REPUBLICAN. SULLIVAN

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NO. 31.

WAITING.

who on some lonely n

As one who, waking on a bed of pain, And helpless in his agony, is fain To wait the sweet return of sleep again, I wait for thee.

As he who, in some vast cathedral, dim With shadows, silent waits, on bended limb The music of the Eucharistic hymn, I wait for thee.

As deaf men crave for song, and blind for

sight, As weary sons of toil long for the night, And as the fettered spirit longs for flight, I long for thee. —Arthur T. Froggatt, in The Spectator.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Coming to time-The promissory note.

An eavesdropper—The convict who scapes by way of the roof. The greatest circulating medium is the lrummer.—Galveston News. A distinction without a difference—A

Dead men tell no tales, but the ones who write their obituaries often do.-

Texas Siftings. The difference between tack and tact is that the tack has the big head.—West-field Standard.

Artistic cookery turns the plain grub into the butterfly of gastronomical

Making love is a game that two can

When a thing is whispered it travels faster than when it is shouted from the house tops.--New York Sun.

The man who doesn't yell at a run

away team has missed a great opportu-nity.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Speaking of forcing an issue, that's just what the newsboys are trying to do when they are yelling an extra.

The sore head is a fellow who gets jammed between his own ideas and pub-lic sentiment. —Westfield Standard.

"I wonder why he always has lady stenographers?" "He probably believes in woman's writes."—Detroit Tribune.

"Yes," said Mrs. Beaconstreete, "my

"What made Carter try dialect writ-

ing?" "Because he has never been able to spell anything correctly."-New York

The sawmill sometimes in resses the

Jason says, speaking of school disci-pline, the hardest thing to keep in order at a cooking school is your stomach.—

When the crinoline comes there will

still be plenty of room at the top. But men, unfortunately, can not walk on the ceiling.—Puck.

celling.—Puck. Chappy—"You needn't try to put me in the soup." Maud—"I shouldn't think of it; noodles go in the gravy."— Kate Field's Washington. "I haven't any of the liquid quality that musicians talk about," said the bass drum, "but I can drown out the rest of the band, just the same."

18 80

operator with the fact that "off hand" way of doing thing

ton Transcript.

Eimira Gazette.

ton Courier. Father (coming home) --"Is out?" Hopelul--"No but the lam That Spitkins feller's here again."-

father made his fortune by the perspira tion of his forehead."-Harvard Lam

When there are three it

unanimous nomination.-

beauty.-Puck.

play at. When the work.-Siftings.

We spend \$80,000,000 a year on our

VOL. XI.

The Chinese propose trying to dislodge the Russians from the Pamir, or that part of it to which China lays claim.

Our navy will rank as the fifth in the world when our new ships are afloat, being surpassed only by England, France, Russia and Italy.

The Chicago Herald alleges that "our language is phonetically so difficult to for eigners that to lecture before an Eug lish-speaking audience in the English tongue gives them an acute pain in the jaws.

The statement that a woman could be implicated in every case of bomb throw ing which has taken place in Paris has been proved. The New York World facetiously asserts that women are employed almost exclusively in the dyna mite factories of France, and are equal upon provocation to blowing men up.

A Chicago paper recently gathered the statistics for several years of murders, legal hangings and lynchings. In 1887 the murders were 2335; in 1889, 3567 in 1890, 4290; in 1891, 5906, and in 1892, 6792. There were 123 legal hangings in 1891, or 1 legal hanging to 48 murders, and 107 legal hangings-in 1892, or 1 to 63 murders.

Science makes slow progress in aerial navigation, exclaims the Brooklyn Citizen. The balloon of to-day is scarcely an improvement in any sense on the Montgolfier affair of a hundred years ago, and the flying machines, though more complicated, are no better guarded against abrupt descent toward the center of gravity than that of the Scotchman who announced about a century since that he was going to fly out of Edinburgh on a pair of big wings, and broke his leg at the first attempt.

