Obedience from monks and kings, Rose, as it chanced upon a day, Where stately English trees outstretched Their spreading boughs along the way.

From out the wood there rushed a hare, With following huntamen on her track; A roice and hand were lifted up, The good priest hade the men stand back.

They paused amazed, for, wild with fright. The trembling creature swiftly sprang eneath his horse, as if she saw Her hopes of safety on him hang-

"Behold," he spake with gantle voice "How she beneath my horse's feet flath sought a refuge. Think ye not To send her safely forth were meet?

"In need man flees to God for aid. That mercy which he seeks on high, shall he not grant the timorous beast That, fearful, shrinks, afraid to die?

Then sped the hare into the wood,
With bounding leaps and nerves a strain.
And, with a blessing for each man, Anselm, the priest, rode on again. N. Y. Independent.

THE COLONEL'S WIFE.

Fort Ludlow is a beautiful place to the few people from the city who. nervous and tired from a long winter of overwork, go down there in the sunny springtime for a day's rest When, upon landing from the little transfer steamer, you are received by an officer, the number of whose stripes immediately decides in the minds of the garrison your position in the world, and taken to his quarters, there to receive the hospitality of the when later vol wander out alone upon the green, grass-grown ramparts, and look away over the sparkling blue water which nearly surrounds you then you feel as if at last you had reached a place of absolute rest and peace from the everyday worries of life. You envy those blue-trausered workmen piling stones with the great derrick far down towards the water's edge, you smile contentedly to yourself as with half-closed eyes you drows ily breathe in the sait air, and just before you sink off into your sun-nap, you think, "This soldier's tife is cer tainly the pleasantest and most peace ful in the world." I know that this is what you would do and think, for so thousands have done and thought. and so-which, by the way, is more important to this story - I may self have done and thought.

But a little later I was awakened from my comfortable nap upon the ramparts, and taken, most unnecessarily, as it seemed to me, to call upon the officers' wives. Then it was that I began to think differently of the pleasures of this soldier's life. We began at the colonel's house, and never finished until we had said our last glad farewell to the little wife of one of the lieutenants. All the ladies were most hospitable, insisted upon our drinking tea and eating crackers. and refused utterly to allow us to tire ourselves by talking, they themselves attending to that part of the entertainment. And, curiously enough, they all said the same thing in a slightly different way. Each spoke of the long, lonesome winters at the fort, when for days communication with the city was shut off, each said to his wife. He was not in the room how good it was to see new faces. and each, with the exception of the colonel's wife, who talked about all the rest, had something to say or intimate about the wife next highest in command. The talk was of a general, but very suggestive nature. The lieutenant's wife had a 'but' for the captain's better half; the latter lady smiled knowingly when the major's wife was mentioned and asked if we had yet met young Lieut Bowles. The major's wife said she was so serry for the colonel, with his large family and young wife, who. o' course, being only a step-mother, could not have had much experience. When finally we had finished our round of calls and were wandering slowly outside the walls. I said to my friend, "Life here is hardly as pleasant as it at first looks. Hey! old man?"

and my friend only smiled. All of which goes to show that things in the old days being much as they are now, the heroine of my friend's story led anything but happy life, and, upon the whole proved herself a noble woman by de ciding and acting as she did. I proves moreover that my friend conclusion was correct. As we lav outside the ramparts. afternoon sun he told this tale.

During the war this fort was com manded by Col. Baxter. He was a brave old man, of more use out of the active fighting than in it, and just command this place, which at the time was of some importance from the fact that it served as a prison for Southern captives. tell odd stories of old Baxter and from all accounts be was not of the mildest disposition towards either his prisoners or his own men. Of all suffered from the colonel's tyranny, however, the most tried was his young wife. She had been married to him by her parents when she was still very young and having gained a right to his name and money. had lost, as it seemed, all hope of happiness. The old man undoubtedly loved her, as was often proved by the license he allowed her in many things but he loved her in a way that could call for no response, and he made her life most wretched. To add to he distress, she was almost worshipped by every officer in the fort, and as a consequence sincerely hated by their

'So matters stood here at the for in midwinter of '63. There were at the time few prisoners confined here and, if the colonel had chosen the life might have been almost pleasant. As it was the only bright spot in the long, monotonous days was in the morning visit of the colonel's wife to The old man's permission that this daily visit might be paid had cost the young woman much pleading and many tears, but now that it was accomplished, the deed of charity seemed to bring a little joy into her To the prisoners it was a sad life. deeply-felt blossing, while to the Union soldiers in the fort it also brought pleasure, for they saw that the colonel's wife was happier for her work, and they all loved the colonel's The visits were short, but in them the girl managed to say much Prussia: Charles Emanuel III., king that was comforting to the discour- of Sardinia; Mustapha III., emperor aged Southern captives, and after them each man felt that he too -had mother, or sister, or wife, for whom be must still live and fight on.

