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It is estimated that during the last five years the turpentine gatherers of Georgia have destroyed \$200,000,000 worth of pine timber.

The total amount of deposits January 1st, 1893, in the savings banks of the State of New York was \$710,454,662. The number of open accounts was 1,593,804.

The young men of Gorin, Mo., formed a Society of Woodchoppers early last winter. The object of the society, which was constantly carried out in the long winter evenings, was the visitation of the woodpiles of the widows of the town and the conversion of cord wood into stove wood.

Herbert Spencer, it is said, is the most fortunate writer of philosophy that ever lived, so far as his income is concerned. His "First Principles" brought him \$27,000; his "Principles of Psychology" about \$33,000. It is reported that his total receipts from his works will not fall short of \$100,000.

The German Emperor uses as a paper-weight on his writing desk the summit of one of the highest mountains of Africa. Doctor Baehner, an African traveler of some fame broke the piece of rock from the highest point of Mt. Kilimandjaro, which is on German-African ground, and presented it to the Emperor.

It is said that the university extension movement in this country has been a disappointment in our respect. In England, where it originated, it is intended to reach a large class of people who have had little opportunity for education or culture. But here, explains the Chicago Herald, it has largely attracted people of leisure and culture.

The New York Independent thinks that one of the interesting incidents in connection with the Panama trial in Paris is the refunding by M. Baihaut of the damages and costs which he secured in a libel suit in 1888. At that time M. Mariotte, a journalist, accused him of accepting Panama money. M. Baihaut denied the truth of the accusation, brought his accuser into court to vindicate his character, and succeeded not only in obtaining damages and costs, but in confining M. Mariotte twenty days in prison.

Among the hopeful features in New Mexico is the fact that the public school system is growing in favor. While not long since there were no public school buildings even in such cities as Albuquerque and Las Vegas, there are now four in Albuquerque, costing about \$10,000, and a high school building is soon to be put up at a cost of \$25,000. Las Vegas is not far behind. Each county has a superintendent of schools. One difficulty arises from the fact that the progress has been confined to the larger cities, the severe drought of nearly three years' duration having seriously affected many lines of business. Four-fifths of the population of 175,000 are Mexicans and Indians.

The Boston Cultivator exclaims: "Co-operation is the farmers' sheet anchor. Together, a community of farmers present an influential and powerful body. Individually, one farmer cannot cope alone with contending forces. The banking, the merchant, the manufacturer and the railway king make their profits from the farmers' labor. How important then, that such labor should be performed under the best conditions and with fair remuneration. Farmers should seek counsel one with another. They should hold conferences on common grievances and public questions of the hour. Sustain those institutions which have at heart the farmers' welfare and prosperity."

It is said that the strongest opposition to the general spread of the English language, which is rapidly forcing its way to recognition as the universal tongue of the world, is found on English soil. Not long ago, relates the Atlanta Constitution, the legislative Assembly of Jersey rejected by an overwhelming vote a proposition to permit the use of English in the Assembly, at the option of a member. This action, of course, affirms the principle that French is the official language. The country parishes are resolutely opposed to the introduction of English, although it has made great progress in the towns of late years, and it is said many of the deputies are now unable to express themselves correctly in French. Mr. Gaston's government has been asked by several Welsh members of parliament, at the instance of a large body of Welshmen, to make the teaching of Welsh in the public schools of Wales obligatory. It has always been taught in the non-conformist Sunday-schools. The number of Irish people who do not speak English at all is still considerable, and in Scotland it is not small.

SOMETIME, SOMEWHERE.

Never tell us that all the endeavor we make shall bring fruitage never; That there's no such place as heaven, That sinners cannot be forgiven, That sin, like the wound on the finger, May heal, but the scar will yet linger, Nor vanish through years or tears. The answer speaks never to doubt us; Endeavor reaps harvests about us; While happiness comes to the masses, And fire may restore wilted grasses, When wrong to the stable field's righted, It blooms as it never had been blighted, A meadow of fragrance for years. -Edward S. Creamer, in New York Sun

A MODERN INVENTION.

