jolly young Irishman, saucy and bold. Timmy O'Hooley, as I have been

cluded he could, with perfect pro-

to the ranks of some secret so

king around the right one to cho gave large returns for very small

ge I'D not name, it appeared to his curely the very best one he could

The's petition for membership quickly

for four that the matter might be ag delayed, "Now, b'ys, ye must do this up

quick, And wantin' thim dollars ye promise Kate an' the baby whin I'm in me

the matter would be attended to

the "boys" of that lodge were full

of their tricks, to get Irish Tim in a terribe fix,

to add, by the way of variety, ting Tim came, all dre

anxious to take his seat with the

id: "There's a ceremony you must

re entering the room you must take

we hear you are good at riding a a goat!" exclaimed Tim, "What

the divil is that? surely some joke ye are now drivin'

ride on a horse very sthylish an' But to get on a goat, what'll I do with me

took off his coat and they bandaged his eyes, Put a belt 'round his waist, to Tim's great

surprise, bade him to enter and he quickly

soon he'd be raised to the second de at rope and tackle were placed near

By the belt poor Tim was raised from the

Back and forward he awung, a comical

Kicking and sprawling with all of his me down! let me out!" he

affright, ad cess to me sowl that I came here

rape quickly slackened, and Tim big vat of water just fresh from the

ch murther; I'm drowned! By me nowl, 'tis a shame!

le Katy's a widdy, an' don't know the

Oried Tim in a rage, as he sprang to the floor. There the blind from his eyes and rushed

for the door. All dripping with water from his recent

shook his fist at the crowd and gave vent to his wrath-

"Ye dirty spaipleens! I'll take by the throat

The first one that jokes me 'bout riding

Then seizing his cont, he fled from

and never was made a member at all. Hoosier Watchman

FULL FATHOM FIVE.

"A violet for your thoughts, Mr. Armstrong. For fully five minutes your eyes have been fastened on that black take with a total disregard of our presence, which, to say the least, is very uncomplimentary," and a pretty, dark girl ok her flower saucily at the laughmg face regarding her.

"I did not intend to be rude, Miss Katherine, but you cannot expect me may I'm sorry. What right have you www to complain of neglect when last oring you cruelly lacerated my feelings by the double loss of my best friend and my best girl?"

"You look worn and heartsore, truly, and Katherine nodded mockingly at the robust young glant stretched at ease on the veranda railing.

"I know the worm I' the bud hasn't egun operations outwardly, but neveress my heart bitterly resents your dengagement unkindness. As for Jack"—laying an arm affectionately across the shoulders of a companion on the railing-"he is about as interesting the yacht's spar when his sweetbeart's not by to applaud his witti-

"Beware, Mr. Armstrong," Carrie Ormsby laughed, "Miss Moberly meditales vengeance.

"It doesn't require much meditation," seswered Katherine, scornfully, "to thow there is always a blockhead atteched to a mast."

"My opinion exactly," said the offender, wickedly, "though I hesitated to air before.

"Now, then, Will, that's rather and Jack Deering smilingly e to the rescue of his flushed and dignant betrothed.

Your fiancee is responsible, old man. the romantic glamour has so quickly appeared from her future jord and er-how's that, Jack-she needn't t ber disappointment on a barmless

hand belonging to the aforesaid an" quickly and effectively stopthe flow of eloquence, while Kath-me shook the delinquent energeticalai a muffled voice penitently mur-

that you will, sir," answere oberly, severely, and her stal-

Katherine was an energetic creature any but a sensoned tar. Tiny steam wisely let her select her own mmmunition, though alert and ready to do battle physically if Will proved the stronger force. Great chuins the three, for 'p spite of frequent struggles the girl openly admired the quick wit and sunshiny presence of the popular Armstrong, knowing the strength and honesty of character under the agreeable

"I'm afraid, Mr. Armstrong, you've forfeited your violet," a lovely girl cried laughingly, as Katherine defiantly tucked the blossom into a buttonhole, Jack being already adorned, "but I'll replace it with a rose if you give us s clew to the brown study."

Armstrong looked eagerly toward th speaker, and the color deepened in her cheeks as she turned to include the others, saying: "You know I always used to wonder, at school, what Napoleon or Alexander's feelings were before one of their great battles, and now, per haps, Mr. Armstrong, the night before the yacht race, can tell something that will gratify my curiosity at last."