January came and with the New ON ÆTNA'S PEAKS.

knew them all, and they, at first sullen and discouraged, began once ITEMS OF THE LATE VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS. more to gather hope from her kind

> iome Notable Convulsions of the Earth in Years Gone By-Hot Lava Stream ing Down the Mountain Sides-The St. Gervals Tragedy.



Year a fresh batch of prisoners from

no need for encouragement. This

young Southern officer, strong in the

belief that his cause was right, firm

in the trust that he should live to fight

once more for this cause, and confident

in the love of the girl who would long

ago have been his wife if the war had

not broken out, had never for a mo-

ment let his courage fail. Escape

was the word that was always in his mind. Escape was what he thought

and escape was what he finally at-

escape was what he droamed of

·But for three long months he was

a prisoner confined in one of those

she talked to him of his home and of

himself. The man was a noble fel-

low, and when he opened his heart to

the young wife, never for a moment

dreamed of the harm he was doing.

known happiness, hardly understood

ing for him at home, she understood,

and he, to his sorrow, also understood.

Then he saw a double reason for leav-

And then, one bright April morning.

that No. 84, Captain Low, 4th Caro-

knew how it happened; no one could understand how No. 34 could have

out nway the stone-work of his win-

dow enough to have pushed through.

Abeve all, no one could believe that the prisoner had slipped through the

nto the night without being seen by

st have taken. The sentry him-

the sentry, whose beat was not twen-

self was for a time suspected of negli-

gence, but was soon cleared of the suspicion by the evidence of the colonel's wife, who had herself, in

taking her usual evening walk about

the ramparts, seen him at his post. The escape had been discovered very

soon afterward, so that there was no

reason to believe the sentry aslesp.

The man himself, being freed from the charge, did not care to tell that

the colonel's wife not only saw but spoke to him that night. That, more-

over, she called him to the further

end of his beat and called his attou-

tion to a noise which she thought she

had heard far down the sea wall.

.What good would it do.' the fellow said to himself; sure, it ud be loike

impaching the lady herself, which is

"The colonet never saw a letter

which a year or two afterwards came

to see the tears come slowly to her eyes as she read the words:

in the dusk, looking at me, while

you pointed with your hand in the

other direction, then for the first time

did I reatize the risk you ran, and I

felt ashamed to profit by your danger.

You saved my life, and gave to mo the woman who is now my wife. From the promise I made to you she

will never know your name, but she

joins with me in wishing all happiness to the colonel's wife."

across the ditch said. 'That window

worn away is where the man escaped;

leaning is where the colonel's wife

stood. She had a hard time, poor

thing, and might have done worse,

but then, after all, a soldier's isn't the

pleasantest life. - Halsey DeWolf, in

HE'D STARVE FIRST.

He Loved Chicken Sandwich Much, Eut

At Perryville, on the Pennsylvania

railroad, a thin old may with a mouth like a cruller climbed on board of a

south-bound train. He carried an

umbrella tied up with a shoestring.

and an old valise which looked as if it

He sat down on a cross seat near the door, deposited his property and

beckoned to a train boy who was passing with a basket of sandwiches.

Got anything ter eat, young fel-

·Sandwiches-ham, chicken and

'There ain't no certainty' about

lish in hot weather."

. They're fresh," said the boy im-

patiently—'only been made an hour."
"I'd rather like a chicken sandwich," remarked the old man, 'if

Spose you let me see one of them

'Can't, sir, they are all wrapped

·How much do you ask for 'em?"

Not by the dozen, young fellow.

