# A CUNNING CONVICT.

Forging His Way Into Prison and Forging His Way Out. New York Tribune.

It was a score or more years ago that an application was received at Flam," from Auburn prison. Jack had spent a large portion of his life in the most desperate of unhung villains. against the public, a blow at peace and good order to turn loose such a based. The result was that on finish. moned.

ing to do-unless you interpose your sauntered away, veto. After you've made out the pardon, glance your eye over the application and see if I haven't done as you will do in similar circumstances when you're Governor."

The pardon clerk promptly did as he was commanded. Having made out the pardon, he eagerly read the application; and when he got through he went in to the Governor, and said in an abashed way, as he laid down the pardon for signature: "You couldn't have done anything else; that's the most irresistible application for pardon that has ever met my gaze." The Governor smiled again, affixed his signature, and the pardon was mailed to Auburn. And yet nobody had asked for the pardon of Jack

Fiam except Jack himself!
But as the pardon clerk said, it was an irresistible application. It bore the signature of the Warden, the doctor and the chaplain of the prison. They united in testifying that Flam's conduct during his incarceration had been in all respects satisfactory, quite without reproach; that he was a very sick man, worn to a skele-ton and sinking fast; that he was the victim of an incurable disease. desire of his venerable and heart broken mother that he might have his last hours soothed by her abiding effection, outside the prison walls. The War-den dwelt upon Flam's fidelity and efficiency in the discharge of his prison The doctor demonstrated that he could not possibly recover his

The Chaplain expressed his conviction that Flam was thoroughly ashamed of his past and would die in the faith. Nor were these the only applicants for Flam's pardon. The Disnct Attorney who had convicted in was another. He wrote that he heartily in favor of his release, hat justice did not require that a dying man should be pursued with the rigors of the law. The foreman of the jury that found Flam guilty also made an eloquent appeal in behalf of the truly good dying felon, quoting the Governor respective. the Governor respectly with the words under have justice without showed no mercy."

As soon as the ma it the pardon warden was p im pardoned! Great s the Governor thinks er, there the pardon was, de and scaled, and Flam stepp prison a free man. Waste eleton? Hardly. He weigh indred pounds if he weighe divictim of an incurable d curable bosh-he was as son tough as a bickory sapling. rmed man? Not to any exter e chaplain could appreciate. A few weeks after Flam regal rty it chanced that the torney referred to came to a business. His business tran found he had an hour at sal before it would be time o take the train for home. nely he made up his mind is respects to the Governor, ers warm friends and had a p hat. As the District Attorn

go he remarked: iovernor. I am surprised re pardoned so consumma las Jack Flam.

Well, for cool impudence ats anything I have ever ighingly replied the Governor first beseeching me to parden

The toeseconing he to partice you turn around and upraid granting your request."

This led to an explanation Deficiet Attorney assured the ernor he had signed no applie for the pardon of Fiam. The dounded Governor rang for the don clerk, and when he appeared don clerk, and when he appears ed in an excited tone that the cation for Jack Flam's pardon a be brought to him. Taking the pers the Gevernor hurriedly to to one of the letters, and place finger on the signature attached he handed it to the District Att with the remark, "len't that ! autograph

Glancing at the writing the District Attorney replied: "No, that is not my autograph, but I'm bound to say it's an excellent imitation of it."

A madder man than that Governor never existed. Five minutes later the pardon clerk hurried to the telegraph that an application was received at office with a dispatch, asking the au-the Executive Chambers at Albany thorities of Auburn Prison it they or for the pardon of a convict, one of any of them had ever signed an application for the pardon of Jack Flam.

The pardon cierk informed the opera-The pardon cierk informed the operator that the Governor would take it as a personal favor if he would enforced confinement and had well "rush" it and request the Auburn operator to "rush" the answer. The two despatches were "rushed," consequently in course of half an hour the Governon what grounds the application was ernor. Then a detective was sum-

based. The result was that on finishing the papers he rang for the pardon clerk and directed that a document should be prepared for his official signature releasing Jack Flam! The pardon clerk had also heard of Jack's bad eminence, so being on excellent terms with his chief, he turned to him and remarked, with a face the picture of amazement:

"Is it possible, Governor, that you are soing to pardon so notorious a clerk and directed that a document and audacious Mr. Flam? By dint of patient inquiry she detective discovered that I was aware that several prominent and influential persons had addressed letters to the Governor asking for my pardon. I felt delicate about mentioning to the Warden that he was one of the person of the prison of my feet. The rest you know. If I'd made a break for his time and kept his eyes wide open. He watched and waited in vain three or four days. And then one morning Teat was the substance of Flam's What had become of the brilliant are going to pardon so notorious a character as Flam!"

