d Grace's white lips, and she laid it caress-Brown hair as she said: for a while, but after a change, and I shall be ell him I was willing, is was hard at first, it

1? Maude asked herghts went back to that in the log school-house Max Gordon's eyes em a tone and look born friendship. Did Grace guessed the truth? as, conscience stricken, g cheek against the pale ow. There was silence an Grace spoke again she ly time for Max to be pe, or I should send for vish so much to see him

Continued).

to a Moving Train.

elegraphing to moving eption as early as 1853; orms suggested all were that they involved a at between the train and ductor. Obviously, it is make a circuit, either arm projecting from s ying the track of a rail-ils may be utilized as . But that this may be there can be no doubt, has been shown in daily ie lines of the Lehight for the past two years. sy now receive messages neighboring wire as New York communi-iladelphia by ordinary ses the great speed of the ish successful communid attain the velocity of a pon the wire would fly ening space, inductively sives upon the metal roofs he same certainty as if the essential that the train separated by a clear siz aducting or non-magnetic be interposed without mission. rd of March, 1888, the esem, in this particular, an instructive test on the harles L. Buckingham in

Winows at Night.

ary failacy is the dread of at air can we breathe at air? The choice is between from without and foul air Lust people prefer the lasnable choice. What will proved to be true that fully the diseases we suffer from by people sleeping with shut? An open window the year can never hurt rest cities night air is often urest to be had in twentycould better understand indows in town during the ng the night for the sake of absence of smoke, the quiet, ske the night the best time patient. One of our highest erities on consumption and id me that the air of London pod as after 10 o'clock at s air your room, then, from r, it possible. Windows are doors are made to shut-s seems extremely difficult of Every room must be aired every passage from within.

Model Republic,

at republic in the world is not nor Andorra, nor Moresnes, y Republic of Goust, in the nich contains less than one abitants, all of which are The sole occupation of these se weaving of wool and silk. iment consists of an assembly sailed the Council. They pay or imposts of any kind, and ve need of no collectors. They mayor, priest, nor physician.
ze their children, bury their
erform their marriage ceraeyond the boundaries of the the neighboring village of any one wishes to espouse s s go away from home to find the peaceful residents of this republic are several cen-No one is really poor, and none e language which they speak of French and Spanish, and rs, manners, and oustoms have schanged for several centuries.

An Asylum Horror, ed States will not be a civilized ng as such scenes occur as are ritnessed at the insane asylum r, Minn. The saddess phase of that this is not a private sanithe State Insane Hospital of Weak girls and women have n to the floor and stamped upon ed with brutal fists. They have sp in a cell naked, with no bedlood refused to them till they st famished. Such ferocious ems incredible. The insans their treatment the stmost d kindness that human nature of. They oftentimes, it is true, rverse and ugly that it is hard that they are at no time re-But only those who can conslize this and act on it are fit to with the care of the insane.

sk T. Roberts, M.D., Professor in ersity College, London, England, rin the Royal College of Surgeons, ation to the fact that headache, bronchitis, inflammation of the rangements of the digestive organs, son symptoms of kidney disease.

Safe Care curse these symptoms ing the cause and putting the kid-healthy condition.

ar long-tailed coats?" Wabble were a country minister with a lary, and a large family, you seek such a fool question as that." Haute Express.

## JACK THE RIPPER.

Vivid Description of the Localities and People

WHERE MURDER REIGNS.

Whitzchapel Described in All Its Squalor and Vice.

(New York Herald.)

How does the Whitechapel district appear to a stranger in London? That is what I went to see recently, says a reporter of the London edition of the Herald. In company with a member of the government and a special detective I took a "four wheeler' and drove down by St. Paul's, past the Bank of England and on through Cornhill, where, turning to the left, we followed up Bishopsgate to the famous underground drinking dive known in history as "Dirty Dick's." The detective thought is would be interesting to begin the evening with a visit to this celebrated place. It dates back nearly a century, and seventy years ago Dirty Dick was one of the characters of London. Charles Dickens' Household Words devoted a sketch and a poem to Dirty Dick's life and peculiarities. The rules that govern his establishment were that no person is to be served twice. No person to be served if intoxicated. No planted themselves in our way just ahead, the detective service hold to the theory leaving the counter. No improper language the detectives. Behind us came beggars permitted. No gambling allowed.

