must confess that I don't quite know it was, but I found my arms about yo darling. I found that I loved you so it I felt I never could live without you.

case wrong, my love, I'd no right to let y secret escape, or to say I love you, you're free as you were before we met, the birds that circle the air above you.

If you've any doubt of my meaning. Fred, I'm at home to-night, and may I expect you

THE BLACK DOG.

There was a ceaseless rumble in the air as the heavy rain-drops battered upon the laurel-thickets and the matted moss and haggard rocks beneath. Four water-soaked men made their difficult ways through the drenched forest. The little man stopped and shook an angry finger at where night was stealthliy following Cursed be fate and her chilthem. dren and her children's children! We ere everlastingly lo t" he cried. The papting procession halted under some dripping. drooping hemlocks and swore in wrathful astoni-hment.

t will rain for forty days and forty nights." said the pudgy man. moaningly, and I feel like a wetloaf of bread now. We shall never find our way out of this wilderness until I am made into a porridge."

to drag their listless bodies through the watery bushes. After a time the clouds withdrew from above them and great winds came from concealment and went sweeping and swirling among the trees. Night also came very near and menaced the wanderers with darkness. The little man had determination in his legs. He scrambled among the thickets and made desperate attempts to find a path or road. As he climbed a hillock he espled a small clearing upon which sat desolation and a venerable house. wept over by windwaved pines. Ho," he cried. here's a house.

His companions straggled painfully fter him as he fought the thickets between him and the cabin. At their approach the wind freuzfedly opposed them and skirled madly in the trees. The little man boldly confronted the waird glances from the crannies of the cabin and rapped on the door. A score of timbers answered with groans and, within, something fell to the floor with a clan

"Ho," said the little man. He stepped back a few paces.

and walked across the floor toward the door with an ominous step. A slate-colored man appeared. He was dressed in a ragged shirt and trousers, the latter stuffed into his boots. Large tears were falling from his eyes.

"How-d'-do, my friend?" said the

little man, affably.
"My ol' uncle, Jim Crocker, he's sick ter death," replied the slate-colored person. "Ho," said the little man. "Is that

The latter's clothing clung desperately to him and water sogged in his

boots. He stood patiently on one foot for a time. "Can you put us up here until to-

morrow?" he asked, finally, "Yes," said the slate-colored man.

The party passed into a little unwashed room, inhabited by a stove, a stairway, a few precarious chairs and a misshapen table. 'I fry yer some po'k and make ver

some coffee," said the slate-colored man to his guests.

"Go ahead, old boy," cried the little man cheerfully from where he sat on the table, smoking his pipe and

dangling his legs.
"My ol' uncle, Jim Crocker, he's sick ter death," said the slate-colored

"Think he'il die?" asked the pudgy

man, gently.

"No?" "He won't die! He's an ol' man.

but he won't die vit! The black dorg hain't been around yit!"
'The black dog'" said the little

man, feebly. He struggled with himself for a moment. What's the black dog?" he asked

"He's a sperrit," said the slate-

colored man in a voice of somber hue.

"He hants these parts, he does, an' when people are goin' to die he comes and sets and howls." "Ho," said the little man. He

looked out of the window and saw sight making a million shadows. e little man moved his legs ner-

"I don't believe in these things," o, addressing the slate-colored who was scuffling with a side of

"Ho, old pudgkins!" replied the litpassion. A tempest of wrath was in But the song of the spectre centinued. Jevotes a few pages to the wharming thet used by the little man was a struck the ground the phantom says, for some time-honored and cucarefully studied insult, always ceased its cry. brought forth at a crisis. They quar-

onelusion

smiled triumphantly. He had staked his opponent's reputation.

The visitor sat silent. The slate- his head and looked out. colored man moved about in a small

personal atmosphere of gloom. Suddenly a strange cry came to their ears from somewhere. It was a low, trembling call, which made the little man quake privately in his shoes. The slate-colored man bounded at the stairway and disappeared with a flash of legs through a hole in the ceiling. The party below heard two voices in conversation, one belonging to the slate-colored man and the other in the quavering tones of age. Directly the slate-colored man reap peared from above and said: "The ol' man is took bad for his supper."

