

NEWSPAPER LAWS. If subscribers order the discontinuation of newspapers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their newspapers from the office to which they are sent, they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.

If subscribers move to other places with-out informing the publisher, and the news-papers are sent to the former place of residence, they are then responsible. ADVERTISING RATES:

 1 wk.
 1 mo.
 Smos.
 6 mos.
 1 year.

 1 00
 \$ 2 00
 \$ 3 00
 \$ 4 00
 \$ 6 00
 \$ 5 00

 3 00
 4 00
 6 00
 10 00
 15 00
 \$ 00
 \$ 16 00

 6 00
 9 00
 12 00
 30 00
 35 00
 \$ 00 00
 \$ 00
Bquare column column One inch makes a square. Administra scutora' Notices \$2.50. Transfont adverti-locals 10 cents per line for first insertion an ine for each additional insertion.

Loveliness.

)nce I knew a little girl, Very plain; You might try her hair to curl,

All in vain: On her cheek no tint of rose Paled and blushed, or sought repose; She was plain.

But the thoughts that through her brain Came and went, As a recompense for pain,

Angels sent; So full many a beauteous thing, In her young soul blossoming,

Gave content. Every thought was full of grace,

Pure and true; And in time the homely face Lovelier grew

With a heavenly radiance bright, From the soul's reflected light Shining through.

So I tell you, little child, Plain or poor, If your thoughts are undefiled,

You are sure Of the loveliness of worth; And this beauty not of earth

than at normal pressure. On the vard and two is a fence.

Just so long as woman retains her

"Emile," asked the teacher, "which animal attaches himself most to man?" Emile, after some reflection-"The leech, sir."

The tailor's apprentice, when commencing his trade, finds there is truth in the text that "What a man sews he

MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1883.

the chance of presiding over his broad keep as good as her. I-don'tacres and picturesque cottage farmknowhouse, half buried in sugar-maples and He ended by building a castle in the

air, wherein Hitty Mavis, with her vio But to Hiram, as to most others, let eyes, and "goldy" colored hair, was the chief figure.

* * * * * * Aunt Peggy had said, to seek his fate "Hitty Mavis!" in some of the wide old farm-houses Martha Jane's hard, black eyes look dotting the fertile borders of Clover ed harder than ever, and her sharp

features seemed sharper still as she bounced wrathfully into the kitchen * * * * * where Hitty sat slicing a bowl of "He'll be a mighty good ketch fur yellow Crawford peaches for supper. you an' no mistake, Marthy Jane,' "You kin pack up your duds and commented Mrs. Perky, when Aunt go! You a-settin' up to ketch a beau. Peggy's letter had been duly received

as if Hiram Honeydew would look at and read. "A mighty good ketch, an, von." you must do your best to ketch him "I-Martha Jane, what on earth do "Tain't often a gal has sech a chance

vou mean?" Hitty's eyes expanded, and the pink

in her cheeks deepened to a glowing scarlet. of you. Delilah Briggs would give "You know well enough what I

mean!" sneered Martha. "You needn't to look so innercent, like butter wouldn't melt in your mouth, an' you a-strainin' every nerve to ketch Hiram Honeydew --- a-cajolin' him to help you

milk, an' drive up the cows, an' the like. It's jest like your owdacious land. doin's, an' you kin pack up an' leave-right away, too!"

"But I don't know where to go!" Hitty's heart beat like a frightened Jane was implacable.

lings and sweet-cream sauce, ready to flounced angrily away.

"Go with me, Hitty!" said a tender suddenly into the little kitchen. "Go with me, Hitty, and be my wife."

from his offered embrace.

"Didn't I tell you to pack up-

of Some Massacres-Drugs versus Cannibalism.

