WHEN ABBEY DRAWS.

When Abbey draws, the roses cling About gray walls: old taverns ring With jest and song; the brown sies flow Quaint old-time maidens laughing go, And gay-dressed gallants have their fling. Above green fields the sky-larks sing;

By river's brim the willows spring, And deffodils and daisies blow, When Abbey draws,

A touch of pen, and George is King: The stage coach comes with lurching

The travellers shout, their faces glow; Ah! those were merry times I know; We get Life's sweet without its sting, When Abbey draws.

-Frederick Miller Smith.

CLARA'S HOUSE HUNTING.

Mr. David Dallory was an old

bachelor. Now there are some who are born to old bachelorhood, and others who have, as it were, old bachelorhood thrust upon them; and to which of these two classes Mr. Dallory belonged he had never yet been able to decide to his own satisfaction. Only this was the undeniable fact; here he was at five and forty, with crow'sfeet beginning to outline themselves round a pair of very pleasant hazel eyes, a thin spot, unpleasantly indicative of coming baldness, on the crown of his head, and now and then a pneumatic twinge in his knee and elbow joints, when the wind set in a certain quarter. Sad symptoms, these. "A man at five and forty ought to be in the very trime of life," argued Mr. Dallory with himself. But, alas! in this inconsistent world, what is

separated. "If I knew of a nice girl, I'd get married," furthermore cogitated Mr. Dallory. "It's a prodigiously risky business, though. I don't know of a single marriageable female in all my circle of acquaintances, that I'd be willing to trust my future with."

and what ought to be are often widely

"What are you in such a brown study about, eh, old fellow?" demanded a hearty voice, as he stood on the steps of his brown stone house smoking and thinking. And then he recognized Mr. Aylmer, the real estate agent, who was wavering a big fat black "To Let" upon the bit of stone directly over the dividing rail of the front steps, and who added:

"It isn't everyone who owns his own house, as you do, Dallory, with a snug little fortune to live on. How's the rheumatism?"

"Bad-bad!" groaned Mr Dallory. "I'll tell you what, Dallory, you ought to get married."

"Do you think so?" "Think so! why, there can't be a shadow of doubt in the matter. You'd be another man with a wife to look after you; and I know the very woman for you."

Mr. Dallory laughed and shook his head, and went back into the house. But he couldn't help thinking of what

Aylmer had said. He was sitting alone by the fire that evening-for, April weather though it was, there was a spice of chilliness in the atmosphere that rendered fires a luxury still—a shaded gas-light on a stand at his elbow, and the evening paper in his hand, when his servant entered.

"Please, sir, there's two ladies want to see you."

"Two ladies," echoed Mr. Dallory. "But, Bridget, you must be mistaken." "Well, sir, they aren't men."

"Show them in, then," and accordingly Bridget ushered into his presence the invaders-a brisk, bustling little woman in black, and a tall, slender young lady, with big brown eyes. "I believe," said the elder lady. marching up to the rug in front of

Mr. Dallory, "the servant said your name was David Dallory," Mr. Dallory acknowledged his nom-

enclature with a bow. "My name is Beckworth." she add-

Mr. Dallory, more and more perplexed, murmured a faint conventionality about "being happy, to make their acquaintance."

"That's as may be," said the lady. "I come from Mr. Aylmer." Dallory started. Could it be possible

that this brusque, wrinkled female, with a mouth like a steel-strap and a wolce as sharp as vinegar, could be the ideal female of his friend's deluded fancy? Or-and his heart gave a spasmodic throb-was it the lily-faced

"He thought we might suit," barked out the elder female, even while these blissful possibilities flitted across our friend's mind.

"Did-did he?" faltered Mr. Dallory, his hopes again sinking to zero. "I'm a widow."

"Are you, ma'am?"

"But I have no incumbrance except this one daughter-and she gives music lessons. I hope you've no objection to a plane in the house?"

"N-no," said Mr. Dallory. "But-" "I can give first-class references; but I want you to understand beforehand, that I don't mean to be swindled!"

