## VOL. XI.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1893.

NO. 49.

They are proposing to pension teach-

Crime is rapidly increasing all over Argentina. Statistics show that it has more than doubled during the past

The School Board of Auburn, Me., has decided that it takes six children to make a school, and they intend closing up all schools having less than

A California man offers to give, without charge, to the city of San Francisco a flow of water amounting to 190,000,000 gallons daily and bring it about 120 miles from the forks of North and Middle Yuba Rivers. His only condition is that he should have the privilege of leasing for a period of twenty-five years the horse power to be developed from the water.

A novel method of meeting the chinch bug pest is being adopted in Minnesota, where these insects appear in such large numbers as to destroy the crops. There is a disease known as entomophahera, which is deadly to the bugs. Several hundred of them are caught, inoculated with it and turned loose. These give it to others, and in the consequent epizootic the bugs disappear.

A controversy is raging in St. Louis about the identity of the last surviving soldier of the Revolutionary War. The facts seem to indicate, concludes the Atlanta Constitution, that this obscurindividual was John Gray, who died at Hiramsburg, Ohio, March 28, 1868. and who lies buried there in an almost unmarked grave. He was 104 years old at the time of his death, and was a Continental soldier when only sixteen

More than eight thousand personsthe exact number is 8180-committed suicide in Paris in 1891. The proportion is twenty-one to every 100,000 of the inhabitants, and the increase over 1881 is twenty-five per cent. What has caused the enormous percentage of increase in self-destruction in ten years, wonders the New York Mail and Express. Apparently life is no harder and its condition no more discouraging than they were ten years

Says the Boston Herald: "The country taverns are reported to be getting a good deal of custom from bicycle riders this summer, who make long journeys into the country, put up for a day or a night, and then keep on or return home. Any town in the rural districts that has good roads is sure to be benefited by this sort of custom, and in time it will more than make up for the losses which the country hotels and boarding-houses are likely to experience on account of the prevailing business depression Let the town authorities bear in mind that good roads are the prime requisite for encouraging this business, how-

pensions granted by the British Gov-New Orleans Picayune thinks, was that of \$500 to Miss Lucy Garnett in recognition of her literary merits and to enable her to prosecute her researches in Oriental folk-lore. Other note worthy pensions bestowed during the year were one of \$370 to the widow of Professor Minto, and one of \$250 to T. Adolphus Trollope's widow. The ladies, indeed, fared very well, Miss Margaret Stokes receiving \$500 for her researches into early Christian art and archaeology in Ireland, and Mrs. Cashel Hoey \$250 for her novels. The Rev. Richard Morris, to whom every student of early English literature and philology is indebted, receives \$750.

The English, who are trying to anglicize Egypt, are very much annoved by a recent decree of the young Khedive to the effect that the Arabic language must be used in all branches of the curriculum of the Government schools. The study of this language has always been required of every pupil, and they attain considerable proficiency in it, in order to pass the necessary examinations, but under the present order it will become practically the vernacular. The English and say that all the text books on the modern arts and sciences are in the languages of Europe, and that all attempts to teach them in the Arabic have resulted badly. This, perhaps, was due to the fact that the teachers were not so familiar with the language as they might have been. At all events, no one can blame the Khedive for using all the means in his power to keep alive the National institutions and feelings of his people. Egypt is almost a British colony now.

A Western geologist says that Kansas can raise wheat for another thousand years before exhausting the necessary properties of the soil.

The Greek style of building, modified to modern needs, has been most successfully used in Paris, where many palaces are seen of this construction

A New York music dealer says that the composer of "After the Ball" will make \$100,000 out of his song. Many other authors of popular songs have made nothing because they failed to take out copyrights.

Some time ago an Iowa cyclone followed the route of a railroad for several miles, and now, the Chicago Herald learns that there is a theorist on deck who proposes to steer these storms, by means of rails laid and wires strung for the purpose, into open sections of country where they can spend their force without damage.

of much account in most things, has shown wisdom in advising the scions of French royal houses to assist in the colonial development of France, since they can but add confusion to confusion if they take part in politics. It was upon his advice that the young Duke of Uzeo went on the Congo expedition, which proved fatal to him.

