YOUNG FOLKS.

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY IN THE WOODS.

A FAIRY TALE.

Once there was a royal couple who grieved excessively because they had no children .. When at last, after long waiting, the queen presented her husband with a little daughter, his majesty showed his joy by giving a christening feast, so grand that the like of it was never known. He invited all the fairies in the land-there were saven altogether-to stand godmothers to the little princess; hoping that each might bestow on her some good gift, as was the custom of good fairies in those days.

After the ceremony all the guests returned to the palace, where there was set before each fairy godmother a magnificent covered dish, with an embroidered table napkin, and a knife and fork of pure gold, studded with diamonds and rubies. But alas! as they placed themselves at table there entered an old fairy who had never been invited, because more than fifty years since she had left the king's dominion on a tour of pleasure, and had never been heard of until this day. His majesty, much troubled, desired a cover to be placed for her, but it was of common delf, for he had ordered from his jeweler only seven gold dishes for the seven fairies aforesaid. The elderly fairy thought herself neglected, and muttered angry menaces, which were overheard by one of the younger fairles, who chanced to sit beside her. This good baby, hastened to hide herself behind the child she might be able to counteract it.

The six now offered their good wisheswhich, unlike most wishes, were sure to come true. The fortunate little princess was to grow up the fairest woman in the world ; to have a temper sweet as an angel; to be perfeetly graceful and gracious ; to sing like a nightingale ; to dance like a leaf on a tree, and to possess every accomplishment under the sun. Then the old fairy's turn came. Shaking her head spitefully, she uttered the wish that when the baby grew up into a and as immovable. Their clothes, strange young lady, and learned to spin, she might to say, were fresh and new as ever, and not prick her finger with the spindle and die of a particle of dast or spider web had gather-

shuddered, and some of the more tenderhearted began to weep. The lately happy parents were almost out of their wits with his eyes had ever beheld. grief. Upon which the wise young fairy apsleep of death, but into a sleep that will last a hundred years. After that time is ended

and marry her." Immediately all the fairies vanished. The King, in the hope of preventing his daughter's doom issued an edict forbidding with the tone in which they were uttered, all person to spin and even to have spinningwheels in their houses, on pain of instant | more than his life. Nevertheless, he was death, But it was in vain. One day, when the most embarrassed of the two; for, she was just 15 years of age, the king and thanks to the kind fairy, the Princess had

her wheel. "What are you doing, good old woman?" said the princess.

"I'm spinning, my pretty child." "Ah, how charming! Let me try if I can spin also.

small a wound she fainted away at once and Princess at once to the great hall. She did shortly came the ladies in waiting, who tried in a fashion somewhat out of date. Howing in lips and cheeks; her fair bosom softly | whose portrait still hung on the palace walls. stirred with her breath; only her eyes were During the banquet a concert took place fast closed. When the King, her father, by the attendant musicians, and considering and the Queen, her mother, beheld her thus, they had not touched their instruments for they knew regret was idle-all had happen- a century they played extremely well. They ed as the cruel fairy meant. But they also ended with the wedding march, for that knew that their daughter would not sleep very evening the marriage of the Barice and torever, though after one hundred years it Princess was celebrated; and though the was not likely they would either of them bride was nearly one hundred years older behold the awakening. Until that happy than the bridegroom, it is remarkable that hour should arrive they determined to leave the fact would never have been discovered her in repose. They sent away all the phy- by any one unacquainted therewith. sicians and attendents, and themselves sor. After a few days they went together out angel still.

drawn by dragons. The King was somewhat he pleases? startled by the sight, but nevertheless went to the door of his palace, and, with a mournful countenance, presented her his hand to further of her seven godmothers. She lived descend.

