MERLES CRUSADE

BY ROSA NAUCHETTE CARRY.

HOME.

"So it is all settled, Merle?" Yes, Aunt Agatha," I returned, brisk-

"Yes, Aunt Agatha," I returned, briskly, for she spoke in a lugabrious voice;
and as one sad face was enough beside
the family hearth, I assumed fa tolerably
cheerful aspect. If only Audit Agatha a
eyes would not look at me so lenderly!

"Poor child!" she sighed; and then, as I
remained allent, she continued, in a few
minutes, "I wish I could reposed a myself
more to the idea, but I cannot help feeling a presentiment that you will live to
repent this strange step you are taking."

I found this speech a little dampening,
but I bore it without fluching. One can
never set out down some new road with-

never set out down some new road without a few friendly missiles flying about one's cara. "Remember, I told you such and such a thing would happen if you did not take my advice. I am only warning you for your good." Alas! that one's dearest friend should be transformed into a tensing gadfly! What can one do but go straight across the enemy's country, when the boats are destroyed behind one! I always did think that a grand action on

enophon's part.
"You have not given me your opinion of my new mistress," was my wicked re-

Aunt Agatha drew herself up at this and put on her grandest manner. "You need not go out of your way to vex me. Merle. I am sufficiently hundlated with-

"Aunt Agatha," I remonsfrated; for this was too much for my forebearance.
"do you think I would do anything to vezyou when we are to part in a few days!

oh, you dear, silly woman, for she was actually crying. "I am the stand of the know what you think of "She is perfectly lovel, and I kissed and turned, drying her eyes, as I kissed and according to the stand of the standard of the standar coaxed her. "I very nearly fell in love with her myself. I liked the simple way in which she sat down and talked to me about my old pupils, making herself quite at home in our little drawing-room, and I was much pleased with her manner when she spoke about you; it was almost a pity you came into the roam just then." "I left you alone for nearly half an hour:

please to remember that."
"Indeed! it did not seem nearly so loag. Half an hourf And it passed so quickly, too. Well, I must say Mrs. Morton is a most interesting woman; she is full of intelligence, and yet so gentle. She has lost her haby-did she tell you that!-only four months ago, and her husband does ot like her to wear mourning. She is a devoted wife, I can see that; but I have a notion that you will have some difficulty in satisfying Mr. Morton; he is very particular, and hard to please.

"I have found out that for myself; he is

a man of strong prejudices."
"Well, you must do your lest to concillate him; tact goes a long way in these cases. Mrs. Morton has evidently taken a fancy to you, Merle. She told me over again how her baby boy had made friends with you at once; she said your manner was very frank and winning, and though you looked young, you seemed very staid

"I wish Uncle Keith had heard that. Did she say any more about me, Aunt

No, you interrupted us at that point, and the conversation became more general; but, my dear, I must scold you about one thing; how absurd you were to insist on wearing caps! Mrs. Morton was quite embarrassed; she said she would never "But I have set my heart of

them, Aunt Agatha," I returned, very quickly; "you have no idea how nice I hall look in a neat bib apron over my dark print gown, and a regular cap, such as hospital nurses wear. I should be quite disappointed if I did not carry out that part of my programme; the only thing that troubles me is the smallness of my salary -I mean wages. Thirty pounds a year will never make my fortune.

"You cannot ask more with a good conscience, Merle: you have never been out before, and have no experience. Mrs. Morton said berself that her husband had promised to raise it at the end of six onths if you proved yourself competent; it is quite as much as a nursery governess'

"Oh. I am not mercenary," I replied, hastily, "and I shall save out of thirty pounds a year. I must keep a nice dress for my home visits and for Sundays, though it is dreadful to think that I shall not always go to church every Sunday until little Joyce is older; that will be a sad

Yes, my poor child, but you must not speak as though this were the only serius drawback; you will find plenty of difficulties in your position; even Mrs. Mored that. ton confess

"The world is full of difficulties," I returned, loftily; "there have been thorns and briers ever since Adam's time. Do you remember your favorite fable of the old man and the bundle of sticks, Aunt Agatha? I mean to treat my difficulties in the same way he managed his. I shall eak each stick singly."

