State Library

THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

VOL. XXVIII | BUTLER, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1891. | NO. 18

D. E. JACKSON.

203 S. Main St. - - Butler, Pa.

Everybody Delighted.

Who are in need of Seasonable Goods.

Having bought a large Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, and owing to bad weather and worse roads, they have not been going out as fast as they ought to

We have

CUT PRICES AWAY DOWN,

as we must on account of scarcity of room close them out to make room for Spring Goods.

If you want a Cloak, Jacket or Shawl

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

Or if you want Blankets, Comforts Underwear, Ladies' or Gents', Flannels, Canton Flannel or anything in that line.

COME NOW

before the Stock is broken, but

DON'T FORGET

to examine our large stock of Dress Goods, which are included in this

CUT,

Also Fancy and Dress Plushes, Black Surah and Gros Grain Silks, all Marked Down.

Full Again.

We mean our wall paper department, full and overflowing with our immense and choice stock of paper hangings. You must help us out, we haven't room for half our goods, until you relieve us of some of them.

We have the choicest selection of patterns in every grade from Brown Blanks at 10 cts to Gilts at from 20 cts to $1 per double bolt.

Examine our Stock.

J. H. Douglass,

Near Postoffice, Butler, Pa.

Rare Bargains,

Extraordinary Bargains are offered here in

UNDERWEAR,
HOSIERY,
GLOVES,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
MUFFLERS,

Everything in furnishings for ladies, children and men.

Compare our prices with what you have been paying and see if you can't save money by dealing with us.

John M. Arthurs.

333 —SOUTH MAIN STREET.— 333

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE FOR REMOVAL AT THE RACKET STORE,

148 S. Main St.

Butler, Pa.

GO TO REDICK'S

FOR
Pure Drugs,
Paints, Oils, Glass,
Fine Toilet Articles,
Patent Medicines,
And all other
Articles
Kept in a
First Class
Drug Store.

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[illegible] Agen't
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Maps, plans, specifications and estimates, all kinds of architectural and engineering work. No charge for drawing if I contract the work. Consult your best interests; plan before you build. Information cheerfully given. A share of public patronage is solicited.
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Calls to any part of the country promptly responded to.
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Patent Variable Friction and Belt Feed.
Steam Engines, Hay Presses, Shingle Mills, &c.
Portable Grist Mills,
Send for Illus. Catalogue. Threshing Machines, &c. A. B. FARQUHAR CO., York, Pa.

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ADVERTISERS or others who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space, when in Chicago, will find it on file at 15 to 49 Randolph St. Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

GREAT GIVE AWAY SALE.

We have in stock a large line of Long Wraps and Jackets. We have assorted them into lots.

Lot	1	running	up	to	$ 6
"	2	"	"	"	10
"	3	"	"	"	12
"	4	"	"	"	15
"	5	"	"	"	18
"	6	"	"	"	25

Now to get them out of the way, we offer to each buyer of our goods (at the lowest prices ever known) the following extraordinary inducements:

PARTIES BUYING

$10 worth of goods will have their choice of one wrap,					Lot 1
15	"	"	"	"	" 2
18	"	"	"	"	" 3
20	"	"	"	"	" 4
22	"	"	"	"	" 5
25	"	"	"	"	" 6

FREE OF CHARGE,

As we say we have a big line of these wraps, and want to run them off quick. And we guarantee all our goods marked in plain figures at less than you can buy them elsewhere. Come in and get first choice.

RITTER & RALSTON.

Regarding Fine Clothes.

As a new comer requesting a share of the patronage of this town and vicinity in my line, it befits me to make a few statements. I make a specialty of the higher grades of work; I keep in stock the finest quality of goods; I recognize the fact that a good fitting suit from my house is it's best advertisement, while a misfit condemns the cutter and tailor. I shall endeavor to send out the best fitting clothes to be found. I do all my own cutting.

—o—o—

The prices will be as low as can be made compatible with the quality of goods I shall adhere to. A full line of the latest and most stylish goods in stock. Call and see me before placing any orders.