"If Alexander's thoughts were as un herolcand practical as mine, Miss Ellis. it is just as well you were not clairvoy. ant" And Will smiled gently at the stately blonds. "I was only imploring old Boreas to send along a good south-east gale strong enough to blow the anchors off the sallors' buttons."

"I do not whistle, Mr. Armstrong, a cannot bring the wind to you that way; but if a song will propitiate Boreas, I'll help you with pleasure," and the clear, sweet voice rang out charmingly in the

"Give me a freshening breeze, my

A white and swelling sail; A ship that cuts the dashing waves And weathers every gale.

"Bravo, Marion!" Katherine cried et iltantly; "now I am sure we'll win. Three cheers for the Nancy!" and sh spun joyfully about amid the laughing applause of her frieds. "Will, stop staring at Marion and thank her pretti ly," and Katherine chuckled gleefully as Armstrong started abruptly and turned his eyes out toward the lake, away from the lovely, flushed face so near him.

'T'm afraid Miss Ellis does not real ize that a swift wind for the Nancy means second place for the Phyllis. You cannot serve two masters, you know. Miss Ellis, and as the Phyllis' owner is inclined to be despotic I'll try to forget you sang for us."

"Is it a case of hating one and loving the other!" Carrie Ormsby cried maliciously.

"It is a case of resented interference evidently. I assure you, Mr. Armstrong, you cannot resent the song as much as I." And with a slight, haughty inclination of the stately head Miss Ellis left the veranda.

Deering ended the uncomfortable silence with a lively tale of an adventurous scramble up Sugar Loaf rock, under cover of which Katherine whispered to Armstrong: "Run after her and explain." And with a grateful

look he hurried away. The tall figure, walking so resolutely down the long corridor, never turned when a hasty step anno suer, and a voice sounded humbly

"Miss Ellis, please forgive my detest able rudeness "I have nothing to forgive, Mr. Arm

strong," icily. "It was stupid of me to sing unasked."

"Oh, wait a minute?" desperately. You do not understand. I must speak to you, Miss Ellis. Do give me a chance to explain," and Will turned an anxlous face toward the haughty young lady, who, reaching her room, laid a hand on the door. She faltered an instant, and he seized the advantage at

"Miss Ellis," breathlessly, "your song was the sweetest response I ever had to a wish. Don't you know that I would spend my life listening to your voice, if such happiness were possible? But Katherine told me Grant sent to Chicago for red roses for to-morrow, and -weil," with a flushed face and distressed smile-"I thought of you wearing his colors, and it wasn't comfirts ble exactly," and he laughed forlornly. "But didn't she tell you I refused to have them?" The listless face was all

engerness now. "What! honestly? Oh, Miss Ellis! did you, really?" And the excited young man caught and held the small hand

nervourly tapping the door. "Well," with a tremulous laugh, as she found her efforts at release unavailing, "red is not becoming, you see,

and so I thought-"You would wear blue?" joyously. "I hoped so, but nobody offered me

badge. "Will you wear my colors if I send them in the morning?" eagerly.

"Yes, gladly." "And you surely want the Nancy to

"I should feel dreadfully if she wasn't victorious." "Then I have no fears." And Will jubilantly kissed the pretty hand, re-

leased it and turned quickly away. The sunrise gun on the old for sounded a lusty greeting to the sleepy little village lying at its feet. Every morning it thundered out Uncle Sam's welcome to the coming day, and when in winter the small island was cut off from outside communication by the thick ice, it boomed friendly encouragement to the imprisoned inhabitants that spring would soon be at hand with its train of ships passing in conpanionable proximity, and its host of leasure-seekers, doing its best to transform the simple, primitive spot into a fashionable garden for the enjoyment of the "Summer Assusement Com-

with a sharp tongue that did valiant yawis chase between larger and more service for herself and her lover, who cumbersome vessels, and make futile attempts to sink the red buoy, which marks the opening stake. The jaunty yacht serving as judges' boat is crowded with mariners bold, who bide under smart caps and blue flannel toggery a

