REPUBLICAN.

W. M. CHENEY, Publisher.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1892.

Twenty-seven of the States and Territories have compulsory education laws.

VOL. X.

It is estimated that fully two-thirds of the whole amount of public money held by the London banks does not bear in-

Mynheer Hoffmeyr, one of the most astute politicians in South Africa, has commenced a fierce agitation against English control at the Cape.

According to the latest census bulletin the native population increased twentythree per cent, between 1880 and 1890, the foreign thirty-eight per cent. and the colored fifteen per cent.

The English of our day is considered by a high authority almost perfect, alike for the purpose of the orator, the philoso pher, the lecturer and the poet. The purest English is said to be spoken in Lincolnshire,

The Austrian Emperor, in order to a knowledge a singular display of loyalty accepted the sum of five florins, equal to about two dollars, which had been be queathed to his majesty by a poor peas ant, recently deceased in the Austrian province of Carniola.

The Boston Heraid would like to have the European custom, of selling fish alive in the markets, introluced into this country. "Our fashion of selling fish in the market," it says, "would fill a German with disgust. In the German

cities fish is almost invariably sold alive." The rapid growth of the habit of sobriety and temperance is, in the estima tion of the Chicago Herald, one of the characteristics of the American railway service, the use of intoxicants becoming more and more the exception, although it is said to be the rule in the English service. It was a subject for commenin an English railway publication recent ly that the 5000 laborers employed in changing the grade of the Great Western Railroad were not allowed to refresh themselves during working hours with anything stronger than oatmeal water.

Henry M. Stanlay, in one of his es while standing for a seat in the British Parliament, said, "Though of British birth and parentage, I have spent the greater part of my life in travel and exploration in foreign lands, and when l returned two years ago to live in Eng land I was a naturalized citizen of th United States, but in all my wanderings I have seen no power so great and so be neficent as the British Empire, and I fee that my birthright of English citizenship was a privilege which I could no longe I therefore resumed the alle giance of my birth and resolved that i ever I could serve England again in any way there should be no barrier to over My one mastering desire is fo the maintenance, the spread, the dignity, the usefulness of the British Empire."

Widespread public interest is being aroused on the subject of improving the public highways of our country. Colebody." onel Albert A. Pope, of Boston, has given a great impetus to the question by publishing in pamphlet form "A Me morial to Congress on the Subject of Comprehensive Exhibit of Roads, Their Construction and Maintenance at the it, I miss my guess." The next morning the only thing the captain could see in the paper was this: World's Columbian Exposition." The contains letters from Memorial President Harrison, members of the Cabinet and a large number of other prominent men in every section of the country, all highly commendatory of the movement for the improvement of public roads throughout the United States. Be sides these letters extracts are given from editorial articles favoring road reform in leading papers all over the Union. These extracts show that the press every-Roston where is in line with the laudable of forts to improve and maintain public roads all over the land. The editor of a New York weekly paper has offered to pay Professor Schi nent: parelli's expenses to this country and back in order to give the distinguished scientist an opportunity to peep at Mar through the great Lick telescope i California. It is generally agreed, re marks the Chicago Herald, that the mos important of the professor's discoveries have been confirmed by the recent of morning. servations of other astronomers. Th strange thing about it is that Schiapar elli has been able to see more with telescope of a certain size than other have distinguished with larger instru known. ments. This will be popularly explained by saying that he has very bright eyes. The professor himself says that he ha been observing that one planet for man; in the years, and that one's eyes derive greater shing power by becoming ac customed to the light of a particular star. Whichever theory is true, if Schi aparelli comes to look through the Lick telescope he ought to be able, under favorable conditions, to tell us something new about the surface of Mars.

THE HAYING TIME. Click, click, click! goes the mowing ma chine, With its shields of iron and falchions keen, As over the plain it speeds, Like a proud triumphal car, Like a chariot of war.

SULLIVAN

With foaming, panting steeds. The field with a thrill of fear is stirred. The startled bobolink has heard The warning and goes in quest Of his mate; together they f Now circling low, now high Above their rush-hidden nest. ev fly.

