

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

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Local advertisements less cents per line each insertion.	
Marriages and death notices gratis.	
All bills for yearly advertisements collect quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.	
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In all of Persia there are only twenty miles of railroad.

The overhead trolley has succeeded in providing itself more readily than the underfoot banana peel, remarks the Washington Star.

A newspaper man, who recently took a stroll across the Brooklyn Bridge, heard ten different languages on the way, besides profane language.

The British and Continental press generally agree that the election of M. Casimir-Perier to the French Presidency is a conservative and moderate republican victory over the radicals and socialists.

Secretary Morton, in the interest of farmers, urges better protection for the birds. "It is a melancholy fact," he says, "that our women and our boys are the birds' most destructive and relentless enemies."

Dr. Dale, of London, who has been writing book reviews all his life, says that he believes most books are written by people who are not quite right in their minds. He thinks that this is about the most harmless occupation for such people.

The Baltimore Sun calls attention to the fact that wheat sold for a cent a pound in the Baltimore market the other day while oats sold for a cent and a half a pound, oats selling for fifty per cent. more than wheat. The Sun remarks that this is probably unprecedented.

By irrigation 25,000,000 acres are made fruitful in India alone. In Egypt there are about 6,000,000 acres, and in Europe about 5,000,000 acres. The United States have just begun the work of improving waste area and have already about 4,000,000 acres of irrigated land.

Mulhall estimated that the agricultural earnings of the United States are \$3,490,000,000; the earnings from manufactures, \$4,330,000,000; from mines, \$480,000,000; from transportation, \$1,155,000,000; from commerce, \$160,000,000; from shipping, \$60,000,000; from banking, \$260,000,000.

Buffalo, N. Y., has 40,000 Poles, living chiefly in a quarter of their own where English is little spoken, and many business signs are in Polish or Russian. The colonists retain many of their native characteristics and slowly conform to American ways. The colony is one of the largest foreign elements to be found in any American city of the third class.

There will be no nonsense about duelling in the Russian army hereafter. The Czar has issued a decree appointing a court of honor to determine in each case whether a duel is the proper thing. The decision is to be final, and under it any officer who refuses to accept a challenge will be cashiered in disgrace. Officers who are not adepts with the foils will now have to guard their tongues.

Fresh finds of rich beds of gold and silver are the order of the day. The latest announced is in a despatch from Manitoba, to the effect that an immense bed of auriferous ore, a mile wide and two miles long, in one tract, has been discovered between Fort Portage and Fort Arthur, seventy miles south of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which assays an average of \$8 in gold and \$4 in silver to the ton of ore.

The miners who got to the new camps in West Australia and New South Wales will, in the opinion of the San Francisco Chronicle, earn all that they get. No mining in this country is attended with such dangers and hardships except in a few places on the Mojave and Colorado deserts. At Coolgardie water is so scarce that it commands twelve cents a quart and all provisions are extremely dear. Camels are used for transport, as the desert heat and drought prove fatal to horses and mules.

Says the Boston Advertiser: There is growing a strong public opinion that the law in its modern operation has been abused so gravely that a good, shrewd lawyer with no case at all can save a client from proper punishment for months and even years although it is patent to everyone that no valid reason exists why justice should be delayed a day. Legal "pleading" is now such an intricate and many-resourced art that plain, old-fashioned justice must stumble and grope through wearisome and devious pathways before she can clutch an offender who has sharp-eyed counsel to guide him.

