Labuntur anni."

Domsie was satisfied.

but he seemed very content.

Ross rose at daybreak next morn-

hood and early struggles, the goodness

clearing looked very peaceful, and the

sun touched with beauty the old

the door open, and started to see Dom-

scholars' address. His spectacles were

on his forehead, his eyes were open,

and Ross recognized the look upon his

ficult passage had at last yielded up its

face. It came like a flash when a dif-

Remarkable Trip.

York to Paris

Barbour is Planning to Take

on a Broncho

Europe by the overland route.

pistol or rifle, and an exponent of the

cowboy school of riding. He has killed

many Indians, and has had so many

close shaves that he does not believe

the was born to lay his bones in either the Alaskan or Siberian wilderness.

He proposes to make the entire dis-

tance on a single horse, a broncho or

western pony that is now in Col. Cody's

Wild West Show. This animal is eight

is a characteristic representative of the

Major Barbour allows 1,000 days to

the journey. He thinks, however, that

800 days in the saddle will be more

than sufficient to cover the distance,

but he is making a liberal allowance

for unforeseen delays and the periods

of rest which must be given his horse

He will travel with the lightest pos-

sible outfit—blankets, a carbine, pistols,

MAJOR BARBOUR'S ROUTE.

station that he crosses on horseback.

up in Paris while the exposition of 1900

him a prominent figure in Berlin.

MOST FAMOUS OF HORSES.

Paris alive he will be the most feted as

If the little western broncho reaches

have no conception what hardships the

trip implies, and must be unfitted to

It is Major Barbour's frontier experi-

ence and light weight which make Col.

accomplish this feat. He has been at-

encounters with all sorts of wild men

and wild beasts. Moreover, he can get

along with a meal every other day and

Frederick Remington, the great horse

artist and depicter of western scenes.

has talked with Major Barbour, and

says he would like to join him if he

He agrees with Buffalo Bill that the

BORN IN WESTERN NEW YORK.

Major Barbour was born in 1844 in

the town of Lima, in Western New

York. When he was a year old, how-

ever, his parents moved to Batavia.

only just seasoned for business,

Sharply Rebuked.

The Westminster Gazette recalls an

anecdote which was once related by

Canon Wilberforce, while preaching in

Christmas Evans, a famous Welsh

preacher, had ventured to express in

public his admiration for the singing

members of the congregation were

ed upon to mount the pulpit steps

and administer a public rebuke to the

In the course of his admonition he

"Do you mean to teach that a man

"Sir." was the instant response

Mr. Evans, "a Christian will go to

heaven wherever he dies, but a fool

remains a fool, even on the pulpit

concerts would go to heaven?"

He enlisted first in the Twenty-

is in progress.

making the trip.

cope with them.

water when he gets it.

were lighter.

out.

Cavalry

those days.

the Abbey:

said:

trip can be made.

Paris.

The route which this adventurous

ammunition, matches, a little tea and

the simplest cooking apparatus

native American horse.

f Domsie, and his life of sacrifice. The

## The Retiring of Domsie.

By lan Maclaren

ter distribution of prizes at the school, ly, for the woeful dejection of Domsie and his companions both agreed af- was telling on him also. terwards that the Dominie was never more cheerful than on those days. but it was hard on flesh and blude. I There was always a review of stories have taught ma last class, and ye will When the Doctor and Domsie brought need to get another Dominie, out their favorites, with Drumsheugh for an impartial and appreciative audi- glass. ence, and every little addition or improvement was noted in a spirit of appreclative criticism.

During the active operation of din-us after a' that years and the bairns ner talk was disjointed and education-ye've educat," and Drumsheugh grew al, hinging on the prospects of the calf | indignant. crop in the school, and the golden glorles of the past, ever better than the present, when the end of each university session showered medals on Drumtochty. When the Doctor had smacked his first glass of port, having examined it against the light, and the others had prepared their toddy in a careful stience, broken only by wise sugges- me." tions from the host, it was understood that genuine conversation might begin. 'Aye, aye," Domsie would remark, by way of intimating that they, being now in an open and genial mind, were ready to welcome one of the Doctor's and I was hoping that there would be

"A'm no wantin' tae tribble ye, Doc- | Can't you see-eh, Dominie?" tor, but a've never got over that sermon on the turtle, Doctor. Ye micht let's hear it again. A'm no sure gin the Dominie ever heard it. May Drumsheugh be forgiven!"

