a Murderer.

"Why don't oo det up?" The speaker was a blue eyed maiden of four summers, a perfect littlef airy, with her wealth of golden ringlets blown hither and thither by the wanton breeze, and a look in her liquid eyes already giving indication of the woman's soul and woman's tenderness which made the pulsations of the tiny heart beat more quickly to the promptings of a humanity found in even such a wee thing as she. The person addressed was a magnificent specimen of manhood, or rather would have been so considered under other circumstances. Tall and of magnificent build, with a face containing traces of great manly beauty, but disfigured by many signs of dissipation, he lay on the ground in a state of partial intoxication from which he seemed to be just recovering. The place where he was lying was under a clump of oottonwoods on the banks of the Piatte, near a beautiful cottage where his little questioner lived.

He turned over on his side and, resting his head on his hands, gazed up into the face of his companion with a look of considerable interest and surprise.

"Why should I get up?" he asked by way of reply, rising at the same time to nearly a sitting posture and gently touching the hand of the maiden as if it were something too holy to be contaminated by his fingers.

"Oo will det told and bears might eat oo. Mamma would like oo to tome home with me and det someting to eat." "Does your mamma live in that cottage?"

pointing in i's direction. The little one sagely nodded her head and taking hold of his hand pulled as if assisting him to rise, and afterwards led him almost unhesitatingly to the house where her mother stood in the doorway watching the actions of her darling with some surprise

"Mamma, he is told and wants some-

and anxiety. ting to eat," was her explanation in her sweet, childish way. Notwithstanding some hesitation the lady acceded to her child's wishes with regard to the uncouth stranger, and he as hesitatingly accepted the invitation to enter the house, as he did so, feeling that he was obeying an impulse which he neither could explain nor account for. With a shamefaced manner, the solicitations of your daughter; but her | voila !" and I am saved. nence. Yours is the first home which I carried me home to the farm-house on home, I had about abandoned all hope and Madam, you cannot imagine the shame along on the level. My father died when I was quite young, wish the other carriers to know what he was ed at one another, and the next thing I releaving my mother with a small compet- | talking about. ence and two children, myself and a sister | "And she told you?' I said in German, several years younger. That I was spoiled | too. was not so remarkable. I was their idel, "She sent me. I did not come on my own every whim and caprice being gratified as accord. I came under orders." He spoke and into my marrow-bones. Poor M. Claude far as possible, and there was no length to sternly, hissing out his gutturals in an angry was utterly forgotten. which their love did not carry them in lav- voice. happy household, I had acquired habits of the safely be removed." most pernicious character; all unknown to my He shook his head bitterly. "It is no a year of my own, partly dependent upon public, the object of ridicule, if not worse, was the park reached than Dash vanished, dear mother, and one night in a quarrel over use now," he answered with a sigh. "The my mother; that I had thoughts of settling to all passere by. a game of cards I struck a companion with a fraulein does not wish for me. I have ask- down permanently in Switzerland, and that Here, too, is another and a rougher pun- stir from the spot until he chose to return. chair and supposed I had killed him. In the ed her and she has refused me. And she has Isaline was willing, with her parents' conmoment of remorse and fear following the been watching you up and down the Aiguille sent, to share my modest competence. beggar or vagrant. It is a large iron cage, transferred his troublesome friend to Mr. deed, but one idea possessed me—that of the whole day with the telescope. When she Monsieur replied with true Swiss caution some five or six feet high, into which the of- Patmore. But he did not forget him. escape. I fled, and found myself eventually saw you had fallen she rushed out like one dis- that he would inquire in o my statements, fender was put, and then the cage and he Writing to Patmore, he sont his love upon the Pacific Coast, where I shipped in tracted, and came to tell me at the school in and if they proved to be as represented, were lowered into the river or most and to Dash, and affecting anxiety respecta whaling vessel. After weeks of stormy the village. It is no use—you have beaten and if I obtain in turn my mother's consent, drawn up again—a process repeated as long ing his sanity, said: "Are his intellects weather we were wrecked upon the shores me.

up the Yukon river, where fabulous deposits | forgiveness." of the precious metals were said to exist.

fences and buildings away, in fact I was case, and declared that I only needed rest ment than I ever felt in my whole before life ground—bars of wood running diagonally, again ruined. Wandering through the and quiet and a little arnica. was her only brother who had been mourned one another. had died shortly after the assault upon his a cup of tea? Yes, Isaline would bring it fault. died, as the wanderer supposed, but had re- with crying, I felt my heart sink within me will still let me be your friend.' covered, and fully as remorseful as his as. when I thought of my promise to M. "Naturally," answer M. Claude, in his killed him, and is at this time actually en- account.

Keep the Children Warm.

Half the illness and fretfulness of little equally dressed-some parts covered to see how much it hurts me to sit up ?" subject with the general complaint of cross- res. changing seasons, this might all be prevent- M. Claude.

Two Remarkable Guns.

pleted in Hurtford for General Grant, as ger." presents to the Viceroy of China and Mika-

Acarel 100 Salls Gazette.

