YOUNG FOLKS.

DICK

Dick was the pet of the whole household. From the oldest to the youngest, the family never tired of watching his cunning ways

and bright eyes. Can you imagine what he was? Some one says a dog, another a bird, or perhaps some who have such cute baby brothers, may think he was a lovely baby boy. But he was neither of these; but a squirrel of the species known as wood or gray squirrel. He was dark-gray, with a bushy tail as long as his body; and he had such a funny way of curling it over his back.

Frank found him one day in the woods, and after several attempts finally succeeded | wake up !" in catching him. Frank would follow him up a tree, but the squirrel had the advantage of the boy there, for before he could be caught, he sprang nimbly from one tree to another when the trees were close together, or else to the ground, and while Frank was descending one tree the squirrel would be bury him in the ground. climbing another. Two or three such by the chase, risked neck and limb, and on the squirrel who, surprised by the little pet, and mourned him sincerely. audacity of the movement, was easily captured before he could get away, as they do not run very fast when on the ground.

He was about half-grown. Frank took him home and showed him to the family with much pride.

He was put into a barrel for safety for a few days until something better could be found, then an old bird-cage was brought into use.

While in this he managed to get the door open some way and get out, but as the cage had been put into an out-house that did duty as wood and general store-house, he hid away among some of the things, and after a day or two showed himself, and was coaxed back into the cage, where he seemed very contented.

Frank heard of a squirrel-house, and at once made up his mind to try and secure it for Dick. He went to the store where it was for sale, and asked the price. The clerk told him one dollar and a half. Thinking this was too much, he returned home resolved to make the old bird-cage do.

But the desire to obtain the housewhich was in reality a very nice one for a squirrel-was very strong, and he went again, and succeeded in purchasing it at even a lower figure than was at first asked.

The house was made all of tin with a double roof and chimney on top. The door was made so it could be securely fastened from the outside, so there was no danger of master squirrel forcing it open.

The windows were barred with strips of tin. Inside there was an upper floor, and a flight of tin stairs leading to it; and when Dick felt inclined he could ascend these, and take a quiet nap, sure that no prying little jump when some small, wet thing meddler could reach him there.

On the outside, attached to one end of the house, was a wheel made of strips of tin. It was about a foot and a half long and nearly one foot across.

This wheel was closed at one end, and as the other had three holes large enough for the squirrel to go through, to and from his house at pleasure.

begin by climbing up the side.

some stray nut had rolled off in a corner.

children to watch him eat. He seemed fond | before the wood-fire in her room and rocked of most everything, and, I am sorry to say, to and fro, while she held that warm, soft was almost a glutton, and therein lies the | dog close to her heart and hummed very sequel to his sad fate.

ed that he was a drinker; but Frank was he cried and cried, and apparently did not was very fond.

of the smaller nuts, and pick out the meat; her bedtime. larger nuts had to be cracked for him. He sit up, hold a piece in his fore-paws, and good-night kiss, and she stood by the side of est all the red juicy part. He liked crab-ap- the bed for a long time looking at the pretty ples, but did not consider it genteel to eat picture before her. For Eleanor in her them without peeling; this he proceeded to night-dress with its dainty puffed sleeves do by holding the apple in his paws, and and her golden curls half over one little nibling off the skin a little at a time, an flushed cheek was holding very closely that apple.

handle him.

him, and so many things that suited his mother. taste to eat, it is no wonder he grew fat and jolly.

In the autumn Frank began to wonder where he could keep his pet in the winter. The house, during the summer, had been The moon shone soft, the hour was late, kept on a portico, but something better When they two parted at the gate; than that must be devised; various plans suggested themselves, but none as yet Then up to her dainty room she went, would answer; finally the matter was Her heart o'erflowing with sentiment, settled for him; it came about in this

way: It was one bright morning in the latter part of September. Frank had given Dick his usual morning rations, and with threeyear-old Tot by his side had watched him as he sat on his hind feet, with that beautiful tail thrown up over his back, and nibbling the nuts from his cute fore paws; and he thought nothing could be handsomer or nicer for a pet than this very same Dick, with his bright, snapping eyes and droll

After his breakfast Dick came out and took a turn at the wheel, but he was getting so fat, he was a little lazy, so he soon tired of this exercise, and went back into his house, bert !" and up the stairs to his nest for his morning

Tot went to play with her dolls, and meant every word of it. Frank went off to school, with no presentiment of impending trouble.

