The Questions of the Hour. PHYLLIS, Log.:

Should tariff now be high or low ? Was Hamlet mad or was he saue? Was Hamlet mad or was he sale? Did Bonaparte eier live or no? Is Shakspeare really on the waw? How long will kings and prices reign? These problems mind I hot at all, Bot really I cannot refrain From wondering what to wear this fall.

Who dealt B. Patterson the blow? Who can that mystery explain? Why is this world so full of woe? And what's the use of tears and pain? Was it the tiger or the Jane? These problems mind I not at all, These problems minut a ment But really I cannot refrain wondering what to wear this fall.

What makes the glittering glowworm glow? What haves the gitter begitter by a constraint of the second of the seco

ENVOY. Avaunt ye questions empty, vain ! These problems mind I not at.all. But really I cannot refrain From wondering what to wear this fall.

- John Kendrick Bangs in Harper's Bazar

My First Pair of Bools.

How dear to my heart were the boots of my boy-My first pair of boots with the bright copper

toes.
I prized them as highly as ever a boy could, And boldly I ventured through floods and through snows.
The tops were illumined with pretty red leather, Whose exquisite boauty I cherished with joy.
I kept them a soging mail sorts of weather, The first pair of boots that I wore when a boy.
The copper-toed treasures, the bright red-topped treasurestreasures-

The man-making boots that I wore when a boy I've gems from the land of the Emerald Moun

Twe gens from the train of the coral caves under the tain, Two pearls from the coral caves under the wave, And sapphires found by far India's fountain, And rubues that came from a Pharoah's grave. Twe dimonds I prize and rich jeweis I treasure, Twe silver and gold free from dross and alloy, But nothing I hold can afford me the pleasure The orper-toed beauties, the bright red-topped beauties—

The first pair of boots that I wore when a boy. -Chicago Lerald

THE WIZARD OF THE NORTH.

Something Abont His Tricks-Sad Story e His Favorite Daughter.

There was a wretched woman singing for pence in the slums recently who had a his tory. She was none other than the favorite danghter of Professor Anderson, the Wizard of the North, who used to mystify the last generation with the wonders of elementary electricity. Many people who marveled at the professor's show—and who did not mar handsome daughter. She used to have little to do with the performance beyond playing the piano sometimes, but she was always on view, and she was always seen about with her father. He left a good deal of money behind him, and she had her share, but by this time she had married a New York professional man, and he quickly made ducks and drakes of it. She left him and sought to make a living on the stage.

A good musian and a fair singer, she mansked to geon pretty well for a time, and came to England; but a run of ill luck came and her engagements failed her. She parted with her wardrobe and came down at last to singing in the streets. Later came worse still. Her strength gave way, her voice failed and even this wretchedest means of subsistence was lost.

For two days she had nothing at all to eat and for two nights sheslept in the park. Then, and not till then, she overcame her pride, and called to see a gentleman who in the old days knew her and her father very well. She is being cared for now and is being put in the way to earn a livelihood.

The wizard was a remarkable man in many ways. He was a cook by trade and practiced his profession as chef at a hotel in Aberdeen. He left his hotel to become a wizard. The tricks by which he made his fame would hardly puzzle a schoolboy now-adays. But those were the early days of saddenly put to them and heard rapping and bear ringings and drum beatings coming in the most mysterious manner from all parts of the hall they were a little frightened as wellas being astonished. Some of what were accounted the professor's most mar-

velous tricks were accomplished by concealing underneath the carpet on the stage

A QUAKEB'S WILL,	
Which Made the Heirs Refuse to Attend the Funeral.	
A STRANGE STORY.	L

In the accounts of the great fire at Lynn Mass., readers must have noticed that among the heaviest losers are many per-sons of the name of Breed. It would be untrue to say that they belong to the leading family of the place, because there is no one leading family there, but they are among those who are most conspicuous

by their wealth and social position. In the next generation, however, there will be some millionaires among them, owing to the peculiar character of old Mr. Breed's will, which many years ago sent a thrill through all the Quakers of New England and New York State. It was the sensation of the time, but like other sensaions, gradually ceased to be the one absorbing topic of conversation. Old Mr. Breed, who made this famous will, hailed from Boston, and settled in Lynn before t was the great centre of the shoe trade and before its rich men had built their cottages on Nahant neck. He prospered exceedingly, and became a leading merohant in Lynn and a prominent man among the Friends. He had an amiable wife, sons who were settled in business and prosperous, and daughters who were well narried, one of them to William Bradford the famous painter of arctic scenes

THE HUSBAND'S WILL.

Everything was going along as pleasantly as possible, when one morning when Mrs Breed was shopping in Lynn she was stopped by a banker of the name of Buffum, lso a friend, who said to her : Sister Breed, thee knows, I guess, that thee hus-band has made his will ?" "Why, no," band has made his will ?" "Why, no," she replied, "I did not know it. What of it ?" "Doesn't thee know thee husband's mind in this matter? If they doesn't mind in this matter? If thee does, and if thee and he are of one mind, I have naught to say. But if thee knows naught of it. I think for the sake of theeself and thy children, thee had better find out." Mrs. Breed was both startled and larmed. She said: "Brother Buffum, alarmed. don't thee keep me in suspense. If there is something I ought to know, won't thee please tell me ?"

