HOW HE CAME THERE.

Valking About.

The defendant, who was as black as the are of spados here the explorately surname of John White. Magintrate the old school in a handsome old home Demnedly laughed, as he asked "Woll, White, what black crime are

you guilty of White abidfied his hig fort aneaally.

and Officer Newins required: "Mumbin chickens, your homes.

least he didn't get up chickeys; but he tried hard enough.

Parmer Edwards, the owner of the hen house, was called, and said "Last and this was one that invariably Saturday night I seen this here man hangin round my henchouse, and

"No sah yo' honah, sah; he dida' see mo: hit was Si Lufty wat he scon, the prisoner interrupted.

"I suppose you weren't near the place at all," said the magistrate sharply.

"No, sah. "How do you know Lufty was

there?' "A frien' done tole me."

"But, your honor, I'm sure I saw this

man," the prosecutor cried. "No, sah; hit was Lufty, Kase yo'

didn't look inter de chicken house wharI wuz." "Oh, ho!" said the judge. No you

were there after all. Well, White, probably you can tell us what you were doing there."

White scratched his head and said "I doan' strictly recommer how hit happened, jedge; but somebody ocked me down and toted me in and locked the doah."

THE CHATHAM LIAR.

A Wonderful Man, But He Had to Prove Illis Prowess.

"Dear! dear!" exclaimed George H Pegram to a covey of railroad birds. "how many liars there are in this world any how. Every small and large town has its star liar, and my old town had one. My old town was Chatham, Mass.. There was, when I was a boy, an old fellow by the name of George Sanders, who wore without an effort the silver star of champion long distance liar for the town and neighboring vicinity. This fellow had been, according to himself, lost fifty times in great ocean wrecks. He had wandered naked and starving up and down cannibal islands and had been rescued in a most providential manner. Sharks and whales had vainly harbored designs against his life and invariably he had led them a bootless chase. In doing all this he had also established his star reputation. One day George came into the town dragging after him an immense codfish. He stopped at all the houses, he was so well known, and, calling out the inhabitants, pointed with pride to the fish and said: 'Now if I had told you people I had caught a fish of that size you wouldn't have believed it. George knew his reputation well and he knew that to gain the actual credit for his catch that he would have to work for it. It always tickled me to think that the biggest liar in town should eatch the biggest fish and then be compelled to drag it all around town to prove it.

Indications of Short Life.

The loss of the masticating teeth before the thirtieth year mea-

A FAIR WARNING.

The Defendant Room What He Was The Driver Advanced a Remonstrance Whist Was Housing.

In the Kennebec valley, or toward that way, there lives a positionian of should that stands a mile or more from the nearest sillage and railroad station. This goutleman is of a convivial turn of mind, and for a long time found it measurary to go to Portland at fre-AU quant intervals - sometimes as often as two or threa times a week. From every one of three journeys he returned on the latest irain that he could get. innied him at the station as late as 11 is'clock. As he was not in the least in a condition to walk home, it was neeeasary for the local livery stable keeper to harness a horse and take him home. This went on until the liverystable keeper resolved that the man must be remonstrated with. Therefore, the gentleman having arrived one night from Portland at the usual hour and in the usual condition, and the horse having been put into the

conveyance and the man loaded in as usual, the livery stable keeper turned to his passenger and remarked shrewdly:

"Look here, squire! If you don't quit this kind o' business pretty soon there'll be singin' down to your house some day, and begad you won't hear a word of it?"

Something about this admonitionthe grim picturesqueness of it perhaps -caused it to sink into the man's mind, and he left off his trips to Portland for some time.

A FEW WORDS ON ETIQUETTE.

The Liberty of a Hostess and the Man ners of Her Guests.

A hostess need not hold herself responsible for the likings or dislikings of her guests. She evades this by avoiding introductions, but she does afford her circle the most charming onportunities for establishing and maintaining pleasant associations. Wellbred persons know how to continue an acquaintance thus casually commenced provided there is a mutual liking. When introductions take place at other than formal receptions, the man is introduced or presented to the woman unless she is young and he old or distinguished, when she is introduced or presented to him. The charm of social liberty is the freedom to retain as friends such as are wholly sympathetic to us according to our individual standards and tastes. It is bad form not to lift the hat when passing women in hotel halls or when entering hotel parlors or waiting rooms where there are women; as an acceptance of thanks 1781, and it produced last year over for assistance or any courtesy that a stranger may offer; also in response to four times that quantity twenty five salutations made to those with whom a man is walking or in whose company he is; or at any place or time at which custom makes this easy mark of gentlemanliness and civility appropriate. To raise the hat when passing wherever the dead are being carried out is obly turist, found one orange tree that there gatory.

