Cuban Rebels Said to Be Gaining-Baron Fava's Insult May Lead to Trouble with Italy - Secretary Uhl Is Un-

Washington, March 18 .- In the event of Spain's apologizing for the Allianca affair, the question has arisen as to what form the apology will take. In diplomatic usage an expression of regret is often accompanied by an offer to salute the flag of the country to which an international discourtesy has been given. This was the course of the United States in saluting the French flag in 1855 and saluting the Brazilian flag in 1866. In the former case the French flag was saluted as a mark of apology for the indignity against the French consul at San Francisco. Mr. Marcy, the then secretary of state, first offered to make the apology by saluting the French flag on a French man-of-war stopping at San Francisco. Count de Sartiges, the French minister at Washington, asked in addition that when the consular flag at San Francisco was rehoisted it should receive a salute. This was declined by Mr. Marcy. France was not satisfied, but after some months the French government agreed to accept as sufficient satisfaction an expression of regret by the government of the United States, coupled with the provision that "when a French national ship or squadron shall appear in the harbor of San Francisco, the usual authorities there, military or naval, will salute the national flag borne by such ship or squadron with a national salute, and the French ship or squadron whose flag is thus saluted will return the salute gun for gun." The salute to the flag was thus given and with such an apology the incident closed. In 1866 the United States sent a man-of-war to Brazil for the express purpose of offering an apology by firing a salute to the Brazilian flag. The United States had seized the confederate ship Florida at Bahia, Brazil, thus violating the neutrality laws. Mr. Seward, then secretary of state, announced a purpose to make full apology, including the dismissal of the United States consul at Bahia, who advised the attack, the court-martial of the United States naval commander who committed the offense, and a salute to the Brazilian flag. The last feature of the apology was executed with much ceremony on the very spot where Brazilian neutrality desperately and succeeded in locking had been invaded. In the Virginus case the United States demanded a salute of our flag as a part of the apology from Spain, but the salute was afterward with bulets and a piece of dynamite was mental depression was gone. It was too waived on its appearing that the papers of the Virginus were based on a false | who remained upstairs, jumped from affidavit. The official salute of the the second-story window to escape, but It cost me \$1, and it is worth a thousand. United States to foreigners is made up of as many shots as there are states in the union. The salute to the president in his fleet is a fixed number of twentyone guns. Should Spain salute our flag it would probably be by firing twenty-

FAVA'S ACT AN INSULT.

Diplomatic Washington Aghast at the Ambassador's Course.

Washington, March 16.-In an extended article on the lynching of Italian subjects in Colorado, the Post this morning says: "The action of the representatives of the Italian government here in relation to the Colorado massacre has been the subject of lively gossip in diplomatic circles and at the Metropolitan club, where the diplomats and the army and navy officers congregate. The cheeks of some of the American officers have burned as they have listened to the criticisms of the act of Assistant Secretary Unl in personally receiving the Marquis Imperiali and entertaining his verbal remonstrances. Trained diplomats, who have been stationed at various capitals in Europe and in other parts of the world, declare that the method of verbal remonstrance in such cases is only practiced and only permitted in the case of second rate or half-civilized powers like those of North Africa and Asia. There is no rule of diplomatic etiquette better established among civilized nations than that formal complaints of this sort should be in writing. Assistant Secretary Uhl is said to be much mortified, since the matter was brought to his attention, that he received the young Italian secretary of legation for any such purpose. It does not clearly appear, if a formal remonstrance had to be made, why it did not come from Baron Fava, the minister of the kingdom of Italy at Washington. The statement is said to have been made that the baron was ill on the day his secretary called at the state department but he was not too ill to give a formal dinner within a day or two thereafter, and there is no serious pretense anywhere that he was not well enough to affix his official signature to a proper remonstrance drawn up at the Italian

Kingston, Jamaica, March 17 .- Au REBELS GAIN GOOD POINTS.

