sorrow's your guest.
To weep with you over your dead;
riends who seem, in the midst of your heartache's unrest.

To know just what ought to be said,
But the prince of them all, when grimtrouble stalks by.
And the heart can do nothing but bleed,
the prince of them all them all them grimtrouble stalks by.

And the heart can do nothing but bleed,
the prince of them all them are the said. w who comes when there and the see night.

And thispers: "How much do you

Father, tenderly bless all the friends I

Who came in the depths of my wor.
Just to stand by my side when I jelt

That I might their sympathy know, love every one for each handelasp and

And are shall I wish them godspeed. crown for the one who, when

else was near.
Said saitly: "How much do you need?"
-8. W. Gillian, in Los Angeles Herald.

XXXXXXXXXXXXX He Turned Her Picture Toward the Wall.

By Horace Eaton Walker. ととととととととととで ド

HAT F am about to relate occurred a number of years ago, a short time after that popular song. "He Turned Her Picture Toward the Wall," came out. I was then living at Branton, our family consisting of myself, my wife and two children, Mattie, aged fifteen, and George, aged seventern. We possessed an organ upon which my daughter played, George singing, and Mrs. Wilters and myself coming in on the chorus in regular country fashion.

I was the musical entirusiast of the family, and while I did not like all the songs then extant, when one did strike me I homediately mastered it. I went into enstacles over this particular song, and whistled it in the woodshed. hummed it in the parlor, sang it to visitors, neighbors and friends. Many of these took the fever; but mine was especially malignant, and the song haunfed me for weeks after everybody elsa had eaught onto something new.

My wife casually mentioned an asyima for lunatics several times a day. But I still repeated the song, the first thing on rising in the morning. Then she expostulated and ventured to hope that no more popular songs would come out for at least a year. I realized that my state was becoming alarming. Something must be done. and immediately.

"Mrs. Wilters," I said, "the thing shall be stopped." "But how, dear?" she queried wear

"I shall lock up the organ."

Which I did; but the song still ran in my head. At last I collapsed. I was Ill from an overdose of music. The doctor said I would recuperate after a few days of rest, but upon my becoming convalescent I must refrain from all music; I must not even sing "Yankee Doodle," "Ben Holt," or "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

Right in the midst of this mental tribulation something happened. Mrs. background, two through the moun-creases with height. How high that is and exclaimed:

"Sam Wilters, every picture in the parlor is turned to the wall!"

"Yes," chimed in George, "and the or gan is unlocked!"

"And pa," added Mattic, "the organ stops are open where you play, 'He Turned Her Picture.'

Instead of throwing me into a mental fever, this information did the reverse. It broke up the musical trend of my thoughts.

"Reverse every picture." I commanded. "Lock the organ and fetch the key to me."

I was obeyed. Then I said: "George, go and fetch my gan from

the attic.'

"Oh!" gasped my wife.

"Yes, I will sit here in bed, armed, and at the first approach of danger. leap from it and shoot the person who is perpetrating this loke.

"But you are too sick to think of anything of the kind," expostulated my wife.

"I shall need only to step from the bed and fire. Pity if I cannot sing a popular song! We'll see about it." "It will be murder," said Mattle with tearful eyes.

"In the first degree, too," cried George, severely.

"It won't be murder! It'll simply be defense against a burglar. See?" They all saw; and as I was master of

the situation, it was decided that I should go on picket duly that night. prised the man in the very act of dischamber above." I ordered at bedtime "And, Mattle, you can accompany your mother. As for you, George, get a club from the woodshed and become

a sort of body guard to me. As night set in the darkness of the rooms became intense. Not a flicker of light anywhere; just total darkness George sat in the parlor behind a case of books containing poetry, prose and badly frightened to shoot straight 1 enough dictionaries to scare an ordinary burglar out of his wits. I sat bolt up light in bed, my back resting against headboard, my trusty gan in my

ie clock struck one, two three. The ad of the bell had scarcely ceased n a loud noise came to my ears. Striking a match, I peeped into the room where George was sitting. He grows. was fast asleep and his falling club! had awakened me. I lighted the lamp and stared at the pictures, "George!" I shouted.