AT DIRTY DICK'S.

Into this historical cellar we entered. Every foot of space was occupied. Men, women and children were packed together like fish, all drinking, smoking and swearing, at intervals telling "loud" stories, while in the corners, sitting on benches or staggering against the walls, were women, old and young, in various degrees of intexication. One miserable creature, evidently in the last stages of sanity, grinned hideously as she leaned over the bar with a wee babe in her arms begging for another drink, as she had already spent her last penny. Along the walls above the bottles of the bar were the skeletons of rats and mice and other household vermin, including several cats and dogs. They were found in the hollow walls when the old building occupied by Dirty Dick was demolished several years ago to make room for the present structure. To a stranger the dive seemed a filthy den of vice and disease, but on our return from Whitechapel it seemed a very respectable place.

WHERE PRIZE FIGHTERS ARE TRAINED.

The next stop was made at the Blue Anchor tavern, further down toward Whitechapel. To sporting men it is one of the most celebrated places in England, for it is the headquarters of the professional prize ring. The landlord, Tom Symonds, was at home and showed us over the place. He is the treasurer of the London prize ring, is an ex-champion boxer, and for school for the most noted pugilists of the world. It was here that Jem Smith and dozens of other celebrities took their first lessons in the manly art of professional boxing. Jem Goode, another ex-champion, who once fought in the United States, dropped into the big billiard hall, which is used for boxing once or twice a week. The rooms are decorated with full length portraits of the principal prize fighters and sports of the world. A buxom young woman, with a motherly smile, stood behind the bar and served out drinks in the old fashioned English style of fifty years ago. It was an interesting place for any one to visit-a sort of an appetizer for a stranger about to explore the mysteries of Whitechapel.

A COLONY OF THIEVES.

From Tom Symonds' Blue Anchor tavern it is but a short ride into the slums of Whitechapel. It should be explained for the benefit of these unfamiliar with the geography of London that the Whitechapel district is a colony of thieves situated nearly north of the Tower of London on the Thames. A few blocks further down the river are the famous London Docks. Many of the lower classes of men employed along the river and the numerous water thieves of the wharves live up in Whitechapel. A hundred years ago, in the time of George III., Whitechapel Road was just outside the eastern walls of London—a sort of suburb for the poorer classes, who had little money to pay for rent. Now it is in the centre of a vast and populous district, with well paved streets and alleys (thanks to modern improvements) cutting the district in every direction, with horse railway and 'bus lines following the principal streets, which in olden times were the King's highways. Vast warehouses, private and bonded, and manufacturing establishments rise darkly and silently in the night on the borders of these slums. Then there are big breweries, hospitals, cemeteries, almshouses and other institutions not far away. A surprising feature of the neighborhood is that well lighted streets with tramways and bus lines are but a few squares away from where these murders were committed. The Whitechapel district may be likened to certain localities in the country where dark and gloomy swamps filled with pestilential vapors lie between the great highways. A visitor walking up Whitechapel road would little dream of the horrible dens within a stone's throw of the brilliantly lighted shops. Only the policemen on duty there recognize the flashily dressed men and women who hurry along the pavement as the worst types of London thieves and murderers. Their restless eyes and scarred faces long haunt one after hetakes a second look into their villanous countenances.

PHITTICOAT LANE.

