

### Boy Inventors.

Some of the most important inventions have been the work of mere boys. The invention of the valve motion to the steam engine was made by a mere boy. Watts left the engine in a very incomplete condition, from the fact that he had no way to open or close the valves, except by means of levers operated by the hand. He set up a large engine at one of the mines, and a boy was hired to work these valve levers; although this was not hard work, yet it required his constant attention. As he was working those levers, he saw that parts of the engine moved in the right direction, and at the exact time that he had to open or close the valves. He procured a strong cord and made one end fast to the proper part of the engine, and the other end to the valve lever; the boy had the satisfaction of seeing the engine move off with perfect regularity of motion. A short time after the foreman came around and saw the boy playing marbles at the door. Looking at the engine he soon saw the ingenuity of the boy, and also the advantages of so great an invention. Mr. Watts then carried out the boy's inventive genius in a practical form, and made the steam engine a perfect automatic working machine.

The power-loom is the invention of a farmer boy who had never seen or heard of such a thing. He whittled one out with his jack-knife, and after he had got it all done, he, with great enthusiasm, showed it to his father, who at once kicked it in pieces, saying he would have no boy about him that would spend his time on such foolish things. The boy was delighted at the idea of earning a trade, and he soon found that his new master was kind and took a lively interest in him. He had made a loom of what was left of one his father had broken up, which he showed to his master. The blacksmith saw he had no common boy as an apprentice, and that the invention was a very valuable one. He immediately had a loom constructed under the supervision of the boy; it worked to their perfect satisfaction, and the blacksmith furnished the means to manufacture the looms, the boy to receive one-half the profits. In about a year the blacksmith wrote to the boy's father that he should bring with him a wealthy gentleman who was the inventor of the celebrated power loom. You may be able to judge of the astonishment at the old home when his son was presented to him as the inventor, who told him that his loom was the same as the model that he had kicked to pieces but a year before.—*Western Trade.*

### Cinderella.

The story of "Cinderella" has connected with it much curious folk-lore, some of which it may be worth while to collate from the London newspapers, which hunted the stories up apropos of the general interest aroused by the presentation there of the little cinder-lass's simple and touching story as a Christmas pantomime two years ago. According to the French version of the story, a woman had two daughters, only one of whom she loved. The other, named Cendreuse, she once directed to spin some cotton. Now, Cendreuse could not spin, and would certainly have been beaten if a cow to which she had been kind had not done her task for her. Next day the other sister tried to get the cow to spin, but the cow, which knew its friends, played her a trick. The mother then ordered the cow to be killed, but before its death it bade Cendreuse to gather its bones into its hide and to wish over them for anything she desired. The wishes brought to Cendreuse three beautiful dresses on which shone the sun, the moon, the sky and the sea. In these she captivated a prince, who traced her by means of the familiar slipper, which, by the way, scholars say was not of gold, nor yet of glass, but of fur. In the Scotch story a dying queen gives her daughter "a little red caldy," which is killed by the cruel stepmother. From the calf's bones Rashin-coatie, as she is called from a coat woven of rushes, gets "braw claes" very much as Cendreuse did. In an Italian version, also, a cow plays the good fairy's part. In the modern Greek story two daughters boil their mother and make a meal of her, but the youngest sister prefers to go hungry, and when she goes to mourn over her mother's bones she is rewarded by finding three beautiful dresses. One dress is as beautiful as "the sea and its waves," another as "the spring and its flowers," and the third as "the heaven with its stars." In Sicily and the Hebrides a sleep takes "the place of the good and wonder-working cow. The story can also be traced to the remote East, to Germany and to Egypt, and it is indefinitely old.

### A Curious Will Case.

A very curious illustration of the chances of litigation is found in the Hedra case. A colored woman of this name, by a long life of industry and thrift, accumulated a property estimated at \$75,000. She left a husband, who claimed at least a part of the property, but offered to waive that claim on receipt of \$5,000. This was refused by the other heirs, but while overhauling some papers the old man found a will by which the deceased bequeathed to him the entire amount. This will has just been approved, and the other heirs get nothing. How much they now regret they did not accept the old man's proposition.—*New York Letter.*