It Is faid They Are Rapidly Advancing in Cuba.

thentic advices direct state that the revolution is progressing most favorably. Exact information as to the various movements cannot be readily obtained, owing to government censorship over telegraphic communications. This was foreseen and provided for. Each section of the revolutionary party has been operating independently so far. Each fights on his own account, thus distracting the Spanish forces and leaving them | son. in perpetual doubt as to where and when the ne a blow will be struck. At every point occupied the insurgents' first act is to destroy the telegraph, so the government shall be left in the dark as to their movements. It is supposed at on the first count of assault with intent Havana and Santiago that Dr. Grillo, to murder Sam McDonald, Charles M. the president of the autonomy party, and Urbanan Sanchez have fled before the Spaniards. Their movements, however, are strategic. Grillo is here. He

Man and Wife Suffocated.

companied him.

surgents. Fourteen other insurgents ac-

Goldberg and his wife were suffocated home, 98 Eddy street.

LIVED ON BLOOD.

Survivors of the British Ship Yeoms Tell Their Story.

Portland, Ore., March 18 .- The following dispatch comes from Marshfield Ore.: "Daniel Clark and Thomas Moore, supposed to be the only survivors of a crew of thirty-one passengers from the British ship Yeoman, arrived here last night on the schooner Leeds. The Yeoman sunk Feb. 23 in latitude 34 N., longitude 45 W. She was bound from Antwerp to Redondo. Clark related the details as follows: 'While shortening sail a sudden squall struck us and a heavy, swell-like tidal wave capsized the ship. As the seas swept the deck I was carried overboard. A lull followed and the ship righted. I got on the ship again to find no one on deck. The cook was lying in the galley with his head split open and hardly alive. Capt. Ferguson and the mate were drowned. As the ship was sinking I decided to abandon her, and cutting loose a lifeboat got the cook into it and pulled away. We were fourteen days in the boat before the schooner Leeds sighted us and picked us up, during which time we suffered more than language can express. We had to fare all the time on sixteen biscuits, without a drop of fresh water. We became so hungry that we ate the uppers of our shoes and each drank the other's blood.' Here Mr. Clark exhibited his leg, which showed great red blotches, certifying the truthfulness of his story. Continuing, he said: 'I have been around the horn nine times but this was the roughest trip I ever experienced. We lost four men overboard in a gale off the horn, and Paul Hessing fell from the topsail yard and

OUTRAGE AT FREELAND, PA. Priest's House Broken Open by a Gang

of Fiends. Cincinnati, Ohio, March 17.-A special telegram from Hazleton, Pa., says the parochial residence of the Greek church at Freeland was broken into last night and the priest, the Rev. C. Galovitch, his housekeeper, Mrs. Lehatog, and her assistant, Mrs. Zacharias, were murderously assaulted. It was midnight when five masked men jumped from a wagon before the house and with a battering ram broke in the front door. Supposing the house was on fire, the inmates rushed down stairs in their night clothes. They were met at the foot of the stairs by men holding drawn revolvers. Mrs. Lehatog screamed, but was knocked down with a club and beaten into insensibility. Father Galovitch was attacked by two ruffians. He fought himself in. The doors were battered down walls torn and windows shattered. The study-room door was perforated exploded on the safe. Mrs. Zacharias, good to be true. It seemed like a dream. was captured by the bandits and carried into the house. She sustained serious injuries by the fall. The townspeople came to the rescue and the robbers fled.

"GOV." DYE'S WILL IS VALID. Southern Man Left \$100,000 to His

Colored Housekeeper. Atlanta, Ga., March 17.-The effort to break the will of the late George Washington Dye of Elbert county failed ir the lower court. Dye left an estate worth \$100,000 to his negro housekeeper and her six children whose father he are perfectly willing to refund money. was. His relatives attempted to break the will, but the jury have rendered a verdict sustaining it. This is in accordance with the decisions of the state Supreme court. After Dye died, \$40,000 any case of tobacco-using if faithfully in cash was found packed in an old trunk. He owned 7,000 acres of land in one body, and was known in this county as "Gov." Dye.

