each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements asset be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

Russia proposes to tunnel the Caucasus for a military railroad.

In Austria-Hungary, with a population of 56,000,000, there are 4,000,000 supported at public expense.

It is claimed that better metal ships can be built at San Francisco than in the East, because better wood for the framework can be had there.

Canadians are preparing to harness up their side of Niagara Falls now. "They know a good thing when they see it," remarks the New Orleans Pic-

The greatest preponderance of females to males is found in the District of Columbia, where the proportion is 110,242 females to 100,000 males. This is due to the extensive employment of women in the Government

Robert Louis Stevenson's estate in Samoa includes 400 acres of forest land, and is situated at an elevation ranging from 600 to 1500 feet. Among the products of his plantation are bread fruit, pineapples, bannas, cocoa, india rubber, sugar cane, ginger, kava, taro, grenadillas, oranges, limes, citrons, cocoanuts, mangoes, vanilla, coffee, cinnamon and guava.

Two very ingenious contrivances for easing the work of the weary typewriter pounder have been recently placed on the market. The one is styled a "typewriter prism." It is a rod of highly polished glass, fastened to the carriage beneath the impression roller. Two of its sides are flat and inclined to each other at an angle of forty-five degrees; the third is a strong cylindrical curve. This contrivance reflects the writing underneath, and the lifting of the carriage to locate an error is thus obviated. The other device is an attachment by which the writer can tell the Lumber of words which he has pounded out of his machine.

The question-Is a man the owner of his own teeth?-has come before a German court at Gera. A man who had been suffering for some time from toothache made up his mind to have the tooth taken out. The stump proved a difficult one to draw, and when it was out it was of such curious shape that the dentist declared he would keep it as a curiosity. His patient, however, thought he would like to keep it himself, and claimed it; but the dentist, on the ground gleston was gobbling away at his soup, that a tooth, when drawn with the free consent of a patient, is ownerless property as soon as it leaves the jaw, refused to give it up. The patient at once entered an action against the

A Japanese mosquito-catching plant was exhibited in New York City the other day. The bare mention of such a thing suggests infinite possibilities to the Tribune. "The real name of it is Vincetoxicum acuminatum, but its name is a matter of no consequence. What we should like to know is why it has up to the present time been blushing unseen. In the specimen exhibited every blossom held within its embrace a mosquita, which appeared to be fast beyond possibility of escape. In a little time we may expect to see summer hotels and boarding houses aunouncing in flaming letters that they are fully equipped with large fields devoted to the cultivation of this plant. Why Japan has concealed the treasure so long is a mystery.

From what we read in the papers about cowboys, one would be justified in believing that they were a rough and vulgar lot. A gentleman just from the West, and who has many cowboys in his employ, surprised as not a little by assuring us that many of these men are well-educated; that they belong to good families, and that many of them are not addicted to profamity or intemperance. He also gave us the important information that a herd of half-wild cattle is as timid and nurvous as so many sheep, and that the herders, who fully understand their peculiarities, are accustomed to soothe them, particularly in the night-time, by singing. At the sudden appearance of any strange object, or the sound of any unfamiliar noise, the herd stampede, and when the cattle get running, they are almost as difficult to check as a mountain torrent or a prairie fire. At such times, a part of a cowboy's duty is to ride around an l around the "bunch" of cattle, singing a song-often a hymn-as melodiously as he can. Gradually the animals are quieted, and come to a halt, and drop down, one by one, till at length they are all asleep, and the weary singer can dismount from his panting borse, and give his own throat a rest.

VOL. XXVII. NO. 16. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1894.

WOULDN'S TOUT

Where nature wears her sweetest smiles,

Where gentle zephyrs all the woodland blo

I'd like to pluck a little sprig of heart sease.

I'd like to stray through forest aisles

And broklets loiter on their ways

Wouldn't you?

I'd like to roam through meadows fair

Where clover blossoms scent the air,

And wander hidden, grass-grown paths

brush away the dew

And listen to the fairy bells,

O, I would quit the flurry,

The unending haste and hurry

where sicios are blue.

I'd like to hide in tangled dells

And bathe my tired spirit in music.

Wouldn't you?

I'd quite forget the grinding mart

And lying close to nature's heart

Wouldn't you?