> cowardly longing for the dull, tame The sands are lined with people, wh cover the ramparts of the fort and fill to overflowing the broad gallery of the white hotel. Up in the little cupols over the red roof an anxious group of faces watch the desultory movements of two sloops drifting so simlessly about the small basin. At last a preparatory gun from the deck of the official launch gives timely ending to the maneuvering, and having signalled for readiness she steams away to form the outer wall for the start. The Phyllis and Nancy, with reefed mainsails staunch and taut in the heavy breeze, and single jibs puffed out like large balloons. slowly swing around and advance to ward an imaginary line drawn between the gaudy sinker and the waiting launch. The Nancy has a slight advantage over her opponent, but is coming so quickly with the pretty white side touching the water great throb of fear stirs the interested audience. Will she be too soon? Must the race be lost before starting by wrong time calculation?

Every face is turned imploringly to ward the saucy steamer so beedless of the catastrophe, and eyes are strained to catch the first fash of powder. The Nancy actually leaps across watery space, widening to two lengths the distance from her rival, and heads so near the line that a sickening apprebenefon of defeat stirs the nervous group on the hotel roof. All at once a bright giare greets the view, a resounding report arouses the imprisoned roices of the island, and with an instant of grace the pretty yacht files cross the line, followed some seconds later by the Phyllis, and the race is on. But why does the Nancy steer so madly toward the Michigan shore? Can't she see her rival stealing toward the little red buoy dashing in the breakers before Sheboygan? Has she na care for the yearning eyes and anxious bearts that follow the contest with fearful dread? Ah! Captain Will, have you no pity for the girl in the tower, whose white hand erushes your violets to still the furious beating of her heart? Still to the eastward she points until directly opposite Sheboygan, when, belm shifted, she bears down on the old lumber town, and the wisdom of her sailing plan is apparent. The Phyllis, in to the southwest shore, requires a fourth tack to round the stake, which the Nancy's superior windward strength has enabled her young commander to reach without further effort. The test now is one of speed, and her wily master hopes to pit the old geometrical axiom of the single straight line against the shorter,

though intricate, angle of his rival. Like great white birds they swoop across the water, the beautiful outspread plumage glistening with silvery brightness. It is a royal struggle, with victory to the swift, for just as the steamer's throbbing engines cease pulsing the Nancy with wondrous speed darts across the line, welcomed with

nolsy clamor by the fort guns. The race is won, with 80 seconds gain from the outer buoy.

"Then you really forgive my stupid blunder last night, and promise never to taunt me with it in the future!"

"Oh! I'm not going to perjure my soul with rash promises at this early date, my dear fiance," with a little tender smile, "but just at present I forgive you freely."

Armstrong's glance was suspiciously bright, and a troublesome throat prevented immediate reply. It came at last, a low, wondering voice whispering humbly: "Sweetheart, how is it you care for me?"

"Do you question my taste, sir?" Marion answered, with a tremulous effort to be playful. "Perhaps it is because I admire handsome men; perhaps, who knows, because you are tall and strong and masterful. I'm afraid I haven't had time yet to discover a reason. That I'll tell you in the morning. To-night I am only conscious of one fact," raising her eyes trustfully to his, "I love you, dear, with all my heart!"

The music from the distant ball-room came fitfully to two figures ensconced in a corner of the veranda. Tireless promenaders marched back and forth incessantly, but the girl's head was turned away from the restless exercise and the brilliant starlight shone in her blue eyes fastened so joyously on the handsome face bent toward her.-Pennsylvania Grit.

Encourages Electrical Progres France has for some time past been specially active in the application of electric power to canals, a fact due probably to the importance and extent of her canal system. The latest successful trial reported is one on the canal-boats of the Havre-Paris-Lyons compagnie, in which a transferable electric while the motor has been driven by current from storage batteries. The driven at a speed of eighty-five centimeters per second; an increase of so per cent over the speed with tow hors-es, while the electrical energy consumed was about 4.6 horse-power. times a speed of one meter (three feet three inches) per second was obtained. It is now proposed to employ also a m as on the Bourgogne anal and to let the feed water that ns the levels at the prop-

BANANAS AS FOOD.

