You seldom see anything so remarkable, even in Paris, as the present wild enthusiasm over the new submarine boat, the Gustave Zede, Writes Sterling Heilig in The St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Through the triple gloom of the Dreyfus affair, the threatened war with England, and the rumored coup d'etat, the tale of the boat's performances shines on the people like a star of promise. "Now what will become of the proud domination of Great Britain," cries the Deputy, Lucien Mullevoye, "when the belt of iron and steel, the historic barrier, shall be at the steel, the historic barrier, shall be at the mercy of surprises, when the work of time and the force of millions shall be annihilated by a few French divers? Already the prophetic voice is lifted: 'One day also Troy shall fall, the holy city, and Priam and his invincible people!' 'This is the amiable sentiment of the whole French press and people.

The jubilation is justified by the tale of the Gustave Zode as given out by the

of the Gustave Zede as given out by the French admiralty and industriously disseminated by the Paris papers. The Mediterranean squadron left Toulon. It swept at large toward the Isles of Hyeres, in at large toward the Isles of Hyeres, in whose environs it took a fighting position. Its evolutions were followed by a steel-plate boat 162 feet long, moved by electricity, navigating the surface and diving and navigating under the surface at will. When visible, only a metallic cupola, or dome, is seen, pierced by bull's-eye windows of heavy glass. Whenever seen the men-of-war directed a mock artillery fire against it—"The only kind that could be efficacious"—but always in vain. It always dived immediately, to

reappear in attack upon some other vessel. It was the Gustave Zede. It often happened that this submarine boat would arrive, under water, within less than its own length from the manof-war without having been seen. This, it is said, must remain always a defect of submarine boats. The Gustave Zede would rise and take a peep. Determining its position, it would sink immediately to do its silent work. A minute later a torpedo would be launched at the doomed man-of-war.

"Good!" the witnesses are said to have

"but is it a naval plaything or is it prac-tical? Can it follow the enemy a distance in rough water? Can it fight in unknown

boats, the cruisers, the heavy cuirasses, the orpedo destroyers and all the troupe swiftly. But behind them, beside them, in front of them and everywhere, the Gustave Zede sported with surprising

reaching port at Marseilles the Minister of Marine and the invited admirals inquired what resources remained mulators still contained enough electricity to permit the Gustave Zede to return marine boat carries enough motive power to take it 80 miles in full war evolutions. Then M. Edouard Lockroy, Minister of Marine, remarked—for publication: "The problem is solved. If all our colonies possessed such defences we should need to marine power on earth."

To the Parisians the Gustave Zede is the Nautilius of Capt. Nemo and Jules Verne and nothing less. Just as they took novelist's word for it when they read story, so they are now content to rely Lockroy's assurance that "The

its have been changed time
he is large, being 162 feet
'isplacement of 250 tons.
give her a surface speed power until the late excitement her career has been a series of mishaps. other boat of the same type, the Gymnote, 59 feet long and displacing 30 tons, is four years older than the Gustave Zede, and has a history even more full of unsuccessful experiments. Both have cer-tain broad features in common, a bronze or gun-metal hull, cigar-shaped; electric engines, driven by storage batteries; an arrangement of water-ballast tanks for sinking, and pumps to expel the water ballast when it is desired to rise to the

There is nothing new in this. Where, then, is the secret? It is said to lie in the electric engines and the machinery of the "chamber of manoeuvres." In publishing the outlines of the new Francais to be built on the model of the Gustave Zede, the Paris papers take patriotic oredit for having "indicated nothing" on these important heads. "The imagination of foreign inventors may give itself free play. They will find nothing to guide

A French naval officer-"one of the

surface; and a store of compressed air in steel cylinders, to enable the crews to

of the marine"—has just been telling the Paris public how different the result would have been had Admiral Cervera been possessed of "even one" of these new submarine boats. "This officer knows better than any one—having con-tributed to perfect it—all the means of action at the disposition of the Gustave who do not use it at all. It is calculated action at the disposition of the Gustave Zede. The natural prudence of his mind and his strong judgment lead him, moreover, to exaggerate nothing; and he shows himself as far removed from premature enthusiasm as from systematic depreciation." Being thus well introduced, the brilliant young French naval officer should be allowed to tell his own story.

