WHEN BABY LEARNED TO WALK.

Father Wanted to Start Him at Once on Career of Usefulness.

"Children seem to be considered a nulsance among the rich nowadays." remarked a well known business man who has a large family, "and to the peer they are a luxury, so between the two extremes it is a little surprising that the infant population keeps up to its record. In the olden days it was different. Every man and every woman believed it a duty to their God and to their country to raise a large family, and they fulfilled the obligation with a good grace. But times have changed. The moneyed man of to-day bas no time for children. He has his business to look after and his rents to collect, while his wife is continually on the go with social engagements and appointments with her modiste. So the stork is left to shiver in the cold. But the poor man is sometimes as guilty as the rich in this matter. He has a family of children, but he has me time for them. I heard this illustrated by a little story the other day. A working man who lives in one of the poorer districts of the city has seven children, the youngest of whom recently graduated from the creeping stare of its existence. The father was stiting in the kitchen when he heard the voice of one of his daughters who was in another room. 'Papa,' she said, 'the baby can walk.' 'Can he? Well, send him around the corner for a pint," replied the parent, and resumed his reading."-N. Y. Press.

## GIFTED WITH STRANGE POWERS. Lawyer Objected to "Conversation" Between Witness and Horse.

At a term of the circuit court in Ohio not long ago a "horse case" was on trial, and a well-known "horseman" was called as a witness. "Well, sir, you saw this horse?" asked counsel for the defendant. "Yes, sir, I-"
"What did you do?" "I-just opened his mouth to find out how old he was; an' I says to him. I says, 'Old sport,

I guess you're pretty good yet." At this juncture counsel for the opposing side entered a violent objection. "Ston!" he cried. "Your honor I obfect to any conversation carried on between the witness and the horse when the plaintiff was not present!"-Harper's Weekly. Miser's Peculiar Will.

William John Watson emigrated a half century ago from Portadown. County Armagh, Ireland, to Australia, where he made a fortune of over £10,-000. A few years ago he returned to his native town and has since lived the life of a miser in a small three roomed house, where he was found dead several days ago. By his will he Portadown, for the purpose of providing healthy recreation for the people. but he bars football or race rowing. The will further provides that the urban council shall, out of the interest have a dinner every five years. the expense not to exceed £1 per head. At each of these dinners the will is to be read publicly.

Interesting Use of Gas. A very interesting use for producer gas is made in a factory in Jersey City, where tempering of metal to be made into curtain springs is successfully and economically done with its beat. Coke fires were formerly util-Azed for the nurnose but the temperature varied to such an extent that a great deal of the material was spoiled. With producer gas an abso-Intely constant temperature is secured and the work is done in a more cleanly manner, with no possibility of error as to the degree of heat. Connequently the waste heretofore encountered has been reduced to a minimum and the quality of the prodnct is absolutely uniform.

A Diamond in the Dark. It is said that some diamonds will shine by their own light when placed in a dark room. Prof. Crookes, of "London, says that when diamonds are placed in a vacuum and exposed to a current of electricity, they shine with different colored lights. He has seen them emit bright blue, pale blue, apricol. red. yellowish-green, "pale" green and orange rays. One beautiful green diamend in his possession, when phosphorescing in a good vacuum, gave mimost as much light as a candle. The light was pale green.

, **3** is 11

. . . . . o i 🧸 🚛 👢 🧸

Too Much Tee. He was a solicitor of more or less repute, and his Saturday afternoon's perpuit was golf and whisky and soda. On this particular Saturday, however, he had been detained in town. On reaching home he was met by his wife and little daughter. "No game to-day "my dear," he said to his wife, as he picked up his little girl and kissed her. Then his daughter sniffed the air and said, "Woll, daddy, you do smell awinly of golf."—Tit-Bits.

> Making It Plain. Little Rastus-But Ah kain't ondahstan' 'bout de yarth an' de sun. Uncle Mose-Lemme 'splain hit ter you' all Now s'posen dis lantern am de sun. an mab hald am de yarth. Ah swings de lautera rous' an' run' an' it done shed light on de inhabitants of man haid. Now does yo' ondahutan'?