Excellent, but They Should Always Be

A chemical examination of a ripe benana shows that it contains of tissue-forming food nearly 5 per cent. of fat about 1 per cent., of sugar 20 per cent., of water 74 per cent., while the indigestible substances and starch are present to the extent of about 1 per cent. Such an analysis seems to prove

that the banana may well be classed among foods. Properly to interpret such an analy sis, we should compare it with that of some well-known article of diet, as, for instance, milk, which contains approximately 4 per cent. of tissue-forming substances. 4 per cent. of fat, 5 per cent of sugar, and 88 per cent of

In other words, a banana contains about twice as much of solid digestible Biatter as milk

We must remember, however, that it is not always the amount of solid matter present in a given article which rendere if of value as a food, but rather the relative proportion in which the

different nutrients appear.
Mile establishes its priority over the benens, insemueb as the different digestible substances present are in more nearly the proportion required by the uman economy. The excess of solids in the banana is entirely due to the ex-Ire amount of sugar.

Of itself, an extra amount of sugar by no greams a detriment, since it is used in suplying to the body the heat necessary to its work. The invariable law of Lygiene, however, is that the relative proportion between the differ ent solids must not be changed.

Compared with other fruits, like the apple, the banana will be found to contain nearly 10 per cent. less water, a deficiency which is more than made up

by the increased amount of solids. The examination of the banana which gave us the above figures was that of the ripe fruit, the difference between it and the green fruit being that the large percentage of sugar in the ripe fruit appears as starch in the green fruit.

When we remember that starch has to be changed to sugar before it can be used, we shall readily understand the importance of offering only the perfectly ripe fruit to a young or weakened tomach, which is unable to take care

of such a large amount of starch. We may sum up our study of the banana, then, by saying that if eaten green and too rapidly by a young child. or a person of limited digestive powers, it is distinctly a pernicious food, otherwise decidedly a good one.-Youth's

HUSKING-BEE SPORT.

How the Forefathers Celebrated the Joyous Autumnal Season.

A story is told of husking-bee deviltry in the pioneer days of Dexter. Cantain Small, one of the first comers. after he had grown to the dignity of baving a big barn, gave a husking, to which a large and merry party gath-

ered, says the Lewiston (Me.) Journal. While the supper was progressing and the coast was clear, some of the "boys" drove one of the captain's steers into the barn floor, and, attaching to him, lifted him up over the high beams to the top of the haymow. They were so spry about it that the

joke was not discovered. The steer was missed, of course, and a search of all the surrounding country was made without success. The animal was given up for lost, when one day, a week after the husking, the captain was in his barn and heard a long "moo" up in the ridgepole.

Looking up, there was the missing steer gazing calmly down at him over the high beam. Such was the sport the daddies had in their young days. Modern huskings are more prosaic.

Simply for Amusement. To a man unaccustomed to the ways of the natives, it was a strange and interesting experience to see my Indian guide read all the signs of the different auimals in the grass or among the woods with the same case as we read an open book. The least disarrangement in the grass or sticks, however small, was enough. Glancing casually at it in passing, he would say, "Bear, a week old." "Yesterday," "Deer, this morning," "Very old," "Caribou, last month," and so on. It was wonderful to behold this instinct in a man, and for a time I was much diverted; then I awoke to the fact that I had been following the trail of a moose for some hours, and was becoming tired of a ruitless quest. I began to cross-examine Mr. Big Partridge as to how far off our quarry was likely to be. Big Partridge then showed that he was tired of the imaginary moose hunt himself, and owned up. "Old trail, all moose nipoh"-that is, dead. He had only been leading me about in this way to amuse me, knowing it useless the whole time! He exacted two dollars and a half for that day's sport.

"Sleepy Grass." In some parts of New Mexico there grows a grass which produces a som niferous effect on the animals that motor and rudder combination is used, graze upon it. Horses, after eating of it in nearly all cases sleep standing, while cows and sheep almost invariacanal-boat, having a length of thirty- Liy lie down. It has occasionally hapeight meters and carrying 190 tons, is pened that travelers have stopped to allow horses to feed in places where the grass grew pretty thick and the animals have had time to eat a considerable quantity before its effects manifest themselves. In such cases horses have gone to sleep on the road, and it is hard to arouse them. The effect of the grass passes off in an hour or two, and no bad results have ever been notired on account of it. Cattle on the ranges frequently come upon patches of this grass, where they feed for per-

repeated perhaps a dozen times, until THE ARST STEAMBOAT FARE thirst obliges them to go to water. Whether, like the poppy, the grass con tains opium, or whether its sleep producing property is due to some other substance, has not been determined.