"Let us suppose that a single one of Cervera's modern ships, the Cristobal Colon, for example, had succeeded in getting itself 'bottled up.' It would have ting itself 'bottled up.' It would have found in the port the Gustave Zede, armed but lifeless, because the city had It cruises five or six miles out—keeping them 'bottled up.' The Gustave Zede connects its apparatus with the dynamos of the Cristolael Colon and takes its about the Englishman drinks 2.41 galthe Cristobal Colon and takes its charge of electricity. It then goes out to port without the least effort at concealment. It sails straight for the enemy, but slowly, five or six knots an hour. When it is while the Englishman drinks 2.41 gallons of alcohol yearly, the Scotchman with 1.66 and the Irishman with 1.45. The Englishman spends \$20.50, Scotchman \$15.25 and the Irishman \$18.36.

A SUBMARINE BOAT

two miles from the Americans they begin to distinguish, with their strong marine glasses, its cupola, though no larger than a buoy. Then it goes under and keeps on its way, at a depth of from ten to 20 yards. Here it 'follows its nose,' as unfortunate the compass is of no use to it. When its commander thinks it has gone about 3,000 yards, up it comes for a moment and then disappears again. It has chosen its victim, which is now not more than a hundred yards away. There-Weller-A Vivid Description of more than a hundred yards away. Therewhat It Is Claimed This New Modern
Naval Destroyer Can Do.

You seldom see anything so remarkle, even in Paris, as the present wild
threform over the new submarine

The deep water, that turns aside all shots, it throws its torpedo and steers back to see what effect has been produced.

"If the aim has been good the enemy's threform over the new submarine."

ship is destroyed, or at least, put out of fighting. Nothing will hinder the Gustave

Zede from beginning the same operations on another ship.

"Now, if the Americans, with the intrepedity which they have shown so often, obstinately remain in front of the city and keep up the blockade, they will be destroyed ship by ship, without diffibe destroyed, ship by ship, without diffi-culty and almost without risk. The in-visible creature manoeuvres round among them and can attack them suddenly on the side where they least expect it. It has enough electricity to go 80 nautical miles without recharging. Going and coming from the port to the fleet would not count. more than ten miles, so that it can devote 60 miles' force to the battle and still have ten left in case of accident. It is true that it can take with it only two or three torpedoes each time it comes out.
But when you remember that each torpedo may annihilate an ironclad, with its artillery, crew and flag, how can you help admiring the formidable work which so weak a combatant can accom-

plish?" How indeed? If all these things be tru the Gustave Zede is a little wonder

Best of All to Tone Up the System and

Develop Muscular Vigor. There is nothing like walking to tone

up the system and to develop muscular vigor. Dumb-bells and Indian clubs are good for the arms, chest and shoulders; rowing develops the back and lions; rowing develops the back and lions; sparring cultivates agility, but as an all-round exercise, cheap, within reach of all, requiring neither apparatus nor instructor, and easy to be regulated to any degree of strength, there is nothing like walking. It puts all the muscles of the body in play. It enlarges the lungs and makes them strong; it expands the chest; it rounds out the calf, develops the thigh, straightens the back, and gives size and straightens the back, and gives size and man-of-war.

"Good!" the witnesses are said to have remarked to the French naval engineers, "but is it a naval plaything or is it practical? Can it follow the enemy a distance to look at the display in shop windows neither in mineing along at a short, Prepare to follow the squadron, "signalled the admiral, and all the men-of-war steered for Marseilles. The despatch loads, the ornisers the house the property of the boats, the ornisers the house the property of the boats. ward, arms swinging free, the weight falling lightly on the ball of the foot and rebounding with a forward spring full of grace and power. Walking is the natural and normal exercise, and hurts n woman who rightly sets about it. A woman who is unaccustomed to vigorou walking, in order to become a good pedestrian, should look first to her shoes. These must be broad across the forward part of the foot, offering not the least obstruction to the free movement of the toes. The heels should be low and broad and the shoe must fit rather snugly about the heel and instep. The full dress equipment should weigh not more that two and a half or three pounds, an two and a half or three pounds, and must hang from the shoulders without any band, pinned, or buttoned, about the waist. The walker must be comfortab enough to be unconscious of her attire.

