

unfurnished new pension building. As the door opens on the exterior the eye is dazzled by the sudden blaze of light and color and the mind confused by the immensity of the scene revealed at a glance. A hall 316 feet long by 116 wide is lighted by sixty gigantic gas burners of 500 candle power each, which are suspended from the roof, whose peak is lost to the sight ninety feet above the floor in a perfect forest of streamers and flags. On the acre of waxed floor thousands of couples in brilliant toilets are moving about in the mazes of the dance, while thousands more circle around on the outskirts in a ceaseless promenade, and other thousands look down on them from numberless balconies surrounding the room. Decorations, rich in color, cover the whole interior of the structure in red, white and blue tints, the American flag predominating. Banks of tropical plants surround the bases of the eight large columns which support the roof, and wreaths of evergreens are twisted around the columns from the base to the top. On the broad faces of the columns are scattered, with unique effect, great leaves of palm. At the east end of the hall a plate glass mirror, sixteen feet high and ten feet wide, in a frame composed of six hundred pieces of cut glass, rises from the

MASSES OF FLOWERS
against a background of deep crimson, and reflects from its surface the light and color of the ball room. The music stands are hung with rich green and purple silk damasks, and flags are twisted about their supports. In each of the four corners of the ball room tiers of stands reaching to the height of the balcony are placed and on these ferns and other foliage are massed in profusion. The richest part of the decoration, however, is on the front of the balcony. Along the entire length around the ball room is stretched, on this balcony, a deep band of maroon velvet, two yards wide, heavily embroidered for half its depth with gold thread in elegant design. The background of this balcony is tri-colored bunting with which the walls are hung. Outlined against this are the small pillars which enclose the balcony and support the one above it. To each of these is suspended an American silk standard surrounded by a circular shield, on which is blazoned the arms of one state or territory. At the height of the balcony, at one end of the hall, is a large spread eagle formed of gas jets and at either end a five pointed star formed in the same manner. Over all is the bewildering network of half moon-shaped flags projecting downwards from the peak of the roof and from which spring a marvelous number of streamers in all conceivable colors. The rooms set apart by the committee for the use of the president are

MAGNIFICENTLY DECORATED
and heavy with the perfume of flowers, which abound everywhere on the walls and ceiling, and are grouped in large stands distributed about the room. A promenade concert opened the festivities of the evening and was continued from 8 to 11 o'clock p. m. Dancing began upon the close of the concert. It was half past 10 o'clock when President Cleveland arrived in the ball room. He was immediately escorted to the president's room, where, for half an hour, he held an informal reception. The president was accompanied by Miss Cleveland and Mrs. Hoyt, his sisters, and by his brother, Rev. W. A. Cleveland, and his wife and their two sons; Mr. Hastings, his nephew; Miss Hastings, Miss Nellie Yeomans and Lizette Yeomans and Mrs. Bacon, the president's brother-in-law and wife, of Toledo, and Col. and Mrs. Lamont. About the same time ex-President Arthur arrived and he, too, was escorted to the president's room.

Execution of Domestic Animals for Murder.

According to the Roman law if a man was hurt by a tame animal, as by a vicious horse or a dangerous bull, the owner afforded satisfaction by the surrender of the animal. The same rule extended to a man's slave, and also to his son, both of whom were regarded by the Roman law as his chattels. The Burgundian medieval law enacted that where one tame animal was hurt by another the offending animal was to be surrendered. It was a medieval practice in Germany and Scandinavia to hang wolves and dogs with a criminal, as a symbolical mark of disgrace and as an aggravation of his punishment. Saxo Grammaticus states that the association of wolves at the hanging of the criminal was an ancient punishment for parricide; and in Germany the custom of hanging dogs with the sufferer was particularly applied to the Jews. Rororius, a Papal Nuncio at the Court of Hungary in the sixteenth century, wrote and published a treatise to prove that animals are rational, and that they make a better use of their reason than man. In this work he stated that it was customary in Africa to crucify lions, in order to deter them from entering towns; and he had himself seen two wolves hung from a gibbet in the forest between Cologne and Juliers, as an example to other wolves. The Roman custom of annually crucifying dogs, on account of their failure to give the alarm when the capital was sieged by the Gauls, must be considered as a commemorative, not a punitive infliction. It may be observed that danger—without which they would not preserve their lives—are destitute of the idea of death, and that the infliction of death upon one animal would not operate by way of example upon another animal. The same remark may, indeed, be extended to all punishments inflicted upon animals. A whipping administered to one dog is no warning to another dog. All punishments of animals must, in order to be operative, be individual; and hence the capital punishment of an animal is an absurdity, because it extinguishes the life of the only animal upon which the punishment can operate.

