In the Conservatory.

"No matter how naughty, There! you have spoiled
The 'classical Grecian knot'
In which you like my hair to be coiled,
And I really don't know what
Other mischief you have done! You're just
Real naughty! You requeeze like a vice!
Why can't you men take something on trust,
And be more dainty and nice?

"There! I'm ready now! What! just one more?
Oh, aren't you a darling tease?
And love me so?—one, two, three, four!
There! come now, dearest, please.
I'm almost afraid of the parlor glare,
When they look at my lips they'll see
The kisses upon them." "No, not there;
But, sweet, in your eyes, maybe!"
—Earl Marble.

SUMMER EATING.

Suggestions Concerning Economy in the Kitchen During the Hot Season.

Food should be seasonable. clothes are changed according to the the oldest one pretty bad, the other not weather variations, so should equally important diet be regulated. within twenty miles of where my sister In many wisely-ordered households, the system of arranging summer foods | has a call to go through that part of after new and approved methods has the country, and the people in that been adopted, insuring the saving of money, fire, time and labor, with the chance to be sick when he comes along. additional advantage of having most Now this good luck happened to my desirable and healthful dishes to tempt | sister for the doctor came by jist at this and satisfy the appetite, without proving a tax to the digestive organs.

Science is hand-maiden to convenience, and there is actually no limit to he has along with him. 'What's your the supply of canned, potted and pre-served food. All manner of soups, Now, as he had traded names fair and fish, meats, fowl, sauces, puddings, and fruit are prepared, excellent in quality and at low cost, considering the fact that every atom of the "put off" article is eatable, and the extent to which the air-tight, method of preparetion is the air-tight method of preparation is and says he: "This medicine is fur Joe. employed amazes one who has not You must give him a teaspoonful every kept pace with the ingenuities brought | two hours. Keep up the treatment and to bear upon methods of table management.

are extracts for clear soup, powders so rich and concentrated that a table spoonful or so will thicken and make tasteful a full quart of soup; and then there are jars or bottles of juices with vegetables requiring only the boiling water to make regular French soups.

The meats too, are so convenient, for in summer one would sooner forego boy got wuss and wuss, and one morn-the delights of a juicy roast than to in he says to his mother, says he: the delights of a juicy roast than to heat the range and the house, except substitutes are the lobsters and salmous to eat plain or for salads; the canned and potted meats and game, which should always be kept on hand which often arise-a rainy day or the arrival of an unexpected guest, when no one is at leisure to run to the groceryman or to order from the market-

The patient and obliging baker, bread, tea-biscuit, and sometimes cake, gives a great amount of annovance. His pies at this season can be dispensed with, for the summer fruits, each in Traded names and told the doctor! its season are wise substitutes for pas- | She'd all along thought it strange that the assimilative processes, and when turned out, and the other one put under ripe fruit cannot be procured, the treatment, but it wasn't for her to set cannoc, dried, and sugared fruits prove up her opinion against that of a man most acceptable, and when all prepar- like Dr. Barnes. Down she went, in ed they really prove a panacea for about seventeen jumps, to where Eli so much annoy children.

There are also many vegetables which tend to lubricate the system and him if you have to, but git Dr. Barnes supply at the same time elements of here before my little boy dies." When sustenance. Tomatoes, sliced or the doctor come he heard the story, cooked, are excellent, and everyone and looked at the sick youngster, and Mayonnaise accessory. Asparagus, too, covers the widest ground of ma- in his name, he'd a had a better time terial demand. Like celery and on-ions, it is a good nervine and may be all right." Which she did; and he was. served on toast with drawn butter sauce or simply boiled tender in salted water and eaten as salad with sauce of The Tale of a San Francisco Cat. vinegar, salt, and pure oil.

