VOL. VII.

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1888.

NO. 11.

GREATNESS. He may be great who proudly rears For coming years strong pyramids: But greater he who hourly builds A character by noble deeds.

He may be wice whose mind is filled With all the wisdom time has given; Who sees and does his duty well Is wiser in the s'ght of Heaven:

It may be grand to deck the walls With pictures by rare genius wrought; Greater it is to line the soul

With tints and gems of noble thought. He may be great who can indite Songs that shall every bosom thrill; He who knows how to make his life A poem grand is greater still. -Miss F. H. Marr, in Youth's Companion

TROTTY'S JOURNEY.

BY RACHEL CAREW. Subdued joy pervaded the Hotel Lombard'a, at Florence, because it was rumored abroad that Miss Poteleaf's pug Trotty was in extremis. He was not an attractive animal mentally or physically, and had endeared himself to no one save his lovely young mistress. His figure was ru ned through overfeeding; he had lost under the guidance of its rather scatterone eye in a bygone tu sel with a butch brained young uncle. The baby was a er's cat, and the other optic glared at the world with a sini-ter expression from out sleeping like an angel on a la ed pillow the black patch upon his countenance, at Had he not mouthed Ma or Winkham's awake and rend the air with her yells, slipper into an unpleasant pulp, and re- To escape this, Mr. Lyman had feed a tired under Miss Pilcherton's bed, there perfidious guard for the adjoining coup to snore and frighten that lady into spasms? He had also snatched a biscuit privacy invaded by another squalling out of the hand of infant innocence—the torment. He fumed and fretted inmother of said innocence passing a sleep- wardly for a time, and then found some less night wondering if it were not well so ace in watching the movements of to send for Pasteur, to be quite sure that Doris, in the light of the half-vailed the bite was no more than biscuit.

leaf apologized with a grace so charming, kissed him through his white gauze vail, that the malcontents were seen to stop on the stairs to stroke T.otty, and tell him -the sweetest rest in the world. he was a dear little fellow, so he wasthe same quadruped which they had crstwhile apostrophized as a hidecus, squablegged, overfed, vicious-tempered brute.

with Doris Roseleaf's sweet eyes caress. ing them from under the shade of her girls don't codd'e and pet other pea-big tossing-plumed hat, and the shell ple's offspring in that way. The old pink on her checks deepening to a warm dame has 'grandmother' plainly written

"Yes, Doris is so foolishly fond of the dog, I'm obliged to but up with him; but he is a great nuisance, to be sure, particularly in traveling. When we start for the Tyrol next week there will whether his pretty traveling companion be the usual harrowing scene-the railway people refusing to let Tretty go in the carriage with us, Doris in tear, and at last a fee to pay, or a bribe, that quiet baby it was! for two hours now really breaks my heart. We cannot afford such foolish outlay. I wish something would happen to the wretched animal; he has lived quite long en ugh." In the above words, Mrs. Roseleaf had been wont to express her chief grievance to a mixed and ence for years. Now that destiny, in the shape of cramps and a stiff neck, seemed close upon the heels of Trotty, Mrs. Roseleaf inwardly rejoiced, but maintained a hypocritical att tude of unconcern in the presence of threw everybody into everybody else's

her daughter. "I believe it would be well to send for a veterinary doctor; he could give poor Trotty some chloroform, or something to end his sufferings," she said to Doris, and, in an aside to a friend, added: greege the expense, but it would be such a relief to have the little brute

swely done for, once and for all." few hours la er, as Mrs. Hoscleaf reever before, the doctor says." "What doctor?"

"Why, the vet. you said we ought to send for. I had him come while you enunciate. were away, and he must be a wonder-Trotty's life. He asked fifteen francs, but I had to give him twenty, as you had of her da ling. nothing smaller in your pure, and I couldn't ask him for five francs change. Mamma, I don't believe that you are one bit glad that poor Trotty is bette ?" and feel a desire to pursue the conversation tears welled over in the lovely violet which the mi hap to the train had starfed, eyes which worked so much havoe in the a d he soon sank quietly back into his

"Yes-yes, child, I'm very glad," the I o is settled back for a reverie in her mendacious old lady answered, but her corner with her hand 'aid caressingly on looks belied her words. "Twenty francs Trott.'s fat back. more paid for making the dog's life What a goo l-looking, intelligent, husurer than before, and I b lieved he morous fe low he seemed-her vis a vis! would be dead to-night. Ah, me! and How she wou'd like to know him, and that dreadful journey impending." was lead him back an adoring slare to faunt the burden of her thoughts.

breaking in upon her parent's perusal of and on fleeting journeys, where one lost "She," "I have a brillia t idea for mak- them again for ever at the first big staing the journey easy for us all. Miss tion. This phase of life was really very them. Willis to d me she gave her cat an hard. opium powder once, before taking him thought he was luncheon.'