Of prisoned, wall-bound cities; I would go

I'd steal her aweetest, peace-begettting

SEMPRONIA.

selected from? That is what I want to

know." Of course, no one satisfied

her impertinent curiosity. We all knew

where we came from, if she didn't,

and some of us held strong opinions as to Miss Mayberry's ultimate destina-

tion, but that is neither here nor

Still, it was "rather a startler" when old Mr. Eggleston, of Ber-

mondsey, came down to Willowtown to

swallowed peas with his knife and called them "marrerfats;" he was im-

patient, headstrong, choleric, apoplec-

tic. Two important facts saved him

from social ostracism-his aldermanic

dinners and his daughter Sempronia.

It is not very easy to describe Sempronia. Her beauty had an elusive way of defying description.

When she entered a room people were

vaguely conscious that something pleasant had happened. If you were

fortunate enough to take her in to

dinner she confirmed that impression.

Even mock turtle lost its mockery

when she sat beside you. Not that

old Eggleston often put people off

with mock turtle; he was far too fond

of dipping his white beard in the gen-

uine thing to wish to impose imita-

at the Egglestons', owing to Mr. Eggleston's ambiguous speech. Mr. Eg-

Harry, "nothing but an ostrich could

man," retorted Mr. Eggleston,

"Don't you be imperent, young

Sempronia threw oil on the troubled

waters, but not before Mr. Eggleston

had remarked to the remains of his

Sempronia was very foud of her

soup that Harry was "a nordacious

father. She didn't obtrude the fact,

but skilfully contrived to throw her

mantle over him at all the social func-

tions of the neighborhood. It soon

one who poked fun at Mr. Eggleston

graces of his beautiful daughter. Her

mother had been alady-a very feeble

one-and married Eggleston on ac-

a reason that they cut her. It preyed

on Mrs. Eggleston a good deal, but

saw poor Mr. Eggleston at that

awful time said that he was as one dis-

traught. He sat by the dead woman,

holding her hand, until she was taken

in a fit. He was only prevented from

following his wife into the silent land

by hearing the doctors say he hadn't a chance of living. In order to con-

tradict them he recovered. If he

couldn't "'est the 'ot 'ouse" it wasn't

for want of trying his jaws on every-

Still, with all his faults, old Mr.

Eggleston was much beloved in Willow-

town. His speech when he first took

the chair at the "Penny Readings"

was a model of metaphorical research.

"When I look round 'ere," he said,

sticking his determined thumbs well

into his white waistcoat, "I asks my-

self what brings me 'ere, and I says to

.- Money | I was born in the gutter,

ain't the genuine come-over-with-

William-the-Conqueror and other-fine-

tell I'm not real Dosset, and only oleo-

margarine), but I've made- Money!

Nobody'd call me a new-laid Brahma;

I'm only a mixteen-to-the-shillin'-and-

take-me-back-if-'igh-French-egg, but

I've made-Money. And now I've

made money I mean to spend it on

people I like, so I'll be very glad if

you'll all come up to supper when the performance is over. Mr. Nicholson's

agoin' to sing 'The 'eart Bowed Down.'

so to speak, but I've made-Money

thing else he came across.

count of his strongmindedness.

Poor Harry Nicholson's troubles.

tions on his guests.

only left off to

heat your hothouse.

sparrer."

"couldn't 'est the 'ot 'ouse."

He was fabulously rich; he

-- Chicago Journal,

Erather pride our-

selves upon being

small but select-

small, that is, as a

community. "Se-lect!" old Miss

Mayberry is re-

ported to have

observed. "They

call themselves

select, do they?

Where were they

There where the wild birds trill their lays now, although he couldn't resist calland said 'Mr. Recitation will give a Smith' the other night. He's of a good fam'ly, Nicholson is. I should like my daughter to marry into. like my daughter to marry into a good fam'ly. I never was much of a fam'ly man myself, though I dessay I could buy a crest and a Latin mortar at the ruined." Erald's College. Still, it's a fine thing to have a picture gallery full of beau-tiful murderesses and ruffians in armor and Sir 'Ugos and Sir Lunchalots, and