"Yes," answered the Governor with hemile. "That's what I'm go.

The watched and walled in vain three dy Head attracted he to Albany.

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Th

As so on as the detective set his eyes on the man he saw the escaped prisoner whom he and the Governor and

the pardon clerk wanted so badly.

A minute late: the detective and his assistant, both dressed in citizens' clothes so as not to attract attention. were on Flam's track. The escaped bird, unaware of the net that was closing about his feet, took his way to the park that stretched in front of the Capitol. Reaching that park, he sat down on one of the wooden benches within a stone's throw of the Executive Chamber, whence the pardon had been issued. The detective slowly approached from behind, and al-most before he knew it Flam found a pair of handcuffs on his wrists.

"What does this mean?" he asked of the detective with an air in which

the victim of an incurable disease. It was a physical impossibility that he ever would be well again; the chances were that he would die within a month, and it was the agonizing desire of his venerable and resisted arrest, that's all I ask, and I'll give you no trouble. Understand me as resisting; I'm not such a fool as really to resist, for I have no desire to be roughly handled. But regard me as resisting you."

The detective promptly acceded to Jack's request, and the two peacefully proceeded down the hill. A few hours later they were on a New York Central train bound for Auburn Prison. As they journeyed along, to relieve the monotony of the trip, the detective suggested that his companion would explain how he had so successfully managed to put up so neat a job as his escape.

"Yes. I think it was pretty neat," said Flam, "and I don't mind telling you, in confidence, how I worked the racket, for I know you're square. During my trial my attention was called one day to the signature of the District Attorney who tried me. It was attached to some unimportant

per. I made out to secure this paithout being observed, cut off the ture and destroyed the rest of cument. I put the signature lly away in my vest pocket and erred it to my mouth on enteruburn, so that it would e taken from me when my were exchanged for the prisniform. You see, taking time by the forelock, I had formed my plan of scape before my trial was finished. was sent up for forgery, and thought t would be a good joke all around if I could get out on what put me in.'

ike," suggested the detective. "Yes, that was it, although I never appressed it that way. Well, to go on, ot long after I entered the prison, I my chances and went to work. I fully thought out in my cell at ht the application for my pardon, ich subsequently reached the govor. I copied is with infinite trouborrow, and so on until I had it. The district attorney's letter e governor was in my own dis-I handwriting, but I closely cophe district attorney's signature,

the letter dictated. The I paimed off as comrded as a scholarly hand, a litramped kind of a back-hand, and easily read in places. I was to have his letters 'dictated' like strict Attorney's, but it occuro me on reflection that the chapses salary probably was not large up to admit of his keeping a secy. In the Warden's letter, which ote in a piain round hand, I put a two errors in spelling, for the len was not a cultivated person. tated the doctor's letter on a re. Of course, I had no difficulty curing the signature of the Waror he had frequent occasion to ils name in the office. I induced ain to give me his antograph

lay in my nymn-book-he ac-

ceded to my request willingly, being as kind-hearted a man as I ever met. had to sham sickness for two or three days in order to get the doctor's autograph. I was a matter of two months completing my task. I breathed a long sigh of satisfaction as I placed the application papers up an envelope—it took me a week to get hold of that long white envelope—and wrote the name of 'His Excellency Governor——, Albany, N. Y., on the

"Where did you get your postage stamps?" inquired the detective.
"I didn't get them—that's what bothered me. But I concluded that the chances were that a letter plainly directed to the head of the State Gov-Auburn, not with a crowbar, but days later the warden came to my rocks, and all around the white a with a pen. He had released himself cell one evening, with eyes bulging out pale blue expanse of the upper air. relentless foe of society. However, he also felt that it was his duty to see from prison on forged papers. The Governor looked at the pardon clerk, the pardon clerk looked at the Governor me. 'Have I been pardoned?' 'Yes,' said the warden, 'you have been pardoned. How in the world, Jack, was it ever brought about?'

his queer crime?

leaving me at the prison, proceed to was a feather in the cap of a boy or the law office of — in Auburn, and inform him under what circumstances ter of that, for you'll never find the

was genuine, although the application for it was not."