Artichokes as Feed for Hogs. dry weather has proved to our commu nity the great value of artichokes as a crop for hogs. They grow and yield well when other crops do not. Neither rain nor drought injures their growth and what is not used for fall or winter s ready for spring use, as freezing in the ground does not injure there. I have had them on my farm four years, and would just as soon do without my corn crop as my artichokes. The yield in good soil is from 800 to 1,000 bushels per acre. They may be planted either in spring or fall. The way I feed them is: When the frost has killed the stalk turn my hogs in and let them root the tubers from the ground, and with a little corn they fatten very fast. In winter the brood sows and fall pigs do well on them, when the ground is not hard frozen. I fence off a part of the crop for spring use. Here I turn in feed for apring market. In the fall I pit a large quantity for my cows, calves, and colts to feed during the winter. I cultivate the White Jerus. em variety. They are very large tubers, and resemble in color and taste the heart of cabbage. After the first planting there are always enough tubers left in the ground to produce the next crop.-Correspondence Country Gentleman.

Pallure of Memory. When overtaxed the mental powers are apt to fail; but some lapses of mem ory are incomprehensible. A smart young cavalry officer was recently exerciaing his regiment upon the drill ground, when the familiar words of command suddenly slipped from his mind, and the strengous effort made to recall them was utterly futile. In order to recover his embarrassment he was compelled to retire from command under the plea of illness. The fugitive scutence came to him when he reached his rooms. An equally strange case is that of a well-known merchant whose memory so treacherously failed him one morning after leaving home that he was totally unable to locate his off ces, and was actually compelled to inonire as to their whereabouts. Anoth er interesting example is that of a pop ular novelist, who had nearly finished an important work upon which he was engaged when a sudden failure of memory deprived him of his plot, and neces situted the laying aside of the book for more than a week; then an association of ideas recalled the missing plot, and the novel was brought to a successful

Postoffices at Sea.

So successful has been the system o railway postoffices, that it has been ex tended to the transatlantic steamships. says Harper's. This was begun under Mr. Wanamaker's administration as Postmaster General but so far mail cierks have only been placed on American ships running to Southampton, and on the German ships that go to Bremen and Hamburg. On each of the reasels of the lines mentioned large staterooms have been set aside and fitted out for the use of the postal clerks. Rig racks of pigeon-holes stand up against the walls, and the mail-pouches hang from stands in the center of the room. In these postoffices the clerks work from eight to ten hours a day during the entire voyage, distributing the mails by cities and States, when coming this way, and by railroad lines when going to Germany. On each ship there is one American clerk, one Germen clerk, and a German assistant, The American is in charge going eastward, and the German has charge of

The Value of the Garden. "A penny saved is a penny earned there not money directly or indirect-

things coming this way.

ly in the farmer's garden? Directly by furnishing the cheapest diet possible. Indirectly by furnishing the bealthiest diet saving time, worry and doc tor's bills. How many pounds of lard and pork might many a farmer have sold the past season if they had had half an acre devoted to a garden. But some reply: "If I want these things I can buy them." I am afraid very little will the general farmer buy when it takes a bushel of wheat to buy four quarts of good strawberries. Many farmers are so located that it is imposable to buy these articles and have a fresh supply on hand, unles they lose more time going after them than it takes to raise them. Also most fruit and vegetables are infinitely better if taken fresh from the garden.-Farmers' Home Weekly.

Docking Pigs' Talls. The pig's tail is too small to be of much service to it in keeping off flies. Nor is the tail good for anything to whoever cuts it off. Most old farmers, however, dock their pigs when they are eight to ten weeks old, thinking that of the poet is the conception, and that the animal thrives better for it. The story is that one old farmer remarked that it cost an extra bushel of corn to maintain the growth of the pig's tail, and at last it wasn't worth anything for any purpose.

Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. In 1830 Boston established a society for the diffusion of useful knowledge. Daniel Webster was its first president. Two years later John Lowell, Jr., bequeathed \$250,000 as a permanent fund for courses and lectures. Thus the lectures of the Lowell institute have been a gratuitous benefaction for sixty years.

