Terms --- \$1.00 in Advance; \$1.25 after Three Months.

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NO. 38.

Washington has come to be quite a honeymoon city.

Each of the four British Australian colonies has a Scotchman at the head of its government.

Statistics are said to show that the introduction of machinery into manufactories has decreased the number of the unemployed.

Our foreign visitors, now so numerous among us, are pleased to say we have better and cheaper restaurants than even Paris affords.

More factories for the making of handles for implements have been established in the South during the past year than in any five previous years.

With no drunkenness, no crime, no fires and no disturbances of any sort during the past year the Boston Herald admits that "Brattleboro, Vt., may fairly lay claim to being the Utopia of America.

By a simple invention, just adopted, every lighthouse on the coast is to identify itself hereafter by flashing out its number. This will relieve mariners from the necessity of remembering many combinations of colors and also from uncertainty in ascertaining whether a light seen dimly through the fog is white or red. The wonder is, observes the New Orleans Picayune, that such a useful and simple device was not adopted long ago.

Says the New York Independent: If the United States of America has no name, neither has it a definite National air. Of course the National air called "America" is English and identical with "God Save the Queen." "The Star Spangled Banner" possibly should be considered our National air and sung as such at the Chicago Exhibition. At Trinity College, Dublin, when the American candidates came forward to receive their doctorates the band played "Yankee Doodle" and set the Americans in a titter.

The late Doctor Agnew, of Philadelphia, said that catarrhal affections were almost unknown among the Quakeresses whom he attended, and he ascribed it to the fact that the Quaker bonnet protects the back of the head and the nape of the neck from cold air. He might have gone further and added that the Quaker women have come nearer than any others of their sex to discovering the perpetual bloom of vouth. One meets in and about Philadelphia scores of Quakeresses who retain in old age fresh, unwrinkled faces, clear eyes, and erect figures. The peace and health of their spirits seem to conform face and figure.

In the great momentum of the woman movement, which gains new recruits every day, the Chicago Herald protests that one is inclined to overlook the fact that woman was a power morally, socially and intellectually in the Fifteenth Century as well as the nineteenth; that the doors of universities were open to her not only to study cinets. In the University of Salamanca she has had a place, and when Isabella of Spain desired to acquire the Latin tongue it was to a woman she turned for a tutor. In Italy, even in the Thirteenth Century, a noble Florentine lady won the palm of oratory in a publie contest in Florence with learned d ors from all over the world.

is said that the Austrian authorities are very much concerned about the constant heavy immigration from their territories, and are doing all they ing accounts of the miseries undergone by their emigrants in foreign countries. They have lately published a statement to the effect that Austrian emigrants in Brazil have appealed to their consul at Rio de Janeiro to request the Brazilian Government to give them work or assistance. As the result of this intervention, up to the first harvest, they were provided with fifteen days' work per month, at nominal daily wages of two florins eighty-four kroutzers, or about \$1.18. This, however, explains the New Orleans Picayune, was not paid in ready money, but in paper, which shopkeepers would only accept at such a heavy discounts that the unfortunate laborers we as barely able to scenre the necessaries of life. The present finve not kept the promise made by their predecessors to assign land to acttlers and advance money for its cultivation. Consequently, the immigrants have norn reduced to destitation through the increase in the price of provisions, the bad harvest, constion of work on the roads and the simplage of cultivation.

MY QUEST,

When Time and I set forth together In April weather, h, tender was the lilacs' morning For winter dead; ssels, maple-tops adorning, Tossed high o'erhead;

and underneath a blue and sparkling sky
We journeyed joyously, young Time and L could not tell you how it happened so,

But this I know, That some time 'twixt bright day and dar some night, Time slipped away,

Vanished—this airy winged sprite
Who will not stay
Tho kings by suble art strive to unchain and left me only hope-"We meet again

What should I do? Send criers through the To hunt him down?

or should I pray the clocks, "When next ye Some passing hour, With both hands seize this truant, Time!

Once in my power
I'd clip his wings, he could not fly so fast.
Already golden summer is o'erpast?"
At length we met, both gray and bent and

With greetings cold, The snowflakes fell from out the leaden sky, And in my ears
The wind's sad spirit seemed to sigh,

"Alas, the years!"
Where are the deeds thou promised in thy

Who now art old, but in thy youth lost

-Nancy Mann Waddle, in the Independent.

