DISCOVERY.

When the bugler morn shall wind his horn Shall we open our eyes on the selfsame skies And stare at the selfsame sea? O new, new day! though you bring no stay To the strain of the sameness grun, You are new, new, new-new through and

And strange as a lawless dream.

O new, new hope! I sweep and scope

Will the driftwood float by the lonely boat And our prisoner hearts unbur, As it tells of the strand of an unseen land That lies not far. not far?

Of the glad unlying seal You are new, : w. new-with the promise true Of the dreamland isles to be

Will the land-birds fly across the sky, Though the land is not to see? Have they dipped and passed in the sea-line vast?

Have we left the land a-lee? O new despair! though the hopeless air Grow foul with the calm and grieves, You are new, new, new-and we cleave to you

As a soul to its freedom cleaves. Does the falling night hide flends to fight And phantoms to affrag? What demons lurk in the grisly mirk,

As the night watch waits for day? O strange new gloom! we await the doom, And what doom none may deem; But it's new, new, new-and we'll sail it While the mocking sengulis scream.

A light, a light, in the dead of night, Tout lifts and sinks in the waves! What folk are they who have kindled its ray-Men or the ghouls of graves? O new, new fear! near, near and near, And you bear us weal or woel But you're new, new, new-so a cheer for you! And onward-friend or foe!

Shall the lookout call from the foretop tall "Land land" with a maddened scream. And the crew in glee from the taffrall see Where the island paim-trees dream?

New heart, new eyes! For the morning skies Are a-chant with their green and gold! New, new, new, new-new through and

New, new till the dawn is old?

-Richard Hovey, in N. Y. Independent-

A CHOKED CHIMNEY.

An Engineer's Way of Securing a Rich Wife.

L In the highest part of a large and imposing building, situated on the street Chaussee d'Antin, a young man by the name of Passeraud perched like a sparrow on the topmost branch of a poplar tree. The manners of this young man were peaceful and orderly; his temper was gentle; his bearing modest; his clothes were patched. The fanitor had expressly forbidden this insignificant tenant to have in his possession a dog. a violin, a sewing machine, anything, no matter what, which was cumbersome or noisy. He was enjoined to come in very early at night. It was a presence supportable, although only a an order. poor devil in a house inhabited by

He had recently left the Ecole Cening company of the Upper Peloponne- flicted." sus had offered him a position-one hundred dollars a month to begin with -which would have put him out of the reach of want; but as he dreamed of inventing an automatic brake, which would prevent locomotives from coming into collision on the railroad, or at least would reduce the force of the shock, he had refused the offers of the mining company, to give himself night ble diagrams of the brake in question. Therefore, he looked forward to glory in person to study the question. and fortune, but while he waited he was dving of hunger. That mattered not to him; his invention-he was absolutely sure of that-his invention was on the point of succeeding.

and commissioners of accounts.

One day, on the first flight of the staircase, he encountered a young girl, blonde and exquisitely dressed, and so graceful that a scholar would immediately have called her a goddess-as shown by her bearing. She went forward and disappeared, light and supple, leaving behind her a subtle odor of lemon verbena, and Passeraud, astonished, remained motionless in the middle of the landing for five minutes with his mouth open, as though he expected that the vision of his peerless neighbor would present itself to him

The next day, by a coincidence which we would like to believe quite fortuitous, Passeraud was on the same landing exactly at the same hour again. The young girl passed, and, as it seemed, blushed in passing. Fearing that he had wounded her Passeraud resolved never to come down the staircase at that hour again.

The following day, however, he remembered that urgent business compelled him to go out at a moment exactly identical with that when leaving the house was quite forbidden him by his decision of the day before. He ness which exposed him to the danger of for the world. What he dreaded happened; a new meeting took place, and | five minutes." Passeraud was inconsolable, the fair

He was accordingly enraged again t of his way. In order to convince him- ice. self of this misfortune, Passeraud, on the staircase to let his neighbor am curious to see you do it." mother, he bowed at each meeting. time, sir. I want an hour." At the end of some time, it seemed to

head which he received in return took on an aspect almost friendly.