Music teacher to scholar.—You see that note with an open space; that's a whole note. Can you remember that?

Scholar.—Yes, ma. A whole note is a note that has a whole in it.
"How dare you swear before me?" asked a man of his son, recently. "How did I know you wanted to swear first?" said the spoiled nephew.
"We must agitate!" exclaimed an earnest political speaker; "we must agitate, or we will perish!" And then he agitated it with a spoon, and pretty soon it perished, all but the sugar.

NOT ACCORDING TO HOYLE.

Mr. Adams, President of the Union Pacific, writes to Senator Hoar.

A letter from Charles Francis Adams, president of the Union Pacific railroad, is devoted to a discussion of the policy of congress toward the Pacific roads, and regards that pursued last year as an economically faulty one. Mr. Adams thinks it is not to the interests of the government to force the Union Pacific to take annually these large sums out of its capital and stack them up in the overflowing national treasury while six states and four territories are demanding additional railroad facilities, which would add to the traffic and income of the country. The policy, he suggests, takes from the company and community just so much fruitifying capital that is greatly needed to promote the interests of both. In view of the previous action of congress he regards his views as dissented from, and reviews the course the bill has taken since its introduction. He thinks the present status the best of the plans to carry out the apparent will of congress and accepts the senate judiciary bill, and says the company will loyally live up to it to the best of its ability. In conclusion, he refers to the statements made in the senate and in various newspapers that Mr. Adams was the controlling power and he (Adams) but a figure-head, set up for the purpose of carrying out Gould's schemes. Such, he says, is not the case. He was not Gould's "puppet" president. Gould is consulted by one of the directors only, as any other member of the board is consulted. He wishes to be held solely responsible for the management of the road.

A GENTLEMAN OF LEISURE.

That is what Mr. Arthur has decided upon for the future.

A Washington dispatch puts it that President Arthur has determined to continue in private life, into which he has not permitted the cares of state too greatly to intrude. The report popularly accepted that the president contemplates re-engaging in the practice of law is not shared by those who know him best. They say that the president does not contemplate resuming the practice of law or engaging in any profession or business. His fortune, which is variously estimated, is amount to justly his retirement without financial care. After vacating the presidential chair, Mr. Arthur will become the guest of Mr. Frothingham for some days at his Washington residence. He then contemplates a trip to Fort Monroe, where he will remain for a time, by medical advice, seeking relief from a complaint resembling catarrh, from which he is suffering, although otherwise in robust health. The date of the president's return to New York is not decided. His New York residence has been placed in condition for occupancy. His sojourn there will not be longer than a month. He will start for Canada by June on his summer fishing tour. After his return in the autumn New York City will be his home, but his life will be that of a gentleman of leisure. He has chosen a life of ease among his friends, varied by fishing trips and pleasure excursions. After recovering from the disappointment of the failure to receive the nomination at Chicago his friends assert that this mode of life was chosen.

Arthur Getting Ready to Move.

Washington dispatch of the 2d: The white house building and grounds were crowded with visitors to-day. The east room, however, was the only one open to sight-seers. The president was kept very busy during the day signing acts of congress and attending to other official matters. The members of the United States supreme court, headed by Chief Justice Waite, called just before noon and took leave of the president. A session which was devoted to the clearing up of all official business requiring action during the present administration. At 2:30 the president received a number of the diplomatic corps. All the legations were represented. While arrangements were being made for packing and removing the personal effects of the president and family, a large express wagon drove up to the main entrance and deposited a number of trunks, boxes and parcels. These were the personal effects of President-elect Cleveland and his private secretary.

