VOL. XI.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1893.

The way to stop the grade-crossing slaughter is to make the railroads pay for killing people.

Over \$1,000,000,000 of the securities of the United States, such as railroad, State, municipal and United States bonds, are held in Europe.

The Atlanta Constitution thinks peppermint must be a profitable crop. is stated that a Michigan farmer made \$41,000 out of it this year.

The Chicago Times figures it out that all civilized countries are suffering because of a rebound from extravagance, speculation, overproduction and wild dissipation.

The new pastor of the Duryea Presbyterian Mission in Brooklyn, N. Y., has tried, unsuccessfully, the experiment of having young lady ushers in the church in order to get young men

In the United States 9,000,000 farm hands raise half as much grain as 66, 000,000 in Europe. Thus the use of proper machinery makes one farm laborer in this country worth three in Europe.

A physician maintains in the Medical Journal that it is not poverty of diet so much as monotony of diet that exercises an unhealthful influence on the poor. As a matter of fact they eat "stronger" food than the rich, more bread, meat and simple vegetables, but their cooking is rude, and they eat the same things the whole year through. People who are well to do, or who are better cooks, get more variety with fewer things, and always have some thing to tempt the appetite. Sour can be made to resemble greasy dish water, or it can be made a really savory and nutritious thing, and there are a hundred different ways of serving potatoes. The physician thinks that free cooking schools would be a first rate thing in the tenement districts.

Says D. Brock, in the British Fortnightly Review: "The American peo ple are now the most comfortably housed, the best clothed and the best fed people in the world. This wonderful progress has never been more marked than it is at present. In the field of science there is an active re search and investigation, producing results that are a constant surprise. Inventive genius is continually developing new and better methods and appliances by which labor is lightened. There is wonderful activity in all lines of industry, which turns out finer products in greater abundance from the looms, the mills and the factories, and at lower price than ever before. The opportunities for education by schools, colleges and free libraries have been constantly increased. Never before has religious and philanthropic thought been more awakened and generous efforts more freely exerted to relieve the suffering, to provide for the needy and minister to the unfortunate. All of these facts indicate a great advauce on right lines to a higher, better and purer civilization than has ever before existed in the world's history

Experiments that are now being

made with the palmetto in Plorida point to the growth of a new and profitable industry from the prolific scrub growth of the Florida forests and fields. It has been proved that the leaf of the saw palmetto can be ground into a pulp which makes an excellent article of hollow-ware for do mestic and other uses, and the present experiments are expected to prove the adaptability of this material to the making of all kinds of paper. For some time past the peculiar cabbage bage palmetto has been used with the tender tops as well, as a fibre in the manufacture of parchment. It is now proposed to obtain cheap paper fibre from the ordinary serub plant. Some of this pulp has been successfully worked up by a manufacturing con cern in Boston into pails, tubs, basins and other hollow-ware. The supply of saw palmetto is practically inexhaust ible in Florida. Millions of acres are covered with it, and when out down to the ground it grows up again two or three times a year. The Fiorida Times-Union, commenting on its projected use, says that for a plant that grows without cultivation, and in such inexhaustible quantities, the saw pal in it than most of the cultivated crops of Florida," and adds: "A fibre made from the leaf can be used profitably by upholsterers wherever carled hair can be turned into brushes of almost

Jennie was watching the cows home, And her eyes were as blue as her bonnet-

pass Out of the waving, blue-eyed grass, With buttercups sprinkled upon it.

Jennie was watching young Farmer Payne Stephen was strong and merry. "Jennie!" she heard her mother call, But there at her side stood the farmer tall,

And her cheeks grew as red as a cherry. "I'm coming, mother!" she turned to go, But Stephen stood at the path below, And there went Daisy and Bess and Flo

over into the clover,
His arms were strong as her waist was slim "I'll keep you till every cow gets in, Or tell me the name of your lover."

"Jennie, Jennie! 'tis getting late," Came mother's voice from the farmhous

But Jennie was slender and could not mate With the tender strength of a lover.
And who could do a single thing With a yellow buttercup under their chin, But nestle the great strong arms within

And grow as red as the clover. "Maybe 'tis Ben," then she blushed again 'And maybe 'tis only Stephen Payne' Then the dark crept over the meadow lane

And buttercups a-sprinkle Not a single sound in the dusky dell Save the tinkle of Daisy's silver bell, "Tink-a-link-a-tinkle!"