Trotty is to be given a big powder to the Monteflore carriage had not come. keep him quiet, and he is then to be "That baby looks about the age of d essed as a baby, laid on a pillow, and ours," said Doris to her mother, desigwith a vail over his face is to cross the nating the little contessa, of whose exfrontier. Perk shall carry h in."

consent to such a preposterous idea? It proper thing, too. Perk, we will put isn't respectable. What would people Trotty on the bench on the other side of say and think? Put such nonselise out the door, beside that very safe-looking old of your head at once, I beg of you.

you have allowed yourself time to reflect. | Tretty." breidery, and one of their baby's dresses, | maid were absent. Perk's face will be a treat when she hears | No.

decided there was nothing to do but to fail. make the best of a bad bargain, and she 'Go," said Mr. Lyman to the foot- after the English cu tom.

took a limp interest in the preparations man, "and take the baby from the nurse for what seemed to be a most novel un-

"There is another blessed infant to don't wake the child." make the night hideous for somebody," so loquized a good looking young Englishman, peering forth from the window of a carriage at the Florence Station.

"The train seems very full; I'm afraid we can't have a coupe to ourselves," said Mrs. Roselief, regretfully. "There is

"Yes," said Doris, promptly. "A "There, I hope she will stee giving his work a final pat.

The footman dashed into conduct of my baby, and will not wish to kiss it, as some silly woman might." "By Jupiter! they are coming in here -I am an unlucky dog, and no mis-take!" exclaimed Mr. Harold Lyman,

the young man already mentioned.

sister's baby, the very juvenile Contessa Montefiore, as well as her stolid Abruzzi nurse; the woman to return at once to her mountains so soon as she should have laid her young charge in the arms of her brazen-lunged young fend of six months; that moment, but anon she would left vacant for him, and now behold his he bite was no more than biscuit. lamp. She took the baby from the grim
For all these misdemeanors, M'ss Rose. Abigail, hugged him to her breast. and hushed him to sleep on her soft arm

"Impossible that that girl is the baby's mother," mused Mr. Lyman to himself; But how could they do else than melt,

Doris Roseleaf's sweet eyes caress.

"and yet, why note Sub is they for girl but that kind of exquisitely prefty girl generally margies young. I ucky chap, her husband? It must be her baby vared on her countenance and in her fussy manuer, and I heard the young lady call the elder one mamma. The vinegar-

visaged party is their maid, of course." Thus Mr. Lyman mused on in a way that caused him an anayance he could not understand. Why should he care was married a do en times or not at all? He would never see her again after that brief journey. What an extraordinary had not stirred or lifted up its voice, though it had been laid by itself on the seat by Mr. Lyman. Was it a baby at all? Perhaps only a doll or a bundle, But a long sigh from the somnolent Trotty, and a slight figeting of his corpulent body, removed the young Englishin n's dawning doubts, and caused Miss Roscleaf to redouble her

attentions to her disguised pet. Presently a violent jerk of the train arms. Mr. Lyman found himself closely clasping both of Miss Roselcaf's hands, ard assuring her that there was not the least danger, though he knew no more than she did what was the trouble. A guard, running the length of the train, crying out some triffing cause for the sudden stop, soon restored serenity.

All through this commotion the remarkable infant uttered not a sound nor turied from a walk, Doris met her with moved as much as a finger. Lyman resolved to hazzed a te nark that would cona ridiant face, crying: "Ch, mamma, solved to hazard a e nark that would con-Trotty is so much better! Going to recover and be better and stronger than panion was the mother of this stolid cherub.

"The-it-your baby is unusually good; does it never cry?" he managed to His charming neighbor's face broke fully clever man-he has certainly saved into smile. Lym n's face fell-yes, only a mother could look so radiant at praise

> "Yes, he is verseand," the youn glady said, with a blush.