LIFE OF AN EDITOR An Oriental Boy's Idea of an Earthly

Paradise.

A recent issue of an East Indian for the allegation. aper contained the following note:

A TERRIBLE JOURNEY.

THE

Blondbi's Featful Straggle With & Losatto on a High Roga-

Riendin, the renowned rope walker, asualty curvied a man upon his back when walking the tight rupe. Formerty he was went to hargain with mona one to accompany him on this damperous journey. On the occasion of a per-Formance in Chicago a man offered his service goatis. Himsilis accepted them and an ended the rope with his living burden. When the pair had reached the middle of the rape the man loging to laugh heartily.

What is if that minuses you?" the rope-dan-or saled with ast-mishment. "Ob. a comis idea has struck me. was thinking what sort of a face you would pull if, during the next half minute both of us were to fall down

upon the audience. This we shall not fall," replied Blondin, reassuringly.

But I have determined upon this casion to take my life."

At the same moment the man began to wriggle about so that the ropedancer nearly lost his balance. He, however, soon composed himself, dropped his balancing pole and grabbed the man so firmly with his hands that the latter was unable to move. Then, continuing his walk, although in a state of great trepidation. he arrived safely at the end of the rope, and, allowing his fiving burden to slide from his shoulders, he administered a box on both ears with such force that the would be suicide fell down unconscious. Since that terrible journey Blondin has carried only one man, his true and faithful servant, op every occasion.

AGE OF ORANGE TREES.

Groves of the Delicious Fruit Trees Can Pe Found in Italy.

An exchange remarks that there has been much discussion among American horticulturists the last few years concerning the extreme age that orange trees will bear well and produce good fruit. Nome maintain that an orange tree, no matter how much care is put upon it, will slowly wither and die after it has reached half a century of growth. Others have argued that about seventy-five years is the limit of usefulness of a well-cared-for orange tree.

Several American horticulturists who have been traveling along the Mediterranean sea have recently found trees over 120 years old that are still producing fruit of excellent quality. On the island of Elba, where Napoleon was banished, there is an orange grove of over 700 St. Michael orange trees that were planted by an Italian in 1,800 boxes of fruit, but it produced years ago. There are several small orange orchards in Southern Italy that are over eighty years old and are still productive of large quantities of fruit. On the island of Malta, James Pellman, the famous American horticulcan be no doubt is 143 years old, and that yielded several boxes of fruit last year. It is even alleged that in the Azores there are orange and lemon trees over 200 years old that still bear fruit, but there is no good authority

STYLES IN ALABKA.

AMERICAN.

They May Not the treasants) in Their

Beauty but They Ars Comfortable. It is strange how soon one becomes accustomed to and adopts the customs of the country is which one aujourus. All of an Alashan party have gendually come to wear native dothing, more our books.

Sealshin boots thair seas; not the fur wall, either with the hair on or off the uppers and legs, as may be dustred, with walves skin, soles, worn mi") an innole of dry grass, were the first articles of apparel adopted. They are the most comfortable 1 have ever worn. They are also the most clumay Inish Init.

flut one soon forgets about the appeacance, and a person with a pair of American-made leather boots or shoes poles as much out of place as an Eddimo would on the streets of Portland with his parks (coat), hood and house on.

It is too warm for us to endure the fur coats made of reindeer, seal, squirrel, minkskins, etc., but most of the party are provide I with them

The hoods are usually attached to the coat, and are thrown back in warm weather, leaving the head exposed.

The winter boots are made of reindeer and other warm skins, with the fur on, but are not warm in wet weather. The hair of the reindeer is as soft as beaver, and a coat of its material will keep out the cold more effectually than ten times it weight in woolens.

SPOUTING LIKE A WHALE. A Big Cunarder Damaged in a Collision

Has a Spouter Built. The two new Cunard Atlantic liners

will be nearly as long as the Great Eastern. Apropros of this subject, Mr. William Cunard, the head of the company that bears his name, referred the other day to the pioneering period of transatlantic steaming, when the system was necessarily in a more tentative stage, and related an anecdote of the ingenuity of one of the ship's carpenters in those early days.