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NO 40.

Katie's Kisses.

To me Katie I said, "It's a taste Uv thim lips that I'd have, an' indade They belong to me now wid yersilf, An' so purty for kissin' were made."

But she answered an' tould me, wid eyes That no star in the sky could eclipse, "An' it's thrue they belong to yerself, Sure how 'ud ye kiss yer own lips?"

"Jist as aisy," I cried, "as to spake. An' swater nor honey. The sun Is cowlder by far." But she vowed The likes uv it couldn't be done.

Thin I offered the same to restore
Wid a seal just as thrue as the day;
But she said, "I 'ud niver take back
What once I had given away."

"An' I'll lind ye the loan uv 'em, dear," I replied; but wid infinite scorn She axed, did I think that her lips Were made fur to rint or to pawn?

Thin I sat jist as mute as a stone,
An' nivir a word did I say.
Till Kate, cnaisy like, pouted her lips, (Och, the rogue!) in a ravishin' way.

An' wid dimples to timpt all the saints, An' wid' blushes way up to her brow. As soft as an angel she spake, "Ud ye like

To be lindin' the lean uv' em now ?" -C. H. THAYER, in Harper's Magazine for

ISALINE.

CHAPTER III.

Noises above me, I think, on the edge of and withal so polite as to prove that the in- the precipice. Something coming down, oh, stincts of a gentleman yet remained in him, how slowly. Then I cry out feebly, and he said : " Madam, I hope you will pardon | the something approaches. M. Claude's this intrusion. At first I thought to refuse hearty voice calls out cheerily, "Eufin, le

winsome manner and something which I They let down ropes and pulled me up to cannot explain impelled me to what I fear | the top of the little crag, clumsily, so as to you will consider rashness, if not impertil cause me great pain, and then three men have entered for a long time. An outcast upon stretcher. M. Claude was one of the three, the face of the earth, without friends or the others were laborers from the village. "How did you know I was lost, M. given myself up to the despair of the lost. Claude?" I asked feebly as they carried me

which now possesses me for the first time | He did not answer for a moment; then he in many months. Once like this little angel, said, rather gloomily, in German: "The I was innocent, but that time seems ages fraulein was watching you with a telescope ago. Born in a little town in Wisconsin, I from Les Pentes." He did not say Fraulein was early possessed with a restless spirit. Isaline, and I knew why at once; he didn't

ishing its wealth upon the unworthy ob- "M. Claude," I said, "I have done very whole position to Isaline, and in twenty feet long, with a hole at each ond large and roads beyond Lamb's ken, leaving him ject. Nothing happened to mar the peace wrong, and I ask your forgiveness. You minutes more I had monsieur and madame enough for a person's neck; between these in a fever of irritation lest the animal should of our home until I had reached the age of have saved my life, and I owe you gratitude up to explaim it all to them in their turn. holes are four smaller ones large enough for get lost, while he had not the heart to curb 20, when a series of events occurred which for it. I will leave Les Pentes and the frau- Monsieur listened carefully while I told him his wrists. The instrument was for com- his spirits. Regent's park was Dash's favorbrought misery and despair to the once lein to-morrow, or at least as soon as I can that I was an English advocate in no practice quarrelsome hust lite goal, and for that reason thither did

In shooting one of the falls of the river our | honest, straightforward Swiss manner. "It | peace at Les Pentes. In shooting one of the falls of the fiver our honest, straightforward by three small upright pieces of metal, with like it. Does his tail wag horizontally or companions barely escaped with our lives. With her. How could any man help it? the news of my accident to my mother, lest jagged cross pieces between and a brass perpendicularly? Is his general deportment and Living in the same house with her, too! it should first reach her in the papers, (Je screw on top. Between these jagged pieces cheerful? Has he bitten any of the children having several encounters with the Indians, Allons!" he went on in French, resuming suis mere moi-meme, monsieur," she said in of metal the thumbs or fingers of the unfor- yet? If he has, have them shot, and keep we eventually reached Sitka, where we ob. his.alternative tongue (for he spoke both justification of her conduct), and next morn-tunate victim were placed. A few turns of him for curiosity, to see if it was the hydrotained some assistance from the United equally), "we must get on quick and send ing we got a telegram in reply from my the screw sufficed to inflict the most intense phobia. You might pull out his teeth if he

agreeing to work my passage. After reach- house I had satisfied myself that there was son alive, or at least must nurse me through table and so inflicted additional suffering. be like a fool kept in the family to keep the ing San Francisco, I tried in vain to find nothing very serious the matter with me a long and dangerous illness. Considering Close beside this was another implement of household in good humor with their own deviltry, its name probably showing its oriwhere I gained a precarious living washing for gold. After a while, however, I was rather more successful, and, with a little money I had saved, inclosed a considerable many customers on the west side of the town. tract of ground, and engaged in the busi- when they laid me on the old-fashioned sofa afraid she might set her face against me were attached to each foot, and then the Patmore replied that he found Dash the ness of fattening cattle for others, gradually in my little sitting-room, lighted a fire in marrying "a foreigner," but I telt quite sharp wood slowly cut into the flesh. acquiring a considerable herd of my own. | the wide hearth, and covered me over with | sure any one who once saw Isaline could | Fortune seemed to settle on me until one a few rugs, I felt comparatively happy and never resist her. day there was a terrible freshet, and the comfortable under the circumstances. The That afternoon, when school was over, much further, but one would quickly be unwater poured down the canyons and on my doctor was sent for in hot haste, but on his M. Claude dropped in to see how I was get. rauch, drowning all my cattle, and washing arrival he confirmed my own view of the ting on. I felt more like a thief at that mo-