In the latter part of October a good roads congress will be held under the auspices of the Agricultural Department of the Columbian Exposition Road ma chinery, taxation, legislation, tolls, free roads, repairs, and material for construct tion, will be discussed. The object i to advance the cause of good roads in America, and to develop a more practical system of improving our highways, best methods of construction, and to encourage the public and private suppor for the same. The congress will be held in the permanent Memorial Art Palace in the Lake Front Park. T. Butterworth, of Chicago, is Chairman of the committee.

The labor troubles in Lancashire, England, which ended by a compromise, take rank as the greatest struggle between capital and labor which the world has seen. The campaign lasted ewenty weeks, involved directly and indirectly 125,000 employes, and cost in loss of wages alone \$10,000,000. Each side was equally willing at the outset to engage in a test of strength, and at last they were just as glad to call a truce with the honors even. Great sacrifices have been endured, with no result, save that both parties to the conflict have had all desire for fight taken out of them, and the advantages of mutual comp are for the time being fully conceded. The operatives have in the terms of peace conceded just a shade more than the masters, but there has been really no victory for either side. The plans agreed upon for settling future disputes seen to be the best ever devised thus for They assure the necessary stability in the cotton market by limiting all future changes to five per cent. at intervals of not less than one year.

THE QUIET HOUSE. O, mothers, worn and weary With cares which never ceas With never time for pleasure, With days that have no pea With little hands to him

And feeble steps to guard, With tasks that lie unfinished. Deem not your lot too hard. I know a house where childish things Are hidden out of sight; Where never sound of little feet Is heard from morn till night: No tiny hands that fast undo, That pull things all swry,

No baby hurts to pity As the quiet days go by. The house is all in order

And free from tiresome noise, No moments of confusion, No scattered, broken toys; And the children's little garmen Are never solled or torn, But are laid away forever Just as they 1

And she, the sad-eyed mother-What would she give to-day What would she give to-day To feel your cares and burdens, To walk your weary way! Ah! happiest on all this earth, Could she again but see The rooms all strewn with playthings And the children 'round her knee! —Alma Pendexter Hayden.

MISS MILLY'S ROMANCE.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.



Milly Duluth had been a beauty in her day. She was not ant to look upon even at forty-odd. Her blue eyes were as blue as ever, there was not a gray hair in her nut-brown tresses, and a fresh color still glowed in her

and a fresh color still glowed in her cheek. Miss Martha, the elder sister, was tall Miss Martna, the ender sister, was tain and gaunt, with a Roman nose and a projecting ehin; but that signified little. Miss Duluth made no pretensions at all. Milly had always been the family au-Milly had always been the family au-thority, even when the old Judge was living, and they owned the pretty place on Lake Pontchartrain, and now that they were "reduced" and earned their living by letting rooms, she was the au-thority still. "That won't do," said Miss Milly. "No," meekly acquiesced Miss Du-luth, "it won't." "If she can't pay her rent," severely observed Miss Milly, "what was she doing with that new surah silk dress? Only a typewriter, at that!"

Only a typewriter, at that!" "Well, she's young," said Miss Du luth. "Young tolks like to dress."

"Well, snes young, said the solution of the so

their debts," said sho. Act he we we must go." "But, Milly--" Miss Milly closed the big book. "Tell her," said she, in a very soft voice, "she must go." Miss Duluth came nearer to the table.

"Sister," said she, "perhaps you haven't observed that Professor Mellen takes a good deal of notice of Miss Redwyn." Miss Milly colored.