If half the stories told of him are true, Lord Cromer, the British diplomatic agent in Egypt, is an original individual. He divides his leisure time between lawn tennis and Homer in the original Greek. During the recent Egyptian crisis Lord Cromer ordered the Khedive to dismiss his prime minister within twenty-four hours, ordered troops from Malta and Aden in case of an emergency and then went out and played tennis until sunset.

The paucity of American-born sail ors in the United States Navy has excited a great deal of comment, observes the Chicago Herald. A record of the seamen serving in the navy since the establishment of this system shows that not more than four per cent. of the lads who are graduated from the apprentice training system continue in the service of the United States. The records futhur show that of the 7250 seamen allowed by law in the navy, less than one-half of those who enlist at the receiving ships are native born Ameri-

The interesting fact is shown in the emigration and immigration returns of Great Britain and Ireland last year that, while the native population is leaving in hundred of thousands for this country and the British colonies, there is a considerable influx of immigrants into the United Kingdom, coming for permanent settlement. Last year 210,042 British and Irish left their home, the great majority, 150, 039, coming to the United States. In the same period 22,137 aliens from the continent of Europe arrived in the United Kingdom "for permanent set-

Western railroad officials say that 000 bushels larger than last year's that the oat crop 50,000,000 larger; that the wheat crop will be only 100,000,000 bushels smaller; that the hog crop will be 4,000,000 larger and that all roads will have vastly more to haul than in 1892-92. State Secretary Mohler has issued a special report or the corn prospects of Kansas. He puts the area at 6,296,000 acres, only 600,000 under the wonderful area of 1889, when the yield was 273,000,000, and that the condition this year promises a yield exceeded only by 1889.

The New York Post remarks that "Few people have any conception of the pressure for pardon which is brought to bear upon every Executive. Governor Stone, of Missouri, has at least 500 applications before him, and declares that it is not an exaggeration to say that one-half of his time is absorbed in listening to such applications, which are presented by mothers, wives, daughters, lawyers, friends from every part of the State, singly, by twos and threes, and often in larger delegations. Most of these applications he has to refuse, only nineteen having been granted during the first consider this a long step backward, six months of his term; but it is easy to accept his plea that 'an undue proportion of my time is consumed with these matters, and the strain upon nervous vitality resulting from the pathetic incidents connected with them is very exhausting.' It is obvious that some change ought to be made, either by the establishment of a Board of Pardons or otherwise; for it is absurd that half of an Executive's time and strength should be exhausted in con sidering petitions that he will set aside the findings of the courts."

HOW TO LIVE.

should we live that every hour, May die as dies the natural flower. A self-reviving thing of power.

That every thought, and every deed, May hold within itself the seed, Of future good and future meed.

## AN INTERRUPTED VERDICT



turned low in the courtroom, slowly circled the foul, heavy air, adding to the d im n ess. his dinner, having an nounced his in tention to return at 9 o'clock

moned sooner by the agreement of the jury. The District Attorney had packed away the papers that had seen their day in his green bag, and, arm in arm with his assistant, had strolled away, pausing now and then to whis per a caution to a bailiff, and to receive in return more or less authentic information.

The prisoner had been led over the

covered corridor—another Bridge of Sighs—into the jail, to await his fate in the cell where murderers were always kept, as the great iron ring in the centre of the floor, for their better securing, attested. His counsel had accompanied him to the stairway, and then had turned into the office to have a smoke and a chat as to prospects with his friend the Sheriff.

"Dubious," said that functionary, raunching on his cigar. "The Judge was agin him from the fust, and the

The reporters had hurried away with their notes, first arranging for telephone calls when a verdict was

High above the Judge's bench ran gallery. At the end nearest the windows was a door. Before this door sat a court officer, and behind it were the jury, discussing, and so vigorously, too, that again and anon a muffled sound would descend to those who waited.

waited.

These were few in number—the janitor of the building, the clerk, who lived out of town and had brought a lunch with him; three or four attendants, the blind crier, dozing in his chair, and, in the further corner of the spectators' seats, an old woman and a young girl.

