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one, in

## Edison thinks that the railway speed of the future will be 150 miles an hour.

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It is estimated, from the census of 1890, that the insect pests cost the fruit growers of the United States about \$4,000,000 a year.

The financial crisis in Spain has seriously reduced railroad traffic, so that nearly all lines are badly crippled, and some have been forced to offer new issues of bonds on the market.

One of the scientific sharps has announced, notes the Detroit Free Press, that if the funny little bean from which castor oil is squeezed be grown around the windows and doors of dwellings. instead of hop vines, hollyhocks, burdocks, fennel or sunflowers, flies will keep so far away that you can't hear one buzz. The small boy will easily believe this.

The Rev. Thomas Craven, who has been a Methodist missionary for nearly twenty years in India, is visiting Chicago. He says, reports the New York Tribune, that almost the only news cabled from this country to India during the last few months has been that relating to silver. "Even such important matters as the election of Cleveland," he says, "might reasonably have been expected to be have been ignored in the telegraphic dispatches to India. These dispatches did not even let us know whether Cleveland was elected or not. But, on the other hand, every little motion or resolution and every interview with well-known public men on the silver question was at once telegraphed to us. This showed the keenness with which we were observing the action of this country on the silver question."

The Government of Japan has in hand plans for the construction of fourteen new railway lines. At present the railway mileage of the empire reaches some 1500, of which 894 belongs to various companies. These, it is said, will be taken over by the State. Formerly the lines were built by British contractors, with material supplied by the United Kingdom, and were operated by foreign engineers. but now the State and private companies have their own Japanese engineers, and a great part of the railway material and rolling stock can be fur nished from the National shops at Shinbasi, although there is still room for considerable foreign importation in this line.

Foreigners are wont to classify Austria among the German countries. As a matter of fact her German speaking population is but limited, and annually losing ground. The increase in population among the German inhabitants of Austria is but 5.17 perthousand per year; the increase with the Italians in Austria is 5.92, and with the Slavonic races 7.93. Of 100 marriageable women in the German districts of Austria, forty-one find husbands; among the Slavonic races the percentage is fiftytwo. One of the reasons for this showing is that in the German districts of Austria the economic management of affairs is almost prohibitory to marriage among the younger sons and daughters of the peasants. The homestead goes to the eldest son, whose brothers and sisters become his servants. Among the Slavs the family property is equally divided among all children after the death of the father, and each one is allowed to begin house keeping on his own hook. The trials of the rainmaker are, indeed, numerous, remarks the Washington Star. For a long time it has been asserted that a rainmaker is a myth. People may think they produce rain, and they may make other people think so; but, according to the doubters, it is a case of imagination purely. Under conditions like these the rainmaker might comfort himself with the thought that genius very seldom secures prompt appreciation and go his way, feeling sure that posterity would see his vindication. But now comes a grief of an entirely opposite character. A Kansas rainmaker boasted that a cloudburst, which came quite unpredicted, was the result of his pro fessional endeavors. Thereupon a Kansas farmer arose with a claim for damages because the cloudburst had destroyed his crops, and the wife of a man who was killed in a washout wants liberal damages. The dilemma is a painful one. The rainmaker must either repudiate his science and declare that his assertions were empty boasts, or else he must assume the moral and financial responsibility for this devastating storm. It is an interesting problem, too, for the courts to handle, and the public will wait with interest for light which the judicial mind may throw on the question of to what extent it is possible for a rainmaker to be responsible for rain.

France has the distinction of being the most carefully cultivated agricultural country in Europe.

More than half of the marriages in Kansas last year were of colored people, although this race constitutes only one-twentieth of the population.

Count Tolstoi, the Russian philosopher, declares that he entertains a great dislike to all poetry, because it prevents one from giving a "clear, intelligent and comprehensive expression to one's thoughts and ideas." He says that verses are generally the production of "literary wantonness, literary frivolity and literary insolence."

At a meeting of railway employes in Chicago recently Eugene V. Debs, long connected with labor movements, said that out of 1,000,000 railway employes in the United States but 150,000, less than one-sixth of the entire number, were members of the various existing unions of railway employes. Probably this is about the proportion of union and nonunion men in other trades and employments, suggests Public Opinion.