as cattle-herder and miner, barely making a madame came up to see me an hour later, However, as soon as I began, he saved me was a heavy wheel—the size of a small cart goods, and above all in souls of men, precarious living. At last I found my way and assured me that she and monsieur the trouble by saying, "You need not mind wheel—with a sharp edged piece of metal women, and children beyond all the experito Denver, where habits of dissipation con- thought I ought to be moved down as soon explaining. Mile. Isaline has told me all. some few inches long attached to it, which ence of history. In truth, no ancient or tracted during my wanderings, have placed as possible into more comfortable apartments You did your best for me, I feel sure; but by a little skill was rolled on to the victim modern centre of human life existed or exme lower than the beasts. Had I not met at Lausanne, where I could secure better at- she loves you, and she does not love me. so that the sharp edge just hit him on the lists which can be compared with the Lonyour little daughter I should probably in a tendance. I saw in a moment what that We can not help these things; they come portion of his limbs between the gaps in the don of to day. It is a nation rather than a fit of remorse have shortly made away with meant; they wanted to get me away from and go without our being able to govern framework, and so smashed any bones it city, and holds, with fixed and floating inmyself. As it is, there is nothing for me to Isaline. "There are no more comtortable them. I am sorry, but I came in contact with. Beginning with the habitants, visitors, foreigners, migratory live for," concluded the man with a sad, quarters in all Switzerland, I am sure, ma- thank you for your kind offices. Mile. Isa- ankle, this bone-breaking business would be working people, and diurnal toilers, nearer despairing sigh. During his narrative the dame," I said; but madame was inflexible. line tells me you said all you could on my lady's eyes never left his face, and at its There was a English doctor at Laussnne, and behalf, and nothing on your own. Accept conclusion she came toward him in an agi- to Lausanne accordingly I must go. Evi- my congratulations on having secured the tated voice asked the names of his mother | dently, it had just begun to strike those two | love of the sweetest girl in all Switzerland." and sister. Imagine her surprise upon learn- good, simple people that Isaline and I could And he shook my hand with all honest the name by which it is better known) there largest port of the earth, having become the ing that the miserable outcast before her just conceivably manage to fall in love with heartiness that cost meseveral more twinges, are some subterranean dungeons and cham- sale-hall and store-house of the commodities

its most honored citizens. The brother the sofa, and was going to leave the room honest blue eyes, through he tried to brush the sufferer the needed confession or inform- and Threadneedle street, as the limbs and found a home at last and employment in immediately, "Mile. Isaline," I said, trying them away unseen. the store of his sister's husband, and a to raise myself, and falling back again in happier family does not exist in Colorado pain, "wen't you sit with me a little ous to me. I can never forgive myself for

to-day than those reunited ones .- Denver | while? I went to talk with you.' " Mamma said I must come away at orce."

turned to go towards the door. chi dren might be prevented by keeping cried raising myself again and giving myself, that Isaline would soon make an easy conthem warm enough. They are often so un- oh, such a wrench in the spine; "den't you quest of her. My mother readily admitted excess, and others, more vital still, left al- | She turned back, indecisively, and sat naked ear; that Isalin's manners were simmost unclothed-that they are in constant down in the big chair just beyond the table, ply perfect; that she was a dear, pretty, capdiscomfort. They cannot tell the difficulty, handing me the cup and helping me to cream | tivating little thing, and that on the whole

made woollen stockings are a comfort beyond said, "and I think I can guess the reason. otherwise I could never think of giving my the inhabitants take it many times a day, While firing up a spark from the furnace computation in the winter season. When M. Claude has told me something about it. | consent." worn in the winter it is common to delay He has asked you for your hand, and you putting them on until the seeds of a sad have refused him. Is it not so?" This was knew the village lay just on the borderland, in that country, though beset with the pas- tempted to extinguish the flame, which was cold are sown, which may last for the season a little bit of hypocrisy on my part, I con- and some of the people were Catholics sion for alcohol, contract little by little the shooting into his face and staggered out of or even for life. If the mother is only be- fees, for I knew what she had been crying while others were Reformed. I had not the habits of the Brazilians, acquiring their fond- the caboose and fell over. The fall did not