"No, sister," he said, "it isn't my place to tell thee, but it is thy place to ask hy husband, and to make him tell thes." and here he grasped her hand and gave it a most significant shake. "I tell thee, Sister Breed, all is not right, not right,' vel at it in those days?—will remember his and so he passed on and went his way leaving her overwhelmed with anxiety, for it was plain that there was something which had disturbed him, the quiet banker, so greatly that he had become quite em nhatic.

CUT OFF HIS FAMILY.

The frightened wife consulted her son and sons in law, and it was there and then agreed that she should question her hus band ceaselessly until he told her what

were the dispositions of his will. Mr. Breed for a week resisted all importanity, but at last he was overborne by his wife' pleadings and gentle reproaches, and he made to her the astounding confession that with the exception of a very moderate provision for herself, in addition to the house in which they lived, he had left the whole of his estate in trust for the founding of Home for Indigent Friends. Mrs. Breed asked if she or any of his family had ever done anything to offend him, and he replied in the negative. All had been loving and dutiful. But he said it was a debt he owed to God. When he was poor he had knelt down and prayed to God to give him wealth, promising that whatever he acquired he would leave for God's service when he died. Then Mrs. Breed, in spite of her gentleness, became angry, and asked if God required him to leave his family in indigence, and if that was his idea of serv-ing the Almighty. She told the family of what had happened, and they all reasoned with Mr. Breed, and finally he burned his electricity, and when people saw caudles with the Breed, and finally he burned his suddenly light up without a match being will before them all, and said that he would make another and that he would leave to his family every cent he pos

THE TRICK HE PLAYED.

And so he did, but he kept the word of promise to the ear to break it to the sense One of his sons in law always mistrusted him after the affair of his first will, and a copper plate communicating with an electric battery. In the heels of his boots were fixed spurs in such a manner that the word proved to be the case. When he was

STARTLING PHENOMENON. A Mexican Tree that Devours Chickens. I have taken much interest in the study of botany during my sojourn in this country, the flora of which presents one of the richest fields for scientists in the world. and have wandered some distance from the town of Chihushus on several occssions in my search for specimens. On one of these duly domiciled in his barrack room, finds expeditions I noticed a dark object on one of the outlying spurs of the Sierra Madre Mountains, which object excited my curiosity so much that I examined it care-fully through my field glass. This revealed that the object was a tree or shrub of such an unusual appearance that I resolved to

visit the spot. I rode to the mountain, the sides of which sloped sufficiently for me to make my way on horseback to within a few rods of the summit. But here I was despaired of reaching it even on foot. I duties are about nine hours a day. The went around it several times, seeking for some way to climb up, but the jagged, beetling rocks afforded not the slightest foothold. On the top of this knob stands the tree I had seen. From the spot on which I now stood I could see that it somewhat resembled in form the weeping willow, but the long, drooping whip-like limbs were of a dark and apparently slimy appearance, and seemed possessed of a horrible life like power of whole tree would seem a writhing, squirming mass. My desire to investigate this strange vegetable product increased on each of the many expeditions I made to the spot, and at last I saw a sight one day which made me believe I had certainly

discovered an unheard of thing. A bird which I had watched circling about for some time finally settled on the top of the tree, when the branches began to awaken, as it were, and to curl upward. They twined and twisted like snakes about the bird, which began to scream, and drew it down in its fearful embrace until I lost sight of it. Horror stricken, I seized the nearest rock in an attempt to climb the knob. I had so often tried in vain to do this that I was not surprised when I fell back, but the rock was loosened and fell also. It narrowly missed me, but I sprang up unhurt, and saw that the failen rook had left a considerable onvity. I put my face to it and looked in. Something like a cavern, the floor of which had an upward tendency, met my sight, and I felt a current of fresh air blowing on me, with a dry, earthly smell. Evidently there was another opening somewhere, un-doubtedly at the summit. Using my trowel, which I always carried on my botanizing expeditions, I enlarged the hole, and then pushed my way up through the passage. When I had nearly reached the top I looked out cautiously to seee if I should emerge within reach of that diabolical tree. But I found it nowhere near the aperture, so I

found it nownere near the aperture, so 1 eprang out. I was just in time to see the flattened carcass of the bird drop to the ground, which was covered with bones and feathers. I approached as closely as I dared and ex-amined the tree. It was low in size, not more than twenty feet high, but covering a great area. It trank was of predisor a great area. Its trunk was of prodigous thickness, knotted and scaly. From the top of this trunk, a few feet from the nd, its slimy branches curved upward and downward, nearly touching the ground with their tapering tips. Its app+arance was that of a gigantic tarantula awaiting its prey. On my venturing to lightly touch one of the limbs, it closed upon my hand with such force that when I tore it oose the skin came with it. I descended