Lady Ediths of the white 'and, and sitchlike." Sempronia did not object to Nicholson's picture gallery at all. She and Nicholson were always together. course, Nicholson was poor. Indeed, his picture gallery was his chief possession. He was expected to live up to it. People supposed that he did something for a living, but no one knew exactly what it was. One day, however, it occurred to him that he

was in love. "I'm going away," he said abruptly

to Miss Eggleston. They were sitting before the drawing room fire. It was only 6.30, but just after Christmas it is very dark at that time. Miss Eggleston was clad in black velvet, and what Mr. Eggleston called "the family dimons" sparkled on her white neck. Mr. Eggleston always insisted on her wearing jewels at dinner. He was mortally afraid of his suspicious-looking butler, as that stony-hearted functionary had threatened "to resign" if Mr. Eggleston dared to sit down to A-Mule With-His-Face-To-The-Tail, linner in a shooting jacket. "If people don't respect themselves," he had bero observed. "I do. When I served my "I Lord of Ditchwater he always dressed for dinner, and I'm not agoin' to demean myself by waiting on a parvenoo who don't." That had settled it. Rather than be called by such an awful word as "parvenoo." Mr. Eggleston apologized, and Porkins buried the

When Nicholson said that he was going away Sempronia didn't like it at all. Her blue eyes looked into the fire with a rather abstracted air. The firelight played upon her beautiful, if mewhat haughty features. What right a butterman's daughter had to lips. She knew that this was his resemble the De Veres of romance it characteristic farewell to the hopes he was difficult to discover, but she indubitably did so. Her features were neither faulty faultless nor splendidly null; they certainly were very beautiful.

"Going away!" she asked. "Surely, Mr. Nicholson, this is rather a sudden freak."

Nicholson rose from his chair and stood looking down on her. He was black as a crow, but with a prepossessing blackness. Ho had a very musihowever, began the first time he dined cal voice, his gayety was infectious, and people lingered to listen to his laughing witticisms. But he did not seem inclined to be funny to-night. "But, my dear sir," observed front. Altogether he was very preoccupied. The rug wasn't big enough, He trod on the St. Bernard and was you and ma'll 'ave words. I will 'eat

stricken with remorse. "Such an owl is well out of the way," he said, "Miss Eggleston, I'll go."

"You forget that you dine with us." "Oh, no; I don't forget. Perhaps ou will let me off. I'm not fit for the giddy throng to-night."

"It isn't a giddy throng. There will be papa and Mr. Gubbins. True, Mr. Gubbins is volatile--away from Mrs. Gubbins- but you cannot call became an understood thing that any papa giddy."

papa giddy."

papa giddy."

"No. I'm off to morrow. In fact,

I've made a discovery. had no chance of winning the good "In the picture gallery? Or buried

treasure in the paddock?" "Don't scoff at my poverty," he said with repressed feeling. "Don't scoff Mrs. Eggleston's relatives were so at that. God knows I never felt it unastounded by the originality of such | til to-night."

"To-night?" with assumed indiffershe lived very happily with her hus-band until Sempronia was born. Then, like Mrs. Dombey, "she could't make an effort"—and died! People who "Well, even the lightest-hearted fellow finds Black Care perching on his shoulder sometimes. I-I was actually thinking this afternoon. "No wonder you are tired." But

she didn't look at him. "Yes; funny, wasn't 'It? Actually thinking. What do you think I thought away to the grave. Then he fell down about?

"I don't know. Something inter-"I can't say that. It seemed interesting -- to me.

"I went up to the gun room, and flung myself into a chair."

'Aud lit a cigar?" "Well, yes. When a man thinks, he's bound to light up; can't help it. "So you lit up?" "Yes, I lit up. Then I sat down

again; then I got up; then I sat down. Nearly wore out the chair before I'd "That was serious." "It was. I wanted something. maself, says I-Money! I've never Didn't know what I wanted, so called

been properly eddicated, but I've made myself names and pitched my eigar away. Which was rash. It was a good cigar," regretfully; "and I haven't Must take to smoking shag like Old Ikey does. He enjoye old-crusted-thieves lot (any one can it. "Don't be horrid." "I got tired of walking up and

lown, so I stopped short in the middle of the floor, and fixed my eyes upon the carpet pattern. It's an awfully good plan that. The carpet spoke The carpet spoke back to me. It said-"Oh, it said, you hone-idle begger,

ou've wasted your manhood, you have tottered in the vineyard (metaphori- the wounded man, kissed him passiondon't know what it's bowed down cally, of course-you can't totter in stely. "Ah," she mouned, as she flung about, but I dessay it's very protty." | vineyards where there aren't any -- | berself on her knees by the couch, "I | ounces.

