United States which have a population of

The attendance of women at the Bos-

that surpasses even that of geometrical

New Mexico has a very wide range of

climate. The temperatures registered in

the Territory during January varied con-

siderably over 100 degrees. The hot-

Dona Ana County, where the ther-

mometer registered seventy-six degrees

one day, and the mean temperature for

the month was 60.7 degrees. At Dulce,

Rio Arriba County, the mercury on one

chilly January day crawled down to

mansions on the James River in Vir-

ginia, especially those at Shirley, West-

over and Upper and Lower Brandon.

This region and the country about Will-

iamsburg, which the professor designates

as "the quaintest place in the English

portion of America," was once a virgin

field of discovery for the seeker after old

colonial furniture. Many a rare find of

ancient mahogany tables and sideboards

has been made thereabouts, and quaint

Chippendale chairs used to be found

there in numbers-interesting objects of

treasures-trove that could be secured for

the proverbial song. But time has

changed all that, and such articles when

discovered there now are held at fair

price. It is said that much of this sort

of colonial furniture may be obtained

present generation of Kentuckians from

People who think that the free-pass

business is carried to extremes in the

United States should note how they do

it in Russia. The Railroad Gazette says

that the Russian railroads have been ac-

customed to give free passes not only to

their employes, but to relative of their

employes, a practice which may have

been heard on this side of the Atlantic.

The term "relatives," however, has been

found to be extremely elastic, and re-

cently the Great Russian Company put

Its foot down and issued positive orders

that hereafter passes will be granted to

no other relatives of employes than their

wives, though a trifling reduction of

will be made to parents, brothers and

sisters of employes and of their wives, but

all aunts, cousins and stepmothers must

company, you can get your discount only

to \$750, you have second-class tickets;

constructed between that city and Taco-

across these, lengthwise of the track,

which the rails will be spiked. To each

timbers 2x18 inches and eighteen feet

high, with 4x6-inch braces. These up-

wooden guide-rail, directly above each

line of rails. The cars will run on

wheels under their centre on the single

their own impetus. When rounding

curves, however, the cars will be held

upright by two rubber wheels affixed to

their roofs and running one on each side

of the guide-rail, while a third rubber

wheel will revolve against the under side

of this rail, pressing against it and keen-

ing it in position. It is intended in the

course of a few years to replace the tim-

bers with steel superstructure. Steam

power will be used, but ultimately elec-

tricity will be the motive power."

if less than \$150, third-class tickets.

their Virginia ancestors.

spot was 1.6 degrees below zero.

Legal advertisements ten cents per sech insertion.

Marringes and death notices gratia. All bills for yearly advertisements coll quarterly. Temporary advertisements be paid in advance.

Job work—cash en delivery.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

VOL. XXV. NO. 1.

There are now 3715 places in th' A GOLDEN HOUR.

That lightly danced in laughing air before

The earth was all in tune and you a note ton University, amounting as it does to Of Nature's happy chorus. 800, illustrates how the cause of woman Twas like a vernal morn, yet overhead is progressing nowadays with a rapidity

The leafless boughs across the lane we knitting The ghost of some forgotten Spring, we said.

O'er Winter's world comes flitting. Or was it Spring herself, that, gone astray, Beyond the alien frontier chose to tarry? Or but some bold outrider of the May,

Some April-emissary? test place during the month was La Luz, The apparition faded on the air, Capricious and incalcu able comer-

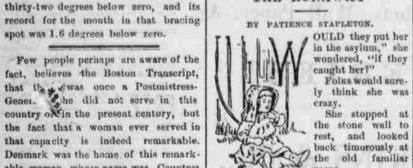
Wilt thou too pass, and leave my chill days

And fall'n my phantom Summer? -William Watson, in the Spectator.

