

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion... Two Squares, one inch, one year... Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion...

The St. Louis Star-Sayings maintains that the day of gigantic farms is past. A French astronomer has discovered a marked change in Europe's weather during the past five years.

The Italian troubles have diverted American travel from Rome, and the shopkeepers say their losses have been very large. There are more women in British India (124,000,000) than there are men...

Queen Victoria now rules, subject to the limitations of the British constitution, over a population scattered in the four quarters of the globe and the islands of the sea...

German women, led by Fraulein Lange, have petitioned the Government for gymnasiums for women students which shall be empowered to grant diplomas and honors equal to those granted to men...

The latest reports from China are to the effect that the native opposition to all work of railroad construction, if less fanatical than it was a short time ago, is still obstinate and serious. When work was begun, a short time ago, upon the projected line at Kaping, the attitude of the Cantonese was so menacing that more than one-half of the English workmen were compelled to retire.

Professor Ellsha Gray remarks that electrical science has made greater advance in the last twenty years than in all the 6000 historic years preceding. More is discovered in one day now than in 1000 years formerly. We find all sorts of work for electricity to do...

Japanese immigration is disturbing the serenity of the Californian mind. There are now 5000 Japanese in San Francisco, with as many more scattered over the State. At the present rate of arrival they will number over 20,000 within five years...

The Census Bureau has published a statement showing in detail the receipts and expenditures of one hundred principal cities in the United States. The cities mentioned contained an aggregate population of 12,425,336, or about two-thirds of the city population of the country...

The Omaha, (Neb.) Bee prints an exhaustive review of the commercial and financial condition of Nebraska by counties, showing remarkable development. The most important phase of the exhibit is the showing of deposits in the State and National banks, which reach the aggregate of \$50,507,043, or \$47 per capita...

FAME, WEALTH, LIFE AND DEATH.

What is fame? 'Tis the sun gleam on the mountain, Spreading brightly ere it flies, 'Tis the bubble on the fountain, Rising lightly ere it dies...

What is wealth? 'Tis the rainbow, still receding, As the parting fog pursues, Or a toy, that youth, unheeding, Seeks the roadless way to lose...

What is life? 'Tis the earthly hour of trial For a life that's but begun; When the prize of self-denial May be quickly lost or won...

What is death? Fast its dark, mysterious portal Human eye may never roam; Yet the hope still springs immortal That it leads the wanderer home...

A YOUNG MAN SAVED.

BY AMELIA E. BARR. Julius May was a lawyer—that is, he was going to be one—if spending more or less hours every day in Reed & Tappan's offices could produce the arranged-for result...

Music and the drama, libraries bound in Russia, instead of calf; fine ladies and fancy balls, London tailors and Fifth avenue boarding houses—these, and many other splendid things, had become very agreeable to the newly-fledged exile...

What must he do? He had asked himself this question almost every hour lately, and had never got but one answer—"Marry!" At first he had met the suggestion with a negative shrug, and a muttered "Nonsense!" but it had come back every time with a more persuasive appearance...

After a careful and honest review, he was compelled to admit that among all the rich and splendid girls whom he had habitually spoken of as crazy about him, only two were likely to be crazy enough to entertain the thought of marrying him—pretty little Bessie Bell and the exceedingly clever Nora St. Clair...

Bessie was the only child of a rich widow, who lived in excellent style, and who was perfect mistress of her income. She was a sweet, dainty little blonde, always irreproachably stylish in dress, always ready to dimple into smiles, and never at a loss for just the most agreeable thing to say...

The incident scarcely attracted his attention until, upon entering the parlor, he saw pretty Bessie watching the disappearing vehicle with tearful eyes. She gazed into her usual beamy, pretty manner; and very soon Mrs. Bell came in and asked him to remain to dinner...

After dinner, Mrs. Bell's clergyman called about some of the church's charities, and as the young people were sitting, they went into the library to discuss them. Now was the golden moment, and Julius was not afraid to seize it. What do men say on such occasions?

