JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A PRESMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

\$1.50 and postage per year. In advance.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1889.

"Well, her letter was different; and

NUMBER 5.

ONSUMPTION I bolieve Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life. A. H. Dowell, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887. Consumption. Children By all druggists, 25c, ONSUMPTION

UNDERTAKER. And Manufacturer & Dealer in

HOME AND CITYMADE PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS, LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS TABLES, CHAIRS, Mattresses, &c. 1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PENN'A per Citizens of Cambria County and all wishing to purchase bonest, FURNI-TIKE, dec., at hopest prices are respectfully

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every want and please every basic.

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FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS Portions Wile silve Satteraction.

> DAVID R. FORTH, Proprietor, RADITMOND, 2016.



LANO PORTES. Truch, Workmanship & Durability WILLIAM BRADE & C



PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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Absolutely Pure.

tos or purpo, but by their centle action al who has been. In which it is const vial, sold everywhere, or sent by mail games mentioned on, her Yes.

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when you want the best blood-purifier. With its forty years of unexampled suc-

cess in the cure of Blood Diseases, you can make no mistake in preferring Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any other. The fore-runner of modern blood medicines,

others combined.

"We have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla have for over thirty years and always recommend it when asked to name the best blood-purifier." - W. T. McLeau, Egist, Augusta, Ohio,

tock. I recommend it, or, as the conters say, 'I prescribe it over the counter,' it never fails to meet the uses for which I recommend it, even where the doctors' prescriptions have been of no avail."—C. F. Calhoun, Monmouth, Kansas,

Song in the stern-sheets, little John Laughed as the scul swept by: But the shipper's susburnt check grew wan Ashe watched the wicked sky. Would be were at his mother's side!" And the skipper's eyes were dim. "Good Lord in Heaven, if iii betide climatic conditions to which they What would become of him? would be exposed. For me-my muscles are as steel, For me let hap what may: I might make shift upon the keel 'all the break o' day. But he, he is so weak and small,

And on our world this kind of travel would be comparatively easy, and would take next to no time. In twenty-four hours the passenger could travel 1,440 miles, or considerably farther than from New York to Chicago. In forty-eight hours he could travel as far as from Boston to Liverpool; and in less than seventeen days he could go round the world. But, as regards the journeys in space, a difficulty in most cases insuperable would stand in the way. In order to visit any but a very few of the nearest bodies in space, the travelers on our celestial railways would need to have their lives very greatly prolonged. Were they to set out for any distant part of the system, they would all die before they had fairly begun their journey. A voyage to the moon, to Venus or to Mars would, under the above conditions, be possible; to any other body

mere nothing; but compared with the

distances actually traversed by the

average man, it is very great indeed.

Few ever travel at sixty miles an hour,

and then only for short periods, and

at considerable intervals. Many,

in the system it would be impossible. The journey to the moon would be comparatively short. Our companion ill, mates, and waste no breath-" is distant about 240,000 miles; or, in round numbers, its distance contains ten times as many miles as are contained in the earth's circumference. Traveling at the rate of sixty miles

DISTANCES IN SPACE.

An Express Train Journey to the Planets and Fixed Stars. Startling Comparisons Which but Vaguely

Clustrate the Immensity of the Universe-Time and Distances Be-

truth is stranger than fiction. The correctness of this proverb can not well be gainsaid. The most careless observation of the wooders of nature as seen in this world of ours, the most hasty reading of the history of men, should be enough to place the matter beyond all doubt or question. The would likelf, its oceans and rivers, its mountains and forests, its pialus and deserts, its wonderful human and animal life-these facts are more marvelous than any thing the fancy of man ever has conceived or ever will conceive. But when we leave this earth, and, furning our eyes to the heavens, learn something, however diling, of the glories which are there isplayed, then are we impressed with belling that, compared with truth, otion, however strange, is poor, dull and uninteresting. If the pages of natural history, in every line, tell of wonders far surpaysing may set forth in the most dazzling romance, what shall be said of the annals of astron-

Any one gazing at the sky on a clear, moonless night, will see what will seem to him a large number of little mints of light, so tiny that many of in could be held in the palm of the and; each apparently fast fixed in its place, and all seemingly within a very ittle distance, say, within gun-shot, or a few minutes' walk. What he does see are huge, flery globes, so vasi that compared with them our great earth is but a plaything; rushing along at a speed to which that of the express train, or even of the common ball, is as nothing; at distances so yast that the mind of man can not at all conceive them. Instead of small elm, absolute rest and triffing distance, he contemplates stupendous size, fenrfully rapid motion, and disshall confine my attention to the

the distances of the heavenly bodies. about as follows: Venus, 26,000,000; Mars, 48,000,000; Mercury, 56,000,000; he sun, 91,000,000; the asteroids, 110,-00,000; Jupiter, 384,000,000; Saturn.

