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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1896.

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Chief Justice Judd, of Hawaii, hopes for Union with the United Statesthe island republic to become either a "Federal District or a Territory."

Marshall Yamagata, of Japan, thinks that this is the most wonderful country under the sun, and says that it is the only Nation in the world that does not need an army.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean says: "The civilization that can photograph the invisible should not despair of finding out what is the real cause and practical cure of crime."

Eugene V. Debe was invited by the Chicago University students to address them, but the faculty wouldn't allow it. They think Debs is a dangerous man, explains the New England Homestead.

Chicago is very much afraid that Canada might invade her, in case of trouble with England, and is loudly demanding a big share of the cash appropriated for fortifications. What's the matter with the brick battleship, Illinois? asks the New Orleans Pienyune.

It is the announced purpose of Andrew Carnegie to make of Pitteburg the "art centre" of America, by an annual "salon" exhibition after the manuer of the Paris Salon. To induce the world's artists to send pictures for exhibition he has decided to give \$50,000 a year for the purchase of prize winners.

Buffalo Bill is said, in Farm, Field and Fireside, to be the best known American citizen. In Germany he is looked upon as a general, in France, England and Ireland as the most prominent Presidential candidate, and in Spain and Italy as a cabinet officer taking a tour for his health. The members of the Wild West Show are looked upon as the courtiers in his train-typical American gentlemen.

New cures for consumption continue to be proposed, notes the Pathfinder. None has so far proved a specific cure, invariably successful or exclusively accepted. Consumption appears to be the worst enemy of man's health in this day, and it is probably increasing. It is these serious considerations that are urging scientists to study more closely the pathology of the lungs. Nature abhors unhealth and as soon as we learn how to make the conditions right it will be as easy to reform a pair of lungs as to set a broken arm.

In Australia they are exploiting a whale cure for rheamatism, which is said to be effective, though disagreeable. It was discovered by a drunken man, relates the New York Press, who was staggering along the beach near the whaling station at Twofold Bay, and who, seeing a dead whale cut open, took a header into the decomposing blubber. It took two hours for him to work his way out, and he was then not only sober, but cured of his rheumatism. Now, they say, a hotel has been built in the neighboring town of Eden, where rheumatic patients wait for the arrival of a whale in order to take blubber baths.

Only one lighthouse in ninety miles from Sandy Hook to Atlantic City, and several boats, including the liner St. Louis, have lately run on the beach in that stretch, exclaims the New York Dispatch. Only one lighthouse for the Long Island shore appreach to Sandy Hood for sixty miles and over, where numerous wrecks are beached and strew the coast every year. Is the approach to the greatest harbor in the world properly protested considering the dangerous sands waiting to hold any craft unfortunate enough to get ashore and considering the enormous tonnage and its value that has to reach this port by running the gauntlet of the Jersey and Long Island sands?

A State organization of the school boards of Minnesota has been formed. There are similar organizations in Illirois, Wisconsin, Iows, Texas and Pennsylvania, and a National convention, the first, will be held in Buffalo this year, in connection with the National Teachers' Association. The purpose in the organization of these State associations of school boards is to gather and exchange opinions and decisions. Without such organization, it argued, school boards are inder bodies, each acting upon mest judgment, and knowing e or nothing of the methods of other boards. School teachers and superintendents have their conventions and exchange of ideas, and it is equally desirable that members of rehool hoards should have an opportunity of educating themselves for

their duties.

THE OLD CHURCH BELL.