It was but a few minutes after the detective turned off the Algate Road that we found ourselves in a dark crevice like lane. with the darkest and most forbidding buildings of the slums rising on every side of us. The streets are as well paved as Broadway The streets are as well paved as Broadway in New York, but some of them are not more than five feet wide, and when we secured permission to go through the secured permission to go through the been married? Groom(coloring)—Oh, no, the character of it may be imaginated among thieves from Cheyenne to Australia, all the world seemed out-off. A single bed is but a penny or two, and that the price for a single bed is but a penny or two, and that the price for a single bed is but a penny or two, and that for a young lady? "Mary seemes within the tenements. The lame is night for only twopense. Little children

The scheme works we have just think that every one knows we have just the provider the harm.

— Mary," mid her mother severely, "if a me to the work of an extra the provider the harm.

— A Philadelphia clothing house is abstracted? Groom (coloring)—Oh, no, the provider that the provider the harm.

— Mary," mid her mother the house are often. Ardent Woose

is represented. Low Jews, Gentiles, conhas no equal on the globe," said the detective. At every few steps were passage-ways leading out of the lane, like tunnels in a mine. No cave could be more gloomy long, black alley called Petticoat lane one of the Government officials said, You see Dickens did not exaggerate." characters from his imagination. The man was right, the Smikes and Oliver Twists, the Fagins and the Dick Swivellers were as thick as flies. An ordinary American child would live about three days in such a place, yet there were hundreds of children hardly able to toddle that darted in and out of the passageways like rats. the big thieves of London. The atmosfields and beautiful cities seem blotted from dark courts, and then they flitted back again; children vanished through the walls. Dark faced, scowling men always error admitted or money exchanged after but disappeared like shadows at a sign from and thieves.

SOMEBODY S CHILDREN.

Women with streaming hair and babies in their arms followed, with piteous talesand cries for money. They, too, were thieves and beggars, and the detective said the worst of the lot. We made a quick turn round a corner, doubled on our course, and entered one of the thousands of lodging houses of the Whitechapel district. There sat the same women with somebody's babies, blaspheming and drinking spirits with the bullet headed infants hanging over their shoulders like bundles of rags. Others were singing ribald songs in hoarse, drunken voices, while the men laughed and joined them in the night's carousal. There is a little spot in New York called the Five Points, and a few streets leading away from it inhabited by Italians and Chinamen. It is said that those Sixth ward tenement houses are inhabited at the rate of 290,000 to the square mile. But this Whitechapel district is a vast city of vice and poverty compared with that small plague spot. London, with its three milions of inhabitants and its colonies of criminals, representing the most vicious classes of Europe, is a monstrous problem for any government to selve. As I walked down those gloomy lanes and crawled through the dark underground passageways among the depots of stolen goods, where fortunes disappear in a moment, where men s lives go out like a candle, I exclaimed aloud, "No wonder it requires 15,000 policemen in London.

The Government official said: "We have only half enough police. We ought to have

twenty-five or thirty thousand." In the presence of all the intricacies of the Whitechapel siums, the thousands of winding passage ways, the tiers of bed-rooms no larger than cells in a prison, the scene gave one an idea why the Whitechapel assassins have not been discovered. One might as well look along the docks of London for the rat that stole his cheese as

to hunt for a criminal in this place.

passage way into a little area, and standing beside a small addition built back of the other houses, and pointing to the boarded where murder number seven was comwe were looking at the place and wonderthem to steal.

In Osborne street, where the first of all the murders was committed, and the victim unknown, the Whitechapel which stands in the very middle of Whitechapel road is almost in sight. A walk of a few steps from the horrible place leads one to the open thoroughfare where the jingling bells of the horse cars are heard and the chimes of Whitechapel ring out on the night air as they do in Christian lands where thieves and murderers are not so

near civilization.