The distance here approximately ex a just conception of them. Still, merely to talk about so many miles, whether in thousands or in millions. The distances must be not merely

stated, but illustrated. Pacific. or from America to Europe. of the average human life. The of Good Hope, would hardly be noticed

comparison with an ordinary life-Let us now contrast these distances with some few of the distances in ! arison and illustration the time it will suppose certain railways to be yet 1,000,000 days ago, Rome was a city of the future. One million days

To take another example: Suppose one were to travel every day as far as from here to the sun; that is to say, a distance which an express train would cover in about 175 years. Then, while the journey to Neptune would take about a month, it would require 600 years to reach the star called Alpha Centauri.

dreds of thousands, of years.

Another illustration may be taken from the motion of the heavenly bodstar Sirius. Year after year it apand to become invisible to the naked eye, that speed of separation would have to continue over 1,000,000 years.

THE AMERICAN BRONCO.

will. To complete this measure of tourneying would require an average of 100,000 miles a year for fifty years. Some few, perhaps, in all their lives, ight; you can't kill them critters;'

> you can not. bronco has no superior. The "lope" rame accommodates itself naturally

> now he must till the ground.-Frederic Remington, in Century.

> Celluloid. necklaces. I never wore any celluloic cuffs or collars after that experiment. gum.-New York Day Star.

Too Much of a Strain.

Grocer-"Poor fellow! He wasn't cut out for this business. The second day after he began work an order was received from an uptown lady calling, among

was a raving maniae."-Carteon. Domestic Incident.

Bliffins (wrestling with his infant)-'My dear, I never knew before how much Florinda takes after me." Wife-"Takes after you! How?"

THE SIGN UPON THE DOOR.

Breezy morning casts its kisses On a brazen little sign.
Fastened boldly to the front door
Of that little store of mine;

'Tis not great, nor is it fancy, Has no golden letters bright, Yet all folks that chance to see it Squint and say: "Well, that's just right,"

'Tis no advertising card of
"Thread & Store strings Strongest Rope,'
Nor: "You Find a Coin in Every
Pound of Dirt & Company's Scap;"

Does not say: "Of all the coal olis I have found Half-water's best, And to all I recommend it, With a most emphatic zest,"

All the same it draws a mighty Eager crowd about my store And they keep their peepers fastened On the sign upon the door; Yet I'm just as sad as if . Were within the county juil.

For the sign upon my grocery, Thus commences: "Sheriff's Sale," -R. H. Maginley, in Yankee Blade, GOING OUT FOR WOOL:

And Coming Back Shorn of \$200 and a Diamond Pin.

Certain irreverent and vulgar persons were accustomed to style Mr. Edward Carter and his friend Dr. Charles Raymond "a pair of smart Alecks." I say nothing against this opinion, but would respectfully submit the other side of the case. Mr. Carter considered Dr. Raymond's as the brightest mind (with one exception, of course) to be found in the newly risen generation; and Dr. Raymond entertained a similar esteem for Mr. Carter. No one could possibly know either better than they knew each other; so that this opinion is certainly entitled to some respect.

These two choice spirits had devised various means of amusing themselves at the expense of their less gifted fellow-creatures. The professions of law and medicine, which they had respectively embraced, not affording sufficient scope for their energies, they were constantly on the lookout for new means of employing their superior talents. He who discovered such a way was regarded with admiring envy by his friends.

"I say, Ned," remarked the Esculapian, walking into the lawyer's office one fine day, "Tve got an idea. "Re-mark-a-ble," drawled Mr. Carter; for they did not, as a rule, manifest in words their mutual re-

"Let us investigate the proportionate number of fools feminine in this place," quoth the man of science. "We have frequently done so," objected the legal light.