The other members of the household were busy in different parts of the house, and no I would ; but are you ?" one was near the squirrel for some time; finally Tot grew tired of her dolls, and thought she would go and see if Dick were street; can you ?"

awake yet. Going up to the cage she thought it very It says 'ice cream.'"

strange that Dick should be asleep on the A STUDY IN INSECT PHRENOLOGY. lower floor, for he never trusted himself there, but always went up to the loft for his nap. But she thought to herself, "Perhaps he came down-stairs before he got his make him do some tricks for her.

Dick did not stir; then she shook it harder, why it is so hated and held up to public level with my mouth, to a distance of about N-o I did'nt go to a magistrate and but still no signs of waking.

and ran into the house crying :

came into little Tot's eyes when grandma dictates of their own bumps.

"What a Pocket Contained."

had she not been pretending she lived in ducts, as a first-class butter. Harland. Ah! and she sighed a very impressive little sigh when she told mamma "the country up there exactly suited her."

But all thought of the stars were forgot ten when Eleanor saw some one in a long black ulster hurry up the stoop, and heard papa's voice in the hall. Mamma and daughter had a race and the first prize was awarded to mamma, when the person within that great ulster took her in his arms and gave her the first kiss, while his little daughter

came in a close second. Mr. Johnston had been away on a business trip, and one of the last things Eleanor had said to him before he started was, "Please bring me something real nice, papa, something I can play with." So before papa even started to have some supper he told Eleanor he had not forgotten his promise, and that he had her present right with him. Two little arms were around his neck in a minute, as he caught her up in his arms, and then two little hands immediately started to search all his pockets. The outside pocket in his ulster had a peculiarly large appearance. Eleanor thought it might have two big bags of peanuts in it, so she put one little hand inside to take some if they were there, but, oh ! my, it didn't feel like peanuts, it was warm and soft and she gave a licked her fingers. "What is it, papa, what is it?" and her golden curls bobbed up and down with delight. Papa smiled as he lifted very carefully from his pocket a little baby collie dog and put the round, soft, sleepy little ball into Eleanor's arms.

Never was human baby so tenderly caressed, and Eleanor proved herself a very Dick would come out into this wheel, and | thoughtful mother by immediately inquiring whether her dear little puppy had had any The wheel would turn slowly at first; supper. In answer to the question, papa Dick would keep climbing, and the speed of | said, "He was afraid Mr. Puppy would have the wheel increasing until it would fairly to be brought up on a bottle, as he had not buzz. Then, tired of this he would scamper | quite learned the accomplishment of lapback into his home, to see if perchance | ping." Eleanor would not think of going to bed until a bottle had been purchased. It was a never-ceasing delight to the Then she drew her little willow rocker up gently her favorite lullaby, but the sweet It was some time before it was discover- song did not charm puppy, as it should, for nurse to hurry and warm the milk and then He fed him nuts of all kinds, and it was | mamma urged her little daughter to hurry so amusing to watch him nibble offtheshell and get ready for bed, as it was long past

A half an hour later mamma came up; was quite fond of water-melon, and would stairs to give her little daughter her usual dropping it down; he would dexterously precious puppy; that furry little individual turn the apple around until every bit of the was not crying now but was vigorously repeeling had been removed, and then eat the moving the milk from the bottle which Eleanor held in one hand. He was not He was often given the liberty of a room asleep, but hard at work; it seemed as with closed doors, but unless the door of though he just stopped long enough to look his own house was closed, he would in- up at mamma and blink his sleepy little variably go back into it. Still he did not eyes at her. But mamma did not laugh, she seem so very much afraid of persons, but just lifted puppy, bottle and all, out of bed would come close up to Frank and take a and removed him to a small box in the playpiece of nut off his knee, as he sat on the room. In this she put a nice fur rug and floor, but he never permitted any one to this little innocent puppy curled itself up contentedly, and went to sleep thinking, With all the attention Frank bestowed on no doubt, this warm substitute was its

He and She.

Ah, she was wondrous fair And breathed for him a prayer.