A GRAND JUROR.



mond accepted
Joyce, her mother
handed her a thousand-dollar bond, her share of her She thought of pretty gowns—to be worn as a bride. Then she sobered up. David would up. David would think her silly, he was so practical. She

was sorry for David. About a month after the engagement John Alroy was made postmaster of Garrett. He was young, quick and clever, and handsome.

Joyce was busy at the store, so Mary often went to social gatherings without him, he calling for her later on in the evening. He did not dance; Alroy did.
It gradually dawned upon him that
Mary danced a good deal with the postmaster. He also found that the postmaster often met Mary by chance when

she took sunny walks.

In April he made his usual spring trip to buy goods. He had been away week when he received a letter from Mary. She asked to be absolved from her engagement with him. The calm-ness with which Mary met him told him

'It is Alroy, of course?" he said. "It may seem to you that I treat you badly," she returned, "but I never knew what love was till I met him;"

and Joyce went away.

Throughout the summer he saw little of the happy pair, invented business excuses taking him much from home. Winter came, and the store claimed him. April loomed up—the anniversary of his shattered hopes—and he heard that Mary would be married in June. In June the marriage was put off till automotive the store claimed him so badly—the woman who had treated him so badly—the woman who had gauged his honor and his love.

"Your duty as a good and loyal man—"
"No residue the do as I have done; love for me made him do the rest." He glanced fearfully around, almost expecting to see the owner of that voice—the woman he loved—the woman who had treated him so badly—the woman who had reated him so

off till autumn.

This was the reason. The postoffice This was the reason. The postoffice at Garrett was third-class. Out of his salary the postmaster was expected to defray all office expenses. In a second-class office, clerk hire and other liabilities were met by the Government, while the salary of the master was considerably increased. Alroy proposed to raise his office to second class, so as to be in a position to marry. To do this he must prove that the business of his office had increased for a year to such an extent that it equalled existing second-class offices.

Late in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this was so in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert disserted in the summer he said that this second in the summe

a corresponding increase in mailed matter. Alroy was accused of fraud. In January Joyce was summoned to act as grand juror on the 20th of Febin the city, more than a hun-

dred miles away.

The afternoon of the 18th brought Garrett a blinding snow-storms: the streets were deserted, business was at a standstill. About four o'clock and nearly dark, a lady entered Joyce's private room at the store. It was Mary Hammond.

"I have heard," she said at once, "that you are a grand juror in the February term. The postmaster's case comes up before you."

Joyce's heart gave a bound. He had not thoughy of that.

"The great jury, I am informed," dred miles away.

"The grand jury, I am informed," she were on, "decide if there is sufficient ground to make out a case to go before the court. You will have a voice

before the court. You will have a voice in deciding whether or not there is a case against the postmaster."

Joyce's eyes were like coals of fire.
"If it were in your power, you would convict the postmaster," she said.

Joyce found his voice.
"If knew him to be guilty, yes,"

was guilty, and there was but one thing to do. Love and honor to do. Love and honor contended—hopeless love, inalienable honor. There could be no question as to which would

could be no question as to which would win.

The following day, the outrage—the insult—gnawing at him, he went on the hundred-mile journey. On the morning of the 20th he took oath that he would do his duty as a good and loyal man in the matters to be placed before the grand jury. In a few minutes more he was sitting with twenty-three other men round a long table listening to detectives and others testifying against unseen people.

listening to detectives and others testifying against unseen people.

How many cases were disposed of he
hardly knew, when he heard the name
he had waited for. Joyce raised his
head. Now would come the revenge
for all the pain he had silently suffered; and yet his revenge would be
only his honest duty. His face grew
hard and grim.

A postoffice expert testified among

A postoffice expert testified among other thing, that Alroy had openly boasted that he would raise his office to second grade so that the increase of salary would to second grade so that the increase of salary would warrant his marriage. Two other witnesses testified as to the facts already known.

"Well, gentlemen," said the fore-

man of the jury.
"I move that a true bill be found,"

"I move that a true bill be found," cried a juror.
"I second the motion," said another.
"All in favor of a true bill signify their assent by saying 'Aye."
Several "Ayes."
"Contray 'No."
Several "Nos."
The foreman and an officer of the count leaked round the table.

