VOL. XXVI. NO. 31.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 22, 1893.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

experiments made in tobacco cultion throughout Europe have not given much promise of success.

The Harpers, the great New York publishers, are said to have on hand more than \$50,000 worth of accepted manuscripts.

Welsh newsboys have a picnic in the opinion of the Chicago Herald. Imagine yelling " 'Ere's yer wuxtry Golcwids, Gwyliedyyds, Genedla and Serencymrus! All 'bout der tur'ble accident."

There are yet a million acres of Government land in Kansas open to settlement, not a little of which was tramped over by "stfippers" in order to take chances on getting lend in the Cherokee Strip that is no better, and in many cases is worse, which they had to travel further to reach, and which is very uncertain property to its pos-

Justice John M. Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, and one of the arbitrators of the recent Bering Sea Tribunal of Arbitration, stated in a private conversation in St. James's Hall, London, at a Summy meeting, that he personally believed meeting, that he personally believed Hall, London, at a Sunday mission ence between England and the United States the intervention of strangers would not be invoked, but an equal number of the judges of the highest courts of both countries would be appointed to settle the difference.

A keeper at the London Zoological Gardens was employed on account of his supposed fondness for animals. He was soon found to be disliked by the animals, who exhibited their aversion in many ways. It was suspected that while outwardly treating them with kindness he must secretly hurt or annoy them. He denied having done anything of the sort, and his general manner seemed to bear out his protestations. A watch was set upon him, with a curious result. It appeared that he never spoke to the animals, and for that reason alone his presence was intolerable.

A Mexican paper predicts an immense invasion of that country by American tourists this winter, and says that the railroads are already preparing to handle the expected throng. It thinks that the prevalence of cholers in Europe is sure to thin out the ranks of tourists thither, and that they must have somewhere to go to escape the winter's cold. "The prediction," adds the New Orleans Picayane, "seems to be founded on reason, and the same causes will doubtless contribute to swell the number who will seek the delightful climate of our own State and of the Mississippi coast. We may prepare for a specially large invasion this winter."

Since the loss of lives on the coast of New Jersey at the time of the recent great storm there has been an agitation in the seaport towns and summer resorts along that coast in favor of an extension of the time of employment of the men in the United States Life-Saving Service. Four seamen of the srecked schooner Mary F. Kelly were drowned at Asbury Park, for instance, within thirty feet of the shore, while hundreds of people stood on the beach anable to help them. Twenty-four seamen were drowned off the New Jersey coast in a range of ten miles, where there were then four unoccupied lifesaving stations. The life-saving crews are discharged on May 1, and do not get employment again until September 1. It is argued that violent storms occur in August, and that the life-saving crews at least should be employed from the beginning of that month.

An electric funeral-car is a California innovation. About nine miles distant from San Francisco are four large cemeteries and a crematory, and it was to bring them near the city that an electric railroad company introduced the new hearse. Its first patron was a benevolent organization, one of whose members had died. At the time appointed for the mourners to leave the city the electric funeral-car, appropriately draped in black, was in readiness. The body was lifted by the pallbearers from an undertaker's wagon to the car, and the bearers took their seats in a section reserved for them. The conductor rang the bell twice, the motorman clanged his gong to clear the track of a mob of interested spectators, and the funeral procession started, the mourners in electric cars following the hearse. The run from the starting point to the cemetery was made in an hour. The cgr was switched off on a track inside the cemetery gates and the pallboarers lifted out the coffin. Then the funeral procession was reformed and moved slowly off towards THE GRATEFUL HEART,

I thankful am for all good things; For every blithesome bird that sings : I thankful am for May and June When most my life with Life's in tune; I thankful am for strawberries And very glad of cherry trees; Of apple blossom and the fruit : Of mellow nut and pungent root,

Great good and solace come to me From flowers upon the dogwood tree; An unknown warbler sets me wild With wonder like an eager child; And to my charmed and seeking eyes Each varied toadstool's a surprise.

I thankful am for all fair things ; For life and all the bliss it brings; My soul is very glad thereof Because God made me out of love; And most I joy, beneath his trees, To thank the Father-Heart for these, Danske Dandridge, in New York Independ-

HER ROMANCE.