The Dummy in the Clouds. 32811 3 1 She had been invited to join a halisoning party. "How many are going up?" she asked "Three," they told her. She looked disappointed. What is wrong?" they asked her "If there were four," she answered, "we could Separation play bridge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MAKING AND LOSING FRIENDS.

Reflective Man Points Out Fault of the People of To-day.

"I'm not so sure," observed the doctor reflectively, as he watched the smoke curl upward from his cigar, "that we Americans are not neglecting one of the most important of the arts -the art of making friends. It wouldn't do anyhody a bit of harm to take half an hour off and sit down to go over the accessions to his friends within the past year or so. Incidentally, he might reflect on what he has done in the way of keeping up old friendships. It seems to me that people drift apart very quickly nowadays. Absorption in business is one factor making for this end; another is the growing disinclination to keep up any sort of correspondence, and a third is a tendency, increasing as the years go by, to let one's personal interest become more centered. All of these things militate against the making of new friends, as well as helping to loosen the bonds holding the old ones. The fault," he concluded, "isn't in the people whom we meet; it's in ourselves, and we might as well realize it. Let us look for likable qualities. and not the reverse. There is such a thing as being too cautious about our acquaintances, and thus shutting ourselves off from much pleasure and profit.

QUEER NAMES USED IN CHINA. Much the Same Idea as That of the

North American Indian. "We Chinese," said the law student, "give our children queer names. Our girls, for instance are not called Mabel, Jenny or Matilda, but Cloudy Moon, Celestial Happiness, Spring Peach or Casket of Perfumes. Our boys get less delicious names. Boys are made for work and wisdom, rather than for dancing and pleasure, and their names show this, as Practical Industry, Ancestral Knowledge, Complete Virtue, Ancestral Plety, Discreet Valor. To our slaves we give still another set of names. Yes, those dear, pathetic little slaves of ours, some girls, some boys, who do a hundred various little tasks about the house. these lowly creatures have names like Not For Me, Joy to Serve, Your Happiness and Humble Devotion."

Up-to-Date Laundress. Users of the telephone are becoming so numerous that it is not surprising to find one installed in almost every home, but it did seem rather an un-to-date affair for a negress to have one in the back room that comprised her "apartments." A woman who wanted an extra bit of washing done in a hurry had gone into the small alley in search of her. "O, Miss said the washer Brown." needn't to have come clear down here for me. I've got a telephone." And, sure enough, there sat one beside her tubs. The astonished patron said: "But Lizzie, I though you didn't wash for but three persons: do you need a telephone?" "Well, Miss Brown," said Lizzie, modestly, "I ain't got but three women to wash for, but I got a pretty daughter."-Philadelphia Record."

The Face and the Emotions. Habitual worry shows itself in the action of the facial nerve-the nerve of expression, as anatomists call itproducing lines which in course of time become permanent. The same is true of many other emotions and states of mind: and those which are dominant in the life of the individual will ere long produce permanent changes in the face. The secret of the beauty which age cannot wither is to possess a beautiful mind, chin-straps and devilatories and electricity and massage and cosmetics are poor makeshifts compared with this.

Family Life in France. Modern France is the stronghold of the family system. See a French family at dinner in a restaurant, or, for that matter, at home. You will never see a gayer, livelier function. There is such a frank and unassumed sense of community about the whole thing. The boys adore their mother, the girls their father, the parents take such a whole-hearted delight in their children, and the children are so happy and respectful. It is a sight of which every Frenchman may be proud.

""Cash" and Domestic Rows. That money is the "root of all evi!" is a maxim we all learned in our copybook days. And 80 per cent. of newlymade wives discover to their astonishment that money worries, disnutes over bills, and accusations of "extravagance" against the lady of the house are at the bottom of the clouds and thunder storms which rouse the honeymooners to the fact that "life is real, life is earnest," and not an unending chapter of connubial blian, courting and kisses.

An Unimportant Matter. Reporter-Was the operation a success, doctor? Eminent Scientist-Oh. completely so! I demonstrated beyond dispute exactly what I contended all along. Reporter-Then the patient is all right? Eminent Scientist-The patient! The patient died. But why in the face of my triumphant vindication do you want these unimportant details?

. A Different Madlum. Huggins-That pretty little sculptress I met at your reception the other evening completely turned my head. Miss Peachley- Indeed' I knew she modeled in clay, but I wasn't aware that she worked in wood.

