THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL.

ure.

AN ORACLE.

We had chickens a-plenty, and turkeys a-few, And one old gray guinea-of all things to

A guinea's the clackinest ever you knew: She just keeps on saying, "Come back!" and

When I was youngster and also a fool-They're, generally speaking, all one, more's

I have a going to school And go make my fortune awhile in the city.

Mother cried a good deal, and my father looked glum,

Though he gave me a sort of one sided consent

But he said. "Recollect, we are always to hum; You can fetch yourself back when you're money's all spent."

That doesn't take long when your pocketbook's thin:

high, it was most of it eaten: The board was so Boys seemed at a discount; I had to give in That the old man was right, and the young one was beaten.

To myself, 'twas another concern, as you'll

farm and take up at the To go mak to the

There it was true of me, nevertheless I mouldn't enjoy being called a young fool.

But somehow or other I heard, or it seemed, Above all the noise that old guinea hen's clack:

I couldn't get clear of it; everywhere screamed That guines's eternal "Come back!" and Come back!

I footed it home, for my money was spent; Therefie was a picture, the sky was another, And I mang to myself every step that I went. "I'm going to mother! I'm going to mother!"

An the very first thing that I heard at the gate Was that silly old guinea hen's clackety-

And i hallwood, "Shut up! You are speaking too inte!

Why, can't you see, stupid, that I have come

-Main Vandegrift in Youth's Companion.

THE GOLDROOM.

The night mail from Paris panted into Calcir Pier station only five minutes lete: The usual scrambling exodus of presenters eager to get a snack at the the steamer was due to ntary began almost before the train had stopped. My employment is that of traveling

clear to an express company, whose business it is to convey between Paris and London valuables intrusted to it by cliètits.

I was more than usually anxious that night, because it was marked by the inmaration of a new system. Hitherto

sporoached by a narrow passage 5 yards , hands gripped me from behind and cast long running out of the saleon in which, me to the floor. as we passed through. Incticud the invalid lady and her attendant being ushered into a stateroom by the stewarders. The stateroom was the nearest to the goldroom passage—a fact which further impressed upon me the hint given by the detective.

The captain opened the door of the goldroom with his key, and my men deposited the boxes on the floor. Captain Temple waited till I had dismissed them and then stooped down in another corner of the room and pulled at a small tag of wire that protinuled through a

When he had got enough wire to make a fair sized loop, he carried over one of the boxes, put the loop of wire around it and turned to me with a smile. "There. Dutton," he said. "Now, if

any one touches that box I shall know it up on the bridge as soon as you will in the saloon there-sooner, if you don't happen to spot them going in."

I complimented the skipper on his ingenuity, though I made the mental reservation that on occasions when I happened to be on duty his electric bell would never be used. I did not mean to take my eye off that passage during the

vovage. The captain put the other box on the top of the one to which the wire was attached, and after a last look round we locked the door, this time with my key, to make sure that the new lock answered satisfactorily to both of them.

It was a fine night, and the saloon was nearly empty, most of the passengers preferring the fresh air on deck. One respectable old gentleman, evidently a clergymán, was immersed in a book at the table that ran down the center of the saloon, but with these exceptions all the occupants of the place were ladies, and not many of them.

In my immediate vicinity only one lady was sitting, and I paid very little attention to her, all my thoughts being concentrated on the goldroom door, with just half a wink now and then toward the invalid lady's cabin.

But it soon came to my notice that the lady near me was in trouble of some kind. From my position I could see her without turning round, and I noticed that she kept her head in her hands and appeared to be shaken with suppressed sobbing.

At length she raised her face and looked at me. Her eyes were red with weeping and there were tears on her cheeks. She was quite young and very pretty-far too pretty to be traveling alone, I thought. There was a pleading expression in her eves as she looked at me which half suggested that she required some service at my hands, though I quite made up my mind not to grant it, whatever it might be, if it should take me from my post for one single instant. Beauty in distress was a decoy not altogether unknown in the annals of crime, and, at the risk of impoliteness. I would avoid all chance of becoming a victim. Hesitating and struggling with emotion, the girl opened her lips and essayed to speak. The words seemed to come with difficulty and were almost inaudible.

