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Bays

COLU SLEW. An' how the beavers built their dams, whether

they's high or low, An' if the breast bane of the goose waz white, look out for show;

But when my mother wanted for to set a She'd have to have the signs all right for a good

hatch; an' when My father wanted to find out if there'd be a

rists have it or can get it for you, or it will be seni rainy May. So's he could raise his calves, an' know he'd to any address on receipt of prise by the proprie tors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., have a crop of hay-Why then they looked where weather calculashurgh Falls, Vermont

tions did not fall, In the old Farmer's Almanac that hung there

on the nail. The calendars may be all right for them as

thinks 'em so, But they don't tell the farmer when his grass is fit to mow.

will be here.

I like to know about the time the new moon

An' about the expected tantrums of the planets through the year.

"Another was as follows: Capt. 1- consulted me for a disturbed state of vision-tobacco amaurosis. His color sense was also very imperfect; but as he soon recovered I saw no more of him for nine or ten years, when he one morning called upon me, complaining of defective sight and an inability to distinguish the ship's light. He was then very uncertain about his greens; dark-greens he called black and dark-reds were simply warmer colors than greens. In short, he was colorblind. Soon afterward he retired from the service.

"The next case is more strikingly corroborative. H. J---, a lad aged sixteen, myopic before going to sea, was examined at an ophthalmic hespital and pronounced free from colorblindness. On his return home, he passed the color-test examination and obtained his certificate. Four years afterward his father brought him to me. He was then complaining of his inability to distinguish the color of the ship's signal lights, and he often missed the ropes. This he attributed to his short sight. He was unable to select or sort the skeins of colored wool, in short, he was completely color-blind. I recommended him not to go up for his second examination. His friends thought otherwise. He was rejected, and his certificate was indorsed 'colorblind.' This, of course, put a stop to his further career in the service. The father of this patient was not colorblind; but he was unable to say whether his father or grandfather had suffered from any defect of vision. The myopia must have been transmitted." The statistics we have just presented to our readers plainly prove that the utmost caution must be exercised by parents, railway officials and marine inspectors before they allow their children or their candidates to enter upon a line of occupation for which by nature they are wholly unfitted. And the public itself ought to lay to heart the many facts revealed by Mr. Jabez llogg. A large percentage of the publie is every day traveling either by sea or rail, and it is absolutely necessary that the utmost precaution should be exercised in ascertaining the competency of the men in charge for reading aright the colored signs and signals which in their various and silent ways predict safety, caution or danger .- N. Y. Ledger. COSTLY RELICS.

The most subtle enemy to success is fretting. At the same time it is the most plausible. Not the idle, illtempered indulgence which we call "scolding." but the vague worry that finds a ready excuse in fatigue or ill health or in anxiety about "the meat which perisheth;" for not even the genius is above substantial necessities. It is not possible to do one's best work while discontent is sapping the vigor of the mind. Preoccupation is fatal to honest thinking. What sort of mental work can we expect of a man who is engaged in taking account of the stock of his own grievances? And yet there are plenty of men and women who begin each day's task under just such conditions and wonder why they be bored? Yes, if you will have it so; fail. Sighing over things that have been

knowing that, and how small a measure of praise would infuse new life into some disheartened soul, we withhold our commendation until perfec tion shall have been attained. Why not offer a word of encouragement to him who is striving upward by any road? It will help him the sooner to reach the top. There is plenty of room up there. The army that set out is dwindled to a forlorn hope long before it reaches the final struggle for the summit. It needs a stout heart and a strong arm to carry the standard and plant it there. But all honor to those who try and fail. Even though one never get there himself, it is something to have helped another up. A little patience, a little willingness to-

finally had screwed his courage to the

After all, what good to the old man

was that bag of gems? What good ex-

cept to count over, mark their twink-

ling facets, glost over their value, and

laugh at those who might covet them.