"Mamma!" pleaded the young lady. "Clara," said the widow impressively, "I'm here to make a fair and square bargain; and a fair and square bargain I mean eo make." Mr. Dailory felt himself grow chill at the resolve. "I like the looks of the place well enough; but of course I can't tell till I've been ever the house; and seen what the accommodations are. But one thing I do think, sir," nodding her body in a martial manner, "you value yourself pretty high!"

"I value myself?" "In such a transaction as this," went on the widow, "there are two sides to every bargain."

"And 'Ive always been put upon and cheated because I'm a widow," she

"I should be the last," began Mr. Dallory, "te wish to take any unfair advantage--"

"O, gammon?" cried Mrs. Beck-"It's what you men always

"Mamma!" again murmured Clara, in a deprecating tone. 'Clara, will you hold your tongue,' sharply demanded her mother. "When

sou've lived in the world as long as I have fifty years " "But I am only five and forty," interrupted Mr. Dallory, "Well, what them? I wasn't soking

how old you were. As I was saying, this is not a first-class neighborhood to live in, and you can't expect-" "Ma'am," broke in Mr. Dallory ir-

ritably, "I am not aware I have mentioned any, expectation whatsoever." "But Aylmer says-" "I have not authorized Mr. Aylmer to make any statement on the sub-

ect_" "Clara!" said the widow, turning round to her daughter with a jerk, "I believe this old gentleman is crazy. "Old gentleman!" echoed Mr. Dalory. "I am five good years younger

than you are, ma'am, by your own statement." "You're dreadfully old-looking of your years then. Come, Clara, let's

"Did you come here to insult me,

ma'am?" "No, sir," bristled the widow, wheeling short round again. "I came here to rent your house."

"But my house isn't to let." "What have you got a bill up for, then ?"

"I haven't. It's the house next door. "O-o-o-h!" ejaculated Mrs. Beckworth.

"I hope you will pardon what must have seemed to you very like unwarrantable impertinence on our part, sir." said Clara, lifting the pleading brown eves to his face.

"Of course I will, my dear," said Mr. Dallory, wringing the soft little hand as he laughed heartily at the recollection that he also had fallen into as ludicrous a misapprehension.

"It's all Avlmer's fault," croaked Mrs. Beckworth, "Come along Clara. it's getting late. We'll have to put off seeing the other house until morn-

"But you will allow me to see you home, ladies, just by way of convincing me that we are thoroughly recon-

Mrs. Beckworth declared that it was quite necessary, but Clara's limpid orbs said a mute "Yes," and Mr. Dallory got his hat and walked home with the ladies, to the infinite amazement of Bridget, who had not known her master to do such a thing before. Mrs. Beckworth rented the house

next door. She "took boarders" for a livelihood, and was a thrifty, driving dame as ever wore black and made her servant maids' lives miserable to them with surveillance. But when the firse day of May came Clara blushingly announced to her mamma that she did not think she should move her into the new house.

"And why not?" sharply barked Mrs. Beckworth. "If you're going to take up with that miserable offer to teach music in Mrs. Ranney's school, you haven't the spirit I've given you credit for."

Clara murmured a faint denial of the impeachment. "Then," demanded her mother, what are you going to do?"

"I am going to marry Mr. Dallory!" And that was the upshot of Miss Beckworth's May house hunting, David Dallory, and the wedding ring is was shout to place on her fineer seemed like a glimpse of paradise, af-

ter the weary, tollsome life she had led, and she was more content. So was Mr. Dallory .- New York

The Use of Microbes.

The ubiquitous microbe is known to present two sides or phases to its character. One is that of a disease-producing organism; the other that of the beneficent remover of decaying matan open question; but, if certain researches undertaken by Dr. J. Kijanizin, of the University of Kleff, are to be credited, there may indeed exist a closer alliance between germs and deemed possible. This invescigator experimented upon animals. feeding them on food which had practically been sterilized, and giving them air which had been rendered wholly germless. One result of this regimen was to limit the assimilation of nitrogenous matter; the idea here being that the presence of microbes in the digestive tract is necessary to effect this desirable end of nutrition. The microbes left in the intestine, or originally present there, no doubt accomplished so much of the work; but the conclusion is that the microbes received with the food constitute an essential feature of health assimilation. Death was the not uncommon fate of many of the animals supplied with the sterilized food and air. This result may, perchance, arise from processes naturally present in air and food, obviate and prevent.