The former of these two was stiff and motionless, her ing with a fierce desire. The latter was slight and yielding; she swayed from the weakness that terror had brought, and would have rested her head on her companion's arm had not an unrecognized antipathy prevented. There and thus they had sat throughout the day, the matron a stone and the maiden a reed. Finally this young and the maiden a reed. Finally this young and works a "Grandra" in which is a stone and the maiden a reed. girl spoke. "Grandma," she said, "why does that man sit without that

"He is on guard, my child, to see that the jury are secure and unmo-

"But why should they be locked

"In order that they may render a verdict and thus punish the wicked." "But surely each one must have known what he believed when the case was finished, and confining them won't cause them to change.

"No, but discussion may." "Then that would be yielding to other influences than that of the evidence, and that would be contrary to the oath they each one took."

Some are strong and sensible, and others are weak and foolish. It is proper that the will of the former should prevail.'

"But that wouldn't be their unanimous judgment then, and who can say but that the weak and foolish may not but that the weak and foolish they not times he right? Besides they sometimes be right? Besides they must be hungry and tired and cross. And when people are cross they are unfair. Oh, what a dreadful thing is

"What a dreadful thing rather is murder. Think of your only brother done to death by the Barlings. I only wish the old days of drawing and quar-

"Oh, do you really believe—"
"Believe! Don't I know? Hain't
the Knowleses and the Barlings been at odds this fifty years? Didn't the boys quarrel at the tavern? Haven't we heered the detectives' stories and this lad's admission? What if the this lad's admission? What if the others did get away? He was there, and he done it as much as them. And the jury will say 'Swing,' you mark

But there were two who seemed to

"Them poor critters in the back w? They dassent trust their own feelings in the face of the others. you mind that racket? That will set-tle their doubts in short order. Now you shut up, Patty. If I thought you shut up, Patty. If I thought that one of my kin wouldn't rejoice in the death of an enemy, I'd turn her into the street without a shawl to her

and the street without a shawl to her back or a shoe to her feet."
"Poor, poor Tommy!" sobbed the girl, as she trembled before the indistinct sounds of wrangling that came

Patty Knowles shrank still further Patty Knowles shrank still further away from the stony bosom and the threatening arm, and tried to think, as if thoughts could bring comfort. It was all too awful to be real; she must be dreaming; yet why could she not awake? Was it true that she, with her grandmother, was awaiting in court the verdict which should shamefully destroy their enemy, and that enemy.

the jurymen as well as she had heard his frank, simple story and had seen the candor of his beautiful face? Had she not watched them and detected expressions of sympathy, of confidence, on at least two of their countenances? she not watched them and detected expressions of sympathy, of confidence, on at least two of their countenances? And if these men had once trusted would they dare to condemn? Then, indeed, were not they the murderers who would slay for relief from custody, from fatigue, or from fear of their associates? Oh, a dreadful thing was this law which beclouded the truth when it was so evident! Hadn't Tommy explained that he was removing the obstruction from the track when the "wildcast" so unexpectedly came around the curve and struck

track when the 'windcat so unexpectedly came around the curve and struck it, and was derailed?

Couldn't they understand why he had remained silent when asked how he happened to be there? Surely, any one could see that he had discovered his brothers' plot and had striven to the track that the struck is a sure to the struck of the struck thwart it, but was now too loyal to implicate them. The idea that Tommy, her gentle, true-hearted Tommy, would her gentle, true-hearted formmy, would connive to slay the only brother of the girl he loved! And yet, when he had refused to answer, the Judge, who surely should be impartial in action as well as word, had swung around impatiently in his chair, and the District Attorney had smiled, oh, so ironically, and shrugged his shoulders and said:

"You see, gentlemen. See?"
The case which had occupied the Aberdeen Oyer and Terminer for the past week, was, as the District Attorney had said in his opening, "awful in the simplicity and directness of its proof." At the further end of the county, amid the arid sand plains, the Barlings and the Knowleses had occupied adjacent farms for many years. The railway ran in front of their dwellings, and the young men had grown up half farmers, young men had grown up had armers, half linemen, gleaning from the two occupations livelihood and recreation. There had been a constant feud be-tween the two families, sprung from some forgotten trivial cause, but enhanced into bitterness through paucity

of daily interest.

