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Twelve members of the United States Senate are natives of New York.

An expert says the Florida phosphates, though immense in extent, are disappointing as to richness, and the proportion of high grades is exceedingly small.

The Nevada towns are exceptions to the rule of increase in the population of the Western municipal communities. They generally show a decrease since 1880.

The State Geologist of New Jersey says the coast of the State is sinking at the rate of at least two feet in a century. Other observers hold that the rate is much more rapid.

Secretary Proctor is in favor of the Government employing twenty acting chaplains to assist the thirty chaplains now in the United States army. They should be paid, he thinks, \$1500 a year.

A charming story is told by a reviewer in the Scots Observer to illustrate Darwin's freedom from scientific bigotry. Having been told that music had an influence on plants, he procured somebody to play a bassoon for several days close to some growing beans.

In the estimation of the Times-Democrat "Connecticut is a thrifty State. The receipts of taxes over the estimates for 1890 were \$365,000, which has enabled the Treasurer to redeem \$200,000 in bonds and still have a surplus of \$36,732. Next year the State tax is to be dispensed with."

Inspector Byrnes, of New York city, says that the only way to keep a city clear of bad men is to arrest them on sight and make the place too hot for them. Out of 500 arrests "on suspicion" there may be one mistake—one honest man, but he owes it to the public to identify himself as such. The howl about "personal liberty" always comes from criminal lawyers.

Regularly every six months, it is said, the Treasury Department at Washington receives either a \$30 or a \$50 bill which, from all appearances, instead of being made from a plate, is executed entirely with a pen. The work is of a very high order, and several times these have escaped detection and gone into circulation. The counterfeit has not yet been discovered. He seems to work for notoriety, as he could not make a living in this manner.

"Every traveler has noticed," observes the St. Louis Star-Bulletin, "that railroad got rid of their old, discarded ties by burning them up. The ordinary practice is to place them in piles as near the rails as possible and then set fire to them, to the great annoyance and discomfort of passengers. At the same time there are thousands of families on the line of the road who would be glad to take these ties away and use them for fuel."

Congress has passed an act for the preservation of the big trees of Tulare County, California, which are regarded by the tourists as among the greatest curiosities of that wonderful region. Of late they have been in danger of destruction by the insatiable lumber men, and the act was the result of representations to Congress that they would soon disappear unless measures were taken to restrain the busy woodman and his ax. The bill provides for the conversion of the region containing the famous trees into a public park, to be under the care and protection of the Government.

Professor Shaler, the eminent geologist and magazine writer, notes it as an extraordinary fact that while the New World has contributed to civilization a long list of valuable plants, cereals, fruits and vegetables, it has made only one addition to the animals in domestication, and that is the turkey. That was a contribution worth a thanksgiving, however, and now there is a prospect that it may be reinforced by another American product, the prairie chicken. Numbers of these have been introduced in the meadows about Bradenburg, Germany, and their propagation is believed to be practicable.

The English Industries states that a novel industry, resting strictly on chemical principles and needing nothing but a little capital and a dash of dishonesty to develop it, is said to be practiced in Florida. It consists in avoiding dependence upon the slow and imperfect ripening of lemons by the sun's rays, by picking the fruit while green and exposing it to the fumes of burning sulphur, whereby its color is changed to a rich golden yellow, infinitely more attractive than the natural hue. "It is true that the interior of the lemon is practically free from juice, a fact which the hypercritical might reckon a slight drawback, but this is, after all, a trivial matter, affecting only the consumer," is the salve applied to the conscience.

AN AUTUMN MORNING.

