### THE OLD BARN.

A thousand miles divide us, and full twenty my eyes last rested on the roof that sheltered my young head; Yet I see it just as plainly as if but a week had Since I became proficient in the art of picking For the farm was very rocky and we yearly Sufficient stones from each old field to build a

me, anyway, and -"

Sparkler.

Cassandra and Theodora.

handkerchief was soaked.

and cut his relations.

be grateful therefor.

Brazil.

do at all!"

young ladies at her heels, in a state of

His pet peculiarity had long been

keeping himself secluded in a veil of

received of him had been wafted from

Having concluded to show himself at

"And these are your girls, hev?"

said Uncle Enhraim, surveying Cassan-

spectacles: "and not married vet, hev?

Uncle Ephraim shook his head, and

evidently losing his temper at such a

state of affairs, he continued with a

frown gathering above his nose,

ing to our fortunes having fallen.'

They must get married."

dener." shricked the ladies.

"Uncle, how can you?" sobbed Mrs.

Sparkler weeping with the disappoint-

"Y-yes, it's L-Laurence Harley."

you're a set of lunatics-all but

can't you? But I tell you he's my

"I suppose not," said Mrs. Sparkler, still a little injured, but ready to

"And here's all my hopes of a rich

"since he turns out to be Uncle Eph-

old bachelor gone up," said Cassandra,

Answers to Correspondents.

So few editors are paid, that it is im-

possible to procure data sufficient to

base an answer on. We have referred

your question to the ex-editor of a daily

paper, and he says: "If you want to

your literary aspirations for a hoe, and

This is the way we fix it so that we

You could, if you so desired, present

will be more likely to need that at this

be paid in full for your labors, swap

raim."-Saturday Night.

Theodora in-tantly set up a wail.

last, his relations could do no less than

great curiosity; for, though they had

Yet 'tis not of farm or farm-house dear that I Those themes by other poets have been worn made her wish devoutly, for a minute, But rather let the subject of my humble Be one that grander poets spurn, the big old-Dear scene of many a high old romp when while the world spins," wound up Mrs.

youthful blood ran free.

And the young folks did tall courting at the oldtime husking bee. I see it yet, in fancy, with its old and wheelworn floor—
The wooden latch, the hired man's name carved deeply in the door.
The spacious mow upon the left, the manger The spacious mow upon the left, the manger on the right,
Where stood the old straw-cutter—how I used behind the curtains and cried till her to dread its sight. For th re were cripples it had made-of these

out 'em through. the on the step of the Sparkler residence muffled floor; The chickens scramble for the grains that reach the open door; the door was opened by the girl, Mrs.

Up in the loft a laying hen sings of a deed Sparkler, who, was peering down the Unmindful though her daughter's bones were

while near a pati at sister "sits," resolved to "Oh, it's Uncle Ephraim" and ran An unprolific corn-cob and the hinges of a down stairs into his arms, with the two How very huge the old barn looked when

viewed through boyish eyes, Even Rome's big Colosseum seemed inferior And I used to think, when treading down the hay they pitched to me, That that old mow should hold enough to last And I also thought, when near the roof, waistdeep in seorching hay. That for weeks to come that mow would roast all eggs the bens might lay.

I see the iron grain-scoop on which I "rode It leans confidingly against the old red fanning-mill-And the worn half-bushel measure which we boys oft tried to walk Like circus men, by plastering our stocking feet wi h chalk; It is strange now boys of eighty pounds and cven smaller ones
Can save their bones and fall at times with the weight of eighty tons!
said Uncle Ephraim, surveying Cassandra and Theodora through the brilliant spectacles: "and not married yet, hey?

Last week the old barn vanished and a new That won't do, Angelina-that won't one took its place. The staunchold structure ran with time a long and noble race. For in spite of rain and hail-storms, and lightning rods and wind, They found the timbers sound as when together they were pinned; While the youth whose father, when a boy, oft wondered at its age, Life's uncertain stage.

### -Detroit Free Press. UNCLE EPHRAIM.

"Oh, dear me! it does look sort of villa, which was to be her future home. "I hope it won't tumble over."

"This old balcony looks picturesque; but it's horrid damp, and there's a lot He's only a gardener now-head garof fungus growing out of the edge," ob- dener over yonder-" served Miss Cassandra, kicking over a chunky toad-stool with the toe of her delicate boot.

"Ah, well!" sighed Mrs. Sparkler, sitting down upon one of the trunks ment of having had her hopes raised the porter had just brought in, and only to be knocked over-"a man that folding her hands with dejected resig- digs-a man that raises vegetables." nation, "I suppose poor creatures in reduced circumstances like us ought to raim. bouncing out of his chair in a be glad to have any kind of roof over rage, and growing angrier and redder

"That's all stuff" returned Cassandra, flinging her hat and parasol upon a himself. I don't care if he's a cucumsofa. "We ain't glad, are we?" "Say, Cass, see that house across the Dutch cabbage, or a gumbo-he's a hedge?" demanded Miss Theodora fine young man. Sure to make his for-Sparkler, fluttering into the room, and tune I tell you, Harley is. I'll fetch him pointing through the window to a state. | to see you." ly residence, whose grounds adjoined

"I suppose I've got eyes," retorted Miss Cassandra; "and I suppose it's bad enough now, and-" very comforting to see an elegant mansion like that so close to our antedilu-

"Hold on! lemme tell you," ran on her sister, talking so fast she could not without waiting for an introduction, take time to pronounce her words properly. "Our girl told me that it's owned | whirled her around so he could see her by a fearfully rich old bachelor."

"Goodness sakes! why didn't you erated. "I ain't no ogre; I'm Uncle \*Keep still for a moment, Cass. He marry, bey, hey? Is it Laurence Harisn't home now, but will be home this ley, hey?"

