ELLICOTT CITY. MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1895.

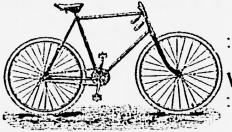
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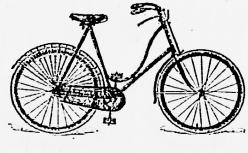
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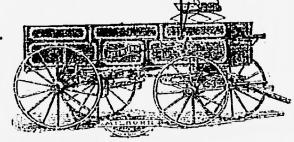
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WHICH?

Some must sow, Though others rean-Some must go,

While others sleep; Some must sigh, While joy bells ring-Some must die,

While ethers sing.

Some will laugh, While storm clouds burst;

Some will quaff, While others thirst;

Some will grope While others sail-

Some will hope, While others fail. Some will sin,

In cause unjust; Some will greed, While others give-Some will need

Some will win.

While mortals live. Voices ra'so Upon the air-

Some in praise. And some—despaid Thus the ills

And joys must be; Thus fulfils Our destiny.

Keep this thought Within thy min 1: "Peace was brought

For humankind,' Who hath braved Life'ssen-storm tost,

Some are saved, And some are lost. -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE STROKE OF RUIN.



and rather late in .the balmy even-

tapping lightly on the banquetteswent up and down the narrow way. Boyle Harding lemed back in an closed eyes. He was awaiting the arrival of his young friend, Francois your old wheel and give easy terms for payment of balance. Rapin, who had lately interested him

to a singular degree. Even at the moment, up the uncarpeted stairway came the active creole's lively tune sung almost breathlessly beach of fairy land. Harding gazed ately picked it up and handed it to through a curving black mustache. suing through the doorway and trip-

ping a gay step along the floor towards all struck him as some vast spectacle "Well, and what is it?" demanded

'Maybo she went to the French opera. "But haven's you yet seen her?"

"Seen her- pw should I know? Monsieur Harding forgets the condi- an laia dreamed of in their luxurious tions." He laughed in his atrociously exhibitions. frivolous French way.

color of her eyes. Yes, I will go with captivating passages. you to the opera. Everybody goes,

"Not everybody, but everybody of the best. It is the distinction; we draw the line in front of the boxes."

"Not the dead line, I hope." "Even that sometimes, yes. I have known a glance of sweet eyes to cost a man his best blood under the oaks.

Are you a good fencer?" Boyle Harding made no answer, but filagree down into the street, where it then he rose and shook himself light- sorbingly interesting.

ly as one does who forms an imperfect plan or feels vaguely impatient over delayed expectations. moon. Harding was in a mood to feel subdued beauty. all the force of such a scene. He had | Harding's eyes were fixed; the

imagination.

him unexpectedly one day. It was a ing of him. twinkle of romance in the gloom of The prosy fact was that Rapin, in Royal street. He suddenly met a his enthusiastic way, had been telling beautiful young woman face to face | Mile. Marie de Montmartin-that was at the door of Garcin's old book store, her name-about his good fortune in dingy hole where you find the con-finding a master to teach him the tents of French libraries that have 'stroke of ruin," and he had directed been sold at successive sales or picked her attention to the young man in his up at auction. Warm eyes exchanged box. But for Mlle. Marie de Montan involuntary look which seemed to martin we may as well ray that she have a glow of inquiry struck out of glanced mechanically, then looked iris points. Harding was electrified, | again. Harding was a superbly handand impulsively lifted his hat. She some young athlete, a flower of perpassed him with a half smile, leaving feet manhood with a face never to be a breath of violets and the rustle of a forgotten by any woman. gown quietly elegant in the air round

The color of her hair, her height, ing fancied it, a breath of that exthe tint of her eyes, her complexion quisite violet perfume which had been -he could not fix one of these in his | haunting Harding's memory for days mind, but he knew that she was the and nights together. loveliest, the most enchanting girl "Who is she-the young lady in the that ever breathed. The impression box where you've been?" entered his consciousness so suddenly The abrupt inquiry and a certain and set itself so deep and with such a timbre of Harding's voice betrayed thrill of romantic pleasure, that he emotion to the quick creek.

stopped short in the door, and stood "Oh, she—that is Mile. Marie de there, hat in hand, smiling reminis- Montmartin. Lovely, isn't she? You cently and listening to the pure of his might envy me, M. Harding. She is eccentric owner has had enamelled and own blood sweetly quickening along my betrothed."