Whereupon Domsie went on the back trail, and affected to search his memory for the traces of the turtle, with no and my day's dune." satisfaction. May he also be forgiven! Toots, Drumsheugh, you are trying As for you, Dominie, you've heard the story twenty times. Well, well, just to wull ye lat me get the auld ane; it'll to draw my leg. I know you well, eh? please you; but mind you, this is the no be worth much an'

"It was the beginning of a sermon that old MacFee, of Glenogie, used to preach on the Monday after the Sacrament from the text, "The voice of the turtle is heard in the land,' and this

was the introduction: "There will be many wonders in the latter day, but this is the greatest of them all-the voice of the turtle shall be heard in the land. This marvel falls was only one subject in the kirkyard. into parts, which we shall consider

briefly and in order. "I. A new position evidently implied where an animal that has gone upon its belly for ages shall arise on its hind legs and walk majestically through

the land, and "II. A new voice distincly promised, where a creature that has kept silence from generation to generation will at last open its mouth and sing melo-

diously among the people." "It's michty," summed up Drumfully relished. "Ye'll no hear the like for him; they ca'd it a purse o' sovethat noo-a-days in a coonty. It's Weel telt also, for the best story is no juist a genteel name for't."

the doctor's modesty was all the more brought the turtle into its present form of the slenderest materials, "but tae keep." the Dominie has some far neater things," Anything Domsie had was from Aberdeen, and not to be compared, he explained, with Perthshire, work, being very dry and wanting the fruity flavor of the Midland County; but he could still recall the divisions of the action sermon given every year a help. before the winter sacrament in Bout-

rie-Lister: I. "Let us remember that there is a moral law in the universe. IL "Let us be thankful there is

way of escape from it.' And then Domsie would chuckle with 8. keen sense of irony at the theology underneath. "For the summer sacrahe would add after a pause, "we had a discourse on sin wi' twa heads, 'Original Sin' and 'Actual Transgressions'; and after Maister Denchar finshed wi' the first, he are snuffed, and said wi' great cheerfulness, 'Now let us proceed to actual transgressions.'

Though Domsie's tales had never in them the body of the Doctor's yet he told them with such a pawkie humor that Drumsheugh was rain between the two to cry for mercy, being often reduced to the humiliation of open laugher, of which he was afterwards much

On the day Domsie made his lamentable announcement, it was evident to is friends that he was cast down and He only glanced at a All at ease. Horace which the Doctor had been fool enough to buy in Edinburgh, and had treasured up for Domsie's delectation at the close of the school year-the kind of book he loved to handle, linge over, "return to gaze at," for all the world like a Catholic with a relic.

Printed, do you see, by Henry Ste when, of Paris, there's his trade mark philosopher gathering twigs from the tree of knowledge-and bound by Boyer-old French morocco. There is a coa of arms-I take it of a peer of France, Doctor, a born book collector showed all its points, as Drumsheugh would have expatiated on a three-year-

Domsie could not quite resist the contagious enthusiasm; putting on his spec- | seein' the words. tacles to test the printing; running his hand over the gold tooling as one strokes a horse's glossy skin, and test- | dealer," said Jamie. ing afresh one or two favorite verses from a Horace printed and bound by the master craftsmen of their day. But it was only a brief rally, and Domsie sank again into silence, from which neither kindly jest nor shrewd country talk could draw him, till at last the Doctor asked him, which was going far with us, who thought it the worst

of manners to pry into one's secrets! What ails you, Dominie? Are any of your laddies going back on you?" the Doctor covered the inquiry by reminding Drumsheugh that his glass

'Na.na.they're feehting hard wi' body and mind an' daein' their verra best, accordin' tae their pairts. Some o' the Drumtochty scholars lived and some dee'd in the war, but there wasna ane disgraced his pairish."