> The Maoris are a people who not only weep in church at the pathetic passages, but laugh uproariously at anything in lessons or sermon that tiekles their fancy. Mr. Hay has seen a church full of them waving their arms, stamping their feet, grinding their teeth with rage, when the treachery of Judas was being related. To such people Christianity came as a new form of tapu (taboo). They are ready for any number of rites and ceremonies, and it was only when they began to

read for themselves, and to contrast the teachings of the Book with the conduct

of the land-grabbing pakehas round them; when, moreover, their implicit faith in the missionary had been weakened by the coming in of rival faiths, each claiming to be the only true way, that they got to be eclectic, giving up the New Testament, in its practical portions, and sticking by the Old, because it allowed polygamy and revenge and strictly forbade the alienation of

was tapu at certain seasons, so as to in water-colors, and when he was fourgive a close time for fish; a wood was teen he exhibited "Chiron Receiving tapu when birds were nesting, fruit the Infant Jason from the Slave" at robin's at the thought of being driven ripening, or rats (delicacies in the old the Dudley gallery. He painted three friendless into the world, but Martha Maori cuisine) multiplying. To tapu' other notable pictures: "Obstinacy," a garden answered-till Captain Cook "Prospero and Miranda" and "Silas

you leave here," she sniffed, as she strongest fence. A girl, tapued, was beginning to show himself as an

of unmarried Maori life as if she had he was fourteen he had written some voice; and Hiram Honeydew stepped been in a nunnery. Tapu was proba- sonnets of singular beauty, and at sevbly never intentionally broken, so weird enteen he had written a tale called Hitty's cheeks grew redder than But in this case sinning in ignorance given to the world as "Gabriel Denbefore, but she did not draw away was no excuse; and the most furious ver." The history of this book is

Oh, a bone, a rag on a carved stick, that

the plunderers duly fell upon the latter, finishing off the jalap, castor-oil, salts, and so forth, as part of the ceremony. The result may be guessed. The "mana" of the missionaries began to work mightily, and with grovelling supplicat ons the anguished Maoris re-

superior might by utterly disabling avengers of their own insulted deities?

food for man.

entrance to Behring's sea. The depth was 4655 fathoms, and the cast was made from the United States ship Tuscarora. The shallowest water in the middle of the Atlantic, 731 fathoms, showed the existence of submahis books he was a born artist, with rine mountains 10,556 feet high.

noticing the movements of the lips.

as the door was jerked viciously open. easily set up-a bunch of flax or hair, with the firm of Smith, Elder & Co., graphs ought to be of great value in giving instruction to deaf-mutes. and Mr. Williams had been much im-Dr. Bremer in a German journal advocates exercise in the high, fine air of the mountains as the best protection against the diseases contracted in city life. The characteristics of the mountain climate are the low temperature turesque name of ."The Black Swan" being altered into the very unmeaning and air pressure, the low relative huone of "Gabriel Denver." He then inmidity, the high per cent. of ozone. sisted on the beginning of the story the strong light and isolation, the being altered; on a deserted wife being freedom from dust and bacteria. All these act well on the bodily health. changed, on grounds of propriety, into a deserted cousin, and on the terrible The lungs work with greater strength. tragedy at the end becoming a comthe heart beats faster, the blood circufortable marriage-in short, with the lates more quickly, appetite is increasbest intentions, he did everything posed, perspiration becomes freer, the sible to spoil the book. He watered it muscles become more energetic, and and toned it down, but the strange, the whole body gains in strength and fierce power of the plot and the vigor endurance.

Wonderful Precocity. Oliver Madox Brown, a son of the well-known artist, was born in 1855.

He seems to have been a precocious child, though his precosity never took the form of book-learning in any shape, and it was not till he was six that he began to read. But if backward with

pencil and paint-brush first, as after. ward with his pen. When he was This tapu had many uses. A river | eight he had completed his first picture

"It's nothin' to me where you go, so brought in pigs-far better than the Marner." But Oliver Madox Brown would be as safe amid the wild license artist in the world of letters. Before

It is stated that M. Wanerke has produced photographs showing the form was the horror which surrounded it "The Black Swan," which was first assumed by the lips for each sound, and that these pictures have enabled inexperienced persons to recognize the wars were those which arose from rather curious. Oliver had shown it different articulations. Such photo-"Not gone yet?" cried a shrill voice, breaking it. The sign of tapu was to Mr. Williams, who was connected

other hand, increasing the pressure lessens the rate of growth, the mini. mum being reached at two or two and one-half atmospheres. Deaf-mutes have been taught to speak and to understand speech by