A lover is a great fool; but he is palish change passed over his face, like the only man who knows what song it a fleeco cloud over some glorified was that the stars sang; and to him space of sky. Then he coolly added: you must go it you would learn the of do envy you. Yes, she is the most at Mont Blanc is to run a tunnel four secret of heavenly happiness and the beautiful girl that I have ever seen. and a half miles under the mountain value of dreams as nutriment for the She is the one I met in the old book and then to reach the top by an ele imagination. A lover's soul will treble store door. You are quick to find." vator through a shaft 9000 feet high, its stature by feeding one moment on

In fact, Boyle Harding had felt this tain went up and the prima donna be done for \$2,000,000, and that the andder growth within; it had quic's strode forth with a superb swing. Alps attract enough tourists ened. broadened and sweetened his Tho next day Rapin came to Hard-the investment a paying one.

New Orleans had reached the splendid zenith of her wealth, and when the of introduction came into play. The and the love of spectacular results in | ing than his imagination had pictured

matters of honor. Harding and his young creole friend Orleans. He was himself a rich orphan, living upon an almost unlimited income, and had long been a powerful, confirmed habitue of the fencing halls. Marie's Having seen some rapiers and foils in Harding's rooms, he was saying:

"But you must be interested in noblest of all the exercises for gentlemen, and your physique is precisely made up for it. You must be a master, or you could be." "I have had good masters," Hard-

I am losing interest in it." "Your masters were in New York?" "No; Paris. I had M. Duval for

three years.' "M. Duvall You had M. Charles Duval for three years?" "Ab, what fortune! He, and he

only, teaches the 'stroke of ruin,' the pass which pierces across from shoulder to shoulder, disabling the victim for life, yet never killing him!" Rapin spoke enthusiastically, and after a moment's pause added almost breath-"And you learned his stroke! Oh,

the balmy even-but I am overjoyed; and you will of chastened splendor. Up and down ing, with a breeze teach me to do it? Ak, Monsieur, I the narrow streets clacked the highfluttering along shall be your lifelong debtor. I have heeled boots of the little creoles. dreamed of that incomparable thrust; the sound of a I have made two journeys to Paris to guitar coming learn it; but, you must know, M. from an indefi- Daval is an ancient enemy of my nite distance. No street cars were father. I could not go to him, and his pupil are so few and so, so, so dismostly creoles in high-heeled shoes tinguished and exclusive that I could not reach one of them."

Harding laughed at the youth's easy chair on the iron-railed balcony, that he should be glad to give him the Francois Rapin, whom be had not or gallery, which overhung the side- secret instruction. Thereupon Rapin seen since the aunounce cent of the almost hugged him, and they were just entering the Opera House.

A great curve of splendor, a flash of faces, jewels, laces, eyes, fans-a bewildering horizon of corsages, coiffoam of airy gowns sinking and swellfeet, two steps at a time, along with a ing gently, like surf froth against a from his head by Rapin, who immediin half-blinded stupidity, so he felt, "Ah, but here I am!" he cried, is and could see no details, could make out no individual face distinctly. If of barbarous gewgaw splendor, and yet nothing that he hal ever seen

the New Yorker. "What have you could compare with it in unity of effect. The boxes were all full, and "Bah!" He produced a cigarette full of beauty and queenly costume, so and asked for a light by an inimitable accentuated that nowhere else could pantomime with head and shoulders. such insistences upon decoration have thought of a duel. He was glad to been tolerable. There, however, it was the perfection of color, brilliance this was no time to be risking his life and condensed, passionate beauty of or to be killing a man. expression such as the Greeks of Alex-

Harding and Rupin were the only "I beg pardon," said Harding, persons in their box, which was well quickly; "I had, indeed, forgotten to one side of the great curve. On that I did not know her name, her the stage a celebrated ballet favorite family. place of residence, nor yet even the was kicking neatly through one of her

