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NO. 13.

The seal catch has been so small this season that the sealers have lost money.

It hardly seems possible, yet figure are said to prove that the world's entire population could find standing room on a field ten miles square.

Gladstone makes the calculation that if the ratio of increase of population continues for a century the same as in the last decade, our population in one hundred years will amount to 600,000,

We learn now that the famous jubilee shot fired from a twenty-two ton gun in Queen Victoria's jubilee year, to ascertain how far a shot could be carried, remained in the air sixty-nine and one-half seconds, and the highest point reached in its flight of twelve miles was 17,000

The establishment of railway hospitals and ambulance cars, to be stationed at round-houses ready for emergencies, is, in the opinion of the New York World, a good idea in some ways, but it is no very reassuring to the nervous passenger to have the thought constantly with him that the services of surgeons may be needed at any minute.

According to the Irish Times the future of the cow looks dark. It is now proposed -patent applied for-to milk her by means of "two pairs of elastic and feather roller segments, having rocking, approaching and receding The description of the machine adds that "it rests in a selfadjusting frame suspended on the

The Sailors' and Firemen's Union of England has issued a manifesto warning the public to avoid steamers that are manned by Lascars or East Indians. The manifesto says that recent disasters, notably the wrecks of the Peninsula and Oriental steamer Bokhara, in the Straits of Formosa, and the Anchor line Jeamer Roumania on the coast of Partugal, have shown that Lascars are unable to stand rough weather. If British scamen had been employed on these vessels, the loss of life would have been less.

foreign papers, will visit Europe in 1893, and may be induced to extend his journey to the United States. The Emperor is an extremely intelligent and enlightened monarch, and the possibility of his visit does oot alarm European courts as much as favors on the part of the Oriental rulers usually do. A nephew of the Emperor is serving as a Lieutenant in the German Navy a present, and several other members of his family have studied in Europe. His Majesty has never visited the countries

Among the questions with which Mr. G'adstone's government has to deal, says Frank Leslie's Weekly, is that of the evicted tenants in Ireland. The de mands of the frish people as to this question have recently been formulated by John Dillon, who insists that all tenants "who can show to the new commission that they have been unjustly evicted during the past thirteen years must be reinstated in their holdings." He expects furthermore "that these tenants will be reinstated on terms that will enable them to live and thrive in their homes."

In a recent report the Minister o Public Instruction of Chile says that there were 1174 public schools open to scholars in that republic last year. At present there are in all 1192 schools open. The total number of scholars en rolled last year was 95,456. The num ber of teachers was 1911 last year, while to-day it is 2043. The number of private schools in 1891 was 413. Of these 164 were, for boys, 108 for girls and 146 mixed. The number of scholars en-rolled was 24,344. Of these 13,366 were boys and 10,978 were girls. The total number of scholars in public and

amendment to the State Constitution providing a way for the ascertainment f the popular choice for United State Senator is, thinks the Washington Star a significant step in the direction of the election of Senators by the direct vote of the people, which would only be possible through an amendment of the Federal Constitution. There is so little known in the East as yet of the machinery can be predicated upon the popular action in California further than obvious assumption that the amendment merely provides a manner of submitting to the Legislature the choice of the people, ascertained probably through the usual party channels. "The action of Illinois in Senator Palmer's case, seconded by California in the recent concludes the Star, "a straw pointing to the ultimate change of mode of senatorial elections."

The Old Year knocks at the farmhou October, come with your matron gaze, From the fruit you are storing for winte

corn stands heaps; Let him eat of the bread he reaped;

or you he labored, so pay the debt,
Make him a pallet—he cannot speak—
An l a pillow of moss for his pale, pinche

Ie is numb to touch, he is deaf to call, December, hither with muffled tread, And gaze on the Year, for the Year

Take down the mattock and ply the spade And deep in the clay let clay be laid,

and snowflakes fall at his funeral. My wage well earned and my work day

And the seasons tollowing one by one, to the slow sweet end that the wise foresee; Fed from the store of my ripened sheaves, Laid to rest on fallen leaves, and with snow-white souls to weep for me.

