QUARDING HIS OWN PROPERTY, 1

Jackson's Method of Dealing with Avaricious Merchant. "Here," said the Virginia veteran,

meis another Jackson yarn. "Jackson used bales of cotton in the ramparts that he threw up in defense of New Orleans and it was naturally a matter of indifference to him whose cotton he employed. Some of it happened to belong to a rich merchant

"The merchant followed his bales with doglike devotion. He could not bear to tear himself away from them. He was standing over them when Jackson happened to draw near and running up to the chief, he said:

"Monsieur, it is damage for your men to take my cotton. All property is sacred and must be protected." " But, said Jackson, 'are you sure

this is your cotton? 'Oh, sure! Most sure,' said the merchant. I know the marks, 'all of them. Et puis, alors, this cotton, sir, must be defended."

Jackson turned to a private and told him to tetch a musket at once. The musker being brought, the general laid it in the merchant's arms and said, with a grim smile:

'My friend, you are the most proper person I know of to defend your own property. Stay here, then, and do so. Stir at your peril."-Detroit Pros Press.

WHEN A QUEEN BATHES.

Spanish Royalty in Seclusion Sports with the Sea Waves.

The fashionable bathing resort of Spain is in San Sebastian. But do women in that well-nigh tropical clime wear startling costumes? By nomeans. Their garb is as staid as that worn on the English coasts; very charming and becoming, but withal reserved and dignified. The material · is apt to be dark blue serge trimmed with white braid or crimson serge. At Trouville, in France, the bathers are not rarely annoyed—or not annoyed?-by the leveling of opera iglasses, which practice is rigorously forbidden in the Spanish resort. This prohibition is partly explained by the frequent presence of the queen mother, and also the young queen, who, of course, are left perfectly unmolested. Their bathing box is very picturesque. It is built in the Moorish style, with minarets on either side, and the dome in the middle surmounted by the royal crown in gold. When in use, it is slowly rolled down to sea, and royalty can bathe in perfect privacy, though the "box" is not inclosed.

Passing Beliefs. Read the famous chapter in Victor Hugo's "Shakespeare" about the pre-

cise knowledge of the world and the universe as imparted by the philosophers and learned men of Greece, and you will wonder how the science of this century will be regarded by the men of 2500 A. D.

You smile at odd medical prescriptions. Here is one of the seventeenth century: "Earthworms slit and cleansed and cut in pieces and chopped, a good mess of pottage made thereof with oatmest and water and eaten by them that have the black inundice, doth perfectly cure them thereof, though it is never so long rooted. This is very true and hath been oftentimes proved." Yet we read in a contemporary that the thyroid gland of a sheep is an excellent thing to stimulate men and women to "curiosity and a desire to study."

7 Called.

The comedian boarder who owed five weeks back pay was in one ofthose facetious moods.

"Madam," he chuckled, spearing a green strawberry and holding it above his saucer, "I understand that you entered the boarding-house business merely to save enough money to become an actress. Am I right?" The landlady stared at him coldly.

"Yes, Mr. Highbail," she responded in rasping tones. "I am boarding beats at present so that I may be able to beat the boards later on."

And then the comedian boarder left the table without even finishing his

Woman's Place in the World. The "half angel, half idiot" period is over in the woman's world. She is fighting her way into every sphere of human activity. Her labor is coming into competition with that of men in nearly every department of industry. In the learned professions she is forcing herself to the front by sheer determination and force of intellect in a way that will not be denied. Sooner or later men will be compelled to treat with her and recognize her as a coworker, and they could not begin better than by admitting her right to be a covoter.—James Keir Hardie.

From the Odor.

Gunner-How do you like that cigar. old man? You see, my wife bought me -a box the other day , I think it is called the "Samson."

Guyer-Whew! Gunner-What's the trouble? I guess it is called the Samson because it is so strong.

Guyer Hm! I thought perhaps it had Samson's hair in it.

Bad Judgment. William-Did the baby come from heaven, mama? Mama—Yes, dear.

. William-Huh! That kid didn't know when he was well off, did he?-Chicago Daily News.

REDDLING A BLACK BEAR.