There are crimson clouds and feathery forms In upper air. And bright shapes tinged with varying hues Stretch everywhere. Some seem to swell and then unfold, Like blossoms rare, From out dim spaces, and then, like dew, Dissolve in air. Below them rise up weightier clouds And misty banks, And here and there tall specters rise In serried ranks. Although the sky is azure-hued Above them all; While on our heads a boundless wealth Of sunbeams fall. Was ever sky more beautiful, Or breath more sweet? Or greener bosoms, or softer mat Beneath our feet? We thank Thee, Father, for the earth, So beautiful, We thank Thee for Thy gifts to us, So bountiful; For bud and bloom, for ripening fruit; Each benison Is fair to see. Lord, bring our hearts In union With Thy dear self. May this new day Be spent aright. And every busy day that glides Into the night, Until their dawns for us are o'er, And we at last Into your haven near our bark, All tempests past. —Vick's Magazine.

JULIET, THE ORPHAN.

BY AMY RANDOLPH. "Well, Juliet, what are you calculating to do?" said Mrs. Murdright. "It's time to make up your mind about something, you know," briskly observed Miss Juniusa Jessup. Juliet May lifted her head and looked at them with a vague surprise. "Do?" she repeated. "What's there to do? I don't know what you all mean." She was a dark, large-eyed girl with cheeks as pale as a calla-lily, a Spanish luxuriance of jet-black hair and a slight figure, which seemed to be bound by the weight of her deep mourning. Mrs. Murdright was a tall, masculine woman, with iron-gray hair and a square chin. Miss Jessup wore spectacles and moved around in an active, jerky way, like an extra-large-sized canary bird. "It's a week to-morrow since your pa was buried," added Mrs. Murdright. "Yes," she said; "I know it. Oh, papa! papa!" "There, there," said Miss Jessup, as the young orphan hid her face in her hands, "don't give way. It's unchristian, and it's uncomfortable, too!" "And it's high time," steadily observed Mrs. Murdright, "that you looked matters in the face, Juliet May. You've got your living to earn, and—"

she had first set up dressmaking for herself, Squire May had generously lent her money for her lease, furniture, stock and fixtures. He had never claimed a cent of interest; he had never so much as hinted at the repayment of his loan, and she had been equally silent. And it is to be presumed that she had quite forgotten the whole circumstance, when she added, with some little vindictiveness: "And, to my mind, it would have been a deal wiser if your papa had looked a little more closely to your money instead of lending it to no'er-do-wells like Chauncey Graham to squander!" "Cousin Chauncey was always good and kind!" cried Juliet, coloring up. "He would have paid papa, if he could! And it is mean and dishonorable of you to say such things as these, Juniusa Jessup!" "Holy-toity!" cried Miss Jessup. "Mean! Dishonorable! Well, if he ain't both, let him put in an appearance and say what he has done with that money!" As Mr. Graham was at that moment supposed to be in Australia, engaged in the management of a mammoth sheep farm, this was perhaps a rather unresponsible demand. But, to Miss Jessup's infinite amazement, and, perhaps, to her discomfort as well, the front door was pushed open at that juncture, and a bronzed, bearded apparition, in a suit of some foreign style and cut, stalked in. "Is this Mrs. Moses Murdright's house?" said he. "On any one tell me if Miss Juliet May is here?" Mrs. Murdright stared, Miss Jessup seemed equally amazed; but, with a cry, Juliet May sprang to her feet. "Chauncey!" she cried. "It is my cousin Chauncey!" "I am Chauncey Graham," said the young man. "I only arrived in the port of New York last evening. It all seems so strange to me to hear that my cousin, Squire May, is dead—that Juliet is without a home!" He stood in surprise, scarcely able to recognize in this tall Andalusian-faced girl, the chubby-checked little play-fellow of former years. But when she flung herself so confidently into his arms, he held her with a tender and chivalric embrace. "Oh, Chauncey, I am so glad that you have come," she sobbed. "Oh, I was so lonely and forsaken! No one has seemed to care for me, since papa died—no one offered me a home!" "I will," said Chauncey, quietly. "There, there, little one, don't fret. It is all smooth sailing now. The money which your father lent me has borne fruit, seventy times seven, and it is yours now!" Mrs. Murdright here recovered herself so far as to extend a fish-like hand to Mr. Graham; Miss Jessup pressed eagerly forward.

