SWEETHEARTING,

Here's a newly coined word, And I got it from a bird That sings in the woodland, where the summer sun shines : He sings by the stream

Where the fisher boys dream And he sings in the meadow where the musendine twines. It runs like this. With a warble and a kiss, Sweethearting,

Sweethearting. Sweethearting. He sings it to his mate. When the day grows late, Way down by the pasture in the moss-cov-

ered yew ; He sings it in the morn, 'Mid the tassel-covered corn, When the sparkle comes a-gleaming from the daisy-cradled dew. And it runs like this, With a warble full o' bliss,

Sweethearting. Sweethearting. Sweethearting.

It floats into the braces From the looping willow trees, And he sings it in the garden where the tint is on the rose; It's his only stock and store

And he sings it evermore, He sings it in the morning where the crystal rillet flows : For it runs like this, With a warble full o' bliss, Sweethearting,

> Sweethearting. Sweethearting, -Birmingham Age-Herald.

Vanished In The Moonlight.

BY S. BARING-GOULD.



? WAS engaged to be married. My mother had died when I was fifteen, and ever since her death I had been my father's housekeeper and companion. My brother, two years my elder, was at the bar.

We occupied a residence-rather superior to a villa.

It had a large garden in front and a drive to the door, and a terrace on which the drawing-room window as a cut above suburban-villa people. We kept a carriage and a pair and had a butler and had a great-aunt who was an honorable, and so I believe we were what we believed ourselves to be.

My father had been in South Africa. He had made his fortune in the Kimberley diamond mines and had made it somewhat rapidly, having had the good fortune to find a number of stones of floor. great size and good water.

One of the finest he had not disposed He kept it as a specimen, or as a safer on his person. So it might have | mond. been had he not been wont to produce when servants were present, and show it and expatiate on its beauty and value.

like. We called him "the bandit," from his wild and savage appearance. His dress was right enough, but he had a forbidding face.

drunk at a dinner party we gave. Then my father dismissed him and he took up his residence not far from our house, where there was a sort of slum inhabpation.

My father refused him a characteror, rather, he said that if he were called on for a character he would state the truth concerning the man, and not give a false character, as is so often done out of good nature, in order to give a servant another chance. It is singular that employers should be so little considerate for their brotheremployers as to let them engage servants whom they know to be unsatisfactory and likely to give trouble.

"The bandit," of course, knew that with him.

It was odd that "the bandit" should have settled in the neighborhood.

troubled at my engagement. He committed. would lose me, as I was going to India We had r with my husband, and, as Phave said, He took the prospect more coolly than | where near our villa. I perhaps liked.

My father belonged to a good famhis aunt, not my mother's. He had we were all morally certain that he been intended for the church and a had gone away to enjoy the profits of family living, but had preferred going the sale of the diamond, cut, may be, to South Africa, and eventually, into two or three, so as to render it inthrough the death of an uncle, some money came to him, which, in addition to what he had made in the diamond fields, enabled him to retire and let the house, as b- as unmarried. live up to the honorable aunt-I mean keep a carriage and pair and a butler and have a house a cut above a villa. the climate of India did not suit. As

married.

One evening I sat up late thinking, over the fire. The season was October, sary. The blinds and curtains were ter of whom was called after her. not drawn, at my desire, as the huntsimply adores it. So I had told the father. servant not to close the shutters and | 'It is rather odd, when you come to

say that they opened to the ground disappeared before. and were windows and doors in one.

They commanded the terrace. It was my father's habit every evening before retiring to smoke a pipe on the terrace, and as I sat by the fire, living and intended for him. saw his shadow. The moonlight fell and there as it happened, did well." before window No. 2. Then ensued a No. 1. minute as he walked to the end of the

How long this went on I cannot tell. | and I in his arms. Presently it stopped. I did not particularly notice when; I was thinking of my presents.

Some time after the butler came in and asked if he should lock up the house and shut the shutters. I answered "Yes," as my father, I said, had done his pipe and had come in. I concluded he had come in because I coming indoors when he had done his

Next morning I came down to breakfast as usual and waited for him. "Please, miss," said the housemaid, "master left the lamp burning in the

study all night."