Great day 'n' mornin', ' gasped

the old man, horror-stricken, ten cents for two bites of bread and a

smell of chicken! I'm hungry enough

to eat a pickaxe, but I'm game and I

tell you, boy, before I pay ten cents for one little sandwich, I'll set here

and roll my eyes and swoller all the

The Taird of Their Names

It is rather curious that in 1762 the

principal sovereigns reigning in

Europe were the third of their respac-

king of Great Britain; Charles III,

King of Spain; Augustus III., king of Poland; Frederick III., king of

of the Turks: Feter III .. emperor of

Russia; Francis III., duke of Modena,

and Frederick III, duke of Saxe-

tive names. They were George IIL.

I knowed I wouldn't draw a wing.

No wings, sir, all clear meat

objected the old man emphati-

the sandwich business is tick.

"Are they fraish?"

Certainly.

sandwiches.

"I en cents."

"Ten cents."

How much for one?"

way to Bowitermer.

Gotha

cally.

had been with Lee at Appomattox.

box against which vo

ceased, and pointing

That night when I saw your face

foolish indade!

My

friend

Harvard Advocate.

ing, crossed the aitch and fled out

All but one, and that one had

the front. The colonel's wife

Bionnassay gla-Mont ciers at Blan: were the two natural con tartled Europe his year. Of the two, the

narrow cells, just there across the ditch. And there every day the colonel's wife visited him, and there nassay glaciers, though the minor onvulsion, was the more appalling, for as it turned out it resulted in the greater oss of life. The eruption of Mount Ætna has yet caused none. An attendant earthquake edid indeed do great damage to the village of Giarre, which while she, poor girl never having lies directly to the east side of the volwhy she was happy. But finally when he told her of the girl who was wait- cano, a black and desolate space three miles in width bounded on three sides by perpendicular cliffs from 2,000 to 1,000 feet high. But no lives seemed to ing the place, and she too, saw that he could not stay. Duty to her husband and her country, love for the man whose very presence brought her mountain, consisting of one long street happiness, yet who was not for her, above all, the knowledge that, in bordered by one-storied cottages of lava which in the eruntion of 1886 was helping him to escape, she was sendsafe by only a few hundred yards when

ing him to the other one walting for the lava ceased rolling toward it.

Mount Ætna is located in the north. him in the Southern home all Mount Etna is located in the north-these thoughts filled the mind and east portion of the island of Sicily.adjaheart and soul of the colonel's wife. cent to the sea and near the city of Cata na. It is an isolated mountain of conical after a calm, almost sultry night, the report spread through the garrison form, and separated from the other mountains of Sicily by the valley of the river Alcantara. It is 10,035 feet lina cavalry, had escaped. No one in height, and has a circumference, at its base, of 90 miles. Its volcanic phe nomena are presented on a greater scale than those of any other European volcano, and attracted great attention from the ancients.

Eighty-one eruptions are recorded since Ætna has had a history, the ear-liest in the time of Pythagoras, the nost recent in 1874. Of these not more than nineteen have been of extreme iolence, while the majority have been of a slight and comparatively harmless character. The recent cruptions were in the years 1868, 1874, 1879, 1883 and 1856, that of 1868 being the last to be classed among the exceptional disturb ances. The eruption of 1886 comnenced on May 18 and continued until the first week in June. There were premonitory symptoms in the form of earthquakes and a fall of hot cinders, which were thrown as some eighty

far as Messina,. miles distant. A lava stream was then seen to be issuing from a crater in the side of Monte Penitello, about a mile south of the English house where the government observatory is situated, Twenty-four hours afterward streams of lava were seen coming out at seven other points, and a day later these seven new volcanoes all joined the principal crater, so that red hot lava was poured down simultaneously in a volume nearly and, finally, straight ahead. two miles in breadth. The rate of de scent was reckoned at an average of



to Nicolosi-the town situated at the of my fright. who is said to have miracuthreatened Catania in 1669, was borne through the streets of Nicolosi with great ecclesiastical pomp, while the saints from the churches to the plaza, and there prayed for the desolating flood to be arrested.

The new crater of the Monte Gemellary, four and one-balf miles above Niformed on May 18, as stated above, and the lava flowed until June 5.

