A Story of Patriarchal Times.

Ey JULIA MAGRUDER ...

COPTRICHTED 1890, 1894 AND 1896 BY ROBERT BONVER'S SONS.

(CHAPTER XI .- (Continued.)

And when Namarah and her maidens reached the house of Jephthah, behold it was hung with mourning, and though the doors were wide, there was | the fire prepared, nor was the offering | teristics. The next simplest was that neither friend nor servant to be seen. for the sacrifice wanting. She stood, a of Kiwai, on the Fly River, where father Jephthah; and as she came unto the face of the maiden Namarah was were those of Murray Island and Mahis door, she turned and spake unto calm and peaceful, and her eyes trust- bung, which were more extensive. In the maidens, bidding them stay with- ful and quiet as be the eyes of children | these four vocabularies four stages

her father Jephthah was as one grown | voice, as she spake, was tranquil and

shutting close the door behind her, she God," Namarah said, "for all is ready." of her father, but her eyes she gave Jephthah full tenderly. Then, speakunto her lover.

Her hood had fallen backward, and flower springing out of earth; and her touch sought his, for it was by reason | time and way. of her father that this blow was come

than her father brake into great sobs while she smoothed his snow-white hair, and stilled him as a mother might "I would be with him alone,

hand to feed the mighty hunger of his | And as the fires upon the altar belove, howbelt that look in her eyes gan to sink, an object that seemed to which rested on him still, even as he | fall straight from out the sky dropped left her presence, was as a draught down and fell into the flames; and lo! divine wherewith the thirst of his soul | it was the body of a snow-white dove,

CHAPTER XII.

Even before the coming of the time appointed, just as the moon was coming up behind the distant horizon, Adina made his silent way into the garden of Jephthah's house, and stood and waited. The hour of moonrise was just what it had been two months before, on the night of their parting here. of the habbling brook and of the doves in their house near by. Up and down the young man paced, his thumbs thrust into the belt wherewith his white tunic was held in place, and his mightiness of his hardly mastered ex- Hendrick Hoopstad, sat in earnest con- mechanically he stopped his horse and citement. A light glimmered in the versation. room of Jephthah, and on this he kept his gaze, until presently it became in a the eyes of one who slept. Namarah, the commando against the British ing beneath the shade of a spreading gentle slumber, and when it was known | woman I love." unto her that he slept she stepped forth

into the garden. She had even refreshed her from her minute of my life. You and I have journey and clothed herself in snow- been all in all to each other ever since white garments, perfumed with myrrh | we were born; but this mutual love for and frankincense, in which she moved Nancy Martin seems likely to divide softly down the garden walks to meet us. Even supposing we put our chances him whom her soul did love. The to the test, if I win her you will hate made sacred to them by the early he stretched out his two arms. She four years-is it not possible that she came to them with full gladness and may have an English lover?" assurance, as one of her white doves.

drew her to him, as though he would take my rifle and fight, but it will be own accord and wandered on for up- culiarly shady and beautiful old lot, though about this problem, and I will just sixty-six hours. At the end of never lose her again. As she rested with the English." so, feeling against her heart the full throb of his, while that his close clasp though we part in all affection. God tightened and his breath came quick, it bless you, my brother, and the woman seemed to her a moment of such rap- we love." ture that the thought of her heart came forth in words, as she said, on the breath of a low-drawn sigh:

"I would that I could die even now!"

