

A poor boy, called Rheinhold, who had, through death, lost both father and mother, was obliged to leave his home and seek his fortune in the wide world. All day long the wouth trudged over the dusty highway. and when inight came, weary and footsore, he lay down on the grass by the roadside and fell fast asleep. When he awakened the dew drops on the flowers and grass were sparkling in the morning sun, the birds were singing, and a gentle breeze rustled among the branches. Rheinhold, refreshed by his long sleep, sprang up, and after some little searching, found a number of berry bushes. He filled his hat with the ripe, sweet fruit, and was about to begin his breakfast, when a little girl of wonderful beauty stood before him and said: "I am very hungry and can find ndthing to eat."

very hungry and can find nothing to eat." Itheinhold at once reached her his hat, filled with the berries. When the fairylike creature had eaten eagerly of the fruit, with her dainty fingers, she touched Rhein-hold's eyes, and said: "Follow the way along the brock; it will lead you to fortune. If you see a blue forget-me-not by the way, do not neglect to pick it and stick it in your hat.

The fairy then vanished, and Rheinhold heard your song, and have come to free you

The fairy then vanished, and idennoid was surprised that although his visitor had eaten beartily of the berries, there were as many in the hat as when he had first given it to her. The boy lost no time in seeking

Princess?



swiftness, and thus bars the way against the comparatively slow coach with the pain passenger. That is the explanation of the new device reduced to the plainest level of comprehension. There seems to be no doubt that the success of the new device has been demonstrated, and since man is as prone to the toothache "as the sparks to fly upward," we shall all hope to see the day when it will be as painless to have a molar taken from the mouth as to have a caramel put into it. And the waves dashing against the rocks seemed to say: "Here, here you will find entrance into the home of the Princess." put into it. Looking about for a means to carry him-self out to the rocks, Rheinhold discovered, SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS. floating under the willows, a small boat. Springing in, he seized the oars, and was soon speeding over the water. When he reached the dark object, which he had taken azzles for the Little Folks That Will Keep Their Brains Busy for Most of the Weel if They Solve Them Correctly-Home for a lew rocks rising up in the lake, he discovered it to be the top of a tower. And he was sure that he had found the sunken palace of which the sweet voice had sung. Address communications for this departm E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine On the top of the tower was a trap door, which Rheinhold opened, and saw a pair of 1526 (a)-A BIT OF ADVICE.

narrow, winding stairs. Running down these the youth soon found himself in the wide halls of a once beautiful palace. There was all the spleador of former days, but IF FF moved quietly about. No one seemed to notice the young knight until he ap-proached a page and asked: "Where is the "She sits in her room grieving her young

life away," was the reply. At his request Rheinhold was taken into the presence of the Princess. Her eyes were red with weep-ing, and her fair face was pale with grief, "Noble lady," said Rheinhold, "I have

Good Farmer Joe has wed a wife; I think he calls her Floy; And having found this *** of **** He leads a **** of ***. Bound heart and hand, for good or ill,

No quarrels they have known; While he delights to *** her ***. She makes his *** her **.

1526 (b)-VICE VERSA.

Her house is neat-below, above-No cobweb there may come; As soon as Joe brought *** his ****, She learned to **** his ****. She keeps her daily duties planned,

Exact as any clerk. And always has some at To keep her at

She never frets at little stings, For she has learned perforce There must be, in the ****** of ***** Some trying ****** of *****.

But you must not from this infer Her burden hard to bear: Joe takes the tenderest *** of *** To lighten *** of ****.

"Do you hold marriage bliss for two?" Laughing, I asked one day; "The neighbors here all *** you **; But you, what ** you ***?"

Then Joe and Floy together said, "Live single those who will, But he who thinks it ... to ... Is often ... to ...

" 'A lettery' some wedlock call, They view the facts askance: It must be only ***** to ****. Who leave it *** to *****.

"And for these wrangling ones, not rare, who grudge and chids and blame; They who so flercely **** their **** Should rather **** their ****

"In every home some strife may start, But he who holds impressed The welfare of the *** at **** Will have a **** at ****

To help, to cherisb, to forbear, There seems no more to tell; So with a wish that *** you ***, Kind reader, **** you ***. M. C. S.

1527-CHARADE.

A total last a mariner, A seaman last a seafarer, All mean the same; one the sea, and une

1528-ANAGRAM.

1529-DOUBLE WORD ENIGMA.

1530-NUMERICAL.

1531-DIAMOND.

1. In dispatch. 2 To consummate, 8. Very swift, 4. One who makes a quick succession of small sounds. 5. An inhabitant of a certain province of Spain. 6. The act of taking a prisoner. 7. Spoiling. 8. Gods. 9. Storma. 10. A wooden pin. 11. In Pennsylvania. IBON MASE.

1532-DECAPITATION.

When an all between true friends Comes, and makes as if to stay, Happiness full swiftly wends Its unimpeded way.

Happiness was in their tast, Happiness was in their grasp, But too swiftly has it passed From out their loosened clasp.

Flittered like a frightened bird,

Detaining you may say!

