Late Foreign News.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

A Priest Garroted by a Butcher.

A RECKLESS DRIVER MOBBED.

A Unique Monume

A trans-Australian railroad is being talked of in the colony.

In view of the prospect of the gutta percha supply failing in Singapore the French Government has decided to cultivate the tree in Algeria.

Advices from Hong Kong states that the wife of a Chinaman in Kungsi, who poisoned her husband and two members of his family, has been condemned to death by the lingchi or slicing process, a punishment which is now seldom inflicted. It consists in slicing the flesh of the condemned person and allowing the victim to bleed to death.

A trousers-button manufacturer at Barmen advertises his readiness to pay $250 to the heirs of any man who may be killed in a railway accident, provided he is found to have been wearing at least six of the manufacturer's buttons.

A duel extraordinary was promised a few days ago between two of the most eminent fencing masters in Paris. The quarrel arose out of M. Merignac's reflection upon M. Vigeant's fitness as an umpire, and the challenge was sent, but the seconds concluded that there was no cause for fighting.

A great fire broke out recently in the pine forest of Peira Cava, which is one of the finest and most extensive in the Alpes Maritimes, and is situated in the mountains above Mentone, says a Nice correspondent. The battalion of Alpine troops garrisoned in the neighbourhood was called out, and a sergeant and two privates were suffocated in the efforts to extinguish the flames.

The Catholic authorities in Treves announce that the coat of Joseph, the husband of Mary, which is preserved there as a sacred relic, is to be exhibited to the faithful during the summer months, when pilgrimages from all parts of Catholic Germany are expected to visit Treves. The garment was recently inspected by a number of clerical learned experts and pronounced to be genuine.

A Reuter's telegram dated Vienna, Wednesday, says: — Railway communication between this city and Trieste is interrupted. in consequence of several avalanches having fallen from the precipitous sides of the narrow valley of the Save, in Southern Styria, through which the line runs, causing a block near Badtueffer. Convicts from the prison at Gilli have been ordered to the spot to clear the line.

Pastor Schach, of the Catholic Pius Congregation, in Berlin, has been garroted, and nearly killed by a well-to-do Protestant butcher named Lehmann. The latter went to the Presbytery, and assaulted the priest for advising his wife, who is a Catholic, to have her children baptized in the Catholic faith against her husband's wishes. The sexton rescued the priest from his assailant, but the rev. gentleman is not expected to recover.

A Berlin telegram states :—The Public Prosecutor at Kustrin, near Frankfort, has offered a reward for the capture of a German who, since September last, is believed to have made five attempts to murder five different prostitutes, after the fashion attributed in England to "Jack the Ripper." His last victim, a woman named Wilden, who was attacked on Feb. 21, and received a wound, measuring about eight inches, across the stomach, died yesterday. Her assailant is described as a man about thirty years of age, with a blonde moustache. He wore sailor's clothes.

There is a project on foot to erect a monument to three famous musicians in Berlin—Mozart, Haydn, and Beethoven. A committee that has been formed to carry out the idea has already met ; and the suggestion is to build a monument that shall give sculpture free play, and be something unique. The monument is to rise amidst the shady foliaged walks of the Thiergarten, between Charlottenburg and Berlin ; and it is suggested it should take the form of an open hall, in which the three monuments shall stand. Since the erection of the Luther monument at Worms there has not been so great and suggestive a work undertaken ; and it is hoped that both subscriptions and suggestions and designs may flow richly in to the committee.

An exciting scene was witnessed by the occupants of the gambling rooms at Monte Carlo on Saturday. A visitor from London had extraordinary luck, and won in succession 14 maximum stakes of 12,000—in all nearly £7,000 at one of the trente-et-quarante tables. He thus accomplished the feat known as breaking the bank, and when he had cleared the table and the croupiers were obliged to seek the cashier for more funds to pay the player, the excitement was unbounded, the people round the table cheering heartily at this signal defeat of the enemy.

Advices received from Manilla say that a band of robbers have attacked a monastery of Franciscans on the island. The monks made a determined resistance, but were overpowered, and a several were wounded, including Father Jiminey, the procurator, who is not expected to recover. The convent porter was also seriously wounded. The police, arriving promptly on the scene, captured four of the robbers as they were leaving the grounds. The majority of the robbers, however, escaped with plunder valued at 900 dola.