GEO. HABERNIGG, SR,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
202 S. Main St., - - New Troutman Building, - - Butler, Pa.

Don't Read This Unless You Want To!

We feel confident it will pay you. Now that the Holidays are over we are busy getting ready for Spring trade. We want all persons to know where to buy goods at right prices. This is the place. We sell goods as cheap as any person in the United States, if not cheaper. We

RETAIL FURNITURE AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

We give you first-class goods; what more can we do. We also do just as we advertise. We will sell you a Good Oak Bed Room Suit for $19 and a fine Polished Oak Bed Room Suit for $25. You can't buy it elsewhere under $35. Anything you want in the Furniture line you will find at our store at low prices. Come and see us whether you want to buy or not. We want to show you our goods.

Campbell & Templeton,
OLD TROUTMAN STAND. BUTLER, PA.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
BE UP TO THE MARK
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!
BEARS THIS MARK.
TRADE CELLULOID MARK.
NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

"Some lives are like Horse shoes the more worn the brighter." Busy wives who use SAPOLIO never seem to grow old. Try a cake...

A complete wreck of domestic happiness has often resulted from badly washed dishes, from an unclean kitchen, or from trifles which seemed light as air. But by these things a man often judges of his wife's devotion to her family, and charges her with general neglect when he finds her careless in these particulars. Many a home owes a large part of its thrifty neatness and its consequent happiness to SAPOLIO.

Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO, to make a better profit. Send back such articles, and insist on having just what you ordered.

COURTSHIP OR MARRIAGE?

Marriage is an ordered garden,
Courtship, a sweet tangled wood;
Marriage is the sober summer,
Courtship, spring, in wayward mood;
Marriage is a deep, still river,
Courtship, a bright laughing stream;
Marriage is a dear possession,
Courtship, a perplexing dream;
Which of these, my wife, shall be
Crowned as best by thee and me?

Marriage is the blue day's beauty,
Courtship, the capricious morn;
Marriage is the sweet rose gathered,
Courtship, bud still fenced with thorn;
Marriage is the pearl in setting,
Courtship is the dangerous dive;
Marriage, the full comb of honey,
Courtship, the new-buzzing hive;
Which of these, dear wife, shall be
First preferred by thee and me?

O, the tangled wood was lovely,
When we found it in our play,
Parting curiously the branches
White with masses of the May,
Eagerly the paths exploring
Leading to we know not where,
Save that million flowers edged them,
And that bird-songs, lit the air,
Thrushes' joy-notes, Philomela's
Still more exquisite despair.

How we wandered!—Now our wild wood
Has become a garden-plot,
Something missed of that strange sweetness,
In the method of our lot.
Ordered walks, and formal borders
For the wood-paths strange and wild,
Rose superb, and stately lily,
Where the careless wood flowers smiled,
—Summer, grave and sober matron,
For young spring, the eager child;
Which, O which preferred shall be,
Twelve years' wife, by thee and me?

Nay, the garden has its glory,
Stately flower and fruit mature;
And the wildwood had its dearness,
Strange delights and wonders pure;
And the summer has fulfillment,
If the spring has promise store;
And the river is the deeper,
If the young brook laugheth more;
And the real joy abideth,
When the teasing dreams are o'er.

And the broad, blue sky has glories,
If the morn was wildly fair;
And the gathered rose is safer,
If the buds more piquant were;
And the pearl is rare and precious,
If the dive was full of glee;
And we would not change our honey
For the flower-quest of the bee:
—Sweet is Courtship; sweet is Marriage;
Crown them, darling, equally!

—J. R. Vernon, in Leisure Hours.

CROOKED PEOPLE.

Some of Them Whom I Have Met and Overcome.

Swindling by Wrong Footings—Fishing for Money by an Ingenious Boy—Other Thieveries—A Somnambulist Who Stole His Own Money.

I happened into the office of a large factory one day to see a friend, and during the call I met the proprietor and asked him how business was.

"I'm about discouraged," he replied. "But you seem to be very busy filling orders."

