with me!"

The remark, writes a Brinkley, Ark., tion, needed no peremptory tone to enforce obedience. To one who has seen real live, genuine Arkansas chill in operation the suggestion alone is suffizient. So down came a pair of feet rom their elevated place above the head of the owner, the pipe was pocksted, and the morning sun-bath on the piazza was abandoned. Pleasant as they are sun-baths in this state breed shills, and once bred heaven guard the possessor! Much might be said of them. They stand without a rival; long igo they reached the acme of chilliness. The bottom lands of other sections may narrow out of bones, loosening teeth Arkansas chills have a walk-over for the Derby. No sun-baths here.

"Let us go and see the snakecharmer," said the native. "Arkansas | compelled to keep such company. produces the snakes, Mississippi the negro."

No need to question the first statenent. If there is any species of snake aot common in Arkansas he is yet to be acard from. They are everywhere, of seen anywhere by hundreds and thousands. On the prairies they luck under every shrub and bush. In the forests they are numberless. Not a mile from here, in a little pony bayou, may be seen enough snakes any day to stock all the museums of the country, with a lew carloads over for export. It's not considered much of a place for snakes. sither, but a fairly good fishing ground, where catfish reach a five-pound notch, and game fish are occasionally taken. When the long-legged native, however, spoke of a colored snake-charmer, this was something worth looking into. Not having any acquaintance with the blacks of Mississippi I could not question his word, but that any negro would | he was humane. handle a snake seemed incredible. Arkansas blacks will kill them-if their poles are long enough. But to touch pne-never. To produce a dramatic effect in a crowd of blacks, young or old, male or female, introduce ever so other animal. small a snake unexpectedly. There will be one wild whoop, eyes will bulge out in terror, jaws will fall like a trap four, there will be a vision of vanishing legs and more than female ankles then the experimenter is sadly alone.

All this as we stroll up to investigate against the lee of a drug store, surrounded by a circle of the curious, both black and white. He was nearly fullblooded, tall and angular. His jeans were worn and decidedly dirty. On his head was a torn and much-faded intercourse, and to which we fear we contract had stipulated, it was feared felt hat, relic of the storms and sunshine of many seasons. His movements | power, contest, and victory. These | bear its weight. were awkward, and altogether he would be thought the last individual human nature as generally understood. on earth to rival the fabulous snakechamers of the east. Yet, standing there in the sunshine, he gave such an speed, endurance, chance, etc. There exhibition as sent cold chills to the heart of all the spectators. To a white man not having an inborn horror of snakes-if there be such a one-his final act was sufficient to make the flesh creep. Evidently he was no Arkansas native. Those who were about him preserved a respectful distance.

Stooping over a small box on the ground at his side, the disreputablelooking charmer raised the Ld and exposed his collection. There were three blacksnakes of the species found in Pennsylvania, each some three feet in length; one kingsnake, a mottled-green serpent nearly as large, and a snake known here as the water-rattlesnake, of dark-brown color and perhaps eighteen inches in length. This snake is said by the blacks to be very poisonous. However that may be, it was enough for all purposes. When the lid was raised there were exposed no stupid, halfout, and there was a falling back of the raised himself out of the box and glided gracefully away on the ground.

"Heah yo'!" spoke the charmer.
"War you goin'? Yo' done git back
yer to dis chile."

At this word the snake stopped, wheeled around, approached his captor, and coiled up his leg and about his body. The other snakes, excepting the smallest, came out of the box at the word and followed the first. All over his body they went, their eyes flashing, their tongues darting back and forth continuously. They twined about his neck, rested on his shoulders, hung you will see a revolution in the manner try, and now the number of miles of about his arms, and but for erect heads and constantly playing tongues seemed perfectly at home. One by one they would be put on the ground and start low and accomodating ourselves to away only to stop at the word. Hung every motion of the animal. It beover the box they would maintain one position until told to move. They seemed under perfect control, and for | making after I have been on his back nearly half an hour entertained and horrified the rapidly growing circle of the art of perfect riding is acquired, spectators. Then the Mississippian put away the big fellows and took out the burros and ponies. The instant "Straw put away the big fellows and took out the water snake. It was his final act. There were no words of introduction, no mumbling invocations or notices that at the conclusion of the entertaintalked to the snakes as he might to children, petting and abusing.