Says the New York Independent on the subject of irrigation : The earliest agriculture of Europe, Asia and Africa began in arid lands. Turning to America it is discovered that this fundamental art began everywhere under like conditions of great aridity, on sandy plains and hot deserts. In the southwestern portion of the United States, the very last district of the country to be settled by white men, in some portions of Utah, Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico, Nevada and California, where natural vegetation is so rare that it scarcely gives character to the landscape, where sandstorms drive over the country, where naked plains spread under a lurid sky, and where the landscape is often one of naked rock, and where adamantine forms stand in groves, and the trees are fossils buried in the rocks, the most ancient agriculture is found. For in the country thus described, the Indian tribes in centuries lost to history cultivated the soil by artificial irrigation, and developed corn, cotton, potatoes, and other vegetables useful to man, while the rich valleys to the north and east were yet untouched by agricultural labor.

The Southern States Magazine observes: "There appears to be an impression among those who have seen but little of the South, particularly during the past two years, that the Southern planter or farmer is so absolutely dependent upon cotton that if that single crop fails, ruin and desolation to the entire farming community will follow. While it is true that a certain number of cotton planters still hold to the time-honored plan of planting nothing but cotton, the time when this could be called a universal condition in the South has happily passed, and a new and broader farming industry has taken its place. In 1892 the cotton crop of the South was valued at about \$315,000,000. The corn crop was valued at \$248,000,000, wheat over \$40,000,000 and oats about \$25,000.000.

THE DEATH STROKE, Twas the sunny Syrian sea Off the coast of Tripoli And the ironclads of England were a

play ; While their mimic thunder rent With its roar the firmament. As they tacked and they maneuvred in the bay :

For our navy is the pride Of that sea without a tide, And our home is on the deep amid th spray.

Something terribly amiss In a moment ! That or this,

Man or mechanism? Well, I do not know On the gallant flagship came, Quick as stroke of lightning flame Or the giant rush of tempest, such a blow That, her harness rent, she bowed ; And a mighty iron shroud,

With her Admiral and crew she sand below ! Do you deem they should have died On a fierce and reddened tide. In the fury and the glory of the fight? With the ensign shot to rags, And with striking of the flags

Of the foemen on the left right; With brave rescue from the wreck, And wild cheering on the deck, That Britannia had not parted with he

might? Be such glory what it may.

Yet I venture still to say That these shall not lose their guerdon or their fame, Though they died without a blow Well, the Highest-died He so ; And our land shall shrine their memory an their name :

For the man who, in the host, Is death stricken at his post, "It is finished" may triumphantly exclaim There is grief for me and you.

But for Tyron and his crew Happy future as was honor in the past ; Though the Admiral no more May hear wind or water roar, Though his sailors cannot battle with the

blast, For, the Pilot of all seas, He will welcome souls like these, And shall guide them to fair haven-land

at last -London Athenaum.

A MAN WITH A BABY FACE. IT WILLIAM A. M'CLEAN.

- IMMY ELLIS is indeed a funny boy," laughed Julia Costello to a friend.

"They say he is head over heels -

where near you most of his time. They tell me you have completely be-witched the boy," rejoined the friend. "I must confess he seems to act very foolishly. No matter what I do or say, or ignore him. I can't says a bim every or ignore him, I can't scare him away. I have never done the slightest thing to encourage him," Julia soberly re-

plied. "What's the matter with the boy,

"What's the matter with the boy, then, that he hangs around you so much?" the friend asked. "I don't know," Julia slowly said, and added in a wistful manner, "I wonder whether Jinmy will ever be a man-will ever look like a man." "Ho's a weaty how anyhow "lawehed "He's a pretty boy, anyhow," laughed

the friend "Pretty as a baby," said Julia, join-

ing in the laugh. The subject of this conversation was

and a small mouth.

in the cheeks.