It hangs to-day where it has hung for years or more. But some who loved its silver tones

churchyard covers o'er, And many are the times since then, with deep and solemn knell, Has totled for dear departed ones the

Church

Within a latticed tower it swings, high up above the street, And every Sabbath morn is heard the me clear and sweet

over hill and dell, Upborne upon the vagrant wind, from the

Full many a change the hand of time has in the village wrought, And passing years have often and anguish fraught;

Yot age has never changed its years cannot dispel The magic of the music from the

of long ago,

Since it was placed within the tower in days

The tempests wild have round it raved, and many a driven so Has sifted through the slats up mantled as it fell

In robes of white its dwelling place, and the

Though gone from earth and earthly thingsforever passed away— The faithful ones who loved while here its

summons to obey ture long to dwell,"

Pos there their footsteps guided were by the

## THE THROOP GIRLS.

'M wondering how

the Throop girls will get along with Miss Chipman," said Mrs, Moseley to her caller. She look-

she knows them. She says they're good girls, and smart as stool traps. They've got ambition. They want to go to the Normal School at Bradley, and get an education and teach school "I'm kind of curious to see how

they'll make out neighboring with Augusta Chipman," said Mrs. Mosely, with another chuckle.

At that very moment the Throop girls were seated in Miss Chipman's bright young faces shone out like

They were returning Miss Chipman's formal call; which they had not enjoyed much. It had been a business call, any how, Phoebe said. Miss Chipman had informed them that she had more apples and potatoes than she could use herself, and that she could accommodate them with those articles, at the market price.

Accordingly, they had brought a "We would like some apples," said

Phoebe, "We thought we would make a bird's nest pudding for supper. "You do all your house work, I un-derstand," said Miss Chipman. She was middle-aged. She wore her hair drawn back tightly and gathered into

diminutive knot. "Ob, yes," Daisy answered, "and go

We want to go through the high chool here and go to the Bradley Nor-"We want to be teachers," Daisy

"Good ones." explained. They chatted away cheerfully for Then they followed Miss Chipman

down to her well stocked cellar. Miss Chipman looked sidewise at the measure they had brought. "We thought we'd take a peck," said Phoebe.

"They're selling at thirty-five cents," said Miss Chipman. "I-ergenerally use my own measures. She picked up a peck measure, filled it with rosy Northern Spies and emptied it into their measure.

Phoebe flushed hotly. Daisy bit her lin. Phoebe paid her, and they made short work of getting up the cellar

"Come again," said Miss Chipman "Thank you," said Phoebe, stiffly. them in your oil can and crammed do say she's going to hel When the door had closed behind them up there among the beams and the Bradley Normal them the Throop girls looked at each set them afire," said Daisy, other. "Did—you—ever!" Phoebe "It's all out," said Phoebe, reassur-

"The mean, horrid old thing !" cried Daisy. "Did she think our measure held more than we said?" "She seemed to!"

"I believe here has a false bottom," Daisy avowed. "Oh, no," said Phoebe, though her heart burned within her. "She hon-

est, I suppose. mean," Daisy subjoined. straight back to her!"

Daisy sliced the apples. The pudding carefully annointed and bound up THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

praised it. The Throop girls did their faithful best to make a cheerful home for their father, who worked hard, and did for and laughter.

when their father had gone downtown was going to-morrow. after supper. The visitor was Ozro ness! And you have saved me. face. He came to the village frequently, begging his meals from house to Chipman who had sold them the house. He had applied to the Throop northern spies. girls before successfully, and he bore them in mind, for he had some small shrewdness in his witless noddle.

Phoebe let him have a chair by the stove and the remaider of the bird's-

"We know that," said Daisy, warm-"She's fearfully stingy." "Shtingy! that'sh it," Ozro agreed.

"She'd ought to be arreshted n put in the jail!" Malice gleamed from his straight and stiff, and a red spot dull eyes.

"I will go on," said Daisy. She sat straight and stiff, and a red spot burned in either cheek. "I'll tell it

"Pleasant evening, isn't it?" said
Phoebe, considering that enough had
been said about Miss Chipman.;
Buf Daisy could not forget her.
When Ozro had gobbled the pudding
and departed, and they had spread their books and slates on the table and plunged into their "home work," Daisy gave signs of a wandering mind

She came dancing back after a little. Giggling triumphantly, she set down them again. before Phoebe a small plate. On it was a half an apple, impaled agony of distress and wretchedness. upon which, by means of a match, was "Oh, dear!"

a slip of paper, and on the paper was "Dear Miss Chipman-We are afraid that you gave us half an apple too much, and we beg to return it.