"He may, or may not, have thought the sales legitimate," said one. "Ought't he to have the benefit of the doubt?" asked another. "It is

getting very easy to accuse men in of-fice of dishonesty."
"An official like a postmaster," said

a third, "should be above suspicion."
"Rather unfair to make his wish to
be married the cause for his rascality," said the youngest juryman.

"And to blame him for his ambition

in trying to raise his office," said a kind voice.
"Gentlemen," said the court officer,

"a majority of one is sufficient to make out a true bill, and a like majority of

out a true bill, and a like majority of one may ignore a bill. Those in favor of a true bill will please rise."

The man next to Joyce sprang up to his feet. Another got up. Joyce counted three, four, five.

"If he knew the bare sale of the stamps did not substantiate his claim, that would make a true bill against him," said a juror. Another man stood up, still another.

up, still another.
"Only seven. Ah, eight, nine, ten,

The juror on the other side of Joyce

"Twelve." "Twelve."

Joyce with a feeling of exultation that his revenge was to be even greater than he had hoped—when he could give the casting vote to decide the case against Alroy—staightened his knees to rise and form the majority of one. At that moment he heard a low, tremulous voice: "I proposed the fraud. Love for him made me do as I have done: love for me made him do

man—"
"No majority," sang out the court
officer, "a tie. Let me try again another way. Those in favor of ignoring
the bill please to rise."
("Your duty as a good and loyal

Late in the summer he said that this was so. In September an expert discovered that, while the sale of stamps for a year equalled that of an office of the higher grade , it did not represent a corresponding increase in mailed matter. Alroy was accused of fraud. In January Joyce was summoned to chance for retrieving, a chance for their peace, made purer by mistake and suffering? Was there nothing to irretrievably ruin two lives which might yet be made better? Mary would never be sure of the part her discarded lover played in this case, despite her guessing, and—oh, his honor his honor! and oh, his pain—his hope

less love!
"Still a tie," impatiently said the court officer.
Oh, his honor! and oh, his pain—his hopeless love! But oh, Mary's happiness!

ness!
Joyce, the thirteenth juror, suddenly shot up on his feet, making the majority of one.
"Majority!" proclaimed the court officer. "The bill is ignored."
The thirteenth juror fell in a heap to the floor.—New York Storiettes.

Queer Matrimonial Methods.

convict the postmaster," she said.

Joyce found his voice.

"If I knew him to be guilty, yes," he said.

"He is guilty," she went on. "The stamps were bought by me, with the thousand dollars of my fasher's insurance. I proposed the Noul. Love for him made me do as I have done; love for me made him do the rest.

Without another word she wentfrom the room out into the snew storm.

Joyce trembled in every limb. The insult drove him wild. Sike knew that he still loved her, and she called upon that love to saye Alroy even at the cost of honor. The outrage of it! Alroy of honor. The outrage of it! Alroy is performed in both places, and the thing is done.

THE PICTURESQUE COWBOY

HE IS RAPIDLY PASSING AWAYIN THE FAR WEST.

Rapid Decline of the Range Business the Cause of His Disappearance
-What He Was in His Prime.

THE rapid decline of the range business of Wyoming began six years ago. Before that it had been of a character to tempt even the rich. At one time men paid two per cent. a month for money, and made 100 per cent. profits a year. and made 100 per cent. profits a year. That was when cows came up from Texas at a cost of \$7 each, sold in two years for \$22, and in three years for \$40 and more, when the ranges were not overstocked, the pasturage was good, and all the conditions, including 'boom' prices at the stockyards, were favorable. The men who did the best pushed into new territory as fast as the Indians were crowded off, and kept finding new grass and plenty of it. But the risks soon came, and multiplied. If one man was careful not to But the risks soon came, and multiplied. If one man was careful not to overstock a range, he could not be sure that another cow outfit would not do so precisely where he had put his cattle. Prices fell, fences cut up the ranges and shut off the water, winter losses became heavier and heavier, and the "good old days" of this inhuman, devil-may-care, primitive, and clumsy "good old days" of this inhuman, devil-may-care, primitive, and clumsy business came to an end. The cowboys of picture and story existed in the brilliant days. At first they had come from Texas, but in the zenith of their romantic glory they came from everywhere and from every class. They included young Englishmen, college graduates from the East, well-born Americans—all sorts who did not "strike luck" at anything else, and who were full of vim and love of adventure. They got \$40 a month and good keep during the greater part of each year. They rode good horses, that had as much of the devil in them as the "boys" themselves. They bought as the "boys" themselves. They bought hand-stamped Cheyenne saddles and California bits that were as ornate as cantornia bits that were as ornate as jewelry, and stuck their feet in grand tapaderos, or hooded stirrups, richly ornamented, padded with lamb's wool, and each as big as a fire-hat. Their spurs were fit for grandees, their big brandfelts. big broad felt sombreros cost more than the Prince of Wales ever paid for a