"But in a way that we have never yet tried. Lct's advertise for a wife." "I don't have to," responded the other, with easy superiority. "Oh, I know you're engaged, and all that; but I didn't mean to be in

earnest about it. I mean just for the

fun of the thing, to see how many would be fool enough to answer it." Mr. Carter considered the subject for a moment, but his legal acumen could see no reason for further resisttwo concocted a pair of advertisements | Finally she sat down.' which were in the highest style of the art. It is enough to say that in each one the charms of the gentlemen were

set forth with no overweening modesty; while it demanded that the lady should merely be young, beautiful, accomplished, rich, of domestic tastes, a good housekeeper and a brilliant conversationalist. I may have forgotten a few of the requirements; but these were certainly the principal qualities demanded. Each was to keep his experience a profound secret from the other for the space of two weeks; at the end of that

period Dr. Raymond was to resort to Mr. Carter's office, and they were to narrate faithfully and in toto, the results of the advertisement inserted by each. Promptly at the appointed time the

physician sought the lawyer. He came reluctantly, as if he half-feared the reception with which his remantic tale would be received; his coming was awaited with dread. "Oh, you've come, have you?"

sighed Mr. Carter; "I-I thought may be you'd have a patient that would detain you."

"Your imagination does you credit," returned Baymond; "if mine were as active, I should say that I thought may be a client would be seeking your advice; but I can not picture that state of affairs to myself."

"But I've had a client," was the response, with a certain air of triumph. Dr. Raymond was sure that it must be triumph, although it was so carefully subdued as to resemble disgust.

"And I've had a patient, a pretty one, too," he answered, endeavoring to assert his equality; "but let's get to business. How did your advertisement pan out?"

"Oh, I got seventeen answers, and every blessed one of them seemed to think that she filled the bill exactly. Sixteen of them couldn't spell, and their letters were horribly writtennot the society scrawl, but a labored attempt that showed that the writer would do well if she could." "Deserve credit for it," murmured

they can put on paper." "It can't be worse than your prescriptions would be if you ever have occasion to write any," retorted the lawyer; "but keep still now, or else tell your story first."

the other; "most of the girls try to

see what an undecipherable scratch

"For heaven's sake, go on!" plored Dr. Raymond. "I divided these sixteen into squads of four, and selected three p. m. on four consecutive days as the time of meeting; that corner across the street

white handkerchief as a signal." "You wrote to four to come at once?" inquired Raymond, with interest tempered by incredulity.

"Of course. You should have seen each giare at the other three as she noted the sign which was to distinguish her from all others. I kept disand saw it all, myself invisible."

"But about the seventeenth?"

as she seemed to be a jolly widow, I thought I'd have a little fun 'under the rose.' You know that Alice is so confoundedly jealous, the mischief's to pay if I look at another weman; so this was a temptation. She said she was twenty-seven, that her income was sufficient to maintain her, but she desired the companionship and protection of a husband. She had been the belle of her native town in Kentucky before her marriage and subsequent removal; she had had some thoughts of studying for the operatic stage, but had shrunk from the ordeal of public appearances; then she had dabbled in art, but she was not satisfled with the achievements which her friends so warmly commended. I thought there must be a hitch somewhere, that such a woman should answer an advertisement. But I wrote to her and made an appointment, which both of us kept. She was a

while her manners were wonderfully fascinating," "I wonder what Miss Dennison would have thought of her?" thoughtfully remarked Dr. Raymond.

stunner, and no mistake-just lots of

style, and as pretty as a picture;

"Oh, keep still, and let me get through, will you? She was pretty well gone on me from the first. That isn't vanity-" "Sounds like it might be," com-

nented Raymond, critically. "Wait till you hear it all. She was awfully soft, and when we could not meet she insisted that I should write to her. Of course I couldn't see her every day, but she seemed to be satisfied with a letter when I told her it was impossible to come. But she wasn't very easy to please with the letters. She reproached me for my coldness continually. I didn't want to pile it on too thick, but I got deeper into it than I had any notion of when I began. Finally, one day, I wrote her one that was pretty warm, and the

next day she was here." "Had you told her who you were? inquired Raymond, with some surprise, and a keener interest than the case eemed to warrant.

"What do you take me for, anyhow? I'm not quite a fool, or at least I thought then that I wasn't. I called myself Mr. Edwards, and told her I was a book-keeper; I don't know how she found out the truth, but here she came, anyhow."

"It is singular how one's concealed identity can be discovered in a big city like this, isn't it?" remarked the physician, philosophically.