fellow-townsmen. James Ellis's life had been, however, a failure, as he looked at it—an un-happy failure—a miserable existence, caused by a baby face and a woman's voice. His greatest happiness, and at the

same time his greatest unhappiness, was his love for Julia Costello. He was not content unless near her. He worshiped her. It was the love of a strong man; the only love of a lonely life. He had known her from child-hood, and had always loved her. He hood, and had always loved her. He loved her because he could not con-ceive how life could be complete with-out her. Because he believed that with woman—the best gift to man— this woman, could he alone reach the great blessings of existence—home, love, happiness. He was miserable because he had been and was no more to Julia than 'Jimmy.'' He felt that, with his baby face and woman's voice, he had failed to awaken the chords of love, to sound the depths of her heart. She liked him, respected him, but he She liked him, respected him, but he was only "Jimmy," her boy playmate.

Shortly after the conversation be Shortly after the conversation be-tween Julia and her friend, James Ellis sueceeded in gaining a long-looked-for opportunity. Taking Julia's hand in his, he said, in his squeaky voice : "Julia, darling, I love you, I love you. This love is the sweetest, the only thing on earth that makes life worth the living to me. Be mine. Love me-meary me."

Love me—marry me." Julia could not help seeing the ridic-ulous in the voice, in the face, and interrupted him several times as he spoke, saying: "Oh, don't, Jimmy! Don't, Jimmy!"

Silence ensued. He began again: "Won't you give me your answer? Can't you love me?"

Oh, don't! Oh, don't, Jimmy !" Julia

again pleaded. "Can I hope? Teli me something,"

"Gan't hope? Ten me something, James Ellis urged. "I hardly know what to say," Julia answered. "I have never thought of such a thing as you have spoken of. It seems funny. You seem but the boy in love with you -follows you, is to be found some-I played with yet. I hardly know whether to bid you to hope or not to hope. I might answer better in a month."

month." "I'll wait the month," the man read-

ily said. "Make it two months." "Well, let it be two, then. "Four months might be better vet."

"Make it, dear, just as you will. I am content if only in the end you will be mine."

So it was decided that at the end of So it was decided that at the end of four months she would give her an-swer, yes or no, to his suit, or whether he might hope or whether it was hope-less. This was February—June might witness the making of one life or it

might not. While James Ellis was content to Ing in the laugh. The subject of this conversation was not a boy, but a man of thirty years. A man of full stature, yet with the ex-pressionless face of a baby. It was round and full. The skin was of a soft pink color, with a tinge of darker color in the checks. The a cress were large. The subject of this conversation was he playmate with the pretty face and a woman's voice. Julia wished a man for her husband, representative of manhood and strength. He feared the decision. The time crept on fast; weeks had flown, a month passed. There was no change in Julia's feel-

James Ellis was a better manager of the farms than his father had been be-fore him. He gave them his constant attention. There was no part of the work on the farm he could not do. Those under him knew what would be expected from them. James Ellis not only knew how to manage the farms better than his father, but knew how to live and enjoy life and that which he made, better. There was not a better library in the self. He was a lalented man. His large

There was not a borner interval it him-town than his; he had collected it him-self. He was a lover of art. James Ellis was a talented man. His large hunting-dog heard many a soliloquy that for originality and brightness would have rivaled the mental calibre of by far the greater number of his fellow-townsmen. James Ellis's life had been, however, dames for mental calibre in the second of t ment Julia came, coming quickly to see her "Jimmy"—the much-talked of and admired hero of the night of the fire-and to congratulate him on his recovery. She rushed up to him, and taking his outstretched hand, exclaimed

claimed: "Oh, Jim—" stopping, startled as she looked in his face, then stammer-ing, continued: "Beg—pardon—Mr. Ellis—I'm so glad to see you!" The man was surprised into formal-ity. "Mr. Ellis!" Julia had never

ity. "Mr. Ellis!" Julia had neve. addressed him thus before. What did it mean?

As the evening passed they talked of As the evening passed they taked of the events of the past months. As he spoke in that low, tender, pleasing, manly voice, Julia listened enraptured. There were chords in her being that were touched, and responded as they had never done before. There was something in her being that went out to the man-the sacred hero. At last, in low, passionate tones he pleaded : "Julia, darling, I have come for the

inswer promised, that can make life the sweetest thing on earth to me. If have come now to know whether I dare hope for happiness. I'm disfig-ured now-ugly, but I love you-love you, if possible, more than I ever have.