A hat that shades the eyes is in order So prepared, try any distance that does not prove fatiguing as an initial experi-ment. It will probably be from a mile and a half to two miles, and must be walked at a brisk pace, three miles and 'n is solved.''

Fustave Zede is in reality an old a half an hour being a good limit. When this can be done without backache of foot weariness, increase the distance.

Bace Conflict in Austria.

The struggle of the races in Austria grows more acute. The Germans, despair-ing of their old ascendancy, are advising their followers to turn Protestants in a body, and so remove all prejudices against them in the German Empire. The advice is not likely to be followed, but it reveals the bitterness of race feeling more than any recent incident. Even in the Tyrol, it is said, the Germans demand that clergy shall no longer intervene in poli-tics. The quarrel, too, has reached the army. Some reservists recently answere questions whether they were present in Czechish, though it is an unalterable maxim in Austria that words of command or obedience should all be in one language, nd that language German. The Minist of War, therefore, punished an offender who had accepted replies not made in German, and the popular irritation is directed against the War Office, which is in theory responsible to the Emperor only. In the excited state of feeling any accident may bring matters to a head, and compel the Emperor to enforce silence for a time, and therefore to govern alone. His alternative is to restore the Germans to their ascendancy, which the Slavs would now hardly bear.—London Spec-

time without interfering with the action of any of the vital organs. Its food value of any of the vital organs. Its food varietis twice that of pork, pound for pound, and it has been noticed that persistent honey caters are not nearly so liable to discuses of the respiratory organs as those

Britain's drink bill, just published. armed but lifeless, because the city had no electrical plant. Admiral Sampson's fleet of 20 ships has set up the blockade. child in the United Kingdom. Irishmen

JUST A GLIMPSE.

A Man of Mature Years Sees Strangely Familiar Face In a Mirror. "Here," said a man of mature years,

'was an experience that I fancy others have had. You know we don't realize the change in our own appearance as the years go by. We feel young, all right, and imagine that we look so, and never realize that we don't. But com ing down from an upper story of a tall building in an elevator the other day and thinking of something else I hap- A. Gibson tells how he was cured of pened to see a face in a mirror in the side of the car. "It had a curious interest for me

middle age, tolerably well preserved, but with hair pretty gray and with disease had such a hold upon him that marks at the outer corners of his eyes he never expected to recover. However. showing where the crow had stepped he went off into the country, as the on him—lightly, to be sure, but the doctors advised, and after three months marks of crow's feet nevertheless, the of complete rest and a diet of more face of a man of years. But, old and than half a gallon of milk a day he had gray, the most curious and fascinating put on a few pounds' weight. Then a thing about it was its striking resem- friend urged him to go to Nordrach in blance to my own. This was almost the Black forest and place himself unstartling, but a moment later, when as | der Dr. Walther. I looked at it I saw a slight turn of my own head reproduced with a correspond- came back to England in a state of baring movement by the head in the mir- baric health, weighing 121/2 stone and ror, I realized that what I saw was in- with a chest measurement to correspond. deed a reflection of my own face, and What was this magical treatment of Dr. that for a moment I had seen myself as | Walther? Nourishment, rest and fresh

"But when I got home I looked in the glass there. And did I see any middle aged folks now? Not by a jugful! I saw the man I wanted to see. A little gray perhaps? Yes, a little gray. Crow's to take effect instantaneously in Mr. feet? Yes, if you want to call 'em so. Gibson's case. The first thing was to I'm no spring chicken. I don't set out gain in weight, and with this object in to be that—that is, not this spring's— view Dr. Walther fairly crammed his but I'm a young man still for all that, patient. Mr. Gibson gained in weight. and I'm going to remain so for many Everybody else gained in weight. There years to come despite what the mirror

in the elevator said." DENS OF HORROR.