one, a foot and a half long, as said, and of good thickness. It was as wide awake as any of its predecessorsmore vicious in appearance, if anything. It did all that they did, then coiled on the fellow's shoulder. He took it in his hands and—great Scott!—deliberately crowded it into his mouth. It was a capacious mouth. By the side of it even Billy Kersand's pride would be thrown into shadow. The lips closed, and the ungainly black apparently masticated the serpent, while the crowd stood awed by disgust and hor-

ror. Slowly his lips opened, as when one slowly exhales the smoke of a choice eigar. Quick as a flash the snake's head shot out, its tongue a darting flame, its eyes gleaming wick-"You'll breed the chills! Come along edly. It gradually pushed its body into sight, sliped down on the black's shoulder, and coiled as if to strike; then, at the word, returned to the box. correspondent of The Atlanta Constitu- The effect of such an unnatural exhibition was startling in the extreme-re-

volting beyond description.
"I solemnly swear," said an Indiana centleman, as he turned away, "if I had a gun I'd shoot that negro in a second.

"It takes a Mississippi negro to do the like of that," calmly observed the native, as he shied a dime into the

battered hat now in active circulation. "Fo' God," exclaimed the charmer when a question was raised as to the venomous character of the last snake. "Yo' go fetch yo' dawg, yo'uns. I let um bite, an' ef dat yer dawg ben't plumb stun ded in a hour, I gives yo' dis yer box o' sarpents, I does.

As to the secret of training the to their best, may toil and strive and snakes-and well-trained they weretack their victims, as they will, but the Mississippian was obstinately dumb. when it comes right down to shaking | And no dog being brought he went his way. As to the man, I have hopes as and nail, and then calmly introducing to the future. If dime museums cons fever beside which the interior of a tinue to educate the public in the way coke oven seems Siberia-why, then, of freaks and monstrosities, he may yet blossom out in a spike-tail coat. But the water rattlesnake will continue to have the sympathy of some for being

### Human Nature.

This is an abbreviation for "the human in nature." It was a glad day for this earth when that good time all kinds and sizes, of all degrees of alluded to in holy writ as the creation renom. In the bayous they may be of man made its advent; or, as the French admirers would say, when man made his "debut." Previous to that event there had been no human in nature to admire the girls' new spring around.

Human nature is a very necessary element in the man, and it's pretty difficult deciding as to the difference between the man who lacks human nature and the animals that lack it. we are not going to try to define the termdo not know, indeed, as it ever was little inclination on the part of these defined. There are certain characteristics of man's nature which we term human-from this the word humane is derived. The man was human before

a great range of expression, and of cul-

The human shape is also a characteristic of no inconsiderable advantage over the lower animals. Human knowledge-the power to

earn and accumulate knowled life-all and each are in excess of mere | timbers and ties, though securely conthe "Mississippi charmer." The won- animal powers. But underlying all neeted, had been warned, and in some der proved a reality. He was leaning these is our inherent modifying places raised from the ground, by exinfluence-"the human in nature."