REAL CAUSE OF THE SMASHUP.

Railroad Sign to Blame for Accident It Was intended to Avert.

The old darky was suing the railroad company for damages. The man contended that, not being warned by whistle or engine bell, he had started to drive his rig across the company's track when a shunted box car of said company crashed into his outfit, causing the death of the horse, loss of the wagon and minor injuries to himself. After the prosecution had closed its side of the case, the company's lawyer called the old darky to the stand and went at him. "Mr. Lamson," he began, "your rig was struck by the box car in full daylight, was it not?" "I fink dar was some clouds ovahead, sub," answered the caviling witness. "Never mind the clouds! And only a few days before this accident the railroad company had put a new sign at that crossing?" "Der was a sign dar. ya-as, suh!" "And didn't that sign say 'Stop! Look! Listen?" "Now. "Now. dar am de whol' accusation up de trouble!" declared the darky, with animation. "If dat stop sign hadn't caught dis chil's eye jes' 's Ah war squar' on dat track, dar wouldn't 'a', been no smashup!"-Bohemian.

POWER OF THE ROTHSCHILDS. Accumulated Weelth Soon to Make Influence of House Enormous.

R has been calculated that at the present rate of accumulation the Rothschilds will own by the middle of the present century some £2,000,000,-000 sterling, or nearly enough to pay off the national debt three times over. says a writer in the Grand Magazine. of London, England. The imagination is staggered and fails to realize the power which is represented by such figures. It could finance, or it could stop, a war; it could delay the industrial development of a country for a generation; or it could, on the other hand, enable a country which it favored to beat all its industrial rivals. A power like this must have its fingers on all the arteries through which flows the life-blood of commerce, the ebb and flow of which it can regulate uncontrolled.

For Happiness in Marriage,

I have spoken of the only true and right motive for marriage, and venture my opinion that marriage should not be too eagerly sought by either sex, but rather waited for until the certainty has come that one loves worthily and well. I mean, that for a man to say to himself, in cold blood, that it is time he should marry, and, for that reason, to look about for a wife-instead of being aware that he loves and therefore desires to marry the one beloved woman-is, to my thinking, as unwise and in almost as noor taste as for a girl to discover that it is time she were settled in life and. in consequence, set about trying to attract a husband. In neither case is happiness in marriage likely to be the result of such a quest.-Louise Chand-

Out of the Schoolroom. A schoolhoy was asked to Live some information in regard to the Cary ststers, the once famous New England poets, and he said of them: "The Cary sisters were two poets who lived in Massachusetts most of the time. They went to New York where they made many fast friends. Their fastest friend was John G. Whittier." At the time of the Longfellow centennial. when the school children were writing so much about him, one boy wrote: "Longfellow's poems were mostly of his own composure, but he wrote 'Tails of a Wayside Inn' where others did the talking. He was the poet forryett of our talking. He was the poet lirryett of our country and was a crackerjack when it came to real poetry."-Lippincott's.

Spectacles for Cows. A Russian firm which manufactures ontical goods has just completed an order for 40,000 pairs of glasses to be worn by cows. These spectacles are necessary because the steppes, the great Russian prairies, are covered with snow for six months in the year. but during part of the time delicate fresh grass tips protrude from the white and dazzling mantle. The cows then are turned out to feed on the new grass, but if their eyes are unprotected from the dazzle of sunshine on the snow it gives them snow blindness. Hundreds have died from this cause: but a rude, cheap kind of spectacles, made of leather and smoked glass, was invented, and since has been used with great success.

What's Geography Good For? This is from the philosophy of Mrs. Louisa Schmitt, who berated a teacher for not promoting her daughter, because the latter was deficient in geography. "Teacher, you don't know it all, I guesa" said the frate Mrs. Schmitt. "I wish it that my daughter gets through school so she gets a man. } Never mind about the geography: just promote her without it. Why, my other daughter, she didn't know geography and she got a man. And you know all about geography and you ain't got any man at all. What is this geography good for? See that my daughter gets through school."

Berious, Indeed. ."Lady," said the tattered tramp at the gate, "can't yer spare me a dimeon a very urgent collection?" "What do you call an urgent collection?" asked the busy housewife. "Why, yer see, I have just been fined \$29,240,000 for ridin on an oil car an live only gor two days to get it together."

