THE AMERICAN

MARRIED MEN FOR USHERS. How They May Make Themselves Val-

uable to the Bridegroom.

The married men are beginning to come brilliantly to the front as ushers at weddings and the bachelors are reserved for duty as best men, says the Boston Herald. The matrimonial veterans are the proper men to take charge of the new recruit in their ranks and give him the regulation set up in domestic drill. They are more in sympathy with him and can brace him up for his appearance under fire. They can also give him a number of valuable pointers as to how he is to keep the peace. In one country, at least, it used in the vicinity. How it happened to appear there was a mystery that rebride's father to give the groom the switch, as a symbol of a transfer of paternal authority and a significant gation and inquiry of Dr. Purdy of reminder to the bride of the import- Elmira. ance of wifely obedience. In America, however, this relic of barbarism would not be necessary, it being understood of smallpox in Hector a passenger on that all brides are going to be obedi-ent, loving and faithful wives. As a proof of this, one has only to look around among his friends and read carefully the daily divorce proceedings to see how far lovely woman is living up to the standard, and, on the other hand, how the whole coast of society is strewn with the wrecks of lives through the disobedience, fractiousness and extravagance of women and the misguided forbearance and general inability to enforce their authority peculiar to American husbands.

It is here that the married men who are glittering successes can as ushers, behind the one where the man with guides, philosophers and friends get the small pox sat. She had with her in their finest work by their advice, example and precept. It may be that they are making a beginning by having the organist play "Oh, Promise Me That Some Day" you will obey; it being, under the circumstances, proper to "point a moral" in song, instead of having it "adorn a tale" of woe hereafter. It may be that the married men as ushers chuckle among themselves over another prisoner brought in, another doomed man, as it were, in matrimonial row. Be this | tremely cold, and her son's ears being as it may, they rarely have the nerve in danger of freezing she took the to openly indulge in ghoulish glee at the wedding breakfast, right under the noses of their own vigilant-eyed spouses. Let us hope, however, that Elmira the previous winter, and there is likely to be rejoicing over one sinner of a bachelor who has chosen the better part and forsaken the evil of his ways, and is now numbered ill. Before it was known what his with the elect, with the halo of ailment was he was visited by various beauty's love and the harp of domestic harmony in his hand. The lyre will come later. Make friends, then, girls, with the married men! They know who will suit you better than you do yourselves. They always have the following summer. Every family in stock or up their sleeves among their friends the very best material lost at least one member by the disout of which the kindest and blindest ease. That the first case originated husbands are made.

WEIRD FUNERALS.

Living Persians Carrying Their Dead to Kerbela.

Saving an occasional "Yah Khak!" from the throat of one of the tangleheaded and wild eyed dervishes stalking along barefoot in the sand not a sound broke the stillness of the morning as our caravan, says a writer in the London Standard, moves toward the bridge over the Holman river that leads to the town of Khanekin, the customs and sanitary station of the Ottoman government, about three hours' distance from the Turk-Persian frontier. It is a singular cavalcade we form, too, a veritable "caravan of the dead," for the true pilgrims among us are mainly defunct Persians. whose remains are being conveyed direct to djennet, the "gates of paradise," at the feet of their great saint and Aga, the Iman Hussein, at Kerbela. In front, and perched high up on the biggest camel that could be begged, borrowed or hired for the journey, rides our tshaush, or conductor, swarthy and turbanned, the blue in his garments proclaiming him a with a bullet .- St. Louis Globe Demsaip, or descendent of the prophet -the prophet, I may remark in passing, has a score of such in every Persian village. He holds aloft the royal ensign of the empire of the sun and lion, bearing the name of shah and his own below it in letters of gold. Following him march the naashkesh, or "carriers of the dead," each at the head of a long string of mules laden with the remains entrusted to them. the animals are led by charvadars, muleteers, and each bears two bedies, and slung on either side where the panniers would ordinarily be. The corpses, when intact are carried in hermetically closed cases, but comparatively few of these are to be found, as a rule, among these defunct pilgrims. The expense would be too great. So the pious Persian who desires to give effect to the last wish of his departed parents waits until nothing of their remains is left but the skeleton, which is then swathed in bandages, mummy fashion, and handed over to the naashkesh to be taken to the gate of paradise, which every good Shute firmly believes is the exact spot where the sainted Hussein is buried in Kerbela. Far the greater number of the mules comprised in our caravan are laden with such bandaged bones and swathed skeletons slung on each side, the outline showing distinctly through the wrappings as they swing to and fro with the measured pacing of the animals.

