er were two distinct individuals; she

"Well, what are you crying about?" e questioned. "I am letting you

But you are cross," she sobbed

You are always cross."
"And you are always crying." he re-

orted, in a tone be knew was any

hing but severe. "I suppose crying

is natural to infants." Whereupon she

obbed afresh. "I wish I could b

cross," he said half tenderly, but turn ing aside that she might not see hi

smile. "I sent you to bed once, and

you did not obey. Now, for punish

She shrank into the far corner of

the chair, clutching at the plush arm

emove her. He laughed in spite of

imself. What a very child she was

But she wept the more. He bent ove

"Are you crying because I have sen

"No." came faintly from the covere

"Is it because you do not want hir

"But I do. I do!" she exclaimed wit

emulous eagerness, lifting her head.

Those eyes, those lips-surely this

vas no longer the face of a child, but

n woman's, wistful, irresistible. He

was on his knes before the chair now

It was a demand, not a question,

"Because"-a little laugh bubbled u

She ended in an incoherent murmu

in the folds of his coat, but even when

he lifted her face and took her hands

from it she did not complete her sen

tence-for a most excellent reason.

ASYLUM FOR INSANE INDIANS.

It Has Just Been Built at Canton, S. D.

and Will Be Opened Soon,

The National Indian Asylum, the

the sohs-"you think I need

his arms creeping about her.

"Why, then, the tears?"

two brothers, when one-"

Waverley Magazine.

be merely a brother to you?"

as though she feared he might forcibly

must learn that.

ment, I ought-

Guy away?"

SAME OLD QUESTION.

VOL. XX.

The word "aerogram" has been invented to describe a message sent by wireless telegraphy. All that is needed now is the wireless telegraphy.

The report is current in Germany that there is a great scarcity of plows in England, because most of them have been beaten into swords.

The man who is afraid of dying rich can always find an exposition running somewhere which will enable him to squander his money on the midway.

Chicago capital is to build an Hawallan railroad, about 125 miles in length, running along the shore line, the first considerable enterprise of that kind undertaken in the islands.

A French inventor has produced a new voting machine which is said to secure secrecy and accuracy. It may be that in time enough safeguards can be thrown around the ballot to keep human nature absolutely honest. Bu it is doubtful.

Sir William Preece mentions as the great discoveries of the nineteenth ventury, the principle of evolution the atomic structure of matter, the existence of other and the undulating theory of light, the principle of electro-magnetic induction and thi principle of the conservation of energy.

"Commercial season tickets" are issued in Switzerland to properly accredited commercial travelers, enab ling them to travel as often as they please over all the Swiss railway lines. The charges for such unlimited service are absurdly low-\$25 for first class and \$15 for second class for a period of thirty days.

The British youth of the future will be educated in science and technology. If he purposes to enter the army he will have to undergo a military training similar to that provided at West Point, and when he takes command in war he will furnish his men with something more than an example or

The effectiveness of dredging for the improvement of navigable channels and rivers is illustrated in an eminent degree in last summer's experience on the Mississippi River between Cairo and the Gulf of Mexico. Seven dredgers, working in all 1035 hours, or an average of twelve days of twelve hours each for each dredger, kept open without difficulty a thirtyfoot channel, where up to that time there had never been more than six feet of water.

Our army medical department is the object of the "sincerest form of flattery" by the armies of several other countries. Canada has officially pited our army ambulance and the Munson hospital tent; Mexico has adopted the army litter, and Great Britain, France, Spain, Mexico and Chile have ordered samples of the ambulance. Great Britain has also obtained complete sample sets of our medical, surgical, sterilizing and detached cervice chests, folding fieldservice furniture, bath-tubs and brigade hospital mess chests, the British military attache at the embassy at Washington having reported them as being better than the regular English equipment.

The Philadelphia Record thinks that a considerable number of women, reared under the old system for a matrimonial coreer, are fated to live singly. An increasing proportion of young men do not marry, fearing to risk an interference with their utter absorption in business, which is the price of modern success. In the older communities there is an excess of women over men-in Massachusetts 168 females to every 100 males. Many fathers and brothers find the struggle hard, and women of keen sensibilities do not want to be a weight on them, especially since the industrial and commercial conditions make it possible for women to support themselves It is not altogether from a spirit of unrest, but often from unselfish and generous motives, that they enter into pursuits outside the home. It is no a rare thing for men to die leaving their daughters without adequate

means of support.