A serious riot occurred on Monday afternoon in the Werderscher Market, Berlin, when an excited crowd attempted to lynch a butcher named Wichert Weissensee, who had recklessly driven over and nearly killed two men who were drawing a handcart. Wichert endeavoured to escape, but was torn from the box of his cart, and lashed fearfully with his own whip. The police 'ought hard to rescue him alive, and succeeded only after a severe struggle. This episode is only a result of the excitement of the people over the reckless driving in the ity, which has lately cost many lives.

Perhaps there is no more curious place on the Pacific seaboard than Iquique, which has just been bombarded by the Chilian Fleet. It stands in a region where rain has never been known to fall, where, as was remarked by Darwin when he visited Iquique in 1835, the inhabitants live like people on board ship. These number about fourteen thousand, nearly all connected with the staple industry of the port, due to the development of the nitrate industry on the adjacent pampas. The town is built at one end of a narrow strip of sand. This sand is so arid and saline that it defies all attempts at cultivation. Iquique is thus entirely dependent on the sea for its food.

MEN AND WOM

Mrs. Jones, a wealthy English lady, is building a suburban town and a railroad near Decatur, Ala.

The wife of C. Beaupre of St. Raymond, Quebec, has presented her liege lord, who is 75 years old, with twins.

Gen. Deodora de Fonseca, who has just been elected president of the Brazilian republic, is 57 years old. All his life since boyhood has been passed in the army.

Simon Shulberg, a Philadelphian, is only 36 years old, but is the grandfather of two children and the father of eleven. He has a grandaunt 107 years old, and his grandfather is but two years younger.

The sale by Mrs. King of Corpus Christi, the "cattle queen" of Texas, of 15,000 2-year-old steers is probably the largest single order for cattle ever filled in Texas. The consideration was $82,000. Mrs. Kings' ranch is worth $900,000.

A Washington business house published this advertisement a few days ago: "Robert Magruder, who died at 6 o'clock p.m. March 4, was in our employ and our predecessors' for sixteen years, most of the time as porter and delivery clerk. In a lifetime experience we never met such a faithful, upright, conscientious man in every dealing and transaction, and, though poor, humble, and black, he was a model and example to every one of us who had known him for years."

Queen Victoria's family circle now numbers fifty living descendants, including sons and daughters, grandsons and greatdaughters, great-grandsons and great-granddaughters. Besides these she has four sons-in-law, four daughters-in-law, five grandsons-in-law, and one granddaughter-in-law. The queen has lost one son, one daughter, five grandsons, one granddaughter, one great-grandson, and one son-in-law. If these were living her family circle would number seventy-four.

It is not generally known, says a correspondent of the *Leeds Mercury*, that our queen's daughters, in addition to being excellent need ewomen, are also good cooks. When they were children they had a little kitchen of their own at Osborne, where they concocted all kinds of dishes, sweets being naturally the favorites. Here they converted into jam and fruit products of their own gardens and turned out many a savory dish for the delectation of their brothers, all of whom had as excellent appetites as generally appertain to boys. At least one of the princesses continues to cook an occasional little plat, and has been heard to say that she would have made an excellent chef.

Mrs. Magoogin's Daughter Has Her Hair Bleached.

"Hurroo, there, Mrs. McGlaggerty !"

"An' fwhat is id now, Mrs. Magoogin ?"

"Did ye see me daughter Toozy sence yistherda', Mrs. McGlaggerty ?"

"No, ma'am, Oi did not, Mrs. Magoogin."