Liquid lava has two distinct formsthe first, when issuing in a bubbling other cold wave, and with it the power mass it flows like compact gruel; the to move returned. My grinning torsecond, when in the subterranean depths water coming in temporary contact with burning liquids, the two cle borrow a shotgun, and as I turned the ments issue pell-mell. The imprisoned louse another night would fire in the steam tearing and bellowing within direction of the figure before looking the molten lava, whose tempera at it. If I missed it I would walk right often exceeds 2,000 grees Fahrenheit, bursts forth, loaded the gun nearly to the muzzle, hurling to the heavens fiery, chaotic and, coming home about 10 o'clock, I Continuous explosions upheave the masses again and again into cocked, and as I turned toward the air, pounding and grinding them against one another. Thus they leap and fall, battering and battered, in Titanic, vertiginous dance, scattering, us from a monstrous engine of destruction, a storm rain of rocks, sand and Now, imagine this inferno, ashes. caught in its maddest, wildest activity and held fast, the knife edge excres-tor of this place, who said it had been censes bristling all over it like savage taken from his office. The sheet about teeth gnawing the air, the awful piling it was perforated like a seive by the upon its heaving sides of the very vitals scattering shot. My wit was ours, my

ountry above Nicolosi. relieled beauty. A recent writer says of the sunrise as seen from the mountain: "I keep my eyes anxiously strained of. 1 saved him, but it cost him his on the most luminous spot, whence of bones. a sudden a dart of light crosses space, fleeting over the sea. That dart in-creases into a golden streak, clearly service at a wedding a few days ago cut, for a perceptible moment, on the and the dozing driver allowed purplish water. It changes to a flood horse to earry the bridal couple into a of light while the disk of the sun cemetery.

emerges slowly from under the horizon. The shadows palpitate, dissolve about the crests of Ætna, transfiguring her into an island of gold ard rose. Passionately now the day advances, flinging wide her magic skirts. The lower tation glow and dance. The trees lift up their heads; it seems as if in that profound stillness one could hear the nurmur of the reanimation of things. The sun touches every corner of his vast kingdom; day-full day- is with

of Mount Atna Ws. Beautiful with the beauty of dreams is the spectacle.
"To the north the archipelga of the Lipari islands, with their smoky lighthouse of Stromboli, floats on the iridescent sea. To the south, on the bor-

der of the vast horizon, hover two ghosts, Malta and Pantelleria, while the purple shadows of the Callabrian mountains on the mainland bridge the Straits of Messina, hiding Charybdis and Seylla. Cameo-cut against the sea Sicily lies at our feet, displaying her fifty towns, her countless villages, the silver ribbons of her rivers, the thous-

and varied details of her uneven soil, and across her whole length as a tangi-ble sign of his dominion, Lord Ætna stretches his enormous triangular shadow.' The catastrophe at St. Gervais-les

Bains was of a far more unusual character; indeed it is doubtful whether there is another instance on record in which a glacier has been the cause of disaster. Conflicting theories have prevailed as to its origin. The speak, slipped its moorings and crashed the regiment the general ecommandconnection with the shifting of the glacier, and had buried the villages and hamlets in its path. Later theories were that owing to the warm weather a lake of melted ice had formed in the burst, throwing large quantities of ice and left and rock into a mountain torrent of "It has Bon Nant, which flows through the village of St. Gervais. A dam was thus formed, behind which the stream rapidly rose, and finally carried the barrier away from the mountain side. This torrent, rolling huge masses of rock and ice, destroyed the hamlets of Bionnassay and La Fayet, the village of St. Gervais and the hotel and bath uses, which lay about six hundred

feet further down the mountain. St. Gervais is a watering place with sulphurous springs and is a favorite summer resort. It lies in the wooded ravine of Montjoie, half a mile from the Chamonix road on the Bon Nant. The baths of St. Gervais were in five separate buildings, joined by a stone wall, erected in a narrow gorge. They were situated about 2,066 feet above the sea, on the road from Geneva to Cha monix. Nearly one hundred deaths must have resulted from the disaster.

A SKELETON GHOST.

The Awful Apparition That Appeared to n Kansas Man-

As I turned the corner of my hous one dark night last week I felt a wild impulse to turn and run back. I felt all the symptoms one is said to feel when danger is very near. I half halted, and, shaking like a leaf, looked first to the right and then to the left