There were three Barling boys, of whom Thomas, the defendant, was the youngest, and one Knowles, the brother of Patty. This latter had encountered one evening the two elder Barlings at the village tavern, and a quarrel and a scuffle had ensued. It was the following day that a "wildcat" train, of which young Knowles was en,ineer, was derailed and he thrown from the cab and killed. Thomas Barling was seen running away from the place where this accident occurred. His brothers disappeared, but the detectives, incited by liberal rewards, caused the arrest of the lad, claiming that it was he who had set the obstruction on the track. of daily interest.

There were three Barling boys, of

the track.
His presence, his aight, his terror, certain incoherers words which he had uttered on his apprehension, constituted the main points of the case against him. His defense had been necessarily brief, consisting of his youth, good character, and his own story slightly corroborated—that he had been engaged in removing the obstructions, when the "wildcat," of whose existence the curve and struck. But on the question of how he happened to be there at just this time he had remained the curve and struck as the struck

solemnly the great clock in the courtroom beat out the dragging moments. The bailiffs droned stories and yawned. The clerk scribbled on the back of papers. The crier slept the sleep of childhood and smiled over its reviving scenes. The old woman sat erect, motionless, intent like another Sphynx, awaiting the culmination of burning desires. Perhaps she alone could explain that ancient feud; percentage of the court of the presence of the court of the presence of the court of the presence of the court of the court of the other experiment to the presence able impulse to experiment to the persence out of work. One day he revelled in the praises his ingenuity evoked; the next, he was dubbed "Luny" and turned adrift.

Perhaps his most ingenious boyhood feat was performed during an ice jam that ancient feud; percentage of the court of the presence of the presence of the court of the presence of the court of the presence of th could explain that ancient feud; perconfusion. From the touching tableau Huron in Michigan and Sarnia in
hans when that become had been tender and that arm softly responsive to der and that arm softly responsive to caresses, an inujry to her beauty had been the dragon's tooth of this future.

side, both noisy, incoherent, and indignant. From the spectators' space and an ancient fury with blazing eyes and way of repairing the cable. Perhaps the past now returned to her: remaps the past now returned to her:
for expectancy hath its panorama of
spent, but not dead, emotions. Certainly little Patty, as she saw the grim
face growing grimmer, grew faint with
dread, for in its lines she read venbailiffs rushed to their posts, One
bailiffs rushed to t geance upon Tommy and woe for her-

There was a sharp, demanding rap on the door of the jury room. Its drowsy guardian sprang to his feet and unlocked it. There were whispers, and then once more the door closed, the bott was shot, the sentinel sat at his post. Once more, but with a differ-ence. The man no longer lolled. He was big with the consciousness that every eye was upon him, big in the possession of a secret which he had no possession of a right to know.

The great clock ticked warningly, hours of excitement are mo ments. It was nearing the time for the Judge's return. The clerk set ments. It was nearing the time for the Judge's return. The clerk set dockets and pen and paper in order. The bailiffs shut windows and opened doors, and turned up lights and took their stations. There was one whose post was by the door at the end of the gallery leading to the jury room, which opened upon the main stairway of the building. The guardian of the jury room was his friend, and, as he

ows, about her; her mind in its peace-sul slumbers had never imagined anything so cruel! Yet he would be acquitted, how could she doubt, when the jurymen as well as she had been as the beautiful and a great sob swelled in her than the jurymen as well as she had been as the beautiful and a great sob swelled in her than the jurymen as well as she had been as the beautiful and a great sob swelled in her than the jurymen as well as she had been as the beautiful and a great sob swelled in her than the jurymen as well as she had been as the beautiful and the same and the same as th In this moment of extremity, when human and Divine powers had coalesced against him, she would be by

Down the narrow iron stairway along the wall came the jury—swaggering, hesitating, stuttering. Patty leaned against the little door of the railing which divided the courtroom, thus separating the goats of spectators for which divided the courtroom, thus separating the goats of spectators from the sheep of the bar, and studied the faces as they passed. Stolid, immovable for the most part; but there were two that seemed worried and dubious, and they were the faces of the two men in whom she had put her trust. Oh, cowards! Why had they not preserved the courage of their convictions or why had they put themselves in a position where faintselves in a position where faint-heartedness is a crime?

heartedness is a crime?

