BALLOON ASCERBIONS.

de By Aeronauts on Horseback-Stoppe in England by the Police,

here are at least five well authentice d cases of aeronauts having made ensions on horseback.

n 1828 Green, the aeronaut, went ay m the Eagle Tavern in City Road. idon, seated on a pony, which stood a platform suspended from the laln. The peny was not in the least concerted, and a 'safe descent was ie at Beckenham. In 1850 Mr. Green eated this experiment. Lieutenant lost his life in the same year in empting a similar ascent at Borix. In 1852 Mme. Poltevan, who is ited with several such exploits went from Cremorne Gardens, and in she ascended from Paris on horseand was very nearly drowned in sea near Malaga. Previously to equestrian ascents in England had stopped by the police. It may be arked that the first four-legged anthat went up in a balloon was a n. which, in company with a cock a duck ascended from Versailles in

HOMELY MEN.

s rather curious, from a woman's of view, to hear a man sometimes as if his lack of good looks militatgainst his chances with the other

am such a plain chap," you will one of them say, "no woman is ikely to care about me;" or "Poor Jones! He'll never get a girl to him with that ugly face of his." woman when she hears such a h smiles to herself. A man is so affected by looks in a womanove so often springs from some ard attraction a woman may posthat he not unnaturally fancies man is swayed in the same way. as a matter of fact, her love is by such utterly different means the question of looks affects her little one way or another.

be sure, she often admires the outman, but unless she is very foolnd very young she does not think of the face. It is the man's gth that appeals to her weakness delights in his height and size look of power. In most cases a in is heard to say she does not for a man to be handsome as long looks manly and strong; and it nderful how little success a mere y man has among women, as a

n size and strength, however, are necessary qualifications in a wos eyes for the man she loves. Evlay one sees men deformed, misn and so hideous that one hesito look twice at them, who have vives who not only love them, but roud of them, and would not e their personal appearance for of any other man in the world. ne a veritable Adonis.

greers of these have noticed this. rned it into a matter for sne fs. suppose the reason for it lies in nan's frantic desire to get marnd they point it out scornfully, ay: "Just look at woman! s she can find a man to give ler oud position of writing 'Mrs dsiting cards she deesn't care er he is blind, or halt, or lam-

reality her conduct comes from

different cause.

erra with, physical affliction in excites woman's compassion and thy. It does not stir her to ieas it does a man. Then she more affected by his disposition paracter in bestoving her love v regular features and a straight Perhaps this is one reason why s love has been more enduring man's since the world tegan. not fade with wrinkles and gray it does not burn low when the goes out of the eyes, and the s from the figure; it endures. character is the one thing imabout us, which reaches on to life, it is safe to suppose that woman's love can outlast death and live again in eternity. that wins a woman's love most

in a man in his capacity for love-His tenderness and ardor tke her his more surely than g else in the known world. And man may possess the qualities oted lover as much as the handlan; in most cases he possesn a thousand times more. This ox there is every reason why man should be able to win a s love even more readily and y than any of his good-looking and in about nine cases out of

an he succeeds in doing so. gliest men in the whole history orld have had the most beautires. The uglier a man is, it eem, by a law of natural comn, the more he has the power ne love of women for whom all h, if he knows how to use it

the plain men take comfort. ed not have the least fear of ng lonely bachelors all their they will only realize the fact air field is before them, and dly and like men.

IS FORCE OF HABIT.

nt is so absent-minded and reature of habit that one day ady called upon him and asked 85 for some charity, he turned r sharply and, imagining hime in the bosom of his family.

's that dollar I gave you less

A DESERT DREAM.

Of the four who had steamed past he Needless and away under the low the Dorsetshire coast six hese two Lee-Carson was the worse

The fever mist was drawn like a silken cobweb low across the swamp, hiding the black eye-shaped pools and the variegated putrescence of rotting vegetation. The heavy air rang with the shrill pinioning of wildfowl changing them. their haurts and the ceaseless " troattroat" of the bull frogs in the quag-

mires round. a dark green ridge somewhat raised above the chilling level of the marsh. "The mist is rising," said Lee-Car-

son: "oh, for a sixth-story attic!" "I'd better go and shoot something before it gets any higher," said

the other man. "What was it you knocked over down there?" nodding back at the

cies unknown. A brace of duck or a widgeon would suit us better."

