VOL. XXVIII. NO. 41. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29, 1896.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

chows 68,000,000 stars.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A new photograph of the heavens

It is proposed to run a street car line in Richmond, Va., by compressed

Over 150 ambulances are provided in London for the transport of persons

injured or suddenly taken ill in the

Neat's foot oil, purified by strips of

There is no reasonable foundation

Eighty varieties of microbes, some

entirely new, have been discovered by M. Van den Steen in Amsterdam

drinking water. None of them are

Tobacco stems were long considered

almost a waste product, but will soon

be utilized in many ways other than

for fumigating greenhouses and to make sheep wash.

Mineral waters, preserves, etc., are now sealed electrically by simply elec-

troplating the cork and the upper part

of the neck of the bottle with a thin

Washington City is now having

Franz Hartmann, of Hallien, Austria,

and are claimed to be authenticated.

Lieutenant Baden Powell, of the

British Army, claims to have made

successful experiments with a mon-ster kite of 500 square feet, supple-

an occasional substitute for the cap-

It is well known that sugar and al-

cohol can be extracted from wood.

But now comes a chemist and says

alcohol as can be won from 500 pounds

of potatoes. So that, in future, peat

will warm poor men outside and burn

These Goo! Old Roads,

It appears from the following from

a correspondent, the "good old Ro-man roads" are pretty much like the

man roads are far superior to the mod-

to the foot of the cone. On the way

you go for several hundred yards over

a part of the Appia via one of the

longest of the old Roman roads. It

is not and never was a good road. It

is about fifteen feet wide, paved with

six inches to two feet. Trap is a very

the ancient traffic, and are very slip

A Model Industrial Village.

for the belief that pine from which the turpentine has been drawn is of

inferior strength and quality.

cholera bacilli.

deposit of copper.

loose in the ground.

in a work now in press.

tive ballcon.

them inside

lead and sunshine, has been found by

an English chemist to be the best lu-

Juvenile crin.es have increased in France from 16,000 in 1860 to 31,000

The Baltimore News believes that there is nearly \$150,000,000 of Baltimore money invested in Southern securities.

One of the important matters to which the New York Sun is directing attention is whether to say "tooth brush" or "teeth brush."

According to the Paris Revue Horticole, the largest forests in the world are in Central Africa, Southern Siberia, North and South America.

Public Opinion thinks it is matter for congratulation that the teaching of English in our schools and colleges is at last beginning to get a modicum of the attention that it has long de-

The Allahabad Pioneer, the principul journal of British India, and the one on which Rudyard Kipling began his literary career, recently contained a paragraph in the "want" columns as follows: "Situation wanted as suske charmer in respectable family. P. S. -No objection to looking after the

The status of the fiancee has recently come up in Texas. A railroad man had his life insured for the benefit of his betrothed. He died from injuries in a wreck. His family enjoined the insurance company from paying the money. In Missouri the Supreme Court has decided that such insurance is invalid. The family got the money.

That it costs something to launch a big batt'eship is shown by the statement that the expense of getting the Victorious, the latest addition to England's fleet, affoat was about \$10,000. She is a sister thip to the Magnificent and the Majestic, and is 390 feet long, seventy-five feet beam, and 274 feet draught. There were used up on the ways over which she slid into the water 7000 pounds of Russian tallow, 160 gallons of train oil and 700 pounds of soft soap. The gross weight of the ship, equipped and ready for sea, is

Rev. Dr. Talmage, in a recent sermon, speaking of our near approach to the twentieth century, said: "Only four summers more; four autumns more; four winters more; four springs more, and then the clock of time will strike the death of the old century and the birth of the new." It is easy to forget, recalls the Pathfinder, that there are still five more years before dawn of the twentieth century. The nineteenth century will not end, remember, till midnight of December 31, 1900, not 1899. You must spend your 100th cent before your dollar is gone, and it is so with the years of the century.