"Listen to me, Mile. Isaline," I said, find out." do of Japan. The guns are Pratt & Whit- "Your father and mother have asked me to Happily, as it turned out, the Clairons statements, asserting that the number of placed in a car and carried to Woodbury, ney's improvement over the gun once known leave here to-morrow and go down to Lau- were Reformed, and so my mother's one ob- cases in the large cities of Brazil-where where his injuries were attended to. His as the Gardiner gun. The models after sanne, I shall probably never see you again. jection fell to the ground immediately. M. multitudes of persons from the highest down left arm, in places, were burned to a crisp, which these two guns are made have a But before I go I want to plead with you Clairon's inquiries were also satisfactory, and to the lowest classes go in to take a cup of and his head and face was badly gashed. barn to steal a cow was disgusted to find government record of 505 shots a minute, for M. Claude. He has saved my life, and the final result was that I saline and I were that delicious beverage which none but His right arm was broken in two places, when he got the animal home that it was and have been fired at the rate of 700 shots I owe him much gratitude. He loves you; to be quietly married before the end of the Brazilians know how to make properly—is and charred spots and bruises covered his his own cow, which his neighbor had stoeln a minute, and 5,000 shots in 13 minutes 26 he is a brave man, a good man, a true and summer. The good father had a nice little enormous, while drinking saloons or bars are whole body. McLane has a rugged consti-

have made him happy."

"Truly ?" "Truly."

"And you go away to-morrow?" "Yes, to-morrow." "Oh. monsieur!"

to say to you."

chair. "Wel, mon pauvre mensieur," she cried, "what is it?"

"Isaline," I began trying it over again, "Why won't you mary M. Claude?" "Oh. that again. Well," answered Isaline boldly, "because I do not love him, and I love someone else. You should not ask a young lady about these matters. Switzerland we do not think it comme il

"But," I went on, "why do you not love

"Every good quality, and-he bores me," answered Isaline. "Monsieur," she went on archly, "you were asking me the other day what books I had read in English. "Well, I have read Longfellow. Do you remember Miles Standish?

I saw what she was driving at, and laughed in spite of myself. "Yes," I said, "I know what you mean. When John Alden is pleading with Priscilla on behalf of Miles Standish, Priscilla cuts him short by say-Isaline finished the quotation herself in her

own pretty clipped English. "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" I laughed. She laughed. We both lookmember was that I had drawn down Isaline's plump little face close to mine and was kissing it vigorously, in spite of an acute darting pain at each kiss all along my spine

of Alaska. I here met a party of gold- "M. Claude," I said, "I will plead for Toutefois," he added quietly, "it will be tive enough remedy, for even now beggars versation? You can not be too careful to

States authorities. A vessel was about to sail for San Francisco, and I shipped on her,

By the time we had reached the farm-hurry over at once if she wished to see her table by a sort of rachet work jarred the most intense phobia. You might pull out his teeth if he would let you, and then you need not mind table by a sort of rachet work jarred the work jarred the

"M. Claude," I said, "you are toogener-

Before many days my mother came to hand doubt busy and wants my aid." And she just a trifle shocked at first by the farmhouse, with its hams and maize, which I that my accent had improved audibly to the

I feel sure he is a noble fellow, and he will he proposed I should undertake to cultivate, make you a tender husband. Will you not | and my mother waited to see us installed in think better of your decision? I can not bear one of the prettiest toy chalets to be seen to leave Les Pentes till I know that you anywhere at the Villeneuve end of the lovely lake. A happier or sweeter bride than dearest Isaline I defy the whole world, now

or ever, to produce. they may be pronounced with a good deal will freely admit (for Isaline is not jealous), egraph wires was first made to City Coun- years both in England and America. of difference in the intensticn, and Isaline's the second prettiest, and second nicest girl cils. W. H. Johnstone, president of the "But it seems to be a novelty here." she among the ladies of America. intenstion did not leave one in much doubt in the whole Pays de Vaud. And what is company, promised to have a sample elec- continued, "for a woman to be an auctionas to how she used them. Her eyes filled more, she succeeded also in getting M. tric light on Chestnut street, with wires un- eer. Now, in England it is not an unusual again with tears, and she had started up to Claude to fall head over ears in love with derground, three days after the street was thing. Twelve years ago there were progo. Ingrate and wretch that I was, forget- her at first sight; to propose to her at the opened for laying the conduits. Work was bably half a hundred engaged in the busi- begun on Saturday night, and at 9 o'clock ness in different country towns near London her and keep her from going, of course at by her papa, who thought the question of successful operation; one at Ninth and now. They've got rich and retired. I supmy poor back. "Isaline," I cried, uncon- and I arranged that Claude should come in- above Ninth St., and one at the south west into the business here." sciously dropping the mademoiselle, and let- to partnership in our vineyard business on corner of Tenth and Chestnut streets. ting her see my brimming eyelids far too easy terms, and give up schoolmastering The light is perfectly white, burns obviously. "Isaline, do wait awhile, I im- forever; and the consequence is that he and steadily without the suspicion of a She seated herself once more in the big tions, in Switzerland and England, we are head lights as they are to gas lamps. The doing one of the best trades in the new ex- problem of preventing induction appears to Of course, we have given up growing Yvorne | work of wires in the air determined. saying that a dearer little wife than Isaline, where 600 lights are to be stationed. The in it and more bargains." M. C'aude? He has every good quality, or a better partner than Claude, never yet Underground Compony will continue to lay But do they get bargains?" fell to any man's lot. They certainly are an its conduits until stopped by the frosts. It think you would say so too if only you fore December 1 the era inclosed by Chestknew them as well as I do .- Belgravia.