"Will, thin, the Lord bechune iz and harrum," said the widow, "that giddy craythure av a gerl has gone to wurruk an' had her hair blaiched. Fram bein' as black as a sloe she's turned an' made hersel' a blong, an' her hair now is th' color av a yally dog. 'Fwhat did ye do id for, Toozy, me darlint?' sez Oi. 'To be in th' shtoyle, mimmaw,' sez she. 'An' fwhat did id cosht ye?' sez Oi. 'Foive dollars,' sez she. 'Foive dollars!' sez Oi, 'Whoop hurroo! Fwhy, woman aloive, foive dollars id put hair on a shkelped Injin,' sez Oi. But fwhisper, mavourneen, ye ought to see her wanst. She luks loike an acthress. Her hair is loike th' wavin' corn that th' poethry wroiters wroites about. Id floofs an' poofs an' is as rich an' looxuriant as th' flyowers that blyooms in th' Shpring toimes. Nobody id uver know her frum bein' a daughther av th' Vandherbilks. But my soon Tammy tuk th' starch out av her. He gev wan luk at th' blaiched hair, an' turnin' up his nose towld her that id moight be rail noice un' 'rishtycrathic, but he'd bet his loife agin a foive-cint nickel that she kudn't walk down Broadway in dayloight wid that hair on her widout havin' twinty-noine diffrint remarks med about her respectability, an' all koinds av pershigins med about the nachure av her bringin' up. She colored up to th' two eyes, so she did, Mrs. McGlaggerty, an' towld Tammy that he was no gintleman, an' he sed he knew that himsel' an' that was the ind av id. But, nuver moind, Toozy has her hair blaiched all th' same, an' she's very proud av th' way id makes her luk. But bechune oursel's Mrs. McClaggerty, Oi wish to gudness that fwhin she goes out an th' sthreet wid that wisp av sthraw an th' top av her head she'd tell th' payple that somebody else an' not dayeint Mrs. Berdie Magoogin is her mother, Mrs. McGlaggerty. Troth'n' upon me wurrud Oi do, Mrs. McGlaggerty !"

The Small Boy's Revelation.

It is the small boy who usually tells things, and the dinner table is his favor-theatre. Not long ago a bright little fellow peered over into the dish at the head of the table, and exclaimed :

"What a little chicken for so many people.

The company smiled surreptitiously, and his mother endeavoured to quiet him. But he was like Banquo's ghost. After they had all been helped and were eating, his face suddenly lit up, and, clapping his hands, he shouted :

"Oh, yes ; I know now, mamma. This is the little chicken that was sick so long in the yard, ain'a it ?"

A Fluent Conversationalist.

Mr. Murray Hill, Jr.—"But, father, this young lady you want me to marry stutters dreadfully."

Mr. Murray Hill, Sr,—"That makes no difference. She is rich, and after you are married a little you will find that she will talk fast enough to suit you."—[Texas Siftings.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Just Like Them.

"His mother's eyes, his mother's brow,
His mother's lips, 'tis plain to see."
"He is his father's self again,"
That is what people say to me.

wonder which of them is wrong!
For how can both of them be right?
Could one small boy be like the two,
If he should try with all his might?

Like papa? If I ever grow
To be as strong and tall as he,
How learned, and how brave and tr
And generous I ought to be!

And mamma—gentle, loving, kind,
And sweet and beautiful and good—
Of course a boy would like to be,
Well, something like her, if he coul

So, if I should begin to-day
And do the very best I can,
Perhaps what people say to me
May turn out true when I'm a man.

TALKS FOR BOYS.

By Colonel Thomas W. Knox

THE SPICY BREEZES OF CEYLON.

A letter from a young man who is now making the tour of the world, says that while passing the shores of Ceylon he could perceive distinctly the smell of cinnamon on the wind that was wafted from the land. I am afraid he has been the victim of a practical joke that had been frequently perpetrated in that region ever since Bishop Heber wrote those famous lines :

"What! though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle."

It is the trick of the locality to entice the stranger below deck for a few minutes, and while he is absent the rail of the ship nearest the land is liberally sprinkled with essence of cinnamon and other fragrant productions of Ceylon. When everything is ready the stranger is called up to smell the spice-laden breeze, and his movements are so directed that he looks over the rail at the very spot where the essences have been distributed. The joke is helped along by several conspirators, who snuff the air like fox-hounds and declare that the atmosphere is densely charged with the grateful odor. Under all his surroundings it is no wonder that the victim is deluded. Many a letter has been written under the circumstances described, and the writers have developed a very natural enthusiasm on the subject.

BISHOP HEBER AND HIS MISSIONARY HYMN.

Bishop Heber was appointed to his post in India in 1823, and from the time of his arrival there until his death in 1826 he travelled extensively, and made an intelligent study of the British possession in Asia. His tomb is at Madras, and few travelers who visit that city fail to see the spot where the famous divine is buried. His repute for learning, liberality, kindness, industry and tolerance was very wide, but he is best known as the author of the hymn commencing

"From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,"

Few pieces of verse are better known in the English language than this. The story goes that the good Bishop was to preach a missionary sermon one Sunday, and when the morning came he looked through the hymn-book to find something suitable for the occasion. He found nothing satisfactory, and in an hour he was to start for the church where he was to officiate. Sitting down at the desk in his study, he seized a pen and dashed off the lines which have become so famous throughout the English-speaking and church-going world. As he entered the church he handed the manuscript to the leader of the choir, and at the end of the sermon the hymn was sung with an effect that must have been highly pleasing to its author.

