Democratic Watchman.

car is a dead man."

you shan't be harmed."

we could not hear ourselves speak.

Ponto meanwhile kept up an inces-

sant and furious barking. At last one

of the heavy oaken beams went to

splinters, and through the crevice we

volver, four times in succession.

and revolver shots were fired.

hole was chopped through. We

cals dared not expose themselves suffi-

or I could fire. Ponto sprang forward

We heard a quick report, a yelp of

Enraged at the death of the dog.

Fred emptied his revolver at the hole,

After that hostilities ceased for a lit.

tle while, though the axes still tore

away at the door and the gaping holes

to what purpose we could not tell.

pain, and then poor Ponto dropped back on the floor to all appearances

and seized the ruffian's hand in his

the slightest injury-

pearance.

that responed.

did them no damage.

sharp white teeth.

grew larger and larger

lifeless.

loudly :

plans

Bellefonte, Pa., January 23, 1891.

THE WAITER GIRL.

She comes, she comes upon my yearning sight, Like friendly beacon shining thro' the night, What tho' thy hands and feet be large-thy head

And countenance alike be fiery red ; nd countenance anke be nery red; y joy at seeing you is past control— nou token of plenty to my famished soul! le come 40 learn my lightest whim or whish And murmurs— "Souporfish?"

Daughter of Erin, skittish are thy ways. Perchance my meal you'll bring some of thes days.

days. O, why procrastinate ? Why, why se slow? Art waiting for the ham-and eggs to grow ? At length she comes again upon the scene And beams upon me with a smile serene ; Like campagne bottle popping out its cork She shoots out— "Beeforpork ?"

O, fair one, tho' no drinking man am I-Ifain some mild, light beverage would try. Not only hungry am I, but athirst ; Andi coa d drink until my hide would burst. O, for ice-water, milk or lemonade. Some cool drink bring me, oh, thou lovely maid ! At last she sees my signal and far off Shouts at me-"Teaorcoff?"

Come, come, thou say, coy sppcal – Have I come to the end of this, my meal ? Is this small ration all I am to draw ? Must famine's tooth forever at me gnaw ? You think I've had enough –not so –not so Ah, little of a boarder's wants you know ! If you'd but listen—if you only would ! She answers— "Bioannud ?" Come, come, thou shy, coy maid, hear my "Pieorpud ?" —Boston Beacon.

A MEMORABLE RUN.

BY WILLIAM M. GRAYDON.

"Gentlemen, I sent for you to-night for a special purpose. We have in the office a chest of money consigned to Gunnison. It is to pay off men at several of the mines, I believe, and instead of sending it with the regular express messenger I propose to put it on board the freight which leaves here at midnight. I have special reasons for doing this-in fact I am afraid to trust it on the regular train-and I wish you would take charge of the money. You will say nothing about the matter, of course, but quietly report for duty at eleven o'clock to-night."

In these words the superintendent of the express company at Montrose, Colorado, assigned to Fred Harlan and myself a run that was destined to be one of the most memorable events of our lives.

We did not think so at the time. Indeed there was nothing very remarkable about the circumstance, for there was always a risk in sending large sums of money over that road, and it was very natural for the superintendent to attempt a little ruse of this kind to thwart any possible scheme of robbery that might be under way.

The midnight freight was made up at Montrose, and when Fred and I reached the yards the money chest was already stowed away in an empty car which for obvious reasons was securely fastened up and marked "perishable." I shudder now to think how near

that car and all its contents came to

"The first one that breaks into this This command he obeyed to the letter until he reached a small wayside The blows ceased for a moment or station were plenty of volunteers were two. The desperadoes were evidently found to come back to the rescue-and surprised to learn that any person was their arrival was well timed indeed. in the car. Then a gruff voice called Two of the robbers were dead, and from one who was wounded the infor-

