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The United States is the first nation in the world's history to have three cities of over a million each.

Vessel agents and mariners on the Great Lakes are urging the establishment of a branch hydrographic office on the lakes to look out for the vast maritime interests centered there.

The movement in favor of Roman instead of Gothic type is rapidly gaining ground in Germany, notes the Chicago Herald. Many medical and scientific periodicals are printed in Roman charac-

In the course of an interview with a representative of the Paris Eclair, on the opening up of African territory, Mr. Stanley declared that the center of Africa toomed with riches, which, however, could not be utilized before the construction of railways, but this construction would be easy.

Cotton production in the United States has increased 280 per cent, during the last twenty-five years, while the consumption of cotton products throughout the world increased only 117 per cent. The natural result has been, comments the Philadelphia Record, that the price of the product as well as the wages of the workmen have been reduced.

California has a law that is meant to prevent train wrecking, and it seems to be pretty effectual. It provides that any person who places dynamite or any obstruction on any railroad in the State, or does anything with the intention of wrecking any passenger, freight or other train, or attempts to rob a train, shall be guilty of felony, punishable with

Labouchere, editor of the London Truth, says in the article on "English Royalty," which he contributes to the Forum, that he does not think that the popularity of the Prince of Wales has permanently suffered from the baccarat scandal. "The general feeling was," he writes, "that it might be well for him to so arrange his amusements as to manage to keep out of the law courts."

Here's another exasperating development in the working of the Chinese exclusion act, discovered by the Chicago Herald. A Chinaman in jail in Tucson gave an explanation of the attempted exodus of Chinese from Mexico into the United States. He said that one Chinaman who was recently arrested for illegally entering the United States from and was taken to San Francisco had first sent home all his savings of several years' work in Mexico and then deliberately crossed to the United States that he might be captured and sent home to China at the expense of the United

The growth of the Argentine Repub-He in the past thirty years has been remarkable. According to recent statistics the population of the republic is now 4,000,000, as against 1,350,000 in 1861. There are now 6,000,000 acres under cultivation, where in 1861 there were but 490,000, and while in that year there were but eighteen miles of railroad in the country there are now over 5000 miles in operation, and 6000 more, including the great transcontinental route, in course of construction. The public debt has grown pretty vigorously, too, however. It has increased from \$17,000,000 to \$613,000,000.

Says the New York Mercury: The English exchanges are just now busily engaged in suggesting ways of making village life attractive and keeping rural young men and women at home. There as here, the cities are drawing away from home the sinew and bloom of the country and agricultural life suffers by the change. This was the experience of Italy after Rome became a great city, and all France is suffering now because Paris has a world of amusements to offer. It begins to look as if the tendency of population to the towns were irresistible, and as if the world must prepare to accept the fact that furn life is becoming discreditable in the eyes of the energetic

Says the New York Herald: "Coples of the Government weather chart were issued yesterday to the Normal College, the College of the City of New York and to fifteen grammar schools, in order that pupils in the schools of this city should receive some general instructions in meteorology. The idea is a good one, and it should be adopted in the public schools of all cities where daily weather charts are ssued by the Government Weather Bureau. For all students of geography nd physical geography a knowledge of imospheric laws and movements is infispensable. But this knowledge can be btained only in a vague and fragmentary may without the use of charts showing etual daily progress of cyclones and cross the continent, and wer the adjacent oceans," asked,

A RUSTIC BALLAD. The pine-tree grow in the wood, Tapering, straight and high; Stately and proud it stood,

Black-green against the skyrowded so close, it sought the blue, And ever upward it reached and grew. The oak-tree stood in the field. Beneath it dozed the herds: It gave to the mower a shield,

It gave a home to the birds.

Sturdy and broad, it guarded the farms. With its brawny trunk and knotted arms. The apple-tree grew by the wall, Ugly and crooked and black; But it knew the gardener's call, And the children rode on its back,

It scattered its blossoms upon the air, It covered the ground with fruitage fair. "Now, hey," said the pine, "for the wood! Come, live with the forest band.