And Adina answered: "And I with thee, that our souls together might return to God who gave which lay on the banks of the Caladon i

them." "It is most sure," said Namarah. earnestly. "It may not be such as we would choose or look for; but He hath heard that prayer of mine and thine and the answer doth somewhere await loved her, and was willing to lay down in my j'ints dat de spring season is gospel sermon, with no personalities. each time our hearts have breathed it, SES."

whisperings, more tender than the coo- gested, that Nancy had an English my conwiction. Do, of you please, suh, the community, as the other preachers ing of doves, more murmurous than lover; well, time would show, and keep me in min', en do by me ez you had been in the habit of doing. He ap-

the rippling of the brook. No eye saw the parting, when at last | strive to be worthy of her, and be will- stitution. Adina wrenched his heart away from hers. They two were alone in the si- power. ience with God. Even the dove came not near them tonight, but remained John Martin's farm. Down the hill of all and forbore to some between the horse's neck and proceeded at a walk- she kept me in after school. Mrs. ingly short, but the cautious consulta-

munion of their sould. At the rising of the sun next morn- sound on the soft sand.

ing, the altar was made ready in the heart of a deep wood, and by it stood a priest resplendent in the robes of his office. The wood was in readiness, and out in the hall while she went in alone. I when they know their parents are close And as she thrust open the door and by. And her face, for all its paleness, came into the presence of her father | was more beauteous to look upon than Jephthah, behold he to was dressed in ever it had been before, for the light mourning garments, and he leaned that shone upon it was not wholly upon the breast of the young man that cast by the rising sun, but, as it Adina, who was also clad in sackcloth; were, a light from within her soul. and the faces of both men were white And Adina's face was radiant, too, so as be the faces of the dead; and Adina | that it seemed as if one light illumined had grown gaunt and hollow-cheeked | them from within, even as the same | and lost his ruddy color, while sun from without. And Namarah's from the language of the tropical peo-

And Namarah spake no word, but | "Make ready thy fire, O priest of went and put her arms about the neck | And she turned and kissed her father ing once more unto the priest, she said:

"I pray thee, while that the fire is her white face rose from out its sol- kindling, suffer us to kneel and say one emn mourning draperies as a fair prayer-I and the young man Adina." And they knelt together, both in vireyes, made large and luminous through | gin white, their hands clasped close windows of her spirit: and in their the prayer of their hearts, even as the depth Adina read a love unspeakable. | fire blazed and crackled, and the knife unquenchable and not to be surpassed. | gleamed sharp and threatening near He understood her tender thought in by, was that the God in whom they clasping first her father before her trusted would deliver them in His own

And they knelt so long in silence upon them, and she felt he had great | that the priest, who wished not to inneed of comfort and the assurance of terrupt their prayers, was fain at last her deep, unchanged affection; but in to speak to them, lest the sacred fires that long, deep look into her lover's should burn too low. But there came eyes, she gave him her whole self. For no answer to his words, and when he z moracut they rested in that look, turned and looked into their faces, that quiet and calm as the deeps of ocean, wondrous light was gone from them; for their spirits had fled together, and "I pray thee leave me now, Adina," the glare of sunshine upon them reshe saith, softly, as the voice of Jeph- | vealed that they were even the faces of | mined the special characteristics of

And it was even so that God delivthat my courage fail not; for he hath | And that the vow which Jephthah had | natural objects .- London Times. more need of comfort than either thou vowed might be accomplished, the or I. Return to me an hour after moon- body of the maiden Namarah was laid upon the altar and with it the body of And Adina bowed his head and went, | the young man Adina, a burnt offering

which had been even dead before it touched the fire upon the altar. (The End.)

COLOR SENSE OF SAVAGES. Peoples Among Whom it Is Little De-

veloped.