THE RUNAWAY

OULD they put her

She stopped



back timorously at Denmark was the home of this remark able woman, whose name was Countess Gyldenlore, or Dorothea Krag, as she Far behind her streehed the meadow, symphony of olive and green in the was called during her term of office, Here and there the sunken which extended from the year 1703 to boulder stood soldiery, golden rod, or 1711. The present postal system in berry bushes clothed now in scarlet and that country, which is considered one of stood solitary trees, where fluttering, the best in the world, was inaugurated brittle leaves fell in the gentle, chill air. In summer time she remembered well the haymakers rested in the shade, and Professor Jameson, of Brown Univerthe jug with ginger water she made for sity, is lecturing on the historic co. nink

the men was kept there to be cool. She seemed as she sat there to remember everything. The house was all she had brought them up when their right, she was sure of that; the key was under the kitchen door mat, the fire

She held her work hardened hand to her side, panting a little, for it was a good bit of a walk across the meadow, birthday. The cows feeding looked homelike and pleasant.

"Goodbye, critters," she said aloud; "meny's the time I've druv ye home an' den as the years went on, and the chil-milked ye, an' I allus let ye eat by the dren when they grew big did not care for

scattered locks of gray hair falling under | knowed our folks was long lived. the pumpkin hood and keeping her years back, when Sam wrote he was doin' black scant gown out of the reach of the briars. Across another field, then think of him; fur he was allus generous nowadays in parts of Kentucky, rare through a leafy lane where the wood an' kind, an' the gratefulest boy, an' so was hauled in winter, then out through I began to save to go to him, fur eccs having been inherited by the a gap in a stump fence, with its great knowed I could work my board for a branching arms like a petrified octopus, good many years to come. Fur three to the dusty high road.

Not a soul in sight in the coming twilight. John, the children and the scold- said b'ars and Injuns don't skeer me ing wife who made her so unhappy, would not be home for an hour yet, for East Mills was a long drive.

Down the steep hill went the brave

hind with a start to see if a pursuer was on.

"They'd put me in the asylum, sure," she muttered wildly as she trudged

At the foot of the hill she sat down could not mar that trust by any word of upon an old log and waited for the Across the road, guarded by a big

two parallel iron rails that were to be seventy per cent. on the prices of tickets her road when the big monster should come panting around the curve. At last the dull rumble sounded, a

> track, waving her shawl as a signal. This, in the conductors' vernacular,

pay full fares. If your brother receives a salary of as much as \$750 from the was a cross-roads station, where he was and they came to sit with her. used to watch for people waving articles on first-class tickets; if he has from \$150 frantically. The train stopped and the passenger was taken aboard. He noticed she was a bright eyed old lady, very neat the new country for health and wealth, and precise.

"How fur?" he asked.

The idea of the breycle railroad finds "Git there in the mornin"," he said. favor at Seattle. A line is soon to be kindly, waiting for the money, as she ma. The contract calls for its completion within a year. The following description is given of the road: "There will be two tracks, each of a single line of steel rails. A tumber will be laid on the ground across the width of both and berry picking.

tracks at intervals of twenty feet, and on, she saw the old sorrel horse, the rattling wagon and John and his family 10x12-inch stringers will be laid, to homeward. She drew back with a little cry, fearing he might see end of the sills will be bolted upright her and stop the train, but they weut on so fast that could not be, and the old horse jogged into the woods, and John never thought his old Aunt Hannah, his rights will be connected overhead by a charge for twenty long years, was runcap, which will support a 4x6-inch

her a through ticket for Denver.

"It's a long journey for an old lady like you," he said. line of rails, and, when running on a "But I'm peart of my age," she said straight track, will be held upright by

anxiously; I never hed a day's sickness "Going all the way alone?"

"With Providence," she answered brightly, aleri and cager to help herself, sileut and thoughtful as the train took her into strange landscape where the miles where the landscape went so chist; that is good for the lungs. swiftly it seemed like the past years of her life as she looked back on them.