Maine Sailor Offers One That Can

Churn and Is House Broken. Three sailors walked into the office of Director Smith of the Central Park menagerie yesterday and wanted to know what was the market price for black bears, says the New York Sun.

The spokesman introduced himself as Moses Nash, able seaman of the good schooner Mary E. Pennell, which hails from Edison, Me., and is now lying in Whale's Creek, Brooklyn. The A. B. said he had a fine black bear one year and four months old which he

would like to sell. "Is it a tame one?" the director'

"Tame? Gosh all hémlock! He's the tamest and smartest bear in the whole state of Maine. Why, I leave him home to keep marm company, he's that companionable, when I go to sea. And intelligent! Why, marm sees him to churn the butter for her every Monday when she's getting ready to go to Harrington. He just loves to work the machine and he gets a good drink of buttermilk for doing

The director asked how he got this very intelligent bear. Nash explained that he had raised it on a bottle from the time it was an hour or so old.

Nash said the bear wab as gentle as a house dog and would make a fine pet. He didn't like to part with him, but he needed the money.

Mr. Smith said he had a full supply of bears and couldn't make a dicker, and the Maine sailors went away disappointed.

PUCK'S SCHOOL OF CRIME.

Chance for All Who Would Graduate from Home to Penitentiary.

Why work honestly on a small salary when we can show you by mail how to double your income without interfering (at first) with your present employment?

Anyone will tell you that there is more money in raising currency than

in raising mushrooms. Learn to be a pickpocket. Some pickpockets make more money than schoolteachers. We will teach wives, to pick their husband's pockets, and husbands to pick other people's pockers. Pickpocketing is a light genteel profession, and if you have the ability there is no limit to what you can make or the prominence you may attain as

a pickpocket. Three of our students are now in the house of representatives, four are successful lawyers, another is a wealthy judge, and so on. This course includes mine promoting and industrial insur-

If you are earning less than \$50,000 a year we can help you.

Classes forming. Don't delay. Begin now. Address Puck's School of Crime, New York.-Puck.

For Nature Students.

William Archer, the noted English critic, said at one of the meetings of the reformed spelling board in New York.

"I have been rather surprised, here in the States, with the general ignorance of what we spelling reformers are trying to do. Our aims are not at all understood. We have no idea of going to such ludicrous extremes as many people think.

"In fact, the average man's idea of reformed spelling is a good deal like the two young ladies' idea of natural

"What part of the animal does the chop come from?' said the first young lady. 'Is it the leg?'

"'Oh, not at all, said the other, aughing. The leg! How ridiculous! It is, of course, the jaw bone. Have you never heard of animals licking their chops?""

Pronunciation of "Girt." Concerning the pronunciation of "girl," it is to be feared that only very careful English people fail to rhyme it with "pearl" nowadays. The son? of a few years back-"My dear little girlie, girlie, with hair so nice and curly, and every morning early"shows the custom of the great public in our time, though in the "Vilikins and his Dinah" period "girl" was rhymed with "dwell," "Gell" was, no doubt, the nearest the average man could get to the sound imperfectly represented by "gairl," and, at any rate, was better than the vulgar "gal." But in these days few authors would go to the trouble of writing "gurl" to show that a character, was peculiar in thus pronouncing the word, as Thackeray did in the case of Mrs. Bungay,

The Art of Skip-Reading.

So says a London paper.

Skip-reading is an accomplishment of our own time. An ordinary man or woman of to-day can extract all the requisite information out of a newspaper in less than five minutes by the exercise of this new sense-for it is little else than this. The eyes race down a colmun, pick up instinctively an essential word here and there, and the brain fills in the intervals intelligently, producing a precis which is sufficient for the purpose.

Metals and Metaphers.

"It is most amazing," said a metallurgist, "how the world relies on metals for its metaphors and similes. Thus an orator is silver-tongued or golden-mouthed. An explorer is bronzed by African suns. A resolute chap has an iron will. A sluggard moves with leaden feet. An ostrichhas a copper-lined stomach. A millionaire has tin. A swindler is as slippery as quicksilver. A borrower has brass."

STORY OF A SEA SERPENT.