STRIKE COVERS ALL ENGLAND

Two Hundred Thousand Bootmakers Idle-Employers May Use Machines.

London, March 18 .- The bootmakers strike has been extended throughout the week until to-day there are 200,000 idle operatives in that branch of the industry. The strike effects all the factories in England except those in Stafford, Norwich, and Bristol. Some of the London trades unions are granting 16 shillings a week to the strikers. The employers are not in the least anxious declaring that they have enormous stocks yet unsold. Nevertheless they are preparing to protect themselves by the employment of American laborsaving machinery.

UTAH CONVENTION SHOWS LIFE Hears and Refers to Committee Several

Measures of Interest.

the constitutional convention yesterday Ancient Mariner and been done with there were introduced and referred to it. the proper committees bills providing that no judicial opinions, shall be copy lessly. "It was the ancient marrying righted; requiring the justices of the Supreme court to give legal opinions, when called for, to the governor or legislature; making it unlawful to pay female laborers less than male for the same work; prohibiting trades unions from preventing workmen from acquiring a knowledge of any trade. Several petitions favoring female suffrage were introduced.

Helme's Estate Valued at \$8,000,000 Chrilottesville, Va., March 18.-The will of George W. Helme, the founder of the town of Helmetta, has been made public. The estate is valued at \$8,000,000 With the exception of a few bequests the entire estate was left to the widow, Margaret A. Helme, his daughter and

Lyons Is Found Guilty.

Colorado Springs, Colo., March 18 .-The jury in the Lyons case has brought in a verdict. Lyons was found guilty Robinson and J. M. Goodhue.

Goodman Set Free.

Cincinnati, Ohio, March 18.-A special Francis, Omaha, Neb., for a copy of a little came yesterday via Montego bay. San- jury in the trial of Conductor Goodman, book recently issued by the passenger de chez has gone to San Domingo. The charged with the murder of Col. Par- partment of the Burlington Route. arrival of Grillo is but the carrying out sons of Natural Bridge, Va., brought in of one of the prir ipal plans of the in- a verdict of not guilty this morning.

Ll Hung Chang Starts Out.

Tien Tsin, March 16.-Viceroy Li Hung fully turned. Chang, China's peace envoy to Japan, Indianapolis, Ind., March 18.—Jacob left Taku last evening for Japan. It is reported here that the Japanese are rapby gas early this morning at their idly repulsing the Chinese generals, Sung and Ju.

WAS GOULD INSANE?

Financial Worry and Physical Exertion Not the Greatest Destroyer of Human Life.

For Humanity's Sake, After Thirty-Six Years of Nerve-Creeping Slavery, He Tells How He Was Set Free.

Caldwell, N. J., March 18, 1895 .- (Special.)-Since one of our prominent citizens suffered so terribly from tobacco tremens, has made known his frightful experience in behalf of humanity, the ladies here are making tobacco-using husbands' lives miserable with their entreaties to at once quit tobacco.