Do they ever say what they intended? Do they remember what they say? I don't believe Julius did; for before he had done—right in the middle of a most eloquent sentence—Bessie laid her hand on his with a frightened little movement, saying: "Mr. May, please, sir, please do stop! Surely you know that I have been engaged ever since I was eighteen to Professor Mark Tyler. Everybody knows it...

Next evening, Bessie and Nora sat in the parlour, sipping their after-dinner coffee; it was an hour for confidence, and Bessie said, rather sadly: "Poor Julius May—he asked me to marry him last night..."

Julius proved in this case what has often been asserted, "That every woman influences every man, she comes in contact with, either for good or bad." Julius went steadily to work, used with economy the remains of his patrimony, became known among lawyers as a hard reading, clear-headed, steady young man...

He found Nora at home, and, moreover, she seemed disposed to welcome him with extra cordiality. He noted with an admiration the refined and cultured aspect of the room—the luxurious couple of her favorite authors—the artist's proofs of rare engravings—the blooming ferns and flowers—the cozy student's chairs—the sofa, warm rug and carpet—the dancing freight—the rich silk and lace that robed the lithe, graceful figure of Nora—all these things had a fresh and delightful charm in them...

Would she be married when the professor returned from Europe? "Oh, dear, no; not till she is twenty-one." "Is it not rather a mesalliance?" Nora's eyes grew dangerously bright. "Certainly not, Professor Mark Tyler is a wonderful chemist and geologist—a man of great fame. It is a great honor for Bessie to be loved by such a great soul."

Julius persisted in his opinion that there is no reason for supposing that stigmatism or the nervous disease which manifests itself in a morbid winking of the eye, so common among miners, is attributable to working by the imperfect light of the safety lamp. The fact that the complaint is found among the workers who speak lights is in itself sufficient to throw doubt upon the long-prevalent theory. The Government Inspector of Mines for the Midland District notes, on Dr. Stokes's authority, the case of a man who, after working with the Davy lamp for fourteen years without injury, proceeded to work at a pit where candles were used. He had been employed three and one-half years, and during the last twelve months he experienced symptoms of stigmatism, and had ultimately to leave work and seek medical aid...

Old Sailors Get Sea Sick, Too. "Seafaring men often suffer from seasickness," said a retired navy officer. "I used to get a touch of it every voyage. Not the long continued and sometimes deadly illness of the landmen, but decidedly uncomfortable, nevertheless. It usually lasted a day with me—sometimes only a few hours. It would repeat itself as soon as we left port. The only time I ever missed it was when we were chasing a Confederate blockade runner. I got so excited that I forgot all about it. Curiously enough when the excitement was all over I felt a tinge of it, as usual."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A locomotive has 6000 pieces. A new apparatus throws fifty pounds of dynamite three miles. It is estimated that at least 1,000,000 pounds of rubber are used annually for bicycle tires.

A Detroit manufacturing firm will make steel wagon wheels, with hollow felloes and spokes. The big clock in the tower of Philadelphia's new City Hall is to be wound by a steam engine. A consolidation locomotive weighs fifty tons, and will draw on a level about fifty times its own weight.

A Japanese recommends cleansing the hands with tartrate of ammonium to avoid poisoning from white lead. Steam pipes have been made in England from the ramin fibre. This material is subjected to tremendous hydraulic pressure.

Electric light or power is now used in nearly forty American mines, and with such success that a rapid extension of electric mining is anticipated. A new car of the Michigan Central Railroad does the work of 300 men in scraping the dirt dumped on the sides of the track to the edge of the fill.

An investigation in Switzerland shows that mortality from organic diseases of the heart decreases as the altitude of the habitations rises, and that it is greater in towns than in the country. Cork covering for steam pipes has proved very successful in England, and in some cases it has been found to make a difference of 100 to 124 degrees between the temperature of uncovered pipes.

Two Austrian engineers have invented a new explosive which is called carinite. Its power, as compared with dynamite, is as 100 to seventy, and it may be carried from place to place with perfect safety. An electric typewriter is being constructed which will write letters in New York as they are transmitted from Boston, and vice versa, the communications being transmitted simultaneously over four separate wires.