He hurriedly prepared a mixture with hot water, salt and beef. Beeftea it might be called. He disappeared again. Once more the party below heard, vaguely, talking over their heads. The voice of age arose to a shriek.

think I can live in the smell of your soup?

Mutterings by the slate-colored man | an alarm. and the creaking of a window were The slate-colored man stumbled down the stairs and said with intense

gloom, 'The black dorg'll be along

SOOD. The little man started, and the pudgy man sneered at him. They ate a supper and then sat waiting. The pudgy man listened so palpably that the little man wished to kill him. The wood fire became excited and sputtered frantically. Without a thousand spirits of the winds had become entangled in the pine branches and were lowly pleading to be loosened. The slate-colored man tip-

toed across the room and lit a timid In desperation they started again candle. The men sat waiting. The phantom dog lay cuddled to a round bundle, asleep down the roadway against the windward side of an old shanty. The specter's master had moved to Pike County. But the dog lingered as a friend might linger at the tomb of a friend. His fur was like a suit of old clothes. His jowls bung and flopped, exposing his teeth. Yellow famine was in his eyes. The wind-rocked shanty groaned and muttered, but the dog slept. Suddenly, however, he got up and shambled to the his hungry, desparing eyes in the direction of the venerable house. The by. breeze came full to his nostrils. He threw back his head and gave a long,

low howl and started intently up the road. Maybe he smelled a dead man. The group around the fire in the venerable house were listening and waiting. The atmosphere of the room was tense. The slate-colored man's face was twitching and his drabbed hands were gripped together. The little man was continally looking behind his chair. Upon the countenance of the pudgy man appeared mebody in a distant part started conceit for an approaching triumph over the little man, mingled with apprehension for his own safety. Five pipes glowed as rivals of the timid candle. Profound silence drooped heavily over them. Finally the slatecolored man spoke.

"My ol' uncle, Jim Crocker, he's sick ter death."

The four men started and then shrank back in their chairs.

"Damn it!" replied the little man.

Again there was a long silence, Suddenly it was broken by a wild cry from the room above. It was a shrick that struck upon them with appalling swiftness, like a flash of lightning. The walls whirled and the floor rumbled. It brought the men together with a rush. They huddled in a heap and stared at the white terror in each other's faces. The slate-colored man grasped a candle and flared it above his head. "The black dorg." he howled, and plunged at the stairway. The maddened four men followed frantically, for it is better to be in the presence of the

awful than only within hearing. Their ears still quivering with the shriek, they bounded through the hole in the ceiling and into the sick-

With quilts drawn closely to his shrunken breast for a shield, his bony hand gripping the cover, an old man lay, with glazing eyes fixed on the open window. His throat gurgled

and a froth appeared at his mouth. From the outer darkness came a strange, unnatural wall, burdened with weight of death and each note filled with foreboding. It was the

song of the spectral dog.
"God!" screamed the little man.
He ran to the open window. He could see nothing at first save the pine trees, engaged in a furious combat, tossing back and forth and struggling. The moon was peeping cautiously over the rims of some black clouds. But the chant of the phantom guided the little man's eyes, and he at length perceived its shadowy form on the ground under the window. He fell away gasping at the sight. The pudgy man crouched in a corner, chattering insanely. The slate-colored man, in his fear, crooked his legs and looked like a hideous Chinese idol. The man upon the bed was turned to stone, save the froth,

which pulsated.

In the final struggle terror will sight the inevitable. The little man reases maniacal curses, and rushing again to the window began to throw various articles at the spectra.

A mug, a plate, a kuife, a fork, The bowl of beef-tea followed. As it lown of Dijon, celebrated, as she

The men in the chamber sank singerbread. All right, pudgkins, bring on your unearthly wail still ringing in their out the length and breadth of France limply against the walls, with the eyes. They waited again.

another wait. He grasped a candle handsome fortune, and his descendand going to a window, held it over ants are no less prosperous. The hard-

"Ho!" he said His companions crawled to the window and peered out with him. 'He's eaten' the beef-tea," said the

slate-colored man, faintly. the pudgy man.