The written statement of S. J. Gould is

attracting wide-spread attention. When interviewed to-night he said: "I commenced using tobacco at thirteen; I am now forty-nine; so, for thirty-six years I chewed, smoked, snuffed and rubbed snuff. In the morning I chewed before I put my pants on, and for a long time I used two ounces of chewing and eight ounces of smoking a day. Sometimes I had a chew in both cheeks and a pipe in my mouth at once. Ten years ago I quit drinking whisky. I tried to stop tobacco time and again, but could not. My nerves craved nicotine and I fed them till my skin turned a tobacco brown, cold, sticky perspiration oozed from my skin, and trickled down my back at the least exertion or excitement. My nerve vigor and my life were being slowly sapped. I made up my mind that I had to quit tobacco or die. On October 1 I stopped, and for three days I suffered the tortures of the damned. On the third day I got so bad that my partner accused me of being drunk. I said, 'No I have quit tobacco.' 'For God's sake, man,' he said, offering me his tobacco box, 'take a chew: you will go wild,' and I was wild. Tobacco was forced into me and I was taken home dazed. I saw double and my memory was beyond control, but still knew how to chew and smoke, which I did all day until towards night, when my system got tobacco-soaked again. The next morning I looked and felt as though I had been through a long spell of sickness. I gave up in despair, as I thought that I could not cure myself. Now, for suffering humanity, I'll tell what saved my life. Providence evidently answered my good wife's prayers and brought to her attention in our paper an article which read: 'Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away!' "What a sermon and warning in these

words! Just what I was doing. It told about a guaranteed cure for the tobacco habit, called No-To-Bac. I sent to Druggist Hasler for a box. Without a grain of faith I spit out my tobacco cud, and put into my mouth a little tablet upon which was stamped No-To-Bac. I know it sounds like a lie when I tell you that I took eight tablets the first day, seven the next, five the third day, and all the nerve-creeping feeling, restlessness and That was a month ago. I used one box. gained ten pounds in weight and lost all desire for tobacco from the first day. I sleep and eat well, and I have been benefited in more ways than I can tell. No, the cure was no exception in my case. I know of ten people right here in Caldwell who have bought No-To-Bac from Hasler, and they have been cured. Now that I realize what No-To-Bac has done for me and others, I know why it is that the makers of this wonderful remedy, the Sterling Remedy Company, of New York and Chicago, say: 'We don't claim to cure every case. That's Fraud's talk, a lie; but we do guarantee three boxes to cure the tobacco habit, and in case of failure we I would not give a public indorsement If I were not certain of its reliability. I know it is backed by men worth a million. No-To-Bac has been a God-send to me, and I firmly believe it will cure tried, and there are thousands of tobacco slaves who ought to know how easy it is to get free. There's happiness in No-To-Bac for the prematurely old men, who think as I did that they are old and worn out, when tobacco is the

thing that destroys their vitality and manhood." The public should be warned, however, against the purchase of any of the many imitations on the market, as the success of No-To-Bac has brought forth a host of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine No-To-Baz is sold under a guarantee to cure, by all druggists, and every tablet has the word No-To-Bac plainly stamped thereon, and you run no physical or financial risk in purchasing the genuine article

He Wasn't That.

He was an old fellow past 40, and he was trying to win a girl of 20 under the direction of a lady who loved better than life to make matches. He hadn't met with marked success, however, and the lady was taking him to task

about it. "What the mischief," she said "did you insist upon telling her that you were at the age you are, and furthermore trying to impress it upon her that that was very old? You might Salt Lake City, Utah, March 18.-It just as well have said you were the

> "That's it. That's it," he said hopeher that knocked the whole business sky high."-Detroit Free Press.

will begin to run. The man who does a good deed for pay Cattle—Stockers and feeders. 2 50 6 4 40 will do a bad one for a better price. Logs—Mixed packers...... 4 10 6 4 37%

RAIDED A LOTTERY DEN.

Prominent Men Victimized by a Concer at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

WILKESBAREE, Pa., March 15 .- A sensation was created in this city when Chief of Plice Briggs and a squad of officers raided the "Commission brokerage office of John Wursburger and the inmates. Wursburger is known all over northeastern Pennsylvania as the "lottery king of Luzene county," his brokerage business being merely a blind. For ten years past he has been selling tickets openly and it is estimated that he did a business of over \$120,000 a year. Wursburger was taken before Mayor Nickols, and after a hearing was fined \$50 and was also held under \$500 bail for court. The police, when the raid was made, found several thousand dollars' worth of tickets of all lotteries doing business, and also lists of his regular customers, showing that bankers, doctors, lawyers and prominent business men were spending large sums monthly through Wersburger's agency. The raid was made at the instance of the Wilkesbarre Times, the editor of the paper appearing as the prosecutor. The Times tonight states that it has proof that the late George A. Loheman put \$1,100 in the lottery shortly before he committed suicide and that ex-Banker Rockafellow, now in the eastern penitentiary, sunk thousands of dollars in lottery tickets. Wursburger had agents in surrounding towns and it is alleged also used the Unite dStates mails extensively in conducting his business.