Vanished, gone, perhaps for ayer Ob, recall it, while the word

"Friendship is a sacred trast," Truthfully the poet sings, "Friends should be sincere and just," And trust binds friendship's wings, BITTER SWEET.

1533-SYNCOPATION.

PRIZES FOR MAY.

ANSWERS.

MAP CONED CALICES MOLECULAR ANICULATED PECULATED DELATED BATED

1523-Trash, rash, asb. 1524-A relic of Egyptian glory. 1520-Dear, read, dare.

A Belief for Rheumatic Pains.

A moral dressed in total's clothes With added lustre often glows-And verse is much ahead of prose.

The 8, 6, 5 and 7 is verse, Of most that's beautiful or terse, Which we remember or rehearse.

It is a most 1, 2, 4 way

R. O. CHESTER

In "butter plate"; In "obliterate"; In "dally" sheet: In "sunny" street; In "kitchen" neat.

l'il tell you compiete I think you are sweet.

SUNDAY, MAY 3, 1891. THE PHTSBURG DISPATCH,

reasonable person it is only as a canal-boat to a railway train when compared with elec-THE TIPSY BOBOLINK. to a railway train when compared with elec-tricity. Now the tooth-pulling vibrator is simply a forceps attached to a small electric bat-tery. When the forceps touch the tooth the current is turned on gradually, and this current takes possession of the nerves run-ning to the brain, by reason of superior swiftness, and thus bars the way against the compared to the bars the way against the A Jolly Songster Fairly Intoxicated

With Northern Summer.

WHAT THE POETS SAY ABOUT HIM.

Directions for Some Very Clever Slight-of-Hand Performances.

COTTING OFF A PRINCE'S TOP-KNOT

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1 When Nature had made all her birds, And had no cares to think on, She gave a rippling laugh-when out There flew a Bobo'lincoln.

What other bird has so jubilant, so jocund and "free from care" a song as the bobolink? What cares he whether "school keeps" or not so long as he has green meadows to live in, and flat pasture fields and marshes, on the tall weeds of which he swings as he pours forth his rollicking song? He is a little tipsy, intoxicated in fact, with our glorious Northern summer. Unlike the most of our birds, he frequently sings while on the wing, and in this, as well as in the joyous abandon of his singing he is said to resemble the English skylark. Like our common meadow lark the bobo-

link prefers flat countries and refuses to live among the hills. I have seen him most requently in the flat pasture lands of Eastern Ohio, where he mzkes his appearance about the middle of May, just as the apple trees are



A Pair of Bobolinks.

bursting into bloom. Somehow he is always associated in my mind with corn-planting, from the fact, I think, of his always hovering around the cornfields at that time, and seeming to watch the planting with great interest. Some writer says, that during the corn-planting the Bebolink sits on the fence and sings, "Drop it! drop it! pick it up! pick it up! quick! quick! quick!" all uttered with inconceivable rapidity and jollity.

Washington Irving, speaking of the Bobolink, says: "He comes amid the pomp and fragrance of the season; his life seems all sensibility and sunshine; he is to be found in the soft bosoms of the freshest and sweetest meadows and is most in song when the cheap is in black "

sweetest meadows and is most in song when the clover is in bloom." The Bobolink is, as John Burroughs re-marks, the only white and black bird we have. When he first comes in the spring, the white—or rather, the warm cream-color on his back, is decidedly marked, but toward fall, he doffs his suit, for a rusty or grayish black, not unlike that of the cow-bunting, of which he is a distant relative. He builds his nest on or near the ground, generally in a bunch of sedges near some low swamp and so carefully does he conlow swamp, and so carefully does he con-ceal it that often as I have searched, I have only succeeded in finding one nest. It was in a tussock of coarse grass near a marshy

Lousians, Peguans, Mauos, Karens and Lousians, Peguans, Mauos, Karens and Malaya. For three days in succession the proces-sion accompanied the King and Prince to the most sucred of the palace temples only to listen to the resitutions and consecrating formulas of the priests. But on the fourth day, starting earlier, they filled the palace yard before midday. As the King and his ison took their seats on raised thrones in the central facade of the pagoda, the scene was unique and grand, almost every particle of ground in front being occupied by hand-some uniforms, interspersed only at rare in-tervals by the plain evening dress of a European spectator. As the Sismese na-tional anthem pealed through the crowded space the King and Prince passed into the pagoda, followed by other princes of the blood, and the chief business of the day was dispatched in orthodox style. The locks forming the topknot were sev-ered with consecrated ecissors, and the rem-mant of them was shaved off; and then the Prince was no longer a child. He is deliv-ered from the doubtful influence of the wo-men's apartments. He has an English tu-tor, and will scou have an establishment of Malays.

men's apartments. He has an English tu-tor, and will soon have an establishment of his own.

