HORT TALKS WITH THE BOYS

My scn, I heard you speak o' your father my sen, and of your left et er day as "the old man," and of your netier as 'her highness." What's tae maiter that you can't refer to

hem as your father and mother? Suppose your parents should speak of you suppose your parents should speak of you still kid," or "the fig?" You'd soon bein to think you had been born into the reng family. The son who is ashamed of is parents ought to be ashamed of hims: If. Sappose their ways are old fashioned, and peir grammar a little off, and they don't ellike keeping up with the fashions of eday. Net one fat her or mother in ten d the a .vantages you enjoy. Forty or tr years ago they walked three or four les to a country school to pick up a litt'e roirg, while now you are talking of going college. They began poor and have toil. and labored and saved for their children. ou just remember that things have grea!changed in this country. Years ago a too dress was seen at church far oftener an a silk. Men went to meeting clad in mespun. The rule in most houses was for children to stand up to est. The bigpieces of pie went to father and mother. children were not allowed to sit up til ten o'clock at night, or to argue a stion after the head of the family had

e anoth ided it. ly boy, don't get any foolish nutions into if head. If your father is old and grav congrated bert-if your mother is trembling and ak and has no cares for the frivolities of sias, it is tail which has brought these. like work and nights full of anxiety ke way their children might be spared the as a great lavish life. Where they wore blucayou have broadcloth. Where they ate nned, a poycake you have west cake and pie. he gue their mode of life and forced econothe ste revented them from enjoying society, door rements or books, just think how you the shillings fly, and what is offered hoalder nurest and amuse you!

and a relet's have a word to say about econo-I've been right among you, and I know Was on tou want this, that and the other, and d by that it bad." Up to the time of the war nite. The of the boys of that day had a dime to ed ont dior Fourth of July, he thought himw again well fixed. The boys want about five eat ban lars apiece nowadays, and that's all gone

the home we got a new book it was considered a stricce of extravagance. The lad who ong, when enough to walk into a panoramic mition, buy a pair of skates, or treat ang to the saft to sweet meats was looked upon by bing around on one. rest of us as a Jay Gould.

Inct saying that you shouldn't have ittle Lievand use it. but right there is a vital Be sure that you really need what len by hay. Ask yourself if it will pay? Monthe wheels on which the world moves. mire the habit of throwing it after every ity brought out and you'll by and by ea second hand museum and no cash to

dislike a stingy boy, but when I see a planking his nickels down at the desk of s, and thrings bank I know that he is one of the ad, sta tre men who is going to build our railthe dries and do our wnolesale business. There big difference between being stingy and g ecoromical. The richest men of Ama are liberal in giving to churches, asys and to the unfortunate, but they never te. They don't indulge in this or that ply because they have money to pay for

le saw

ittle care if you are about 15 years old you've smeaking idea into your head that it's knew. I thing to use an oath occasionally. You forgott made a greater mistake! It is true at spring men use more or less oaths, but I dilike to have you find me one who ahamed of it! It's a mean habit, for is babit I know you can point to the my wife that men in the land and prove that pt out oaths, but that's no reason why sould follow suit. There isn't a swearthis country who doesn't feel a satisfaction in siting down to First with a man whose language is clean pure. There's nothing manly in usmath. Swearing is about the first

grou hear from the lips of a fool or

for smaked. Even a heathen can swear. dont get the idea that I want you the to good boy is a nuis-He was born to be an angel, but fing tt) splice on the wings. Go to answered. Mcas? Certainly! I know there are n he los sein this world who look upon a circus that thing to a visit from old Satan ted sty but they ought to have lived forty 1300. If you were my boy I'd walk is general, show you every animal and curiosity we'd take a reserved seat and see When a man has trained a horse approp survivo y the sal value of patience and perseverance. shade of men will stop on the street inciple man lift, or to watch a jumpingle worm. Then why deprive you of the sight referiormance of an athlete, who has

ho hast take you to the theatre? To a ndid ba play-yes; to a Buffalo Bill barnhurrah—no. Five plays out of called the are hearthy in sentiment, and point a 10 plainly that even a child can catch

