THE LITTLE ARM-CHAIR.

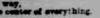
in the little arm chair ; adved mother gasing ther apply thinking of him, the duak of the long ago

the basis a book in his band, inter a pencil and slate, leases is bard to understand, to figures hard to mate; sees the nod of his father's head, all of the liftle one, " hears the word so often said, ar for our liftle one."

bey were wondering days, the dear sweet of Whom a child with suny neir fee here to scald, to kiss and to praise. At her have in the little chair. Is lost him back in the busy years When the great world caught the man, ind he strode sway past hopes and isars To his pince in the battle's van

man!

ow and then in a wistful dream, Like a picture out of date, he mees a head with a goiden gleam Bent o'er a pendi and sinte. Ind ahe lives again the happy day. The day of her young life's spring. The the small arm-chair stood ;



IN ARIZONA.

BY CONAN DOYLE.

"It air strange, it air." he was saying as I opened the door of the room ere our little semi-literary society met; "but I could tell you queerer things than that 'er-aimighty queer things! You can't learn anything out of books sirs, nobow. You see, it ain't the men as can string English together and as had good eddications finds themselves in the queer places I've been in. They're mostly rough men, sirs as can scarcely speak aright, far less tell with pen and ink the things they've seen: but if they could, they'd make some of your Europians hair riz with astonish ment. They would sirs-you bet!"

His name was Jefferson Adams, I believe; I know his initials were J. A. for you may see them yet deepiy whittled on the right hand upper panel of our smoking-room d or. He left us this legacy, and also some artistic patterns done in tobacco beyond these reminiscences, our American story-teller has vanished from our ken. He gleamed across our ordinary quiet conviviality like some was in full swing.

. Wind you," he continued, "I bain't got no grudge against your men of science. 1 likes and respects a chap as can match every beast and plant, from a huckleberry to a grizzly. ith a aw-breakin' name: but it you wants real interestin' facts-something a bit juicy-you go to your whalers and your frontiersmen, and your scouts and Hudson Bay men. chaps who mostly can scarce sign their names.

"Now, which of you gentlemen has ever been in Arizona? None, I'll warrant. I've been there, sirs-lived there for years; and when I think what I've seen there, I can scarce we'd bust d up and the chief was shot, some of us made tracks and loives and children and all com-

loungin' about and Tom Scott stand- poor Joe some o' his sneakin' tricks, in' alone before the stove. Joe sat an' thrown him into the swamp. It down by the table and put his revel- ain't no wonder as the body is gone. ver and bowie down in front of him. But air we to stan' by and see En-Them's my argiments, Jeff.' he says glish murderin' our own chums? 1 to me, 'if any white-livered Britisher guess not Let Jedge Lynch try dares give me the lie.' I tried to him: that's what I say.' 'Lynch stop him: but he weren't a man as him" shouted a hundred angry voices yon could easily turn, and he began -for all the rag-tag an' bobtail o' to sneak in a way as no chap could the settlement was round us by this stand. Why, even a Greaser would time. Here, bo s, fetch a rope an' flare up if you said as much about swing him up! Up with him over Greaserland! There was a commo- Simpson's door!' 'See here, though.' tion at the bar and every man laid says another, coming forrards: 'let's his hands on his wepins: but afore hang him by the great flytrap in the they could draw we heard a quiet gluch. Let Joe see as he's revenged. voice from the stove: "ay your pray- it so be as he's buried 'bout there! ers, Joe Hawkins: for you're a dead There was a shout for this, an' away they went, with Scott tied on his · Joe turned around and looked like mustang in the middle, and a grabbin' for his iron. But it weren't mounted guard, with cocked revolno use. Tom Scott was standing up, vers, round him: for we knew as there covering him with his Derringer; a was a score or so Britishers about as