"So I am, but for some reason I can't make any money. It seems as if the more we did the less profit we made."

On the desk before him was a bill he had marked "O. K." It was for stuff purchased—lumber, paint and oil. Without meaning to do so I glanced at the items, and footed up the column of figures. It stood as follows:

Dr. to

5 kegs paint, at $1.80 each	$10 80
10 gals. oil, at 63 cents per gallon	6 30
Lumber from Neff's	18 00
Hauling same	1 75
Hoop iron	3 80
Paint brushes	4 20
Total	$53 25

The bill was in the handwriting of the man who acted as book-keeper, cashier and buyer for the factory, and was six bills put together to save separate O. K.'s. Does the reader see any thing wrong with the figures? I did at a glance. The total should have been forty-four dollars and eighty-five cents instead of fifty-three dollars and twenty-five cents.

"Where is your book-keeper this afternoon?" I asked.

"He's out."

"Well, find me all the bills you can."

He brought me half a dozen from the hook, and we discovered that each one had been falsified in adding up the figures. Next day the man was sent away on an errand and an expert brought in to overhaul his books, and in half a day over four thousand dollars in small embezzlements could be footed up. He had taken the simplest way to rob his employer, and one which is always practiced with the most success.

A similar discovery was brought about in a still more singular manner. I was riding along the highway when I noticed a folded paper which had evidently fallen from some one's pocket. When I had alighted and picked it up, I found it to be the weekly pay-roll of of a brick and tile yard. The owner of the yard, while a very successful business man, was a poor scholar, and he employed a young man to keep his books and handle more or less cash. The pay roll stood as follows:

Adams	$13 00	Fick	12 00
Arms	11 85	Gorman	9 20
Benson	10 90	Hanson	8 35
Carter	10 95		
Davis	10 50	Total	$112 68
Evarts	12 15		

The laborers were working at piece work, and each one's credit differed from another's. I ran the column of figures up and found an error. I tried it again, and was satisfied that the true total was only $98.88. I took the paper to the brick man, learned who had made out the roll and within an hour had got hold of evidence to prove that in one year his young man had defrauded him of $890 by means of false footings.

For several years I was detailed on a branch of detective work known as "mysterious thefts," and many of them did really have a mysterious appearance at the outset. One of my very first cases was that of loss of money in a retail store. A girl eighteen years of age acted as cashier, and she had an office in the rear of the store. This office was railed in to a height of seven or eight feet, and had two cash windows. The cashier occupied it exclusively, and it had come about on several occasions that her cash wouldn't balance the tips on the hook. She would be short $2, $5, $10 or $20, and there must be something wrong somewhere. As she had to make the shortage good she could not be suspected, and, indeed, it was on her demand that I was sent for to investigate the case. I took hold, thinking it would be a tough one, but luck aided me to speedily solve the mystery. No one on the floor of the store could take the money, as no one was admitted to the office, and the bills were stacked up on the counter next to the wall, a clear twelve feet from either of the cash windows.

I entered the store at half-past eleven o'clock in the forenoon. At twelve half of the employes went out to dinner, and three or four others lunched from their baskets. Among the latter was the cashier. She sat on a stool facing the front of the store with her back to the money, and kept up a conversation with a girl seated just outside the railing. She had been seated thus about ten minutes when I saw a string slowly descend from the floor above her head. It came down alongside the wall, and the little black ball at the end of it rested for a moment on the top bill of the pile of bank-notes. Then it was drawn up, and away went a bill with it, and was drawn through a hole above. The cashier neither saw nor heard. The few employes of the store were busy, and the festoons of dress goods, handkerchiefs, etc., from pillar to pillar, obstructed their vision. I went softly upstairs and found a stock boy eating his dinner just over the office. I stood him up and found a $10 bill in his vest pocket, with a fresh spot of pitch on it, and his fishline was concealed under a box near by. There was a hole in the floor where some heavy box had smashed a board. He owned right up, and the mystery was a mystery no longer. He had never taken but one bill at a time, and that always when the cashier was eating.

