Falstaff's Song.*

BY RDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN. nere's he that died o' Wednesday ; 25 place on earth hath he f aftor's yard beneath, 1 wot, Yhere worms approaching be; the wight that died o' Wodnesday ust laid the light below, lead as the variet turned to clay score of years ago.

Where's he that died o' Sabba' day ? Good Lord, I'd not be he! Good Lord, 1'd not be he! The best of days is foul enough From this world's fare to fice; And the saint that died o' Sabba' day With his grave-inrfyet to grow. Is dead as a sinner brought to pray A hundred years ago.

A number years ago. Where's he that died o' yesterday! What better chance hath he To clink the can and toss the pot When this knight's junkets bel For the lad that died o' yesterday Is just as dead - O' ho!-As the scurry knave men laid away A thousand years ago. *Strange it seems, when one first discovers it, that Shakespeare put no ballad, tavern-clinking Sir John. But he certainly left us a most tempting refrain for one. -E. C. S.

A EOYCOTTED BABY.

CHAPTER II.-JEM'S WIFE.

A BOXCOUTED BABY. CHAPTER IL—JRA''s NUTCA. A to home very one have by the match is the served one has were to be have be have to be have the to be one house to be were to be were to be addeed to be served to be were to be were to be addeed to be served to be served to be were to be addeed to be served to be addeed to be addeed

"I didn't like to mention his name first, fatthew," he answered. "Yes; I saw him at night. He supports himself by writing "I didn't like to mention his name first, Matthew," he answored. "Yes; I saw him last night. He supports himself by writing for the papers and things now." "Yes. Anything else?" "Well-his wife is"-----"Stop!" Joseph stopped very quickly, and looked at his brother. Matthew's face was dark, but presently it cleared, and he observed : "I feel no interest in that quarter. I ssked about Jem. I didn't want to hear about her." "I thought you might be interested to know"----

"That there's a baby?" said Matthew, "That there's a baby?" said Matthew, with a grin that showed his mouth to great disadvantage. "I'm sure I'm delighted !" "To know," continued Joseph, not heed-ing the interruption, "that Jem's wife is— dead."

dead." Matthew Bulbous leaped to his feet. He drew back the chair, and looked intently at his brother. "Dead did you say? When did she die? What did she die of? There's no mistake about this?"

"Died yesterday morning. Found dead in her bed. Heart disease, the doctor said. No mistake at all, Matthew. as you may see for yourself if you like to attend her funer-al to-morrow."

for yourself if you like to attend her funer-al to-morrow." "I attend her funeral? I'd see the woman-ahem; well, that sort all end that way. I'm not a bit surprised," he observ-ed, with a deep-drawn sigh of relief. He could not sit on the chair now. He walked about the room with his hands in his pockets. Mr. Matthew Bulbous was powerfully excited, for the liberation of his son was fraught with momentous possibili-tices. But as Joseph was sitting there, eye-ing him with a curious Interest, and waiting to be sent away, Matthew had to come back to him. "You may come over to Blackheath to-morrow, if you like," he said, "faiter the funeral. You are going to the funeral, I suppose?"

"Jem's-wife-is-dead ! Jem's-wife-is-dead dead lead ! Jem's-wife-is-dead dead dead DEAD !

Join's-wife-is-dead dead dead 1 Join's-wife-is-dead dead dead DEAD !" So the bells rang out in the clear frosty. sky. Matthew Bulbons laughed, and wished them a Merry Christmas. At dinner, his wife and daughter were struck with the exuberance of his spirits. After dinner, he made Agnes play several 'lively' pieces on the piano-an instrument he only loved less than church bells-and and something about buying her anew oue. For the keys gave out the same carol as the bells, no matter what she played. Later on, he called his wife into his study, and exultingly smounced the great news to her. The result startled him. " Matthew !!" he exclaimed, with natur-al_borror, "surely you are not rejoicing over the poor creature's sudden death !!" "Surely I am, though. Pray, why shouldn't I?" he demanded defiantly. " I have no enmity," he growled. "She wasn't a fit subject for enmity. But I say what I feel, and I cannot but feel glad. Have you no thought for your son ? Are you sorry for his release ?"

