been contributing.

disasters by flood, the ruin wrought by high winds and the tremendous loss of property by storms on the Atlantic coast, the east should be in a humble and contrite mood and the cry of "Westward, ho!" will doubtless receive more respectful attention.

THERE is a strong sentiment in Mexleo in favor of a reciprocity treaty with this country, but the feeling is that the initiative should be taken by the United States. This view, under the circumstances, is a natural one to take, as Mexico went farther in this direction in the past than we did.

GEORGE W. CHILDS, of the Philadelphia Public Ledger, and Anthony J. Drexel, the head of the great banking house of Drexel & Co., are said to be the warmest of friends. They are millionaires, and neither is afraid of the other trying to borrow money of between friends.

ing poetry that men and women can read without a blush, can understand perusing. His laughter never jeers, fact, it is much more likely to have sarcasm never poisons, his tears are of dumb animals I have advised my never weak or sickly.

their country cousins. A writer in the gun to libel celebrated actresses and fore my wife's mother was aware of ft on the Pacific coast. It has 700 miles, owed its death to me. I was lumber-Boston Post says that certain towns in others—Mrs. Langtry and Mrs. Potter her skirt had blown out like a great while the Columbia has but 350. The ing along Old Woman's Creek, and had New Hampshire and Vermont have were experts with the wheel. been stocked with bogus antique furniture, which is sold at exorbitant prices knew of a girl who reduced her weight hour was nothing to her speed at the wonders that could be unearthed there me in unloading it, and away it went to city visitors, who think they are twenty pounds by bicycle riding. This moment when the obliging expert will yet attract the attention of the down the hill. It had gone maybe gallop. In about ten days they returngetting old family heirlooms.

Some scientific people have figured pital yet.

I did not mention the latter part of that the rock of Niagara is being this to my wife's mother, because I worn away by the waters at such rate wouldn't be so mean as to spoil her that in a few thousand years the cataract will work up to Lake Erie.
The Canadians are determined to dehad through many other things that I had confidently depended upon. lay this progress, so far as in them My representations decided her and lies, and will punish American sports she prepared for a great success on who may rub down the rock by going wheels. She did not care to appear in over the falls in the fulfilment of the park without preparatory practice.

interest in the country, the crops are when the men were down town. She prime factors in determining the busi- did not learn to ride up and down ness situation. For this reason the stairs, though she went part of the way country may confidently look for in- down once very successfully, but she creased railway earnings and an ex- acquired a pose which was somewhat pansion in the clearances of the banks easier and more dignified than if the bicycle had been a brush fence, though in the chief cities. In both of those not much. lines of activity there may have been Then she decided that it was safe to gains throughout the year, as compartry the park. There is a place close

that the exportations of merchandise tion and a gentle disposition. She led from the United States to that country where she thought to get a good start are many millions of dollars in value before sailing out before the admiring greater than our official documents regaze of the multitude. Then she tried veal. This omission on our side, of to mount, but it wasn't so easy there as course, is well known to our authorities in the hall with the bannisters to hang and to Congress. There is no law pro- on to. She tried it till the machine viding for the collection of statistics of fell over it. At the next attempt she exports from this country to foreign put her foot through one wheel and sat t territory by rail.

A young man down in Indiana has set an example which the young women will do well to discontinue right politely. away. He was engaged to marry a young lady, but on the day set for the bicycle," said my wife's mother with wedding fled to Canada. So long as true feminine mendacity, "but this Canada only entices our recreant bank ugly thing lies down every time I look | But I wasn't. My wife's mother escapcashier we can as a nation stand it, but when she enters the lists as a refuge No. 13, "but the dayvil is in them Still it is a fact that although bicycling for recalcitrant bridegrooms there is things. I see a power of 'em every bound to be a heap of trouble.

THAT Queen Victoria is a woman of w more than ordinary force of character is clearly shown by the fact that during her recent visit to Wales she on several occasions flattered the natives by addressing them in their own language. Moreover, she is able to both read and write Hindostanee with considerable fluency. There are but few ladies who at the age of seventy would have the perseverance and the courage to acquire proficiency in two such excruciatingly difficult languages as Hindostance and Welsh.