LAWYERS AVOID DEAF CLIENTS.

Are a Handicap to Their Efforts in the Courtroom.

A man in the Tombs for theft consulted three different lawyers, each of whom seemed unwilling to undertake his defense, says the New York Press. The fourth man interviewed was also on the point of declining the case. "Look here." the accused broke out angrily, "what's the matter with you fellows, anyhow? This isn't a difficult

case. You ought to be able to get me

off easily, and I'm willing to pay." "The trouble is this," said the fourth man frankly, "You are very deaf. No lawyer likes to defend a deaf man unless he is hard pushed for clients or is going to receive a tremendously big fee. A deaf man is so very likely to queer his own case. If he would only trust implicitly to the lawyer he would be all right, but that is something he seldom does. He cannot hear what is going on about him, so he flies into & panic and funcies his lawyer is neglecting his interests, and the first thing anybody knows he blurts out something that ruins the case. I really can't blame those other men for turning you down. I shall do the same thing unless you will promise upon

BROUGHT BACK SAD MEMORIES. Good Reseon Why This Man Disliked Partioular Perfume.

your honor not to speak only when I

tell you to."

"You always have the odor of incense or something in your rooms," he said as he entered. "Why is that?" "Somehow I think it affects my work," she answered. "I can do more beautiful work in an atmosphere of incense. If I write a poem while there is the odor in the room they accept it and pay for it. Yes. In sure enough money. If there isn't incense, they

send it back." "I am like that a little too," he admitted. "Once I thought a lot of a woman and we quarreled. Quarreled bitterly. She had used a delicate perfume that I loved. She sent me a little lace handkerchief in a letter perfumed with it. Gee! I went straight to her."

"And then?" she asked as he began

restlessly walking up and down. "Well," he explained, "I hate that perfume now. Hate it like poison. Every time I send her an installment of the alimony I hate it more."

Suppression of Opium Smoking. An observant traveler who reached Hong Kong the other day from the interior by way of the West river tells of a great change so far as the use of onlym is concerned, save the North China News. He points out that the edict issued by the throne on the sublect has had a marvelous effect on the people-and especially those who have learned the seductive power of the drug.

On the river steamers and passenger boats, where hitherto there has been a free use of the pipe, there is now a marked diminution. The steamers trading to Chiangmen have notices conspicuously posted prohibiting the use of the drug on board, and not only are the notices posted but they are observed. The traveler declares that on a voyage on a passage boat to Chiangmen he did not see a single opium smoker. This speaks well for the action of the Chinese au-

Wanted It Kept Un. The family was gathered in the II. brary admiring a splendid thunder storm when the mother bethought herself of Dorothy alone in the nursery. Fearing lest her little daughter should be awakened and feel afraid, she slipped away to reassure her. Pausing at the door, however, in a vivid flash of lightning which illumined the whole room, she saw her youngest olive branch sitting straight up in bed. Her big brown eyes were glowing with excitement and she chapped her chubby hands, while she shouted encouragingly: "Bang it again, God! Bang

Splash of a Raindrop. Even the splash of a raindrop is of sufficient importance to receive scientific investigation. Prof. A. M. Worthington of the Royal Engineering college at Devenport, England, basfound that a drop of water falling into water excavates a perfectly spherical hollow, which is lined with the liquid of the drop, reaches its greatest depth as the water rising attains its maximum height, but is enormously greater in volume than the water thrown out. With a fall of 80 inches the pit has 360 times the volume of the ejected water, with a fall of 16 inches, 44 times.

A Flare-Back. "Brudder Jones, if you didn't smoke, you might own a brick house, like

what I does." "Look here, man, don't you come pesterin' wif me like dat. You didn't git dat brick house by not smokin'. You got it by horrowin' mah newspaper to read, an' mahclothes to wear, an' mah vittles to eat. You may be a fly financier, but dat don't gib you no license to set up fer a human copy-book!"

A Mistaken Impression. "Of course, said the analytical

questioner, "there is a great deal to be said on both sides of the question. "Yes, answered Senator Sorghum. "Too many of us are getting the idea that all a public question is fit for novadays is to serve as the topic for a good talk."