Godin Fears to tring his strength and agility

nat my boy to rub sgainst every day out hiss a lit le while he is a boy. If he liteffalo steaks and victories over grizzan helping to send him into the woods sure the reek to live on woodchuck meat, carry in his head and be jumped out of his her love the first time an owl hoots. If he asks Toney I'm going to give it to him, but I he is su lost down of a Saturday night and he spert it, and show up some of bolish bargains. If he wants to sail the oling billow I know of a lake captain the remail take him on a trip from Detroit to that it was, and if he can't cure him in just one e two ge nobody elso need try,

down and talk to your boy as you ce but to your brother. Don't bulldose beim whe you happen to be his father and have "Son bige on him Argue and reason. Don't to make assertions and have him them as gospel truths unless you doctor backing. Teach him what to avoid that to cultivate and turn him loose for If he seeks the good he has the instincts; if he runs after the bad, don't him into the wookshed for a pounding Jou have asked yourself if he doesn't beefross enaturally by that failing. the bash

is not enough in this world to "mean We ought to do well. Thoughtfulness becomes a duty, and gratitude

CURIOUS FACTS.

A we man in Connecticut has been made a notary.

A few London milkmen and newsboys use tricycles in their daily rounds.

A Goldsboro, N. C., man is collecting a peck of nickles as a penalty for a lost bet. Gray Bear, an ex-chief of the Sioux Indians, is a police officer in Farge, Dekota.

Half the sugar censumed in Great Britain last year was made from European

Three day's imprisonment was the fate of a man who called to a Germain judge to speak louder.

A colored Georgian girl has been christened Fair Rosa Beauty Spot Temptation Touch M. Pasteur announces that by inoculation

he can render all dogs proof against the effects of rabies. George Dalzell, of Zanesville, Ohio, saw nobody but his saster for fifteen years. He died recently.

Two brothes in Connecticute married sis. tess, and the first son of each couple was

born on the 29th of February. A Georgia lady has entered suit against

not give her the combination to his safe. A Stratford, Conn., woman dreamed that wife. She awoke and struck him in the face breaking his nose.

Mrs. Susan Canfield of Nashua, N.H., has a mania for collecting buttons of old patterns. She has 1 160 buttons of different shades on one string.

House servants in Mexico receive from \$3 to \$3.50 per month. They do not board in the families they serve, but buy their meals and eat them in their own quarters.

A clerk in the Massachusetts State Library was so deeply interested in autographs that he cut the signatures of eminent men from the old documents stored in the arch-

There are but fourteen American exhibitors at the Calcutta World's Fair, and six of these are manufacturers of patent medicines and three manufacturers of sewing machines.

Ann Llewellyn of Pottsville. Pa., has a wooden leg, Her late husband had one, Her oldest son took one to the grave with him. Her other boy and only child is stub-

In Japan age is counted from the first day of January succeeding birth. At that date a child is a year old, whether born on the previous January or at midsummer or on the 31st of December.

The Blue Ridge in West Virginia contains one spot, an acre in extent, where the ground never freezes and the snow never melts, and the State Geologist believes a volcano exists under this spot.

Among the inventions recorded in the Patent Office is one styled a "life-saving cot fin." It is so arranged that any motion by a person accidentally buried alive is registered above ground.

A pretty young lady of New Lisbon, Ohio announced herself as a prize in a raffle-a hundred chances at \$1 apiece. She agree; to marry the winner, provided he is under 40 years of age, and bears a good reputa-

her mother, who died thirteen years ago, | new stems which perform the same function; came to her bedside, shook her by the arm, so that a single tree will eventually extent | A Horse to be Put in Evidence in a Murand told her to get up at once and open the | so far as to form a complete forest, in which door. She did so, and found the room filled | the stems are united by the branches to each with gas. The timely apparition saved her other. The prehensile tree in question,

A man in Cleveland- O., has taught a dog to steal newspapers from the doorsteps of houses. The man was arrested recently, but discharged because the indictment against him was for stealing. The court held that he was not a thief but a receiver of stolen

One of the reasons given by James P Hicks of Egansville, Ind., in a petition asking for an absolute divorce from his wife, is that she prays God daily he may die, and as he is a firm believer in the efficacy of prayer, he is afraid that her appeal may be

A flower has been discovered in South America which is only visible when the wind is blowing. The shrub belongs to the cactus family, and is about three feet high, with a crock to the top, giving it the appearance of a black hickory cane. When the wind blows a number of beautiful flowers protrude from lumps on the stalk.