Wursburger's victims include all classes of people, hundreds of ignorant Polish and Hungarian miners spending all their savings for tickets. The arrest and confiscation of the list of customers created much consternation and the mayor was besieged by prominent people, who pleaded with him to have their names suppressed.

OFFICIAL CAREER ENDED.

Captain Shepard, One of the Oldest Men in the Revenue Marine, Passes Away.

Washington, March 15 .- Captain I. G. Shepard, chief of the revenue cutter service of the treasury department, died here yesterday from pneumonia. Captain Shepard was stricken with a congestive chill while at work on the 5th instant and had been confined to his bed ever since. His illness is attributed to his efforts to secure legislation for the benfit of the superanuated officers of the service. He leaves a wife and two children. The captain was one of the oldest and most efficient officers in the revenue cutter service. A native of Massachusetts, he was appointed a third lieutenant in 1865, was promoted to second lieutenant in 1869, a first lieutenant in 1870 and a captain in 1878. In December, 1889, Secretary Windom detailed him as chief of the revenue marine division, an office previously held by civilians only, and he served there continuously ever since. Captain Shepard saw much hard record. Prior to his transfer to Washington he commanded the revenue cutter Bear and made several valuable cruises in Bering sea and northern Alaskan waters to carry out the policy of the government to prevent illicit sealing. He was very well known and highly esteemed.

Searching for Taylor.

PORT TAMPA, Fla., March 15.-One of Pinkerton's detectives is in Havana waiting the arrival of W. W. Taylor. the defaulting state treasurer of South Dakota, who was recently reported to have been arrested in Vera Cruz, Mexico. It is believed that Taylor, who left this port on the steamer Mascotte under the name of Mason with a traveling companion named Phelps, is returning with the detective voluntarily. The regular steamer from Vera Cruz had not reached Havana when the Olivette sailed, but the fugitive is expected to arrive here on the steamer Sunday.

Imports in Excess of the Exports.

WASHINGTON, March 15. - The monthly report of the bureau of statistics issued yesterday shows imports and exports of merchandise for the month of February and for the last eight months as follows: Exports during February, \$56,308,543; imports during the same period, \$8,227,352; of the imports, merchandise to the amount of \$27,803,652 was free of duty. During February, 1894, the excess of exports over the imports was \$11,812,190. For the eight months ended February 28, 1895, the excess of exports over imports was \$91,067,932, as against \$218,061,832 during the eight months ended February 28, 1894.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS Quotations from New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha and Elsewhere. OMAHA

Butter-Creamery separator.. Butter-Fair to good country.

