VOL. X.

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NO. 49.

China has twenty times as much coal

The Detroit Free Press thinks "American wheelmen are doing a great work in the interest of improved roads in this

A well known educator has expressed the opinion that while university extension is an excellent thing, there is danger of running it into the ground.

The Railroad Gazette insists that auto matic couplers should not be made obligatory until 1900, so that the reform may only be applied to new cars that are

Western Australia is about eight time the size of the United Kingdom. Its population, according to the census of 1891, was 49,782. There are about 10,000 more males than females.

The cost of a woman's education in various American colleges is as follows: Cornell, \$500; Michigan, \$370; Wellesley, \$350; Smith, \$400, Bryn Mawr, \$450; Vassar, \$400; Harvard Annex

A Sussex (England) correspondent announces, on the authority of his vicar, that nine out of ten among the humbler brides swear to "love and honor cherrie and a berry" instead of the regular "cherish and obey" of the marriage

The Boston Transcript says that it was Cyrus W. Field who more than any other man made the Berkshire Hills fashionable. His father was for years the minister in the Congregational Church in Stockbridge, where Jonathan Edwards preached, and when the projector of the Atlantic cable became famous he brought foreigners to see the beauties of his old

Several young men in New York thought it a good joke, relates the Atlanta Constitution, to make one of their set think that he had inherited and would soon receive a fortune of \$14, 000,000 from an uncle in Europe. The news got out and the heir was flooded with solicitations from the merchants and money-lenders. He began to live in the style of a Monte Cristo, and now refuses to believe that he has been de ceived. The doctors say he will carry his delusion through life.

The disappearance of the Jim Fisk restaurant recalls to an old New Yorker that there were as cheap restaurants in New York forty years ago as now. In the fifties there was a famous cheap res taurant on Chatham Square. Here one could buy for 61 cents a good slice of beef with potatoes and turnips. For 61 cents more one could have plum pudding with rich sauce. Thus one ob tained for 121 cents, the old York shill ling, a wholesome and satisfying meal, and not always in bad company.

The demolition of Heligoland is going on apace. Five military watch towers are being erected on the island, which is slowly but surely crumbling away. One of them, a correspondent states, is just beginning to appear at the South Point, the rock which rises sheer and red above the clear, green water. Only two shore years ago that point was the loneliest, loveliest spot on the sunny, silent isl and, and served the superannuated, weather-beaten fishermen as a station. whence they looked out when a store was brewing, or when the fishing fleet was overdue. Now bricks and mortar cover the deep grass; the primitive seats have disappeared, and the German bluecoat reigns supreme. Close to the Government House, in the fields, a powder warehouse is being built, and over the graves of the old Frisian Kings the wasts of big barracks are rising.

Among the very foremost agitators for ex-Governor James A. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, who made this the subjec of an executive message during his term of office. Governor Beaver has written for the Forum an explanation why most communities find it so difficult to get good roads. The school tax, he says, ve have become accustomed to; so w have become accustomed to be taxed fo charitable institutions and for the relie of the poor; but in most States the habit of generations, so far as concerns the improvement of roads, has been the ineffective system of "working the roads," so that most men have not only roads are not proper subjects for direc taxation, but that the highways might be made by a small contribution of personal labor. It is this long and deep rooted habit and unwillingness to pay a direct sufficient tax that is the primary cause of our National disgrace in having so few good highways; and the remedy lies in such au agitation as is happily now going on in most States for keener public appreciation of the direct commercial benefits of well-built roads,

PHILOSOPHY.

While springtime scenes of joyous youth are

measuring the sky,
To garner in for later years, when life may lose its zest.

That treasure which of treasures all is ever blest— A brave Philosophy!

mber, O remember, while manh snmmer grows, While striving 'mid the piercing thorns

pluck ambition's rose, Though failure, pain and sacrifice may man thy daily path, That these do sheath their keener pang for

him who always hath A wise Philosophy! nber, O remember, when youth is fa

With only mem'ry's cloak to shield from

autumn's chilling wind,
That thou may'st purchase refuge with the
treasure thou has won,
And fairer, warmer radiance than shed by

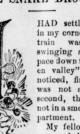
With thy Philosophy! Remember, O remember, when winter's icy

Draws tighter and yet tighter life's slender,

golden band,
That there is hope and peace and joy and
happiness indeed, And confidence beyond despa'r, whatever

thy creed,
In true Philosophy! -Carlyle Harris, in New York World.