"PHORRE and DAISY THROOP," "I'm going over and leave it at her door," Daisy declared.
"Daisy Throop!" Phoebe gasped,
in shocked remonstrance. But she hid

"We mustn't," Phoebe protested.

'Yes, we must. She was mean, you know she was! She deserves it. It'll she ex- do her good. She pulled Phoebe to the door by

and their father. Chipman's lawn and their suppressed protect myself. And my peck measure I've got a sister giggles trailed behind them, in Underhill, and chen door," Daisy whispered. "She'll find it in the morning."

She crept to the door and set the plate down softly.

She felt her sister's hand clutching

hers. "Look!" Phoebe cried. The woodshed adjoined the kitchen at the rear. Its door stood open, and

within they saw a strange, bright glare. They rushed to the spot. Something pest room, in whose dimness their loomed up blackly before them-a tall figure standing on a barrel. A fright-

ened yell burst from the apparition. "Who'sk that, I shay?" a familiar voice quivered in shrill terror. fiery light shone on the red hair and the pale, skewed face of Ozro Martin. He stared at them; then, with a choked and stammering word, he clasped his queer face in his lean of fire, and I hope it'll do me good!

hands, jumped off the barrel and loped off into the darkness. A smell of kerosene filled the shed, and the rafters had caught the blaze of a burning mass of something which among them. "Run! get some water, Phoebe cried, and while Daisy ran she mounted the barrel and tore at the

burning mass. It was a bundle of rags A few minutes later Miss Chipman hearing peculiar noises at the back of the house, dropped the paper she was reading by her sitting room fire, took the lamp and her pistol out of the bureau drawer in her bedroom, and marched out to the woodshed.

was burgiars Miss Chipman felt equal to them She threw open the shed door. "For the-land's-sake!" she ut-

The Throop girls stood there to gether. Their hands and their faces were strangely blackened. water dripped from their bair and from their clothes. All around them lay a litter of charred fragments. The air reeked with the odor of kerosene.

"It was Ozro Martin. He was try ing to set your house aftre. We came over for-for something, and we caught him doing it," said Phoebe, facing Miss Chipman with a tremulous smile; she was holding one hand in a pail of water.

"He'd got those old rags and dipped

ingly, for Miss Chipman had grown "Every smitch!" said Daisy. "I brought water from the pump and we threw it, and Phoebe pulled the rags

it. She's burned her hand,"
"Never mind," Phoebe murmured. "Never mind?" said Miss Chipmau,

"Come in here!" She drew them into the kitchen. She filled a basin with warm water and | keep the same mates for life. "P'ison mean! I've a great good brought soap and towels, and when thefess, when that season mind to take her old apples right the girls had washed away their sooty around each year the male bird goes traight back to her!" stains and dried their damp locks and through the same demonstrations and dresses as best they could, she took a makes overy effort to charm his spouse ered. Phoebe stirred the batter and bottle of salve from a cupboard and anew."

All this she did without speaking

one word. Then she sat down heavily and stared at the Throop girls' grave eyes set in a pale face. them all his scant means allowed. And to-night they bravely buried Miss Chipman and her peck measure burned down if it hadn't been for fathoms deep beneath their happy talk you," she said. "And my insurance ran out yesterday, and I hadn't writ-There came a knock at the door ten to the company to renew it. I

Martin, from the poorhouse two miles Saved me every penny of \$2000." away, a half-witted fellow, long and "I'm so glad, Miss Chipman," said loose-jointed with an unkempt mop of Phoebe, sincerely. Miss Chipman red hair and a ludicrously twisted looked moved and softened and altered. She did not look like the Miss

northern spies. Daisy was opening and shutting her

mouth unessily "I'm afraid I'm to blame for it some, Miss Chipman," she faltered. "Ozro Martin wanted to burn your house up out of spite. He thought

"Daisy!" cried Phoebe. But Miss Chipman laughed outright, "Well, go on," she said.

all. I—I—I'll go and get it."