ROGUE ELEPHANTS.

From the south of India comes the report that an English officer was killed recently by a "rogue" elephant which he had shot at and wounded. The reader may possibly ask in what way a "rogue" elephant differs from any other, and how he obtained his name. This I will endeavor to explain. A rogue elephant is one that has been separated from his herd and forced to go by himself. If he tries to enter any herd he is repulsed ; even should he happen to be captured along with other elephants in a "drive," all his fellow captives shun him, no matter how great may be their excitement while seeking to escape from the prison, or their grief and despair when they find themselves bound and starved into submission. "The "rogues" are vicious in the extreme, very hard to conquer when captured, and very determined fighters when at large. They wander about the country, always single and alone, and devastate plantations and gardens in great number. One rogue elephant will do more damage than a herd of ten or twenty ordinary elephants, as he destroys from pure malice, while the herd destroys only for the sake of food. Nobody knows the reason for the separation of these creatures from the herds, but it is supposed to be in consequence of their bad temper, or possibly for the commission of what their fellows consider crime, just as a human criminal is ostracised in civilized countries generally. In South Africa there are rogue buffaloes, which are kept out of the buffalo herds in the same way that the rogue elephants are tabooed. The rogue buffaloes are quite as vicious and dangerous as the rogue elephants, and when a hunter encounters one of them he runs a great risk in assuming the offensive. Rogue elephants and buffaloes will generally, though not always, mind their own business if let alone, but woe betide the man who disturbs them unless he is a first-class shot, has weapons suited to the necessities of the occasion, and can run at great speed.

EXPLORATION OF THE SOUTH POLE.

The people of Australia are greatly interested in the expedition which is to sail from Melbourne in July next for the exploration of the icy regions surrounding the south pole. It is to be commanded by Baron Nordenskjold, the first and thus far the only navigator to sail around Europe and Asia by passing through the Arctic Ocean, from North Cape to Behring Straits. The "Vega," that made the famous voyage in 1878-9, is to be the principal ship of the Antarctic expedition and the cost of the enterprise will be largely defrayed by private liberality and public contribution. An effort was made to induce the colonial governments in Australia to make a grant of money, but this movement is not likely to succeed. The expedition is to start form Melbourne, and the people of that city are specially enthusiastic on the subject ; as they are noted for their generosity, it is quite probable that they will make up the desired sum in ample season for it to be applied to the purpose designated. They have given a grand ball, at which several thousands of dollars were raised through the sale of tickets, and at last accounts, there was to be a great race at Flemington (the Jerome Park of Melbourne), the proceeds of the admission fees and the purses won by the racers being given to the exploration enterprise.

WHAT WE KNOW OF THE ANTARCTIC CONTINENT.

At present we know very little about the region surrounding the South Pole, and that little is not at all pleasing. The few voyages that have been made in extreme Southern waters show that there is a wide extent of land there and that it abounds in immense masses of ice and snow, and great numbers of active volcanoes. All along the coast, as far as has been examined, there are fields and floes of ice often extending many miles from shore, rendering access to the land a matter of great difficulty, and generally impossible. There have been ten or twelve expeditions to explore the Antarctic Continent ; no fewer than four of these were fitted out by the Enderby brothers, two wealthy men, of London, the first three entirely at their own expense, and the last of the four in connection with the others. Their name is perpetuated in Enderby Land, which was discovered by one of their ships in 1831, in latitude 67 deg. 30 min. south, and longitude 50 deg. east. Inasmuch as Captain Biscoe, who discovered it, was not able to approach nearer than within twenty miles of the shore on account of the ice and the intense cold, he was not able to examine it carefully. The wildest of speculators is not likely to propose to establish a colony in Enderby Land, and sell corner and other lots to intending settlers. The object of the Australians is to find if there may possibly be islands in these waters that abound in fur seals, which are rapidly increasing in value owing to the destruction of those animals in the North Pacific, and to settle other questions that have either a practical or a scientific side.