### City and Country Cousins.

The difference between "city" and their country cousins is more marked than most people believe. The first impression which a man has on finding himself for the first time in a great city is of vague excitement, accompanied by a sense of danger. The multiplicity of objects appear fantastic to the eye accustomed to rural scenery; the unintermittent noises, the entangled yet purposeful movements, and, above all, the shifting panorama of unfamiliar human faces, combine to throw the visitor into a state of mind totally strange to him. And amid! so much tumultuous life he sees death everywhere on the lookout for a victim. But if the visitor to these strange regions looks at the faces of those he meets in search of some reflection of his own perturbation, he looks in vain. The countenance of the city man, as he treads his way along the street, is curiously impassive. At a first glance it appears able to be unobtrusive; but this it is not. For although he seems to look at nothing, it soon becomes evident that he sees everything. He mechanically informs himself, out of the corner of his eye, of everything that might tend to obstruct or threaten him; and though he passes through a thousand people without encountering the gaze or treading on the toes of any one of them he will recognize an acquaintance or calculate to an inch the rate of speed at which he must make the crossing in order to escape the omnibus from one direction and the truck from the other. Doubtless custom and memory will account for a large part of it; yet the impassive face would probably appear far less impassive than it does had not the contraction of the facial muscles brought about by the constant assaults of innumerable impressions and the impossibility of responding to them all, become in a manner fixed. The houses and the pavements, the vehicles and the hubbub, produce an effect on these muscles just the reverse of that exercised by the hills and dales of the country; they press them in instead of drawing them out—in other words, the mind resists them instead of sympathizing with them.

### Sportsmen's Mishaps.

Joseph Gunn, of Honey Bend, Ill., sixteen years of age, carried his gun by the barrels, struck the hammers against a log, and was killed.

Young Jeffcott, eighteen years of age, of Troy, Ala., had the breech pin of his gun lodged in his brain, because the piece was overcharged.

B. Pabeston, a sixteen-year old boy, of Sullivan, Ind., while swinging his gun carelessly during a gunning trip, caught the hammer in his clothes and was killed.

While Julius Mollier, a barber of Cambridge, N. Y., was drawing a gun out of a boat at Lake Lauderdale, the firearm was discharged, blowing off Mollier's arm.

The son of John Donohue, of Atkinson, Ind., went shooting, threw himself on the grass, caught the trigger of his gun on the bottom of his trousers, and had his right hand blown off.

The parents of Theodore Boss, of Budd's Lake, N. J., not only lost their son, who was killed while shooting, but as they were driving rapidly to visit the dying boy, their carriage was wrecked, and the mother suffered a fractured arm and the father serious internal injuries.

While fishing at Cos Cob, Eldridge Platt, of Ansonia, Conn., caught a large fish that flopped about in the bottom of his boat until it struck the hammer of his loaded gun and discharged it. He was terribly frightened, for his coat sleeve went into ribbons, as did also his shirt sleeve, but the shot did not strike his arm at all.

### The Yak.

To the Kirghiz the yak, or kash-gow, is as invaluable as the reindeer to the Laplander, or, in another way, as the camel to the Arab. Its milk is richer than that of the cow, and its hair is woven into clothes and other fabrics. Where a man can walk a yak can be ridden. It is remarkably sure-footed; like the elephant, it has a wonderful sagacity in knowing what will bear its weight and in avoiding hidden depths and chasms; and when a pass or gorge becomes blocked by snow (provided it be not frozen) a score of yaks driven in front will make a highway. This strange creature frequents the mountain slopes and their level summits; it needs no tending, and finds its food at all seasons. If the snow on the heights lies too deep for him to find the herbage, he rolls himself down the slopes and eats his way up again, displacing the snow as he ascends. When arrived at the top he performs a second somersault down the slope, and displaces a second groove of snow as he eats his way to the top again. The yak cannot bear a temperature above freezing, and in summer it leaves the haunts of men and ascends far up the mountains to the "old ice," above the limit of perpetual snow, its calf being retained below as a pledge for the mother's return, in which she never fails.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

"I can't go to the party to-night," said Jones; "the truth is, my shirt is in the wash." "Shirt in the wash!" shrieked Smith; "why, man alive, have you but one shirt?" "One shirt!" exclaimed Jones, in his turn; "you wouldn't want a fellow to leave a million shirts, would you?"

"Would you know the sad lesson of my life?" he whispered, confidentially. "Well, then, it is this: Never to make love to any girl in a village where there is an ice-cream saloon."

### FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

#### Farm and Garden Notes.

Save the soot that falls from the chimneys. A pint of soot to a pailful of water will make a liquid manure of the greatest value for flowers and plants of all kinds.

When good earth is used for potting, plants seldom need any special manure. The best soil for plants is found in old meadows, and the corner of fences where the sod has grown a long time.

Boiled apples and meal are excellent food for fattening hogs; apples are cheap, meal is not dear, pork continues to advance, and to-day the outlook is a profit in pork for the producers.

Time intelligently given to the bees will pay as well as any other farm work, and when too many are not kept, most of the work can be done either before or after regular working hours.

There are twenty-six pounds of phosphoric acid in twenty-five bushels of wheat; if there are not twenty-six pounds of available phosphoric acid in the soil, it matters not how much there may be of other elements, you cannot have twenty-five bushels of wheat to the acre.

The Cleopatra and Marguerita are said to be the finest varieties of gladioli. The one is a fine fresh rose color tinted with lilac, with large and effective flowers and broad shaded lines, and the spikes are unusually long; the other is an enormous flower, white, rose and cerise with dark carmine spots and beautiful, softly-shaded throat. Each of these has upward of twenty flowers to each spike.

Give the hens the run of the orchard, and plow up several open places where the sun shines longest, and make the land mellow that the hens may have plenty of room to scratch and dust themselves at pleasure. Hens are fond of picking at pumpkins, squash, melons, tomatoes, cabbage, etc. They are seldom diseased when they have free access to a variety of food. When they cannot find worms, grubs, flies, grasshoppers and similar insects, they should have small rations of liver, lights and other cheap meats. But the increased quantity of fruit and its improved quality, of every variety, will amply pay for the labor and expense of turning a portion of the orchard into a poultry yard.—*Stockman.*

The London *Live Stock Journal* says a new idea for fixing shoes on horses' hoofs without the use of nails is carried on as follows: The inventor takes a shoe of ordinary construction, having, say, four holes therein, and through these he passes bands or wires of metal, two extending from or near the hinder extremities of the shoe, and the other two at short distances from either side of the toe, the positions being varied with the number of bands employed. To fix the shoe the hinder wires or bands are first drawn tightly around the front and upper part or corona of the hoof, the ends passing through a buckle or ring, or they may be twisted together. The ends of the other wires are also passed through the ring or under the first bands, and being drawn tightly downward, the hinder wires or bands, owing to the conformation of the hoofs, are, as it were, wedged tightly, thus fixing the shoe firmly to the hoof. This invention receives only provisional protection.

#### Recipes.

**APPLE CROUTES.**—This simple and dainty little dessert is one taught by Miss Corson: Peel and core the apples and halve them; take half-slices of bread, spread thickly with butter and sprinkle with sugar, then lay apple on bread, core side down; sprinkle on more sugar and any kind of spice to taste. Bake.

**SNAPS.**—Take one cup of molasses, three-quarters of a cup of sugar, one tablespoon each of powdered cloves, cinnamon and allspice. Add these to one-half cup of melted butter and beat in two teaspoons soda and flour enough to roll. Roll very thin, cut out with a tin cutter and bake in pans in a hot oven.

**APPLE CUSTARD.**—Two eggs, six tablespoonsful sugar, one cup cream; beat the mixture thoroughly and flavor strongly with lemon, unless some other flavoring is preferred. Then take a teaspoonful of stewed apples, mash them, and add them to the other ingredients; make crust and bake same as egg custards. They are delicious.

**CHICKEN BROTH.**—Cut a chicken into small pieces; put it in two quarts of water with a little salt, and boil it two hours; a tablespoonful of rice and an onion may be added if you wish. This will make one quart. The chicken should be skinned, and the fat taken out.

**STUFFING FOR VEAL.**—Chop half a pound of suet, put it into a basin with three-quarters of a pound of bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of pepper, a little thyme, three whole eggs, mix well. A pound of bread crumbs and one more egg may be used; it will make it out firmer.

**APPLE PANCAKES.**—To an ordinary batter made with a quart of milk and four eggs, add six or eight apples, peeled and chopped fine. The batter should be made thicker than usual, as the juice of the apples in cooking thins it. Make these cakes of large size and bake them on a hot griddle. Serve them hot, laying one of them on top of the other, with mixed powdered sugar and cinnamon spread between.

