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RATES OF ADVERTISING. One square, one inch, one insertion... \$1.00

According to the Chicago Globe, over \$100,000,000 of Government 4 1/2 per cents. will mature next year.

The American eagle flaps its wings to hear that a New York dentist has the pleasure operating on the Czar of Russia.

Over 50,000,000 acres of Government land are yet vacant in New Mexico subject to entry under pre-emption, homestead, timber-culture and desert-land laws.

Uncle Sam's loan of ships and other naval apparatus to such States as desire to establish a naval battalion as a part of the militia has first been accepted by Massachusetts.

The Roumanian Government has offered prizes to the architects of all nations for the best plans for its new assembly and senate chambers.

The village of Mokena, Ill., about forty miles south of Chicago, passed an ordinance requiring the Rock Island Railroad to place a flagman at the principal crossing, and the company complied, but refused either to take freight or passengers until the ordinance was rescinded.

Germany has one doctor to 1500 of population; France one to 3167; the United Kingdom one to 1234; but the United States one to 690.

Where the Argentina have failed as amateur bankers, says an English journalist recently returned from Buenos Ayres, properly qualified men of European experience might achieve a great success.

The Prairie Farmer does not take much stock in the suggestion of a contractor of Chicago, to pump out the lake front after building a coffer-dam around 300 or 400 acres of water.

The Speaker of London has made a study of novel heroes. Out of 192 of these gentlemen that came out between October and June last it is discovered that eighty-five stood six feet, while many were even taller.

At a place called Fort Pine, in or near Natal, South Africa, a local chief recently summoned a native doctor to attend his wife, or one of his wives.

The Shoe and Leather Reporter says: "A noticeable thing about the statues found in our museums of art, and supposed to represent the perfect figures of ancient men and women, is the apparent disproportionate size of their feet."

DISCONTENT.

A BALLAD WITH A DOUBLE REFRAIN. It is not in man to be quite content. You may fill his cup till it overflow.

THE ROMANIAN GOVERNMENT HAS OFFERED PRIZES TO THE ARCHITECTS OF ALL NATIONS FOR THE BEST PLANS FOR ITS NEW ASSEMBLY AND SENATE CHAMBERS.

MISS VASSAR'S DIAMONDS.

BY LOIS GREY. The marriage of Miss Vassar was of the sort of which people talk. It outraged that sense of fitness which the world possesses so strongly in regard to the marriage, not of itself, but of its friends.

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"You are careless," said Leslie in a moment in which the woman left the room. "How long have you had that person? You look up nothing and you really know nothing of Cleopence."

"How firm you are in your allegiance to Louis," smiled Louis's betrothed. "You would question nothing he might do. You are exemplary brother and sister. You are very devoted."

"I feel defrauded that Louis cannot come to-night," said Helen Vassar, taking up the thread of an interested conversation. "What business so urgent that he must absolutely leave town to-day?"

"You may be sure it is urgent. Of course it's unfortunate." "How firm you are in your allegiance to Louis," smiled Louis's betrothed.

"You would question nothing he might do. You are exemplary brother and sister. You are very devoted." "The maid had re-entered the room. She had a note which she gave to Miss Radecky. The latter opened and read it through. She was rather silent for awhile. Then she got up and with some passing excuse went out.

"Will you let me have the brougham? I have thought of something I want in town. I shall have time to drive in and back before dinner." "Can't I send some one?" asked Helen.

"No, I prefer to go myself." "Just as you like, of course. Naturally, ring for the brougham whenever you please."

It was a crisp autumn afternoon and the horses traveled rapidly. When they reached town Miss Radecky stopped at a large shop and beside the coachman waited. She walked through the crowded aisles leisurely and finally issued into another street through an opposite door.

By this time Leslie had become accustomed to the seeming obscurity. When Louis turned she saw his face distinctly. A tremor seized her knees and hands. She sank into a chair and fastened her eyes upon him.

The last carriage rolling away from Miss Vassar's ball faced the late rising moon. The day had been cool and the night had a warning of winter.

There were sounds of closing doors, of moving footsteps, about the great house for a half hour or more. On the landing of the first floor Helen said good night to her guest, and the women separated and went to their rooms.