Few persons understand the capacities of the cucumbers, which is usually Front street, was a cat. This cat is pickled, served raw or grated, and mixed with vinegar for sauce. The is, therefore, treated with distinguished larger specimens can be sliced lengthwise, seasoned with salt and pepper, rolled in flour, and fried to a dainty brown in lard or butter, forming an acceptable breakfast or tea dish, with a mournfully cried as if in deep distress, meaty taste added to a flavor of the vegetable.

should be called into service in preparing summer foods. The cereal element predominates in t constitu of the modern diet. Co oats, and wheat, in some form, are and monday

The Scotch and Irish oat meals are undoubtedly superior to the domestic. but the American method of furnishing it steamed or partly cooked saves time and trouble. Every mill has of simplest way of serving them-have the grains well done, eat with a measand sugar when hot.

a splendid substitute for heavier ar- fort. He removed the boards and she ticles of diet, for it is nourishing to a thanked him by rubbing herself against high degree. Tea and coffee have him and purring. The next day there each their niche in the archives of table furnishing, and one must not lose sight of the fact that warm drinks keeper that her kittens were being crushed, and afterwards the boards in neutralize the effects of cold food for crushed, and afterwards the boards in the system; but milk in sickness and in the box prevented her from having a health has a character and qualities nice place for some more kittens, and peculiarly to its own. Sour milk or if she did not reason the thing out, buttermilk is a healthful drink, and lemonade is specially grateful on a Post. lemonade is specially grateful on a Post. warm day or evening. A glass of lemonade taken hot before breakfast is

swift to correct irregularities.
Salt or smoked fish is most relishable for breakfast either breiled or boiled, eaten with stewed, boiled or fried potatoes, and eggs are an excellent warm weather diet. They supply the phosphorous requisite to the system, and prove a most convenient substitute for all kinds of meats. Herb omelettes are a benefaction to the busy housekeeper, as are the gas and kerosene stoves, on which they may be prepar-

ed at a moment's notice. On cool mornings hot cakes are ac. to escape from this place."

ceptable, and can be eaten with fruits "But we must return! What will they say?
Yes, I know it's awful nice.
In the window here, from the other way,
With a taste, now and then, of the ice,
And now and then of — Ob, you wretch!
It wasn't at all required
That you should illustrate thus with a sketch
The speech that of course you admired.

or meats. Light and delicate griddle-cakes of graham or wheat flour or corn
meal, can be made, baked, and eaten
with fresh butter on twenty minute's
notice, while delicious biscuits require
a little longer time to become the crisp
brown which betokens the well-done cakes of graham or wheat flour or corn | Prof. Daft's Singular Line in New Jerbrown which betokens the well-done and most tempting bread made with baking powder, decided improvements upon the sometimes yellow or spotted soda biscuit of the old-time South.— Philadelphia Times.

They Traded Names.

"That matter about your fish buyin' reminds me of what happened two summers ago to my sister, or ruther to her two little boys, or, more correct yit, to one of 'em. Them was two curi'us little boys. They was allus tradin' with each other. Their father deals mostly in horses, and they must have got it from him. At the time I'm tellin' of they traded everything they had, and when they had nothin else to swap they traded names. Joe he took Johnny's name and Johnny took Joe's. Just about when they had done this they both got sick with sumthin' or other, the much. Now, there ain't any doctor lives. But there is one who sometimes time. He looks into the state of the boys and while their mother was gone down stairs he mixes up some medicine he will be all right. As fur Johnny, gement.

The soups vary in character; there medicine." And then he went away. "Every two hours after that Joe, who

wasn't sick worth mentioning, had to take a dose of horrid stuff, and pretty soon he took to his bed, and Johnny he just played around and got well in the nat'ral way. Joe's mother kept up the treatment, gittin' up in the night to feed that stuff to him, but the poor little "Mother, I guess I am goin' to die, and on extra occasions, and most desirable I'd ruther than to take any more of that medicine, and I wish you'd call Johnny and we'll trade names back again, and if he don't want to do it, you ken tell him he ken keep the old mink skin I to meet the unpleasant emergencies gave him to boot on account of his name havin' a Wesley in it." "Trade names?" says his mother. "What do you mean by that?" And then he told her what he and Johnny had done. "And did you ever tell anybody about this?" says she. "Nobody but Doctor whose daily task is to supply the rolls, bread, tea-biscuit, and sometimes cake, sick and forgot it."