AN OLD TORTURE CHAMBER.

Some of the Implements of Punishment Used in Olden Times-A Horrible

To the right of the principal entrance to the burg or castle at Nuremberg there stands a pentagonal tower, part of the old fortifications. Interesting as is its external appearance, its contents are still more so, for on entering it by a low and small door we were surrounded by numerous and curious old woodcuts, illustrating or recording instances of almost every possible kind of torture and execution, and by a collection of the instru- companionless in the long morning walks he inflicted. Hanging against the wall is a hall street and its uncongenial desk work. great wooden board, split in the middle, Dash's habits were extravagantly erratic, with a hinge at one end and a place for a and the source of much displeasure to his In twenty minutes I had explained my lock at the other. The board is about four supposed master. He went scouring streets tice to speak of; that I had a few hundreds bands and wives, who were then paraded in Lamb oftenest wend his way. No sooner

One might think that human ingenuity, not tempted to take him back again .- Chamor, rather, human deviltry, could not go bers' Journal. deceived. Here is a sort of framework about seven feet long and some few inches off the

repeated every few inches up the leg. elation enabling us to realize it all. Under | tion is concentrated here, and London bethe rathhaus at Regensburg (or Ratisbon, sides being the greatest city is also the both in the spine and the half-guilty con- bers in which the implements above describ- and products of the whole globe. Exchanges, as dead for a number of years. Their mother | Might I ask for Mile. Isaline to bring me | science. Yet after all, it was not my | ed were freely used. Descending a flight of | bourses, markets, all the ramifications of steps, and guided by the light of a lantern | finance, and all the countless lines of comcompanion which had driven him from in a minute. And when she came in, those held by an attendant, one finds oneself in a merce concentrate in our prodigious capital. home, but from which the victim had not usually laughing black eyes obviously red fellow, and I trust you vaulted chamber. At one side of it there is The busiest and biggest towns of the mida wooden trellis-work, behind which sat un- land and the north are scarcely more than sailant, and reformed from his evil ways, Claude; while I began to be vaguely con- frank ways, 'I have only done my duty. down the sentences wrung from the victim mous imperial life. Their citizens coming up become a useful citizen, and had married scious that I was really and truly very much by the torments to which he was subjected. en masse for a holiday to "see London, cost my heart a hard struggle." and as he whatever other infernal implement of tor- like rivulets in the ocean. The banks and gaged in business in Denver and is one of She laid the tray on the small table by spoke the tears came for a moment into his ture was deemed most likely to wring from businesses depend upon Lombard stree ation; and close by also stood a seat for the extremities of the body live and move by the doctor, who was present to prevent the pun- action of the heart .- London Telegraph. ishment too quickly ending the sufferer's life. Dragged from a dungeon into which neither light nor air ever entered, hailed Isaline replied demurely. "She is without duly, and, though her social prejudices were before judges who knew not what mercy was-here in the darkness, beyond the reach of all help or even consolation, the wretched "Oh, no come back, mademoiselle," I had found so picturesque, I judged rightly being was subjected to the most agonizing tortures, until he was finally done to death. -Pall Mall Budget.

Alcohol and Coffee in Brazil.

earnest man; why will you not marry him? vineyard estate at Pic de la Baume, which very few, and their patrons fewer still. | tution, and may pull through.

A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT. The First Electric Light with Underground Wires a Dazzling

Success.

cles for ten months, the Philadelphia Sxto ours, and between our two local connec- lighting the street is as superior to the over-

excellent people, these Vaudois, and I is confidently expected, however, that beatus made complete inside of an hour.

cated in a few moments, and the damage re-

Charles Lamb's Dog. Charles Lamb once owned a dog, present ed to him by Hood, that he might not be ments by which some of the tortures were indulged in when emancipated from Leadenwell aware that his master would not dare he would be happy to hand me over Isaline. as was thought necessary; a possibly effect sound, or does he wander a little in his conof Alaska. I here met a party of goldseekers and went with them a long distance you, I have done you wrong, and I ask your perhaps better to rescind your journey to perhaps better to rescind your journey to the first symptoms of incoherence.
Lausanne. The Gilon dector is, after all, a thing else. Much more horrible is a small The first illogical snarl he makes, to St. "I owe you no ill-will," he replied, in his sufficiently skilled one." So I waited on in table with a little bit of raised metal work Luke's with him. Try him with hot water; at one side. The metal work consists of if he won't lap it up it is a sign he does not

The Greatness of London.

best behaved of his species, but Lamb was

Everybody knows that the metropolis or since. I knew I must tell him the simple with gaps of a few inches between. On this has increased, and is increasing in size. country I have been alternately engaged I was rather distressed, however, when truth; but I didn't know how to face it. the victim was stretched, and then there importance, treasured stores of gold and five than four millions of human beings. Change the scene, and then comes a rev. Thus a seventh of our entire island popula-

A Fireman in Flames.