There was nothing to account for my feelings. Stepping forward a few steps to the corner of the house, I carefully looked about. Nothing to the right. Slowly turning to the left my fingers began to tighten up to my hand, my hair seemed to crack and raise itself from my head, my limbs became so numb I could scarcely stand and a blur came over my eyes, but not until I had seen the grinning face of a skelewrapped in a sheet. I tried to strike it—it was so close to me I might had been a fair square-up fight, and have hit it—but my arm had no power, they were both excellent soldiers. I and I could barely crook it, and could not strengthen it. I could not have I could not have THE NEW CRATER OF 1886. held my ground, but I had no power to twenty yards an hour. From time to run, and then in the few seconds that held my ground, but I had no power to time great massive stones were cast down, together with a deluge of hot position, and when I awoke again I was shivering from the cold wind that As this stream continued to advance was blowing and the figure had gone, for days, and rolled nearer and nearer leaving nothing but the remembrance

foot of the mountain-the greatest I felt ashamed the next day to think alarm was excited amongst the inhabi- of myself as a coward-for that I untants, who implored heaven to avert doubtedly was-and I made up my the impending disaster. Thus the veil mind that the next night I should arm of St. Agatha, the patron saint of the myself and go forth to do battle until I was conquered or had found out who lously intervened in the eruption which and what my grinning, menacing foe was, says a Hiawatha, Kan., correspondent of the Globe-Democrat

I did not reach home the next night. people brought out the images of the however, but the night after I held a pistol in my hand and went about the house corners as before. As I turned to the left the thing was there, and, in addition to the numb and powerless feeling. I became deathly sick at the colosi, at an altitude of 4,650 feet, was stomach. I tried to raise my pistol arm, but could not budge it from my side. I turned my head away to await the coming of the worst. I felt anmentor was not about

I then made up my mind that I would on and come again next night. marched up to the corner with the gun enemy I let both barrels go,

The whole neighborhood was awakened by the noise, and when a set of men came with lanterns we looked for

the sad remains. We found a skeleton, or rather the splintered bones of one, and the next day the pieces were claimed by a docof the volcano, and you will have an wife said. The phosphorus which idea of this lava which for seventeen made eyes for the skull was sold by a days in the spring of 1886 furrowed and druggist to my son, and on interview desolated a thousand acres of the ing that young man in the woodshed, I learned that he and the doctor's boy The ascent of Mount Etna, though had rigged up the skeleton, worth fully one of the most remunerative, for the tried the ghost business on me with view from its summit is one of unpar- such great success, until I got a gun,

THE STORY OF A WATCH.

PRIVATE CONDON LOST WHISKER FOR ITS SAKE.

The Raigh Lost Three Teeth, the Captain Got His Watch and the Thief Got a Little Lift on the Downward Road.

"What a magnificent watch!" The remark was a natural one. I was showing a friend one of the most valuable jeweled watches ever made, which had become my property by in-heritance. It was a double case gold watch of the old turnip variety.

The outer case, which was of thick gold, was simply incrusted with emeralds and diamonds, the former being particularly fine, and the watch itself was as perfect as skill could make it.

'Yes, it is." I answered, 'but I always feel somewhat ashamed of owning it. We came by it in a rather shady way. I think." · How was that?"

Well. I'll tell you. I had an uncle who was an officer in the East India service, and it was through him we came into possession of the watch. I have heard him tell the story more than once of how he managed to get hold of it, and it is not a bad example of what risks a man will take to get the price of a drink. Let me tall it as my eld uncle used to

We were stationed at Rhampere in '55, and the heat there was somewas that the glacier had, so to thing awful. Except the fellows of down the mountain side. Again it was ing the station and a few civilians reported that a landslip had occurred in there was nobody to talk to. The rajah of the province, who had a spleudid palace near by, had no love for the Feringhees' though we had been called out once to save the obese old wretch from the just vengeance interior of the glacier and that this had of his subjects, whom he fleeced right

'It had been a warmer day than usual and the limp Europeans had not even the energy to play rackets.

It was a day to be devoted to the insidious 'peg' After mess men sat out on the verandz smoking and cursing India. There was suddenly quite a scir of excitement. The colonel had come down from his bungalow and was talking with the senior major and adjutant. We all wondered what could have brought Old Blazes' out at this hour of night. We soon learned, however, that the raigh had been attacked by one of our men in the farmer for the first time his own grounds and robbed of a turning his attention toward mines watch and chain by a private of our regiment.