The Atlanta Constitution remarks: Out in Indians an old lady of seventyfour offered \$20,000 for a young husband. An enterprising fellow of twenty-six came forward, but the woman's family sue t out a writ of lunacy to prevent her from marrying. The jury pronounced her sane, and she cloped with her purchase and married him. The Chicago Record in commenting on this case makes the point that a short time ago a young woman in New York wanted a husband with a title, and got him after a big cash sum of several million dollars had been settled upon him by her relatives. Nobody hinted that the New York girl was insane. On the contrary society thought that she had distinguished herself. Our Chicago contemporary thinks that it makes a difference when the purchased husband is an imported article with a title. If he is a home product the woman who offers a good price for him is supposed to be crazy.

The Italians imported by Austin Corbin to become land owners at Sunnyside, Arkansas, are represented in the New York Post to be superior in morals and intelligence to the Italian laborers with whom people in other parts of the country are more or less familiar." They are reported to have been carefully selected from a very respeciable and prosperous class. At home they were small farmers, gardeners and fruit growers, and the methods of farming and careful cultivation to which they have been accustomed are expected to be great at a to them in their new surroundings. They have strong religious inclinations, and their first act after arriving at their new home was to conduct religious exercises in thanks to God for the kindness bestowed upon them. They were heartily welcomed at Sunnyside, and at once announced their intention to become citizens. Other ship loads of immigrants are expected to follow this first importation.

BY THE FIRE,

Within my door, good Dame To-day Spins by the hearthstone bright. And keeps me at my task alway, Till taps my neighbor Night;

Then brushes she the hearth, belimes, And bids the wheel be still, And, with her gossip Daty, climbe The path up yonder hill.

Whileneighbor Night and I, alone, Beside the hearth's low flame, Sit hearkening the wind's wild moon,

But speak no word nor name; For neighbor Night, right young is he, And I have heard it said That, haply, he will some time bo

With gay To-morrow wed, And I am old. Each hour I track The step of Watchman Time; So soon will Dame To-day come back, Then farewell dream and rhyme!

Is mine, he'll not gainsay, To brood awhile upon a face-My lost love, Yesterday, -Virginia W. Cloud, in Bookman,

But now, with neighbor Night, a space

A TEST OF THE COMMON-PLACE.

> gagement to Miss fervescence?"
> Lanston had been She had sai broken because of Greta Morrys, conthrived in all directions as to whether or not Greta was

trothed to Mr. That be had asked her to marry him, even before the break with she had said yes or no, nobody was poor.

longed to her alone—and notody dared | back.

When early in the week it became known that Francis Greyford was coming down from Bar Harbor to Squirrel Island, apparently for no better ran-son than that Miss Morrys was there, those interested made sure that at last they would be able to solve this rid-

Then, the day before Mr. Greyfold came, Clinton went off to New York. There was a whisper that he went to buy Greta the handsomest diamond ring at Tiffany's, but those things are rarely to be believed, and the hotel realized with a dull throb of disappointment that now, perhaps, the riddle could not be solved.

There were, of course, several girls ready to tell Greyford about Clinton, but he did not seem to mind much, and only this morning he had been heard to ask her to go rowing, in spite of the stormy sea, because he liked to be with her where nobody else dared

go. She had laughed at him caressingly and looked out at the windswept ocean thoughtfully before she answered: "Yee, let us go; it will be an experionce that will forever after prevent surface acquaintance between us. He gave her a quick glance. "Do

"Y-es. Surface acquaintance with a man cannot be anything but commonplace, and I do not like a man who

"Will you tell me, Miss Greta, what kind of a man do you really like best?" Greyford's handsome eyes were very Greta pondered a moment; then, with a little laugh, she brought

"I would rather not," she answered.

the man at her side.

"Because there is a possible chance that you are that kind of man, and that would be an embarrassing admission for me to make."

If she was really betrothed to Clinton, Greyford thought, she would pair yesterday.

hardly say a thing like that. Greyford spent the half hour she was getting ready anxiously watching the water. He was afraid he had been unwise in asking her to go out, but when she came downstairs ready to go safety. she was such a charming picture he forgot his anxiety. A slim figure, gowned in sage green, with broad collar and girdle of white, she held a green hat, with white clovers on it, in | the hotel and its people had long been her hand and let the brisk breeze stir her bright hair into a hundred little

ringlets around her face. As they strolled down the sandy road to the beach Greta touched again on the theme they had been discuss-

"There are, after all," she said. "few men who are not common-

"No man is always commonplace," he replied, gravely. "There are times in the life of even the most ordinary man when he is unusual. Those things depend too much on environment to

She gave him a surprised glance, which he did not notice, for they were close to the beach now and his eyes were on the sea.