She stopped to the door, fumbled on the step outside, and returning, set before Miss Chipman a plate contain-

ing half an apple. "There!" she said, "I did it. Phoebe didn't want me to, but I did, and I made her come with me, and we left it there at the door, and that's how we came to see Ozro Martin set-Now and again she tittered spasmodically, and at last she jumped up and bolted off with a gleeful and mysterious "Wait a minute!"

It is there at the core, and that the call, and the words ting the house a fire. I had to tell you. There!"

Miss Chipman read the words

sorawled upon the paper. And read "Oh, dear," Phoebe groaned, in an

But Miss Chipman was smiling. It was a grim sort of smile.

"I've just a word or two to say for myself, dears," she said, gently. "I offered Ozro Martin some doughnuts, made fresh to-day, but he said he couldn't eat doughnuts without coffee,

and he went off sulky.

"And about the apples—maybe I shouldn't say a word to excuse it, for ed over at two houses across the street, a large white one and a white one and a little will be street, a large white one and a little will be street, a large white one and a little will be street, a large white one and a little will be street, a large white one and a little will be street, a large with me. She'll find it in the morning. Come on!"

It know just how terribly mean it looked to you. But you see, I got into the habit of using my own measures when those shiftless Durfees lived where you do. They'd come lived where you do. They'd come over here for apples and summer vege-tables and milk, and bring dishes to hold twice as much as they'd ask for or pay for, and expect me to fill them Underhill.
There's just
Phoebe and Daisy

The re's and climbed the fence in the darkpay back. I despised their shiftless,
ness and made their way through Miss

dishonest ways, and I took means to

about you. I knew that the minute I set eyes on you. And I made up my mind, after you'd gone home with the apples, that I'd come over and explain you how 'twas force of habit, my using my own peck measure, and that you needn't be afraid I'd do it again.

I was terribly ashamed of it. "I know I'm a stingy, hard old woman," Miss Chipman declared, But somehow, the Throop girls felt like speaking right up and denying it. T've got the reputation, and I guess I deserve it. I've lived here alone so long that I've got warped and selfish and mean, and I know it.

"And here you've saved my house from burning. Saved me from an awful misfortune. It's no use for me to tell you how thaukful I am. It's coals

"I'm as glad as I can be that you've come here, dearies. I guess what l need is something young and bright and sweet around me, to warm me up. I hope we'll be real good friends. like you, and I want you to try to like

And there were tears in Miss Chip man's eyes. "There!" she said. "Now, do you

like plum preserves and candied cherries and fruit cake? We will have some, dears.

"Well!" said Mrs. Moseley, some weeks later, "if I ever! I wouldn't have believed it. "I wondered, along to the first, how

the Throop girls would get along with "Get along with her? Why, friendly ain't the word for it. thick. The Throop girls are over there half the time and I see Miss

Chipman going over to the Throops' twice a day, sometimes. The Throop girls have knit her a blue head scarl, and she wears it; wears it all over town. She that never wore anything before but a black bonnet. But Mrs. Mosely was in total ignorance concerning Miss Chipman's peck

measure and the remarkable train of

events which had resulted from her having used it one too many times. "She's pretty near a new woman Augusta Chipman is. Those Throop girls have done her a sight of goo that's the long and the short of it. They do say she's going to help 'em through school, that they're so crazy to get to. I wouldn't have believed it, a spell back, but now-Well, I don't know as it's quite a miracle, but it's next thing to it.

# When Birds Court.

-Atlanta Constitution.

"All birds courts in the spring, says Olive Thorne Miller, "althoug! it has been discovered by recent in vestigations that the majority of them

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Model For All-Thomas Knew-Different Now-How to Look Intellectual-Retiring, Etc., Etc.

Oh, busy Beel in many a lay Doth many a bard thy praises sing, For gathering honey all the day. Bedause then likest that sort of thing.

Yet, no repreach, art thou, O Bee!
To those that idly take their ease;
They, cheerful worker, are like thee
In that they do just what they please,
—Puck.

THOMAS RNEW.