Mr. Lymin somehow did not seem to

before the envious cirls at the 'Lombar-"Mamma," said Doris one morning, dia!" One met such men on!v in books

on a thirty-six hours' journey in the Early dawn at Verona; here the silly train. He dozed all the time in his boy and girl who had traveled ten hours basket, quiet as a lamb, and the guard together too's leave of each other for ever, they supposed, and both looked "I suppose you mean to give Trotty grieved out of all proportion to the ocan opium powder, but I fear the guards cas on. Mr. Lyman saw his little nicce can scarcely be induced to mistake him and her nurse installed by the door of the waiting-room, and then went out on "No, they will be otherwise deceived, the platform to fume and fret because

istence she had heard nothing from its "Doris, do you think I would ever uncle. "Ecru gaure vails are evidently the dame who is half asleep, and then I want Not a bit of it, mamma dear; the you to come with me to the toilet room dea is too ex ellent a one to let slip, to mend the flounce I tore getting out of You will be of my opinion quite, when the train. Mamma will keep an eye on

The Stauntons' nu se is going to lend | Alas! "mamma's" eyes saw only the me a pretty pillew with lace and em land of dreams while her daughter and to 1,060. It is full, and there are over every cent I had?"

2. to investigate

she is waiting at the door. You need have no words with her, as she has beer paid and dismissed. Make haste, and

To the great disgust of the affectionati uncle, the new nurse had not been able to come in the carriage for the baby, and he must have a tete-u-tete drive with it. Fortunately, it was not far. While the man was gone for the baby, he busied himself arranging a bed of shawls in the one compartment with only a young carriage, big enough for the infant's man in it; shall we go there?" grandfather to repose comfortably on. "There, I hope she will sleep," he said,

The footman dashed into the waiting room, cast a hasty, comprehensive glance about, and then gathered up the unconscious Trotty as the only infant in the room. He quietly withdrew him from the partially overhanging draperics His dismay was pardonable. He was of the snoring old woman at his side, escorting from Florence to Verona his whom he took for the nurse. "Madonna mia! what a fright the old girl will have when she finds the baby gone! It serves her right, though; she ought not to go to sleep at her post, and I have no time for explanations.

Mrs. Roseleaf, on the bench opposite. continued to sleep the sleep of the just, and Trotty was borne away. "Asleep, Carlino! That is lucky. Put

her down giogerly, my boy, on these shawls, All right. Avantil" and the Count's carriage dashed forward. Before the rattle of its wheels died away there began an animated scene in the waiting room at Verona. Doris, her toilet adjusted, sought out the cozy nest where she had left her pet, but to her herror the bird was flown. Then arose tears and lamentations which would have melted granite. Where was he, her darling, her beauty? She did not care if the whole world knew he was a dogonly let some one re urn him, and he should have any reward he asked for. Somebody testified to having seen a footman, in livery, come in and take away the biby, or dog, or whatever it was.

"A case of abduction, then, and more hopeless than ever!" wailed Doris. The imperturbable Abrezzi nurse, with her baby sleeping sweetly as an angel, blinked stupidly at the excited people around her, understanding or caring nothing about their evident distress. She only wondered vaguely why the Signor Conte's carraige was so slow in coming.

Presently Harold Lyman, with a room, He carried a lace handkerchief with your guns." in his hand, and went straight up to the weeping Doris, saying: "Madam, is this get their stuff?" teau in the train."

darling Trotty's neck. Is he still alive Pray, pray don't tell me he is dead!" 'Very much alive, my dear young lady, and I am here to beg you to come and claim him. He is quite too much Mrs. B. - "The for any of us to manage." Then turning people get to be. to the nuse and a baby on whom his eyes had rested for a moment with insaid to the woman, with flashing eyes | how they live. I was there the other man and inquired; "How dered you disobey me and go day, and I saw a mouse reduced to a wandering o'T and losing yourself at the skeleton come out of their pantry with most important moment? Your stupid tears in his eyes." - Siftings. ity has nearly been the death of us all The other nurse has gone into fits, and if she dies, her blood will be on your

"It was a pin, Eccellenz," the woman replied, unmoved. Five minutes later, Mrs. Roseleaf, were packed into a carriage and were

