### THOMAS BLANCHARD.

# The Inventor of Machines for Turning Irregular Forms,

A brief biography of Thomas Blanch-ard, the inventor of the mechanical com-bination for turning irregular forms, who died at Boston in 1865, has just been issued. The writer, Asa H. Waters, who dict a hoston in root, has just been issued. The writer, Asa H. Waters, says that althcugh the name of Thomas Blanchard is not so popularly known as many others who have achieved fame from single inventions, the writer boldly asserts that "it may be questioned whether another inventor can be named in this country or in Europe, during the last century, who has produced so many different labor-saving machines, applica-ble to such a great variety of uses and which have contributed so largely to the common necessities, comforts and econ-omies of life. This language may seem extravagant, but it must be remembered that not an armory exists in this counextravagant, but it must be remembered that not an armory exists in this coun-try or in England where guns are made —hardly a human being that wears boots or shoes—scarcely a vessel that suils upon the ocean—not a school where slates are used—not a carpet laid down, but that owes tribute to the genius of Thomas Blanchard for producing articles cheaper and better. The same may be said of carriage wheels, plows, shovels and various articles of furniture. Latterly, his machines have been applied to carv-ing, to architectural designs and even to statuary—much to the surprise of artists. ing, to architectural designs and even to statuary—much to the surprise of artists. Indged, there seems to be no limit to the uses made of Blanchard's inventions, and it is impossible at present to enumerate them. One can hardly go into a tool shop, a machine shop, or a workshop of any kind, wood or iron, where motive power is used, in which he will not find more or less of Blanchard's mechanical motions.

more or less of Blanchard's mechanical motions. Blanchard was a native of Sutton, Mass., and was born June 24, 1788. His father, Samuel, was a farmer, and lived on a poor, remote strip of land, where there was absolutely nothing to suggest a mechanical motion. While on the farm Thomas gave little if any promise of the latent powers within him. There was nothing in his surroundings to ex-cite them. He was misplaced; schools were remote and he seldom attended, for he was afflicted with a perverse im-pediment of speech, so that the boys called him "Stammering Tom." At the age of eighteen he was engaged by his elder brother, Stephen, to assist him in his tack mill, which he had just started in West Milbury. Young Thomas' duty was to head the tacks in a vice, with a hand hammer, one by one. Once in a mechanic shop his dormant genius began to wake up. Ere he had spent many mechanic shop his dormant genius began to wake up. Ere he had spent many months heading tacks, one by one, he had desigued, constructed and put in operation a machine which would cut and head them at one motion twice as fast as the ticking of a watch, and better finished than those made by hand. So and head them at one motion twice as fast as the ticking of a watch, and better finished than those made by hand. So perfect was it in design and construc-tion it was continued in use more than twenty years. It is said to be still in existence, and experts who have seen it say no essential improvement has ever been made upon it. The reputation of the boy's success in his brother's tack factory led Mr. Asa Waters, who had in the same town of Millbury an armory, where he manufactured arms for the government, to send for the budding in-ventor, and there young Blanchard, at almost a glance at the old processes for shaping gun-barrels, suggested an im-provement by which the irregular butt of the barrel could be turned by machinery, and afterward produced a machine for turning out the gun-stock. The germ of the stocking machine lay in that calm motion, and it was then and there, as he afterward said, that the idea of his world-renowned machine for turning r-regular forms first flashed through his mind, although it required some months to elaborate and bring it out. Blanchworld-renowned machine for turning ir-regular forms first flashed through his mind, although it required some months to elaborate and bring it out. Blanch-ard was afterward called to the Spring-field armory, where his machines were introduced and adopted by the govern-ment. His machine for producing ir-regular forms was applied to a vast num-ber of special purposes. Unlike many other inventions, this was really the dis-covery of a new principle in mechanics, whereby the machine is made the obedi-ent, faithful servant of man, to work out his designs after any given model, be it round or square, crooked or straight. however irregular, and made to repro-duce the original shape exactly, every time. This perfect uniformity of Blanch-ard's work suggested the idea of having all the parts of the guns made at the ar-mories perfectly uniform, so as to be in-terchangeable. Hitherto they had been fitted separately, like Swiss watches and carefully lettered or numbered. This is the method in all our workshops, even to the bolts of a carriage or a com-mon bedstead, and woe to him who mis-placed one. It was Blanchard who first rendered possible the accomplishment of the desired result with respect to arms, and to him the writer gives the credit of the origin of the "uniformity system" which has revolutionized mechanic pro-cesses in all our workshops; perfected and greatly cheapened mechanic pro-ducts, and driven from use the old sys-tem of numbering. Blanchard realized but little peen inarily on his patents, for they were so pirated upon that he had to spend many Blanchard realized but little pecu-niarily on his patents, for they were so pirated upon that he had to spend many thousands of dollars in defending his rights in the courts. He succeeded in getting an ext asion of his patent for producing irregular forms, but at the end of the extension he had made prac-tically nothing on it, and began to think of trying for a second extension; but such a thing was unprecedented, and Blanchard, knowing that great opposi-tion would be made to another renewal, thought he would resort to a little strata-gem. He fitted up a machine for turning This michain the showing that great opposed is problem in the source shifty until they are chosen of the heads of Webster. Clay, Calhue they and others, and exhibited the busts in the rotunda of the Capitol. The memper ound that these busts were wrought out by a machine, and that they were found that these busts were wrought out by a machine, and that they were found that these busts were wrought and could make them. It produced a great sensation. They all and that they were state at the sensate by Web ster to renew it for a term of years, and it was the patent renewed." A resolution for mear and far to see it. Among those a tracted were two members of the British Parliament, then traveling in this country. When they returned to England they reported the wonderful invention of Blanchard, by which the Americans were getting greatly in advance of them in y reported the wonderful invention of Blanchard, by which the Americans were getting greatly in advance of them in a machines. A true John Built