BY S. A. WEISS.

THOUGHT that you loved me, Elaine."
'I do love you, Carol. You know that I do."

"Then why are you so unwilling to have me ask your father's consent to our marriage?"

broop of a pretty mouth. being of a highly romantic turn, she had lengthened it into Elaine; and never consent to my daughter marry-also preferred to call her lover, Mr. ing a poor artist."

you candidly, young man, that I will have was welcome to all he left behind, and never consent to my daughter marry-ling appoor artist."

But Elaine heard no more. The Charles Northrop, by the name of Carol was, of course, prepared for shock w

was the Latin of Charles.

With a sigh she replied to her lover's mons's ire was aroused.

place and conventional that it hardly comes up to my idea of what love should be. We fell in love with each other at a party which Aunt Minturn rave purposely to bring us together, and we are both rich—at least von the state of the case.

State of the case.

"Sir," exclaimed the hot-tempered old gentleman, "do you consider that I am in jest that you presume to laugh in my face? Now, to convince you that I am in earnest. I will since the pretty and fanciful little romance which she had arranged, and which she had not counted.—Saturday Night.

Grub or Plant? and papa are, and pa will be sure to house!" and he pointed to the clock give his consent the moment it is on the mantle. asked-and there will not be a single thing to give a tinge of romance or where a gentleman is subject to such poetry to it all. Isn't it disappoint- treatment. But I love your daughter,

The young man looked into her eyes and thoughtfully stroked his blonde father. moustsche. He was doing his best to

have everybody opposed to our mar- to the unspeakable delight of a lot of ringe, and obstacles placed in the way

of our happiness?" 'Don't put it in that practical way. me better, and had just a little more stooped to pick up his hat. poetical sentiment. You, who are an

"An artist! Why, darling, I have never touched a brush or palette except to paint scenes for our amateur

theatre. knowledge of the art. And I like to gipsy-hat as disguise.

think of you as an artist." open the door and flashing a Kodak ipon them, and then refusing to give their conversation was put a stop to after us!" for the time being.
But next day Elaine met her lover

with a radiant light in her eyes.

home next week, and you must follow me, and pretend to be a poor artist—" panied by her gran"I could'nt be any other kind," he her portrait taken interjected.

But she went on, breathlessly: "And set up a plain little studio, and paint landscapes and portraits—"

12 Elaine! paint for the stage, and nobody in Riceville will know the difference-or if they do you can say that they are sketches, or beginnings, and Elaine?' look differently when completed. And you are to fall in love with

T've done that already. "And ask papa for my hand, which he will be sure to refuse, so then we will have stolen interviews, and finally run away and get married. Every-body will be talking about us, and papa will cut up a dreadful row. only think how delighted it will all be, specially when we come back and let ist, I have married a rich man! Papa shall have had such a charming little

He couldn't exactly see the charm and lively girl-and in which, as it of it at all, but she was so enthusias- had blue eyes and golden hair, the old tic over her plan, and so tender and conxing, that it was more than he could do to raise objections.

He was so much in love that he was Elaine could come, she being closely willing to go almost any length to watched at home; yet she enjoyed the please her, especially when all was to affair all the more for the obstacles

So Miss Elaine Fitzsimmons re- sweet confidences to her dearest besom turned home to her father's elegant friend, Josephine, who in turn deresidence, overlooking the little town scribed how her lover was mourning of Riceville, and in due time there are over her absence, and pining for love rived a handsome young artist with of her. allowed them time to grow), who weeks came to an end, and on a cer- form a united effort to stamp it out. -

People came in and looked dubiously at these productions, but he had only to direct their attention to several "completed" pictures (purchased

And, meanwhile, it was observed became a daily visitor at the big house traveling suit. on the hill. And then people who knew Mr. Fitzsimmons began to prediet trouble.