Bishop Hennessy of Wichits Condemns I

As I fell the door of the goldroom swung to, and all was darkness. But only for a second. A silent match

blazed up, and a candle was lighted which shone on strange company.

Kneeling on my chest and binding me with a vigor which ill assorted with her assumed character was the "sick countess," whom I had seen carried on board. Helping to hold me down was the tall maid who had walked by her side, while covering me with the shining barrel of a revolver was the girl who had induced me to open the doors, a horrid grin on her face in place of tears.

"There you are, friend Dutton," said the "countess," who was no other than thing new or unusual that would weak-Red Jem himself. "I think you will do en religion, or bring its-teaching and now for the few minutes we shall require practice into ridicule. Infidelity, and vou. What a pity it is that your people have been so smart. You see that nice new lock compelled us to get you to be attention, to the exclusion of the healthso obliging as to open the door for us. | ier life-giving principles that menit Look alive with the pigments, Bill, and the esteem of the cleanly and just. The get on with your makeup."

I was half dazed with the suddenness of the attack, but my senses were rapidly clearing, and I was beginning to appreciate the value of Captain Temple's tionsly, but it is found in the hands of electric bell. Whatever happened to me, the street boy and school girl; it lies I thought, the boxes would be all right upon the tables of the refined parlor; -the alarm would ring directly they it occupies a prominent place in the were touched.

fantastic in his feminine dress.

dressed as Bill rapidly divested herself life and counteracts and destroys the of about my own height

myself-a counterpart that my mother might have mistaken for the original.

friend Bill here will relieve you of your ashore. Katie will take Bill's place as a escort me-the sick Comtesse de Bruneback to her cabin while the coast is clear.

Neat, isn't it?" "Yes." I said. "but what are you

BANEFUL LITERATURE.

as a Cause for Loss of Faith. In the Lenten Pastoral issued by Bishop Hennessy of Wichita he says upon the subject of "Baneful Litera-

"Among the causes which lead to a oss of faith and the ruin of souls, the most insiduous is the objectionable reading matter which finds its way into the hands of our people, especially the young and innocent. The devil reaps a prolific harvest in the literature of the present age. Newspapers and maga-

its brand new fellows. zines appear to revel in those things A remarkable set of souvenir spoons which the laws of God oppose. They came under my notice in one of these seem to take delight in spreading anystores. The half dozen represented Napoleon and his generals. Only the heads of the famous men were visible on the handles, but they were wrought with a overything that would lead to this perfection that would have done credit bane of society, seem to claim their to a photographer. The bowls of the spoons were lined with gold, and the price of the whole combination was only equivalent to \$7. boldness which accompanies this prop-It is worth a visit to the Rue to see the

aganda of infamy is becoming more ap piles of small trinkets that gather dust parent every day. Nor is this baneful in the windows. A number of seals are iterature always sent about surrepti-3-inch pieces of silver that show up exquisite carving. I saw one that represented the birth of Christ, with the stable surroundings brought out in surprising detail.—Cor. Jewelers' Review. book stores; it is hawked about and im-

I was soon to be undeceived. I was posed upon people in public conveyheld against the wall by the powerful inces. A busy parent pays no attention hands of Red Jem, looking strangely and the slow poison robs his innocent shild of health and happiness, it sup-The tall "maid" who had been ad-plies a new and debasing current for

of her top clothing. Then my clothes influences of religion. How quickly are were taken from me, and Bill put them those denounced who are so irrational on, standing revealed at last in his prop. is to leave poison where it may be aper character of a neatly built young man proached by children. How much the more should we not denounce those

As soon as he was dressed in my clothes who admit to their homes literary he took up an actor's paintbox and pro- poison thus to endanger the ceeded to make sundry alterations in his noral lives of their young. Everyface. Bit by bit the likeness grew, till where may be found some, who seem to in front of me stood a counterpart of be influenced by a very demon. so persistent are they in gathering in every vile book, and scattering its filth in