And Mr. Eggleston retired amid stands to reason) while others toiled, was cold and hard and cruel to you, thunderous applause.

Harry Nicholson sang "The Heart know. Yet all the time, some imposand all that sort of thing, don't you but I never meant to let you leave me. Harry Nicholson sang The State Bowed Down" with great effect. "He's sible dream—a dream of great effect always up at the 'all," Mr. Eggleston ness—has haunted you. You have drifted, drifted, like a boat bottom up, drifted, drifted, becomes quite close to you.

"Yes. Didn't it say anything else?"

up to it; and yet he has to do so. None | was well." of those ruffianly old ancestors of mine ever did a day's work in their lives. Ever did a day's work in their ... But us, and all is well."

I'm afraid I haven't done much. But us, and all is well."

"Andifanybody's got to be scalped," "You don't bore me, and you-suf-

"It is a trifle unpleasant." "You didn't think it would be particularly pleasant?"

will fetch a good price from a soap man. I couldn't have stood that detakes much longer. She had taxes to get something for it."—Deas if a fellow couldn't live up to it. I'm sure I didn't want live up to it. I'm thinking of joining the mounted police in the Northwest Territory. They're a splendid lot; and there's always the pleasureable excitement of being scalped by The-Man-Who-Ridesor some other equally long-named

"The experience wouldn't be of much use to you because it could only happen once. Yes, I suppose so. There are worse

things than being scalped."

"Yes," she said almost inaudibly. 'It is best for him to forget, but not

He pressed her hand lightly to his

deherished. Womanlike, she was wretched pride. She had enough money for both. What did his poverty matter? Hadn't he that delightful gallery of ancestors, some of whom, if report spoke truly, were little better than the wicked. You couldn't buy family portains 10.

And here was this irrational youth, | 000. who loved her, going off to be scalped | The observations of Parkes and at home and have his hair pulled only in the family circle? And it was such diminish in size. beautiful hair!

He disappeared in the darkness, feeling that desperate sorrow which only comes to a man once in a lifetime, for the simple reason that he couldn't possibly live through it twice. "By Jove," he muttered between his set teeth, "it would go hard with any one who crossed me to-

"Har-Harry!" gargled a choking voice from the shrubs. "Elp-

The next moment Harry had jumped into the bushes. A bullet whizzed by his ear as he did so, and a cowardly ruffian who had half strangled Mr. Eggleton fled into the unknown. 'My wife's portrait," Eggleston. "They knocked me down

as I was coming up the walk-" Harry ran swiftly down the avenue, his pulses tingling with fleree joy, and all the savage within him revelling in the prospect of a fight.

Just as he reached the gate his foot tripped against a rope, which was stretched across the drive. There fell forward on his face, whilst the Port Arthur, seventy miles south of operations so prematurely. Porkins disappeared with them.

and laid on a couch. Doctors were It is reported that Donald H.

Semprouis sat beside Harry through | examination. the long night. It was useless to dissimulate any more. She was quite tearless and as white as wax. now and then she moistened his lips or smoothed the pillow, but did not Paddle in the wa'er until it cools, and give way to her grief. It was only if not too susceptible to cold, dry toward morning on the second day after the doctors had extracted the the feet on a sofa or chair, so as to be bullet that she betrayed any excite- off the floor. Put on fresh stockings, ment. In the cold, gray dawn arobin, and the person who "was ready to deluded into momentary cheerfulness drop" will then be ready to stand up. by the thought that spring would surely some some day, began to twit- to plunge the foot in ice-cold water, ter his cheery melody to the casement's glimmering square. sonsation.