And then, alas! the cow-men began And then, alas! the cow-men began to economize in men, food, wages—everything. The best of the old kind of cowboys, who had not become owners or foreman, saloon-keepers or gamblers, or had not been shot, drifted away. Some of the smartest among them became "rustlers"—those cattle-thieves whose depredations resulted in what almost came to be a war, in Wywhat almost came to be a war in Wyoming last year. They insisted that they had to do it to live.

From the cowboy stand-point it was time for the business to languish.

Towns were springing up every here and there, each with its ordinance that cowboys must take off their side-arms before they entered the villages; wages were low down; men had to cart hay and dump it around for winter food; settlers fenced in the streams, and others stood guard over them with guns; it was time such a business languished. From the stand-point of Nineteenth Century civilization the same conclusion was reached—the range business was an obstruction to of the State, a thing only to be tolerated in a new and wild country. And now I am assured that there is not an now I am assured that there is not an intelligent cow-man who does not know that the business is doomed in Wyoming, and that the last free-roving herds must move on. There is not one who does not know that small bunches of cattle, held in connection with agriof cattle, head in connection with agri-culture, must take the places of the range cattle, because better grades of cattle can be bred, better meat can be produced, all risks will nearly disap-pear, and the expenses of the care of the cattle will not be a tithe of those of the old plan.—Jalian Ralph, in Harper's Magazine.

A Papier-Mache Hospital,

Papier-mache, which can be com-pressed almost to the solidity of iron, promises to come into vogue as a building material. A portable hospital large enough to accommodate twen-ty beds has been made of compressed paper. Every part of the building is numbered, and the whole can be packed up in such a way as to be car-ried by three transference trucks. These trucks are so planned as to form the bases of the hospital, T-shaped the bases of the hospital, T-shaped joists of iron keeping the foundation steadily in place. Over this comes a flooring of compressed and varnished paper boards, which adapt themselves admirably to cleanliness. The walls and ceiling are of the same material, while the beams, composed of thin galvanized iron wire, connect the parallel walls. Holes are bored between the walls and the ceiling for purposes of ventilation, and the windows are made of wire gauze with a transparent coating. Such a building would be of great service in tropical countries, especially if in addition to its lightness and strength it can be made fireproof.—New York Telegram.

Can Telegraph to China.

Can Telegraph to China.

One can now telegraph from New Orleans to any of the principal cities of China direct, if he wants to, and is willing to pay the charges. The Chinese land system has made connections with the Russian system and the Celestial empire is now no further away than across the street. The charge for telegraphing to China is said to be \$2 a word, plus the cable rates across the occan, and the service is rapid and satisfactory. Russian is the only province of China that is not reached by telegraph. If remains indomitably opposed to all foreign innovations.

New Orleans Picarrine.

WISE WORDS.

Superstition renders a man a fool, and skepticism makes him mad.

There is no substitute for thorough-going, ardent and sincere earnestness. The less a man thinks or knows about his virtues the better we like

Honorable industry always travels the same road with enjoyment and

To love to preach is one thing; to love those to whom we preach, quite another.

shadows which futurity casts upon the

The strokes of the pen need deliberation as much as those of the sword need swiftness.

From the body of one guilty deed a thousand ghostly fears and haunting thoughts proceed. Every burden has two handles-one

smooth and easy to grasp, one rough and hard to hold. The wealth of a man is the number of things he loves and blesses and by which he is loved and blessed.