THE relations of employer and employe have vastly changed within the last century. The modern system, involving vast corporations and combinations of capital, is a comparatively new creation. The development has been without parallel in the history of the gressions made upon them.

land have celebrated their 250th birth-days recently, and the fact that they days recently, and the fact that they trust in providence. No. 13's feet slipwhat a very young country we are, wife's mother attempted to fly, and after all. In the Old World they succeeded so well that when she and would be regarded as the toddling infants among towns. If Damascus were to set out to celebrate, it would puzzle the wisest of its wise men to number the anniversary. Damascus ly so thick as he had been before. is said to have been an old established city nineteen hundred years before · Christ. On the other hand, the American community has the advantage hold the machine for nothing if my while you wait." And all next day that its oldest inhabitant remembers wife's mother would try it again. the patient barber wondered why nothe oldest inhabitant of his boyhood, Probably they thought that they could body came near his shop except a bald The judge thereupon ordered her to from the Fanning islands, on the other who remembered the site of the town before there was any town.

A FEMALE CYCLIST.

How the Wily Machine Ran Away With an Estimable Lady.

She Took an Afternoon Outing in Central Park and Added Materially to the Attractions of that Interesting Resort.

Among the many interesting things THE Washington Memorial Arch to be seen in Central Park, the past Fund of New York was increased by week, was my wife's mother on a biupwards of thirty cents this week. Our eycle. It was not her intention origgenerous millionaires have doubtless inally to enter into competition with the menagerie, but it's a frozen fact that the two hippopotami were noth-AFTER the Johnstown and other ing to her after she got fairly started.



TOO NUCH FOR ONE MAN. I may add that the difficulty was right there-getting started. With my wife's mother can climb upon a them was a large, fat patriarch who him. That little habit is very trying good, square-rigged horse with a stout said that he was an expert. He really OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES has spent through his tears; but with a bicycle it out much trouble, and suggested that the better part of a long life in writ- is different. A bicycle has only two she should ride round and round on the dended upon to hold still in an emergency. She enjoys equestrianism very without a pickaxe or microscope, and much because she thinks that it reare happier, better and nobler for duces her weight, but, as the matter of the hill. Probably he knew that my wife's mother to transfer her affections to the bicycle. I told her that it like an ordinary riding habit but not so as it may seem, and little as it is, the was as hale and hearty a serpent as THE innocent and guileless people was becoming very fashionable-so long. Now there happened to be a Colorado has more navigable water ever I saw. I say I killed it, but that who live in cities are no match for much so that the newspapers had be- good breeze on the eminence, and be- without portage than any other river is hardly the truth, either, although it

> I also told my wife's mother that I three places and isn't out of the hos- on him. He was too completely taken orado Letter.

among the others by saying that they

so she hired a bicycle and had it brought to the house. With this she AGRICULTURE being still the leading experimented in the hall outside the

by where women can hire bicycles, and there my wife's mother asked for and THE records kept by Mexico show obtained one with a rugged constituthe docile machine to a secluded spot, down on the other one. At this moment park policeman No. 13 hove in

> "Can I help ye thin wid that haythin machine, I dunno?" he inquired

"I can ride real well on my own

"It looks daycint and docile," said day, and the tricks they is up to, an' why half the women in this town ain't | in our family. walkin' round this minute with broken



THEY ALL WANTED TO HOLD IT. By this time No. 13 had lifted up the machine and was holding it on one side while my wife's mother mounted on the other. Several spectators had strolled up meanwhile. My wife's world, and it is but natural that the mother made a bold hasty step, and the masses should be unable to grasp the bicycle took a tilt toward No. 13. He great problem of the ultimate effect at dug his toes into the sand and tried to placed at a great disadvantage in conto look serious. My wife's mother let the last year. At the last meeting of and flung her arms around No, 13's broke," saving from the wreck only a us, I should like to ask how Brough ducting their defense against the ag- go her grip on the steering apparatus neck. He took a new grip on the A GOOD many towns in New Eng- earth at an increased angle. Several pass for very old communities shows ped slowly out from under him; my the bicycle, after a short aerial performance, decended together they found No. 13's prostrate body waiting for them. He was removed from under the wreck much broader, but not near-