Teacher-"Where is the capital Great Britain, Thomas?"
Thomas—"Most of it's in this coun-

by?"-Chicago Record. DIFFERENT WAY 'Papa, what is a historical epoda?". "It is a period of time that used to

cover ages, but now it runs along any-where from a week to ten days."

Mistress-'-Mary, I don't approve of your entertaining your young man in the kitchen." "Well, mum, he's too in the parlor."—Life.

A FRIGHT. Jimson-"Have you a dog?" Smithkins-"Well, I guess! We've got one my wife embroidered on a tidy that we hang out on the porch, and it

HOW TO LOOK INTELLECTUAL. "That Miss Dawson is a stupid look-

frightens the tramps speechless.

ing girl."
"Yes, isn't she?" "Somebody ought to persuade her to wear eyeglasses."—Chicago Record.

NOT NECESSARILY.

"The face," said the proverbial boarder, "is an index to the mind."
"Then," said the Cheerful Idiot, "if a woman's face is 'made up, is it a sign that her mind is in the same co dition."—Indianapolis Journal.

A VICTIM OF HABIT. Elder Berry—"I believe I told you Joblots used to be a school teacher?"
Dr. Thirdly—"Yes. What of it?"
Elder Berry—"Ever since he got into the church he has been urging a change of text books,"—Judge,

Mr. Youngman (after long thought)

-"Is there any way to find out what a woman thinks of you, without pro-Mr. Benedict (absently) — "Yes, make her mad."—New York Weekly.

CARRIED THE AIR AWAY. "You have a fine climate here," said

e visitor to a resident. "Yes," replied the resident, gloomily, but them there bicyclists come along and pump the air into their pneuma-

tic tires and carry it off."-Truth.

HIS COMPLAINT. Landlady-"Have you given up your wheel, Mr. Jones?" "Boarder-"I haven't been riding much lately. I find that it doesn't

agree with me. Landlady-"How?"
Boarder-"It increases my appe tite."-Pack.

The Pitcher-"It makes me tired to ear some of them ducks talk. The Catcher-"What are they

The Pitcher-"Aere I didn't let a man get to first, and them fellers are tellin' each other how the mascot won the game."-Pack.

""WHY?" BHE ASKED. Mr. Bloobumper-"My dear, you have an irritating habit of asking Why? after every statement 1 made Now won't you try to break yourself of the habit?"

Mrs. Bloobumper-"Why, certainly, my love. I'm sure I didn't know I'll certainly try to break myself of the habit, as you suggest. But why?"-Judge,

POLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS. Younglove (admonishingly) -"Now that you've opened a bank account. you must bear in mind that the sheeks must not be signed with any of your pet diminutives. Just settle on one name, and use that and no

Mrs. Younglove (plaintively)-"All right dear. I'll just sign 'Mande; but I don't see how they're going to identify me by that !"-Puck.

"I have been thinking for a long time," she said, with a serious expression which contrasted strongly with her usual airmess, "that I ought to have some serious purpose in life. So I have decided to go into litera-

"You intend to pursue it seriously, do you?" "Yes, indeed. I've bought a lovely Louis XVI, desk and I've got some of the most exquisite stationery you ever

saw. Mother gave me a gold pen and a mother of pearl penholder, and I have just the prottiest silver inkstand ! All covered with fliagree work, you You are certainly well equipped. "Yes," she replied serenely. got a splendid start. All I have to do now is to sit down some time and think

and is now worth its weight in silver.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. Virginia possesses the greatest mag-

sesium mines in the world. The eyes of birds that fly by night are generally about double the size of

The Bertillon system for identifying criminals by measurements has been adopted by the New York City Police