Here a third young lady came flying in, with her hat tumbling off backwards, gasp:

and began totalk before Theodora could finish her sentence. "Who do you think's over at that house across the hedge?" she demand-

ed, dancing about until she tripped up on her skirt and fell over a flower-pot. "Guess-guess! I saw him." "The rich old bachelor?" cried Cassandra and Theodoro, in a breath; and raim, squaring his elbows and transfix-

Cassandra added, tartly: "You always do get the start of us, Coral, you little owns the house across the hedge—hey,
"Twasn't the rich old bachelor. He hey? Who do you reckon I am—hey?"

hasn't come home yet," answered "I presume you're Uncle Ephraim," Coral. "It was Laurence Harley. I said Miss Sparkler, with a slight hint of was prowling around in our garden to sarcasm. see what I could discover, and the gar-den over there joins it, and he came Ephraim, beginning to prance around out of the house and saw me, and came again; "and I'm the rich old bachelor. right down, said he knew me by the too. Didn't know that, did you? Didn't way my hat was tilted up on edge, and know you'd settled down next door to he says he's thought of us so often and Uncle Ephraim, did you? But wondered where we were.'

"Good gracious!" uttered Cassan- Corsl. Can't tolerate a gardener. "My patience!" chirped Theodora. gardener, and a fine young man-I'm "Dear dear! how it brings up old going to take him in partnership; he'll

times!" murmured Mrs. Sparkler- be as rich as the old bachelor himself. "when we were somebodies in the You're all lunatics-won't speak to a world and society was glad to know gardener-nice country this! lovely us. It's a wonder Laurence isn't country this! Coral shall ride in her married by this time. But, then, he carriage yet. I'm going home-you're was always a careless creature and all lunaties." never cared for any one in particular." And Uncle Ephraim skipped off be-"Don't be too certain," quoth Miss fore he could be detained. Cassandra, tossing her tawny auburn "And I suppose you don't object to braids consciously. "If we hadn't my having Laurence now?' said Coral. moved away so suddenly and left all our friends in the lurch—'

hat if we hadn't?" broke in Miss Theodora, arching her jetty eyebrows, like Laurence 'll be quite a catch after satirically. "Don't let your conceit all." run away with you, Cass. If I only hadn't flirted so with that dreadful Major-"

"But, oh, dear me!" Mrs. Sparkler was beginning her lamentations. "I dare say Laurence won't care to come and see us now since our fortunes are so fallen."

J. W. M., Little Rock: "I have some literary aspirations. Would you kin lly give me some information as to how editors are paid?" "Oh, yes, he will!" cried Coral. "That don't make a bit of difference. And his fortunes are fallen, too. Hehe's the rich bachelor's head-gardener

"Head gardener!" gasped Mrs. Sparkler. "Head gardener!" exploded Miss Cassandra.

go to work on a farm, but do not be an gardener?" wailed "Head Theodora. Laura S., Huntsville: "How do you fix cas-tor oil so that you do not taste it? I am told there is some way to do this." "Yes," assented Coral, in a halffrightened tone; "but I don't see as it makes such a terrible deal of difference. After his father failed, he felt he ought do not taste it. We mix it with some to do something to help him, and sugar and the white of an egg. in a couldn't pick and choose—had to do glass, and bribe the office boy to drink what he could—and it was this or it. That is the most successful way we couldn't pick and choose-had to do nothing. He's helping his father now have yet discovered. Jane P. R., Sumter, S. C.: "What could I present to a gentleman friend on his birth-day?"

better in time-"For mercy's sake, hush!" groaned Mrs. Sparkler. "I hope you didn't ask

him to call, Coral?"

"If she did, I trust he'll have better sense than to do it," said Cassandra, none of these articles would be approholding her head very high in the air. priate birthday presents. We presume "It would be a fine thing, when the you wanted to learn what you should owner of that house comes home, to find present to him. Try him with an ulon intimate terms with his head ster or some warm underclothing. He

are say he asked her if he couldn't season than anything else. — Texas Siftest in Theodora. "He always ings.

was as impudent as the mischief. Now Women as Telegraph Operators.

didn't he ask if he could call, Coral?" An official of the Western Union "Not only that," retorted Coral, "but he asked me if he couldn't marry graphers, said to the reporter: "The set in New York, people to whom the me as well. He meant to ask me that general public has a very insufficient nouveaux riches are an abomination; last night, before we moved, but we dea of what it owes to female opera- and who know only the Van Renssegot interrupted, and the next day we tors. Little more than five years ago laers, Stuyvesants, and other bearers were gone; and his folks got into we were the slaves of our men. They of good old Dutch names. These most trouble right away after-so he thought formed a high-priced, a thoroughly in- agreeable of American travelers are he'd wait till he was in a better posidependent body. They made money tion before hunting us up. But now that he found me, he said, he must tell as Bohemian in their instincts as actors except that of being not only very "The saints preserve us!" choked work while they have cash or credit to available ready money to spend on any Mrs. Sparkler, on the verge of fainting. play on. Their pay-days fall bi-month-What -oh, what did you say?" ly, and every pay-day left us crippled "Well-I kind of said yes, if you for operators till the roystering abdidn't all object too strongly-" The exclamation that interrupted her convinced Coral pretty thoroughly that would refuse to work at all. If we ex- parsons, who sometimes send English they all did object very strongly, and pressed disapprobation at any thing travelers home from the States with that she had been torn without any cumulate till there would be half a people in the world. The males of the day's, and even longer, delay in the codfish or Knickerbocker aristocracy "You will never have my consent most important business. There was no are in no way distinguishable from actual trades' union among them, but Englishmen of the higher middle class, they stuck together and had things except in a certain slightly ceremon-"Nor mine!" "nor mine!" echoed

pretty much their own way. "Then the suggestion was made ferent from that of Britons of the first the Western frontier districts of America And Coral, quite persuaded in her that we should employ women as ope- rank. The American lady, however, is will be struck with the resemblance of own mind that the world might as well rators. The late President Orton was very different from her English sister. come to an end now as at any other the originator of this idea. His friends She is generally very vivacious as well would frequently send young ladies, as accomplished, and is also well Late in the evening, a little, old genhe knew that a number whom he had sometimes over self-conscious, and per-Are drawing army peasions now-sharp agents tleman, in a tall, woolly cap and a pair found positions in business houses for petually conveys the idea that she is of painfully-brilliant spectacles, stood and rang the bell violently; and when easy lines. They did their work ad- shoes in the world. - London World. the door was opened by the girl, Mrs. mirably. They were not as fast as the men, and could not work the heavy disstaircase in the dim light, exclaimed to the two Misses Sparkler behind her: tance wires. But for all ordinary work they were quite capable and satisfac-