A Fox-Hunting Feat.

One of Leech's old fog hunting sketches in Punch used to represent a Frenchman in a wonderful riding-dress galloping wildly after the fox at a meet before the hounds had thrown off. "Do you think you can catch a fox ?" scornfully asks "the whip." I do not know," replies "mounseer," towing politely as he rises in his stirrups, "I will trai, I will

Nothing amuses Johnny over the water as much as Johnny Crapaud's attempts at sport and the sketch was keenly appreciated by fox-hunting Englishmen. But it seems that the feat so sarcastically referred what he idea that a hunter's life is full of to by the whip has been successfully performed, and by two French officers of the 'heavies" at that

The sporting editor of Figaro relates that two officers of the 6th cuirassiers, in camp at Chaloas, Lieuts. de Beaurepaire and Cofficierestde Nardeck, were riding for amusement, not long ago, down the old Roman Road near the camp, when they started a fox. Both were accomplished horsemen and ardent sportsmen. They chased reynard across the vast plain of Sept-Saux (where MacMahou should have given battle to the Prussians) and into a pine wool opposite the village of Thuisy, where they lost sight of him. However, he soon appeared, and after an excit ing chase of fourteen miles they ran the lit tle red rascal to earth near the home of Champagne, Sillery, and brought him back to camp in t.iumph. Te capture a fox after a fourteen-mile run without dogs is certain-

ly an extraordinary feat. An old English gentleman, whose wife read him the story in Galignani's Messenger, simply remarked: "Pooh! peoh! my dear. It was only a French fox."

An English paper says "Lawrence Barrett is not handsome," and an American contemporary replies that, at any rate, "his legs are mates," which cannot be said of Henry Irvirg.

The World's Great Bells.

Russia is in the lead in the line of bells, some of her manufacture being the most famone of the world. It is mid that in Moscow alone, before the great fire, there were no fewer than 1.706 large balls. One called the Giant which was cast in the sixteent's cen tury and broken by falling from its support, and recast in 1064 was so large that it required twenty-four men to ring it; its weight was estimated at 288,000 pounds. It was broken to fragment, which were used with | man soldier's idea of obeying orders. additionall materials in 1732 in casting the Tae officer in command one morning post inches high, and measures around the margin sixty feet nine inches. Its value in metal alone is estimated to amount to upwar! of \$300,000. St. Ivan's, also in Moscow, is is forty feet nine inches in circumference, sixteen and one-half inches thick, and weighs 127,830 pounds. The bells of China rank next to those of Russia in size. In Pekin there are seven bells, each of which, according to Father Le Compt, weighs 120,000 her busband for divorce, because he would pounds. The weight of the leading great bells of the world may be seen in the follow-

St. Ivan's (Moscow)......127,830 Oimutz (Bohemia)...... 40.000 Rouen (France)...... 40,000 St Paul's..... 38,470 "Big Ben" (Westminster)..... 30,350 Montreal 28,560 St. Peter's (Rome) :..... 18,600

Why the Duke of Albany Had a Military Funeral.

An extraordinary story is told in English court circles, and has been retailed by the Spiritualists, as to the reason which induced the Queen at the last moment to alter the arrangements fer Prince Loopold's funeral. It is said that a short time before his death, dancing with an intimate friend, a lady of Danish birth, of great personal beauty, and the wife of an English peer, he was rallied by her upon his unwonted abstraction. His answer was that his sister Alice had come to him in the night, warned him of an approaching calemity, and told him not to trouble, for all would soon be well. The royal Dake, like his mother, the Queen, seems to have accepted supernatural visitations as real, and he told the lady he would prefer, if anything happened him, to have a military funeral. Her ladyship, the recipient of these confidences, wrote a letter to a high court official, telling him the story, and he laid her communication before her Majesty. At once the Queen ordered her dead son's desires, expressed in life, to be fulfilled. Hence that change at the last moment which led to so much perplexity and inconvenience.

A Tree With Hands.