HE telephone rang briskly in Mrs. Howard Bascomb's pleasant home, and stepping to it, she received this message from her husband: "Hello! Is that you, Lottie? I've concluded to leave for New York this noon. The boy is on the way to the house for my grip. You know what I'll need for a week or ten days' absence. Get your sister to stay with you for company. Good-bye, dear, s'long. Take care of yourself."

Then he rung off, and Mrs. Bascomb went in search of the satchel, which she packed with a deft hand. She was a young woman, sensible, well-balanced, and nothing ever disturbed or annoyed her to the extent of making her fidgety or nervous. Being in robust health, she hardly knew what nerves meant. She was self-reliant, but domestic, and absorbed in her home life, which comprised her world. And she never crossed any bridges until she came to them. She knew that her husband had intended going to New York on the following day, and did not wonder or ponder over his change of plans.

When the messenger came for the satchel she sent it carefully packed, just as she knew her husband wanted it. She added nothing to its usual contents, and subtracted nothing. Yes, stay, she did take out his seven-shooter, every chamber of which was loaded, and laid it on the table under the mirror, in the back parlor. "Howdy has one revolver with him. That will have to do him this trip. I like to have one handy in case I should need it."

She smiled and smiled again without being a villain. The idea of needing firearms seemed so incongruous and absurd. In the afternoon she went up to her home to "borrow her sister," as she expressed it. But Miss Madgie had gone away with some young friends, and was engaged to spend the night at the house of a schoolmate. So Mrs. Bascomb returned home alone.

Two men stood in the doorway of an unused flight of office stairs and read an evening paper.

They were much occupied in discussing one item among the personal news. It was this:

"The Rubber Horseshoe Company is an assured fact. Mr. Howard Bascomb drew \$16,000 from the M. & M. Bank to-day, the investment of the branch company formed here, and will leave for New York to-morrow. A capital of \$80,000 is assured."

"Do you see?" ejaculated the younger and smaller of the two men. "Drew \$16,000 in spondulicks. Goes home with it in his vest pocket, blow me if he don't."

"Maybe not, pard. S'posin' it's a certified check?"

"Then there'll be a reward offered to get it back--see?"

"Jim, g'roun' to 'th' bank 'n' find out which and whether it were," suggested the older man.

"Bank closed," remarked Jim sentimentally. "S'pose it air. Did yer expect to send in yer card to the cashier or the president? Get around 'n' interview 'th' janitor. Represent yerself as Mister Bascomb's confidential bizness man can't yer?"

Jim started off at once without waiting to give his "pard" any outline of his plan. He was gone an hour, but when he returned he was freighted with intelligence.

"Bills," he chuckled, "five hundred and one thousand dollar bills--whew! An' he'll snoop with them about his honorable pussion to-night--mebbe."

"Does yer know the house?" asked the other man, after a spell of silence.

"I don't, pard. But I've looked it up in the d'rectory, and it's as handy as a mitten on yer nose. Let's go and get somethin' wet to improve our minds. It's tween us this time--you outside, me in--say?"

The rascals, who, in appearance at least, might have passed for honest men, walked out of the doorway and parted company, to avoid the eagle eye of the police, which would have recognized in their duality a conspiracy against law and order.

When Mrs. Bascomb returned from her visit it was dark. She had stayed to supper, and as the girl opened the door she saw that she was somewhat excited.

"What is it, Kitty," she asked rather gravely, because the girl was inclined to get frustrated easily.

"Oh, mem, what was the name of the girl as lived here before I came?" she responded with a counter question.

"Here name? Sarah something, I cannot remember just now--why?"

"Oh, there was a young man here looking for his sister, but her name was Annie Donovan. He said he hadn't seen her in ten years, and she was grown up now, and he talked butchfully about

her. It would bring tears till your eyes, ma'am, to hev heard him."