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Industrial Schools.

name and coat of arms of a canton, and

Detroit's Mysterious Man.

"What's the matter?"

"I'll bet he's an ugly brute."

"Palky."

his ear?"

taken.

wicked eve of his!"

"Anybody hurt?"

lines, and softly says:

Hygienic Conditions of Coal Mines.

"Come, Peter."

"No; balky horse."

"The male operators made a vigor- made a tour through Great Britain, ous kick, and distinguished themselves France and Germany for the purpose of heard a great deal of Uncle Ephraim, by no little boorishness toward their examining into the institutions for the they had never seen him, owing to a sister professors, but they had to cave education, reform, or punishment of streak of eccentricity which led that in. They made a strike of it and held the poorer classes. Mr. Harrison gentleman to ramble about the world out for a week, when the usual break- brought back a remarkable collection up occurred, and they staggered in till of specimens of the work of boys and all were forced to terms. From that girls in the industrial schools; articles time forth the public were better served made of wood, metal, etc., as perfect mystery from all his kindred and friends. than it had ever been before. The old as if they had come out of the hands of and the last tidings the Sparklers had rule or ruin reign of the dandy operathe skilled craftsman. Similar exhibitor was over. But the greatest contions were made by different countries venience the employment of women in the Philadelphia exhibition of 1876. rendered possible was the establish- In some European countries, where ment of the small local offices in hotels education is gratuitous, children are and the up-town districts, where it taught, outside of their text books, at would never have paid to keep a high- least the rudiments of a trade. Their toned male operator at a salary of al- fingers are thus trained as well as their most as much as the office brought in. brains. Hence when the boy and girl Many of our local offices were at the leave school they have some knowledge start attended to by young women who which will help them to earn their livetook commission on their returns as lihood. pay. Now, however, we have them all In countries where education is not under salary. Out of town we have furnished by the Government, these inhundreds, I was going to say, of offices dustrial schools are often maintained in the care of female operators. They by the charity of individuals. One of

"It won't do it won't do, Angelina! are small offices, at places where a man the most interesting of the centennial would not stay. For instance, at a vil- exhibitions was that made by an indus-"But you see, uncle," began Mrs. lage of a couple of score of houses we trial school maintained by a Russian Sparkler, "we know nobody now, ow- could not afford to keep an operator at noble on his estate, for his quondam a city salary. But by paying some serfs after emancipation, in which they young girl who lives there twenty-five were trained in all kinds of handierafts, "Bother your fortunes!" cried Uncle Ephraim. "Who cares for fortunes? I or thirty dollars a month, which is more in mechanical draw hting, ship-builddilapidated," said Mrs. Angelina Spark. know a nice young man -splendid than she could earn in such a place at ing, etc. The specimens of work subler, surveying the high, old, rambling young man. I'll fetch him to see you - much harder labor, we are able to keep mitted were of a high order of merit. tine young man; sure to make a for- the line open to furnish facilities which | Another quite as interesting was a tune some day; saved my life once. I'll the residents find frequent need of. pile of enormous volumes, on whose fetch him to see you-fine young man! The same remarks apply to many pages, instead of printed words, were branch offices here and in other cities found the minature shirts, dresses, where business is light, but there is stockings, etc., specimens of embroid-"Good gracious! don't bring a garstill a demand for local service. If it ery, lace-work, etc., made by the little was not for our women operators these girls of the industrial schools of the places would not be supplied with tele- Swiss cantons. Each volume bore the

graphic service at all."

If the public have been benefited by each page the little girl's name whose the introduction of the female opera- work was shown. tives into telegraphy, the male From Belgium came an exhibit of "What of that?" cried Uncle Ephoperatives certainly have not lace by little girls, and from Sweden There has been a marked decline in and Norway tiny houses, stoves, chairs, salaries since the women entered the thoroughly built and unished by boy with every word. "I don't care if he business. The best operators, giants carpenters and smiths, and woolen does. I don't care if he's a vegetable sages with incredible speed, still make of the girls. On one pair of knit stockber, or a case-knife bean, or a flat in telegraphy go, and less able opera- message, "Knit by little blind Olga, tors, by doing extra work, earn good aged nine. She sends her love to all the livings. But among the mass of opera- people of America." tors salaries have been seriously cut The people of great America could "Oh, dear! oh, me!" wept Mrs. Sparkinto. Women are doing for from \$25 take a useful hint from these industrial ler. "It'll upset everything to bring to \$50 a month now what ten years ago schools, and learn how to train their him here. Coral wants to marry him men got from \$50 to \$80 and \$100 for own boys and girls to future usefuldoing. The pay of operators outside ness .- Fouth's Companion. "Hey, hey, hey?" shouted Uncle Ephhas similarly suffered. Many manu-"Does Coral want to marry factories and large business houses enhim?" And Coral that minute enterjoy private telegraph lines. These used to employ men. Now women do the ing the room, he caught her by the arm service at nearly all of them. In the thus terrifying her half to death, and same way, at hundreds of minor country stations, where a man, by combinface. "Needn't be scared," he vocifing the wretched salaries of stationagent for the railroad and operator for the telegraph company, contrived to Ephraim. And who is it you want to

