

Bellefonte, Pa., September 28, 1906.

OVER THE HILLS.

Over the hills and far away little boy steals from his morning's play, And under the blossoming apple tree He lies and he dreams of the things to be; Of battles fought and of victories won, Of wrongs o'erthrown and of great deeds do Of the valor that he shall prove some day, Over the hills and far away-Over the hills and far away!

Over the hills and far away It's oh, for the toil of the livelong day! But it mattered not to the soul aflame With a love for riches and power and fame On, oh, man! while the sun is high-On to the certain joys that lie Yonder where blazeth the noon of day! Over the hills and far away-Over the hills and far away!

Over the hills and far away An old man lingers at close of day; Now that his journey is almost done, His battles fought and his victories won-The old time honesty and truth, The truthfulness and the friends of youth. Home and mother-where are they? Over the hills and far away-Over the hills and far away!

-By Eugene Field

THE MASTER HAND.

It was four o'clock. School was out and the sunshine had gone. Klaus came into the sober front parlor, his round cheeks red with the cold, and lit the candles for his practice hour. Wonderful the candles were to Klaus, for father and mother had brought the silver candlesticks from Germany in that dim past before the dawn of things, when little Klaus was not.

Time was, a year ago, when Klaus had hated his fiddle to the very pegs. But it had happened late one afternoon, when Klaus was watching the strange, slow boats on the canal, that he had heard somebody playing in an upper room near by,—playing so softly that Klaus bad to creep into the alley to hear. From there he could catch a glimpse through a win-dow, of a white, powerful hand sweeping in soft, sure curves, a motion that seemed part of the sound itself.

Of a sudden the hand quivered like a hird hovering, and a great shower of notes came fluttering down into the alley. That was 'bouncing-bow,' the impossible feat to Klaus, whose bow drew so slantingly over the strings or became so cramped in bis fingers.

Then there was a moment's pause, and Klaus was turning to go home when a wonderful melody rang out in the twilight. It was so real, so lovely and full of a gentleness all new to Klaus, that he stopped, trembling. Poor little Klaus! he listened and listened, wondering at first, then forgetting even to wonder, so tender of heart

Long after the music had ceased. Klaus stood there in the narrow place against the wall. When he came out, the canal lay like smooth gold between straight banks, and the very air was filled with golden motes out of the setting sun. The Old City Hospital looked like a castle against the light; and down the canal a few blocks away a boat floated upon the gold, so still, so strange, it seemed to Klans as though it, too, could think and listen even as he went home scarcely knowing when he

turned the corner. world awhile we find that to each of us comes an hour like the hour of sunrise. Such to Klaus-though he did not know it -was that evening hour when he listened against the wall. He did not know why he began to practice more carefully, or listen to the string quartette that rehears-ed on Saturdays in his father's room.

But his father, who played the 'cello so many years to give Klaus bread and butter the wise father saw and understood; and Klaus had crept back into the master's many years to give Klaus bread and butter because be was wise he said nothing, until one day he came in and caught Klaus playing very sweetly and clearly on his fiddle. Then he took him by the hand and led him over to the great professor at the Music College, who received him without a and forget all that had been in his heart to word into his class. And it became Klaus's one ambition to hear the old professor say thoughtfully and slowly, when the lesson was finished : "Good ! good ! Now do bet-

But the praises were few and the frowns came almost every day. So it was that on this winter afternoon Klaus came in haste to light the fire and the candles. He set his fiddle against his knee and pulled its little black ears to put it in tune. Then he began to practice bow-exercises before a mirror, carefully and with that patience which is given just to certain years of our life. The Herr Professor had called him "stupid, stupid!" and the cold boyish fingers trembled on the finger-board remembering it. "Practice is to think," he had added with wise uplifted finger-"to think, so fine, so clear ! Lessons do nothing—only that." And so Klaus set his face hard toward the task.

Presently he was roused by some one brushing along the narrow ball, and two of the orchestra men pushed slowly in, leading his father.