When my sister heard that an idee struck into her like ry, for fruit aids instead of retarding | the boy that seemed wuss should be many of the summer complaints which | Timpkins, the hired man, was plowin' in the corn. "Take that horse out o' that," she hollers, "an' you may kill knows how dericions they are with the then says he: "If he'd kept his mink skin and not hankered after a Wesley

-Frank R. Stockton, in the Manhattan.

In the store of Castle Brothers, on death on rats and such small deer, and consideration by the proprietors and their employes. When the cat came into the office one morning with a very melancholy look on her face, and the human brotherhood were much disturbed. The bookkeeper determined As little force and fire as possible to follow her and see what was the matter, and she led him to where some boxes were overturned. Upon lifting them up he discovered three small kit-

as crushed beneath them and dying. The cat saw them die, and after mournevery breakfast table, and say ing their untimely fate, she went about for their muscle-building properties. her usual avocation of eliminating the rodent. In a few weeks she appeared in the office looking more lachrymose than ever, and her plaintive eries again awoke the echoes of the store. This time less time was wasted on blandishcourse its own way of grinding its ments, and the bookkeeper followed grits and samp and different meals, her again. She took him up stairs and her again. She took him up stairs and but all agree concerning the best and to the furthest corner of the store and mounting some extra boxes, drew his attention by scratching and mewing to ure of milk and sugar, if desirable, when cold, and with butter or cream tom of which was a lot of old matting, was full of loose boards standing on Milk is not only an accessory, but is edge, which interfered with her com-

> San Francisco seems to be on the devour the elephantine bug. He verge of a business collapse. A private simply held on to him, half of the letter from there from an old resident corpse in his mouth and the other half and shrewd observer, says: "This city in the water, and not until an hour or is getting worse and worse for busi- two after daylight yesterday morning ness. Too many railroads have killed did he spit out the mouthful and it. All the Oregon, Washington Ter- evince a desire for his usual breakfast ritory and Montana business has gone of half-dead flies. - Cincinnali Enquirer. to the Northern Pacific road, and all the Arizona and Southern California trade buys East instead of in San Francisco. The Oregon steamers, all go to Portland crowded with Californians looking for business and new openings

AN ELECTRIC RAILROAD.

sey---Supplying Motive Power.

A company has been formed in this wheel to turn. The machine it proposes tou so is the electric motor of Prof. Louis Daft.

About one mile west of Greenville, N. J., nestling in a grove of trees, is a small frame house of four rooms, and under its shingled roof was found the wizard of Newark bay. Jumping from his drawing-board an with energy that he might have drawn from one of his own motors, he said in cheery tones;

"Come, take a ride." "Ampere," named from the distinguished electrician, was brought out from a neighboring shed, saddled and bridled, and the wizard and his guest got aboard. "All ready," he cried, and touching a lever, and giving a quarter revolution to a three-inch crank, the engine started. The track, from its appearance, might have been built of road in America. The rails were old, and wern, and rusty; they were up here, down vendors. up here, down yonder; a succession of farewell, but adieu! bumps and hollows; they were on a heavy grade and the one curve of forty-five degrees was like turning the corner of a fence. How in the world any four wheels ever managed to follow such a track is a wonder, but "Am-pere" whirled along it, back and forth, without a groan and was as docile and quiet as a Shetland pony. The engine would sweep along to within an inch of the ends of the rails and stop instantly when on the verge of go-

ing over.
The power that moved the engine came from a generator in the factory, through a mile of wire, which might as mile wire was attached to the rail, and concerning thee? the current flowed through it, producing power enough to move "Ampere" and a standard gauge passenger coach containing seventy-five passengers up a seventy foot grade, and yet barefooted children play upon the track unharmed.

In the factory close by a small motor that occupies less room than a sewing machine operates the saws, planers and drills of a wood working shop, and a still smaller one in another room produces 900 revolutions a minute in a thirty-six-inch fan, and drives a current of air through the building that would turn a windmill. Prof. Daft would in all cases show the harmlessness of his machines by diverting the current of electricity operating the machine into his own person, and even by closing the circuit with his tongue; this notwithstanding the flash of light the ppening of the circuit produced.

which we shall generate sufficient pow- reward? er to supply every demand within a radius of two and a half miles. We will carry as much of that power into your house as you want, and measure it out house as you want. nd we will carry it in a way that will afford you no inconvenience, taking no room and being absolutely safe. We will give you a motor of any capacity; it will occupy only one-fifth the room of any other; will always be ready for instant use, is cleanly, requires no engineer, and will take care . Y. Tribune.