approved of all he had done. Then, being regretted, but, the Prince being already no a fairy of great common sense and foresight, more, perfectly contented .- [From Miss she suggested that the princess, swakening Mulock's Fairy Tales, Published by Harper after a hundred years in this ancient castle, | Bros. might be a good deal embarrassed, especially with a young Prince by her side, to find herself alone. Accordingly, without asking any one's leave, she touched with her magic wand the entire population of the palaceexcept the King and Queen; governesses, ladies of honor, waiting maids, gentlemen ushers, cooks, kitchen girls, pages, footmen -down to the horses that were in the stables, and the grooms that attended them, she touched each and all. Nay with, kind consideration for the feelings of the Princess, she even touched the little fat landog, Paffy, who had laid himself down beside his mistress on her splendid bed. He, like all the rest, fell fast asleep in a moment. the house of a lady. The company was agree-The very spits that were before the kitchen able and he stayed somewhat late. As he fire ceased turning, and the fire itself went | rose to take his departure the lady said : out and everything became as silent as if it | "Pray don't go yet, Mr. Jones; I want were the middle of the night, or as if the you to play something for me."

palace were a palace of the dead. daughter and wept over her a little, but not | bors.' much, she looked so sweet and content - "Never mind the neighbors," answered

mand was unnecessary, for in one quarter of an hour there sprung up around it a wood so thick and thorny that neither beasts nor men could attempt to penetrate there. A ove this dense mass of forest could only the lovely Princess slept.

A great many changes happen in a hundred years. The King, who never had a second child, died, and his throne passed into a royal family. So entirely was the story of the poor Princess forgotten, that when the reigning King' son, being one day out hunting and stopped in the chase by this formidable wood, inquired what wood it was and what were those towers which he saw appearing out of the midst of it, no one could answer him. At length an old peasant was found who remembered having heard his grandfather say to his father, that in this tower was a Princess, beautiful as the day, who was doomed to sleep there for one hundred years, until awakened by a King's son, her destined bridegroom.

At this, the young Prince, who had the spirit of a hero, determined to find out the truth for himself. Spurred on by both generosity and curiosity, he leaped from his horse and began to force his way through the thick wood. To his amazement the stiff branches all gave way, and the ugly thorns sheathed themselves of their own accord and the brambles buried themselves in the earth to let him pass. This done, they closed behind him, allowing none of his suite to follow; but ardent and young, he went boldly on alone. The first thing he saw was enough to smite him with fear. Bodies of men and horses lay extended on godmother, afraid of harm to the pretty the ground, but the men had faces, not death-white, but red as peonies, and beside tapestry in the hall. She did this because them were glasses half filled with wine, she wished all the others to speak first-so showing that they had gone to sleep drinkthat if any ill gift were bestowed on the ing. Next he entered a large court, paved with marble, where stood rows of guards presenting arms, but motionless as if cut out of stone; then he passed through many chambers where gentlemen and ladies, al in the costume of the past century, slept at their ease, some standing, some sitting. The pages were lurking in corners, the ladies of honor were stooping over their embroidery frames, or listening apparently with polite attention to the gentleman of the court, but all were as silent as statues, ed over the furniture, though it had not At this terrable prophecy all the guests known a broom for a hundred years. Finally the astonished Prince came to an inner chamber, where was the fairest sight

A young girl of wonderful beauty lay peared from behind the tapestry, saying asleep on an embroidered bed, and she lookcheerfully: "Your majesties may comfort ed as if she had only just closed her eyes. yourselves; the princess shall not die. I have Trembling, the Prince approached and knelt no power to after the ill-fortune just wished beside her. Some say he kissed her, but as her by my ancient sister-her finger must be nobody saw it, and she never told, we canpierced, and she shall then sink, not into the not be quite sure of the fact. However, as the end of the enchantment had come, the Princess awakened at once, and looking the son of a king will find her, awaken her at him with eyes of the tenderest regard, said drowsily, "Is it you, my Prince? I have waited for you very long.

Charmed with these words, and still more the Prince assured her that he loved her queen left their daughter alone in one of plenty of time to dream of him during her their castles, when, wandering about at her | century of slumber, while he had never even will, she came to an ancient dorjon tower, heard of her till an hour before. For a long climbed to the top of it and there found a time did they sit conversing, and yet had very old woman-so old and deaf that she now said half enough. Their only interrupnever heard of the King's edict-busy with tion was the little dog Paffy, who had awakened with his mistress, and now began to be exceedingly jealous that the Princess did not notice him as much as she was wont to do.