According to the chief of the United States Weather Bureau the three problems to be solved in connection with wireless telegraphy to make it successfully operative are, first, the perfection of a more powerful and economical transmitter than the one now used, in which the energy of radiation will be largely increased; second, the invention of a more delicate receiver which will not depend on an imperfect and variable contact, like the receivers employed in the present systems, and, third, the discovery of a system of selective telegraphy by which messages may be differentiated so that only the receiver for which a message is intended shall receive it. Theoretically the latter problem has been solved, although the theory has not yet been practically applied and demonstrated. The other two problems are also claimed to be fairly on the way to solution, states the San Francisco Chronicle. -serted her youthful sulton

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1902.

CLEAR THE ROAD! In boyhood days we used to go.
When winter winds blew chill,
With ruddy cheeks and nimble feet,
To coast down Martin's Hill.
And from each speeding single sled
Or double-runner's load,
The frosty air was rent in twain
With shouting "Clear the road!"

Like arrows from a bow of steel,

Teethreet and eyes aglow,
We sped the length of Martin's Hill
Across the glist'ning snow.
There was no halting on the way.
No one steered out or "slowed;"
We sped like mad down Martin's Hill,
And shouted "Clear the road!"

Then one by one we put away.
The much-beloved sled,
And journeyed forth into the world,
Ambition's paths to tread.
We bade good-bye to Martin's Hill
And youthhood's sweet abode,
And shouted in an undertone
For men to "Clear the road!"

We found along the paths of trade
Another Martin's Hill;
With men at break-neck pace acoast,
With voices loud and shrill
Who never halted on their way
Where fortune's fancies glowed,
Who shouted loud from morn till night
That warning, "Clear the road!"
—Joe Cone, in the New York Sun.

000000000000000000 Woman disposes BY HATTIE HORNER LOUTHAN.

ST HAT are you going to ! do about Mignon, Ernest?" asked Guy Ed gerton, glancing across the breakfast table to where his half brother sat immersed in the cotton

reports of the Picayune. Farnsworth lifted his dark, question ing eyes, but reached for his coffee cup in silence. "Yes, what do you intend doing about her?" persisted the other, petu-

"Mr. Durande thinks it any-

thing but wise to bring an unsophisticated girl here, now that mother is dead and we fellows are alone. School closed last week, you know, and I wondered what you had concluded to do." "Durande be hanged!" returned his companion, irreverently. "What has he to do with our affairs? Oh, you and Mignon! I wonder you dare breathe without the parson's sanction?" And went back to his market reports. The younger man finished his break fast in silence, then he arose, found his hat, and made another attempt,

his hand on the door knob. "I say, Ernest, will you pry your mind away from cotton and sugar long nough to answer my question? It's deuced cold-blooded, the way you've shut the little one up in that old convent and forgotten her existence, and ing nonsense. There, there, my child," taking his own handkerchief and wip-Pierre is going to take me back into ing away the girl's tears, "he will keep the city, and I could bring her back it his place from now. I promise you.

"There are neither "ifs' nor Mr. Dunot? Am I not her legal guardian? Is gentleman that either one of us un-aided is capable of protecting an unsophisticated girl from all men-"Except ourselves!" end Guy, laugh-

Farnsworth looked up quickly, a shade of annoyance deepening his fine

"Except no one," he returned sharply, "and see that you understand me, sir, now, in the beginning."

The boy flourished his hat gaily. "Avaunt, croaker!" he cried. "Back o your cotton and sugar! If you imagine Guy Edgerton, aged twenty and just out of military jackets, intends driving all the way from the city, vithin the radiance of those viole eyes, without stealing a kiss or two

rom that baby mouth-" He laughed merrily, then, banging he door, went whistling off toward the stables.

Ernest Farnsworth pushed back his unfinished breakfast, dashed down his paper and began walking the floor. dark plush of the chair. lotton and sugar, indeed! was the boy blind? Ah, those violet eyes, that baby mouth-how many, many times they had risen between him and the printed page, between him and sleep, between him and the memory of his mother's still, white face! Now that she was coming to the Hall, could be continue to blind his brother, the friends, the girl herself? Perhaps the clergyman was right. Perhaps it was unwise to

have her there. to remain until school should reopen in the fall. The younger brother was her escort upon all occasions, under peronage, of course. Her vacation had kept rigorously away from her and to his duties in field or library, or at the militia barracks, for he was a

She was secure under this arrange ment, he kept telling himself, and a peared happy. But she seemed half him since becoming h charge. For so young a man he wa mapproachable, decisive, even ster upon occasion. It was necessary h should be in the management of s large a plantation.