Having noticed this he went to look at himself in the mirror of a shop-in his room there was nothing of the sort -in order to know if his person was such that it might please so accomplished a young girl. Then he saw that, even though the cut of his overcoat was bad, there was nothing repulsive about his looks. Next he inquired. with caution, concerning the first name of the pretty young lady on the first floor. He did not know why, but he had a strong desire to know her first name. When he had learned that it was Valentine he was quite enchanted.

These comings and goings were not of advantage to the automatic brake; the diagrams were neglected.

At last Passeraud took a decided step; he dressed himself as well as possible, went to the apartments of Valentine's father, who was no less a personage than M. Lamantin, owner of the large and imposing building, and do possess such a secret, you will be said to him: "Sir, I have the honor to able to make money, a great deal of ask for your daughter's hand.'

"My daughter's hand!" said whom, if you please?"

"For myself, sir." little tenant of the garret, up there condition." under the roof?

"Yes, sir." daughter has eight handred thousand | tions." dollars. I am willing to inform you of that fact. Do you take it in? first premium on a patent" Eight hundred thousand. And you, what have you?"

The engineer answered frankly; then he added:

will give me Mile. Valentine, believe tranquillity." that my work, my humble acquirements-

"Stop talking! your conversation is of no interest to me. Will you please ise. take your departure at once! It makes me die of laughing to have you come to | ceed?" ask me for my daughter. I have only to add: 'Good evening.' "

"But, sir, if I do not present my suit until after my automatic brake has time in foolish proceedings rather out made me a millionaire I risk finding of place, the gravity of the circum-Mile. Valentine married to another, stances considered. An attentive spec-Now, sir, I do not wish to run any such tator-but Passeraud had banished risk.

"So much the worse. What do you want me to do about it?" Passeraud retired in much distress.

Banging the doors after him, M. Lamantin exclaimed: "Not a cent! No position! Asks for

interesting." This visit, which had such an unfavorable result as regards our friend, left very slight traces on the mind of M. Lamantin. What brought, several days later, an anxious look to the lat-

parlor chimney smoked. In the middle of the month of Dequestion in the neighborhood how he cember and just as he was preparing to everyone. managed to keep his hands clean, for arrange a reception in honor of his the junitor had forbidden him to take daughter's nineteenth birthday his up any water, because this liquid, car- parlor chimney began to smoke, A ried carelessly in jugs by his youthful householder could scarcely have had gentle warmth breathed through the no match for him. He shaves himself hands, might damp the stairs. How- a more disagreeable thing happen to chilled and frosty room. There was not regularly and during the first fall of ever, by good will and good humor, him. M. Lamantin sent for his archi- the least smoke. Passeraud's genius Passeraud had succeeded in making his | tect, who hastened to come, smelling

"Is that all?" he said, vexed when he bankers, favorite tenors, diplomates learned what the matter was

"I think that is quite enough. It is trale with an honorable standing, and makes my wife and myself weep all consent." almost immediately the Calcium Min- day long, like a family recently af-

"Your chimney was built on my plans. That means it does not smoke." "But it does smoke."

"Recause you burn Mons coal; don't burn Mons. Burn wood, and you will have a clear fire."

"Perhaps you are right." The change to wood in place of coal did not make the chimney's breathing gold showered upon you from all sides; easier. M. Lamantin, who was a resoand day to the drawing of innumera- lute man, sent for the best architect in Paris and begged him to deign to come

The architect, after having minutely examined the chimney, did not scruple to restrain this cruel reflection on his prother in art: "What ass built this chimney?"

"It was Ledente, my architect." "It was well said; an ass. Have the fine made four inches higher, in order to increase the graught. It will be all

right then." "What a simple matter it is, after "It only needed a little thought."