Carol Northrop became weary of his artist life, and impatient for the bappy ending promised by Elaine, and the consequence was that she and brushes lay strewn about the floor When he preferred this modest re-

quest Mr. Fitzsimmons, who had made across the upper lip. his fortune in the tannery business, looked him over from head to foot with a supercilious air. "You are a poor artist, I under-

"Yes, sir," he answered truthfully. "And you want to marry my daugh-

"I love your daughter, sir!" he re-The speaker was plied, with fevor.

a blonde young "Ugh! I confess that I never exman, faultlessly at-"Ugh! I confess that I never exman, faultlessly attired in the latest school last year she fell in love with miss! earnest.

His companion was a young girl with dark, wistful eyes and a pensive would have married him if he had not broom of a wester would. turned out to be a Welshman. But if Her baptismal name was Ellen, but she is a fool, I am not, and I now tell

little affected by it that Mr. Fitzsim-

"With this understanding," he re-"I must tell you the truth, Carol. I do love you, and can never care for man, "you will, of course, discontany one else; but I think I should love you more if—if you were poor," presume to Miss Fitzsimmons's acquaintance."

"Poor?" he echoed, in surprise.

"I have no desire to remain, sir,

"Get out, sir!" shouted the irate

And he took the young man by the rchins on the opposite pavement.

Elaine, who had witnessed it all from the landing, ran to a window and I wish you could understand dropped a rose at her lover's feet as he

Such ignominous treatment was more than either of them had anticipated, and the young man, in great disgust, ventured a remonstrance with

They had, by her arrangement, met "But you did that so nicely, which at twilight in a flowery lane, she wearshows that you have talent and some ing a red shawl and a coarse straw

"But, Carol, dear, if we marry now, Just here they were interrupted by we shall miss these delightful stolen Master Eddie, the youngest of the interviews, which are so much sweeter Minturn household, suddenly kicking than a formal call and a tete-a-tete in a parlor!" she pleaded.

"But we can't meet here every day. up the picture until Mr. Northrop had promised him a circus tocket. And so only see how that old woman is staring

"I have arranged about that," she answered, with great animation. "My dearest bosom-friend, Josephine Way-'Oh, Carol, I have thought of the mack, has promised to help us all she loveliest plan! You know I'm going can; and she is to go to your studio every day at a certain hour, accompanied by her grandmother, to have

Great Jupiter!" "Oh, only as an excuse, you know, though you must pretend to paint it all the same! Her grandmother lets her do as she pleases; and so every "Oh, just the kind of things you day while they are there I can slip in,

know; and, oh, won't it be de "But when are we to be married,

"Oh, well-in about two weeks, I Only think what a row pa will make when he finds us gone! And now people will talk, and how astonshed they will all be to find out at last that I have married a rich man instead of a poor artist. Why, it will be just lovely!"

He did not appear to see much loveliness in the prospect, and she fancied him a little sullen and discontented. Yet he dutifully acquiesced in her

them know that instead of a poor art- plan; and thenceforth Miss Waymack and her grandmother daily repaired to will forgive us then, of course, and we his studio, and the artist daubed away at a painting supposed to represent Miss Waymack-who was a very pretty lady soon began to perceive a striking likeness to her granddaughter.

established himself in a small room tain day Miss Fitzsimmons sent her New York Journal.

which had been a barber's shop, and lover a note, requesting that he would daubed away upon canvas from morn- have a carriage in waiting in the shady lane at eight o'clock that evening, to take them to the nearest railroad sta-

How delighted the dear boy would be to find his troubles ended at last; at an art store) to impress them with and surely he would prize and love an idea what these sketches would be her all the more for the trials through which they had passed.

It was a rainy evening, yet punctual that he appeared immensely struck to her appointment, Miss Fitzsimmons with Miss Fitzsimmons, and never took was in the lane as the town clock his eyes off her at church, and that struck, disguised this time in a clock finally he secured an introduction and and sunbonnet over her handsome

There was no carriage in sight, and after waiting an hour, she concluded to go to Carol's studio, feeling sure It came at length sooner than had that he could not have received her

found herself to give her consent as if purposely thrown there, while sooner than she had intended to his proposing to her father for her hand.

as if purposely thrown there, while Miss Waymack's portrait, still mounted on the easel, was adorned with a pair on the easel, was adorned with a pair of spectacles, and a monstache daubed

While Elaine gazed wouderingly at this singular conception, there entered the old woman whose duty it had been to keep his studio in order.

