THE TRUE VICTORY.

Like those who walk some d stant strand With dim eyes waiting for the day, And see at last along the sand The first faint gleams of morning stray, So near are we to Him, whose love, In anseen altitudes of space,

Holds our low-whispered prayer above The pomp and show of kingly place.

We send our suppliance to His throne, And hope an hour will answer bring. Porgetting that like foam, wind-blown, Our lives to earth's great life-waves cling; And that from darkness, cloud and storm, Yes, from the ways of pain and loss, His love, like sunlight, soft and warm, May drift our lowly way across.

We have no patience, and delay Falls heavy on our waiting hearts. And yet how many like us stray Along the world's tumultuous marts? They, too, keep watch, as lengthening tol Grows heavy, when the days are long, And see the prize of fame and spoil Fall far among the idle throng.

Ah, life has many days, when gloom Lies black before our tear-wet eyes, And yet even then buds break in bi And suns shine in the cloud-h d skies: And if we keep the chosen path, And find the task that fits our hand, We need not fear that storm or wrath Will sweep the sunlight from our land.

If we hold firm to faith and right, And win one heart to be our own Have we not conquered in the fight? And feit the joy to victors known? When fragrant lips bestow their kiss, And eyes with love grow bright as stars, Life has no higher gift than this Even in that day which no cloud mars. -Thomas S. Collier, in America.

A MOMENT OF ANGER:

The History of Mr. and Mrs. Brownlow's Quarrel

BY ROBERT HOTE.

CHAPTER IV-CONTINUED. Having made this important discovery Detective Ketcham decided that it must be supplemented if possible by the discovery of the body of the victim. He accordingly procured a chart of the North river which showed just how all the currents ran and where the eddies are and the deepest pools. With this in hand he tried to study how the cloak could have floated to that particular point where it was found, and thus to trace back its course to the place where it had been thrown in. After diligent study he dec ded that the river should be dragged at a point in the vicinity of the Forty-second street ferry to Weehawken. This work was at once undertaken under his direction. It had not been progressing more than a few hours before the searchers brought up to the surface what was at once taken to be the dismal object of their toil. It was the badly decomposed remains of a woman. The garments she had on had been torn and worn so much by the water that they could not be identified but it was hoped that in the general form and feature of the deceased some mark might still be found that would be recognizable. The body was removed to the morgue and the members of the Champion family were summoned to for you!" examine it. They came confident that they were to see there the body of their relative. Mr. Champion looked at the remains steadfastly, admitted in a hesitating voice that Brownlow," said the judge, stepnly, "and it was hard to tell because the face was so you do not do right to yourself or to the comdistorted and worn away that it unques- munity by refusing to avail yourself of such tionably bore no resemblance to the face of his daughter, and yet he finally decided that self of the charge which you have persistit was she. The other members of the family coincided with him and the detectives concluded that they had at last obtained the

evidence they sought. For three days previous to this discovery Mr. Brownlow, by orders of the chief. had been left severely alone by the detectives. There was one stationed on a chair near the door of his cell in such a way that every movement or sound that the prisoner made could be heard, and so that if he at any time evinced a desire to make a vour attorney." confession there would be opportunity at hand for him to do so. However, it had been decided that no further efforts should be made to induce him to confess. On the morning after the discovery of the body and its identification by the Champion family the prisoner was summoned to the chief's private office. He entered with a firm, proud step and defiant demeanor.

"Mr. Brownlow," said the chief, in grave

tones, "to a man of your knowledge of human affairs and of your age, it must be apparent that your course in this extraordinary affair is such as will prejudice very badly your case when it comes to trial. You must be aware that a search is constantly going on to get at the truth of this matter, the truth which you may yourself disclose if you see fit to do so. You are under no compulsion to tell any thing about this at present, and yet you ought to see that it will be to your great advantage to do so. Bear in mind that whatever we may discover now, we shall know of no extenuating circumstances ecause of your silence. It will be highly important, therefore, for you to let us know your side of the story before the case goes further. If you choose to make a confession you might at the same time adduce circumstances which would cause the court to favor you when your trial comes to an issue."

