VOL. XVII. NO. 50.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1. 1885.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

I WONDER.

If I this night, at set of sun, Should find my race was nearly run Would I have earned the glad "Well done?"-

Would I look back at dear ones here! Would I go onward without fear? Would there be time for any tear!-

Would it then be so strangely sweet, Where loved ones wait their own to greet That life would pass with winged feet!-I wonder

Would all the countless trials sore Perplex me never, naver more! Would heartaches, failures, all be o'er?-

He says, "Unto the weary rest," Unto the friendless home so blest; And so to b'm I leave the rest--Boston Transcript.

TWO DOZEN BUTTONS.

Betty sighed. Now, why she should have sighed at this particular moment no one on earth could tell. And it was all the more exasperating because John had just generously put into her little shapely hand a brand new ten-dollar bill.

And here began the trouble.
"What's the matter?" he said, his face falling at the faint sound and his mouth clapping together in what these who knew him but little called an obstinate

pucker. New what is it?"

Betty, who had just begun to change the sigh into a merry little laugh rippling all over the corners of the red lips stopped auddenly, tossed her head, and, with a small look no was conciliatory with a small jerk no way conciliatory

sent out the words: "You needn't insinuate, John, that I

am always troublesome.' "I didn't insinuate-who's talking of insiduating?" cried he, thoroughly in-censed at the very idea, and backing away a few steps, he glared down from a tremendous height, in extreme irritation. "It's yourself who is forever in-minuating and all that, and then for you to put it on me—it's really abominable."
The voice was harsh, and the eyes that boked down into hers was not pleasant

"And if you think, John Peabody, that I'll stand and have such things said to me, you miss your guess—that's all!" eried Betty, with two big red spots coming in her cheeks, as she tried to draw her little, erect figure to its utmost dimensions. "Forever insinuating! I To be sure they didn't, as she remem

I married you. Oh, now you can, of "Didn't you say it first, I'd like to body's mouth? know?" cried John, in great excitement, With all her distress of mind she was

are everything i uried Betty, wholly beyond control now, "why, then, I'll give up," and she gave talkin'; so you can't blame me if things a bitter little laugh and tossed her head don't go easy for you, I'm sure!"

And here they were in the midst of a vaguely, and standing quite still. quarrel. These two who, but a year be- "What? I don't understand." fore, had promised to love and protect and help each other through life.

his hand down with such a bang on the says I, why there couldn't no one live table before him him that Betty nearly with him, let alone that pretty wife he's skipped out of her little shoe-only she controlled the start, for she would have then I tell 'em what a queer man he is, will have no more of this nonsense!"

"And you do His face was very pale and the lines thing

around the mouth so drawn that it would draw have gone to any one's heart to have heigh en their expression.

"I don't know how you will change confu or help it," said Betty lightly, to hide raised er dismay at the turn affairs had taken, the b m sure! and she pushed back the light, aving hair from her forehead with a was h That hair that John always smoothed was f

when he petted her, tired or disheart-ened, and called her "child." Her ges-way, there struck to his heart as he glanced at corne her sunny locks, and the cool, indifferent face underneath, and before he knew with it he was saying: "There is no help for it now, I sup- lovin

"Oh, yes, there is," said Betty, still did o in that cool, caim way that ought nof to it wa have deceived him. But men know so est, little of women's hearts, although they give may live with them for years in closest troub friendship. 'You need not try to endure it, John Peabody, if you don't and i want to. I'm sure I don't care!"

"What do you mean?" up to him.

"I can go back to mother's," said maid and all. Betty, provokingly. "She wants me any day, and then you can live quietly straight and setting her spectacles more and to suit yourself, and it will be better all around.

Instead of bringing out a violent pro-testation of fond affection and remorse, her, still holding Betty, "why-you may upon his back, having his head and Instead of bringing out a violent prowhich she fully expected, John drew himself up, looked at her fixedly for a

"Yes, it may be better as you say, bet-ter all around. You know best!" and could recover from her astonishment

enough to utter a sound. the room, first tossing the ten dollar ten times ten into your hand, Betty, and bill savagely as far as she could throw it galled me because I couldn't. it, and flinging herself on the comfortable old sofa, broke into a flood of bitter tears-the first she had shed during her married life.

'How could be have done it! Oh what have I said 7 Oh, John John !"

morning; how he had laughed when she tried to put it in between the bars, and when she couldn't reach without getting upon a chair he took her in his great

her about her work singing for very gladness of spirit. And now!