Have you no thought for your son? Are you sorry for his release?" But his wife, without further word, left the room, and Matthew Bulbous put down his pipe, pushed away the half-consumed toddy, and stared angrily in the fire. When he was angry, it was a sign he was conscious of having made a mistake. Undoubtedly, he was glad of the woman's death, and be-lieved he had a right to be glad; but perhaps the exhibition of his joy was not exactly proper. After all, Jem's wife was dead, and could do no further harm. As the karm which she had done was being happily reme-died, it might have been better to ignore the fact that she had ever existed. And con-sidering her miserable life and miserable end her death was probably an unworthy and indecent subject for exultation. Matthew Bulbous was a coarsely-bred man, not free from superstition, and at heart a coward. Hence the words of his wife disturbed him, and howsoever he might have despised his son's wife when living, he was not so sure that the dead could be treated with the same impunity. In fact, he un-easily feit that on the whole it was best to leave the dead alone. In the fading embers of the fire, the wasted and rigid face of the poor creature who had already passed letore her Judge met his eyes oftener than he cared. With the fire, his energy of mind seemed to sink also, lower and lower as the time passed. Just as the chimes of midnight startled

Did she know the assurance he had given Lard Polonius, and was she warning him. Did she mean that, to supply her place, he was to get Jem immediately married to the mean eighty years, before I buy you the get Jem immediately married to the mean eighty years, before I buy you of the spont interview. At dinner, while looking over the mail, with the spont is the assert that she should be anxious to be diaceted by another wife, and to have symmetric the baby on the bosom of a stepmother. The other symmetry to all consent to dedicate large Jeace her baby on the bosom of a stepmother. This concerns you more than me, " she aday Jessalinda would consent to dedicate large Jeace her baby on the bosom of a stepmother. This concerns you more than me, " she large to that marker and it was extremely doubtful whether lady Jessalinda would consent to dedicate large Jeace her baby on the bosom of a stepmother. The soluter at the door. Looking the baby. He would have given at the door. Looking the baby. He would have given at the door. Looking the baby. He would have given at the door. Looking the baby on the instinct of a man of busines, his first thought was whether at ha and pounds to be certain she had not heard the words. Could she possibly, ha sked himself, have heard them, seeing that a the spot where the vistor had been standing during the late. "Was the dwe descends from the unvailed the words. Could she possibly, has a the den the start; and he rose to his feet, and removing his coat interview." "No, Perks," he answered, absently, traying deen reminize on the back of his chair were the vistor had been standing during the late.
"No, Perks," he answered, absently, traying deen reminize the start; and he rose to his feet, and removing his coat quickly, hung it on the back of his chair the processing the words. The head the the back of his chair the processing the words and intellectual mind of the represent the tark if the more had had the the spont had had the back of his chair the proceso the start; an

observation casually made by Lord Polonius "Of course," his lordship observed, pull-ing on his gloves, "Chere is hardly need to mention it, but of course the understanding is entirely upon the assumption that there is no surviving issue of the—the marriage to These were ominons and startlings words, because the Earl meant them, and they sug-dot thought before. But the situation was critical and he was equal to it. "An, my lord," he answered with confi-dence, "there is no child of that marriage." "An, that is satisfactory. I trust every-ting will go on well now," asid the Earl, and then he took a gracious farewell of Mr. Bulbous for the present. Matthew Bulbous went home in high spirits. His old luck had not deserted him of better than to have felt beaten by Jem's und the has still the same successful man. The church bells were ringing as he walk-or up the rosty road from the station. As a rule, it was a noise he hat de jaddened his "." "Im's-wife_is_edent!

visitor had been standing during the late interview. "No, Perks," he answered, absently, drawing a deep respiration. "I—I believe I have been asleep !" Buthe conviction that he had been dream-ing did not restore a tranquil mind. Alt night through his thoughts were hausled with shadowy fears. Tha foce, hidden from physical perception, but still familiar though unaccountable, was no trick of fancy. And he could by no effort rid, him-self of the fear that the baby might be a dread reality, worse to face than the ill-starred marriage which it sprang from—a reality that would have to ba "boycotted" with vigour and thoroughness. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WILSON'S BURGLAR.

Bowser's Counterpart has an Adventure

"Henry ! Henry ! I believe there is some one in the front room !" whispered Mrs. Wilson as she poked her husband in the ribs to awaken him. " Where is he ? Let me get my hands on him !" he cried as he sprang out of bed, fell over a chai, and rolled on the car-net.

""Where is the revolver, Anna?" he ex-claimed as he scrambled to his feet. "Oh, there is eurely some one in the room ! I saw him cross between me and the light ! We will be murdered !" she moan-

Wilson grasped a chair and sprang ou

Wilson grasped a chair and sprang our into the front poom. "Take that, you blood-thirsty fiend ! I will teach you to creep into people's houses when bonest folks are asleep ! I will teach you to rob and murder !" he yelled and brought the chair down on his victim a second time with a loud crash.