"Thy works are macvelous," she murin the world where she had sat and rested

in the day coach the people were kind the smoke of mills, the gleam of the Press.

beckening spirit of gladness seeme Eastern homes, or to grizzled men and women like the memory of our dead "and I'll look after you as well as mother, as faint and far away as the scent | can. of wild roses in a hillside country burying ground. She tended babies for tired

> stories, but never a word she said of herself, not one. On again, guided by kindly hands through the great bewildering city by the lake, and now through yet a strange land. Tired and worn by night in the uncomfortable seats her brave spirit began to fall a little. As the wide, level plains, lonely and drear, dawned on her

women and talked to the men of farming

and crops or told the children Bible

sight she sighed often. "It's a dre'ful big world," she said to a gray bearded old farmer near her; "so big I feel e'enmost lost in it, but," hopefully, "across them deserts like this long ago Providence sent a star to guide them wire men of the East, an' I hain't lost my faith.

But as the day wore on, and still the ong, monotonous land showed no human habitation, no oasis of green, her eyes dimmed, something like a sob rose under the black kerchief on the bowed should-Folks would sure- ers, and the spectacles were taken off with trembling hand and put away carefully in the worn tin case.

"Be ye goin' fur, mother?" said the old the stone wall to farmer.

He had bought her a cup of coffee the last station, and had pointed out on back timorously at the last station, and had positive the way things he thought might interest her.

"Wal, wal; you're from New England, I'l be bound.

"From Maine," she answered; and then she grew communicative, for she At intervals in the long slope was always a chatty old lady, and she had possessed her soul in silence so long, and it was a relief to tell the story of her weary years of waiting to a kindly lis-

She told him all the relations she had were two grand nephews and their families. That twenty years ago Sam (for so many of our folks) went out West. He out in the stove and the cat locked in was always adventurous, and for ten the barn. was always adventurous, and for ten years she did not hear from him; but John was different and steady, and when he came of age she had given him her farm, with the provision that she should and she was eighty years old on her last always have a home, otherwise he would have gone away, too. Well for years they were happy, then John married, and his wife had grown to think her a burway, nor never hurried ye as the boys her; she felt that she had lived too long. "I growed so lonesome," she said With a farewell glance she went on pathetically, "it seems I couldn't take again, smoothing as she walked the up heart to live day by day, an' yit I scattered locks of gray bair falling makes fair au' sent me money. I begun to

years he ain't hardly wrote, but I laid that to the wild kentry he lived in. I none, fur when I was a gal up in Aroostuk kentry there was plenty of both, an' as fur buffalers them borned cattle don't skeer me none, fur I've been

little figure, followed by an old shadow used to a farm allus. But the loneof itself in the waning light, and by the sumuess of these medders has sorter uptiny stones that rolled so swiftly they sot me and made me think every day Sam passed her often and made her look be- was further off than 1 ever calc'lated "But what will you do if Sam ain't in

Denver?" asked the farmer. "I hev put my faith in Providence, she answered simply, and the stranger

He gave her his address as he got off at the Nebraska line, and told her to sign, "Look out for the engine," ran send him word if she needed help. With a warm hand clasp he parted from her to join the phantoms in her memory of "folks that had been kind to her, God bless me," and then the train was rum-

shrill whistle, and she hurried to the bling on. But many of the passengers had listened to her story and were interested,

One pale, little lad in a sent in front, turned to look at her now and then and to answer her smile. He was going to poor lad, only to find eternal rest in the sunny land, but his last days brightened by the reward for his thoughtful acts of kindness.

"She probably brought those boys opened a queer little reticule, where, up," he thought, "and denied her life under her knitting, wrapped in a clean for them. Is she to die unrewarded, 1 cotton handkerchief, was her purse with wonder? There cannot be any good in her savings of long years—the little the world if that be so." He thought of sums Sam had sent her when he first be, her and took out his purse! There was gan to prosper in the West, and some so little money in it, too, every cent money she had earned herself by knitting made a big hole in his store; but the consciousness of a good deed was worth At a cross road, as they went swiftly something. "I mayn't have the chance to do many more," thought the lad, buttoning his worn overcoat.