smile on his white face, but the very didn't seem to know any jedge of that devil shining in his eyes I'lt ain't partic'lar name. that the old country has served me "I went out them, my heart over-well ' he says, 'but no man shall bleedin' for Scott, though he didn't insult it before me and live" For a seem a cent put out, he didn't. He second his finger tightened round the were game to the backbone. Seems trigger, and then he gave a laugh. kinder queer, sir, bangin' a man to a and threw the pistol on the floor. flytrap: but our'n were a reg'lar tree No,' he says: 'I can't shoot a halfand the leaves like a brace of boats drunken man! Take your dirty life, with a hinge letween 'em and thorns Joe, an' use it botter nor you have at the bottom. done" He swung contemptuously "We passed down the guich to the round, and relit his half-smoked pipe place where the great one grows, and from the stove: while Alabama slunk there we seed it, with the leaves, out o' the bar, with the laughs of the some open, some shut. But we seed something worse nor that. Standin' Brittishers ringing in his ears I saw his face as he passed me, and on rounding the tree was some twenty it I saw murder, sirs-murder, as men-Britishers all, an' armed to the plain as ever I seed anything in my teeth. They was waiting for us.

life "I staved in the bar after the row. and watched Tom Scot! as he shook hands with the men about. It seemed kinder queer to me to see him smil n' and cheerful-like; for 1 knew Joe's I secu blood thirsty mind, and that the Englishman had small chance of ever seeing the morning. He lived in an out-of-the-watsort of place, you see clean off the trail, and had to pass through the Flytrap Gulch to get to" hurt a hair of that man's head. You it. This here gulch was a marshy, gloomy place, lonely enough during if you had, you hain't proved as Scott juice upon our Turkey carpet; but the day even-for it were always a creepy sort o' thing to see the great defense; for you all know as he was eight and ten-foot leaves snapping up lying in wait for Scott, to shoot him if aught touched them; but at night on sight So. I say agin, you hain't there was never a soul near. Some got no call to hurt that man; and brilliant meteor, and then was lost parts of the marsh, too, were soft what's more. I've got twenty six-in the outer darkness "That night, and deep, and a body thrown in barreled arguments against your however, our New Mexican friend would be gone by the morning. I doin' it' It's an interesting pint, could see Alabama Joe crouchin' and worth arguin' out,' said the man under the leaves of the great fivtrap as was Alabama Joe's special chum. in the darkest part of the guich, There was a clickin' of pistols, and a

with a scowl on his face and a reloosenin' of knives, and the two volver in his hand. I could see it, parties began to draw up to one ansirs, as plain as with my two eyes. oth r. an' it looked like a rise in the "Bout midnight, Simpson shuts up mortality of Arizona. Scott was his bar, so out we had to go. Tom standing behind with a pistol at his South started off for his three-mile car if he stirred, lookin' quiet walk at a slashing pace. I just and composed as having no money dropped him a hint as he passed me, on the table: when sudden he gives for I kinder liked the chap. 'Keep a start an' a shout, as rang in our your Derringer there or about it 'I ears like a trumpet 'Joe!' he cried.

says, for you might chance to need 'Joe! Look at him'-in the flytrap! it.' He looked round at me with his We all turned an' looked where he quiet smile, and then I lost sight of was pointin'. Jerusalem' I think him in the gloom. I never thought we won't get that picter out of our to see him again. He'd hardly gone minds agin. One of the great leaves git myself to believe it now. I was afore Simpson come up to me and of the flytrap, that had been shut one of Walker's flibusters and after says: There'll be old hell in the and touchin' the ground as it lay, was Flytrap Guich to-night. Jeff. The slowly rolling back upon its binges. boys say that Hawkins started half There lying like an oyster in its shell, cated down there. A regular English an hour ago to wait for Scott and was Alabama loe, in the hollow of and American colony we was, with shoot him on sight I calc'late the the leaf. The great horns had been Corot er 'll be wanted to morrow. "Wha pas-ed in the guich that shut upon him! We could see as he'd "To think of such a land being night? It was a question as were tried to cut his way out, for there was

only Ludierons Ht Gais Popular Credence. An item is going the rounds of the oress to the effect that at the Paris Exposition of 1900, among the objects of curiosity will be a telescope which will apparently tring the moon to within a yard of the earth. In other words, we will be able to observe the moon about as we do the world around us. On which the National Druggist

ry aptly comments thus:

NEWSPAPER SCIENCE.