Getting Ready for the Boomers.

A Wichita (Kansas) dispatch says: General Hatch arrived here from Arkansas City and in an interview said he had twenty companies of troops in the territory and will post his pickets on the Salt Ford, guarding every road leading into Oklahoma and will prevent the boomers from reaching their destination. If they attempt to pass through his lines their stock will be killed and themselves arrested and this time they will have a trial. There are three clerks in the boomer office at Arkansas City busy at work, and the cash receipts for membership, he thinks, amount to about \$100 per day. The greatest activity prevails among the boomers. There are no cattle ranches in Oklahoma as represented by the speaker. Every building was burned by the troops last summer and every fence cut down. The general's orders are ironical and will be carried out to the letter.

Agreeable to Everybody.

Col. Robert G. King, for ten years Deputy Collector Internal Revenue, Baltimore, Maryland, writes: "I endorse the Red Star Cough Cure. I have used it in my family for a violent cough and found it excellent. Its use was entirely free from the depressing effects of other cough remedies. It can readily be taken, and agrees with and benefits everybody suffering from throat and lung troubles. The relief is permanent, and there is no reaction."

The Charles A. Vogeler Company, of Baltimore, have issued a little book which is styled the "St. Jacobs Oil Family Calendar and Book of Health and Humor for 1885." It is a work in which nearly all the humorists and comic artists of the country are represented, among them being "Bill Nye;" Robert J. Burdette, Burlington Hawkeye; F. H. Cassady, "Derrick Dodd," San Francisco Post; C. B. Lewis, "M. Quad," Detroit Free Press; Stanley Huntley, "Spoodenydys," and hosts of others whose funny writings have been read and enjoyed far and wide. While it has been gotten up primarily for advertising purposes, it is replete with original matter free from advertising references that the business feature—of setting forth the merits of the wonderful pain cure, St. Jacobs Oil—is almost a secondary one. Twelve million copies are issued for gratuitous distribution, being delivered from house to house in large cities, and in smaller towns furnished through the medium of druggists. The Red Star Cough Cure, a new discovery in medicine, has also been devoted to it. In this work the publishers have determined to give the public all that is original and best in American humor, and that they have been thoroughly successful will be manifest by perusal of the work.

The great song-book publishing house of Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, has a reputation as wide as the country itself, the books from this establishment being scattered in millions of happy homes throughout the length and breadth of the land. They are constantly issuing all the popular songs of the day for the church choir, the Sunday school and the home fireside. Everything in the song-book line that is popular with the young, the middle-aged and old the firm of Oliver Ditson & Co., supply, being first before the public with all the choicest musical gems. Whether it be something to cheer the children, to throw life into the Sunday school gathering, or add enjoyment and interest to the private or church socials, it has been provided by the above firm with a care in arrangement and a choiceness in selection that stamps them as the leading popular song-book publishers of the country. They are constantly issuing new works, embracing the latest and best of everything in the song line, catalogues of which can be had at any time by addressing Lyon & Healy, Chicago, or Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

There are 660 newspapers in Iowa.

The king of Wurtemberg indignantly denies the rumor that he has joined the Roman Catholic communion.

FORTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the senate on the 3d a message from the house announced disagreement with the senate on the sundry civil bill. A conference committee was appointed.

Hale called up the general deficiency bill and its reading was proceeded with. The house provision abolishing the office of the tenth census was stricken out by the senate. Amendments were adopted appropriating \$50,000 to continue the Mississippi river commission and increasing the appropriation for the compensation of postmasters, whose salaries have been readjusted under the act of 1883, to \$78,481, an increase of \$137,988. A few unimportant amendments were adopted and the bill passed.

The river and harbor bill was then taken up. As passed by the house it appropriates \$5,000,000 in gross. As proposed by the senate committee to be amended it appropriates \$10,000,000.

Pending debate on the bill, Pendleton offered the following resolution, for which he asked immediate attention:

"Resolved, That the thanks of the senate are due and are hereby tendered to George F. Edmunds for the courteous, impartial and able manner in which he has presided over its deliberations and in the discharge of the duties of president pro tempore. Adopted."