now do their work for even less than And in his excitement the little man half their old remuneration. shook Coral about so she could only "And it's going to be worse yet," said an operator, who was standing guard over a Park Row lunch-counter. Mrs. Sparkler and Cassandra and to a reporter. "For the telegraph colleges keep grinding 'em out like corn "And, oh, dear!" said Cassandra, at a mill. Give 'em \$30 a month and a despairingly, "what'll the rich old looking-glass and a cheap novel, and bachelor think when he comes back?" they don't ask any more. What show stopped. "What rich old bachelor-what rich has a decent man got alongside of such old bachelor?" demanded Uncle Eph-

eke out a comfortable living, women

opposition, I'd like to know?" "Did he say that?" asked the young lady at the - Hotel, when the reporter communicated the remarks to

ing Cassandra with his shiny spectacles. "Do you mean the old bachelor who ner, and asked if they were true. "He did."

The young lady tapped the lever of her instrument with expressive vehe-"Well, all I've got to say is that he is an operator," she replied. "I don't numbers 200. The man with the gray

know any worse name for him than horse looks up and down the street, that." - New York Sunday News.

An English View of Traveled Americans. Americans of a certain class have a manifest advantage over Europeans -- softly as a river of grease, that is, from the traveling point of view. Politicians on promotion, and other run four blocks and is putting like a pushing English persons, fly to America | whale. to endeavor to catch the tone of the But there is no one to answer him. great new country during a hurried The crowd has dissolved like a handtour; but Americans have been used to ful of sugar in a barrel of water. It is study Europe and "Europians" for very mysterious, and the crowd doesn't several generations. The ropes of the enjoy the climax at all .- Detroit Free effete oligarchies are supposed, at least, Press. to be fairly well understood by the American people. The sportsmen, in the English and better sense of the word, are pleased, of course, by the victory of American horses, but this the way in which the human system is feeling only extends to a limited class. affected under the peculiar conditions! The best class of Americans know as of work in mines has been furnished by little of sport as of politics. When the M. Fabre, from experiences connected late patroon of Albany spoke of a with the coal mines in France. He finds showy young man as being either a that the deprivation of solar light causes gambler or a politician, he accurately a diminution in the pigment of the skin, defined one class of American feeling. and absence of sunburning, but there is To the highest and most traveled class no globular ansemia-that is diminution of traveled Americans, a person work- in the number of globules in the blood. ing in the political "machine" of his Internal maladies seem to be more rare. country appears as little better than a While there is no essential anamia in professed gambler. He is a person of the miners, the blood globules are often no family, as a rule of no connections, found smaller and paler than in normal of no set. It may astonish oligarchic conditions of life, this being due to res-England to hear that such claims are piration of noxious gases, especially recognized in a Republic, but it is true, where ventilation is difficult. The men nevertheless. That this is absolutely who breathe too much the gases libertrue will be seen by any person who has ated on explosion of powder or dynatraveled among a crowd of Americans mite suffer more than other miners voyaging in Europe. But it is nothing from affections of the larynx, the bronto the amplitude of the space which chia, and the stomach. Ventilation separates the Knickerbocker or the cod- sometimes works injury by its cooling fish aristocrat from the "drummer" of effect. New York or Boston. To comprehend the traveled American one must completely get rid of the Republican idea of da County, N. Y., has a bureau that equality. There is little of this in the once belonged to Baron Steuben. United States and less in the permanent While carefully examining it lately or transient American colony in Europe.
In classifying American travelers the which contained a lock of hair within first place socially must be given to the anti-Americans. It was said by a great authority that claret would be port if old Baron's celibacy and dislike for fe-

they would be English if they could.

brought to Europe for education so worth.

if it could; and of these "upper-ten-dom" Americans it may be said that

The St. Gothard Tunnel.

young that they speak in the sweetest flute-like tones of Young Oxford, the Six hours in the bowels of the earth, seat of learning they most admire. Company, speaking of men as tele- Others come from the Knickerbocker attended with as severe physical exerspace of time; six hours in an atmos. row.' ohere rapidly alternating between the side being thickly impregnated with prudence.
the smell of exploded dynamite and the -Freder precisely like other well-bred reople, and newspaper men. They never rich, but having a vast quantity of construction; in addition, no slight percentage of danger from being erushed by passing trains or single trucks loaded passing fancy. Highly cultivated and entirely ignorant or contemptuous of with building material or debris, knock- by one of the great diplomat's literary American politics and national pecu- ed in the head by the pick of some vigsentees had run their money through. liarities, they give as false an idea of orous workman, unseen and unseeing. If we ventured to expostulate, they their country as the water-drinking in the gloom, or brained by a stone from the arched roof, loosened by an explosion of dynamite in the floor bethey did they would let messages ac- the idea that Americans are the soberest low-such are the necessary experiences to be gone through by any individual desirous of obtaining a thorough knowledge of the present condition of this most gigantic enterprise. On arriving in the Alpine village of Goschenen the traveler who has visited ious courtesy, which is again quite dif-