"He slipped on the ice," said one. "It's his left wrist." Klaus seemed to be dreaming. His father

sank into the big chair, while one of the men carried the 'cello over to the corner, setting it down in silence. As he did so the father looked up and made a gesture that frightened Klaus. Could it he that he would not play again-his father, who had played always?

It was a busy evening. Grandmother brought down the liniment which she had made herself, so much better than the doctor's; mother with pale, set face ran has-tily up and down the stair. But upon the subject of the 'cello they kept silence. It steod in its corner, its polished scroll curving nobly, its graceful back, of which father was so proud, glimmering with elusive lights and shadows. Klaus passed its cor-ner by with averted face and swelling

That night Klaus found his mother sit-ting pale and wearied-looking by the kitch-

"You are tired," he said ; "you must rest now a little."

"Ob, Klaus, what shall we do? She spoke suddenly, dropping her two hands together upon her lap. "There is so little

down the street, blowing his fingers for the cold. He found his way to the office of the bandmaster.

slowly. "cymbals?" "Perhaps-Could you play the yourself.

"Oh, yes !" "Then come this afternoon at two.

There is a funeral." Surely never beat so happy a heart at a funeral as that of Klaus as he marched along the street behind the glittering basshorn. Klaus played with a will, striking the cymbals past each other with the same free movement that men had used before him in old Egypt, before the days of Christ. The powerful sound of them seemed to surround him and to shiver through his very veins. But every few moments the edge of the disks in his unskilled hands came

striking sharply against his wrists, so that they bled from the cuts.

That night Klaus dropped two shining silver thalers into his mother's apron. But the reckoning came on the morrow when Klaus must go to his lesson, for the cuts on his wrists grew stiff and sore in the night, and his hands were swollen.

"Never mind the bow-exercise today. We will take first the etude," said the professor, as he tuned Klaus's violin to save

Klans began 'Sawristi! The bow is slanted," cried the Herr Professor, striking Klaus's stick off the strings, in a temper. "So, again!"
And Klaus began again at the beginning, only to play worse than ever.
"It's my hands," he said, with a little

struggle in his throat.

"Not the hands merely but a stupid carelessness," returned the Herr Professor, striding scornfully up the narrow room.

"No, truly it is the hands," pleaded Klaus. "I cut them yesterday on the cym-

'On the cymbals!'' repeated the master, stopping directly before Klaus. "Dreadful, dreadful! Put up the fiddle," he continued, sternly, and Klaus obeyed in trembling haste. He had known pupils who were sent home from the lesson, but it had never happened to him before. As he opened the door the master called to him:

him:
"I will come soon to thy house. I will see thy father." But Klaus paid no heed to further disgrace or rebuke. He turned for hiding into a vacant room. The tears were mastering him, and he was far too miserable to take up at once the thread of

his childish day.

Presently he heard the master's heavy, emphatic step go down the hall and away. Klaus longed to run after him to beg for just five minutes—for a single moment, even—of trial. But the footsteps died into silence while he hesitated. Then Klaus, tenacious little German that he was, crept back into the master's room, determined to wait for his return and beg his lesson once more

The Herr Professor had no thought of returning, but went briskly along the bank of the canal and up the crowded ways. At Klaus's door-step he stood quite still, rub-bing the back of his head, and saying be-tween his teeth, " Blockhead! Fool! What am I doing?" Then he turned away. At the corner he met the born-player who had helped to bring Klaus's father to his

home. "Are you going to Herr Kunckle's?" will never play again ! Do you under- looked for with great interest.

stand ?" "Yes," said the horn-player, moving his big feet nneasily, as if he bad been caught in mischief. "But one must say something. You wouldn't-"

"Say something ! Ach Himmel! Tha is a worse stupidity than mine. Rut gowhy he slipped away from other boys, to go! Perhaps on understand to comfort. listen to the string quartette that rehears. Never to play—and such a tone—such good, wholesome playing ! Ach Himmel !"