To abyone acqua nted with the rudiments of optics, this is so absurd that it would scarcely merit contradiction: but, unfortunately, the great bulk of newspaper readers know nothing of optics, and care less; and, also unfortunately, the human being is prone to accept as true anything that smacks of the marvelous-the more marvelous, the readier men are to believe.

The laws regulating the amplifica tion of an image in a compound in strument like the telescope are fixed. and enable us to calculate with great exactness the focal length of an eye piece, and of the object glass, whose combined effects shall give any desired amplification. Not to go into the scientific discussion of these principles, we will state, as a fixed rale the application depends upon the local length of the eye-piece and that of the object glass-the shorter the former the shorter the latterand hence, of the length of the tube necessary to attain any given amplitication. The formula for ascertaining the magnifying power of a telescope, roughly stated, is Fe, where F is the focal length of the object glass, and e that of the eye-piece. Let us admit for argument's sake,

that at the end of the century engineering skill and manufacturi a facilities will have reached a point at which the construction of a tube or body for the telescope, of any de sired length and diameter-say 500 miles long-will be a mere bagatelle. Let us also suppose that by that time opticians will be able to construct object glasses of any desired diameter, and eye-pleces of any desired shortness of focus. Let us take 1-25 inch as the focal length of the eyepiece (many times shorter than at present possible), which will give an amplification (roughly) of 300 times the image made by object glass. The moon is approximately 238,500 miles away from us, or say 420,000,000 yards 'lo b ing her to the apparent distance of one yard, with an eyepiece of 1-25 inch focal distance, would therefore require a tube length of about 420,000 yards or say 300 miles. The object glass would have to be (roughly speaking) about twenty-six miles in diameter. We think that the reader will agree with us that this is beyond even the possibilities of fin de siecle engineering and optical skill.

A Successful Party.

The party was given at a fa m house, and alout thirty couples were present I told the farmer when I first arriv d that I shou d depend upon him to give at least five min ute-' notice before any shooting bgan, and he eplied: "I'll do it: I shall be watchin

THE "COMMODORE" SIGNED.

A ficod Story About Old Va Revolver.

In the days of the California cold fe er old "Commodore" Vanderbilt owned a fast line of steamers between New York and Aspinwall, at which place they connected with a line running to San Francisco. One day, while the boom was on, Commodore Vanderbilt to buy the fast line. But received information that caused him to believe that he had sold out too cheap. So when the papers were brought to him for signature he declined to ratify the baryain.

Four days after this Garrison came into Vanderbilt's office again. Several people were there, but he waited until they had all gone. Then he took from his pocket a roll of papers. "Commodore Vanderbilt," he said in a calm, even tone, "I've brought you that contract selling your line of ships from New York to Aspinwall and from Panama to San Francisco for you to sign this morning. Please and Garrison unfolded the papers and laid them down before Vanderb lt.

as fire. He shoved the papers to one ger, said: "By this and by that] 1 I won't. Now, that's the end of it." and he roughly threw the papers toward Capt. Garrison.

The latter picked them up off the But instead of going out he locked it. put the key in his pocket and walked back to Vanderbilt, who was watching him with some curiosity. He before the other man. and drawing a six-inch Derringer he cocked it and others inhabit the ocean. heid it within a foot of Vanderbilt's right ear.