"Now, Mr. Dutton," said Red Jem. every direction. These moral pests are "you see our little game perhaps. My not content with drinking the dirty poison themselves, they must pass the duties and will see the bonds safely death-dealing cup to every willing lip. A dutiful child will never look into a much more appropriate maid and will questionable book without the consent of a parent or other safe counselor; a pure child will never read a book that would contain even an improper sugges-

tion; a sensible child will never be over-

THE INDEPENDENT STYLE The Rue de Provence is the home of

How a Clever Westerner Downed a Pom pous New York Editor

A newspaper man from the west visited New York on one occasion and called on a great editor there, with whom he had had some correspondence. He called to pay his respects mostly. but he was after a job if he could get one. He sent in his card after the custom in New York, and in a minute or two the boy returned.

"What is your business?" asked the

"No business; pleasure," he wrote on the card, and the boy took it in and came back.

"He wants to know your business or pleasure," said the boy.

"To pay my respects." the visitor wrote and sent it in.

"Call at the counting room to pay anything," came back the answer.

"Thanks," he wrote, "The amount is so small that it will not justify me in stopping."

The boy took it in, and the visitor started off in no pleasant frame of mind. "Here," said the great editor, appearing at the door of his den. "come here." The visitor changed his course.

"I'll meet you half way," he said, stopping at about that distance.

The great editor came forward and took him by the hand.

"Come in," he said grimly. "Come in and sit down. I like your style."

"I don't like yours," responded the visitor frankly as he sat down.

"Some do," said the great editor, with a smile.

Titan of all the world's tunnels. "These "Perhaps they do, but it is an acquired cannot last forever," however, and by taste." the end of 1895 St. Gothard will be de-

The great editor seemed to enjoy it. "Some of the acquired things of life are very excellent," he ventured.

the title of "largest and longest tunnel "Yes, my services on this paper, for in the world." This new claimant for instance," said the visitor plumply, and Titanic honors is being built to supersede after half an hour's further talk he went the famous "route of the Simplon," a away with a commission to do some road over the mountains which was conwork preparatory to a regular sit on the staff.—Detroit Free Press.

Reading Aloud.

The possession of the marvelous and intricate faculty of articulate speech seems no more miraculous to the unthinking than do the eternal varieties of eating, drinking and sleeping. Yet the former is arbitrary and conventional, the invention of man-perhaps not confined to him, if Professor Garner of monkey speech fame is to be believed-while the latter are natural, absolute common, and the sine qua non of existence. The office of speech-the celebrated French diplomat to the contrary notwithstanding-is to convey thought. How important, then, that this vehicle of thought transference, this common carrier of ideas, this carriage laden with the most delicate and elusive of burdens, nothing less than the very essence of the soul-perishable freight, indeedshould be carefully watched and developed to its highest and best capacity. The comparative ease with which the average individual may be taught to express the thoughts of himself or others in an intelliget, intelligible, even pleasing fashion, makes it seem almost criminal to neglect such a vast possible addition to the general good. In none of the arts-for reading is not only an art, but the noblest of them all -does general information. education and intelligence count for so much,-A. P. Burbank in Godey's.

He is a greater power than the American pawnbroker and has a much cleaner rep-

Old Silver In Peris.

the secondhand dealer in artistic wares.

utation. To wander among these quaint stores is as much in vogue with the moneyed world as with the moneyless. Silverware is there in large quantities and includes every serviceable object from a souvenir spoon to a 5 o'clock tea set. All this mass has the tarnish of age and neglect to tell against its beauty, but a little polishing powder rejuvenates it; boy. and it passes out to be recognized among

The St. Gothard Tunnel Dethroned.