then, and closing the passage returned home. I went back next day carrying half a dozen chickens with which to feed the tree. The moment I tossed it the fowls a violent agitation shook its branches The moment I tossed it the which swaved to and fro with a sinuous. which swayed to and fro with a sinuons, in civil file. Its place, supporting him to shaky motion. After devonring the fowls, these branches, fully gorged, dropped to the former position, and the tree giving no sign of animation, native town or village. The years I dared approach it and take the limps wasted in the motion wasted in the make have put him at the in my hand. They were covered with in my hand. They were covered with suckers, resembling the tentacles of an octapus. The blood of the fowls had been octapus. The blood of the fowls had been absorbed by these sackers, leaving crimson stains on the dark surface. There was no foliage, of course, of any kind. Without

speaking of my discovery to any one about, I wrote an account of it to the world-famous botanist, Prof. Wordenhaupt, of famous botanist, Prof. Wordennaupt, of the wind have been known of the delay and the other on the Arbor Diaboli, only two specimens of which have ever been known one on a reak of the Hima-layas and the other on the Island of Suma-tra. Mine is the third. Prof. Worden.

Democrat.

plant known as Venus fly-trap, are the

Notes from Scotland.

by Olyde shipbuilders were the largest on

The contracts entered into last month

IN THE ARMY. Moral Training of the German and English Soldier.

tion of the soldiers of the English and Ger-

tary and industrial training. He has no option in the matter. The State, while

has a large idea of its duties and ultimate

an older and steady soldier, who is respon-

move abroad. He is worked hard, and has

he is not at drill or lecture, he is handed

over to the military tradesmen and artifi-

cers, taught to mend his clothes, to make

himself useful in every requirement of

military life, to cook, to trench and to work

at some trade, which acquirements, while rendering him a more serviceable item in

his regiment, may benefit his future career.

which is a point the German authorities

never lose sight of. As his self-control and

has juniors put under his protecting wing. For thirty-four months this training goes

career, strengthened and braced in body

and mind, and imbued with habits of dis

in proportion as fear or inclination may

predominate. This goes on from year to year, whether his station be at home or

The country has had the best years of his

placed at his disposal many chances of self-

idleness and profligacy if so inclined.

under the personal and immediate

vision of his captain and lieutenants.

A Tale of a Sixth Avenue Shop, It may be well to compare the moral aspect of the situation as it affects the posi-

(Philip H. Welch in Harper's Bazar.) Customer (to saleslady with Psyche knot)-A parcel I bought here two days man armies respectively. The young Ger-man, as soon as he gets his uniform and is ago did not come. Saleslady (regarding her stonily)himself the subject of a perfect moral, mili-

LED ASTRAY.

Cahsh! Customer (again)-I did not receive mall parcel which-

using him freely for its own requirements, Saleslady-Mr. Higgins! A dollar twenty-five. No. Ribbon counter in the interests. He is consigned to the charge of next room. Customer (once more)-A small parcel

sible for his general behavior, and in whose which ---company and under whose guidance alone he is at the outset of his career allowed to Saleslady-Mr. Higgins !

Mr. Higgins (an imposing floor-walker)---Did you wish to speak to me, Miss Flanigan ?

Customers all about look up. time is subdivided in such a manner that there is a constant ohange of occupation Miss Flanigan-This lady says she has super

lost a parcel. Mr. Higgins-Ah! (Takes out a note book.)

Costomer (turning to Mr. Higgins) -I bought some things here a few days ago, and one small parcel failed to come. Mr. Higgins (beginning to write)-What

was in the parcel ? Customer-Some Japanese butter plates.

Mr. Higgins – How many? Customer (flushing slightly)--Only six. I got them with other purchases, and-----Mr. Higgins (loftily)--Xes, what price, base 2 please ?

experience are recognized, he is freed from the tutelage of his guardian, and in his turn Customer-Eighteen cents Miss Flanigan (with ill-concealed scorn)

-I don't sell butter plates.

on, until he is sent back to his home, a finished soldier, thoroughly well up in all the duties of his station, with morals, at Customer-Ibought them at the Japancee counter, and gave them to you to be sent with other purchases. Mr. Higgins (patronizingly)-It will be all any rate, not deteriorated by his military

right, madam. Miss Flanigan cannot, of course, recall all of her sales.

cipline and, above all, industry. The English soldier, on the other hand Miss Flanigan tosses her Psyche knot with a superior air, and viciously shoots a is treated with no such paternal care. When his recruit drills are over, he besmall metal cone through a neighboring pneumatic tube. Mr. Higgins (to customer)-This way,

comes a comparatively idle man. For many hours each day, on which he is off please. Marches off with a stage tread which is a cross between that of the ghost gnard, he has nothing to do but to "loaf." He duly hates his turn of guardmounting, in "Hamlet" and Irving in "The Bells." and supplements his leisure with a fair amount of malingering. With the fear of the guardroom before his eyes, he either lown one aisle, up another, to a remote corner where a man is seated at a desk keeps out of mischiel or gets into it, just

Writing. Mr. Higgins (waving the lady with a magnificent gesture to man at desk)—This get tleman will attend to you, madam. Starts

abroad, until, when his time of discharge arrives, he is turned out upon the world a few days ago, and one small parcel did again, with enough money in his pocket to suggest unlimited drink, with no prospect of the picket or the provost cell behind it.