sky high."—Detroit Free Press.	Butter—Fair to good country. 11 6 12 l.ggs—Fresh
Consumption Not Contagious.	Honey—i er D 16 @ 17 Chickens—Dressed, per D 6½
[Lemons—Choice Messinas 3 50 4 4 25
CINCINNATI, March 18.—(Special.)—	Oranges-Floridas, per box 3 25 @ 5 00
The resolution to isolate consumtpives	Potatoes
at the pest house, came before the hos-	Beans—Navy, hand-picked, bu 1 90 @ 2 00 Hay—Upland, per ton 9 00 @ 10 50
pital trustees yesterday. Two hospital	Onions-Per bbl 2 75 (6 3 00)
doctors persisted that the comsump-	Carrots—Per bbl 175 @ 200
tives be sent to the small-pox pest	Parsnips-Per bbl 175 @ 200
house. Mayor Caldwell and another	Beets-Per bbl
trustee opposed the removal. By unan-	Hogs-Mixed packing 3 59 @ 4 35
imous consent the resolution was ta-	Hogs-Heavy weights 355 6 500
bled indefinitely, never to be resurect-	Beeves - Stockers and feeders, 200 9 3 is
ed Mayor Caldwell suggested the use	Beef Steers
of Amick treatment at the hospital.	Strgs
Defnite action was deferred. This vic-	Caives 1 30 14 5 00
Definite action was deterred. This vic-	Steers-Fair to good 3 30 16 4 30
tory won, Dr. Amick will battle for	Cows
consumptives everywhere. He is mail-	Heifers
ing free, copies of his victory and the	Sheen-Lambs 2 75 44 4 75
Amick consumptive records, to physi-	sheep-Choice natives 2 75 @ 4 10
cians and esnsumptives who write.	CHICAGO,
Remember that the most important duty	Wheat-No.2, spring 563 56%
is the present one.	Corn—Per bu
	Corn—Per bu
If we improve our opportunities we will	Larg 0 30 49 0 32
soon be improved by them.	Hogs-Packers and mixed 4 05 @ 4 10
Send For It. It's Free.	Cattle-Com. steers to extra 3 75 @ 5 25
Everyone who is dissatisfied with his	Sheep—Lambs
surroundings, who wants to better his	NEW YORK.
condition in life, who knows that he can do	Wheat, No. 2, red winter 61 @ 61%
so if given half a chance, should write to J.	Corn-No. 2
Francis, Omaha, Neb., for a copy of a little	Corn—No. 2
book recently issued by the passenger de-	l ori 11 75 #12 25 Lard 6 90 6 7 00
partment of the Burlington Route.	ST. LOUIS.
It is entitled "A New Empire" and con-	
tains 32 pages of information about Sheri-	Wheat—No 2 red, cash 54 @ 54% (crn—Per bu 42% 42%
dan county and the Big Horn Basin. Wy-	
oming, a veritable land of promise towards	hogs-Mixed packing
which the eyes of thousands are now hope-	Cattle-Native steers 4 75 @ 5 50
fully turned.	Sheep-Mixed natives 4 50 @ 4 75 KANSAS CITY.
Look your difficulties in the face and they	
will begin to run.	Corn-No. 2 41 65 414
	Cats-No. 2
The man who does a good deed for pay	Lattle-Stockers and feeders. 2 50 @ 4 40

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

ONE HOUR AND ITS THOUS-ANDS OF COUSINS.

They Came Pouring in the Window to Visit Nellie-Were I the Sun-Engraving on Eggs-Johnny's Composition-Chocolate Candy.

"Sixty Minutes Make an Hour."

"Sixty seconds make a minutesixty minutes make an hour," sung brown-haired Nellie, on the afternoon of the very last day of the year, as she rocked to and fro in her small rocking chair-a gift from Santa Claus, beating her breast with her little fist, as though to beat the lesson so firmly in that it never could get out again by any chance (I think it would have been far more sensible to have pounded on her head for that purpose)-"sixty seconds make a minute, sixty minutes make an hour," over and over again, until the childish voice grew fainter and fainter, and the last "hour" never got farther than "ou." Then Nellie ceased rocking, and

her head sunk back against the pretty scarlet and green "tidy" which she had found on her Christmas tree, and the dark-brown curls fell over the dark-brown eyes, and she began to think of nothing at all. And while she was quietly thinking of nothing at all she suddenly heard, to her great amazement, a tiny voiceas clear and sweet as the tinkling of the silver bell that hung from the necklace of "Snow-and-Cream," her favorite cat-repeat the words: "Sixty minutes make an hour;" and peeping through the cloud of hair that veiled her eyes, she saw a wee figure standing before her dressed in white, with a daisy in its bosom and a snowdrop clinging to its pale, golden

It had a round, cheery, baby face, with a dimple in one rosy cheek and another in the rosy chin, and its eyes were as blue as the eyes of a kitten when it is only a few weeks old.

