## THE RULER.

I've a boss who keeps bossing me every day,
A boss who keeps bossing in every way.
He bosses as long as the sun gives his light,
And bosses as well in the darkness of night;
He bosses me still, though afar I may roam,
My bonny bright baby boy, joy of my home.

I had one attraction so lovely and true,
To make my home beautiful, now I have two,
To be bossed by my darling I never was loath,
And now comes this stranger who bosses us both;
And nothing is dearer beneath heaven's great dome
Than our bonny bright baby boy, joy of our home.

I thought I would train him a true man to be,
But, bless you, I find that my boy's training me;
I thought I'd be master and have my own way,
But instead of commanding I have to obey;
And I learn from him more than from ponderous tome,
Our bonny bright baby boy, joy of our home.

—Rev. J. P. Hutchinson, in Chicago Record

## A DISCARDED TOY.

He had been brought up with a good, old-fashioned reverence for women, a belief in young love, and a conviction that the prince and princess always marry and live happily ever after. It was a faith as pleasant to himself as to the women whom it concerned, and it made him a favorite, and an upright soul. In admiring all of the gentler sex, he yet kept free his heart until he should find "one" who would claim it by right of her superiority to even her superior kind. Yet many had mistaken his devotion, which was purely chivalric, for something deeper, and had condemned him as light of purpose when he had left them beside the roadway which he traveled in his quest for the happy princess.

And at last he found her. All the virtues and accomplishments were hers. She was young and exceeding fair, dainty, sweet, shy, coy, dimpled and demure, and she loved Ferris as a cadet was never loved before. He had not known this witching maiden more than a month when he made offer of his heart and hand—a heart no less loyal for beating beneath an exceedingly snug gray coat ablaze with those brass buttons which are generally taken as the insignia of fickle Cupid, and a hand no less firm for being cased at the moment in regulation white gloves. It was her first romance since leaving school, and Kitty Foster made haste to accept it.

There was never yet a man who bore his honors so meekly as Ferris; he boasted neither in word nor deed, and Kitty, being really afraid and deeply in love with him, did actually refrain from telling every one in profoundest secrecy that she and the stalwart West Pointer had plighted their troth. Not even her mother was confided in, which caused Kitty many sleepless five minutes, as she had no love of underhand dealings for their own sake.

There was only a month of blissful existence, and then Kitty had to join her family at Angel Island, putting the whole continent and a strip of salt water between Ferris and herself. She had her debut to make in army circles.

She was one of those women, rarest of all the good things of Providence, who weep prettily, so when she laid her dainty head on Ferris's shoulder and wiped the tears from her cheeks with a filmy handkerchief, the poor fellow was well nigh distraught, what with the sorrow of parting and his love for this wee bit of sobbing womanhood.

Nor did his infatuation lessen as the weeks and months went by. Kitty had warned him that he must write neither too often nor too affectionately, as her mother would see the letters. Ferris followed the first duty of a soldier, but consoled himself by having made for his lady love a pin, of the sort known as "stick," and destroying the design straightway that there might never be another fashioned just like it again. The attention and the pin itself pleased Kitty mightily; she wore it on the day she left the Point, with many promises to be faithful and never to part from that pin for one day or hour.

With Kitty went all the pleasure of life for Ferris, and he eschewed social pastimes that he might devote himself to work and prove a credit to Miss Foster, his district, and his Congressman. So in due time he "passed," and passed well; but chose, nevertheless, the infantry branch of the service, merely because Capt. Foster was an infantryman. Then he went to his home, and from there wrote a long letter to Kitty, and told her of his success; suggesting that, as he was now an officer of the army, and that the pay of a second lieutenant was assured him, it might be well to announce their engagement, with the consent of her family. He also added that he would run out and see her before joining his company, if she wished.

Two letters remained unanswered. Ferris accused the mail system, and sent a third. He waited long and anxiously for a reply. It came when he was safe in San Antonio, with many miles between himself and Miss Foster. Kitty's letters had never been of a sort to give Ferris any hold upon her; they were non-committal to a degree; but the second lieutenant had ascribed that to her fear of her mother's supervision and disapproval. This one was still more guarded. No reference whatever was made to the point he had pressed, further than to say that he was imprudent. A mighty spirit of rebellion arose in Ferris at this reproach. She should play fast and loose with him no longer. Kitty should acknowledge him or give him up. Three days and three nights he waited, that his anger might be calmed, that he might do nothing rash; then he sat down and wrote unto his refractory ladylove a letter mingling official formality and irrepressible affection. It partook of the nature of a war department communication and a Sapphic, and was calculated to bring even an inconsequent little being like Kitty to terms.