While Martha Jane, in a pink plaid frock, with fluted ruffles, stood waiting to welcome the expected guest. "She's mortal humly," thought Hiram, as he sat smoking, after dinner, on the porch, and mentally review_

ing Martha Jane's narrow forehead hard black eves and high-colored cheeks. "But, then, I ain't a-lookin'

out fur beauty, an' if she sine me other ways, I reckin 'tain't no great matter how she looks. A girl with

VOL. LVII.

throwed at her head, an' if you've got

a mite o' pluck about you, you won't

let them stuck-up Briggses git ahead

her ears to git ahead of you, I'll bet a

To which bit of logic Martha Jane

assented, with a toss of her head, and

the assucance that Delilah Briggs, nor

no one else, wasn't a-goin' to git ahead

Consequently, when farmer Perky

drove his gray team to the gate, with

Hiram Honeydew on the seat beside

him, the necessary preparations had al.

ready been made-floors scoured,

baking done, and a substantial country

dinner, with a dessert of apple-dump.

them kind of eves an' a mahogany

colored skin kin do the chores an

make butter, an' sech, as good as if she

had blue eyes an' goldy-lookin' hair

like that girl they call Hitty, that

brought in the dumplin's an' passed

round the dip fur 'em at dinner to-day.

She's the hired girl, I reckin. 'T any

rate I ain't got time to hunt round

much, an' I reckin Marthy Jane won'

mind changin' her name to Honeydew

afore long, an' I've got to hurry up

I ain't got no time to waste a-courtin'.

I reckin if nothin' happens we kin be

married in a week, an' git back home,

*

She was after the cows, standing

"Ch, dear!" sighed Hitty again, "I'm

so tired, and here's the cows to drive

home, milking to do, sponge to set for

the baking to-morrow, and goodness

She started back, with a little scream

for seated on the fence, under the

shadow of a crimson-leafed sassafras-

tree, sat Hiram Honeydew, coolly

knee-deep in the tall aftermath, where

after the meadow hay was cut.

knows what else, and -Oh!"

* *

a-gittin' behind at the farm."

*

* *

"Oh. dear!"

vellow curls.

Our lifework down, and let our hands fall tall Lollard poplar-trees. where they will-Fall down to lie quite stilldistance lent enchantment to the view. And if some other hand should come and and he was "bound and determined, as The threads we carried, so that it could wind Beginning where we stopped; if it should

Creek.

*

button!"

of her.

be served.

come to keep Our lifework going, seek To carry out the good design. Distinctively made yours or mine, What woald it find?

"MILLFIEIM JOURNAL."

The Skein We Wind.

Some work we must be doing, true or talse; Some threads we wind; some purpose s exalts Itself that we look up to it, or down, As to a crown To bow before, and we weave threads

Of different length and thickness-some mere shreds-And wind them round

Till all the skein of life is bound, Sometimes forgetting all the time To ask

Address all letters to

If you and I, to-day

Should stop and lay

stoop to find

The value of the threads, or choo e Strong stuff to use.

No hand but winds some thread: It cannot stand quite still till it is dead But what it spins and winds a little skein. God made each hand for work-not toil-stain Is required, but every hand Spins, though but ropes of sand. It love should come, Stooping above when we are done. To find bright th eads That we have hell, that it may spin them longer-find but shreds That break when touched-how cold, Sad, shive ing, portionless, the hand will hold

The broken shreds, and know Fresh cause for more.

HIRAM'S VISIT.

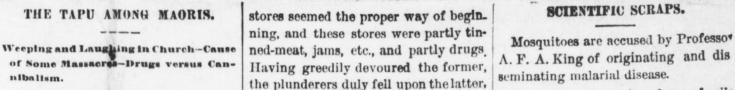
"Going to git married, be vou. Hiram ?"