memher then arose and ridiculed them unmercifully for being so badly sold and played upon by the cunning Yankees. "The very idea of turning a gunstock is absurd on the face of it, as all must know who ever saw one." Finding the resolution would fail the two members withdrew it and moved for a committee to go to the United States armory and report upon the facts. The committee came over, examined the workings of the machine, returned and reported the facts to be as at first stated. The doubt-ing Thomas rose and said the Americans the machine, returned and reported the facts to be as at first stated. The doubt-ing Thomas rose and said the Americans might have got up something to work their soft woods, pine and poplar, but it would never stand the test of "our tough English oak and hickory." Upon this, doubting Thomas himself was chosen a committee to go over and exthis, doubting Thomas himself was chosen a committee to go over and ex-amine. He was not to be imposed upon; he would expose this humbug. Select-ing three rough stocks of the hardest, toughest timber he could find, he went to the Springfield armory incognito, brought his stocks to the stocking-room, and inquired of the overseer if he could to the Springheid armory incognito, brought his stocks to the stocking-room, and inquired of the overseer if he could grant him the favor of turning them. "Certainly, sir, take a sent." Without making the least alteration of the ma-chine, the overseer run the stocks through in a few minutes, and then went on with his work as though nothing unusual had happened. The English-man examined the stocks, found they were turned all the better for being of hard wood, and he was completely dumbfounded. After musing awhile, he frankly confessed who he was, why he came, and his thorough conviction of the utility of the machine. Before he left the city he gave an order in behalf of the British government for this and the accompanying machines, some six or eight, which amounted to some forty thousand dollars. The machines were built at Chicopee, shipped to England, and have been in use there from that

built at Chicopee, shipped to England, and have been in use there from that day to this.

#### The Latest Thing Out in High Life.

The recent discovery made by the edi-tor of the Cincinnati *Times* that every man has a delightful summer resort on the roof of his house has cast a gloem along the entire seashore. "I have al-ways held," said the editor of the *Times* ways held, "said the editor of the Times to a reporter, "that anybody who has a roof to cover him can pass his time there more pleasantly than in the heated rooms below. I trust I am no mere theorist, and if you will come with me I will show you the practicability of this thing."

thing." The reporter accompanied the editor to the latter's boarding-house, over the door of which was the legend, "Royal meals ten cents," and followed him up a ladder to the roof. "This roof is not as flat as it should be," observed the editor, " but it will serve to illustrate my idea." and crawling on his hands and knees he was soon safely astride the comb. "Just as easy as riding a gentle horse," said he, taking hold of the shingles in front of him to make his seat more secure. "In him to make his seat more secure. " In the first place," observed the editor, " I would recommend that roofs that are too steep should be planed down to the too steep should be planed down to the proper level. This, you see, will open up an entirely new field of industry to our idle millions." The editor shook the kinks out of a leg on either slope of the roof, and continued with delightful en-thwaisem.