this place to the settlements in the Western wilds which are just beginning \$125,000,000. to assume the garb of civilization. who had learned telegraphy in private dressed as well as pretty. Very fas- Regularly-built stone houses and hotels schools, to him for employment, and tidious carpers might object that she is are surrounded by wooden shanties of simple, unplaned board construction, with the interiors fitted were capable of excellent work. Final- under arms; but she is charming, rough tables, benches and sleeply we employed a few on the short and nevertheless, and wears the prettiest ing bunks for the accommodation of the workmen in the Swiss end of the tunnel. The engineer's office of the tunnel division is a small, barren-looking room, in which I | tions. found Monsieur Zollinger, in charge of Mr. George L. Harrison, a well-known this portion of the line, who not only philanthropist of Philadelphia, recently readily acceded to my request to visit the tunnel, but volunteered to take me sathors, without concerning myself with him on his tour of inspection, which he repeats four times per week. At two p. m. I was shown into a grimy stock of dingy clothing was banging. This was the "dressing-room," where necessary preparations are made before ! tunnel. I had put on my long war boots, and with a waterproof coat considered myself capitally equipped for any subterranean exploration. To my surprise M. Zollinger directed me to doff my waterproof as well as my coat, felt hat and tie, M. Zollinger himself donned a rough garb, and then needed his spectacles to even faintly distinguish him from any ordinary navvy. With a greasy cap and welloiled and tarred blue linen blouse. I mounted the little locomotive, which was to transport our train to the point where the compressed air locomotive would relieve it. As we scrambled into the corners of the dirty machine, I ger's equipment and means of making his rounds of inspection with those which an American engineer would have sported in circumstances. The latter would have invented a natty dress, suitable for the work, yet readily distinguishable from

the workmen's garb; then he would cushioned seats for three persons and phasis. - Norristown Herald. cranks for two men to work the machiue behind him. This car could be neer would have made his rounds in at it lately." - Aca lemy. one-quarter the time and with one tenth the physical wear and tear of the St. Gothard member of the fraternity.

other so accurately that their center | Eccning Times. lines were within a hand's breadth of in their line, who send and take mes- jackets, hosiery and the like, the work an exact coincidence. As the healings approached each other, the explosions handsome salaries enough, as salaries ings was a card with the pathetic little of dynamite were distinctly audible through nearly 400 meters (1,325 feet) of intervening rock. The total length is fifteen kilometers (nine and one third miles). The grade ascends uniformly from Goschenen to the summit of the tunnel, which is 1,154 meters above the sea level, and forty-five meters (1484 feet) above Goschenen; while it is only nine meters above the mouth at Airolo. The ascent from Goschenen to the summit is 5.82 per cent., while the descent to Airolo is 1.25 per cent. The summit was when Moses smote the rock .- De-He is a man with a light beaver over- of the tunnel is 300 meters (890 feet) coat on. He drives a white horse and below the surface at Andermatt, and a top buggy, and all of a sudden he 2,000 meters (6,600 feet) beneath the stops in the middle of the street and peak of Kastelhorn, of the St. Gothard looks fixedly at his horse. In two minutes fifty people line the curbstone. A man steps out to seize the bridle | meters above the sea level. There are and start the horse, but the driver | no air shafts in the St. Gothard Tunnel. shakes his head and motions him away. The crowd has now been increased as scaffoldings, heaps of debris and un- "A licking." - Texas Siftings. by fifty, and several vehicles have finished parts near the center, are done away with, there will be nothing unpleasant in the passage through this

tremendous tunnel, which is 2,700 "Why doesn't some one whisper in meters (one and five-eighths of a mile) The engineers assert that the tunnel Four men stepped out to give advice, but they are hastily motioned back, and a livery-stable man in the crowd ob- January next, although the whole line and said he was wanted inside. The to cry. "If that horse doesn't kill two or opened until next July. Although this some trouble in the church, and went matter?" three men here I shall be much mis- great enterprise is successfully ap- in. The sexton, seeing a policeman, Three minutes more and the crowd braces his feet, takes a firm grip on the struction. The means of access to the deacon with a sinister expression, as aged to say, 'it's the bear.' his ears and moves of as slowly and "What was it?" calls a man who has Some interesting information as to of construction." - Cor. London Times. books. - Peck's Sun.

A Rebuke From a Beston Waiter. Boston is the center of so much inprietors and exactness of speech that animated as first fruits of the science of | possum?" -Supervisor Griffith, of Remsen, Oneiorthoepy. An evidently foreign gentleman was at breakfast in one of our leading caravansaries the other mornquainted with the correct pronuncia-tion of the word, and so, in saying, sing. "Please bring me some salmon," gave the "i" in the name of the fish in full force. The waiter's countenance was agitated by a spasm of pain, but he eared, old dray hoss as you is?" soon recovered himself enough to say: Sam was bewildered. Of course, they would deny the soft -At a ball given in New York City impeachment most emphatically; yet in honor of the French and German "Salmon, sir! Sammon, sir; sammon, every word, act and deed of theirs guests there were many remarkable sir? Yes, sir," and glided in a stately way to the kitchen, leaving the foreign emphasizes their preferences of the old toilets, and diamonds glittered all or country to the new. Many of them the room. Of these precious thes hail from Boston, Mass., but have been Mrs. John Jacob Astor wore 200,000 gentleman staring blankly after him. and wondering at the amazing cheek of the Beston waiter .- Boston Journal.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-In the last letter that Charles Dick-

ens wrote (on the day before he died) tion as I ever went through in the same be said: "I will have leisure to-mor-Mr. Rufus Choate was once deneat of an oven and the clammy chill scribed by an old farmer as looking of a wet morning in late October, be- like a mixture of jaundice and juris--Frederick Douglass is worth \$100,and spent it. Telegraph operators are and, of course, have few peculiarities, greasy, sickening smoke from innumer- 000 or more, and has a good office as Let them pass through your lips unchallenged. able oil lamps of the most primitive Commissioner of Deeds at \$7,000 a year, and the duties light. -The "Memoirs of Tallyrand. cording to the terms of the will made

> legatees, cannot be published before the year 1888. -Efforts are making in Bohemia to The wounds they make my durlings. have the distribution of blood and-thunder romances prohibited by the Strom the time of your early youth. Government. This species of literature May the words that you daily utter is said to be exercis ng a pernicious influence upon the population of the coun-

-Whitelaw Reid, the newly-marrie ! editor of the New York Tribune, is thus -Kristofer Janson, a Norwegian

Lie), who receive an annual salary from the Storthing or Parliament as a reto take the good there is in men and

Whittier, and Emerson better than journey to Europe. room containing a bench, rough wash- either. I could not tolerate Poe a few stand and a grating, behind which a years ago, but now I am getting to -The Deutsche Zeitung of Vienna offers a prize for a good National song entering the vawning mouth of the that shall satisfactorily supply the patriotic needs of Austria's German population. The "Wacht am Rhein" said to be inappropriate and inade quate for the Germans of Austria. What is wanted is a hymn that all German-

oin in with equal fervor.