"Give me flesh and not fowl-the ooge-bred mud-breasted progeny of this or German sausage, for I'm sick of

marked Grammel, cheerfully, with a broad optimistic glance westwards, where, however, there was no reassuring break in the dead sealike level of the horizon, above which brooded a sullen sunset.

fooi and ammunition. You can come back for me afterwards."

"I'll get supper first," said Grammel; keep the fire in."

When his companion was gone, Lee-Carson lay down beside the smouldering la e, and his eyes wandered slowly over the unending vista of seething mist. Presently he began to talk out

"Grammel could reach the highlands If I were out of the way. I'm dying, anyhow, and it seems a pity-"'A day less or more, at sea or ashore,

We die-does it matter when?

"No, it doesn't matter. It's a relief Grammel won't leave me, so I'll leave him." He drew a shot-gun towards him.

"Loaded for swamp fowl," he said as he snapped it to and laid it on his knee. "I'll not write a note to you, yourself, being a fool. No, I'll come to a nicely arranged natural end. It's waste to let two men die when death only puts in a claim for one. Grammel will get through this, and lecture before the Geographical Society about the mamps and the forests and our sciintific researches, and then he'll write t book with the help of a female litbrary consin, and marry her afterwards, and then there'll be little Grammels, and I-I'll be forgotten."

Then he made arrangements with the gun. It had a thirty-two inch-barrel, and Lee-Carson's hand was unsteady, for he was very weak. Therefore, when the charge sputtered into the mud and rush behind his shoulder, he sank down insensible.

When Grammel returned he found the fire blackening, and his comrade with his feet tangled in a tuft of grass and the gun lying across his chest. Grammel examined him hastily. "So that was your little game, was

it? As if I shouldn't have known!" he exclaimed. "It's all so like the young ass too," he added gently.

Within an hour the night had closed in, and Lee-Carson, wrapped up in a blanket and a couple of empty provision sacks, sat blinking over the fire made of dried reeds and the mouldering remnants of a forest, and shivered, his head humming with the twenty grains of quinine, which was to be his garrison against the now almost due attack of swamp fever.

Grammel, from the other side of the fire, watched him narrowly through the smoke, and wondered how soon it would be safe to make him comfortable with part of his own clothing.

"I wish you wouldn't sit there and stare like a night-owl, Grammel," Lee-Carson was saying fretfully, "I like being alone when I've a go of this mongrel malaria. If you would push on to the higher ground you might save

"I'll start when the moon rises," replied Grammel with ready untruthful-

That's all right," said the sick man drowsily; "pile up those reeds at my elbow and I'll keep the fire going.

Grammel rose at once and began to arrange the heap of reeds to humor his companion's fancy.

Lee-Carson leaned against them and dozed, and Grammel, seizing the opporbunity, added his own blanket to the other's coverings.

Lee-Carson bpened his eyes with an "Once too often, friend Grammel!"

Grammel glanced confusedly at the offending blanket.

"I'm hot sleepy," he replied; "bemides I'll be starting presently." "Take it off!" was the peremptory

"Let me make up the fire first." mid Grammel temporizing; but he was myet further argument, for the fever was gaining upon the sick man. "What's that?" exclaimed Lee-Car-

son nervously, struggling to sit up. the man he was, he said nothing, only "They are coming! That's the tramp- waited to hear. ling of the hoofs!"

"Dare say they are," said Grammel, galloping past, squadrons and squadwith a vague wish that there was a hoof rons of mounted men-our fellows, you within 200 miles of them. "You might know." try to rest now."

Lee-Carson, made no reply, but sank | tibly. houths before, only two were left. Of back obediently on his blankets, where we were, but they were riding fast uneasy half-consciousness. eastwards."

Thus the night wore on. Then, because the desolation was so intense, Grammel began to grumble; his voice rang like a minor undertone sick man gently; "you don't know who through the resonant booming of the bitterns and the harsh chorus of the

they are. They are the Frontier Men frogs in the pools and fens around "Half this tobacco's soaked," he said,

sniffing contemptuously at the hollow of his hand, "and the rest tastes like smoked porridge steam; but I suppose The two men were making a fire on it's better than breathing in this fetid fog in its native nastiness. Pah! it's Grammel; it's coming fast!" chilly too. I don't think-" He stop-

Lee-Carson was singing, a broken line or two at first, then his voice rang him. out clearly:

"Thus as the spreading ocean Conquers a sandy coast, Each tide has borne us further To man a lonelier post."