"Commodore Vanderbilt," said he slowly, 'do you see that clock on the mantel? It is now five minutes to 11. If, when that clock has tinished the stroke of 11, you have not signed that contract, by G-, I will blow your brains all over this floor."

bilt turned very pale. He knew his elements, and each element is supman. The clock sounded tick, tick. plied with a nerve fiber. It was three minutes, then two, then one minute of 11. "Good God!" for my life?" stroke had rung out Vanderbilt seized name to the contract.

pistol and put it in his pocket. He and (3) the electric organ itself.

morning.'

Horn, besides the numerous similar vessels carrying the densest and most trying cargoes on the American lakes, goes for nothing: they simply "We can not stop your build-SHY: ing such a type of vessel, but we shall not permit you to sail her out of a British port beyond such and such a draught." which practically means that the vessel can not earn a living freight However, under the agis of the flag of a neighboring foreign C. K. Garrison made a contract with country, she is freely able to load full cargoes between the northern portion while the contract was preparing for of the Continent of Europe and the signature and transfer Vanderbilt Mediterranean, between which ports she has already made one successful voyage, and is now prosecuting a sec nd, demonstrating that for her tonnage she can carry a heavier cargo than any other type of vessel-and that was what called the type into existence-but that she can not carry so great a bulk of cargo as a vessel built on the English model -- London Mer-

Electric Fishes.

cury.

About fifty species of fishes bave been found to possess electrical organs, but their electrical properties have been studied in detail only look over it and see if it is correct," in five or six. The best known are various species of torpedo (belonging to the skate family) found in the The old man's face turned as red | Mediterranean and Adriatic seas, the Gymnotus, an eel found in the laside, and in a voice hoarse with an- goons in the region of the Orinoco, in South America: the Malapterurus. thought I toid you the other day that the rassh, or thunderer fish of the I wouldn't ratify that contract, and Arabs, a native of the Nile, the the Niger, the Senegal, and other African rivers, and various species of skates (Raia) found in our own seas. It is curious that the Nile is rich in floor and arranged them without a electrical fishes, several species of word. He then started for the door. pike-like creatures (Mormyrus and Hyperopisus) possessing electrical organs the structure of which has been quite recently investigated by Fritsch. The electrical fishes do not carefully spread out the papers again belong to any one class or group, and some are found in fresh water, while

Two distinct types of electrical organs exist. One is closely related in structure to muscle, as found in the torpedo, gymnotus, and skate, while the other presents more of the characters of the structure of a secreting gland, as illustrated by the electric organ of the thunderer fish. Both types are built up of a vast number There was a dead silence. Vander- of minute - indeed, microscopical-

These nerv tibers come from large nerves that originate in the nerve thought Mr. Vanderbilt, "must I be centers-b ain or spinal cord-and in murdered right here with no chance these centers we find special large The wheels of the nerve cells, with which the nerve clock began their whir preparatory to fibers of the electric organ are constriking the hour. Before the first ne ted and from which they spring. We may therefore consider the whole the pen before him and by the third electric apparatus as consisting of note of the hour he had written his three parts: (1) Electric centers in the brain or spinal cord, (2) ele tric

Then Garrison uncocked the deadly nerves passing to the electric organ, took the papers, walked to the door must not be suppose , howe er, that and unlocked it. the electricity is generated in the "Commodore," he said, "I shall electric centers, and that it is conthe electricity is generated in the never tell of what occurred here this veyed by the electric nerves to the electric organ. On the contrary, it From that time, though they is generated in the electric organ itpassed ea h other daily on the street self, but is only produced so as to and sat in the same board of direc- give a "shock" when it is set in tors, the two men never exchanged a action by nervous impulses trasmitthe electric nerves -- The Fortnightly Review.

built for a few greasers and half-It's a m susin' of the gifts of Provid nce. Grass as hung over a chap's head as he rode through it and t ees so thick that you couldn't get a rlimpse of blue sky for leagues and engues, and orch ds like umbrellas. Maybe some on you has seen a plant as they calls the "fly cather" in some parts of the States "

"Diano e muscipula," murmured aur scientific man par excellence

"Ah, 'Die near a municipal,' that's bim! You'll see a fly stand on that and me, and a few more, was in the ere plant, and then you'll see the two sides of a leaf snap up together and catch it between them, and grind it up and mash it to bits: and ours after, if you open the leaf. you'll see the body ly ng half digested nd in bits. Well I've seen these Cytraps in Ari ona with leaves eight and ten feet long, and thorns or teeth a foot or more.