Meantime all the attendants, whose enchantments was also broken, not being in She had no sooner taken up the spindle love, were ready to die of hunger after their than, being lively and obstinate, she handled fast of a hundred years. A lady of honor it so awkwardly and carelessly that the ventured to intimate that dinner was served, point pierced her finger. Though it was so whereupon the Prince handed his beloved poor frightened old woman called for help; pertectly and magnificently attired, though every means to restore their young mistress, ever, her lover had the politeness not to nobut all their care was useless. She lay, tice this, nor to remind her that she was beautiful as an angel, the color still linger | dressed exactly like her royal grandmother,

rowfully laid her upon a bed of embroidery of the castle and enchanted wood both of in the most elegant apartment of the palace, which immediately vanished, and were never There she slept and looked like a steeping more beheld by mortal eyes. The Princess was restored to her ancestral kingdom, but When this misfortune happened, the kind- it was not generally declared who she was, ly young fairy who had saved the princess as during a hundred years people had grown by changing her sleep of death into this so very much cleverer that nobody then livsleep of a hundred years, was twelve thou. ing would ever have believed the story. So sand leagues away in the kingdom of nothing was explained, and nobody presum-Mataquin. But being informed of every. ed to ask any questions about her, for ought thing she arrived speedly in a chariot of fire | not a Prince to be able to marry whomsoever

Nor-whether or not the day of fairles was over-did the Princess ever see anything a long and happy life, like any other ordi-The fairy condoled with his majasty and nary woman, and died at length, beloved,

Lost Information

Mrs. Quicklyrich-"Oh, you ought to have heard Prof. Bookworm's lecture on Extince Birds, last night. What he said about the dodo was simply wonderful.

Mrs. Parvenu-" Dear me! How unfortunate to have missed it-especially as we are to have a dodo painted on our diningroom this week."

Thirsting For Revence.

A planist recently spent the evening at

"Oh, you must excuse me to night; it is ! Thompson is ! The King and Queen-having kissed their very late and I should disturb the neigh-

be approached no more. The com- our dog yesterday."

GAME IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Two and a Half Million Pounds Yearly of Edible Birds.

During the present shooting season, says be perceived the top of the high tower where | the Glasgow (Scotland) Heraid, it has been estimated that in all prepability as many as 500,000 grouse and black game will be killed and sent to the market, each bird (blackcock, grayhen' and grouse) weighing on the average two pounds, which gives us 1,000,000 pounds of food as the product (chiefly) of the vast heather areas of Scotland. Even at the price of 2 shillings per pound the sum represented will amount to £100,000, which, large as it is, is far below the amount of money annually expended in shooting, rents and in other ways by the tenants of the moors, of whom it has been said that every brace of grouse they kill costs them sovereign.

Estimates of the number of partridges killed are somewhat difficult to form, as the land which provides the birds is not, like the grouse moors, separately held and rented. In Great Britian, taking the average of recent shooting as a guide, it may be assumed that 400,000 partridges will be shot, and counting them overhead at the modest price of 1 shilling each the money value represented will touch £30,000. A clue to the pheasant supply is less difficult to obtain, on account of the fact that the bird is extensively bred on what may be called "artificial lines." In other words, tens of thousands of pheasants are hatched every year by barndoor fowls, the eggs being purchased from persons who make it their business to supply them in large quantities, having aviaries for the purpose. On some estates there is also a very great number of wild birds, which, being carfully watched during the breeding season, yield a consider. able crop of chicks. Taking it for granted, therefore, that 500,000 of these birds are annually consumed at a cost of half a crown each, the total sum expended will amount to £62,505, and it is not too much to say that those who supply the birds will sell them to the wholesale dealers at considerably less than they cost.

To rear each pheasant that comes to the gun, it has been calculated, involves an expenditure in food and wages of a little less than 3 shillings.

Summing up these figures we have 500, 000 grouse and black game of about the average weight of two pounds each; also 400,000 partridges weighing each close on one pound. Every one of the 500,000 pheasants will weigh not less overhead than two pounds. So these birds supply us with 2, 400,000 pounds of wholesome food every season, the breeding and purveying of which give employment to large bodies of the people at fair wages. When the millions of rabbits and hares annually consumed are added, the totals of both weight and value become, of course, much increased. These animals have, happily, this season been killed in larger numbers than usual.

Famous Gardens of Antiquity.