"Where is Mr. Caroli?" inquired Elaine, hastily. "Deary me miss! you don't mean as you haven't heard the news?" ans-

wered the old woman, with something

of pity in her tone. "What news?" "Why, that Mr. Carol's gone away, niss! Went away last night by the nine o'clock train-him and Miss

Josephire—to get married, Miss."
"Married?" shrieked Elaine. "To be sure, miss; the which it's my opinion they ought to be ashamed of themselves, though he did tell me l

shock was too great for her, and she

Mr. Fitzsimmons took his daughter abroad with him that summer. On her return she married the sensible,

New Zealand is that which the Maoris call "aweto." One is uncertain whether to call it an animal or a plant. In the first stage of its existence it is simply a caterpillar about three or four inches in length, and always found in connection with the rata tree, a kind of flowering myrtle. It appears that when it reaches full growth it buries itself two or three inches under take in her view of the case.

arm, and leading him to the front door, thrust him out into the rain, and would prefer for us to be poor, and flung his hat and umbrella after him, comes gradually transformed into a ground, where, instead of undergoing comes gradually transformed into a int, which exactly fills the body and shoots up at the neck to a height of eight or ten inches.

This plant resembles in appearance a diminutive bulrush, and the two, animal and plant, are always found in-One is apt to relegate it to the domain of imagination, among dragons and mermaids, but then its existence and nature have been accepted by the late Frank Buckland. How it propagates its species is a mystery. One traveler, after describing its dual nature, calmly states that it is the grub of the night butterfly. If so, then the grub must also bec a butterfly, or what becomes of the species?

One would be ready to suppose that the grub does really so, and that some fungus finds the cast-off slough congenial quarters for its growth. But as far as present observation goes, the grub never becomes a butterfly, but is changed in every case into a plant .-Chambers's Journal.

The Fallacy of a Theory.

There were many strange incidents in connection with the sinking of the Victoria, but perhaps the strangest of them has not yet been recorded. After the ship foundered two articles which had been lying in Admiral Tryon'scabin were found floating, were picked up and have been brought ome. One of these articles was the Admiral's telescope; the other was his dispatch-box. Now, this box was of peculiar construction. It was made according to special service regulations in order to contain the code of signals. It is essential that these signals should not fall into the hands of an enemy. The box is therefore lined with with lead and perforated with holes at the bottom to insure its sinking as soon as it is thrown overboard. But what happened? The great ship, constructed with all the ingenuity of modern science on purpose to float, sank like a stone. perforated box, specially created to sink, floated, and now lies at Whitehall, a testimony to the fallibility of designers. -Toronto (Canada) Empire.

The Baleful Lambkill.

The leaves of common laurel or that some farmers believe that even It was not, however, every day that the grass beneath the shrubs is rendered noxious by the drippings from its leaves. This may be a mistake, but the leaves are certainly rank thrown in her way, and imparted poison, not only to sheep, but also to cattle. And yet, so careless are the cultivators of the soil in this respect Northeast may be found specimens of this baleful plant. If farmers would blonde hair and moustache (she had But at length the stipulated two consult their own interest they would

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Granite is the lowest rock in the earth's crust; it is the bed rock of the

The biggest fresh water fish, the 'Arapacina" of the Amazon, in South America, grows to six feet in length Nausea is said to be promptly reieved by a mixture of four drops of recoote in two ounces of lime-water.

M. de L'Isle discovered an animalcula that could run six inches in a sec-ond, and calculated that it must move its legs no less than 1200 times in that

Dose: A teaspoonful every fifteen min-

When irritated the sea cucumber, a species of holothuria, can eject all its teeth, its stomach and digestive apparatus, and reduce itself to a simple membraneous sac.

It has been ascertained by Professor Kernot, of the Melbourne University, Australia, that the usually assumed weight of eighty to 100 pounds per square foot, produced by a dense crowd of persons, may be largely exceeded.