At George's Yard, Commercial street (not Commercial road), the buildings are thick and heavy walled, entirely fireproof, with arched floors and iron joists. Yes they are but tenements for the lowest of humanity, and let as lodgings for men and women indiscriminately, it is said. In all these places there is no attempt to separate the children from the full grown thieves and abandoned women. As I stood in George's Yard, looking up at the balcony where the poor woman was found with strips of her remains tied around her neck, I turned and saw lights gleaming in a large building separated from the court by a high fence. On inquiry I found it was a large hall where a much talked about black and white art exhibition was being held. It seemed incredible that an institution reflecting the light and genius of the nineteenth century, could actually exist and be filled with cultivated men and women with its windows looking down into

the very purlieus of London. Whitechapel is made up of paradoxes.

ANNIE CHAPMAN'S DEATH PLACE.

dry goods boxes piled up far above the fence, is where Annie Chapman was found with her throat cut and body mutilated on

the headquarters of the most dangerous with pale faces, scarcely old enough to lisp thieves in Europe. Every class and nation | the name of mother, lay in dark corners on vermin-covered beds with withered hags, victs and prison birds of every grade swarm | who drank beer and sang snatches of songs the place like vermin. "As a Saturday half awake and half drunken, apparently night scene the region about Petticoat lane in a stupor; and as we passed through the long alleyways between the bunks they stretched out their shaking hands and bawled piteously for a penny to help the poor darling. We looked into other chamor more forbidding. As we walked up the bers that were empty, where a dozen cots, covered with filthy rage, were awaiting the return of some assassin to lie down and drink and riot in the early Sabbath morndens were as bright as crickets, and the detective said they could pick a pocket more artistically than the old 'uns.

THEORIES OF THE MURDERS. Many theories regarding the Whitechapel murders have been advanced by detectives. criminal philosophers, court experts, newspaper men and experts on insanity. The theory that most generally prevails is that They were the little thieves, soon to become the murderer is a religious crank who imagines he has a mission to perform, and phere was thick and fetid, the fog hung like the fanatics of Mahommed's time, the over the alleys like lead, and the few scat- more atrocious the butcheries he performs tering jets of gas burning along the lane the greater the saint he thinks himself. It were hardly visible ten steps away. After is a fact that all the Whitechapel murders walking through the neighborhood for five have occurred about the 8th of the month minutes it seemed as if we had been in the or on the very last days of each month, and place a menth. The world and its green it is claimed that every fresh outbreak has occurred with the change of the moon. creation. As we walked along heads were This, it is thought, indicates that the murpoked out of the little holes leading into derer is a maniac and has periodical fits of insanity.

"Who is he?" and "What is he?" is a problem to be answered. Many officials in that the murderer is a crazy butcher.

WHO IS HE ? The fact that the victims of this horrible fiend have been selected from the lowest class of women is considered proof by many that the murderer is a religious fanatic. Others are sure that the assassin is an escaped lunatic. At one time it was believed that he was the Russian maniac who had committed several murders in Paris and other parts of Europe. At still another time it was said that a certain American quack doctor was the culprit, and the detectives of England and America shadowed him for months. Early in the autumn it was believed that a Malay outlaw was the man who was running amuck in Whitechapel. A careful investigation of the district certainly leads a stranger to believe that no mere visitor or outside person ever committed these crimes. The murderer must not only have been well acquainted with the locality and its inhabitants, but he was without doubt an old settler in the slums of that region and as which show how instantaneous in heroic familiar with its dark cellars and under- natures is the process of both the thought ground passage ways as the rats of the and the resolve from which brave actions sewers. A person who has spent weeks in spring. The horses which were drawing that locality in studying its geography

Intelligent Cows.

be in want of water. No sooner had this commemorating the services for which then sauntered contentedly away to of the Grenadier Guards, and assisting in a field near at hand. In about half an defending the colors of that regiment, when hour or so we were surprised and not hard pressed at the Sandbag Battery. On a little amused, by seeing our two the 18th of June, 1855, for volunteering to MURDER NO. 7.