"Would you think me very commonulace if I were to tell you that it will be most unwise for us to row turned his back to her to remove his "Yes, I should," she answered, tersely.
He frowned impatiently.

"I should not have asked you to go. Look at that sky and wind; it is going

You will not like it when it turns over the boat,"

'Ah, I can swim, quite well, too. and think how exciting it will be out her when he turned, but carefully He presented himself in negligeout-in the midst of that angry water!" lifted the bundle of clothes and put tire. The next morning he found his "I do not like the responsibility,"

She threw back her head and looked at him through half-closed lids. "How be unbarmed," he said.

He gave her a wrathful glance and moved away to the long, narrow boat over them, the stinging waves lashed waiting on the beach. Without a their faces and tossed their bodies to waiting on the beach. Without a their faces and tossed their bodies to word he helped her in, took up the and fro. For many minutes they were oars, and with the long, steady stroke almost at the mercy of the waves, but of a Harvard crew man swept out into at length the long, steady strokes told, the channel. It may have been that and both were carried slowly forward.

the group of girls watching them from It was true that Greta was an expert the piazza had something to do with swimmer. Each summer that had Greta's persistence. Now, however, attention was claimed by Greyford. severe. Slowly they battled on, gain-She watched him admiringly; the ing, gaining. The shore could be seen She watched him admiringly; the broad shoulders, the proud poise of the head and the annoyed determination his face; then she laughed he asked. "We will reach it then he asked. "We will reach it then he asked."

Greyford looked at the lowering storm-cloud and then at the expressive face of the girl before him, into which no touch of seriousness had come.

"If we go round the island," be said, "we take our lives in our hands, probably to dash them to pieces the Hypocrite rocks." He rested on his oars, still looking at her.

"I have never been near death," said Grets, thoughtfully. His lips came together firmly.

will not take you near it. Have you never a serious moment in your life? HEN Clinton's en- Is there nothing more to you than ef-She had said truly that in such an

experience as they were now experi-Greta Morrys, con-jecture grew and would vanish. Very gravely she looked at him now,

with all the carelessness fled.
"Yes," she said, simply, "there is much more to me. Because it has never been put to the test in your presence, you ought not to think it lacking. The effervescence would not Miss Lanston, was certain, but whether be attractive if its foundation were

"Thank you," he answered. "I am Her manner to him was the same as glad. It is time, then, that we before—a brilliant coquetry that bestopped this madness; we will go

Greta made no answer, but the woman in her approved of his quick tone of command. The boat swung round under his skilful guidance. They were almost a mile out from shore, with the wind and tide against them, and Greyford's teeth set firmly as he saw the little headway they were making.

A wave of foam-crested water rolled over the boat, dashing itself up into Greta's face and over her gown, but she did not even start. "Most girls would have screamed," thought Grey-ford with an observant look at her ford, with an observant look at her quiet face, with the clustering ourls, that the water had not straightened, about it.

Suddenly one of the oars gave an ominous crack, and Greyford's face whitened almost to his lips.
"God!" he muttered. "This thing

cannot stand the strain, and we are a half mile from shore." Greta leaned forward to the white,

voice, "You would not have gone but for me. Before-anything-happens, you must let me ask you to forgive my selfishness, and to thank you with

all my heart for the friendship of a man that you have given me." He met the bright blue eyes with a

new light in his own-the approving look that bravery gives to courage. "There is nothing to forgive," he answered hastily.

Another long stroke and then once more that ominous crack. For an instant Grevford paused; then again the oar swept through the surging water. her eyes back from the stormy sea to It shivered and splintered in his grasp. Greta's face grew paler as the broken oar tossed out on the wind-lashed sea. The boat swaved around in the waves, rocking and shivering. Greyford looked up.