"Open that door, young feller, and mation was received that led to the capture of many of the gang. We made no reply to this modest re How they ever discovered that the

quest, and after a few low muttered money was in the freight car was never imprecations, the blows were repeated ascertained, though it was probably faster and harder than ever. "We must hold out, Ned," said Fred through the trechery of some railroad employes, for the robbers did not sturdily. "The trainmen will come to hesitate in picking out the car that

our assistance before long." The robcontained the booty. bers expected to get the car open in a Fred and I were all right in a day or hurry and make off with the chest. two, and a week later we received a Any delay will be fatal to their substantial recognition of our bravery,

as the superintendent was pleased to Fred was plainly right on this point, for an attack was begun almost immecall it, that went far to make amends for our terrible experience. diately on the opposite door, and the Ponto, I almost forgot to say, was blows were so loud and numerous that

rescued from the burning car. The bul-let had glanced from his skull, only stunning him, and he was as lively as ever the next day .- The Argosy.

Ratiroad Ties.

caught a glimpse of torches burning outside. Another blow made a hole as The wooden ties now in use upon the tracks of the United States number 515,large as a dinner plate, and quick as 832,918. The average life of a wooden a flash Fred blazed away with his retie in this country is six and a half years. Every year, therefore, calls for 80,000,-The discharge was greeted with 000 new ties. The interest in this subhoarse yells of rage, and more than ject is well shown by the fact that 491 one cry of pain, for the robbers had patents have been issued in this country been grouped thickly around the door. "Down, Ned, quick," shouted Fred, to inventors of substitutes for wooden ties. One ingenious individual has proand as we both dropped into a corner tected an idea for glass ties. An Engof the car, a perfect fusillade of rifle lishman has taken out letters in his own country, the United States. France, The bullets spattered thickly over Belgium and Spain for a tubular tie our heads, but neither of us sustained made of concrete or some other composition to be cast around a core of wire Then we crept past the broken door netting.

to the farther end of the car. The light One proposition is manufacture rails, outside showed of course where the ties and other articles of trackage hole had been broken in, and we trainfrom a composition of paper pulp, sili-cate of sada and barytes. The propor-tions are 500 parts pulp, 25 parts soda ed our weapons on the spot, ready for the first man that would make his apand 10 parts barytes, Two inventors Meanwhile the other door was being working jointly have evolved the sugslowly battered in, and soon a gaping gestion of terra cotta or earthenware pyramids to support the rails. The pyramids are to be connected by iron stantly fired at the spot, and not without effect, to judge from the fierce yells metal ties. An earlier device is a concrete tie with wooden blocks inserted for the rails to be spiked upon. The situation was becoming more critical, for two or three rifle barrels

The idea of a metal skeleton or framework tie, covered with concrete or artiwere thrust in from both sides of the ficial stone, comes from France to be patented. Concrete blocks, with cork car and the bullets whistled uncomfortably close to our heads. The rasplates for the plates to rest upon, are suggested. concrete chairs and blocks ciently to take aim and our return fire and composition of fibre soaked with asphaltum and shaped by pressure were Then a long arm reached in and atamong the earlier designs. But of the tempted to snatch the bar which offer-491 patent substitutes for wood, all but ed the main obstacle to the breaking eleven are metal.-Atlanta Conslitudown of the door, Before either Fred

The Quails All Leaving.

A remarkable migration of quails has been going on at Louisville, Ky. Vass quantites of the birds ars crossing the river, bound north. The migration was first observed last Monday. and has been noticed on the evening of every day since. The shores between Jeffersonville, New Albany, and Port Fulton, on the Indiana side, are lined with them. Those not strong enough

Fighting an Octopus. Boys Kill a Monster With Seven-foot Tentacles.

Three youn men, aged about 18 years, had an exciting encounter with an oc topus, or devil fish, under the old wharf elonging to the Myers Canning Company at West Seattle, recently. It reulted in the frightful creature being killed after a fearful struggle. The sight was witnessed by quite a number of spectators.