"They have made it known in every university of Scotland," broke in the "and also their maister's

'Ye've aye made ower mickle o' my wark, but am grateful this nicht an' content to tak' a' ye say in yir goodness, for a've sent oot my last scholar,'

and Domsie's voice broke. "Not a bit of it. Man alive, you're fit for ten years yet, and for laddies, I know four in the school that'll do you credit, or I'm not minister of Drum-

"If it's the siller for their fees," be-Drumsheugh, inwardly overcome Domsie waved his hand. "The lad-

N ANCIENT custom, it was, | dies are there, and the twa or three that Domsie and Drums- notes 'll be gotten as afore, but it'll heugh should dine with Dr. no be me that'll furnish them. "What is the meaning of this, Mister Davidson in the Manse af- Jamieson?" demanded the Doctor stern

> "It's been on ma mind for years, an maybe I should hae dune it lang syne; Domsie, who was determined to play the man, made a show of filling his

> "You're an Aberdeenshire mon a ken, though maist fouk hae forgotten that ye've no ain o' oorsels, but div ye tell me that ye're gain tae leave

"Dinna ye be feared, Drumsheugh, or think me ungrateful, I may gang North tae see ma birthplace aince mair, an the graves o' ma fouk an' there's another hoose in Aberdeen I would like tae see, and then I'm comin' back to Drumtochty to live an' dee here among the friends that have been kind to

"This has come suddenly, Domsie, and is a little upsetting," and Drumsheugh noticed that the Doctor was shaken. "We have worked side by side for a long time, church and school best stories, and Drumsheugh became no change till—till we're both retired Drumtochty scholar for ever. Jamie," altogether: we're about the same age.

"God kens, Doctor, a dinna lik' the thot o't, but it's for the gude o' the A'm no hearing sae weel as schule. aince I did, an' ma hands are shakin' in the writin' The scholars are gettin' their due, for a'm no failin' in humanity (Latin), but the bairns are losing

"Ye'll say that a'm retirin' an' thank a body for their consideration, and Doctor a've juist a favor tae ask. Gin a

like tae end ma days there." "Whate'er you want, Domsie, and ye'll come to the Manse till it be free and we'll have many a night among the clossics, but . . . this is bad news for the Glen, come who may in your place," and then, though each man did his part, it was a cheerless evening. Next day Domsie left to make his pious pilgrimage, and on Sabbath there

"Div ye think, neebours," said Hillocks, after a tribute had been paid to Domsle's services, "that he oucht tae get some bit testimonial. It wud ua be wiselike to let him slip oot of the schule without a word frac the Glen." Hillocks paused, but the fathers were so much astonished at Hillocks taking

waited for further speech. "Noo, Pitcoarie is no a parish tae pit beside Drumtochty for ae menut, but when their Dominie gied up his sheugh, after the exposition had been post, if the bodies didna gather 50 pound reigns in the Advertiser, but that was

the initiative in expenditure that they

worth hearin' frae a puir hand. The worth hearin' frae a puir hand. The corn needs to be cleared afore ye tak wi' as mickle siller at a time; he wud wi' as mickle siller at a time; he wud "A'm no sayin'," continued Hillocks. story is not without merit," and be off tae Edinburgh an' spend it on auld bukes, or maybe divide striking as he was supposed to have amang his students. He's careless, Domsie; but we mich gie him something

> "What wud ye say?" suggested Whinnie, when the kirkyard was revolving the matter, "if we got him a oo 'at wud gie him milk an' be a bit troke tae occupy his time? What na he did na need cud be made into butter and sent tae Muirtown; it wud be

> "Ye have an oreeginal mind," said Jamie, who always on those occasions pitied the woman that was married to Whinnie, "an a'm sure yir perposal Il be remembered, Domsie feedin' his coo on the road wi' a rope in one hand and a Latin buke in the ither

> wud be interestin'." "Haud yir tongue," Hillocks felt the time was short and he had an idea that must be ventilated. "A was considerin" that Domsie's snuff box is gey far thro wi't, A'm judgin' it has seen 30 years, at ony rate, and it was naethin' tae o' at the beginnin'. A've seen fresh hinges pit on it twice masel. 'Now gin we bocht a snod bit silver boxie ain pit an inscription on't wi