Betty stuffed her fingers hard into her rose ears to shut out the bird's chirping. "If he only knew why I signed," she moaned. "Oh, my husband! Birth-days-nothing will make any difference now. Oh, why can't I die?"

How long she stayed there, crouched down on the old sofa, she never knew. Over and over the dreadful scene she went, realizing its worst features each time in despair, until a voice out in the cing brown eyes that for a moment she kitchen said : "Betty!" and heavy footfalls proclaimed that some one was on rying so over those buttons. They the point of breaking in upon her unin-

Betty sprang up, choking back her sole, and tried with all her might to combose herself and remove all traces of

The visitor was the worst possible one she could have under the circumstance. Crowding herself on terms of the closest intimacy with the pretty bride, who with her husband, had moved into the village a twelve-month previous, Miss Elvira Simmons had made the very most of her opportunities, and by dint of making great parade over helping her in some domestic work such as house-cleaning, dress-making and the like, the maiden lady had managed to ply her other vocation, that of news-gatherer at one and

the same time, pretty effectually.

She always called her by the first name, though Betty resented it: and she made a great handle of her friendship on every occasion, making John rage violently and vow a thousand times the "old maid" should walk.

But she never had-and now, scenting dimly, like a carion after its own prey, that trouble might come to the pretty little white house, the make-mischief

had come to do her work; if devastation had not already commenced. "Been crying!" she said, more plainly than politely, sinking down into the pretty chintz-covered rocking-chair with an energy that showed that she meant to

stay, and made the chair creak fearfully. "Only folks do say that you and your husband don't live happy—but la! I wouldn't mind—I know tain't your

Betty's heart stood still. Had it come to this? John and she not live happy! guess you wouldn't have said that before | bered with a pang the dreadful scene of words and hot tempers; but had it gotten around so soon-a story in every-

drawing nearer the small creature he saved from opening her mouth. So Miss 34. The trees that are not, called "wife," who was gazing at him Simmons, failing in that was forced to 35. And the tree whose wood faces the north? with plazing eyes of indignation; "I go on.

An' I tell folks so," she said, rock-"And if you bear more than I do," ing herself back and forth to witness the effect of her words, "when they git to don't go easy for you, I'm sure!" "You tell folks?" repeated Betty,

"Why, that the blame is all his'n," cried the old maid, exasperated at her "Now," said John, and he brought strange mood and her dullness. "I say got. That's what I say, Betty. And

against my wife!" and in a moment big Her husband grasped her arms and John Peabody rushed through the door. compelled the merry brown eyes to look grasped the little woman in his arms and

firmly.

The chair was vacant. A dissolving long, long minute, then dropped her view through the door was all that was arm, and with white lips said slowly: to be seen of the gossip, who started up ter all around. You know best!" and "Betty," said John, some half hour is difficult, as the lower limbs tend to was gone from the room before she afterward, "what was the sigh for? I rise above the surface, and the brine is don't care now, but I did think, dear,

> Betty smiled and twisted away from his grasp. Running into the bedroom she presently returned, still smiling, with a bundle rolled up in a clean towe!. This she put on her husband's knee, who

it come around so soon?"
"And you, dear boy," said Betty, shaking out before his eye a pretty, brown affair, all edged with silk of the arms and held her up, just like a child, that she might fix it to suit herself.

And the "bits" he had said in his tender way, they had gone down to the depths of her foolish little heart, sending dreadfully surprised. John, when you to know the foolish little heart, sending the little heart, sending the little heart, sending the little heart way, they had gone down to the depths of her foolish little heart, sending the little heart way, they had gone down to the depths of her foolish little heart, sending the little heart way, they had gone down to the depths of her foolish little heart, sending the little heart way.

> John made an answer he thought best. When he spoke again he said, perplexed, while a small pucker of bewilderment settled between his eyes:

"But I don't see, Betty, what this thing," laying one finger on the gown,

"had to do with the sigh."
"That," said Betty, and then she broke into a merry laugh, that got so mixed up with the dimples and the dancouldn't finish. "Oh, John, I was worwern't good, but they were the best I could do then. And I'd only bought 'em yesterday. Two whole dozen. And you put that \$10 bill in my hand, I

John caught up the little woman, dressing gown and all. I don't think they have ever quarreled since-at least

The "Tree Puzzle."

I have never heard of it.