Mr. Brownlow sneered slightly as he answered in a low voice: "You have not yet proven to me that my

wife is dead." "It's unnecessary to do so," responded the chief; "there is evidence enough not only that she is dead, but has been foully dealt

"Show me the body," demanded Brownlow, with an insolent, boasting manner.

"Don't go too fast, Mr. Brownlow," replied the chief, caimly. "I have not the body here, but I can show you this." Saying these words, he took from behind his desk the opera cloak and displayed it before Brownlow. The prisoner became dreadfully pale and appeared about to faint. He could not talk. His eyes were fixed on the clock and his livid face was covered by an expression of terror, which left no doubt in the mind of the detective as to his guilt.

"Where has this been found?" asked Brownlow, in a choked voice.

"You know better than I." answered th detective, "where it should be found." There was a moment of silence, during which Brownlow, stunned, seemed to turn over in his mind the most smister recollec-

"Do you still persist in your denial?" asked the chief. "I do."

The interview was brought to an end and the prisoner taken back to his cell. Two hours were allowed to elapse before any thing was said to the prisoner. The detect-Then he was summoned to the door of the prison, where he was placed in a closed car- and said: riage and driven rapidly up town. It seemed a long ride to the prisoner, and when he emerged he saw himself before are to sit in this case!" the morgue of the Bellevue Hospital. He "It does," replied the court. "You may the repetition of the threat irritated me.

mind to endure the coming ordeal without funching. He was taken into the room where the remains that had been found in the river the day before were lying on ice. "Mr. Brownlow," said the detective in charge, "behold that which you have de-

manded us to show you." Without a word and without a tremor the prisoner looked earnestly at the remains scanned the distorted face, the ruined clothing, and, after a full moment's pause looked up at his attendants and said:

"It is a lie. That is not the body of Mrs. Brownlow." Nothing more could be dragged from the unwilling prisoner, and he was taken back to his cell

With the facts thus obtained the district attorney brought the matter to the attention of the grand jury and an indictment was promptly found. Inasmuch as the case had already attracted so much attention from the public at large, and such a clamor had been raised for a trial and conviction of the wealthy prisoner, the district attorney urged that a day be set for a trial at an early date. The judge, before whom this motion was made, recognized the importance of the case, and accordingly transferred it on the calendar, so that the trial was for a day within the next month.

Many of Mr. Brownlow's wealthy friends went to see him at the Tombs, but he re-



with them. He was willing to talk with them on ordinary social or political topics, but when any reference was made to his trouble, or to means for defending himself, he sternly refused to proceed further with the conversation. He declared that he would have no lawyer and would defend himself when the time came, and he still persisted on making no explanation to anybody about his part of the affair. The day for the trial came, and Mr. Brownlow was placed in the prisoners' bar before the judge. The charge was read, and to the question of the clerk, whether he was guilty or not guilty, he responded in a clear tone: "Not guilty."

"Mr. Brownlow," asked the judge, "are you represented by counsel!" "No, sir," was the reply.

"Do you not wish counsel to be appointed "No, sir," said Mr. Brownlow. "I pro-

ose to defend myself." "This is a very serious matter, Mr. opportunities as may be right to clear yourently denied."

Mr. Brownlow smiled, bowed his head and said not a word. The judge thought the matter over for several minutes, and, finally, turning to the

prisoner, said: "I shall exercise the discretion vested in me by the law and appoint counsel for you, and in doing so I shall choose one whom I think fitted to represent you faithfully in I felt that I was in the hands of the law,

The gentleman named by the judge was in the court-room, as were a great many other young lawyers attracted by the case and its peculiar circumstances. Mr. Parker felt that a piece of the greatest good fortune had fallen to him on being chosen to act as counsel for a very wealthy man, and he immediately rose to move the adjournment of the case until he could bave a consultation

with his client. The motion was immediately granted, and Mr. Parker consulted with his client without delay. Mr. Brownlow received him

"I understand," said the young lawyer "the peculiar delicacy of the situation in which we find ourselves. You receive me unwillingly and I come to you unbidden by vourself and yet compelled to come by the order of the court. Now, you will under- of marrying me, that she had no one in the stand that in our relations nothing which is said shall be prejudicial to your interests. It is highly important that I should know the truth in this case in order to represent your interests intelligently. Will you not disclose your knowledge of the matter to me for this purpose!"