The boys were fishing for tomcod from the front of the wharf when they noticed a considerable commotion in the water under the wharf. One of them, Dick Smith, took a long pole and climbed under the wharf to find out, if possible, the cause of the disturbance. He he had not gone far when in, the semi-gloom he discovered a strange shape, and saw a pair of eyes glaring at In his fright he poked at the animal with the pole, but to his horror and amazement it was wrenched from his hand as easily as though it had been a

straw. Young Smith gave a frightful yell and climbed to the top of the wharf to of Labor, who had been standing near, give the alarm. Several boys, arming themselves with poles and spades, climbed down under the wharf to investigate this marine monster, and if possible capture it.

him.

After the eyes of the boys had beme accustomed to the gloom, they beheld, to their wonder and surprise, that the creature with which they had to deal was a huge devil fish, lashing the power, after all.' water into a foam with it merciless arms which were spread out for a distance of about seven feet in every direction. The boys attacked the creature with

poles and spades. One boy made a strike at the animal, cutting it slightly with a spade. The infuriated creature seized the spade in its grasp and threw t far out among the piles.

The fight continued for some time, the animal seizing everything that was thrust at him. Several times one of the boys narrowly missed being caught and drawn beneath the surface by the monster of the deep. At length, by a united pull at several

oles which the octopus had seized in his blind rage, he was drawn from the water, but even then he kept up the ight with unabated fury, striking vicously at everything within reach. One after another the tentacles were

evered from the frightfully misshapen body. Even after the last arm had been revered the animal did not give up

approached it, glared at them, and caused its pody to quiver in a manner that induced a thrill of fear to run over the beholder, even with a knowledge that it was harmless.

The devil fish was 'finally dispatched with a spade. The arms were carried away by the several boys who had severed them as trophies of the fight, but the body remained on the ground, and was view by many people during the remainder of the afternoon.—Seattle Press.

-The Misses Kelly, of West Fiftyecond Street, own and manage a prosperous black-smith and horseshoeing hop. On the death of their father, who owned it, the eldest daughter took

They Arbitrated.

Two men were standing on a corner The Story of a Once Celebrated Adon Sixth Avenue, holding an animated conversation.

"I say that man Webb is a sneak, aid one of them excitedly. "He's no sneak," replied the other. "But the strike is all over, so what's the use of talking about it. The strikers never had a ghost of a show anyhow." 'That's all you know about it," sneered the first speaker. "Of course it's over. The Knights

are whipped. "The Knights had just begun"-

"Just begun to play out for good." "No, sir !" "Yes, sir !"

man of my word ? If that's what you're driving at come out and call me a liar "I guess you have sized yourself up

about right. Then they clinched. After the battle had raged for some time with varying results, the striker got his adversary down, and was preparing to take advantage of the situation, when a Knight

said : "Hold on ! Don't punch him yet. Just let me ask him a few questions. How about these labor troubles? Do you think the strike is really over?

"I am beginning to have my doubts about it," said the under man. "I am thinking that there is no doubt but windows letters, 400 feet high, could be what the Knights had considerable "O, you are, eh ? What do you think

of Vice President Webb ?" "O, I haven't as good an opinion

him now as I had. Perhaps he should have treated the strikers more politely." "You said a while ago that I was lying. Am I ?" put in the striker on top, drawing back his arm threateningly. "No, indeed you ain't. I'm attend-

ing to the lying just now, but if you will just let me up, I think I know where there is a saloon keeper who would act as arbitrator in this little affair without detriment to the honor of either party.

"Now you are talking sensible," said the striker, letting him up and brushing the dirt from his coat. "If you had made a proposition like that before, this little strike would never have occurred," and they proceeded to the nearest saloon where the bitter memories of the past Trade in 1860 with \$10."-New York was washed down with foaming bumpers of beer.-Texas Siftings.

The Dream of Two Old Tars.

Out in California two old sailors, Godfrey Sykes and Charles McLean, are making preparation to circumnavigate the globe in a twenty-two-foot boat. Their course will be down the Gulf of California, along the Mexican and South American coast, round Cape of Good Hope to Cape St. Roque, across the tight lockers, three sails and a center-

board. Three months provisions will be water when the bending twigs permitttaken along and the sailors expect to ed them to drink. In a few moments

He Puzzled The World.

vertiser's Inscription.