Nevertheless the spectators of whom there were now a large number, regarded the affair as a great joke, and a sign up over his door, the first night, father cried: "Lower. Down with its fruit. It is very handsome in apfifty or a hundred of them offered to which read, "Superfluous hair removed bluff her out. This mistake arose from headed policeman who loitered behind leave, but she gave in finally and side of the equator. Two of them were not having had her in the family. She a tree box over the way. -Burdette. | bowed her head to the girdle.

was in a condition of mind to ride that sicycle if nothing had remained of it but one wheel. Singularly enough, however, it was found to be substantially uninjured. About a dozen men then grabbed the machine while the female cyclist of our family proceeded to mount. They were assisted by one small boy who took hold of the rear wheel with the avowed intention of lady hollered go." He didn't wait for the signal, however, but, as soon as my wife's mother got her seat, he gave the machine a violent push which caused the slender man in front to sit down very suddenly. The cyclist, over the slender man lengthwise, proceeded on her way down hill.

It isn't very hard to run a bicycle down hill if you're in a hurry and don't care how fast you go, and don't treadles or run over a dog or meet anything coming up. Some of these possibilities occurred to my wife's mother after the speed of the machine began to get away from her, and they destroyed her peace of mind. But nothing serious happened. She ran down the long hill beautifully, and run into a tree.

She led the bicycle up the hill, and cessful for her fame spread and there who wanted to hold the machine, and the aid of two men and a step ladder then see the fun afterwards. Among leg under each corner of him, and do did understand the subject very well, it so nicely that the beast will smile for he put my wife's mother on it withlegs and neither of them can be de- level space at the top of the hill and can shine in. It takes ten hours going as there hadn't been any Indians huntnot try to go down. She tried this plan and succeeded fairly well.

Meanwhile the expert strolled down wife's mother would get down there eventually. She got there sooner than he expected. For riding a bicycle a woman wears a round, full skirt, much balloon and was sailing off with her Colorado is the only real field for ex- a lot of logs banked ready for rolling before the wind, and the wind blew plorers on the North American conti- down the steep slope into the creek. straight down the hill. Forty miles an | nent outside of the frigid North. The | Accidentally I let a log get away from by surprise to dodge, so he fled. A half dozen other pedestrians and several dogs joined in the stampede. They made good time but it was no use; they couldn't beat the air ship on wheels. The flying machine passed over the fat gentleman and ground his nose in-



MY WIFE'S MOTHER UNDER FULL SAIL. The bicycle was deflected from its course by this collision, and made a jump for a shady nook where one of the park gardners was eating his lunch sitting on a board across two barrels. The bicycle went under the board, and my wife's mother went over it. She took the gardner with her. He did not mean to elope but he couldn't help it. He had no time to reflect. They both landed in a large tank which the gardener had been filling as a sort of res-

Undoubtedly if I had seen this event with all its breakneck possibilities I should have thought myself in luck. ed entirely uninjured, but the bicycle was a wreck and I had to pay for it. is getting more fashionable for women, it has permanently lost its popularity

> If damsels fair and youthful But meant the things they say, Ah! then, what joy to listen When eyes of azure glisten And tender words and truthful Our fears and doubts allay; If damsels fair and youthful But meant the things they say.

If maidens never flirted And men were never false; If matrons never chided, If wall flowers ne'er derided, One's cares might be diverted By gliding through a valse; If maidens never flirted And men were never false.

If bores were never present, And boors were never seen; If girls in their tenth season Would only listen to reason, Twould render much more pleasant Society, 1 ween; If bores were never present And boors were never seen.

A Gambler's Request. Frederick Brown, a well known sporting man of Washington, who died in Saratoga recently, made a will leavthe Jockey club in 1888 he "went \$40. Borrowing \$10 he started with horses to Monmouth, Sheepshead and Saratoga, and won right along. He deposited \$17,000 of his winnings in a

Saratoga bank. Hereditary Heredity. An honest Indian, who had been among the white men long enough to learn how to shave his fellow men, within the pale of the law, opened a barber shop out in Cheyenne. Some-

A VALLEY OF WONDERS.