WHEN THE HEART'S IN ITS PRIME

The Sun's on his throne, and the Wind on his tour
Like wandering minstrel o'er meadow and moor;
The day and the season are both in their prime,
And youth's at its sweetest and tenderest time.
The buds are in bloom and the birds sing their best,
The trees are in leaf and the orchard is dressed
With clustering fruits, for the year's in its prime,
And youth's at its ripest and tenderest time.
Too soon shall the clouds cover sunshiny sky,
The voice of the minstrel be hushed to a sigh;
Too soon shall the day and the season decline,
And clustering fruit shall be melted to wine.
The petals shall fall and the songsters depart,
The foliage fade like the youth of the heart;
For swift runs the current of pitiless time,
And always the swiftest when life's in its prime.
The birds and the blossoms and fruit shall appear,
With summer's return and the turn of the year,
The breezes shall be sweet and the sun be as fat;
Alas! but the prime of my youth is not there.
Each month of the year has its prime, but in truth
There's only the prime in the season of youth.
Though hearts love again, and shall love for all time,
There's only one love when the heart's in its prime.
—Mary Berri Chapman, in the Century.

THE MAPLE SUGAR CAMP.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

DIAMOND, Jack? A real diamond? Oh, how bright it is, like a spark of white fire! Like a star, dropped down out of the sky! I never saw a diamond before; and to think that it is mine! Dear Jack, I couldn't possibly love you any more than I did before, but I do love you, oh, so much!

The little bit of love making took place under the frost bound apple trees of the Back Orchard, where Esther Elmford was standing, with a white woolen hood wrapped tightly over her curls and a black-and-scarlet plaid shawl enfolding her, mummy-fashion. She was a tall, rosy-cheeked girl, with a complexion born of mountain breezes and eyes that shone with ruddy health—no ideal sylvan, but rather a rosy, wholesome, dimpled human girl like Wordsworth's heroine—

"Not to sweet or good For human nature's daily food," And as she looked at the tiny, glittering stone, the sparkles under her eyelashes were a dead match for it. "But you must not wear it every day, Essie, you know," said John Jefferson. "Why not?" Her countenance fell. "You wanted our engagement kept a secret," you know. "So I did. Anything but the gossip of the whole combined neighborhood!" cried Esther, with a mome of distaste. Well, anyhow, I can put a black velvet ribbon through it and hang it around my neck!

"But you haven't paid me for it yet." "Paid you, you mercenary fellow!" "One kiss, Essie! I don't often get a chance to claim it, you know." She poised herself on tiptoe to accord the demanded royalty, and then ran, laughing, away toward her home. "How generous he is! he kept repeating to herself. "A real diamond!" When she got back to the kitchen of the roomy old farmhouse, where Mrs. Elmford was frying crullers in an atmosphere of fragrant blue smoke, that lady cast a discontented glance at her.

"Seems to me you've been a long time gettin' that spotted calf into the barnyard," said she. "Was I long, mother? But he got clear down the lane, and the orchard gate was open," equivocated Miss Esther. "The Striker gals stopped here for you. They was goin' up to the Maple Sugar Camp with a lot o' fresh baked bread and pies for Tom and Leonidas, and they waited for you till they was clear out o' patience," added Mrs. Elmford, fishing another tin skimmer full of crisp brown beauties out of the bubbling mass of fat and landing them in the blue stone jar, afterward to be liberally sprinkled with white sugar.

"Oh, mother, can I go?" said Esther, eagerly. "I'm sure I could overtake them in five minutes." "I've no objection," said Mrs. Elmford. "And you might take a basket of these 'ere crulls to your Uncle Peter. He's dreadful partial to fried cakes, and he thinks there are sin't none like them I make arter Mother Elmford's receipt." Esther was right. In less than the specified five minutes she had managed to overtake Alice and Jessamine Striker, with their baskets of fresh provisions to the dwellers in Maple Sugar Camp, on Giant Hill, where the supreme process of "sugaring off" was just then in full blast. But in the five minutes during which she put on her fur-bordered hood and fished lined mittens upstairs, she had slyly slipped the diamond ring on the first finger of her left hand.

herself, "and no one be any the wiser." The Striker girls welcomed her joyously.