One of the boats came into collision and her bow was smashed in. A bulkhead was put in at the nearest landing place to keep the water out of the ship. Then the ship carpenter put up, connecting with the damaged portion of the vessel, a capacious chimney, and Mr. Cunard asked what on earth that was for. "Oh, that's for her to blow," was the reply

"Sure enough," added the relator of this story, "experience showed that he was right, for directly they got to sea and the waves washed through the damaged bows, air and water spurted from the chimney just as from a spouting whale, and probably they would not have got safe through their voyage but for the carpenter's foresight."

HE GOT OUT.

How a Massachusetts Judge Unwittingly Released a Prisoner.

A judge of a Massachusetts superior court has a habit when making a charge to the jury of allowing his voice to drop so that his words can with difficulty be caught. While sentencing a prisoner at Lawrence, he fell. into the habit, and a man in the courtroom shouted: "Speak louder, "Send that man honor! Speak up!" out, Mr. Officer!" said the judge; and a friend of the individual, knowing the penalty which might be inflicted upon him for such a contemptuous proceeding, advised him to get out of town at once. So the man hurried out, and the case went on. "Call the next case," said the judge, when he had finished with the prisoner in whose case the interruption had occurred. "Terence O'Flynn!" called the clerk; but no O'Flynn arose. The crier called him, but there was no answer, and the officers of the court began to look about. It was discovered that Prisoner O'Flynn had disappeared that morning and his absence could not be accounted for until some one said: "May it please

ATBARBER ON BEARDS.

Let Them tires Naturally

"Most men," said the learned French tarber, "Imagine that they can control here, madam, an improved ratitrap, the direction in which their beards which grow by shaving. This is abourd. If you will take a microscope and examine troubled with rate. the face of a baby a week old you will. ness that the chooles and chin are covered with very fine wift hairs, invisible to the naked eye. The direction in which they turn will never be days and If the child is a male those hairs or ; matitute the beard when it grows to be a man. If it is of the other sea. they will make the down which the down the side flaps thus, as have a deposts praise. Frequently mon-come to vice for holding eggs when ecolo ne and express a desire to have the ingshape of their beards altered by changing the direction in which the bairs. grow. To all these I say only:

be. All the curting irons and razors in the world are powerless against the decree of nature. Moreover, it would thing, be foolish for you to make such a change even though it were possible. Nature is a good artist, and if her ideas are followed the result is always good. A little training here or there may be beneficial, but the general plan of na- abling the observer, seated at one side ture should be followed and not opposed. Be thankful, messieurs, that you have beards, and do not try to ruin them. So, too, I tell those with note what is going on inside, and all I straight beards who wish to make them curly, and those with curly beards who wish to have them straight. It is possible to curl straight hair, and also to straighten curly hair, but the effect is temporary and more or less

injurious.

LEADS TO DIVORCE.

Nasal Noises End Thirty-Four Years of Wedded Bliss.

Snoring is a habit that is prolific of possibilities. It is the cau e for a di- gold watches. "These gold filled vorce suit now pending, and will no watches are given as a bonus to dealers doubt, completely disrupt the marital to handle certain goods. One of these relations that have peacefully existed watches is given with every thousand for thirty-four years.

When Mrs. Amanda Gring was a blooming maiden, her present husband, himself with jewelry, fill his house John H. Gring, won her for a bride. Little did the blushing maiden at the gan, a delivery wagon and a carriage altar dream of the future musical tendencies of her lover's nose.

The pair lived happily together for years. When first Mr. Gring's nose be- amount, and wonderful to relate, a gan to disturb the screnity of the night fine lamp, retailing at \$7.50, is given with its sonorous outbreaks does not appear: But in her petition for a divorce, which was filed by Mrs. Gring lately, she alleges that Gring makes such terrib'e noises at night that she is unable to sleep. Inquiry developed the fact that the noises consisted of snoring.

This will give to the judges a nice matter to ponder over. Is a man re- with a steel chain-and the watch will sponsible for snoring? Is there any way in which a nose can be muzzled so lucky dealer who will buy \$2.50 worth as to take the sharp edges off the dis. of cough drops. Office desks are also tracting noise? If Mr. Gring is not given with cigars; so, also, is a ticket responsible for the outbursts of his nasal organ, can his wife get a separation? These are knotty points and of groceries. Who pays for it? Oh, the great interest to the world at large, customer, I suppose, but he never If snorers are responsible for their knows it." snoring, the public who use sleepingcars may yet find reparation for dreamless nights in Pullmans.