"Have you got him, Henry ?" Mrs. Wil-son anxiously asked. "Yes, bring the light. I have knocked the gentleman senseless," he replied. "Look out that he does not shoot you !' cried Mrs. Wilson, as she pushed the lamp through the door, and looked in.

through the door, and looked in. There stood Wilson in night apparel with the back of a chair raised over his head, ready to deliver another blow if necessary; and lying at his feet was a rocking-chair, broken in a dozen places, and mixed with the remainder of the chair whose back he held in his hands. The fragment of furnitare slipped from his grasp as his eyes fell on the wreck. "Mra. Wilson, do you assert that you saw this rocking-chair running across the room?" he bellowed, turning on his wife. "No, I do not assert anything of the kind. I saw a man, and there is the place he went out," she said pointing to the win-dow.

Very kindly yours, "NEAR NETGHORS." "What is that, Anna? Who wrote that? Let me look at it," he said, with bated breath. She handed the missive to him, and he slowly read it through. Then he said : "As the dew descends from the unvailed heavens, or the crystallized snow, or the fleecy thistle down alights on my sturdy form, so does such flimey trash alight on the broad and intellectual mind of the repre-sentative from Polk County who sits before you to day. Madam," he continued, as he arose to his feet, and removing his coat quietly, hung it on the back of his chair, and laid his vest beside his plate—"madam, while I imagine I can detect the ear-marks of a voluptuous damsel who shall be name-less, but who is bound to the afore-mention-ed representative by ties of the common-law, if she or any other large-eared woppled-jawed, crane-necked individual ever sits her or his bespattered hoof on lots eighty and eighty-one, block trenty, Murphy's Addition, for the puppes of suppressing Henry Wilson, the owner of the above de-scribed features will fet her or his jew knocked extradile of her or his nek, and her or his general anatomy knocked out of shape—no bar as to sex ! Do you under-stand ? Can you get your brain concentrated enough to realize what I say !" he yelled, as he sprang upon the table and shook his fist at his wite. "Henry Wilson 1 get down from that "."

"Henry Wilson! get down from that

""Get off that table-""
""I'm the Royal Nibbs that runs

"" You could not run a colored camp meet-ing without quarreling with the converts, or a poultry-yard without entertaining the fowls with a a lecture on clinics. If your general make up was in harmony with your mouth, you would be a statesman," she vociferated.

vociferated. He sprang from the table, hurled aside a chair, and hastened to the garden. "There! I guess he is satisfied for this time," Mrs. Wilson said, and resumed her work with a complacent smile.

SOME OF THE NEW INVENTIONS.

A recently invented lampwick is made up of a film of cotton slivers or parallel fibres, just as they are arranged previous to being twisted to make thread. They are inclosed in a covering of thin material to give form to the wick.

to give form to the wick. A novel invention is a bran packer for the use of millers who do a large export business and to whom economy of space is desirable. The apparatus consists of an auger working in the funnel that fills the bag. It constantly revolves, at the same time having an up and down motion. On the down stroke it forces the bran into the sack, packing it solidly at the same time. Two California inventors have deviaed a

Sack, packing it solidly at the same time, Two California inventors have devised a toll-collecting apparatus for telephone. It consists of the usual coin in the slot device, with the addition of a clock-work apparatus that automatically cuts out the telephone when the time for the talk has expired.

travelling in the darknoss they serve as a guide to the path. General surprise snoceeded the funeral of a rich man recently. At his request four hundred of his intimate friends were invited to the funeral, but only twenty-nine went. The other three hundred and seventy-one were somewhat dejected eight days later, when the will was read. Is gave to each person who attended the funeral a sum of money-\$1,000 to each man, and \$1,600 to each woman. It was largely the fashion in the six-teenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centur-ies with ladies of wealth to have their watches richly incrusted with precious stones, A lady's watch made towards the end of the reign of Queen Elizabeth had a gold case set with two hundred turquoise stones arranged in eight concentric circles with a single one in the middle. On the upper portion of the case was a Tudor rose of crimson and green in translucent enamel, and on the margin crimson and blue leaves and fruit in enamel. The balance wheel was protected by a gilt cock. when the time for the talk has expired. A new instrument that possesses value and novelty is a speculum for examining horses' months. It is the invention of an Illinois man, and consists of a bit broad enough to keep the horse's mouth open and an arrangement of reflectors to determine easily the condition of the throat and mouth. A Massachusetts man has invented a re-cording device for scales. Upon a roller is placed a piece of paper upon which a mark-er records the weighings of the scales as de-sired. An Obio man has desired a crib attach

was protected by a gilt cock. German authors have petitioned the Reichstag to afford them the protection in the United States now enjoyed by French, British, Belgian, and Swiss authors. The petitioners urge the Government to make at once declaration, required by the Copyright law, that hereaster American authors will enjoy the same rights in Germany as German authors. while it is easily removable from its sup-port. A San Francisco woman has invented a carving brace, to hold fowls in place, while they are undergoing the process of carving. The device is clamped to the edge of the plate, and an adjustable fork extends at right angles from it, firmly holding the fowl in place. The most inexperienced carver can hack away at an old barn-yard favorite without fear of its suddenly seeking the floor.

MISOELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A good camel will trave! 100 miles a day Thirty-four new wenty-one poundsof raw sugar mak

The total length of the Turkish railway system is now about 732 miles. In China, slips of mulberry bark serve as money in the interior towns. The Rothschilds annually give 700,000 francs to deserving persons who have diffi-culty in paying their rents.

The first suspension bridges ever built vere made in China 2,000 years ago, being constructed of iron chains.

constructed of iron chains. Collectors of postage-stamps will be gladto learn that orders have been issued through out Prussia for the prosecution of all whe are found manuacturing forged stamps. The population of the City of London is almost as great as that of the three largest metropolitan constituencies put together. The British horses were famous when Julius Casar invaded the country, and son-of them were carried off by him as trophies to Rome.

to Rome. Nearly all the small silver coins of Cube have holes in them. The holes serve to keep the coins in that country, as they do not affect their changeable value there. Barrels are now being made successfully from paper. The paper is made from old cards, sacks, and refuse. The industry is largely on the increase by reason of the cheapness compared with wood.

The conductors of all the tram-cars, omni-buses, and other vehicles for public accum-modation in Warsaw in that part of the city between Novaya Praga and the suburb of Brudno are women, and fulfild their dut-ies more accurately and to the better satis-faction of the public than men.

Berlin is to have shortly a crematory erected at the city's cost in the Friedrick-sruh Cemetery, where bodies of the poer-and unknown and of the subjects of anatom-ical investigation at clinics and hospitals will be reduced to ashes. The bodies from the anatomist' tables alone number about 1,000 annually.

A curious marriage custom is recorded by Dr. Post as existing in Southern India among some of the more primitive non-Aryan tribes. This consists in wedding a girl to a plant, a tree, an animal, or even to an inanimate object. the notion being that any ill-luck which may follow an actual marriage will be averted by a union of this kind

kind The little Queen of Holland already speaks French and English fluently, but not a word of German, for the prejudice of the late King of Holland was so strong against the German nation that he was sternly de-termined that his daughter should never learn the German language.

Mdlle. Paulina, a native of Queensland, Holland, is said to be the smallest human being in the world. She is nearly sixteen years of age, her height is 18 inches, and her weight 7-lb. Unlike most of the -mid-gets,"she is remarkably pretty and accom-plished, speaking four languages fluently. plished, speaking four languages fluently. Fireflies of the large kind and high-light-ing power that abound in St. Domingo and other West India islands are employed for lighting purposes, being contined in lan-terns both for going about the country at night for the illumination of dwellings. By attaching one of them to each foot while travelling in the darkness they serve as a guide to the path. General surprise speed to

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

atthors. Chamaret, a small French township of about 600 inhabitants, has had a windfall which will for ever relieve the dwellers of that happy spot of the burden of taxation. On the will of an old miser being openad it was found that he had bequeathed 600,000f., the whole of his hoarded wealth, to the community. This will bring in a yearly revenue of about £1,000,sufficient, it is said, to defray all the expresses of the parish and revenue of about £1,000, sufficient, it is said, to defray all the expenses of the parish, and leave a surplus of about £100 to be expend-ed as the municipality may determing. The only conditions to the bequest are that a stone tower, 90 feet high, with a clock and a huge bell, shall be erected in memory of the testator.

The Largest Babies Ever Born.

The Largest Babies Ever Born. The largest infant at birth of which there is any authentic record was born in Ohio, January 12, 1879. This remarkable pro-gidy was the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Bates, the father being the "Kentucky Giant" and the mother the "Nova Scotian Giantess." The new,born boy weighed ex-actly 233 pounds, was 32 inches in height had a foot six inches in length. The head of the child was 19 inches in circumference, larger than that of the average 5-year-old. "Prior to the birth of the Bates wonder the Toendon Hospital Museum boasted own-ing the largest child ever born. Their claimant was 24 inches in height and had a head that measured 134 inches. On Octo-ber 2, 1881, the wife of a prominent Was-ington, D. C., business man gave birth to a child of the following extraordinary pro-portions: Weight, 224 pounds; length, 244 inches; circumference of hing, 204 inches. The leading scientific papezs of the time mentioned the fact that it was the largest child ever born with the above exceptions. Yonthful Simplicity.

Youthful Simplicity.

School Teacher-" Johnsy, what is the second letter of the aighabet ?" " Johnny-Don't know." " What flies about the garden ?"

"When?

"In the spring." "Oh, I know-mother after the hens."