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A writer in a French journal states that there are now in the six New England States 302,500 French Canadians.

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It is estimated that there are about eight thousand milk producers who ship their product to New York City and Brooklyn.

The German Government has been brought face to face with the necessity of pensioning poor families whose natural protectors have been forced into the army.

The difficulties under which an inven tor of limited means pursues his calling will be appreciated, insists the Electrical Review, when it is stated that the model for a piece of apparatus which can be built for \$2 sometimes costs \$900.

"Really," ejaculates the New York Sun, "if consumption under Kock is to follow the course of rabies under Pasteur and small-pox under Jenner, posterity will have on its hands the ques-tion, What to do with our old folksmeaning us."

A prominent railroad official reports that, beginning with next summer, all German Government railroads which are much used by tourists will be provided with carriages of American pattern. This is due, states the Chicago Times to the Emperor's personal intervention in favor of Uncle Sam's superior institutions.

The Trenton (N. Y.) American is convinced that "in Canada capital punishment has its terrors because of the certainty and speed with which it follows capital offences. In the United States it is generally so managed that before a murderer is hung about half the people come to look upon him as a victim of a blood-thirsty law, and deserving of deep sympathy."

"Twelve months ago," soliloquizes the Chicago Times, "the German Government-a mighty powerful corporationundertook to abolish the Socialist party. As a result of a persecution, where there was one Socialist at the outset, there are now ten. The party has become so strong that the Government has been obliged to recognize it as a political element too powerful for repression."

A New Yorker, cited by the Atlanta Constitution, objects to church steeples. He says that the money wasted on them amounts to many millions of dollars, and should be devoted to missionary work at home and abroad. It is hard to decide where to draw the line. "If steeples are to go," suggests the Constitution, "why not require all churches to be constructed in the cheapest and simplest style?"

The German schools are to be made the means of educating young children to belief in the paternal care of the Emperor, with the inculcation also of the folly and danger of socialism. It is doubtful whether much headway will be made in this scheme, for the very essence of contemporary life and thought is against all hereditary authority and against the burdening of the people with war debts contracted to feed the ambition or maintain the throne of a ruler by divine right.

SONG. Strike me a note of sweet degrees-

Of sweet degrees— Like those in Jewry heard of old; My love, if thou wouldst wholly ples Hold in thy hand a harp of gold, And touch the strings with fingers light And yet with strength as David might-As David might.

Linger not long in songs of love-In songs of love;

In songs of love; No serenades nor wanton airs The deeper soul of music move; Only a solemn measure bears With rapture that shall never cease My spirit to the gates of peace-The gates of peace.

time

"That's it," said one of the small group, "we are slaves and must be late or early as the so-called masters choose."

the papers is marked with a cross. Who-ever draws that paper is to communicate

with me at my room within two days. He is to come alone. It is commanded by the committee that no man is to look at his paper until he leaves this room and then to examine it in secret. He is heared by big acti to fall

and then to examine it in secret. He is bound by his oath to tell no one at any

time whether or not he is the chosen man."

The papers were put into a hat and

each man in the room drew one. The chairman put his in his pocket as did the others. The doors were unlocked and each man made his way to his

Next evening Bradley called at the room of the chairman and said: "There

is the marked paper which I drew last

The exhibition building was gay with bunting and was sonorous with the sounds of a band. The machinery that

would not stop for six months was still motionless, for it was to be started in an hour's time by His Highness. His High-

ness and suite had not yet arrived, but

went. Underneath the grand stand where His Highness and the distinguished

night.'

So feel I when Francesca sings-

Francesca sing— My thoughts mount upward; I am dead To every sense of vulgar things, And on celestial highways tread

With profits of the olden time, minstrel kings, the men sublime-

The men sublime. . -Thomas W. Parsons in Atlantic Monthly.

THE FAILURE OF BRADLEY.