Can you love me?" As he held her in his arms, Julia, tenderly caressing the scars with the tips of her fingers, whispered: "These don't disfigure you, dear. You are not ugly to me."-Frank Les-

lie's Weekly.

### Imitation American Physicians.

American medical missionaries are now very popular in China. They are everywhere welcome, more especially because they offer medical advice and medicine gratis, prefaced with re-ligious exercises. The Chinese ap-pear to appreciate this kind of practi-cal religion. In a recent letter to the Missionary Herald, Zoetor Chapin tells of his missionary successes in the vicinity of Pang Chuang, and says: "On this trip I learned for the first

time that there are in this part of China a number of 'counterfeit' for-eigners. I was myself taken to be one of that class because of an ability to make myself understood in Chinese. It seems that one or more enterprising celestials have gone into the work of dispensing medicines after the manner of the American physician. Usually two or three men go together. One of these dresses in foreign costume and talks a gibberish which is not understood by the natives, and so passes for a foreign language. In imitation of American physicians, all imitation of American physicians, an medicine is given away, but, unlike that fraternity, the bogus representa-tive of America is quite willing to re-ceive contributions of grain to feed the wait, he was not hopeful. He was only village to village. In consequence "Jimmy" to Julia. Jimmy, the boyanimal which helps convey him from tity. This is disposed of by a confederate at the nearest fair, and then Ah Sin departs for 'fresh fields and pastures new."

#### The Great Game of the Chinese.

FORETELLING A TORNADO. HOW THE WEATHER BUREAU WARNS THE ENTIRE COUNTRY.

The Methods Used to Announce the Recent Terrible Storm in Iowa Taken as an Example. THE signal achievement of the

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

Government Weather Bureau in predicting the recent dis-astrous tornadoes in Iowa twenty-four hours in advance of their

awful visitations has brought into new prominence the remarkable accuracy with which in these days of advanced cience a weather forecast can be made. The prediction of the Iowa tornado offers a noteworthy example of the value of the Government Bureau, and illustrates the perfection of the system it employs, but the forecast in point of

accuracy is duplicated daily. It isn't accuracy is duplicated daily. It isn't every day that a tornado starts on a wild stampede, but the weather sharps are expected to keep the cities and towns of the country posted in advance in regard to the weather. The daily forecast has become an all-important element in all calculations, whether of

pleasure or of business, and could no more be dispensed with than the tele-graph or any of the other agencies

which have revolutionized affairs. As so much depends upon these predic-tions it is not surprising that the bureau has reached a high grade of efficiency. If an English or a French weather burger burge sharp were assigned to our bureau he would probably be as confused as the average man on seeing a three-ring circus for the first time. It is not an uncommon circumstance for the Weather Bureau to chose half a dozen

different varieties of storms over the country in a day. It may be hailing in North Dakota, a tornado may be farming sad havoc in the Western farming belt, a windstorm may be bowling along the Atlantic coast, imperilling shipping, and four or five thunder-storms may be creating alarm in as many different sections.

in as many different sections. With all these complications, a short, thick-set man, with gray eye-brows and gray musteche, calmly looks over the maps which are made on the reports of one of the Government observers throughout the country, and figures out just the kind of weather that may be expected in every State and section. This short, thick-set man, with gray eyebrows and gray mustache, is the official who, on examining the maps on the night of July 5, paused for a moment, and then, to surprise of his assistants, mur-ed: "This looks like a tornado." the mured Major Dunwood, was the officer who read the signs aright. The Gov-

ernment observers at Sioux City, Des Moines, Ia., Keokuk and Omaha, had all reported threatening atmospheric all reported threatening atmospheric conditions, and their reports, when re-duced to tracings on the maps, showed that the centre of the atmospheric dis-turbances was at Cheyenne, with the winds racing from all four points of the compass toward the Wyoming capital. Major Dunwoody has had an intimate accumintance with storms an intimate acquaintance with storms for years, and this tornado didn't fool him by pretending to rendezvous at Cheyenne. The Major is an old army officer, who understands all about flank movements, and he began to

figure out where the main attack might e expected. He was sitting on a high stool in the