Our comrades will do you good, And tall and straight you will stand." And he swung his boughs to a witching

And flung his cones like coins around. "Obo!" laughed the sturdy oak; I weather the lightning-stroke; My branches are broad and free, Frow straight and alim in the wood if you

live me the sun and the wind-swept hill." And the apple-tree murmered low:

"I am neither straight nor strong; Crooked my back doth grow With bearing my burdens long." and it dropped its fruit as it dropped a tear, And reddened the ground with fragrant

And the Lord of the havest heard, And he said: "I have use for all, For the bough that shelters a bird, For the beam that pillars a hall; And grow they tall or grow they ill, They grow but to wait their Master's will.

So a ship of the oak was sent Far over the ocean blue, And the pine was the mast that bent As over the waves it flew. And the ruddy fruit of the apple-tree Was borne to a starving isle of the sea.

Now the farmer grows like the oak. And the townsman is proud and tall, And city and field are full of folk-But the Lord has need of all. and who will be like the apple-tree That fed the starving over the sea?

-Charles H. Crandall, in St. Nicholas. A LOST BABY,

"Well, good-by," said Aunt Jobson, and come to see us soon. I've had a delightful visit. I bade good-by to grandpa, didn't 1? Kiss the baby for me. My good man, that hamper is to go into the carriage. Fasten the padck, and bring the key to me. Well, good-by again.

And Aunt Jobson stepped into the coach after the hamper, which contained those things that would not go into the

"Remember me to the Wilsons!" shouted Uncle James. "Why, dear me, how

"I didn't say that!" James. "I said remember me to the

"Be sure to kill some of us? Of "Well, we really or ht always to be

"I hope I am."
And the carriage drove off, and the Jones family went indoors, and Mrs. Jones, the mother of an infant who for its ago-four months-was the most beautiful, accomplished, charming and good tempered creature known, proceeded to the nursery at once.

The nurse having acceded, baby had for once been left in the care of its great-grandpapa, a venerable gentleman of eighty, who had been seen religiously shaking it up and down with the regularity of machinery, at the last private view taken of the pair by baby's anxious | I hope-"

Now grandpapa sat reading his paper and no baby was to be seen.

Mrs. Jones glanced bedward cradleward; both resting places were empty. She fancied that she knew that none of the family had the child, and a little chill ran up her back.

"Grandpa," she cried, quite sharply, **where is baby?"

"She went to sleep be-e-autifully, my dear," said grandpa, complacently, "and I put her down somewhere." He also it was certainly in this room."

the premises the terrible fact that baby son had locked it without looking in station house. Aunt Maria went into hysteries and Uncle James rushed wildly along the streets asking all the strangers the image of its papa, though she had whom he met if they had seen a baby not recognized it when produced from four months old in a long white dress, her hamper.

with coral around its neck, go by. It was really a terrible thing that had happened to the Joneses, and if they sorarily lost their senses who can wonder at it?

Meanwhile, quite unconscious of the trouble which had befallen her relatives so soon after her departure, Aunt Johson was driven to the pier whence the boat she desired to take started daily. already lay at the dock and its hands were hurrying the luggage on board, Two of them seized Aunt Jobson's

"And this hamper is mine," said the old lady; "can't you take that at the same time and save me the trouble of watching it any longer?"

One of the men put his hand out toward the handle of the hamper as ahe spoke, touched it, then paused. "Is there a cat in there, ma'am?"

"What?" said Aunt Jobson.
"I say, got a cat in there?" answered

the man in a stentorian bellow. "A cat?" cried Aunt Jobson, "No, of course not." "Then what have you got in there?"

shricked the man. "None of your business," said Aunt

"But I say it it," said the man, "Just listen, Sam. There's a young un in there, as I'm a living man. Just listen." "So there is," said Sam.

"Why don't you take that hamper on poard !" said Aunt Jobson. "Cause I won't, that's all," said the nan. "Cappen, I say, Cappen!" The captain, who was nearly by, turned

and advanced. "What's the matter?" "This old lady has got a baby in that basket thing," said the man, "and I'm not going to be hauled into a thing like

"There is a baby in the hamper, by Jove!" said the captain Meanwhile everybody but Aunt Jobson heard piteous wails proceeding from the hamper. She for her part heard nothing until, with a voice he might have used

in a gale at sea, the captain demanded her keys. "My keys?" cried the irate old ladv. "No, indeed! I am from the country, out you can't play such a trick as that on

me. I know what city thieves are very well. My keys, indeed." "My time is short," said the captain. "I must be off in ten minutes. I'll give you over to a policeman unless the trunk is opened.