The "tree puzzle" that follows is one of the most ingenious trifles of the kind now current:

What's the social tree,
 And the dancing tree,
 And the tree that is nearest the sea?
 The dandiest tree,
 And the kissable tree,

And the tree where ships may be? What's the tell-tale tree,

S. And the traitor's tree,
And the tree that's the warmest clad?

10. The Languishing tree,
11. The chronologist's tree, 12. And the tree that makes one sad!

13. What's the emulous tree, 14. The industrious tree,
15. And the tree that never will stand still?

16. The unhealthiest tree,
17. The Egyptian-plague tree,
18. And the tree neither up nor down hill?

19. The contemptible tree, 20. The most yielding tree, 21. And the tree that bears a curse! 22. The reddish brown tree, 23. The reddish blue tree, 24. And the tree like an Irish nurse?

25. What is the tree.

That makes each townsman flee?
26. And what round itself doth entwine?
27. What's the housewife's tree;
28. And the fisherman's tree;

29. What by cockneys is turned into wine? 30. What's the tree that got up,

31. And the tree that was lazy,
32. And the tree that guides ships to go forth!
33. The tree that's immortal,

36. The tree in a bottle, 37. The tree in a fog, And what each must become ere he's old?

39. The tree of the people,
40. The traveler's tree,
41. And the sad tree when schoolmasters
hold?

42. What's the tree that has passed through the fiery heat,
43. That half-given to doctors when ill?
44. The tree that we offer to friends when we

meet, 45. And the tree we may use as a quill? 46. What's the tree that in death will benight

47. And the tree that your wants will sup-48. And the tree that to travel invites you,
49. And the tree that forbids you to die?

ANSWERS.

2. Hop. 3. Beech.

4. Spruce.
5. Tulip.
7 Yew.

Bay. Peach.

Judas

Date. Weeping-willow.

lvy. Spindle-tree. Caper.

Sycamore, Locust.

) India-rubber,

Sago palm. Fig. Damson,

Medlar.

22. Chestnut. 23. Lilac. 24. Honeysuckle.

21.

25. Citron. 26. Woodbine. 27. Brocm.

26. Woodbine. 27. Broem. 28. Basswood. 29. Vine. 30. Rose. 31. | Satinwood. | Aloe. 32. (H)elm. 33. Aloe.

33. Arbor-vitae.
34. Dyewoods.
35. Southernwood.
36. Cork.
37. Smoke-tree.
Hazel.

38. Elder.
39. Poplar.
40. Wayfaring-tree.
41. Birch.
42. Ash.
43. Coffee.
44. Palm.

45. Aspen. 46. Deadly night-shade. 47. Breadfruit.

48. Qrange.

Great Salt Lake and the Dead Sea.

water, its average depth being a little

more than three feet, while in many parts

it is much less. The water is transparent,

but excessively salt; it contains about

twenty-two per cent. of common salt, slightly mixed with other salts, and form-

ing one of the purest and most concen-

trated brines in the world. Its specific

that a man may float in it at full length

neck, his legs to the knees, and both

arms to the elbow, entirely out of-water.

If he assumes a sitting posture, with his

arms extended, his shoulders will rise

above the water. Swimming, however, is difficult, as the lower limbs tend to

so strong that to swallow even a very

waters of the Dead Sea, on the other

hand, are nearly black, and contain much

sulphur and bitumen, as well as salt. It is also very deep, varying from thirteen feet near the south end of the lake to more then 1,300 feet in the northern

part. Its buoyancy is quite equal to that of the Great Salt Lake, for travelers

Great Salt Lake is a shallow body of

and you dare to tell people such
s of my husband?" cried Betty,
ing herself up to her extremest
it, and towering so over the old
an in the chair that she jumped in
iston at the storm she had
d, and stared blindly into
plazing eyes and face rosy with
cous indignation-her only thought
how to get away from the storm she
raised but could not stop. But she
foreed to stay, for Betty stood just
ont of the chair and blocked up the
so she slunk bask into the smallest
er of it and took it as best she could.
husband!" cried Betty, dwelling
pride on the pronoun-at least, if
pride on the prododu-at least, it
were to part, she would say it over
gly as much as she could till the
moment; and then, when the time
come, why, people should know that
s John's fault-"the best, the kind-
the noblest husband that ever was
to a woman. I've made him more
ble than you can guess; my hot
er has vexed him-I've been cross,
impatient and—"
Intel III owing a major timevalue to lie in a

"Hold!" cried a voice, "you're talking folded her to his heart, right before old

"And now that you've learned all that gravity is 1.17. The water is so buoyant

the road hurriedly, leaving peace behind. with a wild cry Betty rushed across have married richer. I longed to put waters of the Dead Sea, on the other

what have I said! Ob, John John!"