"Very. But, then, I suppose she followed me stealthily from some of our meetings, and made inquiry of some one that spoke to me. Well, she came, she saw, and I may as well confess that she conquered. She insisted upon interviewing me in the inner office, although I assured her that we would not be interrupted here. I showed her in there; she stood a moment with her hand upon the knob, as ing the desire of his friend, and the if she had half-changed her mind.

"What did she want?" was the curious inquiry.

"She wanted to make a fool of me. and she did it to perfection!" was the savage response. "She spoke of the letters which she had received from me, and said she supposed that I would not like Miss Dennison to see them. She seemed to have found out all about me, somehow or other. She admitted that they were not signed, except by the initial E, but remarked that my handwriting was peculiar, and would readily be recognized; and when she said that they would be rather difficult to explain away, I knew that it was so. I knew well enough that if Alice were to see those letters I might as well make up my mind never to go there again; but I was so thunderstruck at the woman's confounded impudence, that I could do nothing but

sit and look at her. ... What do you think it would be worth to get possession of the documents in question?' she asked me, with

a sneering laugh. "I demanded to know if she had them with her; and my voice sounded hoarse and unnatural, just as a novel hero's would under similar circum-

stances. " 'I have them here,' she answered, and took them from her pocket as she spoke; 'if you will give me two hunlred dollars I will destroy them here, in your presence; if you refuse, I will scream until the attention of people in the building is atteneted.'

"It happened that I had received a remittance of two hundred dollars that very morning; it was nearly every cent I had in the world, but I resolved that I would have those letters. I tried my best to beat her down in price, but she was obdurate. She told me that she knew I had the money, and that it was foolish to expect her to sell them for any less. So I paid her, got hold of the letters, and burned them. That's

Dr. Raymond sat silent. "Come now, old boy, that won't do," remonstrated Mr. Carter; "I've told you what a fool I was; let's have

your experience." "You needn't emphasize your pronouns in that way," returned the other, with an air of offended dignity; "remember that I went into it fancy-free. Have you never heard of such things resulting in life-long happiness?"

"Well, yes, in stories," admitted the lawyer, reluctantly; "but I always sussected that the author stood in with the publisher for a share of the advertising profits." "Like you," continued Dr. Raymond,

serencly disregarding this offensively as the place. Each was to carry a matter-of-fact explanation. "I received a number of answers, but I did not practice on confiding feminiaity as you confess to have done; it did not occur to me. I made separate appointments with each one; if I failed to keep most of them, it was because a creetly in the background up here, any chances; so I skipped, without gaged in literary work in the United giving any sign of my presence. Like | States can not be far short of 50,000.

Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be post for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expedi-ously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forge you, I received one letter which excited my curtosity-shall I say my interest? But she was not a widow-widows are apt to be tricky. She was an unmarried lady of twenty-odd

years, harling from Boston, although

much travel had made her rather cos-

mopolitan. A personal interview

showed that she was all my fancy

Business items, first insertion 10c, per line ; caph

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable orculation of the Car-nua Frankan commends it to the favorable con-sideration of advantages, whose favors will bein-serted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times.

1 ** 3 months

1 ** 6 months

1 ** 1 year

2 ** 6 months.

col'n 6 months...
6 months...
1 year...
3 months...
1 year...

painted her,' and I was inclined to think that I had indeed discovered 'the not impossible She." "I had my doubts of the delicacy of any woman who would answer such an advertisement, but she confessed to so much shame at having yielded to the whim that I could not help but forgive her. Any man can forgive a charming woman an indiscretion, particularly when he is the cause of it; and I waited impatiently for a second interview. She told me that she was engaged to a cousin, whom she detested; but family pride had forced her into it, and she dreaded the day when she must stand at the altar with him. I hated that cousin; I wished that I might meet him under circumstances that would give me half an excuse to knock him down. I revolved plans for breaking that engagement, and de-

"And did you break it?" inquired Mr. Carter, eagerly, "Don't interrupt; it's impolite when I am talking, although necessary and excusable when you are holding forth. She sent an excuse the next day. To say I was disappointed is to put it very mildly; and I wrote her a note telling her how I longed to break the hated bonds that kept her from me. Yes, it was rather sudden, I know; but I really couldn't help it. She answered

termined to discuss the subject with

her at our second interview."

her to see me. That's the way it went on. One day I was surprised to hear that my professional services were required. "I should think it would be a surprise," remarked Mr. Carter. "Was

evasively, and I wrote again, urging

it the fair Bostonian?" "The messenger told me that Mrs. of course I went. I had no thought of any thing but surprise at receiving such a summons from any one, and I had never heard of Mrs. Gray before. I reached the house, and was conducted upstairs; then, for the first time, I saw that it was my Inamorata

that I was to attend. "She blushed and stammered charmingly when she saw me. She had not been feeling well, she said, and had asked Mrs. Gray to send for a physician, but did not know that I had been summoned. Mrs. Gray was considerate, and left us alone together. She drew from beneath her sofa-pillow the letters which I had written to her.

