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The Columbian. G. E. ELWELL, J. E. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietore. BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1890. SPECIAL BARGAINS IN CLOTHING We have secured property adjoining our New Store at Thirteenth and Chestnut streets, and will begin the erection of a large building. In the Spring we shall remove our business in the Ledger Building to the New Store, which is the most centrally located in Philadelphia. Great Bargains for Men and Boys before removal. This large stock of Suits and Overcoats will be sold at a great Reduction in Prices.

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CLOTHING !

safety oil.

S not only a distressing complaint, of The Best Burning Oil That Can be Is not only a distressing complaint, of itself, but, by causing the blood to become depraved and the system en-feebled, is the parent of innumerable maladies. That Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best cure for Indigestion, even when complicated with Liver Complaint, is concourd by the following testimore moke the chimneys. It will not char the is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway wick. It has a high fire test. It will not explode. It is pre-eminently a family

is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway Centre, Mich.:--"Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and camo pear ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untoid agony, was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kiteds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving re-lief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good natil I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsapa-rilla I could see an improvement in my condition. My appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength im-proved each day, and after a few months of fuitheit attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all homsehold duries. The medicine has given me a new lease of life."

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For fondling arm, warm breast and life's sweet to say so. tide, What don't thou to thy mother make return? Some madeau girl can win thee from her side, Few tears at best hast thou above her urn.

Noldo?

Only to Earth, thy mother, art thou just; To her then given all within thy power; Thy life, thy breath, thy self—a pinch of dust, To star her boson with a sussmar flower. —Epiphanius Wilson in Preeman's Journal.

THE TWO MOTHERS.

THE WIDOW'S WAGER.

Widow Deane sat at the front win dow of her little parlor one morning busy with some kind of fancy worl which showed off her plump, well shaped hands, with the wedding ting sparkling on her left one, to the best advantage. She was a very pretty widow, and no one was better aware of the fact than she was. Her snug fitting dress set off as plump and trim a figure as any in Downsborough, and nowhere in the neighborhood could you find a brighter pair of brown eyes or a more kissable charming face.

charming face. I wonder why young widows are al-ways pretty and charming? No matter how plain they may be before their hus-bands "go the way of all fiehd," straight-way after that event takes place and they come out in black dresses and the other etcetoras of a mourning toilet they are voted bewitching and so pretty! It is strange that such should be the case, but it seems to be the effect which widowhood has on them.

Widow Deane heard steps coming down the road and leaned out to see who was going by just as a man came oppo-site at her gate.

"Is that you, Mr. Fields?" she called out cheerily. "Good morning; pleasant weather, isn't it, after the shower last night?"

"Beantiful," stammered Mr. Fields, blushing as delightfully as a woman could have done and appearing as awk-ward as an overgrown schoolboy on his first morning at school. 'Won't you come in?" asked the wid-

ow, smiling very sweetly, as she brushed back her curls, which would persist in falling about her rosy face in the most charming confusion, as she leaned out of the window.

"I-I can't this morning," stammered Mr. Fields. "I'd like to"— with a look full of bashful admiration into the widow's protty face; "but I'm rather in a hurry, you see." "Come in this evening, then," urged

the widow, "can't you? It's very lone-some. I wish you would, now, really, Mr. Fields." "I-I will!" answered Mr. Fields. "Til

"1---I will?" answered Mr. Fields. "I'll bring my chess board and men along, if you've no objections, Mrs. Deane." "I should be delighted to see you," an-swered the widow smilingly. "I am sure I can beat you, Mr. Fields." "I shouldn't wonder," answered Mr. Fields. "I--I'm no match for women," he added, with a very rosy face, and wondering how he was ever bold enough to say it.

to say it.

to say it. "Oh, you naughty man!" cried the widow. "I shall beat you just to pay you for that! See H I don't!" "I dare say," responded Mr. Fields as he bowed good morning. "What a charming creature she is!" he thought as he presend on "I'd he prefectly hence he passed on. "I'd be perfectly happy if she was Mrs. Fields." Here he had to blush at the idea of any woman's being

