I'm comin' ter see her in a week or

two an' to be sure an look out for

"Now, Aunty, you know I can't spare

"Co'se I does, an' I ain't asgwine,

But she kin be lookin' out. I wish,'

mided the kind soul, regretfully, "that

I could send her some foult. But how

can 1? I don't know neglectly gwins

"Why, Aunty, there's clways lots of

fruit in the city market and you can

send her a dime or two bits any time

"Law sakes! So I kin. Huccomes it

you allays thinks of everything? That

head o' yours is plum full all the

"Oh, tell her ter be sure ter ax het

"Aunty, I wouldn't. He seems to be

"But you see, honey, I don't want

him ter be mad at me, 'cause mebby

I don't reckon he alms ter let her come,

nchow. He took her away ter keep

her, but he needn't have gone at it.

in a letter and she can buy some."

time," said Aunty, admiringly.

"Is that all, Aunty?"

father ter pray fer me."

a bad fellow."

that reverent way."

side?

you in a week or two,"

LUCRETIA FARLEY.



UCRETIA FAR-LEY was always unselfish. She was a baby whose good nature was a marvel to the wise women. In time she grew to be a little girl who never tore her pinafores and who "practiced" fairhfully, although

ther children lurked beneath her window "daring" her to come out and play kangalow. Her brothers and staters sexed her to do their tasks and secretly regarded her as "soft" for her pains.

During their short married life she fetened and carried for her husband as would a spaniel and took his rough words with the same doglike submissiveness. When Mark Fariey diedfrank people said none too soon-her youngest sister, Maud, came to live with her. Mand was big and rawbened, with ashy blonde hair and a temper which would have tried the meck St. Francis. At first Lucretta'e It lends hoped that she would be emancipated by her sister's marriage, but as Maud slipped from 20 to 30 unwed the hope died.

Meanwhile Lucretty continued to do her duty. She visited hypochoadriaes and cross old people, who poured into her patient ears all their symptoms and complaints. She really felt guilty when she made a call at a pleasant home where the family asked after her health and how her flowers were blooming.

When her neighbors were ill Lucre the sat up with them every third night, and if they died she put the house in order for the funeral and lent her crape bonnet to the chief mourner. In fact it grew so shabby she had to have it made over before she let Mrs. Ransom take it to Kansas for her son-in-law's obsequies.

She was president of the Dorcas soclety and many a time she wore shabby shoes and cotton gloves that she might give a child a cloak. She made a special effort to go to prayer-meeting during very wet or very hot times, when less conscientious people thought up an

expuse for staying home. There came a spring when she felt bore." strangely weak and listless. Her feet and chain and her hands were so thin | met Maud. that her rings dropped from her finoffice one day on her way home from a church meeting.

He pushed his glasses up on his forehead and looked at her attentively; he to her pulse and asked her many questions which seemed to have no bearing on her case.

Nothing much the matter, is there?" the asked.

"Oh, no," he said briskly, writing a few hieroglyphics on his paper pad. "I'll give you a tonic and I want you to | in one evening. promise to do what I tell you."

"All right," said Lucretia, for she was used to obeying his orders.



SUCH A REST.

visiting Mary Yost, and those other cick folks. Buy some good clothes, lie in bed of a morning, let Maud see to the house. Play cards. Say mean things about your neighbors. Be as selfish as you can. Don't put yourself cut for anybody.'

"Is that quite right, doctor?" Lucretia objected.

"It is a prescription," he returnedjust as I tell one person to take hot baths, I tell you to be selfish and lazythough you haven't much natural abil-

"Poor little Lucretia," the doctor thought, when she was gone. He had known her since a child, and he recognized in her recital of symptoms the beginning of a hopeless disease, "Mark Farley was a brute and Maud is a tyrant and the whole town imposes on her. I'll try to give her a little good time, though it's a late start."

Lucretia endeavored to obey the doctor's orders as to taking life easy just as conscientiously as she took her tonic before meals, but it was hard to reverse the habits of a lifetime. The first morning when she heard the rising bell she thought of the doctor's command and concluded she would have her toast recent scrubbing.

"Aren't you ever going to get up, Lucretia?" she asked, sharply, and poor Lucretia huddled on her clothes and went down to breakfast like a naughty child.

But during the day she made some progress. Mrs. Lynn sent word that 'Jimmy is having fits and would Mrs. Farley come over?"