The great St. Gothard tunnel, which

was begun Oct. 1, 1872, and finished in

1880, is 94 miles in length and cost \$196.40

per foot throughout. At present it is the

throned, the great Simplon tunnel, now

in course of construction, coming in with

The Simplon tunnel will be almost one-

fourth longer than the now celebrated

St. Gothard, its total length from open-

ing to opening being, according to expert

calculations, 121 miles. In short, it is

almost exactly three miles longer than

St. Gothard. 'The old "route of the

Simplon," which will be practically

abandoned when the tunnel is com-

pleted, is about 38 miles in length. At

present it takes 12 long hours to cross

the valuables had been placed by one of us in the goldroom rented by our company on the steamers. The room had been carefully locked, and the property had been left to take care of itself until it got to Dover, where it was met by another official of the company, who was provided with a duplicate key.

The captains of the boats were also in possession of ways in case it should be necessary for the safety of the ship to enter the goldroom.

These precautions, however, had proved insufficient. Although the locks on the goldroom door were safety ones of the most approved kind, impressions in wax had been obtained, false keys had been manufactured, and robberies had frequent-perpetrated, without been doubt, during the passage across the channel by a gang of expert thieves.

In consequence, an official was to accompany in future every consignment and keep watch and ward at the goldroom door.

That night the consignment was of small bulk, but of extraordinary value. It consisted of two tin boxes, one of which contained notes on the Bank of France, sent to the Bank of England in payment for a purchase of 500,000 sovereigns, the other box contained negotiable bonds, with coupons attached, of the new Turkish loan-the property of the largest financial house in the world.

The bonds were worth £250,000, so that my total charge amounted to \$3,-750,000.

Two of the company's porters had accompanied me from Paris to assist in shipping the boxes. As I stood on the platform watching my men haul the boxes from the treasury van I was tapped on the shoulder by one of the French detectives whose duty it is to keep an eye on the boats.

"You cross tonight under the new arrangement, Mr. Dutton, I think," he whispered.

"That is so," I replied. "Have you taken stock of my fellow passengers?"

"Yes," he said: "and I have not spotted any suspicious characters so far. Ah! stand aside there, mon ami; make way for madame." and the detective pulled the mangway of the steamer.

able feminine luggage.