The most curious thing about the butterfly is the size of the case from which the insect proceeds compared with the size of the insect's body. The case is rarely more than one inch in thickness; the butterfly covers a surface nearly four inches square.

In support of the modern theory that sound does not consist of a given number of countable wavebeats, a wellknown writer adduces the fact that plate of iron, even an inch thick, when used as the disphragm of a telephone, will respond to and transmit perfectly the sound vibrations of the human voice, a result which it is almost in-conceivable to suppose could be effected by mere mass vibration.

Another most valuable series of investigations in regard to the metal best adapted for the construction of bridges has been made by the Austrian Society of Engineers. Some 216 mechanical tests were made by the committee having the matter in hand, to determine the quality of wrought iron, of basic, Bessemer and basic open-earth steel, the conclusion being that the latter excels all the others in resistance to mechanical attack and distortion.

A remarkable illustration of the progress of electrical appliances is electrolytic painting. Hitherto, if copper or other metal were to be deposited electrically, a bath of solution was needed. Now this is changed, and a technical journal says a ship's hull can be plated as easily as a spoon or teapot. Instead of a bath, insoluble salts, ground to a fine powder and mixed with water, are used. This mixture is painted on the metal to be plated by a fine wire brush, to which

one pole of a dynamo conductor is at-

tached, the other pole being connected with a plate. Not only pure metal but all sorts of alloys can be used. During a residence in Tunisia, M. Vercoutre made a study of the tattoo marks which the natives cover their limbs and face. He discovered that the most complete designs represent a human figure—a kind of doll, seen in front, with extended arms. In this figure, for which no explanation had een offered before, he perceives nothing else than a representation, rigidly exact and preserved by tradition without perceptible alteration, of the manikin on the monuments of Phonicia and Carthage, which archeologists have named the "Symbol of the Punic Trinity"-which is found, for example, on the Phoenician and Punic stelle, and on the neo-Punic lamps of Car-

Bare Feet and Health.

As to the healthfulness of going without shoes and stockings, there can, says the London Hospital, be no ques tion. Some of the healthiest children of the world are to be found in the Scottish Highlands, where shoes are seldom worn at an earlier age than twelve or thirteen. The African and coolie laborers, who work bare-footed, are usually in robust health. Brown, in the "History of Man," tells of an African monarch who suffered from what appeared to have been a coid in his head, besides other ailments, while his people were always as well as pos-Can it be that the reason was that, by the laws of his kingdom, he alone was permitted to clothe his feet, and that he gratified his vanity by always wearing gorgeous sandals? probably generalizing too much to state, as a medical fact, that the barefooted races are the healthiest. But it is certain that bare feet are healther than badly-shod feet. In our Eng lish villages children are constantly sent to school in wet weather with holes in their shoes. They sit for hours with damp feet, and illnesses are the result. If their parents would send them off barefooted, as is done in Scotland and Ireland, their feet would dry by evaporation in a short time, and it would be found that no harm followed.

Richest Peasants in Europe.

The richest peasants in Europe are found in a province in Schleswig-Holstein. These Vierlanders raise early vegetables for the great cities of northern Europe. They supply flowers to the courts of St. Petersburg and Berlin. Their costumes are one of the sacred traditions of the country and not to be modified, come what may The women wear little caps with stiffly starched bows of silk, over this a straw hat which looks as if it were upside down. Their skirts are short, the aprons full pleated. The bodice is white with a sort of Zouave jacket of oright colors. The silver jewelry is the pride of their lives, The men wear small clothes, long waistcoats trimmed with silver buttons, a long jacket and a quite ordinary looking cap. - Chicago

HARVESTING THE APPLE

HOW THE WINTER FRUIT IS GROWN AND GATHERED.

Apple Raising in Western New York Does Not Reward Its Grower as it Formerly Did.