> alcove, musty with old German books and music He was silent as the master came in. He had no wish to spy, but how could he speak when the master was striding up and down? Klaus quite lost his courage say. Presently, without warning, the master whipped open his double fiddle-case and took from it his precious Guarnerius. Was Klaus to bear him play, indeed! In the lessons, he had given only fragments in burning tones, runs clipped thrilling from the fingerboard, or again only a word or a gesture that showed the heart of things. Now he was to play! The violin trembled and rang under the attack of his opening chords, and then the clear "first soared forth, rich as the color of tulips in the sun—the very melody that had uplifted the heart of Klaus long ago in the spring twilight, when he had listened in the alleyway-that had held him, flitting now, now coming to him in full light. Long hours had Klaus himself wrestled with it when he was alone-now remembering and again filling in the lost spaces with his own musical thought, playing, humming, crying sometimes with ca-gerness and vexation. Why had he not known before? That white hand, that tone, they all were his master's.

Klaus came out of his corner as if he had been called; his face had upon it a look of wisdom and wonder, as of something hid-

den away in the heart that cannot speak.

The master saw him and stopped.

"Klaus, child, art thou still here? What is it with thee? Wilt thou play?" for Klaus's eyes were fixed upon the violiu. "Yes—ob, let me try," said Klaus, breathlessly, quite forgetting the injured

He tucked the precious Guarnerius un-der his chin. His bow wondered a little, for he could not master the chords; then from him also floated the marvelous melo-dy. The boy's tone was different from his master's, very crude at times, but ever and again struggling out of its bands into glorious fullness and individuality. It was the heart of Klaus, and none other. The Herr Professor had sometimes seen its faint Herr Professor had sometimes seen its faint foreshadowing, but never anything so full and complete, for Klaus had never before played for him anything he could love supremely. The melody came to a close, and Klaus went on with his own improvisation, threading his way to the second melody which remained in his memory. "The young rascal !" muttered the Herr

Profess He walked to the end of the room, nodmoney now."

"Oh, don't mother," he said as she bent her head and hid her face from him. "Don't! I will help you."

"I will help you," he said again in a new voice. And his mother rose and laid her head against his shoulder as if he had her

Next morning Klaus went stamping he had closed the music with full, slowly declining notes that he became shy again, and longed to lay by the violin and run

"What can you play?" he asked, looking doubtfully at Klaus's red face.
"I can play—anything! Klaus felt that he could—that morning. "Just try me once," and Klaus's face lighted with a smile. "Well," said the bandmaster, a God-gift to you. Do not imagine it is

He still held him, looking at him, and Klaus had no words to answer. Suddenly the Herr Professor's face brightened. "Come," he said, "let us go to that good father of thine. He shall play again in his son. I was an old blockhead

Klaus watched him, wondering, as he bundled himself again into his greatcoat with its broad fur collar. Then the master took Klaus by the hand and they went out together.

People who passed them on the street

wondered where the great musician had found the shy, rosy cheeked boy, and why he smiled so lovingly upon him, as if he were his own.—By Caroline Dale Parke in

A Monster Shark Captured.

Sharks often attain a very large size along the Pacific coast, especially off the shores of Southern California. Very recently, a monster shark was captured by two Italian fishermen in San Pedro bay, that is claimed to be the largest fish of that kind ever caught in the world. Beyond doubt it is certainly one of the largest ever

captured anywhere.
When drawn out of the water and killed, this sea monster weighed 14,000 pounds. It measured from tip to tip 32 feet, and the circumference of the body just forward of the huge dorsal fin was 15 feet. Acrose the fearful mouth-horizontally-when opened it was 21 feet, while from the tip of the snout to the point of the lower jaw it measured 3½ feet. The size of the huge mouth may be judged by the photograph being large enough for two children to be comfortable seated therein.

The shark became hopelessly enmeshed in some 1,500 feet of the fishermen's net. The net he speedily tore into strips, but in the giant creature's efforts to escape, the strings and ropes were wound many times around its gills, and the shark was held a fast prisoner. Despite its long and frantic struggles for freedom, the shark was finally stranded and killed with harpoons. The struggle lasted for more than an hour. The monster's stomach was found full of fish. It was engaged in robbing the net when it became entangled.

