VOL. XI.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1893.

33,163 lawyers in the United States.

most direct aids to agricultural develop-

New York City has not furnished a United States Senator in more than fifty years. Nathan Sanford, elected in 1831,

A student in a Western college pro poses to deliver a lecture on commencement day on "The Relation of the Wheelbarrow to American Elections."

The Indiana courts have a curious problem, relates the Washington Star. A man who was fined for profanity appealed on the ground that he was on his own premises when he spoke, and had a right to use any kind of language that

York World, of the electrical impostor who appears in various localities with inventions greater than the Rell telephone or the Edison light, sells a little stock and then disappears. England is now infected with him, together with other and older electric frauds heretofore well known in this country

Mrs. M. A. Dorchester, special agent annual report refers to improvements in the school buildings in reference to comfort, safety, healthfulness and general respectability. She says that there has been a great improvement in the variety and quality of food furnished; the table service is more attractive, and there is a marked change for the better in the moral and social atmosphere of the

The use of rubber tires on private carriages has become quite common in New York City, says the Scientific American. For invalids and nervous persons our the rubber tire is not only expensive, but lasts only a little while, owing to our rough payements and street railway tracks. Why will not some one invent a cheaper substance than rubber, which will be more enduring, cost less, and be sufficiently elastic to meet the require-

One of the late Jay Gould's sons has ordered from a press-clipping bureau "all the comments and accounts about" his father which have appeared, or will appear, in "all the newspapers of the world." It will be a costly collection beyond the mere clippings, as it will require the employment of numerous transextracts from Chinese, Japanese, Egyptian, Russian, Turkish, Spanish, Italian, French, German and numerous other

Says the San Francisco Examiner The microscope recently revealed to a Rhode Island expert that certain blood. stains were of human origin, and certain hairs found in conjunction with the stains were from the blond whiskers of a man. Detectives scurried hither and thither. They traced all clues faithfully, and ascertained that they centered in the a brick. The strides of science are often marvelous, none the less so perhaps be cause not always in the right direction

The Japanese, if they believe in omens, will reject any more applications from French builders of war vessels predicts the San Francisco Chronicle The second French vessel accepted for the Japanese Navy has been lost in the inland sea, but this time survivors remain to tell the story of the disaster. The other vessel lost was the Unebikan, of which no word was ever received. I was assumed that she struck on a rock and foundered, but her fate is one those mysteries that will never be explained until the sea gives up its dead.

The Atlanta Constitution remarks "It has long been admitted that the bus iness of the postoffice is a good test of the country's progress. Measured by this standard, the South is in the lead. According to the report of the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, there has been a net increase of 2799 postoffices in the United States over the year ending June 30, 1891. This showing sur passes all former records, and the most interesting feature is the fact that more than one-fourth of the new offices were established in the six States of Alabama. Georgia, North Carolina, Mississippi and Texas, an unmistakable proof of our Whether we take the assessed value of property, the number of new enterprises. increase of population, the per capita increase in wealth, or these postal figures as a test, the fact looms up that the new South is forging ahead more satisfactorily than any other section of

Three, only three, My Darling, Separate, solemn, slow.

Not like the swift and joyous ones

When hope and fear are spent, And nothing is left to give, except

First of the three, My Darling, Is sacred unto pain; We have hurt each other often

We shall again; When we pine because we miss each othe And do not understand

Than eye and hand, kiss thee, dear, for all such pain Which we may give or take; Buried, forgiven, before it comes, For cur love's sake.

The second kiss, My Darling,
Is full of joy's sweet thrill;
We have blessed each other always,
We always will.

We shall reach until we find each oth Past all time and space; We sha.l listen till we hear each other

Which love sends to and fro; I kiss thee, Darling, for all joy

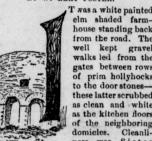
Which we shall know. The last kiss, O My Darling, My love—I cannot see Through my tears as I remem

Die with no time to give Any sign that our hearts are faithful

Token of what they will not se

Seals the seal of death

A QUAKER IDYL.



well kept gravel walks led from the gates between rows of prim hollyhocks to the door stones—these latter scrubbed as clean and white as the kitchen floors of the neighboring domicles. Cleanli-

ness can be carried to that extent. Even solemn voiced, methodical Stephen Carew was at times vaguely conscious o

Ones was at these vagues conscious of this failing on his wife's part.