Wears His Girl's Hair.

A young man of many good points, but with none on his head, was for five years, writes Clara Belle, a victim to the promises of the tonorial artist, who guaranteed to bring out hair on his shiny pate, but who did not keep his word. Some men confide their love affairs to the tailors, others to their doctors, and still others to the men that mix their cocktails. This young man, upon losing his hair, had a sweet and promising maiden, confided his passion to the barber. That worthy sympathized with him deeply, and redoubled his exertions to lure the downy fringe upon the head of Romeo, but without effect. Finally both the barber and the lover lost hope together, and it was then that the young man made a trembling proposition to his father. "Louise does not like a bald head," said he, "although, of course, mine is not unpleasant to her. Nevertheless, she prefers to have it covered, and so we have reached a conclusion. I always said, you know, that I would never wear a toupee; but Louise has placed the matter in such a light that I have acceded to her desires and will have one made. Louise's hair is just the color of the fringe over my ears, you see, and it hangs away down below her waist. She is going to sacrifice enough of it to make me a toupee, and then, by Jove! I shall be wearing the same hair that my girl does. Louise was awfully tender about suggesting the thing. Sweet of her, wasn't it? Oh, I tell you, there is nothing so beautiful in life as a good girl when she is in love." Romeo now appears in public adorned with a fine head of handsome chestnut hair.

Chaplains of the Navy.

When a chaplain receives his commission from the Government he begins a career which, with ordinary prudence and good conduct, will terminate only when age has made him grizzled and gray. In the navy he ranks as a lieutenant, and for the first five years of his service he is paid \$1500 per annum while on shore, \$1800 a year when he is preaching at sea, and \$1200 a year if some complainant Secretary of the Navy will give him a leave of absence or let him roam around the country in that delightful condition which is known to officers of both the army and navy as "waiting orders."

A City of the Unknown.

"During frequent visits I have made to Mexico," said a mining engineer of Philadelphia the other night, "I have come in contact with many of the Indians resident there and have heard some very singular stories. One, which all the Indians unite in telling, is that far in the interior exists an enormous city never yet visited by white men. It is described as peopled by a race similar to the ancient Aztecs, who are sun worshipers. The luckiest man among those who are 'waiting orders' is Dominic William H. Stewart, who by the way, ranks as a captain in the navy and draws a salary of \$4500 a year when at sea, and \$3500 on shore duty, and \$2800 while 'waiting orders.'—New York News.

Talmage's Encomium on Books.

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The Mysterious "Sixth Sense."

Dr. H. J. Bertrand, of Antwerp, has recorded the results of experiments which seem to leave it doubtful if the bat is the only possessor of the mysterious "sixth sense," manifested in the faculty of dodging obstacles without the aid of vision. Blind birds, lizards and several species of rodents appear to be endowed with a similar gift, which to some degree is shared by blind, and even by blindfolded men. A person groping his way in a dark cellar may be unable to distinguish a black patch on a white cloth held up at a distance of two feet from his eyes, but somehow or other will manage to avoid collision with pillars and projecting shelves, even without the assistance of his hands. Just before bumping his head against a wall a "pressure of air," as some of the experimenters described it, somehow betrays the perilous proximity of a solid obstacle.—Dr. Ouselet.

To Prevent Droughts.

Dr. Felix L. Oswald asserts in the Voice, that the substitution of perennial for annual food plants would have the incidental advantage of preventing the ruin of crops by summer droughts. Forest trees, especially such leaf trees as oaks and elms, undoubtedly help to equalize the humidity of the atmosphere, i. e., to prevent droughts as well as winter floods. Large plantations of fruit trees would have a similar effect, while cereals or extensive vineyards seem to have no more influence on the annual rainfall than the dusty sage-shrubs of our western prairie.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The Falls of Niagara carry down 10,000,000 cubic feet per minute, equal to about 3,000,000 horse-power.

A Swede has invented a steam raft for the transportation of horses and cattle which travels at the rate of fifteen knots an hour.