Perhaps the most remarkable adveriser ever known in this country was Drake, owner of Drake's Plantation Bitters, a preparation now almost unknown. It was during the early days of the war, when the tax on whiskey was about \$2 a gallon, that preparations of bitters became popular, which answered the purpose of whiskey and was taxed only as medicine, Drake began the manufacture of his bitters. He made a little money and concluded to put it into advertising.

Then he inaugurated the epidemic of "Do you mean to say that I'm not a the clebrated incription "S. T. 1860-X.," which appeared in every newspaper in the land, then on every fence, barn, billboard or rock upon which it could be painted or pasted. Every place on the continent it could be fond, on beetling precipice and seemingly inaccessible mountain cliff. Thousands of do!lars were spent in the defraying of the expenses of adventurous advertising fakes. Men worked for days to get a single sign in position Painters were hung by ropes over yawning chasms while they painted "S. T. 1860-X."

One day all the exposed rocks in the Niagara rapids bore the strange sign. On the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad trees were cut in a forest on a mountain side so that from the car seen. Then Drake sent his men abroad and got themselves disliked by painting the mystic inscription on the relics of

bygone ages. The pyramids of Egypt were searched. and one party actually penetrated the fortress of Mount Ararat, in Asia, and painted "S. T. 1860--X." on the spot where the ark is said to have landed. The enterprising advertiser had the trade-mark painted on wagons, railroad car, ships and steamers. One of his advertisers went around the world, and a ocular announcement was made that the letters were to be painted on the North Pole, which would be discovered for the purpose, the equator having

already been decorated. It was not until after Drake retired from business, as rich as Croesus, that he gave an explanation of his trademark

"S. T. 1860-X." meant : "Started Journal

How Crocodiles Trap Birds.

I have watched upon many occasions the stealthy advance of a crocodile to capture small birds, when in flights of many thousands they have settled upon yielding branches of dwarf willows, writes Sir Samuel Baker in "Wild Beasts and Their Ways." The elastic boughs bent down beneath the weight Atlantic to Sierrra Leone, thence east of the innumerable flock, and the crocoalong the European coast to Great dile's head appeared above the surface Britian. They will return through the at a distance, sank below, and quickly Mediteranean, Suez Canal, Indian reappeared (the eves and crown alone Ocean and China Sea, and by the Rus- above the water) within ten yards of sian coast to Alaska and thence home. the unsuspecting birds, all of whom They have built their own beat of were busily engaged in twittering ex-Mackinaw type, with steel ribs, water- citement, quarreling for places and occasionally dipping their beaks in the

the fight, however, and when any one

perishing, too.

At the last moment Fred discovered that his dog Ponto had followed him unperceived. It would be dangerous to abandon the animal there with all the shifting that was going on, and as there was no time to take him back. Fred hastily thrust him into the car, and slipping in after him we closed the door and fastened it on the inside. None of the employes had seen us enter, and I don't suppose any of them knew what valuable freight that car held-with the exception of the engineer and conductor.

In a few moments the train started. Fred rigged up a couch against the end of the car with a plank that was lying on the flocr, and I sat on the chest beside him. Then we lit our pipes and smoked and chatted for an hour or more, while the train rushed on and on through the night, whistling shrilly at intervals.

Fred had dropped off into a sort of a doze and I was just wondering whether it was my duty to wake him or not, when Pento lifted his head and uttered a short, peculiar bark.

A moment later the cars began to rattle and bump violentty and soon the train came to an abrupt hait. We were both on our feet instantly. seized my rifle which was standing close by. There was no reason that we could think of for the stoppage of the train, but before we could make up our minds what to do it had started again.

It went only a few yards, however, and then moved slowly back toward Montrose going faster and faster each moment.

"My gracious?" cried Fred suddenly "our car is detached."