> "We will begin the lessons to-morrow," murmured Rapin; "I shall bo an apt scholar, monsieur." "Yes," said Harding, absently. He

was gazing along the great sweep of beauty and light. "But excuse me for a moment or two," the creole alded after a while,

when the cartain was down, "I am going to call at the box of a friend." He went, and Harding continued his flung his eight stump over the iron survey, which, now that his eyes had somewhat accustomed themselves to cornscated on the cobble-stones, and | the glamor, became more real and ab-

Presently he saw Rapin in a box, a magnificent one, near the centre, talking with a tall, young woman-The sky above New Orleans was as and it was she. There could be no blue as a sapphire, and the irregular doubt for a moment. The thrill old houses along Royal street cought through Harding's heart told as much many a stray glint from the splendid as the girl's resplendent, yet, in a way, lowed the victory of the citizens over

come South a fortnight past with let- trance of that old-time love which men the bales of cotton, the hogsheads, the ters of introduction to influential peo- used to acknowledge was upon him. ple, but he was not seeking society: a His strong, healthy, boyish nature there are no more duels. quiet sojourn in New Orleans with his plunged into the thick of a passioneyes and ears opened suited him bet- romance as fervid as it was pure and ter. He was young, however, brimful sincere. And at the very central moof blood and surcharged with a poet's ment she turned from Ralpin and looked straight at him. Moreover, he What was, perhaps, just the thing could see a light of quick interest he would have most desired came to come into her face; they were speak-

Ripin presently returned to the box, bringing with him, or at least Hard-

"Ah" - Harding hesitated and

Rapin colored. "Thank you," he said, as the cur- An engineer claims that the work can

spiritual vision, while affording a fine ing's rooms for his initial lesson; but and richly mysterious increment to his the young man begged a postponeenjoyment of his new surroundings. | ment; he was not feeling in good form, This was midway in the fifties, when he said, and was averse to exercise. And now flarding's powerful letters

peculiar color of her social life was only son of General Stanhope Harding most dazzling and romantic. As an had the key to open even the exclu-American city she stood apart, a hot, sive gate of the mansion wherein the almost tropical heart of passion, lux- ancient family traditions of Montmarury, pleasure and abounding hospitin were kept in an atmosphere of tality. And with it all went the old their own. Here the young man free lom of chivalric personal courage found Mile. Marie even more fascinat-

We must acquit him; he did not deset out on foot; it was but a short liberately seek to gain her affections; step to the Opera House, and as they indeed, there was no need to seek; she went along Rapin was prattling on claimed him at sight, and the way was the subject of fencing, always a great love's sweetest path. Rapin was forvogue with the jennesse doree of New gotten as a merely conventional lover must always be when the true one comes rushing in all aglow and all Marie's parents were delighted.

There was no obstacle, religious of other, and an alliance with the Harding family was something to be proud sword play-in fencing. It is the of. So, in due course of time, the engagement was announced and the wellding day approached. Harding had been to New York; he

returned late in November, radiant with happy aspirations, and took ing replied in an evasive tone, "but rooms as before, but now in the St. Charles. He brought some friends with him, and his parents would be coming a little later.

I have said that a lover is a fool. His vanity, moreover, cannot be overestimated, and the selfishness of his passion plays him small yet irresistible tricks. Harding hal a desire to cuch property, it seems, is one of the go again to the old book store of Garcian, on Royal street, and have his city. The Baxter street Italians refirst meeting with Marie over once more in his imagination. He slipped away from the hotel furtively and

with a foolish stir in his bloo l. The morning was like a summer's dream, clothing the old city in films Fruit stands, heapel with luscious oranges, bananas, apples, dashed the air with a rich bouquet, and there were roses everywhere. Harding held his heal high and walked swiftly.

When we go to seek an illusion wa are pretty sure to find a reality. It is not the scheme of nature to kumor us in luxuries. At Garcian's door Hardfrankness and told him pleasantly ing came abruptly face to face with coming nuptrals. Somehow it was a rirprise, but Ripin's face showed a quick smile.