No one can appreciate the value of a match as can the smoker who lives in a house that is lighted by electric light and heated by steam. --Life. forecasting room at the Weather Bu-reau, calculating on the tornado's prob-able evolution. The Major read the hight and heated by steam. --Infe. She---''Am I the first girl you ever proposed to, darling?'' He (sincerely) --''No; but you are the only girl who ever accepted me.''--Brooklyn Life. report of the storm sentinels at Sioux City and Des Moines over again, and then drew a circle, with the centre at Cheyenne and the circumference to-wards the East, touching Davenport. ing in the summer, I suppose?" Ice-man-"Well, no; that's when I have my innings, you know."-Detroit Tri-The Major's experience taught him that the most trouble might be expected in the southeast segment of the circle,

#### And sits, like any monarch or nurse's lap, .ef I hold In some such wise my han before my face, And cautiously and quiet re about the place : Then, with a cry, I sud expose my face to view, And you should hear him laugh and crow when I say "Booh!" Sometimes that rascal tries to make believe that he is scared.

BOOH!

On afternoons, when baby boy has had a

splendid nap,

And, really, when I first began he stared and stared and stared ;

And then his under lip came out and farther

out it came, Till mamma and the nurse agreed it was a "cruel shame"--But now what does that same wee todling,

lisping baby do But laugh and kick his little heels when I

say "Booh !" He laughs and kicks his little heels in rap-

turous glee, and then In shrill, despotic treble bids me "do it all

And I-of course I do it ; for, as his progenitor.

It is such pretty, pleasant play as this that I am for ! And it is, oh, such fun ! and I am sure that I

shall rue The time when we are both too old to play

the game of "booh !" --Eugene Field, in Chicago Record

# HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A tea party-An old maid.-Truth." The time to burn a letter is before it is mailed. --Galveston News.

Every man has his price, except those that are worth buying .- Puck. The difference between marbles and billiards is about ten years in the age of the play.—Puck.

A deaf man cannot be legally con-victed. It is unlawful to convict a man without a hearing. -Siftings.

Father-in-law--"I am ruined; all is lost." Son-in-law--"Ahem! Then I married for love, after all !"-Tit-Bits. If there were no great fools in the world, we wouldn't be nearly so well satisfied with ourselves as we are.— Puck.

"She never told her love." But if he didn't get wind of it, it was no fault of the busy-bodies.--Boston Transcript.

A minister who was given a match sealed in an envelope for a wedding fee made light of the imposition. -Philadelphia Record.

"Did Bilkem leave anything when he died?" "Yes; his creditors. They're the worst left lot you ever 88 W. -Buffalo Courier.

The fool seeketh to pluck the fly from the mule's hind leg, but the wise man letteth the job to the lowest bidder.-Memphis Appeal.

Applicant-"Will there be a chance boget up in the world?" Proprietor "At half-past three in the morning." -Kate Field's Washington.

She-"I wonder why they call these

angel sleeves?" He--"What else could they be called when you wear them?"-Indianapolis Journal.

three products then were of equal value with the cotton crop. Adding to them the value of tobacco raised, over \$22,000,000; of rice, about \$10,-000,000; Florida oranges, about \$3,-500,000, and of garden truck, fruit and vegetables shipped North, between \$40,000,000 and \$50,000,000, the total value of the products named amounts

to about \$40,000,000. It was only in the years immediately following the war that cotton was raised almost to the exclusion of other products. This was because the people were almost penniless and cotton was the one crop upon which advances could be secured. The condition of things has been steadily improving, and within the past two years the lesson taught by planting too much cotton has been so impressed upon every one engaged in it that there has been a general effort to raise more foodstuffs, and particularly to provide the food needed on each plantation or farm. The Southern fermer to-day is not solely dependent upon his cotion crop for a living. In western Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, while some few are following the old plan of purchasing food and planting cotton, the vast majority are raising diversified crops, and each succeeding year will see this plan carried out in a greater degree. In Georgia and the Carolinas cotton-raising will soon hold second piace, as to value, among the agricultural products of the States, not necessarily because less will be raised, but because of the increase in the production of cereals, fruits and vegetables. Through the western part of the cotton belt such a ondition will not be likely to exist. but cotton will never again be raised in place of food products, as has been done in the past.'