"Me to a policeman?" cried Aunt "No, I'll give you to one! Here

Police! Police! But not only the captain of the boat and the bystanders, but the three guardians of the peace who just then apthat came from the hamper. Public opinion was divided, but only as to whether Aunt Jobson intended to steal the child or murder it. That there was a child in the hamper every one knew but the old lady herself, and despite her prayers, entreaties, two of the police took the hamper between them.

One of the policemen offered his arm to poor Mrs. Jobson and they proceeded in a procession to the station house.

There Mrs. Jobson, having been despoiled of her keys, the hamper was pened and from its nest on the top of a pile of linen was lifted a red, very tearful, furiously indignant infant in a white dress and embroidered shawl.

Mrs. Jobson's ears were dull, but her eyes were as sharp as ever. She gazed, uttered one awful shrick, then another and finally went off into hysterics, which would have been harrowing to the souls in private life but which produced no effect whatever at a station house.

Mrs. Jobson did not hear what was said, but she knew herself under arrest. She had seen a mysterious infant removed from the laggage, and she felt that for some reason that she was in danger of imprisonment. Never having been in a station house before, visions of an underground cell, chains and a midnight execution rushed through her mind. yelled Uncle Probably, the real picture-of a dirty room, destitute of chairs, and already occupied by some inebriated femalenot have consoled her greatly, and, with course it would," said Aunt Jobson, a wilder shrick than she had yet uttered, who to the best of our belief had mis- she threw herself on the floor and be understood every word that was said to came sparmodic. Nobody was in the her during her visit, though she never least affected but the baby, who believadmitted that she was hard of hearing. ing the performance to have been arranged for its amusement stopped crying and began to crow as it sat upright in the arms of the very tallest and broadest policeman.

Meanwhile preparations were being made to convey Mrs Jobson into the interior of the premises, and things were looking badly for that lady, when the door opened and a man's face, pale with suspense and suffering, was thrust in.

"I'm here again, you see," said a voice quite flattened by misery. thing been heard of the baby? mother begged me to mention that she had been vaccinated on the left armhigh-so that she can wear short sleeves.

But there the speech came to an end A cry of joy completed it, and the man rushed forward and snatched the baby from the policeman's arms, and stood shaking from head to foot with his efforts to keep the tears back -a useless one, for in a moment they pattered down hot and heavy on the little, round, bald head of that comical, useless, precious thing that he pressed against his breast.

The man was Jones-the child was I put her down somewhere." He and glanced at the bed and at the cradle and then slowly about the room. "I don't had been standing in the aursery. How baby's great-grandpapa, not being used baby's great-grandpapa, had laid the sleep-Jones's missing baby. ing child in what he supposed to be a But wherever it was, baby was not to new fashioned cradle. How, afterward, be found, and after a frantic search of the lid had fallen to. How Aunt Jobwas missing was conclusively arrived at. How being deaf, she had not heard the Mamma fainted. Papa hurried to the infant's cries when it had a vakened, and he explained to Aunt Jobson that this was the baby she had so often said was

> Nobody believed him. The clerk at the desk said he had a mind to send them both to court, but that, though this was all very suspicious, that they might go this time.

> They were only too glad to go. Jones knew what agoules of suspense those at home were enduring, and bewildered Aunt Jobson fled as from the presence of the plague. - New York Telegram.

The pest of rats has become so formidable in many parts of Brazil that snakes are being educated to exterminate them. Every well-regulated household now has its pet boa to take the place of a cat in battling with the vermin.

The works of Thackeray are said to sell more largely at the booksellers and he to be in greater domand at the libraries now than ever before.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 18, 1891.

China is to have a silk-mill. Iron is to be made at Chattanooga by

an electrical process. M. Glammarian, the French astronomer, declares that the climate of Europe is growing colder.

Recent researches show that persons having a tendency to gout improve more rapidly by abstaining from fruit.

The largest steam hammer in the world is in this country. Its weight is 125 tons, and is used in forging armor plates for our new navy.

Besides the large planets which revolve about the sun, over 250 others have been discovered and catalogued, and science is daily adding to this list.