Marvelous Sights Along the Antique But Hearty and Probably the Progenitor of a Family.

Course of the Colorado River. "I know that den of big black On the Colorado river, a distance of 100 miles, are mountains of salt extending miles. The salt is so pure that a newspaper can be read through blocks of six and eight inches. A said a man from Wellsville. "I "steadyin' de bloomin' bike till de old single blast of giant powder will blow haven't any doubt of it, though, for a out tons upon tons of it. This salt bigger one than that tried to get away does not dazzle your eyes, as you with Charles Wolfling a blacksmith might expect, while riding along on the river steamer or clambering over the other 12, waylaid old Mr. Compton horse, and when I first located in it. It has a layer of sandstone from and his daughter and were bound to Omaha, I purchased a rather good anihaving by this time got a grip on the two to eight feet thick over it. When carry them off. That den has been treadles, took a flying start and passing | this is torn away the salt lies in full | there from time out of mind. It is in sight like a great snowdrift. How the southwestern part of Potter deep it is nobody knows. This salt is county, along the Young Woman's of Strong called and asked me if I destined to be the source of great Creek, in a stretch of deep, dark didn't want to join the Horse Thief wealth. Hamilton Disston, the big woods known as the Black Forest. A Club. When I asked him the purpose saw manufacturer, and Baldwin, of the year never goes by that a number of of the organization he said it was a get your feet mixed up with the Baldwin locomotive works, are the immense blacksnakes are not overonly men who have secured any of powered in that locality, as they are these salt mountains. When the Utah always prowling around looking for Southern railroad is pushed on from unwary teamsters and unsuspecting Frisco, Utah, it will tap the gigantic pedestrians. I don't suppose there is salt mountains. The rocks up toward another spot on this continent where the salt mountains are painted and cut such monstrous blacksnakes can be into hieroglyphics which none of the found. I don't know what it is that Mojave, Yuma, Piute or other Indians makes them grow so big there, but my her headway took her about forty know the meaning of. There are opinion is that it is because the locality feet up a short, steep incline that faced | valleys along the great but as yet un- | where they dwell is so wild and hard the other slope. She tried to continue known Colorado, singly as much as to get at that the snakes have undisher progress up this slope but it 120 miles long and twenty wide. That turbed opportunity to reach a patriarwouldn't work. Instead, she began to | will be the real orange country of the chal age, and take on their size with gather speed in the opposite direction; globe. They are as rich as the valley years. I believe blacksnakes would so she gracefully alighted on her back, of the Nile. Irrigation will redeem get just as big elsewhere if they and picked up the machine which had them. Water will be brought on could only get the time. There El Dorado canyon is grander than that some of those

them as sure as destiny. there. Neither the sun nor the moon | been shot by an Indian sometime, and I was going up into mountainous knows how many years before, either. have been doing right along. Strange a hundred years old at least, and i

A Man of the World. I suppose I am one of those persons

who come under the street phraseology of "a man of the world." I also suppose that phrase, in its best sense, means a man not wholly good or bada person known and distinguished from those whose pretensions lead them into exclusiveness-those who pretentiously consider themselves specially ushered into the world for a purpose. With this self-sanctifying definition of my place in the social, economic, political and business world, I have closely observed the men of my class as contra-distinguished from my own. Few men who have breasted the waves of every day life, who are deep within the shadow to-day and smiling in the sunshine to-morrow, fail to develop a heart rich in all the impulses of human sympathy and benevolence. Now, it is with no intention to cast odious reflections upon a pretentious class by relating a recent incident. A comparatively young man, of good family and having the advantage of a good education, but who was unfortunate to the extent of leaving the parental roof prematurely, and who failed to find the world all roses, called upon a now wealthy and formerly intimate friend of his father's family for assistance. He was seedy and absolutely needed. He wanted to take his rags and all his valuable experience home again, freely admit his error and commence life anew. He was not only refused assistance, but was even gruffly ordered away. He returned to his old haunts and his men of the world associates disheartened, related his day's experience to a company of three or four, and with the result that they chipped in enough to send him to the old home, and they did not ask any note for the amount advanced, with usurious interest, either. I received a check for the amount a few days ago, and it may not be inappropriate to say that his father has discontinued his business relations with the man to whom bis son applied for assistance, which means the loss of several thousand a year.-Globe Dem-