Human nature has come to have an accepted or general meaning equivamust add the love of dominion, pomp, are inherent in man, and constitute his

From these come his love of games, racing, contests of strength, skill, saw a man so divine as to lose all inter-

est in all the above humanities. We shall make no farther effort to manlike characthristics which we deem the human in nature Man can become a mere animal-a brute.-Chicago

# To Ride Cow-Boy Fashion.

The English style of riding a horse, which I notice is much in vogue here, is very showy, but it will not do for long distances. It is too hard on man and beast. Let any one try to ride a into view, five forked tongues darted pace in this manner and both he and partly backed to pieces by relic hunters his animal will be used up at the end of | and partly sold for old iron. crowd. Slowly one of the blacksnakes | the journey. It is a constant pound, pound, pound on the saddle, and the months after the historic ride in the percussion is too much for a horse or a man to stand. The Earl of Dunravon tive test of locomotives at Liverpool and numbers of other noted English- took place. The result of this was the rode that way at first; but they soon saw, he said, "what bad form it was," and learned to ride cow-boy fashion engines in competition, and Stephengreatly to their own comfort and that our ideas of riding," said the earl, style. I feel sure that after the Wild an hour. Then there were only twen-West has been in England three months ty-three miles of railroads in this counof riding over there. How do we get track exceeds 100,000. such perfect seats? By gripping our horses with our knees and legs, sitting comes second nature after awhile. I and found her crying, while three can tell every move that a horse intends | quarts of strawberries reposed in a pan five minutes. If you want to see how they get near them they mount them. When they are barebacked they have no to-five cents!" way of helding themselves on except by gripping with the knees. Their legs 6-year old youngster will stick on like The new snake was a decidedly lively | wax .- Philadelphia News.

## Political Economy.

"My dear," said an anxious wife to her husband, who is running for office,

#### AMERICA'S FIRST LOCOMOTIVE.

The Trial Trip of the Stourbridge Lion at Honesdale, Aug. 8, 1829.

Guide-books, as a rule, possess no interest that is at all dependent on any inherent value in the facts that are presented in them says The New York Sun, but Mr. J. W. Burdiet, the general passenger agent of the Delaware and Hudson Canal company's railroad, in a little pamphlet just issued, has been at some pains to present what he deems trustworthy facts about the first locomotive that ever ran upon an American railroad. According to him, the first of these engines was the Stourbridge Lion, so called because it bore a lion's head on the front of its boiler and was made by Foster, Boswick & Co. in Stourbridge, England, Horatio Allen, a young civil engineer, had been sent to England by the canal company to buy strap-iron for the rails, chains for the inclined planes, and three locomotives for the levels of the projected railroad. He returned in 1828 and the first of the ocomotives reached New York in May, year. 1829. It was set up at the West Point foundry at the foot of Beach street, in this city, and in the summer was shiped by boat to Honesdale, where it was Mass. put upon the iron-strapped wooden rails of the new road. It was of the have organized a committee of hunpattern afterward known by the name dreds. of "grasshoppers," because of the walking-beams that elbowed up and down over the boiler, like the leg joints of those insects. It weighed seven tons, or less than one of our elevated railroad locomotives, but it had no such pulling power as they possess.

It was big and clumsy, with four wooden wheels, spoked and with iron tires. It had no cab, and the cylinders | democrats. were upright. The first trip was made on Aug. 8, 1829, in the presence of a crowd collected from forty miles

An old Queen Anne cannon was voice to those of the people. Predic- production. tions of failure were not wanting; the breaking down of the track, which was built largely on trestles or piles, was human breast. especially apprehended, and there was present to trust themselves on the new vehicle. Mr. Allen, declaring that if stealing 50 cents. there was any danger he was ready to meet it, took his position on the loco- hand writers will probably be held in motive, and, after running slowly back- the autumn of 1887. Humanity has certain attributes not ward and forward a few times before belonging to the lower animals, as the assembled multitude, pulled the voice. The human voice is capable of throttle valve open, and, shouting a loud good-by to the crowd, dashed tivation to a greater degree than any swiftly away around the dangerous curve and over the swaying trestle, set- contains sixty thousand volumes, there ting in motion the first locomotive that is not a single novel. ever turned a wheel in the western hemisphere. The track was of strap- sane from the effects of studying Edwin iron, spiked next the inner edge to Arnold's "Light of Asia." hemlock sleepers laid on cross Then above all comes the human ties. At the time of the trial trip the posure to the sun. The road crossed the Lackawaxen river over a frail hem- | recently at Dadeville, Ala. lock trestle one hundred feet in height, lent to "the natural to all men," as and as the locomotive was found to fear of the supernatural, a love of social | weigh seven tons instead of four, as the | to the New Orleans market. by everybody that the trestle would not

