DEAD FROM FRIGHT.

A Sober Quaker's Little Joke and Its Awful Startling Results.

Three a's white haired old Friend living in Chester county whose face wears an expression of deep sorrow that seems graven there. Friends who have known him for twenty-five years have the free smile to mean, his broad, furrowed face. He is a wonderfully benevolent and kindly old Quaker, especially to the colored people, who come to him from miles around for counsel and assistance.

There is a shadow on the old man's life of which few of his friends have any idea. It was cast way back in the war time. His home had been a station on the "underground railway," and to his house one bleak night came a bright eyed, shaggy skinned little mulatto of about fourteen years. He was such a quick witted, chipper little chap that the kind hearted Quaker concluded to keep him to run errands and do chores about the farm, especially as he pleaded so hard to be allowed to stay. It was not long, however, before he developed into the most mischievous little "darkey" that ever came out of slavery.

Pinafores, aprons and waddings had no more effect on him than the whistling of the wind through the trees. A good birch switch would hold him in check for an hour or two, but his reformation would disappear with the sting. One day the Quaker went on a railway journey and took the little rascal with him. On the road was a long tunnel, and before they emerged it it occurred to the Friend that its terrors might be utilized in bringing about a reformation in the black bundle of mischief beside him. So he said:

"Cesar, I have tried to befriend thee, and you gives me only disobedience and trouble in return. Dennis Yode is a black sin, and now I fear thee must answer for it."

Just before they reached the tunnel he rose and said gravely, "Cesar, I leave thee to the punishment."

The train dashed into the darkness of the tunnel with a shriek from the locomotive like a triumphant fiend, and when it emerged into the light Cesar was lying in a heap on the floor, between the seats. They picked him up tenderly.

The mischievous little darky was dead.—Philadelphia Press.

He Got the Job.

He called at the house and asked if she had any carpets to beat, adding that he had been in the business over twenty years.

"How much to beat the parlor carpet?" she asked.

"One dollar."

"Why, that's awful! There was a man here yesterday who offered to do the job for fifty cents."

"Exactly, ma'am. But how was he prepared?"

"He had a club in his hand."

"I presume so. He intended to take the carpet out on a vacant lot, didn't he?"

"Yes, sir. Our yard is too small, you know."

"Exactly. That is tapestry Brussels carpet. It is badly worn. It has numerous holes in it. He would make a great show in getting it out and in there. Out on the lot he would give you away to every one who asked who the carpet belonged to. Is that the way to do a job of this sort?"

"How do you do it?"

"Take the carpet out through the alley. I wheel it home. I hang it in a yard surrounded by a high board fence, and while I am screening it, all nicely rolled up and covered with a cloth, if any one asks me what I have I reply that it is a velvet carpet for 224 Black street. If no one asks me my business I wait at homes on either side of you and ask if they have any colored a new Wilton. They watch me and see no come in here. Madam, is the language of the Greek, do you twig?"

He was given the job.—

Danger in Licking Envelopes.

The public is frequently warned by the medical profession of the danger which lurks in the practice of dampening the gum on envelopes with the tongue, and notwithstanding the many cases of virulent and serious diseases superinduced by septic type, which have been traced to such an origin, the practice is still almost universal. Among attempts which have been made to provide a means of escaping the necessity of licking the envelope is an ingenious sponge envelope. On the flap of the envelope are two projecting fingers, and all that is necessary to close the envelope is to fold these fingers by sharp diagonal lines and insert the flap thus narrowed in a slot, whereupon the folded fingers, being naturally both elastic and the more so because in upward without being torn. The sponge envelope needs more complicated than it really is, for one of the new envelopes can be closed as readily as the better known gummed envelope.

Still another remedy is a gummed machine which moistens the open flaps of envelopes and delivers them to them through it. This machine is a reservoir with gummed under surface, which is attached to the vertical mortises of a frame. When the gummed flap of an envelope is passed under a sponge, which extends slightly downward within an opening in the base of the frame, a spring arm is slightly lifted and raises a flap, so that it comes in contact with the gum and moistens it. The reservoir is refilled by a lever, and it is claimed that it is a decidedly more economical method than the ordinary one.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Spoken or Something.

A correspondent from Bristol, R. I., mentions the following: It was at the time the King's Daughters were having special meetings in Newport. Our driver was a second cousin of school, and he seemed to feel it his duty as well as his privilege to entertain us with very amusing stories on matters of contemporary history connected. "I thought a little gay to down to Miss Vanderbilt's last night," he began. "Folks say they are getting up a new religion in New York." he continued, following some thread of reminiscence to an invisible. "And the best of it is it does here in Newport now." (Much interest on our part.) "I believe they call themselves Queens. Bet, it's going to be a big thing. Get up."—New York Tribune.

SWEEPING AND DUSTING.

Future Street Sweeping Furniture So as to Always Look Bright.

Hosie furniture that is properly made should last as long as the house and grow more beautiful with time. Unhappily there is very little such furniture now. The cheap, common, showy furniture, letted out in imitation to catch the eye of the owner, is a crude to wear. There is, however, good furniture to be had and those it will cost more but will last so long as the removal shall, it represents genuine value. Select your furniture deliberately, remembering that there are only a few people in any community wealthy enough to change their furniture as often as they change the cut of their gowns.