Hiram Honeydew colored at the abrupt question, but he answered, truth. fully:

"I don't see what else I kin do. Aunt Peggy. Sister Susan is bent on a-marryin' the school-teacher an' a-goin' off to the Black Hills or som'eres

By a comparison of analyses of soils

Professor Delgado of Lisbon has leased their prisoners and sought recome to the conclusion that the anceslief. The whole tribe was converted. tors of the modern Portuguese were How could they help it? Had not the canibals. He has found the remains gods of the stranger proved their of 140 persons whose boned were blackened by fire split lengthwise to those who had stood forth as the secure the marrow and bearing other



from different vineyards, the last report of the Scottish Horticultural asso ciation shows that the soils on which the grape-crops fail are deficient in lime and potash.

indubitable marks of having served as

The deepest sounding ever made was

Herr Wieler, experimenting at Tub-

ingen, has discovered that the growth

of plants is more rapid under dimin-

ished atmospheric pressure-all other

external conditions being the same-

A Fruitless Search.

The Influence of Forests.

NO. 38.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

in the Pacific ocean in 1874, near the

Will endure.

HUMOROUS.

Green corn-a young bunion. High-toned-The screech of an eagle.

When does a tree feel contented? When its sappy.

The only difference between one

maiden name, her maiden aim is to change it.

shall also rip."

Simpson says that when he asked the girl who is now his wife to marry him she said, "I don't mind," and she never has minded.

away out of all creation. An' here's all the fall work a-comin' on-that medder hav to stack, an' corn to cut, pumkins to gether an' all them windfalls an' Siberian crabs to make up in cider fur the apple-butter, an' no help to be got fur love or money. An' it stands to reason I can't tend the farm and cook the vittles, too. So I thought soon as thrashin' was over-you've promised to stay till then, Aunt Peggy -an' then I thought I'd go round som'eres nigh about Clover Creek where some of our kinfolks live, and stay a week or so, an' git a-a-somebody that can housekeep an' the likedo the milkin' an' churnin', 'tend to puttin' up fruit, makin' apple-butter, take keer of the chickens an' ducks, an' do the cookin' an' cleanin'. Sister Susan was a powerful good housekeeper, an' she couldn't be beat a-cookin'. either. If I could find a good sort of a woman that 'ud cook ekal to Susan, I

wouldn't mind a-marryin' her." "Humph! So you expect to git a

wife an' a good one, too, in a week or two, hey? You're a gump, Hiram Honeydew, an' nothin' else. Besides, you'd ought to git a wife you could they had been turned for pasturage keer fur, as well as a good housekeep. er. Housekeepin' an' cookin' ain't everything, I tell you. There's sech a thing as affeckshin between man and wife."

But Hiram scouted at this idea.

"One woman is the same as another to me," he returned, loftily. "I want a housekeeper, an' that's why I'm a-goin' to marry at all."

"Wal then, Hiram, if you're bound watching her. an' determined to go an' hunt up a Hitty's cheeks turned from pink to scarlet as she met the admiring glances wife that a-way, mebbe I kin help you a little. I knowed the folks about of his frank, brown eyes, and her Clover Creek like a book when yer heart beat fas er than common.

Uncle Eli was alive, an' we lived on But Hitty was a sensible girl, so the old Honeydew farm. An' thar she said. "Good evening, Mr. Honey. was Mahala Nutter. She married Job dew!" quite coolly, and began driving Perky, an' they bought a farm on home the cows.

Clover Hill, t'other side the creek. But Hiram sprang down from his There wan't nobody could beat Mahala perch on the rail fence and followed a housekeepin' them days, an' most her.

likely her darter, Marthy Jane, hes "Let me help you, Miss Hitty!" he tuck after her. They are sort o' kin begged. "I ain't used to loafin' folks o' yourn, too. Mahaly was yer around, doin' nothin', like I've been Uncle Eli's own cousin. An' ef you fur some days now; and it'll be a treat like, I'll write 'em a few lines, an' telj to drive home the cows, even."