Physicians claim that they have observed less hay fever, which is a kindred disease to the gripe, this year than ever before.

The mechanical appliances for handling the most gus aboard English battle ships have lately developed most ominous defects.

An enormous flow of natural gas was struck recently at Summerland, three miles from Santa Barbara, Cal. The flow is estimated at three million feet per day.

The experiment of tanning leather with salmetto roots has been successfully tried at Apalachicola, Fla. The leather was as soft and pliable as the finest calfskin.

The copper mines of the whole world are expected to be unable to supply the demand for copper wire and other apparatus used in the application of electricity.

It has been suggested that the phonograph shall be used as a cash register. Every sum the cashier receives might be called in the phonograph and there recorded, as a check on the accounts.

Apiarists maintain that bees do not injure growing or fair fruit. The juice of the sound fruit is inimical to their welfare; but though they will not attack sound fruit, they settle upon bruised and blemished fruit.

Experience has shown that an electric street car can be comfortably heated by the expenditure of one horse power of electrical energy. The electrical heaters do not reduce the seating capacity of the car, which is kept clear of coal dust and cinders.

A patent was issued in Washington recently for a steel fence post. It is to be made of steel tubing, seven feet long, with a neat cap and with bands to hold the barbed wire. It is said that these posts can be furnished complete for placing in position at twenty-four cents each.

Experiments have been made at Havre, France, with a luminous buoy, the invention of M. Dibos. The buoy emits the light, which is produced by phosphide of calcium, on reaching the water, and as it is very powerful, the sea is illuminated for a considerable distance around. Spectators in the lighthouses at Havre saw the glare distinctly at a distance of five miles.

Perhaps in no branch of industry have the benefits of electric welding been realized to a greater extent than in the welding of pipes for artificial ice machines, sugar refineries and general refrigerating purposes. In the old system fifteen minutes was required for each weld, which entailed the work of two blacksmiths and a dozen helpers, and frequently a serious loss of ammonia from imperfect welding. Now the weld is made in two minutes by a man and a boy, and costs two cents instead of fifteen, as formerly.

A freeman's electric hand lamp is being introduced in England. The battery and lamp are contained in a copper case, similar to a freeman's ordinary lamp, and fitted with a handle for convenience in carrying. Very powerful parabolic reflectors are provided, and the lamp, which has a duration of from two to three hours, after which it can be easily recharged, forms an important adjunct to the outfit of a fire brigade. The lamp is also suitable for use in mines, gas works, gunpowder and chemical factories. The advantages claimed for it are portability, facility in charging, capability of resting the battery when the light is not required, and extreme safety.

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CORKS CURE STUTTERING.

A SIMPLE DEVICE FOR THE RELIEF OF STAMMERS.

What Makes People Stutter—Tongued Women Are Rare—A Majority of Stammerers Are Teutons.

Curiously enough, from statistics it appears that the Germans, though reported to be such a slow-speaking people, have a larger percentage of stutters among them than any other nation. Next to them are the English. Americans are noticeably free from this falling. It is probably because of this that there are but two training schools for stutters in the whole country. One is in New York and the other is in Chicago. The one in this city was started three months ago by Dr. Lothar Schwarz, a young German specialist, who gathered practical experience in his chosen line in some of the best institutions of this character in Germany. He has had twelve resident patients, some of whom are from neighboring States. He has been able to effect a number of cures during the brief time he has managed his institution.