Trotty had been conveyed. the aspect of things as she was ushered into the presence of her lost darling. It was a large, airy room, like a nu sery, resason to think it was a conflagration .-Trotty, considerably recovered from his Chi ago News, cpium drowsiness stoud on the floor in extreme neglige, barking furiously at a dozen or more frightened people, any! one of whom would rather grasp hot coa's than touch him. His cap was rakishly carcened to one side, he had torn his lace dress fore and aft, and his shawi

trailed sideways on the carpet. "Trotty, dear Trotty!" cried Doris,

rushing forward. Benignity and pleasure softened Trotty's sinister eye; slowly his tellered draperies swayed to and fro with the beatific wagging of his tail. He started; toward his mistress, but tripped ignobly in his petticoat and rolled over. "You darling, you shall not be a baby any more!" and she tore of the garments so much the worse for wear, and allowed Trotty to appear in the dignity of his

This interview, very painful for all persons concerned, save one, was ended as soon as possible, and the Roseleafs were driven back to the station, there to aske I the clerk of the court. begin their usual pleading with the guards to allow their dog to accompany

Before bidding them adieu, Mr. Lyman managed with considerable rincese to find out where Mrs. Lose'caf and her daughter were going to spend the next six weeks. Oddly enough, he appeared, quite by chance of course, at the same place a fortnight later, and somehow found it necessary and expedient to go to the re-

sort next selected by them. It so turned out that when Doris returned in the autumn to the "Lombardia" she did have a handsome admirer to flaunt in the faces of the other

"He is wonderfully devoted. When is the wedding to be?"

"In May, Mrs. Roseleaf told me. She is heart-broken at the idea of losing Doris, but it is the only way she can be rid of Trotty-and this thought consoles her."-Frank Lestie's,

Seeking Admission Into a Noted Club.

New York City, says the Sun, is limite 1 assessment this morning, and it took his eyes closed, though he still kept 500 applicants waiting for some of the and a cap. Your chuddah will do to The baby contessa becoming parti- old men to die, to resign, or to be ex- "Yes, and at one time when I did not operation was finished, what was the wrap around his body. Tina will dress cularly fretful, the nurse bethought her- pelled. The yearly average of vacancies expect to live but a few hours longer I surprise of those in the shop to hear the him and tie him on the pillow in quite self of a possible pin, or too tight string, now is thisty-five. If it keeps at that told my will be great fun; and carried the baby off to Toilet-room figure for the next fourteen years it will just as soon as the company paid the the same time opening his eyes. It was be that long before some of the present amount of the insurance. she has got to carry Trotty masquerading At this juncture the Montefiore car- candidates will get in. But the aspirants riage drove up in a tremendous hurry. realize this, and heroically wait, tively replied, "I wish I had known dition.

Poor Mrs. Roseleaf's face was clouded There was not a moment to lose. The Fathers who want these sons to join that. I think I would have gotten my and sad. She knew perfectly well that Signor Conte had been telegraphed for have them proposed almost directly after money." - Arkansas Traceler. Doris would carry her point—she al- to go to his son, who was very ill, and they are born. There are many young-ways yielded to the child; and what it was only by a miracle that they had sters of ten and twelve years put up dreadful results might not follow this wrong out the time to come for the con- whose rames will be reached, at the last escapade! But in this instance, as tessina. The Signor Conte must have present ste, just about when they bein thousands of others, the weak old lady the carriage in twenty minutes, without come of age, and when they will be eligible. This nomination of babies i slouch hat and a suit of homespun he found that the candle had fallen over an immense catfish that had taken the

BUDGET OF FUN.

The Careful Burglar-He Owned Up -Stealing Black Diamonds-A Little Close-A Conflagration, Etc.

When the winter nights close in. An I the pleasant fogs begin; When the moon's intrusive light s obscured from mortal sight; He who burgles by sound rules Then should furbish up his tools. As the surgion whets his knife,

As the sportsman oils his gun, With the season's earliest sun; So the burglar, cool and keen, Sees his instruments are clean Wipe the jerumy, oft 'tis said Harder than a policeman's head See that no corrolling grit

Harms the wily centre-bit; That no rust appears upon Dainty keys called skeleton. Although hidden by the mist, We shall need the shoes of list; An i our modesty may ask Coy concealment from the mas';

Rull's eye lanterns we, of course, Carry, like our friends the "Force." There's the small revolver, still Careful burglars do not kill; Conscientious men like me Operate in secreey. Some dire tors do the same,

And we blush to fin 1 it fame. -London Punch.