Ferris's anxiety in waiting to hear his fate pronounced took the form of a nervousness which drove him to unwonted social activity. He had always done his duty in the matter of calls and the hundred little affairs of etiquette which are peculiar to the service and are as binding as the laws of the Medes and Persians; but he had never gone in for the mild dissipation of a garrison near to a town. He was, therefore, reckoned as little addition to the social life, although he was "promising" officially. His captain's wife had taken him under her wing, upon his arrival, as all good captain's wives should, and had incorporated him into the family, where he became a prime favorite with a pair of model little boys in knickerbockers and curls. The hands of these children were always clean and their voices well modulated, their hair smooth, and their stockings whole. Ferris believed that this was no way for boys to be, and labored to convince Mrs. Irwin that chapped and dirt-seamed fingers, lusty lungs, short and touseled hair, and ruined clothing are the natural conditions of a boy. Mrs. Irwin was not to be won over, and begged that he would not put such notions into the sleek little heads. Ferris, however, was an earnest reformer and not to be turned from his purpose, so he began a course of training for the pair that made them, in a week, very creditable examples of his theory.

Mrs. Irwin protested mildly until a day when Ferris took the two over behind the quartermaster's and set them to fighting out a difficulty, which had arisen, with their own good nails and fists, arguing that such settlement is more worthy of the sex than to call names and threaten to tell mamma. Ferris observed with pleasure that there was good material in the boys, and was greatly elated when he led them back, bloody, bruised and dusty, to the maternal roof. Mrs. Irwin took the affair rather too seriously, and it was only by giving up his plans of education that Ferris succeeded in keeping in the good graces of his captain's wife. It is poor policy to quarrel with the commanding officer's or one's captain's family.

After this discouragement, Ferris drew into his former shell of reserve, and went only at rare intervals to Capt. Irwin's quarters. But when he had written the letter which was to bring Kitty to terms, he walked with it to the post-office, and, coming back, he determined to forgive and forget that his efforts had been unappreciated, and to drop in upon Mrs. Irwin for a cup of tea before retreat. He found her alone; and, nothing being so conducive to peace and good-will toward men as a cup of Russian tea at 5 o'clock, they were soon faster friends than before. The boys were called in, and Ferris noted with grim satisfaction that there were still several unhealed scratches on their clean little faces.

The children having been sent off to play with their tin soldiers, Mrs. Irwin resumed her confidences and told Ferris, with the charming interest in his future of a true captain's wife, that she had practically arranged his life to come. She had a sweet girl friend coming to stay with her at the end of the week. Ferris must devote himself to her and make it pleasant for her. She was a beauty, very rich, and would make him a splendid wife. Ferris smiled his acquiescence, but was not particularly enthusiastic until Mrs. Irwin told him that the girl—"Annie Kingsley is her name"—had just been visiting the Barneses at Angel Island, had gone from there to Monterey, and had determined quite unexpectedly to come down south. Angel Island was Kitty's post; Miss Kingsley might be able to tell him much that he longed yet feared to hear; and Ferris entered into plans for her amusement which charmed Mrs. Irwin.

The girl came, and Ferris, together with every other young man in the post, called upon her the night of her arrival. Beautiful she certainly was, quite unusually stylish, and agreeable, but Ferris went away unsatisfied, for he had had no chance to inquire about what lay nearest to his heart. However, he had engaged her for the weekly hop the next night, and would satisfy himself then. He thought he would be wise not to force the matter too much, and so did not speak of it on his way to the dance, and, besides, they fell in with others all bound the same way, and the conversation became general.

Miss Kingsley emerged from the dressing-room in all the glory of her youth, beauty, and a New York gown. She leaned upon Ferris's arm and whirled off to the music, the half-barbarous, intoxicating "Santiago." She danced as no girl had ever danced before, so Ferris thought; she became a part of the music and as light as its strains. Kitty had always been just a little heavy.