"No," said she, "I hadn't." "He's not so very young," said Miss Duluth. "But he's very handsome still. And then he's so talented. And when he has published that learned volume on "The Languages of Christendom,' he'll

the old life behind us. We -we didn't down from its imitation shell pins. (Mary Redwyn was one of those girls who indulge a good deal in imitation.) "Why did they discharge you?" "Oh, I don't know! Old Foxall has been grumbling this long time!" sighed Mary. "And to-day, just because I happened to spell a word wrong— But I don't care! I wouldn't work another day for him, not if he'd pay me a thou-sand dollars! I'd rather starve! And, for all I can see, I'm going to starve, too. You're going to turn me out." "No, I am not," said Miss Milly, melted by the utter childishness of the girl's despair. "You can stay here un-til you get another situation. Only don't fret!" Mary Bit he her here situation. Only don't i'l'on what?" My nearinge? To whom?" "To that pretty little Mary Redwyn, of course," said Miss Milly, trying to smile. "I're suspected it this long the old life behind us. We -we didn't know how people might feel!" "But it seems," said the professor, with a smile, "that the old life has fol-lowed you. Do you know, Milly, it seems as if it was only yrestrday that I went away? Do you remember—" She interrupted him, quickly: "Oh, I forgot!" said she. "I have not yet congratulated you." "Upon what?" My new book? It is '' published yet," said he, with a puzzled sir. "My marriage? To whom?" "To that pretty little Mary Redwyn, of course," said Miss Milly, trying to smile. "I're suspected it this long

til you get another situation. fret!" ret!" Mary lifted her big hazel eyes in a udden revulsion of joy to Miss Milly's

face. "Will you be so good?" she cried. "Oh, I thought you were so old, you wouldn't sympathize with a girl like me!" Miss Milly winced. It was nonsense

to notice a trifle like that, but she felt now that she liked Mary Redwyn less than ever. "And now," added the Titianesque beauty, "I'll look out for another place at once. I wonder if old Mellen don't

at once. I wonder it out attack want a stenographer?" Again Miss Milly froze. "You mean the professor?" "Well, he is old, isn't he?" giggled Mary. "He writes a lot, I know, and he's very polite when he meets me on the stairs. Would you ask him for me, Miss

ISS REDWYN is

he's very polite when he meets me on the stairs. Would you ask him forme, Miss Milly?" The elder lady drew herself up. "I never have exchanged a word with him since he has been in the house," said she. "My sister and I do not mingle with our lodgers. Hannah acts as our acent." "What! again?" said Miss Milly. as our agent.'

as our agent." Mary laughed. "You're so queer!" said she. "How-ever, it don't matter; I'd as soon ask him myself. I wonder what salary he would pay?" The tears were dried on her carmine checks now, her area enactial and her

checks now, her eyes sparkled, and her enchanting lips were wreathed in smiles. Miss Milly eyed her curiously. Yes, that was the face, those were the melting glances, that could not but fascinate any

an alive! Did the professor really care for this beautiful, soulless fudine—the pro-fessor, who had been Millicent's beau ideal, her chevalier sans peur et sans re-proche, when he and she were young, on the shores of Lake Pontchartrain? Yes, this was Miss Milly's secret.—the one remande of her almost forrotten

one romance of her almost forgotten Professor Mellen had been studying at Heidelberg when her stepfather, Doctor Maurande, had died and left herself and

Maurande, had died and left herself and Martha poor. They had counted their small possessions, considered every side of the question, and finally decided on coming North to invest their little all in a lodging house. They had dropped the name of their mother's second husband and became the Misses Duluth again in the new life which they faced so boldy. And when, by one of those strange councidences which happen as often in real life as in novels, Professor Mellen engaged the first floor suit of rooms at 19 Murray Place, because it was suffl-ciently near to the Astor Library to ena-ble him to prosecute his literary work to good advantage, he never knew who his real landlady was.

eal landlady was. Milly he never saw. Martha wore

pectacles, and looked ten years older than her actual age. "I don't care!" said Miss Milly to "I don't care!" said Miss Milly to herself. "Let Mary Redwyn have him if she can win him!" That very evening, however, Miss Redwyn came home from the advertising bureau, where she had been to register her name, with a severe headache and a bigh forer.

riage." "My marriage? To whom?" "To that pretty little Mary Redwyn, of course," said Miss Milly, trying to smile. "I've suspected it this long time."