He Owned Up. "Times have changed. The public taste has changed," exclaimed the profes-or who was delivering the literary lecture, as he warmed up with his subject and brought his hand down emphatically reads Authory Trollope to-day?"

"Here he is," said a hollow-eyed, deof his books, but I'm doing it on a bet, of the steps the visitor said : and I can lick the ornery son of a gun that his given me away!"-C.i ago Tri- Good night.

Strating Black Diamonds.

Chief Train Robber-"Now, you felws, when the train stops you will board as white as a ghost, dashed into the the coaches and cover the passengers

"Yes, and you'll go through them and your p operty? I believe it is, for I no the passengers from interfering and I'll overpower the firemen and fill our sacks leave of each other."-Boston Curier, "Yes, it is mine. It was round my with coal,"-Neb: a k1 State Journal.

> A Little Close, Mrs. A .- "What sort of people are our next door neighbors?"

Mrs. B. - "They are about as stingy as " sit poseble?" tense relief as he entered the room, he sel es. Well, I'll give you some idea a fresh addition advanced to the first

It Was a Conflagration "Papa, what is a conflagration "It is a big fire, my son."

"And what do they call a little fire?" There is no special name for a little fire. Oh, they so netimes call it an in- way, but if you say it's all right, I'il Dorris, Mr. Lyman and the real baby cipient fire, and-let's see-well, it is take your word for it. Good morning, metimes called an inconsiderable fire. sir! spinning along to the Palazzo to which Why?

Well, I see your coat tail is on fire, each other in a foolish sort of a way for Never in all her life will Doris forget and I was wondering whether it was n con a gration or an incip ent fire." In a few minutes the young man had -Detroit Free Press,

No Use Then. "If I slip down on an icy sidewalk and sustain severe damages can I get heated hall. redress !" he asked of a lawyer.

"Who shall I sue?"

"The owner of the prenises. You can hold him responsible. I was laid up seven weeks, and I

think I o ght to have \$10 1. "I think we can get double that. Do you know the owner of the property?" 'I can find out very easily. It's No. 13) Blank, avenue." "What! Why, that's my residence!

Better drop your care at once, sir. I forgot to say that the law is so defective few minutes when he is wating for me that we can't get a verdict once in a to retire. Oh! I awrence, I fear, I dread, hundred times!" - De'ro t Free Press.

He Was Competent. "Does anybody go ball for this man?"

cant look ng man who was standing near | night.

'I am, sir," said the stranger. "I hands. will furnish securi y." "Oh, you will, will you?" said the distriet a torney, seceringly, "Your name and addres , may I ask?

John Jones, coil dealer." said the ain't hurt much. It was only pea .. ' other, quietly, and the district attorney blushed a id said: 'Beg your pardon!"-Somerville Jour-

Had Been S'ightly Negligent. A physician who had attended a man Courier. during several weeks of illness called one day and presented his bill.

"I can't pay this," said the ex-pa-"Why? It's correct." "I don't doubt that, but I haven't

"What, is your life insured ?"

"My dear mon," the doctor sugges- had shaved the man while in that con-

Unappreciated Politeness. clothes, got up and said:

"Miss, take my seat. I don't look as well as these here gentlemen"-nodding at several men-"but I've diskivered that I've got more politeness."

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM The young woman sat down without VARIOUS SOURCES. thanking the old fellow.

"Miss," said the old fellow, with a smile, "I b'leve I left my pocketbook thar on that seat. Will you please get The young woman got up. The old fellow sat down, and, stroking his

whiskers, remarked: "B'leve I'll jest keep on settin' here, Miss, I've go: a leetle more politeness than these here gentletten, but I have diskivered that I ain't got nigh so much sense." -- Arkans is Traveler.

The Statue Was Labeled Wrong. For preserving human life: One of Berlin's most celebrated sculptors is Albert Wolff, and a lion executed by him is in the Thiergarten of that

A young American who is making the grand tout to attain the final polish which his country does not afford, thus writes to his admiring friends at

"I am much pleased with the German capital, but I don't think the Berliners very intelligent. The other day I took a watk in a pretty park called the Thiergarten, and saw a very handsome work of art representing a lion. Anybody would know it was a lion, but they seem here to be quite ignorant of natural history, for this particular work was marked:
'A Wolff.' Think of it! Such a thing could never have happened at home. And look at the spelling!