**ROLLS.**—Two quarts of flour, one-half cup of sugar, a piece of butter or beef dripping the size of an egg. Scald one pint of sweet milk, and let it cool; then make a hole in the middle of the flour and pour in the milk and a half-cup of yeast, and a teaspoon of salt. Set to rise

in a warm place through the night until very light. Knead it and let it rise again. When well risen cut the rolls half an inch thick, shape round, spread on each round a little melted butter, and double over so that the roll is a half-circle; then let it rise very light, and bake. Place the rolls in contact in the baking-pan, so that they may keep in shape.

#### Profit in Sheep and Wool.

"Twelve years ago," says a breeder in Missouri, "I started out with 600 full blooded Merinos. I have now over 6,000, and have sold several thousand during that time. I have made money every year since I started, raising a large increase, and shearing heavy fleeces each year. The entire flock sheared last May over eight pounds per head of a class of wool that brings the highest price in market." This gentleman throws out some hints of value to all sheep-growers. "The most critical time in a shepherd's experience," he says, "is in getting his flock ready for wintering. I find it pays to give the lambs, yearlings and breeding ewes some corn after about the 20th of October—one-half an ear per head on the start, and gradually increasing the amount as the grass grows poorer. I usually feed in flocks of 200 or 300, being careful that each flock is graded as to strength and condition. The key-stone of success in the matter is to keep your flock young, fed well and bred with good judgment. If it does not pay to keep them well, it does not pay to keep them at all. I expect every sheep on my place to eat two and a half bushels of corn between fall and spring, as well as what hay they can consume.

#### Uses for Salt.

A writer in the *Rural New Yorker* says that the salt question is always on the carpet, and while it is very certain that salt is not a manure it is equally certain that its application is a decided benefit. The retardation and often complete ruin of crops by insect depredations is well known, but it is not at all appreciated to its full extent. Salt can act in but three ways beneficially. It attracts moisture, and hence is useful in dry seasons; it drives away insects, and therefore is useful in all seasons; and when thoroughly dissolved by heavy rains, it acts by assisting inert or insoluble material to become fit for plant food.

The first mode is a slight gain, no enough though to pay for the salt; the second is very valuable, paying for the salt and trouble of application from ten to one hundred times over, according to the prevalence and destructiveness of the insects; the third mode is of but little value because insolubles are generally proof against its feeble action. If we sum up the gain from the three modes of action, we perceive such a very decided gain that one fair trial is sufficient to convince the most skeptical. The only danger is in an excess, but as five bushels per acre will do no harm, the danger is not likely ever to be alarming, as few farmers can afford to waste salt anywhere.

#### Something a Farmer Should Know.

As a general thing the farmer is liable for all the public injury his hired man may cause while actually employed by him. If he sends him into a lot to burn old brush and he, for any purpose whatever, leaves it and runs into his neighbor's lot, destroying his fence and injuring his crops, the farmer is liable for the damages caused by the wanton neglect of his man. If he sends a hired man on the road with a team and he by negligence runs into another vehicle and injures it, or the persons who may be in it, the farmer is liable for the damages; but should the hired man leave the road he was directed to go and travel another road for his own pleasure and profit, then the farmer is not liable for the damages, should any occur. If a hired man, in going to or from the lot with a scythe, and by the careless handling or carrying he injures a passer-by, the farmer is liable for the damages. If in cutting wood the hired man cuts down a tree in another lot, the owner is liable for trespass and damages, although he distinctly showed him the boundary, and though the man may have cut the tree with malicious intent. Should the hired man, from maliciousness, run into a team, even if it block his way, yet the farmer must pay the damage, though done contrary to his positive orders. In all these cases the farmer can compel the hired man to pay him back, if he has anything to pay with; but this is rarely the case unless the farmer keeps back his wages and only settles when his time expires.—*American Cultivator.*

#### A Letter from the "Dead."

Says an English exchange: Upon the tin water-bottle of one of the dead men brought out of the Seaham pit, Michael Smith, there was scratched, evidently with a nail, the following letter to his wife: "Dear Margaret, there was forty of us altogether at 7 A. M., some were singing hymns, but my thought was on my little Michael. I thought that him and I would meet in heaven at the same time. Oh, dear wife, God save you and the children, and pray for myself. Dear wife, farewell. My last thoughts are about you and the children. Be sure and learn the children to pray for me. Oh, what a terrible position we are in.—Michael Smith, 54 Henry street." The little Michael he refers to was his child whom he had left at home ill. The lad died on the day of the explosion.