The idea of establishing an observa-tory on Mount Blanc, Switzerland, has been abandoned. The ice was tunneled 100 feet without reaching the rock. A Parisian electrician has succeeded

in forcing violets by the aid of his battery, and recently sent a bunch of these fledglings only four hours old to the Empress Eugenie. Peter Johnson, of Dassel, Minn., thinks he has discovered the long lost art of tempering copper. He and Nile Nelson,

machinist, want to organize a company to build a factory in Minneapolis. The new process will make copper as hard as It is customary now to mount electric

light projectors on rails running athwartship, usually over the bridge or forward end of the poop. The rails are sunk so as to bring them flush with the deck. When not in use the projectors are run in board and protected better from the weather.

As instances of longevity in birds while in a state of captivity, Nature reports the death of a European crane which had lived nearly forty-three years in the London Zoological Gardens. This is exceeded, however, by the case of a black parrot which died in 1884, after having lived fifty-four years in the Regent's Park.

The mouthly bulletin of food and drug inspection of the Massachusetts State Board of Health shows that milk is now alarmingly poor in that State, being fifty-three per cent. below the standard. In 157 out of 268 cases milk dealers were found to have adulterated the product. This state of affairs will undoubtedly increase the infant mortality largely.

It is claimed the steamer Majestic is the most economical coal burner of any of the Atlantic "high fliers." She burns 220 tons of coul a day, shows 19,500 horse power, and makes an average of over twenty knots, or twenty-three miles, per hour throughout the Atlantic passage. There are only two other ships that have reached this speed, namely, the dupli-cate ship the Teutonic and City of Paris. But there are a few other vessels that come near this speed.

A Prussian engineer, it is said, has devised a new plan for building a subaqueous foundation, which, if it prove effective, will greatly simplify and cheapen one of the most troublesome and expensive engineering operations. His plan is to drive powdered cement by neans of a powerful air blast into the mud, or sand at the bottom of the water. The cement immediately sets under the action of the water, and the bottom is converted into a solid stone.

The French Are Thrifty.

A chiffonier who carries on his curious occupation in the Montparnasse quarter yesterday found among a heap of refuse a small packet containing bonds payable to bearer to the amount of \$2000. Nothing was on the packet to indicate the owner, but the chiffonier is apparently a man of the strictest integrity, and he formulated inquiries in the quarter until he discovered the owner. The bonds belonged to a man of the name of Dory, an employe of the Louvre. This is but an instance of the wealth of France at the present time. Nearly every French man or woman has his or her actions or Thrift is imbued in almost every living soul in Paris, and save, save, save is the universal cry. Decimal parts of actions can be purchased in all undertakings, from Government stock downward, even at a price as low as \$1. Hence an inducement is held out to the working and poorer classes to save by the accumulation of small sums. The principle is an excellent one, no doubt, but it has its drawbacks in the creating of a mean and narrow-minded commun ity. There is nothing open or generous about the Frenchman of the present day. He is always thinking how he can economize his sous and "do" his neighbor in the process. Even the washerwomen of Paris are afflicted with the craze, and she who has amussed the greatest amount in petits actions, at they are termed, is counted the best among her fellows. Truly, these French are a marvelous people .- Chicago Herald.

Cocoa Cultivation. Until within a few years the cocoa exported from Brazil was obtained exclusively from wild trees in the forests, but recently its cultivation has been systematically begun. The farming of this product is very simple, involving no more work than is necessary to keep down the weeds. During the first years banana plants are grown between the rows to shade the young plants. The trees will produce on an average after the third year 200 fruits, with from thirty to fifty nuts each, and a plantation of 50,000 trees would yield 550,000 pounds of nuts. A plantation of cocos trees is an inheritance for the children of a family, as it produces from fifty to eighty years. The mandioca, or "manioc," grows every-where in Brazil. From it is made the taploca of commerce, and mandioca meal is the chief farinaceous food of the lower classes. It affords an excellent starch for laundry purposes. So prolific is it that a farm of twelve acres will produce 80,000 pounds of tapioca. The meal is beautifully white, and in the interior of the country it is the invariable accom-paniment of black beans and pork on the farmer's table. - Washington Stor.

ODD LIFE IN GULF WEED.

CURIOUS ANIMALS THAT TRAVEL WITH A GREAT CURRENT.

Little Fish's Protective Resemblance to the Weed - Floating Weed Crowded With Life.