> > Presented to MR. PATRICK JAMIESON, Late Schoolmaster of Drumtochty,

> > > By a Few Friends.

it wud be usefu' for ae thing, it wud bonnie for anither, aye, an' some thing mair," and Hillocks grew mys-

terious. "A legacy, div ye mean," inquired amie, "or what are ye aifter?"
"Weel, ye see," explained Hillocks with much cunning, 'there's a man in Kildrummie got a box frae his customers, an' it's never oot o' his hand. When he taps the lid ye can see him way o'passin' it tae ye on the slant

"Gin we were thinkin' aboot a present tae a coal agent or a potato "I wud hae the box wi' the words, but Domise's a days.' queer body, an' a'm dootin' it micht

be sold fer some laddie to get him better keep at the college." "Besides," continued Jamie, thoughtfully, "a'm no sure that ony man car take up wi a new box after fifty. He's got accustomed tae the grip o' the auld box, and he kens where tae pit in his thumb and finger. A' count that it taks

about fifteen year to grow into a snuff box. "There's juist ae thing Domsie care aboot, and it's naither meat nor drink nor siller snuff boxes; it's his college laddies, gettin' them forrit and payin their fees, an' haudin' them in life till

they're dune." By this time the kirkyard was lis tening as one man and with both ears, for it was plain Jamie had an idea. "Ca' on Jamie" encouraged Drum-

sheugh, who had as yet given no sign. "He's had his ain time, hes Domsie, gaein' round Muirtown market collectin' the notes an' seein' the scholars had their bukes. A'm no denying that Domsie was greedy in his ain way, and gin the Glen cud gither eneuch money tae found a bit bursary for puir scholars o' Drumtochty, a' wudna say but that he micht be pleased."

The matter was left in Drumsheugh's hands, with Doctor Davidson as consulting counsel, and he would tell nothing for a fortnight. Then they saw in the Dunleith train that he was charged with tidings, and a meeting was held at the junction. Peter being forbidden

at the time, but he cam up in the forenight, and slippit a note in ma hand. 'He didna pit mickle intae me,' says he, 'but hae's daein' fine wi' the ing and wandered down to the school bairns.' Neebur, a' thocht that mee- house, recalling at every sten his boy-Neebur, a' thocht that meenut that the Glen wud dae something

"Next morning a'gied a cry at the Free Manse, and telt Maister Carmichael. If he was na oot o' the toon like a man possessed, and he gied me every penny he held in the hoose, ten pund five shilling. And at the gate he waved his hat in the air, and cries, in his right hand firmly clasped the

'The Jamieson Bursary.' "It was a note from one man an' two frae his neebur, an' two shilling frae the cotters. A body has dune his

paint, one hundred and ninety-two pounds frae the Glen. "We sent a bit letter tae the Drumtochty fouk in the Sooth, and they've sent fifty-eight pounds, wi' mony good wishes, and' what na think ye the auld scholars sent? A hundred and forty pounds. And last nicht we had three hundred and ninety pounds.' "Ma word!" was all Hillocks found rimself able to comment, "that wud A Horseback Excursion from New

get a richt snuffbox." "Ye have mair to tell, Drumsheugh," said Jamie, "feenish the list." "Ye're a wratch, Jamie," responded the treasurer of the Jamieson Bursary | This is the 16.000-Mile Trip Major George Fund. "Hoo did ye ken mit?" says the Doctor tae me laist night, 'here's a letter to Lord Kinspindie. Give it to him at Muirtown, and I would not say but he might make the sum up to So a' saw his lordship in his room, and he wrote a check an pit in a letter, an, says he, 'open that in the bank, Drumsheugh,' and a' did. It was for £10, wi' £100 on tae't, making

said Drumsheugh, "you've gotten yer bursary." It was arranged that the meeting should be in the parish kirk, which in those days was used for nothing exbour is planning. cept divine worship; but the Doctor declared this to be no exception to his

up £500. Twenty pound a year tae a

"Kirk and school have been one in Scotland since John Knox's day, and ne they shall be while I live in Drumtochty; we 'ill honor him in the kirk, for the good the Dominie has done for

the bairns, and pure learning." The meeting was delayed till Professor Ross had come home from Australia, with his F. R. S. and all his other thonors, for he was marked out to make the presentation; and every Drumtochty scholar within reach was enjoined to attend. They came by every train from Kildrummie, in many conveyances, and Hillocks checked the number at the bridge with satisfac-