So far as here known, the largest shark yet caught was 22 feet long-10 feet shorter than the San Pedro bay monster. In capturing the latter the two fishermen had many narrow escapes from being snapped up by the creature. It made a long, savage, and desperate struggle for its life. The shark was skinned and stuffed, and has been placed on exhibition. Efforts, it is understood, are being made by the Smithsonian Institution to secure this splendid specimen of the shark family—Scientific American.

"The Great Secret.

September 15, 1906. One of the most remarkable stories written in recent times and which will create a big sensation, will begin in the Philadelphia Sunday Press on September 30. "The Great Secret," by E. Phillips Oppenheim, is one of the best stories that has ever been he demanded. "What can you say to him? Published in any newspaper, and as the What can you say to that poor fellow? He has broken his left wrist. Why, man, he lence in this respect, this new story will be lence in this respect, this new story will be lence in this respect, this new story will be lence in this respect, this new story will be

During the past year the Philadelphia Sunday Press has printed a great serial story by Conan Doyle, which was received with tremendous interest, and "Sophy of Kravonia," by Anthony Hope, also attained tremendous popularity. Immense sums of money are paid for these stories, and they are seeured exclusively for the Philadelphia Sunday Press. You cannot read them in any other way; they are not pub-lished in book form. Be sure and get the Philadelphia Sunday Press on September 30, and begin reading "The Great Secret." The Philadelphia Sunday Press is also filled full of very interesting features and the tremendous gains made by it are the result of its excellence in every depart-ment. Tell your newsdealer to serve the Philadelphia Sunday Press to your home.

The Search for Diamonds

Never before in the history of the United States has there been such a demand for diamonds as there was in 1905. Large quantities were imported, but the country produced none. In 1903 it produced diamonds to the value of \$50, in 1901 it had an output worth \$100, in 1900 its production was valued at \$150, and in 1899 the country boasted native diamonds to the value of \$300. Diamonds have been discovered in the United States in four different regions, but their actual place of origin is in every case unknown. All have been found in loose and superficial deposits, and all accidentally. It is not at all improbable, however, that some day the original sources of this queen of gems may be

The high price of diamonds has made the recent search for these precious stones in United States and Canada keener than ever before. A careful watch for diamonds was kept during the examination by the gold and platinum sands at Lewis and Clark Exposition in Portland, Ore. A lookout for diamonds has also been kept by a number of people who have been dredging for gold on an extensive scale in the rivers of California. In neither case have any finds been reported.

Forestry in England.

A very interesting forestry school has been established in the midst of the Chopwell woods in the county of Durbam, Eng-land. These woods, while only containing about 900 acres, consist of larch, spruce, Scotch pine, oak, ash and many other va-rieties, all of which were planted about 50

years ago.

The school will be attached to Armstron College and as a forestry school will have absolute control over the woods and the students will have ample opportunity to gain an intimate knowledge of the handling of forestry problems. It is intended to make this school the centre of special forestry in-struction in the United Kingdom.

the Douma, savagely.
"You forget the matter of mileage and

the master's presence. It was only when you know a miss is as good as a mile.

CREASY AND BERRY A TEAM

When They Hitch Up Together Vast Graft of New Capitol Will Be Revealed.

When Representative William T. Creasy, Democratic nominee for audifice, he and State Treasurer Berry will constitute a team that can be relied upon to turn on the light fully for the the new capitol while fixing a sum purpose of revealing the entire ex- of \$4,000,900 for its construction and tent of the colossal buncoing done to completion? The machine legislature. state capitol cost more than twice the power as to swell the cost of the new \$4,000,000 for which the law said it was to be "completed." Under Mc-Nichol-Penrose-Martin conditions the latest report from the auditor general is for 1904, and from that it appears Republican, not one Democrat, had that \$703,194.29 was spent upon the the least connection with the scandal capitol in that year. Of this sum \$252. from first to last. It was not until an 781.83 went to John Sanderson, of anti-machine treasurer entered upon Philadelphia, who has supplied or will his office and became a member of the properly called movable furniture, as that the people of Pennsylvania learnwell as such permanent fixtures as ed how grossly they had been deceivthe windows and doors, and of the history of the new capitol. fireplaces and walls.