"Kitty, I wouldn't gossip with strange men if I were you. It ain't safe. He probably was a tramp and all that story about his sister was made up out of whole cloth. What else did he want?"

"Nothing, ma'am, and I didn't let him inside the kitchen door. He warn't no tramp, an' I'm sure he were tellin' the truth."

Mrs. Bascomb did not prolong the argument, but busied herself until bedtime with some household duties, which were really in the line of pleasure to her womanly nature. Then she saw that the house was locked up, sent Kitty to bed and went into her front parlor, which was lighted and cosy, just as if the master of the house were at home.

"I must send father's message to Howard," she soliloquized, and seating herself at the pretty little desk which had been one of her wedding presents, she wrote a postal card. After giving the business from her father, she added one for herself. When the card was addressed she went to the window and looked out, wondering why she had not thought to write it earlier in the evening. There was a mail box diagonally across the street on the corner.

"I'll just run across and mail it. I'll leave the door open--it won't take a moment."

Taking a wrap from the hat-tree in the hall, she threw it about her, saw that no one was passing, and slipped out. It took her only a moment to drop that card in the box and run back to the house. The door was ajar as she had left it, no one was on the street; but in that one moment--

It was past midnight. Mrs. Bascomb was reading a very interesting novel. She was surprised when the clock struck the half hour, and laid her book down. Not that she felt sleepy, but she had just determined that she would sleep downstairs in the new folding-bed in the back parlor. There were portieres between the rooms, but these were drawn back and hung limp on either side.

The "bed" was a large handsome bookcase, with bric-a-brac on its top shelf. Mrs. Bascomb let it down and admired it from all sides. It took up all the space between the walls, except just room enough for her to pass to the little table under the mirror, where Howard's revolver lay. She now pushed this further back and laid her watch and chain--her wedding present from her father--her diamond engagement ring and her purse, which she took out of the pocket of her dress, on the table in a shining heap.

"I wonder if he married the tall, thin one, or the short, homely one," she said to herself, and, going out into the parlor, picked up the book again, and was soon deep in the plot.

A noise roused her. She looked at the folding doors leading into the hall. They were locked, she knew. Then she turned her eyes toward the back parlor. "It's the new folding bed getting used to being open," she thought, conscious of a slight exhilaration in the region of her heart. Then she glanced at a mirror, in which she saw the full-length figure of a man standing back of the portieres.

I have heard it said, or read somewhere, that every man is ready to protect a woman from every other man except himself. At that moment Lottie Bascomb would rather have seen a tiger standing ready to devour her. Her next surprise was at his manner of address: "Good evening, ma'am," and he stepped from the portiere and stood before her. "You needn't be frightened, I ain't goin' to hurt you."

"What do you want?" Her voice did not even tremble. "I want the money your husband brought home that he's goin' to take to New York to-morrow."

"I don't know what money you mean, but my husband is on his way to New York now. He left to-day at noon."

She had risen from her chair and started forward to reach the revolver. But she could not outwit the disappointed and enraged burglar. He sprang to intercept her, and struck his foot against the folding-bed, throwing himself across it in his attempt to retain his balance. There was a grinding, whirring sound and a complete disappearance of one of the principals in this affair.

On that same night a belated citizen hurrying home was accosted from the lower window of a house he was passing in the residence portion of the city. "Sir, oh, sir!"

He stopped, for it was a woman's voice, pitched at an alarm key. "Will you please find the policeman on this beat and send him here instantly?"

"Can I be of any assistance?" "No. It's a burglar, and I have him safe."

The policeman arrived, and with him the passer-by she had accosted, whose services were not required, however. The policeman went to the telephone and summoned help. Meanwhile he took up a position where earlier in the evening the folding-bed had stood. It was now shut up, and looked merely a massive bookcase again.

When the patrol wagon arrived, this desk became an object of immediate interest. One blue-coated official was stationed on either side and two at the foot. Mrs. Bascomb and the now awed Kitty were detained at a distance.