It Knocked an Oarsman Out of His

-Mr. McNaughton, as his name signifies, is a Scotsman, and is consequently scarcely likely to exaggerate. He has been visiting Clevedon, in Somerset, and relates the following story of a strange adventure, says Reynold's Newspaper. The incident was, he says, witnessed by many anectators:

Mr. McNaughton was quietly rowing in a little skiff about a mile off. Clevedon pier, when a large snaky object, which he described as "like a huge mummy, with large sunken eyes enveloped in a sort of hairy flap." suddenly appeared at the rear of the boat, about 20 yards away.

It approached by a series of leaps and dives, causing the sea to be greatly disturbed. Mr. McNaughton says that by plunging the cars into) the surf he endeavored to keep his antagonist at bay.

But his efforts were only momentarily successful. In a few seconds it had reached within a few yards of

i can only dimly recollect what happened." he continued. "The flabby monster seemed to leap straight out of the water-straight as an arrow at me. I hardly know what I did. I think I must have ducked and crashed the oar into the creature. At any rate I was flung violently into the water.

"When I regained the auriace I managed to clamber into the boat. My terrible antagonist was nowhere in sight. In a dazed condition, scarcely knowing that I did, I succeeded in reaching Portishead."

CAN FORETBLL THE WEATHER.

Scientist Thinks Animals and Birds Have That Power.

Are the tree toads, swallows, and fishes trustworthy barometers? Prof. Robert Leudimayer, of the University of Prague, assures the world that many species of animals probably sense electric waves emanating from distant storms, the local electric tension, the ionizing of the atmosphere, the permeability of higher strata to light in small waves, and the atmospheric pressure, as well as moisture and temperature, and by certain combinations of such perceptions are reflexively led to special actions that stand in a casual relation to the coming weather. The question whether the high or low flight respectively of the insects and the behavior of the fishes, tree frogs, and swallows standing in connection therewith can be used as weather indications seems to him to be not finally answered. So far as the scientific investigations permit a conclusion no connection exists indeed, but since an instinctive accommodation of the conduct of the insects to the coming weather is possible and undoubtedly would be exmely advantageous to them, he deems it nevertheless not impossible that such a one exists in fact.

Beware of the Dog!

A wealthy gentleman recently had a party of his men friends at his home and entertained them by having a gifted lecturer deliver a stereopticon talk on the tropics, which he had just visited. The slides were very beautiful, and so engrossed did the entire audience become in the lecture that every one failed to notice the entrance of a pet dog belonging to the host.

Meantime the dog-a most well-behaved animal—sat quietly down in a remote corner and watched the pictures with the greatest interest. He followed the advent and disappearance of each slide in wonder, craning his neck to the utmost as each picture was slipped out and replaced by another. At last the lecturer presented a tropical glade with several fine ducks skimming over it and was enlarging on the shooting there, when suddenly the dog made one mad rush for the ducks and disappeared through the

The lecture came to an abrupt close.

Pussy Willows.

A little girl recently saw some pussy willows for the first time. The teacher who showed them to her was so familiar with them herself that she assumed the child must know how they grew and so merely said:

"See what soft little gray fur coats they have on!"

"Yes," returned the girl, stroking them laconically.

"And see how pink some of them" are," went on the feacher enthusias tically, much disappointed that the child should say so little.

"Yes," murmured the girl again. Feeling the little waif was not much interested the teacher turned to go away, when, to her surprise, her listener caught her by the dress, whis-

pering eagerly: "If I'll bring you a straight, brown twig to-morrow will you make some more of those little fur things and stick 'em on mine?"

Lé Still in the Ring.

The several groups of Dakotas or Sloux, declares Indian Commissioner Leupp in the Youth's Companion, number in round terms 30,000, and the Chippewas 20,000. They are settled in what used to be known as the Northwest-that is, the region tributary to the Great Lakes and the upper Mississippl. In the southwest the Navajos outnumber all other groups of a single name. More than 20,000 live on a reservation nearly twice as large as the state of Massachusetts, or about onsthird the size of Now York.

DISEASES OF THE DECEASED.

Colored Man's Knowledge Might Well Have Puzzied Professor.

Representative John Sharn Williams tells of a coroner's inquest in Georgia, wherein the coroner was endeavoring to elicit information from g colored witness named Ben Botts. "Did you ever hear the deceased complain of any atlment?" was the Arst question put to Botts.