On all sides of the comfortable house swept the broad acres of Stephen's farm—the richest, the most productive of the goodly homestends in that Quaker comgoodly homesteads in that Quaker com-munity. Stephen and Hephzibah always used their substance rightfully, however. No breath of suspicion ever rested on their dealings with their neighbors or associates. For fifty years and more their lives had been blameless in the eyes of their Outlooks bettern.

their lives had been blameless in the eyes of their Quaker brethren.

For six generations the Carews had held the great farm, and Stephen often thought with almost carnal pride how blessed he was in having a son with whom he could trust the property when he should be gathered to his fathers. The son, Benjamin by name, a great, strapping fellow of eight and twenty, was much like his father—grave, sedate, methodical.

Benjamin carefully followed in the Fcr six generations the Carews had held the great farm, and Stephen often thought with almost carnal pride how blessed he was in having a son with whom he could trust the property when he should be gathered to his fathers. The son, Benjamin by name, a great, strapping fellow of eight and twenty, was much like his father—grave, sedate, methodical.

Benjamin carefully followed in the footsteps of his parents, too, and was a Quaker of the strickest sect. In his staid, undemonstrative fashion he was

staid, undemonstrative fashion he was paying attentions to one of the neigh-bors' daughters, as demuze a little friend

her indifference to the teachings and traditions of the Friends in her child-hood; but until recently Ruth had always bowed with becoming docility to her parents' will. Ruth was twenty, a daintily formed creature with transpar-ent skin, beneath which the blood flushed warmly. She was a dreamy, diffident girl, much unlike her older

Marion early showed traits of inde-pendence which had been quite unknown among the women of the Carew family in former generations. She was a plain girl, a good foil for Ruth's delicate beauty, but Marion's was much the stronger face. Although plainly indif-ferent to the beliefs and services of the

from to the beliefs and services of the Friends, she had never openly antagonized her parents by refusing to attend their place of worship when at home. She was four years older than Ruth, and for three years past had been teaching school in a neighboring town.

Within the past twenty years many families who were not of the sect of the Friends had taken up their residence in the community, and among the comparatively new comers were the Harleys. Darius Harley was three years old when his parents moved into the place, and the Harley farm being nearest to Stephen Carews, Darius and the Carew children were playmates all through Carews, Darius and the Carew children were playmates all through their school days. Benjamin's school days were over some years before the other children's and he quickly grew out of his intimacy with Darius, who was of the "world's people," and associated with the young men of his own sect. Both the girls, however, and Ruth especially, continued the friendship.

ship.

From the time that he and Ruth had, hand in hand, chased the butterflies and

would allow their young people to attend, Darnus Harley was always at Ruth's side.

Buth was fourteen she was sent to the Priends school in a neighboring city, from which Benjamin had already graduated, and where Marion was then finishing her education. The Harleys were well to do people, and the school was of the best, though anoducted with extreme strictness; so when Daris expressed a desire to attend it, his wish was granted. I am afraid he caused the teachers one end of trouble, and gained but little knowledge himself; but he was near Ruth, and that seemed to satisfy both of them.

When their schooldays were over, and Darius had returned home to work on the farm while he was marking up his cated so often aince the world began became more deeply interesting and took on somewhat of a darker coloring. Stephen and his good wife quickly saw that their youngest daughter was treading on dangerous ground—in fact that there was danger of what more fashiorable parents would have termed a messiliance. Therefore with the obsences of the great majority of parents who have the sam equestion to face, Stephen danied Darius eutrance to his house. Thus open warfare was at once declared without any strategre movements being made on old Stephen's part. It was Darius who recorred traintegy, and Darius acquired a habit of taking early morning walks past the Carew homested the house. Atter a few weeks this inaction became maddening, and Darius acquired a habit of taking early morning walks past the Carew homested the house. Atter a few weeks this inaction became maddening, and Darius acquired a habit of taking early morning walks past the Carew homested to the house. Atter a few weeks this inaction became maddening, and Darius acquired a habit of taking early morning walks past the Carew homested the house. Atter a few weeks this inaction became maddening, and Darius acquired a habit of taking early morning walks past the Carew homested the hope of seeing Rath.