Turning out of a lane through a dark passage way into a little area, and standing The water tap was again called into requisition, and the new comers were in like manner helped liberally. Then, with gratiwindows the detective said, "In there is fied and repeated "boo-oos" - a unanimous vote of thanks-our visitors slowly marched mitted." This is Miller's court. While off to their pasturage. It was quite clear we were looking at the place and wonder. to us that the first two callers, pleased with ing which way the assassin ran after he the friendly reception. had strolled down had killed the poor woman, little yellow to their sister gossips and dairy companions haired children came dancing into the and had informed them-how, I can not say. court and listened with a curious boldness, can you ?-of their liberal entertainment, as if we were about to open a box of and then had taken the pardonable liberty valuables and there would be a chance for of inviting them up to our cottage.—Pall Mall Gazette.

> Among the Icebergs. Reports by all the ocean steamers agree as to the continued prevalence of icebergs in the Straits of Belle Isle, although the passage is getting gradually clearer and the bergs are being carried into the Atlantic. The Beaver liner Lake Huron, on her last outward trip from Montreal to Liverpool, appears to have fallen in with an immen field of icebergs, which were watched for two whole days with much interest by the passengers. No less than forty-two were counted at one time, all within a radius of ten miles. One of these, sighted 170 miles east of Belle Isle, was declared by the captain and officers to be the largest they had ever seen. Its length was estimated at 1.000 feet, and it stood some 250 feet out of water. It was about two miles distant from the ship.

The First Duty of a Girl Graduate. "So your daughter joins the ranks of the sweet girl graduates this year, Mrs. De Johns?" said Fitzroy in a patronizing on the home plate as heretofore, and swat this year, and will immediately begin her life work." "What profession is she to enter?""Oh. I don't know, but I presume she will teach her mother society manners for a year or so. That's what all girls do after they come home from school-Hart-

Dr. Wm. Roberts, Professor of Medicine in the Owen's College, Manchester, Eng., The innocence of youth is destroyed by robbers and professional beggars under the very caves of Christian institutions on one side and breweries and almshouses on the other.

In writing of Bright's Disease, says: "The blood becomes speedily deteriorated by the unnatural drain through the kidneys. It becomes more watery and poorer in albument, while ures, uric acid and the extraouth of the control of the cont tives are unduly accumulated in it." Warner's Safe Cure will restore the kid- Chicago girl.' In Hanbury street, in a brick yard, with neys to a healthy condition and purify the

-Bride (in the Pullman car)-Do you that is known as "Same."

SURGEONS CUT HIS THROAT.

The Operation of (Esophagotomy Successfully Performed by Dr. Deaver.

Thousands of instances are on record are but two instances which are authenti-People unfamiliar with these dis-tricts think that Dickens drew his dens were as bright as crickets, and the de-vidual. John Cavanaugh by name. There attendants feared he would succeed in family-for it was originally a "royal" tell what obstacle had lodged in his gullet, or, in his daze from whiskey, would not. After he had become somewhat sobered, however, it was discoved that he had Hospital, was summoned. He endeavored results. There was but one course reserved

THE FUSE WAS BURNING.

Bravery of Captain Peel in the Crimea Once More Recalled.

There occurred on this day-October 18th, 1854—one of those incidents of war an ammunition waggon for the Diamond would not venture to lose himself in the battery having refused to face the fire intricacies of its gloomy and dangerous some volunteers went to the waggon to labyrinths, especially when on a mission of clear it, and they succeeded in bringing murder. The assassin is probably a man in their loads; but before the powder or woman prefectly familiar with White- could be stored away in the magazine which they are entitled to. Childrenchapel, and his motive is revenge or an a shell came into the midst of it, while boys and girls—must have exercise to keep insane desire to commit wanton butchery. the volunteers were still gathered close to the heap. A voice cried out, "The they will fade away like flowers without fuse is burning!" Then, instantly, and, sunshine. Running, racing, skipping, The other morning, avery sultry one, two as the narrator says, "with one spring," climbing these are the things that cows came to our gate, evidently on the Captain Peel darted upon the live shell strengthen the muscles, expand the chest lookout for something, and after being at and threw it upon the parapet. The shell and build up the nerves. The mild dose of first somewhat puzzled by their pleading burst about four yards from his hand withlooks, I bethought myself that they might out hurting anyone. The official list, in idea occurred to me than I had some water Captain Peel obtains the cross, adds to brought in a large vessel, which they took this feat: "On November 5, 1854, at the with the greatest eagerness. The pair Battle of Inkerman, for joining the officers lead the ladder party at the assault on the Redan and carrying the first ladder until wounded."-World of Adventure.