As the Lion passed over the road the weight pressed everything underneath firmly down to its place on the roadbed, with no little creaking and groan- debt of the commonwealth about \$51,ing. The locomotive proved to be all 000,000. is nothing essentially divine about that the engineer had expected. After man's human nature, and yet we never running at a fair rate of speed as far as Seelyville, the Lion was reversed, and returned to the dock at Honesdale amid the shouts of the people and the trace the human nature in man, only booming of the cannon, having met closing with the remark that when a with no accident and encountered no man gets so low in the practice of difficulty. The trial trip was thus comanimal habits as to be the mere slave pleted, and the locomotive was proof appetite or passion, he can no longer | nounced a success. Mr. Allen remainlay a claim to possessing the elevating, ed in Honesdale three weeks after this experimental trip, during which time he made some improvements in the locomotive. After his departure, however, the company not being rich enough to purchase iron rails, and the wooden ones proving too frail for the engine, it was housed in a shanty on the canal dock, where it lay for years, a prey to rust and decay. The boiler was afterward used in a foundry at Carbondale; the pump was used for several years by an employe of the comawake, inert serpents. Five heads shot horse fifty miles at anything like a pany, and the rest of the old hulk was the ocean steamer.

> On October 6, 1829, less than two Stourbridge Lion, the famous competimen who hunted with me on the plains firm establishment of the steam railroad at the head of all methods of land transportation. There were four son's Rocket won the prize. Eleven of their steeds. "We are all wrong in months after this the Liverpool and Manchester railroad was established, when he had mastered the American and the Racket ran thirty-seven miles

## A Strawberry Racket.

"My dear wife," he said as he came on the table, "I need not ask the cause of your sorrow. I know it. About an hour ago a huckster came along here

" Strawberries! Strawberries! Eight cents a quart or three quarts for twen-

"It was a glorious opportunity, as you thought, to save a cent, and you ment the hat would be passed. He are not long enough to catch under the rushed out and took three quarts. You insisted on holding an inquest at a cost round of the animal's barrel and yet a had scarcely entered the house when of \$25, just \$1 more than was taken in you heard something drop. You stood at the door. for a moment like one paralyzed. Then you flung yourself down into that chair and began to kick and squall, and the iron still burns your soul. However, my dear, brace up and let it go. You have bought dozens of quarts of straw-"we must economize in every possible berries this year, and on each occasion his hands and-great Scott!-deliber- way." "I do economize," he replied. the man has measured his big thumb

### HERE AND THERE.

Rose hedges are now the popular ides n California.

White-headed robins are reported in Massachusetts.

Tickling the nose is said to be a good ure for hiccough.

The Bartholdi statue of liberty will be unveiled on Sept. 3.

been christened Gladstone.

B. C., sell at 50 cents a quart. ates still held by republicans.

out of public favor in New York. The government is paying \$113,401

every year for rents in Washington. United States are situated in Alaska.

eighteen inches during the past year.

Forest fires are causing a great deal of damage in the vicinity of Sandwich, paddock, as happy as a clam at high

The Chinese of Portland, Oregon,

ages a day from the sunken steamer traveling about the country, frequently

Montana.

not be candidates for re-election are Louisville, upon one occasion, he was Catamounts are ranging over Waldo

county, Maine, and terrifying the inhabitants.

prought up from New York to aid its thirteen inches in diameter, is a Florida Near Cannelton, Pa., the ground

heaves and pulsates just like the A couple of Philadelphia boys are

serving out a two-years' sentence for An interitationsal congress of short-

The Scientific American suggests the

juice of the hulls of green walduts as a from the hands of the grave-digger. good dye for the hair. In the state library at Boston, which