Lieut. Houghton, who has recently visited New Guinea and several other groups of 18lands in the Pacific, reports the existence of a prehensile tree. It appears to be a species of ficus, allied to the well-known banyan tree, which throws out from its branches air roots, that eventually reach the ground and A lady of Huntingdon. Pa., dreamed that | take root there, and in their turn become similarly throws out fron its branches long, flexible tendrils, which, touching the ground, do not take root there, but twine around any article that may lie within their reach. After a time these quasi branches contract, so that they fail to reach the ground; but the finger-like processes continue to closely grip the article round which they have twined themselves, and which are coasequently suspended in mid-air. In this way articles of considerable weight may be picked up from the ground and held in suspen-

Facts About Spools.

Spools are made in immense numbers. One factory turns out 100.000 gross a day, and consumes 25,000 cords of birch wood annually. The wood is first sawed into sticks four or five feet long, and from seveneighths of an inch to three inches square, according to the size of the spool to be produced. These sticks, after being thoroughand the blocks are dried in a hot air kiln. At the time they are sawed a hole is bored through them. The spool machine is manor defective pieces. The spools polish themselves by their motion and contact in revolving drums. Some of the spools are dyed

use when they leave the drums. The number of yards of cotton on a spool is determined by the size of the spool. The cotton is never measured, but the spool is guaged to contain 100, 200, or 500 yards, Silk and linen firms as the case may be. always send to their spool makers patterns giving the size and shape of the head and bevel, which determines the amount of silk | falling. or thread that the spool will hold.

Italian Epigrams.

The world is hard enough, God knows, without one shutting one's mouth the day it rains comfits.

To a woman's eyes there is always an at mosphere of youth about a man who has once made love to her.

The chestnut is for the man who takes its shell off.

If bad temper was a fever there wouldn't be hospitals enough to hold us all. Another man's admiration is a background against which many an ordinary woman has shone, clad in unaccustomed graces to her

lover's eyes. It is a poor sort of business to waste your breath wnistling for yesterday's breez 3.

He is one of those men in whom necessity

is the mother of virtue. It is only a fool who would expect the wind to be always blowing from the same point of the compass. And a real sorrow-an old sorrow - I've known it to act like a ballast. It's heavy, aye, but it trims the boat. There's many a man wouldn't sail so straight it there wasn't some dead weight o' that sort at his heart to steady him.

Obeying Orders.

Frederick the Great, whose brilliant victories elevated Prussia from an inferior to a superior position among European nations was noted for the strictness of his military discipline. His soldiers were disciplined so to obey orders that they had no will of their

The discipline which the great Frederick stamped upon the Prassian army remains to-day, in all the clearness of the original suspended from an immense beam at the foot | impression. Not long ago, a little event of a bell-tower, but it again fell during the took place at Powdowsk, a military station fire of June 19, 1706, and was a second time | near Berlin, which shows what is the Ger-

King of Bells, still to be seen in Macow. | eas veteran in trout of he own residence, Some falling timbers in the fire of 1737 broke | with orders to pace up and down a certain a piece from its side, which has never been distance, and on no account to lower his gun replaced. This bell is estimated to weigh from the "carry." The officer, a pompous, 443,732 pounds; it is nineteen feet three self-important man, was expecting visitors that day, and he wished to impress them with his military style. Calling the soldier before him, he gave his orders,

"You are to pass the distance assigned with your gun at the 'carry.' Do you understand ?"

"Yes, commander." "On no account are you to deviate from your walk, or remove your weapon from it: position. You understand?"

"Yes, commander." "You will observe strict silence, On no occount are you to speak with anyone on your heat, you understand?"

"Ye, commander." "Very well; go, and obey !"

An hour after, the officer's guests were | can market. usher d into his presence. They entered, each with a broad gein on his counten-

"My friend," asked one of them of the host. "what is this procession in front of your house?"

"Procession! Procession! There is no procession!" blurted out the host, growing red in the fare.

"But look for yourself." Tae commander rushed to the window. There was the soldier, as stiff and erect as his own weapon, with eyes stolidly staring right ahead, marching solem aly up and down his beat, followed by a motley crew of street arabs armed with old brooms, sticks, pitchforks and other improvised weapons. Seeing that the soldier was, apparently, oblivious to all around him one bold scamp had affixed to the sentinel's coat-tail a string, at whose end dangled a rusty tin can. And this unique procession had been going on for ha'f an hour, to the intense delight of the populace in the street and the edification of the guests when they arrived.