'em you're a-comin, an' sort o' perpare So they walked together through the 'em, fur nobody likes to hev comp'ny velvety aftermath, dotted with scarlet onexpected." butterfly-weed, and crimson-petaled

And so it was settled, much to "nigger-heads," the lowing cows filing Hiram's relief, and he whetted his slowly home, lazily chewing their cuds, scythe and went out to mow a feed of and switching their tails at the flies. green clover for his horses with a Hiram let down the bars, and turnlighter heart than he had had for a ed the cows into the yard, while Hitty week. brought out the milk-pails from under

For he had made up his mind that if a bunch of burdock-leaves, where she Martha Jane Perky was as good a had left them.

housekeeper as Aunt Peggy said, he and rivers. Periodical freshets will drink signify?" "It's what you would And somehow, in spite of the milkeggs that he had discovered in turning was very vexatious to them, for it The strongest single light that burns would bring her home with him as ing and setting the sponge, and doing a furrow. Then he went off to camp- blocked up their only road to Te Puna in the United States is suspended in result which will eventually carry call a toast. We drink peace to the Mrs. Honeydew in a week's time, if up the chores, Hitty's heart beat more meeting and thought no more about the head station. Stores must be had; front of the Philadelphia Record buildsoul of the departed, and a prosperous away the best soil from even the valshe was willing. lightly than it had for many a day. the matter until his return, when he and at last, in defiance of tapu, they ing, ninety-five feet above the Chestjourney to the body. We use any leys. One authority declares that if And no doubt she would be, for And instead of one week Hiram was amazed to find that the hen had manned a boat and rowed down, amid nut street sidewalk. Its power is liquor that comes handy. Sometimes the destruction of the hill forests be Hiram was quite a good-looking man Honeydew stayed two, but still Martha hatched into this wicked world four- the rage and terror of the Maoris, who equal to 10,000 candles. At night the tea, or whisky, or in extreme cases, continued in Ohio, half the area of Jane had not been invited to change with pleasant brown eyes, curly brown teen little snakes for which she was expected to see them exterminated by entire block between Ninth and Tenth water." "How are the bodies prethat state will be sterile in less than hair, and a thick, brown moustache. her name. caring with the utmost affection and the offended atua (spirits). When streets, is made solight that under the pared for shipment?" "They are emfifty years. Moreover he was "well-to-do," and "She's a mighty good housekeeper," solicitude and from which she received the mission boat came back it was powerful rays of the lamp a person balmed if they are fresh enough. If almost any of the girls in his own thought Hiram, meditatively. "If constant demonstrations of filial affec, seized, and the crew bound ready to be standing anywhere within these limits Connecticut devotes 90,000 acres to not, the meat is scraped off and the neighborhood would have jumped at little Hitty could only cook an' house- tion. Next. the cultivation of the oyster. slain and eaten. Happily, to eat the | can read editorial print with ease. bones only are carried away."

have tea-we're a-waitin' fur vou." "Excuse me!" was the cold reply.

sonage. Will you come to the wed. (kumera) charmed it away. ding " But, with a scornful sniff and toss

again * * * * "An' so you didn't marry Mahala's

darter, after all!" cried Aunt Peggy, who was waiting to receive them. "N-no!" stammered Hiram. Hitty kin learn to keep house, I reckin-"

I don't like to stay here a-settin' round "Learn ?" cried Hitty. "Why, I did doin' nothin', with all the fall work all the housekeeping at Aunt Mahala's. She is my aunt, though they wouldn't let me call her so. Marthy Jane never did a lick of work in her life."

And so Hiram Honeydew got a wife Down through the long grass and and a housekeeper all in one, after all. crimson clover-bobs, under scrubby haws and tall persimmon trees, went

Hitty Mavis, a deep-caped sunbonnet shading her violet eyes and tangled

the reaping of the cereal crops on the April; the north Asia Minor, China, Japan, Tunis, Algeria, Morocco, and Texas in May. The following coun-

Canada, the north of Russia, the latter continuing until in October.