The Prisons of Morocco Are Hotheds of Deadly Disease. The prison system and treatment of

any other country in the world.

food, for no arrangements whatever are made by the authorities for the feeding a snail's pace. of prisoners. All that is provided is a prison, generally crowded with prisoners dying in the most loathsome and infectious diseases, dark and unventilated, Prisoners are cast into these hotbeds of disease, generally without the most farcical pretense of a trial, to die and rot if their crimes are light or their enemies impotent. Otherwise they are

other. Starving merely is too good for them in the opinion of the authorities. Not long ago a merchant who had dared to claim payment for goods supplied to a friend of one of the court officials was cast into prison without trial, and after suffering torments in the midst of a mass of diseased humanity for months was taken out, shoved into a barrel fitted with long spikes and rolled down a high steep hill. The barrel eventually plunged into the sea with its torn and mangled cargo. Imprisonment, torture and death for daring to

probably tortured in some way or an-

present his bill!-Cincinnati Enquirer. Naval Heroes In the Abbey. The well known saying, "Westmin ster abbey or glorious victory," attributed to Nelson when he boarded the San Josef at the battle of Cape Vincent, seems to point to the hero's own wishes as to an abbey grave. But for some unknown reason, when the end came at the famous battle at Trafalgar (1805), Nelson was buried at St. Paul's, and the abbey authorities, finding crowds going there to gaze on his last resting place, had an effigy made of him and set it up near Kempenfelt's monument, in order to attract people back to Westminster, with the desired

The figure now stands in the Islip Chantry chapel with the other funeral effigies, and is a very lifelike and good representation of the great man. It is said to have been copied from a smaller figure for which Nelson sat, in all the clothes except the coat he actually wore. Maclise, who borrowed the hat for his picture of the "Death of Nelson," found the marks of the eye patch on the inner lining and the stamp of the period in the crown.—Pall Mall Magazine.

Explaining It.

"Now." said the physician who was examining an applicant for life insurance, "I shall have to ascertain your chest expansion."

"My what?" asked the applicant. "Your chest expansion. "He means," interposed a friend who had come in with him, "the difference between what you measure when your chest isn't inflated and what you measure when it is inflated.'

"Oh," said the applicant, beginning dimly to understand. "Ten years ago I is the crux of the whole matter. It is measured around here"—indicating his possible to cure here, on the spot, alrotund stomach-"only 32 inches. I measure 48 now. I guess what you call my chest expansion is 16 inches."-Youth's Companion.

The Absent Dodge. Fuzzy-They say that Faddist has ecome a Christian Scientist and is successfully giving the absent treat-

Wuzzy-I guess that's so. He borrowed \$50 from me a month ago, and whenever I call to ask for it he's out. New York Tribune.

Dakota Woman-I know I can never stand it, doctor, to have that tooth pulled. Dentist-I can divorce you from that tooth, madam, in five seconds.

-Chicago Tribune

There is an interesting article in The Nineteenth Century in which Mr. J.

CONSUMPTION

No Medicines, No Inoculation, No

Regulated Exercise and Rest.

consumption. Mr. Gibson found himself, at the age of 28, suffering from acute phthisis. His case was pronounced somehow. It was the face of a man of to be desperate by the doctors. He weighed only 9 stone 7 pounds, and the disease had such a hold upon him that He did so, and in four months he

> air-no medicines, no inoculation, no coddling, but simply open windows day

was a competition as to who should gain most, and people ate for dear life. with an eye on the scale.

"We used to say among ourselves," writes Mr. Gibson, "that we had to eat three times the ordinary amount of food -one portion to replace natural waste, prisoners are worse in Morocco than in a second portion to replace the extra waste from the disease and a third porany other country in the world. tion to put on weight so that the system might be strengthened and finally get Men are arrested—often merely to spite some one whom they have been so the better of the disease." Everybody the better of the disease." unfortunate as to offend and who possesses some power—and flung into prison, where they would be left to starve did fast at 8, dinner at 1, supper at 7—this fast at 8, dinner at 1, supper at 7—this not their relatives or friends bring them was the day's routine, with a walk at

From the moment of arrival until breathes one breath of any but the purest air, as Nordrach is in the Black and custodians who are quite as brutal from a town or even a village. The casement windows of the sanitarium are kept wide open day and night, summer and winter, and in some instances the windows are taken completely out of the frames.