The house that is furnished in the most satisfactory manner are those occupied by people who enough not to buy any more furniture than they need, but remember that waiting to buy old pieces as opportunity offered. Happy indeed those families who possess old pieces of furniture handed down from generation past, which has been kept in such good order that it is impaired rather than injured by time.

Large pieces of furniture that have much carving on them should be carefully covered when a room is swept, and smaller pieces should be taken out. It is essential that furniture should be given thoroughly dusted. Building furniture especially with a soft chamois or a flannel cover, work will keep it in clear condition. It is a good plan to use a cotton lacker to keep the dust out of upholstered furniture at the weekly sweeping. A soft white brush is also necessary to brush off the furniture. Do this before the sweeping, and remove the dusted chairs and other pieces that are easily movable to a place free from dust.

Cover up the larger pieces and prepare to sweep. Let the dust settle and sweep the room a second time, using this time a broom merely dampened with salt and water. Let this dust settle and remove the pieces the furniture. Remember the dusting down of the walls with a long handled feather or hair duster reaching to the ceiling should be a part of the weekly dusting. When the room is dusted the last time, and not till then, remove the furniture, being careful not to knock the dust off the corners, but to do them up and take them to a well dose to shake them out. Care should be taken, however, that this dust does not fly back into the room, which is not.

If the sweeping has been properly done no dust will drift into the furniture, as it will in a careless sweeping, and once in a few hours more over than would result from a month of nearly use. A fine piece of wood certainly polishes with time. It is said to be a good plan to rub furniture once in two or three months with a preparation of a gill of good linseed oil and a teaspoonful of coarse sugar. Mix the oil and vinegar thoroughly and apply it with a soft flannel cloth, and polish the furniture dry with an old chamois skin or flannel. Do not leave any oil on the surface of the furniture when it is dry.

It is not wise to apply any polish to furniture oftener than once in two or three months. If it is applied oftener the furniture may become gummy and be more injured than improved. Dusting thoroughly, vigorous polishing occasionally and sweeping once will do more, however, than any elaborate application can to keep furniture in good condition.—New York Tribune.

French Medical Women.

Since 1885 women have been authorized to study medicine in France under precisely the same conditions as the men. They are also permitted to be health officers, and here, too, the conditions are the same as for the male candidates. The school of pharmacy requires for the diploma of chemists either a bachelor's degree or a bachelor's certificate. The course lasts six years, of which three are passed in practical work in a pharmacy. For dentists there is a school of odontology, founded in 1884, and there, too, women are received under the same conditions as the men. Midwives must be furnished with the diploma of first or second class. At the close of their course they undergo an examination for the second class diploma is held.

The pupils during the maternity hospital possess a first class diploma. All licensed midwives must possess a first class diploma. From among these are chosen the nurses who reside at the hospital. These receive in payment for their services the first year, 1,000 the second, and 1,200 the third year. Seventy five of these are attached to the children's department of the Charity of Aerodromia, and there are also certified wet nurses attached to the other hospitals. They are paid 300 francs a year.

In the past of lady delegate on conditions are entered. Three hollop treatise from 1,500 ($300) to 1,800 ($360) francs a year. The sick visitors are said to be useful in spa cures and even head inspectors of their wards. Three sick nurses must also be furnished with diplomas, but that given by the municipal schools is held sufficient. They receive from 150 ($30) to 300 ($60) francs a year, with lodgings, and from 1,500 ($300) to 2,300 ($460) without. There is an regularly organized school of nursing in France.—Exchange.

A Mother's Loss.

The mother of the family who, if any one, has to be pitied is the mother. I have very rarely indeed known a sick child to want for anything within her means, even if she have to go without necessaries for herself. After the long illness of a member of a poor household it is a common thing for the mother to break down from exhaustion, and I have seen more than Monday morning, in the depth of the inclement winter, a thin, pinky clad little woman sound asleep on the hard benches in East End workhouses to ask for food for her children. Her husband was lying ill in the infirmary, and she had five children to support by her unaided efforts.

The women and here as not patient at the hospital answer for delicacy, and was consequently left to do the work. The relieving officer was kind, and at once assured the family were fed. Ten minutes after the appointed hour had left the relief office I was looking in upon the poor woman, who had just reached home with the badly nursed child. She had placed the bread and meat on the table and fallen over on the floor.

I was surprised to see five shillings, well but children standing by the bed on which lay their dead mother. The story was a very sore one, but the bread all gone for little ones, the mother had sacrificed her life to save them. Women healthy enough will work things in East London.

I am not ever prepared to defend the self indulgent pauper male parent. He is too often serious enough of his family, but of the mother I can, on the whole, say nothing but good. "A mother," says Coleridge, "is the noblest thing alive," and I should indeed be sentiments even had I no more experience than I have in Shadwell to raise the ground from my East London point work.—Kensington Gazette.

Queen Elizabeth's Jewels.

Queen Elizabeth was only twice off than Helen of Troy and Queen Boadicea, Queen of Thickness I be that are bad, pearls and other jewels, or diamonds, rubies and sapphires, and more brilliant and resplendent than those of Lydia Hornsby, because she possessed half a dozen of each kind. I said, dear chap of Queen Elizabeth. I said dear chap, of Queen Elizabeth. I said dear chap, of Queen Elizabeth. I said dear chap,