VOL. XII.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1894.

There are fewer blind persons in the United States than any other coun-

Sir Edwin Arnold says that there are about 20,000 "poetesses" in Great Britain.

A Los Angeles (Cal.) preacher thought he was delivering the funeral sermon of a woman, whereas the man of the house was dead, and the woman had to listen to a eulogy upon her-

The managers of American street railways may be interested in the information that London's underground railway has carried over 1,688,000,000 passengers in the thirty years of its existence, and hasn't killed a single

By the new plan of railway tickets adopted in Hungary, the traveler makes out his own ticket. The Government sells stamps and supplies blank cards. The passenger, when he desires to take a journey, writes on a card the name of his starting point and destination, and affixes as many stamps as the published list of fares

Some years ago it was decided in an English court that an engagement ring is not recoverable in any circumstances. Vermont has just given a different decision. A young man sued to recover a ring that he had given a young woman who, after accepting it, repudiated the engagement. The Judge decided that it must be returned, or else that the recipient must fulfill the conditions on which it was presented.

In Paris the owners of a dog which bit a man, who subsequently died of hydrophobia, are now being prosecuted by the authorities on a charge of manslaughter through carelessness This is the first case of the kind, and its result is being anxiously awaited by the thousands of proprietors of dogs throughout France, who, in case of a conviction of the defendants, will be called upon to bear a new and heavy burden of responsibility.

A novel and interesting plea has been entered before the United States Commissioner at Buffalo on behalf of an Indian charged with murder on the Cattaraugus reservation. His attorney denied that the United States had any lawful jurisdiction over the case. The Indian, he said, belonged to the Five Nations, a government that was in existence long before the United States was heard of, and whose existence was recognized by the United States. This point will probably have to go to the Supreme Court before the case can be

Says the Boston Transcript: "The first lady who ever gave money to Harvard College could not have fancied in her most imaginative moment that more than 250 years later her girlhood's name would be given to a college for women at Harvard. Ann Radeliffe, who was afterward Dame Moulson, sent her hundred pounds over seas from England to aid the cause the waters, and it is returned to her days. Mrs. Agassiz, the President of the Harvard Annex, is congratulated on this most charming and suggestive choice of a name.

New York grows 5,000,000 tons hay and raises 30,000,000 bushels of potatoes. The internal trade of New York exceeds \$2,000,000,000 a year; \$1,650,000,000 of freight passes over railroads, \$150,000,000 over the canals and \$250,000,000 over the Sound and lakes. New York sustains over 1000 newspapers and periodicals, has \$600, 000,000 in the savings banks, \$300, 000,000 in insurance companies and \$700,000,000 in capital and loans of the banks. There 6000 miles railroads, which cost over \$600,000,000. There are 23,000,000 seres of farm lands, valued at \$1,056,000,000, and annually producing \$178,000,000.

Baron Edmond de Rothschild, whose presence at Constantinople has been of material advantage to his colonists in Palestine, has bought a large tract of pasture land, the personal property intends to found there a large Jewish colony. Life and property in that region have been much more secure within the last fifteen years than formerly owing to the important military station established there by the Gov ernment, which has also constructed the valleys on the other side of that river, whence the Holy City obtains most of its cereals. An iron bridge is now being built near Sarons, on the oad from Juffa to Shechem, and the ad has been improved.

A SONG OF THE WORLD,

"World ain't what it useter be," you'll hear

a feller say
As he crosses of his legs an' heaves a sigh;
But it happens, she's the best world that she's
ever been to-day,
An' she's whirlin' like 2:40 'round the sky.

The stores give bigger measure ; The mines, a sight o' treasure ; There's more o' love an' pleasure In the land.

The skies is mostly sunny; You jingle more o' money. An' the brown bees bring their honey To your hand!

World ain't what it useter be." Of course it ain't, because It's cuttin' out a newer kind o' way.
It ain't got time to worry 'bout the kind o'

world it was, For it keeps a gittin' happy on the way!