"Did he?" said I. It was unusual; he was so methodical in all he did. The tea would spoil unless he came quickly. I rang for the butler. "Will you call your master? He must have overslept himself. Say there is grilled partridge and it is getting cold, and

the tea will taste bitter." Presently the butler returned. "Please, miss, the master is not in his room. He has not been there all night. The bed is undisturbed. The hot water not taken in."

My father had disappeared. Not a trace of him could we find. Suddenly, in the moonlight, he had vanished. The last I had seen of him was his shadow on the drawing-room suburban villa floor on the previous night. As I considered, I could not say in which direction I had seen his shadow pass for the last time. I could not tell within half my corpse," an hour when I had last seen it. I could not, indeed, swear that the good?" opened. We liked to regard ourselves shadow I had seen was that of my father, as I had not looked at him through the window.

All that I could say was that it was his custom, about that time every night, to walk the terrace, and that, therefore, probably he had walked it the night he disappeared, and his ent Zebras have been exterminated, shadow it probably had been that I owing to the advance of civilization in had seen flung on the drawing-room South Africa, is shown by reference to

of my father was found. I had not author tells us that the quagga was at nest egg. It was rather a cause of come of him nor had my brother nor herds," bands of many hundreds beanxiety to us, as he carried it about any of the neighborhood. "The banwith him in his purse. He would not dit" had murdered him and made away trust it in the house. He thought it with his body for the sake of the dia-

Of course we took action the moit after dinner, as well as at other times | ment we were sure he had absolutely vanished. The police watched "the bandit"; they searched the house, where they did find some articles that We had a butler whom we did not had belonged to my father, but which the ex-butler protested he had purloined while in our service. There was a handkerchief that had my father's initials, a tie to which I could He conducted himself harmlessly swear and a breast-pin, but I could erough till on one occasion he got not be sure that he had worn these

when he disappeared. My father did not dress for dinner when we were alone, so that he may have worn the tie and breast pin on pation. the last occasion we dired together. I cent crag as to command a view of cannot say; I had not noticed what he then wore.

Nothing further to compromise the man was discovered, but that was not wonderful; four days elapsed since the disappearance of my father before the police searched "the bandit's" lodgings -time enough for him to make away with the diamond. What he had done with my father's body, where he had secreted it, we could never find.

We could not imagine how he had lured my father away from the terrace and down a back lane, where we conmy father carried the diamond about jectured the murder had been committed-not that we found evidence there of a struggle, but that it was the only place in the immediate neighbor-My father was, I dare say, somewhat | hood where a murder could have been

We had no moral doubt whatever that "the bandit" had murdered my I was his companion and housekeeper father and had murdered him in the after my father's death. But my back lane I mention; that he had made father was not a man of demonstra- him insensible by means of chloroform tiveness and he made no show of before dispatching him and that my greatly concerning himself at my loss, poor father's body was secreted some-

Nevertheless, it was not possible to bring the murder home to the man The honorable great-aunt was and when he disappeared shortly after capable of identification.

After awhile-eight months-I married and went to India. My brother Five years after I returned from

India with a couple of children, whom In a couple of months I was to be the house was then unlet I took it off my brother, although associated with Ernest Longfellow on account of his such painful recollections. The hon- father's connection with the ancient orable great-aunt came to pay me a the air was a little chilly but not cold, | visit and make the acquaintance of her so a fire was desirable but not neces- great-great nephew and niece, the lat-

One moonlit evening, after the chiler's moon was shining and was hearly dren had been sent to bed, we were full, and I am at all times fond of sitting together in the drawing-room, moonlight. When one is in love one when we began to talk of my poor

draw the blinds. The windows were think of it," said the honorable greatsuch as are called French, that is to aunt, "that Jack may be said to have

"How so, aunt?" "He was intended for the church, but didn't fancy it. The living of Willowslopeum-Studge was a family with the lamp turned down, so as to wished it, but when sent to Oxford he enjoy the moonlight, I could see him | did not read, and was plowed at his walking up and down the terrace. I examinations and then, ashamed to be could see him if I choose; I actually seen, dashed away to South Africa,

through the two long windows on the As we talked a shadow passed bepolished oak floor and oriental rugs; fore the window No. 1; a second, and as I sat I saw his shadow flung on the it passed before the window No. 2; floor before window No. 1, then a then a minute, and in reversed order couple of seconds after on the floor it passed No. 2 and in another moment