## HU MOROUS.

who is quick and correct at figures pre-

ferred. - Springfield Union. The Philadelphia American says "slang is the destroyer of conversation." You bet it is, and the American have had a light steel hand-ear, with people should sit down on it with em-

-" Is your father a Christian?" said a gentleman to a little boy on one oceasily lifted off and on the track when casion. "Yes, sir," said the little boy; trains were encountered, and the engi- "but I believe he has not worked much -A little child was addressed by a

gentleman the other day. "How old are you, my dear?" he asked, "Oh! The tunnel is perfectly straight from said the child indignantly. "I'm not end to end, and the engineers met each old at all. I'm quite new?" - Glasgow

> much at the opera live in a boardinghouse and have not sufficient opportunear them suffered. - N. O. Licayune.

name of doing this work. - Boston Post. -Sailors frequently mutiny for an increase in their allowance of grog, and bread riots are of common occurrence; but the only strike for water on record

-The growing custom of wearing mourning for a deceased sweetheart should be discouraged. When half a group. This tunnel summit is dozen different girls suddenly appear face. Anyway, the bear didn't offer to of water, we may from this safely recog-1,154 meters, the Mont Cenis in black at a young man's funeral the

"What is wine made of?" asked an Austin teacher of Johnny Fizzletop, the two entrances being the only open- who said he didn't know. "You ought a big dog and looked after me, but did night, we feel in the morning descrease ings. When the mechanical operations to know, for last summer I saw you "Of course he is. Look at that cease inside, and the many existing ob- climbing over a fence to get into a structions to a free passage of air, such | grape arbor. What did you get there?"

An Accident All Around. A most ridiculous scene occurred at church, in Newcastle, a few Sundays longer than that through Mont Cenis. ago. A policeman was passing the church as a gentleman came out. The will be ready for traffic by the 1st of man jokingly accosted the policeman and put my arms round him and began must confess that all we have said here from Lucerne to Biasca will not be stupid policeman thought there was proaching completion, and that is the said: "Come right in here," and he best evidence of good management, took him to a pew and waved his hand, there is room for some improvement in as much as to say, "Help yourself." or your mother sick or dead?" what may be called the niceties of con- There was another man in the pew, a much valuable time being lost at the arm, and told him to come along. The a bear? points where they have to change tryins. deacon turned pale and edged along as "By this time I had grown a little This would certainly not be the case Another thing struck me as being desir- though to get away, when the police- calmer, and I said, 'I did see one, early in the morning; and if in the rotable. There was certain absence of man took him by the collar and jerked Mother sent me to carry the churn fee we enjoy a beverage which gives us clearing up the completed portions of him out in the isle. The deacon strug- home, and just as I got by the Bend, I nutriment, strengthens the stomach the tunnel, and this, of course, neces- gled, thinking the policeman crazy, heard a noise, and a great black bear and at the same time stimulates our sitates needless expense in sending and tried to get away, but he was with a white face stood right in the mind, we have good reasons to rever gangs of men to places where there dragged along. Many of the congregational before me. should be nothing to do. There is tion thought the deacon had been doing . Oh, how father laughed at that' coffee to an essential means of substatnothing to prevent ballasting being something wrong, and some of them . Why, Betty,' he said, 'there nev- ence, and discovered its beneficial infinished wherever the tunnel is com- got behind the deacon and helped the er was a bear with a white face. It fluence long before it was done by pleted, and the temporary track, trans- officer to fire him out. The policeman was only Mrs. Craig's black sheep; you science. - Bernstein's Fopular Science. ferred to this improved surface, would saw the man who told him he was know that has a white face." be much safer, and fewer accidents, wanted in the church, and asked him "But I know it was a bear," I per. A Men Catches the Pink-Eye. would occur. There is also an absence, and he didn't know; so the sexton was Carlo, and watched me out of sucht. is that of "main strength and awkward- after a while the matter was explained, back to the road. ness" to a greater extent than one and the policeman, who had to ar- "Well," said father as we came in would expect to find in this highly in- rest somebody, took the man into sight of the churn still standing where pains in his back were quite severe. Inventive and suggestive age. There is custody who told him he was wanted I had left it well, Fetty, there's your day he was still suffering, and a rumor no doubt in my mind that a large ma- in the church, and he was fined five churn, but where a your bear?" jority of the cases of injury to the em- dollars and costs. He says he will "I don't know where he is now; but a flicted with "pink-eye." As this was ployees has been due to the absence of never try to convert a policeman again, he sat in the road the other side of the the first instance on record of where a general system of lighting the tunnel, and the policeman says he will never churn when I ran off. Lasswered. and of those more scientific details em- go into a church again if they get to "Father went up to the churn, still feeted with pink-eye, a reporter exclude braced in my phrase of "the niceties knocking each other down with hymn holding my hand, and, stooping down, on Travella, and found him suffering

# Under a Wrong Impression.

telligence and knowledge of the pro- Austin avenue vesterday afternoon. "What's de matter, Sam? You looks | before?" even the hotel waiters laik like so as happy as ef you had done writ a book. many Lindley Murrays and appear as What are you grinnin' for like a fried I said. Sam chuckled, took Uncle Mose aside,

and told him in strict confidence that he now, and I guess you and I had better genuine "pink-eye." and no doubt the had made an impression on Mrs. Gabe carry this churn home, and then l'Ilsee physicians will be called upon to discuss ing, and seeing salmon on the bill of Snodgrass; that at the party on the you safe back to mother. fare ordered some. But he was unac- evening previous she had refused to "You fool nigger," said Uncle Mose,

"her husband am so jealous, dat he mornin'." nebber lets her go to de ball onless she "Then father had to tell her about irregularities is waited for with much promises ter dance wid de mos hideous the bear, and finished by saying 'She interest. This gentieman piedged himand repulsive niggah in de room!-heab was so frightened that she really thought | self at a public meeting at Oldham to beah! heah!" - Totas Siftings.