"I promised to beat you," she said, ar-ranging the board on a little stand be-

ngmuruny, what it must be to hold that hand in his. Poor Mr. Fieldat He was vory deeply in love, but he didn't dare TWO DARING MEN. At length the board was arranged, and they were ready to open the game. "Oh!" cried the willow suddenly. They Will Use a Balloon to "wouldn't it be nice to have a wager? It would make the game so much more Reach the Pole. interesting! Don't you think so, Mr

Mr. Fields didn't know but it would. PLAN OF FRENCH SCIENTISTS. In Arctic Expedition from Which Great Results Are Expected-The Air Ship Which Is to Solve the Problem of the Ages-Provious Disasters.

but I'm afraid you'll beat!" "Why, then you'll have to kiss me, that's all," laughed the widow. "If you beat I'd just as soon kiss you as not. As likely as not you'll beat me." "Well, I-I'll take the wager," answored Mr. Fields in desperation.



"Why, then I'd have to kiss you!" said "Why, then I'd have to kiss you!" said the widow, coquettishly. "I--I know that," cried Mr. Fields. "That's why I wish I'd got the game!" "What a salfish man!" laughed the widow. "I didn't suppose you were so selfish, Mr. Fields; upon my word, I didn't!" "I-I ain't selfish," cried the poor man, driven to desperation; "but - but I daren't!"

THE BALLOON EN EDUTE. plan-by balloon-but their balloon and stickintents are so very ingenious that scientific men asy their plan appears fead-ble, and much may be discovered, even though they do not reach the desired goal. The projectors are M. Bessmoon, arro-mant, and Guztav Hermite, astronomer, both active members of the French school of aerial navigation. Professor Silvel in 1874 presented elaborate calculations showing that is was theoretically possible to reach the poly balloon, but the present pro-petors have adopted plans different from those of either. Their balloon is to be a perfect sphere with a diamoter of nearly 100 feet, and this is to be inflated with pure hydrogen gas, which will insure a lifting power of 14,000 Hilograms (about 88,000 pounda). The masterial is two thicknesses of the finest Chi-ness eithe, variations which will, they bink, render it absoluties with a new preparation of their own invention, which will, they bink, render it absoluties with ange ong-se design is old, but they will have a smaller balloon inside of the finge one-signs maker balloon inside of but singe one-sing balloon inside of the stage one-tion of balloon inside of the stage one-tions of sither. "What an excess!" cried the widow. "I won't accept it! You don't want to kiss me. That's the reason! But I'm going to insist on your paying your debts, Mr. Fields. I should like to know why you're afraid of me! I know bet-ter! You'll have to get up some other excuse before I let you off. I wouldn't have been afraid to kiss you if you'd won the game, I'm sure." "I-I wish you'd kiss me, and call it quital" said Mr. Fields, feeling that he "I would if it wasn't for encouraging

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make the attempt. In 1563 Sir Hugh Willonghby sailed for Nova Zombia, but he and all his men were lost. In 1565-67 Davis explored the strait that bears his name. Next Hendrik Hud-son beat all previous records by sailing up to latitude 50 degs., but on a subsequent expedition was lost. All the inlets of Hudson's hay were searched by Enclish. experiition was lost. All the inlets of Hudsoo's lay were searched by English-men, who invisted that it had an opening to the Paeifle, and the Russians struggled as desperately from the west, but all failed and many perished. In 1830-23 Von Wrangell made his celebrated aledge ex-pedition and reported "an open polar sea." This set all the explorers on a new tack. As late as 1745 the British parliament offered a reward of £20,000 to any one who

As has as a 1745 the British parliament offered a reward of £20,000 to any one who should discover a parsage westward from Hudson's bay. After a dozen expeditions had failed Capt. Parry and Sir John Franklin took up the work of searching for the northwest passage. From 1818 to 1846 they and their numerous associates were the hences of Arctic exploration, and Sir John and all his men became its martyrs. Capt. Parry invented the boat siedge, with which he reached 82 degs 45 min. the most north-ers latitude attained by white men before 1888. Wintering on Melville isfand, he es-tablished a theatre and newspaper to amuse his crews. The pathetic story of Sir John Franklin and the many search expeditions on his account are familiar to the public.