"I can do nothing with this one oar in such a sea. I loaned Dale the other

"And the storm will break in a few minutes," answered Greta, looking from the dark sky to the island, where all the girls were doubtless dressing for dinner, and then at the mass of water that lay between them and

The boat had been swept around to the south shore, where there was no chance of their being seen or assisted;

"There is only one chance"-Grevford's steady voice paused, and he looked at her critically-"for life. We must swim for it. The tide carries the boat further out each moment, and if the storm overtakes us there

will be nothing to hope for. For a moment she did not answer. Perhaps she was thinking of Clinton, for her eyes grew tonder. Then she

"I think you are right. If it means

A faint color crept into her white

"Yes," said Greyford, gently. "It will be hard battle-and we must both of us do without our useless clothes." He pulled in the other oar and own shoes and cost. One moment Greta hesitated; then her shoes came off and the long outer skirt. She gave a little gasp and another look at the water to be gone through; then she loosened the full blouse of her gown, to storm frightfully in about half an removing its girdle and what other impediments to her free movement "I shall like that," said Grets, reck- that she could. She wrapped her lessly. "When I said I would go I clothes into a bundle swiftly and gave a merchant there. When half we told you it was for the sake of the ex- a few deft touches to her costume—a there he thought it would be a good

> "I am ready," she murmured. With ready tact, he did not look at them in the locker -- a swaying, un- new suit banging to the brake of the steady performance.

The water gurgled around them and

It was true that Grets was an expert brought her to the coast had proved they passed out of view, and Greta's it. But the strain now was almost too

Greyford's voice over the water sounded singularly tender.
"Yes," she sighed, though on her

face lay an almost mortal weariness. She rejected his offer of help, and they struggled on. "What a woman you are!" he muttered.

"I-I am giving out!" she said in "Float again," he answered, "until you are rested."

"No," she said, "no - progress." A great wave dashed over them, drowning his answer, and low peals of thunder broke on the sir, lashing the

waves to wilder fury. Greta's arms fell powerless to her side and, with a faint cry, she felt the water close over her head. Only an instant of that awful sinking down, down into death; then his strong arm went around her and bnoyed her upa choking, breathless burden. made one last effort and then her feet

touched land. She staggered and fell.
With his face gray with the struggle
that was not yet ended, he lifted her from the shallow water and carried her bodily up the sandy beach out of reach of the waves. Another crash of thuu-der pealed through the air and the storm broke over sea and land. Far out on the water a tiny boat swayed

and rocked under the storm cloud. Some minutes they rested motionless, exhausted, the salt water dripping from their hair and clothes. Then he spoke to her, with that new tenderness still in his voice, and from their friendship for each other the commonplace fled forever. - Chicago News.

The mails in China are different from the postal arrangements of any other country in the world. In China the mail service is not in the hands of the Government, but is left to private persons to establish postal connection, how and wherever they please. Anybody may open a store and hang out a sign advertising that he is ready to accept letters to be forwarded to certain places or countries. The result of this arrangement is that in populous towns there are a great num. determined face. There was no terror in her own; the Morryses had not forwarded to all parts of the country; been used to lose their heads in peril. at Shanghai, for instance, there are "It is my fault," She said in a low not less than 3500 stores competing with each other and carrying on a war to the knife as far as rates are con-

cerned. This system, although having great faults, has some good qualities. There are several parties accepting letters in one certain town. The Chinese merchant who writes letters two or three times will patronize several of the concarns, and asks his correspondent to inform him which he got quickest. Having experimented for awhile he will select the firm giving the best service, but he always has the choice of several mailing agencies for his correspondence. —Philadelphia Rec-

# Warts Are Contagious,

Warts are supposed to be somewhat of the nature of a cancer, and are believed to be contagious. It is a matter of common experience that a person who milks a cow having warty teats will often have warts on his hands, and that the warts spread from one place to another is quite certain. This may be, however, the result of some constitutional tendency to these dis eased growths, but, as it is best to be on the safe side at all times, it will be wise for a person having warts on his hands not to milk cows, or one who milks a cow with warty teats should wash the hands before milking another cow. To get rid of warts is not a difficult matter. Any kind of caustie applied to a wart, so as to corrode it to the healthy flesh, and then an application of carbolated vaseline to the sore, will make a cure - New York Times.