But the iron oppressor's work is wrought With a swift career that spareth naught, And the fall grass, purple-crowned, And the flowers in fragrant bloom Go down in common doom And lie withered on the ground.

Thus the sons of toil their tasks fulfill. Lightened by man's inventive skill; But a spirit of sweetness hath flown, That haunted the green highways Of the old time having days, Ere the iron-wrought mower was known

When the summer days with song were blithe. And the sturdy mower whet his scythe.

And the best man, never loth, Led the haying crew with pride Through the field's sweet-scented tide. Turning the double swath

Close followed by boys, bare-foot an brown, loyously sprea 'ing the winrows down; Thus the toilers from early morn

Cheerily filled each hour Ever watchful for a sign of shower, Till the sound of the dinner horn. Then the bobolink might safely rest:

or a shield of grass to mark its nest By the mower was kindly spared, And he stays his brawny arm,

Lest some nestling suffer harm, For they his friendship shared. We will honor with song our modern ways, But a dearer, tenderer, strain of praise

Is echoed in memory's chime Is echoed in memory's came Of the days so glad and long, When the hopes of youth were strong, In the sweet old haying time. --St. Louis Republic.



bed and sat down in bid and sit down in his easy chair in the cabin he looked rue-fully at a neat pack-age that lay on the table. 1



A. Smith, And now I have put out a month's earnings for a new one. What possessed me I don't know." And so the captain went on.

Now, Captain Sprowl was not, as you might think from the name, a bald headed old man with bushy whiskers. this

No; names are very misleading. In-stead, he was tall and slender, with a sandy mustache, and had not a gray hair in his head. He came from Maine, and although but thirty years old, he had been for six years captain or the Edna Dunn, now lying at Constitution wharf, in Boston, discharging her cargo

"Well," puffed the captain, "nothing to do now but to get rid of the old sex tant. I should go ashore next time if I ister,' had two sextants to navigate by. Must work the old off on some landlubber or

The package was lying on an old news paper which he had read through and paper which he had read through and through on his last trip out. "The very thing !" said he. "I'll put a notice in the paper—'Sextant for sale, cheap,' and if somebody don't bite at

From this they went on for ten min-utes and each knew so many that the other did that they soon became old acquaintances.

The captain at once noticed that she

man, and it was iate that afternoon before he went to the office to gather in the replies from people who were anxious to buy a sextant. But the sextant market was apparent-

but the sectant market was apparent-ly rather dull, for all the clerk could give him was one solitary letter. The captain tore the envelope open and tossed it aside. it aside. "I saw your advertisement in the Globe," read the captaia. "I wish to buy a good second-hand machine of standard make, and if the one you offer is in particular tensing and the noise is set is in perfect repair and the price is sat

is in perfect repair and the price is sat-isfactory, perhaps we can trade. But I cannot give more than \$50, and it you ask more you need not reply to this. Send your address, stating where ma-chine can be seen, to H. E. Bourne, 450 Winter street." "Well," soliloquized the captain, "I've got one answer anyhow. But "I've got one answer, anyhow. But what does a woman want of a sextant-

for this is certainly a woman's writing? She seems to be in earnest though. "And \$50! Conscience ! I never ex-pected to get more than \$25. Well,

she'll have to come on board, I suppose, so I'll send her my address." And standing at the public desk he wrote: And H. E. Bourne-Dear Miss: Yours in re-ply to my advertisement in the Globe is at hand. Please call on me aboard the bark Edna Dunn, Constitution wharf, between 2 and 9. EDwirs R. SPROWL, Captain, The next afternoon about 4 o'clock a the list for some block as all be constitu-

trim little figure walked rapidly over the rough planks of Constitution wharf. "It's a queer place to find a second-hand typewriter," though Etta Bourne, "but I suppose the captain got tired of it, or couldn't use it because the vessel pitched so or samething like thet "

pitched so, or something like that." She saw the gilt letters, "Elna Dunn." A fat, bald-headed man with a little gingham apron on looked out the door of a box-like house in the middle

of the vessel. A broad plank extended from the wharf across the bulwarks. The man in the apron came forward. "I wish to see Captain Sprowl," said

she. "Yis, mim. Come right aboard, mim." The c aptain on that there plank, mim. The c aptain is down in his cabin, mim." Etta Bourne stepped hastily along the

plank, and the stout cook, putting his broad palms under her elbows, lifted her

broad palms under her elbows, lifted her lightly to the deck. "This way, mim," and he led her around to the after-companionway. They went down the brass-railed stairs, and as the cook knocked at the door Etta noticed how spick and span everything looked. As a matter of fact the captain, in view of the lady's visit, had kept the cook scouring the wood and brasswork all the forenoon. "Captain, sir, a lady wishes to see