And he walked slowly down the street, With his lips still warm from her kisses

sweet, Through the moonlight soft and clear. In his mind still lingered her beautiful face, As he gayly turned into "Finnegan's place, And loaded himself with beer !

No Flies on Her.

" Herbert," she said, with a melting melli-

"Would you love me just as well if you

knew that I am naer-sighted ?"

BY PROFESSOR G. G.-1890.

In the few years last past the science of nap out and was so dozy he dropped to Phrenology has made wonderful strides. It sleep again;" she concluded he had slept has been applied to matrimony in the way of long enough, and she would wake him and aiding you to choose a congenial partner of off. I did it in a firm but quiet and re- courage and will-power never forsake me. your bosom-one whose temper will "com-So she gave the cage a little shake, but pat," as it were, with your own. This is Finding himself affoat he sailed out, on a alive and went on with my discourse! It is now known that your bumps and your iveness, 9.

cunning tricks, and they would have to special use by Phrenology. You can rick home!" his garden and convert his cabbages and his home !" turnips and his cauliflowers and his aspara-

not be alone in the belief that, throughout upon I brushed my tormentor off a second cient energy the bump will rise. I knew a the dateless periods of an illimitable past, time, and, it must be confessed, I did it in a man whose head was flat where veneration this venerable science of Phrenology, un- somewhat peremptory and forceful manner. should have been. He was a carpenter. One honored and unsung, has been guiding mother Nature's processes of evolution in gone, many times and very carefully, over work he was doing. The carpenter showed the selection of the fittest to survive !

you can read, from their cranial develop- self, and to generations unborn. To break off the man but it was the making of the bump. bees, bigots et cetera.

here. First: As most insects are nearly or quite bald-headed their bumps can be apprethe fingers. It is well to know this when the subject is a hornet. Second: Subject to correction I think it is scientific to classify bigots as insects. All the bigots I have seen were insects. Judging by my own observation no sect is without them.

This new branch of the science—a branch which I have ventured to call Insect Phrenology-finds its best illustration in the dear familiar housefly. I select a single chart out of many written after observations made through a microscope of two hundred diameters. The extracts from the chart will be followed by a narration of some remarkable incidents in the career of the fly referred to. The whole will establish the claim of Insect Phrenology to recognition among the noble sisterhood of sciences.

Some enterprising minds will, doubtless, wish to verify and enlarge the discovery have had the honor to make. For their guidance I will say, in passing, that the restlessness of the fly, while under examination, perplexed me greatly, for a time. Imagine me just ready to estimate the relative prominence of a set of bumbs, preparatory to entering the result on the chart. At that moment, of all others, the fly would begin to scratch his ear! or to smooth down a wing with one of his legs ! or would move to a new place in the field of the microscope -and present his posterior parts to the line of vision! Sometimes he would fly away and mix up with other flies, and persist in looking so much like them that I could not be sure of recapturing the subject of my enges I had. I laid one on the table. In a little time it was covered with flies, inparalysis. I soon had all the quiet subjects I wanted, and was enabled to pursue my investigations at leisure.

In quoting from the chart referred to above I shall confine myself to the organs which were remarkable either for their great size, or because they were abnormally small. I find that I marked that fly as follows:-viz., veneration, 1; firmness, 6; combativeness, 7; inhabitiveness, 9. The highest marking of this latter organ on any I cared very little for this attack. All the former chart-whether of man, beast or insect, was 7.

The day after writing the chart I was lecturing to my class. Let me say, in explanation, that I conduct a school of phrenology. I turn out many bright young men who devote themselves to lecturing on the noble science for a silver collection at the at first, I caught only such broken remarks door. They also write up charts of the as these-"You baldheaded old bumpsizer human head for the small sum of one dollar each—when they cannot get two dollars.

It was a muggy afternoon in September, one of those heavy hot times when all living things get into a state of semi-hypnotism. As I labored on in the discourse my sluggish blood was quickened to a livelier pulse by the sight of a fly that alighted on the manuscript. I knew him, by h's bumps, as my subject of the day before. That phenomenal organ of inhabitiveness could not be mistaken. Of course I could not have distinguished him from other flies by the naked eye, I use a large round reading-glass with a handle to it. When he marched into the field of the glass I recognized him instantly. As in many another sad case that fly was

to become the victim of the master-propensities of his nature. But in this instance southwest by south from my left nostril. . | advance of the labor legislation enacted else there was compensation. He became historic in connection with the discovery and quite taken away. Alas for that insect! At with regard to the labor of women and corroboration of a great science.

brown-stone residence.