In his lecture on "The Sense of

Primitive Man," delivered at the Royal

Institution, Dr. W. H. R. Rivers spoke

about primitive color vision. He de-

voted his introductory remarks to the importance of the color sense in the study of the relation between language and ideas, and referred to the deficiency in color sense which Dr. Gladstone district, a number of whom had only three terms;; natives from the Fitzroy River showed much the same characmight be seen in the evolution of color language exactly as deduced by Geiger, red being the most definite, and the colors at the other end of the spectrum the least so. It was noteworthy, too, that the order of these peoples in respect to culture was the same as in regard to development of words for colors. The Eskimo, Dr. Rivers observed, differed radically ples he had examined in possessing an extremely well-developed color vocabulary. He next discussed the epithets used for color in Homer, and concluded that the features of his color language were essentially of the same nature as those found among primitive peoples of the present day. Speaking of the objective examination of color sense in the Torres Straits, he said the people showed no consusion between red and green. The investigation of their color names, he thought, showed that to them blue must be a duller and darker color than it was to us, and, indeed, the tintometer had afforded evidence of a distinct quantitative deficiency in their perception of blue, though the results were far from proving blindness to blue. Dr. R!vers then discussed some of the objections that had been urged against the theory of a historical evolution of color sense, coming to the conclusion that it was not to be lightly put aside, though it could not be regarded as fully demonstrated. Finally he considered some of the factors that deterprimitive color language, giving some instances from widely separated parts ered them. This was His time and of the world, in which names of colors place, and He had chosen His own way. seemed to be derived from the same

Unseasonable Remark.

Mr. Crimsonbeak-"It's ridiculous to suppose that all dogs are growlers." Mrs. Crimsonbeak-"And just as absurd to think that all the growlers are dogs."-Yonkers Statesman.

Hoping for the Best. Benham-"Everybody says that baby looks like me." Mrs. Benham-"But he may outgrow it, dear."

ON THE VELDT

A South African Love Story

******************* In the kitchen of a Boer farm at | Reaching the orchard the sound of

"Will you come, Hendrick?"

indeed, had soothed her father into a would be taking up arms against the tree, a tall man, dressed in the British

God knows that I think of her every lips upturned to his. me, and if you were successful my thoughts would turn to you in anger. Let us then take our rifles, join the commando, and for the time forget her, and perhaps when the war is over one of us may gain by death what the other could not give in life."

"I will not fight against the Eng-

lish, Paul." "Think well, Hendrick. Nancy Martin has been in England for the last

"Then, Hendrick, we must part,

"Farewell, Paul, and God grant that farm. we may not meet on the battlefield." Paul turned his horse toward Newcastle, while Hendrick rode in the opposite direction, with the intention of making his way to John Martin's farm,

river, between Basutol and Natal. cy, the only daughter of John Martin. of the Caladon farm, was the one know des wen my conwiction'll come ly interested. But he was in black, of thought that engrossed his mind. He off. I writes dis, suh, kaze I feels it conventional cut, and he gave a good She spake these words in solemn ward. It might be as John had sug- might go fishin' en fergit de time fer Island or the religious difference of whatever happened he would always 'spects ter be did by."-Atlanta Con- peared to be ignorant about these subing to serve her in any way in his

> In about three hours he had sighted ing, and the horse's hoofs made no teacher? Tommy-Yes'm. I couldn't of the usual length.

listened. It was the voice of Nancy town? It was curious. he heard. And standing in his stir-"I cannot leave, Paul; there is Eng- rups he looked over the brush growth. kharki uniform, held her in his arms.

"The time was so long, Dick, thought you would never come."

"Did you, darling? Well, I have come at last, though I could wish a more peaceful time for visiting my ty, and from the edge protruded a ine a more appropriate mistress for the beautiful sweetheart. But when this fringe of handsome red curls. His picturesque parsonage that the squint- parallel when the conditions of his

shall be always together."

words that pierced his heart like the over!

(To be continued.)

His Letter to the Judge. "Will you please, suh, lemme know," wrote a colored prisoner to the judge, "des w'en my case'll come up fer con-

Cause of the Unpleasantness. spell 'em .- Chicago Tribune.

A SURPRISE.