Thus it is practically an outdoor life the patient lives continuously. There is therefore no danger of chills on going out in. any kind of weather or at any our, as the temperature within and without is equal. So pleasant does this iving in the open become and so hardy s the patient made and so invigorated hat on his return to this country it is he greatest misery for him to have to emain in a room with closed windows. Being at such a considerable height

1,500 feet. with a rise in the longer alks of another 1,500 feet—the paient, to get the same amount of oxygen ato the system, must breathe relativey more of the rarefied air and thus exand the lungs. In this way the lungs are completely flooded with pure air. All the odd corners and crannies, which he has hardly used for years, are ventilated, which the easy walking up hill is eminently calculated to effect, while at the same time the almost absolute rest the patient enjoys allows the lungs to be practically undisturbed, and so permits the healing process to proceed The climate is much the same as in England. There is quite as high a rain fall, and in winter it is much colder But it has been demonstrated beyond a doubt that climate has absolutely nothing to do with the case.

There the patients, who go out regularly day after day in all kinds of weather, sometimes walk for hours at a time in the rain without ever thinking of changing their wet clothes afterward. This course Mr. Gibson still adopts and finds that such a wetting-sometimes twice in one day-never does him any

harm whatever. He asked Dr. Walther if he thought his system could be carried on with hope of success in this country. He said that it could be worked here quite as well as at Nordrach, or as in the balmiest clime: that all that was required was a place where pure air was to be had, sitnated well away from a town, at a fair elevation, and the man to see that the system was properly carried out. Mr. Gibson is now convinced that this is perfectly true.

Absolutely nothing else is needed. Freedom from wind, a high average of sunshine, dry climate and all such other Pittsburg Dispatch. things as are generally supposed to be so necessary go for nothing. And this most all the people of this country who are ill of phthisis. Why, then, are sanitariums not erected at once to cure the hundreds of thousands of those who are ill and who have not the means to go abroad-hundreds of thousands who are as certainly doomed to death as if they were already under the sod if som such steps be not at once taken? It is sad to think that all these people must die when they might easily be saved.

"Select the blue cloth, dear, and that will make you two new dresses. In the evening it will appear green."-Phila-

delphia Press. "What is raised mostly in damp cli-

mates?" asked the teacher. Dakota Woman-Oh, well, go ahead! "Umbrellas," replied Johnny. don Fun.

A NATURAL SOLDIER.

FRESH AIR AND FOOD. Lieutenant Colonel Forrest, to Whom War Meant Killing. THE BLACK FOREST SURE CURE FOR

Soldier by nature, from earliest boy hood at home on horseback, with firm, erect and easy seat, rode at the head of the column an ideal of the beau sabreur Coddling-Simply Pure Air Day and From beneath the wide and slightly up Night, Enormous Meals, Carefully turned brim of the soft felt hat, which bore no tawdry plumes, the large, deepset blue eyes were peering with mor than usual alertness. The look of kindliness which came in moments of repos or gentler mood was gone, and some thing hard and almost savage had re placed it. The broad, high forehead, the shaggy brows, prominent cheek bones and bold assertive nose told not only the story of his Gaelic origin, but the bulldog tenacity of the man.

About the ears and neck heavy half curling tufts of deep black hair hung so stiffly and stubbornly that they were scarcely swayed by the strong, cold wind which swept the snowflakes in miniature clouds from the tree tops and sent them scurrying to the ground. The dark mustache and heavy short chin beard were gray with frozen moisture of the expired air. The massive, firm set jaw told of the strength of will which mastered all. The compressed lip and deep flush of the face bespoke the bloody business of the hour. Six feet and two inches in stature, broad shouldered and of athletic frame, well might one say there was in him

A combination and a form indeed Where every god did seem to set his seal To give the world assurance of a man.