The operation completed, the chimney smoked as before. But the great architect took care of his bill. "Hang it! what a bill!" M. Lamantin

could not help sighing as he paid it. Disgusted with architects the house holder turned to bricklayers The first one called in ordered the addition to the you things I would rather keep to myflue of a piece of sheetiron, in the form | self."

of a serpent. The chimney continued to send out its smoke into the parlor.

A second bricklayer arrived; with disgust he had his colleague's serpent removed, and substituted for it a sort of helmet of the same material.

The chimney did not pay any attention to the helmet, but smoked, worse than ever.

But here the concierge interposed took up his hat, annoyed at this busi- are wrong to despair; I was just this moment talking with one of the tenembarrassing with his presence a per- ants-oh! I must say it, such a nice son whom he would not have troubled tenant! He told me that he would undertake to disenchant your chimney in

"Let him come to me instantly, or I

maid having binshed more than pefore. give him notice to leave." as quiet as lightning Passerand put

"Ak, it is you, young man, who flat-

pass. Brought up politely by his "Five minutes is a little too short a that I will give him this maiden with him that the slight inclination of the chimney given up by all the doctors. her."-From the French, in Omaha Bee.

f you make it agree to send its smoke p into the skies instead of down into my apartments I will give you what ou wish. I am quite out of patience, do not wish to bargain. Name your rice."

"Sir," answered Passeraud with digcity, "you will give me-the hand of Mile. Valentine. That is my price-to be paid only after I have succeeded." "For a chimney! You wander in

your talk, my dear sir." "This chimney, sir? Send for M. Garnier, the architect of the opera; add to him a picked jury of engineers, chemists, members of the institute, prolessors from the Ecole des Hautes Etudes, and if these gentlemen can do n three months what I undertake to do in an hour, that is to say, prevent it from smoking-as also to prevent from smoking all chimneys with the same trouble, I agree that you shall treat me as though I were indeed raving."

"The hand of my daughter! That is a high price. However, if really you money, and-"

"I have a secret, in reality; and, as I astonished old gentleman, eyeing have a high opinion of it, you will give Passeraud from head to foot "For me authority to shut myself alone in this parlor for an hour and you will give me your word not to look through "For yourself! Why, are you not my the keyhole. I only go to work on that

"As you please. But why have you not simply taken out a patent? You "Then what do you mean? My would avoid these childish precau-

"I am not rich enough to pay the

"Borrow the money. This is a case for borrowing, if ever there was one." "Sir, I hate borrowing."

"Well, I am going. Perform your "I am not actually rich, but if you mysterious operations in peace and "You will not look through the key-

"I give you my most solemn prom-

"And-I have your word-if I suc-

"We will see. I do not want to yield on compulsion, but I am a just man." Once alone, Passeraud wasted the spectators-would have heard him hum

the air: "C'est ici que Rose respire!"

The same surprised spectator would have seen him go from one piece of furniture to another with a delighted air, walking as in a dream among the beaumy daughter. Ah! really, it is quite tiful furniture, extend himself at full length upon the sofa-here Valentine must have sat; then install himself in a small chair-this low seat is without doubt the one she prefers; then gaze for a long while at a young girl's portrait; that is her dear picture, and throw kisses to it-to you, ever to you! These ler's face was simply the fact that his frivolous proceedings having consumed the appointed sixty minutes, Passerand opened the doors and called

"Have a fire made, sir?"

Passerand was obeyed. The chimney had now a clear strong draught. A not see it was blind.

"It is too delightful!" exclaimed M. Lamantin, radiantly. "Valentine, this dear young man is a great engineer. not amusing to own a chimney that He shall be my son-in-law with your

"Oh! yes, papa."

III. A year after these miraculous events Mme. Passeraud-nee Lamantin-had a son as beautiful as the morning. Upon this occasion M. Lamantin made the following speech:

"My dear son, explain one thing to me; three mouths ago the railroad companies adopted your automatic brake; the right to use your patent is purchased in England, America, Italy, Australia, the Indies and Spain. You are now rich, not from your wife's dowry, but of yourself! Does not that make you think seriously? But to come to what is troubling me; you have on hand another invention, and you do nothing with it."