"Now!" said the sergeant, and he manipulated the desk as Mrs. Bascomb had shown him how to do, a moment before. It came down on the run, and there, limp and half-smothered, was the trapped burglar, his forehead cut and bleeding from a chance incision as the bed had shut up with him in an explosive embrace.

"So, Clever Jim, you're at it again. Here you are," said one of the policemen as he snapped the bracelets on his wrist.

FACTS ABOUT NEW YORK.

CURIOS INFORMATION CONCERNING THE EMPIRE STATE.

Its Great Size and Immense Population Picturesquely Shown by Contrast With Other Places.

NEW YORK STATE is nearly twice the size of West Virginia, wanting only 390 square miles. St. Lawrence County is larger than the State of Delaware and more than twice the size of Rhode Island.

Leaving out Prussia and Bavaria, New York State covers more ground than all the German principalities. Fifteen counties in this State occupy as much space as Connecticut, Massachusetts, and New Jersey.

The population of New York State, according to the official State report, is more than one-tenth of the population of the United States.

It is larger than Scotland and Switzerland together. The total area of Belgium, Denmark, and Servia is less than that of New York State.

Add together the number of people in Scotland, Wales, the Isle of Man, and the Channel Islands and the total is less than the population of New York State.

In 1690 the population of the State equaled the present population of Amsterdam, N. Y. In 1790 it equaled the present aggregated population of San Francisco and Seattle.

The population of the Empire State is now equal to one-fifth of the population of England, more than half as large again as Scotland, and nearly half as large again as Ireland.

Comparing the size of New York State with European and other foreign countries, its area is greater than that of Greenland or Cuba, or of Ceylon and Cochon China combined.

There is also room for favorable comparison outside of the United States. The population of New York City is greater than that of Florence, Geneva, Leipzig, Rotterdam, Smyrna, Venice, Antwerp, Dresden and Edinburgh combined.

There are more people in New York than in Ohio and Indiana combined; or in Indiana and Illinois; Illinois and Michigan; Minnesota, Iowa and Missouri; Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi; Mississippi, Louisiana, Georgia and Texas.

The entire population of Canada is less than that of this State, which has more people in its sixty counties than there are in Australia, including New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia, Western Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand and Queensland.

The population of New York City is equal to the following group: Fall River, Mass.; Cambridge, Mass.; Atlanta, Ga.; Memphis, Tenn.; Wilmington, Del.; Dayton, O.; Troy, N. Y.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; Reading, Penn.; Camden, N. J.; Trenton, N. J.; Athens, Ga.; and Chicago, Ill.

The area of New York State equals that of Connecticut, Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Vermont combined. It is greater in size than Maine and Maryland together. Add the area of Ohio and New Jersey and the total is less than that of New York.

The number of inhabitants of this State is greater than the aggregate population of Connecticut, West Virginia, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Delaware, Florida, Colorado, Oregon, Utah, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Washington, Wyoming, New Mexico, Arizona and Idaho.

Going over to the European continent, it is found that the population of New York State to-day only lacks 269,000 of being greater than that of Sweden and Norway combined. It is greater than Portugal; nearly three times as large as Denmark; half as large again as Holland, and 409,000 greater than Belgium.

Taking a glance at some of the more important cities, it is found that New York City has a population exceeding the total of Milwaukee, Wis.; Newark, N. J.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Jersey City, N. J.; Louisville, Ky.; Omaha, Neb.; Rochester, N. Y.; St. Paul, Minn.; Kansas City, Mo.; Providence, R. I.; Denver, Col.; Beaver Falls, Pa.; Chattanooga, Tenn.; and Hot Springs, Ark.

New York State has more than twice the population of Switzerland, and comes within 500,000 of being equal to the total of European Turkey and Greece. It has a greater number of inhabitants than had Italy or Spain under the Emperor Augustus. More than one-fourth as many people are now within its boundaries as occupied the whole of Europe at that time, and its present population is more than one-third of the whole number known to be living on the Continent of Asia.