—Alfred Auttin, in London World,

A LEAP-YEAR STORY.



ELDON PARK. Eloise!" said Mr. Luttrell, as the carriage in which he and his daugh-ter had been driven from Fontenoy avenue leading to a stately mansion. Eloise looked with languid interest at broad sweep of lawn, the grand trees, representing the estate of Frank

Weldon.

"Yes, papa," she said quietly. "I remember the place quiet well, although I was only about twelve years when we were here last. I suppose the lady on the porch is Mrs. Weldon."

"Yes—yes—and Frank is here too. Dear me, Eloise, I wish you would not look as if you were half asleep."

Thus admonished, Eloise sat more erect, and put some animation into her greeting as the carriage stopped at the fost of the flight of broad stairs leading to the porch, where Mrs. Weldon and her son waited to welcome their guests. It had been understood in the families of Weldon and Luttrell for years that Frank and Eloise would one day unite the fortunes and estates by a marriage. The young people did not consider themselves to be formally betrothed, but when old Mr. Weldon died and left his chum and life long friend Mr. Luttrell as one of the trustees for the property his son would inherit when he came of age, he certainly expected that Eloise would one carriers at Weldon Best when he was age, he certainly expected that Eloise would reign at Weldon Park when Mrs. Weldon, Frank's mother, died; and when Mrs. Luttrell died in Paris, she urged her husband's return to America with the conviction that it would be better now for Eloise to marry Frank, since she had devoted much of her life

since sae had accorded much of her life to her mother's state of invalidism.

It was eight years since the Luttrells' had left America to travel for the benefit of Mrs. Luttrell's health, when she died. In that time Eloise had been under the care of a German governess in Germany, a French governess in Paris and an English governess in London and in Italy. She had studied music under the best matters, had dabbled in art, had gone into society at fifteen to "kee papa company" when her mother was ill. Early developed, she had never yet had any love-affair, and when Frank Weldon was sent abroad to finish his education, and joined the Luttrells, Eloise gave him a cool but friendly reception, quite pre-pared to marry him on the oreign plat-

form, to "please papa."

They were together in many foreign cities, but their love making was of the most languid description, each giving the other cordial liking and thinking ardent feeling quite superfluous under the circumstances. They parted in Paris, and Frank had been at home raris, and frank had been at home nearly two years when he welcomed the Luttrells to America and to Weldon

"You must make us a long visit before "You must make us a long visit before you go home," Mrs. Weldon had written to Eloise, "it is so long since your house was opened that it will not be habitable for months, and you will be so near that you can easily superintend all the cleaning or re fern'shing."

So, after a few deys' rest in New Tork

the Luttre telegraphed to Weldon Fark and were met at the station by the

carriage.
it must be confessed that Mrs. Welat must be confessed that Mrs. Weldon was not pleasantly impressed by the entire coolness of her daughter-in-law-elect. She was a warm-hearted impulsive little woman, who idolized her only son, and she made little allowance for the early maturity into which Eloise had been forcea. It chilled her to see how calm and self-possessed this girl of twenty was, and even the statuesque character of her superb beauty rather appalled her. She gave Frank a half frightened look as the guests swept up the staincase to the rooms prepared for them, and Frank, as soon as they were out of hearing, broke into a boyish laughter. Nearly five years older than Eloise he looked younger, being blond and boyish, while she was brunette and stately. I think in her heart of hearts Eloise rather despised his morry, light-hearted nature, but she never expressed any such opinions.

any such opinions.

When the guests joined mother and son in the drawing room, before dinner, they were both surprised to meet a gen-

tleman who was introduced by Mrs. Weldou as "my brother, Doctor Gerrish," and to find this member of the family a cripple and invalid. He was a tall, slight-built man ot thirty-seven or eight, with a delicate, refined face, and with one shoulder deformed, while there was a decided halt in his gait. Shrinking evidently from notice, he yet made an effort to aid in entertaining his sister's guests, and conversed in a low, sweet voice, almost womanly in its delicate modulations.

nodulations.

It was not until the next day that

It was not until the next day that Frank, sauntering through the garden with Eloise, spoke of his uncle.

"No," he said, in answer to her questien, "he did not limbere before you went abroad. He was practicing medicine then in Boston, but he was injured by a fall, and he lost his property in some unfortunate investments; so mother insisted upon his coming bere, to take care of her while I was in Europe. Since then it has been easy to persuade him to stay. He enjoys the seclusion, and he is a close student, contributing largely to medical literature, though he has ceased to practice. He cannot trust his nerves since his accident, and a doctor dare not be nervous." e nervous."
"Does he suffer much?"

"Does he suffer much?"

"Not physically, but I think he does mentally. He was ambitious and an enthusiast in his profession. It was hard to be cut short in what promised to be an unusually successful career."

"Very hard," said Eloise, with a great sigh, "It is as bad as being a woman with no great object to live for."

Frank looked slightly bewildered, but made no reply. Eloise had never confided to him the longings of her heart to be a great artist or a great singer, nor

to be a great artist or a great singer, nor the weary disgust to her that it was to know she must be only a fashionable young lady, with plenty of money of her own and a fortune of her father's in

"I carnot even be Lady Bountiful," "I cannot even be Lady Bountiful," thought this disgusted young lady, "for there are no very poor people about here that I know of, and papa would not let me go near them if there were."

But Frank's account of his uncle roused her interest, and she longed to let him know how keenly she sympaticed with him.

it him know now keenly sue sympa-thized with him.

It was not easy to break through his reserve, but certainly no better oppor-tunities could be found than those af-forded by a summer sojourn in the same country-house; and scarcely knowing

how the intimacy commenced, Doctor Gerrish and Eloise became friends. Eloise would have indignantly denied the possibility of her flattering any one, and yet there was the most delicate flatand yet there was the most delicate flat-tery in her respectful deference to Doctor Gerrish's opinions, her habit of turning to him for sympathy in her opinions, her evident pleasure in his so-ciety. She sang his favorite song and wore his favorite colors; and when he would talk to her of his pursuits, his book in progress, she felt a strange sense of elation at being thought worthy of his confidence.

Alterations were being made at Luttrell Place, where Mr. Luttrell talked of establishing himself for the future; but they were not urged forward very rapidly. The house and grounds belonged to Eloise, being a portion of her mother's property bequeathed to her; and Mr. Lutrrell often spoke of going abroad again, as if the settling down at Luttrell Place was not entirely decided upon. "It is as well to have the place in order," he told Eloise. "You and Frank may object to living here, you know, though Mrs. Weldon would be a model mother-in-law."

mother-in-law."

And Eloise had answered only by a burning blush and drooping eyes.

More than once she had met any refercnce to that taut engagement in the same way, but Mr. Luttrell had asked no questions.

In the fall they went to their own home, and Frank became a daily visitor, while there was seldom a week passed when Eloise did not drive over in her when Eloise did not drive over in her pony-carriage to call on Mrs. Weldon. She was unlike the calm, self-possessed woman who had returned from Europe, in those days. She was restless and preoccupied, neglecting her usual pursuits, and often shutting herself up in her room for hours together, coming out with red eyes and pale cheeks, but never speaking of illness or sorrow.

Christmas came, and there was a ball

at Weldon Park, which would be fol-lowed, it was understood, by a similar entertainment at Luttrell Place on New Year's Eve. It was between these two festivities that Mrs. Weldon came, one

did ask Eloise to stay away from Weldon Park until after her marriage.

"Then my brother and I will go abroad until he is himself again," she said, "and I know you will keep his secret. You will never let him know I betrayed his confidence, Eloise?" she pleaded.

"I will never let him know."

"He feels the fact of his poverty and his deformity so keenly," said Mrs. Weldon, "that he would never dream of speaking of his love; but he has a true, noble heart, and it will not be easy for him to conquer the passion he feels. him to conquer the passion he feels.
Poor Stephen! He has had a hard life."
Eloise echoed the sigh, but made no comment, and Mrs. Weldon departed, only half satisfied with herself. She

only half satisfied with herself. She might have been less so had she heard a question Eloise asked Frank a few hours later. They were discussing the ball in prospect, when Eloise said:
"Frank, don't you think this farce of our engagement had better end? You will never care half as much for me as you do for that pretty May Hilton." you do for that pretty May Hilton.

And Frank blushingly assented.

The night of the ball was clear, brillant moonlight, and Doctor Gerrish,

who seldom left home, astonished his sister by appearing in full dress just be-fore the carriage started. "I am going with you," he said, but did not explain that there had reached him a little note from Eloise.

"I have a New Year's gift for you, and beg you will come for it on Wednesday even-ing."

She had never seemed to him so win

She had never seemed to him so winning as on that evening when, in one of her exquisite Parisian tollets, she received her friends. Stately as ever, there was yet a soft light in her eyes he had never seen there betore, and her voice was low and musical as she gave him cordial greeting.

Just before midnight, she took his arm and led him to the conservatory, to ask his opinion of some new arrangement there. They were standing quite alone among the flowers when the church clock struck twelve. Silently they counted the strokes, and as the last one died away, Doctor Gerrish took Eloise's hand in his own, saying in a low, tender tone:

"May I wish you a happy New Year?"

She was very pale as she looked into his face and answered:

"You alone can make it so. This is the first hour of 1892—leap-year—and I—l—you ought to know, stupid!"

Nobody else was very much astonished, but Mr. Luttrell went abroad when Doctor and Mrs. Gerrish took up their abode.

but Mr. Luttrell went abroad when Doctor and Mrs. Gerrish took up their abode at Luttrell Place just one week after Frank Weldon brought pretty May Weldon, nee Hilton, to Weldon Park. "He never would have asked me, papa," Eloise said, when she confessed the truth of her proposal to her father; "and yet he loved me! Was I very dreadful—indisereet—or unmaidenly, do you think, papa?"

And Mr. Luttrell, laughing heartily, only said:

only said:
"Very! But if he is pleased not

And there was no doubt that Doctor Gerrish was more than pleased with his lately acquired treasure.—The Ledger.

The Long Distance Telephone.

"Strange," remarked a gentleman who was present at the New York end of the telephone wire between New York and Chicago, at the opening ceremonies, "that a sentence can be dropped in Chicago and be heard in New York."

"Oh, that's nothing," replied a wit, "by and by you will be able to hear a London cockney drop his h's in Trafalers Sourse."

gar Square."

Professor Bell says it is only the question of a very short time when all the civilized world will be in telephonic com-

The wires in use between New York and Pittsburg are about an eighth of an inch in diameter. They weigh 180 pounds to the mile. It was concluded to put up a wire between New York and Chicago twice as large as the one in use on the 500 mile circuit. The new circuit is therefore made of wires one-fourth of an inch in diameter, and the wire weighs 435 pounds to the mile. The circuit is what is known as a double metalic circuit, containing two wires for the entire distance. To make the wire \$26,500 pounds of wire were used. The circuit runs west through Easton, Har-risburg and Pittsburg, Penn., Youngs-town and Toledo, Ohio, and South Bend, Ind.

town and Toledo, Onio, and South Bend, Ind.

There is no difference in the appearance of the transmitter. It is the same little instrument, undoubtedly one of the greatest inventions of modern times. Like all long distance 'phones, it is arranged on an oak table. The working apparatus is enclosed in glass to promote the sound, and the arm of the speaking tube is longer and arranged so as to be on a level with the face. If the line to Chicago is profitable it will be extended to San Francisco.—Detroit Free Press.

Kit Carson's Family. Christopher Carson, the famous plo-neer, guide, and Indian fighter, was married at Taos, N. M., on the 2d of married at Taos, N. M., on the 2d of February, 1843. His first child, Charley, was born May 1, 1850, and died April 1, 1851. His second child, Julian (Billy), was born October 1, 1852. He was four years Sheriff of Costilla County, and died there several years ago. His third child, Teresina, was born June 23, 1855, and is now living at Romerville, near Las Vegas, N. M. His fourth child, Caristoval, was born June 12, 1858, and is now living at Las Animas, Col., and is now living at Las Animas, Col., and is commonly known as Kit Carson, Jr. His fifth child, Charles, was born August 2, 1861, and is now residing at La Junta, Col., and possesses more nearly all the noble challeteristics of his famous father than any of the rest of Tit Carson's children. His sixth child, debecca, was born April 13, 1864, and Year's Eve. It was between festivities that Mrs. Weldon came, one day, to visit Eloise.

The dear little woman was terribly troubled and took her grief to headquarters. Quite by accident, she had discovered that her crippled brother had given his heart to the beautiful girl who had so gently won his confidence, and the hopelessness of his attachment was appalling to his warm-hearted sister. It was the strangest thing to ask, but she did ask Eloise to stay away from Weldon on Park until after her marriage.

"Then my brother and I will go abroad until he is himself again," she elsistic. You will never let him know I betrayed his confidence, Eloise?" she pleaded.

"I will never let him know."

Cure for Ivy Poisoning.

Dr. T. B. Stanley reports that he had Dr. T. B. Stanley reports that he had some time ago a severe case of try poisoning which was not relieved by the ordinary remedies. As a last resort a strong decoction of chestnut leaves was used, bathing the inflamed parts every three or four hours. In twenty-four hours all the distressing symptoms had subsided, and the patient was discharged cured. Since this experiment Dr. Stanley has prescribed the castanea treatment for all cases of raus and try poisoning, and in all stages of the inflammation, with the single result in every case of perfect rehef from all symptoms in from twenty-four to seventy-two in from twenty-four to seventy-two hours.—Boston Cultivator.

CRUEL, BUT PICTURESQUE.

MURDER NOT REGARDED AS CRIME BY THE AFGHANS.

KABULI or Afghan always KABULI or Afghan always presents a picturesque appearance, despite the dirtiness of his clothing, for a clean Kabuli is as rare as a white crow, and half the sentiment connected with an Afghan would be gone if he were forced to look trim, neat and clean. Their bearing is utterly distinct from that of the timid Hindustani, and every movement show. utterly distinct from that of the timid Hindustani, and every movement shows that they consider themselves inferior to none. Independence is ingrained in them, and even their Ameer is often made to remember that he is simply primus inter pares. They are jealous of their rights, and the clanship feeling is very strong. So powerful is this spirit as to cause deadly feuds, and though joining together to oppose the natural joining tegether to oppose the natural foe it is not uncommon for one tribe to attack another ere the public enemy is

They are brave and vindictive, and They are brave and vindictive, and being Mohammedans are therefore fatalists. They expose their lives freely, and believe that he who dies fighting is insured in paradise a grossly sensual after existence. Notwithstanding their contempt of danger, the Afghans showed much military skill in the late war with England, and, being excellent marksmen, did considerable execution from behind the vantage of rocks.

The Afghans are to be found all over India, but only during the cold weather,

with them the produce of their farms and the cloths which their women weave. In Afghanistan apples are grown to perfection, and these they sell in India at good, round prices. The fruit when plucked ripe is tasteful and juicy, but the long journey does not improve flavor, and though it makes a hands flavor, and though it makes a handsome appearance, is as sawdusty as the Canadian apple sold in England. Grapes, too, are raised in the valleys, and are largely exported. In Kashmir the grape did so well that, some years ago, a company backed by English capital undertook the manufacture of champagne, but with poor success. Beer, too, is made on the slopes of the Himalayas, though the man who has once tasted the beverage would be indeed plucky if he repeated his venture.

sweet tooth, and it is most amusing to see these great hulking, shambling follows patronizing the sweetmeat shops. The Hindoostan is a great consumer of sugar, and his tastes in this direction are the grossest. Taeir candics are simply lumps of unrefined sugar formed into fantastic images or made to crudely resemble animals and human beings. The Mohammedan, however, through his hatred of idolatry, would not purchase a piece of caudy which bore likeness to living thing, nor would a Hindoo who had respect for his person be bold as to offer an image to an Afgian. The deadly insult would be followed with the exclamation: "Hut jao" ("Get hence"), and a blow sufficiently powerhence"), and a blow sufficiently power ful to tell an ox and kill weakly Hin-

The picture an Afghan presents with his hands and mouth full of sweetmeats as assuredly excites a smile as does the as assuredly excites a smile as does the spectacle of two stout, unwieldy Frenchmen falling upon each other's neck and weeping and kissing an affectionate adieu. You feel morally certain this huge, innocent looking Afghan has remorselessly killed several of his friends who have made themselves objectionable to him, and you are couplily as certain. to him, and you are equally as certain that in the folds of his voluminous chapkan several deadly weapons are stowed away, while his loose, baggy

cover slaughtering steel.

The average Kaluli does not regard murder as a crime. It is kill or be killed in his own country, and he therefore regards the matter of the taking off of a friend most philosophically. "There is nothing to worry about; he is dead, and I killed him," he will tell you if you I killed him," he will tell you if you should inquire about a companion with whom he was on the best of terms the preceding winter. I have heard an Afghan, while purchasing a weapon, speak with evident gusto of the occasion when he would use the gun to murder a friend. It caused him as little concern, this contemplated crime, as if he had said, "Shall kill a chicken, if God so wills it to morrow for my nillen." And wills it, to-morrow for my pillau." And yet there is something childish and affectionate about these men. They never seem to forget a favor and repay it to the best of their ability. Unlike other Mohammendans, they do not ob-serve the Khoran with blind obstinacy, serve the Khoran with blind obstinacy, but occasionally stretch its precepts to accord with their ideas of religion. They do not drink, for that is directly against the law, nor do they smoke. Palgrave, in his Interesting book describing his journey to the sacred city of Mecca, gives an amusing account of his conversation with a Mollah.

On aking the represendant

On asking the reverend gentleman which he considered the most deadly of which he considered the most clearly of all sins, the holy man replied: "Smoking the Shameful." "And next, oh, son of the Prophet?"

"Drinking."
"Are these the two greatest sins, father?"

Verily, my son."
'And murder!" "And murder!"
"Ah, that's nothing—nothing. It's forgivable."

forgivable."

"And stealing?"

"Ah! that's forgivable, too."

"But smoking?"

"It is the unforgivable crime," replied the Mollah sternly and locking keenly at the fictitious Mohammedau.

And this, I think, is the Afghan's creed. Murder and theft are forgivable crimes, but for smoking and drinking there is no redemption.—San Francisco Chronicle.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

In sheep and hogs the average cardiac pulsations are seventy-six per minute.

Alkali lands can be reclaimed. On the black alkali lands gypsum should be

The salts of sodium are more soluble and of less value in agriculture than those of potassium.

A gallon of water would only cover a space of two feet square if spread out in a layer an inch thick.

Bees never store honey in the light be-cause honey so exposed granulates and is thus useless to the bees.

It requires about twice as much power to propel a steamship twenty-one miles an hour as it does to move along the same vessel at the rate of sixteen hour.

The animals which die in the gardens of the London Zoological Society are rarely of much use for dissection, as they so commonly suffer from tumors of bones and viscera.

A sewing machine for use on cotton belting that has been constructed at Leeds, England, weighs five and a quar-ter tons and is probably the giant of all sewing machines.

In consequence of the growing diffi-culty of procuring wood suitable for the manufacture of matches, German factor-ies are making them of compressed peat, which is said to be an excellent sub-

It has long been known that diam especially the class known as 'rose diamonds'—are likely to explode if subjected only to what would seem a very ordinary degree of heat, such as strong rays from the suo.

A Portso ath (N. H.) man has put his bicycle on a boat. It is connected with a reading which turns a propeller set in metion by treading the pedals, and the boat is said to move swiftly through the water.

A new use for aluminium is mentioned which consists in intercallating a very thin plate of this metal between the two soles of a boot, with the object of preventing the penetration of damp while retaining the warmth of the foot.

It is almost certain that the increase of brain and nervous diseases among smokers and their children, and uncreased disturbances of circulation known as heart failure, etc., are in no small meas-ure attributable to the free use of tobacco by the American people.

by the American people.

A powerful lamp, which distinctly illuminates objects over half a mile distant, by means of a great reflector, is to be adopted in the French Army. It is carried on a light wagon, behind the soldiers, and they will be in obscurity while the enemy and all objects in front will be made conspicuous.

M. Marey, the French scientist, whose investigations of animal movements by means of instantaneous photography and the zoetrope are well known, has now succeeded in rendering the beating of a living heart visible to the eye. It is said to be possible by this new method to follow and properly examine all the phases of the heart's movement.

The richness of the ores found in Test M. Marey, the French scientist, whos

The richness of the ores found in Tas The richness of the ores found in Tasmanta is marvelous. Recently some Zeehan chloride was twice tested by private analyses and found to assay nearly 20,000 ounces of silver to the ton. The accuracy of these tests being doubted, two specimens were submitted to the Government analyst for trail in his laboratory, with the result that in both samples he found over 20,000 ounces to the ton.

Wild Horses Only Walk or Gallop.

"Speaking of gaits," said a cattleman a Cincinnati Times-Star writer, "did you know that in its native state the horse has but two gaits—the walk and the gallop? All others—such as the trot, pace, canter, fox-trot, rack and single-foot—are acquired and artificial. True, a colt will be born that may on the day of its birth, but you will find some of its ancestors have been taught to pace. I have chased and captured wild horses in their native wilds, and know this from observation. I never saw a wild horse trot. A queer differ ence between wild horses and domestic is exhibited in breaking them. Now a wild horse tries to dismount his rider by pitching and bucking, and it is the aim of the trainers to make him run. Get a wild horse to run straight ahead, and he is conquered and will in a short time become docile. But with domestic stock just the opposite is the case. A tame horse does not buck, as a rule, but horse does not buck, as a rule, but wents to run. Let him run and he is ruined. The philosophy of the business is plain. The idea in both cases is to bend the will of the horse to the rider's desire. The wild horse runs straight ahead because he is cowed and afraid of his rider and has despaired of throwing him. The tame horse runs because he has no fear of the rider and imagines he has no fear of the rider and imagines he nas no rear of the rider and imagines he is escaping. He is made to go slow quietly only through fear and respect. Thus, you see, the wild horse runs to slavery, while the tame horse runs to treader.

Why Mountain Air is a Tanic.

It is the atmospheric depression which, in conjunction with good hygienic con-ditions, acts on invalids who go to ditions, acts on invalids who go to mountain resorts, and promotes in their blood the formation of new sanguineous globules fit for the assimilation of oxyglobules fit for the assimilation of oxygen. The more abundant nutrition and the augmentation of the appetite observable in a sojourn in the mountains are not the cause but the consequence of the improvement which such sojourn brings. Indeed, even admitting that the action of elevated sites on the blood may owe something to other causes, it is difficult to resist the induction that climatic establishments are in general to be pretablishments are in general to be pre ferred to mineral-water resorts—certain built on fashion, on entertainments or on the ensemble of adventitious attrac-tions, from which health pure and sim-ple has little to gain.—Boston CultivaWINTER

w frigid is the weather,
The sheep out in the heather
Are huddled close together
In the storm;
The leaden skies are snowing
The coldest wayes are blowing

It's taking all we're earning To keep the fire burning— Milk on the stove is turning

Into ice.
In spite of blankets heaping
We shiver when we're sleeping.
And frozen while they're creepi

With colds the coughing shakes w Jack Frost's sharp biting ach Merely wrecks.