For mother's voice and the bars forgot The cows are into the meadow lot Knee deep in the dewy clover. Jennie and Steve came slowly up. Her soft chin yellow with buttercup, Mis handsome face flushed over.

"Where are you, Jennie? 'tis late and cold. "The cows got into the meadow.

We stopped to drive them slowly up," Then he slyly hid the buttercup

And kissed her again in the shadow.

HOW DOLLY PROVIDED.

BY S. A. WEISS.



OHIS house does seem mightily
changed since
Dolly came," said
Miss Martha to her neighbor, Mrs. Staples, as the two sat knitting in the cool entry, with

and looking on the street. "I don't feel nigh as lonesome as I did when I had no company but Pinky and that Clarke girl; and the land knows I'm glad to get rid of her! months next Tuesday; but she's got more sense than a dozen Sairy Clarkes, and she's such company!"
"Well, I'm glad to hear you say so;

"Well, I'm glad to hear you say so; for seems to me you weren't over anxious to have her at first."

"Well, mebbe not. You see, I've never been used to children, and I thought she'd be such an everlasting trouble, and keep the house turned just inside out. But I couldn't refuse him of the control of the c Cousin Emily Jane when she wrote to beg me to take care of Dolly while she went to nurse her sick mother. She offered to pay board; but I wouldn't dream of taking board for Dolly. She Pilot was tied at the foot of the cherry pays for herself in good company; and then she's such a provider."

"Provider? Why, what can Dolly h

she thinks is wantin'! Why, she hadn't been here three days when she wanted to know why I hadn't vines trained over the porch, like her mother's; and when I said I didn't

By this time there was a very good know where to get any, off she went and got a couple of sprouts of Madeiry
vine from Capt'n Winston. There captain. they are, you see, set out in the yard, and growing like possessed. Then, t'other day, when I was bothered with to there day, when I was bothered with mice eating my spice cake, I said Pinky was growing too old and lazy to hunt such as praning her grape vines and mending the back doorstep, to which Dolly with a white kitten, and comes Dolly with a white kitten, and says she, 'Aunt Marthy'—you know she calls me aunt—'this little cat will

The two ladies joined in a laugh over Dolly's "cuteness;" and Mrs. Staples, craning her neck as she looked out of

Why, there's the child now, a-setting in old Capt'n Winston's porch, alongside of him. Poor man! he's been terrible lonesome since his sister Nancy married and went away. I declare, I feel downright sorry for him.

"Oh, he don't seem to hanker after any! He's got his business place at the wharf, and when he comes down at the wharf, and when he comes home he jest goes to work in his bit of garden, or sets in his porch playing with the dogs and children. Dolly's powerful foud of hirg, and loves to hear tell about how he was ship-wrecked once, and all about the strange places he's been to when he was capt'n of the Nancy."

"Pity he sin't married. But Dan't ave he's about the most backward."

"But Marthy, I think you wants a man to take care of you."

"Counse," answered Dolly, with unruffled gravity—" cause there's a heap of things you can't do for yourself.

My papa takes care of my mamma. Aunt Marthy, why ain't you never married?"

Miss Marthy broke into a lauch, but

concerned. You know, when Nansy went away he tried Miss Snellin's boarding-house, where the Widder Tomlin was living, and them two wimmin set their caps so p'intedly at him that he got skeered, and went back to his own house and cut that displayed. his own house and got that old colored woman, Chlos, to come every day and sook and clean up for him. And sieh

tree on which the fruit was just ripen-ing, and as they came in sight of this they saw that the ground beneath was strewn with torn leaves, while prints of bare feet led to a loose board in the

fence.