Dancing in at a hole in one of the window panes, and thence to the floor, on a long, slanting sunbeam, came other diminutive figures, followed by still smaller ones, and the smaller ones followed again by comical mites no higher than Nellie's new silver thimble.

"Oh, you darlings!" cried Nellie, clapping her hands; "How glad I am to see you! Are you fairies?"

"No, dear," replied the baby-faced Free Press. one, with a bright smile. "We are hours, minutes and seconds, and we belong to the year that is almost gone. I do not suppose you can remember the minutes and seconds, your acquaintance with them was so very slight. They stay such a short time that no one can become well acquainted with them, sixty minutes and 3600 seconds coming and goingduring the visit of one hour, but I am sure you can remember me and my sisters and cousins-that is, some of us. It would be impossible for you. to remember us all, of course."

"Why, how many sisters and cousins have you, you cunning tot?"

asked Nellie. "Twenty-three sisters and 3736 cousins," answered the tot.

"Good gracious!" and "My stars!" exclaimed Nellie. "What an awfula very awful large family! I never heard of such a thing. It stands to reason"-Nellie borrowed this expression from her papa-"that I vessel full of acid by means of a couldn't remember-such a young thread fixed to a weight, or wound memory as I have-only six going on round the extremity of a glass rod. seven-the half or quarter of so many If the acid is much diluted, the operhundreds and thousands, even if I'd met them all, which I do not believe I have."

"That's just what I was about to say," said the hour, shaking its light eurls softly. "We do not expect you to remember very many of us, and you're right in thinking you have not known us all. In fact, but half of our number have been introduced to you. The other half glided silently by while you were sleeping, and some of us were so much alike that you couldn't tell us apart; and a few of our relations have yet to visit youthat is if you stay up long enough toreceive them. The last will fly away as the clock strikes twelve and the midnight bells ring merrily to wel-

come the birth of the New Year." "Oh,dear no." said Nellie; "I shan't see that one. I go to bed zackly at 8, 'less on par-tic-u-lar 'casions, and then 9; but I do not think this is a par-tie-u-lar 'casion for me. But you

haven't told me who you are yet." "I am the hour that was with you the morning, nearly a year ago, when your baby brother broke the beautiful wax doll Santa Claus had brought you, and you forced back the tears when you saw his rosebud mouth begin to tremble, and, taking him in your arms, told him, 'Baa, baa, black sheep' until he fell asleep."

"I remember," said Nellie, her face all aglow; "and mamma kissed me as she took baby Willie from me, and called me her 'own brave little daughter."

"And I am the hour," said a small, grave body in a gray dress that hadn't even a bow of ribbon on it-with marks of tears on its cheeks, and a red tip to its dot of a nose-"that stayed with you when you were being punished for telling-"

rupted a bright-faced, pleasant-look- then said: "Mamma, what is that ing hour, in a sky-blue robe, with a stuff?" "This? O, this is deviled wreath of the tiniest chrysanthe- | ham." He looked seriously at the mums around its head. "What's the mixture and in an awed voice inuse of talking about it? It isn't a quired: "Why, mother, have they cheerful subject, and I've no doubt | killed him?"-Boston Congregational. Nellie always told the truth after ist. that. I heard her sobs of repentance and her vows 'never-never-never' more."

"I danced with her in the meadow," Young People.

sang a graceful elf, standing on the tips of its toes, and holding its arms above its head, as though it wers about to fly, "one summer day-the day she gathered daisies and dandelions-and sang a sweet and joyous song in answer to the bird that had a nest in the apple tree. In that nest were four baby birds, and they peeped out and twittered when they heard Nellie sing."

"Yes, yes, indeed!" cried Nellie. 'And what big mouths they had!"