Harding stopped short in his tracks, and would have probably put forth his fures, necklaces, bracelets, rings; a hand in a friendly offer of salutation; but just then his hat was lightly tappe t him, saying: "Monsieur Harding will now re-

member his promise to teach me the nysterious stroke of M. Dayal." He bowed low and was gone, while card fluttered down at Harding's feet; it bore Rapin's address. At first Harding's heat of temper was great, but reflection led him to

consult his friends, who ridiculed the

escape, for, although a born fighter, He had, however, consulted but one side of that advisory board which always exists in such cases. His Northern friends were unanimously opposed to the duel, but he must be frank and

lay the matter before his fiancee's "You must fight him, sir," sail Montniartia. "Of course, there is but one way

open to a gentleman," sighel Marie; 'you must challenge him." The Montmartin household and all the Montmartin circle were as a unit on this point. No evasion was to be considered, since Rapin smilingly refused to apologize, and so Harding sent the challenge, which was promptly

They met at sunrise under the 'oaks" so well known to duelling history. Merrily clinked their rapiers for honor's sake and Marie's. That was but about forty years ago; and yet what a distance! What a far spin the world has made down the "groove of change" since then! Farragut and Butler have been in the city; the reconstruction terror has come and gone; the reassertion of State authority folthe alien soldiers; the lottery has gone; the city is rich once more; sea

barrels, the bags on the levee! And Yesterday a white-haired man, whose shoulders drooped strangely, and whose two arms dangled half-paralyzed beside him, walked down Royal street. "That is Francis Rapin," said a creole to some friends. "He got that

wound in the celebrated duel with "Y-e-e-s," drawled another of the group, with a queer little shrug. 'Y-e-e-s, Mr. Harding taught him the 'stroke of ruin,' ha! ha! c'est vra!,

n'est ce pas?" I followed with curious gaze the ratreating form of Rapin, recalling at the same time that Boyle Harding an I his wife were now living in Nice, where, in most comfortable circumstances and well loaded with fame, Harding writes his novels and plays with his grandchildren. His wife is said to be still beautiful and very domestic. - New York Vanity.

A Curious Fal.

This Country's First Railroal. The Count of Montesquien, a wealthy and eccentric French nobleman, inhabits a splendid villa in the neighborhood of Paris, chiefly reant in 1825, and perfected by himself This quality makes the plant much in markable for its magnificent conserva- and Colonel T. II. Perkins in 1826. demand for marking cattle, as the hair tory, which is used as a banqueting It was designed to carry granite from is removed wherever the milk is aphall. Creeping among the plants in this winter garden are to be seen number of little tortoises, which their studded with precious stones. ... Buntes Alleriel.

Somethin; of an Elevator.

The deed of darkness contemplated says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Atps attract enough tourists to make.

STREET FAKING.

DDB BUSINESS CONDUCTED UPON AN EXPENSIVE SCALE.

Iome of the Street Fakirs in the Metropolis Controlled by Boss Fakirs - The Wares and Profits.

NN STREET is the home of the street fakir, and, according to the men engaged in the business themselves, Thomas P. Barrett, long since dead, was the father of the craft. He it was, some thirty years ago, who first set up as a "boss fakir." Such is the familiar name applied to the proprictors by the men of the push carts. The "boss fakirs," two or three of whom practically control the business

in New York, describe themselves as

'dealers in street novelties."

If one happens to be in the vicinity of Ann street and Broadway any night in the year and chances to turn in to inspect Theatrealley, he will find anywhere from fifty to a hundred push carts, bearing the label, "Licensed Vender." The majority of them, licenses and all, are part of the stock n trade of the "boss fakirs." When it becomes necessary to throw out greater number of men than there are carts, during the holiday season or before the Fourth of July, for in-stance, the "boss fakirs" are able to hire additional carts, and licenses, too, in Buxter street. The renting of peculiar irregular industries of the ceive twenty-five cents a day for the rental of surplus carts and venders