It's only doggerel," he went on with "Only a long-beaked atrocity, spe- veins, and it's true; I tell you, it's if he'll ride sixteen stone as a ghost?" true!"

The big man opposite sat very still and listened. Lee-Carson ram on in the rascible monotone of delirium:

"Fordison and Chester died, you and planted a rock on his chest." A spurting blaze flamed out of the all!" reeds, and Lee-Carson half rose.

"You must do it to keep the hyenas listening intently. Still the voice, off, you know," he proceeded solemnly. strained to breaking pitch, rang on. after having been dampened, water as Do you think we'll find it an impediment on resurrection-day? But I tions, they head our armies. The Fron- be used for dampening, as the clothes Then go on and leave me here with suppose it's no worse than a coffin tier Men of England! Reinforced in ev- will be in better condition for ironwith tempenny nails—is it, Gram?"

> Do shut up!" But Lee-Carson wandered on.

ber!" he sobbed petulantly. The red glow of the fire burned like | they're with us, and when we die, no |

breast of the waste as Grammel fed it | ways there-waiting." It almost seem- given a few brisk turns, then dipped silently.

The wearying, hollow voice went on- trampling hoofs of that shadowy squa-"You're looking, very pretty this dron. in your hair. You knew I'd come back the marsh. didn't you, darling?" He looked across admiringly into Grammel's bearded ed his head. "I'm coming with the stable-where is it? I can't find it!" wet glistening side of a white bull over clean it. Then from the far distances of the the sodden rim of the marshes, Oh, the marshes came indescribable noises that glory of it!" he shrieked. "All the sounded like Titans laughing, and balls | men who have passed away into the unof fen fire rolled, dimly seen, through known and died on the edge of the the fog, while Lee-Carson got exceed- flood. All of them! ingly afraid because he fancied that he | "' For ever riding up and down. Grammel, because you would worry was on board a steamer on a thick night, and that a collision was immin- And when Armageddon comes, they'll ent, and the skipper not properly cer- be there, the glory of the ages! The tificated.

"I tell you, man, I see her lights! on their chest to mark the frontiers There!" he cried, strung like a harp of the world!" with excitement, pointing a shaking hand into the darkness.

"She's working round all right," voice still calling, as he ran with a said Grammel, soothingly. "Can't you | wild shambling run into the dimness hear the sailors singing?" adding to of the daybreak. himself, "If I can only get him on | The light was filtering through the his songs, that will quiet him down, cold gray air as Grammel came up with perhaps."

Lee-Carson responded to this at once, ong the brown leaf-sockets of a waterhis eyes blazing.

"I can hear them! Oh, Lord, it is dead. good!" he exclaimed, and seemed to listen; then added, mysteriously, "But der hands. it's not the sailors-it's-don't you know their voices ?-why, it's Fordi- We know that. Yet," he glanced about

son and Chester-and-and the rest." him oddly into the mists, "the Fron-And the high trembling voice was tier Men may be more by one," he said, once more raised to join in the song: 'But northward, east, and westward,

And under the tropic sky, The price that we paid to conquer Were the men who were proud to

He chanted it over and over, till the taut sinews loosened, and he fell back with little study to tell within a litexhausted, and lay still for many

Presently Grammel crept round and covered him up carefully. Lee-Carson's sleep was the sleep of exhaustion, but it was better than no sleep at all. After awhile Grammel too lay down

and slept. When Lee-Carson woke, a huge red moon on the horizon seemed very close to his eyes, and he called out wildly: "Grammel! Grammel! Curse you,

Grammel, you're dead!" And from the other side of the fire Grammel answered him, his dry lips bleeding as they parted:

"Dead? Of course I'm not!" "What's death?" began Lee-Carson again. "Don't let that moon dance and gleam in my eyes, it gets into my brain! Grammel, what's death?" "'A sleep and a forgetting," quot-

ed Grammel at his wits' end. "No, it's not that!" said the sick man more calmly. "Grammel, come here! Where are you?" he groped about for the friendly hand that met his. "Look! look !- the other side of the fire!"