If human dwellings were constructed on the same proportionate scale as the ant-hills of Africa we should be living

in houses a mile high. An odd observation of Gilbert White, confirmed by recent writers, is that pheasant cocks invariably crow, as if in answer to a challenge, at the

sound of artillery or thunder. It is evident, according to the American Machinist, that wheels constructed on the principle of the bicycle wheel are not suited for use in ordinary three and four wheel vehicles since they are planned to sustain vertical

stress only, and are altogether un-fitted for lateral strain such as other vehicles are subjected to. A Frenchman has invented a recording attachment for the piano, for the use of composers, by which each key, when struck, leaves a mark on a strip of slowly-moving paper. By means o this contrivance improved music may be transcribed and fleeting ideas caught that, perhaps, it would be im-

possible for the composer to recall and commit to paper. Plateau, a Belgian experimenter, throws doubt on the assumption that insects are strongly attracted by bright and contrasted colors in flow-ers. Showy dahlias, hidden beneath leaves and colored paper seemed to be visited by bees and butterflies quite as often as the exposed flowers. It is concluded that perception of odors is the insects' chief guide.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company finds that its electric locomotives are more expensive than those driven by steam, the former costing thirty-eight cents per engine-mile, while the cost of the latter is but twenty-three cents. However, as in all other respects the use of electricity in the tunnel has given far more satisfaction than that of steam, the former

will be continued. Usually skeletors of prehistoric peoples are found near the surface. Except in the high mounds of the Mississippi valley they are seldom more buried than ten fest deep. So it is interesting to note that an excellently preserved skeleton was found at Atlantic Highlands, N. J., twentytwo feet below the present surface, accompanied by pipe, tomahawk, drinking cup, shells and other articles.

Discovered Pigmies in Africa, Donaldson Smith, the young phy deian who has been on an expedition to Lake Rudolph, Africa, arrived in New York from London on board the American line steamer St. Louis yes-

reached his home in this city, says the Philadelphia Times. Perhaps of the greatest popular interest is his discovery of many new tribes whose existence was previously unknown. Among these is a race of pigmies, the fact of whose discovery has caused a commotion in scientific circles. These curious people are of African type. Although of great physical beauty, with well-formed limbs, they are barely removed from animals.

terday afternoon, and

marry. These remarkable people are all between four and five feet high and live in primitive conical huts. Their only industry is corn raising and the rearing of sheep and goats. They are born hunters. In warfare they use poisoned arrows, the wounds inflicted by which prove fatal within

Salt in History. The necessity for sait among aboriginal races must have been paramount, for nature craves it. Salts of soda are to be found in all animal and vegetable substances man uses, but it does not seem to be so assimilable as sodie chloride. Primitive Americans were certainly fortunate, because sources of salt far away from the seaboard are fairly numerous. The work of procuring salt must have fallen in a large measure on women. There was a Mexican goddess who was honored as the salt giver. Bancroft, in his Azton studies, tells how an Aztes king kept the Tlascalas without salt for years, until they acknowledged his sovereignty.

## Proof Positive.

A Scotsman who wanted to learn what profession he would have his son enter, put him into a room with a theological work, an apple and a sixpenny piece. If he found him when he returned reading the book, he intended to make a clergyman of him if eating the apple, a farmer, and if interested in the money, a banker. When he did return he found the boy sitting on the book, with the six-pence in his pocket, and the apple al-

most devoured. "That settles it," said the keen Scotsman, "the lad's a born lawyer, I can easily see,"-San Francisco Ex-

Peculiar Way to Grind Out a Living.

There is a man with au office on West Twenty-eighth street who is grinding out a living in a peculiar way. He conducts a bureau of nomenclature. His specialty is to name titles for all sorts of plays. Of course, he must read the plays first. Many authors who are unable to conceive au appropriate title for their plays go to the play is a success he generally gets a handsome bones in addition to his up a piece to write."-Washington fee. He has been in the business for even years, and he mays only two of Whalebone grows dearer each year, the plays which he named have gone under, - New York World.

# THE GOOSE FEATHER.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$ 100
One Square, one inch, one month. \$ 300
One Square, one inch, three months. 5 00
One Square, one inch, one year. 10 (2)
Two Squares, one year. 15 00
Quarter Column, one year. 30 00
Half Column, one year. 50 00
One Column, one year. 100 00
Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

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

Job work—cash on delivery.