"Oh, them boys!" Miss Martha exclaimed. "They've begun, a'ready, jest as they do every year, and now I'll have no rest nor peace until the fruit's all gone. Last summer I could hardly save enough to make three jars of pre-

She was a small, neat, delicatelyformed woman of forty, with a pleas-ant, comely face, which now became flushed as she toiled at her unwonted

"The whole fence wants mending, "The whole fence wants mending," she said at length, despairingly, "and I'd be as likely to knock it all down as make it whole. Run over to old Chloe's, Dolly, dear, and see if her husband can't come and help me. If this board ain't fastened up at once, Miss Curry's pigs will get in and root up the whole garden."

Dolly skipped away as light as a

fairy, but in three minutes was back again, accompanied, not by the old colored man, but by Captain Winston, bearing in his hands a heavy hammer

and a box of new nails.

"Aunty, old Uncle Jake wasn't at home, so I brought Cap'n Winston."

"Oh, Dolly—"
"Be pleased to do anything for you, ma'am," said the captain, lifting his hat politely. "Took the liberty of bringing these things, thinking possi-

bly you mightn't have 'em handy."

He handled the heavy boards as if they had been shingles, and securely fastened up half a dozen which were hanging loosely by their rusted nails,

Dolly looking on admiringly.

"Anything more I can do for you, ma'am?" he inquired, when the last heavy blow had been struck.

heavy blow had been struck.

"Oh, yes!" Dolly cried, eagerly.
"We want a dog to scare away those
bad boys—a good dog that won't bit,
'cause Aunt Marthy's 'fraid of dogs.
Won't you lend us Pilot, cap'n?"

"Why, Dolly, I'm surprised at you,"
remonstrated Miss Martha.
But the captain lamphed.

But the captain laughed. But the captain laughed.

"That's a fust-rate idee, Dolly," he said, patting her curly head. "Pilot never bites; he's too good-natured for that. But he makes noise enough to scare away a band of robbers. So if you're agreeable, ma'am, I'll just fetch him over at night and anchor him to this tree till mornin', and you may de-

pend he'll do his duty."
So thenceforth every evening until tree, and in the morning unloosened by Miss Martha and allowed to go

The result was that besides having one of thinks is wantin'! Why, she half been here three days when she

uaintance established between Miss

captain.

Whenever he brought over Pilot,
Whenever he brought in the garthere would be a little chat in the gar-

And once, when the captain was sick be growed up by the time Pinky dies, and Dolly reported that he wouldn't and then she'll catch mice for you.'" cat the breakfast which Chloe prepared, her own delicious wassles and broiled chicken, which the child reported glee fully the captain ate "every bit, and said 'twas the very nicest cooking he

> It was about this time that Dolly began to look reflectively at her relative as the latter would sit knitting in her low rocking chair in the entry, and one day she surprised her by saying.
>
> S as great an evil with men as candy and sweets with women.
>
> "Whom do I consider the best pay? Well, I can very truly state that I have never lost a penny of money

'Aunt Marthy, I think you wants a

Miss Martha broke into a laugh, but when the question was repeated, she said, with a sigh which seemed to come despite herseif:

Underground Canal Sixteen Miles Long.
The canal between Worsley and St.

one and clean up for him. And such dreamity. And then her thoughts water acts the manes are considered. Everything burnt or over seemed to go away from Dolly away water that they might transport the one and the risen broad like so much into the pass, perhaps in speculations coal under ground instead of on the utty. It's a wonder he sin't dead of years that they been; and she surface. Ordinary canal boats are used, before this?

"Dear, dear!" said Miss Martha, the street to the little cottage of her thoughts water a cottage of the power being furnished by the men. The tunnel arch over the canal is protein. Canalin Winston.

I've got supper to get, and the sun no higher than a beanpole; so I must be going."

And reaching her calico sun bonnet from a peg, she bustled off, stopping to kiss Dolly, who was just entering the front gate.

Dolly ecompanied Miss Martha established by the secondary of the s

Dolly accompanied Miss Martha as she went into the garden to get a few radishes for supper. It was a poorly cultivated garden, for it was not always possible to get a man to work it properly. But there was a big cherry tree or which the fault was inst riper.

"My Aunt Marthy is good and nice," said Dolly.
"But she wouldn't have me, Dolly."
"I guess she would. She thinks you're real nice. And she ought to have a dog and a man to take care of her and the garden."

serves."