The song of the bird smote Sempro-Ledger.

nia. She shivered, and, bending over

I would have followed you to the world's end for one word of love, but You have you were so proud—so proud—that I bottom up, could never humble myself to tell you so. And now-now you will not know

"Yes. Didn't it say anything else?" eyes and smiled. From that moment be grew better. "I seemed to hear lose this woman I loved because I was your voice faintly and afar off," he explained, when he was able to 'sit "Ruined!"
"Yes, rnined; and all that sort of Mr. Eggleston put it. "I was crossing thing. I have been living on capital a gray river, accompanied by an old instead of interest. The only redeemman who was half clad in skins. As we ing feature about the affair is that the drew near to the opposite shore, dimgallery will have to go. You see, it's ly discernible through the gloom, pale hard lines on a fel'ow to have nothing phantoms came down to meet us, and but a gallery left to him; he can't live | then-then I heard your voice, and all

> "Yes," she made answer, softly, "all was well. God has been very good to

said old Mr. Eggleston, fondly sur-veying the young couple, "let's ope as it'll be those ruffians as garotted me when that sanctimonious Porkins (the butler) helped 'em to get my "I was horridly bored by that gal-ry. Lady Edith of the White Hand hair cut short at Her Majesty's ex-Anyhow, they'll have their

### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Only nine per cent. of surgical perations in amoutation are fatal. In the East Indies there are spiders so large that they feed on small birds.

The underground electric railroad n London is in places sixty feet below the surface.

The first furrow plowed by electric plows in America was on March 30, 1892, at the Kansas Sorghum Experiment Station.

"And so goodby to the old times—
and to—to Lady Edith. When a man scares away tamperers by sounding an alarm and shocking them with a strong

The gannet, or solan goose, is provided with an air cushion under his -everything. I-I am very sorry for skin. His body contains about 160 cubic inches of air.

There are some vegetables that can scarcely be distinguished from animals, and some animals that seem to gry at his silence. And then his have all the characteristics of a vegetable.

Toads and frogs carry a supply of water about with them in a sack pro-

family portraits like that. There were plenty of dubious old masters in the market, but few undoubtedly "old the size of a pea to as large as a watermississes," as Mr. Eggleston called melon. Its increase of cells per minute has been estimated at 66,000,-

by Pawnees, or Comanches, or Sioux, or Apaches, or any other outlandish peans dying in India are lighter than For so mercurial a youth he was de-cidedly serious. His hand twisted the cidedly serious. His hand twisted the might confront him. Why not stay proving that these organs, being brought less into physiological activity,

That cats will occasionally hunt after butterflies has been affirmed by a British periodical, and recently observed by Dr. Jentick, of Holland. Probably many have observed them jumping after, catching and eating grasshoppers with a relish.

Mr. Michaels has recently studied the relations between many mites an l certain ants in whose nests they are boarders. A strange case is tust of a pecies of Bdella, which lives habitually in a spider's web in harmonious relations with the otherwise ferocious host.

It is a surprising fact that though the human body has in it a great number of organic salts, we take only one from inorganic nature to add to our food, and that is sodium chloride or common salt. All other salts are present in organic food stuffs, in quantities sufficient for our requireents; we have no need to seek for

them elsewhere. An immense deposit of auriferous ore in one mass, a mile wide by two was another shot—a redhot, searing, miles long, is reported to have been tearing dart in his shoulder—and he discovered between Rat Portage and cracksmen made off across the field, the Canadian Pacific Railway. Assays cursing their own stupidity in begin- average \$8 in gold and \$4 in silver. Geologists have expressed the opinion that the deposit may be from 8000 to Harry was carried into the house 10,000 feet deep.

telegraphed for right and left. For Farquhar, of St. Louis, has succeeded hours he remained with pallid features | in so concentrating the electric light and closed eyes. The doctors shook that it will illing the brain. The their heads and looked wise. The same plan can also be adopted when wound was a serious one; the bullet it is necessary to study the pathological hard to find; if certain things didn't condition in other parts of the body. happen the patient would recover; if A small cone of light from an 890they did happen, he wouldn't; that candle power lamp is made to penewas all that could be extracted from trate the tissues, and it is said that them as they nodded with sphinx-like | broken bones can be studied and ingravity, and returned to their pa- juries learned that could not be determined by the ordinary methods of

# Relief From Fatigue,

A warm bath, with an onnee of sea alt, is almost as restful as a nap. without rubbing with a towel, resting But the quickest relief from fatigue is and keep it immersed until there is sensation of warmth. - Philadelphia

The silver production in the Unite l States in 1893 was 60,000,000,000

# RECRUITS FOR THE ARMY.

HOW UNCLE SAM OBTAINS HIS SOLDIER BOYS.