The house provision in the Indian bill concerning the Oklahoma lands, which the senate finally agreed to, provides for negotiations looking to the abandonment of the title.

HOUSE.

After various ineffectual attempts to have bills taken up by unanimous consent, and it being plainly impossible to transact any business, the house adjourned until 11 o'clock.

When the house reconvened Valentine immediately moved for a recess until 10 o'clock at night, the object being to prevent the consideration of the contested election case of Frederick vs. Wilson, of Iowa. The republicans refrained from voting and left the house without a quorum. A recess was then taken till 7 p. m.

On assembling, Townsend presented the conference report on the postoffice appropriation bill. The report announced continued disagreement, the point of difference still being the clause providing for ten cent postal stamps. The house adopted the conference report on the fortification appropriation bill. The postoffice bill was under consideration at 4 a. m. the hour of adjournment.

SENATE.

In the senate on the 4th a message from the house announced agreement on the postoffice appropriation bill on every point of difference except that relating to ten cent postal stamps for letters requiring special expenditures in delivering.

Plumb moved that the senate recede on this bill and it was agreed to.

The river and harbor bill was laid on the table—28 to 20.

On motion of Morrill, the chair appointed a committee of two senators to act with such committees of the house as may be designated by the president that congress, having finished its business, was now ready to adjourn.

At 11:35 a message from the house announced the passage of the bill authorizing the president of the United States to appoint one person on the retired list of the army.

Edmunds then read to the senate a communication from President Arthur nominating Ulysses S. Grant to be a general in the retired list of the army, with the full pay of such rank.

The senate confirmed the nomination unanimously.

Edmunds then turned to the front, regretted that it was necessary that the business of the senate should have been transacted so hastily towards the close, and spoke feelingly of the resolution passed by the senate thanking him for the able and impartial manner in which he had administered the office and declared the senate adjourned without day.

The extra session was immediately called to order, and the senate adjourned. The members of the senate took a recess to witness the inauguration exercises.

After participating in the inaugural ceremonies the senators returned to the chamber and the senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Randall submitted the conference report on the naval appropriation bill, announcing disagreement.

Keller offered the following resolution: Resolved, That the thanks of congress be tendered to the speaker for the courtesy with which he treated all members and for the ability and firmness with which he presided over the deliberations of the house during the Forty-eighth congress.

A vote was taken standing, amid loud and continued applause, on the resolution. The speaker pro tem (Hatch) declared the resolution adopted unanimously by 325 representatives of the Forty-eighth congress.

On motion of Poland a similar resolution was unanimously adopted, tendering the thanks of the house to Blackburn, speaker pro tem.

At ten minutes past 12 o'clock, Springer, chairman of the committee appointed to wait on the president, announced that the committee had performed its duty and that the president had nothing to communicate.

Speaker Carlisle then arose and, in a few well chosen words, thanked the house for the resolution referring to him passed by the house this morning.

The house adjourned sine die at 12 m.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The galleries of the senate on the 5th were crowded to their utmost limits long before noon. At promptly noon the vice president entered from the senate chamber, seated at his desk, accompanied by Rev. Dr. Butler, pastor of the Lutheran Memorial church, of the city. The galleries applauded Hendricks, which manifested in its receipt abruptly terminated with his gaze. The senators rose and this Butler offered a prayer. Upon its conclusion, the vice president took the chair and was again greeted with plaudits. He called the senate to order and in a voice audible only to the clerks, called for the reading of the journal.

The following cabinet nominations were sent by President Cleveland: Secretary of state, Thomas E. Bayard, of Delaware; secretary of the treasury, Daniel Manning, of New York; secretary of war, William C. Endicott, of Massachusetts; secretary of the navy, William C. Whitney, of New York; secretary of the interior, L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi; postmaster general, William F. Vilas, of Wisconsin; attorney general, A. H. Garland, of Arkansas.