This Sanderson firm will get the greater part of the four or five millions of the expenditures over and above the original appropriation for the capitol. Another item in the 1904 amount is \$435,412.46 paid to the Lancaster county Republican politicians forming the Pennsylvania Construction company, of Marietta, for the me tallic filing cases in the departmental rooms. About a million dollars is the estimated cost of those cases, and it comes out of the general fund without an appropriation having been made for it. Such is the manner of getting the payment for everything in or on the capitol except the bare walls, which took all of the \$4,000,000 appropriated by the legislature. The public buildings and grounds commissioners have worked apart and separately from the eapitol commission, and have supplied the actual furniture as well as the so-called "furnishings" without limit, under the claim that the law allows this to be done as long as an unappropriated dollar of the ten million surplus remains in the treasury.

Assuming that the law permitted all of the original appropriation to be expended upon a "completed," but unfurnished, building, how are the building and furnishing authorities going to justify the taking of millions of the general fund, without an appropriation, for floors, doors, windows, mantels, wainscotting, chandeliers and many other permanent fixtures in the edifice? Each department and bureat chief has his room walls covered from ceiling to floor with polished mahogany, fastened there as firmly and ir removably as the brick or granite walls themselves. And yet, all that as well as the frescoing and other decorations, is paid for as furnishings, out of the extra millions. "There is \$40,000 worth of gold leaf in this building," says Superintendent Shumaker. The ceiling of the hall of the house of representatives is a dream of barbarian splendor in gold, and that, together with the gorgeous green and gold of the senate chamber, all comes under the head of "farnishings" to be paid for out of the surplus, regardless of the wishes of the legisla

ture or the people. It is a practical certainty that the real cost of their capitol is already not much less than \$9,000,000, despite the boast with which campaign capital was to be made for the Penrose-Mc-Nichol organization, that the new state house, at its dedication on October 4, will have been "completed" for a sum within the \$4,000,000 appropria-

tion. The capitol has thus really cost more than double what had been expected by nearly every person in the

The law of 1885 authorized the superintendent of public grounds and buildings to buy furniture for the two branches of the legislature, and every general appropriation bill since then has contained a blank appropriation of whatever sum was expended for

furniture. By an arrangement between the capitol commissioners and the commissioners of public grounds and buildings the former have been enabled to keep within their appropriation because the latter, who had an unlimited appropriation, expanded the word "furniture" to cover not only the bronze chandeliers and the cut glass shades, which are innumerable and the least of which cost \$300, but the mahogany window casings, the carved mahogany mantels and the parquetry floors.

These are not furniture; they are a part of the biulding, and paying for them as furniture is not only a piece of jugglery, but it is a violation of the following proviso attached to the appropriations of 1903 and 1905 for the purchase of furniture:

"Provided that expenditures made under this section shall not be so construed as to authorize the commissioners of public grounds and buildings to complete the present capitol building."

Fairly construed, the apprepriation laws have not given the board of public grounds and buildings the slightest authority to expend a dollar for "completing" the new capitol. In apparent jealousy of any interference with the capitol commission, a recent provision of the law expressly declares that the

board of public grounds and buildings "shall make no expenditure to complete the capitol building." It is absurdly describing essential parts of the new edifice as "furniture" that the board has evaded the law, if a flat violation of this provision can be called

an evasion. Conceding, however, that upon an impeachment this board could escape conviction because of a confusion and uncertainty in the laws, how stands tor general, shall be installed in of this transaction in the forum of public morals? Who clothed the building commission with unlimited power to expend the money in the treasury upon the commonwealth in making the new Who have so wantonly exercised this capitol to nearly \$10,000,000, while boasting their honesty and economy in keeping the cost below the \$4,000,-000 appropriation? Machine officials, every man of them. Not one Fusion supply nearly everything that can be board of public grounds and buildings the carved facings and finishings of ed by machine officials as to the whole

DEMOCRATS

THE PIONEERS

In Legislature They Blazed Way For Great Reforms That

Must Come. Wholesome thinking follows a glance over the records of the ineffectual efforts made by the Democratic senators and representatives, in the state legislative session of 1905, to bring about immediately the great reforms of which some were undertaken a year later in a half-hearted, slip-shod way, by the Republican organization, when in terror over the prospect of its being utpeople. Another specimen of the piohonest, economical government, shall do their duty at the November election, is found in the following resolution and remarks from Democratic Senator Herbst, of Berks county:

Whereas, Article two, section 16, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, provides that no county may be assigned \$10,000,000.

vides that no county may be assigned a senator unless exceeding one-half a ratio of the required population.