Our hearts stood still. I was nigh terrace, then in reverse order came on fainting. A minute later-a step his shadow in the light of No. 2, and -my father's step in the hall; another then after a momentary interval his minute-he-not his shadow, he in shadow obscured the light from No. 1, the flesh-was in the drawing-room

How came it all about? "My dear Ethel," said my father, 'to tell you the truth, I had had enough of civilization. Before I got too old I thought I'd make another venture at free life in the wilds. I've been cattle-ranching; I've been a cowboy-enjoyed myself famously. When Tom was getting on at the bar, you no longer saw his shadow, and I judged about to be married and going to from his invariable habit of always India I did not see that I had any particular call to keep me in England. I had grown deadly tired of suburbanvilla life, of social conventionalities, sick to disgust of English politics; I heard that a society paper was going to send an interviewer to draw me out as the wealthy diamond man and so the fit came on me to hook it.

"I hooked it once before and told no one, so I hooked it again and told no one. I was ashamed to tell the truth-that I was dead sick of civilization; that I loathed it to the toes. But I was, so I bolted.

"I sold my diamond in New York. By the way, I've not made money this time; I've lost it. By the way, also, I've had a chap put over me in the ranch that was my butler here once; we called him 'the bandit,' He told me he'd been accused of having murdered me and the accusation had hung on him and forced him to leave old England. He is not a bad chap; he advanced me the money to come home and sent his respects to you, Ethel, and asked me to tell you that he did not rob and murder and conceal

"Oh, papa, are you now home for "Yes, I think so, but can't say. I shall have to hook it again some day, but that will be into another world."

-Chicago Record.

Zebras.

The rapidity with which the differsuch works as that of Sir Cornwallis Days, weeks passed, and not a trace Harris, written in 1840, in which the he smallest doubt as to what had be- that time found in "interminable ing frequently seen, while he describes Burchell's, Zebra as congregating in herds of eighty or 100, and abounding to a great extent; but now, after the expiration of but fifty years, the one species is extinct or practically so, while the other has been driven much further afield, and its numbers are yearly being reduced.

This author's description of the common Zebra is well worth repeating. He says: "Seeking the wildest and most sequestered spots, the haughty troops are exceedingly difficult to ap proach, as well on account of their watchful habits and extreme agility and fleetness of foot as from the abrupt and inaccessible nature of their high land abode. Under the special charge of a sentinel, so posted on some adiacent crag as to command a view of ered herd whom 'painted skins adorn' is to be viewed perambulating some rocky ledge, on which the rifle ball alone can reach them. No sooner has the note of alarm been sounded by the vidette, than, pricking their long ears, the whole flock hurry forward to as certain the nature of the approaching danger, and, having gazed a moment at the advancing hunter, whisking their brindled tails aloft, helter-skelter away they thunder, down craggy precipices and over yawning ravines, where no less agile foot could dare to follow them."

Of Burchell's Zebra he says: "Fierce, strong, fleet, and surpassingly beautiful, there is, perhaps, no quadruped in the creation, not even excepting the mountain Zebra, more splendidly attired or presenting a picture of more singularly attractive beauty." Zebras are by no means amiable animals, and though many of the stories told of their ferocity are doubtless much ex aggerated, they have so far not proved themselves amenable to domestication. -Saturday Review.

The Old Clock on the Stairs,

Ernest Longfellow, a son of the great poet, has a token of remembrance of his father at his home in Magnolia which money cannot buy. It is nothing more or less than "The Old Clock on the Stairs" made famous by his father.

The clock was formerly owned by Thomas Gold Appleton, and at his death the heirs, of which one was Captain Nathan Appleton, thinking the clock was of particular value to Mr. timepiece, donated it to the son of the poet, so that it now adorus a nook in the stairs of his house at Magnolia .-Boston Herald.