The Cape May express on the West Jersey Railroad left Camden at 3.20 p.m., recently. Just after passing Westville station fireman Richard McLane began firing up. The engine was running at the rate of about thirty-five miles an hour, and the engineer was looking out ahead. Pretty soon the engineer noticed that he was alone According to the statement of the vice- in the caboose. Then he clapped on the and thoughtless mothers dismiss the whole and sugar. I plunged at once in medias she saw no objection, save one possible one, director of the Rio Janeiro faculty of medi- brakes and brought the train up with a to my marriage. "Of course, Charlie," she cine, it appears that in Brazil, where great round turn. About a mile back McLane ness. Warm under flannels and good home- "You have been crying, mademoiselle," I said, "the Clairons are Protestants, because quantities of coffee are used and where all was found with his clothes in a blaze. alcoholism is completely unknown; it is lodged on his oily blouse, and in an in-This was a poser in its way, though, I further stated that the immigrants arriving stant it was fanned into a flame. He atfore handed with her calculations for the about perfectly; but I wished to be loyal to remotest notion to which of the two churches ness for drinking coffee and their aversion kill him, although it partially stunned him. Isaline belonged. "Upon my soul, mother for liquors; and as the children of these im- He gained his feet with difficulty, and, in Two machine guns have just been com- fidences if he tells such things to a stran- hardly be regarded as an important or au- in inverse ratio to the amount of coffee con- fire eating into his body. Several of the of The Medical Times confirms the above thus extinguished the fire. The man was statements, asserting that the number of placed in a car and carried to Woodbury. a true husband, he did it.

Women Auctioneers in New York.

The speaker was an English woman. She After fighting the most formidable obsta head. Her black eyes sparkled and her it except when I am short of contributioneyes glowed. The peculiar interest that box change on a Sunday morning." From the day of our wedding, almost, tional Electric Underground Company suc- attached to her was the fact that she posses-Isaline made it the business of her life to ceeded recently in establishing the claim | sed the distinction of being the only female

"How do the women suctioneers begin?" plore you, I beseech you! I have something his wife have now got the companion chalet flicker, and for the practical purpose of They get a regular license from the city were a plug hat, had a mole on his chin, and port wine traffic of any firm along the lake. have been solved, and the fate of the net- town to town on regular tours. Sometimes at present fill a bushel basket in our coalthey stay a day in one place and sometimes | bin. except for our own use, confining ourselves | The light furnished for the initial experi- a month, according to the business they find. | A fond Cincinnati father tells of his 4. entirely to a high-priced vintage wine, with ment is supplied by the Under- They don't care anything about the regular | year-boy who was presented with a trumpet, very careful culture for our English busi- ground Electric Light and Power Company, store-keepers. It doesn't affect the auction with which he was greatly infatuated. All ness, and I take the opportunity of recom- a corporation that simply uses the conduits trade at all whether the town has one or a day the boy tooted away delightedly, and mending our famous phylloxera-proof white as a vehicle for carrying its wires. It uses dozen stores. Indeed, I have known many at bedtime when his grandmother told him In Pic de la Baume, London agents, -but Isa- the system of the Excelsior Company of cases where the townspeople went to the to put the trumpet down and say his pray line says that looks too much like an adver- New York. The supply station of the com- auctioneer to buy rather than to the regular ers, the little fellow said : "Oh, no, I'll tell tisement, so I leave off. Still, I can't help pany is at No. 123 South Eleventh street, storekeepers. They found more enjoyment you what let's do, gran'ma : you pray and

"Well, that depends upon how you look at it. They get all their money's worth, but of course they don't get things as cheapnut, Market, Front and Fifteenth streets | ly as it would seem they do. It is one of will have the wires underground. In front | the arts of the Cheap John business to make of every building there will be a "hand-hole" | people believe they're getting goods cheap. in the conduit, so that the wire can be It is different from ordinary auctionsering. drawn out, coupled and the lighting appar- In the latter the auctioneer begins at the lowest bids and talks the goods up to a high-An attempt was made to cut the er price. The sales lady in the auction busiwires of the Electric Light and Power Com- ness, on the other hand, begins with the top pany a few moments before the current was figure and lets the price slide down until the produced. It was discovered, however, lo- purchases thinks he has got the article real cheap. That's one of the beauties of the Oheap John.

and wishing him good-day or good-night, that time. saying I was sorry we could not sell him anything, and hoped he'd call again. Man | death, Cook had attended the funeral of an

goes a good way with him." "What salary do the women get?" thirteen years ago, I was introduced to a terfered to save the bird's life. Chatham street Cheap John, who offered me | The most singular part of the affair is the soon as I get the capital together again. In | ten hours.