A Boston gentleman has become in-

Evening high schools are now provided for cities of 50,000 or more inhabitants in Massachusetts.

quite noted character of the south, died

Nearly 500,000 ducks are annually killed in southern Louisiana and sent dar skull." The Massachusetts legislature passed

a law forbiding the sale of tobacco to persons under 16 years of age. It is now proposed to fund all the obligations of Louisiana and make the

A Brooklyn street-car conductor won the \$100 prize offered by a New York

cartoon. Australia has had its first baseball game. It was played at Syd-

ney, and worked up the natives con-It is proposed to build a wire suspension bridge, four hundred feet long, over

The expense will be \$30,000 to \$35,000. It is said a Georgia congressman will be left at home at the next election for the reason that the garden seeds he

Mrs. Grundy says that it is a new fashion for people who are bound for Europe to send out cards for their friends to meet them on the dock of

A Nova Scotian has cut the branches from the tallest spruce tree on his place and nailed the American flag to the top. He tells his neighbors that it is the

next question in polities. A resident of Campbell county, Georgia, is said to have had thirty-six boys old enough to fight in the late rebellion, and twenty-three of them were killed. He has been married nine times.

Sparrows have taken possession of the tall pillars that support the elevated railways in New York, and there, amidst the din of travel, thousands of little sparrows are yearly hatched out.

Very little of the New Orleans molasses finds its way into Utah, and for that matter into any part of the great west and northwest. The syrups mostly consumed in that locality are made in San Francisco.

Louisville is tickled half to death because Manager Locke, of the American opera company, told a reporter that in that town he found the most appreciative audiences, who came nearer being in entire full dress than in any other

A traveling show struck hard luck recently in a Texas town. Among its curiosities was an alleged Egyptian mummy, upon which the local coroner

A young man at Halifax, Nova Scotia, who got his name on the voting list by swearing that he earned \$300 a year, was taken to task by his employer for telling an untruth, when he retorted that he earned that much, though he didn't get it.

#### THE ELDER BOOTH.

Difficulties in the Way of Procuring Skulls-His Friendship for a Horse-Thief.

I think William J. Florence is the most entertaining story-teller I have ever listened to, says a writer in The Philadelphia News. There is a geniality, a glow, a sparkle, and, A new postoffice in New Jersey has above all, a cleanliness, about his wit that make it positively entrancing. I Strawberries at New Westminster, sat with him at William M. Conner's Lucullian board in the St. James hotel, There are about seventy-five consul- New York, the other night, and found myself continually amazed at the hand-The bay-window is gradually going some, smooth-shaven young fellow, talking familiarly of theatrical events of nearly forty years ago. It is difficult to realize that the comedian who The highest mountain peaks in the now delights you in "The Almighty Dollar" supported the elder Booth, The water in Lake Huron has risen who died in 1852. But Florence has kept the springs of life well oiled, and, A large number of Americans are as a result, be is to-day, although apmaking a pilgrimage to Egypt this proaching the 80's, young of face. young of form, and young of heart. He is as frisky as a 2-year-old in a spring tide, and as tender-hearted as a young

I found him full of reminiscences of Junius Brutus Booth. Two of themboth skull stories-I think I can recall The divers obtain about fifty pack- for you. The great tragedian, when experienced some embarrassment for want of a human skull to represent the tered cattle brands in the territory of mortal remains of "poor Yorick." The with him whenever he went does not Nine of the ten congressmen who will appear to have occurred to him. In cranium for Hamlet to meditate upon. "In this town," he said, "I have put up A 51-pound sunflower, measuring nasal cavity, and the last time I was time or there will be no Hamlet." But there was not a skull to be had in town. properly remunerated.