Out rushed the irate officer. The mob, seeing him, dispersed, and he began to vent his anger on the sentinel. "Idiot! Blockhead! Senseless! Why

did you not strike them down, disperse them ?" "The commander forgets. I had orders

not to remove my gun from position." "True. I am a fool! But you might have ordered them off." "The commander, pardon me, forgets again.

I had orders not to speak." "It is true. But" --"There is no but. You ordered. I obeyed

What more can be said?" Indeed, nothing could be said. The officer swallowed his wrath as best he could. If would be altogether unmilitary to punish a soldier for obeying orders.

EQUINE SAGACITY.

der Case.

It is a well-known fact that a horse which has once been driven over a strange road will recognize that road the next time he is driven over it. Such testimony has been admitted as evidence in the highest French courts. Proceeding upon this theory, which was suggested to the coroner in the Wissahickon murder case by Dr. Huidekoper, the Professor of Vetinary Surgery at the University of Pennsylvania, and an expert in all matters pertaining to the horse, the coroner, Detective Houser, and Dr. Huidekoper on Wednesday went to Dieterle's stable and harnessed his horse to the butcher waggon. The party drove up Sasquehanna avenue and turned into Germantown road, proceeding along the street railway to Wissahickon. The reins lay loosely upon the animal's back, no whip was used, nor was he at any time given the word to stop or go, either to the right or left. He was simply allowed to pick his way at a fast walk. D: Huidekoper explained to the two members of the party that the horse would testify by its manner and action whether it had been ly seasoned, are sawed into short blocks, over the road before. When the horse saw the Wissahickon drive he threw up his head and whinnied. Then he struck up a brisker pace, appearing to recognize certain objects azed by a boy, who throws out the knotty | along the road. At the covered bridge, some distance this side of the ruins of Megoregee's paper mill, the horse again throw up his head and whinnied, looked at the yellow, red, or black; others are ready for | bridge and hesitated a moment. He looked first at the bridge and then up the drive, whinnied again, and of his own accord started up the drive. Several times when, at a bend in the load, the creek would be brought into dim view through a clear spice in the underbrush, he threw up his head and whinnied. During the entire drive along the creek it was very dark, and the rain was

After passing Indian Rock Hotel the horse paid special attention to the road, several times throwing up his head, and whinnied. When he reached the old covered bridge over Hanwell's dam, where the body supposed to be Stahl was found, he deliberately d.ew up, looked at the bridge, then up the creek and whinnied. He stopped fully half a minute apparently undecided whether to go across the bridge or up the drive. Then with a loud whinney, brushing his ears and looking first one side of the road and then the other, he kept to the road. He threw up his head and neighed oace more before reaching the bridge at Thorp's dam. Before this the horse had pa sed several bridges without offering to go over them. When he reached the cross road which crosses Thorp's bridge, he turned off on his own accord with the reirs loosely upon his back, walked slowly upon the bridge and when in the middle of it, in full view of the creek, he stopped short, threw up his head and whinnied. Dr. Huidekoper picked up the reins and turned the waggon round. He drave the animal several hundred feet further up the creek to see if he still knew the road. The horse did not whinney once more above the bridge, and appeared to be ignorant of his whereabouts. Dr. Huidekoper said he was evidently mov. prevent a cow strolling into this car and ing un willingly, and had ceased to recogniz; biting a passenger?"

the road. He was again turned, and the reins let fall upon his back. Instead of passing Thorp's bridge and going back long the road over which he came, the horse sgain walked upon the bridge and for the second time s'opped in the middle of it and whinnied. In speaking of the trip after ward Dr. HuideLoper said it was plain that the horse had been driven before along the road and that he had crossed Thorp's bridge, which is the bridge from which the body of the murdered man is believed by the detectives to have been thrown into the creek. Dr. Huidekoper took a description of the horse, and should the testimony be admitted as evidence the horse will b. alm tied.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The latest use of paper is the making of spokes for wheels.

A novel feature in the dining-room of a hotel at Nisgara Falls is a colossial mirror, in which the falls are reflected in such a manner that the guests may admire while they eat.