SECRETS OF LEGERDEMAIN. A Magician Tells How Some Simple

Effective Tricks Are Done. "There is no reason," said Frank J. Kirk

eacher of magic, to a writer in the New York Herald, "why every one should not indulge in my agreeable pastime and art. It drives away the cares of the business man and lightens the heart of the overworked wife and mother. To the children it affords innocent amusement. "Anyone with a little time devoted to

practice and following instructions may be-come a fair prestidigitateur. When prac-ticing alone the beginner should always stand in iront of a large mirror, in order that he may see his faults as others see them. sands. "When about to perform a trick he should never state what he intends doing, but sim-ply name the articles he is about to work

with. The same trick should never be shown twice in succession, as the audience loses interest in it and is liable to detect the novements. Magician Kirk then explained a few in-

teresting tricks, as follows: "The Smoke Illusion-Take two ordi-nary glasses and rub the inside of one with ammonia and the other with muriatic acid. Then place one on top of the other, bowl to bowl, and stand at the other end of the room and smoke a cigar or pipe. Immedi-ately the glasses will fill up with smoke.

This is a very effective trick, and can also be done with two common clay pipes. Care should be used in handling the acid, as it is "The Invisible Hen-A dark silk hand-

kerchief, about 24.24 inches, is necessary to perform this trick. Fasten an empty egg shell to the handkerchief about two inches from the top. The string should be passed through the egg shell, and be about eight inches long. The performer borrows a silk high hat, and taking the handkerchief by the two top ends, with the egg toward him-self, proceeds to fold the handkerchief by

self, proceeds to foid the handkerchief by bringing the two top ends together. Then hold these ends in the left hand and the other two ends in the right. "Let the egg slide so that all can see, then cover the hat with the handkerchief, and when raising the handkerchief keep the egg toward yourself. Then let it alide into the hat again, and so on for four or five times. It will appear as though there are five eggs in the hat, when, to the astonishment of everyone, the performer shows the hat to be perfectly empty. This is a very simple trick, and can be learned in a few minutes. "To Spin a Handkershief on a Cane-Put a

trong pin through a common walking cane, beginning about half an inch from the bot tom and pushing it slant-ways. It will pro-ject about an eighth of an inch. A silk hand-kerchief is then thrown into the air and caught gently on the cane where the pin is, and by giving the cane a few quick twists the handkerschief will straighten out like a piece of cardboard and spin in the air in a very lively manner. "To beginners I would remark that they

must not attempt to accomplish too much at the start. What they do, let them do it well."



THOUSANDS OF SPECIES KNOWN.

SEARCHING THE TROPICAL FORESTS

Bybrids No Longer Novelties Though Once

They Were Valuable.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1 they bring stiff prices in the market.

The amount of money invested in the orchids, the aristocrats of the flowery world, and though they have been attracting widesprend interest

for the past dozen years, the general public may not be

Cycnoches Warscewiczii. acquainted with the fact that millions of dollars are involved in the magnificent collections of these plants. Cargoes of bulbs and roots from all parts of the globe are annually imported, which are soon disposed of to the flower-loving public for sums ranging from \$1 up to the thou-

One rare bulb from the forests of Mexico. Brazil, or India will frequently sell for the price of a grand diamond ring, and occasionally a small fortune is represented by half a dozen poor-looking bulbs that a street boy would kick aside with his foot if found in his way. The great floriculturists of this country and Europe employ orchid hunters to explore the woods and jungles of every known country for some rare specimen of these plants, and thousands of dollars go annually to pay the expenses of these trips into unknown lands. Danger, death and sic kness of every conceivable kind threaten the hunters, but despite these they pene trate to the most dangerous wilds to find their plants.

Thousands of Species

The species of orchids now number beween 6,000 and 7,000, about half of which price in the market that was ridiculously have been brought into cultivation, and large compared with its true merits. This was when hybridization was new and the art there are recognized by the best botanists about 334 genera. The great number of these species occur in the tropics, but many was not generally known, but since it has been practiced so universally the hybrids have nearly swamped the market, and they species grow in cool temperature, and a very few in the frigid zones. Many exotic species can no longer command good prices unless they have special merit. But with the care-ful selection of material hybrids can be raised that will not only reward the grower

by beautiful plants, but bring him good round sums of money. The great object is to unite the good qualities of the parents and to eliminate the poor or inferior qualiengaged in a pursuit as novel as it is interthe crowds. Odontoglossum Humeanum

are cultivated, and they are among the most desirable plants for horticulturists. Not many can explain what an orchid is,

prests and obtain nourishment from the air.

Where the Name Came From,

Must Have an Artificial Atmosphere

Paradise of the Orchid Hus

THE BARNYARD FOWI

Although Best Known of Feathered Creatures, It Has No Name, ance of new and really distinct species are not so frequent as many might suppose, but this is partly due to the fact that collectors devote more time to collecting those which have siready established a great name at home than to looking for doubtful new IT PROBABLY CAME FROM INDIA

The Stratagem of the Grouse Hen in Protecting Her Young Ones.

home than to looking for doubtful new ones. Many new species and varieties, how-ever, are annually brought into Europe and America among the hundreds of thousands of bulbs. It is very rare, therefore, that an entirely new and rare orchid attracts the public attention, but when they do come SOCIABILITY OF THE LITTLE QUAIL

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. It is a curious fact that a bird which is