By the time of Alexander, the Persian love for gardens and parks, with many other forms of luxury, had obtained a strong foothold among the Greeks, especially in their wealthy colonies, and wherever the conqueror's footsteps are followed we read of admiration for the works of the Persians and of a desire to imitate them in new constructions. When Harpalus was left Governor of the provine of Babylon he was later upon the scene. The truth is, compardesirous, says Plutarch, " to adorn the palace gardens and walks with Grecian plants, and succeeded in raising all but the historic Indians were acquainted with it. ivy, which the earth would not bear, Alexandria was laid out "in the from of a and equally certain that with him lived that plethrum or military clock" its vast palaces | primitive man who fabricated the rude imand public buildings were surrounded with | plements we have described. The bones of Equares and gardens to such an extent that, buildings and grounds together, s third of the space within the walls was absorbed. Dinocrates (or Dinochares) was the architect to whom the work was confided, and it was he who conceived the idea of carving Mount Athos into a statue of dropped silently down on the floor. The not wait to dress for dinner, being already | Alexander " with a city in the right hand and a reservoir of mountain streams in the left." Is such a scheme entitled to ranked among landscape-gardening designs? And if not, where shall we find it? for it can hardly be called engineering, since beauty, not utility, was the main object in view. At all events, it remains the most ambitious idea that was ever conceived with regard to the adornment of the surface of he earth. Lucian tells that at Cnidos there was a great pleasure ground dedicated to Venus, where even "distinguished citizens" enjoyed themselves on the verdant meadows, and where the common people came in crowds on holidays; and he mentions its cypresses, planes, and myrtles. In Sicily, where luxury went hand in hand with tyranny, gardening seems to have been practiced in an especially sumptuous way. Dionysius of Syracuse had famous gardens where his feasts were held; one of the Hieros built a war galley in which the poop deck was covered with earth and Times. beautifully planted; and some modern writers have thought that the famous quarry pits near Syracuse, where the Athenians perished in agony, were afterward planted as pleasure gardens. About 300 years before Christ, Kotys, King of Thrace, "took his pleasure by a cool stream" in a forest through which he had built "level roads." A hundred years later, near Athens itself, Herodius Atticus possessed a villa surrounded by large forests, which is spoken of by Aulus Gellius, in his "Attic Nights," and when Xenophon retired from his native country to Scillus, near Olympia, he erected an exact copy on a smaller scale of the temple of Diana at Ephesus, surrounded it with a similar "grove of cultivated trees, bearing whatever fruit are eatable at the different seasons," and had spacious hunting grounds in its vicinity.

Why Mamie Quit.

" Are you still taking painting lessons,

Mamie ! "No; I quit yesterday. I don't like my teacher.'

" Why not ?" "He has such a disagreeable way of talkng. He told me that if I kept on for some time longer I might be able to whitewash a

The Beam and the Mote.

Alice-What an awfully rude girl Minnie

Maude-Indeed? I never noticed it. Alice-Just think-sfter she had passed Blank says he can cure me." me on the street this afternoon, I accually departed from the castle, giving orders that | the young tady quickly: "they poisoned | caught her looking back at me four times! Maude-Oh, my, how awful!

COPPER BRADS IN SHOES.

How a Man Restored Himself to a Healthy Condition.

"Do you see these large copper brads in the sole of my shoe ?" asked a gentleman of the St. Louis "Republican's" Man About Town, as he held up to view the sole of one of his shoes. On being answered in the affirmative he said : "To these simple brads alone I attribute my present health. For years I was an invalid, subject to dyspepsia, neuralgia, headache, aud other innumerable pains, and travelled the country over in search of health. In travelling out west among the Indian tribes I was struck with their remarkable health, and especially their exemption from the maladies that afflicted me and also with the fact that the strongest and healthiest went barefooted altogether. I sought an explanation of the matter and by continued observation and study was finally led to the conclusion that the aches and pains to which civilized man is heir are owing to the manner in which we insulate our bodies from Mother Earth. Science is every day more clearly demonstrating that electricity is the vitalizing constituent of our bodies and that this globe of ours is a mighty battery, conthrually generating and discharging electricity. Now, I reasoned, if this was correct the secret of the Indian's health was in his bare feet, which exposed his whele body to the vitalizing influence of the electrical earth currents; while my ill health was attributable to my feet being insulted from these carrents. Acting on this hypothesis I sought to restore the broken connection by inserting these brads in the soles of my shoes, and the result, I must say, was astonishing. My feet, which formerly were nearly always cold, soon became warm and moist; my health commenced shortly to improve, and in a few months I was entirely relieved of all my health. It is a very simple thing and easily tested, and I feel sure would benefit any one afflicted as I was."