"It's about the death of Joe Haw kins I was going to tell you-'bout as queer a think, I reckon, as you ever sard tell on. There wasn't no-ody in Arizona or New Mexico as didn't know of Joe Hawkins-'Alahama Jo ' as he was called there. A reg'lar out-and-outer, he was: about and a case as ever man clapt eyes Lil him, and he war worse not mard. I've seen him empty his shooter in a crowd as chanced to stle him a goin' into Simpson's bar then there was a dance on: and he wied Tom Hooker 'cause he spilt all nor over his weakit by mistake. iow, at the time I am tellin' ye on, then Joe Hawkins was swaggerin' out the town and layin' down byan Engl shman there of the me of Tom Scott This chap Scott a Britisher to his boot-heels and the didn't freeze much to the Brit-net there, or, rather, they didn't to him He was a quiet, an, Soutt was-rather too tough set like that He if mostly spart an' didn't The with noticly spart at the set of the set

in immortal pain. Abner Brandon story .- Utica Globe. store at the time: so we mounted and rode out to Scott's house, passing through the guich on the way. There weren't nothing partic'lar to be seen

there-no blood nor marks of a fight. nor nothing, and when we gets up to Scott's house, out he comes to meet us as fresh as a lark. 'Hullo, Jeff!' Come in an' have a cocktail,

boys.' Did ye see or hear nothing as ye come home last night?' says L No,' says he; 'all was quiet enough, An owl kinder moaning in the Flytrap Gulch-that was all. Come, jump off and have a glass' 'Thank ye.' says Abner. So off we gets, and Tom Scott rude into the settlement

with us when we went back. "An allfred commotion was on in Main street as we role into it. The Merican party seemed to have gone clean crazed. Alabama Joe was gone -not a darned particle of him left. Since he went out to the gulch pary eye had seen him. As we got off our horses, there was a considerable crowd in front of Simpson's, and some ugly looks at Tom Scott, I can tell you There was a clickin' of pistols, and 1 nuw as Scott had his hand in his bosom, too. There weren't a single glish face about. Stand aside, Jeff Adams." says . ebb Humphrey.as great a scoundrel as ever lived; you hain't got no hand in this game. Say, boys, are we, free Americans, to be murdlered by this sort o' scum?" It was the quickest thing as over 1 There was a rush, an' a crack: ebb was down with Scott's ball in his thigh, an' Scott hisself was on tude of Cardun's friends had not the ground with a dozen men ding him. It weren't no me

struggling, so be lay quiet. They seemed a bit uncertain what to do with him at first, but then one of Alabama's special chums put them

asked pretty free next morning. A a slit in the thick fleshy leaf, an' his half-i reed was in Fergu-on's store bowie was in his hand; but it had after daybreak, and he said as he'd smothered him first. He'd lain down chanced to be near the gulch 'bout on it, likely to keep the damp off I in the morning. It warn't easy to while he were a wa tin' for Scott, get at his story, he seemed so uncom- and it had closed on him as you've mon scared but he told us, at last, as seen your little hothouse ones do on he'd heard the fearfullest screams in a fly: and there he were, as we found the stillness of the night. There him, torn and mashed, and crushed weren't no shots, he said, but scream into pulp, by the great jagged toeth after scream kinder mulled, like a of the man-eatin' plant. There, sirs, man with a serape over his head, an' I think you'll own that as a curious

en

evidently, an' had a business-like

look about 'em, as if they'd come for

something and meant to have it.