TENACITY OF GERMS.

How an Old Lady and Her Little Shawl Carried Death With The

The tenacity and virility of smallpox germs are to the medical fraternity one of the wonders of contagion, and were never made apparent so startlingly as a few years ago in the little village of Hector, this state, says the New York Sun. This is an isolated place, being at the time of the smallpox epidemic there twenty miles from any railroad, and its people rarely traveled far from home, and few strangers were visitors there. Early in the fall smallpox broke out in the village. The disease was not known to be anywhere appear there was a mystery that remained unsolved for months, but was at last cleared up through the investi-

Dr. Purdy learned that one day in the winter preceding the breaking out an Erie railway train was taken violently ill just after leaving Salamanca, and a physician who was on board the train discovered that the passenger had the smallpox. When this became known the other passengers in the car hurriedly left it for another one. The car containing the smallpox victim was placed on a siding when the train reached Hornellsville, where it was quarantined.

Among the passengers who left the car when the case was made known was an old lady who had a ticket for Elmira. Her seat had been the one a small shoulder shawl, which had hung on the back of the seat ahead of her. When she left the train at Elmira she placed the shawl in her hand satchel. At Elmira she took a Northern Central train for Watkins, the nearest station to Hector, to which place she was going on a visit to her son's family. She remained there until the following fall, when she was driven by her son to visit another son some miles distant. The day was exshoulder shawl from her satchel, where it had been ever since she put it away on leaving the Erie train at wrapped it about his head.

A few days after the son returned home to Hector he became violently neighbors. Then his disease was pronounced smallpox, and it was such a malignant case that he died within a few days. The disease became epidemic and was not eradicated until in the village and immediate vicinity from the germs collected by the shawl in the railroad car near Salamanca

months before there can be no doubt.

The Kangaroo at Bay.

When pursued, the kangaroo, h possible, directs his flight toward the river. If he reaches it he enters, and, thanks to his great height, is able to go on foot to a depth where the dogs are obliged to swim. There he plants himself on his two hind legs and his tail, and up to his shoulders in the water he awaits the attack of the dogs. With his forepaws he seizes by the head the first dog that approaches him, and as he is more solidly balanced than his assailant he holds the dog's nose under the water as long as he can. Unless a second dog speedily comes to the rescue the first one is sure to be drowned. If a companion arrives and by his attacks on the kangaroo manages to set the captive free the half-drowned brute is glad to regain the shore as quickly as possible. In this way a strong and courageous male kangaroo will hold its own against twenty or thirty dogs, drowning some and frightening others, and the hunter is obliged to intervene

RAISINS AS FOOD.

fhey Contain Four Times as Much Ngtriment as Does Meat.

It has been the custom until very recently to consider raisins as an article of luxury, and to des m them only suited to the tables of those who are able to indulge themselves in such things as serve morely to please the palate. In consequence, however, of the marvelous growth of the raisin industry in California and the cheapness of the product to the consumer, the question has been raised whether the raisin does not possess an intrinsio food value, independent of its use as a luxury, and the argument seemed to favor the affirmative of the proposition.

It is asserted by those who have studied the question from a scientific and hygienic standpoint that the nutritive power of raisins as compared to meat is as four to one. This, we imagine, may be taken with some grains of allowance, but, nevertheless, it is susceptible of demonstration that raisins, like other dried fruits, are genuine food, contain elements which are fully as necessary to good health as fibrine, dextrine and all the rest of the things which anaytical chemists have discovered in fleshmaking and strengthmaking foods.

Those who have studied the question of raisins as food profess to have Charlie. something like 100 receipts for the preparation of the raisin, and each of these, it is asserted, has an economic value. Whether this estimate be excessive or not, one thing is very certain, and that is that the world would be better off, from a hygienic point of view, if we were to eat more fruit and less meat.

The raisin, which is only the grape dried in the sun, should be a natural Broad street, nine and three-quarter food, if there be any such thing. Sugar, which the dried grape contains in its natural state, has long been recognized as a genuine food. so much so that manufactured sugarcane, sugar beets, sorghum, the maple tree, or what not-is no longer regarded as an article of luxury, but as a household necessity. We leave to physiologists the technical explanation of this, but the fact is as well known as that water is needed to quench thirst. This being so, it would seem that dried grapes or raisins should furnish the sugar which the system needs in its purest and most concrete form, for nature's laboratory surpasses all the skill of the chemists and outdoes all the triumph of analysis, quantitative and qualitative. It is sincerely to be hoped that the subject of raisins as food may be thoroughly investigated and exploited, for, while raisins may not take the place of beefsteak or mutton chop, they may well stand up high in the second rank of food products.