The creaking of a door woke an echo in the wide hall. A window at the end of it admitted moonlight cloisteral in its whiteness. It just touched a softly sleeping figure dressed in black. In black of course. How could one tell what trick a stray moonbeam falling on white might play!

Miss Vassar slept behind locked doors. But between her bedroom and the hall was a small boudoir. There was moonlight enough here also. Enough, at least, to see one's way to the curious cabinet of inlaid Japanese woods that stood in one corner.

When you did, what more easy than to touch a spring and assist the hinge that noiselessly turned, exposing the indistinct contour of the well-known coffer behind? The box was light of weight, despite the value it represented.

Such was the substance of the first letter. The second was written to Louis. "You are safe, unless you speak yourself, which, though you are a coward, I do not think likely. Helen will not seek to know one detail of my deed. She is noble and Quixotic. She need never discover that the necklace passed on to you and was severed and the stones scattered and sold."

Both letters were found by her side. The room was filled with the odor of bitter almonds and she held the little vial still clenched in her stiffening hand. Louis Radecky and the heiress were married abroad a year later. The young man had been for months at death's door with a fever of the brain.

A peculiar family attracted the attention of the passengers on a Brooklyn Bridge train the other morning. The entire family were dead and dumb.

It consisted of the father, a man apparently twenty-eight years old, who looked like an industrial mechanic; the mother, a handsome, neatly dressed woman of about twenty-five, and a beautiful child, a little girl under three years of age.

She was a very shy little thing, however, and would not leave her mother's side for a moment. An elderly gentleman spoke to her, but she hung her head to one side, looking at him with a bashful expression in her eyes which apparently said: "I don't know you, sir, and couldn't speak to you if I did."

As regards the baggage mule, bags, trunks, and all sorts of luggage are piled up on his back on a pack saddle, and tied on with long thoughts of untanned leather in such a manner as to balance well. Now, as the baggage mule trots on in front, free to err a little from the path and snatch en passage a sprig of vegetation, it often happens that he abuses his privilege and runs up hill or down hill some distance. Then he has to be driven back to the road.

The South's Population. The Manufacturers' Record, of Baltimore, says: Notwithstanding the fact that immigration has added over 5,200,000 foreigners to our population during the last ten years, none of whom have settled in the South except in very rare cases, and that the great industrial development of this section, with its attendant Southward trend of men and money, only commenced a few years ago, the South makes a fine showing of population in 1890 as compared with 1880.

The preliminary census report gives the population of Southern States as follows: Alabama..... 1,529,000 1,392,302 Arkansas..... 1,182,000 802,523 Florida..... 390,000 290,408 Georgia..... 1,840,000 1,542,118 Kentucky..... 1,870,000 1,648,008 Louisiana..... 1,116,000 989,946 Maryland..... 1,468,000 934,948 Mississippi..... 1,285,000 1,151,507 North Carolina..... 1,649,000 1,379,772 South Carolina..... 1,187,000 958,577 Virginia..... 1,709,000 1,512,562 West Virginia..... 74,000 618,421 Tennessee..... 1,809,000 1,542,552 Texas..... 2,175,000 1,591,748

The Largest Perfect Diamond. About twenty companies are engaged in diamond mining in South Africa, one of which has a capital of \$50,000,000. They are nearly all under the control of the De Beers Syndicate in London, which is limiting the production and increasing the price.

And the crime you committed condemns me as it does you," he cried with a shaking voice. "The first weakening of my conscience came through you as well, though you may deny it. Who was it urged me to speculate, urged me to strain out of my obscurity? Who was it flattered my vanity into thinking that I was made, intended for the brilliant triumphs of life? You! You! You have been an evil star to me. A millstone hung around my neck. That my eyes might never rest on you again would be a wish too intense for realization!"

He had gone from her and at last she saw him as he was. This coward, this beautiful weakling, too pliant to resist temptation, too nervous to abide by his misdeeds, was the creature she had loved with a blind adoration all her life, who scarcely a year younger than herself, had been almost as a son and a brother in one.

QUEER CHILIAN HARNESS.