THE SNAKE BROOCH.



HAD settled myself in my corner and the was already swinging at a good pace down the "Golden valley" before I noticed, first, that I

My fellow traveler was a lady, clothed from head to foot in a traveling ulster with a deep cape, and closely veiled. I wanted a smoke very badly, and so I ventured to ask her if she had any objec-

stead of replying to my question, she sobbed out something utterly incoherent and burst into tears. This was startling enough, but when I saw that she made no attempt to take out a handkerchiet to dry her eyes, but simply sat still with her hands folded under her cape, surprise very quickly gave place to be wilderment.

In such a situation a man does not reason; he simply acts on instinct. In a moment I was at the other end of the carriage, begging her in a clumsy, masculine fashion to tell me what w the matter with her. For an answer she suddenly parted her cape and held up two tiny clasped and daintily gloved hands. As she did so I heard the clink of steel, and something tright shown in the lamplight.

Before she attempted any explanations she opened her right hand and showed me one of the regulation screw keys which alone will open the steel bracelets that restrain the exuberance of the unruly

or dangerous criminal.
"Please unlock these horrible things for me and then I will tell you every-thing," she said, and the request was supplemented by a beseeching glance from a pair of tear-dewed eyes, to whose witchery many an older man than my-

self would have succumbed.

I took the key, and, after a little fumbling about the strangely contrived locks, set free the dainty little hands that were

As soon as she got her hands free she unbuttoned her ulster and threw it back a little. As she did so I noticed that she wore a strikingly curious brooch at the neck of her dress. It was formed of two thick gold serpents, coiled as if ready to spring, with their heads thrust forward side by side and their emerald eyes gleaming with an unpleasantly life-like expression.

It was a pitiful tale and to a great extent one which the newspapers have of late years made too commonplace. Forced by social and pecuniary considerations into a marriage with a man old enough to be her father, and possessing no single taste in common with her, she had, under sore temptation, broken her forced troth and fled from his house. Too proud to follow her himself, and

yet mean enough to punish her by sub-mitting her to an unheard-of indiguity, he had put a private detective upon her track, told him she was tainted with a erous mania, and given him strict is to bring her back to London when caught, handcuffed like a felon

her husband in which he told her that if she did not submit to his instructions he would prosecute her for stealing one or two articles of jewelry—the brooch that she was wearing among them—which she had unwittingly taken away with her in the hurry of her flight. To avoid the disgrace and public shame she had submitted to the brutal but private

tyranny of his revenge.

At Gloucester her escort had got out to telegraph to her husband to meet them and had lost the train through a porter telling him that the stop was five minutes instead of three, and she had just seen him run on to the platform as the train left the stations. ft the station.

As she looked round the carriage in

which she now found herself free, un-shackled, she saw the key of her handcuffs, which must have fallen from his ticket pocket as he jerked his overcoat on. She tried hard to open the locks, but, of course, had been unable to do so.

she told her tale; we conversed upon the strange occurrences of the night, and the only stop before Paddington was now Reading. Here my traveling com-panion decided to leave the train, as by no means could she avoid running into her husband's arms at the terminus.

Despite her gentle winning manner, I felt instinctively that persuasions would be useless, and so I opened the door, got out, and helped her to alight from the carriage, and with a few murmured words of repeated thanks she was gone.

When I got back into the carriage I lit a cigar and lay back on the cushions to think over my adventure. By the time the train drew into Paddington I had exalted my beautiful unknown into a heroine of romance, and, I regret to say, myself into something like a knight errant of the days of chivalty.

"This is it, twelve-ninety. Are you there, Fred?" The train had stopped, and a lamp flashing into the carriage woke me up from my day dream to hear these strange words, and to see a couple

these strange words, and to see a couple of men in police uniform and a railway inspector peering into the compartment.

"Hullo! this must be wrong. They aren't here, and yet this is the right number. Excuse me, sir, how far have you come in this carriage?"

"From Stroud," I replied, a bit dazed by descriptors and are strange recention.

by drowsiness and my strange reception
"Have you come all the way alone?" Some mad idea connected in a confused way with the beautiful woman whose soft, clinging clasp I could still feel on my hand, stopped the truth that rose to my lips, and instead uttered the

"Yes, I have been alone in the carriage

A moment later I would have given all I possessed to have recalled my words, for as I uttered them the railway inspec. tor turned his lamp under the seat opposite to me and said in a hoarse

whisper:
"Good Heavens! what's that?" was not alone, and second, that I was not in a smoking compartment.