Considering for a moment the question of responsibility in emergent cases, the Governor of New York State has in his hands a responsibility for human weal or woe equal to that of nineteen State or Territorial Governors. His rule, directly or indirectly, affects the welfare of more human beings than that of the Kings of Denmark, Belgium, Greece, or Portugal, the Swiss Presidents, the Governor-General of Canada, the Austrian Governors, and a host of British colonial Governors of lesser degree. -New York Sun.

A Novel Set of Chinaware.

A Boston lady has had a breakfast service of cups, saucers and plates prepared for her large family, on which are given from photographs the likenesses of the members; so that the waiter can properly place the china to be used. Some one suggests that at any memorable dinner party the same complimentary process might be arranged for each expected guest, in lieu of dinner cards. -Scientific American.

Audiences are forbidden to applaud in Russian theatres.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

MY BABY.

I wanted my baby this morning, As I wait for him every day, To come from his early breakfast, So loving and blithe and gay, With his books slung over his shoulder, And his little cap in his hand, To take sweet leave of his mother, To look in her eyes, and stand A moment beside her, smile, As he goes through the pretty rule Of kissing her twice, "Good-by! Good-by! Ere he trudges away to school."

I waited in vain for my darling, I could not believe my eyes When I saw him bound over the threshold Out under the bright spring skies, So eager to join his comrades A moment he could not miss, He had gone away and forgotten-- Forgotten my good-by kiss!

It seemed as some cruel monster Had snatched him away from my arms! Had my child! Had his mother's petting No longer its soothing charms? Alas! 'tis the old, old story The mother must take her place In his heart, in a far-off corner, With her dear old yearning face Shrivelled dimly within his memory, While newer, more thrilling ties Wind in and out 'mong his heartstrings And cling to his lips and eyes. Comrades, and sports, and sweetheart, Now one thing, now another, Alas for my boy, his "baby" no more-- He's forgotten to kiss his mother!

Dr. Burchard, director of the Botanical Laboratory and Seed-testing Institute at Hamburg, Germany, states that old seeds are often bleached by a process of dioxide of sulphur, which robs the seed of five per cent. of its growing properties.

What is said to be the smallest electric light installation in the world is to be found in the village of Bremen, near Dornbach, in Thuringia. It comprises a single arc lamp installed in a church, the lamp being operated by a small dynamo driven by the wheel of the village mill.

Many of the stars are heavier than our sun. For example, Mizar, the middle star in the tail of the Great Bear, is forty times as heavy as the sun. To the naked eye there are five or six thousands of these heavenly bodies visible. In all probability there are worlds revolving around them.

A further test of the curved plates treated by the Harvey process has been made at Indian Head, Md., and the Navy Department was satisfied with the result, which showed conclusively that vessels armored with Harveyized plates will prove vastly superior in combat to those covered with ordinary plates.

An automatic bottle stopper is a new device. A swinging lid is connected to a rod which runs down the side of the bottle. If the lid is open the rod will project below the bottom of the flask. Therefore, when the latter is set upon the table, the rod is forced up, throwing the lid down upon the bottle, opening and closing it.

The Southern Pacific Railway Company, after many disappointments, succeeded in striking water in the Colorado Desert. The well yields 9000 gallons an hour, and if several more of equal capacity can be drilled not only will the railway be greatly profited, but the desert itself may be redeemed.

The price of platinum recently rose, under a speculative combination, nearly to that of gold. This stimulated the discovery of new sources of supply, and the price of the metal went down again. There are now forty mines along the course of a single river in the Ural. The grains of ore are obtained from the sand by washing. The metal as found is usually associated with gold, iron, osmium, iridium, and other rare metals, and has to be purified from them.