Green Island is away out west, a few miles beyond anywhere; and it is-or was-tired of itself. Every one in it wondered why any one else had moved there, and rather suspected that it was for reasons which were best kept quiet. If any one at Green Island showed any talent, every one else was quick to proclaim that it was quite inferiorelse why should the person be at Green and, later, Geiger, held to exist among Island? The town was without social the ancients, and to the theory of an pleasures. No one thought to ask any evolution of color sense in man within one else to dine. In the strict sense of historical times. He then gave some the word, indeed, no one at Green Islaccount of the vocabularies employed and dined. The folks ate when the for colors by several savage races. table was set-that was the fact of The simplest he found was among the the case. School teachers who went Australian natives in the Seven Rivers | there had a melancholy time, and usually broke down and had to go home. Their complaints bore various names, but as a matter of fact they were perishing of homesickness. It would not have done for a Green Isl-So Namerah entered silently, and took | pure virgin, clad in stainless white, and | there was no name for blue apart from | and girl to have taught. No one would her way toward the apartment of her on her left, the young man Adina. And | black. The last two he mentioned | have confidence in her. Even the town physician was regarded with constant distrust, and his successful cases were accounted accidents, or the work of nature, while his unsuccessful ones were remembered with unrelenting tenacity. The attorneys alone enjoyed something like a reputation, and they had a great deal to do. In fact, litigation was one of the few diversions of the folk at Green Island. The town had its religion, of course, It had three different brands-all blown in the bottle. And the one display of courtesy in the place was the

obligation, generally recognized, of everybody to attend an ice cream social or an oyster supper, regardless of views about foreordination of immersion. By such contrivances were the clergymen paid their salaries-those microscopical salaries so grudgingly bestowed, so complaisantly recollected by the congregation as it sat estimating whether or not it was getting its money's worth. None of the three churches had been able to secure a resident clergyman, but each divided its preacher with certain other congrega- joy itself. It began to find itself intertions on itinerary, and enjoyed a sermon once in three Sundays. But that Sunday might not be passed without worship, it was the custom of the Green Island folk to attend en masse whatever meeting house was open. This, it will be perceived, caused a systematic rotation

Now, it happened that the clergyman | room in the renovated barn, where the at one of these churches, having gath- great red brick fireplace was, and the found it convenient to live on \$250 a comfortable, plain chairs. Miss Wessyear-he was said by all to be an ex- les had grown urbane. She wore a travagant man-and he gave up his blue gown and a high ribbon collar, position, aye, turned his back on his and she developed a genius for enter-



calling, and taught Latin in a certain high school. That was how it came about that the Beth Eden congregation and the two other churches of that !tinerary stood in need of a new preacher. One offered himself. He came from the middle west. And he gave it out that he was going to live at Green Island. This was really a feather in the cap of Green Island, but the people did not take it so. They wondered what was the matter with whole tody tense and strained with the Harrismith two brothers, Paul and voices fell upon his ear, and almost him. Was there any reason why he preferred an "inland" to a railway

When he appeared, it seemed still more curious. He was different. No moment softly shaded, as if to screen lish in our veins, and, besides, to join Yes. Paul was right; she was stand- matter what any one else was like, he was different. He walked along with a big swing and stride, and seemed to think all the people liked him. What "The woman we love, Hendrick, for her head upon his shoulder and her impertinence! He was dressed in an elegant suit of shot grey-was it not known that the uniform of a Green Island preacher, no matter what his denomination, was shiny black? His hat was an inch and a half too far on the back of his head for clerical digniwar is over I will make you my eyes were red-brown, large and laughing, his heavy auburn eyebrows met "My love for you, Dick, can never above his nose, he was smooth-shaven. change. Since I left you it has lived and had a dimple in his chin. He was on the memory of those sweet hours just the right height for his shoulders. of delirious happiness when we used which were two inches broader than to sit together in the sunshine and the average. He had dark tan shoes. plan the joyful future-when we two no cane, no umbrella, no smirk, no rubbing of the hands, no whine, no attitude of humility. And powers above! The man on the horse heard the When he got to a fence he vaulted

stab of a dagger. For some moments | He had evidently made up his mind wards of an hour, while its rider sat and he proceeded to fix it up into a tell you the course I decided upon. The wrestling with himself. Then, with a most picturesque abiding place. Peo- sexton was given strict orders that if fight, and in the entire command not sigh and a sob that almost choked him | ple came around to see what he was | he saw any person asleep in my conhe gathered up the reins and once doing, and he put up seats under the gregation he should at once go straight | dle sore. more turned towards John Martin's trees, and talked and told stories till into the pulpit and wake up the ministhey forgot to go home. But this was ter."-Buffalo Commercial. in the evening. If they called during the day, he went right on with his carpentering or painting or gardening, and invited them to take a hand.