A pump chamber weighing 6000 pounds has just been cast at Pittston, Penn. Chicago is preparing to send great quantities of milling machinery to China to be used in the gold mines.

A horse power is a power capable of raising 33,000 pounds avoirdupois through the space of one foot in one minute. A Frenchman has invented portable tables, by nibbling at which one may sustain life indefinitely, without the use of any other food.

An English engineer proposes making double shell boilers, maintaining a pressure between them. By these means he calculates that a much higher pressure can be carried than is possible even with the coil boilers already in use.

The London (England) tower is so far on its way to become an accomplished fact that a site of 300 acres has been purchased. One-half of the ground will be used for the site of the tower and the other half will be laid out in pleasure grounds.

Mustard oil is being manufactured in Germany for lubricating purposes. It is said to be unaffected by cold above a temperature of about fifteen degrees Fahrenheit, and does not readily become rancid or form fatty acids likely to attack metal.

At least a dozen actors and actresses in England are practicing their parts by aid of the phonograph. They have thus, as nearly as possible, the same opportunity as the audience of judging of the correctness of the emphasis and intonation in any given passage.

A new method for ventilating railway carriages and preventing dust from entering with the air has appeared in France. The air is made to traverse a receptacle containing water, which cools it and relieves it of dust, after which it goes through another filtering before entering the carriage.

An engineer of Manchester, England, is introducing a novel in paper, viz., paper filefolds and toolhandles, which are said to be practically indestructible and much cheaper than wood or malleable iron shafts. Placed under a steamhammer, although they can be flattened, they cannot be split or cracked.

An invention by which writing can be transferred from paper to iron is the work of a Boston man, who has invented a hard ink with which he writes (backward) upon ordinary paper. That paper is placed in a mould, melted iron is poured in, and when the hardened iron is removed it is found that, while the heat burned away the paper, it did not affect the ink, but left the impression of the writing.

This is a scientific description of what happens when you light a fire. The phosphorus on the match is raised by friction to a temperature of 150 degrees Fahrenheit, at which it ignites; it raises the temperature of the sulphur (if it is a sulphur match) to 500 degrees, when the sulphur begins to burn; the sulphur raises the heat to 800 degrees, when the wood takes up the work and produces a temperature of 1000 degrees, at which the coal ignites.

The First Express Package.

The first express package carrier was a rather consumptive-looking young man of the name of Harnden (his given name has escaped my memory), who in 1836 instituted the business in New York city by calling on bankers, brokers and merchants with a carpet bag and soliciting the carrying of money and other valuable packages between that city and Boston.

Like all new undertakings, it was not long before a competitor appeared in the person of Alvah Adams, who selected Philadelphia as his objective point, and who adopted the same tactics as Harnden. James Hovey, who is now a prominent figure in "The Adams Express Company," and a reputed millionaire, was at that time a young Irish boy employed to sweep out a ten by fifteen office on William street, west side, between Wall and Pine, and to deliver and call for packages which became too large for the carpet bag.

The business grew rapidly, the trunk took the place of the carpet bag, succeeded by iron-bound crates strongly padlocked, which had to give way to boxes on truck wheels, for the convenience of transfer from the New York and Providence line of steamboats to the Boston and Providence railroad. Harnden continued the eastern route and Adams the southern. Later on a consolidation took place under the present title, and Harnden's express was merged into the Adams Express Company.—Chicago Tribune.

A Deer Kills a Rattlesnake.

James Milton, who has been stopping up at Bowman's dam for a week or more, (chronicles a western party), says that while out hunting in Dardhorse flat, on Canyon Creek, he witnessed a novel spectacle. While walking along looking for game he saw some distance ahead a deer bounding up and down in the same track. The motion was so peculiar that he forgot to shoot, but kept advancing. The animal at last saw him and darted into a thicket. Being curious to know what the animal had been doing he approached the spot and found a rattlesnake almost beaten into the ground. The deer was evidently killing the reptile when he first discovered him.

Electric Butter Making.

An interesting application of electricity to the dairy industry has been made in Italy. The Count of Assata, whose buildings are fitted up with electric light, has connected his dairy plant with an electric motor of twelve horse-power. This machine drives a Danish separator and a Dutch churn of considerable size, churning being conducted at the rate of 120 to 160 revolutions per minute, the butter being brought in from thirty to thirty-five minutes, in fine grains, which, it is now recognized, enable the maker to produce the finest article.