""Mary Redwyn? Oh, the little type-writer!" said he. "I've just secured a place for her at Dickendall's publishing house. But as for marrying her-Why, Milly, don't you know that there's only one woman in the world for me? Don't you know that I loved you before I went to Heidelberg, though I never had the courage to tell you so? Did you suppose I could care for a little doll like that, when I might hope to win your sweet heart?" heart?' Just then Miss Redwyn thrust in her

curly head. "Good-by, Miss Milly!" said she. "I told you, didn't I, that I was engaged as stenographer at Dickendall & Co.'s? I'm going there now." Gcod Martha Duluth was close be-

"Mully," said she, "you must not overtire yourself. You have told her, professor?" "Yes," said the professor, "I have told her." Miss Milly looked up with a smile.

"I think I shall never be tired again," said she. "Oh, I am so happy!"—Sat-urday Night.

Quick Shooting in Border Days.

Quick Shooting in Border Days. "Have you any idea how fast a man could shoot a pistol in the border days?" said J. W. Delany, a Montana ranch-man. "A man who couldn't pull a trigger so fast that you couldn't distin-guish between the successive shots was slow. When they emptied their guns it sounded like one long report. And pull! Why, I've seen men that could kill you before you could shoot if you had a gun leveled at them. Fact. Take the time when Doc Hamilton, the notorious bad man of Colorado, killed Sheriff Harrify in Denver. Hamilton had been wanted for several killings and was dead shy. When he turned a corner he'd walk away round near the edge of the pave-ment. Afraid somebody would get the drop on him if he turned too sharp, you know. One day he was in a hurry, however, and raa ragund a corner and looked square into a Winchester held by Harrity. ""Well. Doc. Loot you, 'ayas Harrity.

Harrity. ""Well, Doc, I got you,' says Harrity.

"'You've got too strong a hand, Har-rity, and I can't call you,' says Hamil-ton, taking it cool and easy as you please. "Yes, full house, Doc; guess you had

better travel on in front.' "Hamilton was standing with his um-

Mamilton was standing with its un-brella on his hip, leaning on it. He looked the sheriff square in the eye. Mind you, the rifle wasn't four feet from him, and leveled straight for his head. Just as Doc started to move a runaway horse came down the street. Involun tarily Harrity glanced in that direction. Doc saw his eyes waver for an instant Doc saw his eyes waver for an instant, pulled his gun—you see he had his hand on his hip—and shot Harrity stone dead before he could pull the trigger of his rifle."—Washington News.

Singing to the Herd.

bureau, where she had been to register her name, with a severe headache and a high fever. "I'm glad now we didn't let her go," said Miss Milly. "The child has no one" Said Miss Milly. "The child has no one" Said Miss Milly. "The child has no one" proaching so as not to frighten and stampede them, but the greater number hold—as I myself had read and been led to believe—that the sound of the human voice, singing, talking or calling out cheerfully, quiets and reassures the ani-mals. However it may be, they all sing and talk or whistle to them, and among my most vivid and picture-like recollec-tions is one of a certain night when an aching head and heavy heart held me awake, and, slipping from the house in the little hours, I went aimlessly across the level plain towards where a big herd

American dollar. Gold doesn't please him. In every instance his wish is grat-ified, and he goes away a happier but a heavier weighted man. Immigrants are always superstitious. Many of those who have money say they have none, while those who are poorer than the proverbial church mouse say they have plenty of it. The Italian im-migrant is the most deceptive. With his loaf of bread under one arm, a bottle of sweet oil and a bunch of garlic hang-ing over his shoulder he is prepared to go out into the world. He seldom has baggage. The only clothes he brings are those on his back, and in nine out of baggage. The only clothes he brings are those on his back, and in nine out of ten cases he could not sell these as old ten cases he could not sell these as old rags. Every Italian carries a long tin tube in which his money and passport are kept. The popular coins of the Na-tion are lires; equal to nineteen cents American money. Sometimes one im-migrant has as many as 500 lires, and on other occasions 1000 immigrants from that country will not exchange " than 500.