Great Britain and her colonies have 27,906 ships of all kinds; France has 15,278; Germany, 2685; Russia, 4406; Italy, 6810; United States, 22,628; the world, 107,137.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

In 1859 Bonelli devised a method of using electricity in weaving. A room is ventilated best by open-

ing the upper sash of a window, because the hottest air is always near the

Petroleum, by a course of experiments made by the Prussian Government, has proven a reliable scale preventer in steam boilers.

The "tartar" on human teeth is filled with animalculæ, which are destroyed by vinegar. Vinegar itself contains cel-like insects.

A prize of 18,000 lires is offered by the Italian Geological Society for the best account of the state of knowledge of palmozoic and mesozoic formation

Zoologists claim that the strength of the lion in the fore-limbs is only sixty-nine per cent. of that of the tiger, and the strength of the hindlimbs sixty-five per cent.

The death-rate in the jails in India has risen from 30.19 to 35.94 per thousand during the past year. In Sind a mortality of 116 per thousand was reached, and at several other jails it ranged from fifty to eighty per 1000.

Accidents to sleep-walkers can be easily prevented by laying upon the carpet by the side of the sleep-walkers' beds strips of sheet-metal-iron, zine or copper-so wide and long that when they put their feet upon them the coldness felt will wake them thoroughly.

Both the incident and the reflected rays of the sun are practically parallel. We see the reflected image by those rays only which enter our eye. The other direct rays reflected from the water's surface do not enter the eye, and hence the surface outside the reflected image of the sun appears relatively dark.

The great South Dakota cave in the Black Hills region is said to be fiftytwo miles long and contains nearly 1500 rooms, some 200 feet high having been opened. There are streams, waterfalls, and thirty-seven lakes, one of which is an acre in extent. The cave is six thousand feet above sea level and four thousand feet below the earth's surface.

Dr. Able relates a case in which he succeeded in cultivating the diphtheria bacillus from a box of wooden bricks with which a child of three years had played just before an attack of diphtheria. The bricks were put away, and the successful experiment was made six months afterwards; there was no possibility of the bricks having been infected in the interval.

Since 1881, the durability of thirtynine different East Indian timbers has been under test at the Forest School in Dehra. Perpendicular posts were used, placed half under ground, and one by one the softer and weaker woods disappeared under the attack of rot and white ants, until after a time only three of the timbers remained sound. These were Himalavan cypress, teak and anjan, which had been exposed ten, nine and seven years, respectively.

Planets Without Water.

A volume might be written on the vast and awful desolation of the lunar surface; but unquestionably this tremendous metamorphosis was wrought when the oceans, whose dry beds we now designate as mares, retreated to the interior and literally rent the planet with explosions of natural gas and

If we calculate the cooled crust of our earth at fifty miles in thickness, and this is perhaps allowing for more than there really is, then the molten interior at an approximate estimate still has a diameter of 7900 miles. We can imagine what an effect this would have on the earth's contour, or rather on the character of its periphery, if any of the oceans should in a colossal way come in direct contact with this internal fire. We can turn our large telescopes to the moon and see, on a smaller scale, what has occured, and which, if we may deduce conclusions from analogy, will be the ultimate fate of the earth.

Yet, without the water there could not be a single form of life, for in both vegetable and animal formations this is the all-important vehicle in production and development. Beyond any question it is to the water that all life forms must primarily refer their origin, and there is not a single known form that can maintain life without it. The principle of life cannot be operative except it be in organic moisture, Neither brain, nerves nor capilary tubes are capable of manifesting the vital principle in a dry condition. Hence a waterless world is necessarily a dead world. It is the water that molds the sphere, gives it its contour, is the animating vehicle, sustains its life, and also rends it in the throws of dissolution. - Pittsburg Dispatch.

Polite in the Presence of Death.

After the repulse of the rebel atinck on the Shah Nujeef, at Luckrow, one Pandy counterfeited death with great skill, then all of a sudden sprang to his feet and ran like a deer. still within easy range, and several rifles were leveled at him; but Serat Findley, who was on the ram-

part -and himself one of the best shots in the service-called out: "Don't fire, men! Give the poor fellow a chance!" Instead of a volley of bullets, he got a cheer to speed him on his way. As soon as he heard it, he realized his position, halted, turned round and, putting up both his hands, with the palms together, in front of his face, salsacued profoundly and then walked slowly away, while the Highland soldiers on the ramparts waved their feather bonnets and clapped their hands. - Argonaut.