"What, father?" he cried, starting from his chair.

---"See!" He staggered back. All the pictures were again turned toward the wall.

the organ was unlocked and my favorite stops were out! George-stared at me. I stared at

George. "What does it mean, dad?"

"You slept!" "But you were on guard?"

"And did you sleep?" "I think not."

"How came you here, then?"

"The falling of your clab arresed me. "From sleep?"

"Perhaps. Mattle and her riother soon arrived on the scene, but none of us could offer a solution to the mystery. Daylight came. The organ stops were replaced, the organ relocked, and every picture righted. The next night Mrs. Wilters and myself were to go on

and I in bed, as I was not quite strong enough yet to remain un. At midnight the house was again the clock struck twelve, then one,

and-My hair stood on end. A scream came from the parlor. Hastily lighting tight. a lamp, I beheld Mrs. Wilters standing in a corner, swinging the club franti-

cally, and screaming. "Eleanor, what in Heaven's name are

you doing?" "You nearly frightened me to death!" she gasped.

"What did you fire at?"

I had discharged the gun and it lay smoking against the footboard, the bureau looking glass having a round hole through it.

"Did I fire?" "Did you? Mr. Wilters, to-morrow night Mattle shall be on guard, and weight it is necessary to suppose that neither you per your gun can frighten her!

"Great Heaven, see!" Every picture was again turned toward the wall and the organ was open.

"Eleanor, what mystery is this?" My wife was speechless. Just at that moment George and Mattie appeared. "Father, we will try it to-morrow night, and failing, we'll call in the police to watch for us," George said, and the last thing on retiring at night. When the situation had been ex-

> plained. And so once more the pictures were turned back,

"I prefer a revolver to a club," Mattie said stoutly.

Thus armed we again awaited events. Singular that I should hear the clock striking every night toward morning! But so it was. It struck twelve, then one, then two, and-

I leaped from bed. Mattie was firing her revolver rapidly, the light revealing her in an attitude of despair.

"Well, Mattie, what have you hit? "Nothing!" she said doggedly, throwng her smoking revolver into a cor-

"Oh, yes you have! You've shot hole in the perspective, one in the morning, her eyes as large as saucers, twenty-five dollars a shot. Mattie, pincott, you'll do.'

> As we came back to a normal condition of mind we found that the pic tures had been reversed as before.

"It is terrible," said Mattie, "But why did you shoot?"

"I heard footsteps."

"Whose?"

"I do not know." "Leave me to watch to-morrow night, said my wife, determinedly, "Well and good; we will!" I an

When the fatal hour came Mrs. Wil ters commanded:

"Mr. Wilters, you will now retire as usual.'

I retired gun in hand. "George-Mattie-your father has gone to bed. Come.'

The three left the room, going to the spare chambers above. What it meant I had no means of knowing at the time. but it all came out afterward. When I fell asleep they returned to the sitting coom, each holding a revolver and a dark lantern. Mrs. Wilters was at the head of the undertaking, her idea be ing to flash the buil's eyes full upon the parlor adjoining at the slightest noise. and should a person be discovered tampering with the organ or pletures.

to shoot him. As usual I heard the clock strike twelve, one, two, and - The next I knew the parlor was suddenly illumthe house and thoroughly aroused to insted, and crack! crack! went the three revolvers. They had sur-"Mrs. Wilters, you will retire to the placing the pictures, and after firing excitedly, rushed into the room.

"Great Heavens!" cried my wife fainting and falling. "Are you hurt?" gasped George. "We have shot father!" screamed

Mattle, springing forward and clasping me in her arms, Matters were soon righted, but it my bold warriors had not been too should not be telling this story. It is all explained by the fact that I was a somnambulist, and did these things in my sleep. Waverley.

The Elephant's Teeth.

An elephant has only eight teeth altogether. At fourteen years the elephant loses its first set of teeth and a new set

bachelor thinks something must be snowflakes are always formed in calm the matter with it.