Hybrids Have Swamped the Market, more distributed over the surface of the Of late years one great feature of orchid earth than any other kind, which is better eniture in the work of professionals and amateurs in hybridizing them. The enorknown to man, and more useful to him than any other, has in our language no distincmous sums that have been realized in past years for mule orchids have stimulated both tive name. This defect in nomenclature amatsurs and professionals to try their luck in this delightful employment. It was not seems still more strange when we remember that this favorite bird has halt a dozen long ago that a hybrid orchid, no matter how poor, or of what parents, could command a cousin species, every one of which rejoices in a name that is all its own. The nameles bird is the-well, the barnyard bird, about whose capabilities for broiling, roasting and

the like we usually care a great deal more than we do about what we shall call it. But isn't it queer that we have no name for it? Commonly we call the bird chicken. That is clearly a misnomer unless we are allud-

ing to the little fellows that have lately emerged from the shell. An adult of this species is as far from being a chicken as a man is from being a baby. When we want to be specific about the adult of this species we Americans call the male bird a rooster and the female a hen. But these terms apply equally to many other species of birds. Probably the most favored word for the species is fowl, but that is shooting very wide of the mark. Webster's definition of fowl is "a vertebrate animal having two legs, and covered with feathers or down-a bird." Shakespeare uses the simile, "Like a flight of fowl," and the Bible speaks of "the fowl of the air."

Not a High Flyer.

Anybody who has dulled his teeth or strained his jaws in the effort to dissect an aged rooster is ready to solemnly affirm that the bird's aerial excursions never got beyond the top rail of a fence. Even the toothsome "spring broiler" is not suggestive of lofty flights except in connection with the appetite of a soaring and appreciative hawk. But it is not the present purpose to say much about the familiar, so dear, and often, alas! so tough an old friend as the-? which is here dismissed with the suggestion that it might be well for some philanthropic friend

of the bird to insert a newpaper advertise ment on its behalf headed, "Wanted-It is not definitely known where this do-

mestic bird halls from. The nearest ap-proach to it, in a wild state, is found in India, and the most likely theory is that to India we owe a debt of gratitude for our favorite broils, fries, roasts and frieassees, Next to the Indian bird alluded to, the

grouse probably comes nearest, in appear-ance and habit, to our barnyard bird. The class of enthusiasts and lovers of flowers, young of the grouse, or prairie chicken, as they are commonly called in the West, are very similar to our chicks. When just obt who are scattered all over the world, and esting. Some are sent out by houses on salaries, with expenses paid, and others are paid a percentage on all of the plants they collect. Another class still are inveterate travelers who add orchid hunting to their of the shell they are the cunningest little creatures you ever saw. There is nothing much prettier than a freshly hatched brood of little taitless barnyard yawpers; but the young grouse are smaller, more firmly built, a great deal more active and much more handsomely colored. They usually have bands of dark color which alternate with lighter shades.

Traits of the Domestic Hen.

travelers who add orchid hunting to their pleasure trip, and penetrate the wildest parts of the country, half for the pleasure and half for the profits of the enterprise. They are all well acquainted with the na-ture of the plants and their habitations, and their knowledge of the different species ena-bles them to select the valuable ones from the acquire There is a close resemblance between the Takes a Keen Eye to Find Them The collectors in the forests who expect to see great displays of orchid bloom are soon

domestic ben and the grouse mother. A hen, as you know, will boldly fight any-thing in defense of her young, although normally she is a great coward. A grouse disappointed. They are countless in num-bers, but they are mostly species with in-conspicuous flowers, or such as possess no brilliager of soils. France and devices, to protect her little ones, that are both amusing and pathetic. Shairs a part shared by a species with inbrilliancy of color. Even experience is the quired to find these, and the untrained eye will overlook them in the profusion of elimbing vecetation and in the dense foliage of the forests of second growths, while in hide with them under a tuft of grass in the hide with them under a tuft of grass in the hope that you may pass by without discover-ing her. If she finds that you have discoverered her she will fly away a few feet, fluttering and falling as if wounded, with the manifest purpose of drawing you away from her brood. If you follow her she will keep on with this queer stage effect, gradually leading you away until the chicks are safe. The next nearest relative to our domestic fowl, at least in America, is the partridge. It some parts of the country it is called pheasant, but there are no indigenous pheasants in the United States. The partridge is similar in general appearance to the grouse, but a little smaller. It was formerly very abundant, but the advance of civilization and the shotgun are rapidly driving it to extinction.



THE BOY LIFTED THE HUGE KNOCKER.

he, for several hours, had followed the path along the stream, which ran at the base of a high mountain, he spied a small blue flower which he broke from the stem and stuck in the band of his hat. At the same moment, Rheinhold discovered in the side of the mountain a large iron gate. And a voice which seemed to come forth from the blue flower, said: "Knock, knock."