looks up thoughtfully-Now, madam, what oan I do for you?

life. During that period the authorities have ineisted on his doing a certain amount of military duty. Moreover, they have

book, and asks: Your name, please?

improvement. But they have not trained him to be a good citizen. In fact, they

have thought of themselves only, and be-yond making the man very moderately efficient in the routine of his duty, have left him to himself to contract habits of Customer-Six Japanese butter plates. The German reserveman, returning to his home, finds, in most instances, little

as well look them up.

thread. (alling) Mr. Tibbits. Mr. Tibbits-Yes, sir. the average German, constitutes a claim to consideration. The man has only been

Man (handing him note book)-Go with this lady to the Japanese counter, and find the saleslady who sold these goods. Customer—But I took them from that

in the umbrella department. Man (with an air of explanatory patience)

-We have to trace from the beginning madam. Customer goes off with Mr. Tibbits.

Mr. Tibbits (at Japanese counter, to cus-tomer)-Do you perchance recall which alesiady waited upon you? Other customers look up.

oman there. Mr. Tibbits-Miss Barke.

has, generally speaking, no trade. His habits have become fairly set, and they are those of an aimless idler. He comes into a social system where the very fact of his having been stoldier is against him. He

Miss Burke (glaring)-Yes. Mr. Tibbius-Did you sell six butter plates at three cents to Mrs. A B.C. Blank, - West Forty-fourth street, on Friday last, the 18th ? ribbon or silver or gold a la Grecque.

Miss Burke (looking over check-book-Sold six butter places, goods delivered. Customer (wearily)—I told you so. Mr. Tibbits—Very good, madam; we The red hunting cost opening over a white or gray corduroy waistcoat, and worn with any kind of skirt, blue, gray, green or black is the correct burth babit

have made a start, you see. Your num-ber, please, Miss Burke.

ABUSE OF THE WHIP.

Millions Lost to Employer and Employed The Effects of Good and Bad Treatment on Horses.

his owner's footsteps, not with fear and

trembling, but with a whinnying note of pleasure. And the confidence of the noble beast thus gained will lead him to obey the

slightest intelligent tone of the voice or indication of the bit. There is no such

thing as balkiness in the horse treated

thing as balkiness in the horse treated from the first with uniform kindness. He rapidly shows a desire to obey, whereas a few blows of the whip smartly applied, if he be a horse worth having, will at once arouse in him a spirit of retal-iation and stubbornness that may cause the owner honrow of templa and when

the owner hours of trouble, and perhaps

endanger life and limb. There is no doubt

that horses are made gentle by kindness; thousands of examples go to prove it, while the reverse of this is equally well

established. The horse has faith in the

"Timely Wise !" for Sharp Eyes.

To be cured, take Dr. Pierce's Golden

Discovery" is guaranteed to cure in all

A Train Holder.

Chapman-No. What?

Water-Hear the news from down be-

"A lady down there near Santa Cruz.

"A San Francisco belle. She wanted to

cross the dusty road and held it up to keep

Favorite.

Favorite. Fance is a word ambition loves, And at has ne'er its portrait painted, V irtue the heart of avarice moves, O blvious to the ". heakels" sainted; Rarer than even these, by far, I shealth, defying poet's diction. Then with it trifle not, nor mar-End ills that female pleasures bar End ills that female pleasures bar

by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-

weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women, that they need no longer suffer from them

if they will but use this world-famed

A Uranimous Joke.

"The subject for debate this evening,

- a remedy so satisfactory for all those

unaided and alone, held up an entire train." "Heavers! What great nerve! Who

anded.

ow?

was she ?'

it clear."

remedy.

in Three Years. The whip is the parent of stubbornness. We compile this table from the great mass of statistics touching strikes and boycotts in the State of New York during This is especially true of high spirited animals, remarks an exchange; while kindness and gentleness will win obedience the past three years, which are furnished in the report of the commissioner of the bureau of statistics of labor : and at the same time attach the horse to his driver. It is the easiest thing in the world to win the affections of an animal, and this is especially true of a horse. An Number of strikes, 1888.... Number of strikes, 1887.... Number of strikes, 1886.... 1,604 2,601 apple, a potato or a lump of sugar given from the hand now and then will cause a horse to prick up his ears at the sound of 489

\$135,35 \$217,06 \$1.644.819

LABOR STRIKES.

Successful Unsuccessful Pending umber boycotts, 1887... Successful Unsuccessful...... Pending.....