"Mr. Parker," said Brownlow, coldly, "I appreciate your courtesy, but I can say nothing. I desire no defense, and you will serve me best by withdrawing at once from the case."

The young lawyer argued for nearly an hour with his obdurate client, but could get no concessions from him of the nature that he desired. Day after day he made similar attempts, and when the adjourned date of the trial came to hand he was no nearer to his object than before.

CHAPTER V.

Never before in the history of the general sessions court had there been such crowds at the doors as when the day came for Mr. Brownlow's trial. The prominence of the accused in social circles, his great wealth, and, perhaps more than all, his extraordinary demeanor since the disappearance of his wife, had aroused public interest to the utmost. Clubmen and lawyers were there in abundance, and a score of fashionably-dressed ladies waited patiently at the door of the court until it should be opened to admit them. Measures finally had to be adopted to exclude all except the witnesses and those who were intimately related to the parties concerned in the trial itself, and even then the stuffy room was uncomforts to rethat she was unable any longer to bly crowded. The judge entered at a few minutes before eleven o'clock, and, immediately after him, Mr. Brownlow was brought in and placed in the prisoners' box. Nothing interposed to delay the regular proceedings, which included the formal acconstion and the securing of a jury from the panel. Inasmuch as Mr. Brownle still persisted in refusing to employ counsel, the process of getting a jury was comive on guard heard him pacing up and down paratively a short one. At one point the in his cell incessantly, but that was all prisoner addressed the court as a juror was being examined for admission into the box,

"Very well," replied Mr. Brownlow, "I eremptorily challenge this man."

"But," cried the court, in astonishm "he has not been accepted yet by the prosecution, and you waste your challenge until you see whether the prosecution wishes him to sit in the box."

"That does not matter," said Mr. Brown low. "I do not want this man on the jury, and so shall now challenge him, not to consume time unnecessarily."

Lawyers in the court-room glanced at each other significantly, and the district attorney was so nonplussed at this action on the part of the prisoner that he stood perfectly still for a half minute before he turned to the juror and said:

"You are dismissed, sir." The truth was that Mr. Brownlow's conduct since his arrest had led not a few people conversant with legal matters to believe that he was insane, and shrewd lawyers had said to each other that the prisoner had undoubtedly adopted this course with a view to making insunity his defense, and that he was doing so in the cleverest way possible, masmuch as every act of his would tend to make jurymen think him insane without having that matter brought directly to their attention by a lawyer. When the jury was finally fixed upon, the district attorney formally opened his case in a brief speech, in which he recounted the circumstances already known to the reader concerning the disappearance of Mrs. Brownlow and the work of the detectives in hunting up evidence after that time. He then proceeded to call various witnesses, and presented their testimony to the court. The servants of the Brownlow house were the first to testify. They told all the history of the family since Mr. Brownlow's marriage, giving a great number of ugly and disagreeable details, which seemed to have grown in bad flavor since the time that the witnesses knew that they were to be called upon to testify. Mrs. Brownlow's parents and other relatives also testified to say that the marriage had been contracted against the wishes of her parents, and that it was generally believed that Mr. Brownlow had married her solely for her fortune. In this way a half day was consumed in presenting a bad background upon which the strongest evidence against Mr. Brownlow was to be placed. That is, it was made apparent to the jury that he had a very strong notive for committing a terrible crime, and that circumstances pointed to the fact that he had been preparing for it for some time before the thing occurred. After the usual recess, the testimony of the police department was taken up by the facts concerning the discovery of the opera cloak in the river and the identification of the body at the morgue were brought out. Even the dressmaker was called in to declare that this garment was certainly that of Mrs.