" 'You urge me to break the bonds which bind me to another, and be united to you. That other is my husband,' she said, in a low voice: 'what do you suppose that your rich, generous and straitlaced maiden aunt would say to your making love to a married

"But you told me-' I began, and I couldn't get any farther. She laughed, and put out her hand to me. "'You're a foolish boy,' she said, and I forgive you for it. I suppose you really couldn't help falling in love with me; but the letters that you have written would shock your respected relative dreadfully. Wouldn't they,

"I stammered something about her betrothed, but she laughed again; and I remembered that the expressions I had used would apply to a husband as well as to a lover, to a divorce as well as to the breaking of an engagement. ". Give me the pin which you wear,"

she said, 'and I will give you the let-"I looked at her in astonishment. The pin was a valuable stone, a gift from my aunt last Christmas; and the proposition seemed preposterous. Sho was in earnest, however, and finally I made the trade. I really could not afford to have my aunt get possession of those letters, with any such interpretation attached to them."

"But you said you were in leve with her," objected Mr. Carter, apparently bewildered by the change in the sentiments of his friend.

"And so I was," replied Dr. Raymond, coolly; "but I'm not quite so much so, now. Did you have an idea that you were the only individual that could indulge in buying up his own "Well, it strikes me that we have

both been done," remarked the lawyer, contemplatively. "By the way, what did your divinity look like?" inquired Raymond, a sudden suspicion crossing his mind.
"This," was the laconic reply, as

the lawyer opened a drawer of his desk and produced a cabinet photograph of the dashing brunette. We've both been done," returned the physician, reverting to his friend's ormer remark, as he gazed at the

photograph; "and, by George! it's the same woman that's done it.' "Did you ever hear of going out for wool and coming back shorn?" was Mr. Carter's inquiry, after the pair had expressed their feelings rather

more freely than I like to record. "Yes, I've heard of it, but I never want to hear of this particular instance again," was the answer; and the tone was by no means lamb-like, although the speaker may have felt sheepish. Neither Mr. Carter por Dr. Raymond could afford to violate the confi-

dence which the other had reposed in him, and they continued to manifest the same flattering regard for each other. The Kentucky widow, alias the traveled Bostonian, was not given to telling all she knew, and never whispered to any one how she came into possession of that two hundred dollars and a diamond pin. How, then, did the present chronicler get possession of the facts? A good story is suggestive. This one suggests thatquestion .- Miriam K. Davis, in Dem-

orest's Monthly. -The number of men and wemen in London who make their living by literature is estimated at 14,000. distant view of the waiting female con- Julian Hawthorne states in a recent vinced me that I had better not take | article that the number of persons en-





Small Pil. Small Bore, Small Price. SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR CANDEE

Doulors in BOOTS, SHOES

Day, 4, 1888 - am

Ayer's Sansaparilla is still the most popalar, being in greator demand than all 12.12 "Ayer's Sarsoparilla is selling faster than ever before. I never hesitate to recommend it." — George W. Whitman, Druggisi, Albany, Ind.

"I am sate in saying that my sales of Ayer's Sarsaparilla far excel those of or other, and it gives therough satisfac-"Aver's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills are the best selling medicines in my store. I can recommend them conscien-Roseland, Ph. Bickhaus, Pharmneist,

I have sold your medicines for the hast seventeen years, and always keep them in stock, as they are staples. There is nothing so good for the youthful blood as Ayer's Sursaparilla."— B. L. Parker, Pox Lake, Wis. satisfaction of any medicine I have in

Monmouth, Kansas. Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prior \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

ALEC YEARON'S SON. feet circle, others to various points in the solar system. And we will further OUTESTER AUGUST, 1730.
The wind it walled, the wind it mouned,
And the white caps fleeked the sea suppose that the trains on these railways could be kept going at the rate An' I would to God," the skipper groaned, "I had not my boy with me!" of sixty miles an hour for any required length of time; that their passengers could do without food or could be supplied with an abundance of it; that the bodies of such passengers could be made capable of enduring the various changes of air, temperature and other