side of the truck and read the address prime in large white letters on one of

not trouble the Dover mailboats for notable conversions, defenses of truth, and include the state of the st times. I heard you sing it 80 years ago." and peace of the family circle than the many a day, and I have since heard that combatting of errors promulgated by a which I am familiar. Mon cher, it might one in the goldroom tampering with the "Thirty years ago! Who are you that habit of making sacrifices for one anbe as well if you kept yourself acquaint- boxes, how was it that the captain's his wife-the Katie who so cleverly in- conscienceless press, are edifying and should know so much?" other. posed upon me in the saloon and after- instructive, ignorance of church mated with that lady's whereabouts on the boasted electric bell had not warned him Children thus learn good manners in "Who am I? You know who I am, ward held a pistol to my head-died in ters is removed, zeal and interest are up on the bridge? boat." "What! Have you cause for suspithe best and most natural way, and haband I know who you are." engendered, and the fire of a lively prison. However, my duty was obvious. I its thus acquired will never leave them. "Very well; you know what I am, but After all. it was the captain's inven- faith is kept in a glow. We urge all cion?" I saked. must unlock the door and see for myself am sure you do not know what you Courtesy and kindness will never lose tion, and not my care of the goldroom rectors when visiting their people to the power of their charm, while all spu-"Not in the least. I did not recognize if anything was wrong. I drew the key are, and if you wish I will tell you. You key which saved the company's property, | inquire for the Catholic paper and even either the grande dame or her meid. from my pocket and approached the are a fool!"-New York Tribune. rious imitations of them are to be deand, what is not of so much importance, to provide where a family is without Only when one comes across a title un- door, followed by the weeping girl, who spised. the life of one of its servants .- Beston one. A lending library should be esknown to us of the French police it now began to show signs of repenting Globe. Do We Talk Money? tablished in every parish, not as an or-The Duration of a Dream. There is one feature about Americans makes one cautious-that is all, my her confidence in me. nament but for use. In this way much Those learned and scientific gentlemen "He is only a lad, sir, only a lad. A Philosopher. that I never can reconcile myself to. It friend. Bon voyage." good can be done to advance the interwho have gone into the subject declare "Come, let's cross the street," said a The detective moved away, and I fol- Spare him if you can, and remember is that, go where you will, to a gentleests of religion and preserve the faith the longest dreams hardly last a few man to a friend with whom he was walklowed my men on board the boat, each that I, his sister, prevented the robman's house, his club or any other meetespecially of the young." minutes. The following instance lends ing. "I don't want to meet that fellow carrying one of the boxes. On the gang- bery." ing place, I find that money is spoken of support to their views. One evening way I met the captain, to whom I was I put the key in the lock, and the heavy directly or indirectly. In all other civ-Spigett. I owe him." The man who is forever trying to Victor Hugo was dictating letters to his well known-jolly old Captain Temple. door swung back, opening inward "Why are you so much afraid today? ilized parts of the world money is "tasay something sarcastic may be popu-You met him yesterday and shook hands | Shy some extent, but generally it is secretary. Overcome by fatigue, the "Hullo my boy!" he said. "So you're There was no light in the place beyond booed" as an article of civilized word great man dropped into a slumber. A with him." going with us. That's good; you'll re- what reached it from the saloon, and in diet. Is it really gentlemanly to make it only with himself. few moments afterward he awoke, lieve me from a lot of responsibility. 1 the dim corner I could see the boxes just "Yes, but it was different then." a subject of conversation among the best At a literary gathering the conversahaunted by a dream which, as he thought got my new key for your precious new as we had left them. But there was no "Why_80?" people or have I fallen among the second tion turned upon the income of Bishops had extended over several hours, and he lock from the agent today, but I've hit robber. "Because I had on old clothes yesteror third class?-An Englishman in New and their benevolent work. "Ah," blamed his secretary for sitting there on a better dodge than all the locks in I took a step forward to look behind day, but I have on a new suit today. my York Sun. said Mr. Gilbert, "it is easy enough for waiting for him, instead of wakening dear fellow," affectionately taking his the world. Just come along with me." | the door. in case perchance he was lurksome persons to be good on £5,000 a him or else going away. What was his All the Signs. friend's arm. "Nothing can rival a mit Captain Temple led the way below. ing there, and then in a moment I knew year, but we have to be good for nothsurprise when the bewildered secretary I followed with my men. The goldroom that I was done. Winks-Who is that long haired genof new clothes in the matter of inviting ing, and." looking around with a told him that he had only just finished ius with cotton in his ears? duns. If you owe a man, he thinks it is were advested on the main deck in a lit- Lithe arms stole around my neck and mer y twinkle in his eye, "some of us writing the last sentence dictated to him. Jinks-Um-a music teacher probably, the record all of the saloon. your duty to wear sack cloth and ashes pressed a fifthy plaster of some rebetance -Petit Francais. -New York Weekly. sees about 10 feet square and was over my month; several 'pake of strong until you pay him."-Texas Siftings.

"May I ask you to give me your attention for a moment?" she stammered. "Believe me, it is on a matter of great importance."

"I am on duty here," I answered, "and cannot come over to you. You had better come a little nearer."

"It is about your duty I wish to speak, vas her astounding reply as she moved over and took a seat by my side. "You are in charge of the goldroom, are you not?"

"Yes," I said shortly, not knowing what to expect.