"To what invention do you allude,

"Why, what else could it be but your secret for preventing chimneys from smoking. Ah! you are not going to tell me now that you are too poor to pay the premium?"

"Pshaw! that would not bring in much." "It would be a spoke in the wheel;

why neglect a profit ready to your hand? "Father, do not let us talk about it."

"Yes, yes, I wish to."

"Father you will oblige me to tell

"Speak out, speak out" "Well then, know that I did not cure your chimney of smoking, simply stopped making it smoke. There is a shade of difference between these two things. My room then was up under the roof. I had only to put out my hand to check the draught, by placing something, no matter what, over the flue-a plate, for example. It was your fault, too; ever since the world was made, cruel fathers have forced with these consoling words: "Sir, you lovers to carry off their daughters by stratagem. I did as every one does; improvised a little comedy. My excuse is, that Valentine helped me; it was she who commissioned the concierge to represent me as the greatest chimney builder of the vicinity. Forgive us both, and console yourself by thinking that it a fate which so rules, for those who love each other must succeed in himself; the un snown one, so minimized , I mane! or the orders of M. Lamantin, their plans; that is a law. When a at being thus followed would very He found als landlord tramping up and prudent marriage is happy, it is the exprobably take steps to keep herself out down his parlor, which was as cold as ception which proves the rule. So then, my son, born this morning, is rich; be sure that he will fall madly in love with sought the same place every day at the ter yourself you can cure in five min- an honorable but poor girl. Only he same hour, and every day drew aside utes chimneys incurably ill. Try; I will not have the pleasure of playing a trick on me; I declare to you in advance out a cent, certain as I am that if I did "Very well-an hour. Here is a not give her to him-he would take

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-The new president elect of the Swiss federal council, who takes his seat without any claborate ceremony, is well known to the Swiss colony of but he has relatives in both New York and Chicago.

-Miss Alice Stone Blackwell is devoting most of her time to the writing of a biography of her famous mother, the late Lucy Stone. Miss Blackwell is a young woman of unusual force and beauty of character, bred in her mother's ways and purposes, and greatly interested in the cause of woman's suf-

-The will of the late William I. Coleman, the famous forty-niner-a sketch of whose career appeared in the papers not long ago-which has been filed in San Francisco, shows that the estate is worth eight hundred thousand dollars. With the exception of fifty thousand dollars each to his sons, the testator leaves all his fortune to his widow.

-Father Kenelm Vaughan, of England, a Catholic priest who spent three years in a missionary journey through South America, from Panama to Patagonia, addressed the students of John Hopkins university the other day on the subject of his adventures. The journey was made on muleback, on the backs of Indians, in canoes, in hammoeks and on foot.

-It is said that Lady Jenne, who has written so much on the "con" side of the society question, can seldom stray beyond the limits of a short sentence without endangering her grammar. She has written a preface for a new volume about women, and, unfortunately, suffers some of her worst literary shipwrecks in trying to express her appreciation for the work of women authors and journalists.

-The Princess Mand of Wales is credited with an original freak. A little while ago she slipped away from state and went to spend a week with a lady to whom she is much attached, who had been in attendance on her, but since married. She preserved a strict incognito as Miss Wells, and enjoyed herself amazingly at tennis parties and other country house festivities. She was immensely popular.

-The "last will and testament" of Lord Byron was sold at auction in London recently for \$15. At the same sale a characteristic letter of Carlyle to Mrs. Austin brought \$20, and a letter of Byron to Coleridge \$35. A letter of George Eliot, complaining of the literary criticism of certain persons, was sold for \$25; a letter from Nelson to Sir William Hamilton for \$40, and a number of letters written by American presidents and statesmen for \$125.