She smiled approvingly at this, and then, as Uncle Kelth's knock reached her ear, she rose quickly and went out of the

The moment I was left alone, my sumed briskness of manner dropped into the mental deshabilte that we wear for our own private use and comfort. Those two had always so much to say to each other that I was sure of at least half an bour's solitude, and in some moods self is the finest company. Yes, I had de-stroyed my boats, and now my motto must be "Forward!" This afternoon I had pledged myself to a new service—a ervice of self-renunciation and patient or, undertaken under the influence of we to our Great Master and in the effort ollow His example—yes, I dare to say with the double desire, viz., of doing much good as lay in my power, and o for the weifare of the large sisterhood waiting and working women. A ser-self Ho, a soldier; for I should be one ong the vanguard, who strive to make breach in the great fortress of conven-onality. Not that I feared the word brvice, considering what Divine lips had ald en that subject—"I am among you so so who serveth"—but I knew how the

world shrunk from such terms.
I have always maintained that half the ilties of life consist mainly

wind of popular opinion blows coldly over them, like the sensitive plant, they shiver and wither up at a touch. I believe the master founds that achieve great things Author of "Barbara Houthcote's Trial,"
"Quessic's Whim," "The Sourch
for Busil Lyndhursi."

CHAPTER IV.—MERLE'S LAST EVENING AT aries are sneering round them? We must live above ourselves and each other; there is no other way of gotting rid of the shams and disgnises of life; and yet how s one who has been born in slavery to be absolutely true? How is an English gentiewoman to shake off the prejudices of caste and declare herself free?

Ab, well: tols was the enignin I had set myself to solve. And now the old lifethe protected girl's life-was receding from me; the old guards, the old landmarks were to be removed by my own hands. Should I live to repent my rash act, as Aunt Agatha predicted, or should Lat some future time, when I looked back upon this wintry day, thank God, humbly and with tears of gratitude, that in hum ble trust and in dependence upon his spirit. for guidance I had courage given me to see the right and do it, ad finem fidelis, faithful to the last?

I found those last few days of home life agularly trying. Indeed, I am not sure that I was not distinctly grateful when the final evening arrived. When one has to perform a painful duty there is no use in lingering over it; and when one is se cretly troubled, a spoken and too discursive sympathy only irritates our mental membrane. How could Job, for example, tolerate the sackcloth and ashes, and, worse still, the combative eloquence of his

Aunt Agatha's pathetic looks and pitying words fretted me to the verge of endurance. I wished she would have been less mindful of my comforts, that she would not have insisted on helping me with my sewing, and loading me with lit-tle surprises in the shape of gifts. But for the bitter cold that kept me an unwilling prisoner by the fireside, I would have escaped into my own room, to avoid the looks that seemed to follow me every-

But I would not yield to my laward irritability; I hummed a tune; I even sung to myself, as I henemed my new bill aprons, or quilled the neat border for my cap. Nay, I became recklessly gay the last night, and dressed myself in what I ermed my nurse's uniform, a dark mavyblue cambric, and then went down to show myself to Uncle Keith, who was reading aloud the paper to Aunt Agatha. I could see him start as I entered; but Aunt Agatha's first words made me blash, and in a moment I repeated my misplaced spirit of fun

Does not the child look almost pretty. Where the human drops will be wiped away, and where pain and trouble are unsmooth later? I had no idea that dress known. would be so becoming "But the rest of Aunt Agatha's speech was lest upon me, for I ran out of the room. Way, they seemed actually to believe that I was play-acting that my part was a becoming one! Pretty, indeed! And here such a strange revulsion of feeling took possession of me that I absolutely shed a few tears, though none but myself was witness to this humiliating fact.

I did not go down stairs for a long time after that, and then, to my relief, I found Uncle Keith alone, for men are less sharp in some matters than women, and he would never find out that I had been crying, as Aunt Agatha would; but I was a little taken aback when he put down his paper, and asked, in a kind voice, why I had stayed so long in the cold and if I had. had stayed so long in the cold, and if I had front of the washstand will give privacy

and yet the provoking tears would come dresses, wraps, etc. Let two long cur their goods and chatteris, and the rememberance of their shy faces in the morning fasten the cretonne in plaits, securing light seemed to evoke a sort of dreary them with little brass-head nails. If mirth; but, to my infinite surprise and embarrassment, Uncle Keith patted me shelf on any spare wall. Fit up in a like munner. There, there; never mind showing a

bit of natural feeling that does you credit; your aunt is fretting herself to death over osing you-hir-rumph; and I do not mind owning that the house will be a trifle dull without you; and, of course, a young creature like you must feel it too." And with ture like you must feel it too." that he took my hands, awkwardly enough, and began warming them in his own, for they were blue with cold. If Aunt Agatha had only seen him doing it, and me, and with the babyish tears running down my face!