A Hen Hatches Snakes. On the farm of George Logan, near Lebanon, in the county of Warrep. Ohio, a hen has long evinced an ardent desire to become a mother, by persistent efforts to hatch door-knobs and

anything else that bore the remotest resemblance to an egg, that her owner finally had pity on her, and placed in her favorite barrel fourteen curious

Mr. Honeydew, you here? Come and was enough. To lift it was much pressed with it and was anxious to asharder, needing the intervention of the sist in its publication. Nothing could tohunga (priest), who, by muttering have been kinder, but nothing less ju-"I shall just have time to take my incarnations, and, above all, by making dicious, than Mr. Williams's conductwife-that is to be -over to the par. the tabooed man eat a sweet potato He first insisted on the singularly pic-

Many a massacre of whites was due to an unwitting infringement of the of her head, Martha Jane flounced off tapu. The historic massacre of Du Fresne and his crew was brought about by a deliberate breach of tapu; and such outrages on native feeling were so dangerous that Governor Macquarie. of Sydney, in 1813, tried to make every skipper in the New Zealand trade sign a bond for £1000 not to ill-treat Maoris. not to break tapu, not to trespass on burial grounds, not to kidnap men or women. His efforts were fruitless. Maoris were fine, sturdy fellows, and though there was, as yet, no Kanaka labor market in Queensland, no Queensland at all in fact, a ship that was short-handed was very glad to get some

Harvesting Throughout the World. of them on board by any kind of device That the harvest of the world, or The worst thing connected with the carrying off of native women was that earth, takes place in different periods, the poor creatures were generally put on account of the different latitudes ashore in some other part of the islands and consequent different seasons, is a |-i.e., among enemies. There slavery well known fact; that these periods or worse, was sure to be their fate embrace altogether more than three- | Another cause for bloody reprisals was fourths of the year might not be the treatment of the men who were known. In Australia, New Zealand, taken on board. "I'm a chief," said the greater part of Chili, and some dis- one, who was being driven by a rope's. tricts of Argentine Republic, the har- end, when incapable through seasickvest takes place in January; in the ness, to some menial work. "You month of February it commences in a chief!" scoffingly replied the master East India, and progressing toward the of the Boyd, for that was the name of north, terminates in March-Mexico the ill-fated ship. "When you come Egypt, Persia and Syria harvest in to my country you'll find I'm a chief,' was the reply. The Boyd happened to sail into the harbor of Whargaron, the very place to which the flogged chief belonged. He showed his tribesmen tries reap their harvests in June: California, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Greece his scored back, and they vowed ven. and the suth of France. In the other geance, for even a blow to a chief is parts of France, in Austro-Hunga- an insult that can only be wiped out ry, the south of Russia, and the great- with blood. The captain and part of er part of theUnited States the crop is the crew, leaving some fifty souls in gathered in July. In the month of the ship, went ashore to select tim August the following countries har- ber. The Maoris waylaid and mur vest: Belgium, Germany, England, the dered them, dressing themselves in Netherlands, and Denmark; in Sep- their victim's clothes, went at dusk to tember, Scotland, Sweden, Norway the ship, climbed on board, and killed every one except a woman, her child-

ren, and a boy who had been kind to the chief during his distress. The vessel was plundered, and the chief's father, delighted at securing some firearms, snapped a musket over an open barrel of powder and was blown to pieces with a dozen of his men.

Tapu was successfully broken by the early missionaries in the Bay of Islands. One of their settlements was

up the Kerikeri river, the tapu of which for fish during the close months

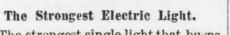
of the writing still remained. It was greatly injured as a work of art, but

as a work of imagination it was a re-One day there visited Buddha a womarkable production. It was not, however-it could never be-an agreeable Wild with grief she begged the prophbook. It was too crude and violent. Some of the scenes were simply horri-He looked at her tenderly for a long ble, and some of the incidental re while, and then said, "Go, my daughmarks seemed to show a strange knowl ter, bring me a mustard seed from a edge which repelled sympathy. But house in which death had never enter when it was known that this was the ed, and I will grant thy wish." The work of a mere boy the feeling of diswoman at once began her search. She like passed off into a stronger feeling went from house to house, saying, of wonder and admiration. What was "Grant me, kind people, a mustard painful and repulsive was the fault of seed for the prophet to bring back my an unfortunate story. The essential child to me." And when they had matter was the literary power, which granted her request she asked, "Are might prove itself equal to very great you all here around the hearth -- father efforts and might produce works of mother, children - none missing?" lasting value. But the people shook their heals with

Stock Speculation in Japan.