The boy lifted the huge knocker, the gate swung open, and an old man with a long white beard appeared. He looked closely at Rheinhold for a moment and then said: By the blue flower in your hat, I know that the Fairy Queen has sent you. You are welcome, enter." Rheuhold then found himself in a long

dark passage, leading under the mountain As they walked along the old man said: "All my life I have served the Mountain King. I have charge of his 100 horses. You shall stay with me for a year, and help me care for them. Every day we shall take them to the brook for water, and they must always be ready, in case the King de-aires to take a journey." In a short time Rheinhold and his guide

reached the King's stables. There stood the hundred splendid horses; each one jet black and having a glossy coat and a long. flowing tail and mane. Rheinhold's life under the mountain was very happy. The old man was always kind; the care of the beautiful horses was a pleasure to the boy, and he often had glimpses of the splendor in the King's palace. When the year had passed, Rheinhold did not wish to return to the upper world, but the old man said: "You "You have served your time here and a fortune is waiting for you elsewhere."

As a reward for his services, Rheiphold received one of the King's horses and a glittering coat of mail. Thus the poor boy, now appearing as some noble knight, rode away. In his helmet, he wore the blue flower, which never faded. For many days, Rheinhold met with no adventure, when one bright morning, after reaching the summit of a high hill, he saw in the valley elow a group of armed knights. Rheinched them. hold app

"Good Knights, whither are you going?" he asked.

"We are on our way to battle for our King," was the reply, "will you join us?" Rheinhold gladly consented, and was soon on his way to the battlefield, where he proved himself one of the bravest warriors, and received great praise from the King, and was offered a place among the courtiers. But Rheinhold wished to travel farther, and, Jaden with honors, he continued his jour-He came one evening to a lake, whose shores were borney. inrge dered with low, drooping willows and beautiful flowers. Here Rheinhold debeautiful flowers. Here Rheinhold de-cided to pass the night. He loosened his horse, allowing it to graze in the meadows hearby. He then threw himself on the grazs, and was soon sleeping soundly. He was swakened by the moonlight shining in his face. The take lay smooth and quiet in the silvery light and the leaves rustied gen-thy. He inhold core from his hed of cress tly. Rheinhold rose from his bed of grass. and, thinking the night too beautiful for sleep, he walked up and down the shore of the lake. Far out on the water he discor-ered what seemed to be a large rock, and he could see the waves splashing sgainst it. For a long time Bheinhold enjoyed the beautiful scene before him, when, suddenly, there arose in the still air the sound of sweet, clear voice singing a low, and melody. Rheinhold listened as one charmed, and

never moved until the song was ended. The singer sang a wonderful story of a mighty king who had perished by the hand of an eveny, and now beneath the water stood his palace, within whose walls the fair princess, the King's only daughter, was imprisoned and was languishing in her dark and dreary home, once so bright and

the brook, which was near at hand. When you wear the blue forget-me-not." The Princess then said: "Three year ago my father waged war with a powerful enemy, and perished in battle. The con querer, who was a cruel tyrant, was not content with having siain my father, but came to our beautiful home, and by magic art sank it beneath this lake, and declared that we should live in this way, until some

knight having the Fairy Queen's blue for get-me-not should find our palace. If you had not found and kept the little blue flower, you would never have heard my

song." While the Princess was speaking, the castle began to rise above the water, and the sun, which was just rising, flooded the

dark rooms with light. The lake disap-peared, and the magnificent palace with its stately towers and pillars stood in the midst of a large, blooming park. Joy and glad-ness reigned once more in the wide halls, servants, with smiling faces, ran hither and thither, obeying commands and enjoying the bright sunshine. Rheinhold married the beautiful Princess, and they were happy ever afterward, and the blue forget-me-no never faded. PAYSIE.

NEW WAY TO PULL TEETH.

Principle of the New Electrical Extractor The Current Travels Faster Than the Pain and Gets to the Brain First-It Is a Demonstrated Success. IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

One of the latest achievements in electrical discovery is interesting to every human being, from the baby in the cradie tto the aged person who is down to his last tooth. It is a devise for painlessly extracting teeth with the aid of electricity. Of course you can now indulge in the luxury of so-called "laughing gas" when you feel inclined to part with a cuspid or a molar; or you can have a local aussthetic applied in the neighborhood of the offender, and in either case you may not feel the awful wrench of the forceps and the mighty muscle of the dentist. But these grand improve ments on the old-fashioned tooth-pulling

agony have certain drawbacks. The aver age person doesn't relish the idea of having the senses practically knocked out of hum as a preliminary to a pull at his tooth. The The last of salvation is hard to make whole To some minds; the various theories rife On the origin, destiny, aim of the soul, Make the mystery hard to unveil in this life. HORISON. particular person objects to the sense of strangulation that begins with anmesthetics, and often ends with hours of discomfort, to say the least.