#### He Had an Offset.

amazement and indignation were minzled in equal proportions. "Why am I subjected to this indignity?"

"It's no use, Flam," quietly answered the detective. "I know you and what you've been up to. My name's what you've been up to. My name's along quietly, like a sensible man."

"I'll so with you quietly on one continue."

"I'll so with you quietly on one continue." "I'll go with you quietly on one condition," said Flam. "I claim that you have no right to arrest me, and if you will promise me that if called in a straightforward way and seemed

"What is your offset?" asked the lawver. "He's an unbeliever."

"In what?" "Why, in the Bible."

"What has that to do with your wing him \$32?"

"It has a heap to do with it. I had six hands in my employ, and we were rushing things when I hired this man. He hadn't been with us two days when they stopped the reaper in the middle of the forenoon to dispute about Daniel in the hon's den, and in three days we had a regular knockdown over the whale swallowing Jonah. The man who run the mower got to arguing about Samson, and drove over a stump, and damaged the machine to the tune of \$18, and the very next day my boy broke his leg while climbing the tence to hear and see the row which was started over the children of Israel going through the Red Sea. It wasn't a week before my wife said she didn't believe Elijah was fed by the ravens, and hanged if I didn't find myself growing weak on Noah and his flood. That's my offset, sir, and if he was worth anything I'd sue him for \$1,000 besides."

# A Story of Bonanza Kings.

They were talking of old bonanza days in Virginia City. He had been a newspaper man there in the excit-ing days when Fair and Mackey knew more of the bowels of the earth than "Sort of homeopathic-like cures ot long after I entered the prison, I in the earth, though, and managing as placed in the office—as I expected deals was a matter that lew could do as well as Mr. Fair especially. This newspaper man related a little incident that I don't think ever appear-

ed in print. "John Mackey," he said, "was never much of a manipulator. He was a miner, and always wanted to go sentence one day, two sentences straight at things. One time Fair orrow, and so on until I had it went off and left Markey to run things. They were drifting in the Union Consolidated, and in making three different drifts which formed a miner, immediately came to the conclusion that there might be a large body of ore in the center or thereabouts of that triangle. He immediately started straight in toward the middle. There was some excitemen of course, in the stock, but as they went on with no indications of a body of ore interest began to die out, and they got through without finding anything. Fair got back and the first thing he did was to start a drift at an acute angle, in the direction the stringers pointed. He came on a small body of 850 rock. He tried a deal, but he couldn't make it

"John, John," he said to Mackey, 'you've knocked the stuffin' out of the mine. Why didn't you keep the center of that ground a mystery till we'd given the boys a deal."—San Francisco Chronicle.

### ALOFT IN CLEARER AIR.

Enjoying the Sky Parks of Cotham
--What the Roofs of the Tail Tenements Are to the Dwellers Within. Providence Journal.

The baby seemed to be making for the edge of the roof as fast as very

and then turned and sat down.
What a place for a baby that was on the roof of a six-story tenement house in Baxter street, the tallest house in the neighborhood, with a rocks, and all around the white and "Aren't you afraid to let your baby

play around here?" I inquired of the mother, she and the infant and I beonly feeling the polite necessity of saying something, but being really curious to know how a mother could let a baby out of her arms in such a place.

"Why should I be afraid?" brought up here on this roof, and no

harm came to me of it." the look of inquiry in my face, in all fresh air in fine weather and the the State, words," said the dedective. "Just big enough to be allowed to sit up a little late at night here I still came, ed and remarked to me, in earnest tones, that he would like to have me do him a single favor."

"I should like to have me differing and singing and entest folion."

"I should like to have me do him a single favor."

and little playmates. When I got though standing at his post, neither presented arms, nor even held his musket.

"Do not be the lade and younggirls at their merriment, dancing and courting and flirting and singing and entest folion." "I should like to have you after one another. And do you know it you returned me to prison."