The hird twittered in his little cage over in the window among the plants. Betty remembered like a flash how John shall have to. Why, John, day after and she hadrilled the seed-cup that very to morrow is your birthday."

stared at her wonderingly.

"I didn't mean," she said, unpinning surface for hours without danger of single and in a sitting position is held breast high above the water.—Intersay that a man can float prone upon the

"So 'tis," said John. "Gracious! has REMEDIES FOR INSOMNIA.

ADVICE FOR SUFFERERS FROM SLEEPLESSNESS.

Hair Pillows to be Preferred to Feathers. — Various Methods of Cooling the Brain. get it, for oh, I didn't want you to know When I was a student, says a writer in

the New York Sun, I suffered much from sleeplessness, and, after trying many remedies, I hit upon this one: I discarded my feather pillow for one of hair. The effect was wonderful. I slept soundly the whole of the first night, and have never since, except when feverish, been so wakeful as I usually was before. Al-though feathers are excellent for preventing the dispersion of the heat of the body, so much fault has been found with feather beds that they have quite generally gone out of use, and it is strange that feather pillows have not been sent after them. Feathers in pillows are open to the same objections as feathers in beds, and even their chief virtue, that of keeping up a high temperature, is a defect didn't hardly know it, but I suppose I in a pillow; certainly when did give one little bit of a sigh, for I was so provoked that I had not waited buying them until to-day."

in a pillow; certainly when one half of the head is kept at blood heat by being buried in feathers and the other half is exposed to the air, both halves cannot be at the most favorable temperature. A hair pillow does not get warmed up to an un-comfortable degree, because it rapidly conducts away the heat imparted to it by the head. Since hair pillows are not yet in common use, it might be supposed that a person accustomed to the use of one would either have to take it with him every time he was to be away from home for a few nights, or suffer considerable inconvenience. But fortunately hair bosters are more common, and if the pillow is thrown-aside the bolster will raise the head probably as high as is good for the sleeper. If a hair bolster is lacking, the end of the mattress may

be raised high enough to make a com-

fortable head rest by putting the pillow under it. According to most, but not all, medical writers, wakefulness and mental activity depend on the circulation of a large quantity of blood through the brain, and the flow of blood must be lessened before sleep can come on. I have obtained special benefit from drawing the blood to the muscles by means of a brisk walk or a quarter to half an hour's vigorous performance of light gymnastics just before going to bed. The majority of cases of lessness occur among persons who use their muscles but little, and for very many taking more exercise is the best remedy. Sleep can sometimes be brought on by simply warming the body, especially the feet; the drowsiness caused by sitting in a warm room is an instance. The blood may be drawn to the skin by a cold shower or sponge bath, followed by rubbing with a coarse towel. Getting out of bed for a few minutes when the air is cool will often bring relief. I have lain awake half the night and then, after being up long enough to mix and drink a lemonade, have fallen asleep at once on going back to bed. Perhaps the lemonade should have part of the credit. On hot summer nights a cold bath will reduce the bodily temperature so as to admit of sleep. If the skin is not wiped quite dry, the evapor-ating moisture will increase the cooling effect. A light lunch just before going to bed relieves the brain by drawing the blood to the stomach, and, the inclination to dose after a meal is explainable in this way. Diminishing the cerebral circulation by compression of the carotid arteries is advised by some physicians. Lying on the back with a doubled pillow placed against the back of the neck so as to tip the head forward will effect this, and Dr. J. L. Corning has invented an

instrument in the form of a collar for the same purpose. In view of what has been said about circulation of the blood, coldness of the feet is a natural accompaniment of sleeplessness, and one means of cure may be made to serve both ends. Bathing the feet in hot water is such a means, but after a few hours a reaction is liable to set in, which will send the blood from the feet to the head and cause the sleeper to awake. It is better to take advantage of the reaction which follows a cold foot-bath with vigorous rubbing of the feet, both in the water and with the towel. The stimulus thus given to the circulation in the feet will be more permanent. I have found walking just before bedtime beneficial, and when I do not wish to go outdoors 1 raise myself sharply on my toes to the full stretch fifty or more times. A paragraph has recently been in circulation to the effect that a continuous low noise favors sleep; the sound of water dropping on a brass pan has been prescribed by a physician with good effect. The explanation seems to be that a simple monotonous impression quiets the brain by occupying it to the exclusion of more varied and interesting, and therefore stimulating, impressions. On the same principle are the devices of counting forward or backward, imagining sheep jumping one by one through a gap, etc. but they are open to the objection of eausing one portion of the brain to be

exerted in order to control the rest of it. If the hygienic measures which have been described fail to induce sleep, probably some form of disease stands in the way, and a physician should be employed to discover and remove it. porific drugs should be regarded as a last resort, for, unless skilfully used, they produce a stupor rather than a re freshing sleep. Do not take a narcotic or nostrum at random because somebody says it is good to make you sloop; one narcotic is injurious where another is beneficial, and the chances are that you will choose one which will do you more harm than good.