Palsied fingers would shake as the

strings of the chamois-skin treasury

were rapturously untied, and a mo-

ment's life and energy flash into

pinched check and faded eye, as every

evening the revelation of untold wealth

of happiness in their deserted lives.

his uncle's window. The old man

would sleep well-he had taken care of

that-to-night. If he awoke? Well,

that was provided for. Old men are

not hard to smother. The night, dark

and damp, suited dark thoughts. And

the sting of long oppression, the blind

feeling after revenge for years of cruel

slights and insults, had long engendered

such thoughts. And now came a vision

of an earthly heaven, the hope of a new

"Yes, I will fly with you at any time

No, not poor. He would provide

The lights in the windows of the

mansion had gone out. Even the win-

dows on the ground floor, which open

on the pinzza, are dark. This is his

uncle's room. Paul rises from his seat.

The dripping jasmine spray that strikes

his check as he leaves the little summer-

house makes his heart stop for a mo-

ment. He fears even the faint crunch

of his footsteps on the gravel. There

is a dog baying in the distance, as it

He steals past the big pear tree at the

corner of the piazza, and trampling in

the soft mold of the flower garden, where

her ionquils and tulips grew, he creeps

breathlessly to the back porch. The

outer door is quickly opened. He

thrusts out his hand to find the knob of

the house door, and, taking a latch key

from his vest pocket, he opens it too.

At the end of the hall is his uncle's

room. The house is silent. But hark!

did he hear a footfall? It must be a

heavy footfall that is heard on the

thick carpet and steady floor of oak.

He had never before explored this old

rambling dwelling in darkness. It was

always to him a sad and dreary place;

a place of faded hangings, old-fashioned

and tasteless bric-a-brac, paintings in-

sipid in their tarnished frames, and

books that echoed the fancy and opin-

ion of a dead generation-flavorless as

He has reached his uncle's door.

There he produces a dark lantern from

under his cloak. Drawing up the slide

for a moment he flashes the cone of

light over the hall and up the staircase.

yesterday's news.

conscious that thieves are about.

you ask," the girl had said, resolutely.

'We shall be happy, rich or poor."

life beyond the seas.

against that.

"We must be patient, Paul."

sticking point.

wounded, outraged and rebellious heart -there she stands, her right hand under the pillow of the unconscious sleepe her left arm to strike him down if he awake!

Paul passed stealthily into the gardeagain. He went with bounds percess the parterre, fiercely trampling the flowers and borders, cursing them while, in his heart, with bitter rage ond execration, the angel, forsooth, who was thief and murderess.

Then he laughed a wild, trembling laugh, such as only grief that borders on frenzy finds utterance

woke in a withered heart its only sur-That night, as he sat till dawn under viving passion. But what good to the the moaning poplars and over and over world or to the man was that brief again repeated to his mind the hidener minute of ecstasy? Was it not paid for incident that he half believed to be h a hundredfold by nights of fear and dream, love turned to hate, as fuel to forbodings of robbery that made life a ashes, as a flower to the blood-red po perpetual horror? How often had Paul eard his uncle wake from his noontide son. nap with a dreaming cry: "My dia-monds, my diamonds! Is that you, "It was for love of me!" he murmured. "for love of me-ah! that is the blow that cuts deepest; for why? That love of hers is loathsome to me. His thoughts were to come true to-"That was forty years ago," said Miss night. Paul tried to persuade himself Perry, "and it seems only yester lay. that the treasure he had set his heart She looked from the gray area of the on belonged to him as much as if they easino at Narragansett out over the had been lying in a mine, the prize of blue, dimpling sea, where a yacht was just coming to anchor. Then came another thought. His own The wrinkled old general, who directpoverty and his great love. His uncle's ed the taste of the wealthy New York vard was as poor as himself-poor, spinster in the fitting of her large art proud and beautiful. Such flowers only gallery, wiped a tear from her glam grow in hard and solitary places, in the eye. It was a telling gesture, though nipping air, and uncrowded even by the the tear was not a tear of sensibility. unobtrusiveness of love. Straight, "But how did you find out that it was slender and full-hued as a rose, with a he?" he inquired, softly. big soul beaming in her face and eyes, "Hand me that fan and I will tell your. with meek, silent ways, and bearing I had come downstairs, hearing a noise unflinchingly the blows of an old man's and thinking of burglars. 1 was been brutal tongue, this girl had presented in those days, and seized a heavy plur of to the poet's mind the image of power, seissors, which I carried dagger-w. .... of profound passion, of untiring conwent to my uncle's room, feit under his stancy, such as had enchanted him and pillow, and was relieved to find his bag transformed his life. She had been of diamonds safe. Then there was first to shy him, then wistfully tender momentary flash of light, the clutter of as she pitied him. It was in the arbor a lantern dropped in darkness, and the at the foot of the garden where he was sound of receding footsters. sented now, behind the hedge of clipped "I never saw i'nul again to this day. yew, that she nestled close in his arms. The lantern was identified as his. 10-10 and they had known the first moment relieved at his flight at the moracet. ibut, general, you and Lars old people. and for my part I can have only once Patient did she say? They had been and you must not speak to me again us so long enough. His plans were ripe you have done to-day."- Epoch. now, and he was watching the light in