They stopped only with the waltz itself, and Miss Kingsley leaned, breathless, against the draperies of a garrison flag. She made a lovely picture, and Ferris stood looking at her with keen pleasure; but his eyes were suddenly fixed on a fall of lace, they were riveted, and as he looked his face grew gray. Miss Kingsley was astonished, and followed his gaze to where a gold stick-pin nestled in the meshes of Brussels lace. She then looked up again inquiringly. Ferris answered the unspoken question with a spoken one.

"Might I ask, Miss Kingsley, where you got that pin?"

"Why, certainly. A girl at Angel Island gave it to me; she said a cadet had had it designed for her, but as she didn't care for either it or him any more, and as I admired the little thing, she gave it to me. The girl is Kitty Foster; perhaps you know her or her fiance, Lieut. Appleton? The pin is pretty, isn't it? He must have been too clever a cadet to merit such speedy oblivion, don't you think?"

"Yes," said Ferris; "and I was that cadet."

Yet when, a month later, Miss Foster reading over the "personals" in the Army and Navy, saw "the engagement is announced of Miss Annie Kingsley, of New York, to Lieut. Edwin L. Ferris, —th Infantry, stationed at San Antonio, Tex.," she railed at the inconstancy of man.—Gwendolen Overton, in San Francisco Argonaut.

### Prof. Royce's Prodigy.

The young son of Prof. Josiah Royce, who recently returned from Cambridge, is an infant prodigy. So far as can be learned he seems to be a second Keats and Tom Sawyer combined. He is the boy who turned the garden hose on James Russell Lowell when the poet visited the Royce home in Cambridge.

Once Prof. Royce arranged a dinner for a large company of distinguished people. The time for the dinner arrived, but the guests did not. The professor first wondered and then grew indignant. His invitations had been accepted and still no one appeared. While chafing under the curious turn of affairs he chanced to look out of his window and saw some of his invited guests stop at the front gate, stare at the door, and pass along with a shake of the head. The professor dashed out to learn the cause of their strange conduct and found crape on the front door. The infant prodigy had seen a neighbor's door decorated and not to be outdone, especially when guests were expected, transferred the badge of bereavement to his father's door.—San Francisco Post.

## PRESENT GREEK KINGDOM.

### The Crown Was Conferred Upon George Through English Influence.

The Greek Kingdom dates from 1832 when, after a period of anarchy following upon the assassination of President Capodistrias in 1831, Otho of Bavaria was proclaimed monarch, under the protection of England, France and Russia. He was a despotic ruler, and exhibited so marked a partiality for Bavarians that a revolution broke out in 1843. Thereupon he promised to dismiss his Bavarian favorites and to rule through constitutional ministers. He failed, however, to keep his word, and public discontent continued to increase until 1862, when another uprising occurred, and he was compelled to quit the country. The desire of the populace then was for constitutional monarchy, and a vote was cast in favor of Prince Alfred of England, the present Duke of Saxe-Coburg, for king. This, however, was contrary to the agreement of the three protecting powers that no member of their own ruling families should occupy the Greek throne. The crown was offered to several persons, including the Earl of Derby, and finally, through English influence, was conferred upon Christian William Ferdinand Adolphus George, the second son of the King of Denmark, who began his reign under the title of George I. on June 6, 1863. At this time the Ionian Islands were transferred to his rule by Great Britain. In 1875 the unconstitutional conduct of the ministry brought about a political crisis which almost amounted to revolution, but the King, who stood by his ministers to the last moment, finally yielded, and the danger passed. During the last Russo-Turkish war the Greeks were eager to begin a campaign in Thessaly and Epirus, but were restrained by Great Britain, who promised that they would gain more by preserving a peaceful attitude. The fulfillment of this promise was foreshadowed in an article of the Berlin treaty, which has never been enforced. The twenty-fifth anniversary of King George's reign was celebrated with much popular enthusiasm in 1888. Among the later events of his reign his revival of the Olympian games is conspicuous. He married in 1867 the Princess Olga, daughter of the Russian Grand Duke Constantine, and his eldest son, the Crown Prince Constantine, in 1889, married the Princess Sophie of Prussia. He is, therefore, connected by marriage very intimately with the English, Russian and German courts.

### Do Not Wet a Lead Pencil.

The practice of wetting a lead pencil on the tongue before using is an unclean habit, to say the least, and perhaps also a dangerous one, says the Medical Review.