Men have always been obliged to trust other men, and they always will be, and when an employer has once satisfied himself that a certain employe is all right it is the hardest kind of work to convince him that there is anything wrong. This loyalty is all right in one sense, but it has shielded many criminals. Were every employe to be continually under espionage or suspicion it would be a sad state of affairs. The senior partner of an old dry-goods house once called me to his office to report a leakage which the house had vainly endeavored to stop. The shortage was not in the cash, but in the stock. Men had been set to watch for shoplifters, but none of thatclass had been spotted. All employes had been watched, but no one had been caught taking goods away. Most of the salesmen had been with the house for years, and the floor-walker longest of all. Suspicion pointed to no one, and yet it was certain that a leak existed. Aided by my usual luck I was only three or four days in discovering it.

The store had a fine, high-class trade, and many articles were sent on approval. In lounging about I saw articles brought back and handed to the floor-walker to be returned to the office as "returned." It occurred to me that there might be two sides to this system, and it wasn't two hours before a lady came in and said to him:

"I came to pay $20 for the cloak sent up on Tuesday on approval."

He took her name and money and went back to the office and reported the cloak as returned, and pocketed the money. I got three cases on him before making my report, and when I did report to the senior partner he flew out and declared that it looked like a put-up job to earn my money. It was easy enough to satisfy him, however, as I had kept the addresses of the different buyers. A call at each address brought forth the declaration that the goods had been paid for, but we waited for a fourth case and then caught the man in a box. He was wound up so tightly that he made a full confession and begged for mercy. He had taken over $6,000 in this way, and had been playing the game for years, and was the last man in the store who would have been suspected.

John Gilman, insurance agent in a city of 25,000 inhabitants, had a mystery which he called me in to solve. He had an office on the ground floor of a building at the corner of Main and Walnut streets, but fronting on Main and running back on Walnut. On Walnut, adjoining him was a tobacco store. His safe stood in a recess at the back of the store, and this recess was just two feet wider than the safe. It was wainscoted up to the height of the safe. Now, Gilman had been missing money right along for two or three months, and the mystery was that it had been in each instance taken out of his safe. He alone knew the combination, and in every case it had been opened in the regular way. I found it hard to credit his statements. No one had broken into the office: no one, as far as he could see, had touched the safe, and yet he was sure the money had been taken.

For instance, he had placed $200 in it at night, and next morning $30 was missing. Out of $100 $15 had been taken. Out of a package of $300 drawn from the bank and carefully recounted $35 had been taken. To make sure that the fault was not his he had kept a memorandum. He had, for instance, written down "$250 counted over three times. There are 10 $20 bills and 10 $5 bills." That money had been put into the safe at night, and next morning it was short $20. Gilman had no occasion to rob himself, nor was he a somnambulist, and it puzzled me not a little how to go to work. One afternoon I asked him to look and unlock the safe in my presence. It was a combination of four letters, and as he worked it he called out to himself: "J-a-n-e, Jane." This was the name of his wife.

With that as a starter I began to investigate the tobacco store. I found that the clerk, who was a young man of twenty, slept there nights. I got a chance to look at the wall opposite Gilman's safe, and I found it wainscoted up as on the other side, and right here was the book-keeper's desk. Everything appeared regular, but that night I remained in the office after the agent went home. The office was dark, and I took a seat within three feet of the safe. At about eleven o'clock I heard a slight noise in the recess, and next moment a part of the wainscoting was lifted out, some one crawled through from the tobacco store, and presently the intruder sat down before the safe, opened the slide of a dark lantern just a bit, and opened the door as quickly as Gilman could have done it. He took out a roll of bills containing $230, counted them over, and then returned all but $20. When he had closed the door I heard him say: "J-a-n-e, Jane." I then nabbed him, and he proved to be the clerk in the tobacco store. He had played a pretty sharp game. There was a loose knot in one of the boards, and one evening in moving a box he had jarred this out. He had applied mucilage to the knot, and was restoring it to place when he heard Gilman locking the safe, and also heard him pronounce the combination. This gave him an idea. Procuring a fine saw he cut a panel out of the wainscot large enough to enable him to crawl through, and after that he made two or three raids per week. His scheme to take only a small portion of any sum he found was a good one, but luck and accident helped me to get the best of him.