"Can't you do something to keep 'em away, Aunt Marty?" said Dolly, symsick. She had taken cold; and for a away, Aunt Marty?" said Dolly, sympathizingly.

"No, deary—there's nothing could keep 'em away but a dog, and I haven't got one. I'm afraid to keep a dog; he might bite me some time."

She hunted up some rusty nails, and with an axe tried to fasten up the loose board, but it was of no avail.

She was a small, neat, delicately—"(Good-day, ma'am! How is the

which he intended to leave as a peace offering.

"Good-day, ma'am! How is the little one to-day?" he inquired of Miss Martha, who came to the door in answer to his modest knock.

But Dolly heard him, and as she was almost well and sitting up now, she insisted upon his coming in, and they had what she called "a fine time" examining and sorting the contents of

"I am sorry I ever offended you, Dolly," said the visitor, at length, as he rose to go. "You must forgive me and come to see me again soon as you

are well enough."
"Why, I never heard of Dolly's being offended!" Miss Martha said. 'What was it about?' The captain colored; but Dolly said,

"I wasn't mad sure enough, Aunt

Marthy. I wanted him to take care of you, 'cause you ought to have somebody to—"
"Dolly, you'll get sick again staying in this cold room. Go and sit by the

kitchen fire.

kitchen fire."
The child obeyed, taking her precious box with her; but the captain hesitated and lingered.
"Maybe," he said, a little shyly—"maybe, Miss Marthy, since the little one's mentioned it, we might as well talk the matter over now. It ain't the first time I've been thinking over it."
What they said pahedy ever knew.

What they said nobody ever knew; but that night, when Dolly had said her prayers, Miss Martha took her on her lap and into her arms, and kissed her with unwonted tenderness, while the child was sure she saw tears in her

"Are you sorry for anything, Aunt

"Are you sorry for anything, Aunt Marthy?" she inquired, anxiously.
"No, deary; I'm glad."
And as the child sank to sleep, rocked in her arms, the little lonely old maid looked down at the fair face with a smile through her tears, and

'Bless the child!" Dolly was such a provider .-- Satur-

A Dentist Talks.

"I'd rather have three women patients than one man," said a wellknown practitioner in dentistry.

"They show without doubt a far
greater amount of courage and patience under the often exeruciating
tortures of the drill and forceps than

"Have they more pluck?" "Indeed they have. Dozens of my women patients I could mention who undergo the most acute agony almos without a wince, while I find that the majority of men are absolute cowards in the operating chair, and the very sight of the instruments is often

enough to make some great, big, strong fellow pale with nervousness. "Men always demand gas when their teeth are to be extracted; on the other hand I have seen fragile-looking wo-men refuse gas and sit down calmly in a chair and submit to the otherwise navoidable painful process of extrac tion without a murmur.

'Which has the best teeth?" "Well, I think women are more ap to attend strictly to their teeth, where as the average man is too busy to stop for dentistry until the stern necessity of pain causes them to do so. Tobacco

is great an evil with men as candy

have never lost a penny of money owed me by a woman. Oftentimes I tists not to have actresses as patients, but they have never failed to pay me. In some cases it was two years after I In some cases it was an actress that I received the money all the way from England, explaining that circumstances had rendered it impossible for stances had rendered it impossible for them."—St. Louis

pite herseif:

Because, deary, nobody ever asked Helena, in North England, is probably "Why not? Mamma said you was pretty and good."
"Mebbe I was too quiet for folks to notice me;" answered the old maid, dreamily. And then her thoughts seemed to most remarkable canal of the kind in the world. It is sixteen miles long and is underground from one end to another. Many years ago the managers of the Duke of Bridge-water's estate filled its old mines with water that they make the man water is the they make the said mines with Mrs. Staples commenced rolling up her knitting.

The captain Winston.

The captain was scatcl in his little their backs on the leads of coal.—

The captain was scatcl in his little their backs on the leads of coal.—

Vallein' of cooking, reminds me back porch, sewing a Satton on his

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Tidal waves will often acquire a veloc-Herbert Spencer has invented a lit tle ear-machine by which he can shut out all sounds.

A steam jet casts but a slight shadov but if it is given a charge of electricity it takes an orange-brown hue and its shadow is very dark.