"I am very sorry," she said to the Jimmy through all his previous fits, and it seemed cowardly to desert him now. In the afternoon, however, she went to "Miles' Dry-Goods Palace" and bought herself two silk gowns and a cused a juryman who said he was a pair of high-heeled slippers. In her railway servant and had been on duty beart she had always loved French all night.

boots, but she had mortified the flesh by wearing broad toes and commonsense heels.

She had also read literature of an upfiling tendency, not so much because she enjoyed it as because she though: she ought. Now she read the silliest novels on which she could lay hands, and even subscribed to a paper given up to jokes and gibes.

She spent long afternoons playing easino with Jimmy of the Fits. Poor Jimmy was not an accomplished player and he sulked when he was beaten, so here Lucretia had a chance to be unselfish while pursaing pleasure, and she always let the boy win.

As time passed even Mand could see that her sister was very ill, but even after she was obliged to He all day on her sofa Lucretia continued to enjoy herself. Gradually the practice of selfishness grew easier and she found she was as anxious to have her own way as she had formerly been to give it up. One day when Mrs. Wilkins called she felt that she outdid herself.

Mrs. Wilkins was not a pleasant person; she had cultivated the virtues to the neglect of the graces. Everybody sald they respected her, but they were very apt to slip out the back door when they saw her opening the gate.

"I came in to read to you," she ancounced, loosening her bonnet strings and rolling her gloves into a wad, "What did you bring?" Lucretin

asked without much enthusiasm, "The Scientific Journal, there is an interesting article on recent discoveries in electricity," she replied.

"Thank you, but I believe I don't care to hear it," Lucretia said.

"Then probably you would like Haines' article on 'Climatic Changes in

the United States." "No," said Lucretia, "I don't care to hear that, either."

"I had always thought you were interested in the world's progress," Mrs. Wilkins said reprovingly.

"I've tried to be, but I guess I never was," Lucretia owned—"just as I used to make myself believe I enjoyed Milton when we had the reading class." Mrs. Wilkins stared at these bold statements, then changed the subject. When do you begin your house-cleaning?"

"I don't intend to clean this fall." the other replied airily. "It is such a

On her way out, with the despised lagged as if she were dragging a ball magazine under her arm, Mrs. Wilkins

"What has come over your sister?" gers. She stopped at Dr. Spurgeon's she asked. "She folls on that lounge in high-heeled slippers reading trash and says she doesn't intend to clean house.

"Don't ask me," Maud returned "She isn't the same woman she was before she was sick-everything has to go her way now."

It was very near the end before Lucretia realized that there was no hope for her. "Did you know it at the first?" she asked the doctor when he came

"Yes," he answered.

"And you told me to enjoy myself because you knew my time was short?"

"Oughtn't I to have been preparing myself for heaven?" she asked after a pause.

"You have been doing that all your life," the doctor replied. "I thought you deserved a little time to enjoy yourself in a worldly way."

"Well-I have enjoyed it," she said, with a sigh of content—"even when I was well I never had such a good time. It was real hard at first to assert my rights, but after awhile I just gloried in it. You heard, doctor, how rude I was to Mrs. Wilkins?"

The doctor nodded and grinned, Mrs. Wilkins was no favorite of his.

"But I have done worse things than that," Lucretia went on, "Mand never would put enough salt in my oatment and once I picked up my shoe and threw it at her. It wasn't lady-!!ke, but it was such a relief. I have had such a good time being selfish and doing what I pleased. You don't think it was wrong of me, doctor?"

"No, it was all right," he answered, stoutly, for he was used to taking the responsibilities of the dying upon his broad shoulders. Then Lucretia was content.

At the very last she turned her poor, dull eyes toward the physician. "I have-had-such a-good-time," she whispered, brokenly, "such-a rest."

Foreign Hotel Names. There is room for a little healthy Americanism in the naming of New York hotels. The Victoria and the Brunswick have been closed. We have the Empire and an Imperial, but no Republic. We have the Windsor and St. James, but no White House, Monticello, Montpelier or Washington. There are Mt. Vernons in many cities, but they are generally of an inferior class. We have a Marie Antoinette, but no Martha Washington. We have a Holland house and Savoy, Vendome and Normandie, and St. Cloud and Grenoand coffee brought to her. She was half | ble. In other American cities there terrified at her audacity. Maud came are a few American, United States and in, her face redder than usual from a | Congress houses, but most of them were named a great many years ago, and Washington houses are generally of the third class. Are travelers so 'm-American that hotels must have

Retaliation.

foreign names to attract them?