"De who, sah?"

"The deceased." Botts scratched his head in perplexity, looked thoughtful for a moment, then called into consultation his wife, daughter and son-in-law. After much whispering, he faced the cornner again. 'I neber knowed no decease, sah," he replied.

"The deceased means the man lying dead there," explained the coroner. "Oh!" exclaimed Botts. "Ef yo' means de dead man, I begins to under-

stand. Et I don't disremember, I did heah dat he had a rattlin' ob de brain." "'Rattling of the brain?" What is

that?" "Well, sah, it ain't exackly a misery ob de stomach, but it ain't fur from it; an' it's jest 'bout as painful as flintin' at de heart, or ketchin' ob de fints, or settlin ob de bones; an' ef I makes no mistake, it ain't so powerful fur from ringin' in de years, an'

CORNER STONE OF EMPIRE.

twitchin' ob de skull." Sunday Maga-

Horse Has at All Times Been Potent Factor in War.

From the earliest times the horse has been a potent factor in war. and to-day his education is a delicate and serious matter; undertaken at great expense by all the nations of the world. Germany needs a million horses for cavalry and artillery to put her colossal forces in the field; France requires probably three-quarters of a million; and even Great Britain has needed as many as 230,000-in her serious predicament in South Africa while she was fighting the Boers.

Although England in peace time mounts only two-thirds of her cavalry, her horse bill amounts to about \$400,-000 a year—a figure which may be multiplied by four or five for the German army. In most countries omnibus, farm and domestic horses are registered as being available in time of war for miscellaneous service, and for this anything from \$30,000 to \$150,000 a year may be paid by a military nation.

France spends upward of \$600,000 a year on horses for her great armies. As a general rule, the recruits are five years old and cost \$200 oach. From "The War Horse at School," by William C. Fits-Gerald, in the Circle.

Deceptive Mirror. "One's reflection in a mirror never does one justice. Comfortable thought, for the plain and pretty allke! Complexion, expression and color are all really better than the shining glass makes them appear. Let not her to whom nature has been sparing of her. charms despair.

If she would see herself in the deceptive mirror as others see her with the eye, or as nearly as possible, let her hasten to a draper's shop and buy a quantity of soft, pure white material -gauze, if possible; if not, Swiss or India muslin will answer very well.

Be sure to have it pure white, and after polishing the surface of the mirror gather the material at the center of the top and bring it down softly at either side, framing the glass in.

Flew Too High at First. The mistakes inexperienced music teachers make in mapping out courses of study for their pupils are almost incredible. A young girl came to me for lessons recently, says Robert D. Brain, in the Etude, and I found that the course she was studying was as follows: For exercises she had the entire list of Beethoven sonatas in two volumes, having already "been through" the first volume; for a solo she had Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsodie No. 2. She could not play any of the scales, and had to be put back to easy

studies and a simple waltz by Durand.

Home Champagne Popular. The conclusion of the bureau of statistics from the study of the champagne production in the United States is that the quantity of genuine fermented-in - the · bottle "champagne" wine produced in this country at present is nearly one-half as great as the, importation of wipe of the same general class; or, in other words, that about one-third of the genuine champagne wine now consumed in this country is of domestic production and the proportion which the home prod-; uct forms of the total is rapidly increasing.

What a Question! "I suppose that Bink's lawn will now be worth looking at; he told me to-day he'd just bought a new line of

hose. "And do you suppose he'll allow his wife to walk across the lawn in them?"-Bohemian.

He Used to Be Fat. Biggers—You look 40 pounds under weight; have you been sick? Jiggers (sarcastically) - I have;

don't I show it? Biggers-You certainly do, but you never looked so well in your life be-

Edition achdemodele 1 SS. C. J. J.

GREATEST OF ALL HARVESTS.

John J. Ingalls' Magnificent Eulogy of Grass.