"I saw no reason why I should not grant the prisoner this favor, and I did grant it. The result was that he was discharged from prison, on a writ of habeas corpus or something of that sort. You see that the pardon was genuine, although the applicaplay and good company. Ah, that may seem strange or very dull to you, but that is the best of my recollections, for everything good that ever came to me, outside of money and the comforts of the church, came to me

here on this selfsame roof.
"Twas here that I learned to dance, to the music of the accordion that him who is now my husband could play better than any boy in the ward. Night after night, in all the fine weather, John would come up here and play for the girls of the house and our friends of the neighborhood, and when there were boys enough we would dance with them, and when there were not each girl would take From the Kansas City Star. another and be partners. It is just the same now. Any night eight months in the year, you'll find some ing on the edge of the sky like this. Not a bit. I never gave a thought to the danger, and I don't suppose they do. Well, here John courted me, and when we were engaged by his asking me right there where you're sitting, we thought to have a nice party down stairs in mother's room, and so we did, but really the best party of the two was when we were making the arrangements, and all our friends met here and we had the best time of all, with dancing and beer, and Mike Cronan and his fiddle, and some of the best singers from the church hap-

pened in. "I wonder if you understand what a tenement roof really is. For instance, it's all the yard we have, and it's divided up so that it rightly belongs to one floor-that's two families-each day in the week, excepting Sunday, for them to hang up their wash. Well, some practically never use it, for the good reason that all they wash they can hang in the open windows of the kitchen. Some use it only about once a month and some hang the whole air full of linen each week. But it belongs to a different flock every different day, and no one would think of using it for slothes on they did of the surface. They always knew a great deal about the people in the earth, though, and managing and takes away their own clothesliness each day, and, mind you, even then the soot of the city's smoke gathers on them that fast that they must be wiped before clothes are hung on them. Then, again, do the edge yonder? They also belong to the different tenants, and in the summer one vies with the other to see who'll keep theirs the greenest. Some never have any luck in growing things, and the best of the boxes don't amount to much, owing to the heat triangle, they came on stringers of ore of the sun above and the tin below on all sides. John Mackey, like a drying up the little earth there is in drying up the little earth there is in up into Westchester County to my uncie, who has a farm, I had enough to do to tell all those who wanted to know what the country was really

"Then here's where many of the men in the tenement sleep all through the hat weather. You, it is the biggest and the best bed-room we have when he sweltering heat comes, and the women would be glad to make use of t for the same purpose if it was considered right for them to do so. such nights the windows are thrown open back and front, and the women and children that are too young to be

trusted make the best of what draught there is, while the men, with a pillow and a blanket, or sometimes with nothing at all but their regular clothes and an old coat rolled up under their heads, turn in on the roof until it's that thick with men that an old soldier once told me it reminded him of the dead in the trenches on a

ever spend. "They even had a death on the roof a few doors below last summer. It daughter of the Grand Duke of Baden, was a poor old German gentleman, and grand daughter of Emporer Will-His ill-fame was known to the Governor, and accordingly he opened the application for elemency extremely disinclined to interfere. He very properly felt that it would be a crime or was informed by telegraph that mour the Governor, and accordingly he opened the application for elemency extremely disinclined to interfere. He very properly felt that it would be a crime or was informed by telegraph that ernment, a letter which looked as if it might be an important document, which is did, poor man, the was a poor old German gentleman, and the was very low and sinking when might be an important document, would reach him, stamps or no stamps. So one day I tossed my unstamped letter into a pile ready for the post-order of the head of the state Governor that the heighborhood, with a view somewhat recalling a scene on the Rhode Island coast, with here a black roof to represent the inky bolders, here a black roof to represent the inky bolders, here a black roof to represent the state Governor than a provided in the neighborhood, with a view somewhat recalling a scene on the Rhode Island coast, with here ablack roof to represent the state Governor than a provided in the neighborhood, with a view somewhat recalling a scene on the Rhode Island coast, with here ablack roof to represent the state Governor than a provided in the Rhode Island coast, with here ablack roof to represent the state Governor than a provided in the Rhode Island coast, with here ablack roof to represent the Rhode Island coast, with a view somewhat recalling a scene on the Rhode Island coast, with the Rhode Island coast, with the Rhode Island coast, with a provided in the Rhode Island coast, with a view somewhat recalling a scene on the Rhode Island coast, with a provided in the Rhode Island coast, wi would always be thinking of it, and the place would not be the same after. But we've had a little of everything else, I'm thinking, and to me it's the best place there is and the one where ing the caly ones up there, and I not I have lived the best hours of my life, only feeling the polite necessity of say-child, girl and woman."