no lines or shadows on his face.

the boy Jimmy. Another characteristic heightened the effects of his boyishness. His voice was pitched an octave higher than is usual in men. He spoke in a light, chattering tone that went off into a screech. He talked and laughed like screech. All his male associates as he became older grew away from him, deriding the man with a baby face and we are the scale as a state of the scale of the sca a woman's voice. ever to be making sport of him. James Ellis was extremely sensitive in respect to these characteristics. He this directio

The eves were large

There was no change in Julia's feel-ings that he could detect. It was in the latter part of March that, in the dead of night, a fire-alarm and of a light blue, and opened in an innocent surprise when their owner was spoken to. He had a little chubby There wer was sounded. Men sprang from their beds, jumped into their clothes. It was a country town in which every He was a pretty man; so pretty that his face was repulsive to man and to womankind. There was nothing about the face to counteract the seemman and many women were needed to fight the dread fiend. It was soon dis covered that a weather-boarded dwellabout the face to counteract the seem-ingly expressionless vacuity there. Strangers continually asked, "Who is the man with the baby face?" The reply was always "Jimmy Ellis." The man James Ellis was swallowed up in ing-house had taken fire at the roof When the crowd reached the hous se the top of it was wrapped in flames. James Ellis was among the first on the ground. It was thought that every soul had left the house. There was a terrible scream.

In the second story room, by the blaze of the fire, could be seen a woman. The blood froze in the men's faces as they looked at the awful scene. They looked at each other, then back at the woman. Who would make a move to save her? Like a flash Jame Ellis rushed toward the house, kicked open the door, disappeared, fought his way through the smoke and heat in the second story until he reached the Womankind seemed Herald.

woman. He dashed out a window and helped her to the ladder that had been raised.

was conscious of the fun and sport others were having at his expense. In As the crowd watched James Ellis a wide disappeared. Another second and hated there was a fall of heavy timber into consequence he gave humanity a wide berth. While he did so, he hated that big baby face of his. It made life mizerable to him. It angered him ouse; a column of sparks went rd. Seconds passed. The fire the ho upward. at times to hear his own voice. had in vain tried to coax a growth was making headway rapidly. James Ellis had not appeared. At last anxi-ous watchers crept into the house and He whiskers to hide the face. A tuft of yellow hair here and there was all that made its appearance. In despair he had given up any further attempts in knocked down by the falling timber. been The fire had not reached the place

where he was lying. He was tenderly picked up, carried out of the house and to his home. The Notwithstanding these outward eigns, James Ellis was a man of true. est, and honorable instincts and as falling timber had struck him in the pirations. He delighted in the pleasures face, cutting and tearing great gashes the whole length. The hot embers of of a robust menhood. He was an allround athlete. There was not a better horseback-rider in the town in which the wood had burned great red blotches along the wound. he lived. His mother had died when

he was a child. His father died when he reached his majority, leaving him a home in the Pennsylvania town of B-and two farms lying near the village. An aunt had been installed as house-keeper over the home.

Weichi is the greatest game of the Chinese, especially with the literary class, and is ranked by them superior to chess. Like chess, this game is of a general military and mathematical character, but is on a much more ex-tended scale, the board containing 261

places and employing nearly 200 men on a side. All of the men, however, bave the same value and places object is to command as many places have the same value and powers. be done by inclosing empty spaces, or surrounding the enemy's men. Very close calculation is always essential in order that a loss in one region may be met by gains in another, thus employ-ing skillful stragey when the contest-ants are evenly matched. The game has come down from great antiquity, being first mentioned in Chinese writing about 625 B. C. It was in all probability introduced by the Babylonian astronomers, who were at that time instructors of all the East. - Chicago

## An Educated Snake.

A cow belonging to John H. Snave ly, a farmer living two miles south of Sharpsburg, was observed to stop and bellow regularly at a large tree in the lane, while the cattle were being driven from the field. Some boys watched her one day and observed a large black snake approach and milk the cow Driving her home they told Philip Lumm, who works on the farm, who got into the tree with a gun and waited for results. When the cows came from the field this particular cow stopped at the tree and bellowed, when the snake appeared and was shot by Lumm. Antietam Valley (Cal.) Record.