"There's your phantom," said the little man to the pudgy man. On the bed the old man lay dead. Without, the spectre was wagging it

A Washington Bear-Hunt.

tail. - N. Y. Tribune.

boy. going to his work, was passing out, the oil is then spread on the un along the Pierce's Mill road, near der layer just as we spread jam on Washington. Paying little attention pastry, a second is then put on, the to what was before him, he suddenly whole adhering after the manner of found himself confronted by a large grizzly bear. The boy did what almost any one would have done under the same circumstances; he turned holes of the size of the pill, two turns Open the window fool! Do you and ran as fast as his legs could carry are given in a baking oven, and out him. Luckily, the bear did not follow, and he reached a house and gave from its envelope, smooth, compact.

The news soon spread that a grizzly are manufactured daily. bear had escaped from the Zoological Garden. It would be hard to tell even more worthy of note, with its how the news got abroad, because peculiar piquancy not to be found in every one was afraid to go out-of- any other, however excellent doors. People barricaded their doors seed is always sown on cleared charand windows, and kept their children coal beds in the neighboring forests, in the house. The schools in the spaces difficult to utilize by other

ical Garden heard, at any rate, that be devoured by the rabbits and wild his lost bear had been seen on the boars who will not touch the mustard Pierce's Mill road, and accompanied leaf by several well-armed volunteers, he The soil gives one flavor; another is started in pursuit of the animal.

the place where the boy had seen the juice of new wine, imparting a him. The bear regarded his pur-pleasant acidity. The grape must be suers indifferently. The superin- in precisely the right stage of unripetendent was led to hope that he might ness, or the exact degree of acidity be captured alive.

'Let's surround him," said the chief of the hunters.

a ferocious attack upon one of the possesses a medicinal quality, which hunters.

But before he could reach the man, all the other hunters rushed bravely family tables. to the assistance of their threatened comrade; whereupon the grizzly, see- to have invented it. Huge bakeries roadway. He cast a long glauce from ing himself outnumbered, turned tail were set up in Dijon, and to this day with a growl, and ran to a tree near the trade in gingerbread is very flour-

Once more the crowd crept upon there .- Youth's Companion. the bear, and then the animal rushed valiantly at them all. This time several men fired at once, and the young bear's brief period of liberty was brought to an end.

A Cool Head.

such a successful meeting of emergen- nal: "There is more benefit in a cles better than a cosi head, with a good laugh than in the hot water perfect confidence that everything is remedies, the faith cures, the electhings are "coming out all right" or not, at least the feeling of quiet selfcontrol makes one better able to work toward the good result. To a mother this self-possession is invaluable. In Raymond. But what should be a large family small events calculated laugh at? In the house was nothing this self-possession is invaluable. In to upset domestic machinery are constantly occurring. It seems to be a law of nature that children should continually have hair-breadth escapes, and come within an inch of losing their lives. But it is equally law of nature that they should escape. And whenever the critical moment arrives in her own life or in the life of another, it is important for a woman to remember that the very worst thing she can do at that mo-

ment is to lose her head, To do that means to be beloless in stead of helpful, to be a drag instead of an assistance. In an emergency one should rather seem heartless than inefficient. There are always ten neonle ready to cry or faint or shed tears over the sufferer where there is one who stands coolly by and sees the way to help him. Affection and sym- health." pathy are often best proved by ignoring them, particularly when the moment arrives that calls for action and not tears. - Harper's Bazaar.

Backward Eyes,

An ingenious inventor has discovered a means for providing "eyes in that the "shoke" was on himself the back of the head." No longer rather than on the good German. will the schoolboy beable to indulge in his pranks when the master has turned his head, for by means of the new invention the master will be able to observe what goes on behind his back. and punishment sure and swift will overtake the offender. This new ontical instrument, which performs this extraordinary feat, consists of a new kind of spectacles, on each bluish glass of which a small round reflector or mirror is fixed, which enables the wearer to watch - without turning round—the features of those behing him as plainly as though he had a pair of eyes in the back of his head They do not impede forward vision. nor can they be distinguished from ordinary spectacles.