### His Duty.

quired: "I was as good as born and fice of all the natural emptions. A ents had arrived, when suddenly Miss man who follows the profession of Munck broke off the engagement for arm came to me of it."

"Roof aren't to be poor what they arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive affective arms must not only be prepared to did not possess the exclusive arms are described arms. are to the rich," she continued, seeing leave home and friends at the call of tions of her suitor. She resisted all duty, but he must renounce at the attempts at reconciliation and rebronability. "I was born in this house, and when I was a little wee thing my mother, God test her soul, used to bring me here for the free individual; he is the servant of an expression of melancholy, which,

During the siege of Gibraitar, its erably. governor, General Elliot, was one day that I came after school to play at governor, General Elliot, was one day for a two years trip around the world store and house and with my doi! making a tour of inspection, when he in the royal Swedish frigate Vanadis. and little playmates. When I got came upon a German soldier, who, Shortly after his return his friends dis-

"Do you know me, sentinel?" inquired the general. "Why do you ne

glect your duty?" "I know you well, general, and my duty also," was the reply; "but with-in the last few minutes two of the fingers of my right hand have been shot off, and I am unable to hold my musket."

"Why don't you go and have them bound up?" Because in Germany a man is for-

"Because in Germany a man is for-bidden to quit his post until he is re-lieved by another."

The general instantly dismounted.
"Now, my friend," said he, "give me your musket, and I will relieve you.
Go have your wounds dressed."

The soldier obeyed, but went first to the nearest guard-house, where he

to the nearest guard-house, where he reported that thegeneral was standing on duty in his place. His injury unfitted him for active service, but the story of his courage soon reached England, and he was made an officer.

# Detecting Counterfeits by Feeling.

A bank cashier says that the best to abandon the privileges of royalty way to tell a counterfeit bill is by and to become a private citizen, but as time wore on and the King saw his of them here, dancing and sparking, and the old tolks sitting about, ly between the thumb and index finger matter, his Majesty was induced to keeping half an eye on the young ones, of your left hand and pull it quickly whom they pretend not to see at al!, though for that matter when you have children they are seldom off your mind, in sight or out. You'd think, maybe, they'd be afraid, dang-does it resemble a paper sound closely. does it resemble a paper sound closely. It's a noise that is too peculiar to admit of a description."

"Do they make counterfeit paper so like the original that you can't tell

the difference?"

"You can't tell by looking at it. It is only by the sound and touch. Now listen to the sound made by this counterfeit \$20 bill. You see, that's a slick noise, something like pulling glazed or oiled paper through the fingers. A child could tell the difference between that bill and a genuine one. But look at it and you will think your eye is on something that would passmuster for \$20 worth

of groceries. "Who taught you this business?" "Oh, my first lesson was given by an old man who has been all over this country and Europe teaching the business. He has in his possession over a thousand specimens of counterfeits. He obtained them from the authorities of the different Governments. He has no peer in the business, and every expert in the country owes his knowledge to this old man."

## Troops in Ireland.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

Ireland always absorbs a very large portion of the military forces at home, and just now there are some 200 more troops there than twelve months ago. Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar has command of about 27,you see those boxes of earth around 300 officers and men, with 3,000 horses and 60 guas, the whole being divided into three commands. In the Bellast district, under Major General Wiseman-Clarke, there are 4,300 offi-cere and men, and 450 horses, constituting a regiment of cavalry, 300 artillery-men, four battalions and three depots of infantry, and a proportion of departmental troops. In the Dublin district there are about them, but it is pretty much all that many a tenement child sees of the country the first few years. I was twelve years old before I ever saw more than the City Hall Park and the lattery Park, and then when I went engineer companies, fourteen battale ions and three depots of infantry, eight companies of the commissariat and transport corps, and two divi-sions of the medical staff. In the Cork District, where Major General Stevens son commands, there are two cavalry regiments, seven batteries of artillery, an engineer company, eight battalions and two depots of infantry and a new lepartmental troop, making up altogetner 8,800 officers and men with 1,000 horses and 24 field guas. The 1,000 horses and 24 field guas. The present total of troops in Ireland is the nearest approach to the 30,000, which is the highest record of recent

### A ROYAL ROMANCE.

Prince Oscar of Sweden Forfeits His Right to the Crown by a Love Match.