It is surprising what curious creatures live in gulf weed. Not the least extraordinary of these inhabitants of the floating alge which are borne on the current of the Gulf Stream is a little fish that makes its past in the weeds. For its own protection from enemies, it is made so like the weeds themselves, being orangecolored with white spots, that one cannot detect the scaly animal without actually taking a handful of the vegetable stuff in which it seeks shelter and scrutinizing it. The fish builds its nests by binding together bunches of the gulf weed with

long, sticky, gelatinous strings. Its eggs are not laid in a cavity, but are distrifinger-shaped, counterfeiting the form of the weed-fronds. They are more like hands than fins, and are actually emplayed for walking through the seaweed, rather than for swimming. The fish util-

ixes them also in putting together its The great Gulf current, in its course northward along the Atlantic coast and around the great circuit that forms with its eddy the famous Sargasso Sea of marine grasses, carries along with it an endless stream of life in connection with the gulf weed which floats upon it in "windrows." The weeds, of varied kinds, bring with them from the tropics creatures multifarious, conveyed by the mighty river of warm water through the

midst of the cooler ocean. Most of them die when the cooler latitudes are reached, and thus it happens that the larve of many forms are found on the shores of Nantucket and elsewhere in places to which the adult animals are unknown. They never live to grow up.

The floating gulf weed is literally crowded with life. One cannot pick up a piece that does not carry many shrimps or prawns of different kinds as passengers. There are crabs, too, small and

bigger, which mostly imitate the grasses in their coloring. Of smaller crustacea there are numerous species, such as the so-called "sea fleas" and barnacles. Barnacles are crustacea which have undergone a "retrograde metamorphosis," as it is termed, having been free swimmers in the early stage of their existence. They, too, take passage on the seaweed rafts and voyage to the land of nowhere, seeking their fortune.

In the gulf weed, also, is an infinite number of molusks, some with shells, and others without any. Among the latter are the "sea slugs," resembling the garden slugs, devourers of plants, which are true mollusks also. Another mollusk often picked up among the gulf weeds is the beautiful argonaut, a cephalopod, celebrated in the mythic story. It is only the female argonaut that is interesting; the male has no shell, and is

very small comparatively. ong the gulf weed, such as the "sea centipedes," abundant in the West Indies which have long detachable bristles that sting the hand like nettles when the wood. The latter floats until destroyed by the boring of the ship worms that attack it, meanwhile affording a lodgment for barnacles and little crustacea. Small fishes follow the pieces of driftwood as they are carried along by the current, feeding upon both crustacea and barnacles, while many seabirds skim about, depending for their meals upon the same small animals. There is a species of crayfish, too, found in the weed that makes a curious clicking noise with

What most people call the "fruit" or "seed pods" of the gulf weed are simply little air vessels designed for the purpose of keeping these interesting vegetables Microscopic creatures called 'brivzoa" weave around the air chambers a delicate lacework, which often remains in shape after the vegetable matter has decayed away and disappeared. thus forming exquisite filamentous capsules. However, these are only a few of the passengers that journey by the path of the Gulf Stream on rafts of drifting weeds .- New York Sun.

A Mountain of Glass.

A mineral discovery of unvasual value reported from Kamouraska, in lower Canada. It is stated that an entire mountain, composed of silicates, otherwise known as vitrifiable stone of a purity certified by the provincial engineer to average ninety-eight per cent., has been This material is used for the manufacture of the finest glass, and it is believed to exist nowhere else on the American continent in such purity. The Provincial Government has been asked by a deputation to guarantee four cent., interest for ten years on \$100,000, if a local company subscribes that amount, to develop the new industry, and has promised to consider the request if the principal municipality concerned is prepared to take a fair share of the risk .- New York Commercial Advertiser.

An Apple Without a Core.

A funny little story was heard on the street the other day. Two small children were standing on the sidewalk, one busily engaged in munching a rosycheeked apple, the other looking on with longing eyes. At length she could stand it no longer, and began: "Say, Mamie, gimme a bite." "Naw," drawled out the industrious

"Ah, Mamie, gimmie a bite." "Naw," again retorted the selfish child of the streets, to whom the eating

"Well, will yer gimme the core?" "There ain's goin' to be no core to this apple," was the wonderful reply to the last timidly expressed hope of the poor little waif .- Chicago News.

WISE WORDS.