WHO IS BOSS ?

the Marriage Question.

that the Methodists are the clearest headed James's Continue people in the world, and have the courage of their convictions. They have deliberately seen the judge or official who was to write back-offices and counting houses to its enor- stricken the awful word "obey" from the marriage service; and after this all the women of the planet will go to work to who was fishing at Little Pond a few days the sister of the man who thought he had in love with pretty little Isaline on my own not bear you a grudge for that; though it has Close to this trellis-work was the rack or would be lost in its roaring thoroughfares build up Methodist churches. The reason since, made an unprecedented catch. He for taking this startling step is obvious. It had thrown his line far out into the pond. is an old rule that we can do best what we and after waiting a moment received a bite know how to do; and since woman don't which made his eyeballs jingle. He knew know how to obey, and are the hardest there were no sturgern in the pond, and people in the world to teach to obey-some when the supposed tish struck the hook it of them not learning up to their dying hour fairly paralyzed him. He soon recovered -the Methodist determined not to handicap his equilibrium, however, and commenced the feminine gender in those little domestic | reeling in the monster of the deep. As the difficulties which are sure to arise in every | end of the line came near his boat there was men an open field and fair play. Further- tonishment there arese from the water and more, it is not the business of the Church to started to fly skyward a monster loon or teach women to utter a falsehood on the "hell-diver." Our brave fisherman "playthreshold of married life, and since no wo- ed" him in the air for a few moments and man was ever known to keep her solemn then landed him safe in the boat. The been faced at last, and the entirely unneces- same time took the fisherman's bait, and tosary vow left out. "But," cries the excited gether with the fish swallowed the hook. husband in holy wrath, "mustn't there be a head to every family, and can the family be run without a head any more than a manufactory?" Most assuredly, our simpleminded friend. There must be a boss, and | that beggar, my dear, had you not better by this time, unless you are passing through look through the pockets?" the sweet illusions of the honeymoon, you have learned who that boss is, You? Oh, no! She! Oh, yes! How absurd, then, think." to make the person who begins by promis-Isaline blushed and laughed. "I do not dear," I said, "it has never struck me to migrants brought up with coffee from their his agony, clutched at his burning garments. In his agony, clutched at his burning garments. In his agony, clutched at his burning garments. In his agony, clutched at his burning garments. cry for M. Claude "she said. "I may have inquire into Isaline's private abstract opin- early years never contract the fatal habits Tumbling over the iron rails, he rolled down always keeps that promise, swear at the alother matters of my own to cry about. ion of the pope's intallibility or the Geneva known to their parents, it would seem that a steep embankment into a clump of briers. tar that she will obey! Things are coming But M. Claude is very free with his con- Confession. You see, after all, it could the number of drunkards in the country is Here he was found senseless and with the thoritative one, However, I'll go at once and sumed. A South American correspondent passengers tore the clothes from him and just what they have always done since Eve

> A Vermont man who went to a neighbor's bor is a confounded thief.

People are getting so superstitious now that it would not be surprising any Sanday to see the deacons using the bell punch with the contribution-box.

SUNDAY SMILES.

A sad eyed humorist writes us: "There is one department of your paper that is very interesting, and yet always too long. It is

the death column." A New Jersey wan has been jailed for having fourteen wives. He should, instead, be awarded a chrome for patience. Job wouldn't have won his reputation if he had had fourteen wives.

"No," said Mr. Carefulbody, "I never say a good word of any man. How do I know but he will be up for office some day or other? I ain't going to cut myself off from the privilege of lampooning a candidate. not if I know myself."

"I have my opinion of a man who tries to was dressed in a neat suit of black. Her beat a street railroad company out of his dark hair hung in glossy curls at her back, | fare," said the man who was coming downand was brushed up from an expansive fore- town the other day, "and I never try to do

Breton girls have been prohibited by the priests from selling their hair. If this prodiscover a fitting wife for M. Claude, and it made when the proposition to convey un- auctioneer in this country. She said she had hibition should extend to other of the hair-There isn't much in those two words; but in the end she succeeded in discovering, I derground electric light, telephone and tel- followed that calling for the last fifteen producing countries, it would not be long ere pine-apple cuts would become fashionable It is said that there are four thousand

more clergymen in the Church of England than can find anything to do. This is the most encouraging news that we have heard filled responsively, and I jumped to catch fusion by Annette herself, and with coldness Wednesday night there were three lamps in and Manchester. There are not so many for years. We have no idea that the people of Great Britain had become so good that the expense of another dreadful wrench to means a trifle unsatisfactory. But Isaline Chestnut street pose I'm really the only one who ever went preaching is no longer necessary. Or is it that they are past praying for?

He came into our sanctum last Tuesday "In the first place, they're not called auc. morning with a beautiful Thanksgiving tioneers in England. They're sales-ladies. poem. He was dressed in seedy black, authorities or country authorities, and then stammered in his speech. If this descripstart out for themselves. The license is in- | tion meets the eyes of any of his friends, we dispensable, however. They go about from hope they will send for his remains, which

I'll keep on blowing."

Warned of Death by a Partridge.

The mystery attending the death of Lafayette Cook at South Auburn, Me., is no no nearer solution than it was at first. The coroner has failed to show any physical cause for death, and is convinced that the old man did not take poison. The men who watched with Cook on the Sunday night say that the only movement of the body during the night was a slight expansion of his chest occasionally. The death flutter was noticed at 7.55 next morning.

