakota, gently smile and murmur "Lakota," which is a thriving village in Nelson County, that State, whereof Henry D. Fruit is attorney and Judge of the Probate Court. He ought to have a great many cases. unless the D. stands for dried .- Phila-

HEART AND HEAD.

I loved her in the early spring. When bluebirds mate and robins sing: beart cried hastel ob, speak! make beard made answer, haste is wastel

I dropped the corn, I sowed the wheat, The summer came with biossoms sweet And all the time my heart or of haste. And head made answer, baste is waste!

stacked the grain, I sheared the sheep eas-med that my love would keep; heart's londery of haste, oh, haste! as silenced still by haste makes waste

The ground is covered o'er with snow, mork my heart cries haste, make haste!

d mocking head oh haste makes waste!

-lennie E. Done, in Century.

"THAT MITT."

Miss Alice's Cunning and Successful Device.

CHAPTER L

Eugene Sylvestre, tall, well-proportioned, blonde and mustached, stood with watchful, albeit rather sleepylooking eyes, near a crowded corner of State Street in our busy, bustling, wellbepraised city. He was leaning, with a languid grace, peculiar to his kind, against one of those seather c posts impressed of late years into the postal service of our country, and as he leaned there he softly hummed a verse of which the only audible words were "good night, ladies."

The young and talented gentleman here introduced was a gentleman, courteons, brave and kind, and one of fortune's favorite sons. He was also the city editor of The Morning Scoop enup, most brilliant and influential of our city journals, and he was in that particular place at this particular time n patient search after that thing which his soul loved-an item.

The sun was shining with almost southern intensity, and Sylvestre, who, I should have told you, was of southern birth, had only to close his eves a little more than usual and stand near one of Ital a's palatial pomological emperiums to be transported. Aladdiu-like, to his childhood's home, had he so willed it. In the throng of pedestrians and the hurrying of veh cles this cynical young man saw nothing that to his intelligent eye was more than an oft told tale. continued his observations from force of habit, or, rather, from that instinct born with the rightful member of the fourth estate. He stood "as one who slept and dreamed: all things to him unreal seemed," when, lot one of those fortunes that favor the brave rustling of silks, a tapping of tiny boot-heels, a gay but subdued chime of charming laughter, a bewildering charming laughter, a bewildering glimpse of scarlet lips and eyes that suggested black velvet and black diands, all those distracting things in fact that have disturbed the peace of men since Lilith, first beloved, dawned on Adam. It was but a moment, and the vision had passed him before our hero had fairly opened his eyes. His mind was for once rippled, and like some "inspired idiot" it feebly intermixed it feebly intermixed girls and hour's and other mythologieal absurdities. Had he, the ubiquit-ous reporter for long, long days and who had worn out innumerable pairs of shoes tramping the city from end to end until his present dignity was fairly won-could be have dwelt within knowledge of that thing of loveliness and failed to make her his by right of discovery? Out with the

haps a Peri from the gate of Eden wandering disconsolate. In fact, the passers by were two very ood looking Ch cago g rls (they would ave been rare beauties elsewhere), but, by the bow of Cupid, one had he and only one, and she had fired his Southern soul. He started forward in time to catch the last glimmer of silk as she passed into the dry-goods palace on the corner, then with a sigh was

thought! She must be a stranger, per-

kid mitten! into the mysteries of newspaperdom, is the customary ejaculatory utterance of the well-formed newspaper man of

the nineteenth century.) "'Sdeath" he ejaculated. It was hers. Instinct told him that. He seized it with even more avidity then if it had been an item, and with heart exultingly beating, he hastily followed the ladies into the busy hive, where people were packed "like pickles in a jar. stairs and in the basement; glowering at the cash boys and forgetting to smile on the lady clerks, from aisle to aisle, pursued his fruitless search, forget ful of the fact that it was a corner store with doors on two streets. Exhausted with such labors and the heat of the day, he muttered a-vocabulary word. and reluctantly abandoned the search, pocketed his precious "find," and beook himself to his office, here to seek forgetfulness in his accustomed way. The next morning in the columns of the paper whose staff he so brilliantly

ornamented, appeared conspicuously th's legend:

this legend:

WANTED—The lady who yesterday lost on
State Street, near — a red stitched, fur
trimmed, deceedined kid mitt will confer a
favor on the finder by sending the other one
to X 63. Daily Scoop-map.

CHAPTER II.

Pretty Miss Alice Ringham, in her own especial room next morning, sitting bolt upright, with a stare of astonish ment, read the above modest request. Alice was a child of wealth, fashion and refinement, but she had a brother, and in her moment of surprise, we regret to say, her language was modeled in that of this near relative. She said, with emphasis, too: "Well, he has a gall!" Suddenly she leaned back in her chair, and peal after peal of laughter floated musically around her beautiful room. How successfully this fair fisher of men had baited her hook and caught her fish will be seen further on. Having laughed to her heart's content, she mused a moment, then rose, attired herself to go forth conquering and to conquer, and went, as she said. "to beard the lion in his very den."

"Yes, that is its mate," he exclaimed. 'How do you know?" she asked. looking suspiciously at him; but this time he was prepared, and had his little lie quite ready, if necessary, as it was. O, I saw the other when the fellow

"The fellow? It was a man then." "Ye-yes-oh-yes. Some, fellow picked it up. I saw it when he came in," rubbing his chin and looking anywhere but at her.