The Japanese government forbids was a vacant chair by the hearth. Then stock speculating, and the authorities gradually, as she passed on, the waves recently determined to arrest at the of her grief subsided before the sight same moment all offenders on the stock of sorrow everywhere; and her heart, ceasing to be occupied with its own selfish grief, flowed out in strong yearnings of sympathy with the worldwide suffering. Tears of anguish were changed to tears of pity, passion melt fixed, and in strong force, all wearing ed into compassion; she forgot her own sorrow in looking upon that of others and in losing herself for others' good she really found herself.

were then taken possession of, and the police's whole "haul" removed to the central police station. Over 700 delinquents were sent to prison, their offense being "speculating in margins."



A Lowell man had his head fractured by a bath tub falling upon him. This will teach him hereafter not to fool around a contrivance that he is not familiar with.

"Yes," said the father, "I like to have my daughter have a beau on the score of economy. If she didn't, some one of the family would occupy the parlor and burn the gas."

A young man who went into the kitchen, where he saw his girl baking and inadvertently sat down on a hot pie just from the oven, now boasts that he "descended from the upper crust."

"What are you going to do when you grow up if you don't know how to cipher?" asked a teacher of a slow man who had lost her only child. boy. "I'm going to be a school teacher and make the boys do the cipheret to give back the little one to life. ing." was the reply.

> The Popular Science Monthly ask: "What are crowds?" It is not quite certain how science will handle this question, but the average common sense educated man knows that under some circumstances three is considered a crowd.

Sending Their Dead Back to China.

Wong Foo, the editor of the Chinese American, published in New York, ex. plains why Chinamen wish to be buried in their own country. He says: "If any one going back to the old sighs and looks of sadness; and far and country has dead friends here he takes wide as she wandered there always them along. I do not believe that more than five per cent. of the China. men who die in the United States are permanently buried here. Friendless Celestials are left here, and no one cares whether they go to heaven or not." "Cannot one of your race get into Paradise unless his bones rest in Chinese soil?" "No, sir; Chinamen believe that the only road to heaven lies through their country." "But if a good, virtuous Chinaman who has kept his pigtail and his conscience intact dies in a strange land, will he be excluded from heaven because he is poor and friendless?" "That's the

The influence of forests upon clidoctrine," said Mr. Wong. "Accordmate and fertility is as yet but poorly ing to Christians, no man can be saved understood by even the more profesexcept through a certain belief, no sional class of farmers. It is a probmatter how good he is; according to lem that can be solved only by obser-Chinamen, there is no salvation outside vations extending over considerable of China. One belief is about as periods of time. But the influence is rational as the other." "When you dig plainly observable and its explanation simple. Strip the hills of their pro up the remains of your countrymen do tecting forests, and the thin covering you have any services at the grave?" "We burn a little incense-paper, maybe, of sod which overlays their rocky slopes will soon be washed down into the and take a drink, just as Americans do valleys and into the beds of streams on all occasions." "What does the

exchanges at Osaka, Yokohama and Kobe, as well as on the rice exchanges at Tokio and some other important. centers. The police received their or. ders only on the morning of the day some sort of disguise, proceeded to the vicinity of the exchanges and mingled with the crowd so as to escape obser. vation. At a little after 11 o'clock all

was in readiness, a sign was given, and before the amazed spectators could make out what was going on the exchanges were in possession of the police, the doors locked and the prisoners secured. All the books, papers, etc.,