Beetle vs. Alligator.

An alligator not more than six inches ong is securely housed at 190 West Seventh street. Early last Saturday evening an enormous beetle flew into the house where the alligator is being entertained, and fell to the floor. One of the occupants of the house scooped up the intruder on her fan and flirted it off into the aquarium. The water in this ornamental vessel is very shallow. so much so that when his alligatorship stretches his six inches along the bottom his back and tail are not submerged. Luckily for the beetle he landed well upon the alligator's tail. high and dry, so high that the 'gator couldn't double up and nab him. The reptile lashed the water, and his con-tortions described nearly all the curved letters of the alphabet, but to no purpose; the beetle hung on and appeared to enjoy the ride.

During a moment when the alligator was at rest the rider appeared to let go by her side. his hold to secure one more reliable, when quicker than lightning, he was water. Instantly the 'gator whirled to secure his prey, when his tail again touched the drowning insect, and again there was a passenger aboard elated over his narrow escape. Not contented with the perilous position from which a moment before he had been thrown, the beetle began crawling up the back of his enemy to what looked like more secure quarters. With the sagacity of a fox the reptile now laid quiet, evidently biding the time when the death-walk would be sure to end. Slowly the beetle crawled, fastening his feelers one by one into the youthful scales of his enemy. The 'gator moved not a muscle. He did not even breathe, while his eyes shot forth the malignant hatred of a basilisk.

The beetle finally reached the uglyshaped head, which was held up well out of the water. In a twinkling the head was ducked, the beetle was again in the water, and in another instant the incipient teeth of the reptile had over. The alligator made no effort to

are proverbially pale; that the lake of the founder of the brewery, and was winds do not produce a healthy color, a local benefactor, having built churchbut seem to blanch the complexion, es, constructed baths and endowed a winds of Boston, he says.

Given up to Die. . ___ A MINUTE IN A DARK CELL.

A languor that amounts to pain, a weariness that shuts out the blue skies and makes the fragrant summer ai hard to breathe; a slow consciousness city to furnish electric motive power to in all the limbs of weakness and inany and every one who may have a crtia; a longing for skies that are bluer, a thirst for airs that are fresher-these are the sensations that come to those whose sun is going down at noon-who in the full promise of a long life come suddenly to the edge of the shoreless

It is not all pain. The "light that never was on sea or land" foreshadows the confines of that other country. There is rest, sweet rest beyond. No more weariness and disappointment; no more care. No bearing the heavy burden, no misunderstandings, no broken faith; these come to all who go on living in this world—they are the

heritage of mortality. speed for the friend who goes on a journey, here, a journey that may be full of disaster; but for the pilgrim that goes higher we have color than a second I find my hands pinioned in a firm grip, and am pushed into the dark cell, hearing the key
click in the lock, and over the one wee
bar at the top seeing the lock. that goes higher we have only tears.

"Oh fond, oh fool, and blind,
To God I give with tears,
But when a man like grace would find
My soul puts by her fears." this lovely summer time-one we have loved and cherished. The doctor has said gravely, "There is no hope," and Have they forgotten which one I am ceased to come. There is nothing to locked in?" I felt that much longer of do but to wait. The dear one who is solitary confinement would turn my going on the long journey is the least disturbed. There is no making ready. The frail sufferer lies in the hammock or sits in the reclining chair, and with closed eyes drifts on to that silent, lease me. I hear the jailer's keys jinshoreless sea. Of what do the dying think? How does it seem to withdraw well have been ten or twenty-five miles long. The power was transmitted to no more a part of it?—to feel the life manlike, choke down and sob instead. the engine by means of a small iron trembling on the pale lips; to know rail in the middle of the track. The that He has given His angels charge that He has given His angels charge

"If I were told that I should die to-morrow, That the next sun that sinks would bear me past all foar and sorrow For anyone; All the fight fought-all the short journey

through, What should I do?" These dear ones who are leaving us, fading day by day in this lovely sum-mer weather, are the evangels of love to guide us to the hights of unselfishness. It is our privilege to minister to them, to soften every step as it nears the end, to stand with mute thanksgiving in the light of the coming splendor, and behold the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof.