PRINCIPLES OF MOHAMMED'S RELIGION.

There is a general impression that the Moslems consider Christ an impostor and Christianity a fraudulent religion. Such is not the case ; the Moslems, or at least the intelligent ones among them, revere the name of Christ as the predecessor of Mohammed, but they deny that He was the son of God. Their claim is that many prophets and apostles have been sent on earth since the creation ; of these prophets and apostles six were specially commissioned to proclaim new laws and dispensations which set aside the preceding ones. These apostles were Adam, Noah, Abraham, Moses, Christ, and Mohammed, the last being greater than all the rest and the giver of the final dispensation to mankind. They put Christ on exactly the same plane as Mohammed, as the apostle of God, and not His son, and they deny, as already stated, that Christ held that relation to the Divine Head of the universe. Some of the books of the Old Testament are accepted by the Moslems, though in a mutilated condition ; many of Mohammed's religious ideas were borrowed from the Jewish legends, others from Hindoo mythology, and others, again, from the Persians and other Oriental people. Some of the prohibitions that he made in the Koran are to be commended in the highest degree. The Moslems have always been noted for their temperance in comparison with other people ; this comes from the decree of the Koran, which forbids the drinking of wine or any other intoxicant, though many Moslems indulge in secret, and some openly, in consequence of the example, which is shown them by their European acquaintances. The Koran forbids games of chance, such as cards, dice, and wagers upon uncertainties, and to such an extent that a gambler's testimony is rejected in a court of law. Chess and games of skill that do not interfere with religious observances, and on which no wagers have been made, are premitted. In short, a man is forbidden to make any profit by chance or dishonest practices, except in buying and selling, in which, rather singularly, any sort of deception is justifiable.

EXPERIENCE WITH A MOSLEM SHOP-KEEPER.

I can best illustrate this last point by a bit of my personal experience. One day I went to the bazars of Cairo with a friend, who wanted to buy an oke (about two pounds) of cigarette tobacco. We found a shop where the keeper spoke a little French, and stated our wants. First it was necessary to beat down the price, which required considerable talk and several movements on our part to go elsewhere. On the counter was a pair of balance scales, similar to those we see in American drug stores, where weights on one side balance the merchandise on the other. While we were talking the fellow managed to hide his one-oke weight, and when we came to weigh out the tobacco he put the ½-oke weight in the scale and two or three small weights which he said made a full oke, which was not true. We checkmated him in this by balancing the ½-oke nails with the small weights and then putting the whole together en one side ; then he placed a sheet of cardboard on the side where the tobacco was to go, "so that it wouldn't injure the brass," as he said. We checkmated this by tearing the cardboard in two pieces and putting one on each side of the scale, and then told him to pile on the tobacco. His final attempt to cheat was by taking the tobacco from a jar other than the one we had selected ; it was dripping wet, fairly and thoroughly saturated, and quite unfit for making a cigarette. Of course, we corrected this trick, in spite of his declarations that it was the tobacco we had chosen ; the negotiation took half an hour, at least, but we had so much fun in the transaction that we did not begrudge the time. The dealer did not seem in the least disconcerted by his many failures to cheat a customer, and when we left he asked us to call again. He was simply doing what his religion permitted ; it is perfectly proper for the Moslem to cheat the infidel, or deceive him in any way in his power, and it is for the infidel to look out for his own interest and prevent cheating and deception.

Pity is akin to love, but love isn't overjoyed to find the be-a-sister-to-you strawberry-mark on her "left" arm.

DANGEROUS TIMES IN HAYTI.

The Never-ending Fear of Insurrection.

According to letters from Hayti there is still danger of insurrection at Port-au-Prince and of the overthrow of the Government of President Hyppolite. The President, who has maintained his power for nearly two years, has been in constant trouble with his Ministers during that time, and, though he has made many changes in his Cabinet, he is unable to allay the hostility of his numerous adversaries or to pacify the malcontents.

The safety of the State, for the time being, depends upon the fact that the many discordant factions are unable to form any combination by which they can concentrate their strength, and that they antagonize each other with the utmost bitterness. Hyppolite is of course desirous that the squabbling between the gangs of conspirators shall be kept up, for there is no probability of a successful insurrection as long as it continues. He is a shrewd politician, at once strong-willed and conciliatory, and he has a very able assistant in his Minister of Finance, Firmin, who has been his adherent ever since he obtained power in 1889.