CORPSE TAKES WEIGHT.

Strange Case Which is Exciting Comment in New York.

For some time there has been specu lation as to whether the body of Elmer S. Bunday, who was a United States Circuit Court Judge, was petrified. Though at the time of his death, five years ago, says the New York Tribune the Judge weighed only a little more than 100 pounds, it took six or seven men to handle the coffin recently at the Moravian Cemetery, where the body is now in the receiving vault, awaiting reburial. The present weight is said to be more than 500 pounds. The theory of petrifaction was rejected by experts who visited the vault and examined the body not long ago, but there is no doubt that the body has undergone marked and curious changes, and the examination which was made showed also that the color had changed to almost the shade of bronze.

"The body could hardly have become guard, she to remain in the parlor, as years," said Frank H. Chase, an au-George had done the night previously. thority on embalming, "as petrification is always accompanied by great age. But an increase in weight might easily occur if the body were in a grave, quiet, Mrs. Wilters on guard. I heard where waters charged with mineral substances percolated. I can see no way in which the increase of weight could take place if the co.hn were air

"But the probability is that it was not. It is extremely difficult to make could percolate to the body there is no

means by which it could gain weight. "When a body is embalmed, too, there is a gradual toughening of the tissues, accompanied by a disappearance of the watery substances, so that in time weight is lost instead of gained. A body weighing 125 to 150 pounds at death would in a year or so weigh no more than twenty-five pounds. You can lift a munimy easily with one hand, but to account for an increase in mineral substances have been added. In a perfectly dry grave no increase in weight could take place. This is simply due to an accretion of mineral mat ter, and such cases are by no means unprecedented."

The Height of the Atmosphere. One thing may be said about the new atmosphere. That of old was supposed to be not over sixty miles high. Its ratio of decrease of density seemed to prove this. The atmosphere is now beheved to be fully 500 miles high. This of meteorites. These free wanderers of space plunge into the upper air at so great a speed that their friction, even with the extremely rare gas at that high altitude, soon heats them to incandescence, and they flame into light They have been observed to flash ou in this way at a height of over 100 miles. At this elevation the air must be so exceedingly rare as to render it certain that friction with several hundred miles of it would be needed to heat a meteor to the incandescent point, From this it is estimated that the upper limit of the atmosphere cannot be less than 500 miles above the surface. It may be much more. The air may four holes through my new oil paint extend upward as far as the force of ing, costing five hundred deliars. One gravity is capable of overcoming its centrifugal force, which steadily in Wilters staggered into my bedroom one tain. Good: Just one hundred and no one can tell.-Charles Morris, in Lip-

California Figs.

As an illustration of the curiously diversified character of the work of the agricultural stations, it is of interest to note that the California station has been for over ten years experimenting in fig culture, sixty different varieties having been tested in that period. It has been connected indirectly with the National Government in the study of the Smyrna fig. 1: has been demonstrated that this fig. to reach its highest form, must be fertilized by a tiny insect which, in the Old World fig regions goes on its entiching journeys from the wild caprify flower to the domestic fiz tree, bearing the pollen which gives to the ripened fig its pe cullar richness and Savor. The promise now is that, through the introduction of the insect, the choicest European figs are to be raised with profit in California. - W. S. Harwood, in Scribner's.

Value of Sunday Rest. An important contribution to scientific data bearing on the necessity of Sunday rest from labor has been made by a Pennsylvania railroad official. He selected two groups of laborers from the working force of a certain freight house controlled by his road. He measured the working capicity of each group in terms of tons handled daily for a week. On Sunday one group rested; the other worked as usual. On the following Monday the men who had been continuously at service showed a decrease of ten per cent. in efficiency as compared with the previous Monday, and each day after their comparative delinquency became greater. The men who had their Sunday respite, on the other hand, were as valuable to the company the second week as the first.-Duluth Herald.