What strikes me as specially interesting, however, is the new analogy which Dr. Kijanizin's experiments re-veal between the animal and the plant worlds. Certain plants can only assimiliate nitrogen through the action and aid of the microbes which live in nodules on their roots. In the absence of these friendly germs no assimilation of nitrogen is possible. Therefore the case of the plant would seem to be closely related to that of the animal, if it be proved that the nutrition of the latter cannot proceed naturally without the aid of the helpful microbes.

"Asia for the Asiacient 'As the population of Asia is more then twice as large as that of all Europe, it is not surprising that the Japanese cry of "Asia for the Asiatica" stirs of the mind of those Europeans countries which hold or control accurate a part of Asia. If the spirit of Japan were to enter China and India there would be no place for England or for France in Ania, The only Europoun power that holds a large part of Asia by that right which a Russian statement has called the "right of geography is Russia. There is no break between the western and the eastern portion of the Can's deminions, while England and Prance are thousands of miles away from the Asiatic territory upon which they keep their clutches Their only right in Asia is that of the drawn sword,-New York Sun.

Bouton is to have sterlised school books. The books are simply baked to kill disease gurms. Now York Mor-

TALKING MACHINES

A BIG FACTORY THAT TURNS OUT A THOUSAND A DAY. -

They are a Great Bome Entertainer The Perfected Talking Machine Under Patents of Alexander T. Bell and His

such general use for home entertain- I fancy that if questioned most people growth are among the most interesting the contrary. Indeed, the number of in America. The great improvement paper will not only surprise old peoin the talking machines has made it a ple, but will furnish amusement for much-to-be-desired musical instru- children. A sheet of ordinary writment for the home. In fact a Grapizophone is all instruments in one as it will reproduce the music of any instrument as well as the human voice. One of the largest factory buildings

in the great manufacturing city of when I first placed them on the liquid Bridgeport, Connecticut, is devoted exphones and Graphophone supplies. It papers can carry. One day while may be well to explain here that the was experimenting with them I rather perfected talking machine manufactur- carelessly placed a large wooden spool Frown as the Graphophone. In com- bottom immediately. This did not mon parlance the talking machine is generally spoken of as the phonograph, but in the patent office vocabulary the name of phonograph applies only to the original invention of Edison.

The American Graphophone Company's manufacturing plant at Bridgeport covers an entire square of ground and its large buildings are among the most conspicuous that meet the view of the passengers on the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., as they enter the city going eastward. There are two large factory buildings connected by an "ell"; these buildings are each 60 feet wide by 400 feet in depth, and together with the floor space devoted to the manufacture of Graphophones and appurtenances. The active and prosperous career of the American Graphophone Company may really be dated from the reorgan- four one-cent pieces, it obstinately reization in 1895 and its alliance, made fused to sink. soon after that time, with the Columbia Phonograph Company. Now the the same management, the American also handsome stores and exhibition rooms in Paris, St. Louis, Chicago, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore,

Buffalo and San Francisco. The factory owing to the nature of its products, for the invention of the talking machine is so little understood that it has not lost the fascination of mystery, is one of the most interesting ter, writes Dr. Andrew Wilson, and of establishments that a person attracted actually assisting the animal body to by curious manufacturing process perform certain of its ordinary vital could visit. A large part of the factory functions—digestion, to wit. To what of course is devoted to the metal work extent the animal may be dependent | involved in the making of Graphoon microbes for its actual welfare, is phone frames and which does not differ from the metal workers of other factories. The peculiar processes are those required to make the recorders and reproducers and the wax-like cyltheir hosts than has hitherto been inders employed to receive the engraved records of sound. The recorders and reproducers are made of aluminum as soon as it came in contact with it glass and sapphire. The case is of aluminum, the disphragm of French plate glass rolled to an almost inconceivable thinness, and the cutting style ped of its own accord and without acof the recorder as well as the reproducing point of the reproducer is fashioned of sapphire. Several lapidaries are engaged constantly in the work of cutting and polishing the little sapphire lewels. Machinery for the rapid candles beneath it to create wind artiproduction of the wax-like cylinders ficially, and floating the whole on the has been especially devised by the superintendent of the factory as this was practically a new industry when the factory was established.

