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LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1892.

NO. 41.

The Postoffice Department has decided in favor of Pittsburg without the

It is calculated that since the begin ning of time the world has had sixty-six quadrillions of inhabitants.

The miners of the world produce twenty-five tons of gold every week, but the precious metal remains as rare as

A London journal estimates that a dentist who is busy six hours a day can make \$5000 a year by extracting teeth at twenty-five cents each and filling them

When evils are to be remedied nowadays, the New York Advertiser notes, it is done through the instrumentality of societies. The latest in London has for its object the protection of witnesses against insult by counsel.

President Elliot, of Harvard University, says that "the immigrants who come to our shores from abroad will be found to have received a better common school training than the average rural population in this country."

A bicycle insurance company, to insure bicycles against accidental breakage, has been started in New York. When a broken wheel cannot be satisfactorily repaired by the company's mechanics the policy holder is given a new machine.

The boy King of Spain, known as Alfonso No. 13, who is just six years old, is said to be very obstinate, and if he wants a thing and cannot get it he gets into a raze which his mother alone can appease. He has a great desire to be a man, and above all is anxious to have a moustache. All of which goes to show, muses the Boston Transcript, that the divinity that hedges a king does not prevent the weaknesses of human nature from invading the royal mind.

Cheap laborers, the San Francisco Examiner declares, are pouring into At. lantic ports in a veritable flood. Some of them impoverished, some actually vicious, and nearly all anxious to work at any wage, their employment and ultimate assimilation present a problem of the utmost gravity. It would be folly to allow the condition to become more complicated by admitting another flood of cheap laborers, under contract, through Pacific ports. Happily, the attempts to bring in Japanese unlawfully have failed. The Japanese are coming fast enough without great corparations bringing them in herds, as they have shown a desire to do. The efforts in this direction have simply been sufficient to arouse a proper degree of caution.

In Wall street, according to the Atlanta Constitution, no cash passes. Checks take the place of money. The rich men of New York do not carry money. The highwayman who "held up" Jay Gould or any of the millionaires would profit little. Only a few dollars would be secured. If \$100 lasts Mr Gould three months, as it does, the robber must have a pretty accurate knowl edge of his affairs to know when to confront him with the hope of getting over ten or twenty dollars. The leading millionaires are men, without exception, of plain ways and few requirements. They do not use intoxicants or tobacco, and there are few things they need money for. The average man who works for his daily bread has more money in his pocket than the average millionaire. The millionaires, too, are as methodical in their personal as in their business affairs. They keep strict account of what they draw for their expenses and what they pay out. Mr. Gould carries his cash in old-fashioned wallet in an inside pocket. Days at a time pass without his opening the wallet.

Horse flesh for food has increased wonderfully in popularity in France, states the Boston Transcript. At Paris, the first horse butchery was opened or July 9, 1866, and in that year 902 horses were slaughtered. Through seventeen years the business steadily increased, and the count shows that 203,537 solipeds were consumed in the city. On January 1, 1889, the horse butcheries numbere 132. In other cities of France the output of the horse butcheries is enormous Hippophagy is also in great favor at Rot Horse meat is used there a human food to an extent that is unknown in Denmark, Sweden and Switzerland, as well as in parts of Italy. It is extenin Turin. In the latter city only fifty five horses were slaughtered in 1888, and the flesh was used exclusively for feeding the animals of a menagery. A Spanish writter regrets that hippophagy is not adopted in Spain, where it would benefit numerous poor laborers, to whom account of its high price. In Paris, the price of horse meat is about half that best for corresponding cuts.

KATY DID.

sent a note to Katy, and was waiting he

always passed me by.

The shades were gathering thicker, and the sun hung very low,

I was lying in the hammock and was swing-

ing to and fro; And I asked myself the question, "Did she

And in the leafy maple a little insect hid, And declared as though he knew it, "Katy-And she did.

I finally received it, and I grasped it with start. Did it contain an arrow or dagger to my

I hastened to my chamber, very nervous,

confess;
I tore the letter open and beheld the fond address, But I burned to know the answer. Did she

tell me "Yes?"

And in the leafy maple a little insect hid. And declared as though he knew it, "Katy

-Jay Kaye, in Overland Monthly.