Hail and Snow. Why water should sometimes fall as soft snow crystals and at others in hard lumps of icy hall is a question of interest. The difference is entirely one of time. Snow crystals are formed very slowly, the frozen atoms of water grouping themselves with mathematical precision around different centres. Hail, which generally falls in warm weather, is rain frozen suddenly by a sharp drop of temperature in the upper air. Wind nearly always accompanies When a baby stops crying the old haif; while the larger and more perfect air.-Chicago Journal.

The scientists are doing good work in showing how volcanic disturbances happen. But there is a sad lack of facilities for determining when.

The Swiss industry of watchmaking, on which the little republic had at one time an almost complete monopoly, has recovered from the depressing effects of American competition. The Swiss turned the tables by importing American watchmaking machinery into their country, and are said to be now underselling the American manufacturers in the United States.

Nine of the eighty-eight United States Senators were born between 1820 and 1830, and Pettus, of Alabama, born in 1821, is the oldest. His colleage, Morgan, was born in 1824. Hawley, Hoar and Bate first saw the light in 1826. petrified in so short a time as five Of the old men of the Senate four are Southern born, Pettus in Alabama, purely educational. Morgan and Bate in Tennessee, and Hawley in North Carolina.

college graduate who wanted to go on the lecture platform asked him what he would charge to prepare a good lec | Competent road builders should disture to be delivered by the beginner as cover and test the available materials a metal coffin airtight, and unless water his own. The clergyman jokingly replied that he appraised the intellect he would put into the lecture at \$1000, the humor at \$500, and the pathos at \$500, To his surprise, the young man agreed to the terms and ordered the lecture, but it goes without saying that the order was never filled.

> The exactness of science has never been more strikingly shown than in the preparations now making to adjust the discrepancy in longitude and time at present existing between the observatory at Greenwich and that at Paris. The discrepancy is only sixteen onehundredths of a second, but a large staff of astronomers and mathematicians will undertake the work of correcting it, and it is thought that it may take them a year to complete it. Special buildings have been erected at Greenwich to accommodate them, and will be given to aid them in their calculations. The practical value of the exactness thus soug'it for consists in the precise determination of national boundary lines.

> It is charged by a writer in American Medicine that efforts to decrease the cost of manufacture of illuminating gas have resulted in making a dangerously poisonous product. Much modern gas consists largely of so-cailed water-gas, which contains thirty per poisonous substance. On the repeal, in proportion of monoxide in illuminating gas to ten per cent., the death rate from gas poisoning at once rose. thirteen years prior to this the total number of deaths was only eight, while, in the thirteen years following the number was 459. Many puzzling cases of physical decline, the writer believes, are traceable to gas leaks in Ill-ventilated houses.

One of the principal assets of the Unl ted Kingdom is its merchant marine, which is an indispensable aid in making good the difference between the exports and imports of the country. The need of such an agency may be shown by the latest trade reports, which give the excess of imports over exports for the nine months ending March of this year as \$90,406,069, an increase of about five millions above the corresponding figure of a years ago, states the Chicago Record Herald. Such an 'unfavorable" balance would, course, be impossible if British capital were not forthcoming to settle the account, and as a very considerable portion of it is furnished by the sea carriers the concern of the people over their shipping is easy to understand.

The Roman alphabet grows more and earth. The latest country to take steps toward its adoption is Japan. The Government has recently appointed a commission to draw up a plan whereby Japanese writing may be made to conform to modern English and French forms. In China progress in the same direction is reported, and missionaries sign-writing is sure to go. Germany is rapidly falling into line, and the number of books and pamphlets printed in Roman characters increases year by Russia, however, the individual alphabet peculiar to that country still shows no signs of change-the ene country without them and prosper. whose literature is almost inaccessible to the foreign-born students. But from a broad survey it seems inevitable that eventually the one alphabet-the Roman-will rule the world.