Brighter blossoms twinin': What's the use in pinin'
An' whinin' through the land?
Skies is mostly sunny; You jingle more o' money

An' the brown bees bring their honey To your hand -Atlanta Constitution.

MRS. MEDLICOTT.

BY E. M. HALLIDAY.



HEN Mrs. Medlicott married Mr. Medlicott there was wonder. All of his friends sent gifts, because Mr. Medlicott had spent a large percentage of his not too large in-come upon wedding presents, for something like twenty years. It was an evening wedding in Mr. Medlicott's

a Harlem church. friends seemed to have gathered to-gether upon one side. The ladies wore rather splendid gowns and diamonds, and carried an ostentatious look of and carried an ostentations look of wonder in their eyes as they gazed around. The men wore expressions of conscious good nature in having come to help an old comrade through a

rather tight place.

Mrs. Lupin, who had sent a superb set of painted plates, put up her lorg-nette and let the corners of her mouth speak her thoughts as the bride went by. Good natured Mrs. Richards,

who had come with her, looked kind.
"Now I think she is pretty," letting her eyes roam to the pure profile and delicate pink ear of the young bride. "Look at that back," Mrs. Lupin said sternly.

"Well now, that is—probably the fault of her—modiste."
"Modiste! She made that gown

Mr. Hart, one of Mr. Medlicott's oldest friends, his associate on the house committee of the Philistine Club, leaned over the back of the pew where the two ladies sat. Mr. Medlicott was just now taking the hand of Mrs. Medlicott to be, and Mr. Hart heaved a deep sigh. "Poor old Mat!" heaved a deep sigh. "Poor old Mat!" and then aloud in his usual tone of and then aloud in his usual tone of gossip: "My dear Mrs. Lapin, you give a new explanation for Mat's in-fatuation for the village maiden. If she can make her own gowns, doubt-less she can cook," and he chuckled his loose laugh.

On the other side of the church, where the elderly ladies were uniformly clad in the elegance of stiff black silks, and the young girls in that simplicity which is "so sweet," the scrutiny was all directed toward Mr. Menlicott. "How strange it is." Missing the ordered one now—from the restaurant around the corner.

"I know the taste of men better than you do, my dear," he said to his wife. "I took the liberty of changing licott. "How strange it is," Miss Alice Grant, the President of the local charity society, said, "that a serious girl will make such a choice. A ciub

plump and pretty daughters sat useless. She had gowns.

Mushed and excited, beside her—"that Miss Grant talked a grant alked a grant alked a grant will reclaim him. There is the one or two little tales

She isn't going know how to manage. She is to give up her work with us. going to continue to edit part of the Woman's Friend. I suppose that man thinks he is marrying a girl like those out the difference. She will open his made it eyes to the meaning of Woman. Miss it down. Grant always spoke the word with a

capital W.
Mr. Medlicott had arrived at the age of forty, and in marrying he cer-tainly did not think that he was tak-ing a woman like those he knew in his own set. It he had, he would have gone there to look for a wife. Mr. Medlicott had begun life with a small inherited fortune, which years had not increased. Mr. Medlicott, being unable to enlarge his income to fit his tastes, had wisely cut his tastes to fit his income, and had lived like a gentleman on little money. In his youth he had fallen in love with a beautiful, frivolous girl whom he could not afford to marry. He had seen her carried off by another man who could give her our by another man who could give her an appropriate setting, and beca best man at the wedding. Love had never

stirred again until now.
When Mr. Medlicott met Miss Davis with all the women whose houses had once been opened to him, had taken on a new autting under a lamp, embroidering. Some way it seemed to Mr. Medlicott that she breathed the spirit of home, and he had grow tired of being homeless. The courtship had been short. Mr. Medlicott had soft teen short, we way and a considerate and elegant rays, and a considerate and elegant rays, and a considerate appeach, which were unknown charms in the men of Miss Davis's sequent.