thusiasm: "Please observe the magnificent view

"It's a little too warm, isn't it?" sug-gested the reporter, as he noticed that the shingles were about ready to take for

fire. "A triffe warm, perhaps," said the ed-itor, "but I would remedy that—so," and up went his umbrella "How's that, young fellow? Could anything be simpler? I reckon not. I would pro-vide each member of the family with an undrafte and have one or two in reserve itor. and the each member of the family with an imbrella, and have one or two in reserve for company. That would not only in-sure you against sun, but against rain and hail as well. Simplest thing in the world, you see."

world, you see." "The children might fall off, mightn't

"The children might fall off, mightn't they?" "Not necessarily. That is, not unless you wanted 'em to. My plan is to have what might be called a family hitching-post set in the center of the roof, with as many chains attached to and radiating therefrom as you have children. The chains will be just solong, and no longer. You catch the idea? When a child is secured at the end of a chain, it will be long enough—the chain will—to allow the child to sit on the edge of the roof and dangle its feet over, or look down on the less fortunate children on the hot streets below. Couldn't please the little dears better."

"You would have your books, papers' gold fish, canary, etc. on the roof, I sup-

pose?" "Certainly. Make it as attractive as possible. No better place on the broad universe to read and write than just here," and the editor drew forth a bunch of paper and pencil, and, quickly throw-ing up his knee for a writing desk, began to scribble vigorously. "See how the old thing works, young man," remarked the editor, glancing up neasantly from

## Words of Wisdom

Feeling is no criterion of right or Adversity is the balance to weigh friends.

To him that lives well every form of life is good.

Choose those companions who admin ister to your improvement.

It is more honorable to acknowledge ur faults than boast of our merits. It's human nature to love to make xperiments at the expense of others.

You should consider your adversary as absent when his senses are departed.

Those gifts are ever the most accepta-le which the giver has made precious. Truth is hid by great depths, and the way to it does not appear to all the world.

Conversational powers are susceptible of great improvement by assiduous cultivation.

tivation. The friendships of youth are founded on sentiment; the dissensions of age re-sult from opinion. The first step to se.f-knowledge is self-distrust. Nor can we attain to any knowledge except by a like process. Tears are to be looked at not as proof of very deep sorrow, but as a gracious relief to the killing intensity of such grief. such grief.

The sun, that mantles the mountains kissed by the clouds and the morning's sun, and speckless as the lily's inmost leaf, is not more pure than a pure woman

Affections, like spring flowers, break through the frozen ground at last, and the heart which seeks but for another heart to make it happy will never seek in vain in vain.

Folly soon wears out her shoes. dances so fast we are all of us tired. Golden wires may annoy us as much as teel bars if they keep us behind prison vindows.

No man can stilt himself up, or seek applause on friends in high places, or loud praise. If he belongs to the front he will get there in time, and will remain there when he does arrive.

It is very pleasant to see some men urn round, pleasant as a sudden rush of warm air in winter or the flash of firelight in the chill dusk; they shed radiance on all around them. Mountains never shake hands. Their

roots may touch, they may keep togeth some way up, but at length they pr company and rise into individual, is lated peaks. So it is with great men.

The gentle mind is like a calm and peaceful stream that reflects every ob-ject in its just proportion. The violent spirit, like troubled waters, renders back images of things distorted and broken.

Strong, skillful men are often the gen-tlest to the women and children. It is a pretty sight to see them carrying little babies as if they were no heavier than little birds, and the babies always seem to like the strong men best.

A great mind is like an elephant in the ancient line of battle—the best ally if you can keep him in the ranks, fronting the right way; but if he turns about he is the deadliest foe and treads his master underneath his feet.

We smile at the ignorance of the sav we since at the ignorance of the sav-age who cuts down the tree in order to reach the fruits; but the fact is that a blunder of this description is made by every person who is ever eager and im-patient in the pursuit of pleasure.