Another mysterious case was that of a retail druggist. He was a single man and slept in his store, and he alone had the handling of the cash. He had been robbed repeatedly, and always at night, and he had puzzled over the matter until he was heartsick. The money was always taken from his safe, the same as in the Gilman case, but here it was surrounded by solid brick walls. I looked the ground over thoroughly and failed to strike a clew. Then I asked him to state his financial condition. He was in debt eight hundred dollars, but doing an excellent business, meeting his payments as they came due.

Not only that, but for the robbery he would soon have had money to marry and set up housekeeping. Then I asked him to let me sit up in the store all night, and before midnight I had solved the mystery. He got up in his sleep, took fifteen dollars out of the safe, and deposited it in a jar on the top shelf. The jar, upon investigation, turned up every dollar he had lost. He had, in his mind, figured on saving so much a week to get married on. It was exactly this sum he had stolen every time and laid away, and yet no argument could have convinced him that he was a somnambulist.—N. Y. Sun.

Just What He Needed.

"I tell you," said one Congressman to another, "the situation in that district is something to raise your hair when you contemplate it."

"I think," said the listener, as he took off his hat and disclosed a bald head, "that I'll go out and take a look at it."—Washington Post.

A Risky Proceeding.

"So you love Diana Phayre! Have you ever given her a hint of it?"

"Well, I tried to break the ice the other day, but I'm afraid I chose an inopportune moment."

"When was it?"

"When I was out skating with her."—Life.

THE WORD "NEVER."

Its Origin and the Manner of Its Abuse In Our Language.

Few words in our language are more frequently taken in vain than the emphatic adverb "never." It is of pure Saxon origin, and, like most of its verbal kin, is forcible and comprehensive. Followed out through all its legitimate meanings and applications, a more potential word is scarcely to be found in our grand old mother tongue. Yet, in all our vocabulary, there is not one more shamefully abused. It is played with at pitch-and-toss by the unstable, the frivolous, the false.

"I will never forgive him—never, never, never!" says the deceived and outraged wife; and yet, perhaps, before a week is over the offending husband is pardoned, and the implacable wife is as wax in the wrong-doer's hands.

"Never shall a drop of any thing intoxicating pass my lips again!" cries the helpless, wild-eyed victim of debauch, as his nerves shake and quiver under the maddening lash wired and knotted by his own hands.

Ah, could we but believe him! But, unfortunately, experience teaches us that "ease recants vows made in pain," and that no vows are more valueless than those of the inebriate. There is scarcely an old man in the land who has not heard, either in his own family or in the family of some friend, the torture-born "never" of the drunkard. It is sometimes kept; it might always be kept if men would but assert their manhood.

The dignity and strength of moral manhood once triumphantly asserted, each succeeding triumph will become easier, until at last temptation will lose its power, and with absolute determination to do right will expire the last remnant of the inclination to do wrong. We have seen such victories—hope to see more of them. They are possible to all who err.—N. Y. Ledger.

BANK DEPOSITS.

The Benefits Derived from Having a Savings Account.

A State that can show a large percentage of savings bank deposits certainly possesses a population that is characterized by thrift and economy. The importance of inculcating the habit of saving can not be too often impressed, not only on account of its beneficial effect upon the individual, the family and the municipality, but upon the State as well. The man who begins to deposit in a savings bank or to save a little and invest it in some other way has an incentive toward economy, industry and sobriety that can not help making him a better citizen in every way. He then begins to feel a sense of responsibility that acts as a balance wheel, and a desire to increase his savings leads him to seek to increase his earnings by the exercise of his intelligence, thus keeping him from falling into the ruts and living along upon a dead level. It is also true that the greater part of the fortunes of to-day had their basis in small earnings, cent by cent, dollar by dollar, at the start, the habits thus formed being the main factors in bringing about the later prosperity. Of course, every man can not expect to become a millionaire, but every man ought to be able, in this land of steady habits, to lay up a little money, year by year, giving him something to fall back upon in adversity and supplying an incentive toward a life of usefulness.—New Haven Register.