English, German and French English, German and French ... grants carry the most money. Colonel Weber, several months ago, was standing in the registration department, where he noticed a Frenchman clothed almost in rags. The Colonel had some doubts as whether the man would be able to sup-port himself, and was auxiously waiting for his turn to go and be registered, as he wanted to hear what was said. The half-dozen immicrants who were in front he wanted to hear what was said. The half-dozen immigrants who were in front passed through, and the greasy French-man presented himself. "Have you any money!" the man was asked. The immi-grant looked up, satisf a smile of con-tentment, unwound a dirty neckcloth and brought to view a pocketbook that looked as though it had gone through a threshing mill. From it he took a bag threshing mill. From it he took a bag containing \$5000 in gold. To show that he was rich in the world's goods, the greasy old immigrant showed a letter of credit for \$7000. He was allowed to

land. land. Usually the giddy Frenchman carries his money in a short, brass tube. If he is rich, the money is in Napoleons, or twenty franc gold pieces. If he is poor, his money is "five franc" silver pieces. When he gets change, he wants good American silver dollars, which fit into his coin tube and are always worth their face value. An immigrant, more than usually intelligent, who presented himself at the money counter one day, asked for silver dollars. After giving them to him, Scully inquired why it was that Frenchmen always wanted silver. The immigrant said that a tube full of silver was pretty heavy, and when a man put it into his pocket he could always feel its weight and know it was safe.

English and Irish immigrants are seldom very heavily weighted with wealth on arriving here. The arrange-

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. The length of the alimentary canal is yout thirty-two feet.

A valuable discovery of a leucite-bear-ing rock has been made at Harden, New South Wales.

South Wales. The least distance determined for the fixed stars from the earth runs into bil-lions of miles. The molten metal in a Bessemer con-verter is 5000 times fainter than the light of the sun.

Sound, traveling in air, from sun to earth, would require about fourteen years to accomplish the journoy.

Platinum can now be drawn into wire strands so fine that twenty-seven twisted together can be inserted into the hollow of a hair.

of a hair. A new arc lamp has a pair of carbons which meet at a point like the strokes of the letter V. It is at this point that the light is produced. A mixture of two parts of pounded ice and one of common salt will reduce the temperature of a body surrounded by it from fifty degrees to 0 degrees. Professor L. H. Bailey, in his report to the Cornell University, formally es-tablishes the commercial value of electro culture for certain winter crops, and es-pecially for lettuce. An interesting invention is that of an incandescant lamp in which the plug

An inceresting invention is that of an incandescant lamp in which the plug carrying the leading-in wire is made up of a composition which unites with the glass to make an air-tight joint.

Light, proceeding with 10,000 times the velocity of the earth in its orbit, gives us some idea of distance, when we learn that its flight from the sun to our globe occupies rather more than eight

An excellent method for waterproofing An excellent method for waterproofing the surface of a wall is to cover it with solution of soap. After twenty-four hours a coat of lime solution is applied. This process is repeated several times, and is claimed to make the wall perfectly water-tight.

Sea serpents, flying dragons, birds with teeth, connecting links between birds, fishes and reptiles, animals so large and clumsy that a second brain, located near their tail, was necessary to properly direct their movements, all these have existed in past times, and have left the traces of their bodies in the

have left the traces of their bodies in the rocks for our instruction in these latter days. The water spider, which spends mos of its time under water, carries a bubble of air for breathing on the under side of its body; and when this air is exhausted, body; and when this air is exhausted,

its pooly; and when this an is extinated, it comes to the surface for more. It is enabled to carry the air bubble because the under side of its body is covered with tiny hairs set so close together that the surface film of the water does not pass them.