One had better sail boldly in almost any direction than drift without any di-rection at all. One had better sail in the maddest storm that ever troubled the se of life than lie on the sea and drift with any chance wind that chooses to blow with any chance wind that chooses to blow. Happiness is a frail plant which sel-dom lives long on earth. It springs up when it will; often in quiet, shady nooks and corners, but seldom in cultivated gardens. It often blooms where one would least expect it and then suddenly and unexpectedly dies.

Let a face be backed by blood and mettle, let the soul be harrowed by exnector, let the sour be harrowed by ex-perience and made mellow as a plowed field by furrows that have torn it up; let it be made charitable by the sins of others, by a sense of its own sins, and you have a face that will wear as many changes of expression as the wind and weather.

### Raymond's Blindness.

Raymond's Blindness. John McCullough, John T. Raymond and William H. Crane have been mak-ing things lively around Fourteenth street, in New York. Mr. Crane arrived from Liverpool on Saturday. McCul-lough and Raymond met him, and they say the three found themselves on Mon-day night in a little billiard-room near Union square. They had taken in Coney Island, and, returning on the cars, Raymond especially distinguished himself as a practical joker. They sat in the billiard hall, weary and dusty. Conversation flagged and Raymond fell sound asleep. Then a diabolical dea entered the minds of McCullough and Crane. They would try a practical joke entered the minds of McCullough and Crane. They would try a practical joke on John T. Upon one of the billiard tables half a dozen balls were thrown; the gas was extinguished, leaving every-body and everything in darkness. Crane and McCullough then began to bang the balls about and shout the score they wave either up.

A Reminiscence of Niagara.

A Reminiscence of Niagara. I remember when I was but a boy that a man got into the rapids here, having been carried down in a boat, which was broken to pieces. He had the good fortune to be dashed on a rock, to which he clung. It was at the height of the season—August, if I recollect—and he clung there for fully thirty-six hours. Everybody streamed out of the hotels and the village; the banks of the river, particularly on this side, were thronged with people anxious to do some hing to save him. Dozens of plans were sug-gested; some attempted, but they all failed. Thousands of dollars were of fored to anybody who would rescue him The desperate situations of the man had been telegraphed over the country, and every train brought crowds of passen from the banks, but whether he could understand anything said is doubtful. The world is said to be sympathetic. It is on appears to be, unsympathetic, bis asked is abstract. When it is tang-ble, visible, all is changed. There was an exemplification. This poor wretch could be seen. He was an ordinary, un-educated man; but he was a man, and the bortherhood and sisterhood of the sagerness to rescue him. Women of fashion, blase club men, selfish world-lings grew pale as they watched the un-hap be, wiside, as o vivid was their sym-am.

Many persons sat up all night looking across the seething, roaring waters at the small dark figure still clinging to the small dark figure still clinging to the rock The morning came; renewed efforts were made, but they all miss-carried. The crowd had increased; it was immense Everybody was excited. Tears were in the woman's eyes; the pallor gleamed through the rouge of some of their checks. Can't something be done? Must the poor tellow perish before our faces? Is there no way to rescue him? Such questions were in-cessantly asked; but, alas! no reply could be given.

rescue him? Such questions were in-cessantly asked; but, alas! no reply could be given. The man had good courage and great strength. He clung to the rock with the desperation of a dying soul. To lose his hold was to be dashed over the cata-ract. Apparatus and contrivances arrived from Buffalo. New experiments and new failures. Hoarse shouts still rang across the rapids to hold on, to be of good heart. The stoutest heart that ever throbbed could not gripe that rock forever. It was wonderful how he had endured. A fresh idea had come to the minds of half a dozen mechanics. They were laboring to throw out a hawser; every muscle was strained; every eye was bent upon their work. Suddenly the man slipped away. He was exhausted; he threw up his arms; he dashed toward the cataract. A low groan as from one breath quaked through the throng; the thousands shivered with terror. A black object for a moment longer in the waters, and then disappeared forever. There was an agony of relief. No one moved; no one spoke for a while. All looked in the direction where the figure had been swallowed up. It was the enchantment of terror; it was the chill of tragedy dis-tinctly wrought which froze every one for the moment to the spot. The old resident—he has lived here forty years—says that on an average about six persons are carried over the

The old resident—the has lived here forty years—says that on an average about six persons are carried over the fails every year, and that four out of the six are wholly or partly intoxicated and lose theirfilives by carelessness or reckless-ness in rowing above the rapids, going beyond the line of danger. But for liquor, not more than two lives, he says would be lost innus!:...-Niagara Falls Letter to the  $\mathcal{R}$  Louis (lobe-Democrat.