TOM'S BARGAIN.



room, simply but elegantly furnished, right away to the kitchen, where everything shone again. And Tom had got everything together in eighteen months, too, when the luck had changed and his writing all at once got to be appreciated. But, as Maggie put it, there was one trifling drawback, consisting of an al-cove in the drawing room which would never-no, never look complete withou

"And a piano you shall have," Tom said, looking up heartily from the break-fast bacon. "I had a good slice of luck said, nowing up hand a good slice of luck fast bacon. "I had a good slice of luck last week which I never expected. You remember that long love story I wrote three years ago, and which I have sent to pretty well every magazine in Lon-don. Well, Ned Hartley advised me to don. Well, Ned Hartley advised me to send it to The Woman's Companion, where it was accepted. They paid me 235 for it, not quit a half-a-crown a page, but it's better than nothing. Don't you think I could get a decent instrument for the money?"

Maggie smiled pleasantly. She was extremely fond of music and, being a managing little soul, equally fond of a bargain. It would be far better, she said, sapiently, for Tom to keep his eyes open than to re direct to a maker his open than to go direct to a maker, by which he might save at least £10 of his

hard-earned money.
"There are lots of them advertised every day," she observed. "Give me the paper and I will show you what I mean. Now listen to this one."

mean. Now listen to this one."

ROR SALE — A bargain; magnificent plano, by a well known maker; upright grand, overstrung, double check action, Sott pedal, steet frame, full compass, trichord throughout; the property of a lady going abroad; cost £75 but a few months ago; will sacrifice for £25. Apply "Beethoven," 194 Gunnersbury road, Greenthorpe Park, Hampstead, or personally any day this week.

Tom nodded approvingly. An instrument costing but a few months ago up-ward of "three-quarters of a century" to be disposed of for a third of the amount struck him as the very thing 1 e desired. It was a little strange, though, an outsider would have decided, that so an outsider would have decided, that so valuable a property should have gone so long begging, or that the lady going abroad did not get to see the folly of ad-vertising regularly at the rate of £1 per

So it was arranged, and Tom retired to his writing den, where for three solid hours the anticipated purchase was forgotten. There was plenty of work now for the young writer and journalist, who for the last five years had found it a terrible struggle to keep himself, and find Maggie, who had until recently been out as a governess, with those trifling luxuable income, which by the end of the year promised to touch close upon four figures. It seems a lot of money, but I know more than one of the quiet ones of whom the general public have never heard who are doing quite as well. It set about it—especially know how to set about it, which, perhaps, in the long run is better than ability. But this secret is only learnt by much grief and

pain and bitter disappointment.

So Tom fluished his morning's work. and, after dining comfortably, walked over to Gunnersbury road, a pleasant, semi-genteel street, with little houses, all bearing a strong family likeness each other and all striving to look as they were semi-detached residences and No. 195 was, perhaps, be cleaned and neater than its not s; the door had been painted within a sent memory. there were extremely white curtains in the windows, and a neat little maid took cheap. But tawdry as his surroundings were, Tom speedily forgot them as the door opened and a lady entered hobiling his card in her band.

"I presume you come to see me about

presume you tano," she said.
in was a tolerably self-possessed man.
it suitage now. The Tom was a tolerably self-possessed man, worth picking up in the street."

Tom never quite knew how it came speaker was the prettient woman he had about, but a fortnight later Mer. Karr.

ever seen in his life. She was young— not more than twenty-two or three, tall, with an elegant figure; she had a won-derful mass of red gold hair piled up in

derful mass of red gold hair piled up in some bewildering, fascinating fashion; her features were wonderfully sweet and regular, and her sorrowful blue eyes, half bold, wholly shy, went straight to Tom's heart and enslaved him on the spot. He was a very sensitive, feeling kind of fellow, and when he noted the black dress and tiny white cap perched upon the golden, wavy hair, Tom felt that he could do anything for her, or die happy in the attempt.

"It is of no consequence," he stammered, unconsciously paraphrasing Mr.

mered, unconsciously paraphrasing Mr. Toots. "I did come over to see the instrument, which I thought of purchasing

strument, which I thought of purchasing if it—that is"—

'If it is satisfactory," the lady said, with a smile, and concluding the speech Tom deemed it almost heresy to utter. 'It is there, as you see. You are, no doubt, a good judge, and in that case the piano speaks for itself."

