VOL. X.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDA., JULY 15, 1892.

The world's population is said to be increasing at the rate of 6,000,000 per

In Paris the common public schools are provided with medicine cases, and instructions are given for using the

Labouchere, of London Truth, is opposed to woman suffrage, on the ground that there are more women than men, and that woman's suffrage therefore means petticoat government.

In France fortunes are counted not in dollars but in francs, and the French have invented a new word to describe men like the late Mr. Astor, whom they call not a millionaire but a milliard

It will undoubtedly surprise many persons, the New York Commercial Advertiser remarks, to learn that the nursery or floral interests in the United States now reach a value of nearly \$42,000,000 and claim an empire of more than

The development of the petroleum interest in Peru has made such progress that it has been found necessary to lay pipe lines between the wells and the ports on the coast. It is believed that the Peruvian wells will soon supply the entire demand of the west coast of South

America grows the bulk of the wheat that is used in England at present, but there are fears, chronicles the Chicago Times, that with the increased facilities for traffic the wheat from India will drive out the wheat from America. The Rus sian competition, of which much was feared, has been checked, at least for

The streets of Berlin are soon to be enriched by a large number of so-called "Urania pillars," of which it is proposed to set up in all 300. These pillars will be about eighteen feet high, constructed of cast iron, and will each contain a clock, meteorological instruments, weather charts, astronomical and geographical announcements, and also, as in the streets of Paris, a plan of the neighboring streets in enlarged form to enable strangers to find their way.

All that covers Egypt with fertile fields, hemmed in everywhere by sterile wastes, is the sediment which the Athara River, the Nile's great tributary, brings from rich Kassala and the mountains of Abyssinia and spreads over the Nile Valley. It has been maintained by Sir Samuel Baker that if the Soudanese only knew their power it would not be difficult to divert the Athara from its channel and dry up its waters in the Nubian desert, turning Egypt into a barren wilderness like the surrounding

It seems that in Corsica you secure your personal safety by keeping a bandit. In an article in the National Review Basil Thompson explains that the tax of supporting a bandit is not without its ompensations. Bandits are a hidden power in the country. They control the petty elections; they menace those who are hostile to their own friends. Thus, while the existence of 600 of them is a real danger to public security, it is no small advantage to a Corsican to be related to a bandit. You support, you pay, protect the bandit; and in return he places his gun at your disposal. It is an exchange of services. "He has a bandit in his service" is a common expression. Are you in debt? The bandit will gain you time. Are you disputing the ownership of property? The bandit will show your opponent he is wrong. Have you land on which shepherds trespass? He will keep them off.

quoted by the Boston Transcript, the stealing of electricity is a misder in the eyes of the law. A hardware dealer with some knowledge of electricity placed a fine wire across the connections to his meter, and caused it to register in a certain time about 320 ambrought to trial his lawyer interposed the ingenious detence that, as at common law electricity was unknown, and could not under the code be made a subject of larceny, and as no statutory law had been passed making it a felony or misdemeanor to steal electricity, for the reason that al property, his client could not be convicted of larceny. It was, however, shown by the prosecution that gas, also unknown at common law, was nevertheless something whose larceny was recognized by the law as a misdemeanor. When the attorney for the defence intererceny, the judge took advantage of the Missouri statute which makes fraud perpetrated with a view to theft a felony, and set the defendant's bail at \$5000.

THE MARCHING OF THE GRASS.

O the marching of the Grass! O the joy that comes to pass When the mighty silent army with

rampart of the hill, Steals by lonely wayside hedges, fords the river broad and still,

mines the fortress forest, overtops the

hamlet brown and small, Till the whole wide world is captured, And the soul of man enraptured, Thrills with passion of delight Sunny morn and dewy night;

And the joyous rhythmic pulsing Marching, Marching,

O the marching of the Grass! In the golden days of summer;

with wine of June: With the odorous breathed dawning:

drous tapestry of flowers; of incense; rest of shadow; tangled veil of jeweled showers; ning choirs of happy music backward tossed from earth to sky;

The full beauty of completen chorus lifted high! But what means its regal splendor To the love beat shy and tender With which Hope, the Blest, doth chir

In man's pulses marking time
To the haunting spell of gladness that doth
come—and go, alas!
With the marching,

Marching, Marching Of the Grass. -Mary E. Blake, in Independent.

SUMMER BOARDERS.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.



CHOOL was over for the day, and Miss open window, breathing in the fresh air from the May woods. All the grimy slates and pencils were in their places; the dog's cared books piled up; the copy books in the big desk.

Even little Tommy Pepper, the prettiest ol, had peen let off from his durnal half hour's detention, under solemn bonds of never offending again in the bent pin and spitdrawing a long sigh of relief, when the door flew open with a jerk, and Irene Evans came in, carrying a bundle of

Miss Merritt opened her eyes.

"Why, Irene, I thought you must be sick," said she. "You have not been in school for two days." school for two days. Irene was tall and shapely, with large blue eyes, black hair growing: low on her brows, and very red cheeks. Her calico gown fitted her badly, and the ribbons on her coarse straw hat were faded in the

on her coarse straw hat were faded in the sun, and spotted by many a shower.

"No," said she, jerking out the words somewhat as she had jerked open the door, "I ain't sick. But I ain't comin' to school any mere. Father, he says it's a waste o' time."

The girl sat down on one of the hacked and whittled benches and burst into

"If I knew anywhere to run," said she, "I'd run away. Yes, I would. Just at that moment there came a Father don't treat me more'n half dequick, elastic tread down the road. It cent, and he hain't, since mother died. was Harry Tolland himself—the young I ain't nothin' but a drudge, and I hain't fellow newly returned from Montreal. "Irene!" he cried, gaily. "Is it you? And I'd sort o' set my heart on takin' summer boarders this year, like Ellen, tholt did last season, but he says he's hired extra farm hands, an' I've got to cook for 'em for nothin'. Oh, Miss Merritt what shall I de's

ing about wills."

"Isn't there an old house on the place?"

"Yes," Irene answered. "But it ain't so modern as the one we live in. Father's always talkin about lettin it to some o' them Swede farmers up north o' here."

"Is it in tolerable repair?"

For her head had fallen on his shoulder. She had burst into an April storm of smiles and tears.

"Oh," she cried, "it seems as if I must be dreaming! Do you love me, Harry? Do you really care for poor, stupid, insignificant me?"

"I love you, Irene," he answered simply. "Don't I tell you that I always loved you!"

"Is it in tolerable repair?"
"For all I know it is," Irene

for fresh milk, plenty of fruit and strict cleanliness than they do for style." Irene's eyes sparkled.
"Two of the Jersey cows is mine," said she. "And there's an early straw-

berry pasture on the side hill just beyond the old house, and lots o' blackberry tangles all along the river shore. Do you think we could venture, Miss Merritt?"

school teacher, reflectively.

"What!" roared old Medad Parsons, when the first load of furniture passed under the willows along the road be-yond his doorway; "frene furnishin' up that old ramshackle shell of a house for boarders? Why, we've got boarder, here, hain't we? Four on 'em, for hayin

here, hain't we? Four on 'em, for hayin' time. An' who's goin' to cook an' wash an' scrub for me, I'd like to know?"

"Not Irene, I guess," said old Mrs. Simmons, who stood by the gate. "Irene's got sort o' tried o' the way you manage matters, Deacon Parsons."

"But," stutered the deacon, "it'll cost me a dollar an' a harf a week to get Nancy Nutting here."

"I shouldn't wonder," said Mrs. Simmons.

'I guess," snarled Parsons, "Irene'll

find I've got a word to say on this 'cre question."

But Irene had more spirit than he had

given her credit for.
"I've got to have clothes," said she "an' I've got to earn a little money of my own. And I'm goin' to earn it this "You hain't no business in that house

nor on that land," snarled the old man, "unless you rent it of me."
"It's my mother's land, not yours?" fashed out Irene. "And I'm your guardeen till you're

"Not legally?" cried Irene.
"Wal, if you want to take it into the law courts, I'm willin'," said Parsons.
"I guess you'll find out I'm right. And what's more, I leased that land last week for five years, to Squrie Tolland's son. He's a notion to go into the tobacco-raisin' business.'

CHOOL was over for the day, and Miss the house and painted it, and furnished open window, breath-next week!" next week!

"I can't help that," chuckled Par-"I can't help that," chuckled Parsons. "You might a-took counsel with me. But look a-here, Irene. I don't want to see ye cornered. You can let your boarders come here to this house. It's a deal confortabler an' more sightly than the other one, and the hay hands can hey them little chambers in the barn left. "There's rown for all of the"."

ioft. Thar's room for all of em."

"And will you allow me for my work?" eagerly questioned Irene.

"I'll allow ye yout board an' clothes," said the flinty-hearted old man. "An' that's all ye're wuth."

"No," said Irene, firmly. "If I am to be your maid-of-all-work, father, I must have a maid-of-all-work's wages." "Well, ye won't!" indifferently spoke Deacon Parsons, as he put his clay pipe on the windowsill.

And as he watched Irene go out of the coom, he muttered to himself:

"I guess I've got her this time."

Quietly and silently, like one smitten
by a deadly blow, the girl put on her
hat and walked quietly up the dusty
road to the old farmhouse where her
mother had been born. nother had been born.

The windows were all open, the pretty muslin curtains fluttered in the wind, the

cinnamor roses were all in bloom.

In the kitchen the carpenter was putting up the last wooden shelves. Miss Merritt was hanging buff linen shades in the parlor window.

Irene stood at the foot of the garden path descript to a part of the property of the

path, dreading to go in and tell her how the deacon had frustrated all their plans by his wily machinations.

It, what shall I do?"

Miss Merritt smoothed down the black, inkly hair with a kindly touch, as she "Well, she'll have to earn hers some crinkly hair with a kindly touch, as she stood over the girl's drooping form.
"But, Irene," said she, "if he puts all leased this land and I'm going to live in this additional work upon you, he surely should allow you some of the profits."

Irene gave a short laugh.

"Catch him!" said she. "He just calico-clad waist. "I've always loved "Catch him!" said she. "He just won't!"

"Irene," said Miss Merritt, "haven't I always heard that half the farm was yours?"

"It was mother's," said Irene. "He swits you, dear. I don't want any poor know, and their farms joined. It's mine by will. But father he don't care nothing about wills."

"Isn't there an old house on the shoulder. She had burst unto an Anvil

ply, "Don't loved you?"

"For all I know it is," Irene answered,
"Then why don't you fit it up and go into the boarder—business yourself! You're eighteen and past, for all you're so behind in your rule of three and geography. And you are an excellent cook and a good housekeeper, and you've managed for Mr. Parson's ever since your mother died."

"Me!" gasped Irene; "all alone?"
"Me!" gasped Irene; "all alone?"
"I would come and be your first boarder," said Miss Merritt. "My present home is too far to walk, now that the warm weather has set in. I must make some change."

"But I sin't got no furniture," said the girl.
"I will lend you a little toward that," smiled Miss Merritt. "I can take it out the girl.
"Then, Harry," she whispered, "het me tell you a secret. I'm the boarding-house keeper."

And she confided to his astonished ears the whole story of her venture.

"And you must let me go on all the same, Harry!" coaxed she. "Hecause you know, dear, we're young people just beginning the world, and I want to contribute my share. And Miss Merritt has assisted me, and she must be paid. And, oh, Harry, I shail be so proud to do something to help—my husband!"

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"For the sake of those two sweet words you shall have your own way, my darling," said young Hoiland, evul-ingly, "but, Irene, what a plucky girl in t

smiled Miss Merritt. "I can take it out in hoard afterward. "Matting for the floors, and cheap pine furniture cannot cost much. City boarders care more dusk of a lovely July evening. In all tury.

the negotiations nothing had been said about Mr. Tolland. "I didn't know there was a man of N ARTICLE THAT HAS PECOME . NECESSITY TO CIVILIZATION.

"didn't know there was a man of the house," said Mrs. De Poyntz.
"Why, of course there is!" said Miss Merritt. "Who else would take you for long drives to all the cascades and grot-toes and mountain tops? Who would put up the lawn-tennis nets and hang the hammocks? You might have known They Have Done for Costume Methods of Manufacture.

we couldn't get along without a man about the house?" "He's very handsome, anyhow," said Miss Gramont. "But how extremely young our host and hostess are!" "Oh, they'll get over that every day they live," said Miss Merritt, laughing. And Deacon Parsons guashed his teeth in vein. Irene had outgeneraled him, after all.—Saturday laugur.

The medium in which fresh-water fishes live gives them a chance to see a great distance only in the horizontal direction, and the proper adjustment of the eye would make, under usual conthe eye would make, under usual conditions, the optical axis take this direction. To me it seems impossible to explain the constant revolution of the eyeball on any other hypothesis except that given, viz.: That the optical axis extends forward instead of sidewise.

tends forward instead of sidewise.

When a fish wishes to eat anything, either at the bottom of the pond or at the surface of the water, it swims directly toward the object; and in this case the eyes are instantly adjusted in line with the body, so as to bring the mage of the particle desired upon the posterior portion of the retina. In this case, they lose their usual horizontal posterior portion of the retina. In this case they lose their usual horizontal

osition.

If a fish wishes to turn to the right or left in the water, says Professor Apgar in the American Angler, the first move-ment is that of the eyes in unison in the direction of the turning. This would be entirely unnecessary if the apparent axis was the axis of most distinct vision, as one of the eyes would see all that was to be seen on the side of the turning. After this movement of the eyes the After this movement of the eyes the body turns enough to bring the eyes into their normal position, then there is again a movement of the eyes and next a movement of the body. This causes a peculiar jerking motion of the eyeballs during the whole time of the turning of the

Umbrellas in Turkey.

In many Eastern countries an umbrella is a mark of distinction, and its use is confined to people of rank. Turkey is one of the few Asiatic countries where the umbrella is in common use, and car-ried as a protection from rain. In most places its use is that of a parasol, Says an Eastern traveler; "Arriving at Con-stantinople from countries further to the east, where the umbrella is considered a badge of high rank, I was much aston-ished to find it in common use in rainy weather. However, I soon learned that traces of the same superstition existed. One rainy morning I had occasion to walk along the road which faces the walk along the road which faces the Bosphorus. One of the buildings I passed is a favorite palace of the Sultan, in which he was then residing. As I approached the gate with my umbrella over my head, one of the sentinels stationed there accosted me in a threat-ening manner. Not understanding what he said. I went on, whereupon he ran at he said, I went on, whereupon he ran at me with his fixed bayonet leveled. At that moment a friendly Turk, who was walking behind me, snatched my umbrella with violence from my hand and thrust me forward. Then the soldier returned to his station, and allowed me to proceed in peace. On returning my umbrella the Turk explained that every ne is obliged to take down his un brella on passing the actual residence of the Sultan. No matter how heavy the rain, each person passing the palace lower the umbrella, and not eleval again until fully past the building."

Indians Not Given to Lying.

The Dakotas, unless they have been corrupted by bad white men, are strictly and literally truthful. One has to be careful not to make a mistake in talking with the whole when they are how the start have the careful bor make a mistake in talking with the whole when they are how the start have the start hav with them. When they asked how many "sleeps" (nights) before we meant to do any certain thing, we had to be sure of the number for fear of shocking them by not keeping our word. One is not allowed to change one's mind about engagements either. On one occasion we had gone the rounds of the camp inviting all, old and young, to a sort of entertainment—a reception we called it, for want of another name. On the day appointed I was seized with a fever, and my sister decided that we would have to postpone our treat. So she sounded the police signal, three taps on the bell, and sent our faithful Stiff-Arm to let the camp know that no one was to come to the school house that day. But she reckthe school house that day. But she reckoned without her invited guests. Indians are punctuality itself, and promptly at 4 o'clock, the hour set, they began
to pour in. The first comers were allowed to come in my bedroom, that they
might report my illness to those on the
way. But it did no good. The entire
camp arrived. My sister rushed for the
hardtack that we had meant to be a part
of the refreshments, and distributed it
among them at the door, and bade them
good-by. Then they went reluctantly good-by. Then they went reluctantly home. - New York Post.

Columbus's Idea of the World. Columbus believed the solid part the sphere to be larger than the liquid part, and the distance by the sunset road between the East Indies and western

Europe to be less than it is.

But in those two capital errors lay the great incentive to the execution and success of his purpose. Hat he known the vast planetary spaces covered by the waters; the continent interposed between his own Europe and the land of diamonds, rold, and spices; the difficulty waters, the contract interposes of wear his own Europe and the land of dia-monds, gold, and spices; the difficulty and peril of the passage yet to be braved in the far regions of the antarctic pole in order to sail from our continental Europe to the oriental Indies by the western way, he would porhaps have

MANUFACTURING BUTTONS.

Invented Only 150 Years Ago-What

Methods of Manufacture.

66 UTTONS have played a great part in the world," said a scientific man to a Washington Star writer. "They were invented only a century and a half ago, and yet they have revolutionized clothes. Until modern times people delighted in loose and flowing robes, which were flung around the body. In days of old the tailors and dressmakers paid no attention to "fit," having regard merely for the graceful adjustment of drapery. All this was changed by buttons. They were not worn originally for any useful purpose, but merely for ornament. Thus, if you look up their history, you will find that the earliest patterns of them were splendid and costly. However, it was not long before their utility for fastening garments came to be realized. was not long garments came to be realized.
They rendered it possible to make clothing fit closely to the body, and so they brought about a complete alteration in the theory of costume.

Buttons have become necessary to civilization. It is difficult to see how mankind could along without them now. Only savages and the indolent peoples of the Orient dispense with them. They are made of every constraint of the control of the contro ceivable material almost, including all the metals from gold to pewter, pearl, ivory, tortoise shell, bone, horn, hair, india rubber, wood, amber, jet, glass, porcelain, clay, leather, papier mache, vegetable ivory, precious stones and all sorts of stuffs and cloths. Metal buttons are either stamped with dies or cast.

One firm in the United States turns out 65,000,000 iron backs for covered buttons every year. Glass buttons are made by pinching the half soft material in hot by pincing the nait soft material in not pincers. The pincers are furnished with a die, if it is desired to impress a design on the buttons. Wooden button molds come largely from the south of France, where plenty of wood suitable for the

where plenty of wood suitable for the purpose grows.

"Common shirt buttons are made by mixing finely powdered soapstone with silicate of soda, otherwise known a 'water glass.' The mixture is dried and repulverized end the powder is pressed into molds by machinery. The freshly molded buttons are baked in a furnace, dipped in 'water glass' and again baked. dipped in 'water glass' and again baked When cool, they are polished by being placed in a rotating barrel of water. Finally they are dried and given an additional polish in a rotating barrel with soapstone powder. Porcelain buttons are manufactured like small ornamental articles of earthen ware. The moistened clay is pressed into plaster of paris molds, and the buttons thus molded, af ter being dried on boards, are given first firing and baking in the 'biscu oven.' At this stage the baked button oven. At this stage the baked buttons are called 'biscuits.' Then they are glazed directly, or, as a preliminary, are adorned with colors, which are fixed by further baking in the 'coamel kiln. The colors are put on by hand painting or by 'transfer printing.' By the latter process the design is printed from a copper plate with a peculiar ink on tissue paper, which is placed while the im-pression is moist on the biscuit ware. After the ink has had time to dry the paper is removed, leaving the de-

"Mother-of-pearl buttons are cut by hand with a small revolving circular saw. The work requires great skill, an impor-tant object being to get as many buttons as possible out of each shell. If the mother-of-pearl is thick enough, it is sometimes split into two layers. Finest of all pearl buttons are those made from the white edged Macasary shells brought from the East India seas. These shells are worth \$800 a ton in the crude. The waste mother-of-pearl is ground to a fine powder, which is mixed with gum to a paste and molded into buttons of an inferior quality."

How Pepsin is Procured. "While I have always had a vague idea as to the nature and properties of pep-sin," said a gentleman to the Man About Town, "I never fully realized that it is to New York I saw the process of manufacturing in a factory that has the oddest method of preparing the article that ever entered the human mind. Briefly stated, a number of perfectly healthy hogs are fattened for market, and for thirty-six hours before killing time deprided of all food, not even allow drop of water. Then the trough from which they are accustomed to eat is cov-ered with strong wire netting and the most appetizing slops and hog delica-cles, smoking hot, are poured into the trough. The fumes ascend with grateful fragrance to the porcine nostrils, the hogs all run to the trough and stand over hoge all run to the trough and stand over it, ravenous with hunger, squealing and fighting with each other for a chance to get at the food. The iron netting pre-vents them tasting the food, and while they are still thinking about the matter they are killed, and their stomachs being taken out are found perfectly full of gas-tric juice, from which pepsin is pre-pared. The process was quite a revela-tion to me."—St. Louis Republic.

Tigers in the Malay Peninsula.

The tiger of the Malay peninsula is more savage than his neighbor, the tiger of the Indian jungles. In appearance he is much similar, but if anything a triffe larger. I have walked through jungle day after day which was swarming with tigers, yet I have never seen one in the day time unless he was being hunted. At night you often hear them roaring, more especially during rainy weather. A tiger is supposed to kill its victim at once by a gentle rap from his huge paw on the back of the seck, which at once breaks it. This is the tradition of the Malays, but I will not vouch for its veracity, though it seems probable enough.

Brunswick, N. J.—New York Product.

World's Fair Commissioner John Boyd Thacher, of Albany, N. Y., betweet that he has get upon the track of the first railway station ever erected in America, and if the structure proves to the contraction was used at the Albany terminus of the Albany and Schoocetady Italitosei, and up to 1842 stood at the corner of Broad and Van Vechten streets, (now Third avenue). At that date it was removed to its present location. It is one story in height and about twenty-five fect square.—New York Times.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

An English doctor declares hot bread at night is not injurious to health.

A thunderstorm in hot weather trav-els at the average rate of thirty miles an An alloy of gold and aluminum has

recently been made. Its color is a most beautiful purple, and it will be valuable in making jewelry.

The blood-vessels in the white of the eye are so small that they do not admit the little red corpuscles to which the color of the blood is due. Two ingenious Swedish astronomers

are reported to have produced an artifi-cial aurora by establishing electric cur-rents between two mountains. Some tinsmiths use leaden-headed nails

for roofing purposes. The last strokes flatten the head over the hole made in the tin, and leaking is thus prevented. An English electrician mentions a curious case of onc-way conduction. Hot gas conducts the current, but with one electrode cold it conducts best when that

electrode is negative. Cincinnati, Ohio, is to be lighted at an expense of \$84.90 per lamp per year. The present contract price is \$144. The new price is twenty-three cents a night for lamps of 2000 candle power.

Observations made to determine the that the transmission of the electric cur-rent across the ocean and back occupied a trille over one second, the distance being 8000 miles.

The ordinary, commonplace soap bub-The ordinary, commonmore some post-ble has recently been playing an impor-tant part in experiments on the magnetic qualities of gases, and has proved itself to be one of the toughest and most elastic membranes known.

The earth's surface only exceeds the moon's by about thirteen and one-half times. The moon's surface is fully as large as Africa and Australia together, and nearly as large as North and South America without the islands.

The "sea serpent" has been made a subject of special study by the Director of the Zoological Gardens at the Hague. He has collected reports of 166 appearances, and concludes that the reports must all refer to a single unknown ani-

A test of three spoons during sixteen A test of three spoons during sixteen years has given these results: The silver spoon lost 8.78 per cent., part of which was due to polishing; the aluminum, 5.85 per cent., which represents the actual wear; and the German silver spoon, 5.62 per cent., a result far too low, as this spoon, unlike the others, was not in constant we. The durability of not in constant use. The durability of silver and aluminum, therefore, appears to be about the same, and much greater than that of German silver

Lepers Proof Against Electricity. Lepers Proof Against Electricity.

"Down at Honolulu," said Hary Diamond, "I had a battery and worked the innocent Kanakas with the old trick of the five dollar gold piece. That is, I'd place the piece in the bottom of a jar of water connected with the battery. Then I'd tell the native boys that they could have the money if they'd pick it out of the jar and hold the hand on the other pole of the battery at the same time. Of course the moment their hands struck pole of the battery at the same time. Of course the moment their hands struck the water the circuit was completed, their fingers would be doubled up and they couldn't touch the money if their fortunes had depended on getting it. I had many a laugh and achieved quite a country in expect the boys as a wizard

reputation among the boys as a wizard who controlled the devils in the water." "One day when several young ladies were in the office a lad came in, pushed on by a number of companions who had on by a number of companious who had attempted to secure the \$5 and failed. He had been persuaded to try for the money, and I explained the trick to the ladies in an aside as I arranged the ap-paratus. The boy took the handle and we all prepared for a great laugh. "He put his hand into the water,

slowly drew out my fiver, and slowly drew out my fiver, and quietly walked off with it, while I stood with my mouth open, afraid to face those girls, and praying for a volcanic eruption

to turn the trend of thought.
"The boy had the leprosy, and the electricity didn't affect him."—San Fran-

Marvelous Popularity of Bicycles.

The marvelous growth of the bicycle industry during the last few years is patent to all who live in the upper section of the city or in any other par where fairly good roads exist. There the wheel man or woman can be seen at all times, but it is only at some of the all times, but it is only at some of the larger establishments where the manufacture or sale of wheels is the sole pursuit that the full popularity of the bicycle is ascertained. One establishment in this city alone sells bicycles worth nearly \$1,000,000 yearly, while another doing an extensive wholesale business in medium and low-priced wheels, reaches \$500,000. In 1891 140,000 "wheels" were constructed in this country, nearly were constructed in this country, nearly all of which were sold, in addition to

20,000 English ones imported.

The giving of lessons in bicycle riding has become an established feature in the cycle business, several instruction halls existing in various parts of the city. At the best known of these nearly 13,000 lessons were given last year, many people coming from towns as far distant as Stamford, Conn., and New Remarks N. J. New York Tribune.

MY SWEETHEART'S FACE. My kingdom is my sweetheart's face, And these the boundaries I trace; Northward her forehead fair; Beyond a wilderness of auburn hair; A rosy cheek to east and west; Her little mouth The suppry outh

NO. 40.

The sunny wouth.

It is the south f at I love best. Her eyes, two c. ystal lakes,

Rippling with light, Caught from the sun by day, The stars by night.
The dimples in Her cheek and chin

-John A. Wyeth, in Harper's Magazine. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A stage coach—The prompter. "Out of sight"-The owl at noon The lard refiner never knows what he can do until he tries.

The fixed star is one that has enough money to settle down. -- Dallas News. A star gazer must have a far away look in his eyes.—Bingtamton Republi-

A poem that is always sure of a market—the lay of the hen.—Lowell Courier.

Among the newest things in stockings this summer is the baby's foot.—Bosto Transcript.

Tenant—"The roof leaks." Janitor—"Well, you shouldn't have taken the top flat."—New York Sun. A great many things are laid before Congress, but comparatively few of them hatch.—Washington Star.

Jagson says it is proper to wish the anxious candidates many happy returns on election day.—Elmira Gaxette.

Bagley—"I don't believe in borrowing trouble; do you?" Brace—"Of course not; money is the thing."—New York Practice makes perfect. You can see lawyers and doctors walking on their uppers for want of practice.—Bingham-ton Leader.

Every thrifty farmer will keep his land well dressed, but he has no resson to be ashamed of a strawberry patch.— Lowell Courier.

When a boy begins to wash his neck without being told it is a sign he is passing into the ordeal of his first love affair. -Atchison Globe. There are men with natures so small

that, if there is anything in transmigra-tion, they will probably reappear as mi-crobes.—Washington Star.

The latest thing in Ohio is a babe born without hands. If he eventually drifts into politics he will have to depend on the hands of his friends, -Washington

"What a sly animal the fox is, to be sure! The other day I followed one for three hours, and when I finally shot it I found it was a red dog."-Fliegende

a man who in his time has cast sheep's eyes at a pretty girl has afterwards had the wool pulled over them.—Philadelphia Times. We have noticed that when you tell a

woman her daughter is just the image of her when she was that age, the mother looks pleased and the daughter looks scared.—Atchison Globe, Yeast-"What are you going to make out of your boy?" Crimsonbeak—"A lecturer." "Has he a taste for it?"

"Oh, yes; he inherits it from his mother."
— San Francisco Examiner. Mamma-"When that boy threw stones at you, why didn't you come and tell me, instead of throwing them back. Little Son-"Tell you? Why, you couldn't hit a barn door."-Good News.

Publisher—"I wish you would write s a good sea story." Great Author—

'But I have never been to sea. hsher-"I know it. I want a sea story that people can understand."-Tit-Bits. It is strange, as he knows, She's in love with another; He should like to propose, When, so sure as he goes, He'll return as her brother. —-New York Sun.

"Mrs. Chinner seems to have a very pleasant time of it." "Pleasant time? Why that woman's life is one complete round of enjoyment." "It is?" "It is that. She belongs to seven sewing circles."--New York Press.

Witherby-"I made the mistake of my life this morning. I told my wife I didn't like her new gown."—Planking-ton—"What, was she angry?" Wither-by—"Oh, no, it wasn't that, but she wants another one."—Cloak Review. Lady (to her regular begging custom

er)—"I see that you have brought some one with you to day, and I cannot give to both." Beggar—"Certain to both." Beggar—"Certainly not, ma'am. I am only taking him the round of my clients, as I have an idea of selling the business!"

Teacher—"Won't you sit down, Jimmy?" Jimmy—"Nop." Teacher—"Why not." Jimmy—"Jis because." Teacher—"Because what?" Jimmy—"Because when pop was puttin' down the carpet this mornin' and hit his thunk with the tack-hammer I laughed."-Boston Post.

Clara—"I hope you won't bring that
Mr. Hatter around to see me. I don't
want to see him." Maude—"But, my
dear, he says he used to play with you
when you were a little girl." Clara—
"That's why I don't want to meet him.
It reminds me of the time when I wore
a home made cloak to Sunday-school,"
—Cloak Review.

Increasing favor is shown by British stockmen for cotton oil as a fattening ingredient in stock rations. Hape oil has fallen in value rather badly, and liu-seed oil barely holds its own.