while to try it. There's profit and pleasure for YOU in OLD HONESTY Tobacco John Finzer & Brosy Louisville, Ky

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An' what time the 'clipses visible will be along this way. An' if there'll be some thunder showers about camp-meetin' day. I like to see the pieters that I've seen for many B YOAT;

They bring me back to youth again-an' though some may think 'lis queer, Them jokes in the last part is never old or flat

or stale, In the old Farmer's Almanse that hangs there on the nall.

So, Hauner, 'tain't no use to try to beat it into That them "forecasts" in the newspapers that

every day we see s of any port of consequence; why, there hain't

no kind of doubt But what a man that undertakes to plan the

\$3 SHOE and other special-ties for Gentlemea. Ladies, etc., are war-whiled, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by weather out Must know the heavenly bodies, an' conjunctions, just as I

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He can't trust to them thermometers with fig Agent, Ebensburg, Pa. jan2,6m gers sot by rule Like the sums upon the blackboard when I 10000.00 a year is being made by John R.

went to deestrict school. An' when I want to know about the rain, an' 610 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Buch esses, all eyes. Its may part of America, you can to mensure at home, give, ing all your time, or space memorits only to the work. All is new. Great by SURE for every worker. We start you, formiabling every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of the start of the start of the start every worker, and the start of show, an' hall.

'll look in the Farmer's Almanac that hangs there on the nail.

-Clars Augusta, in N. E. Magarine.

COLOR-BLINDNESS.

It Does Exist, and That Very Largely.

Some Interesting Facts in Regard to It-Why Persons Suffering with This Defect Shoeld Be Kept from Railway and Steamboat Service.

That color-blindness does exist no one with any knowledge of the civil service and governmental or railway reports will dony; and since so much importance is attached to the ability to distinguish and read intelligently the meaning of language given by color sign, it is well that some attention should be devoted to the subject. This will be all the more apparent when we think of the great steamers crossing the ocean, or the railway trains traveling over the length and brendth of the

NOT DEAD YET land; one mistake regarding the color of a light or the appearance of a semaphore might be, and has been, the VALLIE LUTTRINCER. means of many disasters attending both

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AND TIN BOOFING. apoctfully invites the attention of his friend and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to

apply from a large stock, or manufacturing to or ler, any article in his line, from the smallest to e largest, in the best manner and at the lower living prices. O No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY. Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my mork and prices V. LUTTRINGER.



Ton barry for Home and Factory tos. MARSH STEAM PUMP for Stationary and

B. C. MACHINERY CO. 301 Levi Street, Battle Creek, Mich. Whan Visiting the Pittaburgh Exposition, call on the

MENRICKS MUSIC CO., Ltd. commendable plan to stop a man on the threshold of a business which he by na-For Cash or Time Prices on ture is unfit to occupy, to the safety of others as well as to himself.

People affected with color-blindness seldom declare a white color to be black, but oftener the reverse. Pink and green are very puzzling colors to the candidates; pink is over and over again described as white; green, yellow; and green gets every other color

thousand dollars offered for the manuscript by another British society was refused

life and property. Young and Helmholtz tell us that the patra that is known to archaeologists is three primary colors, red, green and a bust which appears on a series of violet, have special nerve fibers in each coins. It is on the reverse, and bears point of the retina of the eye; but very the inscription in Greek: "Queen Cleooften these fibers are wanting or depatra, the Divine, the Younger," while on the obverse is a portrait of "Anfective, and so arises the difficulty of tony, Dictator for the Third Time, Tridistinguishing between the various colors. To such persons the world umvir.

must appear quite differently colored Among historic rings is one said to be from what it appears to us. There are Shakespeare's signet. Upon the seal, a great many persons-almost one in entwined with a true lover's knot, are twenty-who are incapable of distinthe initials W. S. It was lost before his guishing red colors distinctly. They death and found many years after by a laborer's wife near Stratford churchyard. This is the only authentic piece of his personal property known to be in existence.