So you am proved trarged to stand-I trust him in Thy hand! For Thou, who markest from on high

Asperrow's full-cach one!— Surely, O Lord, Thou'lt have an eye On Aleg Yeaton's son!" Then, haim hard-port, right straight he sailed Towards the headland light; The wind it meaned, the wind it walled, And black, black fell the night, Then burst a storm to make one quait Though housed from winds and waves— They who could tell about that gale

Must rise from watery graves! Solden it come, as sudden went: Ere half the night was sped, The winds were husbed, the waves were spent, And the stars shone everhead. Now, as the morning mist grew thin, The folk on Gloucester shore Saw a little digure floating in Sceure, on a broken oar! Up rose the cry: "A wreck! a wreck!

Upon the edge of death! Long did they marvel in the town ? At God His strange decree, That let the stalwart skipper drown, And the little child on free! an hour, and never stopping, it would -Thomas limitey Aldrich, in Atlantic, take between 166 and 167 days to reach the journey's end. Compared with other heavenly distances, this is a

obably the majority, of those who live to a good old age cover less than There is a well-known saying that 240,000 miles during their whole lives. A great traveler might do it in, say, fifteen years. For even a conductor or engineer of an express train, it yould require several years. Venus, as already stated, is about 5,000,000 miles away; or, at sixty miles an hour, without stopping, she s distant a journey not of three weeks, six months, but of some fifty years. a the imaginary railway, such a surney would be possible, for a great many persons live longer than fifty years. But in real life no one ever has raveled, and no one ever will travel, any thing like so far. No human beng ever has traveled 5,000,000 miles; and it is safe to say that no one ever

may have traveled 1,000,000 miles. but these are probably very rare ex-Much the same statement may be made of the trip to Mars, which would take over ninety years. Even under the impossible conditions above assumed, the smallest of the remaining distances is too great to be traversed within the term of one human life, even were it to reach the extreme limit of 100 years. Mercury and the sun are comparatively quite near us, yet to go to Mercury would take more than 100 years, or rather more than the time that has clapsed since the beginning of the French revlation; while the journey to the sun vould last about 175 years, or as long time as has gone by since the reign of Queen Anne. The trip to Jupiter would take over 730 years; that to the inged planet, Saturn, no less than 1,475 years.

All the preceding journeys, vast hough they are, could yet have been tunce inconceivable. Among all these aken within a time less than the Chriswonders of size, speed and distance, I inn era. The one we shall have to take next brings us back to an age far last, and shall say a tew words about more remote. Uranus is 3,000 years The moon is distant from us about distant. Three thousand years ago King David's life had not begun, and 240,000 miles; of the other bodies of Greece had yet to make for herself a the system, the smallest distances are name in history, or even in fable. We come at last to Noptune, the outermost of the planets. This planet

50,000,000; Uranus, 1,660,000,000, and Neptune, 2,650,000,000 miles. pressed in millions of miles, no doubt cem great enough; yet the mere statement of them can give no true idea of their real magnitude. Indeed, no human intellect can in any way form something better can be done than

Doubtless our world is enormous. Compared with the largest of its creatures, and even with the space within which the greater part of such creatures move about, its size is indeed past comprehending. But so wonderful are the means of travel now at our disposal, that almost any part of the earth, even the most distant, can be reached in a very short time. In less than a day the modern traveler can be carried hundreds of miles. In a week, he can go from the Atlantic to the

destination he had traveled continuously at sixty miles an hour all that time, he would still be a long way from One more illustration and we will leave the solar system. Neptune's path about the sun measures about 16 .-200,000,000 miles. If bodies as large as the world were placed side by side, like beads on a necklace, so as to fill the entire path, these great bends would number over 2,000,000, L e., there would be about three times as many of them as there are words in the But, compared with even that por tion of space which the naked eye can survey, the solar system is something like a small corner lot to a large city.