The present capacity of the factory is about 1,000 machines a day, but in of self-poisoning such as the microbes, the busiest times of the year even the output is insufficient to meet the de-

Anne Boleyn. Henry the Eighth was married to Anne Boleyn on the 25th of January, the palace at Whitehall. She is described as a fair young creature, so exquisitely moulded in form and feature that she enslaved the eyes and understandings of all she encountered; and. such is the interest with which her memory is still invested, that numbers saily visit her chamber at Hever Castie near Edinbridge, in Kent, and easerly listen to the romantic traditions which point out the bill where Henry used to sound his bugie when he came to veisit her, in their happy days of courtship, from his pelace at Ekhazz. and the exact spot in the garden where, at the turn of a week, she suddenly came upon the king, who was so struck with her wondrous beauty, that from that moment he was inspired with the all ready for use." fatel passion which raised its unfortunate object to the throne but to transfer her to the block. The axe with which the little neck of the cruellysacrificed queen was severed is still between each story are composed or preserved in the Tower, and shares. with her grave in the chapel, the melancholy Interest associated with her name. It is said that, during the night which followed her execution, her body was secretely removed from its grave before the alter of the Tower chapel. and buried in the aburch of Saltrain Nortolk where a black marile ship his shown as the severing of historia

NEW PAPER TRICKS.

Notions About the Physical World Overturned by Experiment,

OTHING is more interesting than the way in which our preconceived notions about the phy sical world are overturned by experiment. It used to be as Sumed that a heavy body would Associates is Enswe as the Grapophone fall faster than a light one, until some wise soul tried it and discovered that The talking machine is coming into all bodies fall at the same rate. And ment and for business purposes, that would say that a piece of paper would the making of talking machines is now not float for any length of time or counted as a permanent industry. The water, and certainly would not bear extent of this industry and its rapid any weight. But experiments proved features of recent industrial progress; things that can be done with floating ing paper, if properly adjusted, will float for an apparently indefinite period. Four half sheets which I floated by way of a test were as dry on the upper surface after having been on the water for ten days as

But what surprised me most of all clusively to the making of Grapho- was to learn the weight these floating ed under the patents of Alexander on one of the half sheets, expecting. Graham Bell and his associates is of course, to see the paper go to the



happen, however, and my aroused cur "L" provide more than 160,000 feet of locity prompted me to add greater weight. Recklessly I laid my four bladed penknife on top of the spool; to my astonishment the paper still remained floating; and even when placed on more freight, in the shape of

Desirous of learning the exact carrying capacity of a whole sheet of floattwo companies are practically under ing writing paper, I grat placed a stiff piece of cardboard in its center and line rather slack, and the fish stood Graphophone Company being the man-then proceeded to load it with the half way down the bath. The ufacturer and the Columbia Phono-numerous articles shown in the illust fish was to take a header, and this was graph Company the salesman. tration. That a sheet of paper should to constitute the strike of the fish Through this arrangement the Graph- float for ten days was surprising en | The victory was to be decided by the ophone industry is represented in ough, but that it should float under swimmer reaching the end of the bath the American cities, as well as in Eur- such a weight was nothing short or or the fishermen towing him within ope, by large establishments fitted up marvelous. Continuing my ex wi reach of the landing net twice out of as an exhibition and sales headquart- ments along this line I placed a piece three tries. ers. In New York city where the exof wrapping paper thirty by forty in
ecutive offices are located in the Bowl. ches on the surface of the water. Or ecutive offices are located in the Bowl- ches on the surface of the water. Or sticks lengthwise; on these sticks placed a large tin bowl, and on top of this bowl I seated my pet cat, which weighs fust five and one-half pounds The result was that here pictured,

More in a spirit of mischief than anything else, I started a bonfire or one of the floating sheets and although the flames burned flercely, they did not even scorch the paper. Return ing to the weight test again, a delicate tower of writing paper eight feet in height was made and set upon four sheets of writing paper. It floated beautifully, and I ascertained that the actual weight of this tower could have been easily supported by a single sheet, but four were necessary to keep it balanced.