My companion was right. The car with the money had been near the center of the train when we started now it was speeling away by itselfwhere we had not the slighest idea. Our sense of hearing, sharpened by long service at railroading, told us all this.

Our first impulse was to make certain that the fastenings of the door were secure, and by that time our speed had perceptibly diminished. A moment later we came to a full stop.

"We've been run off on a siding," exclaimed Fred in an excited whisper, but before I could reply Ponto barked gruffly and we heard voices just outside the car. Then a heavy blow was dealt against one of the doors-with three of whom took possession of the an axe probably.

All doubt was gone now. We were selves. in the hands of some desperate band of The train was broken in two, and robbers, and the chance of saving eith- the torward part, with our car attacher our lives or the money was very ed, was run a few yards beyond the weapons. Mine was the only rifle, but among the mountains. Fred had a revolver that he knew how

to use Half a dozen more blows followed in quick succession, and then Fred placed his mouth to a crack in the door and joined together and the engineer ordershouted : ed to go ahead at full speed.

"I smell smoke," said Fred suddenly, "Do you ?" "Yes," I replied, "I detect it plain-

I tion.

ly," and as we looked at each other in sudden alarm, we heard a sharp, crackling under foot, and red flashes of light were visible through the flooring. The miscreants had set fire to the end of the car, with the intention of driving us forward within range of

heir murderous weapons. We lost hope then and there. We could take our choice-death by fire or by bullet. There was no other alter-

native. The flames enveloped the end of the car with amazing rapidity, until red tongues were licking the inside timbers next. and the boards were hot to the touch. Our skin seemed to be blistering, and the smoke poured round us in suffocating whirls, but we still held our ground knowing that to advance meant certain and speedy death.

Outside the axes were still going rapidly, and through the smoke we saw one of the doors tumble with a erash into the car. A moment later

the second one dropped. The robbers could almost place their hands upon the chest now, but still they hesitated to enter.

Then a burst of flame came hissing from the bottom of the car, and with a loud cry Fred fell over.

Hardly concious of what I was doing grasped him by the shoulders and dragged him, foot by foot toward the open door, yet expecting every moment to be riddled with bullets.

I heard a wild yell from outside and then a rattling fusillade of rifle shots. I though I was shot and wondered vaguely why I did not fall, and the next thing I saw was a familiar face

surmounted by a blue railroad cap peering into the open doors. "The money is safe," said the man to arm some one benind him, "but I don't see either of the poor fellows. I'm afraid they've done for."

I tried to cry out but the sound choked in my throat, and then I must have fainted dead away. * * * *

I came back to life in the caboose of the freight train. Fred was a few feet

knitting-silk crochet a bag large enough away, and we were both soon able to to hold easily a ball of pink druggist's listen to the strange story of the stolen twine. Work the bag in treble crochet

The train had been stopped at both ends by a gang of masked desperadoes, ribbon loops a small pair of scissors engine and gave orders to snit themfor use in cutting the twine when

wanted. slim. We resolved to make a fight for i switch that operated a two-mile siding place them in layers with powdered it though, and carefully inspected our | which ran back into a lonely spot sugar between, cover and place on ice Then the train was backed with

several hours before using, beat the war-path. whites of two or three eggs to a stiff sufficient speed to send our car-which froth with two tablespoonfuls of sugar, had meanwhile been uncoupled-far flavor with one quarter of a teaspoon out on the siding. The train was then ful of vanilla and place on top just before serving; a delicious desert with a spirited man passed him.

sixty.

delicate cake.

the Ohio, here nearly a are drowned. Captain J. T. Duffy, prompt accounts, which gives her such who lives on the Utica pike, five miles patronage as that of Robert Bonner. below, beyond Jeffersonville, said that he passed through several coveys on valuable horses. She is her own bookthe road. The birds were so weak that they scarcely got out of the way of the horses, and hardly noticed him when he struck at them with his whip.

Only One Thing Lacking.

Friend-Gogson, how is your airship

getting along Inventor--It is complete, with the exception of one little detail I have not yet perfected. I shall take that up

"What is it ?"