Absent-Minded.

A man in South Hiram, Me., sat be

SPRINGING & TRAP.

Raturs a flood Artist, and It is Beat to the Touchod Her at Last on a Toudar Report

Feddler, opening his pack I have

Waman of the House -- We are never

Which can also he used for crashdrag in the -

"We mover use muts of any hind." "Or as a coffee reaster. Adjusted in this manner it-

We always buy our soffee reasted." Just an Revenuing 1 wires that form the upper portion it bringing

ő

We never eat eggs.

"And by folding these wire boops, as you see me doing now, it makes a han-"'Messieurs, what you ask cannot dy arrangement for holding a small mirror

"Haven't the slightest use for such a

"While by adjusting another small mirror in this position and another at this angle, as you will notice, and placing it in a kitchen window, for example, it has the curious effect of enof the window and entirely out of sight to see distinctly through any window that may be opposite and to ask for this most useful and comprehensive invention is seventy-five cents, which is only about one-half----'

"I'll take it."

PREMIUMS WELL PAID FOR. Customers Generally Pay Through the

Nose for What They Get.

"These are trade inciters or sweeteners," said the proprietor of a wholesale drughouse, as he opened a box containing half a gross of what appeared to be of cigars that he buys - and five-cent cigars at that. A dealer can cover with pictures, have a piano and an orwithout paying a cent. The sale of baking powder is promoted by giving clocks to dealers who buy a certain to the dealer who will buy \$4.50 worth of a kind of chewing gum. Delivery wagons go with purchases of soap and baking powder, and road carts are given away with a number of articles. Sets of bed room furniture are given, with a good sized deal in cigars; pictures with bottled whisky and other things. Here's an aluminum wa'ch keep time, too-that is given to any to the world's fair and return. Similar schemes go' with coffee and fancy

After Him, Too.

A child story comes from the lively little town of Harrison, Ohio. A bad small boy there crawled under the bed when his mother wanted to runish

shortening of the life of the individual of from two to five years. To know the extent to which many of these teeth are lost, even before the fifteenth year, one has only to turn to the recently published reports of the examination of the teeth of children in the schools and orphan homes of London and elsewhere. If some effective measures are not adopted for combating the ravages of dental decay it looks very much as though another half century would find the poorer classes of English people practically edentulous before the twentieth year

Wailing for the Dead.

The coronach, or mourning for the dead, is still heard in some parts of Scotland as well as of Ireland. It is a weird chant, cries of lamentation being mingled with remonstrances addressed to the departed for leaving his friends and relatives. In some remote country districts of both Scotland and Ireland professional "keeners"-that is, old women employed to sing praises of the dead-are still to be found, shough their services are by no means so often called into requisition as they were half a century ago.

There Was a Sound of Revelry.

To justly describe the most brilliant of all brilliant events, the Columbian ball in Vicksburg, one's pen should be dipped in liquid gold and rainbow tints. The gayly decked ballroom, the soft strains of music, the kaleidoscopic blending of color in velvet, silk, satin and gauze, the gleam of jewels, the fairy flitting forms, the courtly cavliers, all combined to make a scene like unto the night when "Belgium's capital had gathered then her beauty and her chivalry."

Of All Borts and Conditions.

English papers report a phenomenal marriage which took place at South Shields. The bridegroom was six feet two inches tall; the bride three feet two and one-half inches. The three witnesses were a man without arms who signed the marriage contract with s pen the stock of which he held between his teeth, a woman who weighed 350 pounds and a man seven feet six inches tall.

Field-Crickets.

In Lisbon male field-crickets are sold in miniature cages by bird fanciers at the rate of a penny apiece. They are kept in stock by hundreds together in open tea chests, lined for the first three or four inches from the top with alips of tin, and are fed upon lettuces. The natives like to have a "grillo" chirping in the room, and make it a

'A schoolboy in Loerabaya was asked to describe an editor of a paper. He did so in this way." "An editor is the luckiest man in the world.' He can go to a circus every afternoon and every evening without paying a cent. He can go also to the courthouses, the places of execution, and the races.