A plain caped overcoat of coarse, heavy A plain caped overcastor teaths, and homemade gray, close buttoned to the throat, reached amply beyond the knees. About the waist, and buckled on the outside for quick and ready use, there was a broad black belt in which two "navy sixes" showed and from which hung that famous saber, heavy and long and, against all military rules, ground to a razor edge, and swinging from the right side of the cavalier. No regulation saber or school drilled swordsman, this left handed scion of the American pioneer, but in all our war there was none other that did such bloody work. To his crude and earnest mind "war means".

A plain caped over the two thouse button of laughter. He was unable to utter a single word.

For a quarter of an hour he stood on his feet, and although he indulged in a great deal of gesticulation not a sound seemed to osculate his lips. The would-be orator was in such an extreme condition of nervousness that, while thinking he was addressing the House, he was in reality talking to himself!

"There is one more point," said a well-known member, who had been speaking for some time in a delaste in August, 1894; but what the point was he had instantly forgotten, and he candidly told the House as he sat down.

A similar misfortune once befell the homemade gray, close buttoned to the crude and earnest mind "war means fighting and fighting means killing." He could cut or thrust deeper with a sharp than with a dull sword, and if in the melee he should happen to hit one of his own, it was all intended for the good of the cause.—"Lieutenant Cologood of the cause.—"Lieutenant Colonel Forrest at Fort Donelson," by John A. Wyeth, M. D., in Harper's Maga-

THE "GREEN RAY."

To Be Seen Frequently at the Delta

The "green ray," an optical phenomenon which has been made the foundation of a story by Jules Verne, is a flash of greenish light seen as the limb of the sun rises or sets under certain conditions of the atmosphere. The sea horizon is good for observing it, but the effect is occasionally seen in the Alps or other mountains and according to or other mountains, and, according to Parliament after Prince Albert's death, Piot Bey in a paper to the Academie des he deemed it advisable to sit down and Piot Bey in a paper to the Academie des Sciences, Paris, it is often to be observed in Egypt from the point of the delta to Alexandria or Suez, either at rise

or set of sun. The ray is distinctly visible, and always of an emerald green, which is brighter as a rule at sunrise than sunset. At sunset, when the eye can follow the effect better, the ray sometimes appears longer and ultimately takes a blue tinge. This blue ray has also been observed preceding the "green ray" at sun-rise, for example, by Mr. William Gaff, near the ruins of Memphis, not far from the stepped pyramid of Saggarah. He even thinks the ancient Egyptians were familiar with it, because in monuments of the fifth dynasty and others the sign of "Kha," representing the rising sun, has the outer streak of a blue color and the two inner streaks are green. Their writings also speak of the greenness of the sun on rising, and they liken it to an emerald.

It is evident from all this that the 'green ray' is an objective, not a subjective, phenomenon, and that the horizon of the sea has nothing to do with it Nevertheless, the state of the atmosthere evidently has to do with it, and hat of Egypt, ordinarily pure, seems to have much, for the ray is seldom seen elsewhere on land.

Why was St. Barbara chosen to be he patron saintess of all gunners? It is one of those things which are to be known and which one ought to know, but does not. Meanwhile there is the fact that she does intercede for all gunners by land or sea. In the old French navy the Ste. Barbe was the gunroom, and the name may be found with that meaning attached to it in all dictionaries. Moreover, in France she is the saint not only of gunners; but of all fire brigades. The sapeurs pompiers, who, for some mysterious reason, are a regular chopping block for jokes, hold their holiday on the day of her feast .-

Small Johnny had on his best clothes, and his mamma told him not to play in the dirt with them on. "Don't they have any dirt in heaven

to play in?" he asked. "No, of course not," replied his "Then what do little boys do up there?" queried Johnny. "Oh, they play harps and sing and

eit under beautiful trees," was the reply. "Well," said the little fellow, "I don't see how they can have trees if there ain't no dirt."-Houston Post.

In an article on Peking Dr. Goldbaum declares that a pawnshop, where he can put up his wardrobe, seems to be an in-dispensable institution to the Chinese merchant.

The telegraph messengers in populous French towns use bicycles for the distribution of their telegrams.