He slipped off without a word at a station and sent a telegram to Denver, "To Samuel Blair"—for he had caught the name from her talk-"Your Aunt Hannah Blair is on the W. and W. train

coming to you." It was only a straw, but a kindly wind might blow it to the right one after

When he was sitting there after his message had gone on its way, she leaned over and handed him a peppermint drop from a package in her pocket.

"You don't look strong, dearle," she said, "hain't ye no folks with ye?" "None on earth." "We're both lone ones," she smiled;

"an' how sad it be there ain't no one to fuss over ye. Aur' be keerful of the drafts, and keep flannels allus on your "You are very kind to take an interest

in me," he smiled, "but I am afraid it is too late." to be dotted with villages, and soon ap-

and generous, sharing their baskets with Platte River and a network of iron rails, LIFE ON AN OCEAN LINER. her and seeing she changed cars right bright and shining, as the train ran and her carpetbag was safe. She was like any of the dear old grandmas in bination. "This is Denver," said the lad to her,

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

"I won't be no burden," she said brightly. "I've twenty dollars yet, an'

that's a sight of money."

The train halted to let the eastward bound express pass; there was an air of excitement in the car, passengers getting ready to depart, gathering up luggage and wraps, and some watching the new comers and the rows of strange faces on the outward bound.

The door of the car slammed suddenly, and a big bearded man with eager blu eyes came down the siste, looking sharply from right to left. He had left Denver express to meet this train. His glance fell on the tiny black figure.

"Why, Aunt Hannah!" he cried, with

a break in his voice, and she-she put out her trembling hand and fell into the big arms, tears streaming down the wrinkled face. "I knowed Providence would let me

find ye, Sam," she said brokenly, and no one smiled when the big man sat down beside her and with gentle hand wiped her tears away.

"Why, I've sent John twenty dollars a month for five years for you," he said angrily, as she told him why she ran away, "and he said you could not write, for you had a stroke and was helpless, and I have written often and sent you money. It's hard for a man to called his own brother a villain.

"We wun't, Sam," she said gently, "but just furgit; and I wouldn't be a burden to ye, fur I can work yit, an' for

years to come "Work, indeed! don't I owe you verything?" he cried. "And my wife has longed for you to come. There are so few dear old aunts in this country, they're prized, I tell you. Why, it's as good as a royal court of arms to have a lear handsome old woman like you for a relation.'

Then he found out who sent the telegram and paid the lad, who blushed and stammered like a girl and did not want

"I suppose you want a job," said the big man. "Well, I can give you one. I'm in the food commission business. Give you something light? Lots of your sort, poor lad, out here. All the reference I want is that little kindness of yours to Aunt Hannah.

"Here's the depot, Aunt Hannah, and you won't see 'bars and Injuns' nor the buffaloes; sunniest city you ever set your dear eyes on."

He picked up the carpet bag, faded and old fashioned, not a bit ashamed of it, though it looked as if Noah might have carried it to the ark.

They said goodby, and the last seen of her was her happy old face beaming from a carriage window as she rolled away to what all knew would be a pleasant home for all her waning years. -New York Herald.

Took a Wife From a Bevy of Paupers.

James Dunlop, a well-to-do farmer, living near Booneville, Mo., recently went to the County Poor Farm and selected a wife from among the paupers there being cared for. He said that he had no time to be going courting among women and thought he could get just as good a wife from the Poor Farm as any where else. An account says: "Dur lop, after looking over the assembled women, selected Mrs. Johnson, who has been a resident there for several years. He told Mrs. Johnson that he was looking for a good woman to become his wife and take care of his house for him, and if she was willing he would marry her at once and they could go right home. Mrs. Johnson accepted him on the spot, and the couple came to town, where the ceremony was performed by the Probate Judge. Dunlop has since been in town and says that he is perfeetly satisfied, and thinks he has found a good wife, even though from the County Farm. Mrs. Johnson was the wife of a prosperous farmer who lost all his possessions several years ago and died, leaving her penniless. partly crippled and could not support and consequently was compelled to become a burden to the county, although she was a most estimable woman, "-New Orleans Times-Demo-

Fruit Prices in Pioneer Days.