A Cow's Trial.

An Albany paper says that a little son of John Bethune was leading a cow to pasture, and when he reached the woolen mills he tied the cow to the coupling pin of a freight car while he went inside to speak to his father, unfortunately for the cow, the Lebanon engine backed upon the switch while the boy was inside, and, not seeing the cow, coupled on to the car

Volcanie Ashe

The scientists of a European expedition now in Ecuador have been making analyses of ashes which fell 150 miles away from Cotopaxi at the time of its last cruption. They have found them to consist mainly of feldspar, quartz, maquetite and spectacufar iron ore. One sample yielded silver at the rate of 200 grains to the ton.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

A New York rogue caught a Chinaman asleep in a failway and stole his outer garments. These ha donned and perambulated Mott street, the Chinese quarter. One of the celestials pretended to be deceived and led the sham Chinaman to an oplum joint, where he was despoiled of all he possessed and badly beaten.

A Brave Defender.

Mrs. Watts-It seems to me that you paid a good deal more attention to that hateful Mrs. Finns last night Mr. Watts-My dear, I saw that there were at least a dozen unmarried

men in the assemblage, and I wanted to protect them.

How she Knew.

Maiden of blushing fifteen-You have changed a great deal of late, Callow Youth-To my own advant-

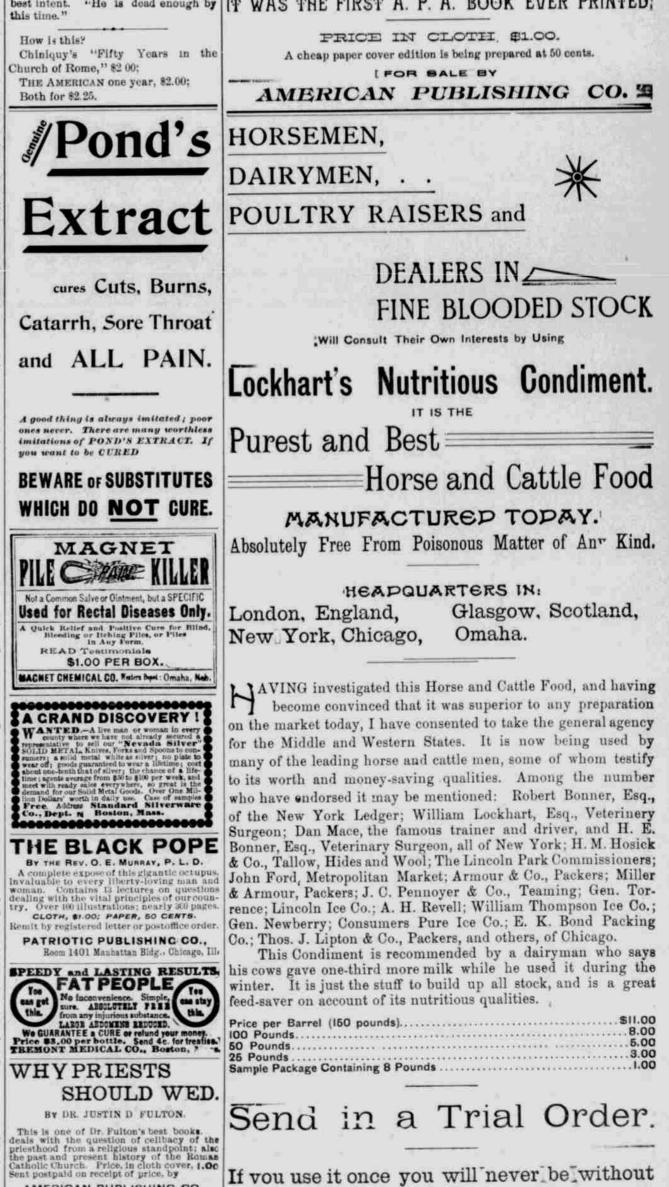
age, I hope. Maiden-Certainly to your own advantage. Formerly you brought me a box of candy every day. -Truth.

Long Philadelphia Streets. Philadelphia has some long streets. Second street, fifteen miles; Germantown and Ridge avenue, ten miles;

miles; Frankfort avenue, eight miles; Fifth street, six and one-half miles; Market street, five and one-half miles.