Private and public expeditions of every

kind multiplied till the whole northern coast of America was explored, and still coast of America was explored, and still new and more eager projectors came for-ward to seek the morth pole. On May 18, 1861, Dr. Isaac I. Hayes and one compan-ion, Herr Knorr, reached a point of land in latitude 81 dags, 15 min. and longitude 70 degs. 30 min., but could go no farther, as the rotten ice and water would support petther boat nor sidelges. Yet Dr. Hayes insists that he saw atrotching far away the open polar see, and in it, a mountain "the open polar sea, and in it a mountain, most northern known land on the glo

Many other expeditions god nearly as far borth, and finally Capt. Charles Francis Hall, of the "American Arctic expedition," on Aug. 24, 1971, reached latitude \$2 degs. 16 min. The Greeley expedition was the last to

W/W/ I HAAN' MERE

INTERIOR OF THE CAL. respect was the most successful; for on the 13th of May, 1883, Lieut. Lockwood and

Sengt. Brainerd of that expedition reached Lockwood island in initiade 83 degs. 24 min. and longitude 44 degs. 5 min-the most northern point ever attained. Far to the northwest they saw what they named Cape Robert Lincoln, but could not reach it. Cape Robert Lincoln, but could not reach it. Dr. Isaac Nansen, who crossed Greenland by try the

two years ago, also proposes to try the balloon scheme in 1892, but on a different and much smaller scale than that of the chman.

Brenchman. He will go through Behring strait in June, thence westward to the most north-ern ishand his vessel can reach, and then proceed with sledges and boats, using a small attached balloon, only to rise a few hundred feet, and survey the region ahead of him. In August or September he ex-pects to locate on the floating ice, and thinks at that season it will take him di-rectly across the open sea and near the pole. It is not easy to understand the reasoning on which he bases this hope, but he is a bold and scientific Norwegian, and his report will, no doubt, interest us--fi he lives. With the balloonists and others the year 1822 bids fair to be a memorable one in

A BARGAIN IN CRABS.

Hew Dr. Tompkins Found Ball Enough to Fich for Bass All His Life. "I like to do a little black bass fish-ing now and then," said Dr. Tompkins, of Penn Yan, "but I'm not one of those of team Yan, "but I'm not one of those enthusiastic people who can't get along without it. The other day, though, a friend of mine came in with a fine catch of bass, and the sight of them rather put me in the humor of going out and getting a lot myself.

What did you catch 'em with?" I asked my friend. "Crabs," he said

"We call crawfish 'crabs' in Penn Yan. I had heard before that crabs were good bait for black bass, and think-ing that I might get some fun ont of them as well as anybody else I went over to Lake Keuka outlet to bait. I banged around in the creek for three hours turning up stones and slopping about in the water knee deep, and snocooled in canturing five little crabs.

"" "Well,' I said to myself, 'that isn't a very big lot of bait to start on a day's fishing with, but I gress I won't have any trouble getting two or three nice bass, anyhow.'

"I was about leaving the crock when I met a small boy. He was a Penn Yan small boy and he had nerve, and he hailed me familiarly and said:

"'Hullo, mister. What you after?" "I told him I was gathering crabs for bait, but that they were powerful scarce. "What'll you give me to get you

some? inquired the small boy. "I thought it would be a nice thing to have a couple of dozen or so of crabs, for I'd want to be going out after more bass the next day, and knowing what a tough and tedious time I'd had getting only five, I thought I'd make it worth the boy's while spending a day tugging and sweat ing among the stones, and so I said I'd give him five cents apiece for crahs.