The pext day there was the dickens to pay. The political com-missioner had a chance of airing his nuthority, and Mixed Pickles, the goneral, between twinges of his disorgarized liver, gave vent to awful threats, and confined the regiments to

their cantonments. ·Every endeavor was made to discover the culprit and an order had been issued that if the man would give himself up he would be treated would be the penalty. The rajah old wooden headstones that yet re was, in the mean time, nursing his main are exceedingly suggestive." rage at home. He had lost three teath in the encounter, and his lip was

badly cut, "Among the prisoners brought up before me the morning after the rob-bery, were Privates Patrick Condon and John Bonnett, the one an Irishman, the other a cockney, who, however, were great chums. Their crime was fighting. Their faces were quite sufficient evidence. The cause I learned was that Bennett had cut off one of Condon's whiskers of which he was particularly proud, while the latter was in a drunken sleep. forgave them, and the battered war-riors made a bee-line for the canteen.

'It was a week after this that the regiment was ordered to parade for the purpose of the raish's identifying my first business-erra-to his assailant. It was an early morning parade, but I could not help not eing that Pat Condon had evidently renewed the contest. Both he and Bennett were badly bruised again.

'The regiment was drawn up in line, with open ranks. The ra'ah moved slowly down, escerted by the general, the colonel and the political commissioners. How stolidly those soldiers looked to the front-not a move not even a turn of the eye. My men were as steady as the rest. but I felt half inclined to laugh at the diabolically ugly face of Condon, when a thought struck me; he's got battered on purpose! I knew he was devil enough to commit the robbery. for he held the 'nigger' in but poo esteem.

Nearer and nearer the procession came to the man. Had he been carved out of stone he could not have been more stolid or indifferent. The rajah actually stopped in front of him and made some joke about the man's appearance, at which the general laughed. They passed, and I breathed more freely. A man was subsequently picked out, but it was certainly the wrong one, for the identified man had been on guard duty when the assault was committed.

A few days after this Private Condon came to my private quarters. was a privileged old soldier, and he often came to ask for a loan, when he and Bennett were very thirsty and had not the wherewith to quench the inward fire. He generally came straight to the point, but this day he

"At last I learned that he had the rajah's watch and chain; wanted forty rupees on it and two days' leave of absence for himself and chum. I besitated, at first. I didn't want to see the fellow hanged, and, though the loot was packed in a small box, I felt sure it was cheap at the price. bought it and sent it home the next day by one of our fellows who was going home on furlough. The raigh joined the mutineers at the outbreak of the mutiny, and disappeared, and Condon was killed at Delhi." My uncle died some years ago, hav

ing lived comfortably off the proceeds of the chain alone, every link of which was a setting for a valuable diamond. He had no qualms about possessing them, especially after the man had turned mutineer.

A New York man who made a fly ing trip to Canada met a friend

streets of Montreal, who looked Great heavens! How you have

changed since I saw you last. If I nadn't known your Christian name I never would have been able to have recognized you. How are you, John?

"Beg pardon, my name is not John."—Texas Siftings. A SILENT CITY.

Where Dead Men Are Being Converted

Into Stone Away up among the sagebush of Pine, far removed from the shrick of the locomotive and only disturbed by the occasional prospector, is a strange silent city. Once more than 85,000 people carried on all kinds of business and traffic there. It was during the phenomenal rush to White Fine in 1867. Many hundreds of buildings were erected. wild new city which never slept and where were enacted all the scenes which in the telling made Mark Twain and Bret Harte famous. the story which an old White Pine man recounted the other day to the San Francisco Examiner's representa-

tive. . Now, if you go there," said be. you see only a few of those buildings. for most of them have fallen in and decayed. Scattered log cabins yet remain, where mountain squirrels skurry to and fro at the sound of man's footsteps. But it is not of this that I started out to tell you, but of a second eilent city where hundreds of men lie buried and where scarcely a headstone marks their last resting

place. The headstones, where there were any at all were of wood, and they quickly rotted away. The formation all about there is largely of limestone. Water percolating through it partakes of the nature of lime, and this in many cases has petrified the bodies. So if one were to dig here and there in the great graveyard he would find

on every hand petrified men. 'In many cases they are petrified so completely that the entire remains. even down to the features, are intact The quiet graveyard, stretching over many acres, numbers among its sleepers all classes. There are those who died in midwinter of pneumonia and typhold fever for in those wild times men could not take good care of Desperadoes are themselves. also. Numberless persons of all de-grees died with their boots on.