They did not stop to ask much about each other's inner life. The income which seemed so small to Mr. Medlicott and his friends seemed large to Miss Davis, and that pleased him. She was evidently domestic, and knew

how to economise. She was a pretty young woman, twenty-five years old, and Mr. Medlicott, in looking past his wedding day, saw himself, with all his stock of worldly knowledge, training his young wife in his veys. He felt that he was in her avers a superior her. that he was in her eyes a superior being. He was glad she was so much younger and had lived such a simple life. He thought of how her opinions, her ideas, would be molded upon his. Xr. Medlicott was very happy.

After the honeymoon was over and they came back to New York they went to a hotel.

to a hotel.

"Now, my dear," said Mr. Medlicott, "we will go out and look for a little home. I have a list here that an agent sent me."

Mrs. Medlicott came and looked over his shoulder, sitting on the arm of his chair, while he put his arms caressingly around her waist.

"But," she pursed up her pretty red mouth, "all these places are ever so far down town."

going to entertain. I have my own life work."

A week or two later Mr. Medlicott said: "My dear, I believe you were right—as you always are—about our living in upper New York. Suppose you find an apartment."

"It hought you would know how to manage him,", Miss Grant said, when she heard the story.—Munsey's Magrazine.

so far down town."

"Down town? Do you call FiftyNinth street down down? There are only one or two down town. This one on Gramercy Park, and another of burglars tools in a recent intertrained likes.

Burglars Laugh at Locksmiths.

Detective William Henderson of burglars tools in a recent intertrained likes.

They're all below the Park." "Well, where do want to live?"

"Why, up by my old friends; up in upper New York." Mr. Medlicott laughed. "My dear child, nobody would ever

"They live there."

When they went out to walk, Mr. Medlicott enticed her into a furnished apartment which was a little gem in its way. The price was a little more than Mr. Medlicott cared to pay, but he had a young wife to introduce to his old friends, and this apartment was in a most desirable neighborhood, yery near the club and the dining. very near the club, and the dining blacksmith shop, get a crowbar and room was large and pleasant for a flat. a sledge, and then go to the place to be Mr. Medlicott anticipated giving dinners. Dinner giving was very expensive at the club, but with a clever wife

Mr. Medlicott a week later invited
Mr. Hart and the best man at his wedding to dinner. He announced the invitation to his wife, and made one or two suggestions as to the menu. When the evening of the dinner arrived, he had a little fire in the drawing room, and when the bell rang, stood before the grate feeling like a lord, at home in his own house!

who had been brought up in a domeste

But there was not the entry of two quiet, well bred gentlemen; instead of this the shrill voices of women. Presently Mrs. Medlicott ushered in Miss Grant and a friend of hers, a shy looking girl.

Mr. Medlicott was surprised. "I thought," his wife said, "that we had better have some ladies."

Mr. Medlicott said nothing. He went out into the dining room to look at the table, and on into the kitchen. They had a very satisfactory cook, but Mr. Medlicott shuddered when he saw what he had been about to ask Hart and Elliot to sit down to. He had always known how to order a dinner, and he ordered one now-from the

r. Men.
, "Miss some of your arrangements."
he local Mrs. Medlicott was perfectly calm and well bred, and looked delightfully pretty in a pink dinner gown which her husband had insisted upon order-"I do hope"-Mrs. Graves, whose ing for her, although she said it was is sufficient to break the back of

"Well, I rather fancy Margaret will set him straight." Miss Grant remarked with a short laugh. "She will it wouldn't do to stop with that dinner. kept such a menage as this. So in a few days he asked a half dozen friends in, and he and Mrs. Medlicott made out the menu together, or rather he made it out, and Mrs. Medleott wrote

"I wouldn't er ask anybody else

'I must entertain my friends," Mrs. Medlicott said. "Oh, certainly. Let us have any-body you like on Tuesday. We might make out the menu for that dinner

It was quite as good as the first one.

Mr. Medlicott reflected rather sadly
that the two would come high—even
though they were made up at home.
But Margaret must be gradually weaned
away from her friends.

The winter word on in this way.