The most famous gems extant are nies have taken up the subject; and ex perhaps the Gemma Augustea in Vienaminations are periodically held in na, a sardonyx nearly a quarter of a order to ascertain the powers of men to yard long, on which the triumph of Audistinguish the different colors. That gustus is cut in the rarest workmanship the examination is indispensable alike by Discorides, of Rome. There are magto engine drivers and sailors admits of nificently cut antique amethysts, though no cavil. And it is always a highly rock crystal was and is mainly used for vases and cups.

A Mammoth Wheel.

What is believed to be the largest wheel in the world was recently made at the Scranton (Pa.) works of the Dickson Manufacturing Company for the Calumet & Hecla Mining Company of Michigan. It is a cog-wheel, 54 feet in diameter, with an 18-inch face, and is built in the exact form of a bicycle, but its own. Drab and yellow also apwith its extensions and spokes. The pear to be puzzling. Yellow is often capacity of the wheel, at a velocity of 10 fust a second at the inner edge

left undone and shrinking from the host of duties advancing upon them they "stand in pause where they shall first begin, and both neglect."

Untrammeled by worry, fretting, borrowing trouble-whatever you choose to call it-life would be relieved of half its friction. It is like the dust in the wheel or dust in the watch From whatever cause, however excusable, it is a weariness and a snare. Hands stiffened with cold are not deft. The voice roughened with weeping is incapable of pleasant tones. In either case the remedy suggests itself. A society woman noted for her kind and charitable temper was asked how she managed to be so amiable under all circumstances in this gossiping, naughty world. "It is too much trouble to find fault," she made answer. "I should always be unhappy if I thought ill of my friends, and life is too short for that." Another woman who lived by the use of her facile pen was heard to say that although she had taken many lessons in poverty and disappointment, she could not afford to be ill-natured or despondent, because

living if she were unhappy. The farmer puts in his crops "come wind or come weather," and he who lives by the "sweat of his brow" must inure himself to every variety of change.

she would be unfitted to earn her own

"A merry heart goes all the day,

Your sad tires in a mile." It takes sunshine to print a photograph. Cheeriness will bring out the best that is in a man. More. It will permeate his work. Did you ever notice the difference in the sound of the same message delivered by two persons? The writings of the prophet Jeremiah have so strong a flavor of melancholy that his very name is the synonym of despondency. We find there no lack of strength or symmetry or gentleness, but the healthy mind would vastly rather read the same message in the prophecy of Isaiah. There is the ring of promise in it. Isaiah seemed to take for granted that his expostulation would not be in vain. Jeremiah, on the other hand, scarcely appeared to hope that his admonition would be heeded. It is simply the man that shines out in his work.

Miss Alcott is one of the few women who could so divest herself of all irritation and discontent as to be able to write healthily and brightly under the most trying circumstances. Throughout her books-even in her pathetic journal-there is a vein of cheery courage which certainly was not the natural result of her early life.

Borrowed trouble is as hard to bear in anticipation as real trouble. A little girl was given a cart and pony and taught to drive. The first time she went out by herself her eye ran down the wide village street, busy with all sorts of vehicles, and the sight overcame her with alarm. How could she ever get safely through such a tangle? she asked herself, and dropping the reins, she screamed with fright. A passing neighbor went to her relief and sought to quiet her fears. "I am so afraid to drive through the crowd," she answered. "But there is no crowd," the friend urged. "These wagons are a long way off and they will only come to meet you a few at a time. Besides, some of them are going the other way." Thus encouraged, the child drove on in

confidence unharmed. So we, seeing all that lies before us, fancy it already here, and, cowardlike, refuse to be comforted. Much of this may be endured, much can be cured. Indeed, I am inclined to think that after all our apprehensions are fictitious. We gauge our obligations and responsibilities rather by our own estimate of ur own vaine than by the no

for not every one can be as interesting as we are, to ourselves. A clever artist once painted the sea. Under his brush it moaned and tossed its white foam as it advanced and retreated across the Paul? I thought it was a robber." glistening sand. One could almost smell the salt. Beside his white umbrella, from day to day, was placed another; and a patient, painstaking lad also painted the sea. To be sure, it was not so restless, nor so wet, nor so the first finder. salt; but every night his canvas bore away a better picture for the kindly hint and encouraging word which the older man did not grudge. There is no table by which we can calculate the value of inspiration to the humble 'prentice in any craft.