" 'How many 'll I git you?' he asked. " 'Oh, all you can,' I replied, feeling that all be could get would certainly be

few enough "'All right!' he said, and I went up the lake a mile or so with my five crabs to get some bass for my supper. I fished all the rest of the day and nover got as much as a bite. It was supper time when I pulled for home. "The next man that says crabs to

me,' I said to myself, 'it won't go well with.

"After supper I was sitting in my office, feeling a little sore yet over noy day's fishing, when a knock came to the door. I opened it, and there stood the small boy I had hired to gather crabs for me. I had forgotten all about him.

"'Hullo, mister!" he said. I got some!

"Crabs were the very last thing I was hankering after just then, but of course a bargain was a bargain. "'All right,' I said. 'Fetch 'em in.'

"The small boy stepped aside and immediately appeared again, accompanied by another small boy. Each boy lugged n a big tobacco pail. Each pail was filled with crabs.

" 'Great heavens!' I exclaimed. 'How many have you got?

"There's two thousan', mister,' said the small boy I had bargained with. 'But we'd 'a' got a lot more if the pails

had been bigger." "Two thousand crabs! If you'll take the trouble to figure on that you'll find that at five cents apiece 2,000 crabs will come to just an even \$100, and that was the price per crab I had bound myself to pay. While those boys had nerve I've an idea that their ideas of financiering were crude, for after some exceedingly anxious and apprehensive argument with them I induced them to compromise on a basis of labor by the day, and even then they made such a good thing out of me that the next man who mentions crabs to me will stand an excellent chance of having the price of that day's work taken out of his hide. I returned those crabs to Kouka outlet, and any one who wants to may go there and catch them-if they can."--Lôuisville Post.

Glycerine as a Wool Preservative.