It is not land vegetation merely that is large in the Northwest, but the plant life of the sea. Among the shoal of the British Columbia coast the alge and kelp, which on the Atlantic side of the continent seldom grow to be more than six feet long, are found thirty feet in length, and at the ebb and flow of the tide their long, leathery leaves are often seen in parallels along the surface, like exaggerated lily pads.

A Unique Industry.

A Unique Industry. One of the unique industries of Key West, Fla., is the catching and curing of sponges, and there is not anything about this queer animal that one of the gray haired old colored sponge fishers cannot tell. The sponges grow in beds on the coral reefs from a nucleus very much as coral does, and the complete growth occupies but seven or eight months. The sponge fishing fleet of a score or more of small sloops go out over the beds and drag for the sponges with an iron claw at the end of a line. Then from the brown mass of oozy, sandy

Watching through all the weary night, Await the pale rose of the morning light I await for thee.

Terms \$1.00 in Advance; \$1.25 after Three Months,

The New York Financial Indicator says that railway construction will soon be in full swing again, and prints a table showing 164 new lines in thirty-five States and Territories, with over 4800 miles of proposed mileage, on which some work has been done or is about to be begun. At the close of last year, or at the present time, we find the following new lines and mileage credited to the

| State. | Lines. | 1 |
|---------------|--------|---|
| Alabama | 6 | |
| Arkansas | 6 | |
| Florida | 5 | |
| Georgia | 7 | |
| Louisiana | 2 | |
| Mississippi | 2 | |
| Tennessee | 4 | |
| Texas | 9 | |
| Virginia | 6 | |
| West Virginia | 13 | |

129

22

1.730

Other lines will doubtless be projected or started during the year, adds the Atlanta Constitution, and the outlook is certainly full of promise. The figures quoted show that railway construction i fairly sctive in the South, and they indicate a more prosperous state of affairs than has been supposed to exist. If it be true that money talks, the millions invested in these big enterprises should be regarded as positive testimony of the most encouraging nature.

"The Languages of Christendom,' he'll be a very famous man. And he occupies the whole of our first floor. Sitting room, bedroom and bath room furnished beautifully. Think what it would be for Mary Redwyn—only a typewriter, who has the cold hall bedroom on the third floor, and gets her breakfast over a kerosene stove-to marry the profes

sor!" Miss Milly tossed her head. "I didn't know you were such a matchmaker, Martha." "I'm not, sister." A bar of scarlet came out on Miss Duluth's high cheek-bones. "But don't you think it would be a good thing?" "They can do as they hke," said Miss Milly.

Milly. "But if you send her away, you de-Miss Milly tapped her foot impatiently

on the foor. "Business is business, and she owes us a month's rent," said she. Miss Duluth said no more. It was rarely that she ventured to dispute her sister's reign. Late in the afternoon Miss Milly went

up to see about a leak in the roof that had been reported to her, but she got no further than the little hall bedroom on the third floor. There, on her shabby little bed, lay Miss Redwyn, the typewriter, shaking with suppressed sobs. "Why, what's the matter?" Miss Milly

"Why, what's the matter?" Miss Milly asked, pausing on the threshold. "'Ve been discharged!' said Miss Redwyn, defantly, sitting up and look-ing angrily at her questioner. "Isn't that matter enough?" Miss Redwyn was very pretty, indeed, with abundance of fantastically crimped red-gold hair, a complexion all snow and carmine, and hazel eyes, fringed with curly lashes.

curly lashes. "Just the sort of face and figure that would become an actress," thought Miss Milly, with a sort of resentment. "I wonder what Professor Mellen can see to

wonder what like in her?" But there was a great deal of the lon womanly in Miss Milly's nature, and she spoke kindly to the despairing girl, in he. But there was a great deal of the long. omanly in Miss Milly's nature, and she "Why did you do it, Millicent?" said ohe kindly to the despairing girl, in he. "Could not you trust me?" the sore straits. "You were in Heidelberg," said she, "Don't cry, Mary!" said she, stroking coloring. "And we wanted to leave all sumual payment of about \$90,000,000,

"Who is to take care of her?" asked Miss Duluth, wringing her hands. "I will," Miss Milly answered. This was in the early spring. The June roses were in blossom when Miss Milly herself, having been also ill, first

sat up in her big cushioned chair and viewed herself in a looking-glass. "How funny I look," said she, "with

"You show had and all my hair cut of! Oh, I must have been very sick !" "You almost died," said Miss Redwyn. "And I was so glad when I got well enough to take care of you, because I knew you had risked your life for """

"And the lodgers?"