ARRELS and barrels and barrels and barrels. Barrels piled on barrels. Barrels in big loads and barrels in little loads—not great clumsy painted bar-rels for the reception of oil or whisky or pork or lard, but light, graceful barrels shortly to be filled with what is, all things considered, the most de-

licious fruit in the world. The passage of loads of apple barrels along the highways and byways of an apple producing region indicates that the time for picking is at hand. "One of the liveliest, drivingest times they is in the hull year," as an apple grower, who is proud of his success as such, described the apple barvest the other day. Apples grow in most parts of the United States north of a certain line, but there are some regions where they are a staple crop, and there you may see such rows of trim, well-kept apple trees, such wide extending or chards, as, if you are a new comer, will make you open your eyes for pure

I shall never forget the first time I saw the orchards that lie between the famous ridge road and Lake Ontario in level Western New York. Orchards were not an unfamiliar sight to me, but such orchards I had never dreamed of. It was in June. The air was heavy with perfume and vibrant with the notes of song birds, for it was before the ugly English sparrow had come to America and driven the native feath-ered musicians from their own. My boyish eyes had always been used to picturesque irregularities of hill and valley, but the everywhere extending fruit farms of this, to me, new region more than made up for lack of diver-

sity in the landscape. At the time of which I write the raising of apples was at its best as a profitable business. Two, three and even four dollars a barrel was obtained for the fruit every fall, and every year the acreage of the orchards was largely increased. Fortunes as money was then and there counted, were being made by apple raisers, and year by year the crop was greater in quantity and finer in quality. Peaches, which had before this time been one of the standbys, were being abandoned as the peach orchards passed beyond the limit of full bearing age and the trees were uprooted to make way for the victori-

Here and there throughout the region were long, low sheds, under which men worked from early spring until near the end of the harvest making barrels for the crop, and where coop ers' choruses, more genuine than that in the opera "Boccaccio," were to be heard every day. The apple buyer was a factor, and a most important one, in every community, and his trips of investigation among the orchards at various periods of the season were subjects of animated discussion at the informal and incidental evening meetines of the farmers at the stores and

In September and October the harvesting of the apples went forward, and the weeks given up thereto made up a period of strenuous exertion, which is another way of repeating my farmer friend's assertion that apple picking is the "drivingest time in the

To be a good apple picker a man had to know just how to put up long ladders quickly and securely. He had to know just how and where to place his ladder so that he could clear a tree without having to take time to move oftener than was absolutely necessary If he could tell almost instinctively what apples were marketable and what were not, so as to leave the latter to be shaken off for eider making later, he was just as much more valuable to his employer, for the time of the packer was valuable, and the fewer apples he had to throw out in putting

them into the barrel the more he could I have used the past tense in what I have had to say about apples and apple picking, but the orchards are still there and so are the apples and the barrels, and doubtless plenty of pretty girls help in barreling the apples thes later years the same as they used to But the big prices and large profits of apple raising are no more, and, unfor tunately for the farmers this hard year, the crop is a light one in many sections. - New York Advertiser,

Trenching Tool Attached to Riffe, The "rifle-trenching tool" of M. de

Layen, which was recently tried at the Armory House Parade Ground, Fins bury, and is expected "in one sense to revolutionize the warfare of the future," consists essentially of ac arrangement by which a spade or such like tool can be fixed to the butt of a zifle without preventing the weapon from being ready for use either with shot or bayonet. To this end there is a receptacle in the butt, and the spade fits into it with a spring catch. Of course, the stock and barrel of the rifle become the handle of the spade.

It is claimed for this appliance that it will enable every infantry soldier to be his own sapper and rifle-pit maker, and the tool wagon will become un necessary. Moreover, if there is no time to fix the bayonet the spade itself will be a makeshift, and when not in use it can be carried in a leather case slung seross the chest of the soldier. thus balancing the weight of his haversword, buyenet, or lance, and possibly builets. M. de Layen, we may add, is a Frenchman, married to an Englishwoman, and settled in this country. -

SONG OF THE STARS. When the daylight fades in the evening

RATES OF ADVERTISING

shades, And the blue melts in the gray,

We pitch our tent in the firmaments To guard the milky way. And we gather the broken sunbeams up

That the day has left in its path, To kindle and build the glow, and gild What our sparkling campfires hath. With fond caresses we jewel the tresses

And the heavens we sprinkle with many a twinkle That leaps from our sparkling eyes. lut when the storm cloud rolls his car

Of the moon as she mounts the skies

In thunder across the sky, and the lightning dashes in fitful flashes, We hide, till the storm goes by.