Yes, Farnsworth had a fancy the his little ward had grown to fear him Very good; let it rest at that. He would nurse this very safe fancy Yet once and again throughout the vaation, across the dining room table about their only meeting place-h had caught occasional fleeting glance

from the violet eyes, wistful, inquiring glances that cost him sleep, to say nothing of time-wasted in day dream ing. For another fancy was growing upon him, a fancy not quite so safe as the one that she feared him, a fancy that needed no nursing. He began wonder if- And then he suddenly collected that the present adminitration recognized no "ifs."

Fate took matters in her own hands n an unexpected manner One evening toward the close of va cation Farnsworth was passing the parlor when he heard his name called n frightened appeal. Swinging open the door he saw Mignon, pale and indignant, struggling from his brother'

Guy whirled about fiercely at the lu terruption, but Farnsworth went straight to the sobbing girl.

"What has he been saying-what in sult has he offered you, petite? Tell me and I will punish him "Always-to be-his wife," was all he could catch among her sobs. "And that is no insult," proudly as

ploring blue eves from one to the othe are not, Guy, for you are always-

Farnsworth, putting his arm protect ingly about her shoulders. "For shar to urge such matters upon this child Give the little thing her girlhood, can't you? She is so young, a mere school-

cried her lover, hotly. "Why does she accept my escort, and wear the gowns I admire, and keep inv roses and allow me to kiss her hands? She very well knows what such things mean to c man; she is old enough for that! And why does she look at me so-why will she look so, if she does not mean-" "Be silent, sir!" commanded his brother with stern emphasis, trying a the same time to soothe the weeping Mignon. "Remember I am absolute master of you both for some time to come, and I shall shut you up in you individual schools the year through if I hear another word about this marry

randes at Farnsworth Hall under the present administration," broke in the elder brother, decidedly. "Certainly who will take care of you and be kind bring her, for come she shall. Why to you. Go to you room now, and to not? Am I not her legal chardens? sleep, for it is late. Walt, Edgerton ske not a mere child yet? Have we I'll have a further word with you, not a housekeeper? And are we not After his "word" with his love. After his "word" with his brother gentlemen, the sons of our mother? Farnsworth went to his library, lighted You might confide to the reverend a clear and flung himself down men a elgar and flung himself down upon a divan.

How levely she was, and how temp ing! Unconsciously so, doubtless, but tempting for all that. In his man's leart he could not censure the boy, considering the close companionship he charming innate coquetry of the girl's acts and glances, of course, but construed by his brother into inten-

-certainly not the boy. He sprang from the divan and bega urriedly to walk the floor. A shaded lamp burned dimly on his open desk ed this was why, even in his walk, he did not at once discover the small igure in the depth of his great chair before the open window. When he did see her he thought her asleep, and tiptoeing softly his desk, gat with shaded

the picture she made framed in the Why had she not gone to her room as he had bidden her, instead of comng here? Had she come to escape Guy's importunities? Did she know that the boy had gone to the city. gone in a frenzy of rebellion again

Suddenly she turned toward bir Mignon came to Farnsworth Hall She looked for all the world like one or remain until school should reason of Raphael's cherubs, dimpled and winged and innocent

> "Then why are you She nestled down in the chair in kittenish fashion, interrupting with little coaxing note in her voice "Let me stay, Ernest, while yo

Farnsworth gasped. She had neve fore called him by his given name In the interests of future discipline yould never do to permit such liber ties with him, the iron-hearted soldler master of Farnsworth Hall, her appointed guardian-it would never do! "You are a wayward girl," he ob erved coldly. "I have get your wouldsuitor a severe penance, and now mean to punish you for disobeying my explicit order. I am accustome

One swift uplift of the sweet eve before they overflowed and were hidden, but that instant had been lon nough for him to read-what? The pen-shaft splintered in his nervous eating upon his brain:

your mother assured me that I need not be any one's wife for years and care of me and be kind to me, and you She clasped her guardian's hand and was silent.

"For shame, Edgerton!" - protested girl yet, a very infant." "A mere coquette, a very deceiver."