"Ye was not disappointed. One mornine for the found has a suppointed

en for the first time he saw how wan it pale she looked—so different from the light hearted girl who had come back with him from school.
"Oh, Ruth!" he exclaimed, bounding

ightly over the low wall that separated the Carew premises from the road. "Have you been ill?" was his first question, as he seized her two trembling little hands.

She shook her head, not daring to

She shook her head, not daring to trust her voice, and trying to smile brightly into the eyes that gazed so auxtously down into hers. But the smile was a poor attempt, and ended in a sob. Darius drew her unresistingly to his

"It's an eternal shame!" he burst forth. "What if I am of a different religious belief from you? It shouldn't part us like this—and it shall not, either, Ruth. I love you, you know I do, and I know that you love me.," he went on, firmly; "and if that's so, no unjust opposition shall make us unhappy for life."
"Father thinks he is right. Does "

"Father thinks he is right, Dare," whispered Ruth, softly, clinging to the

whispered tuch, sorty, chinging to the strong arm of her lover.

"That makes it all the harder—for us," responded Darius, "I've been waiting to see you, dear, before. I go away, for I wanted to hear from your own lips that you loved me and that you would wait until I could earn a home

if I like the business. I'll go to-morrow, and as soon as I'm on my feet I shall come and ask for you."

But Ruth only sobbed softly and clung

Stephen Carew heard of young Harley's departure with a feeling of relief. With the cause removed, he thought, with the blindness of his masculine mind, that Ruth would soon become her old self again. Sister Hephzibah might have told him differently, but it had never been Stephen's way to ask advice from been Stephen's way to ask advice from that quarter, nor did his wife expect to

by nersell—a world of cooking, cleaning, and mending—and her great disappointment had always been that neither of her girls had shown the same love for baking and brewing that made her a kitchen drudge through all her married life.

With sching heart she says Public.

drudge through all her married life.

With aching heart she saw Ruth's slowly waning health and her lack of interest in the events of their every day life. Stephen, too, could not help noticing the change which had come over his daughter; yet neither thought of bending their will a hair's breadth to Ruth's wish. Their duty demanded that their children should be injured to Ruth's wish. Their duty demanded that their children should be joined to that heir children should be joined to none but those of their own sect, not to the world's people. Still the girl's si-lent suffering caused lines of care to show more deeply on Hephzibah's face, and Stephen's grizzled hair grew whiter

day by day.

Months went by each of which saw saw the change which had taken place in her sister's appearance. She likewise expressed her opinion on the state of affairs with her usual independence; and perhaps this had something to do with Stephen's allowing Ruth to go away with her sister to teach in the fall. On Harley to call upon her, and not to com

had always felt a soft spot in his boyish heart for pretty Ruth. As they grew older it was Darius who carried her books to and from the village school and in winter dragged her over the frozen snow drifts on his sled. At the few merrymakings that Stephen and his wife would allow their young people to attend, Darius Harley was always at Ruth's side.

as ever. The only time when she appeared brighter was when she received a letter from Darius. He wrote regularly, and although Ruth's promise prevented her from answering his letters, Marion failed not to keep the young man fully informed as to her sister's health and their life in the country town where they were teaching.

Once a month the sisters went home to spend the Sabbath, and more plainly than ever did Stephen Carew and his wife see the change that had come over Ruth. But their supposed duty was still master, and a hard one it proved. They blamed themselves now for ever letting their children mingle at all with the world's people.

"What is it?" demanded the practical Marion, grasping the bottle of smelling salts and hurrying to her sister's side.
"Oh, read that!" cried Ruth, beginning to weep. "What has he done? That is a letter to father. Dare must have written to both father and me, and included the letter in the wrong and have written to both father and me, and inclosed the letters in the wrong envelopes. What will happen to us now?"

Marion took the letter from her sister's unresisting have and read it. She fully realized what an effect it would probably have upon her father if Darius had made the blunder Ruth suggested. Stephen Carew had been totally ignorant of the one-sided correspondence the young man had kept up, and if Darius had written to Ruth in his usual strain, in all probability their father would be

in all probability their father would be furiously angry upon reading the letter. Marion read the letter intended for her father in surprise, though not with-out satisfaction. It was as follows:

"What shall we do? I never shall dare to go home again," cried Ruth, bysterically, when Marion had finished reading the letter.

reading the letter.

"Then go and marry Dare and stay away for good," exclaimed Marion, des-

younger sister, and together the two girls had a "good cry" in all the femin-ine meaning of the term. Before the week was over Ruth was

Before the week was over Ruth was fairly ill with apprehension, and it was only because of Marion's stronger will power that she decided to go home on Saturday. The older girl plainly saw that the best way would be to have it over at once. Nothing less than a terribly severe lecture, and a stern refusal to listen for a moment to Darius Harlar's to listen for a moment to Darius Harley's

to listen for a moment to Darius Harley's plea, was what both expected on Stephen Carew's part. But, strange to relate, tothing of the kind occurred.

Stephen had received the letter intended for Ruth, as they had supposed, and had had ample time to think ower the contractors. It the letter Darius had whole matter. In the letter Darius had written very much as he had in the other epistle. The old Quaker could not help seeing the sincerity of the young man's attachment. Something beside duty to his religious belief softened his heart toward Ruth, and his greeting to her was very different from the one which she had fearfully expected.

"Thee has a letter for me, has thee not, Ruth?" asked Stephen gravely.

With trembling hand the girl handed him the epistle.

"Thee will find thy own in thy room," was his only comment as he walked slowly away toward the baru.

His daughters looked at each other in glad surprise, though with much unantity as to what the surprise of the surprise o His daughters looked at each other in glad surprise, though with much uncertainty as to what would be the outcome of the affair. Stephen said nothing further until after the evening meal. Then he called Ruth into the pleasant sitting room through whose windows shone the glory of the setting sun.

"Ruth, would thee consent to be married away from thy own fireside?"

"If it must be," she replied travely.
"I cannot live this way."

Old Stephen was silent a moment or two.
"Thee must not be married away from thy home, Ruth. Thee can tell the young man that I say so," he said finally.—Munsey's Magazine.

It has been found by Dr. Riley that the larve of both the bean and the pea weevil when hatched have thoracic feet and other structures which admirably serve their needs of locomotion until they enter the bean or pea, when with a cast of the skin they are discarded, and the grubs assume the ordinary footless shape of larval weevils.

The report of a commission appointed at the instance of the Massachusetts Railroad Commission for the determination of the best form of fender for use on electric cars contains a recommendation of the invention of a master mechanic of the Boston West End Railway. Two hundred and eleven fenders were submitted to the Commission. The report of a commission appointed

Electric heaters are found to be excount of the absence of all unwhordsome gases or vapors which might injure the plants, simplicity of construction in the parts conveying the energy, perfect safety as regards heat, which can be regulated at will, cleanliness and convenience and rapidity in starting and extinction.

The increasing value of effective insulators in electrical work causes importance to be attached to the statement that india rubber will soon be made commercially. The discovery made by Dr. H. A. Tildin, some months ago, that isoprene, which can be prepared from turpentine, under certain conditions changes into what appears to be genuine rubber, has been followed up by experiments, the result of which points experiments, the result of which points to an early utilization of the new pro-

It would do those good who write passionate articles on Moorish slavery to see the well-fed, lazy slave of Wazan lounging in the sun, kiff pipe in mouth, and scarcely doing a stroke of work from week's end to week's end. The most ordinary English kitchenmaid would accomplish is a couple of hours what a Wazan slave does in a week. All are free to come and go as they please are free to come and go as they please, but none avail themselves of this freedom. The reason is not far to seek. In Wazan they are fed and clothed by the shereefs, and on holidays and feast days

shereefs, and on holidays and feast days receive presents of money.

Thus all the necessities of life are found them without their having to work for them, which otherwise they would be obliged to do. Nor is it only the necestities of life that are thus sup-plied to them free, but they are given each his room to live in and married at each his room to live in and married at the expense of the shcreefs to slave wo-men. Their children, by law slaves, are not necessarily so, and are often appren-ticed to workmen to learn some trade, or if they wish are free to seek their for-tunes in other lands.—Blackwood's

"Potomato" is the name given a curious manufactured vegetable which owes its origin to Dr. B. C. Culner, of Atchison, Kau. For more than twenty years the Doctor has been experimenting with a view of crossing the potato and tomato vines. It is claimed that this has at last been accomplished and that a species of vine has been thus literally manufactured, and that it will produce both potatoes and tomatoes, both of

A Lake in an Extinct Volcano.

A large lake has been found, it is said, on the ridge of the Olympic Mountains, in Washington, between the Duckabush and Snohomish Rivers. It is situated in further until after the evening meal. Then he called Ruth into the pleasant sitting room through whose windows shone the glory of the setting sun.

"Ruth, would thee consent to be married away from thy own fireside?"

"If it must be," she replied travely.

"I cannot live this way."

"And is it this that makes thee ill of

both mind and body?" he asked more A BIG FORTUNE IN BONE.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SIGHT NEAR

Whales' Teeth Guarded Like Dia monds-Surrounded by Stone Walls and Watched Constantly,

LITTLE brick and stone struc-

the bay contains a million dollars' worth of whalebone stored and guarded as jealously as if it were so many twenty-dollar gold pieces or its weight in precious stones. It is the property of the Pacific Steam Whaling Company and came off the whaling barks Beluga, Mary D. Hume, Agenor and America, lately in from the Arctic. The building is a perfect vault with brick and stone sides, iron roof and fron doors. All around the top runs a perforated pipe by means of which the whole interior could be flooded if a fire should by any possibility break out. Rats are thick on the water front and can do a great deal of damage to a cargo of whalebone, so small iron doors have been put in to answer as barricades when the big ones are opened to air the place. Oil skins such as the fire patrol use are spread-over the cargo as the final additional precaution that human ingenuity can suggest.

The uninitiated on first stepping into the cold, cheerless place, with its damp cement floor, are ant to wonder why if

The uninitiated on first stepping into the cold, cheerless place, with its damp cement floor, are apt to wonder why it has all been done. The long black stalks don't look like much piled against the walls, and to hear their immense value set forth is enough to take the breath away. But the place does not always contain a \$1,000,000 stock. The season just closure was a most profitable season just closing was a most profitable one and in consequence the warehouse is

nearly full.

"The lady purchasing a few sticks of whalebone on her shopping tour scarcely realizes the immense risk and the great the counters," said W. R. Wand, one of the representatives of the whaling company. "There is a big risk even here. We can take no chances. In the rough, after a simple polishing, the bone is worth \$5 a pound and we have at least 200,000 pounds on hand now. When the vessel docks at the wharf yonder we pitch in and work day and night until the cargo is housed in here and then we try to get it off on the railroad as soon as possible. While it is here this little structure is guarded day and night. A million dollars is something of a responsibility I can assure you."

"Where does most of the bone go?" was asked.

"Where does most of the bone go?"
was asked.

"A great deal of it goes to New York."
replied Mr. Wand, "but most of the
cutting is done in Paris and Bremen. A
little is done in London. We polish it
off here, get the color, assort it out and
put.it up in bundles. Then it is forced
through to its destination as rapidly as
possible. You see the bone with a light
or pearl shade is worth more than the
black, and we have to separate it.
Several of the bundles bore the mark
M. D. H. in a diamond. "That," said
Mr. Wands, "is the name of the vessel
from which the bone was taken; in this
instance the Mary D. Hume, a vessel
which brought the most valuable cargo
ever received from the Arctic seas. One
or two of these bundles are marked 'cut.'

or two of these bundles are marked 'cut. or two of these bundles are marked 'cut,' you observe. That is to guide the buyer when the bone is offered for sale. It signifies that the bone is knicked on some portion of it. The value is greatly reduced, and we must therefore handle the cargo like eggs. If roughly handled, a cargo of whalebone can be well night ruined. The slightest cut in a stalk brings, it down in value about one-half

ruined. The slightest cut in a stalk brings it down in value about one-half.

"The bone you know is the teeth of the whale, and a fair sized front molar is worth about \$50. In every whale's jaw there are 473 teeth, and one good sized head is worth a good deal of money. On the last trip the men on the Jessie D. Freeman brought one big fellow along-side the best of which we water along. Freeman brought one big fellow along-side, the head of which produced 3000 pounds of bone. The mouth of the whale is simply a huge suction pump. The monster travels along with his mouth wide open on the surface. The only food he will take is a little red bit of food he will take is a little red bit of animal life that floats on the northern seas. He sucks in enough to make a good mouthful and then ejects the water. The food is sifted down through the soft teeth, and is filtered like a lot of sawdust would be in a sieve."

"This black harr that fringes the

bone has a separate value. It is cut from the teeth and is used for making fine furniture. It has become so valuable, however, that is cannot be used to

"No," was the laughing response.
"The bone is a trifle too heavy to run away with and the place is too well guarded. Fire is the greatest danger, and you can see how that has been guarded against."—San Francisco

There is nothing very mysterious about the common hair-snake or worm to those who know something of its history and habits. They are not transformed hairs, who know something of its history and habits. They are not transformed hairs, but true nematode worms, and are hatched from eggs, and the minute grubs attach themselves, whenever an opportunity presents, to the larger insects, such as crickets, grasshoppers and ground beetles, and through openings at the joints crawl into their bodies and remain there feeding until fully grown, then escape, crawling into shallow ponds and water troughs, where they are often found in great numbers, hence the ides that they are transformed horse hairs. Entomologists, when collecting insects late in summer, often find specimens containing these hair worms, which will try to escape when the insects are thrown into alcohol or other liquids. Of course it is rather difficult to convince those who know nothing of the lower orders who know nothing of the lower orders of animals that hairs cannot be transformed into worms, and all is mystery until the facts are known, then mystery gives place to simple knowledge,—New York Sun.

COURTSHIP UP TO DATE.

They were sitting close togethe In a pleasant, shady nook; They looked at one another With a loving, longing look; Then Elwin broke the silence,

And with emotion shook, As he softly, softly whispere His anxious face grew tranquil, Angelina whispered "Yes;" His thoughts (of well cooked din

Edwin's heart grew, oh! so joyful, For she always made her from And lightly strayed his fingers

Then again he summoned courage, "Could you-knit a pair of socks?

Poor Cupid near them hovered, 1 am only in the way; Out of print's the old, old story, "Angelina, name the day."

—Boston Courier.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A curling iron-The corkscrew. Plain sailing—The route of the prairie chooner.—Puck.

The man rowing a boat is always back-ward in coming forward. Kissing goes by favor, but it often

We may not like pawnbrokers, but we have to put up with them.—Truth. Traveling dresses are now made with

What the college freshman doesn't know he talks about.—Elmira Gazette. Woman's face may be a poem; but she is always careful to conceal the lines

The man who fails in attaining other perfections can easily make a perfect fool of himself.—Puck.

'The man who didn't fulfill the promise of his youth claimed that the notes of minors were not binding.

The only man on earth who thinks twice before he speaks once is the man who stutters.—Atchison Globe. All women are "beautiful" in the

The Indians started for a whoop,
But soon their faces fell.

Some students, they, who passed that way,
And they gave a college yell.

—Washington Star.

—Washington Star.

Take your hard luck as you would a pill. If you grind your teeth over it, you will find it nastier than ever.—
Puck.

The man who objected to hiding his light under a bushel succeeded in dis-playing his darkness to the whole world. —Truth.

"The football game broke up in a fight, didn't it?" "Yes. It was the tamest affair I ever saw."—Indianapolis ""It's a little weigh of mine," re-

marked a clerk in a Main street grocery as he gave his customer fourteen ounces for the pound.—Buffalo Quips. "I understand that all you bagged on

your hunting trip was a pair of trousers. "Well, they were duck trousers, any way."—Indianapolis Journal. "I wish you would not take advantage of the relationship seemingly implied in your name to be so familiar," said the hen to the hatchet.—Washington Star.

The boy stood on the burning deck— But who could blame him, please, The price of coal had gone so high It was either this or freeze.

The making of a joke is a good dealike the making of a salad. We think we have struck a good thing, although it may only agree with our own personal

"How do I look," said the turkey a he expanded his gorgeous array of feathers. "Fit to kill," replied the sar-donic old rooster who is so tough that he can't be eaten.—Washington Star. "Why didn't you keep the horse, Ber-

"Why didn't you keep the horse, Bertie, deah boy?" Bertie-"The howd creature had the impudence to tell me that the horse was bwoken, and I sent him back for a whole one."—Inter-Ocean. Friend—"I suppose your wife often burns the midnight oil!" "Yes, I guess she does now and then; but you must remember that she hasn't had

much experience in cooking yet."-In Wife—"Charley, dear, these are graham gems that I made all alone. Now tell me what you think of them." Charley—"Any one who tried to eat them could tell they were precious stones."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Papa sat reading his evening paper when Tommy came up and leaned on his knee. "Pa," said Tommy, "may I ask you a question?" "Certainly, my boy." "Then tell me, pa, where the wind is when it doesn't blow."—Hartford Journal.