# BY LUKE SHARP.

BY LUKE SHARP. "If I only had the courage," said Bradley as he looked over the stone para-pet of the embankment at the dark waters of the Thames as they flashed for a moment under the glitter of the gas-light and then disappeared in the black night to flash again further down. "Very likely I would struggle to get out again the moment I went over." he

out again the moment I went over," he muttered to himself. "But if no help came it would all be done in a minute. Two minutes perhaps. I'll warrant those two minutes would seem an eternity. I would see a hundred ways of making a him if the end only act ent crain. When would see a hundred ways of making a living if I could only get out again. Why can't I see one now while I am out. My father committed suicide, why shouldn't I? I suppose it runs in the family. There seems to come a time when it is the only way out. I wonder if the hesitated? I'm a coward, that's the trouble." After a moment's hesitation the man slowly climbed on the top of the stone wall and then paused again. He looked with a shudder at the gloomy river. "I'll do it," he cried aloud, and was about to slide down when a hand grasped his arm and a voice said:

his arm and a voice said:

"What will you do?" "In the light of the gas lamp Bradley saw a man whose face seemed familiar and although he thought rapidly, "Where have I seen that man before?" the building was crowded by a well-dressed throng of invited guests—the best in the land as far as fame and money guests were to make speeches and where the finger of nobility was to press the electric button. Bradley walked anx-iously about with the same haggard look on his face that was there the night he thought of slipping into the Thames.

he could not place him. "Nothing," answered Bradley, sul-

lenly. "That's right" was the answer. "Td

do nothing of that kind if I were you." "Of course you wouldn't. You have everything that I haven't—food, clothes, shelter. Certainly you wouldn't. Why should you?"

"Why should you, if it comes to that?'

The place underneath was a wilderness of beams and braces. Bradley's wooden tool chest stood on the ground against one of the timbers. The foreman came through and struck a beam or **a** brace that?" "Because ten shillings stands between me and a job. That's why, if you want to know. There's eight shillings rail-way fare, a shilling for something to eat to night and a shilling for something in the morning. But I haven't the ten shillings and that's why." "If I give you the ten shillings what assurance have I that you will not go and get drunk on it?" "Everything is all right," he said to "Everything is all right," he said to Bradley. "There will be no trouble, even if it was put up in a hurry and in spite of the strain that will be on it to-day." Bradley was not so sure of that, but he said nothing. When the foremon left he said nothing. When the foreman left him alone he cautiously opened the lid of his tool chest and removed the car-

assurance have I that you will not go and get drunk on it?" "None at all. I have not asked you for ten shillings, nor for one. I have simply answered your questions." "That is true. I will give you a pound if you will take it, and so if un-fortunately you spend half of it in cheer-ing yourself up, you will still get that job. What is the job?" "I am a carpenter." "You are welcome to the pound." "I will take it gladly. But, mind you, I am not a beggar. I will take it if you give me your address, so that I may send it back to you when I earn it." By this time Bradley had come down on the pavement. The other man laughed slightly. "I cannot agree to that. You are

many are in doubt it is perhaps a com-fort to meet men who have no uncertain-ty as to the cause and the remedy. Such a body of men met in a back room off IN A STRANGE COUNTRY A SOUTH AMERICAN CITY OLDER THAN THE INCAS. ho Square. "We are waiting for you, Bradley,"

said the chairman, as the carpenter took his place and the doors were locked. He looked better than he had done a year me Wonderful Ruins of an Ancient Race – A Magnificent Temple of the Sun Worshipers. before on the Than he had above a year before on the Thannes embankment. "I know I'm late, but I couldn't help it. They are rushing things at the ex-hibition grounds. The time i. short now, and they are beginning to be anxious for fear everything will not be ready in time."

The sun worshipers. The traveler should not bid good-bye to Boliva, writes Fannie B. Ward, in the Washington Star, without having paid some attention to an ancient town near the northeastern edge of Lake Titi-caca, which Professor Squier has dubbed "the Baalbec of America." It is named Tish wasce (wroneword Tace she when apply Tiahuanaco (pronounced Tee-ah-uha-nah-co), and is believed by some scientists to be the oldest collection of ruins on the or early as the so-called masters choose." "Oh, there is extra pay," said Brad-ley with a smile, as he took a seat. "Gentlemen," said the chairman, rap-ping on the desk, "we will now proceed to business. The secret committee has met and made a resolution. After the lots are drawn it will be my task to in-form the man chosen what the job is. It is desirable that as few as possible, even among ourselves, should know who the man is who has drawn the marked paper. Perhaps it may be my own good fortune to be the chosen man. One of the papers is marked with a cross. Whothe before the order to be the solution of runs of the hemisphere. At any rate it proves the existence of a race so far antedating the time of the incas that all knowledge of it was lost before the Spaniards came; for when the latter questioned the In-dians of those days about the origin of these michty moments they ware told dians of those days about the origin of these mighty monuments they were told that before ever the sun appeared in the heavens a race of giants inhabited the earth for thousands of years; that they grew so numerous the gods became jeal-ous and turned them all to stone; and what ansars to be the remains of hurse what appear to be the remains of huge buildings are, in reality, some of the pet-rified giants themselves. The principal distance from the village and cover an area of about three miles. There are averaged artificial mounds made of earth several artificial mounds made of earth several artificial mounds made of earth and stores, numerous edifices and the re-mains of massive walls that probably served as forts or inclosures. The high-est of the mounds was once terraced, each terrace supported by a wall of cut stone, and is completely covered and sur-rounded by ruins, with an enormous structure on top, which modern visitors have named "The Fortress." Not far from this hill is the finest edi-

fice of all, so far as decoration is con-The contains of the second of the contains in con-cerned, now known as "The Temple." It is 445 feet long, 388 feet wide, made of cut and polished blocks of dark basalt, each thirty inches thick. These stones are sunk into the earth like gate posts, nobody knows to what depth, the parts above varying in height from nine to fourteen feet. Those aucient architects, whoever they may have been, seem to have not understood the use of mortar, or maybe they did not need it, being able to build so well without. Like King Solomon's temple, the stones were all made to fit exactly into one another, having round holes drilled into the top and bottom of each at corresponding dis into which bronze pins were Scattered all about are many tances, placed. highly polished blocks which appear never to have been placed in position, indicating that the builders were dis-turbed in their work and left it incomplete.

Among the most most beautiful sculp-Among the most most beautiful sculp-tured and curious relics is an enormous block of sandstone, one single slab, thir-teen feet five inches long, eighteen inches thick and standing a little over seven feet above the ground, which, though badly cracked (the natives say by light-ning), is still upright. It must be sunk deeply into the earth, to have stood so long without external support, and was long without external support, and was doubtless meant for a doorway, as it has a central cutting four feet six inches a central cutting four feet six inches high by two feet nine inches wide. Across the upper face above this door-way figures in low relief are carved, which closely resemble the sculpture of Egypt, and scientists say that a finer piece of cutting in the same kind of stone, by artisans, ancient or modern, cannot be found anywhere in the world. Within the termle inclosure is a hori-

over a little copper cap. He threw the apron over it again, closed the lid of the chest, leaned against one of the timbers, Within the temple inclosure is a hori-zontal slab, about fourteen feet square, with a deep hollow in the middle, cut with a deep hollow in the middle, cut out like a square trough, which is sup-posed to have served in some of the ceremonies of sun worship. The great temple is composed of huge blocks of red sand stone, each fourteen feet long and of corresponding width and thick-ness, all precisely alike, cut and laid with nicest care. This is the more re-markable, as those early neople must markable, as those early people must have been entirely unacquainted with iron and steel, and could have had no iron and steel, and could have had no mechanical apparatus for carrying or working heavy bodies, every bit of the labor having to be accomplished by hu-man strength. Neither could they have had any knowledge of gun powder or other explosives, but that they were fa-miliar with the use of bronze is prove by the pins above mentioned and a few weapons that have come to light. From some cliffs of red sand stone, more than fifteen miles away, every one of these enormous temple blocks must have been carried, but no basalt or trachyte is

A Matter of Porcine Identity. Two or three lawyers were talking of old lawsuits the other day, when one of the oldest members of the Indianapolis bar remarked: "I remember the Perry township pig case that took up a good part of one term of court, having come up through a Justice's office. The case was tried, I believe, by Governor Wal-lace, father of our Postmaster, and there were at least two firms of lawyers on each side. Sims Colley and Thomas Walpole were in the case, and, so far as Mr. Colley was concerned, he was then in the full power of his renown. The case gave him full opportunity for the display of his picturesque graius, and the drolleries he infused into it long fur-nished matter of laughter for the bar. Mr. Colley, however, no matter how ab-surdly droll he might become, never lost sight of the best interests of his client, and certainly never lost sight of his own in the base of as fat a fee as its was nos A Matter of Porcine Identity. and certainly never lost sight of his own in the shape of as fat a fee as it was pos-sible to obtain.

sible to obtain. "The question was about the identity of a shoat," continued the lawyer. "The witnesses on one side swore it was a pig in a barnyard, and had never been out until it had been put into a pen, from which it was taken to be slaughtered. The witnesses on the other side swore that they had known it from the time it was a suckling. But the great point was the proof of an ear mark. One claim-ant, sustained by one set of witnesses. ant, sustained by one set of witnesses, said he marked an ear of the shoat with his pocket knife, and the cut was explained at great length to the jury. The other claimaint said the mark on the ear of his shoat was torn by the teeth of a dog. It was at this stage of the testi-mony that a sensational feature was in-troduced. One witness, having brought troduced. One witness, having brought his,testimony to an exciting point, added a climax by pulling from his pocket a pickled pig's ear, which he declared to be the ear of the shoat in question. This created a great uproar in the court room, as the effect of this pictorial testimony upon the jury could not be measured. This with the ear was, however, measur-able discredited and the rase went on This with the car was, however, ably discredited, and the case went on. Medical experts were called in to testify as to what the difference in appearance would be between a shoat's car cut with a knife and one torn by the teeth of ut with dog. The experts did not agree, and t' jury disagreed, and another trial was held, the second jury disagreeing as the first had done. Charges of perjury were made on each side, and a number of assault and battery cases grew out of it. The costs of litigation were between \$400 and \$500 on each side."

"What was the sheat worth?" "About \$1.50; but the livigants were fighting for principle."—Indianapolis Journal.

#### How a Diamond Was Stolen.

It is natural that articles of great alue are objects of temptation. We are value are objects of temptation. value are objects of temptation. We are prepared to understand that the common thief is constantly scheming to gain possession of precious stones and jewelry, but it is a matter of surprise to learn, through stories that come across the ocean, of the tricks indulged in there by the diamond trade—the legiti-mate avery day dealer is precision there by the diamond trade--the legiti-mate, every-day dealers in precious stones. The peculiarity of this condi-tion of things is that the sharp practice of dealers does not involve their repu-tation or standing, the thing being looked at as a matter of shrewdness and rether admired as a clever nice of busirather admired as a clever piece of busi-ness. An anecdote is related to illustrate this. A dealer called upon a firm with whom

A dealer called upon a firm with whom he was in the habit of transacting busi-ness and asked to see a lot of diamonds. After examining them for some time he returned the paper, saying he would call again in reference to buying them. It was at once noticed that a large stone was missing. A hasty was at once noticed that a large stone was missing. A hasty search was made, but no trace of the diamond being discovered, the dealer, without more ado, was ac-cused of having taken the brilliant. He indignantly denied the charge, and sub-mitted without hesitation to being

### NO. 13.

THE BROKEN HARP.

I sang with more than childish joy,

I sang again in joyous mood, When love inspired my lays. I sang again in mahood's years-I sang again in mahood's years-I sang for poets' bays.

With eager hand I tuned my harp, To sing a rare, sweet strain; The world's wild discord shook my ha Oh, deep my grief and pain! It broke the harp I loved so well-

I ne'er may sing again. And so I drift with idle hands

Upon the tide of time, Hope's star has set; my soul is dead. Farewell sweet, mystic rhyme! I'm weary of earth's battle field, Tho' scarce in manhood's prime

-West Shore.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It is an odd thing that as wit grows thin it becomes heavier.—Life.

"I'm stuck on you," remarked the pin to the scarf.—Washington Star. A mute monarch is like his empire—A King dumb.—New York Journal.

An office holder has to define his position occasionally, in order to keep it .--Texas Siftings.

An expert forger can generally raise ten dollars if you give him time enough. --St. Joseph News.

Judging from its floating population, Venuce ought to be the largest city in the world.—*Chicago Mail*.

Lovers are so light hearted they can read other's thoughts with the gas turned very low .--- Chicago Post.

If you were to take the conceit out of some people, the remains would defy identification.—St. Joseph News.

Harry--"Everybody loves a lover, don't they, darling?" Darling (jealous ly)--"I hope not, Harry."- Washington Star.

W.ey-"Have you' still unkind the ghts of that old rival of yours?" bby-"Yes, I hate him because you ited him."-Life. tþ.

It is natural that there should be fewer women writers than men. Most ladies would prefer to appear in silk rather than print.—Puck.

"A California woman waited sixteen years to marry a millionaire." "Glad to hear it. She will certainly be worth her wait in gold."—Light.

Hungry Little Raganuffin—"Please gimme a ginger snap." Pompous Baker (a Pharisee)—"No, sir, I never give a snap away."—Boston Post.

De Mascus-"Did you hear that Wings had jumped his hotel bill?" St. Age-dore—"No, I never knew he was a bal-loonist."—St. Joseph News.

The youth with sorrow wrinkled brow Is heard to sigh, "The days grow greatly shorter now, And so do I."

-Washington Post.

"Did you ever hear of such a thing? Begumb says, in his new house he's going to have his attic in the cellar." "Oh, that story won't go down."—Puck.

Mrs. Gazzam (to Sadie Bloobumper)-"Where's your mamma, Sadie?" Sadie-"She went over to Mrs. Gargoyle's two hours ago to stay five minutes."-New York Sun.

"All things you'll find to have their sunny

side." Quoth Witticus to Cynicus. "A rumor." The latter said, "that I've always denied, And instanced as a proof of it your humor." —New York Sun.

-New York Sun. A Bangor evening paper gravely informs its readers that a quantity of fresh mack-erel was caught Saturday just off Port-land harbor. As the catch of salt mackerel has been small this season it is gratifying to learn that the fresh fish have made their appearance in Maine waters. gor Nei

Yabsley-"Professor Potterby is a little the most absent-minded man I ever heard of. He actually met his wife down town the other night and did not know whether that was absent-mindedn not. A woman looks a heap different down town from what she does at home." -Indianapolis Journal.

Albert H. Smith, the New York stock broker who committed seventy forgeries and caused his firm to lose \$250,000, is said to be a very nice man, sarcastically observes the Atlanta Constitution. When he was caught he confessed, and said that he wanted to be punished. He will undoubtedly have his wish. It is all very well to let a common thief go with a light sentence, but these nice, high-toned and moral fellows who swin dle their friends out of a cold quarter of a million should, the Constitution avers. be made to suffer. Mr. Smith should be locked up for a generation or so.

Florence Blythe, aged sixteen, of Sau Francisco, who lately came by way of the very toughest kind of litigation into an estate worth nearly \$4,000,000, has asked the court for an allowance of \$1000 a month, or in all about \$103,000. dating from her father's death in April, 1883. The girl pleaded that she needs about \$1000 a month for her maintenance and education. The court finally allowed her a back allowance of \$300 a month, or about \$30,000, and a future allowance of \$800. This disposition of the girl's fortune gives lawyers a chance, opines the New Orleans Picayune. It will not all be squandered on the owner. Large fees can be covered.

"I cannot agree to that. You are welcome to the money. More if you like. I merely doubled the sum you mentioned to provide for anything un-seen." seen

"Unless you let me return it, I will not

take the money." "I have perfect confidence in your honesty. If I had not I would not offer the monar I cannot give you my ad-

nonesty. If I had not I would not offer the money. I cannot give you my ad-dress, or, rather, I will not. If you will pay the pound, to some charity or will give it to someone who is in need I will be satisfied. If you give it to the right man and tell him to do the same, the pound will do more good than ever it will in my pocket or in my usual way of spending it."

spending it." "But how are you to know I will do that?

"I am considered rather a good judge of men. I am certain you will do what you say.

"I will take the money. I doubt if there is anyone in London to-night who needs it much worse than I do." Bradley looked after the disappearing figure of the man who had befriended him

"I have seen that man somewhere be-fore," he said to himself. But in that he was wrong. He hadn't.

Wealth is most unevenly and most un-

fairly divided. All of us admit that, but few of us agree as to what should be the remedy. Some of the best minds of the remedy. Some of the best minds of the century have been in doubt as to the century have been in doubt as to what is the true remedy. "The poor ye have always with you" is as true to-day have always with you" is as true to-day

folded his arms and waited. Presently there was a tremendous cheer and the band struck up. "He is coming," said Bradley to himself and closed his lips tighter. "Carpenter," cried the policeman, putting in his head through the little wooden door at the foot of the stage, "come here quick. You can get a splendid sight of His Highness as he comes up the passage." Bradley walked to the opening and gazed at the distinguished procession coming at the distinguished procession coming toward him. Suddenly he grasped the arm of the policeman like a vise.

penter's apron which covered something in the bottom. This something was a

small box with a clock work arrange

ment and a small miniature uplifted ham-mer that hung like the sword of Damocles

folded his arms and waited.

"Who is that man in the robes-at the

head of the procession?" "Don't you know? That is His Highnesa.