But now we are about to be blessed with an electrical contrivance that may possibly cause you to be as clamorous for more tooth-pulling as was Oliver Twist for more soup. An especially pleasing prize will be given the sender of each of the best three lots of answers to the puzzles published during May. Send the solutions weekly, and don't expect to get nearly all of them. The appliance is called, with amazing breadth of meaning, a "vibrator." It has 1518-Little King Pepin (peep in). 1517-1. S. 2. Nall. 1518-Show-case. 1519-One, four, six, (sick 's), nine (nigh 'n), five ('f I've), two, eight. 1520-Oliver Wendell Holmes. 1521-Cancel. 1522-P scientists, with no apparent pain to the patients, and without any seeming subse-quent discomfort such as often follows the use of anæsthetics. The operation of the "vibrator" is curious

The operation of the "vibrator" is curious and suggestive. Its salient feature seems to be a sort of race between pain and elec-tricity from tooth to brain. It has been demonstrated, so we are told by those who ought to know, that pain travels from a tooth to the brain in one-siztisth of a sec-ond. If you have ever had a tooth pulled in the old fashion you will not dispute the gait here given. So, when the dentist makes that awful lunge with his forceps, the pain of contact with the tooth gets to the brain instantly, as it appears to you. But the wise men who know a good deal about electricity and nerves and pain transmis-sion say that electricity travels from tooth In many cases persons subject to thenma-tism have got prompt relief from pain by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The relief it affords is alone worth many times its cost, which is but 50 cents, and its continued ap-plication effects a complete cure. For sale by druggista, wau

beautiful. "I must go to the rescue of the Princes," cried Eheunhold, "but in what part of this great lake shall I seek for the palace?"

The best way vessels to command, Who bear the name. BITTER SWEET. place, in a low meadow, and I was first attracted to it by seeing one of the birds swinging on a tail reed near by, and pour-ing out his whole soul in a joyous outburst, as though he knew he was

A jolly fellow. And also "just a little mellow."

A noted American who has been much before the public, engaged a Scotch gardener to have the care of his beautiful grounds. The gar-dener, on the morning of his arrival, was going over the grounds with his employer, and as he saw the beautiful and unique style with which the flower beds, trellises, etc., were ar-ranged, he looked at the master in astonish-ment and said: "Ah, mon. did your brains plan them a' T' ETHYL. There were four eggs in the nest, of a pale blue, spotted with dark brown and about the size, or perhaps a little larger than those of be cow-bunting. During the early part of the summer, the

During the early part of the summer, the bobolink feeds on grasshoppers, crickets, other insects, etc., but later in the season he lives almost entirely on the seeds of grasses and reeds, from which he gets his name of "reed bird." Early in September they leave for the rice fields of the South, where they are known as the "rice birds." There they become very fat on the tender rice, and are shot by the hundreds and sent North to tempt the palates of the gourmands of New York and Philadelphia. Hill welcomes the bobolink back in thes

lines:

Bobolink, that in the meadow, Or beneath the orchard's shadow, Keepest up a constant ratile, Welcome to the North, again. LILLIE N. HOUSTON.

THE CROWN PRINCE'S TOPKNOT.

Things neat and pretty, too, to say, And catches thoughts which else might stray. BITTER SWEET, Ceremonies of Cutting It Off and Thu Making a Man of Him.

The "coming of age" of every Siamese child in any family pretending to fashion is celebrated with a quaint and picturesque custom-the cutting of the topknot, says the New York Commercial-Advertiser. The topknot is nothing more than a round patch of hair allowed to grow on the crown of the head, while the rest of the hair 18 closely shaved. The jet black locks, still fine and glossy, are wound round into a coil fastened by a large pin with a gold and sometimes jeweled head, and surrounded on festive occasions by a tiny chaplet of sweet scented white flowers. It is worn until the time comes when the child, if a boy, is to be emancipated from the harem and withdrawn from female control; or, in the case of girls, till their marriageable age begins to draw near. Convenience or fancy, br, perhaps more often still, the dictates of the family soothsayer, fix this date variously at 9. 1 years; but the even numbers are r 13 avoided as less propitious. Come when it may, however, the day o

Come when it may, however, the day of the topknot cutting is a great and gay cere-mony, combining in itself something of the solemnities of Christian baptism and confir-mation, Jewish and Mussulman circumcis-ion, and feudal coming of age. When the personage to be operated upon is of royal birth, and more especially if he is a "Chow Fa," or Celestial Prince-born of royal pa-rents on both sides-the rite is elaborate and mlandid. But when the bers of the day is plendid. But when the hero of the day is the heir apparent to the crown of Siam, the whole festal resources of the paiace and the kingdom are exhausted in doing honor to the occasion, which absorbs for a week and more the undivided attention of every prince and magnate. Well, before the appointed time-January 19, 1891-when the present Crown Prince was to be shorn of his top-knot, there were assembled in the Siamere capital all the feudatory vasals of His Most Buddhist Majesty.

eapital all the fendatory vasuals of His Most Buddhist Majesty. The hair-cutting sets was ushered in, like most others in Siam, by formal State pro-cessions. The feature of this occasion was the appearance in the procession of battalions, male and female, representing the different States either subject to Siam or connected in some way with her. Each band of 40 or 50, marching four abreas, sported the characteristic dress of their coantry; and the funeral black of the distant Shans, with their black hair reared up into a hidoons cockade, contrasted most striking ly with the brilliant uniforms of the Many, and the sprightly elegance and neat dress of the Siames themselves. Five hundred girls, all marching in exact time, formed the van of the main body, and displayed the costumes of white, black and yellow Shama.