"The reward of one day's work is the power to achieve another." What though letters accumulate, engagements thicken, "wants" multiply, publishers become unreasonable, editors unappreciative, critics harrowing and -hardest of all-interruption breaks the thread of the very first arguments. Acknowledge yourself bankrupt of time and strength and capital. But do not mourn over it. Get out of your rut. If you have friends, seek them. If you have none, make them. It will put yellow glass into your own windows to take a glance through your neighbor's. The best tonic in the world is change of air. Home never seems so dear as when one has been away from it. Association was not given us to be abused, but to be used to the health and profit of both soul and body. Do not think the same thoughts from day to day. All the better that we do not all cherish the same opinions. We shall have an opportunity to test our own standards

if there is a fair exchange. But when you have anything to say, say it. Do begin cheerily. Whistle, if you are a man; if you are a woman, hum in the face of anxiety. Laugh at interruption, snub discouragement. Do not wait to file your letters or oil your typewriter. There will be time enough for that when you are intellectually tired. To-morrow you may have no message. Never mind the past. You cannot help it now. Let the future take care of itself. The present moment is your concern. There will never be another like it. While it may not be possible to make one's surroundings ideal, it is possible to fit one's self for the place designed for him. The Batavian wore an iron ring around his neck until he had slain an enemy. That was voluntary. The goading ring which discontent forges about our necks must be worn with many a tear till we have vanquished the enemy and set ourselves free .-- C. Emma Cheney, in Chicago Post.

### THE CAR TRACER.

Railroad Emplore Who Leads 7 Very Busy Life.

The car tracer is a man en . . . by a railroad company to hunt up freight cars. Ile travels a great dea". but the beauties of the country through which he passes are lost upon him, for he has no eye except for lost freight cars. If he takes a little snack in a railroad restaurant, his eve is turned to the window constantly, especially when a freight train goes rumbling by. He has been known to leave his coffee half drank, rush out and mount the caboose with an air of triumph, which proclaimed that he had recognized the initials and number for which he was searching. Studying freight cars as he does renders him oblivious to the beauty of the most elaborate Pullman or Wagner palace car, and he looks upon the latest improved vestibule limited with supreme indifference. In fact he dreams of nothing but lost freight cars, strayed or stolen, and initials and num

#### KISSED THE POET.

How Dom Pedro Made Whiltfier Blash Like a Bashful Malden.

The poet Whittier, who even in his old age is as bashful as a giri, was once embraced and kissed by a null it a crowded Boston parlor. The incluint is told by Rev. Carles Martyn in his life of Wendell Phillips. Dom Pears of Brazil, on his visit to Boston in L. .... expressed a wish to meet Mr. White with whom he had corresponded to many years concerning poetry ..... slavery. A notable Bostoniau gave a reception to the emperor at which the poet promised to be present.

The emperor was conversing with Wendell Phillips when the venerable poet entered, but he immediately root. threw his arms about the block Quaker, and kissed him on both characteristic Then seating him on a sofn he place himself at the poet's side and chanted with him for half an hour.

When the conversation became gen eral the emperor told of his driving over to Charlestown to see Bunker III monument. It was six o'clock in the morning, and the keeper was in bed. When aroused he refused to let the one peror in until he paid the entrance for, half a dollar.

Dom Pedro, having left his purse at home, was obliged to borrow the coln from the hackman. The company laughed and Mr. Phillips said:

"The story does not end with the payment of the entrance fee. I will the your majesty the rest of it. Two hours later a well-known leader of Boston society entered the visitors' room at the base of the monument. Glancing over the book in which every visitor registers he saw your majesty's signature. "'Why,' said he to the keeper, 'you

have had the emperor of Brazil here this morning. How did he look?'