"A mere trifle that I can think out at any time. The pridcipal feature of my invention is a safety net that will travel along under the airship to prevent fatal accidents. It will make navigating the air absolutely free from danger. In the making of that net I have revolutionized

the entire business." "But how is the net itself to be kept from falling to the ground when any-

thing happens to your airship ?" "That's the little detail I haven't worked out yet."

Sixty Stories at Once.

Here is a good story of Justin Mc-Carthy. It refers to the day when The Galaxy was alive. Sheldon & Co. were the publishers of the magazine. Mc. Carthy had submitted a story. One day he said to Mr. Sheldon :

"I have come to see if you will take that story I offered to the Galaxy. "Yes," cordially responded Mr. Shel-

don, "and sixty more like it." Time passed, and one day McCarthy walked into the Galaxy office with an

imposing pile of manuscript under his

"What is that?" asked Mr. Sheldon McCarthy laid the bundle of manucript upon the publisher's desk and replied, "Here are the sixty stories you ordered on the occasion of my last visit.' He got a check covering the whole

TWINE HOLDER .- With pale-blue

-Slice eight bananas very thin,

keeper and manager, and although a POOR HANKNSON. --- Her Father---You say young Hankinson wants to marry you ? "He does, pa."

"Does he know I haven't a cent to rive you ?' "Yes. He says he wants me for my-

elf alone. "H'm ! Has he known you long, Mandy ?' "Oh, yes 1 Years and years." "Then he's a bigger fool than I want

n my family." WHAT SHE WAS ASHAMED OF .- A little girl who lives on Columbis heights

has a very stubborn will. She was recently punished with some severity, and when the chastisement was over her mother said :

"Now, aren't you ashamed ?" "Yes'm." "What are you ashamed of?"

"Of you," was the prompt and im-pertinent reply.

CAUSE AND EFFECT. --- Husband--- My stars ! What has happened ? Here's a run for the pair, but before I could smashed all in pices. Wife (helplessly)-I-don't-know. I've been taking a nap. Has there been

an earthquake this afternoon ? Husband -- No. Wife-Then Bridget has been dusting.

CATGHT .- "Dr. Smith, who has just left our city, told me that I was really

eriously ill." New Doctor-Oh, my dear sir, you must not place any reliance on any-thing that man says. I assure you he is not to be trusted. "But it was he who recommened you

to me.'

-Upon one occasion a falcon was observed to cut a snipe right in two, with such strength and speed did it cut down its prey. Sparrowhawks and merlins have not infrequently been known and draw in at top with a pink satin to crash through thick plate glass winribbon, using a loop of the same with dows w which to suspend it. Tie to one of the birds. dows when in pursuit of prey or at caged

> -Probably the oldest house in the United States a decaying stone dwelling that stands in Guiliford, Conn. It was built in 1640 and is still occupied. In Colonial times it did duty occasionally as a fort and was a place of refuge for settlers when King Philip was on the

HIS REAL POSITION .--- "Are you the waiter ?" asked an impatient, hungry

looking guest as an evidently broken "Oh, no ; I'm the proprietor."

charge of affairs, engaged the best work-men, and gradually established a reputa-Scotchman and has been a whaler seven mile broad, fall into the stream and tion for good work, reasonable prices and years. The trip is an old day dream and he has been saving money to carry out his purpose. Strangely enough, he met the Rockefellers, and other owners of Sykes, who is a well educated Englishman who ran away to sea, whose "fad' had also been a journey around the globe and who has made a thorough study of navigation to that end. The two men with the same craze met on an Arizona cattle ranch around a camp fire and made mutual confessions.

pooled their capital, built the boat, and are partners for life.-New Orleans Picayuue.