He Was Surprised.

Brown-"I never was more surprised n my life than I was last night. Green-"Indeed! What was the

B .- "As I was passing along the street on the desk, "Where is the man that two ladies came to the door of a house one evidently the hostess, as she had only a little shawl on her shoulder and jected looking man in the rear of the the other well wrapped up, apparently hall, as he rose up. "I am reading one her guest. As they reached the bottom

'Well, Mary, I've had a pleasant time. 'Good night,' the hostess replied and

they parted." G .- "They parted that way?"

B .- "They did." G .- "With one good n'ght?"

B,-"With one good night! That is what surprised me G .- "My dear fellow, they were men in women's ciothee. No two women could have parted in that manner. They

would have taken two hours to take

It Was Plumb, Yesterday forenoon a man halted on Griswold street and looked pretty fixedly at the tower of the City Hall. In ten seconds a second man stopped and elevated his gaze. In five minutes thirty men were looking. No one had said "They are so stingy they starve them. anything or discovered anything, when

> "What is it, mister?" "The City Hall tower," was the an-

"What's the matter with it?" "Why, it strikes me that it is out of plumb. Don't you think so?" "Why, no! How could it be out of plumb:

The other thirty stood and looked at a minute without saying a word, and

then everybody made a such to get away.

A Warning to Lovers. The last stroke of the hour of midnight has just sounded. Still he lingers near the door with her in the steam-

"It is very 'ate," she murmurs half reproachfully as he squeezes her hand for the twenty-fifth time "Was that a ne or ten that strack?" he

"Twilve! And your father is --"Sitting up until you go, and I'm afraid he will be a gry. He--" "I must go. Is it possible that he knows it is so late:"

"His watch never varies a second and he is in the habit of coasulting it every I tremble-go softly-perhaps he will not

There was a sound like that of the drawing of corks, the door softly opened and closed and Lawrence Longstop went | modations of the ship were removed, and "I will, sir," replied a rather insignifi. ont into the night, the starless, tenebrious

A moment later there was a flash, a "You!" said the district attorney con. loud report, a wild yell, the hurriel temptuously, glancing at the stranger's patter on the walk of flying footsteps clothing. "You! Are you aware, sir, and the maiden's terrible conjecture was | Indian ocean, and across the Equator to | knowing that it was loaded."-Beston that the prisoner is held in \$15,000 for realized as she beheld h r father enter | Brazil. the hall with a smoking musket in his

> "Oh! father," she shricked in an agony of dread, "You have killed him! You have killed him!" "No, I haven't. It was only peas; he

"Oh! what will his folks in Boston "Boston! Was he from Poston?" "He was."

"H ng me, if I'd a-known that, I A Barber at Work White Asleep.

A barber in London has recently performed a rather clever feat. The shop was full of customers, and one of them was undergoing the operation of shaving, The membership the Union Club of any money. Had to pay a life insurance when it was noticed that the barber had passing the razor over the face of his visitor. After some time, and when the then evident that he was fast asleep, and

> J. W. Bucks, of Nixon, Ill., counted out \$1,200 to pay a man he owed, then left the morey on the desk where a can-A handsomely-dressed young woman die was burning, and stepped into an-

A FAMOUS SHIP.

THE IGNOMINIOUS FATE OF THE GREAT EASTERN.

The Largest Vessel Ever Constructed is a Great Failure-Too Unwieldly for Use-Her History in Full,

No specimen of marine architecture has ever been created that has attracted so much attention as the famous ship, the Great Eastern, which has experienced a series of many misfortunes, com-mencing at her launching in 1858, and extending throughout her career. The Great Eastern was the largest ship ever constructed, being 680 feet long, 83 feet wide, 58 feet deep and 28 feet draught. Her measurement was 24,000 tons. The causes which brought this mammoth ship into existence were as fo lows: In 1851, English merchants determining to use steamships on the route to India, an Eastern Steim Navigation Company was formed and attempts were made to run steamships, but the expense of maintaining coal stations on the route rendered these attempts unsat-

isfactory.