The Surroundings of the Earliest Ameri-

In associating man with ancient river valleys, we are too apt to think only of the stream, and ignore the surrounding country. strictly an amphibious creature; for instance, on each side of the ancient Delaware river extended wide reaches of upland forest, ly. and here, too, the rude hunter of the time found game well worthy of his ingenuity to capture, and so powerful that all his wit stood him well in need to escape their equally determined efforts to capture him. While the seal and walrus disported in the river; while fish in countless thousands stemmed its floods; while geese and ducks in myriads rested upon the stream, so, too, in reindeer, the bison, the extinct great beaver, and the mastodon, all of which, save the elk, had long since left for more north-

North America. The association of man and the mastodon is somewhat startling to most people; but, as has been time and again conclusively shown, it is no unwarranted fancy. We are apt to consider the mastodon as a creature of so distant time in the unrecorded past, that man must necessarily have appeared much atively speaking, the creature so recently became extinct that, in all probabilty, our the animal and the bones and weapons of the man lie side by side deep down in the gravels deposited by the floods from the melting ice-sheet .- [Popular Science Monthly.

Cost of the London Mayoralty.

The Lord Mayor receives from the city of London funds for his year of office £10,000, ahd on an average spends £8 000 to £10,000 in excess of that allowance. He has no other provision only the use of the Mansion house and its furniture. Wine stands as one of the chief items of expenditure. In the basement of the Mansion house there are, writes the get an endorser. London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, quite as many cellars as there are Aldermen who have not passed the chair, and it has been the practice for Aldermen to lay in a stock of wine long before their Mayoralty. This was done to a much greater extent some years ago, when it was more the fashion to drink port wine. Then an Alderman would place in the cellar allotted to himself pipes of port sometimes years before it would be put on the tables of the Egypt ian hall. The wine not consumed is usually sold or removed by the outgoing Lord Mayor. There is no reason to doubt that Mr. Whitehead's mayoralty has cost £20,000 .- [N. Y.

Too Much Stuck Up.

Miss Upperten (daughter of a rich manufacturer) -"Pardon me, miss, but I have not the honor of your acquaintance."

Miss Lowerten (who does not intend to be put down in that style)-"I think you had, at one time ; but never mind. Perhaps if my father owned a big mucilage factory like your father s, I d be stuck up, too."

Too Coarse.

Country people amuse the cockneys and cockneys amuse the country people ; and so the account is kept even. A man from the rural districts-from the famous town of Wayback, perhaps-had gone with a friend into a city restaurant-

Presently a young fellow came in, having a tennis racquet.

The countryman looked at the novel utensil for a few minutes, then he turned to his friend, and said, in a tone of decision : "John, I drink no milk in this town."

" Why not?' "Why not? Why, jest look at the strainers they use. You could shove a catbird through 'em."-Arkansew Transit.

No Hope.

done for you, sir. I have exhausted my so, sir? resources and I advise you to make your

Patient-But I have been told that Dr. Family Doctor "Huh! I'd just like to see him try it. I'd have him ejected from the

society for breach of etiquette."

Nervousness in Horses.

There is one respect in which all the most distinguished trotters have resembled each other, and that is in their nervous energy, in high spirit and courage. That flame which the Washington Hollow horseman detected in the eye of Flora Temple came out afterward in the resolute burst of speed with which she finished her fast miles. Dexter was represented as being "chock full of fire and deviltry," and capable of jumping like a cat. Hiram Woodruff spoke of his "wicked head." Goldsmith Maid had a strong will of her own, and the excitement she betrayed on the eve of a race showed how fine was her organization. "She would stand quietly enough," says her driver, "while being hitched to the sulky, although she had been previously kicking and plunging in her stall, but she would shake and tremble until I have heard her feet make the same noise against the hard ground that a person's teeth will when the body is suddenly chilled; that is, her feet actually chattered on the ground. The instant I would get into the sulky all this would pass away, and she would start in a walk for the track as sober as any old horse you ever saw." Rarus was so nervous that he never could have been driven with safety on the road, and his courage was of the finest temper St. Julien was exceedingly high strung, and in hands less patient and discreet than those of his trainer might never have been subdued to the purpose of racing. Jay Eye See, though I know less of his personal history, is notorious for the the pluck he showed on his last quarters of his hard miles, and Maud S. is the most spirited, the most determined, and at the same time the gentlest of acimals.