is distant more than five thousand

years. Could we imagine Abraham

as living from his birth until now, and

that with the planet Neptune as his

As Mr. Proctor truly observed, "tremendous as are the dimensions of the solar system, the widest sweep of the planetary orbits sinks into insignificance compared with the distance which separates us from A little more than a month will take even the nearest of the fixed him to the ends of the earth. Thus it | stars." We have seen that an express will easily be seen that no single jour | train, going at the rate of sixty miles ney upon our earth, however leng, an hour, would take five thousand can occupy more than a small part | years to get to the planet Neptune. But to reach Alpha Centauri, the time required for a few journeys more | nearest of the fixed stars - a distance or less to China, Australia or the Cape | of some 20,000,000,000,000 miles the same train would take, not thousands or hundreds of thousands, but millions of years; in round numbers, 35,000,000. No one, of course, can form the least idea of what such a time really is. No place, choosing as our mode of com- one can conceive what is really meant by 1,000,000 years. Few realize the would take to travel each given dis- great length of time expressed by the made at a fixed rate of speed. We | term 1,000,000 days. Think of the days that have passed since the found-

ago, Xerxes, Miltiades and Leonidas were yet unborn; the beginning of the Christian era was farther in the future than the Crusades are in the past. What, then, shall we say of 35,000,000 wears?

But awful as is the distance of this star, it is as nothing compared with that of the other heavenly bodies. Sirius, one of the nearest of the fixed

stars, is at least four times as far away; while many, perhaps most, of the stars visible to the naked eye are quite four times as far away as Sirius. And when we come to some of the stars which only the telescope reveals, we find that whereas light, traveling at the rate of 10,000,000 miles a minute, comes to us from Alpha Centauri in considerably less than four years. it can not reach us from the telescopic stars in less than thousands, and hun-

ies. Look, for instance, at the bright pears the same; of the same size, the same brightness, the same distance. And so, no doubt, it has appeared for centuries past, and will continue to appear for centuries to come. And yet it is asserted that Sirius and the earth are shooting apart-at times over twenty miles a second. Let us stop a moment and see what this would mean. In one minute, Sirius recedes as far as from New York to Winnipeg; in sixteen minutes it travels a distance equal to the earth's circumference; and in less than three hours a space is covered equal to that between us and the moon. Yet, to double its resent distance, it would have to go on thus recoding for over 100,000 years;

-D. C. Robertson, in St. Nicholas.

Wonderful Picturesqueness of the Horse Some years ago I drove up to a stage station in the San Pedro Valley in Arizona, and the Mexican stock tender had had a hard time in rounding up his stage stock. His herd pony had been run until, as he stood there under the shade of a brush corral, covered with foam and dust, with his belly drawn up almost to his spine and gasping ocensionally as though it was his last, I felt sure I should see him die before I left the station. I was afterwards told by the stage boss in a bluff, matter-of-course way, in answer to my inmiry, that he had "pulled through all

and now I am perfectly positive that As a saddle animal simply, the is a term which should never be applied to that motion in any other breed of horses. I have watched a herd of cow-ponies being driven over the prairie where the undulations of the backs in the moving throng were as regular and easy as the rise and fall of the watery waves. The fox-trot, which is the habitual gait of all plainsnen, cowboys and Indians, is easily cultivated in him, and his light, supple

This particular American horse lays claim to another quality, which in my estimation is not least, and that is his wonderful picturesqueness. He graces the western landscape, not because he reminds us of the equine ideal, but because he comes of the soil, and has sorne the heat and burden and the vicissitudes of all that pale of romance which will eling about the Western frontier. As we see him hitched to the plow or wagon he seems a living protest against utilitarianism; but, unlike his red master, he will not go. He has borne the Moor, the Spanish conqueror, the red Indian, the mountain-man, and the vaquero through all the glories of their careers; but they will soon be gone, with all their heritage of gallant deeds. The pony must meekly enter the new regime. He must wear the collar of the new civilization and earn his oats by the sweat of his flank. There are no mo e worlds for him to conquer;

Celluloid is one of the most perfect of imitations of ivery, and at the same time is as inflammable as gunpowder. There ought to be a law forbidding the manufacture of children's toys from this dangerous substance. I once had a ball of celluloid which was seemingly as hard as marble, but by just touching its polished surface with a lighted match it burst into a flame that could only be extinguished by plunging it into water. Nice material this for little girls bracelets and Small wonder that it catches fire so easily when you come to consider that it is out of gun-cotton and camphor-

Caller-"What has become of your new

other things, for a can of the best baking 'He went to the baking powder shelf and began studying the labels and circulars to find out which was the best, and when I came in a few hours later he

Blifflus-"Well, to begin with, she has my hair-ouch?"-

built; one around the world in a per- | ing of the "eternal city" of Rome;