#### A Shoemaker's Rich Strike.

A Shoemaker's Rich Strike. A wedding occurred recently in Chi-cago which recalls strikingly some of the incidents in the "Arabian Nights." The Chicago Times, speaking of this ceremony, says: It was between two favorites of fortune whose sudden re-moval from poverty to opulence has few parallels in fiction and far fewcr in real life. The bridegroom is Mr. August Rische, who was a year and a half ago a poor man, obtaining a meagre living by working at his trade as a shoemaker. He was one of the pieneers of Leadville and had the good fortune to "strike it rich." He was the discoverer of the Lit-tle Pittsburg mine. He is now the part-ner of Governor Tabor and the owner of fourteen or fifteen mines, somes of which are among the best sliver mines in the country. Among them are the Sayon Navada Hard Coeb Peafed which are among the best silver mines in the country. Among them are the Saxon, Nevada, Hard Cash, Penfold Red Rogers and Alaska. He is forty-five years. The bride was Miss Minni lunghuhn, twenty-four years old. Til lunghuhn, twenty-four years old. Till a few weeks ago she supported herself by sewing in the establishment of Glanz & Periolat, furriers. The engagement occurred a few weeks ago. Mr. Rische met Miss lunghuhn at Glauz & Perio-lat's and proposed at once. The time of the wedding was not decided on. how-over, till Monday, when it was deter-mined to have it the following evening. The wedding occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Periolat, No. 14 Park avenue. The ceremony was solemnized avenue. The ceremony was solemnized at 7.30 o'clock by the Rev. T. N. Morriat 7.30 o'clock by the Kev. T. N. Morri-son, Jr., of the Church of the Epiphany. Mr. and Mrs. Iunghuhn, the parents of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. Periolat stood up with the bridal couple. The bride was attired in a pearl-colored silk and brocaded satin, cut a la princesse, with a long square train, trimmed with orange blossoms. She wore diamond soltaire ear-rings and diamond pin and bracelets. After the ceremony a supper of the most sumptuous character was bracelets. After the ceremony a supper of the most sumptuous character was served. The bridal pair go to New York. Washington and Baltimore, and then re-turn by way of this city to Denver, where they will reside. Mr. Rische has just paid \$42,000 for a furnished house in Denver, to which he will take his bride. Mr. Rische's present to the bride con-sisted of a watch and chain and Dia-mond jewelry to the value of \$7,800, and 100,000 in government bonds. Some of the finest presents were sent by Mr. 100,000 in government bonds. Some of the finest presents were sent by Mr. Rische's Denver friends, and did not arrive in time for the wedding.

### FOR THE FAIR SEX.

# Fashion Notes.

Felt will be worn this winter, in spite of predictions to the contrary. Polonaises of shot silk are worn over

underskirts of muslin or gauze Black silk walking suits have puffed ashes of velvet or silk brocade.

Bustles of all lengths are shown, for yearing with all kinds of costumes.

Some of the new suits have the pocket ery near the lower cage of the skirt.

The lower skirts of autumn dresses re short both in front and at the back. Wider ribbons will be used this win-ter than have been in vogue this sum-

The overskirt and lower skirt astened together on nearly all the fall

ones white or colored satin ribbon. Some of the new bonnets are much hollowed out at the back and have large roses set in the opening. In front their effect is much like that of the cottage shape, and the face trimming is of roses. Simple styles of hair-dressing should be adopted for mourning wear and for the street. Elaborate structures of puffs and curits are almost invariably acc m-panied by sha by gowns, and indicate the poverty of the wearer.