indulgent to his young wife, isn't he?" When he came to preach his first Jess-"Yes, and I know it just worsermon everybody was agog.

"Do yeh think he'll go into the pul- ries May sick." Tess-"Gracious! Why wiction? I been in jail, suh, 'bout pit in that there speckled suit?" Mary should it, if he spends all his money Hendrick Hoopstad's love for Nan- eight months ez de crow fly, en I hez Fennig asked of Cora Belle Harmon. on her?" Jess-"Why, she's afraid he a sorter restless feelin' er wantin' ter | They and the other girls were intensehis life for her without thought of re- comin' on, en hit come ter me dat you He didn't talk about the sins of Green fects. Apparently he took the religious interest of a community with three churches for granted. He made a good deal of the singing and the prayers, Mrs. Tucker.—Tommy, what on and he had the congregation respond earth makes you so late? Tommy- in the reading of the scriptures. Alapart and alone, as if it had knowledge Hendrick let the reins drop on his Had some words with the teacher and together, the services seemed exceedbeating of their hearts and the com- ing pace. It was a calm, still even- Tucker-You had words with the tion of watches showed it to have been

ed in a condescending sort of way by

to think he ought to be greeted by

them. He waited rather modestly for

the older people to welcome him, and

was gracious, but not over cordial. For

once Green Island had to do its half

of brotherly friendliness. Hitherto it

had basked in the condescending, yet

The Rev. Kite gave a house-warming

in his barn presently, and invited ev-

erybody. It was in the afternoon, and

he had games, and got up a football

eleven. No one knew how he succeed-

ed. Even baseball had languished hith-

erto at Green Island. Also he invited

three young fellows to go rowing up

the river with him the next week, to

be gone all day. And as no one in-

vited him to dinner, he asked the dea-

cons of the church and their wives to

dine with him. He had Miss Wessles,

a spinster of the discreet age and char-

acter presiding over his domestic af-

Green Island went home from this

remarkable house-warming in a flut-

ter. To begin with, it wanted to know

where the Rev. Thomas Kite got the

money for all this entertainment.

Moreover, it would be pleased to ascer-

tain how he was to find time for sup-

ping and boating and football playing

and the like. His conduct with the

young ladies was carefuly reviewed,

but no one was able, even after the

most strenuous efforts, to say that he

had paid more attention to one than

Every one was at church the next

Sabbath-literally every one. But still

the Rev. Kite neglected to mention

Green Island or its prospects or condi-

tion, spiritual or temporal. He com-

plained of no lack of interest. He

merely said he would take the Bible

class for a picnic the following Thurs-

day, and asked that the ladies's socie-

ty arrange for a picnic for the younger

Sunday school scholars. Without

knowing it, Green Island began to en-

esting. It was profoundly compliment-

ed when the Rev. Kite put the stamp

of approval on Nina Cutler's singing

by inviting every one to hear her at

his house one autumn evening. It was

vastly entertained by the Tennyson

readings he gave Monday night. All

of these affairs were held in the large

taining which had been hitherto unsus-

pected. She dispensed the simple hos-

pitality of the place with a gracious

air. Green Island, which had always

supposed there must be a big spread

of cakes and pickles, jam and meats,

wondered at the calm countenance

with which the young minister served

a few cookies or crackers and tea. But

it concluded, after a time, that this

was sensible, if somewhat conspic-

At the end of a year Green Island

cemetery from unseemly neglect. More-

over, it had golf links north of the

town, and the Rev. Thomas Kite was

president, major-domo, crack player.

he kind a' galvinized us."

eyed Martha Wessles.