The financial crisis that alarmed the commercial class some time ago has become less serious. The public revenue, which is largely derived from the export duty on coffee, is more than sufficient for the needs of the Government.

Duty First.

Duty first and pleasure after is a lesson that it takes a great many boys their whole life to learn. Others learn it almost by instinct and these make the world's greatest men, but by far the greater number have the lesson taught them about the time they get through school and settle down to take a man's place in the world. The sooner these boys learn the lesson, the sooner will they be on the high road to success. We once knew of a sixteen-year-old boy who had obtained a position as assistant entry clerk in a wholesale house, his duty being to aid in charging and shipping goods. But a week had he been at his post. Saturday came, and it was the first he had ever worked. It came to him like a shock, particulary as his "nine," for which he pitched, was to play a "crack" team from an adjoining town. Membership of this club he had not thought of giving up. After dinner his employer was told of his desire to leave work about two o'clock. "Well, my boy, there are those bills to be charged." He hadn't thought of them, and his heart sank. His club would be beaten, and all on account of his absence ; so he mustered up courage. "But, sir, I promised the boys I'd be there, and they'll be beaten sure if I don't pitch." The response came quickly : "You can go, but don't let it occur again."

That night at supper, flushed with victory—for they had won a close game—this boy told his father of the conversation and the result, adding, "He's a bully man, father !" After a few moments' thought this wise and sometimes severe parent said : "My son, had I a clerk in your position who made such a request, involving leaving work undone he was paid to perform, I should have told him to get out and take up base-ball as a meansof livelihood. You are paid $6 for a week's work, and before the first week is finished you shirk your duty. Leave your club or abandon your position at once."

The boy thought his father harsh, but he was only just, and when, on Monday morning, he learned that this "bully" employer had taken his place and done what he had left undone, the implied and merited rebuke cut him. Manfully he apologized for his "shortsightedness," and never again in the many following years did he allow any personal preference to interfere with his plain duty. He had learned the lesson.

I have a word for the boy who is about to enter business, says the Christian Union. You are about to launch your boat in new w a The current is swift ; sometimes it will be for, but ofttimes against you. Always carry your mother near your heart. She loves you, she suffered for you as no one will. If doubt accompanies you in the commission of any act, think what she would say ; would she approve ? If you care for her ,a little voice will speak, however far removed from those kind eyes you may be. If you love her as you should, you will then heed her commands and counsels, your skiff will always find calmer waters and less difficult to stem. A very trying time it is, to some unconsciously so, this transition period. A boy, with all of a boy's fondness for play and harmless sport ; a boy with a brain ready to receive the hundred impressions daily presented to it ; a boy with no conception of the word responsibility, and but very little of duty—how can he but make mistakes at first ? He cannot, but, oh ! if he would only profit by these errors ! Few of us—I might almost say none—will receive the experiences of those who care forus. The child will not heed its mother's warning, but the little hand must be placed in or near the fire for the lasting lesson to be taught. The boy scoffs at his father's caution against some small vice—smoking, perhaps—and, later in life, with weakened nerves or impaired digestion, he will say, "had I only listened to father !" The man, confident in his strength and the business experience of ten years, laughs at the advice of an old friend, risks and loses. So it is through life ; and wise is he, and prosperous will he be, if the errors of the past are allowed to guide to future success.

A boy surely has some preference, and most positively, though but sixteen, has developed decided characteristics, which, exerted in one direction would be of greater use than if in another.

I have known boys possessed of good conversational powers, pleasing address, who had the happy faculty of making friends everywhere, forced by thoughtless parents or guardians to labor behind a desk, displacing some one, possibly, whose qualities peculiarly fitted him for just this work, and would have made a success where the other failed, because he was intended for a salesman. I say failed, for there is no half-way ground. If one does not advance, he fails.

In some cases jealousy is a sign of love, but it is more frequently proof of overwhelming egotism.

"Do you think those shoes are worth mending?" "Vell, yas, if I zole and heel tem and put new uppers on tem. Ze strings are still goot."

"Just think of it," communed the Anarchist with himself, "I find a nickel in the street and two seconds afterwards I find a saloon. Some men are born lucky."