The winter went on in this way. It hadn't been the great success that Mr. Medlicott had anticipated. To be sure, Mr. Medlicott thought sometimes when he saw that she was rather bored by Mrs. Lapin, and that his intercourse with all the women whose houses had once been opened to him, had taken on a new and formal character. He fell into a way of asking men to lunch at the club, and he thought rucfully that he was spending a great-leaf of money. And then, one night, he was sitting at home after dimeet, reading. Mrs. Medlicott, in her little home dresses he never dressed for dinner when they were above, nor did he say more was source. The evaning mail was

"By Jove!" Mr. Medlicott exclaimed good naturedly, "here is a bill from the restaurant around the corner. I never paid for that first dinner we had. What! Whew! Why—there's some mistake here." He looked again. "Why, this is nonsense. Six hundred and fffty-eight dollars! They have sent us somebody else's bill."
"Oh, no, I think not. That corresponds with my account," Mrs. Medlicott said calmly.

Mr. Medlicott looked from the bill to her, and from her to the bill.

Mr. Medlicott looked from the bill to her, and from her to the bill.

"Yes," she said, going on evenly with her stitches. "You know you did not like my dinners, so I always sent to the restaurant when our friends came in. I had no time to waste in the kitchen all day when we were going to entertain. I have my own life work."

A week or two later Mr. Medlicott

Philadelphia discussed the evolution of burglars' tools in a recent interview: "The modern burglar is like love in one particular," said he, "inasmuch as he laughs at locksmiths. His seemingly simple tools indicate that the attempts made to bar his progress are not difficult to overcome, and yet not many years ago they were possessed of a very different idea, and ome up there to see us."

"Wouldn't they?" There was a compression of his wife's lips which Mr. Medlicott did not see. "I have some friends who would not find it necessary to come up," she went on. "They live there."

"We wouldn't they?" There was a compression of his wife's lips which for lips as safe. In those days one crook was selected to go with the gang, not because of his brains, but on account of his muscle, and his duty

robbed. As safes were then con-structed, a few blows with the sledge would knock off the hinges of one door, and then a pry with the bar would wrench the door away. But safe manufacturers soon caught on, and when the handle of the safe was and when the handle of the safe was turned by the owner, bolts shot both ways, removing the responsibility from the hinges.

"Then came the era of powder. A

safe would have the crack running around the doors plugged with oakum, two little spaces only being left. From one all the air would be drawn by a pump, and through the other powder would be allowed to sift in. When they touched it off the safe would be ripped apart. But this method, de spite all precautions, was noisy, and then came the modern tools. In the case of an ordinary safe, the knob is knocked off, a punch removes the combinations, and a piece of wire throws back the tumblers. In better safes the drag is used. If I had a safe, no matter how good, with many valua-bles in it, I would not trust a burglar it for over ten minutes at . So far the burglars are the makers of safes, and no

improvement is made by the latter that the former in a short time do not learn to circumvent.

The Secretary Bird's Good Stomach. The authorities at Cape Colony protect the secretary bird on account of the thorough way in which it protects lightfully gardens and poultry from poisonous wn which snakes. A blow or two from its powon order-erful legs or a pick from its sharp bill Margaret will reclaim him. There is no influence like a good wife's, but I should fear, were it one of my girls. I hope they will never even meet any men of that sort. It seems almost a providence that Margaret's mother is not alive."

Miss Granttalked a great deal, but the one or two little tales Hart tried to tell seemed to fall flat. The conversation finally settled between the three ladies. They discussed the recent deathof a noted woman reformer, and her published opinion upon marriage. The men looked respectful, but not very hilarious. part is disappearing from view. But snakes by no means constitute the en-tire bill of fare of this hungry creature. The contents of the stomach of one of them have thus been described: found inside one three snakes a of found inside one three snakes as long as my arm, eleven lizards seven inches long, twenty-one tortoises about two inches in diameter, besides a large quantity of grasshoppers and other insects; or, in other words, sever and a half feet of snake, six and a large of the state half of lizard, three and half of lizard, three and a half of cortoise and, say, a yard of miscel-aneous trifles." As this dignified and dways reliable bird can be trained to always reliable bird can be trained to protect the poultry yard from all kinds of birds of prey, small animals and other enemies, and as it can be accli-mated in this country, it would seem that it would be well to introduce it here as a regular barnyard inhabitant

Mysterious Tides of Fundy.