master he loves, and his voice, when heard This table shows in actual figures the in gentle tones, will soothe his fears when normous wastefulness of strikes, and it is he has been frightened, or cause him to therefore well worth the careful study of all wage earners. The facts which it presents struggle onward with a lead which he would utterly refuse to carry if whipped. have already impressed themselves on the to \cdot t and intelligent leaders of the work m_d man, with the result of a decrease of No one knows the true value of his horse antil he has won his regard by kind treat-ment. The whip can never accomplish this, but will have the opposite effect. A kind hand and gentle voice ast like magic. more than one half in the number of strikes since 1887, and of more than fourfifths in the number of individuals engaged These facts especially apply to the breaking of colts, something which the Arab of the desert understands better than we, and in them. There has also been a falling off in the frequency of boycotts, that method of revenge and intimidation having failed to might give the best of us a lessor. An Arab would as scon strike his wife or produce the results expected from it, both because of judicial interpretations of the conspiracy law and the ill success in driving daughter as his horse, and an Arah steed is the model of gentleness and dooility as well off costom where it was adopted. The great-est number of boycotts last year was in the as endurance. traces of the bakers and brewers, the

trades which can most easily secure the sympathy of the people most likely to sympathize with such undertakings. Yet even the bakers and brewers made little by their boycotts. The great majority of ere unsuccessful or were still pe them w ing at the time of the preparation of the report. The effect of the strikes on the wages of

"Timely Wise !" for Sharp Eyes. "Nor love, nor honor, wealth, nor power, Can give the heart a cheerful hour-When health 1- lost. Be tim-ly wise; With ill health all taste of pleasure files." So s, eastch 1+ray, and who denies? No surer lact beneach the skies. Alas! for him who early dies Becau-e he is n t timely wice. A as! for him who will endure The file he might so quickly cure; N.ght-sweats, and couch, and hard-caught breath, Consumption's horal'ds, signs of death. To be cured, take Dr. Pierce's Golden the striking trades was not more encour-aging. Out of strikes affecting 716 estabbiblinents, an increase of wages was obtained in only 253; in 422 no change was oured by it who, otherwise, would now be filing untimely graves. For all liver, blood, and lang disease, it is specific. The brought about, and in 41 there was an actual decrease after the strikes. As to hours of labor, 64 out of 538 reported a decrease, in cases of diseases for which it is recom-mended, or money paid for it will be re-48 there was an increase, and in 426 there was no change. These statistics suggest that in the evo

lution of the organization of the trade some more philosophical and less wasteful method than attempts at compulsion by strikes must be devised by the workingmen. Strikes have had their day. Though they were undoubtedly necessary at the beginning to awaken employers to the rights and the strength of labor, they seem now to have served their purpose and to have prepared the way for more reasonable methods of settling the disputes between employers and employed. Already the plan of arbitration is tried to a considerable extent, and with much success. The trades

and their leaders have learned a lesson by which they are profiting now and are sure to profit more in the future .- New Yorl

THE LEAN, LITHE GIRL.

The Prevailing Styles of Dress Just Suit Her Figure.

The lean and lithe girl is favored by the styles of dress now in vogue. They say that Astrakhan is going out of

favor in Paris. But it is not here. The Figaro jacket is a thing of the past. The Celtic and Moorish inckets have taken its place.

Surplice draperies, sash belts and buckles have developed into proportions too im-mense for fat girls.

ladies and gentlemen," said the president of the society, "Is the old maid." "Ready for the question !" humorously shouted everybody in the hall at once. Both high and low coiffures are worn, but the most fashionable girls dress their locks low and band them with fillets of

Time-tried, Truly Tested. Tried for years, severely tested, and still rowing in popular favor and use, is the record enjoyed by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets-the little sugar-coated laxative granules, sold by druggists, anti-bilious and cathartic.

On the Hill.

on his return trip. Customer-I purchased some things here not come. Man at desk (who has continued writing, Customer repeats. Man strokes his chin, takes up long note-Customer gives it. Man—And address, please? Customer gives it. Man-What day did you buy the goods? Customer-On Friday last. Man-What were they ?

Man-Price, please ? Customer-Eighteen cents (adding Customer-Eighteen cents (adding apologetically), It is a trifle, of course, but I was passing the store and thought I might difficulty in settling down into civil life again. In the first place, to have finished

his army service is in itself a strong recom-mendation. He has rendered service to Man (magnificently) - Certainly, madam, the house accounts for every spool of the Fatherland, and this, in the eyes of

away about two and three-quarter years, and then not far away. The English reserveman, by it remembered, has been from six to eight years away, probably good portion of the time abroad. His counter and gave them to the young woman

training has not fitted him for any position in civil life. His place, supporing him to

Customer (very tired) -- That young

whenever he liked he could drive them through the carpet and make electrical connection with the copper plate under neath. When people did not know of the ingenious little arrangment the easily produced electrical phenomena was sufficiently marvellous. He used to give his audience shooks and do a little in the electric faith healing line by way of varying the per-formance. The wizard was a born mechanic and used to manufacture his He own apparatus as far as possible. possessed also a large measure of that great quality of the successful inventor, the power of appropriating other people's ideas.