In order to make wool tissues water anufacturers have to expose the





| | but I wouldn't dare to ask her for any- |
|---|---|
| Assers. I Hartford, \$9.528,388.97 | thing. Every time I think of such a |
| 1 \$, 288.600.07 | thing my heart thumps just like a ham- |
| 1 | mer against my ribs. I-I wish the |
| gfield, 3.090.903.98 | women had their rights. Then they'd |
| 20,001, 323.71 | have to do their share of popping the |
| 6,924,563.48 | question, and the like. What if Martha Jane or Miss Spooner or some of those |
| U. S. Branch / 1,042, 195.00 | old maids should take it into their heads |
| 4.853.564.00 Newark, N J 41, 379, 228.33 | to ask a fellow to have them! And of |
| sted and paid at this office, | course they would! Good gracious! I'd never dare to tell them no, and I'd sconer |
| SBURG, PA. | be in the bottom of the sea than to have |
| | any of them!" |
| | Mr. Fields broke out in a cold perspi- |
| eren eren meren eren eren eren eren eren | ration all over at the bare idea. "What a funny man!" said the pretty |
| ANCE AGENT, | widow to herself, with a soft little |
| r, COLUMBIAN Building, | laugh, as Mr. Fields went on down the |
| aprile PA | road. "I'm sure he'd like to ask me to |
| SBURG, PA. | be Mrs. Fields, if he dared to, but he |
| and Globe, largest in the | hasn't pluck enough. How he does |
| perfectly reliable. | blush when I look at him! I was very near laughing in his face, he looked so |
| ASSETS. \$9.658,479.00 | confused. I like him ever so much, and |
| York, 5.239.981.18 | I don't think I'd answer him 'No,' if he |
| phis, 2, 401, 956, 11 | asked me a certain question; but I don't |
| rk, 2,250,479.86 | believe he could muster up courage |
| HOTEL. | enough to ask it. I don't see why he need be so bashful. I'm sure I'm not at |
| ADDONE I LEI | all dignified or distant." |
| , PROPRIETOR, | The widow looked more charming |
| Second constraints | than ever when she sat in the parlor |
| COURT HOUSE. | waiting for Mr. Fields that evening. |
| SBURG, PA. | She had on a neat brown dress of just |
| ent sample rooms. Bath | the precise shade to show off her clear |
| i water ; and all moders | complexion; and the little knot of blue ribbon at her throat was the next pretty |
| | color, and the white rosebud, which she |
| | fastened over her pink ear, made her |
| | look as youthful as she did the day she |
| | married Archie Deane, six years before. |
| | She sighed softly when she looked at the plain wedding ring upon her finger. |
| DALLS | Archie had been dead three years and |
| N CURE | over. |
| BUR BUR | A step on the path announced that |
| B & WU | some one was coming. Pretty soon some |
| | one knocked. She went to the door and admitted Mr. Fields. |
| (111) | "I thought it was you," she said, tak- |
| and the second second | ing his hat. "Take that easy chair, Mr. |
| AL Demokration | Fields. I'm so glad you came over. I |
| ful Remedy ever discov- in its effects and does not | get so lonesome," and a little sigh gave |
| 0W1 | emphasis to the words. |
| DORLYN, CONN., May 5, 'W. | Mr. Fields sighed too. He got lone- some sometimes in his bachelor quar- |
| cured a Curb noon my horse entail's Spayin Cure and it saw done. I have a dozen and it with perfect success, ed it on. My neighbor had Spayin that made him isme, cure it. I recommended Ito cured the Spayin is | ters, but he wouldn't have dared to say |
| saw done. I have a dozen | so for the world, with the widow's |
| ed 14 on. My neighbor had Spavin that made him lame. | bright eyes looking full into his face. |
| fire it. I recommended | The widow sat down and chatted |
| wolcorr Wirren. | away in her lively fachion. Mr. Fields |
| WOLCOTT WITTER. | kept watching her when he could do so without her seeing him. Once she look- |
| LUMBUS, Ohlo, April 4, '90. | ed up suddenly and caught his eye fixed |
| en seiling more of Kendall's 's Condition Powders than said to me, it was the best the best he ever used. setfully OTTO L. HOFFMAS. | on her face, and then he turned as red |
| said to me, it was the best | as the roses in the window, and just the |
| OTTO L. HOFTNAN | faintest tinge of carnation came into |
| | her checks. It made her look ever so |
| ERASGO, N. Y., May 19, '90. | much prettier, Mr. Fields thought. He almost wished she'd look up again and |
| ed several hottles of your with perfect ancess, on a mure that was quite have a mare is now entirely free wa no bunch on the form. y, F. H. Huvronum | catch him watching her, if she'd blush |
| is mare is now entirely free | in that way. Innocent man; he never |
| | dreamed that the widow was as well |
| SPAVIN CHRE | aware of his admiring glances as he was. |
| | |

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. "Oh, our game of chess!" cried the widow suddenly. "I was very near for-getting all about it. Did you bring the board, Mr. Fields?" MONBOR, LA., May 8, '90. "I put them on the side table," an-swered Mr. Fields.

The widow fluttered about and got the chessboard and men, and drew her chair up opposite Mr. Pields. MARION DOWDER

on \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. All drug-have it or can get it for you, or it will be such an alloress on receipt of price by the propris-DH. B. J. KENDALL CO., Encaburgh Fulls. Yermont.

PATENTS Cats and Frade Marks obtained, and all Paters in Income conducted for NODERATE FEES. UR OFFICE IS OFFICE U.S. PATENT PFICE We have no sub-agencies all there to PFICE We have no sub-agencies all there to the top of top of the top of the top of top of the top of top of

ranging the board on a little stand be-tween them. "The going to do so if I possibly can, Mr. Fields," with an arch game into his face. Mr. Fields happened to be admiring her brown curls as she looked up, and the fact that she detected him in the act so disconcerted him that he knocked over the chessmen she had arranged, and then he had to help her set them of vin, and their hands came in contact on the board. Somehow the touch of the widow's plump, white hand made him thrill all over with a delightful sen-stion, and he wondered, if the accidental teach of her fingure affected him are de-

you in your selfishness," answered the widow, with an arch smile into his face her for any which set the blood tingling clear to his toes and made him feel almost bold of such a like a ham enough to pay his wager. "I-Fil dare you!" cried the bachelor. wish th 'hen they'd "If you'll kiss me, I-Fli kiss you!" "Done!" cried the widow, and kissed opping the t if Martha

was being driven into a corner.

ling with mischief.

sweat.