"The keeper, putting on his glasses, examined the handwriting and scornfully muttered:

'Emperor? That's a dodge; that fellow was a scapegrace without a cent in his pocket? "-N. Y. Journal.

#### Wonderful Insects.

The fly-spider lays an egg as long as itself. There are 4,041 muscles in the caterpillar. Hook discovered 14,000

#### THE speech of Claudius, engraved on plates of bronze, is yet preserved in the town hall of Lyons, France. It was discovered in 1528 on the heights of St. Sebastian above the town. THE Biblical Society of London announces that it has in its possession a papyrus manuscript which is in the handwriting of the great apostle St. Peter. They claim that one hundred

THE only authentic portrait of Cleo-

Tesuits from Eanliness and Is a solid cake of scouring soap is a solid cake of scouring soap y it in your next house-cleaning and be happy. Booking out over the many homes of this cor atry, we see thousands owner wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be erially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour aved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the because the toll is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who id hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who hid grudge the few cents which it costs.	Ophthalmic hospital of England, re- cently took a prominent part in bring- ing to light many facts connected with color blindness, and has been instru- mental in getting laid before the Eng- lish public the Board of Trade Report. He says: "In a family of seven shilden form	the buckets, is 30,000,000 gallons of water and 2,000 tons of sand in twenty- four hours. Its weight is 400,000 pounds. The journals are 23 inches in diameter and 3 feet 4 inches long. The total length of the shaft is 23 feet 6 inches. Curleus Census Facts. It is a curious fact, revealed by the figures of the recent census, that, while there are in the United States three cities of more than 1,000,000 inhabitants each, one of between 800,000 and 900,000, three of between 400,000 and 500,000 each, and nine of between 200,000 and 300,000 each, there is not a single one having between 300,000 and 400,000 in- habitants. In 1500 we had but nine cities with a population of over 100,000	insidious gratification in the feeling that on one's self depends the machinery of an important undertaking. Suppose it were true. Suppose we are necessary to society to-day; it is a humiliating thought that were we to drop out to- morrow another would speedily be found just as competent to fill the va- cant place. In fretting over our cares are we not underestimating the value of the life which places its commands upon us? Fancy what that would be were the necessity for ourselves but re- moved! Did no one claim one kindly office at our hands! Did no pressing engagements vie with each other for	"bers dance before his sleeping vision continually. He doesn't confine his search to the main lines by any means, but wanders off on obscure roads, branches and cutoffs, and is sometimes rewarded by finding the lost car in some gravel pit, or switched off at a stone quarry and used as an office or perhaps residence for a sub-boss. Great is his joy then to drag it out to light and start the truant on its way home. Verily, there is more joy in the freight master's office over one lost car that is recovered than over ninety and nine that went not astray.—Texas Siftings. —"Before we were married," said she, "his displays of affection were pos- itively overdone," "And now?" "They	overhead, and the statue of Cupid, pallid us a ghost, and then falls on the stair- rase. As it does so he snaps down the slide, and all is darkness again. Yes, all is dark and quiet. There is no witness to his crime. What would she say or think if she saw him covering and crouching at his uncle's door? The thought of her rises fike a phantom in his mind; she is all in white, yet calm, resolute, and beautiful—an angel in contrast with the inferno of his own troubled thoughts—and yet it deepens his reso- lution. He is the martyr seeing the martyr's crown, the soldier with the re- ward of his valor before his eyes. In her strength, her treagth, her server it	caterpillar. Hook discovered 14,000 mirrors in the eye of a drone, and to effect the respiration of a carp 13,000 arteries, vessels, veins, hones, etc., are necessary. The body of every spider contains four little masses pierced with a multitude of imperceptible holes, each hole permitting the passage of a single thread, all the threads, to the amount of 1,000 to each mass, join together where they come out, and make the single thread with which the spider spins its web; so that what we call the spider's thread consists more than of 4,000 unitedUnited Presbyterian. -"What do you know about the dis- solution of parliament?" the mainging editor asked of the new man at the for- eign desk. "Nothing," he said immo- cently: "I didn't know it was dissolute at all."-Washington Star.
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