If any one brought him a new piece of trick apparatus that showed ingenuity he grandohild that might be born should be would contrive in examining it to break it. 21 years old. Then the artful wizard would send for the inventor to repair it, and if he showed any olsverness would keep him hanging about till he had found out what ingenious ideas the about till he had unsuspecting inventor had got floating about in his head. The professor always had his own workshop in every town he visited, and to this he would retire with such ideas as he had managed to pick up and work them out as his own inventions. He was very canny, was Professor Anderson. and apart from the merits of his perform-ance he is accounted one of the cleverest

showmen that ever lived. Professor Anderson had another daughter beside the unfortunately lady referred to grew white with passion, and he shock his fist at the coffin-" I will not suffer it. He has outraged that dear lady, his wife, he She used to take a prominent part in the performance, and regularly accomhas outraged his whole family, and he has made his will a means of hurting us nlished a me really marvellous mnemonic Every day she used to learn off by leats. heart the contents of three newspapers. At night her father would blindfold her through our own children, which wicked. ness I hope the Lord will turn away from them. Speak praises of him, then, thee shall not, if I have to close thy mouth with my own hand." After this extraordinary and invite people in the audience to indicate any paragraph in either of those papers which they would like the young lady to read by second sight. She would repeat it word for word without ever makaddress he sat down. The friend who pro-posed to speak looked pleadingly at the sons, but they turned away from him, and ing a mistake. This is, perhaps, the most remarkable feat of memory on record. was made, and then he sat down. A sign was made, and the undertaker's men lifted the coffin and She is a middle aged woman now, and carried it out to the hearse. Those who liked followed, but none of the family did. is engaged in literary work in Leeds.-Glasgow Mail.

ngry.

property

000

One Kind of Journalism

Modern Editor-How many answers have you received to our question, "Which would you rather be, a bootjack or a cow " Assistant-Five hundred; make seven

teen pages. Modern Editor-Are they all in type?

Assistant-Yes, sir. Modern Editor-Did you write a tencolum article about our new building Assistant-Yes, sir; makes ten and

half. Modern Editor-Did McGinnis get the 1,000 "want" ads I sent him to beg, borrow or steal?

Assistant-All of them. Modern Editor-Very good. Now write a few columns about our increasing circulation, and we will go to press.--New York Weekly.

Six Months After Marriage.

new development either in the property or Loving Wife—Why didn't you come home last night, my dear? I sat up and waited Engene Sue called "The Wandering Jew for you. Husband-So I imagined ; that's why I which turns up an estate left in morte-

d.dn't come,

died the will was examined before he was buried, and it was found that he had indeed left every cent to his family, but in such a cunning way that they could not profit by it. He seemed to have studied for their especial benefit the fable of Tantalus, and he added insult to injury by the explanation that he had done this thing to rebuke them for their persistence in thwarting his pious intentions, and to punish them for hanker-ing after his money. He left his whole fortune in trust for the benefit of his family, the wife to receive \$5,000 a year each child to receive \$350 a year, and grandchild to receive \$350 a year, the estate to remain undivided until all his

next heirs should be dead, and the youngest

BEN CONSULTED.

Ben Butler was consulted, but he said

the will could not be broken, and therefore

no attempt was made to break it. The

Missouri, Kansas and Iowa, and has in-

reased so greatly in value that the estate

must now amount to more than \$12,000,-

All of the children are in sound health,

and one of the sons has made a

second marriage with a young wife which will extend the time very con-

siderably, as no one can now foresee who will be the youngest grandchild. The old-

est grandchildren will certainly be past middle age when the time of division comes,

and the millions are apportioned out among the grandchildren. There is no predicting

to what amount the estate may have grown

at that time, for every year there is

main, as the lawyers term it.

The time of division is still far off.

was in a great measure in land in

AT THE FUNERAL.

Land," one of the most popular hymns ever sung by children, died on the 30th ult. The news of this will spread through A bust, in bronze, of Thomas Carlyle Lynn like wildfire, and the house, large as it was, couldn't contain the people who flocked to the funeral ceremonies. Being was on the 4th instant presented by the subscribers to the citizens of Glasgow. It Friends there was no formal service, but as has been placed in the Corporation Galusual one of the friends, an old Quaker, leries arose to say a few words about the de-ceased, when he was sternly checked by a son-in-law, who cried "Stop !" in a tone On the 4th instant, in consequence of ill health, Mr. Donald MoPhee, Procurator Fiscal for the City Police Courts, tendered that terrified all the women present. " If," said the son in-law, "thee means to conresignation to the Glasgow Town Council. dole with this widow and this family over The Very Rev. John Moir, formerly the wrong to them, thee may speak But

Dean of Brechin, and from 1878 till this year Dean of the Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Glasgow and Galloway, died on the 6th instant at Newport, Fife, in his 76th year.

The freedom of the city of Dandee was on the 4th inst. presented to Mr. William Arrol, the builder of the Forth and Tay Arroi, us builder in the section of the main state of the main sta perfectly satisfied as to its stability, and all felt a sense of absolute security. The death is announced at Bothwell of

Mr. Donald R. Macgregor, formerly mem-ber of Parliament for Leith. During recent years Mr Macgregor occupied an important position in the Fairfield Ship-building and Engineering Company. The widow was too ill, and the rest too

The hearing of two appeals arising out of the disputed sale of the estates of Murthly, Grantully, Strathbraan, and others, in Perthshire, by Sir A. Douglas Stewart to Mr. John S. Kennedy, banker, New York, was commenced in the House of Lords on

Scriptural Congratulations.

the 6th inst.