"Captain, sir, a lady wishes to see

The captain, with half an hour's work his four-in-hand, bowed respect-

fully. "I am Miss Bourne," began Etta. "I "I am Aiss Bourne," began Etta. "I came in response to your advertisement in the Globe about a —" "Yes, ma'am," said the captain, "this is the place. Will you take a seat?" As Etta sank into an easy chair she glanced about her in astonishment. She had no idea that these little low houses on shin's dock was so comfortable as

on ship's deck was so comfortable as Here was a dainty little sitting room,

with a rich, soft carpet, a hanging lamp of elaborate design, huge plush easy chairs and sofa, a pretty rattan rocker and a table strewn with the latest magazines.

magazines. "I beg your pardon," said the tall captain, who had been looking curiously at her; "but are you not related to Miss Annie Bourne, of Kennebunk?" "Why, yes, indeed; she is my own

ster," answered Etta, with animation. "I used to go to school with her in te old Berwick Academy, years ago; but I didn't know she had a sister.' "Oh, yes, I went to the academy my-self, but it was after she was graduated." "And was old Brown principal when

you were there?"

woman, and Etta Bourne thought the

a Maine Yankee, and in less than ten ands she had g "Well, now," said the captain. "I In his skin. thought it was awful funny that a woman

should want to buy a sextant. Now you have disappointed me, I don't see how I am going to sell it, unless I leave it at the instrument maker's and let him get

Oddly enough, from this point this story runs along so naturally that you can tell it yourself.

The tall captain escorted Miss Bourne up-town, called on her two or three times while he was in port, corresponded with her when he was away, and in less than a year this notice appeared:

Sprowl-Bourne-In Kennebunk, Me., May S, at the residence of the bride's parents, Capt. Edwin R. Sprowl and Henrietti E.

And now my story is done .--- Boston Globe.

The Sullen Hamster.

As the squirrel was said by the old Norsemen to bring all the news of the animals to Thor, because he was the merriest and most sociable of beasts, so in the talk of the Russian peasants the hamster is the synonym for all that is sullen, avaricious, solitary and morose. Even in color he is unlike any other animal, being light above and dark be-low. This gives the hamster somewhat the same incongruous appearance that a pair of black trousers and a light coat lend to a man; in other respects he is like a large, shaggy guinea pig, with very large teeth and puffy cheeks, into which he can cram a vast quantity of rye

Each hamster lives in a large, roomy burrow all by himself, in defense of which he will fight like a badger against any other hanster who may try to enter. Family life he wholly avoids, never allowing a female inside his burrow, but keeping her at a good distance and makkeeping her at a good distance and mak-ing her find her own living for herself and family. The last burden is, how-ever, not a serious one, for by the time the young ones are three weeks old each discovers that family life is a great mis-take and sets off to make a bachelor bur-row for itself and save up beans for the winter. For, in addition to its other amiable oundities, the hamster has that amiable qualities, the hamster has that of avarice in a marked degree, and heaps of availed in a marked degree, and heaps up treasures of corn, rye and horse beans far in excess of his own private wants for the winter. His favorite plan is to dig the winter. His favorite plan is to dig a number of treasure chambers, all com-municating with a central guard room, in which the owner eats and grows fat until the hardest frosts begin, when he

curls himself up to sleep until the spring. But this life of leisure does not begin until the harvest has been gathered. While the crops are ripening, the hamsters work incesspuly to increase the, hoards, and as much as three hun-dred weight of grain and beaus have been taken from a hamster's burrow.

After harvest the peasants often search with probes for the treasure chambers of the robbers, and during the present scarcity in Central Europe they will no doubt exact a heavy tribute from the hamsters' stores. ---Spectator.

The Power of Lightning.

On August 1, 1846, St. George's Church, Leicester, England, which was a new building, was entirely destroyed during a thunder storm. The steeple having been burst asunder, parts of it were blown to a distance of thirty feet in every direction, while the vane rod and top part of the spire fell perpen-dicularly down, carrying with themevery floor in the tower, the bells and the works of the clock. The falling mass was not arrested until it arrived on the as not already under which was a strong brick both, and this also was broken by the low. The gutters and ridge covering blow. blow. The gutters and ridge covering were torn up, and the pipes used to con-vey the water from the roof were blown to pieces. Mr. Highton calculated the power developed in the discharge of the lightning which destroyed this church with some known mechanical force. He discovered that a hundred tons of stone were blown down a distance of thirty feat in three seconds and consequently

feet in three seconds, and consequently a 12,220 horse power engine would have been required to resist the efforts of this

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. The average man has 2,304,000 pore

About eight species of whale known on the California coast.

An opal weighing one pound and a quarter has recently been taken out of an Idaho mine.

The Krupp works in Essen, Germany, contain 2542 furaces. These consume 1665 tons of coal and coke daily.

A horse will eat in a year nine time his own weight, a cow nine times, and an ox six times and a sheep six times. In speaking of the solidification of a

body by cooling, Professor Dewar says that water can be made to become solid by the evaporation of a quarter of its weight.

San Francisco, Cal., has an earth-quake-proof hotel. It is constructed of iron and in the form of two hollow squares, one within the other, arranged so as to brace each other.

It is said that a natural deposit of a material capable of use as a polishing powder for metals has been discovered near Walcha, New South Wales, and that it is being introduced on the mar

Not earthworms but ants are the soil tillers of parts of Southern Africa. Ant hills exist by millions, each covered by soil so fertile that a common saying is that an ox can be pastured on an ant hill.

Sleeping in the light of the moon when it is near the full is said to be in jurious, especially near the tropics. It has no effect where the direct rays do not fall on the head or eyes of the sleeper.

Among birds that have the power of a matter of fact, its voice is decidedly inferior to that of the mynah, a species of starling. Curiously enough, the male bird speaks in a high, clear tone, like that of a child, while the female has a gruff voice.

An English scientist has made a calcu lation about the time it will take to fill the world with all the people it will hold. The present population of the globe is supposed to be about 1,467, 000,000, and he astimates that the max-imum of the inhabitants that can be sustained on the entire land surface of the earth is 5,944,000,000, and that this figure will be reached A. D. 2072.

The cableway at the Deer Park group of mines near Descanso, Cal., was broken in a singular manner recently. It has a single span of 4450 teet. The tension is twenty ton, and the loads are 120-pound sacks of ore from the mines on the mountain side to the mills below. Just after an extra hard shake in the Just after an extra hard shake in the series of earthquakes there it parted. It is supposed that the vibrations, coming from each end of the line, met in the centre and caused the break.

Newsboy Sympathy.

ness the subtle and inherent traits of dif-ferent patients,—even in the moment when the patient's will-power was mo-mentarily yielding more and more to the hypnotized by Dr. Osgood had expressed his desire to be so treated, and has described at length the trouble from which he was suffering. I really saw that he was, one of those numerous A paralyzed newsboy sells papers from a wheel chair at the corner of Fifth ave-nue and Twenty-third street, writes the New York correspondent of the St. Louis saw that he was one of those numerous individuals who derive their greatest joy individuals who derive their greatest joy from fault-finding and complaining—a chronic objector—and I observed with considerable curiosity the doctor's method of putting him to sleep. As I had anticipated, he involuntary resisted the physician's suggestions for a minute or two. For example, after he had Republic. Visitors from the West may have noticed him, for he is a pathetic object and attracts much attention. His helplessness has aroused all the latent pathos in hearts that beat beneath ragged jackets in that neighborhood. A local writer tells a pleasing anecdote concern-ing him, which I reproduce: or two. For example, after he had been partially hypnotized, Dr. O. said; "Your eyes are heavy. It is difficult for you to raise your lids." He, with an effort, kept his eyes open for a moment, and later, when the doctor said, "You cannot open your eyes," he strove to do so and a glean of triumph lit his coun-tenance when he succeeded though the

ing him, which I reproduce: The newsboys all sympathize with him. They help him fold and arrange his papers. On warm days they take turns fanning him, earry his little fold-ing table and assist him in various ways. One day during the late hot spell a ragged urchin, with a bundle of papers under his arm, dirt-begrimed and earry-ing a tin pail in his hand, walked up to heavy lids fell back almost instantly; and when the affirmation was repeated he made no furthur effort, being already under his arm, dirt-begrinded and carry-ing a tin pail in his hand, walked up to the cashier's window in a store not far from where the cripple sits. Rapping on the window he attracted the attention of the cashier, and as he stood on his tiptoe he handed in his pail, while a smile bewitching as any society belle is capable of, encircled his dirty face, dis-playing a set of tech pearly white and in a deep sleep. The next subject was a passive, mild-mannered man. The doctor did not even look him in the eye, but simply playing a set of teeth pearly white and as beautiful as nature could form them.

WONDERS OF HYPNOTISM. Old John's jes' made o' the con MARVELLOUS EFFECTS OF A PHY-SICIAN'S EXPERIMENTS. Old John Henry. He's tough, I reckon, but none too tough-"Too much, though, 's better than not enough,"

Pain Entirely Subdued by the Force of Will Power-Active and Passive Patients.

ition; in others it required a few mo-ments to bring the invalid's will en-tirely under the domination of the phy-sician's will, although it must be remem-

vered that in all instances the patients

were hypotized at their express desire. To me there was something thrilling, startling, and terrible in this spectacle

of a human mind instantly yielding to a

will more royal than his own; becoming a willing vasal, with ears attuned to no voice save the regal master whose slight-est wish becomes absolute law.

cst wish becomes absolute law. The general appearanc of a subject in the hypnotic trance is that of a natural sleep, although, sometimes, when in a profound slumber, one is reminded of a

atient under the influence of ether

patient under the influence of ether. There are present, however, these pe-culiarities in the hypnotic trance: The subject, if in a profound sleep, is absolutely at the command of the operator; at a suggestion from him the entire body is as insensible to pain as if perfectly etherized; at his command the inde instants hencemes as incide as if all

pericetly etherized; at his command the body instantly becomes as rigid as if all life had departed; at his suggestion the patient sees visions of the operator's creating and hears, perchance, the rav-ishing strains of celestial melody. In this realm of dreams he banquets and revels, while perhaps a limb is being amputated. And yet at the voice of the intelligent operator he instantly returns

intelligent operator he instantly returns to a normal condition, provided the operator himself never for a moment doubts his ability to awaken the subject.

As I noted before, some patients yield much more readily than others. It was indeed interesting and curious to wit-ness the subtle and inherent traits of dif-

or two. For example, after he had

tenance when he succeeded, though the

enough," Says Old John Henry. He does his best and when his best's bad, He don't fret none, nor he don't get sad— N a very interesting paper on "Hyp-notism and Mental Suggestion," in the Arena, Mr. B. O. Flower says: Dr. Hamilton Osgood related to He simply 'lows it's the best he had-Old John Henry.

Terms----\$1.00 in Advance; \$1.25 after Three Months.

His doctern's jes' o' the plainest brand-Old John Henry. ne many instances where extraordinary me many instances where extraordinary cures have followed positive suggestion made to the patient when in a perfectly normal condition. As a rule, however, far more can be accomplished after the patient has been thrown into the hyp-notic sleep, and it is this phenomenon and the result attending the same, which, if the reader will now follow me, the integriber of the respondence with resolu-"A smilin' face and a bearty hand

'S a religion 'at all folks understand," Says Old John Henry. He's stove up some with the rheumatiz, And they hain't no shine on them shoes o'

his, And his hair ain't cut, but his eye teeth is— Old John Henry.

NO. 51.

OLD JOHN HENRY.

He feed hisself when the stock's all fed-

which, if the reader will now follow me, I will describe as I personally witnessed it, some few weeks since, at the Home for Incurables, in the beautiful suburban town of Ashmont. During this visit Dr. Osgood hypno-tized twelve patients. In each instance the experiment proved completely suc-cessful. In many cases the patient yielded readily to the doctor's sugges-tion. in others it required a few mo-And "sleeps like a babe" when he goes to 'And dreams o' heaven and home-made

bread." Says Old John Henry. He ain't refined as he ort to be,

To fit the statutes of poetry, Nor his clothes don't fit him, but he fits

Old John Henry. --James Whitcomb Riley. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The barber is poor indeed who doesn't

en hone his razors .- Elmira Gazette

Prudence in a plume dropped from the ving of some past folly.—Texas Siftings.

Money talks; but it is frequently a

trifle deficient in its grammar .- Wash

Do not expect to go to the top of the

spire in politics unless you are willing to play the weather cock.— Galveston News.

"Gentlemen," said the auctioneer, most of these books are in English; but

there are a few volumes by Robert Browning."-Boston Transcript.

Mrs. D .- "Just think, Mary, how ter-

rible. The poor man was torn limb from limb." "Lor' bless us, marm, and men so scarce!"—New York Mercury.

The bell boy tugged at the traveler's trunk; He puffed till he nearly exploded, Then said as his pride very visibly shrunk, ''I didn't know that it was loaded." — Washington Star.

Schoeppenstedt says he knows a woman who is so neat that the greatest trouble of her life is the knowledge that

e is made of dust .- Somerville Jour

"The political convention is a great institution," said Kickins. "It enables the local politician to rest his mind and

gives his larynx a chance."-Washington

Lost influence returns no more; The thought his soul must blister; The man who called him "Judge" of yore, Refers to him as "mister." —Washington Star.

--Washington Star. Sharks won't bite a swimmer who keeps his legs in motoin. If you can keep kicking longer than a shark can keep waiting you'll be all right.--New York Mercury.

"So," said Mr. Donegan, "they's been

"So," said Mr. Donegan, "they solve printing the funceral notices as a man that wasn't dead yit. It's anice fix he'd be in if he had been wan o' these people that believe iverything in the newspa-pers."—Washington Star.

Mr. Greatwadde-"These lawyers are

fearfully exorbitant. I had my will drawn up to-day and he got \$50 for it." Mrs. Greatwadde—"That's nothing. Just think of what he'll get when you

ule. —Detroit Free Press. Yabsley—"See here, Mudge, when I let you have that five dollars six weeks ago, you said you wanted it for a little while only." Mudge—"Well, I told the truth. I didn't have it in my possession more than half an hour."—Indianapolis Journal.

Husband-"I think young Mrs.

Prettyface was green with envy when you came in with your new bonaet on." Mrs. Ilhumor—"Hateful thing. She

die."-Detroit Free Press

Journal.

ngton Star.

Sextant for sale by a ship captain; near-yn ew and in perfect order; will be sold heap. Address O., 41 Globe office. And now my story's begun. Etta Bourne had been at work in a millinery store in Boston for nearly two years. She and her older sister Annie had learned the trade with the village captain a fine-looking man, tall and

finally, "I musn't forget what I came for. I believe you have a machine that you wish to sell?" for.

But Annie, who had long been the belle of the village, got married, and Etta concluded to try her fortune in "Why, yes," said the captain, won-dering what on earth this attractive young woman could want of a sextant.

She was full of ambition. So it fell that in her two years in the millinery store she studied shorthand and typewriting, with the intention of fitting herself to be a confidential clerk. On Sunday she saw this advertise-

For Sale—Jones's Premier Typewriter at all price; been used less than a month; in perfect order. Address O., 47 Globe office,

Etta Bourne, being a Maine Yankee knew a bargain when she saw it. Sh wanted to own a typewriter, and so she wrote a brief note addressed to "O., 47 Globe Office," asking where the machine could be seen, and dropped it into the letter box as she went to work Monday Now, I said at the beginning that the

advertising clerk was to blame. Per-haps the mistake was partly that of Etta little yellow, and the vernier glass has a Bourne. At any rate it will never be

The clerk was sorting the replies and putting thera in their apropriate boxes. When he came to Etta Bourne's letter to "O. 47," he read it "O. 41" and put it

the pigeonhole as such. That was a very, very little mistake,

of course, but you who have noticed how things go in this world of ours have "But there's some misunderstand discovered that the most serious changes in the course of our lives come about in the course of our lives come from just such little happenings.

For it was that very day that Captain i Sprowl advertised his sextant for sale. And Captain Sprowl was "O 41." Now the tall captain was a very busy

rong. "Well, Captain Sprowl," said she, nally, "I musn't forget what I came handly, "I musn't forget what I came

young woman could want of a sextant. "And how did you come to want to sell it," pursued she, wondering what use this sea-captain had for a typewriter. "Well, the fact is," said the captain, reddening a little. "I bought a new one the other day when I really didn't need it, and of course, I haven't use for two. And," continued he, "since turn about is fair blue. I am crime to sak you when

is fair play, I am going to ask you what you want of one?"

"To earn a living with," said she. ...room to get the sextant. He has heard that women were becoming the rivals of men in almost every trade and profession, and he vaguely wondered if Miss Bourne was intending sometime to become Captain Bourne.

"Well," said he, coming back and holding the sextant out towards her, "here it is. The ivory on the scale is a

little crack across the other edge, but—" He stopped. Miss Bourne was hold-ing up her hands in amazement. "Why—why—what is this?" she

"Why, it's a sextant," said the cap-tain. "I thought you knew what that looked like."

here. I don't have any use for a sextant. It was a typewriter that I understood you had to sell."

"A typewriter," said the captain astonished in turn. "Why, no. Here's the advertisement," and he put the paper in her hands

Now, as I have said, Etta Bourne was ington Star.

single flash .- Scientific American.

Apricot Paste.

Apricot paste, known as Kamar el Dine, is, together with dried apricots, one of the principal exports from Damas-cus. The fruit, when gathered, is crushed in a kind of large iron wire

sieve, and the thick juice which results from this operation is collected in earth-en vats, and then spread on planks cov-ered with a layer of oil, where it is

allowed to remain two days exposed to the air. At the expiration of this time the paste is removed and turned. On the fourth day the paste is again removed, and it then has the appearance of a band of leather, very thin, and reddish-brown color, about a yard half long and half a yard wide. bait long and hait a yard wide. This is the finest quality of paste. The same operation is repeated once or twice to obtain a second and third quality, each time a little water being added to the residuum of the former operation. The bands of paste are then folded so as to form bundles of about five pounds weight, which are sold according to quality.— Scientific American. Scientific American.

Microscopic Picture of the President. A microscopic pen picture of President Earrison by M. Diamond, an artist of New York, which is a marvel of in-genuity, has been received at the Executive Mansion from the artist. The pic-ture is about twenty-four by eighteen inches, and is an excellent likeness of the President. The face is surrounded by the American flag pendant on either side. The features, even to the ears, the flags, the body and the buttons on the coat are all filled in with extracts from speeches made by General Harrison during his long public career. Those speeches contain 11,000 words, and the speeches contain 11,000 words, and and artist fittingly characterizes then "a life history of General Harrison."—Washing-

His large, lustrous, sparkling black eye caught hold of the cashier, and he said "Say, mister, der lame blokey what sells papers in de wagon on der corner wants a drink of icewater." As the man who handles the cash

passed out the pail of water the juvenile passed out the part of water the juventie remarked: "Tanks, mister; you know der kid's awful lame and can't walk." The New York newsboy is a rough, slangy, harum-scarum, devil-may-care and often mischievous individual, but generally his heart is in the right place

Vanderbilt's Way.