It did, and pretty loudly, too, as any cannoisseur of the popular form of har-

connoisseur of the popular form of har-monial torture would have readily testimoniai torture would have readily testi-fied. It was suspiciously new, the var-nish was bright and obtrusive. There was also some little difficulty in raising the lid, and when Tom did clumsily run his hand over the keys, even he-igno rant of music as he was—felt startled at the metallic demon he had aroused. "It is a great bargain," the lady re-marked, "and, as you see, almost new." Tom did see, and hastened eagerly to

Tom did see, and hastened to be a fitting tribute to its youth, which pay a fitting tribute to its youth, which pays a fitting tribute to only virtue it poslow, with those pathetic blue eyes turned upon him, could not steel himself to pronounce the flat which his common se dictated.

"I will not decide now," he hesitated man-like. "You see, I am not buying for myself, but for a lady—my sister— and I should like her to see it first. If there is no objection I will call again to-

morrow afternoon."
"My-my husband chose that instrument, and he was a well known mu-sician," the lady said, almost timidly; "indeed, did not circumstances compel

me, I would not part with it now; but I am not so well off as—"

She turned away abruptly, so suddenly that for a moment Tom was con-scious of an idiotic desire to take her in his arms and comfort her. Yet usually he was a keen hand at reading character, and some inward monitor warned even now that the pretty, child-like widow was merely acting a part. But we are only mortal, and Tom knew too well what poverty was not to feel for the others who suffer from its blighting

"I am very sorry—Mrs. Kerr, I think you said?—but I cannot decide now," he said, almost humbly. "I will bring

Maggie listened with interest to the story of the interview, but, sister like, she by no means liked Tom's encomiums concerning the widowed possessor of the instrument chosen by a well known mu-

"I declare you are quite in love with

"I declare you are quite in love with her," she said, half jealously. "It would be a romance if you went to buy a piano and found a wife instead." "Natural enough, too," Tom returned: "Why shouldn't I narry? I should not be in the way then when Ned Hartley comes of an expire."

be in the way then when Ned Hartley comes of an evening."

It was Maggie's turn to look confused now. Ned Hartley aforesaid, a great chum of Tom's, and a dashing young journalist of some repute, certainly spent a deal of time in Maggie's company, to Tom's secret gratification, for Ned was a good fellow, and well able to afford the luxury of a wife. luxury of a wife.

xury of a wife.
"We will go and see the lady," she id. "I can't trust you alone again." Tom assented, although not without certain misgivings. Being, like most of "I tell you what it is," said Tom, "as the craft, of a se intal, emotional Gunnersbury road is close I'll just walk nature he did not care to bring his diover there after dinner and interview vinity under the cold, practical eye even Mrs. 'Beethoven' personally. If I like of his own sister, and as she sat awaitthe look of the instrument you can come ing the arrival of the disconsolate widow,

> ke trouble in the future.
> "My dear, the thing is a regular take in," she said, decidedly. "Any one but you would have known that half those advertisements were mere dodges-"Not forgetting that you advised the

> piano, Tom began to scent something

Any fulther conversation was termi as a governess, with those trining inxuries which even the princely salary of a
governess does not afford. But the tide
stood in the doorway looking from one
had turned now, and although Tom
would never be a great novelist or
brilliant essayist, he carned a comfortthetic face so softly that even Maggie, the practical, was fain to admit that

aggerated after all.

"I am sorry to have kept you waiting," she commenced, "but—"

"It is," Maggie cried, impulsively, "actually it is, dear Marion."

Dear Marion, thus accosted, smiled redly, and returned Maggie's warm embers."

"It is an old school friend of mine,"
the latter said, incoherently. "Tom,
you have heard me speak of her? What
a memory you have, to be sure! And to
think of you being married, and I never
knew it! And a widow also! Let me
see. I have not seen you for four years,
since you left Mrs. Grimshaw's. You
must come and see our house, the dearest little place in Hampstead, I call it."
Ton, looking on, thought that although

Tom, looking on thought that although Mrs. Kerr seemed pleased to see her old friend, she was strangely ilt at ease. She parried Maggie's questions both hur-riedly and confusedly; the strange feeling that she was playing a part struck him with a new and uncomfortable

and if you are leaving here You shall that you are leaving here You shall that you a customer for the piano," Margie decided, vigorously. "Anyone, so long as he does not buy it himself. Your late husband must have been sadly taken in, dear; that showy thing is not worth origing in the street."

found herself established at The Laurels for a few days before, as she said, she could finally dispose of her furniture and piano before going abroad.