American sea captains are complaining of the absurdity and the inconvenience of a recent edict of the Russian Government whereby no ballast can be discharged in Russian ports.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

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IN THE SHADOW.

Drear is the night with its warring light, And the moon is under a cloud, Each planet afar the wrath of a star Gleams pale in its mist-woven shroud.

So wan is its chilling, white shroud! Weary the feet on the desolate street That bear my burden and me; My comrades are gone, and I am alone, To think of heaven and thee!

To dream of heaven and thee! Hanging I in my loneliness sigh For thee and all that thou art. For the loneliness that lies in thy glorious eyes To cheer my famishing heart.

Love, To cheer my hopeless heart! Vain the desire! Hope's bright beacon fire Burns dimly in life's autumn rain, While I walk these lone ways and long for the days That will dawn for me never again.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A certain class—Know-It-Alls. A good suggestion—"Let's go to church."—Mail and Express. Might not misfits be prevented if the proper measures were taken? A preferred editor.—Times Sittings.

The hills of life are often easier to bear than the stock market.—Times Sittings. "I'm not tall," said the saving little man, "but I'm never short."—Boston Herald.

It is easier to live within your income than to live without one.—Boston Courier. "Why does Mr. Lank go so often to fish?" "He expects to gain fish."—Boston Courier.

Whoever is head of the ship state, the farmer fairly represents the tiller.—Philadelphia Times. To the mind of the anti-monopolist there is no such thing as a perfect trust.—Detroit Free Press.

"Now, just let me give you a pointer." "Thanks, no. I've no use for a dog."—New York Herald. A very large percentage of people outlive their usefulness at an early age.—Seattle (Washington) Journal.

Money is a neutral thing. A fact which nature tells. It should be classed as feminine. Because, you know, it talks.—New York Sun. "She is not pretty. You said she was as pretty as a picture." "Oh, well, I meant an amateur photograph."—New York Sun.

"How much does that fellow owe you?" "A cool thousand." "Ah! Cool but not collected, eh?"—Binghamton Leader. "I can't go to jail," said a funny vagrant. "I have no time." "The Court provides that," said the Judge. "I give you ten days."

Proof that a man is really near-sighted: When he finds it necessary to look at an elephant through a magnifying glass.—Fisegende Blätter. Mrs. Brown—"I wonder who wrote up this account of the President's carriage?" Mrs. Malaprop—"Some hack-writer, of course."—Harper's Bazar.

Waiter (very gravely)—"I hope, sir, you'll remember the waiter." Customer (coolly)—"I have a locket. Give me a lock of your hair."—L'Espresso. Pupil—"Why does the avoirdupois system have no scruples?" Prof. Roddet—"Because, my boy, it's used to weigh coal and ice."—Harper's Bazar.

Let us then be up and done. With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, Catching fish or cutting bait.—Washington Star. "Jane, will you go for a sail to-day?" Mr. Toodles asked his wife at the seaside. "Why, certainly, Timothy. What is it, an auction or a sheriff's?"—Philadelphia Times.

Guzzam—"I see that the German Government thinks of making North-Alsace-Lorraine an independent duchy." Maddox—"Of course if it were Duchy it wouldn't be so Frenchy."—Harper's Bazar. Now let the women do our work, And let us cook the hash, For now they wear our laundried shirt, And we—wear their sack.—Abland (Wa) Press.

Mr. Fogg, having had the misfortune to fall into the fountain basin of the hotel at a watering place, finds on his next week's bill the following entry: "To one cold bath, \$1."—Fisegende Blätter. He attained the proud title of Mr. And she pledged to be sure that as he, So they stood at the altar, And not did he falter. When he bent over and solemnly he.—Buffalo Express. "Here's a first-class marking ink!" (Writes on a piece of linen: "Invisible Ink.") "And here, ladies and gentlemen, I've got a splendid preparation for washing out stains." (Proceeds furth- with to wash out the above words.)—Fisegende Blätter.