While the carts are a necessary article in the street faking, the goods to be sold are, of course, the all im- casins of the Dismal Swamp region get them? Sometimes they are selling If a pistol be fired two or three times books, again it is leather goods, at over a pond, creek or any still body Christmas time toys and novelties, in of water, the reptiles will suddenly July firecrackers, bombs, fireworks appear from every quarter, seeming

for immediate uses they are carefully ing around upon the bushes that overassorted. The "boss fakir" is a keen one, and never attempts to sell firecrackers, straw hats and palm leaf in certain localities is so great that fons in January, nor will be put out verily no man can number them. This his china dolls, Noah's Arks, Christ- is especially true after heavy rains, mas books and papier mache Santa when the swamps are overflowed and Clauses in July. Then, too, in look- they are driven to the higher places. ing over his purchases he may find Removed from the regular haunts, some choice goods-a dress pattern of they appear to be gregarious, hudsilk, or a carton of underwear, or dling and crowding together, slugsomething of real value. These, the gish and indifferent to everything, as chances are, he will sell to another though utterly overcome by homespecialist in the city, a man who fol- cickness. Yet they are easily aroused lows another odd and systematic call- and excited at the approach of man,

ing-the dealer in pedlers' supplies. The "street fakirs" who are employed by the "boss fakirs" are cor- out of his path and will show fight if ralled mainly in the Bowcry lodging he attempts to molest them .- Chicago houses. As a general thing they do Tribune. not make any deposit for the goods. They are consigned to them on trust, and though it is undeniably true that many of them are hard characters, it long stagnation which followed in the is a rare occasion that they do not wake of the crusades was responsible turn up to render an account of their for many fantastic procession freaks sales. The "boss fakir" always counts in the larger towns of Western upon securing the return of his orig. Europe. For an instance, says the inal outlay, and a profit besides. This St. Louis Republic, we are told that profit he shares with the "street in the Councilor's procession, which fakir" in equal parts, deducting, how- took place at Nuremberg in 1497, the ever, twenty-five cents a day for the bakers of the town exhibited a loaf of use of the push cart.

as high as \$10 or \$12 a day. Again which put three horses on their metal it may be but a dollar or two, and to pull it through the streets mounted won't work again until reduced to his

last cent—that is, as a rule. There is still another branch of the "boss fakir's" business which he infollow a circus throughout the counings, from a camp meeting to a cento run opposition to the "candy butcher," in other words, the man pense pink lemonade, peanuts, old course, the fakirs can't sell inside the

The popularizing of a new toy or novelty is still another branch of the boss fakir's" business. They do not purchase such goods outright. The patentee, or manufacturer, allows the proprietor, perhaps, \$2 a day each for rom ten to twenty "street fakirs," and supplies the stock in trade. The "boss fakir" makes his own arrangement with the mer, and sends them out to test the article.

Upon the whole, this business of the boss fakir," in its various ramifications, is exceedingly interesting. The men are never at a loss for a stock of goods, and possess remarkable resources in hawking their wares. -- New York Herald.

the quarries in Quincy, Mass., to the plied, and no further harm is done to nearest tide water. The first railroad in this State was the Mohawk and to cattle stealers, as an application Hudson from Albany to Schencetady, can be made with it much easier than begun in August, 1830, and finished in 1831.

An Old Saying.

"The Lord helps them that help themselves" is an ancient proverb. George Herbert, who was born in 1593, in his "Jacula Prudentum" gives it thus: "Help thyself and God will help thee." At a still earlier date Sir Philip Sidney, in "A Discourse Con-

The Beginning of Writing, The most ancient mode of writing

was, we are told, on bricks, tiles and The vulgar, indeed, still write upon

walls, but nothing of an edifying Inscriptions on trees are now done with a pocket-knife, and are generally

only in the initial stage, but both bark and leaves forned the stationery of our forefathers. In the British Museum are several

Bibles entirely composed of pala In the Book of Job mention is made

of writing on sheets of lead; this could not have been light literature, and its postage must have been ruin-We read of self-made men in some what exceptional cases of poverty

writing on shoulder-bones-not their own, as "smart" youths write on their shirt cuffs, but on those of sheep-but these were the usual materials for the chronicles of the Arabs, who afterward hung them up with string-a sort of literary butcher shop. The Romans used the stylus to write

upon tablets overlaid with wax till it was forbidden by the law. They could not resist prodding one another with this dangerous instrument; and, indeed, certain schoolboys killed their master with it, who had probably at-

tempted to teach them Greek. The disadvantage of most writing materials of old was that they necessitated the employment of a desk, a difficulty now removed by the "block system, which can be used as easily in a recumbent position as any other. -Illustrated London News.