Whereas, The senatorial ratio, according to census of 1960 is 126,042, and the population of Lebanon county, constituting the 27th district, is only 523,827, or 9194 less than the required half ratio; therefore half ratio; therefore, Resolved. That the judiciary general committee of the senate is hereby in-structed to consider the constitutional status of the 27th district and report its findings to the senate without un-

"It is your privilege and duty," said Mr. Herbst, "to make a constitutional senatorial reapportionment as a matter of justice to your own people, not as a favor to us Democrats. You are not punishing us, but your own people, by not doing it. "Over 400,000 Democrats in Penn-

sylvania ask no favors, fear no po-litical punishment. We try to be free men, slaves of no man or set of men. You have gobbled up our sycophants and pap-suckers and dough-faces until your majority has become so great that you groan un-der its burden. If you can send any more of our time-servers, our Reynolds or Sibleys as a reward for flopping, to congress, ignoring your good men of principle who stood by you when it tried men's souls to do so, you are welcome to them, and we will rejoice in the riddance. and we will rejoice in the riddance.
We will still remain a great untrammeled, unfettered, unbossed army of free men, unwilling 'to bend the pregnant hinges of the knee that favor may follow fawning' and firmly believing that there is a 'Power not ourselves' that is a 'Power, not ourselves, that makes for righteousness' in the end, in the destiny of nations and

"Be just and fair to your Repub-"Be just and fair to your Republican people. Is it right for my two friends from Lancaster to sit here and smile in self-complacency representing 159,000 people at their colleague from Luzerne singly representing 240,000? Why not do justice to your great Republican metropolis of the western end, and give them the six senators they are entitled to instead of four? Why

must the gallant old soldier from Clearfield district sit amongst you alone representing almost as many people as the two senators from Schuylkill?

Schuylkill?

"It is up to you to make an approximately fair reapportionment under the constitution if you take hold of it patriotically and not selfishly. If you cannot do it as some of you say without amending the constitution, then start your amendment, and show the people that you intend restoring popular representation. We will again help you, fearing no punishment, asking no favors as Democrats, because our faith teaches us to obey the mandates of our constitution."

DEEP PROBING NEXT WINTER Honest Legislature Needed to Check Law-Defying Corporations.

If the people in November elect the right sort of a state legislature there will be no danger of such blocking of the probe as was done by the present state senate, when Democratic Sena- North Pole by airship. Have you the ship tor Grim, of Bucks county, offered the yet?" following resolution in relation to the deal of the railroad corporations to wipe out enormous Quay financial obligations in return for the slating and election of the successor to the "Old Man" in the United States senate:

Whereas, Serious charges affecting the honor of Pennsylvania in relation to the selection and appointment of a United States senator to represent this me for, a chest protector?

state in the senate of the United States has been publicly made and published in the Pittsburg Times of January 10, 1905, and later by various other responsible newspapers publish-ed in Pennsylvania, wherein the de-tails of the transactions by which the selection was to be made in payment selection was to be made in payment of certain financial obligations, then

of certain financial obligations, then outstanding, were set forth circumstantially and with precision; and Whereas, The said newspapers have made no public retraction of the said charges, but some of the persons therein publicly named have denied the allegation, and the people of this commonwealth are not informed as to whether the charges alleged are true or false; and

whether the charges alleged are the cor false; and
Whereas, The said charges, if true, not only affect the honor and dignity of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, but the title of the Hon. Philander C. Knox to his seat in the senate as well, if it should be ascertained that he was