My eyes followed the glare of the lamp, and I saw the toe of a man's boot on the floor of the carriage a few inches back from the front of the seat.

A minute later and the corpse of a somewhat undersized man, whose face was still drawn in the agony of a violent death, was dragged out, lifted up and laid upon the seat.

Of course I spent the night in the

cells, for if I could have procured bail to any amount it would not have been

Not only was I charged with the most terrible of all crimes, but the charge was supported by prima facie evidence that looked practically conclusive. The handculfs had been found in my pocket, and I was accused of procuring the escape from justice of the notorious Maria S —, the wife of a member of Maria S—, the wife of a member of the Nihilist Inner Circle, then serving a life sentence in Siberia.

No fewer than four murders had been

traced to her, and now I was charged with complicity in a fifth, that of a well known English detective who had sought to make a brilliant coup by taking

cinating men with her beauty till they became her slaves, and then striking them dead by some terrible and mysterious agency that left no trace save death behind it.

There is no need to dwell on the horrors of the time that followed my arrest. Everything that money and skill could do fer me was done, but I was committed for trial on the circumstantial evidence to answer the charge of mur-

While I lay in jail awaiting my trial the search for Marie S—— became an absolute hunt to death.

absolute hunt to death.

Despite all this, so perfect was her skill in disguise, and so unlimited her fertility of resource, that she might have evaded pursuit after all, had it not been former there all the playment. set free the dainty little hands that were stretched so appealingly toward me.

Not knowing exactly what to do with the handcuffs, I slipped them for the time being into the side pocket of my evaded pursuit after all, had it not been for one of those slips that the eleverest of criminals seem to make sooner or later.

A smart young chemist's assistant, at a fashionable watering place, one even-ing on the pier made the acquaintance of a very pretty girl, who said that she was studying chemistry for the science and art examinations. This turned the conversation on chem-

icals, and she ended by asking him to get her a quantity of a very poisonous substance which she wanted for an exeriment, and which she could not buy

The chemist's assistant was a sharp oung fellow, and he saw the chemical

the science and art department. He told his employer of the occurrence the next day, and in the evening took the girl some crystals of a harmless salt which resembled what she had wanted

omewhat closely. "This is not what I asked for," she "This is not what I asked for, sue said, as she looked into the packet. "No, you can't make prussic acid out of that, miss, but it's safer to play with," coolly replied the youth, and as he spoke

a man who had been leaning over the rail of the pier a few yards away moved silently up behind the girl, pinioued her arms to her side and held her down to

plenade, and the three got in and drove to the police station, pulling up the win-dows to avoid any possible obsevation as they went through the streets. When the cab reached the station there was no sign or sound of movement inside it. The cabman got down and opened the door, and as he did so he staggered back and fell gasping for

Inside the cab Mary 8—sat with her two would-becaptors—dead, and on the face of each corpse there was the same expression that there was on the

out of the carriage at Paddington.

When the clothing of Marie 8—
came to be searched the mystery wa came to be searched the mystery was solved by the discovery of one of the most infernally ingenious contrivances that have ever served the purpose of murder. Inside the dress, just above the waistband on the right hand side, were for it is expected.—New York World.

found two small rubber ball pumps, such as are used for ordinary spray producers. From these two tubes led up to a bottle

suspended round the neck.

This had two compartments and two necks closed by rubber corks, through which ran thin tubes, which ended in the mouths of the two golden serpents coiled in the form of a brooch.

The horrible apparatus was so arranged that, on working the ball pumps by pressing the right arm against the side two sets of vapors could be ejected from the serpents' mouths. These jets when united formed what was practically a vapor of prussic acid, which would be blown directly in the face of any one within a couple of feet of the brooch, and would of course kill them almost in-

would be little or no danger, provided she held her breath for a couple of min-utes and moved quickly away, as the gas mixes very rapidly with the air and is soon lost. In a confined space like the cab the atmosphere would soon be so saturated that it would be death to

after my release, which was effected immediately after the mystery was cleared up.—Sheffleld Telegraph.

Detecting Bad Coins. "Here's the way we test coins in the reasury." And the expert swiftly Treasury." poised the dollar piece horizontally on the top of his forefinger, holding the thumb a quarter of an inch away from it and gave it a brisk tap with another coin. A clear, silvery ring sounded out. "Good, but here; listen;" and he repeated the operation with another coin that gave out a dull, heavy clink that ceased almost as soon as it began.
"Type metal and lead; moulded, too.
That is a wretched counterfeit." "How That is a wretched counterfeit." "How do you tell that it was moulded?" He held the two coins so that the light struck on their edges. "Just compare the reeding, will you, or milling, as most people call it. In this genuine coin this is very clear and sharp cut; in the counterfeit it is coarse and dull. That is because moulded instead of being stamped in cold metal, like the Government coins." Why do the counterfeiters not use the same cold process?"
"It costs too much and makes too much noise. With a mould, you see, a counterfeiter can carry on his work in a garret, and if a policeman comes in he can shy the whole outfit out of the window. But it takes great power to run a di Still some high flying counterfeiters do use them, and their work is usually harder to detect, though it is never so harder to detect, though it is never so perfect as that of the Government Mint."
"What is the surest test for counterfeit coin for popular use?" "The looks of the reeding, as I was telling you—the milling, by the way, is on the face of the coin, and not on the edge, as most people think. The Parks the surest and people think. That's the surest and easiest thing, but of course other tests have to be used, especially for weight and thickness. A little scale for weight and measure is the handlest thing to setand measure is the handiest thing to set-tle that. Then, for plated coin, a drop of acid squirted on the edge where the plating wears most will chew up the base metal in a hurry." "What acid do you use?" "For gold coin a mixture of strong nitric acid 6½ drams, muriatic acid fifteen drops, and water five drams, is used; for silver, twenty-four grains of nitrate of silver and thirty drops of ni-tric acid, with one ounce of water. One

plated we scrape it a little before put-ting on the acid."—Springfield Repub-

tric acid, with one ounce of water. One drop is sufficient. If the coin is heavily

Professor Douglass has succeeded in manufacturing miniature cyclones and tornadoes by means of electricity, thus proving the electrical character of the "prairie terrors." In carrying out his plans he suspended a large copper plate by silken threads and charged it from a battery He then used arsenious acid gas, whereupon the combination of gas and electricity could be seen hanging from the underside of the plate in the orm of a perfect funnel-shaped cyclone loud. When everything was ready the Professor swung the plate and the miniature cyclone to and fro across a table litered with matches, pieces of paper, pens, pencils, etc. The lighter objects were instantly sucked up, the heavier scattered in all directions. The effects were exactly those of destructive excloses. These curious experiments explain cyclonic phenomena. Low clouds become charged with electricity, descend and form a connection with the earth. Then a violent electrical com-motion ensues, finally settling into a motion ensues, finally settling into whirl which continues until an electric equilibrium is established.—St. Louis Republic.

Lefthanded Suddenly.

Three years ago a young lady of Fall River, Mass., was hit on the left side of the head by a falling sign as she was walking along a street in Boston. This

vas followed by a brain fever.

After some weeks she was as well in hind and body as ever, but from a righthanded persou she had become so left-banded that she could neither cut, sew nor write with her right hand, but found it easy to do all these things with

recent a change in the use of her never makes an awkward motion and is as graceful in the use of her left hand as if she had been born lefthanded.

To Utilize Icebergs.

A company has been organized in Newfoundland to gather ice from ice-bergs for the use of ice consumers. Ma-chinery has been perfected for cutting

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The solar system has twenty moons. A Cincinnsti doctor recommends eat ing lemons for rheumatism.

Chewing gum's main component, gum chicle, is the sap of sapodilla, a Mexican

The great Italian warships are 400 feet long, with a beam of seventy-five A man obtains his miximum weight at

forty years of age, and a woman at fifty The human skin is exactly like that of a fish, as it is covered with minute

scales overlapping each other. The right side of the body perspires more than the left, and the palm of the hand four times more than the skin of

A spermaceti candle consuming 120 grains per hour, or at the rate of two grains per minute, will give an illumina-tion of one standard candle.

M. Dameny has taken successive photographs of the lips of a speaker, so that on arranging them a deaf mute, able to read from the motion of the lips, can understand them. A new islet has been pushed above the

a new isiet has been pushed above the surface of the Caspian, near Baku, Russia. It is three and a half miles from shore, measures 175 by 100 feet, and rises about twenty feet above the water. There is said to be a volcanic area

There is said to be a volcant area forty miles square in extent in Lower California that is a veritable fire land. Every square rod of the territory is pierced by a boiling spring or spouting The soldering of aluminium, which has long been a difficult problem, has been recently solved. By sprinkling the surfaces to be soldered with chloride of

silver, and melting down, the soldering is effected simply and satisfactorily, Dr. Peters, the African explorer, has discovered enormous saltpeter beds be-tween Mount Kilima-Njaro and the volcano Dorjo Ngai. The whole great ter-ritory between Kilima Njaro and Donjo is said to be one great salt pete

Food for cattle is scarce in Norway and a winter diet of cows in some parts of the country is said to be a mash of cod fish heads. The milk of cows so fed has an unpleasant taste of col-liver oil, but is thought to be a valuable drink for

onsumptive patients. When alternating currents are sent through the human body the physic ogical effects increase in severity with an increase in the current strength, ac-cording to Professor Edwin J. Houston. with current strengths greatly in excess of those employed in electrotherapy, additional effects are produced, and a tonic contraction of the muscles follows. Moreover, in such cases the severity of the physiological effects is increased by the high potential of the break induced. the high potential of the break-induced

Hawaii is chiefly famous for its volca ioes, says the Ariatic Quarterly. Kil auea, the largest active volcano in the world, lies on the side of the mountain Mauna Loa, at an elevation of four thousand feet. We usually think of an elevation as a cone, but Kilauea is rather a great sunken pit, in the midst of a vast desolate plain which slopes up gently to the summit of the mountain. It is a pit of no less than nine miles in circumferance and the area of its lowest level is six square miles. The level varies; but it is at present six hundred feet below the surrounding country, and is reached by a steep descent down the sheer face of a precipice, which extends right around the crater, and, as it were, walls it in. Within the crater, toward its southern end, is an inner crater, with one or more lakes of fire, called Halemaumau, or House of Everlasting Burnings, which constitute the true chimney of the vol-cano. Here Kilauea exhibits its cease-less activity. In the outer crater occasional grand eruptions occur, but signs of the slumbering forces below are ever present in the form of blowing cones and am cracks, varying in size from nar issue puffs and clouds of steam, fumes of issue pulls and clouds of seean, tunes of hot poisonous gases, and, from some, liquid lava. The general bed is made up of countless lava flows, of a variety of forms and contertions difficult to de-scribe. At times it is surrounded by a circle of crags, thrown up from the lake in a molten state and solidified as they rose. They tower above the level of the ter basin to the height of 400 to 600 feet. From the top one gazes down-ward into a sea of liquid fire.—Boston

Corean Hospitality.

In the matter of hospitality we might learn much from the Coreans, who ap-pear in the following story to keep alive the ancient notion that nothing should be too good for the stranger within their the hermit Nation to arrange for a treaty, Miss Shufeldt missed a valuable bracelet, the theft of which was duly reported to the proper authorities. Suspicio on two natives, who were taken the tribunal and subjected to a rigorous examination. The officials found that no incriminating evidence could be obtained against the suspected culprits, and informed Miss Shufeldt of the fact, but added, in a spirit of courtesy, "If madam wishes, however, we will at once cut off

How Ear Pulling Began.

Anciently, in many parts of France, when a sale of land took place, it was the custom to have twelve adult witnesses accompanied by twelve little boys, and when the price of the land was paid, and its surrender took place, the ears of the boys were pulled, and they were leaten severely, so that the pain thus in-flicted should make an impression upon their memory, and, if required afterward, they might bear witness to the sale.—New York World.

THE MARKETS OF HAVANA

UNIQUE SIGHTS IN THE METROP

roduce Carried to Market on Mule Wares-Milk Dealers.

MONG the most interesting sights of a unique and interesting city are the markets of Havana. A visit to them helps the stranger to the better understanding of the methods of life not only of the or the methods of the country dwellers as well, and shows strikingly the curious mixture of races that goes to make up the population. There are three large markets, each one occupying a huge low stone building plastered on the outside, the manner in which, most of the buildthe manner in which, most of the build the manner in which, most of the build-ings of Havana are constructed, and constituting a block by itself. Ap-proaching the market during the busy hours of the morning we find the streets on every side almost blocked by heavilyladened mules, just in from the country ladened mules, just in from the country, carrying produce of every sort. The roads throughout the island are so bad that almost all heavy loads, except sugar cane and the huge casks of sugar and cane and the nuge cases of sugar and molasses, are carried in this way. Panniers made of very coarse bagging, or woven from straw, or of palm fiber, are fastened upon either side of the mule, and then filled with merchandise until the mule is almost hidden from sight. In this way almost every sort of sight. In this way almost every sort of fruit and vegetable is carried, also cocoanuts, corn-fodder, live chickens, live pigs, cans of milk an d whatever else the country may send to supply the town. Corn-fodder is one of the principal articles of this commerce, as it is almost the only feed that is used for the horses and cows kept in the city. It grows all the year through, rarely attains a height of more than four feet, and is cut when the grain if hardening. Then it is tied in bundles and bound on mules until nothing but the nose and tail of the animal can be seen, and so brought

The hucksters and traffickers who

The hucksters and traffickers who come with the mules are as varied and curious as the wares they bring. There are Cubans and Spaniards of the poorer class, Indians, Coolies and Ganjivos—the native men of the mountains. They are a ragged, dirty, uncouth lot, shoeless and hatiess, sometimes tramping along beside their loads, and again mounted upon the very apex of the crowded panniers. It may be seen at a rlance, not niers. It may be seen at a glance, not only from their own poverty-stricken look but also from the leanness of their beasts, that they are wretchedly poor. A visit to their homes would still further emphasize this fact, as there are few poorer habitations known to civilized man than the paim-bark cabins of these Cuban small-farmers. But they are good-natured and apparently happy. On arriving at the market they are noisily busy for an hour unloading their mules busy for an nour unlocating their mates and arranging their wares for sale. Or-anges are poured from the panniers into large, flat baskets, until one wonders that they could have held so many. The baskets, holding perhaps a bushel and a half, are lifted upon the head—the fa-vorite way here of carrying all burdens and taken into the market. Then there and taken into the market. Then there are pineapples and plantains and bananns, as plentiful as apples or potatoes with us at home; these are all ridiculously cheap, a dozen fine oranges for a dime, a good pineapple for five cents, of the very best for ten, and as many bananas as you care to carry for a dime. The potatoes here are quite as fine as one would see in any Northern market. The potatoes here are quite as line as one would see in any Northern market. There are also those other tropical fruits, sapotas, sapodillas, and some whose names I could not easily ascertain, curious looking, many of them with rough brown coats, all of them sweet and, to a Northern palate, somewhat insipid. In midwinter there is in the vegetable booths everything that we have in midsummer, new corn, celery, lettuce, oni-ons, tomatoes, artichokes, etc., and there are some curious looking messes, ready cooked, of which the odor is enough for us. It goes without saying that there is dirt everywhere, for these people are not at all cleanly, when judged from the

American standpoint. The interior of the market is given up mainly to the sale of things eatable. Th outer portions, fronting upon the streets are filled with booths of various sort where one may buy a thousand things of little value, and hardly anything of real worth. One may buy poor candies, flowers made into gaudy bouquets, imitation jewelry, cheap toys, brilliantly colored pictures and books with strikingly illustrated covers, decalcomania supplies—this seems to be a favorite decorative art—cheap little wooden statuettes of the saints, in fact anything and everything that is calculated to earth and everything that is calculated to cat the eye and the money of the ignorant and unwary. There is much noise and and unwary. There is much noise and chattering wherever two or more are gathered together, or where even the smallest commercial transaction is being conducted. The people, though most of them are dressed in rags, show some bit of color that helps to enliven the scene. Old crones, perfect witches in form and feature, hobble about selling herbs, charms and lottery tickets. Chinamen sit stolidly behind counters namen sit stolidiy behind whereon are shown delicately carved bits of ivory and finely worked boxes of

S, eated woods.

The milk dealer is about the only merchant of any sort who cannot be found in the market. But he is just now going along the street outside drying his herd before him and stopping at each door to draw, direct from the cow, such a supply as may be wanted. Most of the milk used in the city is procured in this way, and almost at any hour a herdsman may be seen in the street driving a half dozen cows or asses be fore him from house to house, -- Ameri-can Agriculturist.

in America is that of the University of Pennsylvania. It was founded in 1765 and has graduated 10,458 mea.

I WOULDN'T, YOUNG MAN. You can marry a woman with plenty of

gold— I wouldn't if I were you—

She is haughty and proud, and her lips are

cold—
I wouldn't if I were you.