Brough and Corwin. In one of his political campaigns, Gov. Brough was pitted against Corwin. In the course of his speech the Governor said: "Gentlemen, my honored opponent himself, while he preaches encouragement of home industry, has a carriage at home which he got in England-had it shipped across the ocean to him. How is that for supporting home industry and labor?" When Corwin's turn came, he began slowly and in a stammering, confused manner, as if he felt himself in a very embarrassing predicament. "Well, gentlemen," he said, "you have heard what my friend, Mr. Brough, has to say of my carriage. I plead guilty to the charges and have only two things to in my defense. The first is that the carriage came to me from an English ancestor as an heirloom, and I had to take it; the second is that I have not used it for seven years, and it has been standing in my back-yard all that time and the chickens have converted it into a roost. Now, gentlemen, that is all the defense I have gold." to offer: but before I go on with what I have to say upon the topics before diamond ring, which he pawned for happens to know anything about my carriage, unless he has been visiting my chicken roost?"-Argonaut.

> Ip a Russian Court. The folk lore of Southern Russia can be partially imagined from a case which came before a judge of Odessa. A man applied for a writ to compel his daughter to leave the house, because your head! down below the girdle!"

INDEED, IT WAS QUITE A SNAKE

snakes over in Potter county that Simon Kent talks about in the Item. but I never knew about the 14 foot snake that tried to capture a mule," from Pike Mills, one day last summer, and two others, one 10 feet long and is no doubt in my mind

endeavored to look as if nothing had the Grand canyon of the Colorado. Forest serpents were born long before happened. She was not wholly sue- The tops of the windows of the steamer this country was settled. I have seen Gila do not project out more than six them with their faces as wrinkled as a seemed to be people all over the place | inches, yet I may put my head out and | walnut, and with long gray hairs on look as high as I can and I can't see their upper lips. I killed one once half way up the mighty walls of the down there that had a funny lump on canyon. The river is 350 feet wide its side. I cut down into it four or five there, too. The only way you can see inches, and found a flint arrow head at to the top is to get right out on deck the bottom of the lump. There is only and look straight up. The walls are one explanation for the presence of so high that there is perpetual shade that arrow head there. The snake had up to go through the canyon and two ing with bows and arrows in that counhours coming down. By the Colorado try for a good many generations, of river and the Virgin you can run clear course the snake must have been a up into Nevada and Utah. Many peo- lively native before the days of the ple have laughed at me for saying white men in that country, and nobody Nevada by boat, but that's just what I I'll bet anything on that snake's being was a fact. She broke her spine in turned and saw her bearing down up- greatest scientists of the world. -Col- half way down and had acquired a tremendous momentum when I saw one of the big blacksnakes of the region come tearing out from some place where it had been hiding and rush right out in the way of the rolling log. I don't know what the snake thought the log was, but he was evidently in a state of supreme fury at it, for he stopped and raised his head and awaited the coming of the log. The log kept right on and struck the snake full force. The crash was a good one, and the log was stopped as still as if it had brought up

against a rock. "Well,' I said to myself, 'that's pretty good. There' a snake with a constitution or there never was one." "I went down the hill and found the log canted up against the snake, and if a man unused to that country had come along just then I'd have said to him:

"Just look at that snake and that "He'd a looked and then said: " 'Which is the snake?' "But the snake was dead, and I very foolishly, after cutting into the lump on his side to satisfy my curiosity and finding the ancient flint arrow-head, pried him out and rolled him down into the creek with the log, instead of measuring him and reporting his death and size. Consequently I can't tell how long he was, but he was a dandy. But I actually believe that if he could have been seasoned and sawed up he'd have cut up into as nice a bill of sixteen inch boards as anyone ever bought. That snake, of course, was an exception to the ordinary run of Black Forest snakes. I may be wrong. but I believe he was the founder of the blacksnake family there. There wasn't a gray hair on him, though, and his him?" teeth were as sound as a pebble."-Philadelphia Item.