The early fruit growers of Oregon had wonderful market for a few years at San Francisco. In 1854 500 bushels of apples were shipped from Oregon to California, and returned a net profit of from \$1.50 to \$2 per pound. to 6000 bushels, the shipments rose which sold at from \$20 to \$30 a bushel In 1856 the shipments rose to 20,000 boxes. Even in this year big prices were received, and for choice fruit fancy figures were obtained, one box of Esopu Spitzenbergs selling for \$60. The Caliornians plauted apple-trees, and after gon began to decline. Apple-raising wa nore profitable than gold-mining for the first half dozen years of the industry in Oregon. - Eugene (Oregon) Guard.

Easy to Become Ambidextrous

A majority of those persons unfortu sate enough to lose an arm, lose the left arm it is said, but once in a while som one loses a right arm. Now then, did ou ever think as to your probable digital acility in case you should lose your right arm to-morrow? In the language of the exhorter, "It may be your turn next?" this neglect of the left arm and its aduncts, but we are all of us too thoughtless, too lazy perhaps to correct the habit, it can be corrected however, as I have found after two weeks regular practice Any man or woman who is in earnest Another night of weary slumber in the | and will practice half an hour at some mured often, sitting with her hands Another night of weary slumber in the and will practice half an hour at some folded, and few idle day had there been cramped seats and then the plain began certain time each day, can learn to write a legible hand and with reasonable rapid lty with the left hand .- Detroit Free

A WEEK SPENT ON A GREAT AT LANTIC STEAMER.

The Life of the Passenger is One Continual Round of Rest and Pleasure-Entertainments on Board,

ESCRIBING a trip on a big At-lantic liner, the Philadelphia Times says: Directly the ship leaves the dock at New York the search begins for those who have resolved to go to England free, and they are generally discovered and routed out in time to go off with the pilot.

Before the first meal is served the seats at table must be secured, and a long line forms to await the selection made for them by the chief steward. On most vessels there are two or three long tables running lengthwise in the saloon and seven or eight smaller ones along the sides. The captain presides at one of the smaller ones, as do also the purser and surgeons at two others. generally regarded an honor to be at the captain's table, but in reality it does not

make one bit of difference. Very few acquaintances are made the first day, and if they were they would all have to be made over again, as the next morning every one appears in their sea togs, and it is very difficult to recognize the howling swell of the day before in the miserable individual clad in a huge ulster, nearly all cape, and a steamer cap drawn down closely over his eyes If the voyage is pleasant and the invalids are few, then you see life at its best, but under any circumstances there is nothing in the world so enjoyable as a week at sea, fot mal de mer rarely last more than a day or two, and when you once get your sea legs on the novelty of the situation, the bracing air and the grand rush through the water fills every vein with a joyous appreciation of life, and life on

e ocean in particular. It seems perfectly marvelous that people, active and pushing on shore, could absolutely dawdle through a week and wonder at its end where the time has flown, but such is the case, and though you are supplied with reading matter enough to last you through each minute, it is doubtful if you read one volume to the end, so much of outside interest is continually occurring to distract your attention, and eat-it seems improbable that four good meals a day, with many a bite between them, could leave you still hungry, so that beef broth, sandwiches or cold chicken will taste good at eleven when at nine you consumed a breakfast of four or five courses and intend to do likewise at uncheon, but an hour and a half later.