When Grammel could get his heavy to bring good luck to the wearer on eyes open, he looked across and saw nothing, only the snake tongues of the flame leaping at intervals into the moonstruck gloom.

"There's nothing," he said shortly. This is taken to a jeweler, who bends ing the plants. Grammel had no imagination, hence he it to fit her little finger and cuts off was at a loss, not knowing what he was expected to see. "Nothing?" repeated Lee-Carson, the nail stands for the setting. There's

peering anxiously forward, "No, I see no way of proving it, but those who nothing now-perhaps I dreamed. I have adopted these ornaments say course of nature, fall out in a few years, think I'm going out. Most people die that they have just as much luck as a to give place to the permanent set, parabout the dawn.

with ends up. "Rot!" said Grammel lamely. Lee-Carson's lips parted in the old whimsical smile. Presently he said, "I've seen things, Grammel, and I'd like to tell you what I saw." Grammel was sitting close by, his hands clasped round his knees. Being and his assistant. HUUS DINJED.

"Through the night I've seen them LITTLE HELPS IN THE KITCHEN.

Grammel shook his head impercep-

"I shouted to them-I shouted who

"No man rides east," said Grammel,

"You don't understand," said the

geant's Death. Don't you remember?

Don't you see them-don't you see them

-now? They're calling me, and I can't

but this is better! The end is coming,

rammel mixed much brandy with a

little mud and water and gave it to

In a little while Lee-Carson moved

"Fordison, Chester, stop! I'm com-

ing! I sham't be long, and then we'll

ride together. Grammel will come too

He laughed out suddenly, and Gram-

the fire, as he shouted huskily.

mel muttered in his beard:

"He's got it bad-very bad."

To guard the land they won.

men who were planted with a stone

With an unexpected strength he

sprang up and tottered forward, his

him. Lee-Carson lay with his head am-

plant, his hands full of black ooze-

Grammel raised him with strong ten-

Fever breeds fancies-and visions.

TELLING BY THE COLOR.

NEW IN FINGER RINGS

wearing now? Finger rings made of

horseshoe nails! They are certainly not

not welded together and the head of

A STRETCH OF COUNTRY.

A Pair of Suspenders-The hangman

What do you think the girls are

"Who can tell?"

"They ride for ever up and down,

To guard the land they won.'

looking up.

placed in the water with the skin side from the time when he could use a up to freshen quickly; otherwise the tooth-brush. salt lodges against the skin and it takes longer to become fresh.

brine will freshen more quickly if cut in two. If too small to be cut in two, a slice taken from the stem end will the second teeth may also come too soon of England! and their recruiting ser- answer.

palatable. If so, when it is put to cook if it is covered with cold water, set over the fire until it boils, go! Oh, the morning of life is sweet, then removed, drained and fried as usual, it will be almost as sweet and He lay down again moaning, and nicely flavored as when fresh.

When sifting flour for cake it is person of twice his size. much handier to sift it onto a paper than into a mixing bowl, particularly his face distorted in the torchlight of | if one sifts it several times, as is usually the case.

to use as thickening for gravies, etc., -some day. He'll never die between if it is briskly beaten with a fork it should be cleaned with a soft cloth and a weak laugh, "but it warms a man's sheets, good old Grammel! I wonder can be much more quickly and easily done than with a spoon. The egg heater is even better than a fork.

A nail near the kitchen work table that it is used regularly. "We'll ride past our graves together on which to hang old papers is a great and scare the beasts! We'll gallop into convenience. Having them close at examined two or three times a year by forsaken swamp! Give me corned beef know-wiped out with fever. Fordison the sunset! Who's with you? Cakwood hand a folded paper is quickly slipped the dentist, and any little cavities died just at dawn, a wet, low dawn, and Tommy Brown, all of them!" and under a kettle or hot dish before it should be stopped with a temporary only as high as the tops of the trees. in his delirious transport he tore the is set on the table, and many other filling. Indeed, as much care should be That was in the forest, when we were blankets from him, "I have known things that soon suggest themselves. taken of the first as of the second set Three more days should do it," re- making for higher ground. And Gram- many good things in life-sea-dawns A folded paper on the ironing table, of teeth, for they are, in their tempmel-good old Grammel-buried him and ships rushing through the arteries beside the iron stand on which to orary way, just as necessary to health, of the world, but this is better than smooth the freshly heated iron, will beauty and comfort. save much soil and wear from the Grammel had started up and was ironing sheet.