All Must Undergo a Physical Exam-Ination - The Term They Must Serve and the Pay They Receive.

T happens occasionally that peo ple see in their wanderings about town a flag flying from the second-story window of a building on the corner of Woodward avenue and Congress street, and are curious to know what mission of peace or war it represents. Inquiry in the drug store immediately beneath, or a close inspection of some letters on the building in the vicinity of the flag, explains its presence. The letters form this sign :

RECRUITING OFFICE, U. S. A. :

Further investigation reveals the fact that this aute-room of glory opens on the Congress street side, where a soldier in the uniform of the United States army stands at attention in the doorway, his white-gloved hands held in military fashion at his side, but holding neither gun nor sword. is a soldier of peace, the office orderly who stands there, not to guard the premises, but to say, "This way, boys," to the would-be recruits who

are looking for the enlisting office. The candidate for military honors goes upstairs, dreading the ordeal at every step, and finds himself in a large room, where the recruiting officer sits at a table attended by a sergeant and an orderly in the imposing uniform which the candidate for enlistment hopes to don.

"I want to 'list,' " he says, ap-

proaching the table. Captain Noble looks up. 'Take off your hat.

The hat is sheepishly removed. "What is your age?" "Twenty years old."

'Are your people willing?" "They are, sir.

"Married?" "No, sir."

"Ever been in jail?"
At this the candidate looks surprised and hurt, and answers in the negative quite forcibly enough to be convinc-

Then the sergeant takes the man in hand, looks down his throat, examines his teeth, weighs him, takes hight and finds out his reason for wanting to en-

If he tips the beam at regulation weight, not less than 128 nor more than 190, measures not less than five feet four inches, he comes up to the requirements of an able-bodied soldier, and is sent into another room to disrobe. Then he is again weighed and measured and put through a course of physical exercise that brings out any disability that may exist in bold relief. If he is gymnastically correct, can bend his body like a contortionist, expand and contract his chest without getting breathless, prove that every toe and finger is capable of active service, and that his back is limber enough to enable him to stoop either way, he is accepted and registered and taken to the captain's office to be sworn in. But first he must answer a personal category of questions, and must make affidavit that he has neither wife nor child. The laws that regulate army life are then read to him. He is shown the fate of the man who enlists under a false oath, or who, once enlisted, deserts before his time is up. He has now the gala dress on for which his soul has hankered, he wears the regimentals of a private soldier in the United States army. He dare not walk out of that office without leave from his superior officer. He is an enlisted man for three or five years, as the case may be, and the recipient of \$13 a month in Uncle Sam's money.

The following is the rate of pay as

now established: Privates - eavairy, artil-Frivates divary, and leg and infantry ... \$13

Field musicians—cavairy, artillery and infantry . 18

Saddlers—Cavairy, ... 15

Farriers and blacksmitus .. e15 \$156 —Cayairy
Corporals—Cavairy, artillery and infantry
Bergeants—Cayairy, artillery and infantry 15 .... 17 First sergeant of a com-pany—Cavairy, artillery and infuntry. 22 Saddler sergeant—Cavairy 22 Chief trumpeter of cavairy 22 Principal musician - Artii-

Sergeants of post non-con-missioned staff........... 34 408 2049

The term of service for a soldier enlisting under the present rules of army life is five years, but in accordance with a law passed in 1890 a soldier after serving one year can purchase an honorable discharge, \$120 being the maximum price.

Although the pay of a private soldier seems almost inadequate to meet his living expenses, it must be remembered that in addition to the \$13 a month he receives his rations, clothing, bedding, medical services and medicines free. There are libraries, reading rooms

and post schools, where men who need instruction can be taught a fair knowledge of necessary English branches, and where foreigners can improve in their use of the English language. A large percentage of Uncle Sam's soldier boys are American only by adoption, but they must be able to read and write before they take the oath of allegiance and become soldiers. - Detroit Free Press.

At the latest auction sale of ivory in London, all kinds of tusks brought lower price, one cause being the sence of orders from America

YOU AND J.