At Stockholm, in court circles, the question of peace or war excites conrapid locomotion on its hands and knees could carry it there.

"No, no! Come here, pet," said the mother calmly, and the infant halted and then turned and sat down.

"It is dead in the trenches on a battlefield where he was in the war. But before there's any goes to bed at all, every one in the house sits up there to cool off, and I really think in all the year those are the happiest hours we poor people ality, but not of royal blood. The siderably less interest just now than ality, but not of royal blood. The Crown Princess of Sweden who is a and granddaughter of Emporer William of Germany, had amongst her maids of honor a young Swedish lady, Miss Munck, known for her beauty, grace and charming manners.
But although of noble birth, Miss

Munck was poor and an orphan. Her father, Colonel Munck, had left her a long line of ancestors all gallant soldiers, but little money. Eventually, Miss Munck, yielding to the pressing advice of her friends, accepted an offer of marriage from a wealthy young officer belonging to a crack cavalry regiment, and everything was prepared for the wedding. The day was fixed, Military discipline implies a sacri- the trousseau was bought and the preshowever, enhanced her beauty consid-

> Meanwhile Prince Oscar had been covered that he was in love and the fact likewise became evident to Miss Munck herself. She could not fail to be sensible of the admiration of the gallant and bandsome young sallor prince; but what was to be done? According to the Swedish constitution, any prince marrying outside the circle of royalty forfeits his rights to the throne and his privileges as a member of the royal family. Miss Munck, listening to what she be Miss Munck, listening to what she be-lieved was the voice of duty, again left the Swedish court. She announc-ed formally to her relatives never to marry and assumed the garb of a nurse and the charge of a ward in one of the large charity hospitals of Stock-holm. Prince Oscar at last succeeded in meeting her and finally after a long struggle he wrung from her the confession that she loved him. Still the brave girl refused to marry him the brave girl refused to marry him and it was not until the Prince could tell her that the Queen-Mother had been moved to give her consent that

finally she yielded.

But the King's sanction had yet to be obtained. In vain did Prince Oscar at first plead that as his brother the Crown Prince had already two sons his own chance of ever ascending the throne were practically nil, and that he therefore, ought to be allowed yield, principally owing to the entreaties of the Queen, who was on the eve of undergoing a surgical operation from which she was not expected to recover. The King could not resist this appeal from his beloved wife, whom he feared he was going to lose, and thus for the first time for 300 years a prince of Sweden will marry the daughter of a private gentleman. The Prince in future will be called Bernadotti. He retains, however, his rank and command in the Swedish army, which he has earned through various courses of promotion.

## The Origin of Beer.

Ale was the sole title of malt liquor until the reign of Henry VIII., up to which time the employment of hops as an ingredient in the beverage was unknown in England. In the year 1524, or thereabouts, the use of hops was introduced from Germany, and to distinguish the new kind of malt liquor from the old, the German name beer was adopted, and with an infinitesi-mal change of spelling, became part of our language. Germany, in truth, is the native land of beer, and nowhere in the world is it treated with such special honor. In Germany the drinking of beer is not, as with us, a mere means of carnal refreshment, but particularly, among the students of the universities, is elevated to the dignity of a cult, familiarity with whose ritual is deemed an essential branch of a liberal education. We remember to have seen, appended to a recipe of M. Francatelli's for some specially seductive beverage, the recommendation. tive beverage, the recommendation, "Stir and drink devoutly." This is precisely the mental attitude of the German student in relation to beer. He drinks devoutly; indeed, it might be almost said, parodying the familar Oriental phrase, that in Germany, "there is no God but beer, and th student is the prophet."-Cornhill Magazine.

## The March of Science.

Puck. " Are you interested in the newest discoveries in science and in the in-

ventive arts?" asked Mr. Knowall of Miss De Pork, a Chicago girl.
"O, yes, indeed?" she replied enthus-astically. "I sau so interested in anything of that sort. Why, do you know that when my papa lirst went into the pork ousiness he had to kill into the pork unsiness he had to kill all his pigs by hand, one at a time; and it was dreadful tiresome, sticking three hundred or four hundred a day. But now he has machines that simplify and beautify the work so that they kill and scald and scrape and cut up thousands in a day at his porkpacking parlors, as you would say in lioston; and the work is done beautifully. You must go with me and sea some it day; its just lovely!"