The scriptures, as every one knows, con-tain many apt and happy expressions for all occasions, says an exchange. Its pas-sages have been culled time and time again for expressions of felicitation and sympathy, but a young couple living at the North end were last Wednesday the recipients of one of the best and most apt quotations from the Bible recently heard of. The occasion was the advent of a son, and

ferred to, reads : "Run, now, I pray thee, to meet her, and say unto her, is it well with thee? Is it well with thy father? is it well with the child? and she answered, 'It is well."

haupt says that the Arbor Diaboli and the trade organizations can bring against them -Army and Navy Gazette.

Where Does It Rise?

six or twenty-eight years of age, and

has to compete, wheresoever he turns, with men who have been thoroughly trained to

only known specimens, growing on the and, of those forms of life which partake Where does the River St. Lawrence rise of the nature of both the animal and vege-How many readers of the Companion can table kingdoms, although there are answer this question in geography? Some will probably say in Lake Ontario; others, instances too numerous to mention, found of this class in the sea. The Portuguese man-of-war may be mentioned, in Lake Superior. Neither answer is quite however, as one, and the sponge as the best known specimens.—St. Louis Globecorrect.

Like the Amazon, this river has a differ ent name for each part of its course. The lower part of the great South American river is called by the natives the Amazonas,

the middle part is the Solimoes, and the upper the Maranon.

So the St. Lawrence, between Lake Eric Mr. Andrew Young, retired teacher, Edinburgh, author of "There is a Happy and Lake Ontario, is called the Niagara between Lake Erie and Lake Huron the St. Clair and Detroit rivers, and between Lake Huron and Lake Superior the St. Mary's River. Yet are these all one and the same river, the lakes being but so many expansions of its waters.

Beyond Lake Superior, to the northward there is still another portion of its course called the Nepigon, a noble stream of clear azure-tinted water nearly as large as the Hudsor in volume, which flows down from the great Lake Nepigon in the heart of the Canadian wilderness

Until recently Lake Nepigon has been bu little known. On our maps it is figured as a smaller lake than it really is. Its actua dimensions are about seventy-three miles in length by fifty-one in breadth. These

figures give but an inadequate idea of its size, for there are five great bays varying from twenty to ten miles in length. The actual coast line of the lake is not much les than six hundred miles. Twelve rivers of considerable size, four

and clearness. It literally swarms with whitefish and trout.

the Nepigon river-the outlet of the lake-may be fairly termed the northerly and upper course of the St. Lawrence, no only from its size, exceeding greatly all other rivers flowing into Lake Superior, but from the clearness and color of its water, and other general characteristics. Whereas the other smaller rivers of Lake Superior are " black-water" rivers, that is to say, having turbid or stained water, the Nepigon is a clear and beautiful river of the same azure, sea green and marine-blue water which one sees at Niagara and in the St. Lawrence.-Youth's Companion.

A Philanthropist.

Tramp-Thank you, very much, for the lunch, mum; but could you spare me 25 ents ?

Woman-Mercy! What do you want with 25 cents ? Tramp-Well, I don't want it for myzelf,

mum. I'm just collecting a little money here and there, the same as the rest of the profession, and when we get enough we're going to found a home for destitute tramps.

Why They Waited and Watched.

Friend from Pike County-Why are all hose people watching that man ? New Yorker-He is an electric light company lineman and they are waiting to see him killed.

Miss Burke gave it. Mr. Tibbits—At what counter did you leave the parcel?

Customer-The umbrella counter Mr. Tibbits-Ah, we will go there, please.

They go. Mr. Tibbits-Do you see the saleslady

who waited upon you? Customer—That young person there. Mr. Tibbits—An! Miss Flanigan, please efer to your check book, and see if you refine and artistic embroidery patterns on articles suitable for Christmas presents, eived a parcel containing six butter plates at three cents each, to be sent with other goods to Mrs. A. B. C. Blank, ----- West the stitches and materials, and how to us orty fourth street.

Miss Flanigan (carelessly jabbing a pen cil into her Psyche knot)-Oh, I think took it.

skirt for a black tulle ball gown, composed of many skirts of black tulle falling one Customer (quietly)—I am certain she did. I remember distinctly noticing her diamond pin and emerald finger-rings. over the other, the topmost one illumi nated with silver or steel tinsel, or with gold or copper tinsel if the wearer is a dark Sensation among salesladies; surround brunette. ng shoppers look up, wondering at custom

m's temerity. Mr. Tibbits-Oh, certainly, madam, Miss Flanigan recalls taking the parcel. Your number, please, Miss Flanigan. Thanks. That is all, madam, I believe. It will not be necessary to detain you. have the matter fully in hand now. Customer thinks it possible, and wearily

aves the store. N. B.-The butter plates never came.

How to Sell Goods.