"Except Professor Mellen." said Miss Redwyn, with a toss of the red gold rings which were beginning to grow out where they had cut away her splendid coils and waves of hair. "He's a per-fect here! Not afraid of anything! Look Miles Mills he cut they mere!

Look, Miss Milly he sent these roses." Miss Milly glanced up at her sister. "Yes," said Martha, answering the look, "he has discovered who we were. I never saw a man so astonished as he

"And, oh," cried Miss Redwyn, "I've ich a secret to tell you! I'm ensuch a secret to tell you! gaged.

Just then the doctor came in; but Miss Milly caught a moment to press Mary's velvet-soft hand and whisper to

"I congratulate you, deat !" Later in the day there came a gentle

tap at the door. "May I come in ?" said the professor. Miss Milly smiled and held out her hand, while he gently reproached her for hiding herself away from him so

long.

was camped. When within three or four hundred yards of the bunch I could see, under the white Texas moonlight, the dark mass of cattle and occasionally a siloutside world. "They're all gone," said Miss Duluth. "Of course you couldn't expect them to stay in a house where typhoid fever was "A Foundain Fined with Blood," and the whistling of his companion on a lit-tle harmonicum, "Home, Sweet Home," as they came round past me in turn, were as lovely and touching sounds as I ever heard.—Kansas City Times.

Three Tall Brothers

"The life of a Maine woodsman and hunter is very healthy," said Charles E. Hayden, of Auburn, "and it is not an unusual thing that men who follow the life from boyhood develop into the verit-able giants of old. While I was at Castle Hill, Aroostook, I made the ac-quaintance of three brothers, who were said to be the tallest men in the county. Their names were Allie, Elihu and Elidad Frank. These three brothers, laid along in a line on the floor, would laid along in a line on the floor, would measure twenty-one feet to an inch in their stocking feet, and without their caps on. Two of them were more than seven feet tall, and the other one was a little less. Old Mr. Frank, their father, was taller than any of them. Their oc-cupation is that of woodsmen, farmers, hunters and horse swappers."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

weath on arriving here. The arrage-ment they use for carrying their money is a sort of watch-shaped affair, which is made to hold twenty sovereigns. The Irishman, probably from native preju-dice, changes what English money he has for that of the United States. But has for that of the Onice States. But the Englishman has a pride in holding on to his sovereigns and 25 notes. He may leave England, but for all that he likes her money, and if he has some with him it reminds him of "ome." It is not him it reminds him of "ome." It is not unusual for him to buy food at the land-ing bureau and to hand in payment a coin of Her Britannic Majesty's realm. Arabs carry very little money. Some-times they have a sovereign or a napoleon. They have room, though, for the wealth of Golconda in the capacious belts which they carry about their per-son. When a son of the desert has money to exchange he does so in a way which belts which they carry about their per-son. When a son of the desert has money to exchange he does so in a way which would make one who could only hear the rattle and not see the transfer of the coin believe that he had a million dollars. He seldom has a thousand cents, and for that reason he makes as much show as possible. In getting his change he wants pennies, for five dollars worth of coppers makes quite a big bag full and feels heavy, which is the way the Arab seems to judge the amount of wealth. Swedts use pocketbooks, while the Germans and Hungarians carry leather pouches or linen bags. The krone, valued at twenty-six cents American money, is the money used by the Swede. Sometimes he has from ten to fifty pieces. The Hungarian comes here to work in the mines, and changes very little money, knowing that as soon as he goes to labor he can use the money he makes to purchase his necessities of life. —New York Press.