"Atween yesterday and the day," he reported to Jamie, in the afternoon "aucht and twenty scholars hae passed, no including the Professor, and there's fower expected by the next train; they'll juist be in time," which they were to everybody's delight. "It's a gude thing that bridge was

mended; there's been 50 degrees gane over it the day, Hillocks! to sae naithin' o' the wecht o' knowledge. The Dootor had them all, thirty three University men, with Domsie and Carmichael and Weelum MacLure, as good a graduate as any man, to dinner, and for that end had his barn wonderfully prepared. Some of the guests have written famous books since then, some are great preachers now, some are chief authorities to science, some have never been heard of beyond a little sphere, some are living, and some are dead; but all have done their part, and each man that night showed,

on his face, that he knew where his debt was due. Domsie sat on the Doctor's right hand, and the Professor on his left, and a great effort was made at easy conversation, Domsie asking the Professor three times whether he had completely recovered from the fever which had frightened them all so much in the Glen, and the Professor congratulating the Doctor at intervals on he decorations of the dinner hall. Domsie pretended to eat, and declared he had never made so hearty a dinner in his life, but his hands could hardly hold the knife and fork, and he was plainly going over the story of each man at the table, while the place rang with reminiscences of the old school

by the grip of his hand, and the look

among the pines. Before they left the barn Doctor Da vidson proposed Doomsie's health, and the laddies-all laddies that day-drank it, some in wine and some in water every one from the heart, and then some one, they say it was a quiet divine-started, in face of Doctor Davidson, "For he's a jolly good fellow," and there are those who dare to say that the Doctor joined in with much gusto, but in these days no man's reputation is safe.

Domsie was not able to say much. but he said more than could have been expected. He called them his laddies for the last time, and thanked them for the kindness they were doing their old master. There was not an honor any one of them had won, from a prize in the junior humanity to the last degree, he could not mention. Before sitting down he said they all missed George Howe that day, and that Marget, his mother, had sent her greetings

to the scholars. Then they went to the kirk where Drumtochty was waiting, and as Domsie came in with his family the people rose, and would have cheered had they been elsewhere and some one had led. The Doctor went into the precentor's desk and gave out the hundreth reading the inscription, and he has a psalm, which is ever sung on great days and can never be sung dry. After that's downricht clever. Ye canna help which one of the thirty-three thanked the Almighty for all pure knowledge, all good books, all faithful teachers, and besought peace and joy for "our dear master in the evening of his

It was the Professor who read the address from the scholars, and this was the last paragraph:

"Finally, we assure you that none o us can ever forget the parish school of Drumtochty, or fail to hold in tender remembrance the master who first opened to us the way of knowledge, and taught us the love thereof.

We are, so long as we live, Your grateful and affectionate Scholars.

Then came the names with all the degrees, and the congregation held their breath to the last M. A. "Now, Drumsheugh," said the Doctor, and that worthy man made the great speech of his life, expressing the respect of the Glen for Domsie, assigning the glory of a great idea to Jamie Soutar, relating its triumphant of Jenny Lind, and even to give thanks accomplishment, describing the Jamie- for the same. Some of the straiter son Bursary, and declaring that while the parish lasted there would be a scandalized, and one of them felt call-Jamieson scholar to the honor of Domsie's work. For a while Domsie's voice was very shaky when he was speak- minister. ing about himself, but afterwards it grew strong and began to vibrate, as he implored the new generation to claim their birthplace of learning and who should die at one of Jenny Lind's to remember that "the poorest parish though it have but bare fields and humble homes, can yet turn out scholars to be a strength and credit to the commonwealth.

The Professor saw Domsie home, a

to mention time and commanded to take the outcasts of Kildrummie up by themselves if they couldn't wait.