He is just your big brother, as am I, and he will continue to be until you

with both, though neither was to eyes and suspended breath gazing at

ested her chin upon her arms, and ifted her glance to some point beyond him. Her eyes shone like stars, her rved mouth was red as wine.

egan writing rapidly. As he sat thus was rapidly passing, and Farnsworth haste, he could feel his pulses quicken warmly from the sense of her pres ence, and the rigorous resolutions t which he had clung during the long va ation began to fall away. His steady hold upon himself threatened to fa

> It occurred to him, however, that I ould not sit thus all night. He lafe side his eigar, strode over to the win dow and stood looking down at Mis "Did you know that he is gone?" h

"Yes, monsieur," she answered, di mrely, and without taking her eye from the point beyond his desk. "And that even though he were her would not annoy you?"

unquestioned obedience."

asp, and his brother's words kept

"Why does she look at me so? Why will she look so if she does not mean An, but there were no "ifs" in the The statue has been standing for

Farnsworth lexicon! He and his broth- twenty-nine years.

only institution of the kind in the world, will soon be opened to the demented members of the red tribes of America. The necessity of an asylum for the care and treatment of insanc Indians exclusively became especially apparent to the citizens of South Da-

kota, because of their proximity to the reservations. It is well known that feeble minded demented and insane Indians, as well as the aged and infirm, receive little care and attention from their relatives or tribesmen. A crazy Indian is uni-versally regarded by his brethren as good as a dead Indian. These conditions induced Senator

Pettigrew to take up the work of se uring an appropriation from Congress to build an asylum for the in one, and in 1899 a bill was indersed by Congress ordering the construction of an Indian asylum building at or near Canton, S. D. The appropriation. at first \$45,000, was afterward increased to \$60,000.

A site of 100 acres was hought for 3000, and the building contract was warded to Pelton & Co., of Milwan ee, for \$52,500. The building is a fine one. Pressed brick form the walls ned with white stone, the whole building roofed with slate. The structional encouragement. Yet he, the guardian, felt upreasoningly angry centre. ture is in the form of a Maltese cross.

The capacity of the building hat there were not seventy-five insane Indians in the United States, but ther every indication that within a year the Canton asylum will be unable ecommodate all the applicants.

The easy-going native bargemen o fanila Bay will experience something like surprise when, a few months hence, they see towed into the harbor neteen Eric Canal boats, sent by the Philippine Transportation Company. For several years these barges hav en in use on the Eric Canal. Now hey have been towed over to the organ Iron Works, at Ninth street and the East River, where they are eing carefully pulled apart prepara tory to shipping them to the Orient. Piece by piece the decks are pulled up, beams and timbers senarated and piled up on the pier, ready to be stowed away into the holds of huge steamers, there to remain until once more put together in Hong Kong. From there they will be towed across the China Sea, down the Luzon coast and into Manila harbor. steamers cannot approach within two miles of the shore in Manila Bay. Fo this reason it has always been neces sary to send out cascos, or lighters, (which the cargoes are transported up he Pasig River to the city. Thes seces are small and clumsy, and are wned by individual natives, who will ot work until their supply of cash uns short. The iron canal boats are capable of holding five or six time lore cargo than any caseo, and the ineteen together could put all the coes of Manila harbor into their iolds.-New York Tribune. An Un-to-Date Young Man

"Dick proposed to me last night confessed Madge to Elizabeth. "Let me congratulate you, for, urse, you accepted him?" "No."

'You didn't reject him?" "Yes."

"liow did he take it?" "Oh, he was perfectly lovely abou, and I almost worship him for it He said he knew girls liked to have i say that they have had a great man offers, and that he should not despair but he hoped when I had refused enough offers to satisfy me I would in

imate the fact to him in some way and then he would propose again, an e could be married quietly and settle down. Do you think it would be for ward in me to let him know that I have now refused all the offers I care to?"-Leslie's Weekly. Franklin's Statue in New York City. The statue of Benjamin Franklin, in rinting-House Square, New York, is in a deplorably dilapidated condition.

figure itself is stained with verdi-

gris, the pedestal is covered with the

charcoal scribblings of street urchins,

and the railing is partially broken,

while a heap of rubbish lies inside.

ADVENTURE VICE-TI Thrilling Fight With Silver-Tip. WO weeks ago old Joe Scott's the bird's rise. cow punchers brought in the news of the slaughter of a half dozen calves and several alf-grown steers on his ranch in Eastern Arizona. Bear tracks showed the throwing.

old rancher, with Abe and Harvey, his

ons, both locally famous as

TALES

8

PLUCK.