An Unkind Reply.

Wife-You may bless your stars for the way I mend and care for your clothing. What in the world would you do without me?

Husband-If I didn't have to your millinery bills I could spend that money on new clothes for myself, and hen I wouldn't have to wear patched ciothes at all .- Texas Siftings.

MAN can learn more in one day's trouble than be can in a year of joy.

The author of "France of To-day" tions industries-pills, must and, and

The consumption of pills throughphantom," cried the little man in ears and the fear unfaded from their she declares to be enormous, and it The little man felt his nerves vi | ressful pill-maker of Dijon to have too huge for words. The little man brate. Destruction was better than recourse to machinery. He made a ness of the times has no effect upon the pill-making industry.

Folks will have their pet luxury at any sacrifice, and whilst ready to retrench in dress, housekeeping, and other matters, they never forego their "The damin dog was hungry," said pill. Miss Edwards has known a middle-class lady in delicate health to spend annually a thousand francs say \$200-for this luxury.

The process of making pills is ex-tremely rapid and neat. Tar. chloroform, castor-oil, and oil of euca.yptus. are among the favorite ingredients Thin layers of a certain size composed Early one morning in May a black of gum, sugar and gelatine are spread covered tarts.

. The sandwich is placed between he two iron plates indented with tiny come the pills, each separating itself firm as shot. Hundreds of thousands

The celebrated Dijon mustard neighborhood were without pupils means, as the young plants of peas.

The superintendent of the Zoolog-beaus, potatoes, and the like would

otherwise accounted for. The mus-They came upon him not far from tard when in powder is mixed with

will be missed. The no less famous Dijon gingerbread or pain d'epice is an invention They proceeded to form a ring of the Middle Ages. It is made of honey, rye-flour and spice, no treacle infuriated him at once, and he made entering into its composition. Honey is supposed to render the pain d'epice useful as well as ornamental on

> The seigneurs of Burgundy are said ishing, seven large factories existing

Persons suffering from rheumatism are naturally anxious to try every proposed remedy. John Raymond had tried, without relief, nearly every alleged cure suggested by friends. There is nothing that conduces to Then he read this in a medical jourgoing to come out all right. Whether tric, and all other new treatments in the world, and it costs nothing. If you know of nothing else to laugh at, laugh at your neighbor.

> This was a new idea to poor Mr. However, the medical journal said, "Laugh at your neigh-

He went out on the front porch, and, sitting in a chair, watched the people on the streets. For a time he saw nothing funny. Then a big German walked by, muttering aloud to himself.

"Ha, ha, ha," went Mr. Raymond. The big German stopped and looked.

"Vot's dot?"

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"Vot vor you haw, haw, haw, mit

"Ha, ha, ha!" Over the fence leaped the big Ger man, his fists uplifted.

"Oh!" cried Raymond, "I-I mean! no harm. I was taughing for my "Und den you leetle sick Yankees

all right. Dot ish you goot shoke on me. Ya, ya, ya!"

But Mr. Raymond, who really had not meant to be rude in the least, gave up the laugh cure, believing

The Wire Age.

The presnt may be aptly described as the wire age. Sleeping we repose on wire mattresses; eating we see foods that have passed through sieves, and which are protected from the flies by wire covers: traveling we are conveyed by cable, or electric railways. hoisted by elevators hung on wires, and hurried over wire bridges announce our coming by telegraph or telephone wires, we tack by wires, and we thread our way by night through streets lighted by means of electric wires. Our clocks are set by wires, our watches run by wires, our books are stitched with wires, our pictures hung on wires, and our politics managed by wire pullers.

Like Loves Like.

"It is not love that makes people. marry," remarked the cynic. "It's flattery, rank flattery. The man is pleased because the woman took a fancy to so inferior a being as he knows himself to be, and the woman's vanter is tickled for a precisely similar. reasin. In a word, each loves the other for showing poor taste in choosing a mate."