"The next living picture, ladies and gentlemen," chanted the barker as he drew the currain, revealing a lady wrapped in thought and looking the messenger, "but I'm not well, so I wrapped in thought, and looking the can't go." Her conscience hurt her other way, in miles Retaliation, so sorely afterward, for she had seen called, ladies and gentlemen, on account of the lady's striking back."--Cincinnati Enquirer.

Good Excuse for Escaping Service. A London coroner the other day exGUNPOWDER-FIRST USED.

Cannon Employed by the Mohammedans

in the Fifteenth Century. From St. Nicholas. People outside of military life who have no connection with the making of gunpowder know it only as a course, black powder like sand, which will flash off with a loud report if shut up in a case of any kind and set on fire.

It is a very queer mixture, made up of three simple and well-known substances, no one of which will explode, sithough two will burn. No one knows when or how it was discovered, for as far back into the dark ages as records or tradition will carry us we find that gunpowder, though not used for guns, was known. It was, no doubt, looked upon with awe and fear by the ancients on account of its flame, its noise and its rending force, but their time of mechanical skill could suggest very tittle use for it.

Possibly it was used in warfare long before the beginning of history, but the first man in historical times to form an idea of the terrible destruction which this awful, bursting, flery substance might produce was an English menk named Roger Bacon. Monks in his day were the chemiste, scholars and writers of the world, and this Roger Bacon traveled and studied much and made continual experiments n his laboratory to prove for himself and to develop what he learned from others. He probably saw gunpowder among the Moors in Spain and tried for himself its explosive effect. Then he wrote of its composition in the year 1267, and in his writing suggested that it could be used in engines of war to deal death and destruction to armies of men.

Soon after Roger Bacon's time his suggestions were taken up and guns were constructed first by binding iron bars together with hoops to form a tube, then by casting a tube out of brass, with one end closed. Stones of suitable size were selected as shot and the powder had to be carried around in chests or barrels and shoveled into the muzzles of the guns. In spite of these drawbacks very large guns were built, for there was one used by Mohammed II, against the Greeks at the siege of Constantinople in 1453 which threw a stone weighing 600 pounds a distance of one mile.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

There Is a Pot of Money for the Discovery of a Cure Tha' Cures.

.. an incentive were needed in the search for a cure for consumption, it would be found in the bequest of a recently deceased French woman, Mme. Audifired, who has left the sum of \$160,000 in trust, the interest to be paid annually for the rest of his life, to the physician of any nationality who discovers such a cure. If any person still exists who does not believe that this dreadful disease is contagious he must be convinced upon reading the facts in relation to it brought out in the study of its prevalence in convents. A statistical inquiry among the Catholic nursing orders of Germany shows that the deaths from tuberculosis form nearly two-thirds of the total deaths, and in half the returns this proportion reached three-fourths. A case was cited where a nun died from the disease, and, although the cell was, as supposed, thoroughly purified, two other nuns, both healthy women, who tenanted the cell, one after the other, speedily succumbed to the fatal malady. A minute investigation after the ceath of the third showed that the cord near the bed, which was attached to the dropping bolt of the door, had not been removed at any cleansing. This was taken away, purification again resorted to, and a fourth nun took the cell, and after five years has shown no signs of consumption.

Tomme Was Posted.

"And now, scholars, what is it we ome to Sunday school to learn about-Annie may answer."

"Please, ma'am, it's the way to salvation."

"Annie is right. Now, does salvation cost anything? What, doesn't anybody know? Why, what is it that makes us very happy because it was aiways planned to be free? Ah, does little Tommie know?"

"Please, ma'am, it's silver."

English-Speaking Americant. Within the limits of the United States in 1801 there were 5,250,000 En-

70,000,000. Portuguese Widely Spoken. At the beginning of this century the Periuguese language was in use of i .-480,000; in 1890 it was spoken by 13,

glish-speaking people; now there are

THE WHEEL.

900,000.

Bicycles all look alike-until af. you have bought a cheap one, says the Somerville Journal. In New Zealand wheels have always

been transported free of charge when eccompanied by owners. A noted chiropodist says bloycle rid-

ing produces the high instep so much desired by beauty seekers. The most recent complaint is that

bicycling is practically lessening the number of marriages every year. "Ducas Brown, Poultry, Fish and Bicycles," is a sign which attracts the

attention of the passersby in a small Maine town. Within five years the city of New York has had added to the number of

vehicles that use the streets at least 200,000 bicycles. Bicycle accidents in the crowded streets of London for the first three months of 1896 were but 184 altogether.

10 being ser.ous and none fatal.