Statistics regarding the tides in the Bay of Fundy are so startling as to seem almost incredible. At Grand Manan the fall is from twelve to fif-Manan the fall is from twelve to fif-teen feet, at Lubec and Eastport twenty feet, at St. John from twenty-four to thirty feet, at Moneton on the bend of the Petitoodiac, seventy feet, while the distance between high and low water mark on the Cobequid River is twelve miles, the river actually be-ing twelve miles longer at high than at low water. Vessels can be ron up at low water. Vessels can be run up so far on the flood in this river and in the Avon that the ebb will leave them high and dry for sixteen hours, so that they can be repaired between tides. — Chicago Herald.

A few years ago borses in Australia multiplied to such an extent that they became a pest, so that in one district the Government had 100,000 shot.

HE old pioneers had settled down for their smoke in the brain room of the Montana Club, when Hugh McQuaid

emarked:
"I see that some smart newspaper man down East has started a rumor that the Crow Indians will get out of their blankets in the spring and clean up the settlers and the United States Army. I would bet that a lot of cigar Indians would fight just as quick. Why, a Crow hasn't got the courage of a jack rabbit to fight. The only trait of a white man—that is, some white men outside of this room—that a Crow has got is humor.

"Of course you mean yourself when you say outside this room," said Dr. Churchill.

"Well, I mean all mining experts, any how, but I remember back in '72 when a party was sent out here by the Interior Department to look up the condition of the Indians, and they asked me, as a newspaper man, to join them on a trip to the Crow agency. We had a fine time; no end agency. We had a fine time; no end of good shooting before we got to the agency. Then for the first day or two there were lots of figuring with the agents, distributing tracts and rethe agents, distributing tracts and religious food to the squaws, etc., and finally a trip of twenty miles to the tepee of a chtef named Horn-in-the-Foot, who lived near by the big medicine man. There was a fellow in our cine man. There was a fellow in our party from the Smithsonian Institution who wore a glass eye that was a dandy. Said that it cost him \$700 in Paris, and could roll around in his head same as the other one. Well, we got to the old chief's camp and found him dressed like a fashion plate to re-ceive us. Long headdress of eagle feathers, bead-fringed moccasins, and all of that, but having only one eye. Learned later that the medicine man made him tear out the other in a war made him tear out the other in a war dance, We passed the time of day, and he said "How," and made the squaws and young bucks get down in the alkali dust and salute us. We made a few signs in which the chief asked for firewater by trying to stand on his head, but we couldn't let him have any because it was against the law. Finally the Smithsonian fellow thought he would have a little fun, so he takes the glass eye out of the socket and rolls it around in his hand. Well, you ought to see the old chief's face and the young bucks and squaws. They couldn't have been more surprised if that ghost that they looked for last year had dropped down in the party. The chief, however, recovered quicker than the rest and seemed to catch an idea, for he reached out for the glass eye and, after awhile, put it where his missing eye had been. Then the squaws and bucks give another yell, and off the whole crowd started for and off the whole crowd started for the medicine man's tent with us a-trailing in the rear. When we got there the chief let out a whoop, and out came the medicine man. He gave one look at the glass eye and then fell on the ground, and began to tremble and groan. You see, he understood that he had lost his pull. The chief care him a kick in the ribs, and when

in those parts. Any how the Doctor sneaked out of the tepee with a couple of blankets and a pipe, and was soon out of sight in the foothills. "Well, we had a good time laughing while the Indians were dancing, not though, when he got ready to leave by handing back the eye to the Smith-sonian fellow and saying in Crow to come back next year, and the new medicine man would have an eye made that he could see with."—New York

gave him a kick in the ribs, and when he got up talked a little Crow, and pointed over toward the Yellowstone

River, the same as to say that he was

giving him ten minutes to get out of the camp. The interpreter told us of-terward that the chief said that any man who had to learn to make medi-cine from white people was a poor kind of a medicine man, and was not needed

Any how the Doctor

Instruction of Children. Teach children to do little things about the house. It trains them to be useful, not awkward, in later and more important affairs, it gives them occupation while they are small, and it really is an assistance to the mother in the end, although she always feels, during the training period, that it is much easier to do the thing herself than to show another how. This last than to show another how. This las excuse has done much to make selfish idle, unhandy members of an older society, and should be remembered, in its effects, by the mother while her little ones are beginning to learn all things, good and bad, at her knee. Occupation makes happiness and occu-pation cannot be acquired too young. —St. Louis Republic.