His action disturbed me not a little. It tis! could tell what litigation and endless would be unable to recognize him! There lieutenants of Premier Sagasta.

confusion might arise from it, even were other considerations presented-but a thousand years afterwards. My dis- forbear. heightened by the fact that the process of it takes to tell it I saw what must be done excavating hurt me.

siderations moved me to, hustle the intruder less disagreeable to my feelings. My

spectful manner.

see what is the matter with Dick. He won't drink, breathe and wear. This accounts for ed insect hung on pensive wing at about the swallowing him. He must have lived from the unprincipled opposition of the medical same distance and level. He looked home- thirty to forty seconds longer than he would Grandma came out and saw him lying profession. No doctors are feed by those sick. His tears dropped like rain on the have done if I had coughed him up. I had there stiff and motionless; and the tears who feed and dress and so forth after the pages of my manuscript. In what some internal evidence of this which was perfectwould have taken to be a mere buzz of wings, ly satisfactory to me, whatever value a told her that Dick was dead, and that he Very recently it has been discovered that I could catch the tender, tremulant cad- jury might have attached to it. It was, would never please them again with his the brute-beasts can be selected for any ences of "Home! home! sweet, sweet beyond all doubt, a case of Insect-in-side.

Frank looked very sad when he came your enemy wants to sleep; and mules that aware—he darted back to the old spot on of the ethical problem encouraged me to be attempts were made, when Frank, excited home, but he felt it would be unmanly to let will buck; and horses that will either run my upper lip, a point south-west by south, silent, but it was a narrow escape. any one see tears in his eyes for the loss of away or balk, as you may prefer. By this from my left nostril. As he renewed the jumped from the tree to the ground, close a squirrel, but in his heart he loved his beneficent science you can select cattle that work of excavating he went on to sing in a number of difficulties. Think of the awkwill horn your enemy, and will break into more cheerful voice, "There's no place like wardness of the postmortem, the coroner's

> gus into your milk and beef. I have a far- me to observe so triumphant a confirmation my vitals! Silence is golden! mer-friend who never buys a sheep without of Insect Phrenology. I was also conscious The moral to be drawn from the whole night. So Eleanor thought as she stood feeling its bumps. In that way he secures of a thrill of sympathy with his love of subject is this; if you have any bumps that leaning her soft cheek against the window such as will but when they are rams, and home. But when the work he was doing are either very large or very small don't pane, and watching very intently each little so avoids a loss on any male sheep that laid bare and lacerated the network of sen- neglect them. pane, and watering very intentry each little proves a failure for mutton or wool. He sitory nerves which underlie the epidermis I Take any means necessary to enlarge the ish imagination was becoming creative, for sells him, in that case, among dairy pro- was touched in another way. Delight and under-sized organs. If nothing else will ducts, as a first-class butter.
>
> Perhaps the day will come when I shall intolerable pain of violated nerves. Where the defective place. If it be done with suffi-

Since the tragedy which followed I have day the boss found fault with some of the the whole matter-sitting in judgment on his utter lack of veneration by swearing at The latest advance, and by far the great- myself, as it were. Upon every such review his boss and making toward him with clenchest that Phrenology has made at any single I have been able to acquit myself of all ed fists and saying something about "punstride, is to be seen in my own astounding blame. I was preoccupied at the time. To chin' of 'is 'ed." In self-defence the boss discovery that it applies to insects as well have allowed him to acquire a squatter's right | caught up a claw-hammer and gave him as to beasts and men. Under the microscope would have been an injustice to him, to my- one blow on the right, spot. It stunned ements, the characteristics of flies, gnats, what I was doing and attend to surveying He was never known to be irreverent toward and conveyancing was impossible. Besides, | that boss afterwards. A word of explanation on two points just he was torturing me, I am quite clear that I was justified in brushing him off, and that in the surgical way. It would not do. If it being the second time-some degree of some of you, beloved, were to get the ciated by vision alone, without the aid of rudeness in the manner of doing it was par- bump of selfesteem reduced to the nordonable. I flatter myself that a discerning mal size by amputation, life would no public will take the same view of it.

sorrow, but in a passion of anger. He dar- have to control your master-organs from ted out on furious wing some five or six feet | within or get into trouble. and then dashed round and round, and zigzag like chain lightning, as if possessed by of peace and good fortune. Veneration, 1;

some raging demon.