Colties Coobde madely 4:88.00.

The same of the second state of the second s

IN LEAGUE WITH THE DEVIL.

Balloon Ascent In London in 1784 Was Made a Heliday.

Tremendous excitement was caused when London's first balloon went up nearly a century and a quarter ago. The halloon, manned by a young Stalian named Vincent Lupardi, assended from Moorfields, then an open mace of ground, on September 15, 1784, in the presence of more than 100,000 spectators.

All business was suspended, the king himself setting the example by adjourning a cabinet council that happened to be sitting. Vast crowds fullewed the balloon's course, some en horseback, in carts, in chaises, but mostly on foot.

Many were burt in the erush, but the only fatality recorded was the weath from fright of an old country woman, who, coming out of her cottage to see what the excitement was about, beheld the balloon just above her head.

On the other hand Lunardi undoubtedly saved one man's life, a jury bringing in a verdict of "not guilty" on a notorious highwayman in order that they, the prisoner and the judge who was trying might rush out of court to see the balleon.

The aeronaut descended eventually mear Ware, in Hertfordshire, where his sudden drop from the clouds was the cause of more astonishment and excitement.

Many of the speciators swooned with fear, while others urged the puttime of Limardi to death there and then on the ground that he must needs be a sorcerer and in league with the evil one,-Chicago Daffy News.

CONSIDERED IT GOOD THING. Sporty Individual Wanted a Part of the Wager.

Congressman Champ Clark was a passenger recently on a train bound for Kansas City when he was much amused by the sollloquy of an old chap who, it appeared, was preceeding to the city named on certain legal business. The journey was nearly completed when the elderly person became possessed of the notion that certain important papers bad been left behind. After a hurried investigation of his bag he observed:

"If I left those papers behind I'm a foel!" A little later he resumed his exam-

ination of the bag's cuntents. "I bet it'll turn out I'm a fool," he murmared sadly. When another mile or two had been accomplished be rummared through

the bar once more, and as he turned over the last bundle repeated: "It will sure turn out I'm a foo!" At this juncture a testy individual occupying the adjoining seat took a hand. Frowning upon the old chap who had so often offered to wager that he was a fool, the irritable per

son looked over the edge of his newspaper, and with sarcastic interest maid: "Would you oblige me, sir, by laying a little money that same way for me?"-Harper's Weekly

The Kansas Sunflower.

Noble L. Prentis, in the Atchison Champion for September 2, 1889, auggested the sunflower as the distinctive flower of Kansas.

"The capitol square is surrounded by a dense growth, rods in width, of rampant sunflowers." he wrote. "They grow as big, rank and yellow as if they were 40 miles away from a house. The sunflower ought to be made the emblem of our state. Noth ing checks it or kills it. It is always 'happy as a big sunflower!' Grassbop pers never have held the edge on it; and drouthy times, when everything else wilts and throws up its hands the sunflower continues to do business at the old stand. It probably has some private arrangement with nature for securing aid."

and Not the Man. ·Loafer (saluting perfect stranger) ----I remember you, major, when we was in the regiment.

Stranger-What-in the Ninetyninth? Laster-Yus major.

Stranger-"A" company? Lozfer-Yus, major. Stranger-Always getting drunk? Loufer-I won't go so far as to deny as I took a drop extry now and then,

major. Stranger-Discharged with ignominy for cowardice?

Loafer-'Ardly that, major; for & al lus did my duty. Stranger-Then you're not the man! -London Punch.

Thackeray's Poets.

of postry.

Thackeray's favorite poets were Goldsmith and the "sweet lyrich singers." Prior, whom he thought the easiest, the richest, the most charmingly humorous of English lyrical poets, and Gay, the force of whose simple meledy and artless ringing laughter he appreciated. He admired Pope, teo; but while admitting Milton's greatness, thought him "such a bore that no one could read him." It is not surprising, therefore, that Thackeray never essayed the "big bowwew kind"

Sight Reading. Mrs. Rusticus-Pa, our boy Tommy must be awful careless with that there autermobilly he got you to buy for him, up to the city.

Mr. Rusticus-How so, ma? Mrs. Rusticus-Why, he writes in bein here letter that he keps it in the

CAME BACK TO THE BLANKET.