# Born in the Tower of London.

Mrs. John Heaton, historical personage of the Old World, and a highly espected and early settler of Virginia Ill., died the other morning, aged life or death, I must do my best to seventy-six years. Her maiden name make the swim easier; my shoes—and was Mary J. Fullerton, and she was born in the Tower of London, England, February 29, 1820, when her father, Major James Fullerton, was in command of the tower. All visitors this famous prison of the Old World were shown the room and especial attention was called to the fact by the guides that Mary J. Failerton Heaton was the only female ever born in the tower. She leaves a husband, Captain John Heaton, aged eighty-five, and nine children. -Chicago Times Herald.

# A Farmer's Predicament,

A farmer near Eston Rapids, Mich. recently purchased a suit of clothes of When half way white skirt and a green and white scheme to put them on. He took off blouse. But when he came to feel for his new clothes they had disappeared wagon. - Boston Cultivator.

# "If we get the boat back they will THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

able Inference, Etc., Etc.

payable to me."

The verdant person told his luck to every one he owed

And sent the draft without delay. Thus closed the episode.

—San Francisco Examiner.

OLD ENOUGH. Winebiddle-"Boston is two hundred and sixty-five years old."
Gildersleeve—"No wonder sho wears spectacles."—Judge.

COMPARATIVE SADNESS.

"This is a sad occasion for you, sister," essayed the comforter.
"I allow it is," assented the widow. "But it is a heap sadder for Bill,"-

A SANCTUARY.

Student (hurriedly accosting a mate of his)-"Sapperlot, there are a couple of creditors close on my heels."
Fellow Student-"Quick, ran into the savings bank over the way; no-

body will look for you there." A GRIM REALITY, Merchant (on discovering a man in his cellar)-"Who are you?"

Merchant-"Good gracious! I was hoping you were only a burglar."

A REASONABLE INFERENCE.

oncluded that it is about time some of his daughters were getting mar-Birmingham-"Did he tell you so

Manchester - "No; but he has given away his two doge,"-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Witness-"All right, my lord. The fact is, I wanted to keep it to myself. But if I am bound to state the whole truth-then I must confess that you are the ugliest man I ever clapped eyes on in my life."

AFTER THE PRESCH. See the young woman. Is the young woman being suddenly and unexpectedly kissed?

hue and erv? The young woman raises a slight

hue, but no cry. No. - Detroit Tribune.

An old man and his wife were last summer sailing on a steamship be tween Blackpool and the Isle of Man. old woman unaccustomed to sailing, she said to her husband :

band, "It isn't ours."-Tit-Bits,

A SEVERE TEST. "Do you think Algernon and Ethel will get along nicely when they are married?" said one lady to another. "I am sure of it," was the reply.

"I gave several whist parties, and arranged that they should play as partners. They never quarrelled once."-Tit-Bits.

AN EUROUSEL

right yet."

Cook-"Where's he from?" Waiter-"From the West." Cook-"And this is Western beef." it didn't taste right somehow. Cook-"Oh, I sec. He's used to steak cooked on a soft-coal fire. Hold

A PERPLUXED INVENTOR. flying machine getting along?" ished that twenty years ago. Every detail is complete. There it stands

"Can't. All men are fools," "What's the matter?"

sense enough to climb up a steeple and try it."—Harper's Weekly. Among stories told by country dos

next day to see how he was getting "Well, Patrick, are you better to day?" he asked pleasantly. "Oh, murther, no-1'm worse, with turribble pain in me in ards!"

## RATES OF ADVERTISING

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.
Half Column, one year.
Legal advertisements ten cents per each insertion.

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.