She paused for a moment and then went on, speaking hurriedly in a whisper. "I wish to save my brother from

the perpetration of a great crime," she said. "He is the dupe of a wicked man -of Red Jem, the notorious boat thief, and his gang. There is a plot on foot to steal the valuables from the goldroom tonight. A thousand times better for my brother to suffer punishment at the hands of the law for a first unsuccessful attempt than to become a hardened criminal. Oh, sir, stop him in time and be as merciful as your duty will permit." The young lady need have no appre-

hension lest I should fail to stop the robbery, I said to myself. Then I asked aloud, "Where is your brother, then?" "In the goldroom at this moment,"

was the reply, which took my breath

not moved from this spot since the goldroom door was locked.

just after we started. while you were looking at that cabin door. He was concealed under the seloon table. And you

"Good manners are made up of petty I was puzzled sorely. I felt as sure as he walked harder and faster than ever. known as Bill, but he soon grasped the those at a distance. The church dediman could feel that no one could have "But, Brig, you ought not to be nervsacrifices," and certainly nothing can situation. Red Jem and his gang will cations, Catholic sermons, lectures, in the comtesse de Brune," he said passed into the passage without my seeous. I've heard you sing the part 200 more thoroughly secure the harmony

ing to do with me?"

"Ah. my dear friend." he replied, with selves prudent, and assert they see no a horrid grin on his painted face, "that is the sad part of it. You have got to harm in general novel reading; they die, Dutton. I'm sorry, but \$3,000,000 say it makes one acquainted with the base in nature, it begets a loathing for is worth a man's life. Bill, where's that wickedness, it gives one information knife? Nobody would be likely to hear and adds to the sum of his education. the pistol down here, but it's best to make We answer such assertions by saving,

sure.' My counterfeit drew a glittering dagger from the clothes he had removed

and gave it to Red Jem. There was but one chance for me, and that was to ring the electric bell.

shout would be to incur certain death. the ball frequenter does not see the evil and the odds were that in that out of the of her irregular life until disease opens way place, amid the rush of water and her eyes. Ages of experience and tons the noise of the paddles, no one would hear my cry.

But how to get free in time! books, like the master whom he serves, "I suppose you will give me two minutes to make my peace?" I said.

"Oh, yes, if you think it worth while to prolong the agony," said the thief. "Only be quick about it."

"It may seem odd to you, but I have scruples about these matters," I said. "Would you object to loosing this strap round my legs so that I can kneel? You see it is impossible to escape with the such revolutionary and subversive door locked and three of you here."

"I'm the best natured fellow in the world," replied the bloodthirsty scouninfluences of true religion. drel, and he stooped and unbuckled the strap. "There, get to your prayers and don't be long about it. You can use and uphold morality should be supyour precious bondboxes as a desk. if ported by Christian people. A little you like." conscience in the selection of one's

In those last words he sealed his own fate and that of his companions.

negligently edit them, that their sup-Outwardly calm, but in reality trem port does not always come from the bling with excitement, I assumed a degutter. Every Catholie family should votional attitude in the corner of the subscribe for at least one Catholic goldroom, resting my elbows on the top paper. There are numbers of good of the uppermost box. With my knees papers published and all of them have I gently pushed the lower one so as to more or less merit. On the plains of bring a strain on the wire. the west our Catholic children, apart

Once, twice, thrice, I pressed it and then knelt down in prayer, which it is which they receive, perhaps, but very certain was not all make believe. Red Jem and his companions were lutely nothing to remind them whispering by the door, and from the of their holy religion. They are scraps of conversation that reached me deprived of those salutary influences I learned that my body was to be which surround children in large Caththrown overboard.

come with curiosity. "There are those who consider them-

there are none so blind as those who

will not see. The tippler sees no harm

hopeless inebriation, the gourmand

does not appreciate his folly even when

writhing in the horrors of dyspepsia,

priety, and only such as report religion

newspaper may teach those who often

from the cathechetical instruction

once in the month, have abso-

may devour.' (1 Peter V. 8.)

the Simplon route. When the tunnel is finished, less than a half hour will be consumed in making the trip.-St. Louis Republic.

structed by the first Napoleon.

The United States Capitol.