Until rink floors are padded rinks will not be popular with fat men.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

A Georgia inventor has invented fireproof cotton bagging, the use of which will very much reduce the insurance rates on cotton. It is called "antiphlogan," and is said to be cheaper than he jute or gunny-bagging now used.

To test the purity of water there has been found no better or simpler way than to fill a clean pint bottle three-fourths full of the water to be tested, and dissolve in the water half a teaspoonful of the purest sugar-loaf or granulated will answer-cork the bottle, and place it in a warm place for two days. If in twenty-four to forty-eight hours the water becomes cloudy or milky it is unfit for domestic use.

It has been proved beyond all doubt that waters which circulate or stand in leaden pipes or vessels not only take up particles of lead through mechanical action due to friction, but attacks the metal because of the affinity of several of their constituents, the result being generally lead carbonate. Minute quantities of lead introduced into the system must rank among the factors of anemia and defective nutrition in large towns.

The electric light is being used to light bakers' ovens. A great difficulty has always existed among bakers to get a light into their dark ovens, so that the progress of baking might be observed. Two incandescent lamps, driven by a Victoria-Brush machine, are placed inside an oven where the temperature ranges from 400 to 500 degrees Fahrenheit. The oven door contains a sheet of plate glass, through which the whole of the oven is distinctly visible. The baser now never need burn his bread or pastry.

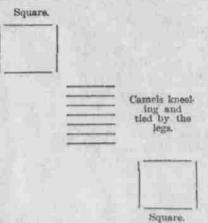
Considering its extent, America is better supplied by the clouds than Europe and Africa. In the tropics of the old world the annual rainfall is about seventyseven inches, while in tropical South America it is 155 inches. In the eastern United States it is forty to fifty inches; but west of the one hundredth meridian to Sierra Nevada it is mostly twelveto sixteen inches. The annual average of Great Britain is thirty-five inches; that of France twenty to twenty-one inches; but about the Alps it is mostly thirty-five to fifty inches. Farther from the coast, in central Germany and Russia, it is only fifteen to twenty inches. The moistest climate known is in India, at Cherrapongee, where over a small area the yearly fall of rain is more than 610 inches, or

about fifty-one feet. The process of swallowing food in serpents is painfully slow and somewhat peculiar. For how is an animal without limbs or molars to swallow its prey, which is often much larger than its own body? Thus the boa-constrictor seizes the head of its victim with its sharp, recurving teeth, and crushes the body with its overlapping coils, then slightly uncoiling and covering the carcass with a slimy mucus, it thrusts the head into its mouth by main force, the mouth stretching marvelously, the skull being loosely put together. One jaw is then unfixed and the teeth withdrawn, by being pushed forward, when they are again fastened farther back on the animal. The other jaw is then protruded, and then refastened, and thus, by successive move-ments, the prey is slowly and spirally drawn into the gullet.

Fighting in the Desert.

The manœuvres of the British in the desert preparing for the enemy, are thus described by Cameron:

"Continually does the column halt, dismount and prepare to meet the enemy, and on these occasions there is always race between the mounted infantry and guard regiments as to who shall be first in square. The formation finally adopted



"Thus an enemy charging cannot get in among the camels without being en-filaded by one or other face of the

Proud to Call Himselfa United States Farmer.

Senator Williams, of Kentucky, proud to call himself a farmer, and he thinks there is no higher, honorable calling. He is a stanch friend of the agri culturists, and during his term has done vigorous battle for every measure that has come before the Senate for their benefit or relief. He says: "After all, give me the country raised boy. boy who runs barefooted and stubs the nails off his toes and gets stone bruises on his heels grows up in the simple, un-affected ways of life which make him the better man."- Washington Star.