With a pack of bounds they wer oon on the trail, and late in the afternoon came upon an immense female grown. The three had beaten off the dogs and stood at bay in a narrow ardown the cubs, and the dogs soon chair swung down finished them, while the old bear, with you understand. a bullet in her shoulder, rushed upon the party.

The impetuousness of the ouslaught f a cornered and maddened Arizona silver-tip has its equal only in the at-Somewhat smaller than the grizzly, the silver-tip is proportionately lighter and much shiftler on its feet, and a a moment I went back and put my wounded and furious female handles erself like a mountain lion.

Harvey, the younger boy, was near entire side of his coat and shirt. As stay nowhere near it. she turned on Abe the old man closed

In an Instant she had Abe down, and to the other side. There in the sun ing his head under her jaw, he escaped blowing this way, the hook got hotter rushing in the massive molars, and the tore a piece from his sleeves. Old of getting down even. I was caught Scott was emptying his revolver into her breast, and she rolled over with three holes in her heart.

Later in the day the dogs jumped fivsmall black bears, treeing them after but a short chase, the quarry being fat and awkward from high life in the juniper and oak scrub. Four of them fell an easy prey to the hunters, and the fifth one, a half-grown female, was cornered by the dogs and then roped and tied to a sapling. Such fight, how ever, did she show, that it became nec ssary finally to shoot her.

The following day a large, male sit ver-tip was killed after a hard fight, in which he crushed two of Scott's best hounds. His mate took refuge in a out, and she came with a rush, falling fifty yards away, with four holes through her body. Nine more black bears made up the final bag, in what is perhaps the largest number of bear ver killed in so short a time by three men. Scott sold his skins for \$620 der present conditions, is much more profitable than cattle herding in a bear region. He put an extra force frequent trips into the timber, together with poisoned carcasses and traps, he hopes to save his young beeves and make a record catch of

Attacked by a Buck. Walter Abrens, a pipe-line walker while on his rounds through the woods of upper Lycoming County, Pennsylvania, the other day was at tacked by a wounded buck, and his life was saved only by the arrival on the scene of the hunter who had

wounded the deer. The buck had lain down behind og, and was not seen by Ahrens until t rose, with the bristles on its nec rect, and its eyes flashing with anger, and rushed upon Ahrens. One essly on the ground. The deer knocked Abrens down be

of its hind legs was dragging helpfore he could make a more to clude the ferocious animal's rush. The fall and the blow knocked the breath out of Ahrens, and the buck came down upon him with its fore-feet, an attack all woodsmen fear more than they do the possibilities of a hand-to-hand fight Large | with a bear. A wounded buck is the most dreaded

object to be met with in the woods, nd this one soon hammered Abrens into unconsciousness with the force of the blows from its sharp boofs, as he lay helpless on the ground.

Abrens was armed with a revolved but the deer's attack was so sudder and unsuspected that he had no chance to draw and use it. A few seconds more of the fierce assaults of the buck would have surely ended Ahren's life.

Fortunately for him, the hunte who had wounded the buck was close on its trail, and came upon the scene and shot the deer in time to save Three of Ahren's ribs were broken his breast was badly gashed by the

deer's hoofs, and his right cheek cut to the bone. The hunter got him to a lumbe camp where his injuries were cared

A Weaponless Runter. Bob Brown, of Fox Hollow, N. Y.

s a woodsman who gets much game, yet uses neither gun nor knife, nor any other weapon except occasionally a He has a record of choking bears to

leath, and even a wild cat is among his trophies that he bagged in that His manner of hunting bears stealthily upon it, and, when nea nough, throw a horse blanket or ometimes his coat over its head While the bear is blinded and its forepaws entangled in it. Brown jumps in, finds the bear's windpipe

a grip like a vise, and actually chokes

the bear to death. At least, he han

succeeded in killing two in this way.

and one was a 110-pounder.

with her hind legs drawn clear up to er breast. He killed a wildcat once with a ingle blow of his fist, crushing th nimal's skull. Ruffed grouse, or partridge, as they re called by the natives, will tree when flushed if they hear the barking

imitating the bark of a whiffet, when When they tree he brings them down with stones, with which his aim is al most unerring. He is said to be able

A Warm Suggestion "If you want to know what beat shots and expert ropers, set out in is," finally said the High (Himber, pursuit, says the San Francisco Bul- "you must be at the tep of a chimney where the furnaces are going at ful clip below. I was pointing up the sides of one high chimney in Masson consetts one hot summer day. I was up about one hundred feet. I had ie one, two, three sides, now pulled myself up to shift my hook royo. The first three shots brought around to the fourth. My bosun's down the cubs, and the dogs soon chair swung down from this hook.