The men who came there on fortune bent embraced all classes. There was the hardened prospector and the tenderfoot, the professional man, the farmer for the first time and the gambling adventurer. Death settled upon them, high and low alike. Many an Eastern family perhaps to this day are waiting for the return of father, son or They have dropped out forever, and there, caught by the underground elements and turned to stone, they will lie till the end of time.

·It is a lonesome city to visit now, but twenty-five years ago it was a humming, roaring place, not unlike Creede, only larger. It looks uncanny now, and do not often visit it, but when I as teniently as possible, but should be am constantly impressed with the beidentified later on by the rajah death uncertainty of all human affairs. The

LORD LYTTON'S SPEECH.

Some Peculiarities of the Great English Novelist. Lytton had a curious drawling man ner of speech, his words being inter-spersed with frequent verras" to bely him out when he was waiting for the proper word, says the Cornhill Mag-Then, again, he would emph size a sentence or a single word loudly raising his voice, a peculiarity which gave his talk a certain drama tic character. I remember once who I was dining with him the conversa tion turned upon the universality belief in a divine creator, and ever new I fancy I bear him saying:
"When-erra—I had the honor-erra - of becoming her ma esty's secretar of state for the colonies, I made it | Midland railway station in the parish my agents all over the inhabitable globe-erra, to report to me if they knew of any nation, tribe or thus far he had spoken ity-erra; a low, melodious voice, when ly he changed his register, shot ou the following words as from a pult: "Who did not believe in a

His Sheepskin,

"Did Tom work hard this year to get his sheenskin?"

Oh. no, he just pulled the wool over his teacher's eyes." - Chicago Inter Ocean.

found one savage community with such a want of belief.

LIGHT AMUSEMENT.

"Charley Thwiggins! How days you?" "You said you'd be a sister to me, didn't you?" "Yes." "Well, I always kiss my sister whenever 1 feel like it.

Charlie-"It's funny, isn't it never hear of labor unions south of the equator?' Johnnie-"Well, you know, you're not allowed to strike below the belt."

"Who is it that possesses all knowledge?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "My brother James," replied a diminutive pupil. "He's just home from college."

"Why did you strike him with you club when he pointed the gan at you? He distinctly told you it was not loaded." "I know that, judge; that's the reason I lammed him.

Caterer-"Have you finished that bill of fare for the Millionaire club banquet?" Assistant-"Nearly. shall I end with?" Caterer (wearily,

"Cigars and-and chestnuts." Mand-"What a beautiful new gown Jane is wearing. Did she bring it from abroad?" Clara—"No; it's her from abroad?" last season's dress; the dressmaker turned it inside out and now she cave it's from the other side."

Barefoot Bob, moodily: "Yust there's no law nor justles nor rights for anybody in this country, unless he's born a p'leeceman; so I'm a-goin' to join the socialists. Will you join too?" 1611, a plied the caller, shoeblack: "Not me! Did you ever near misjudging know a bloomin' soshulist to ave his boots cleaned?

Favored Waiter-"I'm goin' to leave here when my week is up." Regular Guest-"Eh? You get good pay, don't you?" 'Yes, bout the same's every- Here's an article in this paper ab' where." "And tips besides?" "A good lynching bees out West," when fo many." "Then what is the matter?" "They don't allow me time for goin' around lynchin' bees, I've got out to meaks. I have to eat bera."

OUR ST. LOUIS LETTER.

Finishing Touches to the Carnival Preparations .-- A Singular Scheme of Street Thieves -- A Novel Competition.

Thleves-A Novel Competition.

St. Louis, Aug. 22.—The streets of the city present a remarkable appearance this week, every main thoroughfare being adorned with arches globes, set pieces, and other indispensables to a grand carnival. The great feature of the entire display is a grand celebration of the four hundredth miniversary of the voyage of Columbus. When the plans were made it was balkered the world's fair would be teld in 1892, and when the great on the substantion on the banks of the Mississippi had been subscribed. So it was decided to go on with the program as originally outlined, and thus it comes about that the first great Columbian celebration will be held in St. Louis. The display with its 75,000 lights will cost St. Louis over \$100,000, but the money is in the hank for the purpose, and there will be left fully four times the amount for next year's display.