Bradley grasped for breath. He recog-nized His Highness as the man he had

nized His Hignness as the man he had met on the embankment. "Thank you," he said the policeman, who looked at him curionsly. Then he went under the grand stand among the beams and braces and leaned up against one of the timbers with knitted brows.

one of the timbers with knitted brows. After a few moments he stepped to his chest, pulled out the apron and care-fully lifted out the machine. With a quick jerk he wrenched off the little hammer and flung it from him. The machinery inside whirred for a moment with a soft purr like a clock runnig down. He opened the box and shock out into his apron a substance like damp

out into his apron a substance like damp saw-dust. He seemed puzzled for a while what to do with it. Finally he grass-grown slope of a railway cutting. He had failed in his terrible undertaking, but he bad saved the life of the man

but he had saved the life of the man who once stood between him and suicide. -Detroit Free Press.

Professor (to students)-"Smoke away gentlemen, it does not annoy me in the east. I look on tobacco in the same light as hay. I don't eat it myself, but I like to see others enjoy it.—Sterne und

carried, but no basalt or trachyte is found nearer than forty miles. carried, but There seems, besides, to have been a palace, a prison, a hall of justice and other institutions, which show that the other institutions, which show that the long-past race possessed some degree of civilization and refinement. None can gaze upon these monuments without be-ing filled with wonder concerning the mysterious people who lived and died centuries before Columbus or any other European had sought the western hemis-phere. pher

#### The Most Rapid Traveling.

The Most Kapid Traveling: The following is the record of the fastest mile a single man has thus far traveled by various methods of locomo-tion: Swimming, 26.32; walking, 6.23; snow shoes, 5.39<sup>‡</sup>; rowing, 5.01; run-ning, 4.12<sup>‡</sup>; tricycle, 2.49 2-5; bicycle, 2.25 4-5; skating, 2.12 3-5; trotting horse, 2.08<sup>‡</sup>; running horse, 1.39<sup>‡</sup>; rail-road train, 40<sup>‡</sup> seconds.

The stone was not found, and profuse apologies were offered for the false ac-cusation. The following day the dealer appeared again, this time with a paper of diamonds to sell, but also with an other object in view, which he took good care not to disclose. A careful observer might have noticed that while the stones were being examined at the light he rat his fingers along the under surface of the portion of the counter near which he sat and picked off something that stuck to the wood. It was nothing more nor less the wood. It was nothing more nor less than the d'amond which had so mysterithan the dramond which had so mysteri-ously disappeared the day before. He had fastened it to the counter by means of a piece of wax with which he had pro-vided himself, and on the occasion of his second visit secured his booty.—Jewelers' Weekly.

#### Equine Epitomes.

The smallest horses in the world are a breed of maneless points which are kept for pets in the province of Se-Chueu, Southern China, and if full grown are not much larger than a stout billy-goat. Several specimens of the little creatures were brought to France by the officers of the Tonneuin availation, but they are very the Tonquin expedition, but they are very sensitive to frost and did not thrive north of Marseilles.

Visitor—"Isn't your mother afraid, Willie, of catching cold in those slip-pers?" Willie—"Huh, I guess you don't know them slippers! Ma uses them to warm the whole family with."—American Grocer.

#### **Cobweb** Parties

A lady yesterday showed me an in-vitation to attend a "cobweb party." was curious to know what sort of a party that was.

"A central point in a house is selected," I was informed, "say the chandelier the front parlor, and to this a number strings are attached, according to the number of guests who have been invited number of guests who have been invited to take part in the game. There may be twenty-five or fifty, or even more. Then these strings are twined about chairs, around table legs, through key-holes, downstairs into the dining roon, out to the kitchen, upstairs again, into the bed-room, and, in fact, all over the the bed-room, and, in fact, all over the house. These strings make the cobweb. At the end of each is a prize, which acts as a stimulant to the guests, to each of whom a string is assigned, to follow his or her thread to its termination through its many devious and provoking intertwinings. In Chicago the cobweb intertwinings. In Chicago the cobweb party has become so popular that men are employed to prepare houses when one is announced, and it sometimes takes three days to get a large house ready. When the guests get to following up the strings there is plenty of fun, as they meet in all parts of the house, cross and recross each other's paths, get their feet tangled up in threads and have a great many experiences."

A short sentence-Lend me a dollar.