Mr. Beecher's View.

Rather Be a Rich Young Widow.

won't have any to leave her when he

Punished Enough.

Mamma-"I shall tell your father

tonight when he comes home. You've

been fighting again!" Bobby-"Please

don't tell him, mamma. I'm licked

bad enough now, without having an-

other scrap with papa!"-Stray Sto-

He Wanted to Know.

tion)-Pa? Mr. Callipers (wearily)-

Uh? Little Clarence-Pa, does Scotch

than other kinds of whisky?-Puck.

whisky make a man hoot any louder

Little Clarence (with a rising inflec-

ries.

Tess-"Old Mr. De Sember is very

uously frugal.

the other.

propitiating, smiles of its clergymen.

their pastor. Such was the custom. But RECORDS MADE BY UNCLE this young man-his name, by the way, SAM'S FIGHTERS. was the Rev. Thomas Kite-appeared

> Eighty-Four Miles in Eight Hours General Lawton's Feat-Merritt Once Made One Hundred and Seventy Miles in Sixty-Six Hours.

There is much of interest to riders generally, but particular to the United States cavalrymen, in reports that have come from South Africa of some of the long, hard rides made there by the British mounted troops. The accounts of some of these rapid forced marches of cavalry are lacking in detail, but the specific statement is made that a squadron of the Natal Mounted Rifles recently rode 85 miles in twelve consecutive hours. The English press speaks of the rides of 60 miles by detached cavalry troops which were completed within the limit of the daylight hours, and these achievements of the troopers and their mounts are spoken

of as if of frequent occurrence. At first thought it may not appear that these rides are particularly rethe rapidity of the march must necesendurance of the poorest horse of the has to carry weight of man and equip-

Many of the horses used by the English troopers are American bred, and a natural interest in this country is add-"get a line" on the endurance of the American animal under absolutely strange climatic conditions.

No army in the world, perhaps, has had the same opportunities to test the endurance of cavalry horses as has the small regular force of the United States. The long, level stretches of the plains and the activity of the marauding Indian mounted on his tireless broncho have been the conditions which gave to Uncle Sam's cavalryman his matchless chances for long forced mounted marches.

Col. Theodore Ayrault Dodge, United States army, collected the official reccial reports.

his troops 84 miles in eight hours. This | order.-Philadelphia Inquirer. record is vouched for, and it is better than that of the Natal Mounted Rifles by about four hours, the distance being within one mile of that made in South Africa. For actual speed this forced found itself in a state of activity. It | march stands perhaps at the head of than 24 hours.

Green Island people began to wonder why more folks didn't move to town, and to marvel if anybody left it. It began to talk about its interesting social circles. It thought it would be a good thing for the railroad if it should come there. And it concluded, finally, that it couldn't afford to let the Rev. Thomas Kite go to some other town two Sundays out of every three. So it multiplied his salary in ratio, and even went the length of paying what it The late Gen. Lawton, who was killed "He made this town," said Deacon Fennig to his daughter. "There's no rode from Red Cloud Agency, Neb., to getting around that. It was because he was alive way through. Them theo-125 miles, in 26 hours. He was carrylogical corpses almost done us up. But ing important dispatches for Gen. I guess there was a good deal of the Crook, and though the road was bad. Lawton, looking five years older than Mary Fennig sighed, but said nothhe did the day before, handed over his ing. She had her own view of the case. bundle of papers to the black-bearded general. Gen. Merritt has a forcedjourney are considered. He was ordered in the fall of 1879 to the relief of Payne's command, which was surrounded by hostile Indians. Merritt's Here is a story which was told by Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson at command consisted of four troops of the Twentieth Century club in Boston cavalry, but at the last moment he was ordered to add to his force a batrecently. A country clergyman called talion of infantry. The "dough boys" on Henry Ward Beecher and asked his were loaded into army wagons drawn advice about what to do with persons by mules, and with the cavalry at the who go to sleep in church, something flanks the relief column started. The which had become quite prevalent in distance to be traversed was 170 miles, his congregation. Mr. Beecher listened "We are being enticed and threaten- he sat like a statue, his face grim and to stay, for he begun his activities, not very attentively, admitting that it and it was made notwithstanding the after long wandering cometh home. ed into a foolhardy war by those who set, and his eyes staring into blank- by calling on his parishioners, but by was serious, and then said: "When I handicap of the wagons and trails that And Adina spake no word; only he have their own ends to serve. I will ness. The steed moved forward of its purchasing a barn at the end of a pe-