MAKING PEOPLE ALL ALIKE.

What the Sewing Machine and Telegraph Are Rapidly Accomplishing. Some wit remarked that the sewing ma-

chine and telegraph are rapidly making one people of all that dwell on the face of the earth. They are destroying the national peculiarities of the dress of men in the countries of Europe by giving them the stiff leaves. Numbers of them live on the trunks of trees in their native tropical styles of everyday clothing from London, which is the great center of traffic for that part of the world. Ready-made garments Some live upon decaying matter, while many others are parasites, drawing their nourishment from live plants. In our northern woods some of the species live upon from London are sold in the shops of Amsterdam, Berlin, Vienna, Copenbagen, Christiana, Stockholm and St. Petersburg and in many of the smaller cities, which ob he roots of trees. tain their supplies from the great ones on the list or from London direct. Formerly an

A great number of the species possess bulb-like roots, and from this peculiarity the name orchid itself is derived. The English sailor could be readily distinguished from a Danish or Swedish one, and each o these from the other by his distinctive cos these from the other by his distinctive cos-tume, but at the present time all of them are dressed alike, and quite possibly their garments came from the same factory. Fifty years ago the homespun garments of New England differed from those of the Western and Southern States, and these again from those of Canada, but nowadays the home-spun has been largely driven out by "store clothes," which have found their way into the great majority of the towns and villages salep of commerce is produced from these orchid tubers in Persia. Many species bear green bulb-like bodies at the base of the leaves above ground, and these are known as pseudo-bulbs, literally "false bulbs." These pseudo-bulbs are used for propagating the plants, and they are often cut into pieces the name as potatoes for planting. It is not strange that people become con-fused about orchids when the diverse shape, the great majority of the towns and villages color and habits of the plants are considered

the great majority of the towns and villages all over the land. The business of manufacturing clothing on the theory that every garment that is made will fit somebody and ficd a customer is increasing year by year, and though the coats and trousers thus created are sold at a price that defies competition on the part of the weaver of hometoning the trade means to but the order is clearly and sharply defined. but the order is clearly and sharply defined. Briefly a popular definition of the orchid family is: The stamens and pistil are united in one organ; the pollen is nearly always borne in masses; the perianth, or floral envelope, is composed of three sepais and three petals, and the ovary is one-celled, and the minute seeds are always monosers. the weaver of homespun, the trade seems to be a profitable one for all concerned. In numerous. The orchids are always are always and belong to the great class of parallel-veined plants, which includes the irises, lilies and palms. many of the large establishments the cut-ting is done with great rapidity, the cloth being piled in thicknesses of 100 or 200 layers, which are cut by a fine saw that folws a metal pattern, under the guiding hand of a single operator. Thus, with the aid of machinery, one person can do the work of At one time, not many years ago, the or-chids were admired by only a few botanists, 50 in the cutting of garments; the sewing machine follows closely and rapidly, and in this way the whole world is clad. With our clothing of one pattern, and the tele-graph laying before us every day all the chids were admired by only a few botanists, and not generally known. The true orchids were supposed to be natives of warm cli-mates only, but they are now found in all parts of the globe, except upon the verge of the frozen zone, and in elimates remarkable for dryness; in Europe, Asis and North America they are seen growing everywhere

news of the world, we are not only dressing alike, but thinking and talking of the same things at the same time. A BANK ON WHEELS.

How the People of New Zealand Are Aeinted Financia The managers of a bank in New Zepland have hit upon a scheme for an extension of business that is said to be meeting with great success. It has a special car which makes regular visits to the country districts, and at every station where it stops it receives deposits, cashes checks, negotiates loans and discounts, and does all the regular work of a bank. This plan is a regular work of a bank. This plan is a great convenience to the settlers, who are southered over a wide area, and were it not for the new arrangement they would be obliged to leave their farms and go to towns whenever they have business to transact. The car is fitted up admething like the "pay car" on an American railway, and it is said that the enterprising bank manager who caused the experiment to be made took his idea from our new car and improved

esta eclipse anything brought from Europe or Asia, and orchid hunters are continually searching the woods of Brazil and Mexico

brilliancy of color. Even experience is reation in form and color and marking of the flowers, and the habits of the plants are almost as diverse. Some define them as air plants, but the larger portiou are not; some define them as parasitic plants, but very few specimens are parasites; others know the tops of the trees hundreds of feet above the head. Frequently their presence is only betraved by a fallen flower, or by the fragrance wafted down by the wind. In the deepest recesses of the forest, and almost them by their bulb-like roots, and yet many of them do not have such roots, while still others suppose that they are peculiar to tropical climates, but many are natives of Canada. Many species of orchids are leaf-less, while others have numerous thick and



Odontoglossum Cereantesh Decorum

The orchid hunters or collectors are a

Oncidium Kramer ianun

hid from view by vegetation, the fines apecimens are frequently found. After they are gathered the bulbs must be packed carefully and transported to the coast, and then shipped to America. The cost of getting one load of orchid bulbs to civilized communities is great, and then there is great loss on the way. Natives cannot as a rule be entrusted to collect the orehids, for their knowledge of the different kinds is very limited. They are only acces-sories to the work, and in this way their knowledge of the woods makes them valu-able guides. C. S. WALTERS.