if it should be ascertained that he was in any manner cognizant of the transactions detailed, and if false, that he should be accorded the privilege of having all suspicion removed and the honor and dignity of the commonwealth vindicated and the said newspapers be publicly branded as maligners; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the president of the senate, immediately upon the passage of this resolution, appoint a committee of three senators, whose duty it shall be to thoroughly investigate the truth or falsity of the said charges, with full power to employ counsel, to issue subpoenas, and require the attendance before them for examination of all persons and for the production of all papers, books, notes and agreements sons and for the production of an papers, books, notes and agreements that may be necessary, and to take the testimony in the matter and report the result of their findings, together with all the testimony taken, to the senate on or before the first day of March next.

Of course, this was promptly voted down by the McNichol-Penrose-Durham majority in the senate. But things will be different in Harrisburg next winter if the voters elect the fusion state candidates and a legislature upon whom an honest governor can rely for faithful support in all matters relating to corporate abuses.

Paper from Cotton Stalks.

The manufacture of paper from the fiber of the cotton stalk is one of the latest in-ventions which are said to have passed the experimental stage. It is asserted that all grades of paper, from the best form of linen to the lowest grade, can be manufactured from cotton stalks. In addition to this, a terly destroyed by the long-suffering variety of by-products, such as alcohol, nitrogen, material for gun cotton and neer work then done by the Democratic legislators, and which can be carried to perfection if the voters, who want eral in the cotton-growing States. It is estimated that on an area of land produc-ing a bale of cotton at least one ton of stalks can be gathered. Upon this basis, from 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 tons of raw material could be secured for the produc-tion of paper, which would increase the value of the South's cotton crop nearly

According to a letter in the Manufac-turer's Record, of Baltimore, a company has been organized under the laws of Maine, with a capital stock of \$15,000,000, preferred and common, for the purpose of manufacturing pulp and paper from cotton stalks. Mr. Harvie Jordan, president of the Southern Cotton Association, has been elected president.

A Saving Scheme.

There was a struggling writer in the front studio and a struggling artist in the The struggling artist was very nice to the struggling writer for a time. He even helped her wash her windows once. Then it came about that one Friday he saw that she had a well filled envelope which contained some fives.
"I wish," he said, "That you would lend

me one of those fives. I'm bard up this week. I will pay you back next." The struggling writer knew all about those "next weeks" of the struggling

artists. "I would," said she, "but I am afraid I will lose your friendship if I do. Things like that have happened to me."

He looked at her sternly. 'You'll lose it if you don't," said he and set his teeth hard. "Well, anyway," returned she, with a

California Grape Industry.

sigh, "I'll save my five."

Upward of 250,000 acres are devoted to grape culture in California, which State produces more than two-thirds of the entire grape output of the country, the an-nual production of wine being over 30,-000,000 gallons. At a conservative esti-mate the raisin and wine industries of California, in vineyards, cellars, cooperage, distilleries, machinery, and capital to carry on the business, represent an investment of at least \$85,000,000. The dry and sweet wines produced in the last ten years amount to 255,000,000 gallons, an annual average of 25,500,000 gallons, and the brandy produced during the same time amounted to about 26,850,000 gallons.

——A family recently purchased a cow, greatly to the excitement and joy of the children of the household.

The following Sunday as the dessert, which consisted of ice cream, was placed on the table, the three-year-old son of the family announced proudly to the assembled guests :

"Our cow made that !"

-A French lady, on her arrival in this country, would eat only such dishes as she was acquainted with, and being on one occasion pressed to partake of a dish new to her, she politely replied, thinking she was expressing herself in admirable English: "No, I thank you; I eat only my ac-

-Lawyer: "I say, doctor, why are you always running us lawyers down."

Doctor (dryly): "Well, your profession doesn't make augels of men, does it?" Lawyer : "Why, no; you certainly have the advantage of us there, doctor."

-"So you will make a dash for the

"No-o, not exactly."
"How far along are your preparations?"
"We have the air."

anyway with the mortgage he has got on

-Mary-Pa has forbidden you the house. John-I wouldn't have taken it