Cook was fifty years of age. He had worked in one room for five years, making "Can women sell goods as well as men?" overalls, and was much reduced in flesh "Well, I should say they could. Many a At the time of his death no moisture exuded time I've seen a man turn away from one of from his mouth or eyes. A relative says our male assistants without buying anything, that for two weeks prior to his death he and I've brought him back and sold him a had predicted that event on the day on good order by simply running down to him | which it occurred, and went into a trance at

Nearly two months prior to his own is a peculiar creature. A little soft soap only daughter whom he greatly loved, and very soen after predicted his own death. It was one morning, when a grandchild came "They don't work on salary as a rule. running into the house and said that a part-They get a commission of ten cents on the ridge had flown into the woodshed and dollar for everything sold, where they are could not get out. Cook was greatly disengaged by a proprietor. As a general turbed over this and evinced much fear, thing, however, they own their own waggons, turning pale and trembling violently. The and consequently the profits go into their child and a son-in-law of Cook's attempted pockets directly. That system is very agree. to catch the partridge, but the bird "showable, as you will readily admit. When I ed fight" and evaded them. The son-infirst came to New York with my husband, law then started for his gun, but Cook in-

\$10 a week on the spot. In two weeks I changed conduct of the partridge toward was getting \$20. But I liked being my own | Cook, which is vouched for by Mr. Caesboss better, so I bought out a waggon near ley. The son-in-law says that as soon as Harlem bridge. That waggon is there yet. Cook went into the shed, the bird flew to-It is now a photographic machine for the | ward him and flew in a circle about his feet. manufacture of tin-types-three for a quar- | She sat on his shoulder and pecked at his ter and a perfect likeness, or money return. face, and afterward alighted on his hands. ed.' We did a rushing business there for a The bird was placed on the floor and soon while, until my husband fell sick, and I had repeated the movements. It was then to give the place up. Afterward I started placed in a tree near the house, Cook foran auction stand in Pittsburg, and ran it for bidding any one to shoot it. It remained in six months, until my husband went back to that vicinity, manifesting all the time that Europe. Since my return to New York the | Cook was near the utmost affection for him, Cheap John business seems to have expired. "purring" and piping, partridge-like. Final-I can't find a store of the kind anywhere. ly, it flew away in the direction of the There is room for a good one on the Bowery, burying-ground where Mrs. Cook was buri-I know. There will be plenty of money in ed. Soon after the bird departed Cook fell the scheme, and I'm going to start it as into a trance and remained unconscious for

Can a Mother Forget Her Child?

Can a mother forget her child? From a many customers on the west side of the town. story at the Thames police court recent-I go about with this box of samples, and I ly, it seems that she can. The mother in sell to housewives the material for curtains question has a son in the royal navy. To and tidies and bureau covers. Sometimes I her came a young man asking for lodgings take part payments, at regular intervals, and as a friend of her son's, because he was sure sometimes I sell for cash. I can get goods that "the mother of such a man must be a on credit from many of the big houses. They good woman." The mother was favorably find I'm good for the order, and as it pays impressed, and, captivated by his pleasant me, why naturally it pays them to have me | ways, took him in-in another sense. Findact as a sort of local or travelling agent. I ing her so credulous, he told her a week believe that women can get along if they'll later that he "could keep up the deception only make up their minds to make the at- | nolonger-that he was himself the long absent tempt and depend on themselves. Just wait | son." Her objections to this assertion-that till I open my place in the Bowery, and you he was shorter and darker than her soncan come and see me at work in my old were explained away by the statement that profession. I'll show New Yorkers the fine a foreign climate had changed his color, and art of auctioneering, and, incidentally, I'll that "hard campaigning had pulled him have a full pocket-book to exhibit as proof down;" and when the good woman's husband that a woman can be a success as the com- called her "a fool for not knowing her own petitor of the male auctioneer."-New York boy" she was convinced. So the fatted calf was killed. A day or two later, having obtained from the too credulous mother the sum of £56, the young man went forth and never returned. Then the mother received Wisdom of the Canadian Methodists on a letter from the genuine son, and so the truth came out. The story is a good illustra-The Canada Methodists have made a moved tion of the old proverb as to the proportionin the right direction-a move which shows ate strangeness of truth and fiction, -St.

A Newburg Fish tory.

A Newburg fisherman of some local fame, well-regulated household, and to give wo- a fluttering sound, and to his horror and ascovenant of obedience, the problem has fowl probably dove for a fish which at the

How She Knew

He-" Before you give my old overcoat to She-"When did you wear it last?"

He-"The latter part of last March, I She-"Then I know there's nothing in the

He-"How so ?" She-"Because that was before you stop-

"It was pitched without," said a clergyman having Noah's ark for his theme, and an old base-ball player who had been calmly slumbering awoke with a start and yelled "foul." The first bass from the choir came down and put him out.

Texas claims a goose sixty-five years old.