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vife?"

York Weekly.

Weather Lore of the Sun.

Among the people of all countries and ages, says the St. Louis Republic, the sun's redness on rising or setting has always been regarded as omnious. These notions have furnished material for many

proverbs. An old English adage in forms us that—

If red the sun begins his race, Be sure that rain will fall apace

Like a red morn, that ever yet betokened Wreck to the seamen, tempes to the field Sorrow to the shepherd, was unto the bird. Gusts and foul flaws to the herdsmen and herds.

Evening red, morning gray, Sends the traveler on his way.

The weary sun hath made a golden set, And, by the bright track of his flery can Gives token of a goodly day to-morrow.

Indeed, there are numerous proverbs on this subject, all to the same purpose, an ancient Scotch rhyme being as fol-

The evening rel and the morning gray ls a sign of a bright anl cheery day; Evening gray and morning red— Put on your hat or you'll wet your head

Preserving Rones.

In order to insure more safety in ropes used for scaffolding purposes, particu-larly in localities where the atmosphere

Charles Ashton, a London policeman has received a prize of \$250 for an un-published biblography of Welsh literature from 1801 to 1890.

VOL. XI.

Mars, says R. J. Crowley, the English scientist, is probably in communication with other planets, and these Martial people are probably tearing their hair because they can't "get" us on their telegraph circuit.

Some argue that the deepest place in the ocean will be found to correspond al-most exactly with the height of the highest mountain. This theory has been disproved within the last year; ocean depths 10,000 feet deeper than the height of Mount Everest having been found.

The extent to which dementia has taken hold of the Royalty of Europe is almost pitiable, states the Arkansas Traveler. It is not an uncommon thing to hear of some royal personage who has had his cranium measured for a crown going about with a very ordinary wheel in his head.

The critics of fruit-growing in California, are advised by the San Francisco Chronicle to read the story from Fresno of the yield of two and a half acres of seedless Sultana grapes. One hundred tons of grapes which will produce \$4000 in raisons is a pretty good return for labor and time expended in this little vinevard.

It may be regarded as somewhat singular that Sir Walter Scott's novels are almost as popular in Paris as are the novels of the eminent French novelists. Translations of his romances are found on every bookstall in numbers, and the Paris Municipal Council has recently shown its appreciation of the author himself by naming a short street after him.

The returns of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington conclusively establish the following facts That during the last ten years Canada has in every year purchased from the United States a very much larger amount of merchandise than the United States has purchased from Canada, and that this excess of purchases during the ten years has amouted to fully \$125,000,000.

A French paper tells of a new process of tanning by electricity, which, it says, is being used on the skills of stray dogs gathered into the Paris pound. The electric system, it is alleged, transforms the skin into leather in three or four days, against the six or eight months required in the ordinary way. It is chiefly used for ladies' fine shoes, and is notable for soft and delicate qualities.

A savant attempts to demonstrate, in one of our scientific magazines, that there is likely to be a scarcity of elbow room among the earth's population in the reasonably near future. He estimates the present population of the world at something less than one and a half billion. The natural increase, he coacludes, will make the figure six billion two hundred years hence, and this, he declares, is the utmost limit of the earth's capacity for sustaining human life. The trouble with all these elaborate estimates and deductions, maintains the New York News, is that they are based upon the hypothesis that man must always live as he lives to-day. Conditions will change as necessity crowds population. Half the people of the earth now rarely, if ever, taste meat. The dense populations of China, India, and some other countries live almost wholly on rice. Analysis shows that the banans contains all the elements essential to human life, and enough bananas can be raised on an acre of ground to supply one hundred people a year. It will be a long time before the standing-room only placard is displayed in the world's theatre. If recent statistics as to the con dition of agriculture in the arid States and Territories, and particularly as to practical results of irrigation, are to be depended upon, remarks Frank Leslie's Weekly, we may expect that the movement in favor of the National policy of irrigation will be materially strength ened. The report submitted to the census office shows that nearly thirty million dollars of capital is invested in productive irrigation, and that the returns have been over sixty-five millions of dollars, or about 218 per cent. The estimated value on June 1st, 1890, of urrigated farms which originally cost \$77,500,000 was nearly \$297,000,000. That is to say, the irrigated lands are worth now four times their original cost There is a vast expense of territory now comparatively useless, owing to its arid condition, which, with the introduction of irrigating methods, could be made fertile and productive, and it is becoming a question whether Government aid may not properly be given in furtherance of a system which has proved, according to the statistics given, so im mensely beneficial.

UNCONSCIOUS SERVICE. "The bee"-she sighed-"that haunts th

clover Has nature's errand to fulfil; The bird that skims the azure over Bears living seeds within his bill: "Without a pause his flight pursuing, He drops them on a barren strand, And turns, unconscious of the doing, The waste into a pasture land.

"I, craving service-willingly, cho To fling broadcast some golden grain-Can only sit in silent musing And weave my litanies of pain."

I, making answer, softly kissel her: "All nature's realm of bees and birds,— What is such ministry, my sister, Compared with your enchanted words? "The seed your weakened hand is sowing May ripen to a harvest broad, Which yet may help, without yo

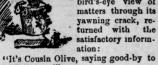
ing, To fill the granaries of God!"

ret J. Pre on, in Lippi

THE TWO COUSINS.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

WO is that talking in the hall?" tartly in the half" tarty demanded Mrs. Jen-nifer, and little Lucilla, running to the door, to take a bird's-eye view of matters through its



Ir. Walbridge!" Mrs. Jennifer contracted her showy black eyebrows slightly. "Is Elise there, too?"

"Why, no, mamma-don't you re-Mrs. Jennifer said nothing more; but to one used to the interpretation of

dumb show, a world of meaning might have been deciphered in the swift way in which her needle flew in and out of the cambric ruffle she was hemming. "Olive!" she called, sweetly, as the closing of the front door gave notice that the visitor had at last taken his dethat the visitor had at last taken ins de-parture; and by way of answer, a bright faced young girl presented hersel in the door-way-a girl with shining brown tresses tied with blue ribbon, soft brown eyes, and a fresh, blooming complexion, like the pink blossoms that cluster on the kalmia bushes in May. "Well, aust?" she said.

"Well, aust" she said. "Twe been wanting to speak to you for some time, Olive, dear—sit down," purred Mrs. Jennifer. "Your uncle's circumstances are not what they were,

circumstances are not what they were, as I suppose you are aware?" "I did not know it," said Olive, elightly changing color. When people are quite dependent on the bounty and good graces of others, they are apt to be slightly sensitive. "He has been obliged to expend a good deal of money of late, and—I knew you would be perfectly willing to do all you could, if you knew his situa-tion—"

tion-"Certainly, aunt!" said Olive, ner-

vously twisting her fingers together. "And of course, in a large family like ours, every additional member is felt as an additional burden." "But, aunt," burst out Olive, "I

don't understand you. What do you mean? What is it that you want me to

"Pray don't speak so loud, Olive!" "Pray don't speak so loud, Olivel" remonstrated Mrs. Jennifer, wildly el-evating her eyebrows. "You are so brusque-sostartling. I was only going to tell you that Mrs. Parkman mentioned to me yesterday that she wanted a new hand, and that-"

Olive Martin bit her lip-the hot color started up to her cheek. "A dressmaker, aunt?" "And why not?" calmly retorted Mrs.

should live.

my dear, that she is fatherless and had been related to him by Mrs. Jennife Mrs. Jennifer rolled up her eyes santioniously. "I've always endeavored to act a ma ernal part toward her, Moses," sh

ternal sighed. But not until Olive Martin was safely installed in Mrs. Parkman's work-room did Mrs. Jennifer breathe freely.

did Mrs. Jennifer breathe freely. "She was actually luring Clarence Walbridge away from Elies under my very eyes and nose!" thought the virtu-ous matron. "Clarence Walbridge, who is the best part in town. Well, there's no end to the pretensions of these coun-try-bred girls. I wonder what he could possibly have seen in her big eyes, and melancholy, pursed-up mouth! But now Elise will have a fair chance, poor dear!"

And Miss Elise Jennifer was duly

And Miss Elise Jennifer was duly posted in what she ought to do and say upon the occasion of Mr. Walbridge's next visit—a washed-out pink and white beauty, with freckled cheeks, flaxen hair, frizzed into the similitude of a yel-low cloud, and very red lips, which she was perpetually biting, to presrive their coral bloom! "I'll do my best ma" said Elise.

coral bloom! "I'll do my best, ma," said Elise, "but I never know what to talk about when I am with Mr. Walbridge!" "Pshaw!" quoth Mrs. Jennifer, "I'm sure Olive Martin could talk fast enough"

enough." "But Cousin Olive knows more than

"But Cousin Olive knows more than I do," confessed innocent Elise. Mr. Walbridge came as usual that eve-ning, and was simperingly welcomed by Elise Jennifer, in a becoming blue silk dress, with a rose in her yellow flossy hair and blue knots of ribbon fluttering wherever a blue knot could possibly be placed.

"Is your cousin at home?" the young

"Is your cousin at nome" the young man asked, rather unceremoniously, and Miss Elise recollected her lesson. "Oh, didn't you know," quoth she, artlessly, "Olive has left us?" "Left you?" echoed Clarence Walbridge, more disappointed than he chose to own to humself. "What for?" Elise lifted her brows, looked at the

carpet, and tried to assume an arch ex-

carpet, and tried to assume an arch ex-pression of countenance. "Of course I can't be expected to know certainly, "she said, "but mamma and I both had our suspicions. In short, I don't know really how to explain, but I've reason to suppose she has gone away to be married."

'To be married?" "To be married?" "Some faithful cavalier, I believe, who knew her in the days before her poor dear father died—it's all very ro-mantic, and we're so sorry to lose her!" "What is his name?" bluntly asked

Mr. Walbridge. Elise hesitated—her lesson had not embraced this point, but she knew she must say something, and lispingly an

"Mr. John Smith." At this moment Mrs. Jennifer came in all smiles.

"I am so busy since my niece left us," she said, blandly. "I miss her terribly; but of course it was my duty to oppose no obstacles since Mr. Darcy had been so faithful!"

"Mr. Darcy !" "Yes, the young gentleman in ques

tion." Elise turned the color of carmine, but she had not presence of mind to extri-cate herself from the gulf of misrepre-sentation into which she had fallen, and Mr. Walbridge quietly laid all these things up in his mind. "Oh, mamma!" cried Elise, when her visitor was gone, "how could you say his name was Darcy, when I had told Mr. Walbridge it was John Smith!" Mrs. Jennifer looked blank--but hope, that "impings eternal in the human

that "springs eternal in the human breast." came to her relief, most for

tunately "Oh. I don't believe he noticed it."

said she. "Darcy is a better name than Smith—we'll stick to Darcy for the fu-

had been related to him by Mrs. Jennife and Miss Elise. "It is false!" cried Olive, with spar kling eyes and reddened cheeks. "How dared they invent such tales about mei I left Uncle Jennifer's because my aun hinted to me that my maintenance had become a burden, and that I ought to support myself. I could not eat the bit ter bread of dependence, Mr. Walbridge. And I do not know what motive they could possibly have had for giving such a false reason for my departure." "I can guess!" said Clarence Wal-bridge, shrewdly. "But we will leave that question for future discussion, Olive. There is another one which is of much more present importance to me!" SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. By a new device you can blow out th Rice is the least nitrogenous of all

The average depth of sand in an Afri-an desert is thought to be from thirty can desert is th to forty feet.

The only existing bird which has a five-toed foot, when in adult life, is said to be the Dorking fowl.

There is a large factory near Chicago, Ill., which does a profitable business in manufacturing useful articles from the waste blood of animals.

Reviving an old project, a French company proposes that lightships con-nected by telegraph be stationed at in-tervals of 200 miles across the Atlantic. "What is it?" Olive innocently asked. "What is it?" Olive innocently asked. wife?" "Mr. Walbridge!" "My own darling little Olive! But you need not speak. I know from your eyes that it is 'yes!" And so ended probably the first coart-

An English experimenter, E. T. Chaplin, has given an account of hypaotizing a laying hev, and inducing her in that manner to sit on a sitting of eggs until seven of them had hatched out.

And so ended probably the introduct ship that was ever happily consummated in Mrs. Parkman's show-rooms. Mr. Jennifer was the only member of the family who was really pleased at his nice's good luck, matrimonially speak-ing. Elise and her mamma had some-how fallen into their own trap—nor was it a pleased sensitive sensitiv Pictures are taken now of patients at various stages of disease, and a compar-ison of those with photographs of others similarly afflicted discloses phenomena of great interest and value to medical it a pleasant sensation. But Cupid protects his own.-New

Portland cement will not do for caulk ing the joints of greenhouse pipes. Al-ternate layers of oakum and red lead, well rammed in, is the proper stopping, and does not crack or shrink like cement would; and again, Portland cement, even if it answered in other respects, would give too rigid a joint.

Some one has estimated that twenty-two acres of land is needed to sustain a man on flesh, while that amount of land sown with wheat will feed forty-two persons sowed to oats, eighty-eight; to potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176 per-sons, and planted with the bread fruit tree, over 6000 people could be fed.

Be sure that rain will fall apace. Even Christ alludes to the same popu-lar Idea of the sun's color and its rela-tion to wet or dry weather, where he says (Matthew xvi., 2, 3): "When it is evening, ye say, It will be clear weather: for the sky is red. And in the morning, It will be foul weather to-day: for the sky is red and lowering." It may be remembered too how graph. Salt affects the freezing of ice cream by causing the ice to melt, on account of its own slight affinity for water. The the in both sign and the power of the second may be remembered, too, how graph-ically Shakespeare puts forth this same proverb in his "Venus and Adonis:"

Light travels at the rate of 213,000 the rays from the moon to reach us in a little less than a second and a quarter. The rays of Jupiter are fifty-two minutes in reaching us. It would take millions of years for the same beams to reach us if their starting point was from one of the fixed stars.

If we turn to European observations we find that the Italians says: "If the morn be red, rain is at hand," and, again, "if the sky be red when the mornagain, "if the sky be red when the morn-ing star is shining, there will be rain during the week." As is well known, however, a red sunset is just as propit-ious as a red raing is unlucky—''a red sky at night being a shepherd's de-light," and according to a saying very popular when the writer was a child the fixed stars. The red glow of the planet Mars has puzzled everybody but a French astron-omer, who gives it as his opinion that the vegetation of that far-away world is crimson instead of green. He also says that he hasn't the least doubt but that there are single flowers on the war god's surface which are as large as the incor-porated limits of Paris. porated limits of Paris.

The introduction of electrically driven coal cutters and other mining machinery is making rapid progress in the bitumi-nous mining regions of the Central West. The importance of this line of work will be apparent from the figures of produc-tion, which show that last year 150,000,-000 tons of this coal were mined in the In Germany it is commonly said that "a red sunset and a gray rising sets the pilgrim a-walking." At Malta the stable boy will tell you that "a red sunset says: "Get your horse ready for to-morrow." In "Richard III." Shakespeare gives us the same proverb in different words. 000 tons of this coal were mined in the United States, principally west of the Alleghenies.

Piscatory authorities of the highest tanding tell us that were it not for na standing tell us that were it not for ha-ture's grand "evening-up" provisions, the fishes of the seas would multiply so rapidly that within three short years they would fill the waters to such an extent that there would be no room for them to swim. This will hardly be disputed when it is known that a single female when it is known that a single female cod will lay 45,000,000 eggs in a single

The Chinaman's "Yellow Oath."

One of the strangest judicial proceed.

NAVIGATION'S "DAY MARK." PLACING DISTINGUISHING CARING FOR BUOYS.

Each Buoy is Placed and Marked Under a Caretul System-Whis-tling Buoys and Bell Buoys.

LL who have visited the approaches to a scaport town have noticed the numerous buoys and marks which are placed there as aids to navigation. Tugging and jerking at their chains as the tide sucks in around them, or lying quietly upon the placid waters of some sheltered bay, are black buoys and see huoss with horizontal black

Ing quietly upon the plack where of some sheltered bay, are black buoys and red buoys, buoys with horizontal black and red stripes, buoys with black and white vertical stripes, and ding-douging bell buoys. Well out to sea lie much larger buoys, called mammoth buoys, gripping the sand with their iron claws. Though these marks and buoys may seem to have been put haphazard here and there, each has a meaning. The place that each shall occupy is carefully chosen for it, and its arrabgement is governed by a careful system. These aids to navigation, which are called "day marks" in contradistinction to the lights and beacons, fall under the jurisdiction of the Lighthouse Board. The coast of the United States, in-cluding the lakes and navigable rivers, is divided into sixteen districts. A naval officer is in charge of each. Under his direction all the buoys in his district are officer is in charge of each. Under his direction all the buoys in his district are

In all the districts similar buoys mean the same thing, and a buoy that has a particular distinguishing color on the coast of Maine has the same significance if an the Bay of Mobile or off the coast In the Day of Mobile or off the coast of Oregon. So the mariner who sails into Boston Harbor is guided and di-rected exactly in the same way as he who enters the Golden Gate.

Not only are the colors and positions Not only are the colors and positions of the buoys given on the Coast Survey Charts, but the Lighthouse Board pub-lishes a yearly list, which is distributed gratuitously for the benefit of com-merce, in which each of its about five

thousand buoys is located and described. Coming into port from sea, the first buoy that we pass may be a mammeth buoy. I say 'may be,'' because these buoys are only used in special cases, such as to mark the approaches to channels over bars or shoals that lie at a con-siderable distance from the coast. The entrances to most harbors do not require

entrances to most harbors do not require any such special marks. The buoys that designate the channel, and which lie on either side of it, are red and black. The red buoys, which all have even numbers, must be left on the starboard or right hand in passing in from sea, while the black buoys, always with odd numbers, must be left on the port hand

port hand. In case there are two or more nels, they are distinguishel by a differ-ence either in size or shape of the buoys. There are, in addition to the buoys

There are, in addition to the buoys already mentioned, two other kinds which are also fog signals, namely, the whistling buoy and the bell buoy. The whistling buoy is used off the coast to mark dangerous outlying shoals or other obstructions to navigation. It is surmounted by a hermatical with

or other obstructions to navigation. It is surmounted by a locomotive whistle, which is made to sound by the rushing through it of air admitted and com-pressed by the rising and sinking motion of the buoy. These buoys are well adapted to turbulent waters, as the more violent the sea the louder the sound caused. Like some restless spirit chained to the ocean's bed, they can but sadly moan their fate under smiling skies and unbroken seas; but when buffetd by the waves and tempest-tossed, they shriek their lamentations fiercely, and warn the mariner to beware the spot they mark. They are not pleasant neighbors. mark. They are not pleasant neighbors. Their sound is frequently heard at a dis-tance of ten miles, and under very favor-able circumstances it has been heard fif-

BEYOND THE ALPS LIES ITALY. A fresh memorial to vanished youth, The sweet girl graduate, with flower face, Her eyes so full of trust, her heart of truth, Looking o'er all the world to find her place,

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place, theme holds weighty words, and Her

thoughts so staid, A travesty on life in phrase auster But youthful confidence is unafraid, And gladness vibrates in the t

"Beyond the Alps lies Italy!"

The joy of triumph, and of proud applause, Sweet floral offerings, the music's stir! Fair, sunny slope of youth! Oh, let us pause, And linger in this girlhood's glade with

her, Ere yet she climbs those rugged steeps of

life, Where womanhood with all its mys

ember, ere you go to meet its strife, O. maiden int ocent, grown strangely

wise,-"Beyond the Alps lies Italy!" The essay soon will yellow grow with time,

The years will string their rosary of tears, Veary and footsore, we the hills must climb, And stumble o'er the stones of cares and

The summit lies so very far away; The feet may falter, and the courage fail. The stern pale lips will quiver, then, to

say: "Beyond the Alps lies Italy !"

O, when the hands that helped you up the

slope Shall loose the clasp we cannot always

keep; When in the night of pain you upward

Blinded by tears, with lagging footsteps

creef; Then let your girlhood's maxim cheer you

A peal of joy through all life's sad realm-

part, There is a height where pleasure conquers

"Beyond the Alps lies Italy !"

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

'Tis better to be tried by fire than to

People who cling to the anchor of

hope often have to go down into the mud with it.-Puck.

Man is ninety per cent. water; and, like water, he finds it easier to go down hill than to climb. -- Puck.

She-"Do you think Penelope will suit him?" He-"Jcs, she'll have to-and feed him and shoe him too."

The man who puts his heart in his work often has very little of it left to bring home to his family.—Puck.

The camel and the swan are just the opposite to each other, the camel always has his back up while the swan's back is always down.--Truth.

A stoic is a man who has so keen an

appreciation of the intensity of sensations that he is ashamed to acknowledge his own real feelings.—Puck.

"What would you do if you were met" "I don't know, I'm sure. I don't believe I'd bear it as well as you do."—Binghamton Leader.

Woman never realizes what perfidious

coundrels men can be until she mar-

ries one of them and gives him a letter to mail.—New York Herald.

Experience teaches, maybe; But a man is too wise by half, To wake up his second baby For the sake of seeing it laugh. Mercu

"I told Soper yesterday that the club

he belonged to was a set of stupid fools, and to-day they have gone and elected me an honorary member."-Commercial

ne an he

be fired after being tried .- Franklin

-Anna B. Patten, in

News.

Vonth's C

fears, The mists of doubt will all the

veil.

Jennifer. "It is the duty of every young woman to do something to earn an est livelihood."

strangely interested in Miss Martin's blooming face and lovely, pleading eyes, went straight to Mr. Jennifer's law Olive thought of her Cousin Elise, white handed and elegant, who did not even make her own bed or dust her own room; she remembered the two damsels whose business it was to wait upon Mrs. "He, at least, can speak the truth,"

he thought, "which is more than one can venture to assert of Mrs. Jennifer and the fair Elise." Jennifer and her younger daughters. She knew that although her own father had died in wretchedly destitute circumstances, yet the time had been when he helped Mr. Jennifer in such a manner that the latter had solemnly promise never to forget the benefits rendered dered to him; and she also knew that upon that father's deathbed. Moses Jennifer had gone. Do you know, wife, I believe he really is interested in the little thing, and it would be a first rate thing for her, father's deathbed, Moses Jennifer had resolved to take his place toward his or-phaned child, so long as they both

for —"""What did you tell him?" breath-lessly interrupted Mrs. Jennifer, pausing in her occupation of preparing the dress-ing for a plate of lobster. "Why, 1 said she'd gone to learn dressmaking at Mrs. Parkman's, to be sure. What should I tell him?" "Why Mars?" warend Mrs. Lappidga "Does my uncle know of this?" she "Does my uncle know of this?" she asked, suddenly lifting he frank brown eyes to the crafty face of the matron. "Certainly!" calmly lied Mrs. Jenni-fer, without so much as a conscience-stricken blush. "Then it is settled," said Onive, with a certain grayn in her throat. "I will

a certain gasp in her throat... be a dressmaker!"

"Is this really and actually your wish, y dear?" asked kind Moses Jennifer, my dear?" n Olive told him of her determina

when Olive told him of her distribution tion that evening. "Is it not yours, uncle?" Mr. Jennifer looked up with a little startled glance as the question was asked. "My wish is for whatever will make you feel happy, child !" Moses answered, for in his secret heart he believed that Olive Martin was not content in his fam-ily, and deeply regretted the circum-

After Olive had left the room he turned to his wife.

"She doesn't seem so crazy after the idea as you gave me to suppose, Marga-retl" he said. "You can't always judge by her man-

"You can't always judge by her man-ner, Moses," answered the subtle wife, who would have deluded the serpent's own self had she been in Mother Eve's place in Paradise. "I am sorry to be obliged to say so, but I do think she is a little inclined to be deceitful!" "Bore abild mean abild" muttand

"Poor child, poor child!" muttered Moses Jennifer. "We must remember,

Clarence Walbridge, who had somehow allowed himself to become

OW8:

and the fair Elise." "Walbridge came to my office this afternoon," said Moses, bluntly, at din-ner, as he plunged his carving fork into the juicy depths of a sirloin of beef. "He asked me where Olive Martin had

ure. What should I tell him?" "Oh, Moses!" groaned Mrs. Jennifer. "Oh, papa!" shrieked Elise. Honest Moses stared helplessly from one to the other. "What do you both mean?" he de-manied. "What have I done?"

But he could get no satisfactory infor mation from either of the ladies.

mation from either of the ladies. Olive Martin was busy over the puff-ings of a blue satin skirt, when Mrs. Parkman came into the room. "A gentleman to see Miss Martin," said she, primly. "As a general thing, it is against my rule to allow my young ladies to receive company pertaining to the other sex, but—" But Olive secaned from the room be-

the other sex, but...." But Olive escaped from the room be-fore the lecture was half over, to see Clarence Walbridge in the shop without. "Well, Olive," he said, gayly. as he took both her hands in his, "you see I have found you out!" "Found me out!" she repeated, blush-ing very much, and isoking radiantly pretty.

pretty. "Tell me honestly, Olive !" he

"is it John Smith or Mr. Darcy?" "I don't know what you mean!" And he explained to her the story that

is destructive of hemp fiber, such ropes should be dipped when dry into a bath ontaining twenty grains of sulphate of copper per liter of water, and kept in soak in this solution some four days, afsoak in this solution some four days, af-terward being dried. The ropes will thus have absorbed a certain quantity of sulphate of copper, which will preserve them for some time both from the At-tacks of animal parsites and from rot. The copper salt may be fixed in the fiber by a coating of tar or by soapy water, and in order to do this it may be passed through a bath of boiled tar, hot, drawing it through a thimble to press back the excess of tar and suspending it afterward on a staging to dry and hard-en. In a second method the rope is soaked in a solution of 100 grains of soap per liter of water.--English Me

oap per liter of water .-- English Me

How Rannet is Prepared.

Rennet is the dried stomach of a milk ted calf. The stomach used is that in which the milk is found. It is emptied of the milk and filled with salt and hung up for a week, when the salt is shaken out and it is stretched over a shaken out and it is stretched over a bent twig to keep it:spread. It is then, hung up to dry, and should be kept in a paper bag to preserve it from the flies and beetles that might spoil it. For use, a piece two inches square is taken for 100 pounds of milk and steeped in warm water for a few hours, a handful of salt being added. Or the stomachs may be steeped in brine after being salted, and after some days' steeping the liquid is strained off and bottled for use.—New York Times. York Times.

Liberian Coffee.

The Liberian coffee is a species comparatively recent introduction to commerce; it is a native of Africa, culti-vated and grown in Liberia. The plan vated and grown in Liberia. The plant is of larger and stronger growth than the Arabian coffee plant, and the fruit is larger. It has been reported as being more prolific than the ordinary coffee plant, but according to Mr. Saunders, of the Department of Agriculture, the statement has not been borne out in Brazil and Mexico, where it has been tested. It is also more tender than the

the Chinaman taking what he is pleased to call the "yellow oath." The "oath," or declaration, is always written on a piece of "sacred" paper and is as folows: This is to call the spirits, both good

and evil, to descend and watch over and evil, to descend and watch over the trial of — —, who is charged with mur-dering — —. If I swear falsely and tell one untruth, or do not make statements according to the facts in the case, I humbly beg the celestial terrestial spirits to redress the wrong done to -- and to punish me immediately for having been a false witness; to arrest my soul

to punish me immediately for having been a false witness; to arrest my soul in its flight; to make me perish by the sword, or to cause me to die while on the sea far from home. This is my true and solemn oath, uttered by my own lips, and signed by me this, the — day of the — month in the — year of the reign of the Emperor — —; and in prool of the earnestness of my declara-tions, may my soul be destroyed as I now destroy this paper, by fire." Im-mediately after the witness finishes read-ing his "yellow oath," a lighted candle is härdted to him and the paper is given as food for the flames. To the writer's certain knowledge this form of oath has been administered but once in an Ameri-can court of justice—during the trial of Wong Ah Foo, who was accused of murdering Loj Ah Gou at San Francisco in 1885. It china the candle used in this extraordinary ceremonial is made this extraordinary ceremonial is made from the fat of criminals who have undergone the death penalty. -- St. Louis Republic.

Number of Cattle in the United States

The exact number of cattle in the The exact rumber of cattle in the United States during any year cannot be determined, but it is estimated to be at the present time between 45,000,000 and 50,000,000 head. Their distribution is given in the Census reports, but in these the range cattle and those on ordinary farms are not placed in distinct classes. For instance, in the Tenth Census (1889) Texas is credited with having 4.004. the Department of Agriculture, the statement has not been borne out in Brazil and Mexico, where it has been tested. It is also more tender than the older known species. --New York World.

The bell buoy consists of the bottom section of a buoy floating in the water, on which is mounted a framework bearing a bell which, instead of the ordinary tongue and clapper, has a small canoon ball supported on a platform just under-neath the bell's mouth. This ball rolls neath the bell's mouth. This ball rolls to and fro with every motion of the sea. These buoys are used in harbors and rivers where the water is smoother than in the roadsteads, and where it is not necessary that their sound shall be heard a great distance. Ordinary buoys, not of the whisting as hell waiter is much a faither income

or bell variety, are made of either iron or wood. Those of iron are hollow, or wood. Those of iron are hollow, with air-tight compartments, and are of three shapes, called respectively nan, can and ice buoys. The nun buog is almost conical in shape; the can buoy approaches the cylindrical form, and the ice buoy is very long and narrow, and resembles the spar buoy in

form. The wooden or spar buoys are sticks ranging in length from twelve to sixty feet, and painted according to the uses to which they are to be put. The lower end is fitted for a mooring chain. A buoy has many vicissitudes, and is exposed to many dangers. Passing steamers run down the iron buoys and tip them open, or cut off big pieces of

rip them open, or cut off big pieces of spar buoys with their sharp propeller blades.

As the iron buoys are made in com-partments, they are seldom sunk by such collisions, but their line of floatation is often so lowered that they have to be replac

Again, despite the fact that the United Again, despite the fact that the United States laws punish by a fine of one thou-sand dollars any one who is convicted of unlawfully injuring any work for the improvement of navigation—and this in addition to other penalties provided for by the different States—the very people for whose benefit these buoys are laid often unlawfully make fast their vessels to them, and draz them out of position. often unlawing make last their vessels to them, and drag them out of position. Again, the ice, floating down in masses, parts the mooring caain, or tears the mooring anchor from its hold, and carries the buoy far out to sea, to break upon the horizon of some astouished mariuer.—Youth's Companion. "You must regulate your clothing by the weather,"-said the physician. "Doc-tor," said the despairing patient, "what do you think I am, a "lightning-change" artist?"- Washington Star.

"Tm going into it and put it through. If you were half a man you'd do it too." "Twe no objections, sir; but then you see," I am not half a man-though you may be.

It is difficult for the belated clubman to realize that the towering female who stands at the head of the stairs is the timid little girl who once fainted in his arms at the sight of a mouse.-Tid-

"Bill," said the burglar, "there ain't nothin' in this safe but a recipted mill-iner's bill." "Is that sof" "Yes, I'm goia' to quit this biz, It doesn't pay. There's too much competition in it."--Washington Star.

"Miss Passeigh seems very contented. She says she wouldn't change places with a queen." "Oh, dear me!" said Miss Pepperton. "Don't you know that a queen's burthday is a matter of official record?"---Washington Star.

Dear friends, be not unbappy. If you want in this world, can't get what you want in this world, be assured that there is a plentitude of things that you don't want waiting for

things that you don't want waiting for you. There is always enough in the world, but most of it is a musit. -Puck. Young Husband--''You are develop-ing into an excellent housekcepet. We have not had half the usual expenses in the last three weeks. How in the world did you manage it?'' Young Wile--''I had the things charged.''-Texus Sift-ings ings.

Strawber-"I see that a porter the Boston express died very suddenly the other day." Singerly—"What was the cause of his death?" Strawber— "Someone succeeded in opening a win-dow and he accidently inhaled a quantity of fresh air."-New York Herald.

of fresh air. — Aew York heraid.. "Do you mean to say y an et that pie the woman give yet" said the tramp to his companion. ""Yep. Ye see my dog was with me, and ef I had throwed it away Rube would a tackled it, sure. He's a mighty good dog, and his health ain't beca none of the best lately."