To the residents on other planets, that is, of course, providing there are such beings, our earth is a bright blue—this on account of the cerulean hue of one throughout of our atmosphere. A Frenchman declares that vegets

tion can be aided by electricity. Pota-toes planted in the path of the electric current grew enormously, and electri-fied tomatoes became ripe eight days before the others. The snake worm is the name of a small creature which, when alone, has

almost no power of locomotion. Large numbers of them, by forming a close rope-like procession, move with ease from place to place. A remarkable discovery has been

made by Professor Emmerich. He finds that the blood of an animal which has recovered from an infectious disease can cure another animal suffering from the same disease, and the discov-ery is likely to prove of the greatest

Lieutenant Apostolow, of the Russian Lieutenant Apostolow, of the Russian navy, recently exhibited to some naval officers in Odessa a new style of ship, without screw or paddle, but which had instead "a kind of running elec-trical gear round the vessel's hull under the waterline, and a revolving mechanism, which, he says, will pro-pel a ship from Liverpool to New York in twenty-eight hours."

An ingenious contrivance for recording sunshine is the recent invention of Professor Marvin. The professor describes the instrument as consisting in principle of a Leslie differential air thermometer-mercury, however, being used to separate the air in the two bulbs, and the whole thermometer is designed in the form of a straight tube, having a bulb at each end.

Experiments have been made with aluminum for horseshoes by a Pennsylvania manufacturer within the last few months. Methods and machines used with steel had to be modified a little first. The shoes are light, of course, but they wear rapidly, not last-ing over a week or ten days on a dirt road and breaking easily. The experi-menter thinks that possibly an aluminum alloy wight be more servicea-

Insects that spend most of their lives in a torpid or semi-torpid condition are not always killed by being frozen. Instances are numerous of travelers in the Rocky Mountains finding butterflies above the snow-line frozen stiff. When carried to a warmer climate into a cabin they often completely revive. Their normal vital power is so low that a degree of cold that would prove fatal to other creatures does not kill them.

The decorations of walls prove to have a very important influence upon gas bills. From recent figures it has been calculated that with the different decorations a room would be equally lighted by the following candle pow-ers: Black cloth, 100; dark brown paper, eighty-seven; blue paper, seventy-two; clean yellow paint, sixty; clean wood, sixty; dirty wood, eighty; cartridge paper, twenty; whitewash, 15. Only about one-sixth as much illumination is necessary for the white-washed room as for the same room papered in dark brown.

A Queer Horned Snake. Some time during the first or second children of Mr. Sol Benson (a well known farmer who lives seven north of Knoxville, Iowa, and whose ostoffice address is at the above named lace) came home from school made the startling announcement that their teacher had killed a snake with a forked tail. Sol does not claim to be "up" in "snakeology," but he says it struck him that this particular ophidian must be "curiously and wonder-ously formed" to say the least, yet he did not take sufficient interest in the matter to walk over to where the plucky "school marm" had dispatched the monstrosity to make an examination of its bind candal termination. The next morning, however, he was riding past the place with one of his sons who was present when the creature had met the school teacher and the ax, and concluded to take a lesson in deformed herpetology. Arriving at the place he found to his great surprise a snake four feet eight inches in length with a perfectly formed horn on the end of its tail. Closer examination disclosed the remarkable fact that this bird! It had probably been op when the children examined it the d before, which caused them to infer was a fork-tailed snake. -St. Louis

Six Generations.

Phillis Jones, now nearly 100 years d, but active and in full possession old, but active and in full possession of her faculties, lives near Greensboro, Ala. She sews, and in threading a needle has no need of glasses. Phillis is the mother of twenty children, her descendants number over 200 now, and she is probably the only great-great-grandmother in the United

Phillis was born on White Oak River. representatives of each of the six generations of her descendants, who are to be seen to day, and whose connection with Phillip is perfectly clear.— New York Advertiser.

DOGS HITCHED TO CARTS.

WHERE MAN'S CANINE FRIENDS DO THE WORK OF HORSES.

Belgium Described by a United States Consul.

IEGE, Belgium, writes United States Consul Nicholas Smith, States Consul Nicholas Smith, is a city of large wealth and great industrial activity, possessing the largest manufactory of machines and machinery in the world, and employing as many horses as any other town of its size in Europe, and yet for every horse at least two dogs are to be seen in harness on its streets. They are to be met at all hours of the day, but in the early morning the They are to be met at all hours of the day, but in the early morning the boulevards are literally alive with them. Traffickers (mostly women) with gaily painted earts drawn by well-fed dogs are then seen striving to be first in the market place. A pretty, bare-headed Walloon peasant girl, moving briskly at the side of a flower cart drawn by a stalwart mastiff, is a cart drawn by a stalwart mastiff, is a pleasing vision to the early riser. But not only the gardener, but the butch-er, the baker, the grocer, the porter, the expressman—common carriers of all kinds, indeed—engage his services. His step is so much quicker than that of the horse that he will in an hour cover twice the distance and carry with him a greater burden in proportion to

Six hundred pounds is the usual draft of an ordinary dog, though a mastiff is often taxed with as much again. They are driven single, double and sometimes three and four abreast, and are hitched indifferently, in front of, beneath, or behind the cart or wagon. When the vehicle is loaded, the driver walks, directing its course and in emergencies laying his shoulder to the wheel; but when the load has been discharged, he often mounts the box and rushes like Jehu through the

It will not surprise those who know that the steam engine was familiar to the Romans as a toy to be told that the hollow revolving cylinder used in squirrel cases has been turned to acmachinery by enlarging its scale and substituting "Fido" for "Bunny." I have also seen him treading an endless have also seen him treading an endless belt in the service of a wood-sawyer. A gentleman of Liege, retaining his fondness for lounging upon the boule-vard after losing the use of his legs, had a perambulator so constructed that a Danish hound which had been his companion for years could be hitched and almost concealed between the wheels and now appears as recuthe wheels and now appears as regularly in his old haunts as any of his friends. The hound is not only as happy as when he loitered at his master's heels, but is manifestly proud of the service he renders him.

Let it not be forgotten that the Bel-gians are among the most refined and cultivated people on earth, and that this new use of the dog is one of the latest and most approved developments of their civilization. Thirty years ago, I have no doubt, a dog in harness would have excited as much remark in this city as he would to-day in Louis-ville or Memphis, though he is now as well recognized an institution of the people as the mule is in either of those cities. Rigorous discipline and the long

habit of wearing muzzles seems to have subdued the beligerent instincts of these dogs, for they now meet as strangers at the crossings without those su percilious inspections and hostile de-monstrations which characterize both men and dogs till they have received the last touches of civilization. There remains, however, a rudimentary love of the chase, of which the artful driver often avails himself to quicken their speed; though, as Lord Chesterfield in his excessive refinement is said to have laughed without cachinnation, they have learned to hunt without barking. But a more interesting incident of their labor is the complete extinction of the sheep-killing propensity. Gen-tlemen bred in the country assure me that this offense against pastoral mor-tality is no longer known in Belgium a reformation which would in itself justify the harnessing of all the dogs

The expense of feeding them where a number are kept, or when placed, like horses, at a livery is from five to though here, as elsewhere, the maintenance of one or two in a family is practically without cost. The expense of shoeing, no small item to the keeper of horses, is also saved. All the experiments of breeding

which have from time to time been tried for the improvement of horses are now being made to produce a dog of special fitness for harness. New-foundlands and rough-coated St. Bernards are ruled out on account of their long hair. The mastiff has been found too long in the back and legs, and it s thought a desideratum to graft the splendid chest and breathing capa the buildog upon this stalwart they are bought and sold like their equine co-laborers at Tattersall's, and it is no unusual thing for a compactly-built and well-broken dog to sell for \$20 or \$25.

This is Fishing.

Frank Vinton and others caught a stanting on the shore. Later, when they went to draw the big fish to land, they found it had oscaped by pulling the tree up by the roots and taking over eighty feet of small rope along. The fishermen had three other big lish tied up at different phaces along the tree at the control of the c -Asotiu (Washington) SepNO. 50.