Music and Snakes,

Noises of every kind have a peculiar attraction for water snakes, and incidentally it may be stated water mocportant factors. Where do the "boss fakirs" get them? Where don't they bite as the land family of moccasins.

As a rule the "boss fakirs" obtain is their coming, and they swim about their wares at auction sales and sales for several moments in great agitaby the Public Administrator. Then tion. Sometimes their numbers will at the close of a season they will enter swell to several hundred, and it is besome one of the large notion houses lieved by the natives that on such ocor "department store" houses and casions they are especially dangerous. clean up the job lots and sample lots.

The same result is attained if any musical instrument be played along shore dgment. If the goods are season- or in a boat, except that the reptile able they are at once placed on the are less demonstrative, remaining carts and sold; if they are not adapted | nearly still upon the surface or hang-

when, seemingly inspired of courage through numbers, they decline to get

Belogna by the Furlong.

The revival of the trades after the bread weighing 1141 pounds, and that The profits on street novelties vary in the same procession a cheesewidely. Sometimes a huckster makes maker exhibited a "star-shaped cheese sometimes the "boss fakir" has to ad- on a goodly dray." The old account vance a small amount to earry his further says that this bread and salesman over the night. If the re- cheese, which was distributed free of turn has been considerable-\$10 or charge amont the merry-makers, "was \$12-the "street fakir" sets about dinner sufficient for upwards of 3000 spending it in the Bowery dives. He persons." In the New Year's procession at Konigsberg in 1558 a bologna sausago exhibited by the 'butchermen" was 622 feet in length | the pillow it gave it a careful inspecand was carried on the shoulders of | tion, then hopped across to the window trusts only to responsible men, who sixty-seven men and boys. The one and peered all about. Returning. exhibited in the same city in the year try, attend conventions, country fairs, | 1583 was over 1690 feet in length and the trotting circuit, and large gather | weighed 431 pounds. But the giant of all sausages, and perhaps the largtennal celebration. The "boss fakir," est thing of the kind ever made, was for instance, may take it into his head exhibited by the Konigsberg butchers on New Year's Day in 1691, when they paraded the streets with a bologna who has bought the privilege to dis- 3750 feet in length and weighing nearly 2000 pounds. It was carried | propriated a beak full and flew away. fashioned molasses candy, popcorn on the shoulders of 187 men, the first balls and the like at the circus. Of and last in the column each having it far, for it returned again in a few mowound around their necks.

It Helps Cow Thieres.

A curious plant is the milkweed which abounds in the arid regions of both Texas and Mexico. It is a handsome bush, with its parti-colored green and white leaves, the two colors being very delicately and gracefully traced, the one upon the other, and it is beginning to find its way as an ornamental plant into some of our East. ern gardens and greenhouses. Upon its native heath it grows to consider. Not only is the whole gun of hard able size, reaching frequently to the height of six or seven feet, and, of bore of such construction that as the course, shows to the best advantage

When the stem of this plant is broken there flows from it an abundant stream of milk, which is sufficiently strong to burn into the cuticle if it is The first railroad in the United allowed to touch the flesh, creating States was projected by Gridley Bry- an unpleasant smarting sensation. the animal. In this way it is a boon with the branding iron and the same purpose is served. It would be impossible to form an estimate of how many cows change hands every year through the use of this plant, yet the number is by no means inconsiderable. -San Francisco Examiner.

Better Not Empty It.

Supposing the ocean bed were misery, but this was not an easy job. emptied, says Knowledge, it would earning Church Government," said, take forty-four thousand years for all "God helps them that help them- the tidal rivers of the world to fill it

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Poetry is the language of poverty. Money is often a concealed weapon. Cupid does not know a dollar from

A loud laugh in a woman is like a noise in a picture.