N his latest report to the Department of Agriculture Martin Dodge, director of the effice of Public Road Inquiries, makes the following remarks regarding the work of the office and its needs and plans for the future

"It is proper just here to call attention to a misconception which appears to exist in the minds of some to the effect that increased appropriations for this work may lead to national aid. It should be distinctly understood that the work of this office, like that of many other divisions of the department, is "Scientific road building necessitates

not only the consideration of local con-

ditions, such as climate and soil, rainfall and drainage, but also a study of Rev. Dr. N. D. Hillis, of Plymouth available materials adjacent to the Church, Brooklyn, says that a young road. To transport materials a great distance adds so much to the cost as to render roads scientifically constructed of foreign materials impracticable, and show by practical object lessons how the most good can be made of them with the least possible expenditure of money and labor. The best materials are not always discovered, and thousands of dollars are wasted in this country annually by the use of poor materials where a little expert study and advice would have developed good materials close at hand. The best methods of using these materials are oftentimes unknown, and money is wasted in their improper application. All these things require scientific study and investigation. The people of the country are now interested in this mat ter as never before, and they are demanding and are sorely in need of authentic information along these lines. Furtherfore, this is a work which the Government can do for them much bet ter and more economically than they

can do for themselves. "After having considered all letters. requests and resolutions which have come to the department, and after consulting and corresponding with many of the most prominent farmers and belief is based upon a study of the fall every facility that science can afford road advocates throughout the country I have the honor to recommend that Congress be asked to increase the appropriation for this office for the next fiscal year to \$75,000. If this increase is granted, I would recommend that there be devoted, provisionally, to investigations and educational work \$1000 in each of the States and Territories, and that the balance be used in defraying the running expenses of this office and road material laboratory.

"The necessity of furthering the work of this laboratory is felt all over the country, and at least \$10,000 is needed for earrying on this branch of the work for the next fiscal year. The small cent, of carbon monoxide, a fatally sum of \$1500 heretofore allotted to each of the four divisions of the coun- he perpetrates cost him a friend. He ry is not sufficient to pay the salary and expenses of competent persons. The department should be able to command the entire time and attention of those representatives, but in order to do this at least \$2500 should be set

apart for each division: "Our small force has been so completely occupied with outside work that the preparation of didactic literature had to be neglected. This branch of the work should also receive more at tention, especially the collection, illustration, printing and distribution of practical and scientific information. trust, therefore, that you will find it within your power to secure at least \$75,000 for the use of this office for the next fiscal year.

"When the last report was submitted there was some doubt as to whether we could secure a sufficient number of trained men to carry on extensive investigations in the various States, but during the last year the office has devoted a great deal of attention and walked up the church after the bride. study to the selection of persons who are sufficiently skilled to inaugurate this work. It is gratifying to announce that we are now prepared greatly to extend the work of this office, and the appropriation above mentioned, if granted by Congress, will be expended ludiciously and wisely."

An Important Question.

There is plenty of labor in the counry to build and maintain good roads, if properly utilized. A few days' work a year under competent direction, supplemented by a reasontable tax on the property, would, in a few years, make more in favor with the nations of the a marvelous difference. It is not to be expected that all the counties can at once underlake macadam or stone roads; most of them cannot, except in the worst places, but a vast improvement may be made in the common dirt

roads, and it is these which must be our first concern. This road question is the most important question now confronting the peo ple of the State. The country people there say that the old and inflexible are vitally interested in it, not only from an economic, but from a social standpoint. The pleasure and advantages of country life would be so greatly multiplied if neighbors had easy access over good roads to one another's year, remarks Harper's Weekly. In houses, if the children could go to school, if all the people could go to church. We are not too poor to build good reads. We are too poor to do

A tiger has been measured eighteen feet from end of nose to tip of tail. No lion of such a size has been killed, lifteen feet in circumference. The ave-Five men can hold down a lion; it nue extends from the town of Namantakes nine to hold a tiger.

JEWISH WIT.

Homor and Subtlety in Narrative as Racial Characteristics.