"Why, look here," continued Uncle Keith, cheerily, with a sort of cricket-like hirp, "we are all as down as possible, just because you are leaving us, and yet you will only be two or three miles away, and any day if you want us we can be with you. Why, there is no difficulty, really; you are trying your little experiment, and I will say you are a brave girl for venturing on such a brave scheme, to the top of the Well, if it does not answer, here is your to get the car? home, and your own corner by the side, and an old uncle ready to work for the rule.

I can't say more than that, Merle.' "Oh, Uncle Keith," I returned, sobbing remorsefully, "why are you so good to me, when I have always been so ungrateful

for your kindness?" Nay, nay, we will leave by-gones alone," he answered, a little huskily. never minded your tantrums, knowing there was a good heart at the bottom. I only wished I was not such a dry old fellow, and that you could have been fonder of me. Perhaps you will understand me better some cay, and-" Here he stopped and cleared his throat, and said rumph" or ce or twice, and then I felt a thin crac cling bit of paper underneath my palm. 'It will buy you something use-ful, my lear," he finished, getting up in a hurry A five-pound note, and he had lost so much money and had to do without many comforts! Who can wonder that I jumped up and gave him a penitent

bug! It was long before I slept that night, and my first waking thoughts the next morning were hardly as pleasant as usual. A premonitory symptom of homesickness seized me as I glanced round my little room in the dim winter light. Aunt Agatha had made it so pretty; but here a cer in our dread of other people's opinions; sychids, and I gave myself a resolute women are especially trammeled by this shake, and commenced my toilet in a business-like way that chased away gloomy thoughts. tain suspicious moisture stole under my

Never had the little dluing room looked more inviting than when I entered it that morning. One of Uncle Koth's carefully hoursed logs blazed and suckled in the roomy fire-place, a delicious aroma of coffee and smoking ham pervaded the room. Aunt Agatha, in her pretty morning-cap, was placing a wise of hot-house flawers some old supil had sent her in the center of the table, and the buildings was whistling as mercily as ever, while old are not exceedingly unhappy? My dear, you are leaving us with a sore heart, I can see that, and it only makes me love you all the better. Yes, indeed, Merle," for I was clinging to her now and sobbing softty under my breath; "and however things may turn out, whether this step be a failure or not, I will always say that you are a brave girl who tried to do her duty "Are you sure you think that, Aunt

You remind me of the baby Merle who was so anxious to help every one. I re-member you such a little creature, trying o lift the nursery chair, because your mother was tired; and how you dragged it across the room nutil you were red in the face, and came to me rubbing your little fat hands, and looking so important. The chair hurted baby drefful, but it might hurted poor mammy worser;' that was what you said. I think you would still hart yourself 'drefful' if you could

help someone else."
It was nice to hear this. What can be sweeter or less harmful than praise from one we love? It was nice to sit there with Aunt Agatha's soft hand in mine, and be petted. It would be long before I should have a cozy time with her again. It put fresh heart in me somehow; like Jonathan's taste of honey, 'it lightened my eyes," so that when the fluid good-bye came, I could smile as I said it, and carry away an impression of Aunt Agatha's smile, too, as she stood on the steps, with Patience behind her, watching until I was out of sight. I am afraid I am different to most young women of my age-more imaginative, and perhaps a little morbid. Many things in every-day life came to me in the guise of symbols or signs-a good-bye, for example. A parting even for a short time always appears to me a faint type of that last solemu parting when we bid good-bye to temporal things. I suppose kind eyes will watch us then, kind hands clasp ours; as we start on that long journey they will bid God help up, as with falling breath and, perhaps, some natural longings for the friends we love, we go out into the great unknown, looking for the Divine Guide to take us by the hand. "In my Father's house are many mansions." He who gave the promise and who died to make it ours, will lead us to those other rooms,

To be continued.) The Care of Girls.

Where there are several growing girls in a family it is well to give eac a separate room, if it is possible. But where there is a large family and a small house this cannot be done. If o this humiliating fact.

I did not go down stairs for a long time two or three girls are to share one room, let them have the largest room and finished my packing.

"Oh, yes," I returned promptly, "everything was done, and my trunk was only waiting the strapped down."

"That is right." I have a sure I made in the washstand will give privacy for dressing. Each girl will feel the necessity of doing her part in keeping the room tidy. With the separate beds there can be no question.