The day came to an end before the testimony for the prosecution was completed, and on the next morning there still remained to present to the jury the history of Mr. Brownlow's actions since his arrest. It would be impossible to imagine a stronger array of circumstantial evidence than had been brought against him when the prosecution finally rested its case. The court and the spectators turned with the utmost interest to the prisoner to see what he would say. The judge signified to the prisoner that if he had any defense to make it was now the proper time to make it. Mr.

follows: "Your honor and gentlemen of the jury, I have up to this time kept silence upon the accusations under which I suffer. It is now the time for me to speak, and I propose to make an explanation of the event about which you have heard so much. I wish to say, first, that I have sat here and interposed no objection when the prosecution pried into my domestic matters to an extent that was altogether unjustifiable, whatever the merits of the case; that I made no objection when a volume of evidence was produced that had no legitimate bearing upon the matter, and that I have done so because this court. Mr. Henry Parker will act as which I respect and always have respected and have never broken, and that I was in the presence of a judge who would guarantee me a fair trial and before a jury of intelligence competent to see the truth of this case when I should find it time to speak. The facts in this matter are these: I was going out to dine with Mrs. Brownlow at the house of some friends on Tuesday, the 14th. While waiting for the moment of leaving wrote a letter, and when my wife, who was ready dressed, came to the study, she sat down while I finished it. She asked me to whom I was writing. I answered her that my letter had nothing in it of interest to her. She insisted upon knowing to whom the letter was addressed, and I persisted that I should not tell her. She became angry and told me that she was very unhappy, that I had no consideration for her, that she had quarreled with her parents for the sake



could make her suffer; that I had certainly some love affair because I went out at times without her, and because I carefully hid from her my correspondence. I answered her that she immensely exaggerated her misfortunes and my wrong doing. My only care was to make her happy. I did not succeed in convincing her; she became very angry and made disagreeable remarks upon the disparity of our fortunes and declared bear the conditions of life such as I made them to her. I opposed great coolness to this. With all my care perhaps I was wrong enough to smile at her excitement when her anger took a still graver character and she told me that she was determined to leave me. I answered her: "It shall be as you

"At these words she drew toward me with a threatening gesture and said: 'Repeat what you have just now said and I go immediately. Repeat it. I dare you to repeat it. "It was not the first time that Mrs. Brownlow had become excited in my presence. She had threatened once before to leave the bouse, and I had calmed her with some concessions and show of affection, but knew what was coming, and those who challenge, enter for challenge, enter for challenge, enter for challenge, enter for challenge, when detected the resolution forming in his twenty peremptory challenges."

In the peremptory challenges are allowed the right of the challenges are allowed the resolution forming in his twenty peremptory challenges."

"My wife went out of the room. I desired to wait until she came back of her own free will, but inasmuch as this little dispute had lasted some little time and I was afraid we should be late for the dinner to which we had been invited. I arose to go for her. She was not in her room. I searched the whole house; I could not find her. Since then I have not seen her, neither have I learned where she may be, nor do l

know any thing more about the case." As the defendant closed his speech a murmur of incredulity ran through the room, and people thought more than ever that Mr. Brownlow was either actually insane or feigning insanity.

"And have you nothing more to say!" saked the court at last. "Your explana tion comes very late. You have had all the time necessary to prepare an ingenious story. Why did you not state these facts at first in the same form or take some other course than that of rigid silence in

"I did not think it necessary," said Mr. Brownlow, "to take my servants into my confidence, and I thought that after a few days Mrs. Brownlow would return to her home.'

"But why have you been so reticent when questioned by the officers of the law?" "The officers of the law did not approach me in the proper manner. Instead of dispersing the crowds in front of my house, they came to me. They credited public gossip; they insulted me in the most outrageous manner by making accusations which it was beneath my dignity as a man to listen to. An honest man must not be at the mercy of the stupidity of idiers. The whole neighborhood of my house was in an uproar. People were determined to make me speak. I had no mind to give the victory of might of numbers against right. Until the present moment I have not been placed in a position where my words could have effect. I was to come to the trial any way. I was not compelled to answer any questions put to me by detectives previous to being brought before the court."