"It is a perpetual summer there. But here Sadly may we remember rivers clear, And harebells quivering on the meadow

Far brighter bells and bluer. Far tenderer bearts and truer, People that happy land—'Tis the land of Evermore."

opening of the circuit produced.

"What is your plan for applying your motor to domestic use," he was asked.

doom whispered in sorrowful accents to heart-broken friends. Why not "given up to live," called before the "given up to live," called before the "given up to live," called before the "clothes-press as a punishment. At all Given up to die! This is the fiat of

"If we could push ajar the gates of life And stand within and all God's workings

God's plans like lilles, pure and white, unfold. We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart, Time will reveal the enlyxes of gold."

—Detroit Free Press.

A Pussy Adopts a Rat.

"I guess that rat didn't like the way of itself. You start and stop it by a quarter turn of a three-inch crank."—
Thomas, a Charleston (Mass.) provision dealer, referring to an orphan rat which his charitably disposed cat had adopted into her family, and which ungratefully deserted the foster mother who had so kindly taken it in "out of

A few weeks since the cat, a Maltese, which makes her home in Mr. Thomas' office, had two wee kittens, says the Boston Globe. Evidently ashamed or dissatisfied at having so small a family, and feeling that she could very easily manage and care for a larger one, she began searching for some little wanderer who needed the kindly attention of a mother. Not finding one of her own species, and happening to discover a half-grown rat whose forlorn condition wrought upon her sympathy, she promptly gathered him in, and installed him in her little family. On the following morning Mr. Thomas found the cat quietly snoozing in her accustomed place in the office, with her two kittens and their foster brother snegly ensconced

"For several days," said Mr. Thomas, "she watched he adopted child just shaken off and was floundering in the as tenderly as she did her own offspring, nursing him with them, and lividing her care generously between

them. The rat was evidently happy in his new-found home for a time, and was apparently not disturbed at seeing his foster mother occasionally rush out and slay other rats. Finally the restraint of being "tied to his mother's apron-strings became irksome to his ratship, and he boldly essayed to play truant. On missing him the cat would at once hunt him up, and for the first few infractions she let him off with a gentle reproof and an admonition that little rats should stay at home, and not be running at large, learning bad tricks from older rats, who wickedly steal edibles from the store and commit other depredations.

Again he ran away, and, when caught, the cat, thinking it about time to assert her maternal authority, gave him a sound shaking up and cuffed his cars. This was more than rat nature could endure quietly, so as soon as opportunity offered the youngster made good his escape, making up his mind that it was a pretty smart cat that could give him points on getting a living. The cat is now without a family, as her two kittens were drowned after the departure of the rat.

The brewery of Bass, who has just died in his eighty-fifth year, covers 200 acres of ground, and 3,000 people are A traveler notes that Chicago ladies employed in it. He was the grandson There is more bloom even in the east free library. The Basses have always in spite of the protests of the people of statutes may afford the means of thrift. to pay for my license."—Arkansaro the Allsops, have been Tories.

The Experience of a Lady Who Recently Visited Newgate.

"And suppose a woman is unbearably aggravating, kicks and shricks, etc. I suppose you put her in a small, dark cell? I query. "That we do after all other measures are tried in vain," replies my host. "Well, pleaso put me in one and go away for five minutes," I requested. On this I am led toward the cell "most politely," as is sung in Princess Ida. "Please, Mr. Jailer, I want a new sensation; I want to struggle and be forced in, and hear the key click in the lock with a spiteful snap; else how can I write of the dark cell realistically?"