The jury took their seats, these two men in the places which they had occupied during the trial, Nos. 7 and 8 in the rear row, directly behind the foreman. From the antercom came foreman. From the antercom came
Tommy, and sat by his lawyer alongside of the table in front of the Judge's
bench. How pale he was, but how
quiet, how stern! Was it possible
that those lips which had ever curled
in smiles could be so firm? Why one
might be afraid of him, that is, one
who didn't love him as she did! Patty
brushed a tear from her cheek as she
gazed; it seemed as if he were already

brushed a tear from her cheek as she gazed; it seemed as if he were already dead, and that it was his cold gray shade that now appeared.

"Call the roll, Mr. Clerk," said Judge Greengoods, and, as that functionary obeyed, each juryman answered "Present"—complacently so, too, excepting Nos. 7 and 8, who looked as if they wished yery much they were elsethey wished very much they were elsewhere. No. 7 was a tall, slender, bent young man, awkward and bashful, who was perpetually blushing, either be-

there might be but a single ray of sympathy, then he could endure. The court officer at the little gate was naturally more interested in the proceedings than in his duty. He moved for ward, and Patty slipped within the rail.

"Let the prisoner look u, ... the jury; let the jury look upon the prisoner," continued the clerk. "Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed

lent.
Solemnly the great clock in the suspense there was a fluttering sound, and Patty flew to her old playmate's

twitching fingers was menacingly ad-

caught the grandmother at the little gate and forced her back; another gently placed Patty in a chair, but she leaned against the prisoner and leaned against the prisoner and clung to his hand and annointed it with her tears. Once more the silence of suspense prevailed.
"We find him guilty, your Honor,

blurted the foreman thought we did, but these two gentle men seem to object.' Then again there was confusion. The

together and talking at once.
"Sit down!" thundered Judge Greengoods. "Mr. Clerk, poll that jury."

"Guilty," answered the foreman in response to his name, and "guilty" answered the succeeding five. Then came No. 7's turn. He sprang forward, apoplectic with determination to exss himself and for once unconscious of his own personality. "Not guilty," he screamed, "and I've been trying to

say so ever since we retired."
Then No. 8 deliberately set each foot in place and arose. "Your Honor," he said, "I am thoroughly convinced of

"Never. I have a duty, sir, a sacred duty that I owe to the people of this great commonwealth which sustains me."

"There, there!" interrupted Judge Greengoods, "of course, of course. I dismiss the jury and continue the case unto the next term. The prisoner is remanded without bail. Adjourn court, Mr. Crier," and with a very disattisfied expression contorting his regular features "his honor" hastened away to his club.

The Sheriff led his prisoner away.

But before the next term news came of the violent death of the elder Bar-ling boys in a foreign land and of their ling boys in a foreign land and of their prior confession and assertion ot their brother's innocence. The grim jail yielded up its captive, and the cell where murderers had been chained knew his guileless nature no more. Impotent rage increased the weight of years until they crushed the grandmother into her grave. The feud between the two families was buried with her, and over their joint farms Patty her, and over their joint farms Patty Barling now presides as a happy mis-tress.—New York Times.

### WISE WORDS.

Hasty marriage seldom proveth well. Self-respect—that cornerstone of all

There is no malice like the malice of the renegade.

The absence of temptation is the bsence of virtue.

No man who needs a monument ever nght to have one

No nation can be destroyed while it ssesses a good home life

Out of clothes, out of countenance; out of countenance, out of wit.

The lowest people are generally the first to find fault with show of equipage. As soon go kindle fire with snow as seek to quench the fire of love with

What is becoming in behavior is honorable, and what is honorable is becoming.