"That is right," he said, quite heartily; turn it is to attend to the making. Of "always be beforehand with your duties, course, girls need plenty of closet Merie your aunt tells me you have made room. In many of the new-fashioned up your mind to leave us in the morn- houses this is facking. A good sub-I should have thought the after- stitute for a wardrobe may be made as noon or early evening would have been follows: If you have a spare corner fit in it a triangular shelf, six feet from "Oh, no, Uncle Keith." I exclaimed; the floor. Have a row of stout hooks and then, oddly enough, I began to laugh, just below the shelf on which to hang to my eyes, for a vision of sundry school tains hang from the top of the shelf to domestics arriving toward night with the floor. Prefty cretonne makes nice

Against The Rules.

you have no corner, fasten a straight

Yesterday afternoon as a Third avenue car crossed the divide at Congress and Griswold streets a woman with two pretty children stood waiting to get on, says the Detroit Free Press. *Can't stop here," said the conductor, a beardless young fellow; "it's against

All the same the car did stop, and while the conductor rang the bell for the driver to go on the woman and her children elimbed in.

"Weren't you going to stop for us?" she asked, in some surprise

"No, ma'am, and I didn't stop for he said, gruffly. 'I know you didn't. It was the driver. But would I have had to walk to the top of the block and cross over

Yes'm," said the conductor; "that's

And a more absurd, unreasonable rule was never made; and one would suppose the convenience of the horses vas of more importance than that of the passengers or that the wheels of the cars had to be locked to keep them from slipping down the declivity. It vas well enough in the days of onehorse cars, but there is no possible excuse for it now. Washington and Boston have real hills and the cars will stop anywhere to take on passengers.

Growing Umbrella Sticks.

The fragrant German weichsei sticks now so popular for caues and umbrella handles, are cut from a wild cherry, which, dealers say, grows only in the Black Forest. The natural tendency of the wood is to grow crooked and gnazied. In order to get straight sticks the German peasants build frames around the trees and train the young shoots upon them, fastening strings to the ends of the shoots, passing them over pulleys and attaching weights. The weights are slow at first but are increased as the branch grows thicker and stronger. A tension is thus produced which insures that the branch will grow straight. -N. Y. Sun.

How He Saved His \$9,000.

Father Malone had just put the fir Ishing touches to one of his excellentermons yesterday when his house keeper announced that a couple of dividuals were awaiting in the adje ing room to have the nuptial knot tic-The task is always a pleasing one to his reverence. So running a brush a few times through his hair and assum-ing his most pleasant smile he pro-ceeded to perform the ceremony. On reaching the waiting room, however, there was a surprise in store for him. There sat John C. McGraw and his good wife Sophie no one else. "We come to be married," quoth

"Married, you say! Why, you must be crazy, John McGraw. This is not

Then she smiled to herself a little sada matter to joke about." "Joke, your riverence? I ain't no funny man, and you ought to know it by this time. We want to be married, and no mistake about it."

"Then where is the lady?" "Lady! There she is," pointing to his wife.

By this time Father Malone had con-cluded beyond all doubt he had a couple of lunatics on his hands, and just as he was about to dispatch a messenger for a policeman McGraw ex-

"Father, perhaps you didn't hear about it, but Sophie has being going back on me an' all I could say to her, she must have a divorce. Well, yer honor, she got it, bad luck to her, and it cost like the-excuse me, father-but it made me hot, especially considerin' that the court gave her \$9,000

John was proportionately happy.

The parties were married in St. Louis husband's extreme cruelty. - Denver News.

THE LEGEND OF PARACELSUS.

The Trick by Which He Secame a Cele-brated and Distinguished Man.

It once happened, says a book on German folk lore, that Paracelsus was walking through a forest when he heard a voice calling to him by name. He looked around and at length discovered that it proceeded from a fir tree in the trunk of which there was a spirit inclosed by a small stopper, scaled with three crosses.