This nervous energy is the result of generations of breeding, and while it insures speed, calls for extra care and attention. Once in a great while a dull mettled horse pains, and have ever since enjoyed good has speed, but the great majority depend upon the nervous energy to carry them along. A well-bred trotter scents the battle from afar and goes into the contest with a readiness that shows not only a willing spirit, but a desire for the fray. In scoring, the horse will often give evidence of as much intelligence as its owner, swinging into line, taking the right position, and showing by every movement its love of the contest. The desire to trot has been secured by the breed-Though largely so, palæolithic man was not ing, and is the result of nervous energy stored through generations and strengthened by education and feeding. - [Atlantic Month-

The Salvation Army.

The growth in influence and numbers of the Salvation Army is truly marvellous, as the 1889 report issued from the headquarters of the Army shows. Ten years ago there were 125 corps with 190 officers. To-day they have 2.767 corps and 8,700 officers. Both in England, the home of the organizathe forest roamed the moose, the elk, the tion, and abroad the figures tell of unvarying progress. The army's property in Britain amounts to £400,000, and the value of the property held in Canada and Australia ern climes when European man first sighted is £220,000. In the work of rescuing young girls from wayward lives the army has been particularly successful, more than 2,000 being annually influenced to forsake their old careers. The government of Victoria, Australia, assists the army's efforts in this respect by a money grant. A work which has not so much interest for us here, but must be of great importance where it is carried on, is the supplying of food and shelter to the poor of London. In one week 3,500 of the poorest men and women in London slept in their shelters and received Certain it is that in the distant long ago of supper and breakfast on payment of 3d or 4d but constantly killed." When the city of the great Ice age, the mastodon existed, each. Since the food depots were established over 2,000,000 farthing, halfpenny, or penny meals were sold. The secret of how this was done without loss was the fact that they had practically an unlimited supply of labor at command. However great may be the differences of opinion as to the Army's methods held by those beyond the scope of its operations, it seems certain, to use the hackneyed expression, that the Salvationists have filled a long-felt want.

His Ideas of Security.

"I want to borrow a hundred dollars," said he. "Can I have it?" "Certainly," was the courteous reply of the banker. "Come in and sign a note and

"Hain't I good for a hundred?"

"Yes, and a good hundred times that "Then what do yer want of a note? You know I'll pay it, don't yer ?"

"I have no doubt of it; but to loan money without security is not the proper way to do "Pshaw ! I only want the money for a

month and it'll be all right." "If you live. But should you chance to

"Die!" exclaimed the man as he turned away with the most disgusted look possible, "who ever heard of a man dying in thirty days ?"

A Mutual Confession.

"Can you forgive me and love me still?" said the new-made bride, "when I confess that my teeth are-artificial?'

"Thank God!" cried the groom as he snatched off his wig; "now I can cool my

Righteously Indignant.

Barber (suggestively)-"Your hair is very dry and harsh, sir."

Customer (wrathfully)-"And one of your ears is a good deal bigger than the other, but you don't like to have people twitting you of it, do you?"

One of Many

Mr. Livehigh-"I'll have to have some coal or my folks will freeze. I can't pay cash, but I can give you good security. Coal Dealer-"What sort?" "Chattel mortgage." "What on?"

"A-a yacht."

Two Good Stories of the Bar. Judge.-It would be more respectful to this court, sir, if you would keep your Family Doctor-"Nothing more can be hands out of your pockets. Why do you do

Defendant -Just for the novelty of the thing, your Honor.

Judge .- Novelty! What d'ye mean? Defendant.-Fact is, your Honor, my attorney has had his hands in there so long,

m tickled to death to get a chance at them