Use but Little Tobacco The people of Great Britain consumers tobacco per lead than those of any

Fulton Wanted to Bay a Bottle of Wing Wifn It, but Couldn't Afford It. "One of the most interesting incidents of a busness nature connected with Fult in's itemboat enterprise was the

fire steamboat fare paid to him." cle Johna. "The narrater of this wastiso one of the actors in ne, sas: 'I chanced to be st Albany on busines when Fulton arrived there in his dieard of craft, which everybody for so much interest in seeing. Being dy to leave and Searing that was going to return to New this cry York, & paired on board and inquired ulton. I was referred to the i there found a plate, contien, wholly alone and cagnet

"Del a return to New a return to New York with

"We shall try to get back, sir." "'Can I have a passage down?

"'You can take your chance with ma "I inquired the amount to be pe and, after a moment's besitation, a se -I think \$6-was named. The area

in coin I leid in his open hand. with his eye fixed upon it, he rei so long motionless that I supposed the might be a missount, and said to hi 'In that right str?' This question roused him as from a me the big tear was brimming in I

kind of reverie, and as he looked up to eye, and his voice faltered as he said: Excuse me, sir, but my memory was busy in contemplating this, the first pecuniary reward I have ever received from all my exertions in adapth steam to navigation. I would giadly commemorate the occasion over a bottle of wine with you, but really I am too poor even for that just now; yet I trust we may meet again when this will not be the case."

"His voyage to New York was successful, as all know, and terminated

without accident. "Four years after this, when the Clermont had been greatly improved and her name changed to the North River, and when two other boats, namely, the Car of Neptune and the Paragon had been built, making Mr. Puiton's Sect three boats plying between New York and Albany, I took passage on one of these for the latter city. The cabin in that day was below, and as I walked its length, to and fro, I saw that I was very closely observed by one I supposes features of Mr. Pulton, but, without closing this, I continued my walk.

"At length, in passing his seat, our eyes met, when he sprang to his foot, and, eagerly seizing my hand, exclaimed: 'I knew it must be you, for your feetures have never escaped me; and, although I am still far from rich, yet I may venture that bottle now.' It was ordered, and during the discussion ran rapidly, but vividly, over the order rience in the world's coldness sneers, and of the hopes, fears, dis pointments, and difficulties that were scattered through his whole career of discovery-up to the very point of his final, crowning triumph, at which be so fully felt be had arrived at last.

"And in reviewing all these be said: I have again and again recalled the occasion and the incident of our first in terview at Albany; and never have I done so without renewing in my mi the vivid emotion it originally can That seemed, and does atill seem, to me to be the turning point in my destinydarkness in my career upon earth, for It was the first actual recognition of my usefulness to my fellow men."-Box ton Herald.

Hard Work, Not Inspiration. The poem "dashed off in half an hour" is tolerably certain to be crude and unfinished. Inspiration must be aided by hard work, if a satisfactory result is to follow. A number of manuscript sheets of Longfellow's "Excelslor" illustrates this truth, and should give hope to many a discouraged ameteur. As Longfellow first constructed the first verse of this poem, it ran: "The shades of night were falling fact As through an Alpine village passed A youth who, as the peasants sung. Responded in an unknown tongue,

Excelsion! This was manifestly weak, as the only obvious reason why the Alpine peas ants sung was that they might afford a rhyme for the youth's response in an unknown tongue. A second trial at the verse, however, made it even worse. The two last lines of the verse were made to read: "A youth who bore a pearl of price,

A banner with a strange device."

There are not many, even among the magazine poets of to-day, who would consent to refer to a banner as a "pearl of price." But the peet had by this time three lines to his liking, and the substitution of "a youth who bore 'mid snow and ice," completed the verse as it has been read and spoken throughout the length and breadth of the land. All of which goes to show that the genius the production of the poem, being quite another matter, lies solely in the direction of patient labor.

Never under any circums terrupt a man who is telling plaints; not even if his house The first thing a girl does other girl calls on her is to on her hat.

It is a very rare man who has not had the confidence of some woman, and invested her money, and lost it.

An Atchison man who has thirte children wants to know if his ruck would be better with fourteen.

After a man has been kind sever times, it is regarded as a part of