Recently a woman of fine, bearing and elegantly dressed stepped into the counting room of one of the local papers to insert an advertisement. Having no pencil of her own, she picked up a pencil which was tied with a string to a pad used for writing. At once she moistened the lead with her tongue and began to write.

An elderly woman who was standing by reminded her that the pencil had just been used by an old man, ragged and dirty, greasy and filthy, who also had contracted the same habit of wetting the pencil on his tongue every time he wrote a word. The disgusted woman flung the pencil away and scolded the young man behind the counter until he sharpened a brand new pencil for her use and benefit.

The habit is a foolish one. Instead of making the pencil write more freely and easily, it hardens it and makes it write blurred and irregular.

Newspaper men and those who use lead pencils a great deal never dampen the lead in the mouth or with a sponge. Besides being injurious to the lead, it is a dangerous habit, inasmuch as disease has been known to be conveyed in that way into the system.—Scientific American.

### Rivalry in Trade.

In order to boom business, an enterprising grocer on a certain day advertised several thousand five-cent loaves of bread for sale at one cent each. His rival was in despair until a brilliant idea came into his head. He hired a small army of boys and girls to buy up all the loaves at a cent each. At two o'clock grocer No. 1 had sold all his bread, and those who came later denounced him as a fraud who had fooled them with a lying advertisement.

Meanwhile the foxy grocer around the corner, with more than a thousand one-cent loaves stacked up on his kitchen floor, put out a big sign: "Fresh Bread—A five-cent loaf for two cents. We never advertise what we have not got." He thus not only discomfited his rival and turned the tide in his own favor, but made a profit on the bread as well.

### The Dog Understood.

A Scottish banker, who is very fond of his dog Black, forgot him and left him at the bank one day. He was nearly at home before he remembered Black, so he went into a telephone office and called up his clerk, White. "Is Black in the office?" "Yes, sir." "Bring him to the telephone, please." No sooner said than done. The master whistled and called "Black, Black, come here!" The dog barked and wagged his tail, trotted out of the door and was at home within the hour.

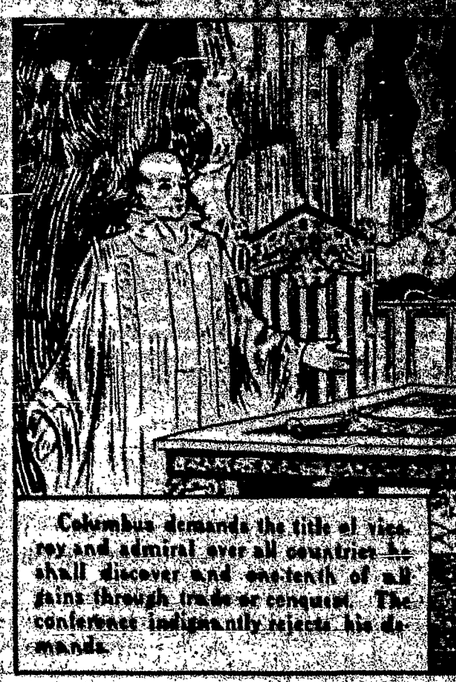
### Iodine in the Human Body.

It has recently been discovered that iodine exists in combination in the human body. It occurs in the thyroid gland, and may be concerned as the essential chemical substance in the internal secretion of that gland. The proof of the occurrence of iodine in the living structure of animals is of great scientific interest and importance, says Knowledge, and is the most remarkable discovery made by chemical physiology for some time.

### Too Quiet.

The little girl was a member of a large and noisy family. She was visiting the house of a neighbor one day; there the absence of children and perfect quietness of the house impressed her. "Mrs. Blank," she exclaimed, at last, "is it always as quiet here? I don't see," drawing a long breath, "I don't see how you can breathe."

## THE TRAVELS OF COLUMBUS.



Columbus demands the title of viceroy and admiral over all countries he shall discover and one-tenth of all gains through trade or conquest. The conference indignantly rejects his demands.

FIND THE HIDDEN NOBLEMAN.

## THE TRAVELS OF COLUMBUS.

Columbus, thoroughly [illegible] mounts his mule and [illegible] Fe, resolved to repair to the [illegible] France. Always [illegible] Quintanilla, Luis de [illegible] Angel [illegible] and plead with her to [illegible] enterprise.

FIND COLUMBUS' FAITHFUL DOG.