A bargain was struck, and in a short time the boy returned with a grinning skull that Hamlet that night received At the conclusion of his engagement, watching him closely, as though expecting something.

price of such commodities.

fader's skull, and I only jest borrowed owns all the brains of all mankind for it frum de grave for you. Louisville Florence found the elder simply the implement with which he Booth's son Edwin in profound con- works in thought. He goes into the

Lake Quinsigamond at Worcester, Mass. | ran about as follows:

mellow mood he started on a journey | rent. afoot out the old Bargerown pike. Passing a field in which a horse was grazing, he entered, secured the animal, mounted, and rode savay. At that time horse-stealing in Kentucky was considered an even more flagrant offense than it is to-day, and was ranked as a capital crime, the punishment for which was death. The greatest horse-thief in all that section, and one upon whose head a heavy price was fixed, was named Fontaine. Well, Booth jogged along on the horse that did not belong to him, and was in a supremely happy condition, until he met two farmers, who inquired of him where he had obtained the animal

"I captured him in a field back her," said the tragedian, with loyal frankness. "Indeed," said one of the farmers "and what might your name be?"

"My name is Fontaine," said Booth, with a smile. "Fontaine!" ejaculated both men simultaneously. "Then you are the very man we want. Come back to

town with us." "Certainly," said Booth, in the most good-natured manner, and, wheeling the horse, he rode back to Louisville with and I've a good notion to let it slide.

his captors. The city jail was then in charge of a Col. Thomas, who knew Booth well. "We have brought you Fontaine, the my room and look at my stunning horse-thief, and claim the reward," said the farmers, proudly, addressing you." - Norristown Herald. the jailer.

"Where is he?" they were asked. Booth was produced. "Why. what does this mean, Mr. Booth?" asked

the great tragedian with the utmost high." horrified and now alarmed rusties were | was above his head. about to be locked up pending an in- "I thought I told you to feed this vestigation of their suspicious conduct, horse," he said, a man rushed to the prison door on has. horseback and shouted out the information that the real Fontaine had been 'In that box." taken in custody. When he was brought to Louisville Booth expressed Sure ye towld me to fade him high. a desire to see him, and paid him a vis- an' I did that same." - Goodall's Sun.

it in his cell. Strange to say, a strong sentimental friendship sprung up between the two men. Night after night the kind-hearted jailor took Fontaine to the theater, where Booth was playing, and there, secreted in the flies, he looked down upon the acting of his queerly-found friend. Stranger still, night after night, when his performance was ended, Booth visited the prison and frequently slept all night beside the horsethief in his cell.

In the confidence that this communion begat Booth once spoke of he difficulty he experienced in always having a human skull at hand when he played Hamlet.

"That shall be remedied," said Fontaine quietly, and he then and there made his will, devising his head to Junius Brutus Booth after he had been hanged. Booth left Louisville before Fontaine was executed, and the incident passed his mind. Years afterward, when he was dead, Dr. Morris called on Edwin Booth, told him the story I have related, and presented him with Fontaine's skull, which he subsequently used in Hamlet.

That's an odd tale, isn't it?