Queer Botany at the Hub.

There is a man in our town who is not wondrous wise, although he makes heroic efforts to keep up appearances. He has recently acquired wealth and has lately added a well-stocked conservatory to his establishment. This he was not long since exhibiting to a party of visiting friends with pride. "What is that?" asked a lady pointing to a certain plant. Mr. P. was non-plussed for a moment, but, quickly recovering, he answered with much gravity: "That, madam, is an exceedingly rare specimen of the 'Encyclopædia Brittanniea.'"—Boston Record.

THE DEFEAT OF A CRITIC.

Goldsby—You can go on ahead, Clara. I'll be hanged if I'll walk in the company of a hat like that.

Mrs. Goldsby (as the shower showers)—Won't you reconsider, Edwin?—Judge.

IN THIS AND OTHER LANDS.

OVER 400,000 negroes are annually enslaved in Africa.

WITHIN the last decade 5,245,530 foreigners have come to our shores.

ONE of the latest crazes in St. Louis is that of riding upon the electric cars to cure rheumatism.

ALTOGETHER, Englishmen buy between eleven and twelve hundred millions of foreign eggs a year.

A TOURMALINE ledge, recently discovered on a farm near Auburn, Me., is said to have already yielded $7,500 worth of gems.

JUST above Vienna, on the Danube, is the convent and school of Melk, which has just celebrated its 1000th anniversary.

IT is said that from St. Malo alone the mistletoe annually shipped to England is equal in volume to half the houses of the town.

THE Commercial Travelers' Society of France, founded ten years ago, has 7,500 members. The President is M. Brisson, member of the Chamber of Deputies.

ON account of their lightness and impermeability, compared with wood, large tin packing cases are now frequently used in the shipment of light manufactures to South America.

IN Germany they are making coffee from linseed meal roasted to a dark color and mixed with some glutinous substances before passing through machines which form it in the shape of beans.

A BELGIUM gun manufacturer says it is a mystery to him what becomes of all the guns made. They are not perishable or easily destroyed, yet year after year the great manufacturers have increased their works until the number of guns and pistols that are made each year is something enormous, and the trade instead of decreasing is continually growing.

MODERN LOVE SCENE.

It Ends, of Course, in a Triumphant Victory for "Her."

He (with dignified composure)—*Why* are you so disagreeable, Helen?

She (artlessly surprised)—Disagreeable? Am I?

He (as before)—Always—to me.

She (carelessly)—Indeed? But, luckily it is a grievance you are not obliged to bear.

He (resignedly)—You certainly *seem* any thing but kind and polite.

She—Thank you, very much.

He (restlessly)—Oh, I don't know that it is your fault. Of course people spoil you; they flatter your vanity.

She—Am I vain, too?

He (warming to the subject)—Are you? How could you be otherwise in the frivolous, worldly life you live—the poor little round of dancing and dressing—you have no *choice* but to be vain and worldly.

She (smiling slightly)—Dear me!

He (throwing prudence to the winds)—Yes—jest—that is right. You are too

"YES—JEST—THAT'S RIGHT."

selfish, too cruel, to care whom you hurt. Go on, Helen.

She (suddenly serious)—But if I hurt you so, why do you seek this pain? Why did you come up to-night, for instance?

He (impetuously)—I came because—Helen, you well know why—because I can't stay away! And I love you so. (Pleadingly) Dearest, I am willing to wait—but, give me hope—just a little.

She (opening her eyes on him)—Hope of what?

He (desperately) — That you will sometime be my wife.

She (thoughtfully)—Disagreeable, impolite, unkind, vain, worldly, selfish and cruel. (With tenderness) You poor boy, is that the sort of woman you would like to marry? Do you mean it, Arthur?