## THE TRAVELS OF COLUMBUS.

Isabella declares her willingness, exclaiming: "I undertake the enterprise for my own crown of Castile and will pledge my jewels to raise the necessary funds!"

FIND HIDDEN RING AND CHOSE.

### Girl a Human Magnet.

In the little town of Kuhs, in Northern Franconia, lives Barbara Roeschlau, a plain peasant girl, who has puzzled the German savants beyond measure. The girl has a remarkable power. Without reason or warning it develops itself. She attracts all manner of things as a strong magnet attracts filings.

Knives, pots, pans, and oven stones come hurling at her, while every small article in her vicinity dances and rattles about in the most extraordinary fashion. The attacks cease as suddenly as they come. The first one occurred just two months ago. They have appeared at irregular but frequent intervals ever since.

About six months ago Barbara left her home to become a servant in the Hoffman family, living in Kuhs. She was a commonplace, industrious girl, and her employers regarded her with favor.

When the first attack came Barbara was in the kitchen talking to a friend and knitting the while. Suddenly a knife jumped from a table and struck Barbara's companion in the face.

Both girls jumped up, thinking that some one had thrown the knife. In a few seconds every metal object in the room began to chatter. At first they began hopping about in an uncanny dance.

Day after day passed and Barbara had almost forgotten her fright. It was nearly a week after the first attack before she experienced the second one. She was lighting the fire one morning when a stone flew toward her and struck her on the forehead. Again the kitchen utensils began dancing and flying.

Altogether she appears a much more wonderful creature than the famous Paladina, whose strange powers have defied scientific investigation for twenty years.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### Why the Camel Has a Hump.

Where did the camal get its hump?

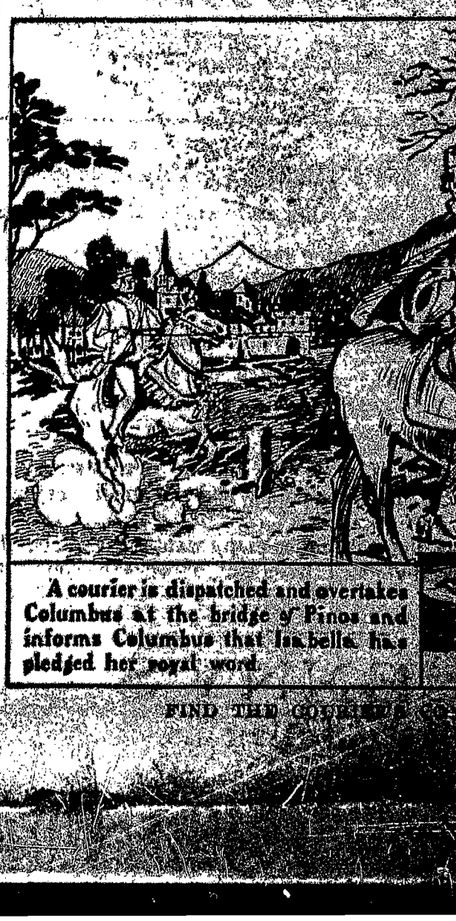
Bet it known that camels did not originally have humps on their backs. So says Prof. Cattaneo, of the Italian Institute of Science. The proof that they have them now, is given by this savant in a recently published monograph, which is the result of scientific study of the subject.

The Llama is known to have been used as a beast of burden centuries before the discovery of the Western Hemisphere, but it is asserted that thousands of years before the first llama carried a load upon its back the camel had been domesticated and was used for the transportation of burdens.

It is upon this point that the Italian savant rests his theory as to the formation of he animal's hump. In the beginning he says, the camel, like the llama, was straight of back, but a hundred centuries, perhaps, of making a pack animal of the camel have brought about the change. At first the skin grew loose upon the camel's back. Then there and upon its knees the skin grew thick and callous. Soon nature began to pad this burdened part with fat on muscle; then for countless generations heredity did its work; little by little the uhmp grew until it finally acquired its present size.

The use of the camal in the desert places of the world also played its part in the formation of this portion to go without food for days at a time; nature came to the rescue of the camal and providently stored these humps with fat, which should nourish the beast through its periods of privation.—N. Y. Journal.

## THE TRAVELS OF COLUMBUS.



A courier is dispatched and overtakes Columbus at the bridge of Pinos and informs Columbus that Isabella has pledged her royal word.

FIND THE COURIER'S [illegible]