The man who knows more about your business than you do yourself, always has leisure to entertain you.

### TIMELY TOPICS.

The daughter of ex-President Zachary Taylor, now residing in Virginia, recently received \$16,000 from the treasurer of the United States, that being the balance of salary which General Taylor would have received had he lived until his term of office expired. The payment was made in accordance with the authority contained in the deficiency appropriation bill which passed June 16, 1880.

The chief justice of England is paid \$40,000 a year, the chief justice of the common pleas and the chief baron \$35,000 each, and the master of the rolls (who has not to go on circuit) \$30,000. The puisne judges are paid \$25,000, out of which they have to pay probably about \$2,500 a year for circuit expenses. Beside this all the presidents of divisions have extremely valuable patronage, appointing as they do the officers of the high court, the officers of the probate registries and the officers of the record office.

Mr. Fawcett, the English postmaster-general proposes to come to the United States during the recess of parliament to make a personal inspection of the telegraph service in this city. He also intends to examine into the practicability of sixpenny telegrams in London, and the development of telephonic communication. Mr. Fawcett is one of the remarkable men of England. He is now forty-seven. At the age of twenty-five he was deprived of sight by an accident when out shooting. Notwithstanding this calamity, he has been constantly writing and publishing works on public and political affairs, and has taken a prominent position as a debater in parliament. When Mr. Gladstone succeeded to the premiership he appointed Mr. Fawcett postmaster-general. Mrs. Fawcett, his wife, is also the author of several works on political economy.

Dr. H. J. Klein, who two years ago announced a new crater in the moon, has a brief article in *La Nature*, in which he gave reasons for believing that the moon is not dead. He has recently examined drawings of the neighborhood of the new crater, which confirm the theory of recent changes on the lunar surface, and cites also other drawings in further proof thereof. Professor Klein adds that he announced the new depression near Hyginus as a crater, from analogy. It is a crater funnel, and even one of the largest. Toward the south there is a shallow spoon-shaped hollow, which terminates in a second small crater. In full sunlight, when the interior of the large hollow of the crater is no longer in shadows the spoon-shaped hollow may still be seen as a gray spot. By the use of high telescopic powers it is remarked that the environs of the new crater appear to be fissured in a bewildering manner. Two fine furrows, like clefts in the soil, which extend from the north toward the Snail mountain, are the finest objects on the moon.

John Singleton sailed a short time ago for Ireland by steamer from Montreal. He has suddenly sprung from poverty to riches. He is the son of the late John Singleton, of Queensville Abbey, county Clare, and when a young man became a ne'er-do-well, and was shipped off to Australia, with an allowance from his father of \$1,500 a year. After roving over that colony for a number of years under many vicissitudes he came to Canada, and while on a spree married Mary Richardson, chambermaid in the St. Nicholas, a third-class hotel, by whom he has two children. He subsequently went to Ottawa, where he was compelled to accept the position of a bread driver, which he retained until he received the welcome news which called him home. While he was in Australia his father died, and his brother, General Singleton, at one time colonel of artillery, commanding the forces at Bermuda, succeeded to the states. He died recently. John is fifty years of age. Independent of the landed estates, he succeeds to \$200,000 a year, the proceeds of government investments.

#### Too Much Light.

Moore, the poet, once showed his knowledge of human nature by saying that though he should have his hand full of truths, he would open only one finger at a time. The people may be, as Gray says Milton was, "blasted with excess of light," so as to close their eyes to the merits of the light-bearer. An amusing illustration of the effect of excessive light upon the fortunes of a candidate once occurred in Indiana.

About the time that Stephenson had demonstrated in England the merits of railroads, a congressional election occurred in Indiana. Judge Tesh, one of the ablest men in the State, was a candidate for re-election. His vision ranged far beyond that of the people, and he saw much more than they. His error was in telling them all he saw. In one of his speeches on the "stump," the judge introduced railroads, about which his hearers knew nothing and cared less.

"I tell you, fellow-citizens," he said, "at the top of his voice, 'that in England they run the cars thirty miles an hour, and they will be run at a higher speed in America.'"