"He has free tickets to all theatres. receives presents at his office, and gets his ears boxed, too. He goes also to Prigen, Malang, or Lawang (places of amusement). He does not do this often, however. In one paper he can deny everything that was said in the previous one, and he does so, as a

"When other people are already in bed, the editor is still up. He stays grow big, I shall become an editor. Then I can stay up, too."

Re Denied the Charge.

The attorney had a very ignorant witness on the stand, and, as is usual with that class, he insisted on telling his story over and over again. At last the attorney grew tired.

"If you please," he said, with some feeling, "you will not repeat that story again. I have heard it in toto several times."

"Huh?" asked the witness, in surprine.

"I say I have heard the story in toto and I don't want to hear it again." "I guess not," said the witness. "I

never was in toto in my life and I don't even know where it is."

Satiors Fear Bridal Couples.

A gentleman who has recently returned from Europe tells of an old superstition in vogue among the more ignorant classes of seamen. They are of the opinion that the presence of a young couple on their bridal tour aboard ship portends a violent storm. The Canadian, an Inman steamer, had a young couple aboard, and sure enough the ship was caught in a hurricane. A number of sailors were intent on throwing them overboard and only the courage of the captain, who opposed the mutineers with a revolver in each hand, saved the lives of those who were enjoying the first weeks of their honeymoon.

Artificial Stone Filters.

One of the most interesting points in connection with the new water works of Worms, Germany, is the fact that artificial porous stones are used for filtering the water. Tests showed that the number of bacteria in the water after filtration is about one twentieth of that before filtration. Steam pipes are so arranged that the stones can be sterilized whenever it is necessary

THE WIND DIGS POTATOES. Thirty-Acre Patch of Murphies Hipped Up at One Fell Swoop.

Charles H. Ruddock of Chicago, New Orleans, Memphis and Carina, Cal., came in to chat the other day, and told one story that will bear printing. Our exchange editor had just remarked that he wished to heaven he could shake this part of the world and land in Southern California, where a man could "live happy until he died

"Why," said Ruddock, "the wind digs potatoes in Southern California!" 'Humpty Dumpty! What?" the exchange man remarked, disappointment shadowing his face.

"Honestly," continued Ruddock. up late to see what happens. When I "One man had thirty acres of potatoes, and there came a gale that uneovered every potato, and all he had to do next day was to go out and pick them up."

> And then, as if he wanted to get away from the subject, the Chicagoan-Tennesseean - Louisianian - Californian went on to talk about his first love, cypress,

A Professional Chost-Hunter.

in the dark ages professors of exorcism were important and highly respected persons in the community, but somehow or other they fell into disrepute and were finally abolished as impostors. It is satisfactory to find, however, that at the present time, when so many people complain that they can find nothing to do, this timehonored profession has been revived and at least one gentleman finds it sufficiently profitable to pay for the printing of circulars commendatory of is business. It is addressed to "landlords, house agents and those whom it may concern," and states that the exoreist "will be pleased to investigate and report upon any reputed haunted house, ascertaining the cause of and putting a stop to all seemingly unaccountable shricks, cries, groans and spirit-rappings at the shortest notice." This is hard on ghosts.

She Wanted All Particulars.

The Maine steamboat engineer was polite and attentive. It may be that he was flattered by the fact that a lady so impressive in her manner should have come to him for information. At any rate, he told her all about it, just where the steam went into the cylinder, where it escaped, and how it was that the piston rod attached to the crank turned the wheels that propelled the little vessel through the waves. She appeared to be all wrapped up in the information, and when he had finished she turned a beaming face upon him and said: "Now, what is the object of the boiler?"

Traits of the Newspaper Boy.

man you just sent out.

the court, Terence O'Flynn was the

The newspaper boy is fond of work -that is to say, he loves to sit and see it accumulate. He loves to contemplate work in the abstract. Its details are less interesting to him. The sound of the call bell is music to his ears. It never annovs him in the least. There are several authenticated instances on record where he has been known to answer the bell. His forte is the running of errands-those not connected with the business of the officefor himself and friends. He likes to assist the elevator man and make himself generally useful outside of his usual duties. The dull routine of office work is too limited a sphere of action for his versatility. In fact, the newspaper office boy is something per se.

The Smallest Yet.