He (clutching her hand)—Yes, oh, yes! *May* I hope, Helen?

She—I am afraid, dear, I could never live up, that is, down, to your ideal, but if you like to take me, hampered with virtues you don't dream of, perhaps I can acquire, by degrees, the faults you love me for.

He (rapturously)—Oh! Helen, dear, you are quite bad enough—I mean I am quite good enough—I mean—

She (consolingly)—I know you do, dearest. I knew it from the first.—Madeline S. Bridges, in Life.

A Dog with Legal Instincts.

A Boston lawyer who resides in the suburbs is the owner of a dog that certainly possesses the instincts of an attorney. The other day he saw another dog carrying off a tempting-looking bone. A second dog followed at a short distance. The lawyer's dog quickly conceived a plan of action worthy of an eminent legal mind. He immediately brought action against the dog with the bone. The third dog at once quickened his pace and lost no time in instituting supplementary proceedings in his own behalf. This assistance proved equivalent to a decree for the plaintiff, for the lawyer's dog left the third dog to bear the brunt of the litigation, and, seizing the bone, fled to his own kennel, where possession was truly nine points of the law.—Boston Traveler.

Put to the Test.

Briggs—Didn't I hear something about your going to be married a year or so ago?

Griggs—O, yes. My *fiancee* and I thought it would be a good thing to give our love a final test; so she went abroad for a year. She returned the other day.

Briggs—And was her love as fresh as ever?

Griggs—He was fresh enough. She married him in London.—West Shore.

HOUSE DECORATIONS.

"A neat boarder for a dining-room."—Life.

All Hope Abandon.

Poet (meekly)—I should like to leave this little poem for your inspection. I suppose a good many poems are left here.

Editor (gruffly)—Yes, and so are the fellows who want us to buy them.—Life.

An Inexhaustible Supply.

Mrs. Brown—I heard to-day that Mr. Van Gabbler owns a gas well, but I don't believe it.

Mr. Brown—You would be quite prepared to believe it if you had ever heard his wife talk.—Munsey's Weekly.

And Therefore to Be Told.

Amy—You shouldn't tell such things about people.

Laura—Why not? Charlotte gave me the most positive assurance that it was a secret.—Judge.

A California Chorus in 1828.

General Vallejo's readiness of apt anecdote was always remarkable. Patti once dined with him, and asked the old soldier if he enjoyed the first opera he ever heard.

"Why, no," said Vallejo. "And yet I confess I shall never forget it."

This reply aroused Patti's curiosity, and she demanded when and where the event took place.

"In 1828, on the site of the Palace Hotel, San Francisco."

"Indeed! And who was the prima donna so long ago as that?"

"Well, I can't say," was the smiling answer, "but there were at least five hundred coyotes in the chorus."—Century.

Coolness Itself.

Mrs. Hicks—Who was the most impudent man you ever knew?

Mrs. Dix—Well, I always thought pretty well of a fellow who used to drink my milk on the front step every morning and ring the bell for a napkin.—Munsey's Weekly.

—A doctor was asked what he would do first in the case of a man who was blown up by gunpowder. "I should wait until he came down," he replied.

Many Men Many Minds

First Flat—I would murder Second Flat for smoking that villainous pipe were it not that he sings so exquisitely.

Third Flat—I could assassinate Second Flat for singing all the time—but I'd like to own that pipe he smokes.—Munsey's Weekly.

TUBERCULAR BACILLI.

Pictures Illustrating the Nature and Location of the Microbes.

It is well known that infectious diseases, such as consumption and cholera, have a parasitic origin, and that each one of them has its characteristic micro-organism. In 1878 Dr. Koch published his "Untersuchung ueber die Aetiologie

Fig. 1.—Section through tubercles of the lungs, showing two large cells with numerous bacilli. The specimen having been colored, the bacilli appear as dark dashes. Magnified nine hundred times.

der Wundinfectionskrankheiten," which embodied the results of his investigations in this field of research and formed the basis of future study, the result of which was the discovery of the bacillus of tuberculosis. The course followed by Dr. Koch has been so fully explained that it seems unnecessary to treat the subject again in detail, but we publish to-day two excellent cuts, for which we are indebted to the Illustrirte Zeitung, showing the bacilli alone and as they are found in the tubercles.

Dr. Koch's methods, which have been so strikingly confirmed by his work,

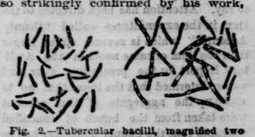

Fig. 2.—Tubercular bacilli, magnified two thousand times. At the left, bacilli free from spores. At the right, bacilli with coloriess places which are supposed to be spores.

have opened new fields in the science of bacteriology, and the results of his work have been felt in every department of medicine.

PROGRESS IN SCIENCE.

A new material called "lactite" has recently appeared in England as a substitute for bone or celluloid. Casein is the principal constituent.

A telephone line about five miles long has been established in Iceland, and is regarded as a great curiosity, being the first ever established on the island.

It has been determined that as far as the danger to ship's compasses from magnetic leakage from the dynamo is concerned, it is equally the same whether the ship is double or single wired.

The National powder-mill at St. Medard-en-Jalle, in France, has recently been lighted by incandescent lamps, and it is believed to be the first mill of its class on the continent to use electric lighting.

Examples have been found in this country of kyanized timber which was in a good state of preservation after twenty-eight years' exposure, but it seldom lasts a very long time when used for railway sleepers.

It is stated that in a recent gale the anemometers on the top of the Eiffel Tower registered 630 miles per hour. M. Mascart says that had this velocity occurred at the level of the city every chimney would have been leveled to the ground.

Prof. Thurston says: "The assumption seems fair that the locomotive engine will have been superseded when we double our speeds, and that we must find ways to utilize the weights of the cars themselves for the adhesion and to make each carry its own motion."

While sinking a mine shaft recently at Mysore the workmen broke into an old shaft, dug perhaps a thousand years or more ago, and in which were found implements of various kinds that bore unmistakable evidence of the former workmen being Chinese.

An electrical railway fog signaling apparatus being experimented with in England has given great satisfaction. By means of a metal rail at some distance from the ordinary signals, a sliding contact on the locomotive completes an electric circuit and works the signal indicators.

Ordinary accumulators or storage batteries for electrical work are not very portable, owing to the liquids they contain. In consequence of this trouble it has been proposed to add a little sodium silicate to the cell, which has the effect of turning a sulphuric acid solution into a jelly.

Manufacture of Rubber Stamps.

A rubber stamp requires very little of the gum, yet the Journal of Useful Invention states that one firm in New York buys one thousand pounds annually. There are, says that journal, rubber stamp concerns everywhere, and the consumption must be very large. Very good rubber is used, and few manufacturers suit the stamp maker. A firm surface is necessary, and to obtain this the compounding must be exact for the purpose. Then the heat for vulcanizing is a matter of importance. Steam heat is considered best, for dry heat is apt to scorch and spoil the stamp. Great care is used, so that the rubber will not get too hard or glazed, which is fatal to good work. The best manufacturers use machines which are the molds and vulcanizers combined. Every thing has to be true, and little vibration in the platens is permitted. A thermometer attached to the machine determines the right heat. Small establishments are not so particular, and poor work is the result. The slower the vulcanization the greater the flexibility. Some makers rush matters, curing the rubber in six minutes. Such stamps will become as hard as an electrotype in a month, when they are useless.

A LEADING PART.

Tommy—Say, Tubby, wanter join our theatricals?

Tubby (delighted)—You bet I do.

Tommy—All right; come round to the barn to-night. We're goin' to play "A Moonlight Crime," an' we want you t' stick your head up over a fence.

Tubby—What for?

Tommy—Th' moon.—Judge.

A Sensible Suggestion.

He—What *can* I do to convince you that my love for you is entirely disinterested?

She—Keep away from the house and give better men a chance.—Once a Week.