The judge turned to the district attorney, who rose in some embarrassment and ad-

dressed the prisoner. "It is not the part of the public prosecutor," he said, "ordinarily to interpos any defense for a prisoner, especially for one whose means are as yours. It has been perfectly possible for you not only to secure the best legal talent in the city to help you, but the court has gone so far as even to appoint a counsel, whom you have refused to receive. The evidence against you is overwhelming in its strength. Still. although I am the prosecutor, it is the province of my position to get at the whole truth in regard to this matter, and I will therefore ask you one or two questions. It may enable you to make a clearer explanation of your case, and may in the nature of the cross examination bring out more strongly the case for the prosecution. I will ask you, therefore, to account for your time from seven o'clock in the evening of Tuesday, the 14th, until three o'clock the next morning."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PRACTICAL EDUCATION.

Which, If Adopted, Would Prove of Unquestionable Utility.

We take it for granted that manual train-

ing is to become a fixed element of public

a groundwork, courses were arranged in the schools so as to enable a child to be present only one-half of the time without loss of connection in his studies. If the course were continuous from morning to morning, and the same course were repeated in the afternoon, two sets of children could be provided for. Suppose, at the same time, that employers of children consented to engage two children half a day, where each they now have one for the whole day, the children would obtain both education and income. The employer would be benefited by having more intelligent workers. The second principle, then, is that the public schools must develop an connection with the industrial world. objection will quickly occur that the children's wages would thereby be reduced one-half, which they could not stand. If the absurd separation that we have made of education and the application of it is overcome, the objection, so far as it is real, will disappear. This will require a system of technical schools connected with the shops where the actual industry of the world is going forward, and that the most favorable evenue to these be the public schools. Here it shall be possible for the boy to pay his way, and very soon to do more than pay his way, while acquiring invaluable theoretical instruction. Our National industry calls for this higher training, to say nothing of its value to the operatives and employers individually. It is stated by those who have especially attended to preliminary instruction in engineering, that three years at colleges of this kind (technical colleges), combined with two years in the work-shops, turn out better men than five years' apprenticeship in the latter. With this system it will be possible and safe to provide a sum from which to advance money to such boys as are in absolute need of more than they can make at the beginning of their course. They can be allowed to mortgage their future labor, and, since their prospects are better in connection with the school than anywhere else, the security may be deemed sufficient. This, in the main, disposes of the objection that was raised regarding the diminished incomof those who attend school a part of the time. It will be well if the principle of progression is carried beyond the period of youth. No one will say that proficiency is properly rewarded to-day; worse than this. it usually goes unrecognized and unencouraged. This can not turn out good workmen or good men, nor stimulate the young.-Open Court.

Material in a Ste

The amount of material necessary in the construction of a 1,200-ton steamer is simply astonishing. It takes 40,000 lineal feet of timber, twenty-five tons for hog chains, and in all fifty tons of iron, 120 bales of oakum to calk the seams, and fully \$5,000 worth of paint. The cost of such a boat at the yards runs about \$80,000, to which an additional \$25,000 may be added for furnishing. It takes generally about five months to put up a 1,600-ton boat, and it should last ten years with ordinary care. When the hull of a boat is finished, every nook and corner is filled with salt, about 100 barrels being used for a 1,200-ton boat. This is done to preven the rotting of the timber, and, strangely enough, the cabins and upper works usually decay much sooner than the hull.

ONE of the proofs of the eminent respect-ability of these United States is that we have a dog for every three inhabitants. It costs us \$300,000,000 per annum to support our 20,000,000 dogs. The food given to an average dog every year would yield a return of ten dollars if fed to chickens.

A CONSUMPTIVE minister has gone into the letter-carrier business, and it is said that