-Capt. Ben Thompson, of Kennebunkport, Me., was one hundred years old recently. The old skipper is living in the house in which he was born December 20, 1793. His oldest son is seventy-one years old and lives with him. He is erect and vigorous and at upon some other terms. wrestling at side holds or "arms" length" his son Evan to-day would be making repairs of the road in payment for his county tax. With the exception of extreme deafness all the captain's faculties seem to be intact.

HUMOROUS.

-A plain dinner to-day is better than a banquet next week.-Truth.

-The best remedy for self-conceit is to be well introduced to yourself .-Ram's Horn.

-"Your neighbor appears to have failed a good many times." "Just twenty-four times. The next will be his silver bankruptcy." - Fliegende Blaetter. -"How can you be certain that it

was as late as two o'clock when Harry came in last night?" May-Because he stumbled over a chair without afterward boasted of taking the swearing out loud. -"Stiggles says he doesn't care for

public.prominence and is content to live ever violating his terms. - N. Y Herald. in a little world of his own." "That's Stiggles all over. Everlastingly wanting the earth."-Buffalo Courier. -Postal Clerk-"This letter is too

heavy, Miss; you want to put another two-cent stamp on it." Miss Innocence "But won't that make it heavier still?"-Raymond's Monthly.

-Young Man-"I want an engagement ring." Jeweler-"Yes, sir. About what size?" Young Man-"I don't know exactly, but she can twist me around her little finger."-Tit-Bits.

-At the Salon - "Can you tell me what that picture represents?" "That is Queen Cleopatra. Have you never heard of her?" "Never in my life. I seldom read the papers."-L'Intran-

sigeant. -"I wouldn't think marriage would seem much like a lottery to Catchmany." "Well, I would. He's been married three times and each time a fortune." "I know, but every time he had to take a wife, too.'

-"I hear Parker has written novel." "Yes." "Successful?" "Verv. Whole edition sold in two hours." "Indeed! That's fine." "Oh no. His father-in-law bought it in for his daughter's sake."-Harper's Bazar.

Mushman-"Do you know that if I drink a single glass of that beer it goes to my head?" Sharp-"Intelligent Mushman-"How's that?" Sharp-"Why, it seems to know where to find the most room."-Yokers Ga-

-Mrs. Nuwed-"I want to confess something to you, dearest. I deceived you about my age: it is more that I told you." Mr. Nuwed-"Then I may as well reciprocate, darling. I deceived you about my income: it is less \$65, add 115, and the last two numbers than I told you."-Harper's Barar.

-Dimling (telling his story)-"Well, sir, when I reached the river the last ferry-boat was gone. I could see it approaching the opposite side. Se I sat down to think it over." Totling (with deep interest)-"And did you succeed in getting it back by that method?"

Works, timate, No.

BENESIS OF THE STEAMBOAT.

Ancient Craft That Foreshadowed the Modern Greyhounds of the Sea

The first steamboat was built by Denais Papin, who navigated it safely this country. Not only was he once down the Fulda as long ago as 1707. Swiss minister to the United States, Unfortunately this pioneer craft was destroyed by jealous sailors, and even the very memory of it was lost for three-quarters of a century In 1775 Perrier, another Frenchman, built an experimental steam vessel as Paris. Eight years later, in 1783, Jouffroy took up the idea that had been evolved by Papin and Perrier and built a steamboat which did good service for some time on the Saone.

The first American to attempt to apply steam to navigation was John Fitch, a Connecticut mechanic, who made his initial experiments in the year 1785. To what extent Fitch was indebted to the three illustrious French inventors named above we are not informed, but that his models were original there is not the least doubt. In the first he employed a large pipe kettle for generating the steam, the motive power being side paddles working after the fashion of oars on a common rowboat. In the the second Fitch craft the same mode of propulsion was adopted, with the exception that the paddles were made to imitate a revolving wheel and were fixed to the stern-clearly foreshadow ing the present sternwheeler.