I had often seen men and mules fly into a passion and act in an alarming way, but this was new and terrible. May I never again see a fly fly into a passion and fly as I saw that fly fly! The terror with which he inspired me was in inverse ratio to his size. He revealed more malignant wrath to the pennyweight than I could have believed possible had I not seen it. I was ready to faint when the question arose, so naturally, in my mind, "What if my wife, who weighs three hundred pounds, should ever get up as much wrath to the pennyweight as there is in that fly, and become as much madder as she is heavier?" Shade of Socrates ! Let me be dis-

When he had worked his excitement down to the speaking point he poised himself in the air at about ten inches from my nose and began to describe me in a way of his own. It would pedifficult to crowd more profanity and vituperation into the time, and all offensively personal to me. His eyes blazed like coals day you will find that public pre-occupied of fire, being lighted up from within by an and, mayhap, impatient. On that day infernal malice.

The brimstone element in his language must be suppressed in the interest of the young. anything but purecold water, of which Dick | because he was so hungry, so she urged | unfinished study. At last—as if by in- It seems necessary, however, in self-defence, remarks to which I was compelled to listen. In that hour I learned something of the tent on packing their trunks with sweetened possible meaning of "rubefacients" and "counter-irritants." And the worst of it was that, just then, I did not need a flyblister. My health was good. Besides, my wife is a little uncertain and peculiar in her temper—peppery, so to speak—and I never need anything in that line beyond what she

> The winged fury began with a weak attempt to revile my ancestry by calling me a "son of a gun," coupling the remark with some very rugged and offensive epithets. civilized and most of the savage world have heard the report of the Gunne family. My name is Qunne-spelled with two n's and an e. He then went on to miscall me personally-me, Professor Gulliver Gunne! The torrent of his words was so vehement and so wicked with unreportable imprecations that, toothless, ten cent rot-talker! hen-clawed

old chart-scratcher!" At this point my accuser became more coherent and raged consecutively thus: "You enormous great coward, to drive a

the very moment when he was making his children, and the insurance of the working I had reached a part of the lecture with last rush I was replenishing my empty classes, on the German plan, against acciwhich I was so familiar that I could look lungs. The air was pouring into the dent, sickness and old age, constitute only a away from the manuscript. The fire of greedy vacuum like Niagara, and that division of the measures in question, which eloquence was kindling towards a brilliant doomed fly-his heart full of malice further provided for the establishment of a fluousness in her voice that sounded like the climax when the fly rose from the paper and and his tongue yet hissing with falsehoods legal workday of eight hours, for the tranripple of an orange ice as it thaws, "Her- settled on my upper lip-at a point south- and profanity was caught as in a cyclone and sport free of charge by rail of bona fide laborwest by south from my left nostril. He was swept out of his course into my open mouth ! ing men in search of employment, and for "What is it?" asked Herbert. And the no sooner settled than he began to excavate On and on he was hurried past lips and teeth the organization in each town, village and cold firmness of his tones showed that he with a view to putting up a four-storey and tongue and tonsils and uvula, touching commune of a special "junta" or municipal nowhere until he stuck fast in the epiglot- board charged with the care of the interests

was impossible to break off the lecture to I could have coughed him up, and would, tection against tyranny or oppression on the "Why, why," he stammered, "of course execute a deed of the building-lot he had had not my imagination, with the speed and part of the masters. The bill, which is of a selected. As a matter of fact the ground vividness of lightning, presented some pro- comprehensive nature, has been referred by "Yes, I am afraid so. Just as a test-I had not yet been surveyed by a competent babilities of the case which decided me to the Cortes to a parliamentary committee can't read a word of that sign across the engineer, and it had been-for a long time take another course. Being composed of presided over by the former Foreign Minister -a settled thing with me that I would not very frail textures the fly would come up Senor Morety Prendergast, who is one of "Yes," said Herbert, resignedly, "I can. allow any irregular squatting. For who dead! and so multiplied that his own mother the most intimate friends and trusted