#### The Right of Copyright.

It is commonly thought, and generally believed to be true, that an author has the same, natural, exclusive, and perpetual right in the book that he writes, as the farmer has to the products of his own soil, or the mechanic has to the article he manufacturers. In other words: That the products of mental labor are naturally as strictly property in the producer, as the products of the soil are in the owner, or as articles manufactured are in the maker. determined to have a genuine human | To make these propositions strictly true, however, it may be necessary that the farmer should own his soil, and the in lieu of a skull with a pumpkin with | manufacturer his material. If a farmer holes punched in it for eye-sockets and | cultivates the soil of another, or the land owned by another in common with here I was provided with a skull made | himself, he has not the natural excluof dough. I will have a real skull this | sive and perpetual right to the fruits he produces. If the maker does not own the material upon which he works, he A negro boy hanging around the has not the natural, exclusive, and pertheater hearing of the property man's petual right to the articles he manudeficiency, announced his ability to pro- factures. It is the same in principle cure the desired article, in a way he with the author of a book, or any other refused to explain, provided he was mental production. He is not the owner of the great thought-field of the universe, which embraces the entire realm of nature; shone upon by the great fountain of light which the Creator bespoke at the time of the creation. It belongs in comand when Booth was about to leave mon to all mankind. Hence the pro-Louisville, he noticed the negro boy ducts arising out of the common property of all the world, for all time -thought and light-do not naturally, "What's the matter, my boy? Do exclusively, and perpetually, belong to you want anything?" inquired Booth. "I wants dat dar skull I gives you," duce them. That the author, or discoverer, has a greater right therein "Well, my boy," said the tragedian, than any other individual is true, be-"you must go to the property man for cause he has mixed his labor, skill, it. Perhaps he can find it for you, but talent, genius, with the production; Capt. S. Dennis, aged 103 years, a if he can't I'll give you a couple of dol- but, as it was produced from the comlars and make the account square." mon field, it is still a right in common, "Fore God, Masser Boof," said the and as soon as he gives it out, it becomes boy tremblingly. "I can't sell you dat | common property, because it returns to the common field. To give him the "Why not? I'll pay you mere if it is natural, exclusive, and perpetual right, worth more. I don't know the market | would be, as to such product, to transfer the right of all mankind to the "But deed and deedy," said the evidently frightened lad, "I can't sell dat unaturally, exclusively, and as long as nohow. You see, dat skull is my he lives, is not doubted; but no one all time; nor does he own thought and Some years ago in that same city of light. The brain of each individual is illustrated paper for the best idea for a templation of a human skull. "There common thought field of the universeis a remarkable history connected with this grand domain of nature—this infithat head," said Booth. "It properly nite scope of light and thought-disbelonged to my father, but he never covers, selects, combines, forms, fincame in possession of it, and only a lishes his production, which is his own few hours ago Dr. Morris, of this city, naturally and exclusively while he handed it to me as my property by the keeps it to himself; but he has no right right of inheritance." The story con- to compel all mankind to come to him nected with it, as he then related it, for it, when each individual has the same right that he had to go into the Upon one occasion in Louisville, the common field and obtain it for himself; elder Booth engaged in what would be for the first taking does not impoverish called in these degenerate days a pro- nor diminish the resources of the field longed howl. In fact, he indulged in in the least. Its richness is as exhaustsent to his constituents proved to be one of those lapses that the great tra- less as infinity, and as enduring as gedian was prone to. While in a most eternity. - Horace P. Biddle, in the Cur-

## Her Graduating Harness.

"Mamie," said a grammar school girl to a member of the graduating class, "have you finished your essay?"

"Oh, yes," gushed Mamie; "and it is too levely for anything-a Princess slip of white surah, the back cut off a little below the waist line, and full breadths of silk gathered in so as to hang gracefully over the tournure, and three bias ruffles on the-

interrupted her friend. "I mean have you finished writing your essay, you "Er-no," said Mamie, her enthu-

"Why, what are you talking about?"

siasm rapidly diminishing; "but have begun it and I wish the awful thing was in Halifax."

"What's the subject?" "The Curse of Slang."

"Gracious! Isn't that a difficult subject to write up?"

Difficult! Well, I should giggle! I'll have to hump myself to get it finished in time for the commencement, I might shut up the professor's optic by pleading illness, but I am not that sort of a hairpin. But come, waltz up into graduating harness. It'll paralyze

## High Feeding.

"Here," said a gentleman to a livery stable man, "take this horse, curry and "I haven't the slightest idea," said feed him. Dont be afraid to feed him

simplicity. "I met these two men with An hour later he stepped into the stabthis horse, and they insisted upon giv- le to see how his horse was doing, and ing it to me. I guess they stole it. I found him standing before an empty think one of them is Fontaine." The manger trying to reach a box which

when, by the most singular coincidence, . 'So you did, sor, an' it's plenty he

"Where is it?"