Witty anecdotes are occasionally redited to the Jews, but, according to a writer in Chambers's Journal, "the Jews possess in a remarkable degree the quality of humor and subtlety in narrative generally of a biting or droll nature." A number of specimens are given. Some concern Disraeli, the best, perhaps, being that relating to the late Lord Rosslyn. "What can we do with Rosslyn?" Disraeli once asked of a colleague, "Make bim Master of the Buckhounds as his father was," suggested the latter, "No;" replied the premier; "he swears far too much for that. We will make him High Commissioner to the Church of Scotland."

Many stories are told of the Rollischilds. A young fop who paid one of the celebrated Jewish bankers a Kisibwas so proud of his set of malarchite sleeve buttous that he foolishly insisted on exhibiting them to his host. The latter looked at them and then remarked: "Yes, it is a prefly stone; I have always liked it. In the next room I have a mantlepiece made of it." The wife of one of the Rothschilds lived to be ninety-eight. On her deathbed she said to her medical attendant: "Oh, doctor, can you do anything for me?" "Nothing, madam," he replied: 'I cannot make you young again." 'No," she added; "I do not want that, I should like to live to grow old."

The grandfather of the present Lord Rothschild made a practice of employing a certain cabby to drive him round on his business calls, paying the man liberally but not lavishly. That gentleman's son also occasionally employed the same driver, and he invariably gave a substantial gratuity in addition to the fare. This difference puzzled the cabman for a time, till eventually he plucked up sufficient courage to ask the elder Rothschild to explain why his son always paid more than he did. "My good man." Rothschild replied, "my son has the good fortune to have a rich father; I haven't."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Sorrows remembered sweeten present joy. Follock.

Rashpess is the faithful but unhappy parent of misfortune.-Fuller.

To reform a man you must begin with his grandmother. Victor Hugo. Recompense injury with justice, and unkindness with kindness.-Confucius. A straight line is the shortest in mor-

als as in mathematics.-Marie Edgeworth. If nettled by severe raillery, conceal the sting if you would escape a repeti-

tion of the evil.-Colton. There are few things reason can discover with as much certainty and ease as its own insufficiency.-Jeremy Col-

lier. Reflection is the flower of the mind, giving out wholesome fragrance; but revery is the same flower, when rank

and running to seed -Tupper. One of the most unfortunate beings is a man gifted with a sense of humor who lacks tact, for nearly every joke cannot resist the temptation to enjoy a good joke, even at the expense of friendship. The humorist who would retain his friends must refrain from jokes that may be interpreted as impertinence. Success.

Changes in Bridal Costumes.

Continental brides, says the London Graphic, are so conservative in their bridal attire and customs that it is semewhat strange that two new departures at weddings should have been noticed within the past few days, and in different countries. In Spain-of all lands most slow to take in new ideasthe daughter of a grandee was attended by eight bridesmaids, quite after the English fashion. As a rule, bridesmaids are non-existent in France and Spain, the bride being only attended by one or two maids of honor, each dressed differently. In this last of Spanish weddings, however, the bevy of maidens were all in white, and The second innovation was observed at a smart Paris wedding. The bride wore, instead of the orthodox white silk or satin, a white velvet gown, and instead of orange blossoms or myrtle bouquets of white camellias, both on her corsage and catching up her lace veil, so arranged as to form a peakedup and very becoming colffure,

The Placid Flounder.

At length we see them, the serene flounders, reposing in the small end of the pockets. It is hard to imagine more impassive fish in all the seas than these flounders-hardly a squirm or a flash out of them as they are bailed over the rail and dumped into the well. They did swim around like happy creatures once they found themselves in the well, in what must have seemed free water to them again-but that only showed again what foolish fish they were, as even August noted. A fat cod or a haddock, a whiting or even a heavy-witted halibut will kick and struggle when caught, with seemingly a presentiment of the fate that awaits him; but these flat floundersnot a really vigorous kick or wiggle from the entire bunch.-From "On a Baltie Sea Sloop," by James B, Connolly, in Scribner's.

Long Avenue of Trees.

Japan has an avenue of trees fifty miles in length. The trees are the cryptomera, and every one is a perfect specimen, quite straight, from 130 feet to 150 feet in height and twelve feet to da to Nikko.