## THE FROST QUEEN,

Queen of the frozen streams, Witch of the glistening snow, While we are lost in dreams

Over the earth you go. And the window-pane is curied,

The sky has a glistening shows,

A dress does not make a woman, but often breaks a man .- Texas Siftings, Some of the modern chairs have altogether too many good points to suit

us. -Puck. The lamb and the Lon may lie down ogether; but the lion will be the only

Will somebody please tell me why our lawmakers are never arrested for passing worthless bills?—Boston Tran-

"Boy, are there any fish in this pond?" "I don't know, sir." "Why are you fishing in it, then?" "To find

out, sir."-New York Heraid. She-"Did Maude lose her heart

trouble with its water pipes. They are being rapidly eaten up by electrolysis by the trolley currents turned parel oft proclaims the man" he may have just been looking at a pair of Not less than 700 cases of premature

bright checked trousers .- Somerville burial have been collected by Dr. Journal. Particulars of more than 100 are given

-Boston Courier. She-"He says his greatest trouble mented by three smaller kites, the team to carry a man aloft. The tests French before he went over." were made only when gentle winds prevailed. The device is to serve as

Customer-"Can I buy an engage ment ring on the instalment plan?"-Clerk-"Yes, if you can give us any security." Castomer-"I can give you

keeper?" Office Boy-"He isn't in. His wife sent him word that the baby was asleep, and he's gone home to see what it looks like."-Louisville Truth. Builder - "Aren't you afraid of having your tools stolen when you leave them around so carelessly," Carpen-ter—"Don't you worry. All those

things will be found in your bill."-Philadelphia Record. Jayson-"Say, Wilson, do you ever expect to pay me that ten dollars you got from me some months age?" Wit-son—"Certainly not. Don't you re-

member you said not to pay it till it was convenient?"-Life. "Oh, Edith, there's that lovely escort you had last summer, the Count de Lusk, selling ribbons at the fur-ther counter." "So it is. Don't let's recognize him, dear.

blocks of trap rock of irregular size and shape, varying in diameter from need for you to call again."-Boston Transcript.

per's Bazar. road is possible without good drainage ditches at the side."-Mechan's "I am exceedingly modest in my desires, Miss Munu," said young Mr. "My wants are very small." Trivvet. George Cadbury, one of the most active members of the celebrated cocoa

lady of vague ideas. "Madam, replied Mr. Brokedown Baldwin, "I am a passive altruist." "What in the name of common sense is that?" "I believe in being helped all I can."—Indianapolis

Magistrate (to witness) - "I understand that you overheard the quarrel between the defendant and his wife?" Witness-"Yes, sir." Magistrate-"Tell the court, if you can, what he seemed to be doing." Witness-"He seemed to be doin' the listenin' .-

# Where Things Will Keep.

In the polar regions scal oil is buried in the ground in bags of skin. Meat is heaped upon platforms built among trees, which are peeled of bark in order to keep bears from climbing up them. Lattle sticks with sharp points upward are buried in the ice to distract the attention of the bears from the provisions everhead. Another kind of storehouse is in the shape of a strong pen, the main supports of which are standing trees, with brush and logs piled on top to keep out wild animals.

During the salmon-catching season in Arctic Alaska, the heads of the figh are cut off and put into a hole in the ground. When they are half putrehed they are dug up and esten, being esteemed a great delicacy. - San Francisco Chroniele.

# Dogs' Burying Ground.

For nearly forty years there has been a dogs' burying ground at the north end of Hyde Park, London. Here people have been allowed to bury their canine favorites, and many of the dead doggies have been honored with small tombstones. Now, the cemetery being full, the Dako of Cambridge, in his capacity as the ranger of Hyde Park, has closed it, and petlovers are seeking a new cemetery for their dumb friends.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY TE

Usual Episode-Comparative Sadness-Old Enough-A Reason-

"An estate worth many millions is awaiting your command."
So to a verdant person wrote a lawyer shrewd and blau!.
But he added this brief posiseript: "You will have to send a fee—Please forward draft for dollars 'steen made would be rea."

Indianapolis Journal.

Stranger-"The gas man. I have come to see by your meter how much gas you have used during the last

Manchester-"I think Snaggs has

Judge-"Remember that you are to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

DIDN'T WORRY HIM. As the sea was rather rough, and the

"Oh, John, this ship is going down !" "Well, never mind," said her hus-

took care to find out shortly after they were engaged."
"How?"