He that honors his neighbor on account of his money will in the end part company with him in disgrace.

Long customs are not easily broken;

The world is seldom what it seems. To man, who dimly sees, realities appear as dreams, and dreams realities.

The martyrs to vice far exceed the martyrs to virtue, both in endurance and in number. So blinded are we by our passions that we suffer more to be lost than to be saved.

Offer to the world a large, generous, oner to the world a large, generous, true, sympathetic nature and, rich or poor, you will have friends, and will never be friendless, no matter what catastrophes may befall you.

Of the many strange ways of bestowing charity which owe their origin to ing charity which owe their origin to the eccentric whims of wealthy testa-tors there are few more peculiar than that which takes place at the Priory Church, West Smithfield, every Good Friday. This is the Money Dole. On that day twenty-one widows might have been seen picking up sixpences from a tombstone. This singular cus-tom has been observed for so many years that the actual date of its incep-tion is forgotten. Even the name of the benefactor is unknown. the benefactor is unknown.

It is stated that a sum of money was

originally left by a lady to provide masses each year for the repose of her soul, but when the Reformation dawned the trustees were puzzled how to carry out the bequest without incit-ing hostile criticism. Eventually they resolved to distribute the interest which accrued each year from the fund to a certain number of poor wid-ows, who should be obliged to kneel over the tomb, and pick up the money from the stone which covered it. In this way it was hoped that the recip-ients would involuntarily offer a prayer for the welfare of her soul.

for the welfare of her soul.

Another difficulty, however, arose in the fact that the nave of the churh in which the lady had been buried had been demolished, and the site converted into a graveyard. Utterly unable to decide where the lady actually was buried, the trustees selected a rude, unlettered gravestone in the churchyard, and upon this slab the money was placed for the women entitled to receive it. About the end of the last century the fund which supported the charity was diverted, and since that time the custom has been maintained by the generous donations of wealthy people who are unwilling of wealthy people who are unwilling that such a quaint charity should be discontinued.—The Million.

Frightful Slaughter of Game Birds.

A clipping from a Texas paper announces that an official of one of the Panhandle counties of that State has Panhandle counties of that State has made a contract with a Kansas City firm to deliver 30,000 dozen prairie chickens within the next five months. These birds, it is said, are to be sent to Chicago to fill a contract made with parties in that city, so that Chicago may have a supply of these hens during the whole time of the World's Fair. It is hard to imagine that 360,000 prairie chickens could be delivered by any one contractor, but it is certainly worth the while of the authorities of Texas to investigate this thorities of Texas to investigate this matter and to endeavor to protect the birds that still exist in the Lone Star

The game of Texas, like that of other plains States, has been ruthlessly slaughtered, and to-day there is little of it left in comparison with what there used to be. This little should be preserved by every legitimate means. The destruction of the prairie chicken over so large a portion of the territory

over so large a portion of the territory where it was once enormously abundant is still fresh in the public mind. This is one of the birds whose extermination over a vast territory has been complete, and unless measures for its preservation are soon taken in sections where it still exists, it seems likely that in the course of a few years it will stand in the same position now occupied by its relative, the heath hen of Naushon: that is, may exist only in little colonies which are always growing fewer in numbers and are speedily to die out.—Forest and Stream.

Two Mammoth Apple Trees.

The two largest apple trees in the State of New York are toth near the town of Wilson. The largest was planted in 1815, and thirty-three full barrels of apples were once picked from its branches in a single season. The other is on the farm of d. G. O. Brown, and yielded twenty barrels of "choice" fruit and the barrels of "culls" in the season of 1891. 34. Lamb tiepublic.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

An electric railroad is one of the

The Greenwich clock was electrically connected with several London railway clocks in 1860.

Scientists affirm that ice frozen at zero temperature is more durable than that which forms when the mercury is above that point.

The Lancet says that Egypt as regards sanitation is now about on a level with what England was in the days of Queen Elizabeth, when the mortality of London was forty-five per 1000.

It has been determined that the temperature of an electric arc light re-mains constant at about 3500 degrees. This temperature cannot be increased or diminished by changing the size or amperage of the arc.

It has long been known to architects that the perpendicularity of monu-ments is affected by the rays of the sun. This phenomenon is due to the greater expansion of the side upon which the sun's rays fall.