Quality rather than quantity was the principle upon which a Washington bride planned her trousseau. The marriage-which could only be classed under the head of runaways-was undoubtedly the subject of much deep thought beforehand, inasmuch as the accessories of toilet to be carried upon the eventful trip were reduced to the minimum. The wedding took place in the summer, and the conventional traveling-bag was replaced by a white ace parasol. This was carried furled,

the flimsy white flounces serving as a receptacle for the trousseau-a pair of curling tongs and a tooth-brush.

Limited Knowledge.

A woman in the Western part of New York state wants to have her pastor dismissed on the ground that he rides a bicycle and studied medicine in his earlier years, which suggests the story of the woman who wrote the following note to the teacher: "Pleas don't teche my Mary Jane any fisiology. I don't want her to know about her innards."

fore the open fire the other day twirling a hundred dollar bill in his hands. The queer part of this story is, by the way, that a neighbor, afeaid to trust himself, had handed over the \$100 to the twirler for safekeeping. What did the latter do but right in the face and eyes of the owner: while talking busily, toss the money into the fire. Fortunately the bill was only scorched, but our Hiram friend has come to the conclusion that an absent-minded man is not a very good safe deposit company.

Queer Crows in New Zealand.

Sir John Lubbock tells of a particular crow in New Zealand where the male and female differ widely as to the structure of their bills. The male bird has a bill, stout and strong, adapted to cutting and digging into the tree, but he is deficient in that hornypointed tongue which would permit him to pierce the grub and draw it out. The hen bird has, however, an elongated and straight bill, "and when the cock has dug down to the burrow the hen .nserts her long bill and draws out the grub, which they divide be quill. It requires the assistance of a tween them.

Rather too Previous.

A party of young ladies visit the observatory to have a peep through the monster telescope at the new - met. The astronomer conducts them to the instrument, and the ladies look through in turns.

"Oh, Laura, isn't it charming, heavenly, enchanting, wonderful?" and so on ad libitum.

After a while the sly astronomer observes-

"Now, ladies, I will remove the cover and place the instrument in position, if you will allow me."

A Matter of Execution.

When Turgot was minister, some marriageable girls, for such facilities one enthusiastically advocated a cer- will doubtless tend to confirm many tain method of raising money for the eligible men in their state of bachelorgovernment. Turgot disposed of the hood, but it is unquestionably a boon subject shortly and vigorously. His to the unfortunates who have to do judgment was known to be good, and their own mending, or give away their little more was heard of the tax in clothes. question after he wrote on the memorial: "It would be safer to execute the author than the project."

Oriental Rugs.

Jo most of the work. In Ade other occupation is pursued tent, the whole province is a tirely supported by the lab women. This is "women" with a vengeance!

She couldn't get him out, and him she left him there until his father returned that evening from the city. When the father came and was told about the case he started to wrawl under the bel to bring forth his disobedient son, but was almost paralyzed when the little fellow asked: "Hello, is she after you, too?"

Scriptural Authority for Advertising.

A reverand gentleman, who has sharge of the advertising of a prominent religious weekly, was recently asked what scriptural authority he could find for his occupation. "Oh," he replied, that is easy enough. Advertising not only has scriptural authority, but is of very respectable antiquity as well. If you will look in Numbers, xxiv, 14. you will find Balaam saying, 'Come, now, and I will advertise,' and Boaz says in Buth, iv, 4: 'And I thought to advertise.' Advertising is no modern thing.

Crow Quills Make the Best Pens

A quill pen maker says that no pen will do as fine writing as the crow microscope to make a proper pen out of such a quill, but when made it is of wonderful delicacy. The microscopic writing told of in books of literary suriosities was all done with a crow quill. The steel pen of the present have very fine points, but somehow a finer point can be given to a quill than has ever been put on a steel pen, and for delicacy nothing can equal it.

Against the Girls.

The Women's educational and industrial union of Boston has established mending bureaus where unlucky bachelors may carry their frayed and broken garments, and for a small cost have them put into good order. This move seems to be rather unkind to the

A. at Quill Pens.

A quill pen maker says that no pen will do as fine writing as the crow quill. It requires the assistance of a It has always been a popular belief microscope to make a proper pen out that the manufacture of rugs in the of such a quill, but when made it is rient was carried on by men almost of wonderful delicacy. The microscopic exclusively, but it is said that women writing told of in books of literary turiosities was all done with a crow quill. The steel pens of the present

have very fine points, but somehow a ner point can be given to a quill in has ever been put on a steel pen. for delicacy nothing can equal it.