This last mentioned boat was the first American steam vessel that can be pronounced a success. It made its first trip to Burlington in July, 1788. But, after all, it was not until after the opening of the present century that steam navigation started into actual life. In 1807 Robert Fulton (who every school child knows was an American), in conjunction with one Robert R. Livingston, built the Clermont and established a regular packet service between

New York and Albany. The success of this undertaking was so satisfactory that four new boats were built before the end of 1811, at least two of them being designed for service in other rivers .- St. Louis Re-

HOW PAT TOOK THE PLEDGE. nd Himself Not to Drink and Yet Left

Convenient Loopholes. Pat Cahill and Bridget, his wife, were two well-known characters less than a score of years ago in Lansingburg. Both liked a "wee drop" at times, and once in a great while Pat would come home on Saturday night

decidedly the worse for wear. This would scandalize Bridget, but her solicitude for her husband's habits apparently arose not so much from his condition of intoxication as that she was deprived from any participation in

the conviviality. At last one day came a temperance orator, who made a great impression on the towns-people. The man was somewhat more liberal in his views than others who had preceded him, and if he could not secure a pledge for total abstinence would compromise

Among those who went to hear the advocate one night was Pat and his wife. The former appeared much af- to receive the doctors' degree from fected by the arguments, and finally the institution. pressed forward from his seat to sign the pledge. His wife trailed on be-

hind. "Don't be afther making it too sthrong, Pat," she whispered loud enough for every one to hear.

"Don't tempt me, Biddy," he remarked as he advanced to the platform. "Write down there," said he to the

temperance man, "that Pat Cahill will not taste a drop of liquor"-"Write down there, as I tell von." continued Pat, wavering a bit, "that Pat Cahill will not taste a drop of liquor except at a christening, a wed-

ding or a wake and when he meets a friend." These terms were liberal enough to satisfy Biddy, and Pat, too, for that matter, but, strange to say, he ever pledge, but it did not prevent him having many a glorious spree without

Millinery Shop Superstition. The only remarkable superstition in the millinery business is the suspicion that gives the little black pin dignity. With the exception of women in mourning, customers would rather go unpinned than use a black pin to fasten a veil or a bonnet string. Black pins are always to be found in the cushions of fashionable shops, but so strong is the aversion to them that many women will refuse to take goods that have been ordered if by any accident the ominous pin gets into a loop or rosette.-N. Y. World.

"How These Men Love Each Other!" Scribbley-Clubb says he shot five hundred glass balls in forty minutes the other day.

Dribbley-Didn't he shoot 'em with a long bow?-Judge.

The Druggist's Smile. "Do you have any scruples about drink?" he asked the stranger. "No." was the reply, though I usual-

ly take mine in drams."-Truth. -Paul Bennevue, who is in a New Hampshire poorhouse, a physical wreck, has been a diplomat, editor, publisher, orator, politician and banker. He began his public life in France as secretary to Alexander Dumas the elder, and in that capacity edited the copy of many of the novel-

ist's books. He is now 70 years old. -To find out your own age, or that of any other person, multiply the number of the month of your birth by 2. add 5, multiply by 50, add your age (or the other man's or woman's), subtract

of the result will indicate the exact age. -"Milton is a regular mouse in disposition isn't he?" "Great Jupiter, no; his wife hasn't an idea of being

afraid of him."-Inter-Ocean. -The largest library is in Paris. It

SCHOOL AND CHURCH

-The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the M E. church, at its recent meeting at St. Paul, appropriated

\$319,000 the coming year. -A New South Wales society has an 'open air committee," which conducts an open air Gospel meeting every Sunday before church services.

-The remarkable statement is made that ten Yale students have been stricken with appendicitis within a year. This looks as if some dietary problem were involved in the ease.

-The Bridgman school for girls at Peking, China, has recently determined to receive no more girls with bound feet. The native Christi as at Peking, as the result of an enthusiastic meeting, have formed an anti-foot-binding

-Nearly 11,000 women have registered in Boston, a substantial increase over last year. The women in Deerfield, Mass., who sued the assessors for refusing to register her has obtained \$42.04 damages, and now all the other Deerfield women are registering. School suffrage in Massachusetts is looking up.