THE REAL LABOR FALLS UPON and her mother?

Amanuensis Tries to Be fruthful - But the Clock and the Messages to the Granddaughter Are Confusing - Inds

HER MISTRESS.

old create malog-

with a sigh.

UNTY crossed the floor with her heavy, plantation tread and set the clock down on the mantel, says a writer in the Chie cago Dally News. It had, in its day kept company with

any and carried itself in lordly fashion among its peers, but now for many years, on account of some obscure derangement, it had been retired to humble so lety. "The clock doctor, he say she all mail.

right, now, an' jest as magnifeus as she ever were; only you'll jest have ter wind her up, please, ma'am," said Aunty. The mistress cheerfully arose and

essayed the novel task. The key turned in its place with infinite difficulty, as if it dragged after it the whole weight of the unwilling years and there was a strange greaning and creaking within and a convul- half. sive shudder of the whole machinery and framework. But it began to tick Aunty.

and the hands began to move. Aunty surveyed it with awe and de-

"AUNTY" WRITES ONE. leans ter stay with her father. You she won't think hard a me. Tell her co, they didn't get oriong-

Who, Aunty? Your granddaughter

"Bless yer heart, no! I means her father an' mother, an' they separatof an' he's got another wife an' she's gor another husban'."

"Oh, well. I have written 'My dear granddaughter.' Now, what next?"

" I was mighty glad ter hear from you all an' that you was well an' doin' well

"She give one when she orter give twelve an' she give twelve when she orter give one," said Auniy, interrupting her droning recitative. The scribe looked up in bewilder-

ment. Aunty's eyes were fixed Hatresefully on the clock.

'Didn't you hear her strike?" 'No. Never mind the clock now.

Aunty. "He said she were all right," murmured Aunty, sadly,

We will consult him again if she is not, but now we must write the letter if you want it to go in the next then he won't let her come an' see me,

'I does want it ter go powerful bad. "Well, then, what next?"

" I am well and doing well at prescut, but I have had mighty pore health this winter. Be a good girl an' don't letgit your pore ole gran'mother.' If her father don't let her come up here

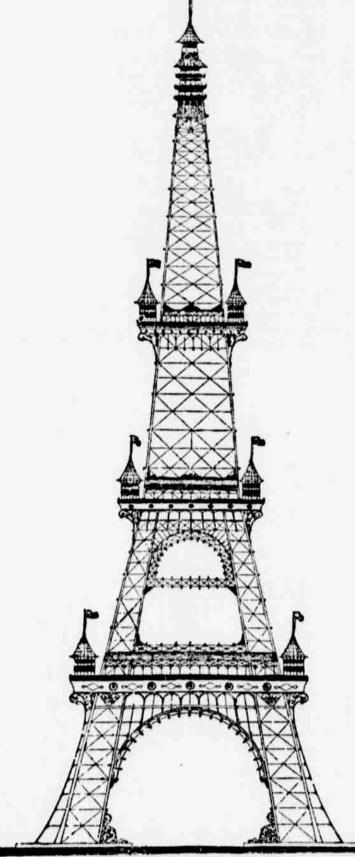
fore long I'm gwine down there." The scribe caught her breath and drew her pen through a line and a

What you do that fer" complained

Never mind. Go on."

"You worries me so, scratchin' out the writin', I done fergot. Oh! 'Won't 'She goes tribulatin' along as peart you please let my gran'daughter come

HIGHER THAN EIFFEL.



From an eyric altitude of 1,150 feet. These arches will support the first land-Chicago proposes to look down on the ing, which will have 90,000 square feet rest of the world. A tower which surpasses in height the Eiffel structure of Paris is projected by the citizens of the Windy City, and already land on which to build has been secured and actual work begun. This cloud disturbing structure is the outcome of a patriotic desire by Chicagoans to fly the American flag higher than any other banner in the world. The structure is to be known as the City Tower, and as an attraction it will outrival anything ever before undertaken, except the World's Fair. The base of the tower is to be 326 feet square, and it will occupy an entire city block. At the base, from the four corner supports, each of which is 50 feet square, will rise arches 200 feet across and the same in height.

of flooring, where 22,000 persons can be accommodated at one time. There is a distance of 225 feet from the ground to this first landing. After passing the first landing there is no other landing until one is another 225 feet up in the air. There, at a height of 450 feet, there is to be a platform 150 feet square. This second platform is about as high as the top of the Great Pyramid of Egypt, or the Washington monument. Six hundred and seventyfive feet above the ground is the third landing, far higher than any building in Chicago. At an elevation of 1,000 feet above the earth is the fourth landing, and from these stairs lead up to the very top of the tower.-From the Chicago Dispatch.

as ever she did. How nachal it does

"Where did you get such a fine old relic, Aunty?" asked the mistress, noting its points.