Nad's Big Contract.

A London cable of Thursday says: In the House of Commons this evening Hon. Edward Stanhope, Secretary of State for War, read a communication from Gen. Grenfell, who is with the troops in Egypt. The communication contained the reply of Nad el-Jumi, the leader of the dervishes, to the General's demands for his surrender. The reply says: "Your force is nothing to me. I am sent to conquer the world, and I cannot stop. Now I call upon you to surrender. If you will do so I will protect vou. Remember Hicks Pasha and Gordon Pasha." Gen. Grenfell adds that Nad-el-Jumi's fighting men are well fed and in good condition.

Strictly First-Class.

The Judge-Where did you find the prisoner, officer? The Policeman-Caught him getting out of a loaded freight-car that had just come in. The Tramp-I desire to say in justice to myself, your Honor, that there was only strictly first-class freight in the car. I may be poor, but I am not low down reaching it by rail serves to excite ridicule. enough to travel as third or second-class

One Thing Women Will Not Do. "Shall women propose?" is a question lately held under discussion. No, brethren; not marriage, certainly. Woman will not propose. Metaphorically speaking, the pitcher's box is the one place that she does not aspire to fill. She will take her stand out.

Appearances are Deceptive. Street Gamin-Hi, Jimmy, look at di country jake.

The Jake—I'm no countryman, young feller. I own one of the biggest farms in Chicago.

-" I saw a singular metamorphosis the Gazzam—"So young Briggs has taken a partner for life, has he?" Fangle—"No; not—not exactly for life. He married a

One of the most dangerous and demoralizing of all drinks is this beverage

A PICKED BATTALION.

Chosen Men from the Whole German

The "Schrippenfest" is an annual treat where a man's throat has been out to kill given to the Lehr-Infanteri-Batailion, quarhim, but only three cases are known in the tered at Schloss Friedrichs-Kron, says a United States where that operation has Berlin letter. This bastalion, brought into been performed to save life. Indeed, there being by Frederick William III., is composed of men chosen from every regiment cated. The first occurred in 1844 in this in the German army-with the exception city and the other in Philadelphia yester. of the Bavarian—who remain together with day. There came into the "drunk" ward the permanent company from April 15th of the Philadelphia Almshouse a much till Oct. 15th in each year, in order that the whole army may be impregnated with the vidual. John Cavanaugh by name. There same ideas and modes of looking at things; appeared to be some obstruction in his for when they return to their several regithroat which prevented him from swal- ments they are supposed to instruct their lowing solid food, and the passage of comrades with what they have liquids, such as milk or beef tea, gave him learned. The annual treat takes much pain. The pain distracted the man place on Whit Monday, in the presence of and he would tear at his throat, and the the King of Prussia and the whole royal destroying himself. Cavanaugh could not ceremony. Its name is taken from the " schrippe," the commonest kind of roll of white bread that is baked in Prussia. This "schrippe" was given to the soldiers at the dinner served on this occasion, in place of the swallowed his false teeth, plate and all. ordinary "commis brod," which is very black Dr. Deaver, surgeon at the Philadelphia and coarse. On this day divine service is held for the battalion in the open air. It to "extract' the teeth through the mouth, was originally intended that the Shah but failed. Then he tried to push them should witness this part of the ceremony down into the stomach, but with no better from the windows of the Schloss-out of regard to his religion—but His Majesty to surgical science—the operation of @30- preferred to be among the worshippers, and phagotomy, or taking the teeth out through at the hour appointed he offered his arm an incision from the outside of the throat. to the Keiserin, and, conducting her to her This operation has always been attended place, remained between Her Majesty and with a high percentage of mortality. The the Kaiser. It was a solemn sight to see danger was set forth to Cavanaugh, but he these soldiers drawn up for divine service, decided to submit to it. He first thought as if they were on the field of battle, while he could stand the pain without ether, but the pacific surroundings drove away from the surgeon thought best to administer the the mind of the spectator all thought of anæsthetic. About six inches down the war. Their Majesties were accompanied throat was fixed as the point for opening, by the Dake of Edinburgh, Prince Alfred It took the doctor an hour to get at the and a number of German princes, and teeth, but he got there. The plate had a were attended by a host of court officials. general circular shape about one and a half Of foreign diplomats, only Sir Edward inches in diameter. It hung vertically in Malet was present in attendance on the the cosphagus and so permitted the pass- Duke of Edinburgh. After service the age of milk, but no solid matter could pass. men sat down to dinner, the tables being The plate was successfully removed and covered with more sumptuous fare than the wound stiched up. Cavanaugh is now usual, to wit, roast pork and stewed beefin the hospital in good condition, and Dr. the delight of the Prussian soldier, when Deaver thinks he will survive, but two or he can get it—wine and beer and plenty of three days will elapse before he will be "schrippen." A royal procession propronounced out of danager. was tasted by the Kaiser and his imperial guest, who also took a sip from the moselle cup, and the Kaiser spoke a few appropriate words to the men.