If out we show our noses

Boys, looking meek as Moses,
Throw snowballs in big doses

The merry sleighbells jingle But those who aren't sing Can in the frolic mingle

Never more;
The snow which makes the sappy
Young lads and lassiet happy
Is to the older chappie
But a bore.

We're tired out with lugging Coal scuttles up and hugging Hot stoves and snowball slugging

We despise, And we don't think it's funny To shovel snow—for money, O, won't we hail the sunny

This poem may be pleasing To weather growlers wheeting, But winter bright and freezing

Our heart's glad sleighbells jingle
And Chrismas brings Kriss Kringle
Every time.

-H. C. Dodge, in Chicago Sun.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Under the weather-The earth. Generally speaking-The ladies. A trim figure-The milliner's bill. The best material for a dress-Money

As paradoxical as it may appear, the oarsman gets ahead by going backwards.

—Puck. The man who has confidence in himself is often taken in by that kind of a game.—Puck.

A man no sooner gets a pair of shoes broken in than they begin to break out. -Atchison Globe

A successful chase of the ideal often helps us amazingly in catching up w Merchants studying poetry should re-

viser. - Texas Siftings. "So old Skinner is dead and buried, I hear." "Yes; he was always wanting the earth and now he has it."—Puck.

A weather bureau might not be paying business in Africa, yet the natives might live on the prophets.—Boston Courier. "What did Miss Morell say when you proposed." "Said she wasn't under-taking kindergarten work just now."— Chicago News Record.

Pastor-"Is everything going smoothly with you now?" Farmer—"Yes, every-thing except some hauling I've got to do over a rough road."—Detroit Free Press.

over a rough road."—Detroit Free Land I wrote upon the last page in her book A tender word of love, because I knew That she would look upon the last leaf first Ere she had read the title of it through.

—Puck. "I used to be well acquainted with this man," said the doctor as he pre-pared for the autopsy, "but new I will be obliged to cut him dead."—Buffalo

"Hotel clerks are human beings. says an inn-keeper's journal. This is important, if true. We had supposed them demi-gods, at least.—Boston Transcript.

"I'll have to put a check to your pro-ceedings," said the father. "Yes, sir," replied the son, genially. "It will have to have three figures to it, though."— Washington Star. Lancaster-"Are you making as much

Lancaster—"Are you making as much fuss over your baby now as you were two months ago?" Forrester—"Oh, no; I've quit all that. The baby is making all the fuss now."—New York Mercury. "If map-makers are justified in selling maps on a scale of two inches to the mile," said the grocer, "I don't see why-

I ain't justified in selling sugar on a a scale of seven ounces to the pound."— Cawker-"Did you ever try a Cincin do they make them?" Cawker—"They are made of two slices of water with a thin piece of boiled ham between."—Judge.

"I tell you," exclaimed Mr. Blossom, of St. Luis, debating with a Chicago man. "I tell you that St. Luis is the banner town!" "Yes," admitted Mr. Livewayte, of Chicago. "I understand it is a flag station."

Doctor (to patient who has come two miles to the doctor's office in order to save the extra cost of a visiting fee)—"Good gracicus, man, you are not fit to be out of the house! Go home at once and I will call in a couple of hours and prescribe for you."—Life.

Eight years ago, while a Philadelphia in a clothing store, some one stole his watch. The suit he bought was worn out years ago, but the suit he brought against the proprietors for the value of his watch is still as good as new.—New York Tribune.

The bop yield of New York last season is given at about 115,000 bales, that of Washington at 20,000 bales, Oregon 17,000 bales and California profably about 40,000 bales,