Confidence, in conversation, has a greater share than wit.

When properly used one opportunity will last a lifetime. No man feels entirely at case in a

nillinery establishment. The old man who feels young can't afford to act as he feels.

Women hate with their hearts and despise with their heads. You can do more for yourself than

any one else can do for you. Tact is sometimes an acquired habit, but never in its highest form. An error established in a man's

mind is equal to a fact to him. Sometimes more is said by saying nothing than by talking a week. Error never made a rope strong enough to strangle truth forever.

Loving art for art's sake is not greatly unlike loving pie for pie's sake. Some lucky people always have a fool at hand to take their risks for them. You never know how fon l you ara

of a boy until you become engaged to A girl can make herself love a man she hates just as she can acquire a taste for olives.

Conceive not so high an opinion of anyone as to be bashful and impotent in his presence. There was a time in every man's

life when he was faithful in his attachment to one woman. Never tell a secret to a bride or a bridegroom. Wait until they have been married longer .- The South-West.

Why a Turim in Kept His Cleak, With so many bank robberies all around us it is not surprising that there should be some uneasinessamong depositors. In general, however, the New Yorker has a cool heal. He has faith in the Clearing House Association, because he really does not quite understand the mystery of it, and he believes in his bank through thick and thin because he has, seen the banks of the city stand together in support of a weakened institution. I am reminded of what happened to old Green Morris, an ignorant turfman, who lived in Brooklyn and raced horses on all the tracks of the metropolitan circuit. He had a big year of winnings at Monmouth Park and received at the end of the season a check from the association for \$67,000. Eighteen months later he showed that check to me, con-

siderably worn. "Why, Green," I said, reproachfully, "this check is eighteen months What do you mean by keeping it so long? It is nearly worn out. Don't you know that a check should

be deposited at once, or eashed? Suppose the bank was to fail?" Green chuckled knowingly and winked as he folded it up and put it back in his pocketbook. "I ain't been racin' hosses for nothin' these goin' on nigh twenty year. I ain't got no faith in no bank. They's too failin' to suit me. That's what I've allus been afraid of, an' that's why I'm holdin' on to my check. I ain't a-goin' to have no bank failin' with my money in the safe. Beside, I ain't had no use for the \$67,900, an' it's

jes' as easy to keep it in my pocket this way.' This same Green is worth now 3300, 000 or \$400,000 and yet cannot write

his name. - New York Press. The Sparrow and the Hotel Piltow. There was the prettiest kind of a study in bird-life yesterday morning across the court from the Courant office in one of the United States Hotel windows. The chambermaid took advantage of the sunshine to give the pillows an airing. A pair of them hal just appeared in one of the windows, the mail evidently having then gone to another room, when an Eaglish sparrow espied them. Alighting upon another careful investigation was male, and the chatter of the bird indicated that it had struck oil, so to

After again peering in at the win low and assuring itself that the coast was pillow, loosened a threat in the case that held the feathers, hurriedly ap-Its nesting place could not have been ments, and again and again, until it finally seemed to have feathers in plenty, as it returned no more. -

Hartford (Conn.) Courant. A New and Durable Gua.

The French Minister of War has just completed experiments with a gun which is guaranteed for 1000 rounds. After 3000 rounds with smokeless powder its rifling was found, it is said, in fair condition. A muzzle velocity of 3000 feet per second is reported. tempered steel, but it has a choka projectile moves forward in the barrel the lands of the riding become larger and closer, so that the copper forming the driving band is constantly set out. The escape of gas between the projectile and the walls of the gun and the consequent erosion of the guu are thus prevented .- San Francisco Examiner.

The Train Went Hunting. The crew of a freight train on the

B. & A. had a tough encounter with a buck the other day. The train came mon the animal between Boyd Laks and Milo. He had been chased by dogs upon the track, and, as soon as he saw the train, started to run ahead of it. He was soon overtaken and the engine struck him, breaking both hind legs and throwing him to one side of the track. The train was stopped and the engineer and fireman alighted to put the animal out of his The deer attacked them and drove them back upon the loso notive. Finally a passenger appeared and shot the animal. - Maine Sportsman