In the afternoon tea, crackers, lemonade and ginger ale are always on tap and the steward makes enough taffy to feed a regiment, but finds it insufficient. Before retiring you enjoy a hearty supper of grilled bones, sardines on toast and welsh rarebit, and your dreams are not disturbed by visions of your maternal an-

the bills. The smoking-room, of course, has its game of poker, which begins at Sandy Hook and ends at Fastnet Light, beside the pools on the run of the ship, and other little amusements which are apt to prove dangerous to the unwary, as in keeping with so large a ship there are always sharks in her wake. Ladies and gentlemen who are not engrossed in the mysteries of the smoking-room play euchre, cribbage or a quiet game of whist. Shuffle-board and ring-toss are largely patronized by the children, and let it be said right here that nowhere do children enjoy themselves so much as on the grand deck of an ocean steamer. It seems as though it were just made for delightful games of tag and hide and

seek. The steamer chairs, with their mummy occupants, are such splendid places for idling away the hours sultory conversation, with just a dash of sentiment engendered probably by some glowing sunset or soft, low-hanging, minous moon. The evening promenade is an established institution, and if t be mild, many sweet voice is heard in plaintive love songs or old piantation melodies to the accompaniment of the sentimental mandolin, or the strumming of the banjo.

Sometimes a paper filled with bright jokes and personal mention is published and sold for the benefit of the Seaman's Orphanage in Liverpool, and for the same excellent charity a concert is always held. What voyage would be complete Sometimes really exwithout a concert? cellent talent is heard, and then again no professionals being on board, amateurs come to the front, and though perhaps not so great a success, the entertain ment always affords much enjoyment.

A tug-of-war, a potato race and en tertainments by the sailors fill the days to repletion with pleasant thought and aughable incident, while the ever changing marine life about us shown in the appearance and fading away of a sail on the horizon, the glimpse of an iceberg, the spouting of a whale or a trio of Mother Cary's chickens, dissipates time and ennul, until it seems impossible o believe that according to the papers brought on board at Queenstown we have actually been living out of the

world for an entire week. On Sunday the Church of England service is conducted in the saloon by the captain, and to this the second cabin passengers are invited. The pleasure and comfort to be derived from a trip such as this may be materially enhanced by the judicious feeing of all those who serve you in any capacity. They expect it, and unless they receive it you will find yourself made uncomfortable in many little ways and in such a manner that you

This bit of advice to the uninitiated may seem entirely unnecessary, but to one who contemplates a trip abroad an immediate adoption of the plan of feeing may as well be commenced on shipboard for it will pursue him through each town and country of the old world until he once again sets foot on his native heath and realizes that America is about as good a place as you can find anywhere

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Electric welding is now applied to the work of manufacturing iron wheels. Zinc expands up to the melting point. A bar of hammered zinc six inches long will expand 1 1-100 of an inch in raising the temperature 100 degrees F.

The average mortality of unmarried men between the ages of twenty and twenty-five is 1174 in every 100,000, while that of married men is only

It is stated that a German firm has perfected a means of making a profitable disposition of sawdust. An acid is mixed with the sawdust and the whole mass molded into blocks or any other form, resulting in a fine material for building purposes.

A new machine is being used in England to level the tips and nails in the bottoms of boots and shoes and to produce a fine polish and finish hitherto impossible by hand work. The machine is arranged to run by power and is firmly placed on an iron base, with counter shafting and pulleys.

A design of an electric boat, propelled by a sea-water battery, has been exhibited before the French Academy of Sciences. The battery plates are under the boat, in the form of a keel, and the current generated drives a motor operating the screw. The plates (copper or zinc) are raised or lowered by means of

In the Electricity Building at the World's Fair, Chicsgo, there will be forty thousand panes of glass, or more than in any other exposition structure. This building will be especially conspicuous at night, as, owing to its ex-tensive glass surface, the brilliancy of its electrical exhibit will be strikingly visible from the outside.