On this I proceed to throw my arms about and behave otherwise in most rebellious manner. With a quiet smile I am humored in my little "crank," light. I know it was silly, but, overcome with terror, I was speechless for one brief second, and it seemed to me as if an icy cold hand held my temples in a cruel pressure. Then from my dumb lips came a piercing shrick, that echoed throughout those deserted halls with horrible distinctness. Five min-There is one going out of the family utes! It was hours before they returned with the lanterns. "Oh, dear," I grouned, "will I be here always? brain, and I began to gasp for breath. At last they come; the gleam of the light increases; the steps sound more distinctly on my ear returning to regle with joyful sounds of freedom from my self-imposed torture, and the door At this my friend shows me his watch. "How long have I been there?" I faltered out. "Exactly one minute," he replies. Sure enough, this is true; yet in that one minute all my life

seemed to come up before my mental vision, just as it is said one's life comes up to the drowning man or woman. I am told that usually one dose of the dark cell suffices the culprit, and I can not banish the impression that it is haunted with fiendish spirits. I know it was silly of me to be so unnerved, I, and know no fear of living thieves in Well, call me sentimental if you like, for, all the same, I solemnly assure

who have gone about London's slums, London's streets, met at uncanny hours. you that I had rather die on the instant, be shot down in the twinkling of an eye, than be locked and bolted for one night in the dark cell at Newgate, with no more tangible terror than those born of my terror-stricken apprehen-

times I believe the woman who strikes a child to be a human monster, unfit to Perhaps their vexing little per, and be gentle with the mites. Take the hot, fretful little girl in your arms, undo the pinafore and wee frock, and, slipping her out of the burdensome clothes, place her in a warm bath daintily perfumed, and my word for it, the nervous little one will soon be splashing about the water in merriment. Don't forget that children have nerves as well as grown folks, and that they have their troubles in child land. But I implore you do not put children in dark closets as a punishment.—Boston Herald.

Devouring Leather and Swill.

chat Traveler, was taking his wife foot fairly and squarely into the gentlethrough the penitentiary, and was playing guide and stuffing her with sorts of miraculous yarns. Finally drop the skirt, place her left hand upon they reached the kitchen, and Jobbleswizzle, after looking around a minute, picked up a piece of leather and said to her: "Look at that, my dear; can you see

how a man could eat that sort of stuff.' officers of State must be to make the poor prisoners cat it."

awful, and just as soon as I get home

"And my dear," he continued, without noticing her remarks, further than to stop long enough to let her make am reminded of an incident which ocwhat do you think of men and women, thinking, sentient, human beings, with eating and drinking such stuff as I

eat and drink that?" and her eyes

what you thought of feeding men and women on such stuff, and, my dear, you have given me your opinion and I am satisfied. Now let us go to some other point of interest."

Why, what's the matter with him? What's he been doing?" "Oh, nothing of any consequence. Only he asked whether I didn't think the sun was inhabited."

But Mrs. J.'s feelings were totally wrecked, and she absolutely refused to see any more penitentiary, and she wouldn't speak to Jobbleswizzle for three days.

Literature of the Face.

Observe how, when the shrew palmist is reading the lines of a hand, he est. These learned people know how the soul dwells in the eye; and the ability to understand its language is inborn with most folks without having to study it, though extremely sensitive persons have told me that more power of discrimination rested in their hands than they could read from every feature of the face, the fingers being so full of vision that they could feel a color without seeing it; so full of nerves that an impression was instantaneous and could be relied upon; so full of not see this gas any more than you can life that when their possessor was in see air. But if it is disturbed and driven intoxication.

It is said that very quiet eyes that impress and embarrass one with their several other liquids used in houses repose signify self-command, but also and work-shops which will produce an much complacency and some conceit. Restless eyes that can not look one is one, burning fluid is another, and steadily in the face denote a deceitful, naptha, alcohol, ether and chloroform designing mind. Eyes in which the may do the same thing.
white has a yellowish tinge and is In a New York shop lately there was white has a yellowish tinge and is streaked with reddish veins, prove much of strong passion and hasty floor. A boy 16 years old lighted a tempers. Very blue eyes bespeak a cigarette and threw the burning match mind inclined to coquetry; gray eyes on the floor close to the can. He did signify dignity, intelligence and ex-cellent reasoning faculties; greenish cause the liquid was locked up in the eyes, falsehood and a fondness for can. But there was a great explosion, scandal. A malicious mind is often in- and he was very badly hurt. This dicated by greenish eyes. Black eyes seems very mysterious. The probashow a passionate, lively temperament, and ofttimes a most deceitful disposition; brown eyes are generally tender vapor had formed, some of which had and true, indicating a kind and happy disposition.