Grass is the forgiveness of nature -her constant benediction. Fields trampled with battle, saturated with blood, torn with the rute of cannon, grow green again with grass, and carnage is forgotten. Streets abandoned by traffic become grass-grown like rural lanes, and are obliterated. Forests decay, harvests perish, flowera vanish, but grass is immortal. Beleaguered by the seven hosts of winter, it withdraws into the impregnable fortress of its subterranean vitality and emerges upon the first solicitation of spring. Sown by the winds, by the wandering birds, propagated by the subtle horticulture of the elements which are its ministers; and servants, it softens the nude outline of the world. Its tenacious fibers hold the earth in its place and prevent its soluble components from washing into the waiting sea. It invades the solitude of deserts, climbs the inaccessible slopes and forbidden pinnacles, of mountains, modifies climates and determines the history, character and destiny of nations. Unobtrusive and patient, it has immortal vigor and aggression. Banished from the thoroughfare and the field, it bides its time to return, and when vigilance is relaxed, or the dynasty has perished, it silently resumes the throne from which it has been expelled, but which it never abdicates. It bears no blasoury of bloom to charm the senses with fragrance or splendor, but its homely hue is more enchanting than the lily or the rose. It yields no fruit in earth or air, and yet, should its harvest fail for a single year, famine would depopulate the world.-John J. Ingalls.

A SCHEME OF JOHN'S.

Fear of Landlady Greater Than His

Love of Sleep. John was a sleepy-head, so celebrated, indeed, that he had never been known to wake up by what his family called a natural process. So when he went off to college it was only natural that he should be presented with alarm clocks from two of his numerous aunte.

"One will be enough, dear," said his

mother, but John took them both. He set the alarm of one at the hour of rising and placed it at the head of his bead; the other he set 15 minutes later, and each night placed it at the head of the stairs outside of his landlady's door. Then he wrote home an account of how it worked.

As his alarm went off in the morning his first thought was that the clock on the stairs would make itself. heard in 15 minutes. This aroused him so fully that he was able to spring out of bed on the instant.

Roses in Legend and History.

when the captive jews in hung their harps upon the willows, the air was sweet with the fragrance of growing roses; and upon returning to their own land the exiles are said to have carried with them seeds of the flowers which had brightened their captivity. Thus Syris, became the home of roses. Even the name of this country is derived, according to some philologists, from "Seri," meaning "a wild rose." In the Sanskrit, the oldest of Tindu myths declares that Vishnu found his wife in the heart of a rose. Since the day of Vishnu, many another has found his wife, if not in the heart of a rose, by means of a rose. "My love I speak in flowers," and the rosebud has been especially intrusted with the lover's message. From "Legends of the Roses," by Mrs. A. S. Hardy, in

Battle with Ferocious Rats. in a battle with rats, Abraham Hunsberger, of this place, killed 28 which had atacked him, while as many more escaped. When the fight began he struck at one buge gray rat with the hoe; the animal squealed, and in

an instant the loft was full of rats, which attacked Hunsberger, grabbing at his legs and tearing his trousers with their sharp teeth, others jumping on his back and enapping at him. "Hunsberger, dropped the hoe, frightmed, and endeavored to get out of the loft through a trap door. The door had "caught," and, finding he could not get it open, he again grabbed the

hoe, and, with part of the handle as a

weapon, fought the infuriated little

animals.—Lansdale (Pa.) Dispatch"to Philadelphia Record. Pennsylvania's Disappearing Timber. An idea of the rapidity with which the timber is disappearing from some sections of Pennsylvania can be obtained from the following figures, which refer to the timber cutting on the Hicks Run tract, in Clearfield county: Original size of tract, 9,000 acres; timber cut the first two years, 3,000 acres; still standing, 6,000 acres; amount of timber cut, 50,000,000 feet; amount standing, 200,000,000 feet; daily expacity of sawmill, 200,000 feet;

timated time to cut standing timber, four years: number of men employed, 800 to 1,000 No Answer Required.

Tommy-Paw!

daily shipments, 15 carloads; amount

of timber in Hicks Run yard, 6,000,000

feet; time of operation, two years; es-

Mr. Tucker-What's the trouble now, my son? Tommy Why is it that the magazines don't make their readin' matter as interesting as they do their adverHORRORS OF DARK AGES.

Visions Conjured Up in Terture Room of Ancient Tyrant.