There was the raw material there for

about as warm a scrimmidge as ever

"As we rode up, a great red-bearded

Scotchman-Cameron were his name

-stood out afore the rest, his re-

volver cocked in his hand. See here,

boys', he says, 'you've got no call to

hain't proved as Joe is dead yet: and

killed him. Anyhow, it were in seif-

Mediæval Mathematicians

Tartaglia discovered the solution of cubic equations Cardan employed toward him all the persuasions in his power to obtain a communication to himself of the famous discovery. swear to you on the holy Gospels," he promised. "that if you teach me your says he, no need for the pi-tols, after discoveries I will never publish them, and will, besides, record them for myself in cipher, so that no one shall be a le to understand them after my death."

> Tartaglia, trusting in Cardan's good faith, communicated to him his rules, summarized in twenty-seven mnemotechnic verses, in three strophes of nine verses each. Cardan, assisted by his pupil Ferrari, suc-

ceeded in extending the rules, solved equations of the fourth degree, and published the whole in The Ars Magna Tartaglia, irritated at the alget raist astrologer's violation of his word, fell into a violent rage. He sent to his enemy, according to the fushion of the time, several challenges, and in one of them went so far as to threaten Cardan and his pupil that he would wash their heads ogether and at the same time, "a thing which no barber in .taly could da.'

Cardan finally agreed to attend a disputation, which was to be held in a church in Milan on the 10th of August, 1548. He did not appear, but sent his pupil Ferrari. Ferrari hore his part in the contest alone, and the anair would have resulted in favor of Tartuglia if the hostile atticaused him to leave Milan by a by-road.-The Popular Science Monthly.

Volumbie Por Miles.

The skin of a silver for, otherwise alled black for, varies in price from it to \$200. The whole sumber of fixed assessily amounts to only .000. of which amount 1,600 are im-orted into England. La Housta aufter that Is his time a dis of the allow fax was worth its weight in pold, and all allowing find gifts has been and an allowing find gifts has

out, and I thi k I can give yo'p enty of tim : to get out of range." "There will be shooting, of course?"

Oh, certainly. The boys would feel that they had slighted me if there wasn't a row." What do the women folks do

when the shoot ng begins?" 'Sit right down on the floor till it's all over. Don't be a bit oneasy. I'll give vo' plenty of warnin'."

There was only one fiddler, and he was also the caller. His calls u zled me at first, but no one else appeared to mind it as he drawled:

"Right and left on the head, and Bill Taylor don't want to drop that revolver on the floor! Balance four and half-promenade, and Jim Hender son has a knife in his boot-leg Ladies change, and Luke Williams is aching to pick a furse with Tom Bebee! All balance to partners, and when the shootin' begins please remember that the fiddler never takes sides!"

We had been dancing about an hour and everybody seem d to be thoroughly good natured and at peace with all mankind, when the farmer beckoned to me and whispered:

"I said I'd give yo' five minutes warnin', but I'm two minutes behind time! Break fer the barn!"

I broke, but was not over thirty feet from the door when the shooting began. It lasted about five minutes, and I cautiously returned to the house to hear the fiddler calling in the same old monotonous voice:

"Take partners for Virginia reel. and don't make sich a furse over three men wounded! First lady and gent for #s:d and back and Bill Taylor has gone after a doctor! Forward again and sashs, and somebody attend to that gal in hysterics' Swing with the right-now with the left, and if this isn't the most successful dance of the season then you folks needn't pay me a cent!"-Detroit Free Press

Encouraging.

The late Marshal MacMahon was not a good off-hand speaker. There was a colored cadet in the St. Cyr Military Academy, and once, when the Marshal reviewed the corps, the instructor suggested that he should say something to encourage the blac :

"Let him stand forth," said the Marshal. "No you are a darky, are you?" he stid to the cadet. "Yes, Marshal." "Well, keep it up."