BUDGET OF FUN.

VARIOUS SOURCES.

Not Available-None in Stock-Heard at West Point-A Demurrer-Matrimonial Amenities -Result of Fits, Etc.

"Sweetest Maud, I love you dearly, Tell me, darling, now sineerely— Can you not return my love?"

"George, my gladness knows no measure To confer this benefit, I return your love with pleasure As I have no use for it!" -Baymond's Monthly.

NONE IN STOCK. Dapper Clerk-"What can I show ou, old lady?" Old Lady-"A sample of better manners!"-Hallo.

A DEMURBER. "Miss Griggs is the picture of health; isn't she?" "Well-um-yes, But I don't think it is well painted."-Puck.

HEARD AT WEST POINT. Miss A .- "I am awfully fond of hunting-dogs." Miss B. (a rival) - "I suppose, if you could, you would get a West Pointer." -Judge.

MATRIMONIAL AMENITIES. Mrs. Sharpe-"Generally speak-Mr. Sharpe-"Yes, you are."

Mrs. S .- "What?" Mr. S .- "Generally speaking." Vogue. RESULT OF FITS.

Missionary-"What brought you to this place, my poor friend?" Convict—"Fits, sir." Missionary—"Fits?" Convict—"Yes, sir; fits of abstraction."-Hallo,

NIGHT WORK. "Say," said the office boy, "I think the boss ought to gimme a half-bone extra this week, but I guess he won't,' "What for?" asked the book-keeper. "Fer overtime. I wuz dreamin' about me work all las' night."-Indi-

WHICH IS A FACT. She-"No. I don't prefer men who are known to be rich. He-"How can that be?"

anapolis Journal.

She-"They don't spend their money as freely as men who want to be known as rich."—Truth. SOILED. First Mythological Character-'Haven't you something better than

the sun to offer me?" Second Mythological Character-What's the matter with the sun? First Mythological Character-"Well-er-you know it's got spots on it."-Judge.

BETTERING MATTERS.

The tenant of the Second Flat (hotly)-"Thought you assured the landlord that none of your family played the piano!"

The tenant of the Third Flat-"They don't play the piano. Why, they're all only beginning to learn how."-Chicago Record.

THE SAME THING. Father-"Why are you at home so early, Harry? I suppose you want money again?" Harry - "No -er - not exactly,

father. But I was thinking of getting Father"-Ah! Well, if the girl has money enough it is easier to take her in than me!"-Hallo.

COULDN'T BE BLUFFED. "Insured, sir?" asked the agent as he coat-buttoned Tromley on the

street. "No, sir," said Tromley, "we move so often there isn't a fire that could overtake us."

"Then," remarked the agent brisk-"we will insure you against the friction."-Detroit Free Press.

SHE KNEW HOW THEY'RE MADE. The Young Housewife-"You have some potatoes, Nora?" Nora (the cook)-"Yes, mum." The Young Housewife - "And

there's plenty of sugar in the house?" Nora-"Yes, mnm." The Young Housewife-"Well, then, let us have a dish of sweet potatoes at dinner."-Chicago Record.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING. "Well," said the wife, throwing herself into a chair, "this has been a

day, indeed!"
"Where have you been?" asked the husband. "I seem to have been everywhere. I went out hours and hours ago to match a ribbon, and nowhere can I

find the same shade." "You don't seem much put out about "Put out? I should think not. Why, the winter styles are all on ex-

hibition, and it's a perfect picnic to be going from store to store. Indeed, it's almost too much for me. If I should be a week in matching that ribbon I'm afraid, John, the excitement will kill me."-New York Press.

GENTLEMANLY ETHICS.

In a Massachusetts town there lives a man whose duties are those of common carrier when occasion requires. Cripps, as he may be called, is not overscrupulous in business, but holds, to the belief that his actions are always those of a gentleman.