The spirit begged of Paracelsus to set him free. This he readily promised on condition that the spirit should be-stow upon him a medicine capable of healing all diseases and a tineture which would turn everything it touched to gold. The spirit acceded to his request, whereupon Paracelsus took his penkuife and succeeded, after some loathsome black spider crept forth, which ran down the trunk of the tree. Scarcely had it reached the ground when it changed, and became, as if rising from the earth, a tall, haggard man, with squinting, red eyes, wrapped He led Paracelsus to a high, over-

hanging, craggy mount, and with a bazel twig which he had broken off by the way he smote the rock, which, splitting with a crash at the blow, divided itself in twain, and the spirit disappeared within it. He however, soon returned with two small phials, which he handed to Paracelsus -a vellow one which contained the tincture which turned all it touched to gold, and a white one, holding the medicine which healed all diseases. He then smote the rock a second time, and thereupon it instantly closed again Both now set forth on their return, the spirit directing its course toward Innspruck, to seize upon the magician who had banished him from that city. Now Paracelsus trembled for the consequence which his releasing the evil one would entail upon him who had conjured him into the tree, and be thought how he might rescue him. When they arrived once more at the fir tree he asked the spirit if he possibly could transform himself again into a spider and let him see him creep into the hole. The spirit said that it was not only possible but that he would be most happy to make such a display of his art for the gratification of his deliverer.

Accordingly, he once more resumed the form of a spider and crept again into the well-known crevice. When he had done so Paracelsus, who had kept the stopper all ready in his hand for the purpose, clapped it as quick as enough for them to p lightning into the bole, hammered it in less one should turn firmly with a stone, and, with his where the lane was broader. knife, made three fresh crosses upon it. "I won't make way for yo knife, made three fresh crosses upon it.
The spirit, mad with rage, shook the if tree as though with a whirlwind.

"I won't make way for you!" cried the young man. "See if I do!" "I think I am older than thou," said fir tree as though with a whirlwind, that he might drive out the stopper which Paracelsus had thrust in, but his fury was of no avail. It held fast and left him there with little hope of escape, for, on account of the great drifts of snow from the mountains the forest will never be cut down, and although he should call night and day, nobody in the neighborhood over ventures near

the spot. Paracelsus, however, found that the phials were such as he had demanded and it was by their means that he afterward became such a celebrated and distinguished man.

The Hotel Columbia.

The mammoth new American hotel In London, on the site of the Waterloo



TALK IS CHEAP,

but it made me hot, especially considerin' that the court gave her \$9,000 alimony—nine theo-u-s-a-n-d dollars! father, think of that. Why, it would ruin me twice over. So I says to Soe'hie, sez I. Cau't this little matter be arranged; you an' I. Sophie dear, have lived together for twelve years and surely yer not goin' to desert me now?' With that she burst into tears, and so we agreed to get married agoin. It isn't the \$9,000 I care about, father, but it nearly broke my heart to think I would have to live without her.''

And here McGraw sobbed softly and continued to sob while the priest examined the marriage license, which was in due form. Nothing further remained but to unite the divorced couple. By becoming a party to the arrangement the lady released her \$9,000 claims on her husband's estate, and John was proportionately happy.

The parties were married in St. Louis is the state a few facts, that, if heeded; will prove invaluable to many. It's well-known that the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas and other liver, blood and lung remedies, for will prove invaluable to many. It's well-known that the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas and other liver, blood and lung remedies, for will prove invaluable to many. It's well-known that the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas and other liver, blood and lung remedies, for will prove invaluable to many. It's well-known that the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas and other liver, blood and lung remedies, for will prove invaluable to many. It's well-known that the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas and other liver, blood and lung remedies, for will prove invaluable to many. It's well-known that the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas and other liver, blood and lung remedies, for will prove invaluable to many. It's well-known that the press teems with advertisements of sarsaparillas and other liver, blood and lung remedies, for will preve invaluable to many. It's and only one, the claims f

John was proportionately happy.

The parties were married in St. Louis some twelve years age, when Mrs. Me-Graw was a blushing girl of 17. She obtained her divorce a few days ago in district court on the ground of her hysbernes, such as the system and restores vitality, thereby dispelling all those district court on the ground of her hysbernes, such as the system and restores vitality, thereby dispelling all those district court on the ground of her hysbernes, such as the system and entrenes the blood, thereby chring is powerfully tonic as well as alterative, or blood-cleansing, in its effects, hence it strengthens the systems and entrenes the blood, thereby chring all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, and kindred allments. It

IN THE HEAD

no matter of how long standing, is permanently cured by DR. SAGE'S CATABRH REMEDY. 50 cents, by druggists.

Langtry's Silver Bath.

A curious story is told as to the origin of Mrs. Langtry's silver bath. Bathmakers believe there is only one silver bath in the world. This was made some years age for an Indian prince by a London bathmaker, and he supposes that the owner having died, the silver bath came into the market and was bought by Mrs. Langtry. A silver bath is a tremendous affair. Some few wealthy people have copper baths plated with silver, but the co t is but a trifle compared with the genuine article. Some wealthy people, who go in for luxurious bathing, fill their bathrooms with statuary, have painted stone. When he came to the spot he the walls and the bath is fitted into a got a spade and cleaned the soil away case of carved oak. Then there are marble baths. They are both cold and

The most povel things in baths, however is one fitted with a shower bath overhead, a needle spray bath at the the foot. These are in addition to the ordinary hot and cold taps; so the possessor of one of these ingenious things can have five styles of bathing.

They cost about \$125. There are balf a dozen or more dif-There are han a dozen rerent sorts of towels for bathing. Afback towels some doctors are fond of recommending a towel of rushes, made appropriately enough by Russian peas-It is hard and stiff and feels like a coarse disheloth. Its use is confined to bath-room fanaties who think they are happy in abrading their skins. Then there is an elastic towel made of net and another skin raiser called loofah. This is imported from Egypt. The loofah is made of dried grass and it is not softened by immersion in water.

Perfect Patience.

In certain people patience has ac-complished its perfect work. "Why, he was such a patient woman," said on, eulogizing his mother, "that she'd er me eat eighteen hot pancakes as she fried 'em, and then go and mix another batch!" Whether such long suffering is altogether to be desired would proba-

bly be disputed by a dyspeptic. A Quaker one day driving through a narrow lane met a young man, who was also driving. There was not room enough for them to pass each other un-

the Quaker, "I have a right to expect

thee to turn about." "Well, I won't!" resumed the other, and pulling out a newspaper, he began reading. The Quaker settled back in his chair, and placidly contemplated

the landscape.
"Friend," said he, finally, thou hast read that paper, I should be giad if thou wouldst lend it to me." This calm assumption of ability wait indefinitely was too much for the young man, and he yielded his point.

Youth's Companion. An Old Ticket.

A resident of Murfreesboro, Tenn., presented a ticket issued in 1855 on the Nashville & Chattanooga railroad the house, will be worked at a rental by other day and rode in a palace-car on the same bit of pastoboard that would to be opened eighteen months hence as the Hotel Columbia.

was obliged to resort to a low felt hat for the remainder of the day. For this have secured him passage in one of the clumsy coaches of thirty-four years ago.

Lifting by Arithmetic.

Civil engineers are mostly commonplace people, but an odd stick occasionally turns up among them. One of the oddest I ever met with lives here in St. Lonis. He is an old man, thor-oughly educated in his business and a paragon of exactness, even for a mathe-

Not many months ago he was called to East St. Louis to make a new survey of an old line, orriginally run by himfrom around the stone and then cleaned it off nicely with dry leaves, top and

Next he took out his rule and made careful measurements of the stone, which he used a moment later on the basis of a calculation to determine its weight. When he saw the product his face lighted up with joy, for the number of pounds, ounces, and drachms represented therein was within the limit of his lifting power. He made no attempt to lift the stone as a means of testing his ability to handle it, but relied on his mathematical knowledge to settle that point for him. This is the only case I ever knew of where a man demonstrated his own lifting power by the use of arithmetic. -Si Lawis Globe-Democrat.

Jeff Davis' Remarkable Memory.

Jefferson Davis had a memory for faces and names that has probably never been excelled by that of any public man in the United States. It has been said of Gen. Sherman that when he meets a man who was introduced to him twenty years previously he will recall his name and the circumstances of the introduction, and will talk over the incidents of their first meeting. Both Grant and Lee possessed to a great degree the same faculty of remembrance, but neither Sherman nor Grant, nor Lee could do what Mr. Davis did. At his office in Richmond, as President of the Southern Confederacy, and in his visits to the front of the army, he treasured up in his memory the names of every officer and soldie with whom he came into contact, and he never forgot them. While he was at his Beauvoir plantation last winter there came to him a wornout and broken-down man who made a claim on his charity as having been a Lieutenant in a certain Mississippi regiment, Davis taxed his memory a moment and then told the applicant that he was a fraud, and that a man bearing an entirely different name was the Lieutenant of the company which the mendicant had specified. The beggar made a quick exit from the house, and was never seen around it again. - Philadelvhia Inquirer.

A London Custom.

In the Pall Mall Gazette appears this account of a curious custom: "The London road car-drivers have a grievance which approaches the ludicrous. If they do not wear high hats they are suspended for a week. Last Monday a driver's hat was blown off and a cart was the suspended for a week. off, and a cart went over it, so that he was obliged to resort to a low felt hat