The United States capitol at Washington is one of the most majestic buildings in the world. It was first begun in 1793. when the north wing was founded. This was finished in 1800, and the south wing was begun in 1811. The building in his drinking even when he is lead to was burned by the British in 1814, and rebuilding did not begin until 1817. In 1851 the new extensions began, the house of representatives first occupying its present hall in 1857, the senate its present quarters in 1859. The dome was constructed between 1856 and 1865. The of advice are cast aside with an impucost of the building has exceeded \$30.dent assertion, and the peddler of filthy 000,000. The dome is 307 feet high and 'goes about * * seeking whom he 185 in diameter, contains 4,000 tons of iron, arranged to move during atmos-"Infidelity, agnosticism, and every pheric changes like the unfolding of a form of religious stupidity, spread their | lily.

books and papers with a zeal and a The rotunda beneath is 96 feet in diameter and 180 feet high. The extreme persistency that would provoke admiration in a better case. Many of our selength of the building is 751 feet; extreme cular journals constitute themselves breadth. 824. It covers 158,112 square gratutious advertising mediums for feet of ground. The architecture is of the Corinthian order; the material of the notions and seem to be, in many cases, central structures yellowish sandstone suborned to counteract the beneficent painted white; of the wings, white marble, tinged with blue.-St. Louis Globe-"All papers are not thus lost to pro-Democrat.

Becreations of Great Men.

The favorite recreation of Pope's leisure hours was the society of painters. Nothing was more agreeable to the poet than to spend an occasional evening with | physician and for the attendant drug his friend Kneller, who, to use the words | store bill; to expend \$2,500 a year for of Thackersy, "bragged more, spelled the rent of a narrow "house with hard worse and painted better than any artist wood finishings" in a fashionable neighof his day." Warburton tells an amus- borhood, and \$100 annually for enough ing anecdote of the two friends. Mr. coal to barely keep its inmates from Pope was with Sir Godfrey Kneller one freezing, while from \$1,200 to \$1,500 rent day when his nephew, a Guinea trader, | and \$200 for fuel would keep the housecame in. "Nephew," said Sir Godfrey, hold warm and comfortable in a wide, "you have the honor of seeing the two old fashioned house in a respectable vigreatest men in the world." "I don't cinity-these are but a few of the countknow how great you may be," said the less ways by which small savings may Guinea man, "but I don't like your looks. | accompany great wastings.--Harper's I have often bought a man much better | Bazar. than both of you together, all muscles and bones, for 10 guineas."-Chambers'

ter keys that will fit any lock." "Yes, I am nervous," was the reply as those they love best. Emerson says, ikeness between me and the robber members are kept in association with

Poor Ways of Saving.

To make personal charities small and infrequent in order to buy the more tickets for boxes at charity concerts and balls; to give one's family insufficient and unsavory food in order to have the money for large and costly entertainments; to economize on warm underclothing for the sake of buying more showy outer garments; to go on foot or in the horse cars when health and the weather require the use of a carriage. and then pay for several visits from a

Good Manners at Home.

olic centers. They have not that tonic The presence of good manners is nome gently back a step to allow a solemn away. "Now, young man, time's up," said of good example which their more for-Journal. "Impossible!" I exclaimed. "I have where more effective than in the house procession to pass along the platform to the principal villain at length, advancing | tunate brothers have in the cities. No Brignoli and His Age. hold, and perhaps nowhere more rare. to where I knelt, but as he did so I knew sodalities, no societies, no reading Whenever familiarity exists there is a On one occasion Bianchi, the noted Accupie of railway porters were carrooms or libraries, no public displays, that I was saved. "My brother slipped into the passage teacher, went on the stage to see Brigtendency to loosen the check upon selryime a sick woman, by whose side There was a hurried rush of many feet and hence it is not to be wondered at fish conduct. which the presence of wallied a tall maid. Two other porters noli, whom he found pacing up and down outside, the door was thrown open, and that so much ignorance is found in followed, wheeling a truck of unmistaklike a madman, humming over his part. strangers involuntarily produces. Many Captain Temple, pistol in hand and fol- many places. persons who are kind and courteous in "Why, Brig, what is the matter with lowed by half a dozen men, burst in. "When a good Catholic paper is redo not know Red Jem. sir. He has masyou? Are you nervous?" he asked. company are rude and careless with The detective stepped quickly to the For a moment he was puzzled at the ceived regularly in the family, the