THE SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANIES.

Their Business Was the Result of Restau ateur's Experience.

for dryness; in Europe, Asis and North America, they are seen growing everywhere in groves, marahes and meadows. In the drier parts of Africa they are unknown, or very rare. At the Cape of Good Hope they abound in similar situations as in Europe, but in the hot damb parts of the West and East Indies, in Mada-gascar and the zeighboring isles, in the damp and humid forests of Brazil, in the warm, mild parts of India, and on the I was told recently, says a writer in the Boston Traveller, that the safe deposit companies, which are now so prosperous all over he civilized world, had their origin in New York in an accident. A man who kept a restaurant near one of the markets used to take care of the cash boxes of the marketnen who were his regular customers.

the damp and humid forests of Brazil, in the warm, mild parts of India, and on the lower mountains of Nepal, the orchidaceous plants flourish in the greatest variety and profusion, no longer seeking their nutri-ment from the soil, but clinging to the trunks and limbs of trees, to stones and bare parks, they variate a more forms and other day he was at an auction, and sceing a large safe going for a very low price he suddenly thought it would be a good thing to buy the safe and fit it up in compartments which he trunks and limbs of trees, to stones and bare rocks; they vegetate, among ferns and other shade-loving plants, in countless numbers. When transmitted to our houses they re-quire from us an atmosphere similar to what they enjoy in their native haunts, which can only be obtained by shade, heat and moisture, carefully administered. There is no esuntry in which the orchida abound so in nuricesily as in the forests of would rent to the marketmen for enough to

would rent to the marketmen for enough to cover the cost. He acted on the idea, and his patrons glady accepted the improvement upon the old method of caring for their cash. An enterprising financier heard of the new idea, paid a visit to the restaurant in question, abound so luxuriously as in the forests of Mexico and Brazil, and tons of the bulbs are annually sent from these countries to Europe and the United States. and then set to work and formed a sale de posit company with an office and storage vaults on Broadway. It was successful from the start, and has had numerous suc-Many of the rare ones found in these for

cessors in the business of the safe keeping of valuables. Clean Up.

Clean Up. As the good housewife proceeds to cleanse and renewate the family domicals, removing the winter's accumulations of dust and im-purities at this particular season, so should every intelligent person cleanse and rene-rate their internal person, and make it a healthfini habitation, for it's the home of the sont. There is nothing that will so quickly and effectually necomplian this as a dose of St. Patrick's Pills. They not only physic, but clear the belogged mind and cleanse and renovais the whole system, anking one feel brand new. WSU searching the woods of Brazil and Mexico after new specimens. They are rich in every shade or variety of color, airy and fantastic in their habits but always elegant, replete with the richest aromatic perfumes, odors, or portraying in the most extraordi-nary formations of their flowers the minis-birds, fishes, insects and reptiles, and even the human species. In fact they combine all the qualities that one can desire—beauty, ragrance and durability. Beveral of our largest and most expensive

The Popular Little Quall.

The quail is in some respects the most interesting of the gallinaceous family, as all these rooster and hen birds are called. The young are very much like the grouse chicks, except in size, and indeed the adult quail is only about as large as the average 3-weeks-old chick of the barnyard. Their seeming trustfulness in man, and their inclination at times to mingle with their big cousins near times to mingle with their big cousins near farm houses, make them universal favorites. When food is scarce in their natural haunts quail will boldly appear among the domestic fowls, hobnob and dine with them, the two species treating each other like the long-lost cousins that they are. It is thought by some commentators that quail was the miraculous food supplied to the Israelites in the wilderness. If they also made toast out of the manna this may help to account for their leisurely stay of 40 years,

A TRIP FOR A BARTENDER.

Novel Scheme Set in Operation by St. Louis Liquor Men.

Arrangements are being made to give the most popular bartender in St. Louis, which of course means the best mixer of drinks in the town, a tour of Europe and a jaunt through the Holy Land, with a delightful little boat ride up the Nile, all free of cost to himself, his friends and the community at large, the expense being borne solely and individually by a syndicate of liquor dealers which does not wish to make a solitary

red cent out of it. The dates of the opening and closing of the contest will be announced in a few days. The form of the ballot is left to the taste of the individual, but the syndicate seem in-clined to respectfully suggest something fike the following:

In consideration of one good Satisfactory 15-CENT DRINK. Supplied to me by Mr..... et No.....street, and paid for by me, I vote him the MOST PUPULAR BARTENDER In St. Louis, and deem him fully entitled to go to Europe, the Holy Land and up the Nile free of all cost to himself.

[Signed].....

The ballot leaves no room for doubts or mistakes. It shows on its face that the per-son who east it got value received for his money, and that he wore 15 cents worth of liquid comfort under his waist band at the time when he dropped the vote in the box.