O yes, of course you would see it

came last night."

then. How stupid I am!" with a smile; then, as he deprecated such self-slander: "O yes, I am. I sometimes do the most ridiculous things. You could scarcely believe them. As I don't wish to shock you, though, I won't enlighten looking innocently at him and reading his silly, adoring soul as if it were the page of an open book. He began to say something, when she again

"Perhaps the man left it with you?" "O no: but perhaps I can get is for regular tinner. - Peck's Sun.

ron." And at this moment it was lying fairly soaked with perspiration squeezed up as closely as he could get it to the heart that was framing those tremendous well say deviations from truth. Sylvestre had never realized until yesterday that he had a heart, but now had real serious thoughts as to whether it might not jump out of his throat, where it was at present chiefly located, he thought, and follow her de-

parting footste; * More of their talk we need not repeat. Half the men in town and all the girls can fill it out satisfactorily. She arose to depart, and gave him graciously her card for he was to come and report progress." He sat down and lost him-self in a blissful reverse, and she went home, "walking on air," and all that warm day went singing and "carrying about the house until she made her mother "actually nervous with her fidgeting."

Six months later, after a brilliant and fashionable wedding at a brilliant and and fashionable church, and a charming wedding journey, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sylvestre, comfortably ensconced in their own luxurious home on Michigan Avenue, once more hold sweet con-verse anent "that mitt"—that fortunate "mitt." He, after the manner of men. has been telling her, perhaps for the hundredth time, how fortunate it was that that fellow who found that "mitt" had come to The Scoopernup to advertise it, and so given him the prec ous opportunity. Here we will draw the curtain kindly, and resume further on.

Mrs. Sylvestre, loquitur, "And dear, dearest Eugene do let me say further that it was a mit-len, not a mitt.'
None but a man would have called it so.
And still more, my dear Eugene, did it never occur to you that a fur trimmed, fleece-lined kid mitt, was wonderfully warm wear for a hot summer's day?"

"Did it not, dear Engene." with a mocking tone impossible to imitate, 'ever seem poss ble that a lady might by accident have had such a mitten in her shopping bag and cho-en to drop. not the handkerch of that is the sul tan's privilege, dear Eugene but the metten, to the man of her choice: enter a store by one door and leave it by another to prevent pursuit, and-but listen while I tell you a little fable with an application: A young fox was once roving hither and thither, when she saw a goose. Her heart longed for that goose exceedingly, and she planned with subtlety to capture it. She...."

"You don't mean, Alice" -he began, curious expression dawning all over his face. "Yes, I do." laughingly defiant; "I wanted Mr. Sylvestre, and ——"

You dropped that mitt purposely?" "With a mixed and settled purpose, with a flashing but somewhat tearful eve and sweeping courtesy. Well' -a silence: then; "Woman is fearfully, and -

Unfathomable, dear Eugene, unfathomable!" briskly; then coming nearer, dropping her head on his shoulder, and raising her eyes as girls can, she whispered: "It was wrong, and I am dreadfully ashamed, but are you sorry? "Never never." But before these

ungrammatically impetuous young people we will a second time kindly draw the curtain.—Chicago Times. CATTLE KINGS.

How Foreign Nobles Acquire Fortunes on the Plains of Texas. The public does not realize the enor-

mous extent of the vast profits of the western cattle-raising business, as it is now conducted in Texas. New Mexico and the plains, as far north even as Wyoming and Montana. The little book, "Cattle-Raising on the Plains," by Walter, Baron von Richthofen, gives much valuable information on this subject. The author has been in the business and lived among the stockmen of sinking back into his old, restful posi-tion (Sylvestre was born tired), when, and large profits of the business, as it oh, rapture! there at his feet lay a dainty can be conducted by great syndicates of companies more especially, are Steath" ('Sdeath, oh, uninitiated tempting great numbers of foreigners, the mysteries of newspaperdom, titled and otherwise, to embark in it and to keep extending not only their herds but their landed acquisitions, by purchase or, apparently, by any other practicable means. The Prairie Cattle Company controls a domain considerably larger than the State of Connecticut. It is partitioned off into three divisions each having its system of government. Its herd of 30,000 or 40,000 cattle, its army of rancheros or cow-boys and its hundreds of horses, all busy, and all especially in use in the annual round-ups, or gathering of the the calves. This New Mexico and Yexas company alone have 140,000 brad of cattle and a property, all told, tant is rated at between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000. Individual cattle kings are meationed who own 40,000 head of catt's and 700,000 acres or more each, requiring 250 miles of fencing. Scotch companies, English companies, French companies, titled foreigners and un-titled, as well as great numbers of Americans, are engaged in this profita-

ble business. The Prairie Cattle Company began only three years ago, yet they now have 140,000 head of cattle, after having sold enough to pay all expenses to date and leave a clean profit of about \$300,000. Other syndicates are doing a similar large and profitable business. They find it profitable to grade up their stock. The improvement of the old Spanish-Texan stock by crossing it with a strain of Hereford or Shortborn or other blooded stock pays very well in the larger animal and in creased market price of the beef. Many of these great "cattle kings" have already become millionaires and many more are fast becoming such .- Hart ford Post.

Amazing Mastery of Hand.

Among the many anecdotes of Sir Edwin Landseer contained in a bography, is one about the famous artist's amazing mastery of hand. At a large party in London the conversation turned on the dexterity and facility in feats of skill with the hand. A lady remarked: "Well, there's one thing nobody has ever done, and that is to draw two things at once." can do that," said Landseer. "Lend me two pencils, and I will show you." The pencils were given him, a piece of paper laid on the table, and Sir Edwin drew, 'wimultaneously and without hesitation, with one hand, the profile of a stag's head and all its antiers com plete, and with the other hand the pertect profile of a horse's head." Both drawings were said to be full of life and energy, and the drawing of the left hand not inferior to the ope made with the right. V. V. Berald.

her time and some he would know it, he felt that her patience was decidedly limited. So there the tank stands, suggestive of needful repairs that can only be made by Sweethrier himself "in two minutes," or by some