Waiter-"I can't satisfy that guest nohow. He says the steak doesn't taste

Waiter-"I told him so, but he said

it over that lamp chimney awhile."-Boston Budget. Old Friend-"Well, how it your Inventor-"Getting along? I fin-

to the world?" "Can't find a man anywhere with

"Cracky! Why don't you show it

tors, this one certainly deserves a The doctor had prescribed for an Irishman, and visited his cabin the

"Why, didn't you take the pills I

"I did that, an' I'm worse; but maybe the cover hasn't come off the box yet!"- Argonaut.

firm, has just entered upon a novel experiment for the benefit of his workpeople. He recently purchased nearly 200 acres of land adjoining the works

Monthly.

at Bournville, near Birmingham. The estate is to be divided into 800 plots for building purposes. Semi-detached villas will be erected, and a sixth of an acre will be apportioned to each residence. A 999 years' lease of the ground at a nominal rental will be given, and the 21250 necessary for building purposes will be advanced on mortgage by Mr. Cadbury's solicitor. A park, a public building, baths and several playgrounds will be ex-tablished. The tenants, by weekly

### installments, repay the cost of build ing and become owners. - Westminster Budget. Sparrows Losing Their Pugnacity.

The English sparrow is evidently losing some of its puguacity, or the other birds are learning that the sparrow's "bark is worse than its bite." A few years ago the quarrelsome immigrant had driven out all the nativo ongeters, but these have now returned, and are living in the same groves with the intraders in apparent barmony. The queerest instance reported is from a Maine town, where the bluejays brought the sparrows to subjection by hiding in thickets and imitating the notes of a hawk, afterward coming out into the open with the same cry, which continued to prove effective. - Chicago Times-Her-

### Good Name for a Polles Day, A collie dog did an excellent bit of

constabulary work in Glasgow, Sco. land. The shop girl of a dairy notice d a young man behind the counter a: the till. As he had no right to be there she called "delp! Luckily that was the name of an adjacent collie, who promptly stepped up and pinned the thief by the leg, and handed him over to the police is as well sometimes to give a dog a good name. - New Budget.

For the face of the winter world Is changed by the great Frost Queen.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

one to get up.

"I guess it's time to go."

Remarket at last the bore.
"An excellent guess," she an swored,
"Why didn't you guess before?"

when you proposed to her?" He "No. I think she must have lost her
head; she said no."—Baffalo Commer-When Shakespeare wrote "The ap-

The Heiress—"I'm afraid papa will never consent." The Impecunious—
"Is your father down on me?" The Heiress—"No; he says he's up to you."

in Paris was to make himself understood." He-"He should have learned "He did!"-Chicago Record.

the name of the girl's father."-Pack. Proprietor-"Where is the bookthat far better results may be squeezed out of peat. He has found that by judicious treatment 1000 pounds of peat can be made to yield as much

"enormous pippins" so many old peo-ple handled "when they were young." He says: "At page 187 it is stated that travelers tell us that the old Roern road. If they say so, they do not tell the truth. In going to the top of Vesuvius, the usual route is from Resina by a route path several wiles

to remain incognito."-Detroit Free Mr. Dunn-"I called to see about a little bill I left here about a month ago." Mr. Short-"Oh, it's all right; you needn't be alarmed. I've laid it away where it won't be disturbed. No

hard volcanic stone wearing smeoth by use. The road is perfectly pre-Violinist (proudly)-"The instrument I shall use at your house to-morrow evening, Mein Herr, is over served and is as good for travel as it ever was. The stones are polished by 200 years old." Parvenue-"Oh, never mind that. It is good enough, No one will know the difference,"-Harpery and unsafe. There is no ditch on either side of the road. No good

> 'Indeed?' replied the maiden, with a questioning inflection. "All I aspire to is as small an object as your pretty hand." He secured it .- Town Topics. "I suppose you are a socialist, or anarchist, or something?" asked the

# Pearson's Weekly.