Dew and Colors.

Dew is a great respecter of colors. To prove this take pieces of glass or boards and paint them red, yellow, green and black. Expose them at.night and you will find that the yellow will be covered with moisture, that the green will be damp, but that the red and the black will be left perfectly dr. __Chicseo will be left perfectly dry. - Chicago Times.

from the brown mass of oozy, sandy sponges the different kinds are sorted out and laid on racks in the sun to dry. Then the sand and coral and shell are worked out and the "trimmer" with a pair of shears trims the edges and irregpair of shears trims the edges and irreg-ularities off, after which the sponges are ready for shpment, unless they are to be bleached for bath sponges, for which purpose only a comparatively small num-ber are used, for it is to the various arts and trades that most of them go. The coarsest grade is the rough brown "grass sponge," then comes a close fibred, tough variety called a "glove sponge," but the fine soft variety that make a man in a bath tub smile is the "lamh's wool," and it is this kind that is bleached to a spony whiteness and sent to the drug-

snowy whiteness and sent to the drug-gist trade.—Washington Star.

A Trick of the Eve

By cutting three strips of white paper of the same length exactly, with one of them half as wide as the others, one of of the same length exactly, which due of them half as wide as the others, one of neatest tricks of optical illusion can be produced. If those of the same width are laid crosswise, the narrow strip placed in the centre, it will invariably seem as if the broad strips were con-siderably shorter than the narrow onc. The illusion is enhanced by laying the pleces of paper on a black surface. By placing the three strips in the form of an inverted "N," and using the narrow strip for the diagonal line, the latter in turn will appear much shorter than the other two. To an unpracticed eye the illusion will seem very remarkable in-deed when it is demonstrated that all the strips are of the same length.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

American Coal is Cheap Abroad.

American Coal is Cheap Abroad. Within the past few years American coal has almost entirely replaced the English fuel used on the Island of Mar-tinique, West Indies. The average con-sumption there amounts to about 5000 tons a month, nearly all of which goes from Philadelphia. The price delivered is \$5.00 per ton, against \$5.38 for Eng-lish coal. Within the last year or two quite a large trade in soft coal for West Indian points has been built up at this port, and it keeps on increasing at a very satisfactory rate. —Philadelphin Re-cord.

"If a person is talented I can always tell it from his face." "So can I; one glance at Miss Soluso's face would prove to me that she paints."—Truth. A number of students at Yale have been found guilty of cribbing at exami-nations. The faculty should have put a Yale lock on the cribs.—Philadelphia Record.

He-"Remember that you have prom ised solemnly to be a sister to me

"It is conducive to health to keep the "It is concurve to nearth to kees the mouth closed, is it not, doctor?" "Gen-erally speaking, yes. In fact, when one gets out in Arizona, it is the only sure way to avoid sudden death."--Indianapolis Journal.

Jaspar—"Bighead is a strange man for a philosopher." Jumpuppe—"In-deed!" Jaspar—"Yes. He said that all men are merely animals, and yet got angry when I called him an ass."— Buffalo Express.

"What is the difference between humor and nonsense?" said the inquisitive man. "Humor," replied the candid man, "is represented by the joke you

Green Goggles for Cows.

Green Goggles for Cows. The practical value of green goggles for cows to prevent snow bilindness is well understood on the American and Russian plains. The work of opticans for other animals is a more recent do-borses and dogs which wear spectacles and appreciate highly the advantage of horse wand dogs which wear spectacles and appreciate highly the advantage of the being enabled to recognize friends and surroundings which were formerly indistinct. The owner of a near signted horse which has spectacles fastened on the headstail says the animal objects even to going out to pasture without his glasses. The horse was a little startled when they were first put on, but clearly manifested his delight when he fully re-alized their beneft. If turned out to graze without them he will stay near the barn and whinny plantively till the stable man brings his spectacles,—Chi-ago Herald.