Chaplain Didn't Make as Good Exchange as He Thought

One would think that almost anything is preferable to a soaked bed in the rainy open. The chaptain of the Fifty-second Massachnestts volunteers did not and it so, as the major of the regiment relates in an article on "lip the Teche with Banks." A bridge had been built, and the union troops were supposedly taking a rest, camping beside the bayou.

The chaplain and the sergeant majer were sleeping, or trying to sleep, under the same blanket. The sergeant major was soon fast asleep. Howe came the rain. The soldiers woke and tried to shift to the shelter of the trees, but there was little room. The water came down in torrents. If one drew up his rubber blanket the rain fell on his feet; if he pushed it down it socked his bair.

The chaptain finally got up to look for a better place. The major drowsed ; on. Presently the chaptain returned. "I've found a nice dry spot. You'd better come."

"Where is it?" was the sleepy response.

"In a pigpen. Nice dry shelf in a pigpen. I'm going there. You'd better CORNO.

Although the major ached in every bone, he had his doubts as to there heing room for two, so be replied. "I gueen I'll stay here," and covering his upper ear with a da plate to

keep out the rain, he went off to sleen In about half an hour he was disturbed by some one getting in under

his blanket. Who is it?" he grumbled. "I," said the chaplain. "I've come

back. "Why didn't you stay?" The chaplain uttered but one word; that was sufficient in explanation. 'Fleas!" he elaculated, wrathfully.

-Youth's Companion. MAN 84 TO WED BRIDE OF 44

She's His Stenographer and He's Wercester's Richest Lawyer.

Because he believes it is in accordance with the teachings of the Scriptures that old men with money should marry young women, Thomas H. Dodge, a prominent Worcester (Mass.) millionaire and soted patent lawyer. 84 years of age, will take for his bride Cora D. Dodge, his stenographer, who is 40 years old. The ceremony will be performed by

Rev. Willard Ecott, pastor of the Plotmont church, assisted by Rev. Dr. Drew, paster of Old South church, at Mr. Dodge's home, 758 Main street Although the bride to be bears the same name as Mr. Dodge they are not related Dodge lost his first wife about a

year ago. Both were wealthy in their own right, Mrs Dodge leaving most of her wealth to charitable institu tions. Mr Ividge yearly gives large sums for philanthropic purposes,

Made Clients Look Cheap. A lawyer appeared before one of the New York city boards asking that damages be awarded to certain clients. because of a change of grade in their sifeet. When he had completed his argument the president said: Mr Blank, you ought to know better than to take up the time of this board is this manner. You are too good a law yer not to allow that on your own pre sentation of facts these people have not the shadow of a legal claim against the city." "Your remarks are fully justified. Mr. President," said Mr. Blank. "I not only expected them but you have done me a favor by making them. There are times when a lawyer is so pushed by his clients who seem to know more about the law than he does that the only thing he can do is to let them come un against it themselves. They probably know as much about it now as I did before. I thank you for your attention." With that he took up his books and left the room, followed by a halfdozen crestfallen clients.

Thought it Something to Eat. A young Englishman with a titleand a healthy appetite recently went to spand a few days at a monastery. in Switzerland. By chance he arrived on a Friday, when the fare was especially frugal. He had little to eat that day and went to bed hungry. During the night, as is their custom, one of the fathers went to the cells with a benediction, "The Lord be with your" which, of course, he said in Latin. When he came to the door of the visitor scell he knocked and said. "Dominus tecum!" "Who's there?" cried the young Englishman. The monk repeated, "Dominus tecam!" "Ah, thanks, I'm much obliged," said his, lordship, getting out of bed. "Please but it down outside!"

Perfectly Proper Word. "Tote" is good Engish, on higher authority than that it is a colloquialism which has become engrafted into our . language. It is Anglo-Saxon to the core, as, says Bosworth's Anglo-Saxon Dictionary, London edition of 1852. thus: "Tote from Titian, to lift up. to carry in the hands or upon the person in the same sense as the Latin-Tollo-tollere." Tote is not known em cept among English descended people, and is unquestionably correct, atthough now obsolete to a great extent.

Will Stay at Home.

"Do you expect to go to Europe next apring?"

"No," answered Dustin Stax, "I am. pretty well convinced that those investigations are about over."

## L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS