VOL. XXVII, NO. 43. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEB. 13, 1895. \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

Berlin is said to be the healthiest

It is said that no less than 8000 Chiago persons mysteriously disappear

Judge Henry, in Kansas City, reutly decided that a man laust pay s wife's debts, even if he is suing ber

It cost \$1000 to take a carload of mit from Sacramento, Cal., to Lonon two years ago. The rate now has cen reduced to \$700.

The universal postal union was virthally completed when it received the adhesion of Cape Colony, South Africa. the only large civilized community not yet included in it.

Including stocks and bonds the railys of the United States are capitald at \$60,000 per mile, while those Great Britain are capitalized at 0,000 per mile, or nearly 400 per it, higher than in this country.

r. Conan Doyle picked up considrable "literary material" and .000 during his trip in this coun-"No wonder he finds America rest field for the successful au-"exclaims the Chicago Record.

The New Orleans Picayune exalaims; "General Booth is begging money in this country for his 'Darkest England" schemes. America takes eare of enough foregn paupers on her own soil without exporting money for the purpose,

The South in 1894 raised about fifty bushels of corn to every bale of cotton. The farmer who comes out even on his cotton at present prices is fortunate. The farmer who has a surplus of corn is shead. The salvation of the South during 1894 was its great corn and hog product. It is useless, in the judgment of the Atlanta Journal, to say more.

"The fact," declares the New York Tribune, "that the Southern farmers are going ahead in a quiet, unobtrufive way, saying nothing, but minding their business in the most exemplary manner. With a climate unapproached anywhere else on this continent, a soil unsurpassed for its natural fertility, a wealth of fertilizers under the surface, and a dogged perseverance of which they have heretofore given amnce, they are su proving their fitness to survive in the struggle for life, prosperity and hap-

There has been a singular dearth of invention in naming the many small lakes of the West, laments the Chicago Herald, and fine old Indian names have been deliberately discarded in order that persons of unlovely surnames might be honored geographically. The Indian names when translated are often found to embody an almost photographic picture of the lakes,upon which they were bestowed. The French names that superseded some of the Indian names, and are likely to be superseded in their turn by modern commonplaces, are often pretty and historically suggestive.

According to Major H. H. C. Danwoody, of the National Weather Service, the weather crop service of the National bureau ranks next in importance to the work of making forecasts. The system of gathering reports upon which the weather crop bulletins are based has been greatly perfected in recent years. The crop bulletins of the States have been improved, and are now more complete than at any previous time, and the increased circulasanat these bulletins have attained amply attests their value. It is believed that there is no other class of information to which so much space is devoted in the public press to-day. A file of these bulletins for all the States for a year will form the most complete history of the weather conditions. attending the growth and development of the several crops throughout the country. More than ten thousand crop correspondents are to-day go-operating with the National Weather Service through the State organization; three thousand voluntary observers are furnishing monthly reports of daily observations of temperature and rainfall; and over eleven thousand persons assist in the work of distributing the weather forecasts of the National Weather Service. This latter work has been more rapidly pur' at during the past year than any feature of State Weather Servis With the continuation of the liberal policy toward these there will be in a comparation time no important agricultura munity in the United States, with the

mer mail facilities, that will not

the benefits of the forecasts.

THE DAYS AND THE YEAR,

What is the world, my own little one? Our world belongs to that clock the sun. Steady its spins; while the clock beats true Days and seasons for me and you. And tick-tick-tock ! goes the mighty clock Walle time swings on below, Now left-now right ; now day-now night,

With a tick-tick to and fro. The pussy-willow in cost of fur ; A sweet pink rose in the wind astir ; A maple leaf with a crimion blush ; Then falling snowflakes, on I winter's husb-While tick-tock goes the mighty clock, And the world swings on below. Budding-blowing : shining-snowing-

With a tick-tock to and fro. A little sigh when the way is sad ; Whether the shadows or aunboams fall, Sweet rest and dreaming at last for all, While tick-tick-tock goes the mighty clock And the world swings on below,

Smiling-aighing ; singing-crying-With a fick-tock to and fro. So this is the way, my own little one, Our world belongs to that clock the san,

And the hand that somewhere keeps the Is the same that holdeth you and me

While tick-lick-tock goes the mighty clock And the world swings on below, Now left-now right | now day-now night With a tick-tock to an I fro.

-Harriet P. Blodgett, in St. Nicholas,

CASWELL'S EXPEDIENT.

BY EDSON KEMP. NE evening s

grizzled, oldish man from the Old "As for me, I never heard nor saw a Colony, who had a curious red scar thing on the track before me, though bending around from his forehead Jimmy stood straight in the middle of across his right temple and down upon his right cheek, with almost as reguhis right cheek, with almost as regular a curve as if it had been marked he was black in the face. My headonly had some literature descriptive there with a compass. The redness of light seemed to me to be shining of her resources, it would attract its color indicated that the mark had about a dozen feet into a kind of thick thousands of good, honest, hardworkbeen inflicted not very long ago.

The man who wore the scar had

to have a story to tell. How did you time to be scared. He must take time ever got out. That book catches a get that scar, now?"

tle and looked uneasy.
"You fellows can tell stories," he

mand for the rest of the story, which might bring it to a stop some way in seemed to surprise the Old Colony time to save a bad smash-up. Under this pressure he went

passed Wareham one blustering, straight through the side window of blowing, rainy November afternoon; the cab! it was half-past five by that time, and as the sky was thick with clouds, it

was just as dark as pitch. "Between Wareham and Buzzard's Bay there's a stretch of woodsy, scrubby country where the track is pretty tolerably crooked, crossing and dodging the salt-water inlets. You can't see far ahead of you at any time.

"But if I'm going to tell you this story anywhere near right, I've got to get you out of my cab and onto the Flying Dude; and that's a great privexpress. It's a swell affair, that runs down on the east shore of Buzzard's

By the hour I mentioned the Dude should have been at Wood's Holl, her run made; but she had stopped at Middleboro on account of a hot box and was way behind time. She had gone on, and was flying along through the woods between Wareham and Onset, not more than fifteen minutes ahead of our time, when that body had tried to kill me and wreck

behind. The Dude had just made a I hit you? curve where the track follows the bend of the bay, and it was a bad-place. I shouldn't bave seen the Dude's rear lights around that curve until we were right on her. Of course they sent a man back with a lantern to signal us. The man they took for the duty was a young brakeman, not over nineteen, by a name of Jimmy Caswell. Het adn't been working for the road more than two years, but he came of a very good family of folks down to Falmouth, and was a mighty bright, gentlemanly sort of a youngster-just the kind that the swells who travel down to the

bay like to have on the Flying Dude. "He'd been put forward a good deal around, I was able to order 'em back, for a fellow of ninetecn, and it was and we pulled up and overhauled the somewhat the result of favor, I dare express, slowly. say, that he was on that train; But

they all had a great deal of confidence me. 'My goodness,' says he, 'I hoped thing has been thought of. Some in him. I'll leave it to you to say I shouldn't hit you, but I was bound German chemists have, however, sucwhether the confidence was justified. to stop you anyway."

us there.

"He was making pretty well along toward the second curve, running his head against the storm, and was just lend me a lantern, says he.
where he was out of sight of both "I looked at his lantern, and saw we a-coming-with woods along the inner side of the curve, so that nothing whatever could be seen of him or his lantern at that point from either 'Haven't you any more lauterns on train. Then suddenly he heard my your train?'

train rolling up in the distance. "He started to run; Jimmy, did, to get around the second turn in season to signal me there. It seems that he going to let on but what he'd stopped knew he had plenty of time to make

and the motion of Jimmy's start to had to go around for quite a spell run blew out his lantern. Then my train coming along roared louder yet. 'D ctor down to Yarmouth fixed for the wind was coming to him from my way.

"Jimmy wasn't at all scared. knew he had time to strike a light. He put his fingers in his upper vast didn't.

pocket after matches. No matches 'I was mighty glad to get out of there. That made him feel kind of that scrape with a scar on my face, queer. Then he put his fingers in his other upper vest pocket. None there,

"He heard my train roaring nearer and nearer. It was coming around the second bend. Then, he owned up, Jimmy was a good deal scared.

"He jumped right down the middle

group of del- of the track in the dark toward my egates to the train, not knowing what he was going that the chances were the convention to do, but feeling that somehow or a first-rate railroad man. of the Broth-erhood of before it went on and crashed into Locomotive the express. As he run, my headlight to see him a conductor—you can de Engineers loomed out on him through the mist pend on that."—Youth's Companion. sat in the ro-tunds at the "He yelled like a madman, but his

Palmer voice might as well have been the House in squeak of a mouse. Not a sound could be heard through the racket that the storm and the locomotive made to-A m o n g gether, as you all would know very

taken no park in the conversation. at once, when it seemed that my headPresently one of the Western delegates light was not fifty feet away from which State issued, probably a year him. Probably it was more than that, ago, one of the most complete books id to him:

'Come, Brother Hawkins, you ought It occurred to him that he hadn't on its resources that any State has

this—I was never thankful for a hard blow in the face but once, and that was willing to do it, if it would do any was when I got this scar."

The wondered if it would be best way or climate, soil, interest, was on the track and let the train go over him. He our uncultivated and low-priced lands was willing to do it, if it would do any will scon be in demand and the tax-good. But he thought that the as when I got this scar."

good. But he thought that the able property of the State will inChances were ten to one that his body crease in value a hundred million dolparently supposing that there was would throw the train off the track, nothing more to say. Of course the whereas there was at least a small tution. engineers about him raised a loud de- chance that if my train went on I

"Anyhow, he resolved not to throw on, a little awkwardly.

"I hain't had the scar moren'n about a year," he said. "I was run and by this time I saw him dimly by himself down, but to do the thing he ning the three-thirty passenger out of Boston on the Cape Cod Division, as I am now when I'm at home. We had threw his lantern with all his might

> "As lack would have it, the lautern got free of the broken glass before it struck me, and the bottom of it hit me fair and square in the side of the head, here, just where you see the mark. For an instant it stunned me. but by the time I had got back my senses I found that I had reversed the engine and pet on the sir-brake, and the train was coming to a stop.

"It was just second nature to any engineer-and Jimmy Caswell know well it would be-to know that any ilege, I can tell you, for they say it human being wouldn't do a thing like takes a patent of nobility to make you that unless there was good cause for human being wouldn't do a thing like to ride on that fast the engine to stop. My fireman It's a swell affair, that runs would have stopped the train if I hadn't, when he saw the lantern come in: but he says that he hadn't more than heard the crash of the lautern through the window before he saw me jump for the throttle and the air-

"After the train had come to a stop, and I, without knowing what had really happened, was wiping the blood off my face and thinking that somesame box began to smoke again, hot- the train, that boy came running up alongside the cab, panting, clean out "There was nothing for them to do of breath, and climbed up, all wet, but haul up and coel her off. But luto the cab. "My gracious!" he they knew that we were coming right | managed to get out, pretty soon, 'did

" Somebody hit me, says I; 'I don't know who 'twas nor what 'twas.' " I threw my lantern at you, says he, as cool as a frog,

"You did! says I; 'well, what did you do that for?" To keep you from running into "By this time he was up in the cab, and he and the firemen were sepping my face with water. And then my

head was swimming around again, and i didn't know any too well what was going on. "But by the time the conductor and train hands and about two thirds of the passengers had come awarming

"Jimmy, he was full of apologies to

curve along back a little ways on that the side of the track I should have crooked line there, and after that a taken you for some fool of a tramp, ong, clear stretch, and he wanted to and like as not paid no attention get around the second curve and warn you, and gone on at full speed around that next bend, But, seys I, 'you'd better go on to your own train now."
"I wish some of you fellows would

trains-the Dude standing still and that the glass had smashed when it went to the cab floor after hitting

" What's the matter?' says I. 'I'd rather go back with one,' says

"That made me laugh. He wasn't my train in the fegular way. And I don't believe he did. There was no the bend, as he owned up afterward, but he wanted to be mighty sure.

'Just as he started up, what do you ruppose happened? A stronger gust of wind than any of the rest come whistling through the scrub, and that

"D ctor down to Yarmouth fixed me up all right. Jimmy offered to pay the bill, but bless you, I'd never let him do that, even if the doctor had charged me a cent, which he

and I reckon it won't amount to much after it's bleached out.

"How is Jimmy getting on? Oh, first-rate, I guess. If they ever thought of reprimanding him for not making sure he had matches with him, when he started out to signal that train, I guess they reflected that he'd shown qualities that redeemed that fault, and that the chances were that he'd make

"He's still braking on the Flying Dude. But it won't take many years

The Tide Turning South.

"Georgia ought to get thousands of settlers from Ohio and Pennsylvania," says "Sam" B. Webb, who has just returned from a trip to those States in the interest of the Central Railroad. "The people in those States are dis-contented and are moving away. They do not want to settle in Kansas or Arthousands of good, honest, hardworkpudding of rain and mist, ing people of the agricultural and me"Jimmy told me that he stopped all chanical classes. The tide of emigrato think. So he thought; and the possible immigrant as soon as he ex-The Old Colony man colored a lite and looked uneasy.

"You fellows can tell stories," he "He wondered if it would be best way of climate, soil, minerals, woods, lars in a few years."-Atlanta Consti-

Mirror and Light on a Cuttlefish,

The phosphorescent organs of a rare cuttlefish from deep water have been investigated by Joubin. It comprises what the author calls a mirror and an apparatus for producing light. He supposes that this organ does no function, and that it is like a machine at rest; but if a living creature adapted for food wanders near the cuttlefish, this proy, being of a highr temperature than the water in which it ats, emits heat rays, which impinge on the reflecting mirror and are then concentrated in the light producing organ, causing there a sensation, the organs acting by reflex action. The water around it is then lighted up by rays perceived by the eye of the cut-tle. In a word, these organs are those of caloric sense. He has also found in another cuttlefish an extremely curious organ constructed in such a manner that it does not perceive light rays, but is solely adapted to receive heat rays, which confirms his hypotheas as to the nature of the organs in the other cuttle, -New York Inde-

A Cold Light.

The recent investigations of Prossor Ebert form an interesting se quel to the researches of Tesla on the production of electric light with the minimum amount of heat. The goal, of course, is to get the light with no heat at all, except that which naturally belongs to the luminous rays; that is, to get rid of the obscure or dark heat altogether. Only about five per cent. of the energy expended in an in canhescent lamp is tuned into light the remaining ninety-five going into waste heat. Professor Elbert has now not only deduced the laws according to which apparatus should be made to produce cold light by means of alterinting currents of high frequency, but he liss succeeded in obtaining a light of about oue-thirteenth of a candle power, with about one-thousandth of the energy required in one of the standard caudle power lamps. This, of courses is a very small light, but Professor Ebert is confident that ights of practical brightness may be blained secording to his method .-London Exchange.

Dres From Vine Leaves.

seem a natural and matter-of-course production, but until recently no such ceeded in extracting a substance from "Well, Jimmy set out in the dark and rain and wind with his red landard about it any more. I might have tern back along the track. He had to passed you and never seen you, or if the passed you are prize mordants will color beautiful the passed you and never seen you, or if the passed you are prize mordants will color beautiful the passed you are go quite a piece, for there's a second I had noticed you waving your arm by fork Ledger,

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The human skeleton, exclusive of the teeth, consists of 208 bones.

Leunhank once examined a section of human scalp that had nearly 12,000 hairs to the square inch.

One horse-power converted into gas equals twelve candle-power; into elec-tricity, equals 1600 candle-power. Solitary confinement is calculated, doctors state, to produce melancholis,

suicidal mania and loss of reason. Nine months of absolutely solitary confinement are almost certain to re sult in the mental ruin of the convict.

A musical instrument, the pyrophone, has been invented which extracts all the tones of the scale from gas fiames, Railroad authorities says that an

ordinary locomotive has 300 horse-power and lurns a ton of coke for eighty miles of passenger train travel. The human lungs retain the air in their substance with such obstinacy that it cannot be expelled by any compression short of absolutely disinte-

grating the tissue. A Manchester (England) man carries on his person a complete pick-pocket alarm system. Removal of his watch, pin, or other jewelry causes the ringing of a bell. The electric plant weighs twenty-two ounce

An electric lighting plant at Ealing, England, is operated by the waste heat from garbage destructors, and provision is made for condensing the steam from the engine with liquid sewage, chemically treated to make it

A novel plan of strengthening a flywheel has been put into successful practice in the Manuesmann Tube Company's works in Germany. The wheel consists mainly of wire, seventy tons of which are wound around the hub, between two steel disks twenty feet in diameter, and completely filling the space.

California is soon to try an industry that has hitherto been confined in this country to New York 'lity-that of whalebone cutting. While much of the world's supply of windebone is landed in San Francisco from the whaling ships, it has hitherto all been sent to New York City and London to be cut for use.

Dr. Zacharin, the late Czar's physician, has devised a new method for stanching the flow of blood. Steam is injected into the wound through a catheter for a minute or less. The patient, under the influence of chloroform, feels no pain and suffers no ill consequences. It is said that experi-ments show that by this method portions of the liver, spleen, kidneys or lungs may be removed without serious loss of blood and without fatal effects,

Pocket-knife-blades are very unevenly tempered. Even in so-called standard cutlery some blades are hard and some are soft. For the latter there is no remedy, but the temper of hard ones can easily be drawn slight-Take a kitchen poker and heat it red hot. Have a blade that is to be drawn bright and hold it on the poker for a moment. When the color runs down to violet blue stick the blade in a piece of tallow or beef suct until

Deadwood, North Dakota, of today is a straggling village of houses and shops in a gulch. The creek that tears through the town makes a noise when men are not talking polities on the bridges. Seventeen years ago the water of this stream was clear, and men could whip trout from its depths. It is red now, and when a stranger to the village stands upon the bridge he is told by the natives that if he were to wheel a wagon from bank to bank there would be gold enough on the tires of the wheels to pay his fare to Spearfish. And Spearfish is a goodly distance, "That water is colored by the waste of the Homestake mins, these same natives will say. Continuing they will declare "there is gold in every rifle." The town is dead, Its dance-houses are closed, the old-time mail coach is now a feature of a show in the East, and the limbs of the trees to which the vigilantes of old used to string their victims are molting .--- Chicago Herald.

Derelicts at Sea.

The Admiralty and Board of Trade Committee, of England, have recently published a curious report on the sub ject of the destruction of dereliet vessels. The committee recommends the better reporting of derelict vessels, as to their character and location and the publication periodically of such report. But, on the other hand, they do not deem it necessary to destroy abandoned vessels or to hold interna tional conferences to discuss the sub-The report further states that the danger of collision with dereliets is probably much exaggerated, and that to publish the information concering derelicts given in the charts is sued by the United States would be likely to mislead and needlessly alarm English mariners. This casts a very unjust reflection upon the value of the United States charts. If the derelicts are a menace to navigation, as tho committee's report virtually admits, they certainly deserve more serious attention. -Scientific American

Fine Funeral of a Pet Pug. Paris is laughing over the extrava-

gaut funeral of the pet dog of an American family residing in the gay capital. The body was placed in two caskets, one of oak, the other leaden, conveyed in a hearm covered with flowers to Vancresson, and there buried. A number of mourners in carriages followed the hearse to the come tery, and a monument costing was erected over the grave, the total expenditure for the funeral amounting to over \$500, -Chicago Herald.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRES

Odd or Even - Interested - After Reading-Wouldn't Pop-Nothing in It, Etc., Etc.

"Hast thou a lover?" asked the swain,
"Oh, maiden of the Rhine."
She plushed in sweet confusion
Andsoftly faitered "Nein."
He felt rebuffed and knew not
What best to say, and then
A sudden thought came to him;
He pleaded, "Make it ten."
—New York Mercury.

INTERESTED. Minnie-"I want to introduce you to a young lady—a very nice girl—and she's worth her weight in gold."

Bob—"Stont girl, I hope?"—Puck.

WOULDN'T POP. Ada-"Is Jack Rogers a talkative

Helen-"Tve been trying for two years to make him speak."-Philadel-

AFTER READING. "I only got five dollars for that

"If that was my poem, Mr. Pen-scratch, I wouldn't have let 'em print it for five hundred dollars."—Life, A FITTING RECEPTION Mrs. Suburb-"Dora! Dora!"

Daughter-"Yes, Ma. Mrs. Suburb—"Run to the piano and play 'Hail to the Chief.' Here come the new girl."—New York

HOW SHE MOVED HIM. Miss Fitz-"I fear I shall have to complain of you for cruelty to ani-

Stalate—"Pray, what do I do?"
Miss Fitz—"Keep poor little Fido up so late."-Puck

HEIGHT OF PLATTERY.

Mrs. Goodfeed "Will you ask a blessing, Mr. Guest?"

Mr. Guest (casting his eye admir-ingly over the table)—"Really, my dear madam, it doesn't need it."—Detroit Free Press.

NOTHING IN IT. Landlady (noticing boarder looking intently into his soup)-"What is the matter, Mr. Slimdiet? Is there anything in your soup?"
Mr. Slimdiet-"I haven't found anything yet."-Pack.

THE LAUNDRESS' PAD. Jessie Fadley—"The latest fad is to collect handkerchiefs of as many different kinds as possible."

Mrs. Fadley—"Well, I think that is what must be the matter with our laundress."—Philadelphia Life.

A PROSPECTIVE PATE. She—'These glasses are not strong mough for me. What comes next to enough for me. number two?"

He-"Number one." "And after that?" "After number one, you will need a

MENDACITY VS. IGNORANCE.

Mr. Van Bullion-"Is your mistress Biddy-"Sure, and Oi'll see, sor. (Returning in a few minutes) No, sor,

she ain't, sor, but she wants ter know whin yez'll be after calling agin, sor."—Truth. A PUZZLING QUESTION. Mr. Cynical Sneer and Tom Spittlejsg, two society youths, had a row in their club room. The latter said very

"My dear friend, allow me to tell you that you are a donkey.' "Well," responded Mr. Sneer, "will you kindly tell me, am I a donkey because I'm your friend, or am I your friend because I'm a donkey?"-Texas

WHAT HE WANTED IN IT. When the waiter brought in the quest's breakfast he set a cup of coffee

down by his plate, and the guest picked it up and took a sip. "Cream in it, sir?" inquired the

"Sugar?"

"Perhaps you'll have a spoon, sir?"

smiled the waiter. "No. I don't want a spoon either," growled the guest. The waiter was nonplussed.

"Won't you have anything in it, sir?" he urged.
"Yes, heat. Take it back," and the waiter took it back .- Detroit Free

A DOMESTIC CONVERSATION. Her Father-"So you have had a proposal, my daughter?"

Herself—"Yes, papa—several. An seman proposed to me. Her Father (breathlessly)-"Did

ou accept him, my dear?"

Herself—"Nay, nay, papa."

Her Father—"Ingrate!" Herself-"After him a plumber prosed to me, dear papa. Her Father (excitedly)-"And him

-did you accept him? Horself-"Not for jewels and procous stones, papa mine."
Her Father—"Fool! Idiot!"
Herself—"I had a third proposal, apa. The gentleman is an iceman in

e summer time and a plumber in

Her Father (on the verge of apoplexy)-"Madeline-Herself (calmly)-"I accepted him,

Her Father -- "Fall on my neck, my angel child-you are the rarect rose of them all."-Truth,

One Square, one inch, one insertion.
One Square, one inch, one month...
One Square, one inch, three months...
One Square, one inch, one year...
Two Squares, one year...
Quarter Column, one year...
One Column, one year...
Legal advartisements ton cents per each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratia.

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

Job work—cash on delivery.

A CHANGE,

Have you seen the full moon Hiding all of nature In a dusky shroud?

Have you seen the light snow Change to sudden rain. And the virgin streets grow

Have you seen the ashes, When the flame is spent, And the cheerless hearthstons Grim and eloquent?

Have you see the ballroom When the dance is done And its tawdry splendor Meets the morning sun?

Dearest, all these pletures Cannot half portray How my life has altered Since you've gone away? -Harry Romaine, in Munsey's Magazine.

HUMOR OF THE DAY,

A silent worker-The yeast cake. 'Held by the enemy"—The ulster which we are unable to redeem.—

Texas Siftings. Every man knows in his own heart that the fools are not all dead yet .-Albany Argus.

This pig went to market,
This one refused to roam:
But the one that takes two seats in a car
We wish would stay at home.
— Inter-Ocean.

"Well, that baits all," remarked the Irish fisherman as he looked into his can in vain for a worm. - Philadelphia

The only thing we can recommend to women for the management of a husband, is to feed him and trust to luck. - Atchison Globe. Sibyl-"When Steve proposed to

me he acted like a fish out of water. Tirpie-"Why shouldn't he? He knew he was caught."-Yankee Blade. Tis now about the time of year
When each friend, overbold,
Fires off this question in your ear,
"Where did you get that cold?"
—New York Herald.

When a woman begins to show a dislike to being called by her pet name she may be considered as offi-

Hudson Register. Her brow was like the snowdrift,
Her throat was like the swan,
And her hat it was the largest
He'd ever looked upon,
Inter-Ocean.

He-"I could believe that this was one of mother's own pies, dear." She -"Could you, really, darling?" He
-"Yes; it tastes as if it had been made about ten years ago."-Inter-

Witts-"Talk about word painting! I know a man who is the equal of any in that line." Watts-"Done something wonderful in books, has he?" Witts-"Er-no; in signs."--Buffalo

Courier. Break! Break! Break!
On thy cold, gray stones, oh sea,
Thou'lt not, I'll bet, be able to get
As broke as I soon shall be,
Washington Sto

Stockly-"I hear that your son went into the office to work this morning. Jobly-"He went into the office to work me. I was out, but I guess I'd have been out more if I'd been in,"

Philadelphia Record. A girl isn't going to be married soon if a number of gentlemen call on her on a Sunday afternoon. thing serious is in prospect all the men except the one who is in earnest

drop off .- Atchison Globe. No more he pulls his father's bear! And drives him to despair;

He much prefers a handful of His brother's football hair. —Washington Star. "How do you like the way I wear my hair now?" asked the football player. "It's lovely," replied the girl. "If your head only had some silk sewed around it, it would be a lovely soft pillow."--Deproit Free

"Do you think," said the passenge on the front platform of the street car, that it hurts a horse to dock its tail?" "Yes," replied the man who handles the brake, "but not as much na it does a driver to dock his wages.

-Washington Star. Little Ned-"Don't take away the light." Mamma--"I want you to learn to go to sleep without a light."
"Must I sleep in the dark?"
"Yes." "Well, then, wait a minute. I guess I'll get up and say my prayers a little more carefully."--Good News.

"Are you used to serving roast beef rare?" said the lady who was endeavoring to learn whether she suited the new cook. "No, ma'am," was the loftity-spoken reply. "Up to me prisint employment Oi've been used to serving it frequent."—Washington

Jagwell-"I've made an awful mistake. I sent a messenger boy up to Miss Cashley's with a lot of flowers, thinking it was her birthday, and now I learn that her birthday is to-morrow." Wigwag-"That's all right; the messenger boy may get there in time."—Philadelphia Record.

The art of making money leads All other human passion.

And mankind generally concedes

The quite an honest fashion.

Yet, when a man to make the same
Has to the need arising.

Then justice "sumbles to his game"

And sends him straight to prison.

—Richmond Dispatch, All other human passion.

Substitutes Petrojeum for Coal,

United States Consul Richman, al St. Gall, Switzerland, has transmitted to the State Department diagrams and a detailed description of a new device for burning petroleum to generate steam, known as the Gleeman-Baumgartner apparatus. The results obtained were strikingly successful, and in the opinion of experts indicate the displacement of coal as a steam producing fuel wherever petroleum can be procured .- New York Advertiser.