"It's so nice to have you," said Alice. "Jessamine declared you would not go, but—"

"Why shouldn't I go?" said Esther. "Don't I go up every year when they are sugaring off?" Jessamine Striker began to giggle. "Yes," said she, "but our Leonidas has never been there until this season, and Mr. Jefferson has never been so particular in his attentions to you before."

Esther crimsoned to the roots of her hair. "What ridiculous nonsense!" said she. "Oh, is it, though?" retorted Jessamine. "Well, at the world know that Jack Jefferson is as jealous as Othello."

Esther walked on, with silent dignity. In her secret heart she was beginning to regret that she had put herself out to accompany these silly girls. "Don't mind Jess, dear," said good-humored Alice Striker, slipping her hand through Esther's arm. "She will giggle at everything—it's her nature. Isn't this a charming morning? I heard a blue-bird in the swamp down by the river, and there's a lot of yellow juncos in bloom in Anne Rebecca's window-box. The snow is thawing in the sunshine, but the walking is good yet, and Leon says the maple-trees have never given a better yield."

Up at the sugar camp, all was life and animation. Blue threads of smoke wound upward to the sky from the chimneys of the two or three board shanties, thatched with strips of bark and trusses of straw, where the "hands" kept house in a gypsy fashion. The great kettles where the sirup was boiling down to the requisite solidity were watched by select deputations, lest the fires should slacken or the saccharine masses scorch, while others were attending to the impromptu stone chimney in the open air, while the carcasses of a wild turkey were whirling around and around in front of the blaze, impelled by a most ingenious rotary spit, and a nest of potatoes was baking in the hot ashes below. The girls were joyfully welcomed. Uncle Peter chuckled aloud at the sight of the crullers made after his mother's time-honored recipe. The two young Strikers extended a hospitable invitation to their meal, even now in process of preparation.

"Leon shot the turkey yesterday by Lone Lake," said Tom. "And it's a prime one, you bet. Rather nicer than the salt cod-fish we had reckoned on." But Esther declined to say. "I'll just take a look at the sugar kettles," said she, "and then hurry back to mother. We're going to have the parson's folks to tea, and there's a deal to do."

Leonidas Striker escorted her to the largest kettle of all, ordinarily called "Big Ben," and gave her the monster stick to stir the bubbling waves of sweetness. "There," said he, "you can say you've helped to sugar off this year. Isn't it a splendid yield? And maple sugar's going to be high this season! Oh, you'd better stay, Esther, there's a lot of young folks coming up this afternoon, and Darky Jones is to be here with his fiddle!"

"Jack, Jack!"

"Jack, Jack!" pleaded Essie, holding up her hands, as if every word were a blow.

"I need detain you no longer," he said, as he bowed frigidly and touched the neck of his horse with his whip-lash, and the next minute he was gone. Poor Essie dragged herself back to the house, the tears freezing on her cheek and her heart colder still. Was she the victim of enchantment? What did all this mean?

Tea was over at least, but Esther Elmford did not know whether she had eaten hot biscuit or cold, hasty pudding. She had listened, with a vague, unmeaning smile, to Mrs. Morris's prolonged account of little Tommy's last siege of diphtheria and Miss Adelgitha's proposed visit to New York. It was almost as if brain and nerve were numbed, when Jessamine Striker's clear, sweet voice struck across the current of her hopeless apathy and she found herself in a confidential corner of the best bedroom upstairs, with Jessamine eagerly haranguing her.

"The strangest thing!" cried Jessamine. "He found it in the maple-sugar kettle. Alice had made some flannel cakes, and he dipped out a dipperful of the hot sirup for us to eat with it, and Leon came within one of swallowing the ring. 'Whose is it?' said he. 'I don't see the sparkle of it when she took off her titten to unfasten the lid of the basket that held Uncle Peter's crullers? And it must have slipped off her finger,' said he, 'when she went to stir the sugar in the kettle.' So he hung it on his watch-chain for safekeeping until we came home, and here it is."