Mr. Fields plump on the mouth before he could say Jack Robinson. "Now, you can't back out!" cried she, as rosy m! And of as the pinks in the garden again. "I--I won't!" cried Mr. Fields and cious! I'd d I'd sooner caught her and kissed her on her cherry an to have

And then, suddenly growing bold and courageous, he kissed her three or four times-for interest, I suppose, on the debt he had contracted and, somehow, every kiss seemed to give him additional courage, for before he managed to let her go be contrived to squeeze her hand in a decidedly lover like way, and the widow didd's seemen to chiest but rather widow didn't seem to object, but rather

returned the gentle pressure. After that there was a little silence, but for some reason Mr. Fields wasn't so bashful as he had been. He began to bashful as he had been. He began to think it best to follow up the advantage he had gained over his timidity; and so he by and by, after a good deal of en-couragement to do the dead, managed to scare up bravery enough to kiss the widow again, and she didn't seem to be put out about it, he thought. And then-Mr. Fields couldn't tell how, for the life of him-he actually asked the widow to be Mrs. Fields. He felt great wonder, after the deed was done, how he ever got bold enough to

done, how he ever got bold enough to ask a woman to marry him; but he did, and she did not answer "no."-New York World.

Women and Their Dogs in Paris. Women here, as in London, have an insatiable mania for carrying or leading by chain pug dogs of all degrees of ugli-

meed that ess. One afternoon, during a shower F BOOD BOIDE of rain, one was seen walking along the he door and Quai Jemmapes, where a number of workmen had just finished discharging a cargo of coal from a barge. The lady held in one hand an umbrella, with said, tak chair, Mr. me over. which she carefully protected from the sigh gave least drop of wet an ugly little dog with a gorgeous blue ribbon round its neck. By her side trotted her daughter, a little girl about 3 years old, her shoes not so elor quarared to say waterproof as they might have been, who, deprived of the protection of the e widow's ambrelia monopolized by the dog, was rapidly getting drenched. nd chatted Mr. Fields

As she was about to cross the bridge which spans the canal one of the coal is eye fixed neavers went up to her and said, "Allow me, madam, to relieve you of your dog, so that you may carry your girl to the other side." The woman accepted the offer, but when the party arrived at the other end of the bridge the coal heaver threw the pug into the canal, telling its mistress at the same time, "That's a les-son to you not to shelter a dog while your child is getting wet." The woman screamed and soon a crowd

collected, to whom she pathetically nar-rated the assassination of her pet. Two rated the assassination of her pet. Two policemen at her instigation took the coal heaver to the station, but the super-intendent declined to formulate any charge against him. All she could do, he told her, was to bring a civil action for the value of her dog. She left the station "apparently much dissatisfied with the decision."—Paris Cor. London Telegraph. Telegraph.

Telegraph. A Historis Cradie. The Emporor William, his crothers and sisters, his children and all his Ho-hemsollern ancestors horn since 1752 have been successively rocked in the family cradle of that illustrious house or en-through thereon during the court pro-cession which adds splendor to each royal christening. The ancient couch is a clumay structure of old eak, richly carved, round whose four sides is cut in have Boman characters the tart, "ho-hath given his angels charge over these that they keep thes in all thy ways."-