The detectives of the city, or at least chose of them who have direct charge of the thefts that occur here, have

The detectives of the city, or at least chose of them who have direct charge of the thefts that occur here, have been put to their trumps for a week past to stop a kind of stealing that is unique. Thousands of the colored globes for the lights along the streets next month have been put up for a week or more, the Illuminating committee desiring to get a satisfactory test of the lamps before the first of Sentember. The globes repreof September. The globes represent about fifty thousand dollars. Since the men employed by the committee began to put the lamps on the arches, a band of thieves have been following the workmen around, carrying off the globes by night and calling them. The globes are used in carrying off the globes by night and selling them. The globes are used in almost every building where pretty lighting is wanted, and the thieves found no difficulty in disposing of them at a good price. After a good deal of patient work, the detectives last week discovered the house where the thieves hid the lamps, and by setting a watch, arrested the principal ones. Hundreds of the globes were lost, but they have been replaced, and it has been made the special duty of the police to keep an eye on them hereafter till the illum-

an eye on them hereafter till the illum-ination is over.

The other day a newspaper of St. The other day a newspaper of the Louis issued a map of the city that is a genuine curiosity. It was an advertising scheme, and no doubt naid the paper well, but many approximate out the map and put it in his pocket for use some evening when he should find time harding heavily on his hands. use some evening when he should find time hanging heavily on his hands. The map showed all the places of sum-mer amusement in the city, as well as how to reach them by the street cars. Fifteen gardens and theaters are lo-cated, all within a ride of half an hour from the center of the town, and most of them only lifteen minutes distant from the principal hotels. These gardens are a feature of the summer and fall amusement of St. Louis. They and fall amusement of St. Louis. They open generally about the first of May and are well patronized till the cold weather sets in, about the last of October. Most of them are conducted with the strictest propriety, and all have large halls attached to them, where their guests are taken care of if it rains. The visitor to St. Louis the fall, with the exposition to entertain him during the day and early evening, and places of amusement in such numand places of anusement in such numbers waiting for him if he wants in prowl around by himself and see see late side of the town, has a good time

LARGE AND LITTLE.

William Spooner of Milan, Tenn, who had lived for years in a hollow tree, died lately.

Six million dollars are invested in the manufacture of dynamite in the United States. There are 175 different pieces in the

average watch, requiring in its manufacture 2,400 separate and distinct operations. Among the smallest products of man's constructive talent must now be numbered a tea kettle, which has

been hammered by an ingenius foreign mettle worker out of a small copper coin a little larger than an English The largest known roof on a permaent structure is said to be that on the

of St. Paneras, London, which was opened for traffic in 1868. The total ength of the roof is 600 feet, its breadth 245 feet 6 inches.

The largest heathen temple in the world is in Seringapatan, and it comprises a square, each side being one mile in tenoth, inside of which are six other squares. The walls are 25 feet high and 5 feet thick and the hall where pilgrims congregate is supported by 1,000 pillars, each cut from single block of stone.

Prebably the smallest painting braimade was the work of the wife rich Flemish artist, It depicted a mill wid the sails bent, the miller mounting th stairs with a sack of grain on his back. Upon the terrace where the mii. stood was a cart and horse, and on the road leading to it several peasants were shown. The picture was beautifully finished and every object was very distinct, yet it was so amazingly small that its surface, so the story goes, could be covered with a grain of corn.

FRIVOLOUS AND FUNNY. Wool-When I go to a summer resor

I leave all the money I have in the hotel safe. Van Pelt-On arriving of departing? Wooden-You don't seem to smile

my joke. What's the matter, don' you understand it? Wagg-Yes, I un derstand it, but I was brought u never to laugh at old age.

Stout Party-I like the animal an feel rather inclined to have him, he's anything like my figure. "Wel an if he isn't, sir, you've only got feed 'im a bit, an' that'l come all sight. "No," said Miss Ferula, "I'm no much of a speller myself, I must us mit; but then, you know, I've been

teacher nearly all my life, and I'n never had any time to teach myself First Juryman - We can't convict to prisoner of bigamy. Second-Wi not? First-His having a wife ma his second marriage null and vol stand bigamy, it is having two.

"Beg pardon, but may I inquire wh is the meaning of this 'K. C. card?" "Kentucky colonel, sah," plied the caller, "Dear mel but I ca plied the caller. "Dear me terribly, near misjudging you terribly, near Keeley cure, thought it might mean Mrs. Sapmind-Well, I do decla Them Western fokes is growin' cra-Mrs. Lisner-Why, what's the mata now? Mrs. Snapmind-Matter enoulhaven't got nothin' better to do 'an