"The first man a' mentioned it tae was oor Saunders, an' he said naethin' et the time but he same up in the form.

"Ehue fugaces, Postume Porstume.

Laburtur anni."

Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

cholera on Feb. 24, for the first time weather-beaten building which would soon be deserted for ever. He pushed since 1888.

THE fact that Dr. Conan Doyle is going to the Soudan for a London and equipments without showing signs journal has astonished many people who thought that newspaper life had no fascinations for the famous novel-Conan Doyle, however, says that the delights of newspaper work are hidden treasure, and Ross knew that equal to anything that successful novel writing begets.

THE late Lady Burton was credited with saying that a man frequently had many characters-one for his wife, another for his family, a third for his lends, a fourth for boon comand another for the publicbut that "the wife, if they are happy and love each other, gets the pearl out of the various oyster shells."

TRISTAN D'ACUNHA, the most solitary spot on earth, has just been visited by the Governor of St. Helena, which lies 1,500 miles to the north of it. He found 61 persons on the island, 18 men, 23 women, and 20 children. They have 600 cattle, 500 sheep, a few If President Faure of France should pigs and donkeys, some hens, and a great many geese. The inhabitants receive a letter from President Cleveare all total abstainers.

land marked "Kindness of Major Bar-A WOMAN cobbler does a flourishbour," some three years from now, it ing business in Lewiston, Me. She is would be the first letter ever sent to a young French-Canadian, named Elize Lamay, and she works at her cobbler's Sixteen thousand miles from New bench in the window of her little store York to Paris, via Bering Straft is the on Lincoln street. She learned her horseback ride Major George M. Bartrade in Canada, and apparently does not think there is anything strange in a woman working publicly at the Major Barbour is a friend of Buffalo business. She is said to be a very good Bill, an old frontiersman and a veteran cobbler, too. of the rebellion. He is a dead shot with

BRETONS are thinking of setting up at Nantes a Pantheon for the celebrated men born in Brittany. Subscriptions have been started and a list of 96 Breton celebrities has been made out. Among them are Abelard, Descartes, Alexandre Dumas, Paul Ferval Freron, the pamphleteer; Lamennais, the preacher; Lesage, Ernest Renan, Jules Simon, Emile Souvestre and

years old, weighs about 590 pounds and THE Emperor of Germany has not the "faculty of friendship." He takes strong fancies towards people, but there is a good deal of fickleness in his make-up. It is this inability on his part to maintain an aspect of permanency in his likes and dislikes that has disrupted the Berlin court. There is a feeling in his household that those who are his friends today he will turn into enemies tomorrow.

FRENCHMEN from the South, like their hero Tartarin, are not easily bluffed. When President Faure stopman has laid out takes him first to ped at Arles on his recent tour and Chicago, then northward to Vancouver, said he would inspect the hospital where he will refit. He will then make there, the authorities were in a fix, as his way north through the valleys to there happened to be no patients. the east of the Coast Range, till he They sent out a call for volunteers strikes the headwaters of the Yukon however, and when the President apin Alaska. He intends to rest at Fort peared he found all the beds occupied Yukon before pushing on to the lifeby convalescents.

saving station at Cape Prince of Wales, MANY of the leading explorers and where he will cross Bering Strait. He will time his movements so as to reach scientists in Europe believe that Dr. that town as other girls sometimes lead the strait when it is frozen, and will Nansen has really reached the Pole, a poodle. The pig is young, and pretty secure the affidavits of the men at the and that before early fall he will have returned to civilization and proved his Entering Siberia, he proposes to obclaims to glory. Especially in Russia tain friendly Aleut Indians for guides, is faith in Nansen's success prevalent and push westward to the frontier setamong men who have made a study of tlements. Once several hundred miles matters geographical. Baron Toll, the inland he can count on good roads, Eiberian explorer, believes that Nanwhich will take him to Moscow Thence sen has reached the North Pole. he will continue on to Berlin and bring