A

GOOD (OW STORY .- An Americus (Ga.) correspondent of the Globe Democrat, tells this cow story I saw my Durham cow Juno do a thing the other day that had I been simply told of it I should have set down as a cold. tremendous falsehood. Juno is the gentlest of creatures, and my children often take advantage of her good nature to tease her, thrugh, of course, I have forbidden them to touch her. On the occasion I speak of my little Minnie, aged 5, had followed me into the milking

pen, and, while I was busy with the other cows, began to plague Juno, unseen by me. All at once I was startled by hearing the child scream out in affright, and turning about saw Minnie caught up on the cow's horns. My first idea was naturally that the gentle creature had rebelled at last, and was about to toss her tormentor, so I started in a the child to the barred gate, which I had closed on entering the pen to keep the other cows in, and deposited her

screaming at the top of her voice, but unhurt, on the other side, and then quietly returned to her feeding.

average twenty-five years, the ox fifteen or twenty years, the lion about twenty. the dog ten or twelve, the rabbit eight, the guniea-pig six or seven years. These numbers all bear a similar proportion to the time the animal takes to grow its full size. But man, of all the animals, is the one that seldom comes up to his average. He ought, according to his physiological law, to live one nundred years, for five times twenty are one hundred; but instead of that he scarcely us," adds the English Mechanic. "Man is not only the most irregular and the

mals."

WITH A SUSCEPTIBLE ARTIST .---Mr. Winthrop-Tell me, Jack, does it take long to paint the portrait of a lady Jack-Well, if she's pretty it takes a

long, long time.

EPIDEMIC .- "Please give me a penny, Me farther's sick." "What's he sick of, little boy ?" "Work, sir," replied the truthful beg-

after the disappearance of the wary eves a tremendous splash was accom panied by a pair of open jaws, which swept the occupants of the lower branches into the greedy throat.

COFFEE CUSTARD.-Makes an agreeable dessert. Put in a saucepan eight egg yolks, with eight ounces of sugar; mix well, and dilute with six custard cups full of boiling milk and a good cupful of concentrated black coffee; pass through a fine strainer; fill the cups and put them in a vessel of boiling water to half their height; take off the froth that may have risen to the surface. cover the vessel and let simmer gently for twenty minutes; see if the custard is well se ; let cool in the water, drain, wipe the cups and serve

--- Cairo, Ill., boys are doing a wholesale business in sparrows. The birds make a roost in an old chimney in an abandoned house. The boys have secured a net, and after the birds go to roost at night they spread the net over the chimney's top. Every morning they have from 50 to 200 sparrows for which they get $1\frac{1}{2}$ cents per head bounty.

-The municipal government of London, which has a population of 4,500, 000, costs the taxpavers \$25,000,000. thousand dollars' worth of bric-a-brac reach them Juno had carefully borne 1,500,000 and its muncipal govern-The population of New York City is ment costs the taxpavers \$37,000,000.

> -A lamp mat or mat for a gas drop may be made of wallflower brown plush. A band of wide tinsel braid is placed diagonally across each corner. Man Should Live Much Longer.The embroidery is worked with pale
blue stitches. The plush should be
placed over a square of cardboard, which is lined with thin silk or glazed lining. The edge should be finished with narrow fringe.

> > A MATTER OF COMMON DECENCY .--There, my good man, there's a plateful of victuals, but I should think a great, big, strong fellow like you would be ashamed to beg !"

"So I am asamed, but what am I to do? I must either beg or work !"-Life.

-A very useful and pretty nightreaches, on the average, four times his dress case may be made of pale blue lib-growing period. "The reason is obvi- erty silk buttoned at the back and tied erty silk buttoned at the back and tied like the mouth of a sack at both ends The apparent openings at each end are most intemperate, but the most labori- edged with white lace. The silk comb cus and hard worked of all the ani- and brush bag matches the night dress cases.

> HAM AND Eggs .- Soak ham over night in milk. In the morning fry until brown, then remove to a platter. Fry eggs by dipping gravy over them until done, instead of turning, then take up carefully and lay upon the slices of ham

-----Make starch with soapy water and you will and it a pleasure to do up your starched goods. It prevent the iron from sticking and makes a glossy surface.