RATIS OF ADVERTISING

You and I for a mile together, Over the greensward to the trees Breathing the scent of the wild sweet clover, Blooming for hungry bees.

Summer days are full of dreaming Clouds like the fancies lovers weave-Hent and light as a dream of morning, Swift gliding the shadows they leave,

You and I for a life together. Over the highways thick with dust, ones and ruts where the feet must follow, Softened and smoothed by your loving

ummer days of gleams and shadows, Joys all hidden 'neath winter snows: lut joy and hope, and love, forever, Dear heart, out of your sweet face grows. -G. W. Ogden.

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Post-mortem-Deadwood, Dak, A lover of old books-The moth.-Mercury.

To the victors belong the privilege of fighting over the spoils .- Puck.

Contentment is better than money, and just about as scarce. -Texas Sift-

Money that is hoarded is no more use tuan bread that is buried. - Milwankee Journal.

We all of us live and learn; but some of us live a great deal more than we learn. -- Puck.

The tramp will not descend to slang when it comes to using "soap" as synonym of money. —Puck.

Father—"Tommy, what's your mother baking—a cake?" Tommy— "Can't tell yet. It isn't done."—Life.

Most men would be pretty well satisfied with the world if no one in it were better off than themselves .--

There are some mortals who are never happy save when they have some hurt feelings to enjoy.—Galveston Every man should try to live so that

the world will not be made very much better by his getting out of it .- Gal-It a woman's age could be told by

her teeth, like a horse's, man would occasionally have a chance to edge a word in. - Puck. Lover-"I assure you, Herr Meyer, cannot live without your daughter.

Herr Meyer--"Oh, you overestimate my income."--Fliegende Blastter. "Ah!" remarked the great musician as he walked the floor with his howling offspring in his arms, "it is much

easier to compose a grand opera than a wakeful baby," "Dapper feels terribly uncomfortable about his wife's mannish ways." "Goes in for athletics, eh?" "No. but she won't learn to build a fire."-

Chicago Inter-Ocean. "I understand you've bought a dog to keep burglars away?" "You are not troubled any more at night, then, I suppose!" the dog, "-Tit-Bits. "Only by

Court -- "Why should the have an interpreter? Can't he speak English?" Attorney-"No, your honor, he's a railway trainman." Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It will be noticed that the man who advertises a sure scheme for getting rich in a hurry always requests you to inclose a few postage stamps for his recipe. - Washington Post.

" test and change are good for people," said the wife as she rose in the night to ride her husband's pockets. "I've had a rest, and now I think I'll have a little change."-Buffalo

White-"I wonder that Gray should think of marrying that woman, She is not on speaking terms with her own mother." Black-"Perhaps that is why Gray marries her."-Boston Transcript. Mother-"What have you done to

your little sister?" Boy-"Nothin'."
"Then what is she cryin' for?" "I dunno. Guess she's cryin' because she can't think of anything to cry for." - Good News. Mrs. Bewtay-"Yes. Patrick, that is my picture; but it flatters me a lit-

tle. Patrick-"It would have to flatter you a good deal, mum, to look as well as you do in my eyes, mum." -Boston Transcript. "What's old Swizzles, the millionaire, looking so pleased about? He just lost \$10,000 in stocks." but efterward he managed to get a

free ticket to a seventy-five-cent show. -Washington Star. Papa -- "Are you sure that you and mamma thought of me while you were away?" Little Grace-- "Yes; heard a man just scolding awful about his breakfast, and mamma said, 'fhat's just like papa.'"—Chicago In-

ter-Ocean. Clerk..."Does it take you an hour to go around the corner?" Boy-"A man dropped a quarter down a hole in the sidewalk." Clerk-"And it took you all this time to get it out?" Boy "Yes, sir. I had to wait till the

man went away."-Harlem Life. He-"You are the only woman I have ever loved." She-Do you expect me to believe that?" I swear it is true." She-"Then I believe you. Any man who would expect a woman to believe that cannot have been much in the company of women."-Harper's Bazar.

# A Damp Detector.

In England they have what is called "damp detegtor," a silver trinket, not unlike a compass in appearance. At the back are small holes in the sil ver, through which the damp passes and moves the needle until it po the word "damp." By the aid of this contrivance unaired sheets can be detected. - Hardware.