#### Roosters vs. Weasel.

the woole length. The hot empers of the wool had burned great red blotches along the wound. It was only after weeks of ezeful nursing by the faithful aunt that James Ellis was pronounced well. He Annes Ellis was pronounced well. He near by and they set upon the thiev-had recovered from the wound to fall into a fever. It was June when the doctor told him he had done all he afterward. —Philadelphia Record.

fore 9 o'clock that night all th observers who furnished the alarming reports were instructed by wire to send out warnings to cities and towns on the respective sections, and orders were also given to employ every means to inform the country districts of the

impending peril. Hours before the storm broke with its terrible fury express trains running through the isolated communities had carried the bureau's intelligence, and those who lived far from the railroad station were warned by whistles, which

station were warned by whistles, which were blown according to an established and well-understood code. How quickly all this was accom-plished illustrates the efficiency of the Government system, as directed by Chief Harrington. At 8 o'clock on the night of the 5th the observations were addeened on hour later. Weier Dury made, and an hour later Major Dun woody, with quick judgment, based on long experience, had located the storm, and had sent out a forecast to the threatened community, telling of the dangers to be feared. How much greater might have been the damage to property, and how much greater the loss of life, but for the warnings! The Waather Bureau did not an-

nounce that a tornado might be expected, as tornado predictions went out of favor with the young army lieutenants. The warning, as sent out, was to the effect that severe local thunder ants. storms were threatened, and the far As interpreted by them, it signified that a ground cellar would be a good place in which to spend July 6.—New York World.

## One Hundred Years Old, Still in Practice

Doctor DeBossy, of Havre, France, has passed his hundredth year. He is still in active practice, and at a dinner given in honor of his hundredth birthday, he made a speech in which he stated that his father had lived a hun-dred and seven, and he intended to do

English farmers furnished the United States last year \$1,000,000 worth of pickles, "I have a notion to poke you in the face," said the boy to the banana. "What face?" asked the banana. "My face," said the boy. - Indianapolis Ser tinel.

Friend-"You don't take any out-

Philosophers go about saying this is woman's age. According to her own account womar denies it-denies hav-ing any age; he is always young.--Flaming Swort.

"How do you like your new lady help, Mrs. Todgers." "I should like her a good deal more, Mrs. Bodgers, if she was a little less the lady and a little more of a help."-Tid-Bits.

Novelist - "I'd like to have heroine do something absolutely unique!" Friend-"Yes? Why don't you have her faint when there's no one looking."-Detroit Tribune.

Tramp—"Can you assist me along the road, mum?" Lady of the House —"Personally, I cannot; but I will unchain my dog, and I know ho will be most pleased to do so."—Tit-Bits. "Aren't you in the grave-robbing business?" asked the lawyor. "My profession, sir," responded the wit-ness, with dignity, "is that of exhumness, with dignity, "is that of exhum-atorial artist."-Indianapolis Journal. Mrs. Flockton-"I wonder is it true? People say that you sometimes go to sleep over your semons." Parson Dunleigh--"People, I suspect, judge me by themselves."-Boston Transcript

"Then you think I can never learn to dive. I don't see why?" Professor - "My dear young lady, you must re-member that you would have to keep your mouth shut."-Chicago Inter-Docen Ocean.

First Traveler-"What is your busi-"I am a gentleman, sir." First Traveler-"Indeed! How long have you been out of work?"--New Herald.

"I suppose it is quite cool in the Scotch Highlands, even in summer," said a Pittsburger to a friend who had been in Scotland. "Yee," the latter replied, "the hills wear their furze all the time."—Pittsburg Chronicle.