"It was hot enough anywhere or the top, but around the cap on the fourth side where the wind was blowing out smoke and heat it was awful around to the cooler side to rest a bit Around the cap I had a space of about a foot's width to walk on. In hand on the hook to slide down the rope to my chair. Gee! I thought the est to her, and she bowled over him shoes frizzled. The hot from of the like a tenpin, one paw ripping out the hook blistered my hands. I could

"Again and again I went back to that hook. Each time I was driven and the furnace heat pouring up, and hotter. There was no other way

"Finally, in desperation, I took off ny undershirt and grabbed the book with it. Bilstered and burned, I half fell into my chair, and managed to let myself down." - From the "Auto-blography of a High Climber," in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

American Sewing (dachine. There are made on the average in the United States, it is computed, 500,000 sewing machines a year, and the extent of the sewing machine business is shown by figures which, if not sustained by official corroboration, might be thought to be extravagant. There are sixty-five sewing machine factories cave. A green wood fire smoked her in the United States, with a gross capital of \$20,000,000, giving employment to 10,000 persons and having annual receipts of more than \$15,000,000. The American sewing machine industry is sufficiently large to supply not only the home market, but the foreign narket as well, and nine-tenths of all the machines made in the world are produced in the United States, and practically all of them are protected by American patents, and are the reof cow punchers with his herd, and sults of Yankee ingenuity, perseverance and discovery. In the figures of the sewing machine business of this country the important item of repairs to machines is not included. It is a separate branch of the business, mainained apart from the manufacture of nachines, and gives employment to considerable number of persons. American sewing machines to the value of \$4,000,000 a year are shipped to other countries, and there is practially no country where the benefits of civilization are known in which the American sewing machines are not in use .- New York Sun.

Our Wild Cherries. In the early history of America two pecies of cherry were found wild. The common one grows to a large ree, and was named by the botants Cerasus serotina. This is what is usally understood when referring to the wild cherry. Wild cherry bark and wild cherry tonics of the drug store are obtained from this species. There is mother species which seldom makes a tree of any size, and is commonly nown as a large shrub. This is the erasus Virginiana. It is better known distinction to the other as the choke therry. It is more closely related to like history. the bird cherry. The bird cherry is known as the Cerasus padus. the introduction of the common cherry of the old world, birds have carried eeds from the gardens to the woods, ind this cherry has now become almo as common in some of the woods round certain cities as though it were ndigenous here. This is even called he wold cherry, when speaking con paratively with the garden one. But he names tend to confusion with the order to prevent confusion, have almo universally adopted the name of Maz zard for the wild forms of the garden cherry .- Meehan's Monthly,

Luxuriant Seawced.

Though seaweed is most often seen n rocky shores, it is found elsewhere in great quantities. There are, so to peak, vast meadows of it in the gulf stream, where it is called saragasso, vering a space of 3,000,000 square miles in green and yellow patches. A maller mass occurs in the North Pa citic. In Tierra del Fuego one reaches a length of 360 feet, being well named the giant keip. Seaweed having no roots, they cling to rocks by a kind of sucker. They get their food from the sea, and in turn supply food to countless multitudes o is to trail one to its feeding grounds, animals, one as big as the whale, the get to the windward of it, creep rest mostly so tiny the human eye cannot detect them .- Nature.

Franklin's Tomb is St The vestry of Christ Church in Philadelphia, replying to the many suggestions for memorial tablets at the with his right hand, clutches it with grave of Benjamin Franklin, says "It may not be generally known that the grave of Franklin, though simple is what he himself, in his will, die One of them weighed over 200 pounds tated it to be. The church has for past years maintained a policy of -The wildcat that Brown choked to keeping the historic spot as it is."

death leaned at him from a notlow cealed. Brown, who is a nowerful she was still in the air and held her at arm's length until she was dead

Belinda Belinda's eyes are china blue,
Belinda's nose is flat,
Belinda's hair is really hair,
She wears it in a plait.
It's true Belinda's made of rags,
But what is that to me?
Because I'm sure her hair must growHer hair is real, you see. of a dog. Brown hunts partridges by

And when I fasten on her clothes, And have to use a pin,
She doesn't mind it in the least
How far I stick it in;
I'm sure she feels it, for although She doesn't seem to care,
There must be something in a doll

Whose hair is really hair.