a small generator in the car below, and with it an automatic arrangement register-ing every variation in the force of the gas. As this smaller interior balloon can be ex-panded and contracted at will, they expect by it to correct all the dwiations of the larger globe. The dwiations are calculated upon the established facts that for each rise of 3,500 fost or thereabout the rarity of the air in-creases sufficiently to nullify one-tenth of the lifting power of the gas, and many minor variations must be expected from changes of temporature. In addition twenty little globes, or balloonettes, will be stached to the rim of the car, which can be filled at will. The car is to be a wonder-fully complete structure, capable of ac-commodating; five men and eight dogs, with provisions for a month, and water cashs, which are to be prevented from freesing by chemical coating. To it are to be attached a slod, a boat, guide rope and other necessary articles, and in it are to be photographic and other scientific appar-ator. photographic and other scientific appar

These particulars indicate the plan. Ar These particulars moments includes of one of those great ice cills, or breaks in the ice showing open water, which no explorers have been able to pass, they will form camp and set their balloon in order. Se-cured by the guide rope, they will ascend camp and set their balloon in order. Be-cured by the guide rope, they will ascend asy 3,000 fost, and remain till they have thoroughly surveyed and plotted all the area within sight. A practicable route

WILL MARKE SALV/ not able to have it shipped. UU

EXTERIOR OF THE CAR. over the ice cliffs may be discovered, or they may find that the open water is narrow; in either case they will cross to the north with also or bost, and proceed as before. If not they will try at some other point until, if necessary, they have surveyed and map-ped out all the northern edge of the attain-able region. ble region. But they are confident no insuperable

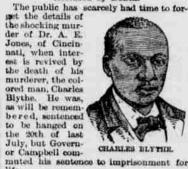
contrary, they have demonstrated to their own satisfaction just where ocean and wind will sait them and have published a map of their intended route. They will map of their intended roots. They will reach the northern point of Spitzbergen in July, proceed themes straight north to the pole, and keeping exactly straight on (con-sequently going south from the pole) they will arrive on the inhabited coust of Alas-ka, or the opposite coust of Asia-in a few days! It is to be hoped they may. And really if the wind is favorable their esti-mate of ten days at the farthest is not un-reasonable, for from the last easily attain-able point on the one side to the first on the other is but 1,300 miles or so; but count-ing from the most northern points reached the interval is much less. The unknown north seems to possess a

the interval is much less. The unknown north ascens to possess a terrible fascination for many minds, and the records made by daring men in trying to explore it are enough to give the ordinary reader a chill. It is certain that Norwegians and icolauders salied far up the west coast of freenkand over 800 years ago and soon had flourishing colonies there and in Spitz-bargen. In 1500 the Zeno brothers, Vene-tians, went north of the most northern Ico-landle settlements, and in 1697 John and Sebastian Cabot got as far north as 67 degs, before deciding that they could not sall around America by that way. The idea of a northwest passage to Asia was then taken up and puscied with great ardor for over three denimies. Expedition after ary polition falled, cowe after cow perialad, in taxe and was chura should ensul to

1892 bids fair to be Arctic explorations. fabric to temperatures as high as 266 to 284 degs. Fahrenheit, and it has been J. H. BEADLE.

found that the tissue thus treated loses Of Importance to Engaged People. "Lovers' stationery" has been intro-duced among romantic circles in the United States. The paper is of a delicate pink, and the watermark consists of two hearts pierced by an arrow. At the bottom of the hast page is a round blot about the size of a quarter the kission arot when size of a quarter—the kissing spot—where the writer presses his or her lips and sends a loving salute to the receiver, who is ound to kiss the same spot. A thin coal of aromatic gum covers the place devoted to osculation.