Of the nose. A Roman nose denotes over and around the can, and this an enterprising, business-like char- cloud, when the match struck it, exacter; a long nose is a sign of good ploded. sense; a perfectly straight nose indicates a pure and noble soul, unless the eye contradicts it; a nez retrousse signifies a spirit of mischief, wit and dash; empty or she would not care to fill it a large nose generally indicates a large mind and good heart; a very small nose good nature, but lack of in the lamp. When she pushes the

great genius or great stupidity; very hin lips, cruelty, avariciousness, and if the lips are habitually compressed, falsehood. Dimples on the cheek are known as the abodes of roguery, and in the chin, of Cupid and his pranks.

gence than a fat face, generally speaking, and they do say, beware of a full, round, and greasy face-it means

Iraseibility is accompanied by an erect posture, open nostrils, moist a kerosene lamp bursts. This same temples, displaying superficial veins thing may happen when a girl pours which stand out and throb under the the oil over the fire in the range, or least excitement, large, unequal, ill- stove, if there is a cloud of explosive

A genius may be expected from middle stature, blue-gray or brown eyes, prominent and large forchead, with temples a little hollow; under lip slightly retiring, a fixed, attentive look, and habitual inclination of the head either backward or forward.—Forney's Pro- into a lighted lamp."—Christian Union.

How a Lady Should Mount.

closet for five minutes, or even a min- the American Horsewoman, is by the ute, as a punishment, for I know now assistance of a gentleman. The rider's by experience the awful fright entailed. education will not be complete until Oh, mothers! don't terrify the little she has learned this method of mounting, which, when accomplished easily pranks are only an overflow of animal and gracefully, is delightful to witness spirits. Learn to curb your own tem- In it the rider will have three distinct points of support, namely, the shoulder of the gentleman, the united palms of his hands, and her hold upon the pommel. The stirrup having been placed across the shield of the saddle in front of the pommels, the lady, holding the reins and the whip, with its point down, in her right hand, -which must rest upon the second pommel,should stand with her right side toward the horse's left, about four or five inches from it, her left shoulder being turned slightly back. Then, taking a firm hold upon the second pommel with her right hand, she should with the left hand lift her riding-skirt Mr. Jobbleswizzle, says the Mer- enough to enable her to place her left man's palms, which should be clasped firmly together. This done, she should his right shoulder, bend her knee, and give the word "ready" or a signal, and at once spring from her right foot up and a little toward the horse. The gentleman at the same moment, must raise his hands and move them toward the horse. The lady must, when ris-"Gracious heavens, what fiends the ing, press or bear lightly on his shoulder, and also keep a firm hold on the second pommel, which she must not "Yes, my dear, and look at this tal- relinquish until she is scated. The low and that box of garbage, what do you think of that?"

"Why, Mr. J., it is awful, simply gentleman should then remove the stirrup from the front part of the saddle, while the lady transfers the reins to her left hand, passes her right knee I'm going to the Woman's Christian over the second pommel, and her left Association and have the ladies get up over the third. She will then be ready petitions to stop the nefarious busi- to have her foot placed on the stirrup.

A Western Scientist. Apropos of traveling Britishers, I

them, "see that bucket of slops. Now curred when Professor Tyndall was lecturing in New York in 1872. A number of statesmen went down on souls to save and bodies to nourish, the train to witness his first appearance in this country, and next day, have pointed out to you?"

"I shall report it at once, that's what I'll do, and I'll show the officers at his room in the St. Nicholas. Durof State that the women of this coun- ing the reception Professor Tyndall try will not permit such brutal inhu- sidled over in his peculiar fashion to a manity to exist in the public institu- friend, and, pointing over to a gentletions. Are you sure that they have to man who was busily conversing at the blazed and her hair stood up.