(An American Indian Bong.) Black lake, black lake-The wild goose hid within the brake;

The string upon my bow fell loose The arrow slipped and missed the goo He heard my step and flew away;

I found a feather where he lay, Arrow thin, arrow thin-I struck the black goose-feather in,

A goose lies dead within the brake. This morn his own black feather whirred, And sped the shaft that killed the bird. -Charles A. Collman, in Century,

# HUMOR OF THE DAY,

"A scrap of history"-The battle of

Gettysburg.-Life. It is risky to praise a woman's husband to her, and still more risky to

disparage him. The fashionable tailor has dicovered that his customers dwell in the land of promise. -Puck.

Never judge a man by the cost he wears. Ho may have borrowed it for the occasion. - Life.

The low made about a good many things is a good deal greater than the things themselves .- Puck. Many of the self-made men ought to try again, and get a facial manipula-tor to assist them. - Adams Freeman.

Some men's way of flattering themselves is to exaggerate the cleverness of those who cheat them.—Atchtson

Time may be money, but it is astonishing how long a fellow will hang around to borrow a small amount.— Brush your baby's hair upward, and it will grow curly. How we wish our

mother had known this! -Atchison

Globe. Most any man will esteem himself singer enough to sing in church, and be more respectful elsew ere. -Adams

"A Nutmeg History" is the title of a new book. Some histories are great, but this suggests a grater.-Norristown Herald. For all we know, the gaudy butterfly may have moments in which it re-

grets the fine times it had as a cater-

pillar. - Puck. She-"They must have quarreled yesterday." He-"What makes you think so?" She-"He's so attentive now!"-Chicago Record.

Tommy—"Paw, isn't man the lord of creation?" Mr. Figg—"Most of the time. But not when house-cleaning is going on."-Indianapolis Journal. When a young woman "throws her-

self at the head of a young man," it is

pretty strong evidence the latter is "a good catch."—Norristown Herald. That Settled It: Alberta-"I see that Miriam and Mr. Bertwhistle's engagement is off." Alethea—"Yes; be bought a bicycle that wasn't the same make as hers."—Puck.

A Laporte (Ind.) couple kept their

marriage a secret for eight years. What makes the affair more remarkable is that the young lady was not deaf and dumb. -- Norristown Her-First Spinster-"What do you think the coming man will be like?" Second

# have given up looking for him."-

Spinster (wearily)—"Oh, I don't know. I don't believe he's coming. I

A Coronation Procession. Miss Mary Grace Thornton, daughter of the British Ambassador, describes the coronation of Alexander III. of Russia in the May Century. The writer says: "I was certainly dis-appointed in the bit of procession that I looked forward to most—the 'Deputes des Peuplades Asiatiques soumises a la Russie, which promised to be the most original, something that one could see in Russia only. The opening of the procession was chareteristic; Kozlov, the head of the police, and twelve policemen. Then came the Emperor's private escort, very handsome in red and gold, two Cossack regiments, the Cossack deputies, and my friends the Asiaties. No wonder I didn't find them imposing; for just as they were passing the bands struck up the National hymn, the horses started, and the deputies became a confused mass clinging to their horses' manes. 'The owner of a very beautiful yellow silk dressing gown-all their costumes looked like dressing gowns - kept his head an I his seat; but I saw the Khan of Khiva's huge black fur hat bobbing up and

### down in a most un-khanu-y way. The Largest Olive Grove.

Three of the largest olive groves in the world are planting in Southern California. One grove, of 400 acres, in Orange County, will contain 40,000 trees. Another, near Colton, will have 34,000 trees, and the third, near Pomona, will have 24,000 trees. There is more olive planting in California this season than at any previous time, the boom being due to the increased popularity of California olives in American markets. The olive crop of Southern California last season was worth 3120,000, and the growers say that three times the amount of fruit could have been sold.—New York

### A Pigcon's Costly Meal, The other day at Venice a gentle-

man who was visiting that city bought some Indian corn, with which he fed the historical pigeous in the Piazo San Marco. While the birds were feeding, says the London News, a diamond fell from the ring he was wearing and was immediately swallowed by one of the pigeons. The gentleman out out his hand to try to catch the bird, but in so doing frightened the whole flook, which flow away to the

Dogo's palace.