Remarkable Gift.

one horse showed a lame leg or a sad-

It was said of Judge John Edmonds that he was never at loss for a witty reply, "What a stupid person Mr. Brown is!" said some one to the judge, referring to a man who was an extremely prosy speaker and blessed with a loud voice, which he used to its utmost capacity. "Indeed, I consider him a most remarkable man," said the judge, promptly. "He's the only man I know who can fill a house and empty it at the same time."

Took Her Statement Literally.

Rector's Wife (who is very stout)-O, yes, I'm devoted to my poultry farm, but lately I have sold very few eggs for the table. I have entirely confined myself to hatching. Town Curate-How very gug-good of you, but d-d-didn't you smash a lot of shells?

Quotations Called For. Stray Stories.

The people had expected to be greet- LONG CAVALRY RIDES ORIGIN OF FAMILIAR CUSTOMS Many Things People Do Without Knowing the Reason Why.

Is it not surprising what a number

of little things we do without knowing

the reason? Why, for instance, do widows wear caps? Perhaps you may say because they make them look pretty and interesting. But the real reason is that when the Romans were in England they shaved their heads as a sign of mourning. Of course, a woman couldn't let herself be seen with a bald head, so she made herself a pretty cap. And now, though the necessity of wearing it has passed away, the cap remains. Why do we have bows on the left side of our hats? In olden times, when men were much in the open air, and hats couldn't be bought for half a dollar, it was the habit to tie a cord around the crown and let the ends fall on the left side to be grasped on the arising of a squall. They fell on the left side so they might be grasped by the left hand, the right usually being more usefully engaged. Later on the ends got to be tied in a bow, and later still they became useless, yet the bow has remained and will probably remain till the next deluge or something of that sort. What markable, but the fact must be taken is the meaning of the crosses or X's on into consideration that bodies of a barrel of beer? They signify degrees troops and not single individuals are of quality nowadays. But originally concerned, and where this is the case they were put on by those ancient monks as a sort of trade mark. They sarily be gauged by the rapidity and were crossed those days and meant a sort of oath on the cross, sworn by outfit. Moreover, each animal engaged | the manufacturer that his barrel contained good liquor. Why are bells ment to an average amount of 250 tolled for the dead? This has become so familiar a practice that a funeral without it would appear un-Christian. Yet the reason is quite barbarous. Bells were tolled long ago when peoed to the rides, for it gives a chance to ple were being buried in order to frighten away evil spirits who live in the air. Why do fair ladies break a bottle of wine on the ship they are christening? Merely another survival of barbaric custom. In the days of sacrifice to the gods it was customary to get some poor victim when a boat was being launched and to cut his throat over the prow, so that his blood baptized it. Why are dignitaries deafened by a salute when they visit a foreign port? It seems a curious sort of welcome, this firing off of guns, but it seems the custom arose in a very reasonable way. Originally a town or a warship fired off their guns on the approach of important and friendly ords of long distance cavalry rides, and strangers to show that they had such has made them public, so that they faith in the visitors' peaceful intenmay be compared with the perform- | tions they didn't think it necessary to ance of the soldier horsemen of other | keep their guns loaded. Why do we nations. Col. Dodge declares specific- sometimes throw a shoe after a bride? ally that he has rejected all "hear-say | The reason is not very complimentary. rides, of which there is no end," and From of old it has been the habit of has accepted only those proved by offi- mothers to chastize their children with a shoe. Hence the custom arose of the Col. Dodge says that Capt. S. F. father of a bride making a present to Fountain, United States cavalry, in the | the bridegroom of a shoe as sign that year 1891 rode with a detachment of it was to be his right to keep her in

NAPOLEON'S PIRACY.