"My ole mistr's give her to me arter the surrender. They was all broke up and the ole plantation was sold and they went to N' Orleans ter live. An' now, honey, I'se ready fer de letter if

you is." "Yes, Aunty. Who is the letter for?" "My granddaughter, Her mother give her ter me an' I let her go to N' Or-

up an' see me, if it's only fer a day?" That's fer her father," said Aunty. The writer pauced.

shouldn't never have let her go with him. Tell her I'm a-comin' down ter see her. He beats her with his crutch and don't give her nothin'.

"If I'd listen at her Aunt Lulu I

think hard o' me 'cause I didn't send you anything Christmas. I was away from home two months water-hound." The mistress laid down her pen.

"Oh, Aunty, what a story!"

"What name shall I write on the out-"Rev. Jim Brown." "But, Aunty, it's for your grand-

daughter." "He gets the letters an' he'll know who it's fer. And now there's another one an' it's to the Rev. Jim Brown, An' then if you ain't anything partickler to do, I'd like ter have you write ter my daughter out on Tickfaw, please,

ma'am." Two hours later the amanuensis laid down her pen with a long sigh of re-

The Original of Mr. Casaubon.

Many years ago Frederick W. Myers, in an article on George Eliot, told us how once, when he called upon that great woman and George Lewes, he found the couple vastly amused over the fancied discovery by a friend that the portrait of the pedantic, capricious and jealous Mr. Casaubon had been drawn from Lewes.

"But whom did you draw it from?" asked Mr. Myers.

Mrs. Lewes pointed solemnly to her own breast and said: "From myself." This old story is brought to mind by a paragraph in Mrs. Annie Field's "Days with Mrs. Stowe," in the current Atlantic Monthly, from which it appears that Mrs. Stowe was the friend who identified Lewes with Casaubon.

In the summer of 1869 Mrs. Field cailed upon George Eliot at her home in St. John's Wood, in London. The novelist expressed the great love and admiration which she felt for her American contemporary. "Many letters had passed between Mrs. Stowe and herself and she confided to us her amusement at a fancy Mrs. Stowe had taken that Casaubon in 'Middlemarch' Lewes. Mrs. Stowe took it s; entirely ewes. Mrs. Stowe took is so entirely for granted in her letters that it was ossible to dispossess her mind of the illusion. Evidently it was the source of much harmless amusement at St. John's Wood."

Had Never Heard of Him Before.

"A new slang phrase & picked up and worn out in a day in the great cities of this country," said a commercial traveler, "but sometimes years clapse before they are ever heard in rural districts. I was eldetracked in a small mining camp in southern Oregon a few days ago and was playing freezeout with some of the natives. In the course of events I got three tens and made a small bet. A big, red-shirted hoosier opposite raised me, I raised him back, and he came back at me with another raise.

My name is mud." "He raised up from his chair, seized my hand in his big paw and haking it enthusiastically, said in all seriousness:

" 'Well, I'll have to call you,' I said.

"Glad to know you, Mr. Mud. My name is Jenkins." —San Francisco Post.

NEWSY TRIFLES.

The fruit season for Georgia growers has been one of the most successful ever known.

Sixteen out of the eighteen assembly districts of San Francisco have woman suffrage clubs. The cost of a London four-wheeled

cab is from \$350 to \$400, that of a hansom about \$350.

In Russia the principals in a duel partake of breakfast together before going out to fight. A flowering plant during its life is

said to abstract from the soil 200 times its own weight in water. It is proposed to celebrate the 400th

anniversary of the discovery of Natal by an exhibition next year. English radicals are asking for the appointment of public defenders to op-

pose the public prosecutors. A forty-four-year-old chancery case has just been decided in Bugland, and

there was a little money left for the contestante. The piles of old London bridge, driven 800 years before, were found to be in good condition when the new bridge

was erected. The city attorney of Helena, Mont., warns the council that the indebtedness is over the limit and future con-

tracts will be illegal. A New Orleans man who rides home on a street car is met every evening by a pet cat, which walts for him at his

usual place of alighting. In Albania the men wear petticoats and the women transers. The women do all the work and the husbands attend to nothing in particular. "It's jest ter satisfy her, honey, so