In Putnums - History of Middle Tennessee a story is related of Joseph Bishop, who many years ago had a ferry hear Hartsville. He often took passengers acro s the river only to find that they had no money, or nothing but some large pieces which he could not change. He grew tired of such unprofitable labor, and resorted to althous expedients to save himself from it. One day, as he used to tell the story, he saw a gentleman approaching the ferry whistling a lively tune. As he got nearer he unpuckered his mouth and put on a serious

and honest expression.

Mr. Ferryman," he said, "I wish to cross the river, but really I must tell you that I have no money to pay my fare.

I thought him honest, but as it might be that he, like others, wished to save his twell and a half cents, I asked, "Can you sing?"

He replied. "I can sing a little." I said. "I am very fond of singing, and if you will sing all the way across the river, I will terry you over for nothing.

He began to sing, I began to shove off and row leisurely. He got through the first song and his voice ceased. The ears fell from my hands. "I just stopp d to get breath," said

'Agreed!" said he.

-I just stopped to spit on my bands," said L

He raised the tune again, I raised my oars. When the second song was done, my labor with the oars ended. I could not work without music He saw how it was and began again. and so did I. At the end of a third song he seemed really to "give out," and stopped. My arms and oars rested.

I'm tired," said be

Then let's rest awhile," said I. The best was floating down the stream. He began the fourth time to sing, and my labors at the oars, were renewed; and so we continued. When he sang I pulled When his music gave out, or grew faint, so did

He harped away upon jigs and reels until the boat touched the shore. Then he jumped to land, exclaiming: That ferriage cost me much breath?"

It was the longest voyage I ever made across the Camberland," said 1. Til bring the money with me next

time," said he "Do," said I, "or a new set of tomes

And we parted in good humor. Did the Ghost Kill Him:

The most distinguished ghost of all appears to be the black lady of the castle of Darmstadt. In deep mourning she comes to announce the death of some members of the families of the Grand Dukes of Hesse or of the

from time immemorial produced a Lauterbach, who spent some time sort of panic among the troops of the the Gilbert Islands, went to the garrison. The boldest sentinels are bles on the place while the king afraid of her. One day a young offi- in Mr. Sutro's house. When the cer of the grenadiers solicited from phone connection was made the Grand Duke Louis I. the favor of bUBora was asked to put the res acting as sentinel at the door of the to his ear. As he did so he chapel through which the mysterious words in his native language, and visitor was expected to pass. "If it is not a genuine ghost," he said, "I by lightning. A long explanation will cure the practical joker of his pould not satisfy his mysterious and the same of the chapter of the practical power of the provided in the same of the provided in the provi nonsense.

It was agreed that the officer should order the phantom to halt, and, it it did not obey, fire upon it The Grand Duke and a few courtiers posted themselves in the vestry of the chapel, from which they could see the path that, according to the legend, the black lady always fol-

lowed. As midnight approached the gayety of the royal group decreased. The clock struck 12. Before the sound of the last stroke had died away they heard in the distance: "Halt! Who goes there?" Then there was a shot.

The Grand Duke and the people of his suite came out from their hiding place and ran into the courtyard. The brave young officer was stretched on the ground dead. Beside him lay his gun, the barrel of which was torn from the stock and twisted like a corkscrew. There was no wound of any sort on the body. Shortly after-ward Louis 1 died suddenly in the ducal palace. - Galiagnani Messenger.

The Trials of an Empress.

On one of the fast days, in the laugh mit big Dutchmen! Dot ish years when the second empire was still in its hey-day. Prince Jerome indicator tells him that the spedined at the Tuileries. The Embeen wound up to the proper to press, who was just recovering from a violent attack of illness, had been can be regained. And it is ordered to eat the wing of a chicken.