"I was very careless," said she. "But even after Jessamine was gone, she sat staring at the pretty trinket which had so nearly been boiled down into maple sugar. What was the use of it now? What was the use of anything?"

"Esther! Esther!" her father called up the narrow wooden stairway. "Here's Mr. Jefferson wants to speak to you!" How strangely all these things seemed to succeed one another, like the dull lapses of a dream. She knew not how, but she was standing, with Jack's arm around her, her troubled eyes looking up into his.

"My own darling," he whispered, "can you ever forgive me for being such a brute? I have just seen that Striker fellow. He's not such a bad lot, after all, and everything is explained. Sweetheart, say that you forgive me! I never shall forgive myself."

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

There are 4500 species of bees. A locomotive lasts fifteen years and earns about \$300,000.

The Earl of Dunmore proposes to cross Bering Strait on the ice next winter. Steel barrels, made from sheets ranging in thickness from one-sixteenth to a quarter of an inch, are coming into use.

Leuenhook says that 4,000,000 webs spun by young spiders when they first begin to use the spinneret are not, if twisted together, as great in diameter as a hair from a human head.

The fibre of the nettle hemp is claimed to be four or five times as strong as silk and not inferior in lustre. The production of a nettle hemp thread as fine as No. 100 is now reported.

No science, unless it be that of the electrician, can boast such a wonderful growth in the past quarter century as that of bacteriology, which has developed with remarkable rapidity since Pasteur made his initial investigation.

A company formed some time ago for the purpose of constructing an electric railway on the Jungfrau, Switzerland, now propose to establish a scientific observatory at the upper end of the line, at a height of about 13,000 feet.

The latest theory concerning the cause of the aurora borealis has been deduced from a careful analysis of that light thrown through a spectro-scope. This unique experiment clearly establishes the fact that it is caused by an electrical discharge among the particles of meteoric iron dust contained in the atmosphere.

Harvey Beijm, a medical student in Ann Arbor, Mich., has succeeded in joining two living dogs together, like Siamese twins. It was done by grafting strips of flesh from one body to the other and retaining them in position for forty days. When one dog backs it appears to give his companion intense pain, and vice versa.

An English company is introducing a new method of horticulture. Glass houses are mounted on wheels running on rails in such a way that the houses—with or without heating apparatus—may be moved in succession over crops to be forced, protected or ripened. It is claimed that the work of the hothouses can be greatly increased by this plan.

For the lighting of Antwerp the novel plan is proposed of distributing water from steam pumping stations at a pressure of 775 pounds per square inch, and using it at small district stations for driving dynamos by means of turbines. These stations would supply local consumers through a low pressure, two-wire circuit system. The cost of coal per sixteen candle power per hour is placed at only 2 1/2 cents.

George Jimson, of Jimson's Grove, Wis., astonished his father, mother and seven guests by eating and swallowing in rapid succession thirty-one spheres of what appeared to be thin glass. Old Mr. Jimson was about to send for a physician, when his son showed that the spheres were merely frozen bubbles of water, made after Professor Dawar's method. The elder Jimson was greatly relieved by the discovery.

SUNSTROKE AND DROWNING

INSTRUCTIONS ISSUED BY THE NEW YORK BOARD OF HEALTH.

What to Do When People are Overcome by Heat—Reviving Persons Rescued From the Water.

THE following instructions for the treatment of persons who have received a sunstroke, or who have been taken from the water in a drowning condition, are issued by the New York Board of Health, and as they are appropriate to any locality we publish them in full:

SUNSTROKE.

Any one overcome by the heat should be immediately removed to the nearest shade, and the collar of shirt or dress should be loosened. Send immediately for the nearest physician, and give the person cool drinks of water, black tea or coffee, if able to swallow.

If the skin is hot and dry, place the person in a sitting position against a tree, wall, or anything that will be a support to the back; sponge with or pour cold water over the body and limbs, and apply to the head poultice of ice wrapped in a towel or other cloth. If there is no ice at hand, keep a cold cloth on the head, and pour cold water on it as well as on the body.