A loud, scornful laugh from the crowd greeted this prophecy. "You are crazy, judge," bawled out an old man, "or you think we are fools. A man couldn't live a moment at that speed."

The judge ruined his chances of a reelection by that railroad speech. His competitor was chosen by a large majority.—*Youth's Companion.*

### FOR THE FAIR SEX.

#### Defrauded Women.

Few women have any very clear ideas of finance. This has been illustrated somewhat at the expense of a number of confiding women of various ages in the good city of Boston. In the beginning of this year it was discovered that a banking institution had been established in that city on Garland street, known as the Ladies' Deposit. It was exclusively for ladies. No sums were received under \$200, and not more than \$1,000. The most annoying part of the thing was that eight per cent. interest per month was promised and paid for a time. In other words, \$192 was to be paid annually for every \$200 deposited. Considering that there are few financial institutions which can afford to pay even six per cent. interest per annum, the enormous interest promised to be paid by the managers of this institution naturally attracted a good deal of attention. The newspapers took up the matter, and the authorities looked into it as far as they could. It was ascertained that Mrs. Sarah E. Howe was president, and other women were associated with her. When Mrs. Howe was asked how she could afford to pay such unusual rates of interest, she spoke vaguely of certain benevolent persons who were desirous of helping along deserving women, that the Quaker's Aid society was behind the institution, and a good deal more of the same sort. In spite of the warning of the press, many confiding women placed their means in the "Ladies' Deposit," and it proved to be a safe deposit in more senses than one.

What was certain to be the end of the institution came at last. The concern has gone into bankruptcy. It is found that there were over 1,000 depositors, and their total deposits were over \$1,000,000. Of this amount they are not likely to realize much of anything. The thing was simply a bold swindle on its face, and should have been evident to the most casual observer.—*New York Sunday Times.*

#### Fashion Notes.

Alencon lace designs are copied in the new imitation point lace.

The chemise bonnet is the latest thing in millinery.

Red is the leading color for bonnets; plush being the new material.

Silver jewelry is more stylish than gold, and is now chosen for gifts to bridesmaids from the bridegroom.

The Abbe hat is a pretty round hat worn by young ladies who get their millinery direct from Paris. These hats have not yet been imported by New York milliners, but will probably come later in the season.

Muffs are now a part of millinery, and many of the new bonnets are shown together with muffs, which in nearly all cases match in material and trimming, for muffs must be trimmed as well as bonnets.

Amaranth red is the favorite shade of this many-shaded color.

A splendid cream-white satin brocade has for a design a branch of chestnut leaves and burrs, golden green in color.

Sashes are worn with nearly all the new costumes.

The bayaderie plush is most in favor in millinery.

Gold Devonshire lace is much used for millinery purposes.

The new ulster is the Pigrim, with cow-like hood and rough, knotted cord, with which it is confined at the waist.

Some of the hoods on the new cloaks are long and cornucopia shaped.

There are so many red costumes worn by ladies in the streets now that they rival the splendor of autumn foliage.

The new peasant dresses are very short and are made of ladies' cloth.

Green lace can hardly be called beautiful, but is used on the new costumes.

Small and large bonnets are alike popular.

An embroidered bell-pull is considered essential with a Queen Anne style of decoration.

One of the new features on walking dresses is the Langtry hood, lined with some bright color.

Velours sublime—a material between velvet and plush—is much used for all sorts of trimmings.

#### One Woman's Movement.

Another movement for the enfranchisement of woman has come to an untimely end. In 1862 the girls of Geauga county, Ohio, while nearly all the young men were off at the war, organized themselves into what finally came to be called "the old maids' society," adopted a constitution declaring man to be "the common enemy," and resolved to exclude him absolutely from all social privileges. To make matters doubly sure, a by-law was devised, providing that any member who married should be fined 100 copper cents, and be branded with tar on the soles of her feet. At the recent annual picnic of the association at which eighty-six of the reformers were present, it was discovered that every one of the original members, as well as nearly all later ones who had reached years of discretion, bore in a figurative sense at least, the matrimonial tar-mark on her heel. Of all that noble army of martyrs who started out to abolish that insidious viper called man, not one was left—not one. A good many children paddled in the lake, and caught polliwogs, while their mother's sat on the bank above, and told how they were charmed by the viper, and led up to the marking pot like lambs to the slaughter, while the "cause" was forgotten.

About 100,000 watches are sold every month in the United States.