The Prince observing this brance of on at will by the driver. The Prince observing this brance of on at will by the driver. the laws of the church, the Empress man claims everything for this explained. "When you are here, you are so wicked that it is quite sufficient penitence to bear with you." Prince Jerome thereupon refused to a 2 08 record. The investor

Another time the Empress entered a church late in the afternoon to perform her devotions. The beadle, not recognizing her, told her it was time to close. At that moments are not.—Santa Ross Republicas to close. At that moment a priest passed, and said, very politely, "Madam, you can finish your devotions at home. I authorize you."
"Impossible, Monsieur l'Abbe," re-

The warmth and moisture of the soil are increased by the organic mat-ter in it, and acids formed by the de-cay of vegetable matter are all important in dissolving the mineral matter which forms the food of plants. It is the key to the treasures of the soil, and if farm-yard manure or comwats or other substance rich in organio matter are not put on the cultivated and, or fed on it, the soil becomes unduly deprived.

ICE WATER AND A TELEPU

Startled a Savage King. King M'Bora of Butaritari,

wo hours at the Olympic cle

was probably more amused and prised than by anything else b seen in San Francisco, says the seen in San Francisco, says the quicle. The members who were ent practicing in the gymnasia an impromptu exhibition, who herested his South Sea majest much, and he gave evidence of grunts and by gestures of surpris the athletes. The tumbling surprise to him, and he could no derstand, while Professors Tro and Chapins were fencing how it that they did not drop dead struck by the foil. A burlesque knock-out, was arranged for the and his party. Professor De Van Court and Philip Boulo wen boxers, and they gave an exhib which interested his island may more than the genuine fight he at the California club last Wedne night. At the end Boulo was a ently knocked out, and he was cont of the room limp and motion out of the room timp and motion of course he immediately rate and as he appeared the king all a sigh of relief to escape him a marked, through the interprete

and his party were shown through the club building. In the liard-room he had his first me with a piece of ice. His majesty was given a glass of ice in response to a request for a He saw the piece of ice floating water, and could not understand it was. He put his royal hand the glass and seized the cubes but immediately dropped a jumped back severely fright After an explanation he picked in ice again and watched it slowly in his hand. He seemed to part understand the philosophy of thing, and gave an order for a making machine, which he will to Butaritari with him to cod royal throat on hot summer dan the ladies' parlor the gas chan was lighted by electricity and king immediately wanted to where the oil-tank was. He had experience with gas before. The night at his hotel, after having the gas turned on and light nearly terminated his royal can playing the Farmer Wayback at turned on the gas and lay down

heen killed, as he was so pluch After the exhibition King

ing for the gas to light itself. One of the members of the O club who was going through the with the party, wanted the kin majesty had already had an energy and was so shocked that h not care for another. It was at Bayarian royal families.

The apparition of this lady has Heights on his visit Saturday. majesty. The king and his part mained at the rooms of the club!

nearly midnight. An Amazing Invention. A well-known Santa Rosahor has a scheme for trotting horses promises to beat the "scoot" tr to pieces as an important facts

He is planning a sulky that off only run itself, but will push horse along a bit, too. He sand to be built on the plan of the It will have big coil springs to the wheels, and he contends the will revolutionize trotting. I under the driver's seat the private to have things so nicely adjusted when the private to have things so nicely adjusted when the private to have the private to the private to the private to the private that the private tha when he wishes to go a 2.10 gd. he will have to do is to set it it 2.10 figure and it will do the When wound up the sulky will one mile and a half. A vend feature of the sulky is the self-ing apparatus. By simply tood little spring near his stirm driver can make the wheels will the spring, and, by a hand deter can throw them out of gear whe

eat any meat, on the plea "that to-day I am fasting for the Empress." when he was talking shout his

the Fixed The Time eral invitations," say the ot the world. There is a cide invitation about which

would need no such warning "Miss Twilling,,' said way, glancing down at bis poots with a complacent all you like to see a man looking you like to see a man looking stad stepped out of a band is clothes nicely brushed, and even about him indicating refinement. "Yes, Mr. Calloway, I do swered Miss Twilling, with a cant look. "I like to see such as you have described about.

as you have described about

AFTER & man has been re