LET THE GIRLS ROMP.

They Require It Even More Than do the

So many mothers lecture the girls daily on the proprieties, and exhort them to be little ladies. They like to see them very quiet and gentle and as prim as possible. The lot of such children is pitiable, for they are deprived of the fun and frolic them healthy. Deprive them of it and exercise taken in the nursery with calisthenics or gymnastics will not invigorate the system like a good romp in the open

Better the laughing, rosy-cheeked, romping girl than the pale, lily-faced one who is called every inch a lady. The latter rarely breaks things or tears her dresses or tires her mother's patience, as the former does : but after all, what does the tearing and breaking amount to? It is not a wise policy to put an old head on young shoulders. Childhood is the time for childish pranks and plays. The girls will grow into womanhood soon enough. Let them be children as long as they can. Give them plenty of fresh air and sunlight, and let them rnn and romp as much as they please. By all means give us hearty, healthy, romping girls rather than pale-faced little ladies, condemned from their very cradles to nervousness, headache and similar allments. New York Mail and Express

Sure Signs.

Wife-"Cyrus, I am sure young Spoonsmore is becoming serious in his attentions to our Susie." Husband-" Nonsense! What makes you think so?"

"He wears a new necktie every time he comes." "Do you think Susie cares anything for

him? "Yes. She hasn't eaten an onion this pring."-Chicago Tribune.

A Bailroad to Alaska,

Alaska now seems to be the ultima thule of our continent and the suggestion of And yet it may not be very many years before the traveler can take a car of the Northern Pacific Company at Chicago and journey steadily over lines under the same control to the border of that remote and now almost unknown land .- Railway Age.

The horse fly is the most cruel and bloodthirsty of the entire family. He is armed with a most formidable weapon, which consists of four lancets, so sharp and strong they will penetrate leather. He makes his appearance in June. The female is armed with six lancets, with which she bleeds both cattle and horses, and even human beings .- Colman's Rural World.

At the Ball. "Oh, what a chance, Lieutenant, to find you here." " Pardon, dear madan, the chance is entirely on my side."-Fliegende Blatter.

-" I beg your pardon," said the convict to the governor.

-"I understand you are one of the fair graduates, Miss Peace ?" More than fair, Mr. Fleecy. I stood 96 in all my examina-

-Tramp-to lady of the house-I'm starving to death! Can I die out in the