Trotting Oxen.

Trotting oxen are being developed in India. The sloping quarter and straight hock of the oxen may possibly account for something of their horse-like gait. One of the first things to strike a stranger in India is the hurrying ox. All through the Mahratta country the oxis the common draught. to strike a stranger in India is the hurrying ox. All through the Mahratta country the ox is the common draught animal, differing in speed and size according to the work for which he is required. Cattle of the Nagore breed, used by rich men to draw their state carriages, used to be kept near Delhi for earrying dispatches. The Nagore estitle have rone of the awkward swinging motion of the legs of our cow. They bring their hind legs under them in an straight a line as the herse.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

An electric cloth cutter is new, There is an electric rock breaker. A steam bicycle is a German inven-

The breaking strain of an inch rope

People eat much more bread in winter than in summer.

Butterflies regularly migrate north and south like birds.

The cost of running a locomotive a year is estimated to be about \$3000. Human blood is composed of 77.8 parts of water, 6.2 of albumen, 14.1 of coloring matter, and 1.9 of saline.

A new system, by which smokeless combustion of coal is rendered possible, has been adopted by the North German Lloyd and the Hamburg American Packet companies.

A strange fact has arisen in connection with long-distance telephony; women have great difficulty in making themselves understood. It is said the high notes of women's voices, while all right on short lines, do not carry well for long distances.

A German has taken out a patent for producing varnish from linseed oil by means of an electric current. The oil. means of an electric current. The oil, after being purified in a proper manner, is thoroughly mixed and agitated with sulphuric acid and water and subjected to the action of an electric current. rent for two or three hours, so that the rent for two or three hours, so that the cxygen produced in the nascent state by the passage of the current converts the oil into varnish. The varnish so produced is said to be almost colorless and perfectly free from all mineral or metallic admixtures or impurities.

metallic admixtures or impurities.

The electric locomotive which the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has secured for the purpose of hauling passenger cars through the Baltimore Tunnel, is capable of hauling the heaviest trains, weighing 1200 tons up the grade, and through the tunnel under the city, a distance of three miles. The weight of the locomotive is 180,000 pounds; its length a trifle over fifty feet; the height is fourteen feet three inches, and the extreme-width nine feet, 64 inches. It treme-width nine feet, 64 inches. It is claimed that a possible speed of fifty miles an hour can be attained by

this locomotive. With the ophthalmoscope and oph-thalmometer there are very few problems with regard to the functions and diseases of the human eye that cannot be determined by an expert in a very few moments of time. It may safely be asserted that there is no department of knowledge of the functions and diseases of the human body that is so advanced as that of ophthalmology, and this has been the work of the civilization of the nineteenth century. With the ophthalmoscope the circular open-ing the iris, which we call the pupil, is made a window looking in up scarlet picture, in the center of w is a beautiful white moon-like disk, over which radiate vessels pulsating with the blood constantly pumped in by the heart. The darker returning by the heart. The darker returning current in the veins is also seen, while the varying and almost numberless changes made by diseases are noted by the practised eye, and tell a tale of warning and often of woe.

Effects of Opium Smoking.