Released by Death



As often happens in the case of brutal men, though ever so rugged, as soon as he was imprisoned Biythe began to decline in strength, and within a few weeks after menutation he was an incomplia comspeed in a torpedo boat is the quick turning, and for this purpose the larger Normand, Schicau and Yarrow boats have two rudders, one in the usual place commutation he was an incurable con-sumptive. Within less than four months at the stern and one under the bow. Mr. Thornycroft has another device. He puts two curved radders near the from the day set for his hanging his atten-uated corpse was delivered to the medical men, as his wife in Richmond, Ky., was stern and the propeller is between them, so that when the rudders are turned together, the water which the propeller is driving astern is turned a little to one The Turnips Were Worth Three Pence.

side and helps to push around the boat. The latest idea in torpedo boats is to have their launching tubes mounted on turn tables on deck instead of being fixed in the bow. With this improvement a boat will not have to steam straight at her enemy, stop, launch its torpedo and then turn to run away; but it can train its tube on the big ship as if the tube were a gun, and laugh the tor-pedo while rushing past at full speed. This would be less dangerous for the torpedo boat, for it would not afford the men on the ship a good aim at her.---John M. Ellicott, U. S. N., in St. Nich-

An Odd Coincidence

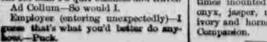
An old friend (call him W.) relates low, while he was in Florida, his watch stopped. Since it was a very good watch and had never stopped before, and had been duly wound the evening before, W. was much surprised that it wouldn't go. By and by the head of the house (call him B.) came in. "Will you please give me the time?" said W. "Cer-tainly," said B., and pulled out his watch. B. had a timepiece which was entirely trustworthy, not given to irreg-ularities of any kind. He pulled it out stance, suppose that it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun "my watch is stopped; that's queer." They compared the two watches, and they had stopped at the same hour and Suppose that it is 8 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 8 to the sun and the at the same minute, and why they had stopped neither man was able to discover.-Boston Transcript.

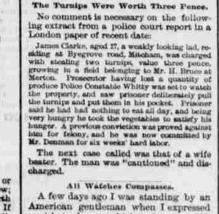
Walking Sticks,

Nowadays there is hardly any limit to the kinds of material used in walking sticks. Formerly only a few native woods and some foreign species were used. Innovations in the style of walking sticks and umbrellas have been con stantly introduced during the last forty years until their manufacture has be-come quite an art and a business of con-siderable importance. Natural sticks, that is, applings of trees and climbing plants, whose roots will form handles or knots, are most used. They are some times incounted with precious metals, anyx, jasper, marble, precious stones, ivory and horns of all kinds.--Youth's Companion.

American friend was quite surprised that I did not know this. Thinking that very possibly I was ignorant of a thing that every one else knew, and happening to meet Mr. Stanley, I asked that emi-nent traveler whether he was aware of this simple mode of discovering the points of the compass. He said that he had never heard of it. I presume, therefore, that the world is in the same state of ignorance. Amalfi is proud of hav-ing been the home of the inventor of the compass. I do not know what town boasts of my American friend as a citizen.-London Truth.

Bill Clark-If I had as much money as the old man I'd quit business and travel. Ad Collum-So would L





a wish to know which point was the north. He at once pulled out his watch, looked at it, and pointed to the north. I asked him whether he had a compass

attached to his watch. "All watches,"

he replied, "are compasses." Then he explained to me how this was. Point

the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour

and the figure 12 on the watch. For in

figure 10 on the watch is due south. My

and 2 on the watch is exactly south.

all its resistance. Up to 230 degs, there is no change in wool or woolen goods, but when heated to 266 degs. or above both turn yellow and show evidences of

combustion. By a series of experiments Mr. J. Perzog, an eminent French analytical chemist, has discovered a new process by means of which wool threads and fabrics may be made to retain their durability and original resistance under high temperature during the process of manufacture. Acting upon the established fact that

glycerine greatly prevents evaporation of humidity, Mr. Perzog saturated some woolen fabrics with a solution contain-ing 10 per cent of glycerine, and ex-posed them to high temperatures. The fabrics thus treated showed not the slightest change under a temperature of 284 degs. Fahrenheit, and they retained 18 per cent. of the glycerine. The discovery of this simple principle removes one of the greatest difficulties with which manufacturers of waterproof Philadel fabrics have had to contend .- Philadelphia Record.

About Torpedo Boats. The next most important thing to