... The horror of horrors in all Italy in ... found at Padua, known as the torture rooms of that demonical monster of cruelty, Ecelino, a thirtenth century ruler of Verona, Padua, Vicenza and Brescia. His cruelties finally became so intolerable that the church, proclaimed a crusade against him. The peasantry rose and a farmer killed the brute with a scythe. I was shown an upright box in which was the skeleton of a victim. Two apertures enabled the condemned to see a table, just out of reach, crowded with food and drink. To-day, it is stage food and the wine is colored water, but the realism is intense. The climax of shudders was reached when I came to a block in the center of a small square room. Nailed to the chopping block, severed midway between the wrist and elbow, lay the dainty hand of a woman, just as it had been chopped from the living arm! The instast my eyes saw this sight the cell seemed to resound with the shrieks of the terrified woman, and, although the hand I gazed upon was of wax, the mental shock produced was dreadful beyond conception. -Brooklyn Eagle.

ARE LOFTIEST OF MINES.

Worked by incas and New to Be Opened by New Company.

It is thought that the old Caylloma silver mines in Perú are probably sitnated at a greater elevation than any other considerable mines in the world. Their altitude varies between 14,000 and 17,000 feet. They were worked by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century. and before that, it is believed, by the Incas. An English company is now preparing a hydro-electric plant for them. This plant will be situated at an altitude of between 15,000 and 16,-000 feet. It will derive its nower from a waterfall on the Santiago river, and in a dry season from Lake Huzillacho, one of the sources of the Amazon. The power will be transmitted by cable about three miles. At the highest mines the pressure of the atmosphere. is only eight and one-half pounds a square inch, and water boils 24 degrees below the ordinary boiling point.

One Step at a Time. It is wonderful how much practical wisdom about the smallest perplexities of daily life comes to men who keep both their feet and their wishes still until Providence—the world prefers to call it "circumstances"clears a path for them. No doubt imall our lives there come times when we seem to have been brought into a blind alley, and cannot see where we are to get out; but it is very rare indeed that we do not see one step in advance the duty which lies next us. And be sure of this, that if we are cowtent to see but one step at a time, and take it we shall find our way made plain.-Rev. Alexander Maclaren.

-Youth's Companion

To Satisfy a Grudge.

Sir Thomas Lipton, apropos of bachetorhood and marriage, said in am after dinner speech in Chicago: "Bachelors, I admit, are villains, but it is a shame to play such tricks on them as it is customary everywhere to de A nasty trick was played on a bachelor friend of mine at a dance. A woman was reproaching him for never having married, when her husband, a little bored, perhaps, said gruffly: "He says he could have cut me out and married you if he had wanted to." The woman started. 'Indeed!' she cried. 'Why didn't he do it, then? 'He says be owed me a grudge, the husband waplained, with a chuckle."

How She Prepared.

A French gentleman anxious to find a wife for a nephew went to a matrimonial agent, who handed him his list of lady clients. Running through this he came to his wife's name, entered as desirous of obtaining a husband between the ages of 28 and 35-a blonde preferred. Forgetting his nephew, he hurried home to announce the discovery to his wife. The lady was not at all :disturbed. "Oh yes," she said, "that is my name. I put it down when you were so til in the winter and the doctors said we must prepare for the worzt."

Light-Toed Gentry. "The best pickpockets," said the detective, "are the Hindoos. You have to call them light-teed as well as lightfingered, for they can lift a watch or purse as easily with their feet as with their hands. Trained from childhood, these bare-footed rascals are wonderfully skillful with, their toes. This gives them a great advantage. A Hindoe in a crowd will stand with his arms ostentatiously folded and sneak with his foot the wallet from your trousers pocket."

Tragic Nine of Diamonds. Carefully preserved at Stairs castle,

the Aberdeenshire seat of the earl of Erroll, is a single playing card which recalls a never to be forgotten tragedy. It is the nine of diamonda (hence called to this day "the curse of Scotland"), on which the duke of Cumberland wrote his order for the butchery of the brave Highlanders who were taken prisoners at the fateful battle of Culloden.

On the Job. Merchant (to applicant for clerkship)—and have you had much experience in this line of business?" Applicant-"Lots of it. Why, I've been in 13 different situations of the

kind within the last three years."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS