# SULLIVAN REPUBLICAN.

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In Immense Area of Water Which is

Covered With Floating Wrecks and Other Strange Objects.

OR several years past the Hydro-graphic Bureau at Washington has been trying to acquire a more intimate knowledge of the ovements of the waters of the ocean

In all pools floating objects are quickly

were cast upon the shores of some coun try, but those which were worked

innumerable articles. It is the great re-pository or storehouse of the ocean, and all things which do not sink to the bot-

tom or are not washed upon the shores are carried to this centre of the sca. When one considers the vast number of

wrecks on the ocean, and the quantity of floating material that is thrown over-board, a faint idea of the wreckage in

the Sargasso Sca may be conceived. Derelicts, or abandoned vessels, fre

on all. The wrecks are covered whit mould and green slime, showing the long, lonesome voyage which they have passed through. It is generally sup-posed that such derelicts have been sweep into the centre of the pool and remained

in the Sargasso Sea until finally cast out

by some unusually violent storm. The life in this sea is interesting. Sol-

# VOL. XI.

Sir George Trevelyan, Prime Minister Gladstone's Secretary for - Scotland, says we may read books, but we must read newspapers.

There is said to be a distressing amount of lunacy in Ireland, the number of cases per 100,000 of population havcreased from 249 in 1880 to 355 in 1891.

The demand for Percheron horses for export is so great that the purity of the breed is threatened, and a stud-book has been started in France by which the pedigree may be preserved and the race kept up to the standard.

About the last logging that will be done in Michigan, Wisconsin and other lumbering States, according to the Woodworker, will be that of reclaiming the millions of feet of sunken logs which now lie in the streams of those States.

There are fourteen colored female teachers in the public school service of New York City. Two private kindergartens and several day and evening schools are also supported by colored women. These are all taught by colored teachers. The colored women in the public school service of Brooklyn approximate twenty. In the other cities there are very few colored women teachers.

It may be of interest to the supporter of the early closing movement to know that, according to a little pamphlet issued for the guidance of commercial travelers, 632 towns in the United Kingdom recognize the early closing movement in some form or another. There is no early closing day in Liverpool. In Manchester they close on Wednesday at two. Glasgow is marked as a town where they close daily at 8.

General William L. Cabell, of Dallas, Texas sends to the Baltimore Sun roster of the surviving Generals of the Confederate Army, compiled from the most reliable data to be had to October 1, 1892. The number of general officers of all grades appointed and commissioned was 498. One hundred and two rose to the rank of Major-General and twenty-one rose to the rank of Lieutenant-General. General Joseph E. Johnston, six Major-Generals, and twenty-two Brigadier-Generals are reported dead since January 1, 1891. One hundred and sixty-six Generals survive.

The Hartford (Conn.) Medical Asso ciation has adopted a resolution depreciating the so-called medical contract system. The growth of this system, notes the New York Tribune, has been great during the last few years. In Hartford alone there are twenty societies which provide their members with medical attendance for a small annual fee, ranging from fifty cents to \$3. One society got the doctors to bidding against each other, and finally secured the services of a doctor in good standing for 371 cents per capita. The physicians who go into this sort of thing claim that it is remunerative and that their connection with a society brings them outside practice.

The superstition about the number thirteen being unlucky is put to multi-

LOVE MUST BE WON. Love is not free to take, like sun and air: Nor give away for naught to any one. It is no common right for men to share— Like all things precious it is sought an

So if another is more loved than you Say not, "It is unjust," but say: she Has earned more love than I it is her due,

1410 1

12131 (1)-1

When I deserve more it will co

But if your longing be for love indeed Fill teach you how to win it—a sure wa Love and be lovely, that is all you need, And what you wish for will be yours son

day. msan Coolidge, in Household Compa

THE WAX FLOWERS.

# BY HELFN FORREST GRAVES.

DY HELFN FORREST GRAVES. OW beautiful, Lily! It seems as if l could almost smell the fra-grance. I wish we could afford to keep them." And little Mary Melbrook stood glee-fully on tiptoe to ex-amine the delicate little bouquet of wax lilies of the valley that lay on the table—a chubby child of seven years.

"You will be sure and take good care of Agnes while I am gone, Mary," said the thoughtful elder sister, glancing toward a worn lounge on which reposed the pale, slight form of a girl of thir-

teen. Agnes Melbrook was a cripple; yet you scarcely pitied her when you looked upon the happy screnity of her sweet, pale face. He who "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" had given Agnes Melbrook patience to bear her affliction and Lily herself sometimes envied her young sister the unruffled peace of her daily life. Lidlian Melbrook had been left sole

Lillian Melbrook had been left sole Lillian Melbrook had been left sole guardian and protector of her two sis-ters at the age of eighteen, and she had unhesitatingly assumed the charge. Dre-Melbrook died suddenly, and on the investigation of his affairs, they proved to be so embarrassed that Lillian found herself obliged to toil for he daily bread, and now was the time when her eccomplianement merged themselves of accomplishments proved themselves of

"My dear," said the head partner of the great jewelry firm of Gold & Jett, "you may bring as many of your wax flowers here as you please, and l'll sell 'em for you without a cent of commis-sion. You needn't go to thanking me now; I should be a cold-hear ed old fellow, indeed, if I weren't willing to do as much as that for Roger Melbrook's daughter.'

daughter." Lilly looked very protty as she sped through the frosty October sunshine, with glowing cheeks and fresh lips slightly apart, to put her little bouquet on exhibition. She was small and plump, with peach-red cheeks, hair of the real flaxen gold and soft gray eyes, whose appealing glance spoke to you with an irresistible charm; and her simple dress of some drab worsted fabric, trimmed with bars of scarlet velvet ribbon, set off her beauty with artistic

contrast. "I ought to have five dollars for this little bouquet," thought Lily. "Let me see-two dollars for rent and and a dollar for more wax, and I shall have two dollars left for Mary's cloth coat. Only two dollars-oh, if we were only rich

Lily sighed involuntarily. It was very hard to live upon the slender wages of her work; and a woman fighting the her work; and a woman igning the battle of life alone strives at a fearful disadvantage. But she thought of Agnes, uncomplaining and serene upon her couch of suffering, and of little Mary, eager in her studies, that she may one day be able to teach, and thereby thele sites Luly " and re

"I don't think I'll settle on the brac let to-day. The turquois is so pretty that really I can't decide between that and

the topaz. Miss F the topaz." Miss Fontaine sauntered gracefully toward the door, with her father and Major Draper in attendance. "Upon my word," said Mr. Fontaine,

with a grimace expressive of relief, "I begin to think you never could tear yourself away from the contemplation of these trinkets, and it grows late. What

these trinkets, and it grows late. What now, Helena?" For the spoiled beauty had paused again in front of the glass show-cases. "Oh, papa, see those likes of the val-ley in wal! Aren't they exquisite, with their tiny bells and deep green leaves! They are just what I want for the draw-ing room etagere. How much are they?" she questioned, turning to the clerk. "Five dollars, ma'an." "Papa, buy them for me! And oh, papa, wouldn't a wreath of them, under glass, be lovely for a wedding present to Stephania Wyllys? Where do you get them?"

"They are made by a young lady, an acquaintance of Mr. Gold's, ma'am," aid the clerk. "Any order you may bhoose to leave..."

"Yes-well, tell her to make a circu

"Yes-well, tell her to make a circu-lar garland, large enough to be an orna-ment to a parlor table. And I must have them by Wednesday, without fail." "Certainly, ma'am," assented the clerk, entering the order in a portly manuscript volume. "I'm so glad I thought of it," lisped the lady, turning to Major Draper. "I was so puzzled what to give Stephania. Come; I really think I am through now." now. And she entered Major Draper's car-

And she entered Major Draper's car-riage with the step of a queen, quite unconscious that the gentleman himself appeared bord and anxious, in spite of Mr. Fontaine's efforts to entertein muse him. Helena Fontaine was handsome, in he

haughty, Cleopatra-like way mandsome, in her haughty, Cleopatra-like way managed and haired girl, with a dazzling complexion of snow and carmine, almond-shaped blue eves, and lips as velvet-fresh as the heart of a form blue eyes, and hps as velvet-fresh as the heart of a fiery pomegranate flower. And Helena Fontaine had always had her own way through life, and now that she had settled in her royal mind that she would like Angus Draper for a hus-band, she no more thought it possible for her to be thwarted than she deemed

it possible for the sun to rise in the west. "I like him—oh, ever so much better than Frank Falkland or Felix Downes," thought Helena, the evening she met him at the first of a series of tableaux vivants,

and I'll have him!" So Mr. Fontaine, having been given to understand his daughter's new freak invited Major Draper to, dinner, and drove with him in the Central Park, and **Jrove** with surrounded him with the most delicate attentions and invisible snares of cordial

hospitality. Angus Draper's nature was too per-ceptive not to see through the filmsy strategres. He smiled moodily to him-self "What matters it?" he mused. ++Tf

she likes me, I may as well marry her as any one else. I never saw but one whom I really fancied, and she—" But there Angus Draper's soliloquies

It was nearly a week subsequently that Miss Helena Fontaine sat in her dress-ing room, the victim of a very bad tem-

per. "It's too bad!" pouted Helens, as she jerked the the curl papers out of her magnificent golden hair. "I wish he'd magnificent golden hair. "I wish he'd propose, if he's going to! I wonder how long he's going to be about it, and I missing the best chances of the season!

Angelique!" Her maid appeared, with a startled air, at the imperative peal of Miss Fon-taine's little silver bell.

"Yes, mademoiselle !"

delusive visions of what might have lossal baby on the step. To her Major been. Draper addressed himself. Draper addressed himself. "Does a young person live here who makes wax flowers?" he asked.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1893.

makes war flowers?" he asked. "Oh, yes, sir; that's Aggie's sister. It's the second floor, sir; the last door as you turn to the right." Major Draper thanked his small infor-mant and ascended the oil cloth stairs. The next moment he tapped at the "last door as you turn to the right." "Come in." a soft voice answered and

that this is you?"

that this is you?" Explanations followed, and more ex-planations still, and somehow the wreath of lilles of the valley was entirely for-gotten! We think it will hardly be necessary to relate all the conversation if we give the closing sentences. "Then I may take you away from this life of toil and privation next month? Oh, Lilly, if you but knew how I have pined to call you my wife! And Agnes and little Mary shall be as dear to me as if they were sister in very truth!" we by ve

and inthe mary shall be as that to in as if they were sisters in very truth !" Whatever Lily said, she didn't say "no," and Major Draper went back to Miss Fontaine's with the lilies, which were fortunately remembered just in

"You've been a long time," com-mented Miss Fontaine, rather ungracious

mented Miss Fontaine, rather ungracious-ly. "What was the price?" "The price?" Major Draper felt him-self flush. "I never thought of the price. Anything-mothing. The fast is, Miss Helena, I have this morning met, in the manufacturer of these wax flowers, a very dear friend." "Indeed!"

"And I shall hope soon to present her you as my wife." Helena Fontaine's surprise was a very

enume, if not a very agreeable sensa-ion, but she retained sufficient presence f mind to congratulate Major Draper

of mind to congratulate Major Draper rather coldly. "And it's all owing to Stephania's lilies of the valley!" sobbed Helena, when the Major was gone. "I wish I never had thought of them!" Yes, it was all owing to the lilies of the valley, and Lily Melbrook thanked heaven for it, in her pure young heart.---New York Weekly.

# Universal Love of Flowers.

"Flower missions" aren't popular with hard-headed men; they seem al-ogether too fanciful and sentimental to together too fanciful and sentimental to be of any use to the people whom they endeavor to reach; but they aren't. The idea that the more poorer and more crowded a class of human beings are the less they care for anything but food and drink, comes handy to anyone who wishes to close his heart and pocket against appeals from all sorts of missions: drink, comes handy to anyone who wishes to close his heart and pocket against appeals from all sorts of missions; but so far as flowers are concerned, I've recently learned that it doesn't work. Not long ago I brought into New York City, writes John Habberton, a great cluster of common garden flowers to give to a friend; I had to pass through one of the worst parts of the city, and just at that time and near me, there was a street fight, an organ grinder with a monkey and a breakdown of a wagon loaded with apples; yet I soon found my handful of flowers the principal at-traction. Men and women looked ad-miringly and longingly; a drunken tranap braced up and walked beside me, and soon I found myself followed by scores of street children whose manners would have been creditable to a model Sunday-school, "Gimme a flower, mis-

would have been creditable to a model Sunday-school, "Gimme a flower, mis-ter?" asked one after another. In two or three minutes they got the whole lot, and, instead of fighting over them, those who got none clustered peacefully and admiringly about the lucky ones. Then I began to look around me, and in the windows of two blocks of a tene-ment-house street I saw more flowers than are on all Finth avenue.—Once A Week. Neek.

THE OCEAN'S GRAVEYARD. The diamond drill is pointed with THE SARGASSO SEA. THE CENTER OF ATLANTIC CURRENTS. All twisted boring tools are said to be of American inventi

SCIENTIFIC AN. ""USTRIAL.

A cure for lumpy jaw, says Secretary Rusk, is iodide of potassium.

In a recent parade in Youngstown, Ohio, the search lights were operated by threshing engines. ng engines. And erprising scientist has discov-ered to a liberal use of scap is a sure prev of the cholera.

being taken to establish tele weden, under the sound.

It is said that a little tungsten added to pure aluminium obviates all difficulty from attacks by water, salt or otherwise.

A new signal telegraph consists of electric lights for the signals and a key-board that works the lights according to

the Morse system. Some recent investigators claim that weetness and fragrance of the very "er is due to a certain beneficent

G movements of the waters of the ocean and a great number of bottles, contain-ing messages and securely corked, have been dropped overboard by vessels. Many of these have floated thousands of miles before they were picked up, and, while some were washed upon native and foreign shores, others have found their way into the great Sargasso Sea. From the courses taken by these different bot-tles it has been found that the ocean currents move around in a vast circle. Those which were dropped overboard on the American coast took a northerly course, while those on the European side floated toward the south. Bottles dropped overboard in the North Atlan-tic started toward the northeast, and those from the African and Spanish coast floated almost directly west until esent day most heavy tunnel by machine drills, driven ed air, which also serves to e works. coast floated almost directly west until they reached the West India Islands. The general directions of the currents were thus ascertained, showing that the waters acted upon by winds and cur-rents circulated round and round like a

um sheets will make a much ible and satisfactory roofing copper, now generally used in buildings.

ficity will be successfully applied oad locomotives within the com-elve months, all claims to the con-

trary notwithstanding.

cast outside of the revolving currents, or they are carried it them in their circular route for sc time, until they are washed nearer i sentre or side of the pool. The botties that were forced outside of the currents of the ocean mare cast upon the abore of same count The electric street cars of Albany, N. Y., are provided with an automatic de-vice that shows the name of each street just before it is reached.

Adulterated rubber is a recent discov were cast upon the shores of some coun-try, but those which were worked toward the centre eventually found their way in the calm waters of the Sargasso Sea. Here they remain peacefully until picked up by some vessel, or until some storm casts them back into the great read ery. A dry farina flour is mixed with milk of the rubber tree, after which it is smoked and dried by the usual process. Chlorine gas, decomposed from sea water by means of electrical machines, is employed for disinfecting the hold, storeroom, etc., of vessels of the Italian

navy.

pool. Vessels very rarely visit the great sea in the middle of the ocean, but occasion-ally they are driven there by storms or Some of the English pumping engines perform work equaling the raising of 120,000,000 pounds one foot high by the consumption of one hundredweight of coal. adverse winds. Strange sights meet the gaze of the sailors at such times. Won-derful stories—partly true and partly false—have been told by sailors return-Taise—nave been told by saliors return-ing from a forced trip to the vast Sar-gaaso Sea. The surface of the sea is covered with floating wrecks, spars, sea-weed boxes, fruits, and a thousand other incompatible orticle. It is the protect

Wonderful improvements in iron and steel making are promised. which will greatly reduce the cost, and increase the use of these metals in all of the industries and arts.

Joseph B. Strauss, of Cincinnati, claims to have perfected an electrical signalling device by which a fireman at a large nozele can communicate with the man in charge of the fire engine.

It is proposed to erect an electric over-head road from the Ghicago Postoffice to the Exposition grounds, to transmit the mail at a high rate of speed. The road will be built over the tops of the houses.

Dereifets, or abandoned vessels, fre-quently disappear in mysterious ways, and no accounts are given of them for years by passing vessels. Then suddenly, years later, they appear again in some well-traveled route to the astonishment of all. The wrecks are covered with mould argent slime showing the The facility and speed with which temporary field telegraph lines may be constructed and operated is shown by General Greely, who tells of a corps working for the International Boundary Commission, which set up and took down a telegraph line thirty-five miles long in

three days. An English firm is introducing an ingenious safety device for use in electric generating plants. When the current in any circuit is too great, a compound metal strip bends till it breaks a mercury contact. There is also a small wire fuse so that no sparking takes place. The mercury contact is under oil.

#### Discovered the Art of Canning.

The life in this sea is interesting. Sol-itary and alone the acces of waters, cov-ered with the debris, stretch out as the vast graveyard of the ocean, seldom being visited by vessels or human beings. Far from all trading routes of vessels, the sight of a sail or steam vessel is comething unusual. The folkes of the A paper in Philadelphia lately printed a tale about a party of American travel-ers digging in the ruins of Pompei and finding jars of figs which had been sealed up during the first century of the Chris-tian era; and the figs were just as fresh as when canned 1800 years ago. Prob-shly the first were placed by some Frenchsomething unusual. The fishes of the sea form the chief life of these watery soliindes. Attracted by the vast quantitie of wreckage floating in the sea, and also by the gulfweed on which many of them ably the man or Yankee who saw a cha make a few dollars or france out of the gullible sightseers. Canning fruits in hermetically sealed jars is quite a modern discovery, made by one M. Appert, of France. In 1806 he persuaded the French Government b test his preserved soups, meats and fruits in the navy, and all were such a success in long voyages that in 1809 he received a handsome bounty or prize for his discovery, which was soon given out free to all who might wish to try preserving fruits and vege-tables in jars or cans. M. Appert's pam-phlet was also translated into English and published in this country by a book-seller in Wall street, New York, in 1812; and this little work became the guide as make a few dollars or france out of the and this little work became the guide as well as foundation of an industry which has become of late years of imm portance and value to the people of all civilized countries .- New York Tribune. The Sense of Touch

## NO. 14.

#### REMEMBER

er, when the timid dawn und Her magic palace to the sur

mber, when the pensive night r eath her silvery veil in tender do When pleasure calls thee, when the heart

light, When to sweet fancies shade invites a

When to the set of the

Long as my heart shall beat Ever it shall repeat— Remember!

Then hark to the sad moans

In the soup-Meat.

wont.-Puck.

Distant!

New York Herald.

nothing more to say?"

Pretty well off-The leaves.

If a deep voice groans

mber, when Fate's cold hand h For aye the tie that bound my life with

thine; When, with long years and exile, grief un

spoken, Despairing heart and blasted hopes mine, Think of my sad love, think of my last

adieu; ence and time are naught when love is

Remember, when beneath the cold ground

mber, when some lonely flower

Thou wilt not see me, but my soul, set free, Faithful in death, shall return to thee,

Remember

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A blind man-The shutter manufac-

A man of might is too often a man of

Horse sense seems to consist in the ability to say "Nay."

All work and no play makes Jack a duil old millionaire.—Puck.

dangerous as the pistol that isn't loaded. -Truth.

"What makes Rustler so round-shoul-dered?" "Oh, he's trying to make both ends meet."

"Eyes operated on at two dollars a week," as the cook said when she was paring potatoes.—Dansville Breeze.

If strict ideas ever come, That Boston lady had 'em. She never said "chrysanthemu She said "chrysanthe-madam

"She is very distant in her manner."

"Distant! Why, her disposition is so freezing that she is constantly taking cold from it."

Old Lady-"If I had your face do you know what I would do?" Beggar-"No'm." Old Lady-"I'd wash it."-

"It is dreadful, Maria, that you always will have the last word." "Please, ma'am, how am I to know that you have

By the way, isn't it a little late for Lieu-enant Peary to start for the North Pole?

Is it generally understood that the poles are closed.—Boston Herald.

Is he a business man? Of course; And constant are his labors; He in a village lives, and tends The business of his neighbors. —Yankee Blade

Barbers, it can not be denied Are honest fellows—but Whene'er they chance to cut your hide They try to hide your cut.

-Life

-Pack.

The spur of the moment is about as

-Alfred De Musset

lying, My broken heart forever is at rest,

trying Its petals soft to open on my breast,

plied test in the new twenty-five-cent pieces, notes the Now York Sun. On one side of the coin there are no less than ten repetitions of the number thirteen. There are thirteen stars, thirteen letters in the scroll held in the eagle's beak, thirteen marginal feathers in each wing, thirteen tail feathers, thirteen parallel lines in the shield, thirteen horizontal bars, thirteen arrow heads in one claw, thirteen leaves on the branch in the other claw, and thirteen letters in the words "quarter dollar." There hasn't seemed to be anything unlucky in the thirteen original States nor in the thirteen stripes on the flag, and now it remains to be seen if the man who gets bis pockets full of these new quarter dollars will be unlucky

The President has received a letter from William Hosea Ballou, of New York, urging him to ask authority of Congress for the issuance of invitations to the various marine Nations to join with the United States in appointing delegates to an international conference for the amelioration of the condition of animal in shipment and guarantine; to formulate and recommend international laws for the punishment of steamship officers for cruelty of animals at sea, and to make steamship companies liable to damage to shippers for wanton destruc tion of and injury to animals in transit to recommend new quarantine regula-tions to replace those which at present require the cruel slaughter of cattle in quarantine before they have recuperated from long voyages and while still suffering from seasickness; and to suggest ways, means and regulations by which the lives of more than ten million dollars' worth of animals now annually destroyed at sea may be saved.

W.

thereby "help sister Lily," and re-solved to harbor not one repining thought.

may

All of a sudden, as she glanced up-Mr. Fon ward, a familiar face seemed to flash across her vision-a dark, bronzed face, with pleasant hazel eyes, and a puzzled

"Major Draper!" she murmured, look-ing around almost bewildered. And then, as the tall form, borne uncon-sciously forward by the crowd, seemed to pause and hestitate, she drew the vail over her face and darted down a vide street. The she could headly here side street—why, she could hardly have told herself, except that Major Draper had known them in the days of their prosperity, and Lily Melbrook—over sensitive, perhaps—shrank from meeting

him again "I thought he had gone to Spain!" soliloquized Lily, with throbbing heart.

soliloquized Lily, with throbbing heart. "I am sure some one told us he was liv-ing in Madrid!" The crimson flushed softly over Lily's cheek, as she remembered the note she had found, in Major Draper's handwrit-ing, among her deceased father's papers —a note asking for permission to woo Lily Melbrook as his wife—and the copy of her father's reply. Dr. Melbrook had discountenanced the whole thing with-out once submitting it to his daughter's decision. "Lily was too young—he did not wish such things put in her head. decision. "Lily was too young—he did not wish such things put in her head. Major Draper, though unexceptionable in every respect, was too much Lily's senior—he must beg respectfully to de-cline the honor," etc.

"I was only sixteen then." thought Lily, "and yet Major Draper could not have been more than thirty, and he was very handsome, and winning in his meanage " And Lily thought for one fleeting mo-

ment how pleasant it would have been, could she, as Angus Draper's wife, have offered a luxurious home to Agnes and son's name little Mary. "How foolish I am to build such ab-

wreath of lilies of the valley?" "No, mademoiselle." "Send paps here!" Mr. Fontaine obeyed his daughter's

'Papa," began Helena, frowning u

til her pretty forehead looked as it it were quilted, "that wreath has not come home from Gold & Jett's, and Stephania Wyllys is to be married to. "Well, my dear, I don't really see

"Well, my dear, I don't really see what we can do about it." "But I do! You must go there at once, and if it isn't done, get the young woman's address, and hurry her up." "But Helen, I am particularly engaged-"""" "I can't help it; I must have the

flowers Mr. Fontaine knew better than to in cur any more decided demonstration of his daughter's wrath; he turned away

without a remonstrance. "Draper," he said to the gentleman he met at the club rooms, "I wish you would get them wax flowers for Helena. She has quite set her heart on them, and I haven't time to attend to the business. They will give you the address at Gold & Jett's.'

"I shall be very happy to oblige Miss Fontaine," said Major Draper, mechani cally. He sauntered into Gold & Jett's. "No

the wreath ordered by Miss Fontaine had not yet been sent. They were very sorry--the young lady was generally more punctual."

nore punctual." "What is the address?" "Number ---- Grow street, second

Angus Draper had got nearly half way to Grow street before he recollected that he had forgotten to ask the young per-

"Very awkward of me," deliberated the Major, "but I suppose I can ask for the wax-flower maker."

"How notish 1 am to build such ab-surd castles in the air!" was her reso-lute ultimatum, and she carried her tiny bouquet to Gold & Jett's and came home again to the dingy house in the second-rate street, resolved to dream no more the wax-nower maker." No. — Grow street was a rusty red brick house, with that forlorn look about it which so plainly individualizes most tenement houses. A plump little girl was nursing a co

The Feedlug Habits of Sernents Since the month of August of 1885, the Garden of Plants, of Paris, has been in possession of a South American boa which has been the object of some in-teresting observations on the part of Mr. Vaillant, especially as regards its ali-mentation nentation. This serpent is at least twenty feet in

length. From the time of its reception by the garden up to the end of the year 1891 it has taken food thirty-four times, 1891 it has taken food thirty-four times, that is to say, on an average of five times a year, the interval between its meals varying from twenty-eight to 204 days. The animal regulates its own meals, manifesting its hunger by a characteristic uneasiness. Its food has almost always consisted of goats of small size, although on three occasion a goose. The and on one occasion a goose. The largest animal that it has swallowed is a kid weighing twenty-six pounds, repre-centing about a sixth of its own weight. kid weighing twenty-six pounds, repre-senting about a sixth of its own weight. It is well known, however, that ser-pents are capable of swallowing animals almost as large as themselves, and at the menagerie of the museum, a few years ago, a horned viper was caught in the act of swallowing a French viper, its companion in captivity, which was a little larger than itself. The horned viper did not appear in any way to suf-fer from its meal. As for the digestive function, that is relatively rapid, for the residua of it are generally evacuated at a single time, after each meal, and at the end of but a few days.—Scientific American.

### There's Money in Tartles

There is more money in a Tarties. There is more money in a Texas turtle than in a Texas steer. It costs nothing to raise a turtle, and he weighs, when full grown, from 400 to 650 pounds, and sells for more money per pound than a steer. The herds of turtles at Aran-sas Pass, their principal grazing ground, show no diminution.—Atlanta Journal.