"And I, Nellie, dear," said a queer sprite, with a pointed cap, on the extreme point of which was a jolly little bell, "fell into the brook with you, one August afternoon, when you were trying to catch a frog. Kerchunk! How seared the frog folks were when you tumbled in among them!" and the sprite laughed, and the jolly little bell laughed, and Nellie laughed loudest of all.

"And I," cried another, tossing its head and trying to pout, "sat by your side when you were sent from the supper table because you were naughty and wouldn't say please."

"And I," lisped a roly poly, cunning little thing, "when you said 'please -please-please,' and grandma gave you a slice of bread and butter, but you couldn't see the butter for the apple jelly."

"I remember, I remember," said Nellie. "I wish I had some now."

"I was with you, dear one," murmured an hour, with kind, gentle eyes, and low, pitying voice, "when your poor head ached with a terrible pain, and between your moans you. made a prayer to the good God for help."

"I sam the hour," said a merry, twinkling, bird-like sprite, with holly berries hanging all over it, "that looked on when you played gameswith your brother just before you hung up your stocking on Christmas

"And I saw you take it down thenext morning, filled almost to bursting with good things to eat," said another, with a face like a doll's plumpudding and little black currants for

eyes. "And I-" But at that moment Nellie's arithmetic fell from her lapwith a bang, and away fled the seconds and minutes and hours up the long, slanting sunbeam and out at.

the window. And when Nellie, in a great hurry, leaned out to look after them she saw nothing but the snow, and two street. sparrows picking up crumbs and chattering noisily to each other. - Detroit

Engraving on Eggs.

Here is an experiment pretty and simple. Write upon the eggshell with wax or varnish, or simply with tallow, and then immerse the egg in some weak acid, such, for example, as vinegar, dilute hydrochloric acid, or etching liquor. Wherever the varnish or wax has not protected the shell, the lime of the latter is decomposed and dissolved in the acid, and the writing or drawing remains in relief.

A few precautions must be taken in order to be successful at the first experiment. In the first place, as the eggs that are to be engraved are usually previously blown, so that they may be preserved without alteration, it is necessary before immersing them in the acid to plug up the aperture in the extremities with a bit of

As the eggs are very light they must be held at the bottom of the ation, though it takes a little longer, gives better results. Two or three minutes usually suffice to give characters that have sufficient relief.

Were I the Sun. I'd always shine on holidays, Were I the sun On sleepy heads I'd never raze. But focus all my morning rays On busy folks of bustling ways,

I would not melt a sledding snow, Were I the sun Nor spoil the ice where skaters go, Nor help those useless weeds to grow, But hurry melon; on you know Were I the sun.

I'd warm the swimming-pool just right, Were I the sun On school-days I would hide my light, The Fourth I'd always give you bright, Nor set so soon on Christmas night, Were I the sun I would not heed such paltry toys,

Were I the sun-Such work as grown-up men employs; But I would favor solid joys-In short, I'd run the world for boys, Were I the sun! -St Nicholas

Chocolate Candy.

Three cups of granulated sugar, one cup of grated chocolate, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, a cup of hot water, a teaspoonful of vanilla and a pinea of salt. After it begins to boil allow it to be on the fire for ten minutes only. Stir constantly. The candy should become of the consistency of thickened molasses. Butter some tins and pour the candy in, and stir back and forth with a silver knife until it begins to sugar. Then make all into squares and put away

Stewart and the Ham.

Stawart's mother was making sandwickes of deviled ham. The little fellow came along and, seeing the can with the picture of the imp on it, "Do not mention it, please," inter- regarded it earnestly for a while and

Madge's Fib.

"I never told a fib but once," said to do so again, and saw the smiles little Madge, "and that was yestercome back and chase away the clouds, day," "What? You told a fib?" "Yes. when all was joy and peace once My teacher asked me what c-a-t spelled, and I said dorg, "-Harper's