When the cabinet nominations were taken up in the executive session Riddleberger objected to the immediate consideration of the nomination of Bayard, and stated briefly that he did so because of the attitude upon the Irish question. Riddleberger thought him more English than American. Bayard's name being first on the list, the consideration of all the nominations went over under the rules for one day and the senate adjourned.

SENATE.

In the senate on the 6th the cabinet was confirmed as follows: Thos. E. Bayard, of Delaware, secretary of state; Daniel Manning, of New York, secretary of the treasury; William C. Endicott, of Massachusetts, secretary of war; William C. Whitney, of New York, secretary of the navy; Lucius Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, secretary of the interior; William F. Vilas, of Wisconsin, postmaster-general; A. H. Garland, of Arkansas, attorney-general.

When the doors were reopened the senate adjourned until Monday.

He Was an American.

"Your house is afire, Colonel," said a man approaching an acquaintance one night during a political "ratification" when the pulse of many a man was feverish.

"All right, ole boy. Go up after awhile'n put her out."

"But the roof was falling in when I left there."

"Thad so? Cellar ain't hurt yit I reckon. Hoorah!"

"Nearly all of your furniture is destroyed."

"Thad fact! Saved the well, didn't they? All right. Hoorah!"

The American is an enthusiastic citizen.

"HER NAME."

Then father took the Bible down
And in his clear, old-fashioned hand
Upon its Record pages brown
He wrote the name as it should stand.

But protest came from all the rest
At giving such a little fairy,
The dearest, sweetest, and the best,
That antiquated name to carry.

And aunts and second-cousins cry
"A name so worn and ordinary
Could not be found if one should try,
As that same appellation 'Mary.'"

And o'er and o'er again they laud
Her yellow curls, her baby grace;
"Oh, call her 'Etheldred,' or 'Maud,'
Or 'Christine,' for her angel-face."

"But time will change this golden fleece
To match the eyes in dusky splendor;
Far better name her 'Beatrice,'
Or 'Imogen,' serene and tender."

"Oh, name the child for Aunt Louisa,
For she, good soul, is well-to-do,
The compliment is sure to please her,
And we can call the darling 'Lou.'"

Most prudent counsel, all too late!
Appears unchangeable as fate,
The name beloved of all the ages.
The ancient gem, its purity
Unspelled shall grace our latest beauty;
Sometime on dearer lips to be
The synonym of love and duty

And gracious womanhood adorn,
However fortune's gifts may vary,
Till on a day like Easter Morn
She hears the Master call her "Mary!"
—Janice Collins, in The Current.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD FAILURE.

CHAPTER I.

"I am a plain woman, Mr. Forrester, a very plain woman—"

"Yes, madam, you are very plain, still for a woman of your age, I think that you appear well enough."

"I didn't mean that," she said with a jerk of her head, accompanied by a sharp noise that sounded like a snap. "If you think that I am so ill looking, you needn't come where I am. Yes, I am a plain woman, and I think that it is best to be frank with you. Frankness is one of the virtues that should receive special cultivation, and I have cultivated it. I do not approve of your attentions to Caroline. You are a kind-hearted and generous man, perhaps, but—I dislike to say it—but your habits are bad."

"How?"

"Well, you gamble."
"So do you."
"What you impudent man; I never gambled in my life."
"You are gambling now."
"What?"

"Yes, gambling now. Speculating on my lack of morality."

"Mr. Forrester, in spite of myself, you keep me in a good humor, but good humor is one thing and judgment is another."

"That's a fact, Mrs. Andrews, and I have noticed that persons of best humor are frequently people of poorest judgment. I can commend you for the former, but of the latter, I fear you are somewhat short. It is true that I bet on an occasional horse race, but I hope you do not think that I'd put up my wife on the bob-tail horse against anything put up on the bay. I have won about as much money as I have lost, and taking the amusement as profits, my net gains have been quite large."

"That's all very well, Mr. Forrester, but I cannot tolerate gambling."
"Let me see. Madam, I once heard of a widowed lady who dabbled somewhat in cotton futures. The market went against her, and—well, she was slightly frost-bitten."

"Who told you that?"