You laugh at some people; others

A woman is spoilt after she become The apple you mustn't have always

Words hurt more than blows and heal more than baisams. Discontent is the want of self-reliance;

It is infirmity of will. Truth sometimes walks slowly. False-

hood takes long strides. People who have nothing to give are the only cheerful givers.

A lie is one degree worse than the sin which it tries to conceal. People do not grow in grace by look.

ing at the faults of others Love and sessickness can't be well de-

scribed. They must be felt. When trying to outwit others take care

that you don't outwit yourself. We lose the peace of years when we hunt after the rapture of moments. Men philosophize with you in your distress, but it is the women who con-

That man's end is easy and happy whom death finds with a weak body and

strong soul. The best acquaintance a man has is the stranger who knows neither good nor bad of him.

The longer a man has been dead the less positive his friends are that he is with the angels. How much the men admire a woman

who does not expect a man to be better than men can be. Many men pride themselves on being self-made. In some cases the workmen

did not know their business. When a man is near his ninetieth year, like o'erripe fruit he is liable to fall from

the tree of life at any moment. There are too many people in the church who won't march unless they can be at the head of the procession.

When an honest man insures the house in which he lives, his insurance is a lottery in which he hopes to draw a blank.

Cranberry Culture.

The cultivation of cranberries has become one of the most important industries of Cape Cod, Mass., and a number of those who are engaged in it have become weathly through their enterprise in the reclamation of formerly worthless lands and their appropriation to this use. The original cost of the land used for this cultivation is about twenty-five dollars an acre, and the expense of constructing a bog is ordinarily not more than three hundred dollars. A vield of one hundred barrels of berries to the acre is not uncommon, and these sell at an average price of seven dollars and fifty cents a barrel, while in some years the price rises to sixteen dollars and over. As the cost per barrel for picking is not much over one dollar and fifty cents and the commission for marketing not over There are lots of curious marine worms eighty cents, it is apparent that the pro-

The gathering of the crop generally begins about the second week in Septem ber. The bog is lined off into rows with animal is incautiously grasped. These twine, and the pickers, men, women and worms hide in crevices of floating drift- children of all ages, gather the berries from the vines, working along the bogs on their knees. Most of the berries are picked by hand, but a machine is sometimes used which scoops the berries from the vines. An average picker with the hands can gather one hundred and eighty quarts a day, for which he receives three dollars .- Frank Leslie's Weekly.

A sparrow sat on the limb of a tree near the fountain in City Hall Park the other noon and twittered. A dozen ragged newsboys turned their attention to the lonely little bird.

"Hully gee!" said one; "where's me shot. See me pick him now, Socky." Taking a beaushooter from his pocket the boy aimed at the bird. The pebble whistled a few inches from it. The spar row broke off in the middle of a note. fluttered its wings and took to a higher branch. The bird was young and could

The same boy tried again to hit the little bird, and six other boys had by this time got their beansh loters drawn on the The pebbles flew thick and fast around the sparrow, driving it from limb to limb. Then it tried to clude the youngsters by flying over the fountain. boys followed.

Back to the tree the sparrow went, with the pebbles from a dozen beanshooters after it. Fron tree to fountain, and from fountain to tree flew the bird with the boys in pursuit. The sparrow made one final laborious

effort and fluttered over the fountain. It circled over the water a second or two, and then dived into the water and was drowned. The little bird's persecutors looked at each other in amazement. "Hully gee!" said the spokesman, "I'm blowed!"—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

What a Modern Gun Can Do. Unless one is actually brought into

business relations with the great science of modern warfare, it is difficult to conceive of the terrible power of the latest and largest guns. These engines of destruction, weighing 110 tons, hurl a projectile of solid steel sixteen inches in diameter and nearly four feet long at a velocity of 2079 feet a second. tested recently, one of those guns sent a shot through twenty inches of steel armour, eight inches of iron, twenty feet of oak, five feet of granite, eleven feet of concrete and three feet of back. Comparatively, a locamotive weighing 200, 000 pounds would have to spin along the tracks at the rate of 135 miles an hour to strike a blow equal to that projectile. Think of the damage wrongat in a railroad collision where the train speeds stong at the rate of thirty miles an hour, and one may calculate the destructiveness of facciora ordinance,-Boston

BEDTIME.