Thomas Mechan says that striking variations in plants occur at times and denly by bud variation as well as by speds The curled-leaved weeping willow suddenly assumed this character on a tree of the ordinary kind; the red sweet potato is also a bud variation from the ordinary white variety; the double flowered tuberose is believed to have

originated by bud variation. One of the most attractive of the exhibits at the Frankfurt Exposition is that in which the process of manufacturing the celebrated Sevres china is shown to the public. Bohemian girls, attired in their national costume, manipulate the plastic clay and wax into life-like leaves and birds. The mass is then placed in a furnace and the heat is so regulated as to solidify the substance without the least fracture. A second furnace evaporates all that is left of the wax, leaving a very friable dead white china flower. On this the coloring artist reproduces the delicate, shading of the natural flower and the article is again placed in the furnace to burn the color.

A Philadelphia scientist has made an analysis of the brains of a gorilla, and the results of his investigation are calculated to give little comfort to those wh link" between man and the gorilla in the chain of evolution. It was found that the brain of the gorrilla was really of a much lower order of development than that of the ourang-outang or the chimpanzee. The gorilla's frontal lobe, iustead of being round and convex, was pointed and concave, and the lower portion of the brain, visible in the chimpanzee as well as man, is missing The gorilla, instead of standing at the head of the monkey tribe, is lower than at least two other members of it.

No Wonder Indians Are Dving Out The conversation had drifted on to Indians, and apropos of the topic a lumberman in the office remarked that at the last camp on Prairie River, from which he had just returned, he had seen a goodly group of these noble aborigines camped near the lumber shanties. "They came to look after a horse," said "Lost a horse?" "No, we lost one; got killed, and they came down to cut him up." "What for?" "Why, to eat They stayed right by the carcass and hung up and dried every pound of mest on him. Queer how they out. The horse badn't been dead twentyfour hours before the whole tribe were after him; crows cou dn't have done bet-

"That's nothing," said an old logger standing by. "Last winter six horses died in our camp of spizootic, and I'll be hanged if they didn't pick the bones of every one of them clean. There is no trouble in accounting for the rapid reduction of the Indian population when you know what they cat. - Minneapolis Minn.) Lumberman.

The Canning Industry.

The total pack of corn last year was 2,778,453 cases, against 1,588,000 cases in 1890, 1,760,300 in 1889, 3,491,474 in 1888, which was the largest in the history of the trade. Maine packed 614,894 cases last year; Maryland and Virginia together, 461,240; New York, 536,814; Illinois and Indiana, 476,785 Iowa, 213,000; Ohio, 194,800, etc. O! tomatoes, 3,405,635 cases (two dozen time cans) were packed last year, against 3,166,177 the year before. New Jersey stands first in tomato cauning, with 950, 833 cases last year; Maryland comes next with 744,010 cases; Indiana packed 341,217; Delaware, 264,940; Cali-fornia, 218,311, and Ohio, 90,500.— American Grocer.

Masterpiece of Burmese Art.

Prince Bismarck has just received a valuable present from the German colony in Burmah. It consists of a centre-piece of solid silver two feet long and three feet high. The pedestal is entirely covcred with beautifully worked figures, and at each corner are artistically wrought dragons, each of which carries a huge ivory tusk, which is hollowed out and gift is pronounced by experts to be the Europe,- New York Post,

WHEN THE COWS COME HOME With the klingle, klangle, klingle,

Far down the dusky dingle The cows are coming home. Now sweet and clear, and faigt and low, The airy tinklings come and go, Like chimings from a far off tower.