PEOPLE with a fondness for tea cigarettes should read the story told The Russian embassy has assured in Gen. Molyneux's new book on Afri-Major Barbour that every official courrica of Lord William Beresford's horse, tesy will be extended him by the Czar's which broke open a chest of tea and lovernment. He will carry letters to ate a pound or two of it. The animal high military officials in Germany, and was seized with a violent madness tha the interest in military circles, always alarmed the camp and terrified all the keen regarding tests of the horse's enother horses. Finally it collapsed and durance, may be counted upon to make died in great agony. A post-montem exmination developed the cause of the

trouble. AN ENTERTAINMENT which af well as the most famous of horses. Arfords plenty of scope for novelty is rangements will be made to give him a to be given by the Healthy and Arcentral place in the American exhibit tistic Dress Union, in London, Eng. and the sum of \$15,000 has already been It is to consist of living pictures which offered in the event of his successfully are to illustrate "dress in the past, present, and future." They will be There is a Frenchman who has anunder the direction of Mr. Walter nounced that he contemplates the same Crane, Mrs. Louise Jopling, and other ourney, except that he will start from artistic authorities. There will be Cavalry experts and cowboys scenes from ancient Egypt, Greece and used to long-distance riding say that he weighs too much, also that he can

mediaeval Italy. A PORTABLE crematory for military purposes has been invented by a Polish engineer. It has the appearance of the army baking oven, but is much higher and heavier, and is Cody, Major Burke and others of his drawn by eight horses. It is intended friends confident that he can and wiN for the disposal of the bodies of soldiers killed in battle, so as to avoid tacked by wolves at night; he has had the danger of epidemics from the burial of great numbers of men. Each corps, it is said, will be German

equipped with one. ment. He depicted the character of "Pardon me." interrupted the judge, addressing both limbs of the law, "I cannot see, gentlemen, where the incompatibility of temperament

and he lived there till the war broke comes in. second New York Infantry, and served FROM present indications this year's sealing catch off the Pacific coast will successively in the Fourth New York and Third Massachusetts be the smallest on record, and will Heavy Artillery. In 1866 he went out practically be a dismal failure. Coast west and became well and respectfully known by the various good and bad men who made themselves famous in He has never been sick a day, and laughs at the idea that 52 is not the prime of life. He considers that is is fewer seals in the coast waters than n many years.

TYPHOID fever has singularly stricken a man at Anderson, Ind. He had a severe attack of the fever, but completely recovered physically. His mind is strangely affected. He does not remember anyone he knew previous to his illness, and his family are before his illness, but has entirely for- to is blank in these two respects, but he is entirely rational otherwise.

GEN. DRAGOMIROFF, who represented Russia at the French autumn maneuvers, has published a flattering made since 1883, when he saw them last, both in martial organization and in the quality of officers and men. The is greatly improved. He was struck by the quietness and the economy of words | speakers.

\*\*\*\* RUSSIA was declared free from with which movements were performed, the officers giving directions by & whistle or a wave of the hand. The and they march with their baggage

of fatigue. LEPROSY seems to have broken out in the Russian Baltic provinces with something of the virulence it had in the middle ages. Several hundred persons are said to be afflicted with the disease, and the Livonian diet has just taken measures for isloating them at the cost of the State.

ONE bolt of lightning struck and destroyed two trees growing about 125 yards apart near Gainesville, Ga., a few days ago. Both trees were felled and shattered to splinters. One tree was 30 feet from a house. The occupants saw the trees struck, but did not feel anything of the electricity. MME. CAVAIGNAC, wife of the

French War Minister, had a bit of broken needle in her hand which the surgeons could not find. She went to the Ecole Centrale, had the hand pictured by the Roentgen rays, showing the needle, took the picture to surgeon, and had the needle taken out.

THE words fluorescent and fluorescence have been much used in connection with the Roentgen ray discoveries. A fluorescent body is a transparent substance, which, while itself of one color, throws off or reflects rays of another color. Fluor spar itself is mineral occurring in many beautiful colors. Green flour spar throws off a blue light.

TWENTY farmers brought the tails of 9,171 ground squirrels to the commissioners of Spokane county, Wash. on one day last week to coilect the bounty of 1 cent per tail. One man brought in 1,334 squirrel tails and another 1,056. All the squirrels were killed in one not large district, where they are as thick as to almost make the farmers despair of making any profit by their crops.