"No, love," he answered, backing over behind that stove, "on the convert fam sure they do not. Nor did extr'onary," exclaimed the scientist.

he who saves most can invest most, town. and he who invests most reaps most in the way of net profits. This is the law now," remarked a bystander. in a country where all roads are free to citizens. All roads are free to the A Limburger cheese factory has been started in the center of Rhode Island, the absolute creature of statutes, though the money which I borrowed

Why a Kerosene Lamp Bursts.

Girls, as well as boys, need to understand about kerosene explosions. A scans the face with almost equal inter- great many fatal accidents happen from trying to pour oil into a famp while it is lighted. Most persons suppose it is the kerosene itself that explodes, and that if they are very careful to keep the oil from being touched by the fire or the light there will be no explosion. But that is not so. If a can or a lamp is left about half full of kerosene oil the oil will dry up, that is, "evaporate," a little, and will form by mingling in the air in the upper part of the can a very explosive gas. You can love they tingled with an affectionate out, and a blaze reaches it, there will be a terrible explosion, although the blaze did not touch the oil. There are explosive vapor in this way. Benzine

> a can of benzine or gasoline on the leaked out around the stopper, and was hanging in a sort of invisible cloud

Suppose a girl tries to fill a kerosene lamp without at first extinguishing the blaze. Of course the lamp is nearly nozzle of the can into the lamp at the Thick lips generally mean either top, and begins to pour, the oil, running into the lamp, fills the empty spaces and pushes the cloud of explosive vapor, and the vapor is obliged to pour over the edges of the lamp into the room outside. Of course it strikes the chin, of Cupid and his pranks.

A lean face speaks more of intelliis holding down by the side. The blaze of the wick sets the invisible cloud of vapor on fire, and there is an explosion which ignites the oil and scatters it over her clothes and over the furniture of the room. This is the way in which ranged eyes, and equal use of both hands. quickly some of the oil as it falls. Remember that it is not the oil but the invisible vapor which explodes. Taking care of the oil will not project you. There is no safety except in the rule:

Sunday in "Virginny."

taught in the best riding schools, says ing states of whom he is typical, savor of the puritan rather than of the rollicking cavalier. Its episcopal church is evangelical, even to contempt, as reards forms. I have seen the bishop

Virginia hold a confirmation in a country church attired in a frock coat, stand-up collar, and a black tie fastened in a sailor's knot. The feeling of the majority of the diocese is quite in sympathy. The behavior of the younger portion of the congregations in country churches is so extraordinary as to argue rather a complete failure, to appreciate their position than willful rreverence. The blessing is hardly finished when the ladies, young and old, fall into one another's arms; the men relapse into corn and tobacco, and the inside of the church assumes the appearance of an animated social gathering. That a few of these buildings, even those erected in country neighborhoods that at the time were wealthy, have anything in their external appearance to mark their ecclesiastical character is not unnatural in a country where architects and mechanics proper had no existence, and where nothing approaching to art was known. Imagine one of the old-fashioned, oblong, red brick methodist chapels of a small English country town dropped down in a grove of trees by the roadside, and you have a fair dea of the average country meeting house of the southern episcopalian. If service is going on you will see forty or fifty saddle horses hitched up in the shade of the oak trees, a dozen or so of conveyances of every descriptionbuggies, spring wagons, and cumbrous old-fashioned family coaches, spattered with mud and venerable in appearance with black-coated negroes snoozing upon the box. Horses and mules taken from the plow, with loosened breast-chains and hanging bearing-reins, crop sleepily at the scant grass and shake flies from their long ears. Negro servants will be murmuring in groups under the trees-for the African does not much appreciate the 'piscopal service and a knot of men will probably be hanging round the open door, getting scraps of the service between their remarks on crops or weather. Many of the congregation will be methodists and presbyterians, who, having no service at their own church upon that Sunday, have no sectarian scruples of any kind in patronizing the more exclusive church, if not as worshipers, at least as silent critics.

How to Get a Start.

"It requires quite a long time for a man to get a start in the world," said an old fellow, "but some of the most colossal fortunes have been built on loans advanced by friends. When I married I had to borrow money with The man who economizes saves, and was shortly before I came to this

"I suppose you are well situated "Hardly as well as I might be; still, if business should be prosperous this