# Farmers' Wives and their Work

Farmers' Wives and their Work. Farmers' wives generally have the pity and commiseration of every case-loving and case-taking woman of any class of society. Thanks: we don't ask your sympathy, we need not have such woeful hard times. Any woman by calculating and using a good deal of tact may very often diminish her work by half. See e.ch day that things are in order for the getting of an easy breakfast; if it is to be potatoes, have them nicely prepared be-forehand—meat and every such thing that is possible—the table set, etc., have a nice clear cover for it, and don't be nice clear cover for it, and nice clear cover for it, and don't be uilty of sweeping just the last thing be-ore covering your table. So many peo-le cook and eat in the same room; if our wish to do your elf great credit with our works do here the same room in the same room is the same room is the same room in the same room is the same room is the same room in the same room is the same room is the same room is the same room in the same room is the same roo

### Power of the Press.

The agencies and influences that exist for the information and consequent an lioration of the human family are as n ioration of the human family are as nu-merous and varied as are the individual characteristics and wants of the race. The reign of ignorance is yielding its sway; matter is succumbing to mind; the discoveries of one age are made tributary to the incomparble achieve-ments of the succeeding age. Much has been written on the power and use of steam and the electric telegraph, both of which have been utilized for the most valuable purposes and employments of life. But great as have been these dis-coveries, the press must be acknowl-edged as a power far transcending them in its adaptation to the unnumbered ne-cessities of mankind. Besides, the ap-plication of science to the wants of the world is principally indebted to the dress for practical value and brilliant success. individual

Provide the second provided of the second provided is principally indebted to the world is principally indebted to the dworld is principa ples of honesty and unsulfied integrity, thus fulfilling its sublime mission. Car-lyle, in his striking way, said, "Great is Journalism. Is not everyable editor a ruler of the world, being a pursuader of it, though self-elected, yet sactioned by the sale of his numbers." This pas sage recognizes the important fact that journalism is a distinct and lofty profes-sion, exercising an influence and power over society that has never yet been measured. Neither statesman, nor di-vine, moves in a more extended sphere measured. Neither statesman, nor di-vine, moves in a more extended sphere than the journalist, or has more demand for the use of the nohlest faculties of body and mind. Stancing in immediate contact with the public, he furnishes the intellectual aliment for the people; is a leader of public opinion, and the guardian of the people's rights.—New York Mercantile Journal.

#### A Thumping Fish Story.

A Thumping Fish Story. Estimated by their game qualities and the difficulty sometimes experienced in safely landing them, the larger speci-mens of our mountain trout weigh like a sturgeon. This fact is established whenever the trout, hooked in a pool with sufficient depth and spread of water can bring to bear in his native element the full resisting force of his remarkably strong and active tail. Illustrative of this, a story is told of the experience of two professional fishers who recently ple cook and eat in the same room; if your meals, do have them in a cool room; in They will look, taste and be better than if they must be eaten in a cool room so warm that it almost stifles one to enter. Can you not arrange it in some way? have you not arrange it in some way? have you not arrange it in some way? have you not some boards that will do first-class to make a summer kitchen large enough for your stove? You will surely find some. If you cannot possibly do better set your table in the sitting-room; yes even if it is newly papered this spring. Have a coarse plee of canvas to spring that a noon, an thave if cold and a range i at noon, an thave if cold and a.range i at noon, an thave if cold and a.range i to a sto have cold meat and even cold vegetables. "Your men folks won't en-thas a meal?" Well, try it. Perhaps ours have been educated to it, but they really prefer it. I really hope you have screens, for nothing is more annoying than the tediousbuzzing of flies, and how much work they make. Mosquito net-ing darken all the windows and doors after him. A fair swimmer, he reached his struggling companion, and holding on to the pole and tackle with one hand, lifted with the other his companion's head above water. But the lawyer found he could not bring his burden to shore, and only by superhuman effort could he keep himself and companion from sinking. On the very point of drowning the trout came to the rescue, straightened out the line, and after a few sportive pranks hauled the two men out of the pool to shallow water. Grateful for the service thus obligingly rendered, the fish was permitted to disappear over the riffle down stream. This story is confirmed by the testimony of both the gentlemen concerned and by the trout itself, which has since been seen towing the tackle up and down the waters of the Blackfoot.—Helena (Montana) Her-ald.

old thing works, young man," remarked the editor, glancing up pleasantly from his manuscript. "I am writing a double-leaded editorial and writing it with less wear and tear of brain-tissue than I would write a single-leaded arti-cle in my library or office." Just then a lump of soot as big as a brickbat came sailing along and landed upon the elegant nose of the editor. "Of course, there will be a few disad-vantages to overcome," said he, knock-ing the soot off of his nose; "but they present themselves," and he glanced down his proboscis, which must have looked to him like a stack of black cats. "This little trouble of coal soot will be speedily overcome by the adoption of smoke-consumers or removing a short

balls about and shout the score they were pilling up. Bang! from Billy. "A fine shot!" shouted McCullough. "Twenty-one." Bang! bang! once more.