The son is our master, and no disaster Can come to his night of rest for with constant eyes on the dim horizon We guard the east and the west. We sometimes find where the comet hides, And we frighten him out of his lair, 'lli he speeds through the night, like a fox

in his flight, To his home in the great nowhere, We sometimes pause in our journey because

We see ourselves in the glass Of the ellent lakes or the sea that takes Our pictures as we pass. But when the daylight quivers and breaks, And the gray melts into the blue, The tears we shed o'er our fallen dead

Are found in the morning dew.

-Alfred Ellison, in New York Advertiser HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A ten strike-Borrowing one. Silver spoons-Colorado lovers. The train robber must hold up .-Picayune.

Fits like the paper on the wall— Kalsomine.—Puck.

The earth seems to gather lots of noss, and it is rolling all the time. When lightning strikes it admits of no arbitration. - Burlington Free

In order to forge a chain of evidence detective should have a lynx-eye .-The golden rule is an arrangement for drawing a line of conduct for other

people.-Puck. The coming man sometimes turns out to be going the going the other way. - Dallas News.

Beauty is only skin deep, the proverb says; but, after all, that serves.-Somerville Journal. A miser is the stownway of the world. He never pays fair rates for

life's voyage. - Puck. One feature of a cyclone is worthy of general imitation; it always does its level best.—Lowell Courier.

One important point that many people forgot is that culture never needs any paint.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A woman may not be able to throw a stone over a church, but she can throw a man over. - Elmira Gazette.

The happy hours I spend on my wheel Have only one fear to mar 'em; That possibly I may contract Kyphosis Byelistarum. "What care I," said the bandit, "for your strong man who can hold up a

norse, when I can hold up a train."-

Washington Star. Cess (annoyed) -- "Don't you know that a fool can ask questions?" Bass-'I had heard so; now I know it."-Boston Transcript.

The Patient's Wife-"And how shall give him the ice, Doctor?" Dr. Bow--"In broken doses, of course." Indianapolis Journal. Whenever you have a propositio to

get something for nothing, it will pay

you to walk around it by the furthest route. - Houston Press. The bravest man on earth has been found in Indiana. He organized all the church singers in town into one choir. - Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Penelope-"Did you ever have a horse run away from you?' Pauline-No: but I had a jackness try to once; he wanted me to clope."-Truth. "Don't you think that a woman

thinks the most of a truthful man?

It depends a good deal on how home-

ly she is."-Indianapolis Journal, The boy stood on the deck alone,
For the passengers all had fiel
When the captala had brought his baby
And wanted to tell what it said.
— Chicago Inter-Ocean,

He-"How do you like Lord Fopington, Miss Barrow?" Miss Barrow Not at all. He can't pronounce his r's, and I do detest being addressed as Miss Bowwow." -- Tit-Bits.

Bridget- 'There's a gentleman at the door who wants to speak to the boss." Mrs. Thirdflat—"Run, Robbie, quick, and see if the janitor will see the gentleman." - Chicago Inter-Yellowly - 'Edison thinks the future

nan may be able to go without sleep. Bromley (who is having an experience with his first baby) - "The future man! Bless you, the present man does now. New York Press. Mr. Kicker-"This chop tastes of soap." Landlady—"You are mistaken, sir." Mr. Kicker—"Um sure of it. I

selieve the cook runs the chops through

the clothes wringer so they will spread out and look bigger."—Texas Siftings. AR A.T Flower Without Leaves.

It is said that one of the strangest ctanical curiosities in the world the Wonder-Wonder flower, found in the Malayan Pennasula. It is simply blossom without leaves, vine, or stem, and grows as a parasite on decaved wood. This extraordinary flower is something like a yard in diameter, and has a globular cup in the middle with a capacity of five or six quarts. The cup distils a fetid liquid, which smells like decayed meat. Botanist think that this odor is calculated to attract flies and secure a proper fertilization. - American Register.