How a Man Became a Colonel on Short Service. Col. Ike Hill, of Licking county, without doubt one of the greatest of national characters, was in the city a few days ago. To a number of old friends, wno braved the terrors of war, he related how he came by the title of colonel.

"I served in the army one consecutive night," said Ike. "It was the Army of the Potomac, and it was near Alexandria when I found them. I was on my way there, and on the train, not far from Alexandria, met an old friend who was an officer in that army. I was then a great short-card player, and he knew it. He invited me to go down to camp, telling me I could win

a barrel of money. Well, I went. "It was 'long toward evening, and that night we had a game of poker. Why, I won at least \$3,000, breaking them all. One of the crowd of officers was a sore loser, and when he had staked and lost his last cent he pulled his revolver and made me throw up my hands. Then they took every cent I had and turned me over from one guard to another until I landed in the bull pen at Alexandria. I was dressed fit to kill, and one of those devils took a knife, running it up the back of my Prince Albert, slitting it to the neck. My patent leather shoes were all burst from walking and I was almost dead, besides being busted. I succeeded in getting out of the prison and over to Washington, where Mrs. Sunset Cox loaned me \$25 in

ence?" asked one of the party. "That was all. Capt. Owens once asked me. in a very surprised way, whether I had thrown up my hands when they told me to. I said I did. "Well, I wouldn't have done it." he said

" 'No. you would have whipped the army, I couldn't."-Cincinnati En-

A California Curiosity. A crustacean curiosity of much inwhen she saluted her parents she did terest has just been added to the state not bow to them. He said that he museum of California. Its scientific would withdraw his application if she name is Birgo Latis, the robber crab. would ask pardon and make the regu- It is a land crab and lives by climbing lar obeisance. The girl agreed. She cocoanut trees, from which it gathers body, probably not a clergyman, hung asked pardon; but when she bowed the the fruit, cracking the same and eating pearance, with strong claws, and looks She replied: "I won't bend as low as like a cross between a crab and a lobthat, not if I have to leave the house." ster. This specimen was brought

brought, but one has since died.

A HORSETHIEF CLUB. A Clergyman Tells the Story of His Connection with It. A reporter for the San Francisco Examiner had an interview with Rev. Lawrence Grassman, who had just returned from Japan. The reverend gentleman gave the reporter an account of his connection with a horsethief club in Nebraska. "Yes, indeed; I used to be one of the members of such a club. I belonged to one for two years. I always did like a good

mal. I had just got fairly settled down when one day a man by the name club to protect horse owners from the depredation of horse thieves. Yet the club went by its peculiar name, which expressed just the opposite idea it was intended to. He said as I had a horse I had better get in and join, and if my horse was stolen the club would send men after the thieves and recover the property. All this would cost me \$1 a "I asked him if the taxes I paid to the authorities would not give me the

same right. 'Hardly,' he said. His idea of the local authorities was very low. He said he never yet heard of a sheriff in Nebraska catching a horse thief, and that he believed that half the officers of the law in Nebraska were in with the thieves. Hence the necessity of a local club to protect horse owners. Well, continued the Rev. Grassman. I concluded that my horse was worth protecting; I was duly initiated one night, the club meeting in an old barn. At first I thought I had fallen in with a pretty hard crowd, but when they began to talk I concluded that I had met a set of men who had considerable good horse sense. They were rough men and wore old clothes, but they were good types of the honest, hardy frontiersman. They treated me with a rough, sincere courtesy, and during the meeting a motion was made to excuse me from active service on the 'Overtaking Committee,'

"To make a long story short, one night my beautiful bay horse was stolen and a special session of the club was called. I was considerably excited, of course, and was early at the meeting. The club had a short session and appointed William Strong and two other men as on 'Overtaking Committee' to trail the thieves. They mounted their fast horses in about five minutes and, with revolvers strapped on, set off in the dead of night on a smart ed and brought my horse back. That night the committee made their report. As near as I can remember it was as follows:

" 'We, the committee, report that we 'overtook' the man who stole the horse, William Strong, Chairman.' "Then they adjourned, and next day I had a talk with Strong. The conver-

sation was about like this: " Where did you find my horse?"

" Down in Kansas; just across the

" Did you find the thief?" " 'We overtook him.'

" Why didn't you bring him back?" " I said he was overtook."