- When Winifred of Devonshire (680-754 A. D.) went to Germany to convert the heathen his first act was to fell a sacred oak which had been dedicated to Thor. A great storm assisted him in laying the giant prone upon the earth, and the heathen, regarding it as a miracle, were converted by hundreds.

-Of the 4,239 girls attending the various high schools of Berlin 1,603 belong to Jewish families, that is, 38 per cent. Of the 8,725 pupils attending the gymnasia (colleges) 1,909 are Jews, a percentage of 24. While the total atendance of the Berlin gymnasia has decreased, that of Jewish pupils has in-

-Missionaries of the English church engaged in itinerating in southern India find numerous instances of educated men and Brahmins who are convinced of the truth of Christien tv. In one place a whole Brahmin street was found to be in a state of dissatisfaction with Hindooism, their leader confessing: "The more I read of it the less I

believe it. -One of the most picturesque ecclesiastical structures in New York is St. John's German Evangelical Lutheran church in Christopher street. Its brown-stone front is ornamented with quaint carvings in the colonial taste, and its low steeple bears for weather vane a glided arrow, that looks as if it had been whittled out of a shingle by some choir boy in an idle hour. Adjoining the church is a substantial brick parish structure, having a look

that bespeaks a handsome endowment. -The executive committee of the Western Reserve university has appointed Mrs. Mary Noyes Colvin professor of romance languages in the college for women. Mrs. Colvin was graduated from Mount Holyoke, and after studying and teaching several years she entered for a degree at the university of Zurich. In February, 1888, that university bestowned upon her the degree of Ph. D., summa cum laude, she having been the first woman

-The state of Michigan has taken an important step in the treatment of consumption by deciding to quarantine the disease. The idea is that while everything should be done in the way of providing for those affected with the disease, and are endeavoring to lessen their sufferings, especial care should be taken to isolate them, and thus diminish the danger of their propagating the disease among those who are healthful. Michigan will establish, therefore, separate hospitals for consumptives. The physicians of toat state declare further that a quarantine against consumption will give the best opportunity for prosecuting the study of this malady .- New Orleans Times-Democrat.

NATURAL GRACE.

A Beautiful Quality, But When Assumed a Detriment.

Gracefulness, when natural, is a very pretty accompaniment to youth and beauty in women, but when it is assumed, or rather imitated in an exaggerated form by women of mature years for purposes of coquetry and flirtation, it becomes most distasteful to those possessed of any refinement. Naturally graceful women in this country are by no means common nowadays. Indeed, the compression of corsets and the religiously tight-fitting tailor-made gown appear almost in compatible with gracefulness. Gracefulness belongs essentially to freedom and nature, and, as a rule, it is easy to discover when only accquired. Nice manners are far preferable to acquired gracefulness, which requires a continual effort to keep up. Doubtless much of the grace of the ancient Greek and Roman women was due to their loose style of dress, the corset being an unknown infliction of later years. However this may be, certain it is that the women of to-day do not possess the gracefulness of Helen of Troy or Cleopatra. - Chicago Post.

Biblical.

The other day I was told of a little girl who attended a distribution of prizes given by the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. She had won, you must know, a book as a reward for writing the best essay on the subject given, and with the other successful children was undergoing a viva voce examination.

"Well, my dear," said the gentleman who had given away the prizes, "can you tell me why it is cruel to dock horses' tails and trim dogs' ears?"

"Because," answered the "little wirl, "what God has joined togusaer let no

man put asunder."-Leisure Hour. Famil ar with Figures.

Stranger-You are a native of this town, I presume? Boy (in eigar store)-No, I'm from Pennsylvania.

"Ah! A great manufacturing state." "Yes, sir. Pennsylvania produces has 1,400,000 volumes, 175,000 manu- more Havans cigars than any other acripts, 300,000 maps and 150,000 coins | state in the Union."-Good News