New York Mail and Express.

> Russian Riddles. boys and girls in Russia puzzle their heads over. See how many of them you can guess without looking at the

(1) I am blind, but show others the way; deaf and dumb, but know how (2) People pray for me and long for my company, but directly I appear

they lilde themselves (3) I have four legs and feathers, but am neither beast nor bird. (4) There are four brothers under one hat.

(5) Four brothers run side by side, but never catch one another. (6) What walks upside down overhead?

(7) Who are the two brothers that ive on the opposite sides of the road, yet never see each other? (8) A pack of wolves ran by; one was shot, how many remained?
Answers: (1) A milestone, (2) rain, (3) a feather bed, (4) legs of a table (5) wheels of a cart, (6) a fly, (7) your eyes, (8) one-the dead one.

South of Fulton street, in New York City, the cat is not a pet but a busiless investment, an insurance policy against the river rats. Yet, wild a some of these animals are, there is one man whom they regard with approval. That is the "I don't know all of them." he says "No man could; and, besides, there are changes all the time. But if I don't them they all know me, every last cat of them.

"And they're wise; cats are as wis as any beast that lives. Every cat on the block runs to meet me roasted in court and then thinks the they are always on their good behavior. "Now, here's a place where I leave

meat for six cats. They all follow me in when I give it to the porter. They are the cats that belong here, and all the rest of the cats are walting peaceably for me to come out. Now, see those four cats run ahead and into the next place; they're the cats that belong there, and they line up to meet me.
"But that is a small part of the wisdom of these cats. Five mornings in the week I get around my beat between 7 and 8 o'clock, but on Satur-days I am always late, and never

Saturday mornings the cats know that I'm late, and they don't put their heads outside the doors until it lacks only a little of 9. "You see, there are calendars hanging up in every office to tell the day of the week, and clocks, too, and there's nothing to hinder the cats from

sulting them. If they don't find out that way, how do they know when it's o'clock Saturday mornings?" Music by Her Finger Ends.

In most of the deaf-blind the sense of scent is as finely developed as in the best trained bloodhounds and hunting dogs. And in most of the blind and deaf-blind the touch is exceedingly keen. Of all the deaf-blind of whom there is any record, the sense f touch is most acute in Miss Linnic Haguewood, of Iowa, who is at present, as a ward of the State of Jowa receiving her education in the South Dakota School for the Blind. Miss Haguewood is an unusually

bright girl, considering that almost nothing was done for her in the way of schooling until she was tifteen. She is practical, businesslike and a mechanical genius, but she doesn't

She loves music. She has a large music-box and she can not only dis tinguish every tune it plays, but can distinguish these same tunes when played on the pieno, all by her wonerfully acute sense of touch.

Her favorite way of "listening" to er music-box is to put it on the floor, then lie down beside it, put her hand on it and start it grinding out its sweet music. The sound vibrations as they strike the sides of the box are American wild cherry. Nurserymen, in received so distinctly and discriminatingly by her hand that she can recognize the change of the tunes. When conducted to a plane upon

which the tunes her music-box plays are repeated Miss Haguewood puts her hand on the back of the plane and thus is able to tell the music that is being played as well as a hearing person. She can tell the music of an organ, if she is familiar with what is being played, by leaning her head against the pipes.

So far as is known she is the only one in the world who can do this.

The best animal for the Klondike and Inner Alaska has proved to be the range pony reared in the cold, monutainous country of Montana, Norther Idaho and Washington. The pony weighs from 800 to 1000 pounds, and giving much better service than the mule. He picks his way through stretches of bogs where the mule mires, climbs glaciers and canyon sides wher the mule turns back, and eats snow t quench his thirst, which the mule will not do. For prospecting purposes the trained pack pony is invaluable and the best means of transportation in Alaska.

Russia has a population of 93,000. the total amount of the income tax



When wintry winds are high and shrill And Boreas tunes his Arctic lyre, hen comes the question, vexing still. Who shall get up to light the fire? In summer's dreamy, slumbrous days
It seemed an idle, useless question;
But now, alas! no distant haze
Obscures the pertinent suggestion.