# Our Young Readers.

BE CAREFUL OF YOUR WORDS. For words are wonderful things. They are sweet, like the bees fresh honey-Like the bees, they have terrible stings

They can blees, like the warm, giad sanshine, And brighten a lonely life; They can cut, in the strife of anger. Like an open two edged knife If they come to support the weary, To comfort and help the blind; If a botter, revengeful spirit Prompt the words, let them be unsaid;

They may flashthrough a brain like lightning. Or fall on a heart like lead. Keep them back, if they are cold and cruck

# THE WHITE-FACED BEAR.

be the words of beautiful truth.

one up in the society column of a often told me this bear story has been would know I was right. Vienna paper. The correspondent of twenty years in her grave. She was "Well, one day my eldest brother . the New York Heraid, Mr. Raid, has teighty when she died, and this hap-came borne from the mill where he married Miss Mills, with a dowry of pened to her when she was only ten had been to have some corn ground

vears old. purpose of visiting the Scandinavian Massachusetts; but they were not very bear did have a white face. I've just settlements in the Northwest. He is well od, and the family was large, and seen flurns who lives the other side of one of the four poets in Norway (the they grew poorer and poorer every the river, and he saw the bear. He other three are Bjornson. Ibsen and year, until at last her father and mother says it's the greatest wonder Detry cognition of their excellent produc | woods where they could have more land old steers, and would have killed it it remarks, "I am more and more ready i as themselves, they went up among the into the river and swam across, and took as long to journey over the hun- by the Rend." about the bad. Of the American poets dred miles as it would now to make a "Oh, how I clapped my hands! as ! I like Bryant better than Longfellow or

They were almost two weeks going to knew it bad!" ful table-land shut in on every side by little daughter is safe at home ' and I lofty mountains, just growing green in knew she was thinking of the bear. the bright spring sunshine. Here, on " "We heard a few weeks after the the banks of a lovely little lake, they the bear was killing sheep in the other made their homes, and not very near part of the town, and there all the meaeach other. At first they had pretty turned out and had a grand bear hunt, hard times, and they could not help be- and at last tracked him to his dea in ing a little homesick when they thought the woods, where he was soon killed speaking populations may be able to of the blue sparkling sea that they had He was an unmense animal, and aimset seen every day of their lives until now. everybody went to see him, but I didn't -For the benefit of persons about to The mountains seemed to shut them in care to I thought I had seen him all write novels, and who yet have no ade- impassably from their old homes and I needed to; and I have never since quate idea of what even a plot is, the inneighbors, and it was hard work clear- seen nor heard of a white faced bear following definition is given from the ling the land, planting and gathering in ... Welle-Arrake. London Athenseim: A plot is "a se- crops; but women and children worked mence of mutually interdependent together with the men-folk, and the events, leading up to a conclusion clearings grew larger and larger each which, even if sometimes mexpected, year. They raised cows and sheep, and is felt by the reader to be inevitable." at last each family owned a yoke of sidered not as an article of food b

"Then," said grandmother, and here she always began to warm in her nar-- Assistant sculptor wanted. One ration, "we thought ourselves pretty ach to secrete an increased quantity of forehanded. There was only one longed to Mrs. Craig, who hved on the pin e when the sides of the stomach seriver road about a mile from our house. One night when father went over to borrow the churn, Mrs. Craig told him in the morning, as she wanted it berthe cream in before sunrise, and came thing difficult to degest, and because to my bed and told me it I would jump the stomach is relaxed and inactive,

"It was about ten o'clock when I started for Mrs. Craig's. It was a warm, lovely spring day, and the churn was light in my sturdy little arms, and I enjoyed my waik, which lay along the banks of the little river, now swollen -The young couple who talked too with the late spring rains till it rushed foaming and tumbling over the stones. I went happily along, now and then nities to court at home. People sitting stopping to pick a violet, till just as 1 got about half way there I heard a dispels fatigue, and that by the use of -The only man we know of who great noise of crackling bushes, and then, doesn't want the credit for the work he right in the path before me, came a does is the burglar. He is quite willing great black bear with a white face. He that some other fellow should have the | was dripping wet, as if he had just come prised to see me, for he stopped and ment of coffee. When fatigued with looked at me, as much as to say, 'Well, work, they make it a means to recruit little girl, where did you come from?"

But he didn't offer to touch me. "At first I was too frightened to run, suppose this must have saved my life,

not offer to follow. I had lost my bonnet, and my har was high extent as our present age. flying in the wind; and I jumped right over the low fence, and ran up to him the need of codes drinking and we

"Why, Betty!" he said, 'what's the tion that, according to Liebig, coffee is "But I couldn't speak.

"I shook my head. 'No,' I man, should be better for these persons to tunnel could be advantageously im- the policeman thought, and he supposed - "The bear!" he exclaimed, looking the form of meat, is correct, but, on the proved. There is too much delay in that he was the man they wanted ar quickly around. 'Why, child, there's other hand, we must stop to ask whether And Peter drops his head, dangles getting the shifts of men to their work, rested, so ne tapped the descon on the nothing here! Did you think you saw ment would be good for the stomach

with consequent loss of life, and money. what the charge was against the deacon, sisted, and it sat right down just like of scientific methods of lighting the great appealed to; and he didn't know, and passage. Money would have been saved finally the prisoner was asked what it by a more general system of illumina- was about, and he didn't know. The I guess you'll find it was nothing but a the drivers named Travella cared for tion. In fact, the general impression policeman was asked what he arrested sheep,' and he laughed again. I said the horse and was up with the animal made upon a foreign professional mind the man for, and he didn't know, and nothing, but took his hand and we went aill night. The horse died and then a

looked at the ground. When he got with swollen and bealed face. He comup, he was not laughing, but he held plained of scute pains, but didn't think my hand tighter than before, as he it was pink-eye. His legs were free said: 'A bear sure enough, and a big from pain, and he had no soreness of Uncle Mose met Sam Johnsing on one, too! Why. Betty, child! Where the eyes. Said Travella: "I was all were your eyes that you didn't see him right until the horse got sick and died.