Kindly Consolation.

"I sometimes fear." said the worrying woman, "that my poor, dear hus-band was buried alive." "You shouldn't let that bother you, said the well-meaning friend, with the this time."

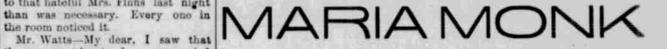




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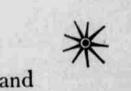


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He Could Be Trusted.

A small colored boy who stole some zinc from in front of a new building was arrested and taken before a magistrate for a hearing. He was severely reprimanded by the magistrate, who instructed him to take back the stolen zinc, and, turning to an officer, requested that he should see that the boy did it. "Dat's all right, boss," said the prisoner. "Ise gwine to take it back, and yo' needn't send no cop wif me, fo' I's hones'."-Philadelphia **Fis Fitting Abode.**

ocrat.

Dr. Barrow and the profligate Lord Rochester meeting one day at court while Barrow was king's chaplain in ordinary, Rochester, thinking to banter him, accosted him with a flippant just adore Boohoo; it's made in China, air and a low, formal bow, saying, you know." "Well, afternoon tea is "Doctor, I am yours to my shoe-tle. Barrow returned the salute with "My lord, I am yours to the ground. Rochester, improving on this, quickly her wavy head with tea kinks. But returned it with "Doctor, I am yours to the center," which was as smartly followed up by Barrow with "My lord, I am yours to the antipodes." Upon which Rochester, piqued at being foiled by one he called "a musty old piece of divinity," exclaimed, "Doctor, I am yours to the lowest pit of hell," upon which Barrow, turning upon his heel, dryly replied, "There, my lord, I leave you."-Argonaut.

Division of Labor.

"When it comes to traveling," exclaimed the head of the family, "a other is the presence of militiamen man has to do all the real work. My wife has only packed the trunks, copies as may be of the English militia dressed the children, spread cloths and London "bobbies." The third is over the furniture, and a few things the impossibility of getting your shoes like that, while every bit of informa- blacked, except in the wash rooms of tion that has been got from the time table I had to attend to myself .- Detroit Tribune.

Punishments.

In Borneo the left hand of a thiet or other petty criminal is sliced off. But it is not thrown away or buried

A Give-Away All Around.

"I think," she said as she came into the room, "that I will give that poll parrot away."

was calling. "It would be only fair. been treed Roman candles were used Church of Rome." Offer good until She has been doing as much for you." to ascertain his exact position.

and started up the track. The bovine was not noted as a sprinter, but she was forced up the track at a 2 174 gait. A farmer who was passing saw the predicament, and managed to signal the engineer to stop, otherwise there must have been a spurt of speed on the part of the cow unheard of be fore by any bovine, or a broken neck, for the boy had tied her securely with a stout rope. As it is, she is alive and well, and holds the record of the town for that sort of a race.

Afternoon Tea.

They were at an afternoon tea, and each held in her delicately gloved hand a cup of amber fluid, which she sipped daintily with a souvenir spoon. But their technical knowledge of tea would have made a tea expert's hair stand on end. "I like Fedora best," one of them was saying sweetly. "Do you,"" said the other; "now I prefer Solong, because there is no nicotine in it." "Talking of tea brands?" asked a society bride flutteringly, "I good enough for me," warbled a society bud who didn't know anything but real knowledge, and wouldn't bother the hostess, who had served Formosa, and Souchong, and Bohea sighed to think of the ignorance that sometimes existed in social circles.-Detroit Free Press.

In Canada.

There are three things that attract the notice of a traveler from the states when he has got into Canada, to say nothing of the general duliness that pervades that province. One is the disappearance of window blinds and bareness of the house fronts. The and policemen, who are as nearly the hotels. One pays ten cents for a shave, and a New York artist who did his work so shabbily would be made to do it over again.

Precaution.

After a row with his wife, who violently expressed a wish that he was But it is not thrown away or buried lently expressed a wish that he was or destroyed in any fashion. The sul-tan Akamaldin has it embalmed and placed with hundreds of others that he has obtained from the same source widow as long as I live."—London or destroyed in any fashion. The sul- dead, an Irishman said; "Oh, it's a Tit-Bits.

Coon Hunting.

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arrot away." "Yes," replied the young man who as calling. "It would be only fair, been treed Roman conduct coon had Church and "Fifty Years in the

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