"Tis bedtimes say your hymn, and bid "Good night," "God bless Mamma, Papa, and dear ones

Your half-shut eyes beneath your eye-Hds

Another minute you will shut them quite. Yes, I will carry you, put out the light, And tuck you up, aitho you are so tall! What will you give me, Sleepy One, and

My wages, if I settle you all right? I laid her golden eurls upon my arm,

I drew her little feet within my hand, Her rosy palms were joined in truthful

Her heart next mine beat gently, soft and

She nestled to me, and, by Love's command.

Paid me my precious wages-"Baby's kiss!"

HUMOR OF THE DAY. The family tree cannot be depended on for board .- Indianapolis Journal

"Has he no aim in life?" "Oh, yes; but he's never had a shot at it."-Fuck. Solomon was a great jurist, but he didn't believe in splitting heirs .- Epoch. Dentists are not all farmers, but they

ive off the achers just the same .- Pittsburg Dispatch. Hope builds a nest in man's heart where disappointment hatches its brood.

-Texas Siftings. It has been discovered that music omes out of a barrel organ in staves .--Washington Star.

Although a girl likes to own a man's ove, she never likes to own her own .--New York Herald. It is said the Czar never shaves, but

most people know he has had many a close shave .- Pittsburg Post. Ween they say the bride's costume was dream do they mean to imply that it

was an illusion?-Boston Gazette "How's business?" asked one pickpocket of another. "I manage to keep my hand in," was the reply. - Epoch. Some duties are best performed by deputy. When a man is bearing stocks,

Woman uses powder as a defence against Time; but the old fellow isn't scared away by that kind of ammunition.

Queer things happen sometimes. An

doesn't like to carry them himself .-

Ohio man recently opened a jewelry store and got six years for doing so.—Jewelers' "Gunpowder blue" is a new color. The girl who meets her match dressed in that will be sure to go off .- New Orleans

Character is like the grand old cathedral bell. Reputation is the brass tintinnabulum of the loud mouthed auctioneer. - Dallas News. Pudley-"By Jove! What a tall fel-

low Jones is." Dudley-"Don't see it, old man. He's always short when I meet him,"-Boston Bulletin. The barber man that shaved my beard

Turkey red is made from the madder plant, which grows in Hindostan. It is obable that the madder it gets the redder it becomes .- New Orleans Pica-

Brine-"Have you read Smartellick's new novel?" Jones-"No; what's it about?" Brine-"Well, it's about 475 pages long, as far as I can judge."-Ohi-

Bitson says the difference between himself and his wife is only a difference of terms. She calls herself strongminded and he calls her headstrong .-Detroit Free Press. Ethel-"Are you making a collection

of souvenir spoons?" Jack-"Well-er-no, not exactly. But I have the photo-

graphs of all my old sweethearts."-Housekeeper's Weekly. "I cannot imagine why you should discourage him. He seems to be a young man of steady habits." "Yes, that is so, mamma dear. And batchelorhood is

one of them, I think." Jones-"There's something strange, even suspicious, I should say, about those two women," Brown-"How's that?" Jones-"Why, each paid her own fare."-American Grocer.

It is proposed in all seriousness to preserve the dead by nickel plating. Should this custom prevail the most plebeiau of posterity will be able to point with pride to their polished aucestors. - Mer-Visitor (in Jones's room at 11 P. M.) "That young lady in the house across

the way sings like a bird." Jones (unkindly)-"Well, not altogether. see, a bird stops singing at night."-De-Jelby-"My dear, when I am dead and gone, I do hope you will not wrap your-self in crepes and other black things to show your grief." Mrs. Jelby-"Tant's just like you, forever domineering in all

things, even as to my attire after you have ceased to trouble me."-Detroit The following incident occurred in a Medford school: A class in granter was reciting, and one of the younger boys was asked to compare "sick." gan, thoughtfully. "Sick," paused while his brain struggled with the problem, then finished, triumphantiy, "S.c.;,

Our Oldest Occupied Dwelling.

Kilian Van Reusselaer's house in

Rensselaer County, opposite Albany, N. Y., is said to be the oldest inhabited dwelling house in the United States. It is of brick and has a gambrel roof. Two portholes, out of which the early Van Rensselaers shot at Indians, pierce the set up by the Albany Communorative Society, shows the edilice to have been erected in 1642.