True love alone can the heart assuage,
And to live one's years in a gilded cage Would make of life a long, dull page-

I wouldn't if I were you You can do all sorts of foolish things-

I wouldn't if I were you-

For a lying part no pleasure brings-I wouldn't if I were you. Oh, who would forfeit the depth of bliss That always comes in an honest kiss
'Tween a faithful youth and a trusting

I wouldn't if I were you. You can cheat, and steal, and grasp, and

I wouldn't if I were you For wealth brings never a joy to such— I wouldn't if I were you, And better than gold is a loving friend,

Whose heart will a ray of sunshine lend. You may strive, if you will, for a selfish

I wouldn't if I were you. You may, betimes, grow strangely blind— I wouldn't if I were you—

I wouldn't if I were you—
To the debt you owe to all mankind—
I wouldn't if I were you.
For all who breast life's troubled wave
Have a common birth and a common grave;
You may praise the king and spurn the

slave— I wouldn't if I were you. You may be tempted to quit the truth-

I wouldn't if I were you—
That a mother's love has taught your

And the angels will bless you while you sleep, And they'll kiss your honest lips and keep

deep—
I wouldn't if I were you.
—Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Tribune.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A check mate-The stub. A green grocer—The one who trusts.
-Puck.

The handle to our name is the thing by which pride lifts us up.

It doesn't take a bit of meanness out of a rascal to polish him.—Ram's Horn. In the bright lexicon of matrimony,

the base ball player is not always a good catch.—Puck.

A woman's glory is in her hair, but it is a good plan to tie it up when cooking.

-Texas Siftings.

The man who never attempts to sing at any other time will break out in a picnic wagon.—Atchison Globe.

"I've lost five pounds of flesh on your account," sighed the butcher, as a dog ran off with a steak.—Texas Siftings. Every man's ideal woman is one who

would believe he caught whales in the river if he told her so.—Atchison Globe. It was a much too sudden move;
For just before he spoke
The words that told her of his love
The hammock broke.

"There goes Blobski, the boomerang oet." "How did he get that name?" "By his verses always coming back to him."—Philadelphia Record.

A contemporary lays down a number of rules of action in case of one's clothing taking fire. One of them is "to keep as cool as possible.—Tit Bits.

He—"That's that ass, Bounderson, isn't it? He should have been drowned as a puppy." She—"There's enough yet, isn't there?"—Punch. She-"There's time

Do not judge from outside appearances. The football looks plump and fair proportioned, but there is nothing in it but wind.—Boston Transcript. A victim o'erworked

A victim o'erworke!
For whom hearts should grow tender
Is the lemon that's used
By the lemonade vender.
—Washington Star. Hudson Rivors-"Chicago has some very tall buildings, has it not?" "C. B. Anque—"Has it! You have to lie flat on your back to see out of town."--New

Dog Fancier-"I tell you, gents, that dog o' mine is an intelligent critter." Synnek-"Possibly; but you wouldn't think it, judging from the company he keeps."—Boston Transcript.

A mystery on a sign at a South End provision store: "Beef is very high, our prices are the same." The question is, does the sign attract or repel cus-tomers?—Boston Transcript.

He-"I never heard a conundrum yet that could trouble me for a moment." She (admiringly)—"Can you always answer them, then?" He—"Oh, no! I always give them up."--Somerville

Fred-"There seems to be a lot more fuss made of Miss A.'s singing than Miss K.'s, and I am sure Miss K. has by far the richer voice." Jack—"Oh, yes, but Miss A. has by far the richer father."—Pick Me Up.

Paterfamilias—"What have you to show as the means of supporting my daughter if you wed her, Mr. Snippy?" Mr. Snippy (with obvious embarrass-ment)-"Er-ah-I could tell better if -er-I had seen your latest will. Chicago News-Record.

Seedy Party (contemplating himself in a pocket mirror)—"Here I am wearing the boots of a bank manager, the trousers of a landed proprietor, a baron's coat and vest, and even a count's hat, and in spite of all that I look like a tramp,"—Fliegende Blaetter. Nellie Summergirl-"Wo've been en-

Reflie Summergir:—We've been day aged over a week, George, dear! Don't you think we ought to break it?" George Indemand—"Broak the engagement! Why, love, are you tried of me so soon?" "N-no; but don't you think I ought to