satisfaction with his course was further In less than a hundredth part of the time

and did it. The alternative to coughing The cumulative force of the foregoing con- him up was to coffin him down; and it was With one convulsive gulp I swallowed him

scorn by the legal profession. Persons two feet, and hove to facing me. Then it accuse myself of Insecticide. At first it "Dick! Dick!" she called, "why don't phrenologically mated furnish no business was that I saw the first confirmation of my seemed that nothing else could restore peace you wake up ?" but Dick did not respond by for the divorce courts. By it you can select scientific hopes in regard to insect phreno- to my conscience. But to the end of life I opening those bright eyes; and even touch- your self, for the benefit of mankind, as the logy. Let it be borne in mind, from this shall be glad that I took time to consiing him with a stick did not make him move. raw material for a doctor or a lawyer or a on, that I had marked that fly veneration, der the whole situation. When I At this the little girl became alarmed, preacher or a President of the United States. 1; firmness, 6; combativeness, 7; inhabit- weighed every circumstance connected with the tragedy I saw that instead of shorten-"Grandma! Grandma!" Do come and temperament indicate what you ought to eat, As I proceeded with the lecture the evict- ing I had prolonged the life of that fly by But that differs from Insect-i-cide by the out dogs that will bark in the night when A moment thus, and then-or ever I was full value of the letter "n"! That enodation

My judicious silence kept me out of a inquest and the funeral of a corpse which My feelings were touched. It delighted was known to be hid away somewhere among

The exaggerated bumps cannot be treated longer be worth living. The greater part This time the fly did not move away in of the brain mass would be gone ! You will

> Begin at once and persevere in that way firmness, 6; combativeness, 7, make a bad, a perilous combination, when any other organ ranks as high as 9. Let a single additional example suffice. Say that over-sized bump is benevolence. In that case you grow exigent, persistent, belligerent. You presume to lecture all mankind on the subject of the moral virtues. You set up as instructor and leader of your seniors and superiors. You dub yourself "Expert Moral Reformer." You leave the impres. sion on observing minds that you have a patent right on pretty much all the wisdem and goodness in the earth beneath, with pre-emptions elsewhere. When other people differ from your pet opinions and you don't get your way, you shake your fist in their faces. You buttonhole the same persons every day and every other day. You bore into their sensibilities as ruthlessly as that late lamented insect bored into my ner; es.

Beware! A longsuffering public will bear with your teasing for a season. But some another tragedy in the insect-world will be enacted. You will be the victim. Don't count on historic fame as a compensation for being swallowed alive. Some of the grandest things can be done only once. Of all the apples that ever did, and ever will fall to the earth only one can claim the proud distinction of having suggested to the beholding eye of science the existence of the silent and invisible but almost ominpotent force of attraction which holds to gether the physical compact of the world and of the universe. In like manner, but one of all the insects in the world could become historic in revealing to science the fact that the Laws of Phrenology apply all along the line of animated nature down to the ephemeron fly whose natural lifetime is

There is nothing left for you to reveal. You may exemplify the mischievous effect upon conduct of overgrown and undergrown bumps when they are neglected. You may exasperate the public and perish. It you do it will not be as a celebrated and useful first subject whose eccentricities contributed to the discovery of a great truth, but as a fool who was deaf to the voice of instruction and warning.

GULLIVER GUNNE, Prof. Phren.

Accustomed as we are to regard Spain as poor little fly from his home! And you- one of the most reactionary countries of the overgrown strong brute that you are-more | globe, a feeling of surprise will certainly be than ten thousand times bigger than I am ! created by the announcement that nowhere Why don't you take some one of your size? in Europe has labor legislation made more Don't fool yourself, you hairless old Tyrant' rapid progress than in the dominion of King You think you can crush me! Don't you, Altonso XIII. Not content with substituting now? But I have located my claim, and, universal suffrage for the comparatively by the big booming bumble bee I will build restricted franchise which had been in force on it or bust! I will, so help me Gad- until recently, the Government has drawn up and submitted to the National Legis-With that he made his third and fatal lature at Madrid a series of laws for the dash for home-a point on my upper lip, benefit of the working classes that are far in As you will readily believe my breath was where in Europe. The severe restrictions of the working classes, and with their pro-