Twelve thousand silk-worms when newly hatched scarcely weigh one-quarter of an ounce, yet in the course of their life, which only lasts about thirty-five days, they will consume between 300 and 400 pounds of leaves. An English inventor has constructed a novel device to do away with the enormous pressure of water against the bow of ocean steamers. It consists of one or more screws on each side of the bow which throw the water aside and create a dry well in front of the vessel.

One of the recent inventions for life-saving apparatus is the Irvine pneumatic gun for throwing a line to ships in distress or to persons in a burning house. The air is admitted from a reservoir to the chamber behind a projectile at a pressure of 2400 pounds on the square inch. A peculiar case of increase in coal consumption is reported from France. An official engineer, having been called to investigate the cause of a considerable augmentation of the consumption of fuel by a large battery of boilers, discovered that the phenomenon was due to the pressure of water in the smoke shaft.

The measures which were taken to exclude the water have resulted in a saving of sixteen per cent. in the annual coal bill. The King of Spain's Folbles. The Paris Figaro thus describes the King of Spain: "He is small, very small, but sinewy, restless, full of fun, and precocious. He dresses in uniforms, flags and battles. He will not have toy horses but for two years has desired a live lion, in order to run races. He says 'thou' to all people. He likes to nick name the old Generals. For instance Marshal Martinez Campos, chief of the military cabinet, is called 'Camplito' by the child. When he does not get what he wishes at once he grows exceedingly angry and can be quieted only by the soft words of the Queen Regent. He is stub born. He speaks excellent English already. What offends him especially is the knowledge that he is still a child. He would like to grow large at once, be a man with a great mustache without delay. He cannot understand how the King of Spain can be so small."

THE PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH.

QUAINT MANNERS AND CUSTOMS AMONG EARLY SETTLERS.

They Were in Reality Germans From Bavaria—Courtship and Wedding Customs—Curious Beliefs. Many interesting things respecting the Pennsylvania Dutch have been raked up and put together by the Bureau of Ethnology. In reality they are not Dutch at all, but Germans, who came over from Rhenish Bavaria mostly being invited by Queen Anne for purposes of colonization.

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The marriage ceremony was usually performed at the clergyman's residence, and it was he who furnished the refreshments. All household linen and bedding were supplied by the bride, the husband providing the house. Care was taken never to carry an old broom into a new house, lest bad luck follow; the broom must be new, and it was necessary that it should first be conveyed across a meadow. It was usual for the wife to devote much attention from spring until autumn to the gathering of herbs, bark and roots supposed to possess medicinal properties. Garden seeds were also selected for the next year's planting, and the packages and bags of these commodities, suspended from the rafters, formed quite an interesting collection.

Curious Epitaphs. While strolling in the fields near a small hamlet not thirty miles from Rochester, I came across an antiquated graveyard overgrown with ivy and mosses, the stones of which bore dates between 1696 and 1820. I scraped the mold from a few of the stones and brought to light these inscriptions. This one is modest: "My body to the grave I give, My soul to God I hope is tied. When this my children, You do see, remember me."

The Thumb Ring. "And do they wear them on their thumbs?" "Yes, miss, and they are right pretty, too." A jeweler's clerk was displaying his new stock of thumb rings. "May I try one on?" "Certainly," he replied, and stooping low over the pink-tipped fingers, slipped on a tiny circlet of pearls. "It doesn't look so bad after all," said she, "you see the band is so narrow and the pearls so small that the effect is not awkward, as I expected it would be. I'll take that one."

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A SONG OF REST.