And all our loves were true,
And all our loves were true,
The stars that swing above us
Would brighten in the blue;
If cruel words were kisses,
And every scowl a smile.
A better world that this is
Would hardly be worth while.
If purses would untighten
To meet a brother's need,
The load we bear would lighten
Above the grave of greed.

IF.

If those who whine would whistle,
And those who languish laugh,
The rose would rout the thistle,
The grain outrun the chaff;
If hearts were only jolly,
If grieving were forgot,
And tears and melancholy
Were things that now are not—
Then love would kneel to duty,
And all the world would seem
A bridal bower of heauty,
A dream within a dream.

If men would cease to worry,
And women cease to sigh,
And all be glad to bury
Whatever has to die—
If neighbor spake to neighbor,
As love demands of all,
The rust would eat the saber,
The spear stay on the wall;
Then every day would glisten,
And God would pause to listen,
And life would be divine.

PARLIAMENTARY NERVOUSNESS.

Some Very Good Stories of Well-Known Public Men in England.

It is a curious fact that the House likes new members—who are usually selected to discharge the duty of moving the address—to betray some nervousness, says
The London Mail, and it is seldom that the hon, gentlemen are disappointed.

The case of a young Irishman who got up to speak one night in 1879 provoked a storm of laughter. He was unable to

A similar misfortune once befell the late Lord Iddesleigh when, as Sir Stafford

and it is the most serious.' and it is the most scrious.

Then he stopped short, and was visibly perturbed, for he had forgotten what the charge was. Twice again did he repeat what he had said, but the point would not come back to his mind, and

he had perforce to resume his seat. s in support of the address, or posed to be read in Parliament; William Harcourt, John Morley Charles Dilke always used to commit

write out every word of his speech. Then he carefully committed it to and was thus enabled to deliver an oraand was thus enabled to define the tion of an hour and a half's duration without recourse to his manuscript.

One of the most successful speeches

ever made in support of the address in reply to the Queen's speech was that of Lord Rosebery, as seconder in the House of Lords, on Feb. 9, 1871. It was also his maiden effort, and evoked the warm est congratulations of the leaders of both parties in the Gilded Chamber. est congratuations of the parties in the Gilded Chamber.

A certain member of Parliament once went down to the House intent on delivering a great oration, but he lost his manuscript somewhere within the precincts of the House. It was picked up by another member of mischievous propensities who, seeing an opportunity for a

another member of mischlevous propersa-ties, who, seeing an opportunity for a good practical joke, forthwith conveyed his unexpected "find" to Sir Thomas Wyse. The latter gentleman at once sought the seclusion of the committee room, where he diligently applied himself to the task of learning the speech by This accomplished, he returned to the

House, and watched for an opportunity of taking part in the debate. The chance came at length, and the "stolen thunder" began to reverberate through the Chamber, to the great delight of a number of members who had been let into the secret.

The original owner of the speech was

proceeded, he came to recognize his own well-rounded and familiar phrases, his face assumed such a comical expression of mingled surprise, indignation and confusion that the gravity of the members, interested completely broke down.

Lord Tennyson's appointment to the Governorship of South Australia appeals to the imagination of all who support the idea of Imperial Federation. It is suggestive, not so much because he is the untried son of the late Poet Laureate, as because his father was so ardent an advocate of closer relations between the colonies and the Mother Country. The first Lord Tennyson was deeply attached to Mr.Gladstone personally, but politically he was not a Gladstonian. He loved the man, but not the politician. As Poet Laureate, he missed no opportunity of inculcating the moral that the future, not only of the English race, but in not only of the English race, but, in some measure, of the world, depends on the readiness of the various members of the British Empire to stand shoulder to houlder in all circumstances. If the

Governor-elect of South Australia has

not inherited his father's gift for song, he has imbibed to the full his father's

Imperial enthusiasm.—Saturday Review.

The keen-eyed urchin espied the great writer as he landed from the boat, says. The Cleveland Plaindealer.

Stepping forward briskly he touched his hat and, pointing to the heavy valise in Rudyard Kipling's hand, smilingly "Let me assume the white man's bur-

The great Kipling looked down on the blue eyes of the eager urchin.
"My boy," he said in even tones, "a
burden the hand is worth two in the

And the boy passed on.