THE EIFFEL TOWER

Some Interesting Facts Concerning That

and Other Tall Structures. William A. Eddy, in writing of the Eiffel Tower in the Atlantic Monthly. gives some interesting facts regarding the limitations upon the erection of high structures of masonry by reason of the great weight of the mass of material. He says:

of any kind of material to such an eighteen years of age, and then turn altitude, there are questions of pressure and danger that daunt experienced talk. engineers. M. G. Eiffel, constructor of some of the greatest works in France. for furnishing the best recipe by which notably the trestlework viaduct at Gavabit, 407 feet high, concluded that soon as her husband found this out he the building of such a tower had not borrowed the dollar and took his dinbeen attempted in ancient times, so far as known, because iron then lacked the lightness, strength and adaptability seen in modern work. The enormous weight of masonry in so great a mass would not only imperil by its tremendous pressure the courses of stone near the ground, but would cause an irregular settling of the foundations, as in the well-known instance of the leaning tower of Pisa. In modern distress without being signaled she work a pressure of sixty-six pounds for each square centimeter (two-fifths of an inch on each side) is considered dangerous. It is estimated that fiftyfive pounds in this proportion is too extreme for safety, although, owing to instances, cited by Mr. Navier: Pillars of the dome of the Invalides.

Paris 63.94 "

Mr. Navier includes an estimate of

Toussant a Angers, which is in ruins, weller with the new eddycational sysand so not a convincing example. It tim than they did with the old un. thus appears that the resistance in cause its simpeller." some daring structures is from 33 to 44 two instances. M. Eiffel cites the Washington monument, which, in its simthis huge obelisk stands, high on the it had crept at play. list of wonderful structures, the pressure at its base amounting to 58.35 school, took a novel method of supplypounds in the proportion above given. ing a demand that the school board re-With the exception of the Eiffel tower, fused to heed. She had each pupil it is easily a bolder undertaking than bring an egg, and then sold them at a any other of its kind known in the convenient grocery. With the proworld, because it stands upon a rela- ceeds she purchased towels and soap, tively small base with no side support, and the appearance of the children with a weight upon its foundations of after play hours is much improved. shaft, about fifty-five feet on a side, greater height than before achieved. a lawyer, and he asked me if I was a Fortunately the foundation settled evenly, but to prevent probable demolifilled in with concrete. Meantime the reg'lar professional."-N. Y. Weekly. structure began to lean to an extent that caused great uneasiness, and, finally, the suspension of the work. The reconstruction was begun in 1848, and in 1854, when it reached a height of 152 feet, its dangerous condition became somewhat marked. Its originally intended altitude of 600 feet was then reduced to 500. In 1880, after great difficulties the base had been widened and the foundation enlarged and deepened. Work was then recommenced and the masonry continued upward at the rate of about 100 feet yearly, until the topmost stone was laid December 6, 1884." The monument is 555 feet her sleep—and finds herself alive.

ROUMANIAN LAOUTARI.

Music that is Ever Weirder Than That the Hungarian Tzigans.

An interesting feature of the exhibition will be the laoutari or gypsy musicians whom the Roumanian committee has brought to Paris. A few evenings ago they delighted a select company at a soiree given by Mme Edouard Herve, the wife of the well known Orleanist ournalist, and last night they earned golden opinions at a private performance to which they treated a party of very competent judges at the headquarters of a leading Parisian newspaper. The band is composed of about a score of members, not one of whom can read a note of music; yet the style in which they played a variety of their native airs, throwing in Viennese waltzes and scraps of operatic music. perfectly charmed their hearers. Violins and stringed instruments of the sither type predominate in these gypsy bands, but the piece de resistance is a species of pan-pipes, in the manipulation of which they are remarkably proficient. Hungarian tzigans have already performed both here and in London, but the appearance of these Roumanian laoutari is a new departure which will be highly appreciated by visitors to the exhibition, where they are to play every afternoon and evening. It is from their earliest childhood. even before they can speak distinctly, that these musicians begin to be initiated by their progenitors into the mysteries of their art, the talent being hereditary in certain families. In their native country they are in high request in the cafe-gardens on a summer's evening; at fairs, and on festive occasions like weddings, though they also figure at funerals. The music of the Roumania laoutari is more wierd than that of the Hungarian tzigans, and is probably heard to the best advantage among the mountains of Transylvania, the minstrels of the hills being less affected by surrounding infuences than their brethren of the plains. -London Telegraph.

Tax fire of jealousy burns with very little forced to give up his desserts he but room she was shocked to see the "dead gets his deserts. - Hotel Mail.

MISCELLANEOUS.

-Blessed are the poor, because they an move instead of cleaning house.-Milwankee Journal.