A Big Blue Grass Family. "A specimen of what Kentucky can

do in the way of producing stalwart sons and daughters," said a proud native of the Blue Grass country, "I might mention the old Joe Morrison family of Bou bon County. Anybody of the present generation who ever lived in Kentucky will remember old there is in the city." Joe Morrison's family. The family Undoubtedly this gentleman was consisted of Joe and his wife and six right. 1 eading habits are the ex-

pounds. The oldest son Tom, was or lase ball matches, or promenade also 6 feet 4, and he weighed 285 the streets. The life of the city is ounds. Jim topped his brother Tom unfavorable to reading habits. two inches in height, but he wasn't as heavy by seventy pounds. Their busy, too, and generally regret that sister Sarah was a slim girl, weighing so little time is left them for the imonly 155 pounds, but she could look over the heads of both Tom and Jim. for she stood 6 feet 61 inches

"But John was the big boy of the

300 pounds. Sister Mary was a accustomed to "look up" subjects. midget of six feet two, and only weighed 149 pounds. Elijah wasn't especially in the winter, encourages very tall, either, being the same evening reading instead of discourhe gnt as his sister Mary, but he was aging it. It is a change from the of pretty fair heft, tipping the scales at 12. Matthew was six fect two, new world. also, and weighed 220, while Eli, of 1 , a few weeks before she died. taken, a few years ago, the family was altogether, but since then old Joe and his wife have died, and the ant boys and girls were married and scat-

tered about the State. I don't know what their progeny have done to keep up the famil; reputation as to size but I'll bet on 'em to seep up the "ecord."

A British Whaleback.

The enterprise of British shipwners is evidenced by their adoptowners is evidenced by their adopt-ing experimentally any type of vessel culculated to cheapen transit and thus lessen the price of fuod, despite the prejudice of the "tyrannical per-manent department" of our Govern-ment referred to by Lord Salisbury An illustration of this is afforded by An illustration of this is afforded by the fact that a local shipowners has now a veritable whaleback affort and running, though be is prevented from sail ag her under the British fag by the absurd restrictions of our Board of Trade. With this board the experience of the (haries W. Wetmore twice come-

Seats of Learning.

"We usually think of the cities as centers of cultivation," said a college professor recently, "but my observation convinces me that there is more reading do e in the farm-houses than

sons and three daughters Joe stood ception rather than the rule among feet + in his stockings, and weighed the majority of people in the cities. 10 pounds. His wife was the same These people are "too busy to read," height exactly, but she weighed 206 but not too busy to go to theaters,

The people of the farm are very p ovement of their minds. Nevertheless, few farm houses are unprovided with periodicals of various sorts.

Many farmers' families possess exfamily. He only lacked an inch of cellent books of their own, with sets e ng seven feet high, and he weighed of encyclopedias in which they are

> The state of things on the farm, farm work-a delightfut peep into a

The farmer who wishes his boys standing six feet four weighed less and girls to acquire habits of reading than 200. The youngest girl, Martha, can cultivate in them these habits was six feet three and 160 pounds in nowhere so well as in his own sitting-weight. She would undoubtedly have room or living-room. Books from been the giant of the family, for that the village library, good periodicals was her height and weight at the age regularly subscribed for or taken with reading clubs, and a book now and When these measurements were then bought with the children's own earnings, will be read eagerly, if the home surroundings are made pleas-

> The president of a great college has said that the most that a college education can do for a man is to teach him how to read, and in these days of Chautauqua circles and university extension, no one need go to the great cities to acquire the easentials of cultivation .- Youth's Com-Danius.

Drafts During the Civil War.

There were five drafts in the Northern States The first was ordered August 4, 1862. The sec ad draft was authorized by the a t of draft was suthorized by the a tor March 3, 1863; it began in July of that year, and caused the terrible draft or July rlots in New York City, Buston, and elsewhere. The third draft legan in April, 1864; the fourth in August, the fifth and last. In De-cember of the same year.

Tusta is a certain In