"What do you mean by overtook?" " 'Overtook with tribulation. guess he had hard luck.

" 'Did you talk with him about the sin of stealing?" " 'Talked some.' " 'What did he talk?"

" 'He t lked back.' " 'What did he say?"

" 'Nothin'; he just sassed the committee.' " 'Did he talk long?'

" 'He quit sooner than we did.'

" Did you ask him to come back?" " Naw." "You should have brought him back and had him punished. Had

you no idea of arresting him?" " 'We hadn't no requisition. "So you allowed him to go away

after this crime?" "Not by a jugful. No man goes away after he's caught hoss stealin."

"Why not?" " 'Cos he's dead,' parson-deader'n

"Do you mean to say you killed

" 'We plugged him six times, parson, and he curled up alongside the read and died right there. I hated to tell yer this 'cos you're a preacher. I kept a fightin' yer off, but yer kept comin' at me, and so now yer know that the \$10 yer put up helped pay the expenses of the overtakers; but yer can bet high that there is no expense to the undertakers. We all agreed to keep the killin' back from yer, but yer pumped me and yer got the inside of the deal, didn't yer?"

"Why, my dear sir, did you shed

this man's blood?" " 'Coss he stole yer hoss. We run onto him early one morning, just beyond the Kansas line. When we rode up he was just gettin' through breakfast. He didn't like the look of us, I guess, for he up and snaps a gun at us twiste as I rode up. Guess the rainy night had dampened the caps, for she didn't go, but when I slung my Colt to the fore and plugged him a couple er times she went, she did. Jack and Andy plugged him some, too. We just left him layin' there in the road, and recoverin' yer hoss, come home.

with his remains." The reverend story teller gave the recital with an inimitable drawl, and took off the queer frontier speech to

His relatives are the proper pussons

to bury him, but folks that an't no kin

to a hoss thief oughten to monkey

"I really felt sorry," he continued, "that the man who stole the horse was killed, for horse stealing is a sin that I always felt like forgiving a man for. The sin of covetousness never touches of I should-well, I should advise the | Man, he began it .- Burdette. owner to keep his stable door fastened. Of course this is not for publication | Rabbits are mercenary; when one marfor if such candil talk got into print ries he is sure of taking a haress. - Yonkers my congregation in Ohio would say 1 Gazette.

was lacking in orthodoxy and the regular clerical dignity. You must recollect that clergymen while away from home do not as a rule act as dignifiedly as when they are in their parish, and I am no exception to the rule.

Willy Vanderbilt's Row with His Chef. Announcement of the row between William K. Vanderbilt and his \$10,000 chef is the sensation of the hour and society is very much interested and amused, says the Newport correspond-

ent of the New York Herald. Whether the chef. Mr. Joseph, was discharged, or whether he discharged Mr. Vanderbilt, is not definitely known, but certain it is that the rupture is irreparable and that M. et Mme. Dagniol will sail for Europe Wednesday, going

directly to Paris. The trouble arose over a pair of par-

Toujours perdrix never fails to cause trouble in even the best-regulated families and the Vanderbilt's are not exempt from the common woes of humanity. These partridges were served in a manner that did not suit Mrs. Van-

"Take them away," she said to the

"Beg parding, mum," said that functionary, after a moment's absence, and returning with his nose at a high angle over the derelict birds, "but Mooseer Joseph says has the birds his

butler. "They are not good."

"Then tell him they are not perfectly cooked, and keep them out of the

"Very good, mum," and returning again, "Beg parding, mum, but mooseer says 'e knows 'ow to cook.' Mr. Vanderbilt, it is said, now interfered, with the painful result already

mentioned, paid off his chef, and in his best French said: "Bid me goodby M. Dagniol went. I found the deposed Frenchman at

Pinard's this evening, where he was letting his pot of grievances simmer all over the place. I tried to skim him, but he was too angry to talk intelligible English and was too unnerved at his fall to speak credible French. "Ah, mon, Dieu! I have zee reputa-

tion to compose les menus les plus recherches in Paris. Vas it for zis j'ai quitte la belle France and le cafe Maire? Are nom de nom de nom de nom d'une pipe! Rats, alors!