How to sell goods. It depends upon the nan. That is the whole secret. Like the old parody on Victor Hugo, "If you want to be a good salesman you must educate your grandmother." A good salesman is born, not made. In the first place you must be able to "size up" your purchaser all through. If you tell a racy story to a church deacon, or if you offer a prohibi-tion candidate for justice a drink out of your private bottle, or if you try to get the freethinker to direct you to villag prayer neeting you will make an expensive mistake. You must, like St. Paul, be all hings to all men, and more than that, the right things to the right men. You can't sell to two men in the same way. must attack each man differently. Yon must catch a man when he is not busy and when he is not tired. When you do go for

Signs of the jay abroad : He has a quarrel with the ticket agent before getting his vicket ; he says good by to every one in a man go for him horse, foot and dragoons. Don't give him a chance to get away from hailing distance before getting on the train, and then says the same things through the car window; he leaves his you, but hold on to him until you land him. You have got to know your own goods like you know your prayers to do this, and you have got to know what your competitors are doing, too. You must be prepared for final instructions with the solemnity and importance of making a will; he asks the conductor and all the passengers around him twenty different times if they are every possible reception, and for every possible and impossible objection, and sud denly you find you have sold a big bill, and you have to go over the thing slowly after. ward to find out how you did it .-- Neu

he prepares to take a nap, but can't go t sleep for fear some one will rob him; he begins to collect his baggage and sit nervously on the edge of the seat, for fear he will not have time to get out, half an hour before the train reaches his station, and, finally, at the end of an hour's journey, when he reaches his destination and gets out, he rushes back after the train has started to pick up something he had ment of their claims by means of a lump forgotten. The jay is a great traveller .-Atchison Globe. sum of \$60,000.

black, is the correct hant habit. The red jockey cap is the correct head gear for the girl who follows the hounds in the hunt habit, made up of a scarlet coat, a dark shirt and a corduroy waist-

the work partly done to show the purchaser

Blackfish net makes an excellent under

That Was Different.

"Can I-I have a word with you in private?" stammered the young man, as he stood at the door of the private office.

Come in ! " replied the head of the firm

" That you have been with this house for

four years. Yes, sir, I am aware of that fact. Want to leave?"

"It isn't that, sir." "It isn't! Then what are you driving

"Humph! That's different. Go and

take her and be hanged to you! I thought you were fishing for a raise of salary!"-

The Jay Abroad,

"I want your daughter Molly."

the same in finishing the piece.

Now, what is it?"

offer. If so, you can go." "That's not it, sir."

fact. Wan "Oh, no."

and a little more

Detroit Free Press.

at ? '

ing fur.

Miss Alice (waiting for the "bob" to start)-Do you know, I always think of Minerver of fine gray squirrel fur is the poor sailors at sea on Christmas eve again worn fashionably in Paris. But the gray hairs are all slightly tipped with ruddy brown, which makes this old It must be so awfully dreary. haven't any of our pleasures-like this, for avorite of forty years ago a very becom-

instance Witticus-Oh, indeed, your are mistaken. know a sailor who spends all his time In the art needlework stores are found

Miss Alice (incredulous)—On the water? Withious—Certainly. You've heard of Wittious-Certainly. Y the bobstay, have you not?

Miss Alice-Why, how stupid of mel-of course. But, do you know, I never supposed they used the bobstay for that.

Knew How it Would Be.

Butcher-Anything I can do for you to day, ma'am?

Mrs. Newlywed-Well, I am not very much experienced at ordering meats. You see, we have just been married, and-Butcher-Borry, ma'am, then. We're all out of butterflies' wings and mosquitoes We're

longues to-day.

New Troubles.

It's too bad that the Bloffets are mov-"You-you are aware of the fact that ing out of the neighborhood, 1sn't it?" "Too bad? Why, Bloffet was a terrible

nuisance with his cornet." "Yes, but now that he is leaving the

rents will go up."

A Possibility.

"Didn't know but you had had a bette Briggs-Are you going to hang up your stocking for Christmas ? "Oh, it isn't? Want an increase of salary, do you? Well, you won't get it. We are now paying you all you are worth Griggs-I don't know. I may have to hang up a whole suit.

Uncertain.

"I do hope it won't rain to-morrow."

"Well, I don't know; it's very dubious. All signs points to a clear day and the signal-service predicts ' fair weather.'

"Any startling news in the paper this morning, Mr. Homerun? ' asked his wife at the breakfast table. "Startling? Well, I should say so!" exclaimed her husband, excitedly. "Here is an article headed, Maluer Signs with the Breakerhead !! excitedly. "Here is an article head Mulvey Signs with the Brotherhood."

"Here's a go! Johnson, the murderer has just been found innocent, and the Governor has telegraphed a pardon. We've got the whole account of the hanging set ap, with illustrations, and the form is on the press ! "-Life.

D. C. N. L. 1. 90.

GENTS MAKE \$100 A MONTH A with us. Send 20c. for terms. rug pattern and 50 colored designs. BUSH, St. Thomas, Ont. A colore W. & H



York Star.

sure he is on the right train ; he puts up the window, only to put it down again and then to hoist it up again ; he finds out all about his neighbor's business ; he piles his valises around him like a barricade The doctors who attended the late King of Portugal during the last few weeks of his illness presented bills for their services

amounting to nearly \$100,000. One of them demanded \$14,000 for ten visits, another demanded \$17,000 for fifteen, while a third thought that \$30,000 was not too much to ask for his attendance at eighteen consultations. Eventually the new King succeeded in effecting a settle-

note read : " Congratulations, II. Kings, iv., 26. "Yours, -----." The particular verse in the II. Kings re-