When hubby in his household hower Sits down to smoke and save the nation, He finds he cannot speed the hour With desultory conversation. His loving wife is very keen
To bring the matter to a focus,
And, with but half an eye, 'tis see
She's proof 'gainst any hocus-pe

In vain he points out that his health Is in a state at least precarious. That chilly floors bring on a wealth Of troubles and diseases various.

He melts beneath her cold blue eye,
In which he sees the rising ire,
and that's the same old reason why
He will get up to light the fire.
—Chicago News.



She has found her life work at ast." "What is it?" "Married a man o reform him."-Philadelphia Bulle-

see in me that made you want to marry me?" "I'm blest if I know, larling."-Chicago Tribune. Simple Simon went a-fishing
For to catch a trout;
He spied a sign, "No Fishing Here,"
And there pulled sixty out!
—Brooklyn Life.

Tommy-"Pop, what are counterharges?" Tommy's Pop-"Countercharges, my son, are the results of

our mother's shopping tours."-Philadelphia Record. Mrs. Growells-"My husband is continually quarrelling about trifles." Mrs. Howells—"Well, my dear, the less one has to quarrel about the bet ter."-Chicago News.

This world as it goes moving on
With folly oft seems busy;
Perhaps it whirls around so fast
That men have all grown dizzy.
—Washington Star.
Con. C. Tedbore—"Really, I'm

getting to be very absent-minded of late." Miss Kostique—"I can hardly believe that. An absent-minded man s one who forgets himself, is he not?" -Philadelphia Record. "Why do you call the fast bicycle rider a scorcher?" "Because he goes at a hot pace, makes pedestrians

whole thing is a burning shame."-A country doctor was once riding over a wild stretch of down and asked the lonely shepherd how he managed to get medical assistance for his wife in the isolated cottage where they lived. "Well, sir," replied the shepherd, in all good faith, "we dwnn't

ha' no doctor; we just dies a nat'ral death."-Tit-Bits. A burglar whose night entry into the parsonage awakened the sleepless pastor, said to his helpless victim: "If you stir you're a dead man! I'm unting for money!" "Just let me get up and strike a light," pleasantly glad to assist you in the search."-Boston Watchman.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Phamliman to his spouse, "we've had so much rain lately. I do hope we won't have any more for some time." "I'll tell you how you can make sure of it, pa," said the bright little boy. "Just gimme a quarter to save up for rainy day, and I'll bet there won't be one for a year."-Philadelphia Press. Mrs. Query-"Isn't she a member of your club?" Mrs. Gadabout-"Not any more. We had to get rid of her, or she would have disorganized us. Mrs. Query-"You don't say?" Gadabout-"Yes. At one of our sessions we were discussing the servant girl question, and she said the best way to solve the problem was for all

of us to stay home and do our own

work."-Philadelphia Press. The Training of Sight. Lord Wolseley having lately re-marked upon the good sight of the Boers as one cause at least of their good shooting, and having ascribed this good sight to its constant exercise in the open air, Mr. Brudenell Carter has pointed out that it is not merely training of the sight upon things that are far off and difficult to see. The defective vision possessed by so many children who have been brought up in towns is not caused by errors of refraction alone, common as these are, but an actual deficiency in acuteness of vision, a lack of development n the nervous structures involved in be uct of seeing. "Vision," he says like every other nerve function, must be cultivated for the attainment of r ligh degree of excellence. The visual power of London children is not culivated by their environment. They see the other side of the street in which they live, and the omnibuses of the thoroughfare. They searcely ever have the visual attenion directed strongly to any object which it is difficult to see or which ubtends a visual angle aproaching the limits of visibility, and hence the eeing function is hever exerted to anything like what should be the ex ent of its powers. With a country child the case is widely different." Mr. Carter would like to see a place given to excellence of vision among various physical qualifications which are habitually tested by competition, and for which prizes are awarded, and he urges the desirability of volunteers taking up exercise and raining of sight. "It is at least certain that our riflemen would not shoot worze for having learned to see better."-Hospital.

cotch Grouse in Prussic. The acclimatization of the grouse in Silesia, on the East Prusslan crown moors, and on the Elffel has proved so successful that in the last-mentioned district a birds are now seen where thirteen 000. Italy has only 30,000,000, and yet months ago there was not a single one. The experiment is to be repeated in other Prussian provinces