CARDINAL MANNING'S executors have recovered his papers from Mr Purcell, his biographer. In consequence of legal proceedings, Mr. Purcell has promised not only to give back all the papers in his hands, but also not to publish or show to anyone documents that did not appear in the first edition. It is another case of shutting the stable door after the horse has run

A NOVEL system of disseminating weather forecasts, which seems a trifle ahead of the new scheme of putting bulletins in the postoffice date stamps, has been inaugurated by the Florida Central and Peninsular Railroad. The engineers on that road blow six long blasts of the whistle, at intervals of three miles, to warn fruit growers of cold waves predicted by the United States weather bureau.

A SACO, Me., girl has a pet pig which she leads about the streets of as pigs go, and wears a broad bow of carlet ribbon about its neck. It am bles along contentedly as a poodle would, except when its mistress walks past an inviting puddle, when there is usually a sharp and noisy struggle for a minute or two before the porker can be pursuaded to pursue its promenade.

LIECHTENSTEIN, the smallest sovereign State in Europe save Monaco, is having a constitutional crisis. The Prince lives at Vienna, leaving the care of the Government to a manager, who recently undertook to establish a censorship over the only newspaper published in the principality. The people and Legislature are up in arms for the freedom of the press, and demand that the Prince shall observe the constitution. Liechtenstein used to send a contingent of 7 1-2 men to the army of the German Confederation.

A SWINDLE which evidently is new in Missouri is being worked with great success in many towns there. A woman book agent appears in town and bes from house to house, leaving books for examination. Next day a man calls to see if the books are wanted, and if they are not he takes them away with him. Usually they are not wanted. A few days later the woman agent appears again, and on being told that the man has taken away the books, weeps copiously, says the villain has been collecting her books all over town, pleads poverty and so on, and accepts the proffered compensation.

EX-CAPT. DREYFUS, who is undergoing punishment for selling French army secrets to the Germans, is watched with extraordinary care. He is imprisoned on the Ile du Diable, an arid rock fifteen miles northeast Cayenne, about half a mile long and IN A suit for separation, counsel for 300 yards wide. He is the only pristhe plaintiff pleaded, among other oner on the island, is kept under lock reasons, incompatibility of tempera- and key, and only allowed to pace up and down a hundred yards at the the husband as "brutal, violent and passionate." The husband's advocate never out of sight of some keeper, but rose in his turn and described the wife is allowed to speak to no one except as "spiteful, short-tempered and sul- a prison doctor from the mainland. Any boat not flying a cipher flag that approaches the island is fired upon.

STATISTICS published in the European Economist show that during the ten years ending with 1895 Europe's increase of population amounted to 30,-000,000. Of this number Russia, where, according to an old proverb, "the cradle is never empty," contributed sealing is prohibited after April 30, 12,511,000; Germany was next with 4,-The reports brought to Victoria up 500,000, and so on downward to France, to the end of March show that the where in all that time the gain schooners of the sealing fleet had up amounted to only 67,000. France, howto that time taken fewer seals than in ever, is still one of the wealthiest of any previous season, and there are nations, while Russia is one of the poorest. It is decidedly curious that the chances of politics-or was it merely the working out of natural laws?have brought into alliance a prolific but poverty-stricken people with another

of exactly contrary characteristics. IT IS related that after Mr. Chamberlain had been a very few years in the house, and was still a young memstrangers to him. He was a clever ber, he modestly asked an old and corkman at his trade of glass-blowing much-respected. Parliamentary hand favor him with criticisms or hints gotten all about his work. His mind on his speeches in the House. The old member reflected for a time and the said: "It is all very fine, very nice, indeed. Mr. Chamberlain, but if you could occasionally manage to break down, the House, I assure you, would take it as a great compliment. criticism of the French soldiers. He was a good hint. The House almost finds that a great advance has been invariably regards with a certain de gree of suspicion any young membe who is too glib, polished and correct in his manner of speaking. It positive officers' manner of addressing the men ly likes a man to be nervous--which should be a consolation to maiden