Be thou the first true merit to befriend; his praise is lost who waits till all commend.

It is vain to trust in wrong; as much of evil so much of loss, is the formula of human history.

He who observes the speaker more that the sound of his words will seldom meet with disappointments.

A politician weakly and amiably right is no match for a politician tenaciously and pugnaciously in the

Yen seldom, or rather, never, for ength of time and deliberately rebel against anything that does not deserve rebelling against.

# ta Incident in Edicar's Early Life.

In telegraphy, opera ors are taught eceivers must be born. Equipped by nature and training, Edison gave up the newsboy life, in which he had earned in four years \$2000, the greater part of which he give to his parents. Now began his migratory career as

a telegraph operator. Many ups and downs were his. Often he was cold, hungry, and shelterless, for the insati-

way of repairing the cable.
Edison impulsively jumped on a locomotive and seized the valve controlling telegraphy. In a moment the whistle sounded over the river: Toot, toot, toot, toot-toot, toooot-tooooot-

occoot—toot, toot—toot, toot.
"Hallo-o, Sarnia! Do you get me?" "Do you hear what I say?

No answer.
"Do you hear what I say, Sarnia?"
A third, fourth, and fifth time the nessage went across, to receive no re-ponse. Finally, the operator on the other side understood. District Attorney, his assistant, the "toots" came theerfully back, and defendant's counsel were on their feet the connection was established.—St.

#### Cured by Laughter. Laughter has often dissipated dis

ease and preserved life by a sudden effort of nature. We are told that the great Erasmus laughed so heartily at a satirical remark that he broke a tumor and recovered his health. singular treatise on "laughter,"
Joubert gives two similar instances. A patient being very low, the physician, who had ordered a dose of rhubarb, countermanded the medicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in He leaned over the rail and gazed down into the gloomy corridor. The front door swung open, a dignified form entered. He recognized it, and in an instant was leaping down the stairs. And in another instant Judge Greengoods knew at what verdict the jury had arrived, knew that the solemn words which he had mentally arranged during his walk thither had not been marshaled in vain.

Many show:

"Your Honor," contermanded the medicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in the defendant's innocence, and I understood that we all were. I am a man, sir, not apt to be mistaken, and there must be some chicanery at work here. I solemnly protest against the verdict as given by the foreman, and I beg to say that I am prepared to maintain my judgment for the rest of my natural life."

"It is evident, your Honor," said the prisoner's strange and for the table. A monkey in the room jumping up, discovered the goblet, and having tasted, made a terrible grimace. Again putting only his tongue to it, he perceived some begt to say that I am prepared to maintain my judgment for the rest of my natural life."

"It is evident, your Honor," said the prisoner's strange and for the modicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in the defendant's innocence, and I understood that we all were. I am a man, sir, not apt to be mistaken, and the ribused the medicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in the defendant's innocence, and I understood that we all were. I am a man, sir, not apt to be mistaken, and the ribused the medicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in the defendant's innocence, and I understood that we all were. I am a man, sir, not apt to be mistaken, and the ribused the medicine, which he said, "I am thoroughly convinced on the defendant's innocence, and I understood that we all were. I am a man, sir, not apt to be mistaken, and the ribused the mode on the defendant's innocence, and I understood that we left on the table. A monkey in the room jumping up, discovered the goblet, and having the was left on the table. as if thoughts could bring comfort. It was all too awful to be real; she must be dreaming; yet why could she not awake? Was it true that she, with her grandmother, was awaiting in court the verdict which should shamefully destroy their enemy, and that enemy her old comrade, Tommy Barling?

Ah, there were substances, not shad-

WOULD WE RETURN?

If once the gates which closed upon the

bered pathway stretched before

To lead us back to youth's lost land at last, When on life April shadows lightly cast, Recalled the old sweet days of childish fear With all their faded hopes, and brought

The far off streams with which our skies

Did these lost dreams which wake the soul's

But live once more and waited our returning

Would we return?

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Good luck is the best nerve food. In at the death—The heir-apparent.—Truth.

A model young lady-The one who poses for an artist.