... Why, he came out of the bushes,' "Father looked at the tracks again. · Well, he's gone off into the woods

"So he picked up the churn, and. dance with anybody but him, Sam John- still holding me tightly by the hand, we

went on to Mrs. Craig's. ". Why, Mr. Cross, cried Mrs. Craig in bales of cotton at Oldham, England. "don't you know why she picked out as she saw us, 'did you leave your are military acconterments, large sich a bandy-legged, goggle-eyed, flap- work to bring that home? Now, that's stones, minute particles of sand, a hat too bad. I thought one o' the children and cost, and some old firearms, pro-bacould do it, or I shouldn't have said a bly relies of the American war. The

it had a white face."

.. Well, it did have a white face," &

"Mrs. Craig laughed. "I don't wonder you thought so, child,' she said. Why, it scares me to think of it." "Then father went home with me,

and mother was frightened county when she heard the story. 'I shan ! dare to let one of you children out of my sight again, ' she said; but she, too, laughed a little over the white face. suppose I must have been a little cross , . about this; anyway, father told me not to say again that it had a white face and mother told me to go and he down a fittle while, and I didn't dam to disobey either of them; so I went and ixdown on my trundle-bed, and I cried a little, but I kept saying to myself, it did have a white face, I know it dot" "Well, it was not long before everybody in town knew that Betty Cross . had come pretty near being eaten to a bear, and was so frightened that she thought it had a white face; and of course everybody laughed at that. I didn't say anything, but I knew I was right; and ch, how I did hope some The dear old grandmother who so body would kill the bear, and then others

He was greatly excited, and as some She lived with her father and mother he came into the house he exclaimed in one of the pretty villages in Eastern 'Well, Betty's in the right on't! The thought they would leave their old wasn't killed, for the bear was so hanhome, and so away off in the northern gry that he tackled one of his two year to raise food. So, with half a dozen of he and his bired man hadn't drove him their old neighbors, who were as poor off with pitchforks, and the bear sprace green New Hampshire hills. There must have come right up in front of were no railroads in those days, and it Betty, for Mr. Burns says it was com-

I cried "I knew it had a white face I

their new homes; but at last, when they ... Mother didn't say much then be were beginning to be thoroughly tired, when I went to bed that night show they came to the place a broad beauti- klosed me and said Thank God my

In recent times coffee has been conpartly as a spice and partly as a k medicine. Spice it is, inasmuch as it causes like many other spices, the stomgastrie juice. Digestion only takes crete a liquid having the quality of digesting food. Owing to this, well to-do people take after dinner a cup of codin order to promote digestion. It is be to be sure and bring it back sometime cause at night the power of digesting is very much enfectled hence the seif. So mother hurned round and got had sleep after one has eaten some up and churn I might earry the churn that a cup of coffee in the morning infreshes and stimulates the coals of the stomach, and causes there renewed vigor and activity. It is a common of servation, that more appetite is fell after coffee than before it. So much for the importance of coffee as a spice Very justly we ascribe to coffee also a medicinal influence; we consider it a medicine for our mental activity, and for the activity of the nerves. It is well known that at night coffe-

strong coffee, sleep may be bunished for a long time. And more, those that are busy mentally, often feel a freely up out of the water, and he seemed sur- invigorating impulse after the en or their strength. For a similar reason, coffee can animate conversation. When we meet elderly ladies in society, and and I only stood and stared at him. I notice them sitting quietly and talking but in monosyllables, we need not be for since I have often heard that a wild surprised; they have had no coffee yet beast never attacks any one who has But when, after a little, conversation the courage to look him steadily in the flows with full force like a rapid stream Tunnel summit is 1,338 meters, and situation is embarrassing.—Phila telphia think I might get away. So I set the has loosened not only the tongues, but churn down carefully, and then began more, the looks, the hands, nay the to go backwards, all the time looking whole body and the whole soul. Al-straight at the bear, who sat down like though the mind has rested during the of stimulating our nervous system with "At last a turn in the road hid him a cup of codes, preparing, as it were, from sight, and then I ran as fast as I our mind for the day's work. A mod could. Father was at work in a field ern naturalist, as genial as he is learned only a little way off, and I ran all the Moleschott, ascribes the lately increased way there. He stopped working when consumption of coffee to the greater he saw me coming, and I suppose I degree of mental activity, which life in must have looked singular enough, for former times did not require to such a

We have now sufficiently explained does not in the least affect our convicalso nutritive. And no one can belo believing this who has seen how old "Betty,' he cried, 'tell me quick people subsist on but very little food. what is the matter? Are the children providing they can have plenty of coffee. The objection raised that it take the nitrogen contained in coffee in at all such times as a cup of coffee is' ence the instinct of man which raises

About a week ago one of the hor swelling broke out on Travella's face His jaw became greatly swollen, while grew current that he too had become human being was reported of being afand some of the symptoms are similar. but I hardly believe that is what troubles me.

There are others, however, who believe Travella is afflicted with the the question of the disease afflicting a human being .- Pittsburgh Leader.

-Among the articles recently found "I kin tell yer," continued Mose; word about its being brought home this promised action of the United States Consul at Manchester to check these take action in the matter.