If the person is pale, very faint and pulse feeble, lay him on the back, let him inhale ammonia for a few seconds, or give him a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia or tincture of ginger in two tablespoonfuls of water. Use no cold water upon the head or body, but rub the hands and feet and apply warm applications to the same until the circulation is restored.

DROWNING.

1.—Loosen the clothing; place the face downward, with the forehead resting on one of the wrists, and the face turned to one side. Open the mouth; seize the tongue between the fingers, covered with a handkerchief or piece of cloth, and draw it forward between the teeth; clear the mouth and throat from mucus by passing the forefinger, covered with a handkerchief or piece of cloth, far back into the mouth, thus opening a free passage to the windpipe.

2.—Turn the body face upward, shoulders resting on a folded coat or pillow; keep the tongue drawn forward; raise the arms backward and upward to the sides of the head (this expands the chest and allows the air to enter the lungs); then slowly move them downward, bending them so that the elbows will come to the sides and the hands cross on the pit of the stomach, and press them gently but strongly against the sides and chest (this forces the air out of the lungs). Continue these two movements (which produce artificial breathing) very deliberately about ten or twelve times in a minute, and without ceasing, until the patient breathes naturally, or until satisfied that life is extinct.

While this is being done a little friction on the chest may be produced by rubbing gently with warm flannel, and the body may be stripped and wrapped in dry blankets.

After natural breathing begins, continue very gently, for a few minutes, the two movements which produced artificial breathing.

After natural breathing is fully restored, give the patient a teaspoonful of brandy, hot sling or tea, two or three times a minute, until the beating of the pulse can be felt at the wrist. Rub the arms and legs upward, and the feet and hands with warm or dry flannel.

Apply hot cloths to the body, legs and arms, and bottles of hot water to the feet.

CAUTION.

1. Do not be discouraged if animation does not return in a few minutes. The patient sometimes recovers after hours of labor.
2. Do not allow the tongue to fall back and close the windpipe while the arms are being worked.
3. Do not rub the legs and arms until natural breathing is restored.
4. Do not put any liquid in the mouth until natural breathing is fully restored.
5. Do not roll the body nor handle it roughly.
6. Do not allow the head to hang down.

Nothing Curious.

By a very simple rule the duration of night and day can be determined at any time of the year. All you have to do is to multiply the time of the sun's rising by two and it will give you the length of the night. Multiply the time of setting by two and you get the length of the day. It is easily demonstrated at the time of the year when the sun rises and sets at 6 o'clock and day and night are of equal duration. It is just as true as the days lengthen and shorten. Thus, as winter approaches, take a day when the sun rises at 6:30 and sets at 5:30. Apply the rule and you have a night of thirteen hours and a day of eleven hours. This rule will be found absolutely accurate at any season of the year. —Atlanta Journal.

A Fatal Bar.

In ex-Vice-President Levi F. Morton's farm at Ellerslie, N. Y., the cows have fresh water constantly before them in iron buckets, over which there are wooden covers to prevent any or feed from getting in. The stalls are provided with self-cleaning stable grating which covers the gutter behind the cows and allows them to stand on a level surface. There is an overhead trolley track with four lines on each floor. Carriers carry the cars with feed to the cattle and also manure to the manure shed, where it is dumped in wagons and then spread upon the land. —New York World.

The Bacillus of the Influenza.

The microbes of the "grip," otherwise known as the "influenza bacillus," was discovered by Dr. Canon, of Vienna, who first detected it in the blood of one of his patients. It is a curiously shaped organism, many times smaller than the microbes of any other known germ disease, and was only revealed to the human eye by using a microscope with a magnifying power of 1000 diameters. —St. Louis Republic.

ITS ORIGIN.