A Machine for Checking Moneys. A useful machine has been constructed for recording and checking moneys received. The device consists of a stamp which bears on its base an impression plate holding the words received, name and date. Figures are placed on three wheels, on the shafts of which are a series of wheels, so arranged that any combination of figures shown outside the stamp are also shown inside, and the same figures are thus printed on the record paper in the top of the stamp as are imprinted on the invoice paper underneath. Each time the stamp is used the record of the handle carries forward the record paper so as to present a fresh surface for the next printing, and by a simple arrangement inside the stamp no receipt can be given without the record paper being moved. It is therefore impossible to give a receipt without recording the transaction inside the apparatus. The stamp can be adjusted and a receipt given in one-third the time occupied in writing a receipt, with the further advantage that the apparatus cannot make mistakes. -Chicago News Record.

Smart Conjuring.

A corporal and two privates, having in their custody a deserter, were resting themselves at a country tavern not long ago.

The deserter amused his guardians with several entertaining sleight-of-hand tricks, but being encumbered with handcuffs, complained that he could not display his skill to advantage, and requested to having his hands at liberty, whilst he exhibited a trick which he described.

This being agreed to, he proceeded to tie the hands of the three soldiers and his own together with a handkerchief, and he was to loose the four with one motion simultaneously.

The magic knots were tied, but they all remained firm except the one which held the deserter. This came asunder with a touch, when he lifted up the sash and darted through the window, leaving his keepers razing at each other like ill-coupled hounds. The deserter has not been seen since. -Yankee Blade.

Epileptic Infark of Great Men.

Sir Andrew Clark is quoted as saying at a meeting recently held in London to promote the founding of a colony for epileptics: "It was a singular fact, and had been proved by specialists, that a large proportion of our great men, from Newton to Charles Darwin, were sickly in their infancy--in fact, they had been epileptics--and yet when they had attained to manhood they were capable of doing great things." -Chicago Times.

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HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Dissolved in tears--Salt. "Lights out!"--The absconding cashier. "I'll just make a night of it," said the sun as he went down.

The largest part of most people is the wish bone. -Atchison Globe. Can a newspaper war properly be termed a scrap of paper?--Texas Sittings.

If a great lawyer is a legal light, is a great electrician an electric light?--Life. He--"If I should--ask you to marry me." She--"You'd make the thirteenth."--Life.

He--"What can I do to prove my love for you?" She--"Don't speak about it any more."--Sittings. Women are not cruel to dumb animals. No woman will willfully step on a mouse. -Richmond Recorder.

A despatch from Montana says the Crow Indians show fight. No doubt they have awes. -Lowell Courier. It is odd that there is one thing a self-made man never known to do; and that is to "finish" himself. -Puck.

"My wife," said Squills proudly, "is queen of the tea table, and she never reigns but she pours."--Drake's Magazine. "That's 'a new way to pay old debts," remarked the tailor, when Chappy came in and paid him in full. -Truth.

A Germantown baker sent fifty big gingercakes to the local almshouse last week. A very nice dough-nation. -Philadelphia Record. She--"How did the amateurs do the trial scene last night?" He--"Immense. It was the greatest trial I ever lived through."--Statesman.

He--"What a beautiful picture Miss Blanche Rouge makes besides the portiere." She--"Yes, she is exquisitely painted."--Texas Sittings. George--"I thought you were studying oil wells in the West." Fred--"Oh, I gave it up; it was such a bore, you know."--New York Mercury.

"It seems to me," groaned old Atlas, under the heavy burden of the earth, "that I've got a mighty poor geographical situation."--Chicago Tribune. "How do you like your alarm clock?" asked the jeweler. "First rate." "You didn't seem pleased with it at first." "No. But it's broken now."--Washington Star.

"I don't see why you think the cook thinks of leaving; she is well paid." Wife--"Yes; but she hasn't brought one of Bertha Clay's novels with her."--Inter-Ocean. Jackson--"I met a man on the street yesterday who reminded me of you." Jenkins--"Is that so. How?" "He, too, has owed me ten dollars for more than a month."

Clara--"I saw Ella on the street today. She was trying to travel incognito." Mamie--"You don't say so. What had she done to disguise herself?" Clara--"She didn't paint."--Grip. "Will I find your husband at the club this evening?" "I'm sure you will, for he kissed me good-by and said his work would keep him at the office until