THE ANGELIC HUSBAND. There are husbands who are pretty, There are husbands who are witty

There are husbands who in public are as smiling as the morn; There are husbands who are healthy There are famous ones and wealthy, But the real, angelic husband, well—he's

never yet been born.

Some for strength of love are noted, Who are really so devoted That whene'er their wives are absent they are lonesome and forlorn;

And while now and then you'll find one Who's a fairly good and kind on Yet the real, angelic husband—oh, he's never yet been born.

So the woman who is mated To a man who may be rated

As "pretty fair," should cherish him for ever and a day, For the real angelic creature.

He has never been discovered, and he won's be, so they say.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Copper bottomed-The National

The Cherokee strip was formerly a scalp.—Dallas News. Imitation is a flattery that woman

doesn't relish in matters of dress. It isn't pride that makes a man in an

attic look down on his neighbors "That just fills the bill," said the robin as he seized a fat worm. - Lowell

sometimes the only way to make him get up.-Puck.

Hitch your wagon to a star if you will, but look to the strength of the harness. - Puck. The street paver isn't far wrong in

characterizing his work as beneath him.—Buffalo Courier. "I allus wonder if the fish feels as big as he looked to the fellow who lost

him."-World's Fair Puck. im."—World s Fair Fuck.

A gentle maiden, young and fair
Of loveliness a dream,
And she just dotes on—no, not me
But caramels and cream.
—New York Eerald.

There's a married man's scheme to abolish seal fishing altogether. No seals, no sacques.—Meridan Republi-

Contentment is better than riches, but it takes about the same amount of money for one as the other.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Horsedealer—"I always pick my customers." Friend—"Do you? I was told that you skinned them."—Brooklyn Life. Thieves may break through and

steal, but they can never rob the tele-phone girl of her rings.—People's Home Journal. It is interesting to see how sorry the

man who went to the country for a vacation and the man who stayed home are for each other.—Washington Star. To love in a cottage she didn't demur. Her taste quite inclined her to that:

The only occasion for worry to her
Was the prospect of love in a flat.

—Washington Star. A curious thing about politicians is that just so soon as they have a finger in the pie they begin to talk of getting there with both feet.—Philadelphia

The first year after a girl graduates she makes the same disheartening struggle to live up to her ideals that she makes after marriage.—Atchison Globe.

Miss Whacker-"Do you consider it

Miss Whacker—"Do you consider it a sign of weakness in man to weep, Mr. Factor?" Mr. Factor—"That depends on who is playing the piano."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. "We hear a great deal about the

ludes to the seven ages

what is the reason?" "Gallantry boy, gallantry."—Boston Gazette "It must have been a love match, for she knew he was poor." "No, he told her he had only a remnant of his fortune left, and she, of course, thought

she'd get a bargain."-Inter-Ocean Miss Sweetly-"I bought one of the

veils that are so thickly dotted I can scarcely see, and I look like a fright in it, don't I?" Miss Tartly—"No, no; it almost conceals your face. Chicago Inter-Ocean. A gentleman having noticed that his

wife, instead of wearing her wedding ring on her finger, kept it concealed in her purse, took her to task about it. The lady replied: "What would you have? That is its proper place; you didn't marry me, but my purse!"—Fliegende Blatter. 'I am hunting for a place to eat.

said the hungry man with the lunch basket. "You can look at all the places you please, sir," replied the Co-lumbian Guard, stiffly, "but you can't eat any of them unless you get a con-ces..." But the hangry man had ces..." But the Bangry pulled his hat down over his eyes and trudged on.—Chicago Tribune.

Sounding the Deep Sea.

A method of sounding the deep sea without a line has been devised by John Muaro. It consists in dropping a lead containing a cartridge which explodes on striking the bottom. The sound of the explosion is received by a submerged microphone apparatus communicating with the ship. The depth is estimated by the time occupied by the lead in sinking to the hottom. A very ingenious method of ac-A very ingenious method of ac complishing the same end was en ployed in Sir William Siemen's Eathy meter. This instrument was intende to sound the deep sea without a ite-through the varying attraction of gravity on a mercury column produced by the different depths of water an derioath it. The bathy moter was dericath it. The bathymeter tried on a cable ship, but given up cause it was too sensative to face waves. Chicago Record.