There was a poet who would sing
In light, bewitching rhyme,
Of any man or anything,
At any place or time;
And when an editor one day
Had caught him unawares,
He wrote a verse about the way
He went
Down
Stairs.

And ever since that time, the bard,
When inspirations flow
Is said to lead it very hard
To keep from writing so;
And every poet, young or gray,
His tributes fondly bears,
To him who wrote about the way
He went
Down
Stairs.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Love is a charming hostess, but an exacting guest.
Lofly idealists are usually men who are too lazy to work.—Puck.
Truth is mighty; but it will not prevail in a horse trade.—Puck.
People do a great deal of talking about the lost art of conversation.—Puck.
The great beauty of adversity as a medicine is that it is not sugar coated.—Puck.
Vokes—"Is Miss Crummer emancipated?" Carson—"Well, she shaves.—Truth.
Executive ability is the faculty of getting some one else to do your work.—Puck.

The best way for some people to forge to the front is for them to take a back seat.—Dallas News.
When a man makes a blunder he can't blame on somebody else, he decides to say nothing about it.—Atonison Globe.
The Kentucky six-footer whose bride is only three feet high is no doubt very proud of his better half.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.
"Talk about your mosquito coast!" said the man as he tenderly rubbed the shining surface on his bald head.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
Lady—"How is this insect powder to be applied?" Assistant (absent minded)—"Give 'em a teaspoonful after each meal."—Tit-Bits.

He—"I've bought you a pet monkey to amuse you, darling." She—"Oh, how kind of you! Now I shan't miss you when you are away."—Tit-Bits.
"I wish you would give us something more on current topics." "Here's the very thing; an article on the overhead trolley."—Washington Star.

Good intent is but added exasperation when its consequences are disastrous. The man killed accidentally in just as dead as the man murdered.—Truth.
Mr. Flitty—"I had all the conceit taken out of me yesterday." Miss Victor—"Really? How did they carry it off? On a freight train."—Detroit Free Press.
Professor (to class in political economy)—"What is the hardest tax to raise?" Student (whose mother is housecleaning)—"Carpet tacks."—Detroit Free Press.

"The teacher says your Freddie wastes a great deal of his time at school." Mother—"Well, I'm glad to hear it, for I was afraid he didn't go half the time."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.
Servant—"Please, mum, Mrs. Next-door wants you to lend her some reading suitable for a sick person." Mistress—"Certainly. Give her those medical almanacs."—New York Weekly.

Wife—"How people gaze at my new dress! I presume they wonder if I've been shopping in Paris." Husband—"More likely they wonder if I've been robbing a bank."—New York Weekly.
"Don't you consider Miss Bondy rather dull?" said one society man. "Well," replied another, "after the manner in which she cut you this morning I can't say that I do."—Washington Star.

Lord de Vold (to Miss Budd, whom he meets traveling on the continent)—"I thought once that all the pretty American girls came aboard, but when I went to New York I decided that they all stayed at home."—Judge.
Miss Skrumohus—"I was so disgusted to see people take up their car of corn in their fingers. I always use a knife to detach the corn from the ear." Mrs. Honespurr—"Well, I suppose a knife answers right well where one has no teeth."—Boston Transcript.

Edith—"What a quick turn for repartee Harry Prince has!" Mabel—"But he never says anything to wound one's feelings." Edith—"And then he's so gallant! You should think the world of him. He was so prompt in your defence the other day! Somebody remarked, 'There are no frills on Mabel Stone,' and Harry replied, 'On the contrary, she is distinctly plain.'"—Boston Transcript.

A Wellesley College girl tells of a bright saying of one of their number. The class was selecting a motto, and "To thy own self be true," was suggested, after a number of others had been disapproved of, and met with quite a favorable reception till a young lady arose, and said she had thought that appropriate for a young ladies' assembly. "For it shall follow, as the night the day, thou wilt not then be false to any man." Amidst great applause they discarded that motto.—Housekeeper.