"Never mind. This lady, according to her own confession, is very plain, but it seemed that the sharper found her to be decidedly attractive."

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself to stand up there and talk to me that way."

"Well, I'll sit down."
"No, you needn't. I do not wish to give you any evidence of my approval. You may make this visit as short as you please. You cannot make it too short to suit me."

"Now, of all gambling," said the young man, seating himself, "basing hopes on cotton futures is the most hazardous. My father lost his head that way."

"Don't taunt me. I was advised to invest a few hundred dollars. I lost, but I learned a lesson."

"Yes, never to put your money on the red when you should have put it on the black. That's all very well, but suppose you had won? Don't you think that you would have risked a few more hundred dollars?"

"No, I don't, for I saw the evil."
"After you had lost; but that has nothing to do with Caroline. I love that girl, hanged if I don't. She is not beautiful—taking somewhat after her mother, but she is attractive—taking somewhat after her father. I love her very devotedly; yes, more so than I can ever love any one else. I think that I can make a good wife of her."

"You good for nothing, audacious rascal, you ought to be ashamed of yourself to sit there and talk that way."

"I'll stand up, then."
"I'd rather see you walk."
"Which I'll have to do if I swap horses many more times. Now, Mrs. Andrews, any one can speak lightly of marriage—Caroline loves me."

"She does not."
"She is a truthful girl, Mrs. Andrews. You may not have discovered this, but it is a fact. Where is the damsel?"

"None of your business."
"Of course not, but where is she? Out chasing the tawdry butterfly or engaged in the exciting ride of a stick-horse?"

"You are a fool."
"You compliment me. Oh, crested Mrs. Andrews, in perilous night, whose banners arise on the battlements height—"
"Tom Forrester, you are crazy?"
"Can I see the damsel?"
"When in sight, yes."
"Oh, crested—"
Mrs. Andrews rushed from the room. The young man suntered lazily away. Stopping for a moment, he leaned on the gate, then with a low hum, as though he were too lazy to sign, he crossed the road, climbed

the fence and disappeared in the woods.

Mrs. Andrews was a widow of several years experience. She had been a widow ever since old General Andrews was found dead in a New Orleans hotel. The old fellow was a convivialist, and it was thought that his death resulted from the inability of his physical self to keep pace with his appetite. Mrs. Andrews, as the season for "pitching" the crop had come, spent but little time in mourning. Rainy days, when the land was too wet to be plowed, she grieved gently, but when the sun shone, she was out among the hands, urging them to a vigorous discharge of duty. Young Forrester was known as the "neighborhood failure."

He had rolled through college and spluttered through a law course; had opened an office in the county town and had promptly closed it; had secured a position on a daily paper and had been discharged—had done nearly everything to exhibit a lack of stability, but had accomplished nothing to exhibit a purpose in life.

Caroline Andrews was as Forrester had said, an attractive girl. She was bright and original, and report said that she had been expelled from a boarding school for playing an embarrassing prank on a maiden teacher. She and Forrester fell in love with each other, the people said, on account of a similarity of "triflingness."

CHAPTER II.

When Forrester reached home, or rather the farm house where he boarded "on time," he went to his room, seated himself at a table and began to write. The table was covered with manuscript and the floor was strewn with scraps of paper—rejected expressions of thought.

Some one entered the room and said that dinner was ready, but he paid no attention. Evening found him still seated at the table. He stopped long enough to light a lamp, but disregarding a summons to supper, he bent himself to his work. Late at night he turned down the light and went to bed, but unable to sleep he arose and went to work again. Occasionally he would scratch out a word—a line, and then, after finishing a page, he would read it, tear it into little bits and throw it on the floor. When the sun came up and made the lamp-light look dim, he went to bed and slept until dinner time. After dinner he went over to the Andrews place. He found Caroline in the sitting room. Looking around, and seeing no one else, he kissed the girl.

"Where's the old lady?"

"Ma?"

"Of course."

"Gone out to the field."

"She says that we shall not marry each other."

"Yes, but she does not know, does she Tom?" kissing him.

"I hope that she is in error. I want you to understand that my house shall always be your home."