Jagson says he has no objection to a foreign air if it is disinfected.—Elmira Gazette.

Antiquity is the thing which we are

going to be a thousand years hence.—Ram's Horn. The woman who yows that she has

it in her years. Hope is the smiling personage who presents us with a bill-of-fare when we haven't a cent in our pocket.—World's Fair Puck.

Landlord-"You should always pay as you go, young man." Impecunious Boarder—"True, but I don't intend to go for six months yet."--Boston Gazette.

"When I was young we prepared students for life; now we prepare them for examinations," is a bit of truth from Jules Simon.—Medical Record.

If all things come to those who wait,
Then wide must be the range
Of things to come to those who stop
In dry goods stores for change,
—Buffalo Courier.

Mr. Foster Tightfist-"Say! let me have that five I loaned you last night, will you?" Mr. Spender—'Manalive, I haven't had time to spend it yet."—

Brooklyn Life. Late revelers singing "There's No Place Like Home" always stop their melody just before they get there and ereep upstairs in their stocking feet.

—Boston Transcript.

He--(maliciously)-"It is only the female mosquito that annoys people. She (musingly)—"I notice that you take a great delight in mashing to m."

—Indianapolis Journal.

Skiggs—"Must be something interesting. What is it?" Skaggs—"Long account telling how a man was robbed on a car." Skiggs—"Humph! Wagner or Pullman?"—Buffalo Courier.

Charley—"So, Jim, you were extravagant enough to pay \$20 a dozen for your handkerchiefs. Don't you think that was a good deal of money to blow in?"—Columbus Spectator.

"One of you boys has been stealing "One of you boys has been steaming raisins again; I have found the seeds on the floor. Which one of you was it?" Tommy—"It wasn't me; I swallowed the seeds in mine."—Tit-Bits.

Tommy (at the Fair)—"Mamma, what makes all the guards wear straps under their chins?" Mamma (tired out)—"I think it is to keep them from asking questions."—Chicago Inter-

He-"What kind of a story did that tramp trump up to get his breakfast?" She-"None at all. He said he'd seen a good many babies, but our Teddy was ahead of them all."—Chicago Inter-

Teacher — "Now, Tommy, if you were a man and had \$2000, and you wanted to buy a house worth \$10,000, guess I'd try and marry som with \$8000."—Texas Siftings.

Drill Sergeant (to recruit) - "I've told you forty times that you must stand up as straight as if you had swal-lowed a ramrod. Instead of that you appear to have swallowed half a dozen Turkish scimitars."—Texas Siftings.

He-"Is there anything I can do to prove my affection so that you will not doubt it?" She—"There is. Marry my sister. She is older than I, and mamma is determined to not let me marry till sister is disposed of."-Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Wickwire—"I notice that Jules Verne is sixty-six years old and has written just sixty-six books." Mrs. Wickwire — "Well, that is not so many. He only had to write at the many. He only had to write trate of one book a year to do that."

—Indianapolis Journal.

—Indianapolis Journal.

Doctor—"What you need is more exercise. What business do you follow?" Patient—"I am a bricklayer." "Humph! I should think you would get a.l the exercise you required, but your symptoms indicate that you are of a sedentery disposition." "Well, you see, Doctor, I work by the day." "Ab that explains it". Trave Sife. 'Ab. that explains it." -- Texas Sift

## Length of the World's Days.

At Stockholm, Sweden, the longest At Stockholm, Sweden, the longest day is 18j hours in length; at Spitzbergen it is three and a half months. At Londen, England, and Bremen, Prussia, the longest day has 19j hours. At Hamburg, Germany, and Dantzig, Prussia, the longest day has seventeen hours. At Wardbury, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 22, without interruption. At St. Petersburg, Russia and Tobolisk, Siberia, the lengest day is ninesteen hours. ria, the lengest day is nineteen hour and the shortest five hours. At Tor nea, Finland, June 21 brings a day nearly twenty-two hours long, and Christmas one less than three hours in length. At New York the longest day is about fifteen hours; at Montreal, Canada, it is sixteen hours.—Chicago