Dr. Schwarz says that the causes of stammering are varied. In a majority of cases the trouble originates during babyhood, the child being either too lax to imitate sounds correctly or else somewhat deaf and unable to hear sounds properly. Sudden fright, diphtheria, typhoid or scarlet fever often bring about a partial inability of the tongue to enunciate clearly. Again, a defective formation of muscles or of organs such as the larynx, the tongue, the palate or the mouth is often the cause of the trouble. In a number of cases, too, the lungs are not trained to perform the functions properly during speaking, so that the stammerer attempts to breathe while speaking, thus causing an interruption of the voice. The forceful grimaces made by so many stammerers while trying to pronounce difficult letters, such as "d" and "t," "f" and "p," "m" and "n" and "s," are due to the violent contraction of the facial muscles. In regard to a cure to be effected the doctor said: "The first means to be employed—that is, the means which are most effective and rapid in nearly all cases—is the one brought into a system and first made public by Professor Koen. This is a system by which the tongue above all is carefully trained to perform its manifold duties. The tongue is exercised, made pliable, and is taught to do always that which the owner means to have it do. To accomplish this the stammerer is subjected to a regular course of exercises, some of them quite disagreeable and wearisome. For instance, he has to hold a cork between his teeth, and then his tongue must try and pronounce words, syllables, letters, and even whole sentences distinctly without dropping the cork. By all sorts of tricks the tongue is forced to attain proficiency in pronouncing just those letters or combinations of letters which it was formerly unable to pronounce, except perhaps with great difficulty.

While the specialist was talking he entered a room in which the handsome twelve-year-old son of a well known college professor in Iowa was just undergoing one of those exercises the doctor was discussing. The boy's organs of speech had normally developed until a year ago, when he met with an accident—a heavy fall from his velocipede. Since that time he was unable to speak two words in succession without feeling pain and discomfort. The muscles of his face contracted and his cheeks and brow became suffused with blood in his violent efforts to speak. As he stood before the specialist his eyes were fixed upon the wall, and he repeated for the hundredth time: "Don't do wrong! Where will be to-morrow!" and other phrases difficult for him to enunciate. He pronounced them after a fortnight's treatment, plainly, but very slowly and with evident effort. Before each word he drew a deep breath and there was a queer whizzing sound from his lips. "That will soon disappear," said the doctor, "but with all this brave boy's persistence it will require at last another month to rid him completely of his abnormal peculiarities of speech."

Girls have this affliction much more rarely than boys. Their tongue appears to be more elastic than is the tongue of the opposite sex. Women who are unable to speak quickly and plainly are very rare, according to scientific writers on the subject. The largest percentage of stutters is furnished by boyhood, especially between the tenth and fifteenth year. This is due, in part, to an impetuosity of speech, which gradually disappears as the boy learns a little more sense and reserve. There are no reliable statistics to show the percentage of those having some impediment in their speech in the different countries on the globe. But the fact is sufficiently established that this percentage is much smaller in all the Latin countries, such as France, Italy, Spain, Portugal and South America than it is in the Teutonic lands. This is said to be largely due to the fact that the Germanic tongue is less volatile than the Latin one; that the language derived in part from the old Latin are more easy of pronunciation than those descended from the old Teutonic linguistic stock, and that there are more vowels and less difficult combinations of consonants in them. This theory seems to find support in the fact that the English speaking people, who talk a tongue about evenly made up of Teuton and Latin words, have far less stutters among them than the Germans and Scandinavians, while there are at the same time more stutters among them than among the French or Italian or Spanish speaking nations.—Chicago Herald.

Newfoundland has two chief industries, the cod-fishery and the seal-fishery. From these resources an annual revenue of nearly \$5,000,000 is derived. Perhaps \$2,000,000 more is obtained from all other industries.

An old Mississippi River pilot says that Mark Twain was the laziest white man he ever saw in a pilot house.

A SONG FOR THE PRINTING PRESS.

A Song for the Press; the Printing Press, That has ruled the world alone, Since the finger of God first gave His laws On the tablet of eternal stone; Since a spark of His wisdom dawned sent— Woke the slumbering thought to birth, And the Press, as a meteor, flashed thro' the gloom, The darkness that lowered o'er earth.

A Song for the Press; more potent far, Than the throb of crowned king, Than the cohorts of war—than the steel-clad arm.

Than the mightiest can bring, Kingdoms, and tower and palace wall— That have braved a century's might, Crumble in ruin, and tatter—fall, When the Press wakes the giant might.