She seemed very pleased to come, and and yet at the same time strangely loth; at one time she was in the best and brightest of spirits, at another the beautiful face looked sad and sorrowful, and occasionally tearfully also.

the door of Tom's sanctum, t d, having taken the seat he offered, look d into his face and said, in a tearful voice

"I have a confession, a shan. 'ul confession to make, and it had better be made now. When my parents both died last years I found myself penniless, friendless and without a situation. I was gettsng desperate when I was introduced to a tradesmen whose business it was I to a tradesmen whose business it was, I found, to buy cheap pianos and sell

them to unsuspecting customers eager for a bargan. I was a good lure, and I played an important part for two years."
"I have taken cheap lodgings in susurban London, a piano has been brought in our advertisement inserted in the London daily appers and well." the London daily papers, and—well, you can guess the rest. I tried to deceive you. What could I do, as you were a stranger to me then?—but I have suffered. I would not have come here unless I had been forced to, and you cannot tall how I have longed for a little cannot tell how I have longed for a little rest and quiet. My employer was angry; but I was equally determined, and besides, I half promisel to go back again; but I cannot go now. If you can only say that you forgive me, remember-

only say that you lorgive me, remembering how hard I was pushed!"

Tom murmured a few incoherent
words and the next thing happened was
that his arms were round her, and she
was crying gently on his breast. She
made an ineffectual struggle to free herself, but the class was goong and kind

made an ineffectual struggle to free herself, but the clasp was strong and kind.
"That is your place," he said, firmly;
"rest there, my darling,"
And with these words ringing in her
cars she struggled no longer.
"I have not finished yet," she said,
lifting the sweet rosy face to his. "Do
you know that I am not even entitled to that name—I am not a widow at all?"
"So much the better." Tom said,

cheerfully. "Do you know I half suspected that there was something wrong all the time; but although, my darling, I did not buy that very elegant looking piano, I am inclined to think that after all I got quite a bargain."
"And, like most bargains dear at any

"And, like most bargains dear at any price," Marion laughed happily.
"You would be dear to me at any price, great or small," Tom replied.
"Don't forget, sweetheart, that I am going to marry an heiress, and, what is more, a wife who really is liked by her prospective sister-in-law. I am a fortu-

turned upon him full of trust and tenerness—"and I am more than a fortunate woman. What will Maggie say?" And at that moment Maggie was asking Ned Langley a similar question.

Our First Lighthouse.

The first lighthouse built on this continent was at St. Augustine, Florida. Its chief use was as a look-out, whence the Spanish people of the town could see vessels approaching from Spain, or get notice of the coming of foes in time to run away. The tower attracted the at-tention of Fruncis Drake as he was saling along the coast with his fleet of high-pooped ships, on his way home from pillaging the cities of the Spanish Main. So he stopped long enough to loot the town and destroy what he could not take away. In 1880 the ancient structure of Coquina rock, which the United States had adopted for a lighthouse, fell down, but before that happened another one had been constructed. established in the earliest historic times. Bonfires were built on top of them at night. The most famous lighthouse of antiquity stood on the island of Pharos, e city of Alexandria, in Egypt. was one of the seven wonders world, and was put up during the reign-of Ptolemy Philadelphus. After stand-ing for 1600 years it was destroyed by an It is understood to have een over 500 feet high. -Boston Culti-

The origin of the expression above quoted is as follows: In Scotland they play a game called golf, the favorite grounds for such sport being the "dows," or "links." The rabbits frequent these "links," and the hole made by them is called "a scrape." Golf is played with a hard ball of wood or other substance, which is driven from point to point with a mailet usually made of wood, but sometimes of iron. The game the ball ge's into "a scrape" it is very difficult to get out, and the player is in a correspondingly bad fix generally. Such cidents occur so frequently that the as to what may be done in the time of an emergency, "getting into a being the golfer's greatest draw.