A remarkable increase in the use of oil as a fuel on Russian railroads is shown by recent statistics. In 1881 there were used 1914 tons of naphtha, while in 1890 there were used 291,307 tons of naphtha and naphtha residues.

A French novelty in the way of a timepiece is a floral clock, the long hands of which sweep above twelve flower beds, each bed being different from all the others in color, and variety of flower. The hands are moved by

subterranean mechanism. The smallest holes pierced by modern machinery are one-thousandth of an inch in diameter. This drilling ap-paratus, which was the invention of one John Wennstrom, is designed to make 22,000 revolutions per minute and is used in boring sapphires, rubies,

monds and other gem It is estimated that the Mississippi River annually discharges into the Gulf of Mexico 19,500,000,000,000 Gulf of Mexico 19,500,000,000,000 cubic feet of water. Of this prodigious quantity the 1-200th part will be sediment. Thus the Mississippi River annually deposits alone into the Gulf of Mexico sufficient mud to cover a square mile of surface to a height of 240 feet.

It is a well-known fact that heavenly It is a well-known fact that heavenly bodies invisible to the human eye, even when assisted by the most powerful telescope, may be detected by the photograpic plate. A practical illustration of the value of photography in this connection is found in the experience of March, when no fewer than incited well all the property and planets were detected. eighteen small planets were detected photographically. Twelve of these were discovered by M. Charlois, at Nice.

Dr. E. Hutchinson said, in a recent lecture before the Royal Institution, at London, that with an electric motor a speed of 1000 miles in hour could be obtained—"though beyond that point they perhaps entered the region of projectiles rather than of locomotives." This remarkable speed is obtainable because of the great advantage of the proper value rather than of local property of the production of an electrical purely rotary motion of an electrical motor over the reciprocal motion of the piston and connecting rod of the steam locomotive.

Something wonderful in the clock Something wonderful in the clock line has been constructed by a mechan-ic in Warsaw, Poland. It represents a railway station with a clock tower giving the time in four countries. Trains run into or depart from the station every fifteen minutes. Station agents, telegraphers, ticket sellers, with himself presentations are seen in agents, telegraphers, ticket sellers, with lines of passengers, are seen in action, and the usual bustle and tunult of a station are heard and seen, bells ringing, whistles blowing, etc.

The Garden Way.

In a little village in Sussex, England, there is a veritable milky way of lilies, where thousands of white blossoms shed their periume and where women shed their per'ume and where women gardeners tend and pack and ship the fragrant products. Twenty-five years ago a single lily bulb was given to Mrs. Bates, a farmer's daughter, who tended the gift with the care women bestow on flowers, and when sixteen bulbs had resulted from the original one, and Mrs. Bates, finding that her children, as she called them, had outgrown the sunny window where they grew. the sunny window where they grew, she planted them in the corner of the garden. Ten years ago a daughter of Mrs. Bates, inspired by the enterprise of the time, sent some blossoms to the London market, and now, in association, with how restores her works the tion with her sisters, has made the Bates lilies famous for their beauty and perfection. The daughters are keen business women, interviewing their buyers at the six o'clock market. their buyers at the six o'clock market, selling without interference of agents to private customers, florists and commission merchants. The average product is 600 dozens a week, which are packed by women in the gardens. Women are taking up floriculture to a considerable extent in England, and at the Horicultural College landscape and kitchen gardening are taught by lectures, demonstrations and practical work. It is an interesting fact that applications are received at the college fuster than the women can be trained.—Prairie Farmer.

How to Secure Confidence.

How to Secure Confidence.

This from an authority: "Don't ask questions, don't mention names, listen occasionally, and you will find yourself a society favorite." The first "don't" seems to have been most correctly placed. There is nothing which creates a pleasanter impression, and which really leads to the most complete confidence than the tact which listens sympathetically to all a companion will say, but never probes desper by an impolare inter-garton. One learns to track such an acquaintace, and feels in her company a peculiar sense of security that is very esticitying. Brooklyn Citizen.

THE VALUE OF ADVERTISING.

A wealthy man endeavored once to show, That Fortune comes to those who advertise. A poor man said, "'Twas money thrown

And seemed the other's logic to despise

They argued long, till each to his own view, Unknowing, had the other one converted.
The rich man hastened to withdraw his ads,
The poor man rushed to have an ad. inserted.

A year ago or more is it, I trow.

One rich, one poor, they still exist to-day-

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Headquarters-Hats.-Puck. A rakish craft-The gardner's.

Slight of hand-A refusal to marry. An open secret—The combination o your safe.—Truth.

Cupid beats all Congress as an intro-ducer of house bills.—Puck.

Like unto a woman, the beauty of a

The matrimonial race is often begun at a rattling gate.—Chicago Inter-

"He's an ideal ladies' man." "But he never says a word." "Precisely." —Detroit Tribune.

It is a strong boarder who can eat three plates of hash without turning a hair.—Boston Courier. Few men are driven to drink in com-

parison to those who walk there vol-untarily.—Troy Press. Millions are striving for wealth, thousands for fame, a dozen to be good.—Chicago Tribune.

Originality is the ability to present old things in a new form that meets popular approval.—Puck. At the Midway Plaisance a man can have a fight in forty languages.— Memphis Apeal-Avalanche.

Life is no joke, but we refuse to give it up, even when it becomes the oldest kind of a chestnut.—Truth. In the household the children usually find that "pa" is the most martial and "ma" the most partial.— Bosto

Courier. People who "would give the world for" something seem to forget that the desired object is a part of that world they give up .- Truth.

Miss Grostesque—"Do you know—te-he-no man has ever kissed me." Calloway—"Most men are cowards."—New York Herald.

Rose--"Does Mr. Verydull know nything?" Lillian-"Know any-hing? He doesn't even suspect anything? He doesn't even thing."—Life's Calendar.

What wondering eyes on him will turn
What e'er may be his track!
He is the borrower who gives
His neighbor's pencil back.
—Washington Star.

"Miss Billion looked as if she felt awfully cheap when she was intro-duced to Savepenny." "She knew how to appear attractive to him."—Chicago

Sympathizing Friend—"You ought to ask old Skinffint to keep one thing in mind—" Discouraged Debtor— "He'd charge me for storage."—De-

There are said by statisticians to be about 420,000,000 Christians in the world. Nevertheless, it isn't safe to lose sight of your umbrella even for a moment.—Shoe and Leather Reporter. Merchant (to applicant)-"Do you

think you know enough to assist me in the office?" Boy—"Know enough? Why, I left my last place because the said I knew more than he did."-Society Journal. Son (who is studying bookkeeping)

—"What is double entry?" Absentminded Father (who has had experiminded Father (who has had experience)—"Putting half the money in the drawer and half in your own pocket."

-Harvard Lampoon. Doctor-"Well, my fine fellow, you have got quite well again! I was sure that the pills I left for you would cure you. How did you take them—in water or cake?" "Oh, I used them in my pog-gun."—Tid-Bits.

Bride (just after the wedding)-"Fred, you promised to give me a grand surprise after we were married. What is it?" Bridegroom (who is a widower)—"I have six children, my pet—all boys." Bride—"How delightful, dear! I have four daughters. Shan't we all be happy together, love?"—Tid-Bits.

A Romantic Story.

wedding recently took place in St. A wedding recently took place in St. Petersburg, Russia, which excited very general interest. It was the marriago of the daughter of the Semenvosky Regiment of the Imperial Guard with Lieutenant Alexander Redansky of the Eighty-sixth Infantry Regiment. The Eighty-sixth Infantry Regiment. The young lady, who is now eighteen yeare of age, and has always gone by the name of Semenovskaia, taking her patronymië from the regiment, was found as a baby, lying in a ditch, by the men of the Semenovsky Regiment as they were marching from Plevna upon Constantinople in December, 1878. The little Turkish foundling was tenderly cared for, and after a time baptized into the Russian Orthodox religion, her godfather being the time baptized into the Russian Ortho-dox religion, her godfather being the Surgeon of the regiment and her god-mether the Princess Engenie of Old-mburg. The regiment intrusted her charaction to qualified persons, and the bride now brings to her husband a handsome dewry, proyided by her military guar-lians M. James's inzette.

Carthage was forty five units in cir-numference, situated on a peninsula, in the land site these were triple walls, quarded by towers so large that the ascement of each contained stalls for 100 elephants.