Later on I spun a humming top on a half sheet of floating note-pape with the almost certain knowledge that its peg would puncture the paper but my almost certain knowledge was rudely shaken, for the top continued to so round and round until it stop-

I continued to make new experiments. One of the most interesting and instructive was that of construct ing a tiny windmill, placing lighted water.

All the tricks I have here described and illustrated may be successfully performed by any one who will use a little care, and I can assure you that i) is a most delightful way in which to entertain children at an afternoon or evening party. It will be readily seen that the designs do not by any means exhaust the possibilities of amuse ment to be had in this direction. Rather they are intended to serve as suggestions and to act as an incentive to the discovery of other novelties quite 1533, in a garret at the western, end of as interesting and as easily performed as these.

When floating the paper it should be carefully done, so as not to allow water to creep over the edge, or the frail raft will begin to sink at once.

Before spinning the humming tor make a slight indentation in the pa per for the per to rest in.

To make the candle merry-goround, fasten hoods of writing paper to a slice of cork, and then place thi: on top of the upright stick. Faster the lower and of the stick to a place of cardboard, and set this in turn up

with sealing wax. The upright posts shortest way, fitted into each other and held in position with sealing wax to cross-pieces are single sheets roller like uprights and curved at each end with selssors so as to fit. On top of each set of columns lay a sheet of paper for the heat steer to read on make each section separately so it can be placed upon the lower one without may alighted.

WE CAN'T BE FRIENDE

No we can't be friends; not you and I My passion too much strength has gain To be by such a name profuned.

No, we can't be friends! not you and It Twould futile be for me to try; And more, I would be much to blame, Unhallowed for to speak thy mame. No, we can't be friends! not you and I:

A subtle blindness passing by Has made me only see in the A subject of ideatry. No, we can't be friends! not you and I;

But wherefore seek to reason why? Why deeper wound this heart of mine Because a woman in divine? -Donald F. R. McGregor, in Home and Country.

A MAN CAUGHT.

Half a dozen men were talking trout in one of the uptown hotels, after a repaired. shad supper, the other night, says the New York Sun. One of the party told of a three-pound fish that he landed with a five-ounce rod last summer, and another of a seven-pound blackfish caught with a similar rod by a wellknown newspaper man, off the Great Killa Staten Island, last summer. He was fishing for enappers (bluedish fry) and, hooking a blackfish in shallow water, near an old sunken wreck that lies there, fought it for over an hour, and then landed it. So the fish stories, crue and otherwise, went on. Finally one of the party, a gunner, said, with

a laugh: "To hear you fellows talk, one would think a six-ounce trout pole and single leader would land a shark. Now, dust shot will not kill an eagle, though it may blind him, and I am a little skeptical about these fish stories." The best fisherman of the party re-

: beilg "Well, you are a pretty good swimmer. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll bet you a suit of clothes that if you will play fish, with an ordinary trout line attached to a swivel, between your shoulders, I, with a six-ounce pole, will

land you and bring you to bag." The bet was accepted, and a few days later the contest came off in one of the swimming baths of this city. A piece of ribbon was passed in a loop over each shoulder of the man fish and fastened between the shoulders to a fair-sized swivel, to which was attacked a thirty-seven strand English woven silk line, which was recled on an ordinary five and a half ounce trout rod. The fisherman stood on the div ing platform, rod in hand, with the

ed, and then put on a little strain which turned the swimmer alightly sidewise. The fish, not perceiving this for a second, struck out strongly for the end of the bath, but the strain, slight as it was, turned him more and more around, and turning his head to look, he lost ground for a breath, and was hauled over on his back. For an unincumbered swimmer to turn onto his chest from his back is very easy, but with that pull between the shoulders it is a very different matter. As a finger under the chin will hold a swimmer up when learning, so that touch of a finger on the line towed the swimmer half-way down the bath before he could get the line slack and turn again. By that time he was nearly out of breath, and still the triffing strain hold him just enough to impede him without stopping him.