-A newspaper paragraph estimates that there are 800,000 railroad employes in the United States who receive annually \$400,000,000, an average of \$500 each.

-The Times says it is the custom in "Aside from the question of outlay Philadelphia to send young ladies to or serious difficulty in the construction dancing school up to seventeen or them loose on society to learn how to

-A New York lady won the prize a dinner could be prepared for \$1. As ner down town.

-California boasts of the extent and splendor of her flora, but a statement in a local paper that "a Martinez woman killed seven big tarantulas in her flower garden lately shows that the love of the beautiful has some serious drawbacks there.

-A New York pilot says that if one sailing craft can sneak past another in will do it nine times in ten. It costs the owners money to feed rescued people, and they don't encourage humane actions.

-Highwayman - "Hold up your hands!" Pedestrian-"My dear sir. I peculiarities of construction, this has have just returned from Oklahoma." been exceeded in some of the following "The deuce you have! Well, you can get a good free lunch on the next block. Good evening."-Nebraska State Jour-

-At a teachers' institute in a back country district in Maine not long ago a well-dressed, rather prepossessing young woman rose to say, with reference to educational methods: "Ther 99.25 pounds for the church of La childrane of my skule are gittin' on

-A Norristown (Pa.) father, on pounds and only rises to nearly 65 in making his nightly census of his nine sleeping children, to see that all was serene, found that one was missing. plicity and boldness, he considers re- After a rigorous and exciting hunt of markable. In M. Navier's estimates the house and neighborhood the lost given for the greatest feats of archi- one was discovered peacefully sleeping tectural engineering in the old world, in the family wash-basket into which

-A teacher of the Sebewa, Mich.,

-Didn't Suit.-Mother-"Well, did you get that situation as office boy?" served as an illustration of the danger Little Son-"Nope." "What was the of attempting to carry masonry to a matter?" "Don't know. The gent is good whistler, and I told him I was the best whistler on our street, and he said tion, the base was reconstructed and I wouldn't do. Guess he must want a

-There is an old negress in Clarke County. Georgia, who prepares herself for death every night, and this is how she does it: After a short prayer she clothes herself in a long, flower-bedecked gown, plaits her hair carefully. crosses her hands on her breast and then falls asleep. Two coppers are placed on the table beside her to put upon her eyelids. She has directed that she be buried on the banks of the Oconee river, and believes she is going direct to Heaven. She is angry beyond expression as she wakes each morning -not having moved a muscle during

-"It is a curious fact," said a wellknown merchant the other day, "that the worse case of snoring can be stopped by a low whistle. You don't believe it? Well, there's my office boy asleep now on an old box. Here him snore? Of course you do. The dead could hear him. Now listen." The merchant gave one quick, low whistle and the fog horn accompaniment ceased instantly, although the lad still slumbered. "What are you doing?" then asked the man of business, as he roused his satellite with a shake. "Nothin'." was the instant reply of the youngster. "I was jest hearin' a feller outside a whistling like blazes."-Albany Journal.

-A nervous young man, who called on the President, fidgeted around for a while, then walked boldly up to him and said: "Some time ago I made an application for an appointment. want it awfully bad. I don't care for it myself but the fact is. Mr. President," and here the young man blushed to the tips of his hair, "I am engaged to be married. Unless I get this appointment the engagement won't stand. There you have it, and now you know why lam so anxious." It is said that the card bearing the name of the applicant and the office he wanted was laid carefully away by the President, and that the young man was likely to be made

-A new scheme to induce warmhearted persons to open their pocketbooks has been exposed in Atlanta, Ga. The scheme was worked by a man and his wife. The latter went from house to house asking for money with which to bury her husband. She received several contributions, but one lady. doubting her story, said : "I'll go to your home with you." She did so, and to her great surprise found the husband laid out on a table with a white sheet thrown over him. She was much moved by the sight, and, pulling out her purse, gave the "widow" several dollars in small change. After leaving the house the lady discovered that she had forgotten her handkerchief and re--Strange that when the dyspeptic is turned to get it. Upon re-entering the man" sitting up counting the money.