A Song for the Press; a lever long sought, The world to sway in times of old, To check the power of oppression's hand, Pierce the gloom of the dungeon, the cap-tive's cell.

Rive oak door and iron rod, And sent broadcast o'er a sin-bound world, The words of the living God.

A Song for the Press; the angel that lines In light on our record page, Each glorious thought and each noble deed— Each act of a passing age.

The historian's pen, and the poet's wand— Each triumph, each God-born rhyme Is recorded there, and forever lives, Defying the touch of time.

A Song for the Press; like the armed man That rushed o'er Rome's ivied wall, When Liberty, awayed and trampled in dust, Caesar's pride and judgment hall; So its steps awake the dormant soul.

'Mid his traidon, his fear and doom, And thunders in wrath round the crowded king, Foretelling of death and of doom.

A Song for the Press; the East-born star Of religion—of liberty—power— Untrammelled by wealth—by passion un-awayed;

'Tis the index—the scribe of each hour, And still shall remain—still the slender type— And still, 'mid all nations bless, And the last star from earth that ever fades out.

Be the God-model'd Printing Press. —William H. Bushnell.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Apt at retort—The chemist, The Great American Desert—Pie. People who are given to laying up grudges seldom accumulate much else.—Miscellaneous Journal.

Tramps never have to inquire their way. With them all roads lead to roam.—Binghamton Republican.

When a man is walking on his uppers the presumption is that he isn't well heeled.—Binghamton Leader.

A Congressman always feels envious of a mosquito when he sees how easily he introduces a bill.—Statesman.

"Misfortunes never comes singly," chuckles the old bachelor when he hears a tale of married infelicity.—Texas Sittings.

Lady (searching for burglars)—"Here, Bridget, you let down the folding door and then I'll look under it."—Chautauquan.

"It fills the bill," remarked the bantam pult when she picked up a large and juicy grasshopper.—Washington Star.

Dentists generally keep out of politics, but they would be sure to make themselves felt if they took the stump.—Pica-yune.

A subscriber wants to know "if there is any money in hens." He might ascertain by cutting his hens open.—Norristown Herald.

When a man and woman have been made one, the honeymoon is the time spent in endeavoring to discover which is that one.—Statesman.

Professor—"The old Cyclops were men who here—touching his forehead—"where most people have nothing, had one large eye."—Frisquede Biester.

On verse and novels I employed Much time and many pains— But never made a living till I took up writing verse.—Chatter.

"What is your husband's business, madame?" asked his Honor. "He's a caller, sir." "Come, madame, no trifling and no slang if you wish me to issue a warrant."—New York Herald.

"Halt! Throw up your hands!" shouted the Montana brigand, as he stopped the stage. "We ain't swallered 'em," cheerfully replied a passenger from Down East.—Springfield Union.

Paul Pry—"I presume the portrait in your newspaper is your father's?" Miss Mitten—"No; it is the picture of the first young man to whom I promised to be a sister."—Jewellers Weekly.

You cannot see Miss Bullion's faults, And you need not feel surprised, 'Tis not so much that "there is blind," As gold dust in your foolish eyes! —New York Star.

Mrs. Bellows—"How can you claim, Mr. Bellows, that I did the proposing when we became engaged?" Mr. Bellows—"You might as well have done it. You said you were of a short-lived stock and had \$20,000 in your own right."—New York Herald.

"My object in calling this evening," he began, with a nervous tremble of his chin, "was to ask you, Katie—I may call you Katie, may I not?" "Certainly, Mr. Longrippe," said the sweet young girl. "All of papa's elderly friends call me Katie." And he said nothing further about his object in calling.—Chicago Tribune.

—Here was a face Whose occult charm to Linnaeus' art Could steal, whose nansous grace Elusive was as light that falls From heaven's own wayward part. A face that shone In beauty with sweet mystery, It seem'd a face array'd from heaven's own store, Had breakfast on a griddle o'akes Or dined on beans. —New York News.