If necessary to iron clothes soon "They start with us on our expedi- hot as one can bear the hand in should ery border-fizzle-by the bullet-by the ing than when cold water is used.

home, you needn't weep !-- " He ceased and pantry shelves is one of the best that this is not wise treatment for to peer anxiously out into the gloom | time and labor savers the busy house- | them, but both agree as to the advisa-"And Chester-the hyenas have him of the swamp. "Are you there, you keeper can have. They render the fre- bility of keeping them out of 'the light -if the crocodiles left any. They're fellows? I can't see you. That's all quent changing of papers unnecessary; for several days, and letting the heat birds of a feather, crocs and hyenas | right. No one dies alone in the waste | a daily dusting or an occasional wiging | thaw them out gradually. What's one man's meat-one man's or the desert, you're always there to with a damp cloth being all that is meat-how does it go?-I can't remem- see him die. I wish I'd told Grammel, needed to keep the shelves clean and he'd tell the rest. At every advance presentable. After the egg beater has been used

a plague-spot upon the broad dark man if left to die alone. They are all if it is at once put into clear water and ed to Grammel that he could hear the into hot water as the wheel is still recived, removed, shaken a little and taid on the drying shelf of the stove morning, Alice, with the sun shining A chill wind stirred the vapors of until dry, it will be cleaned and ready erican states celebrate the day when to hers away in its place in less time than it takes to write about it. laid away to dry before washing it is power;. Spain or Portugal being the "I smell the dawn." Lee-Carson raisface. "Let's set the rat-trap in the dawn. I know how it will rise, like the a complicated and difficult task to powers whose yokes were thrown off by

CARE OF WINTER FLOWERS.

A window or two in every home should be filled with blooming plants, and with a little care and attention Bolivia, August 6th; of Peru, July 28th; the; can be grown satisfactorily even by the inexperienced, and will be a source of delight to all during the cold days when the ground is covered with snow. But it is not enough to merely supply them with water; the France rejoices on July 14th, the date leaves should be kept perfectly clean, of the destruction of the Bastille. for plants breathe by their leaves, and if their surfaces are clogged with in a quiet way, but takes no note of the dust, respiration is hindered, or perhaps altogether prevented.

Plants perspire by their leaves, too, and dirt of course impedes this perspiration, and as they also feed in the the workman has really three days in same manner, it is evident that there which to visit his old home in the councan be no thriving and growth with- try or on the seacoast, a plan of comout real cleanliness. It is a good which the working classes of England plan on washdays to wash the plants are mainly indebted to Sir John Lubin the warm suds after the clothes are bock. taken out. Set them in the tub and give them a thorough bath. This will also aid in getting rid of any insects that may be on the plants. According to a tailor who has had

It is very important to have your nearly a life experience, it is possible plants free from insects. Scale, that troublesome insect pest, that clings so tle what part of England a man comes closely to the stems of the plants that from simply by the color of his cloth- it is scarcely discernible, may usually ing. Fawn is in great demand among be conquered by Pyrethrum powder. Sprinkle it liberally upon the stems Lincoln people. In the southern counof the plants wherever the flat, brown ties, such as Cornwall and Somerset, scales are seen. After twenty-four the preference is for navy blue. In hours wash it off. Repeat this process North Wales the native choice is for at the end of a week, and in all prolight cloth of a yellow tint, but fur- bability the plants will be entirely Taking Life Hard Indeed-Worrying Over ther south you meet with dark shades free from the pest.