Even at St. Helena He Regarded His House as His Castle.

In the second installment of extracts had two literary societies, a singing the American army record, though from the unpublished diaries kept at club, a class in lathe work of an orna- other rides have been more remark- St. Helena by Napoleon's physician, mental character, a guild of fine needle able. In the year of 1879, when the Dr. O'Meara, there appears in the workers, a civic committee who cut | Utes succeeded in getting some United | March Century a characteristic anecweeds down beside the streets, cleaned | States troops into what was afterward | dote of the dethroned emperor's insisup unsightly dumps, made a flower known as Thornburg's "rat hole," sev- tence on his right to regard his house garden in the school, and rescued the eral mounted couriers succeeded in as his castle. Took a drive with N. slipping through the circling line of in his carriage. Told him what Sir savages. All of them reached Mer- Thomas Reade told me, viz., that the rit. s column, 170 miles distant, in less | Russian commissioner did not take any part in the letter written officially to It must be understood, of course, that | the governor to see him. That it was all these American rides were made only the French and Austrian commiswithout changing horses. The steed at | sioners who had applied; that the Rusthe start was the steed at the finish. | sian would be very proud of being in-The best rider, according to cavalry troduced to him, not in any official caexperts, is not the man who takes a pacity, in fact in any manner which five-barred gate or who can ride stand- | would not constrain him. He appeared ing, but he who by instinct feels the surprised at this, and said that he had condition of his horse, and, though been told that the Austrian and Rusgetting the most out of the animal, sian had applied, and not the Frenchknows how to conserve his strength. | man. He made me repeat it to him again. He said that they, the two in the Philippines, in the year 1876 who had applied, had taken their measures very badly if they wanted to Sidney, in the same state, a distance of be presented to him. That all the powers of Europe could not force him to receive them. "It is true," said he, "they can break open the door or level corpse about the lot of us. Mr. Kite, his mount was in good condition when the house down, and then find me where where? * * * If they are not satisfied with the governor's report that I am here, cannot he cause them to come up when I am walking in the garden? They can see me from the other side of the ditch walking, if they do not credit this jailer of a governor, this chief of spies." He then remarked what coglioneria (nonsense) it was to send such a set out without any official authority, unrecognized even by the governor, and again said that no powers should force him to see them against his will; that two millions of men in arms should not make him do it. I told him that the Russian was a man of talent, and very much esteemed by those who knew

Poverty and Hypochondria

A very interesting gentleman who has had much to do with private sanitariums in and around New York said the other evening: "I can always tell when there are hard times in the financial and commercial world. How? Why, all the private sanitariums in this neighborhood and in the Adirondacks are almost depleted. The men and women who believe that they are seriously ill, and who pamper their predilections toward hypochondria, drop all their fads and fancies and get. back into the world in order to make the fight to make both ends meet. Vast wealth and luxury fill our sanitariums, while hard times bring the people to their senses and to the belief that they are not quite ro sick as they believed themselves to be. Anybody can stand adversity, but very few can stand prosperity."-New York

From Here to the North Stan. The Lick observatory astronomers

tell us the north star is 255,000,000 miles away. The Lick telescope and photospectroscope have discovered tourteen multiple stars. The star Mi-Cecile-What would you give to gar, the middle star of the handle of have such hair as mine? Jeannie-I the great dipper, has a brilliancy 100 don't know-what did you give !- | times that of our sun.-Philadelphia