In the early sammer he had to take a trunk to the house of Mr. Tompkyns, a cottage-resident for a few months HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM every year. The charge was fifty cents and Cripps, unable to change a dollar, pocketed the whole, promising to

bring the change in a day or so. A month or so passed and no Cripps with change appeared. Mr. Tompkyns, knowing the man's failings, waited patiently until his time was over and he was to return to the city. Then Mr. Tompkyns brought Cripps to bay

and recovered his money. This action of Mr. Tompkyns rankled in his soul, and finally Cripps vented

his feelings thus: 'I tries to be a gentleman, an' I forgot the change; an' ef Mr. Tompkyns was likewise one, as everybody says he is, he'd forgot about it too; 'cause that's the way real gentlemen have with each other."—Judge.

THE MOST HORRIBLE MOMENT.

We were discussing moments of supreme terror, and each of ushad given his most thrilling experience, when his heart had come the nearest to standing still-getting off its beat, as it were-and it had got to be Cooper's

Almy had told of the time he fell over the precipice, and was only saved from being dashed to pieces by clutching a dandelion which grew on the brink, and Bowen had related how he drank from a bottle, the gift of a New Jersey friend, in the dark, and for a moment thought that he had taken nitric soid through mistake. Acer had given a graphic description of the cold chills which had run over him, and the sudden awful faintness when he went out to dinner in full dress, and discovered as he entered the diningroom that it was only 5.59; and I had lived over for their benefit my experiences of jumping from a locomo-tive just as it crashed into the side of

a swiftly moving train. Cooper had sat silently smoking until the last, and after his turn had come he remained for some time apparently deep in thought. At length he said: "Gentlemen, I have no doubt that each of you has given, thoughtlessly, perhaps, what he considers his supreme moment of terror, but knowing all of you as I do, the joys of your home lives, and the trials of the head of a family, you will par-don me if I say that I think that you have made a mistake. Is it possible that none of you have ever been aroused at two o'clock in the morning by your wife's solemn statement that there were burglars in the house, and that while you were groping your way nervously across the room through the horrible darkness to light the gas, you have none of you ever set your bare foot suddenly on the baby's little hollow rubber doll, which whistled when

compressed?" For a moment there was solemn silence, and then we guilty wretches, bound together by the common tie of fatherhood, arose, shook hands sympathetically with each other, and took Cooper out and bought him something.

Plenty of Grit. As a reporter walked up Chestnut street last evening a voice was beard.

"Please buy a paper," it said. The reporter stopped and looked around; the voice, so different from the cry of the average newsboy, arrested his attention. What he saw was a short, red-whiskered, well-dressed, gentlemanly locking young man, his face suffused by a blush. Evidently he was new at the business.

"No, I never sold papers before," he replied in answer to an inquiry, and then he told his story in a manner which showed that he was an intelli-

gent, well-educated man. "It is a case of necessity. I have been one of the unfortunates," he said; "but I would do anything to keep body and soul together. At my home, on North Seventh street, I have a wife and four little children, and they must not starve-even if I suffer in providing for them. I am a portrait painter, but have been out of employment for a month or more, and during that time have worked with a pick and a shovel on the streets, but, not being used to the work, was discharged to make room for a man accustomed to employment. Yesterday scrubbed the floor of a store and earned twenty cents. That amount I invested in papers, and have §1.50 today, I will keep at this until some-

thing better tarns up. "Of course it is hard work, and many a friend of my prosperous days glances askance at me as he passes along the street; but already I have grown accustomed to that, and hardly

notice them now." That man has many more times the amount of grit in his make-up than most men are credited with.-Philadelphia North American.

The Fabian Policy.

The policy of wearing out the enemy in war by delays, misleading movements, feints of attacks, etc., while avoiding open battle, is called the "Fabian policy," from the following circumstance: Fabius Maximus was a Roman general in the second Punic war. Having been appointed just after the Roman army had suffered severe defeat at Lake Thrasymene, he perceived that his disheartened troops and band of raw recruits could not oppose successfully a trained army flushed with victory and led by their great commander Hannibal. He therefore avoided pitched battle, moved his camp from highland to highland, and tired out the enemy with marches and countermarches. This he continued until thwarted in his calculations by the impatience of the Roman scuate. -

Chicago Herald. Arizona is fifth in silver, eighth in sheep and live stock and ninth in gold