Mr. J. K. Brunel submitted the plan of the Great Eastern, and Mr. Scott Russell was given the order to construct it. The plans called for a vessel which would carry 1,000 passengers, 5,000 tons of merchandise and 15,000 tons of coal for fuel. There were four paddle and four screw engines, having collectively 10,000 actual horse power. A complete factory was erected and stocked at Millwall on the Thames for the building of this mighty ship, and work was com-menced in 1853 and and she was to be finished by the end of 1854. The construction of so great a ship, however, developed many embairassments which could not be foreseen, so 1375, '53 and 37 passed without witnessing her comsletion. Her builder, Mr. Scott Russell. fell into financial embarrassments, and the company broke down and made over their property to a new organization. Owing to the many difficulties to be apprehended in launching so great a ship endwise in the customary way, Mr. Brunel, her designer, developed a plan to launch her with broadside to the stream. The first attempt was made on Novem ber 8, 1857, but proved a failure; sev- actly, but I suppose it was purgery."gral workmen were killed by the breaking of a windlass, and the vessel refused to budge. After many attempts and the expenditure of £80,000 by the company for launching expenses alone, she was on January 8, 1858, set affoat in

the Thames. Her weight when faunched was 12,000 tons. When she was finally completed she had ten anchors, a mile of chain cables, five iron masts and one of wood with iren spars, shrouds and standing rigging, and 7,000 yards of sail. She carried two steam launches and twenty other large boats. In September, 1859, a trial trip was made, and here a serious mishap occurred in the bursting of a steam cylinder, which destroyed almost everything in

the grand saloon, killing seven men and wounding several others. It was finally decided to send the Great Eastern to America, and accordingly she left Fouthampton on June 17, 1800, and crossed in eleven days. The New York Herald of June 23 contained the follow-"I don't know. It struck me that ing item: "After hopes deferred and lelays almost innumerable, the Great Eastern is almost upon us. While we write her gigantic shadow is quivering in the waters of the North river, no one can be found who will gaze upon the magnificent proportions of this mighty sh p and cast a slur upon an experiment which, if succe sful, is destined to revo-

tercourse of the world."

The vessel was visited by 190,000 persons while in New York harbor, but though a large sum of money was received for this, the expense of the trip far exceeded the receipts. On the outward voyage she traveled 2,242 nautical miles in 256 hours, burning 2,842 tons of coal. During the remainder of 1860 and afternoon that the water stood three feet the greater part of 1861 she made a number of trips between England and America, but always at a great pecuniary loss, vast expense being constantly incurred by repairs. When the relations between our country and England were strained for a time in consequen e of the Trent affair, the Great Fastern was employed in carrying batallions of the Foot Guards over to Canada, with a degree of comfort, it is said, never before experienced by 2,000 persons in one ship. The trading voyages to India and Australia, for which the vessel was designed, were never undertaken. In 1834 the passenger accomgreat iron tanks were put in their place. They contained the Atlantic cable which 4 the Great Eastern successfully laid, and she was afterward employed in the same work on the Red Sea, Mediterranean and

In 1837 she was chartered to convey passengers from New York to Havre to attend the l'ar's exposition. The receipts were inconsiderable, and the expenses tremendous. The name first given her was "Leviathan, then she was called Great Ship, and then it was changed back again to the Great Eastern. Aside from the service the great ship rendered in transporting her majesty's troops in 1837, and laying the various submarine tion I received the degree A. M. Since cables, she was a stupendous failure. would have loaled with beans!"-Boston | When the business of laying ocean cables | ters. was finished her occupation was gone, and in 1884 she was used in the harbor of Gibraltar as a coal hulk. In 1866 she was furned to a novel use. An enterprising trade man of Liverpool had her an hored in the Mersey and used her to advertise his business. Flaming posters covered the ship's side announcing the great bargains to be obtained at his establishment, and thousands of excursion. ists were taken to the steamer where refreshments were served and dancing and of the emperor of Austria, located near other amusements indulged in. A fire Vienna. There is a magnificent park, finally occurred on board of the steamer, with a spacious lake. That lake was which was in keeping with her usual ill frozen this winter and used for skating. fortune, and the dvertising scheme was One day a Viennese went skat abandoned, until finally the great steam- an ink bottle attached to the back of his ship, on which untold millions have been skate, the opening adjusted in a mannar iron. - Christian at Work.

John Thursby, of Orange City, Fla., fell asleep in his boat while fishing. and every note was burned to tinder. | bait. The fish weighed twenty pounds | forbids drunkards to marry.