Fine carom - twenty-five!" yelled Tane

Bang! bang! bang! This thing went on a few minutes, when Raymond was heard to move.

Where are you, Billy-John-eh?" said he

John's just walking away with me,"

"John's just watching a real areas replied Crane. Bang! again. "Thirty-five." "But, John-Billy-where are you?" ejaculated Raymond, with agitation in

Another billiard ball made the circuit Abother binnard ban made the circuit of the table. "Two more for me," said Crane, and, turning to Raymond, "What's the matter with you? Why

don't you open your eyes?" "But," from Raymond, becoming ner-vous, "I can't see you! "Wash your eyes," suggested McCul-

"Wash your eyes," suggested McCul-lough. Bang! again. "You don't mean to say you're in this billiard-room, John?" asked Raymond, his voice laden with emotion. "Of course we are, and playing bil-liards," returned the two jokers simul-tangonale.

liards," returned the two jokers simul-taneoualy. "My Heavens!" shricked John. Mc-Cullough-Billy- I'm blind!" McCullough says that the way in which this exclamation was uttered con-vinces him that Raymont is the pathetic actor he has long claimed to be.—*Phila*. *delphia Times.* 

the wire screen it will last long enough to pay the difference. Early in the morn-ing darken all the windows and doors except one sumy door; the flies will soon alight on that screen and you can brush them out easily. You will find you can not them screen all out and it is read get them nearly all out, and it is such tiresome work to fight flies the way some do. If you can take the time to lie down, if only for twenty minutes in the after-noon, it will be time well invested you will find. — Esther Ray, in Prairie Farmer.

#### Gambling at Monaco.

The work of ruin goes on at Monte Carlo, Monaco, and yet the proprietors flourish. Reiss, the director of the gambling hell, cannot bear to see any-body win, and takes no fains to conceal his disgust when fortune is for a mo-ment against the bank. But all things considered the bank does very nicely. Last year the rank cleared 9,000,000

Trancs. There have been many distinguished visitors to Monte Carlo of late. The Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway, a tall, country-looking youth; Prince Amadeus of Savoy, ex-King of Spain, who played with five hundred and thou-sand frame notes, lost all he had, bor-rowed 30,000 frames from the company and lost hall of that before he left; the Crown Prince of Austria: and Prince Some time ago the New York Express gave an account of an attempt which was made to rob a bank. The newspaper got its information of the cashier of the bank, who it seems implicated an inno-cent person. The person sued and re-covered damages. The Express has now brought suit against the cashier for the amount of the damages which it was compelled to pay. The result of this suit will be looked for with inter-est. If the principle be established that the person giving the information and not the newspaper publishing the same is responsible, people who are inter-viewed by reporters will doubless be more careful what statements they make for the press.—Rome Sentinel. crown Prince of Austria; and Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia have been the royal frequenters at the tables. Mme. Ratazzi and Neilson, the actresses,

Mme. Ratazzi and Neilson, the actresses, are among the well-known lady gam-blers, and a big fat woman from Cali-fornia wins enormously. The Prince of Monaco is now one of the company, and shares the profits of the Widow Blanc. He is consequently a little nervous by the late crusade of the Bishop of Gibraltar, who embraces the whole region in his diocese, against the evils of Monte Carlo.

How to Tell that Eggs are Eggs.

A good egg will sink in water. A boiled egg which is done will dry lickly on the surface when taken from

A boiled egg which is done will dry quickly on the surface when taken from the kettle. The boiled eggs which adhere to the shell are fresh laid. After an egg has laid a day or more the shell comes off easily when boiled. A fresh egg has a lime-like surface to its shell. Eggs which have been packed in lime when the order of the surface to

Eggs which have been packed in lime ook stale and show the action of the lime on the surface. Eggs packed in bran for a long time smell and taste musty. With the aid of the hands or a piece of paper rolled in funnel shape and held toward the light, fine human eye can look through an egg, shell and al. If the egg is clear and golden in appear-ance when held to light, it is good; if dark and spotted. It is bad. The badness of an egg can sometimes be told by shaking it near the holder's ear.