of brown. There is more black cloth If you should be so unfortunate as sold in Lancashire than in any other to have some of your plants frosted, county, excepting Middlesex, and yet in remove them as soon as discovered tothe adjoining countries north the pub- a cool place where the temperature lic fancy runs to drab and tweeds. can be gradually raised until it reach-Men who wear clothes of a reddish- es that to which the plants have been brown tint are invariably Yorkshire- accustomed. A sudden rise in the temperature, after plants have been bad- think of it, sometimes, here I am-well, ly frosted, thaws them too rapidly and results disastrously. Trim off the tender shoots which are beyond help, and then gradually raise the temperature during the day until it reaches the accustomed mark. They may then be placed in their proper places, but it might be well to shade them for a day pretty or graceful, but they are said or two from the sun. A splendid and effective protection

against a certain amount of cold is secertain conditions. To be a genuine cured by placing over the plants cones charm the ring must be made from a made from paper. In this manner cold nail taken from a horseshoe found by drafts from around the windows on the thing come up; I don't fly all to the owner herself and nobody else. severe nights can be kept from harmthe superfluous length. The ring is

CARE OF CHILDREN'S TEETH. Because the milk-teeth must, in the

horseshoe itself bung over the door ents are apt to assume that it is useless to pay special attention to them; they think it will be time enough to instruct the child in the care of the teeth when he has his permanent set. This is a mistake.

to inculcate good habits in the child, and his permanent teeth will always be better taken care of if he has been When soaking salt fish it should be taught to brush the temporary set

It is also in the interest of the child's and man's good looks, comfort and health that the milk-teeth should be Cucumbers for pickles taken from preserved as long as possible. One of their most important functions is to keep a place in the jaws for the second set, and if they fall out too soon and out of their regular place; then Sometimes pork is too salty to be the later teeth will not have room enough, and will be twisted sidewise or pushed in front of, or behind the others in the row.

The first teeth, like the second, are required also for the proper mastication of the food, which is all the more necessary in the growing child, who needs more nourishment than an older Finally, the appearance of a child

with three or four open spaces among his teeth is far from being attractive, and parents should be ashamed to see them as a consequence of their own In smoothing flour in milk or water neglect in not watching properly over the preservation of the milk-teeth.

As soon as the teeth appear they when the child is old enough a little brush should be put into his hand, and he should be taught to use of it. After this the mother or nurse should see

The mouth of every child should be

FOR FROZEN PLANTS. Plant growers do not always agree as

to their method of reviving plants that have been frozen. Many affirm that the plant must be immediately sprirk-"Of course not!" answered Grammel. stab-by the swamp-fever. You at An oilcloth covering for cupboard led with cold water, and others state

NATIONAL HOLIDAYS

Days Set Apart By Different Countries for Special Rejolding.

Eight of the Central and South Amthey became independent of a motherthese unquiet states. The birthday of Brazil is September 7th; of Chile, September 7th; of Chife, September 18th; of Ecuador, August 18th; of Colombia, July 20th; of Venezuela, July 5th; of and of Costa Rica, September 15th.

Most of the European nations make a universal holiday of the birthday of the sovereign. Spain prefers to celebrate May 2nd, the day when she escaped from the iron hand of Napoleon.

England, always staid and unemotional observes the birthday of the Queen countless anniversaries of her great historical events.

Her annual national holidays are three Mondays, two of which follow great religious Sunday festivals, so that bining sentiment and practical good for

As life has become more strenuous and exacting Americans have added to the number of their national holidays. To a large extent even the irreligious among them resist attempts to do away with the keeping of Sunday as a national weekly season of rest. They know that "all work and no play" is destruction to the strength of a man or a na-

THE MIDDLE-AGED MAN.

His Worries. "I wonder," said the middle-aged man,

"why we take life so hard. At the very best we have only seventy-five or s hundred years of it, and yet we fume and fuss and worry all through it. I say 50, with maybe twenty years yet ahead; the cold chances are against my getting so many, but take a hopeful view and say I've got twenty. But that's a mighty short time, heh? But just hink of frittering away that time in worry! "When I think of these things

make up my mind that, by cracky! will not worry any more; and oh, l think I take things more philosophically than I used to. But let some litgrinds. And only twenty years to live!

"What's a waste of time! poor, miserable critters we are!"

SPECIALLY PREPAREL.

Young Wife (on her first marketing

expedition)-I don't know, but it seems to me that's a pretty high price for corn meal.

Grocer's Clerk-This mea! is made from hand-picked corn, me'am. Young Wife-Well, I'll to'ze about

a gallon of it.