Slowly and teadily he moved ahead combating the side strain this time by increased exertion of the left arm, and seemed in a fair way of making the goal, when sip, the point of the rod swung over, and aided by the strong sweep, of the left arm the strain caught the fish as if the butt had been given, and round he came again on his object A mad plungs to brook the line resulted only in a loss of ten feet of line, but the swimmer secured his turn, and again set his face for the erid. Moving the point of the rod to the left, to the right, raising it, sink-ing it, catching the man his wherever he showed a weak spot the will sagisful played him right across the open space and within ten feet of the end, and then, gauging the moment, he gave

him the butt, and map went the line, and the fish struck home. One jeg of the three for the fish. Time, seven The fish had a good rub down, a ho lemonade, and a rest of half an hour. and then a fresh start was made. This time the angler was more at home, Carefully handling the fish; he caught him rising from the header, and promptly turned him on his back in way that surprised him; and se the her plunged to the bottom to try and break the line again (this being the equiv-alent of sparring for wind), another cound turn brought, him to within twelve feet of the fisherman, and struggle as he might, he could not got away Plunge after plunge was of no avail and only prevented further recling in until family a lucky turn brought the Ash over, and he was promptly reslect

in before he could get on his chast again. Time, four minutes. Log and Another rest was taken, and now the Scherman wested to back himself at of cardboard, and set this in turn upon a circular piece of floating writing paper. Make all fastenings with senting wax. Place candles in position as shown in the likestration, and it is all ready for use.

The paper tower is sight feet high and rests upon four sheets of floating writing paper fastened to each other sidewise. The quick angles had him writing paper fastened to each other on his back under the water the next moment, and if he had persented in reeling him up would possibly have

he tried the side it as fast tiring, and the varying the line, new to the right to left, soon put the la and he was lowed within re not in seven minutes and a thi swimmer sell be was more tired if he had swam a couple of alles i open water, and is inclined to believe any fish story told him during he preent seemen. 1 00 2 3 3 1

Pasted the Labels on Ag A Chicago woman critical constraints and who is the constraint and the constraints are constraints and constraints are constraints. few weeks, sent her stoumer it was to

The workman who was put is charge of the job was a willing soul and he wanted to make the trunk upon as if it was new. Accordingly, he were over it with hot water and a speare and peeled off the distignish sever placed there by the accassin con panios, railways and botals of foreign countries.

He did not know that the cope pride of a traveller is the number of labels on his trunk. These labels show that he has been in London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Rome, Comstantinople, and Cairo, stopping at first-class totels and travelling by the best resules. A trunk has no dignity will it is plantered with the colored places of Deper.

The workman didn't know that the least not until the woman came in the inspect the repairs, and then there was a scene. First she screamed, and then she willted to break down and cry. The proprietor told how sore he was, and the workman made his frightened apaology. He happened to remember that he had thrown the labels into a waste basket, so he searched and found most of them, although they were rather form and crumpled. However, he spent two hours in pleasing out the labels and sticking them back on the trunk, so there was some balm for the woman's feelings.

Now there is a rule in that shop: "Nover remove a label from a trum or value."

Pocule Itt a of Cours! One of our dairy exchanges mys that when the cow is frightened or imjured she holds back the butter fats im her milk. From this it argues proge in favor of giving the cow kind kn ment and relieving as seen as seen elbis any sorres of her tests whech we the usual course of milk being some of the usual course of milk being some the last of all right but or death was the last of the course discretization and the last the last of the sail of the sail of the last of the sail of the sai in milking alvaye comes must With core in restlent and know as a section of left without or left Milking in Section and Control Milking or left Milking Section and Control Milking Section and Contro tained milk will meterally to the wilkout bay velicion on the cower of make it so. Amir took Cultivates

Mine Variety speed of Maltenna, or of vocal music, says that good maskly and good lungs are the black require member member of music. Added to the like said and arpaggion, also says, "wille Way per lasts," This oxfort said to the like well and arpaggion, also says, "wille Way and arpaggion," also says, "wille Way and areas." musician is now in her seventy-Bourts year. She made her first appearance on a stage when only seven, and was a pupil of Liest at eleven. Probably no other person in Paris has a grad or fund of interesting reministes of musical colebrites

A hillside is they been socialism to an orchard. Many of our beat arguests are found on land that can't is your ed. Where the land is suitable for the we diret property the soil by remain the soil by the soil

The most famous set a disher to the world is in the Wells Zeine. The first dish towards this Laber as the property of the least of the laber as the Byery ledy let the William Strong and the Wil

in Germany potential action of the control of the c