Or patterings of an April shower That makes the daises grow. Koling, kolang, kolingelingle, Far down the darkening dingle The cows comes slowly home And old time friends and twilight plays, And starry nights and sunny days, Come trooping up the misty ways

When the cows come home. With jingle, jangle, jingle, Soft tones that swelling mingle, The cows are coming home Malvine, and Pearl and Florimel DeKamp, Red Rose and Gretchen Schell, Queen Bess and Sylph and spangled Sue, Across the field I hear their loo-o-o

And clang of silver bell, Goling, golang, golingelingle, With faint, far sounds that mingle, The cows come slowly home, And mother songs of long gone years, And baby joys and childish tears, And youthful hopes and youthful fears, When the cows come home

With ringle, rangle, ringle, By twos and threes and single, The cows are coming home Through violet air we see the town, And the summer sun a-skipping down; And the maple in the hazel glade Throws down the path a longer shade,

And the hills are growing brown Toring, torang, toringleringle, By threes and fours and single, The cows come slowly home The same sweet sound of wor iless psalm, The same aweet June-tay rest and calm, The same sweet smell of buds and balm, When the cows come home.

With tinkle, tankle, tinkle, Through fern and periwinkle, The cows are coming home; A-loitering in the checkered stream, Where the sun's rays glance and gleam, Clarine, Peachbloom, Phebe and Phillis, Stand knee-deep in the creamy litter, In a drowsy dream,

Tolink, tolank, tolinklelinkle, O'er banks with buttercups a-twinkle, The cows come slowly home. And up through memory's deep ravine Come the brook's old song and its old-time

And the crescent of the silver queen When the cows come home

With klingle, klangle, klingle, With loo-oo and moo-oo and lingle, The cows are coming home; And over there, on the Merlin hill, Sounds the plaintive cry of the whip-poor-

And the dew-drops lie on the tangled vines, And over the poplars Venus shines

And over the silent mill, Koling, kolang, kolinglelingle, With a ting-a-ling and a jingle, The cows come slowly home. Let down the bars, let in the train Of long-gone song and flowers and ra When the cows come home.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Startling figures-Ghosts. A catch phrase-Sick him! A man may be lantern-jawed and yet his face never light up. - Easton Free

The astronomer who has made a telescopic discovery is naturally proud of his

The moon is above all human follies and always looks down on lovers .- El-A coal dealer can't be a musician. He

y. -Binghamton Republican, The most dangerous "charge of the light brigade" is that made by the gas office clerk .- Columbus Post.

an never learn to run the scale accurate-

When a man is "beside himself" he enerally demonstrates that he doesn't ke the company. - Boston Courier. Plenty of tall men are "short," loose men "tight," cold men "warm" and big

men "small."-Philadelphia Record. From the prescriptions of some physiians, it is evident that they have forgotten their boyhood .- Columbus Post. "Will the coming man use both arms?" asks a scientist. "Yes, if he can trust the girl to handle the reins."-

Philadelphia Press. Prominence has its drawbacks. The drum major doesn't see near as much of the parade as the man on the curbstone. -Indianapolis News.

Anarchist-"We expect to argue our cause with bombs, sir!" Quiet Citizen —"A bomb, my friend, is an argument that has been exploded long ago "-Chicago Tribune.

Johson (at the restaurant)- "Waiter, give me some chicken salid and a bottle of sodn." Jagson—"Give me the "Excuse me: it cannot be the samesay, similar,"-Shoe and Leather Re-

Bulfinch-"How is that little mining scheme of your getting along? Any money in it?" Wooden-"Any money Wooden-"Any money Well, I should say so! All of mine, all of my wife's, and about fifty thousand that I got from my friends."-

One of the most invoterious changes witnessed in the ever-changing solar systhe moons of Jupiter. Two of the four satellites occasionally crass the planet's disc as dark objects, although it is known that their sunny sides are presented to us and should appear no less brilliantly Uluminated than the planet itself. The third and fourth satellites often make these dark transits and the first is somesecond has never been noticed otherwise most perfect masterpiece of Burmese I than as a bright disc. The phonomenon art-industry which has ever reached I still remains without satisfactory explanation.-St. Louis Republic,

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toore than 1000.

progression.