The Sense of Fouch. A curious scientist, who has been giv-ing careful attention to the matter, says that man's sense of touch, or feeling, resides almost wholly in the skin and in those parts of the body, as the lips and the tongue, that are most exposed, while some of our most important organs, the heart, for instance, and the brain, are quite insensible to touch, thus showing that not only are nerves necessary for the sensation, but also the special end organs. The curious fact was noticed with the greatest astonishment by Harorgans. The curious fact was honced with the greatest astonishment by Har-vey, whc, while treating a patient for an abscess that caused a large cavity in his side, found that, when he put his fingers into this cavity, he could actually take hold of the heart without the pa-tient being in the least aware of what he Detroit Free Press. A strange craft recently launched at Bath, Me., for use in Florida, and which thent Leing in the least aware of what he was doing. This so interested Harvey that he brought King Charles I. to the man's bedside that "he might himself behold and touch so extraordinary a thing." In certain operations a piece of skin is removed from the forehead to the Bath, Me., for use in Florida, and which will shortly be in New York, is the foating hotel, J. S. Danforth. It is in-tended for service on Florida rivers. It has three keels, is 125 feet long and thirty feet beam, and draws twenty-five inches of water. It will accommodate seventy-five persons and will be the floating home of hunters and fishermen who visit Florida.—New Orleans Picavune. behold and touch so extraordinary a thing." In certain operations a piece of skin is removed from the forehead to the nose, and it is stated that the patient, oddly enough, feels as if the new nasal part were still in his forehead and may have a headache in his nose.—New Or-leans Picayune.

live, they swarm around in great num-bers. The smaller fishes live in the inbers. The smaller issues live in the in-tricate avenues formed by the seawced, and the more ferocious denizens of the deep come hither to feed upon the quan-tities of small fish. In this way the subnarine life of the Sargassc Sea is made Interesting and lively. The only life overhead is that made

a few sea birds, which occasionally ich the solitudes of this mid-ocean cemetery. A few of the long flyers of the air penetrate to the very middle o the ocean, but it is very rarely that thi the ocean, but it is very rarely that this occurs. Some have been known to follow vessels across the ocean, keeping at a respectful distance from the stern. Other birds have been swept out to sea by storms, and have finally sought refuge in the Sar-gasso Sea. Still others, taking refuge on some derelict, have been gradually car-ried to the same midocean scene. There is sufficient food floating on the surface, or to be obtained from the fishes which live among the forests of seaweed, to live among the forests of seaweed, to support a large colony of birds. It is surmised that many of those found in the surmised that many of those found in the sea have inhabited those regions for years, partly from choice, and partly from necessity. Birds swept out there by storms would not care to venture the long return trip to land, and finding an abundance of food and wrecks on which 

A Floating Hotel.

"There, mamma," said the small boy as he gazed at the dromedary, "that must be the camel that had the last straw out on its back". Wachington Star

Knowitt-"Animals are naturally of a quarrelsome disposition. As the poet says, dogs delight to bark and bite." Howitt-"Yes, and even the oyster often gets into a broil."

"I've been working hard all day," said the music-teacher, as he entered the parlor of his boarding house. "Well, now you can play a while," replied Cub-bison as he vacated the piano-stool.— Judge.

The Husband-"You're not economi-cal." The Wife the transferred The Wife-"Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding dress for a possible second mar-riage I'd like to know what you think economy is."-Mercury.

He wrote a story, very short, "Accepted. Quite a hit." But it was very, very long, Before they printed it. -Detroit Free Press.

Suitor-"Madam, I love you!" Wid-Suitor-"Madam, I love you!" Wid-ow-"That's an old story." Suitor-"I adore you!" Widow-"A hackneyed phrase." Suitor-"I cannot live with-out you and wish to marry you." Wid-ow-"An original idea at last; yes, I like that."-Mercury.

Mr. Wade, a husband who deserve canonization, once mentioned to his wife a tragic circumstance that he had read that day in the newspaper. A passenger a transatlantic steamer had fallen untd-ocean, and had never a. "Was he drowned?"

de. "Oh, no; of course not," salu Wade; "but he sprained his ankle, I believe."—Argonant.

#### Five Billion Deaths in a Century.

A French paper amuses its readers by employing the services of a distinguished arithmetician, in order to discover the number of persons who die in a century; his calculation embraces the whole world. He has taken as a basis the number new living, and thus arrives at world. He has taken as a basis the number now living, and thus arrives at the conclusion that the number of deaths in the whole world during a century amounts to 4,847,500,000. Pretty fig-ures these, but only within the means of Rothschilds to take into exact considera-tion at to their meaning. tion as to their meaning.