From this has arisen the term now in such common use among us, meaning in a bad fix.—St. Louis Repub-

Bismarck declares that he owes his rugged old age to the practice of bathing regularly and freely in cold water. Cladstone ascribes his longevity to the simplicity and regularity of his habits. Tempson believes that his having celebrated his eighty-first birthday is due to his not having worried or frotted over the small affairs of life. Von Moltke thought his rine old age was owing the plenty of exercise in the open air. De Lesseps thinks he owes his advanced ago to like causes. Taking all these lifeto like causes. Taking all these life-giving agencies together, and consider-ing how easy they are of attainment, there doesn't seem to be any good and suf-ficient reason why we should die young.

AN INTERESTING ISLAND.

THE PEOPLE OF COZUMEL OFF THE YUCUTAN COAST.

They Were Highly Civilized, and Subdued a Pace of Pygmies, Also Advanced in Civilized Arts.

OLDTHWAITE'S Magazine co tains an article, by Eugene M.
Aaron, describing the people on
the island of Cozumel, east of
Yucutan, who had attained a marked advancement in civilization, and whose records were preserved in voluminous documents and with great care. Most documents and with great care. Most of these records were destroyed by the Spaniards, but copies still remain and are being deciphered. Stranger still is the fact that these people subdued another race, a race of pygmies, not more than three feet high. These pygmies were also advanced in civilized arts, and and have left their traces in houses and temples in Cozumel, which are still to be seen, most of them being too small for men of present stature to occupy. Such a race would accord with a theory Such a race would accord with a theor that the earliest men were of small stature, not exceeding two or three feet in height, and that man has developed physically as well as mentally in successive ages.

The population which the Spaniards found on Cozumel belonged to the Mayas race, which was the predecessor of the Aztecs in Mexico, and probably of the Incas of Peru. They were once the masters of all Central America. They lived in Cozumel in great sim-plicity, but with indications of much wealth. They made a paper from roots and bark, and applied a varnish to it that gave it a white finish as lustrous as fine note. This paper they used to in-scribe their records. The material was almost indestructible, and it was preatmost indestruction, and it was pre-pared in rolls of twenty feet or more, which folded like a fan. On these rolls their priests wrote, and the Spanish priests say that these Mayas had their volumes of medicine, chronology and theology, besides histories of their own people, and their predecessors, with accounts of other nations known to them. The Spaniards concluded there them. The Spaniards concluded there was nothing but deviltry in these books, and burned them, much to the distress of the natives. Four of these volumes were preserved, sent to Spain with a copy of the alphabet, which is now the key that remains to decipher these records.

These histories would probably throw some light on the pigmy race which they overcame, and whose traces are scattered.

overcame, and whose traces are scattered all over the island. At one point near San Miguel, the principal village, are ruins that suggest an old temple, sur-rounded for several hundred feet by a stone pavement still to be traced, and which indicated that a paved thorough-fare once extended to the sea a mild distant. There are few inscriptions on is aroused by their size. A house, whose exterior was only nine feet high, four-teen feet long, and twelve feet deep, with doorway 1½ feet wide, and three feet high, would afford cramped accommodations to the average man of to-day. The monuments, a kind of triumphal arch, are only from eight to ten feet in height. It has been argued that these were simply tombs or burial places, which accounts for their small size, but the monuments do not accord with known burial customs. In addition to this, there are numerous traditions of the survival of individuals of this race to within a recent period and their more within a recent period, and their proba-ble existence at the present time. Be-sides other interesting ethnological questions, the investigation on this subject alone might throw light upon a most

United States Consul-General J. M. the sunflower culture in the Empire, al-though the first effort to grow this plant for mercantile purposes dates back no further than 1842.

The shief product is the seed, the average yield of which has been about 1350 pounds to the acre, this selling in Russia at an average price of one and one-half cents a pound. The yield to the \$10 per acre of ordinary products, and the soil in which the sunflower is grown pared for the rotation crops. The seeds of some species of sunflower is used in making oil which, in consequence of su-perior color, flavor, and taste and its low Russia of the French table oil. In another species of sunflower the seeds are sold to be eaten somewhat as peanuts are in this count. After the oil has been pressed out of the seed it is sold in a cake form as food for cattle, the exports of this from Russia to Germany, Dental and Great Butter. mark and Great Britain aggregating of late years nearly 100,000,000 pounds a

have very largely taken the place of firewood in the country districts. In fact, these stalks are preferred even to pine wood, producing a quick and hot flame fire. As about a ton of such fire-wood is gathered from an acre of land, this is looked upon as a decided advan-tage in those districts where wood is scarce. The ashes of the sunflower con-

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A steel rail lasts, with average wear, about eighteen years.

The rise in the price of camphor gum is due to its extensive use in the manufacture of smokeless powder.

A German has invented an incandescent lamp apparatus for showing the in-terior of boilers while under steam.

Waterproof cellulose paper of one and two colors is being introduced by a German firm for tablecloths, bookbacks, temporary covers for roofs, etc.

A new electric heat alarm consists in the employment of a column of mercury, which by its expansion above a certain point completes the circuit and rings an

A novelty in the way of metal car A noveley in the way of metal car roofing is made of corrugated iron or steel. This gives great stiffness between the car lines. The roof is perfectly water-tight, easily repaired and cheap and strong.

for a process of manufacture of a sub-stance to take the place of gum-arabic. Wheat bran is the substance treated chemically, resulting in a strongly ad-hesive mucilage.

The Belt Line Tunnel in Baltimore, Md., will soon be equipped with three electric locomotives, capable of developing 1200 horse power each. About two hundred freight and passenger trains will be moved through the tunnel a

A machine for the manufacture of steel and iron pipes is the invention of a Pennsylvania mechanic. A bar ot steel at white heat is fed to the machine and comes out a perfect piece of pipe. The size and thickness can be made as de-

The vaults of the United States Sub-Treasury in San Francisco, California, are being fitted with wires for protection from thieves. The wires are to be between every two rows of bricks, and any attempt to interfere with the cement or bricks will disturb an electric current and sound a warning.

To mark steel tools; Warm then slightly and rub the steel with wax o hard tallow until a film gathers. Then scratch your name on the wax, cutting through to the steel. A little nitric acid poured on the marking will quickly eat out the letters. Wipe acid and wax off with a hot, soft rag, and the letters will be securely etched.

A simple mode of purifying water i to sprinkle a tablespoonful of powdered alum into a hogshead of water, stirring the water at the same time. This will precipitate all the impurities to the bot-tom after being allowed a few hours to settle, and will so purify it that it will be found to possess nearly all the freshness and clearness of the finest spring water. A pailful containing four gal-lons may be purified in this manner by using no more than a teaspoonful of the

One of the most wonderful lighthous

one of the most wonderful influencese in the world is that at Minot's Ledge, near Boston. Its history has been one of romance. The greater part of its founda-tion is under water at low tide. In 1847 a skeleton lighthouse of iron was erecte. there on iron piles placed in holes drilled into the rock. A furious hurricane burst into the rock. A furious hurricane burst upon the coast in April, 1851, and anxious watchers from the Cohasset shore thought that the structure had been carthought that the structure had been carried away. But, as the sun sank, out shone the light across the storm-tossed waters. At 10 p. m., the light was seen for the last time. At one hour after midnight the fog bell was heard above the roaring of the breakers. At day-break the ocean was a blank; the lighthouse was gone. Knowing that no help could reach them, the keepers had lighted their lamp as a warning to others, and their lives had gone out with it. Now a granite tower occupies the spot. So could be done during the first year, but the tower stands to-day as enduring as the ledge itself-an isolated pile of st amid the waves, by the force of which it is swayed like a tree in wind. During the long winter months all communication with the land is shut off. In sum the lighthouse from his boat by means of the lighthouse from his boat by means of a chair, and from time to time a skill is lowered by pulleys to convey one or another of the five keepers to the shore. The life tells on them frightfully. Sev-eral of them have been removed because Boston Transcript.

In the early days of the American management that in the interior of the main land a party of woodcutters on the Moh-River, British Honduras, claimed to have of the whites to make its escape. It was a dark skinned girl, about eighteen years old, and not quite three feet high. She had no covering except her luxuriant black hair until one of the men gave her his red lianuel shirt, which on her reached to the ground. Though very wild the ways by means their distributions. wild she was by no means stupid, as w proved by her ready consent to pilot t who, she told them in the Maya tongue, were an agricultural people living in a sceluded valley. Having guided them for some distance into the forest she such denly stopped to listen, when her captors plainly heard a hubbah of voices. Telling the woo-leutters to remain quiet while she went to prepare her people for their appearance, which to the little folks would be so strange, she darted off into the woods, and that red shirt and its contents have mover since been som Major, - New York Sun.

THE USELESS,

Poets should not reason Let them sing; Argument is treason, Bells should ring.

But the poet duly

When the songs burst truly From his heart. As the leaf grows sunward

Soug must grow; As the stream flows onward

Useless? aye-for measure, But their breath gives pleasure God knows why!

-John Boyle O'Reilly

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Our national bird-The foul. "A sea of troubles"-Bering. Has his ups and downs-The balloon

The hare may be timid, but he dies

The best business college-The school

of experience "Who shall decide when doctors disa-

gree?" The autopsy.

All things come to those who are wait-

Twirling coins is hardly the way to "turn an honest penny."

The grain elevator is a sort of magazine of cereal stories .- Puck. When we say that a man is a brick, we

A "signal triumph"—The weather-man's prediction which happens to come

Even when a ship parts with her anchor she still keeps her hold.—Texas Siftings. A poem that is always sure of a market—The lay of the hen.—Lowell

When the office seeks the man, it is not requested to "call around next week." Is the fellow that "paints the town

red" guilty of a cardinal sin?-Atlanta When a Frenche litor gets mad he always dips his pen in Gaul.-Boston

No matter what foolish things you try to do, people won't laugh at you it you succeed.

A man must go back to his ancestors when they do not come forward to his Texas Siftings.

If any boat can shoot the rapids successfully we should think it would be the gunboat.—Texas Siftings.

There are some people so morally constituted that they would use a 110-ton gun of reproof to kill a sparrow of wick-"This is highway robbery," said Mor-

rison Essex, as the heavy rains washed the road away from in front of his place

ack.

What nation in frugality
With Scotland can compare?
We know it for reality
Some Scotchmen five on Ayr.
—Judge,

"Trotter seems to be a very happy man. He never has any bills to pay." "How's that?" "No one will ever trust him."-Judge.

Nearly 2000 musical instruments were

burned up in a Chicago fire the other night, because the firemen could not play ou any of them.—Statesman. Mrs. J. Brown Stone-"After all, the

plumber who was working for us is a very satisfactory man." Mr. Stone—"Yes; he fills the bill."—Puck. "The Countess de Rigeur," I heard,
"American—some Western town—
The reigning belle"—I leoked and knew
My old school-mate, Salvantha Brown—Puck,

Wynch-"So poor Staggers has shuf fled off the mortal coil." Lynch-"No As I understand it, he tried to; but the boys had the rope too firmly cecured

Wife-"Charles I want some money. Wife—"Charles I want some money."
Husband—"I can't let you have it. I
gave you a check yesterday." Wife—
"Well, that's no sign you should want
to give me a check to-day."—Detroit

The papers are mentioning as an item of news that the typewriter girls are forming a union--just as though the typewriter girls hadn't been busily form-

ing unions ever since they became an in stitution.—Kansas City Journal. The teachers in the public schools are the class to compare the word "sick."
The boy held up his hand, indicating that he was ready to answer, and said: "Sick, sicker, dead?" — Columbus School Journal.

Began to Save Souls Early.

A rescue seldom equalled for bravery A rescue soldon equalist for bravery was accomplished by theological students at the wreck of the steamer Calumet on Lake Michigan, November 28, 1889. They were assisting themselves in a course of study at Evanston, Ill., by accepting employment as surfmen attached to the life-saving station there. The disaster occurred near Fort Sheridan, fifteen miles away, and the crew of galant young fellows was summoned to the last young fellows was summoned to the scene by telegraph. Five of them reached the scene at 5 A. M., in one of reached the scene at 5 A. M., in one of the most severe storms of recent years. The thermometer was only ten degrees above zero, and the sleet and rain were blinding. After dragging their boats and apparatus through woods and over steep hills, they found themselves on a bind opposite the vessel, which lay he a unite from shore, too far to be reach by a shot-line. Nevertheless, they by a shot-line. Nevertheless, they excit the heat with ropes into the number of the against desperate change three trips and saved all christeen persons on board.—We