"Mrs. Andrews—"

"Never mind. I know what you are going to say. You want to thank me, but I did nothing but my duty. How few do that, is no matter. I have done mine, and that's all there is about it. You don't owe me a cent, Tom, and I want you to understand that my house shall always be your home."

"Mrs. Andrews—"

"Hush, now, and let me talk. As I was saying—ah, here's Caroline. I'll go out to the kitchen a moment and leave you together."

"Oh, Tom," exclaimed Caroline. "I intended to see you this morning and tell you, but I didn't. Mother has told you, hasn't she?"

"She hasn't told me anything. She has only shown me what a hypocrite she is."

"Don't say that, for you'd have to take it back. I'll tell you something that will open your eyes. Some time ago, mother gave me a check for ten thousand dollars, payable to your order. Wait until I get through. She said that she would try to make something of you, and that I must not tell you of the check until the day of our marriage. When she heard that you were writing a book, she said: 'Now, Caroline, that book is bound to be a failure, and when it proves to be, go to him with that check and tell him that I say he must get married at once.' But the book wasn't a failure, was it, ma?"

The old lady had entered the room. "God bless you, madam—"

"Never mind, Tom. Don't get me stirred up. If you do, I'll tell the pies burn. No horse races, Tom. I know what you are going to say, sir. You don't need to warn me about cotton futures. Walk out to supper. What are you crying for, you big booby? There, now, come on, Tom."—Opie P. Read, in Arkansas Traveler.

Where False Teeth Come From.

A correspondent of The St. James's Gazette writes the following: Apropos of your article on body-snatchers, and the statement that it was even worth their while "to ride a grave for the sake of the teeth," I remember a dentist who made a large fortune by his practice of telling me a very curious anecdote. He said sixty or seventy years ago, before artificial material was used for teeth, it was often difficult and always expensive to obtain teeth. One night a huge ill-favored fellow called at his office, and offered him a very considerable quantity of teeth, and named his price. The bargain was struck, and the fellow told the dentist how he got them. He had pretended that his wife was dead, and went with tears in his eyes to a city church and saw the sexton, and asked him about the place she could occupy in the vault, and learned the scale of charges. He was shown over the vault, and while in it he stood with his back toward the small door leading into the churchyard, by which door the bodies were brought in. He managed to undo the bolt, and the same night he entered by that very door and ransacked every coffin, thus obtaining the large supply of teeth my friend purchased.

She Probably Fainted.

"I was coming up on the car, you know," she rattled away, "and I met that Mrs. Johnson. She is always trying to lord it over me, and I knew by her looks that she had something awful to say. In a minute she moved along and says, says she:—"

"Have you got your costumes?"

"For what? says I."

"For the governor's veto," says she. "Just think of her ignorance! It stunned me so that I could hardly get my breath. I saw it was my chance to dress her feathers down, and so I put on all my dignity, raised my voice so that all could hear, and says, says I:—"

"No, madam, I'm not going to the governor's veto, but when the governor's message takes place I shall be there."

"Great Scots!" exclaimed her husband, "but you didn't say 'message,' did you?"

"Why, of course—what is it?"

"It's the governor's levee, you idiot!"—Detroit Free Press.

Four hundred omnibuses pass a given point in London every day, according to a recent computation.

fense, madame, no offense. I'm gone. Good-bye."

CHAPTER III.

Forrester did not see Caroline again until after his book had been completed, and then he met her at a neighbor's house. The work had been accepted by a reputable publisher, still the young author lacked faith in the venture, for in speaking to Caroline he said: "Its acceptance was only one step. It only places it before its enemies. The opinion of a publisher, after all, is worth no more than the opinion of any other shrewd business man. It will be a failure."

The book was a great success. The magazines and newspapers lauded it, but its large sale was its greatest feature of achievement.

One evening, after receiving an encouraging letter and a still more encouraging check from his publishers, Forrester called at the house of Mrs. Andrews. She was sitting alone, knitting.

"Come in," she said when she saw him approach the open door. "Have this seat," arising. "I have not seen you for a long time. They tell me that