A writer in the Figaro throws an in-teresting light upon Mr. Vanderbild's method of buying pictures. The milionaire, it seems; went once to Meisson ier and asked him which of his work Meissonier answered: "The Chess Play-ers." "Whom does it belong to?" wa ers." "Whom does it belong to?" wa Mr. Vanderbilt's next question. "Te Herr Meyer, of Dresden," was the an-swer. That very night Mr. Vanderbilt dispatched a secretary to Dresden, who went straight to Herr Meyer and dewent straight to herr aleyer and de-manded to know his price. "\$50,000," replied the owner, thinking that he had effectually frightened his interrogator. "I take it," said the secretary to the great astonishment of Herr Meyer, and take it he did .--- Pall Mall Gazette

her kittens. A sitting hen was near he neighbor, and had the misfortune to b broken up. She at one ousted the cost broken up. She at one ousted the cat from her bed and appropriated her three kittens. When Hop went into the loft, he was surprised to see the mammy cat lyingwithout her kittens, and when he attempted to take the kittens from the hea her found he hed. a considerable source he found he had a considerable row or his hands .- Atlanta Constitution.

after which he lightly touched his brow between the eyes, and he was in a deep slumber, from which he did not awake until a half hour later, when the docto

suggested sleep most positively to him

In another ward a lady asked to be hypnotized; her stomach was causing her siderable pain. She had been hypno tized several times before, deriving great benefit from this treatment. Dr. Osgood requested her to look him in the eyes for moment. He then positively com manded her to go to sleep; to keep her mind passive; think only of sleep, and go to sleep. In half a minute she was in a to sleep. In half profound slumber.

He took a sharp instrument in his hand and pricked her face and hands several times with it, but there was nothing to indicate that she felt in the least degree any sensation whatever. The doctor then suggested that her stomach would be entirely relieved, on her waking; and placing his hand over her stomach for a moment, he added:

her stomach for a moment, he added: "You are now experiencing a warm sensation; the blood is now called to the stomach, and when you wake all pain will have disappeared. Now sleep on until I call you." He then passed into some other wards, where some other wo-men were hypnotized, two of whom re-mained sleeping only a few minutes after mained sleeping only a few minutes after the doctor left.

As all persons who are acquainted with hypotism know, there are different stages. In some cases, the doctor informs me, he may hypnotize a person and keep them entirely under hypnotic influence as long as present, but as soon as he leaves they begin to awake. In other cases a profound sleep follows sug-gestion, and the patient does not arouse until the doctor breaks the spell by

The Salvation Army are about to build a headquarters for Ireland at Belfast, to cost \$40,000.

Clusters of clover, if hung in a room and left to dry and shed their perfume through the air, will drive away flies.

just did that because she knows that green is becoming to her."-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Gaswell-"Goethe once said, 'We ought to look at some picture every day.'" Dukkats (of miserly proclividay. " Fock and there are no finer works of art extant than the steel engravings on the back of national bank notes."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

The Sword Swallower-"I have had notice that they don't want me any longer in the museum." Fat Woman-"Well, who will take your place?" Sword Swallower.—"Why, a girl from Boston is going to swallow her words. -Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Mr. Gingham," said Taper, would like a fortnight's absence to at-tend the wedding of a very dear friend." "It must be a very dear friend indeed to make you want that much time. Who is it?" "Why, sir, after the ceremony she will be my wife."—Jury.

"The man down there at that table." "The man down there at that table," said the waiter, glaring at somebody at the other end of the room, "is no gen-tleman. That's all I've got to say." "What's the matter with him?" asked the cashier. "He's breaking them lemonade straws so we can't use 'em again, doggone him."—Chicago Tribune.

Easy Way to Remove Paint.

It is very seldom now that you see a painter burn off old paint with a spirit lamp or torch, though there are still a few that stick to the old method. The few that stick to the old method. The casiest way to clean paint off wood, or even metal, is to mix lime and salsoda pretty thickly in water and then apply treely with a brush. After a short time the paint can be scraped off without difficulty. Any amateur can use this re-ceipt, orly a little care is advisable, as the mixture will remove skin from the hands or face even more rapidly than it will remove naint from wood or metal. will remove paint from wood or metal. -New York Journal.

A Hen's Queer Freak. Hop Whitney, of Monroe, Ga., tells a strange story of animal life. A cat se-lected the fodder loft as the home for

word.