MIRAGE.

Clear shining through the swimming air, Across a stretch of summer set Far, lofty peaks gleam white and fair,

The heights of the Hesperides. O far-off pea ! O happy isles! I sail and sail and long for you, And still th' enticing vision smiles

To lure me o'er the waters blue. Below those fair and gleaming heights, Ne'er shrouded o'er by drifting snows, Lie gardens filled with rare delights,

And there the golden apple grows. I sail and sail and long lor you, But never come to those fair isles; Still stretches wide the bounless blue,

Forever still the scene beguiles, Unclimbed those lofty mountain beights, Far off beyond the smiling seas, Unreached that garden of delights,

Untrodden the Hesperides. -Edith Sessions Tupper.

PITH AND POINT.

A hard case-Schweizer kase. A pointer on pork-The pig's nose. The path of duty . Through the Cus-

The earliest partnership mentioned in

the Bible is Jerry Co. The poet who itches for fame should use a pen that scratches.

"You are chokin' my fingers," com-

plained a little tot to its mother, who was holding its hand too tightly. A New Yorker can go to the Rocky mountains and tackle bears cheaper than he can on Wall street .- Louisville Demo-

The philosopher says: "Wise men hesitate." Perhaps that is why so few men are in any haste to pay their bills.

A person may take up his residence without loss of character, but the shoplifter is universally abhorred .- Boston It makes a great difference to a young

man who is courting a girl whether she

takes a great interest in his welfare or his farewell. "Of what did you say they convicted he doctor?" "Well, I don'

Boston, Gazette. It is said that the man who invented Vo'apuk got his idea from hearing Red Shirt, of the Wild West show, try to speak French .- Tid-Bits.

The perforations at the stub end of a check, my dear boy, indicate precisely where the check won't tear when you pull on it .- Philadelphia Call. A Texas woman has invented a pie

safe, but that is not what this country is aching for. A safe pie is the howling need of the hour .- Minneapolis Tribune. Arkansaw swain (calling on his girl) "What makes the house shake so, darling?" Girl-"It's pop, up stairs.

He's got the fever 'n ague agin."-

Blobson, who never goes out or comes in without falling over an antique jar or piece of bronze, persists in calling his wife's collection "break-your-back."-

The young dude stands for nours before a looking glass, parting his hair in the midd'e. The old dude stands as long, studying how to cover the bald parting up. Nurse (to young husband)-"A beau-

band getting things mixed in bis excitement)-"Glorious! Am I a father or a mother?"--Siffings. lutionize in a measure the maritime in-"Papa, why do they always call a rail-way train 'she'" "Because it takes three or four men to manage her, my

tiful ten pound baby, sir." Young hus-

son," replied Mr. Dawdle, glaring toward his wife. - Buffulo News, "Did it rain?" exclaimed the Western man, in course of a thrilling recital of border life. "Say, it rained so hard that on a slant roof."-Buffala Courier.

Minister (dining with the family)-You were a nice little boy in church this morning, Bobby. I noticed you kept very quiet and still." Bobby-"Yes, sir; I was afraid of waking pa up, "Does your mother wear felt slippers?" asked an old of a little boy where she was visiting. "Yes, ma'am, she do. I've felt 'em," answered the small boy,

significantly .- Detroit Free Press. 'What part of the fowlf" said Adolphus De "Whatever you like-that suits you." He'd been very attentive to her for a year,

Soshe gave him a wing-and he flev A suicide who killed himself with a revolver said in his note: "I know it is foolish to commit suicide, but please see that I get credit with the public for

For people to tell Of the land of the lotus and lizzard, But it shrively us all When down from St. Paul

Comes the blast of its blustering by Ard.

-Buffalo Express. A prominent institution of learning sent out circulars asking what honors its graduates had attained in life. A bright lady graduate responded: "At gradua-

graduation I have transposed the let-"Did you ever go tobogganing, Mr. V'interwheat?" "No," said the old man, but I once stepped into the clevator well and fell down four stories in three-tenths of a second. That is fast enough for me; I'm getting too old for

much excitement." A Skating Yarn.

Laxenburg is a splendil country seat lost, was announced to be sold for old to allow the ink to flow out in a regular stream. With that writing apparatus he skated the name of the crown princess on the ice in lines which a pupit of a business college might look upon with

Waldeck, Germany, has a law which