In married life there should be sympathy-companionship. The husband and wife should be true friends and comrades, without a thought of getting the better of each other. They should join hands at the altar with the idea of being made one. There can be no true love where the thought of mystery enters

You may find ecstatic joy in the dream of hope, but it takes money to go to market. - Chicago Ledyer.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion \$ 1 00 One Square, one inch, one month...... 3 00 One Square, one inch, three mouths..... 6 00 One Square, one inch, one year 10 00

Marriage and death notices gratia. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work-cash on delivery.

DISAPPOINTMENT.

My tree of life in springtime promised well, The buds of faith and hope were full and fair:

The blossoms with rich fragrance filled the nir. Making my pathway sweeter where they

The fruit appeared; I watched its growth

with care; Dark clouds of doubt and fear hung o'er

"Your fruit's in danger," oft was said to

That it might live to ripen was my prayer. In autumn time, my fruitage gathered in,

Perfect it seemed, and to myself I said; "How poor the fruit when faith and hope are dead! Mine has escaped the withering blight of

At length the fruit I tasted, and I found, Forgetting works, I now must bear the

That I had watched and waited long in

What looked so fair was bitter and unsound If I could live again my past life o'er, It should be one of earnest work and love; And He who plants the tree then from

above Would bless the fruit; I should need nothing -H. C. Hayden.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The sack is an appropriate coat for a rejected lover.—Hatchet.

No matter whether bonnets have little birds on them or not, the amount of bill is always the same.

"Papa's pants will soon fit brother," is the first line of a new song, and yet it is said there is no inerary or musica. genius in this country .- Bohemian.

"Pickled walnuts are introduced at dinner now," says an exchange. When-ever you are introduced to a pickled walnut its not etiquette to shake hands, I believe .- Brooklyn Times. Among the Esquimaux you can buy a

seal-skin sack for two iron hoops and a ten-penny nail; but then it takes a sealskin sack to buy a ten penny nail and two iron hoops.—New York News. A young man gazed at his mother-in-

law's two trunks in the hall, and sadly remarked: "She has brought her clothes to a visit, would that she had brought her visit to a close."—Drake's Magazine. "Use your fork, Johnnie! Have you forgotten so soon what I told you about using your fingers?" "Well, mamma, fingers were made before forks." "Yes,

they were; but not your fingers, my son." We believe in giving every man a chance in this world, but a man in the act of sucking an egg which an old hen set on four weeks last summer, should be speedily told of his rashne

me one asks: "Is it dangerous to eat of going to sleep?" We think not. We have heard frequently of persons doing that. But if you are afraid to risk it perhaps you had better out after you go to sleep. - Pittsburg Democrat.

"Are you going to the party this evening, Maud?" "No, I guess not; I'm afraid that horrid Smith girl will be there." "Oh, no, she won't; she said she wasn't going." "Why not?" "Be-cause she was afraid you would be there." -Boston Post.

Josh Billings was asked: "How fast does sound travel?" His idea is that it depends a good deat upon the noise you are talking about. 'The sound of a dinner horn, for instance, travels half a mile in a second; while an invitation tew get up in the morning I have known to be three-quarters of an hour goin' up two pair of stairs, and then not hev strength enuff left to be heard."

Women have a happy faculty of uttering pleasant things of each other. "Why, dear," said one to a friend, "do you know that young Smith and Laura Jones have quarreled, and now a great gulf separates them?" "Yes," replied the other. "They are in the same position as her cars. A great gulf separates them, too." The worst that it is that Laura's mouth is not so large after all .- Boston "A pound of jumps!" and I looked in sur-

At little black Rose with her shining eyes. "A pound of jumps!—my mother said A pound of jumps, and she nodded her head.

"But my dear, we've flour, and sugar in And peanuts, but never a pound of jumps.

"With walnuts and chestnuts and corn that "Ob, oh! I forgot! it's a pound of hope!"

- Wide Awake.

The Bone Industry.

The bone industry of the country is an

important one. The four feet of an ordinary ox will make a pint of neatsfoot oil. Not a bone of any animal is thrown away. Many cattle shin bones are shipped to Europe for the making of knife handles, where they bring \$49 per ton. The thigh bones are the most valuable, being worth \$80 per ton for cutting into tooth brush handles. The foreleg bones are worth \$30 per ton, and are made into collar buttons, parasol handles and jew-eiry, though sheep's legs are the staple for parasol handles. The water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue, the dust which comes from sawing the bones is fed to cattle and poultry, and all bones that cannot be used as noted, or for bone black, used in refining the sugar we cat, are turned into fertilizers and made to help enrich the soil. As regards waste, it is the story of the pig. Nothing is lest except the squeal.—
Philadelphia Fres.