Oh! sing me a song of evening, A song of peace and rest, When, weary with useless flying, The wild birds seek the nest; When the lamps of home are lighted, And those we love draw nigh, And overlaid the kindly stars Are smiling in the sky. The day has been dark and dreary, The shadows fall thick and fast, And my limbs and my heart are weary From battling with the blast; And now as the shadow of evening Creeps darkly o'er the land, I sigh for a breath of peace and rest, And the touch of a friendly hand. My thoughts turn back in the twilight, To scenes long passed away, When, free from the thrall of labor, I wandered in childish play; I see the vine-clad doorway, Where oft my mother stood, And the thoughts of a home I know no more Come o'er me like a flood. Then sing me a song of evening, Of peaceful love and rest; I am weary of useless striving, And I long for the sheltering nest, The rugged shadows of evening Are filling all the land, And I sigh for a breath of love and rest, And the touch of a mother's hand. —Mortimer C. Brown, in Yankee Blade.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Dear little things—Diamonds.—Pack. Because you feel good is no reason you are.—Pittsburg Post. You can buy a fine 5 ct. diamond for \$500, if you have the \$500. Every married man is a hero to some bachelor.—Buffalo Express.

The laborer is worthy of his hire, the student of his lore.—Dinghamton Leader. The undertaker is a gambler who usually wins the die.—Dinghamton Republican. To man who is master of himself always has "help" that he can depend upon.—Pack.

It is when straws are made up into hats that they show which way the wind blows.—Life. The deed of an incendiary is correctly referred to as a "burning shame."—Atlanta Journal. The deaf mute should express himself in musical language; he uses a hand organ of speech.—Pack.

Always hope for the best. You will never get it, so there will be no excuse for abandoning hope.—Pack. Though "make hay while the sun shines" is a proverb neglected, "Make love while the moon shines" is forever respected.—Washington Post. Girls should bear in mind that hauling young men over the coals does not tend to make them pop.—Detroit Free Press.

Handsome is as handsome does. A five-cent fan will give as good a breeze as one all gold and feathers.—Boston Transcript. When a man wears an air of resignation, he may be suspected of being a bank officer about to visit Canada.—Times-Sifting. Capital and labor could get on well enough together if there were not so many men trying to get capital without labor.—Pans Sifting.

He loved her, but her scornful laugh Eviscated his hot; He tried to take her photograph, And showed her what he got. "I'm sorry to hear that," said the amateur photographer. "When we come to reflect how hard it is to keep down the natural instincts, isn't it a lucky thing there are no Indian hair-cutters or barbers?"—Philadelphia Times. "It is very strange," said the amateur gardener; "I planted radishes there, and nothing but a lot of green stalks have come up, with not a radish or sign of a blossom on 'em."—Pack.

Dashaway—"I hear that you upset some soup on Miss Palisade's dress at the dinner last night." "Stuffer!" "Yes; and I was fearfully put out about it. You know it isn't polite to ask for soup twice."—Globe Review. Gentlemen—"But I'm afraid he wouldn't make a good watch-dog." "Man with Pup"—"Why, bless yer art, it was only last week that this very animal beat a burglar down with his throat and beat his brains out with his tail."—Brooklyn Life. "You couldn't guess my age, now, could you?" said Miss Pansy to Billy Bliven. "No," was the reply, "I am sure I could not." "I have seen you twenty-five years." "I say, Billy," muttered Dick Sniggens, at his elbow, "ask her how many years she was blind."—Washington Post. "I say," said Gus De Jay, as he laid the paper across his knees, "this article says that a flood of intelligence is going to sweep the country." "Well, dear boy, don't let it worry you," replied Willie Washington. "You're no likely to be any flood-sufferer, you know."—Washington Post. "How did your revival over at Apache Gulch pan out?" "Well," answered the Arizona evangelist, "it wasn't exactly a success. At the third meeting I happened to say that I believed Apache Gulch was the wickedest place of its size on earth. After that my words fell flat. It was the first time the town had been rated as first-class in anything, and they didn't care to lose the distinction."—Indiana Journal. A little girl who is just learning to read short words, takes great interest in the big letters she sees in newspapers. The other evening after she had kept her mamma busy reading the advertisements in the newspapers to her, she knelt down to say her prayers. "Lord," stilled, "make me pure!" The girl lifted and went on, with fervent repetition, "Make me pure! Make me pure! Make me pure!" "Make me pure!" she murmured, "Make me pure!" "Make me pure!" she murmured, "Make me pure!" —Rochester (N.Y.) Union.