Mrs. Genevieve Hummel, of Jeffriesburg, Missouri, aged 80, cut a wisdom tooth last week. She also cut one a year ago. They' come a little late with some people, but they never come amiss.

Art is making great strides in New York. It has reached a point now where a genuine oil painting three feet by two and a half can be painted in twenty minutes. The pictures are made almost exclusively for the Ameri-

There is a birch tree in York, Me., only about forty feet high, two roots of which have been able to life, some twelve inches, a block of granite computed to weigh twenty tons. The tree is still growing, and the rock continues to be raised and pushed sideways at the rate of nearly an inch a

A clergyman of Clinton, Ill., announced that on the following Sunday he would preach from the longest verse in the Bible, and should not announce his text, but would give a silver dollar to all members of the Sunday school who would find out for themselves what verse it was. On Sunday he received thirty eight correct answers, and awarded the prizes as promised.

The Midnight Sun.

In the far north-west there were streaks of cloud, grey, rose, pink, orange and purple, beneath which the sun suldenly dipped into the sea and went out of sight; but the glory of sunset continued all night. The darkness of the darkest hour was never greater than that of a summer evening in Eigland. On deck we could read all night, even the smallest typs. The sea was smooth and clear as a m rcor. All night long the seagulls and other birds, of which by the way there are marvell ously few in Norway, were flying across our bows, and the minutest objects on shore could be distinctly seen. The effect was intensified by the appearance of the moon, which was at full; and just as the sun set in a warm glow in the north-west, the moon became prominent in the south-east, clear and cold and silvery. As going to bed on such a night was out of the question, we remained on deck till sunrise, which came about two o'clock. As that hour approached the g'ow in the northnorth-east became more intense. Suddenly the orb appeared in a niche formed by the intersection of two islands, and the hilltops with young light. P.esently, as the vapours on the rocky islet became condensed, a weird halo was formed around the sun's disc, so that it seemed like the eye of an eagle looking out on the desert of waters. Deep and dark were the shalows cast by fishing-boat and rock. The shimmer on the rippling water was like that of the moonlight. By and by, as the sun got clear of the horizon, rosy hues stols over the sky, and Nature rejoiced in the glories of a new day. - W. S. Dalgkish.

How Long it Would Take.

The project for filling the Desert of Sahara with water is creating a great deal of discussion among foreign, especially French, journals. Naturally the question has arisen, how long it would take to fill the whole basin of Sahara, and some startling figures are given in connection therewith. Five thousand years, it is claimed, would be required to fill up that vast sea of sand were the water to flow through a pasige 100 feet wide and 25 feet deep, with the velocity of four miles an hour. Un ler the same con litions it would tak a 4 000 years for the waters of the Mediterran an to fill the valley of the Jordan. With a channel 100 times greater capacity it would do the work in forty years. At the same rate it would take 400,000 years to fill the Caspian Sea to the level of the Mediterranean. Fortunately, it is only a portion of Sahara which can be made into a lake or in an i sea, and doubtless they are middle aged men to-uay who will live to see this feat accomplished.

The Technicality and the Court.

A weary-looking, over worked Technicality atrolled into a court room to while away an afternoon.

A prisoner took the witness-stand. Prosecuting Attorney—' Now, sir, tell the jury, did you or did you not kill that inofensive man ?"

Witness-"I did." Attorney—" Let's understand each other clearly. Did you commit this most foul murder, coolly and deliberately Witness-"I did."

Astorney-"Your Honor, we rest our

"Mr. Sheriff, bring a rope," said the

"No, you don't," cried the Technicality; and, springing to its feet, it snatched the prisoner in its strong arms and bore him off to freedom amid the triumphant shouts of the lawyers for the defense.

"Saved ! Saved !"-Chicago News ..

Artemus Ward's Best.

Artemus Ward was once travelling on a railway where, in consequence of the bad state of the road the trains ran very slow. When the pompous Conductor came round and punched the tickets Artemus meekly said:-"Does this railroad company allow passengers to give it advice, if they do so in a respectful manner?" The conductor replied in gruff tones that he guessed so. "Well," Artemus went on, "it occurred to me it would be well to detach the cow-catcher from the front of the engine and hitch it to the rear of the train. For you see we are not liable to overtake a cow, but what's to