"Mais," pulling himself together, "vat vou vill viz me? You vill me interview? Que voulezvous que je vous dise? Allez done. Vous autres millionaires Americians, vous ne savez pas distinguer entre un vrai supreme de valaille et votre sacre pork and

"Ouah! A bas la grade cuisine en Amerique! Je pars pour noble patrie." Something like a bitter Gallic tear here glistened in M. Dagniol's eye, and I gave the interview up as a bad job, after timidly suggesting to the dethroned monarch that some of the New York clubs were awfully in need of just such a cook as he seemed to be.

'Trop tard, mon ami; mon cæur cuisinier est 'braise.' The Dipper. If a number of dippers could be started from the head of the water shed any given of area, tracing the brooks and streams from source to mouth, they would register a perfect chart of the waterways of the district. For it is a characteristic that, however sinuously the stream may wind and double on itself, these the dipper closely follows, never skirting the land to make short flights. Even if one be fishing or boating on the stream, the bird only rises higher, but allows no obstacle to bar its course. The dipper is perhaps the most essentially water bird we have-even more so than the so called water fowl. It seems so completely a part and parcel of the stream it inhabits that one might almost suggest its origin from the streams themselves-from the bubbles or the spray. More frequently than not the nest is placed immediately beneath a waterfall and the young birds get their first peep of the world without through a spray shower of water crystals. Their green mossy home conforms marvelously to the dripping rock against which it is placed so much so that only a trained eye can detect it. The dipper is an early breeder, in some years commencing its nest in January and having its five foam white eggs by the end of the following month. There has been an onzel's nest by the White Water rocks time out of mind. Every spring, when the first willow wren's call comes up from the woods, we make a pilgrimage to visit it. So soon as we are near enough to hear the rush of water over the falls, so soon do we eatch the wonderously joyous strains of the brook birds. It seems that the more white water is falling the louder they sing; and often when from the bird's bill we have seen that it was singing, the song has been

completely drowned by the rush of the water. But the nest! It has been against the dripping linchened rock since first we could reach up to it. It is one of the marvels of bird architecture-so fresh, so erisp, so cunningly woven and yet so much in keeping with the spirit of the bird. It is quite a foot in diameter, round and bossy in outline, with a neat hole in the side and wholly composed of the freshest green moss. Standing by, one is soon drenched through by the falling spray, which makes a miniature rainbow against the sun. It is here that the young dippers first begin life, and a fairy spot it is. They soon learn to love the white foam and the torrent and a few days after they leave the nest may be seen wading among the shallows, or occasionally disappearing in the deeps. From these they emerge, the golden water trickling from their backs, but seldom without some soft

Sometimes You Can't Always Tell.

bodied thing from among the pebbles.

-Sylvan Folk.

A Wise Man says: "A young man my soul except when I see a sleek, used hardly and roughly will be a "'Was that all of your war experi- spirited horse. I can look on heaps of tougher man in the end. He will go cold and feel no envy of the owner, on into the fire iron and come out stee precious stones and be indifferent- That depends a great deal on whether even the charms of lovely women hard- he does or not. And that, again, dely move me-but the sight of a fine, pends largely on what the young man high stepping horse about fourteen is when he goes in. If he is simply hands high and a good chest, with clean | basswood, and the very best quality of legs and a springy motion when he basswood at that, when he goes in, he walks, sets me aflame with a disposi- goes in for good. He doesn't come out tion to own him. I am kept back by a anything. I don't know where he goes, sense that I must not disgrace my but he doesn't come out again. It family by stealing him, so, when I find won't do to put all young men into the a man who has no self control, no edu- fire. Unless the tempering process be cation, no moral training, I know that | considered a good way to get rid of ne has stolen horses and pity him for them. And then when you put the the possession of a passion that is mor- young man of iron into the fire you ally his master. My good common don't want to keep him there too long, sense tells me that if I should take an- or you'll spoil him. Iron will burn as other man's horse I would be discovered | well as basswood, if you keep it on the and imprisoned. But if I ever got an fire long enough. "How long shall idea that I could secure it without de- you keep him in then?" Oh, bless tection and my crime never be heard you; how do I know? Ask the Wise