I made a point of watching the effect of the successive pipes on myself carefully, says a writer in the Pall Mall Budget. As before, the first pipe had no effect at all; after the second pipe I was beginning to perspire gent and the skin was soft and relaxed. I smoked five pipes one after the other and fancied that the action of the hear was slightly depressed; but beyond this I felt nothing whatever. After I had left the place about a quarter of an hour I began to find that the opium
was taking effect. My limbs felt as it
they did not belong to me; I could
control them, but they seemed to be a
part of someone else. My brain seemed quite clear and very active, but I be-came aware that it was doing the thinking on its own account; I could not govern or direct the chain of my thoughts, which proceeded in the most grotesque order, the most irrelevant ideas following one another, and get-ting mixed up with the ideas called up by external surroundings. My sight, too, was affected; I fancied there was too, was affected; I finited there was a very faint haze over everything, and it seemed as if the power of adjustment was lost, and size and distance were difficult to determine. I had slight hallucinations, also. For instance, I with a chain round it, was walking up my leg; at the same time I know it was only a vision, and that it arose from my having seen during the day ; from my having seen during the day a man in the street seiling one of the reptile toys which run along and are held by a string. Soon after I found the greatest difficulty in keeping my the greatest difficulty in keeping my eyes open, though my brain was still abnormally active; this passed off and I felt no ill effects of any kind, and I may mention that next morning I had neither headache nor the least feeling of discomfort of any kind.

Romance of a Treasure Trove,

A tin can filled with a melted mass of silver weighing about eight pounds was found the other week by quarry-men near Ronds, Texas, buried about two feet below the surface in the banks of a creek some twelve miles from the Red River. While Texas was yet a Spanish province a read known as the Santa Fe trail ran along beside the Red River, and it is surbeside the fled fiver, and it is sur-mised that the effect was buried by some trayeler who was hard-proceed by Indians, and who either was killed or who could not afterward locate his buried treasure. The truths of an ob-saddic, found near the same place a short time ago, was probably part of the same wayfarer's equipment.—Chi-cago Horald.

When I get time—
I know what I shall do I'll cut the leaves of all my books, And read them through and through.

NO. 15.

When I get time-I'll write some letters then

That I have owed for weeks and weeks To many, many men.

When I get time

I'll pay those bills I owe,
And with those bills, those countless bills, I will not be so slow.

When I get time-

I'll regulate my life
In such a way that I may get
Acquainted with my wife.

When I get time-Oh, glorious dream of bliss; A month, a year, ten years from now-

But I can't finish this-I have no time.
-Tom Masson, in Togue,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The season is here when the bravest of us are glad to get under cover.— Buffalo Courier.

Filing a will sometimes rasps the feelings of disappointed legatees.—Lowell Courier.

Maud—"Our engagement is a seret." Lena--"So everybody tell me."
-Brooklyn Life.

It will not help your own crop any to throw stones at your neighbor's truck patch.—Ram's Horn.

Watts—"You look rather shaky this morning." Potts—"Naturally. I feel rocky."—Indianapolis Journal. The girl of the period says she objects to flattery, but she likes to have her sleeves puffed.—New York World.

She-"Do you think he is a real nobleman?" He-"He must be; he isn't an ideal one."—Detroit Free A Philadelphia doctor tried to "raise the dead," but was immediately fired on by the cemetery watchman.—Plain Dealer.

Young America, with his parents to help him, is rapidly educating the timid teachers of this country.—

Galveston News. No matter if a man is peaceful at all other times, when he meets a cyclone he is sure to strike a blow.—
Rochester Democrat.

Naturalist--"And now, how shall we prove that man is the superior creature?" Pupil—"By asking him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Barber—"How would you like your hair cut, sir?" Uncle Hayseed—"Fust rate, young man; fact is, that's what I cum in fer."—Brooklyn Life. It doesn't make much difference to

barbers how hard times are. Even in the best of times they have to scrape for a living.—Philadelphia Record.

Ob, woodman, spare that tree, I pray you let it stand, A refuge it may be When the buildog is at hand. Atlanta Journal. She-"What a foolish reason! So

she wouldn't marry you on account of your family?" He—"No; and I only had a wife and one child"—Pick Me

Mrs. Flatte—"Maria says she can cook." Mr. Flatte—"Oh, that girl would say that she could read a Chinese laundry-ticket."—Kate Field's Wash-Student-"I tell you frankly that I

shall not be able to pay for the suit till next year. When will you have it ready?" "Tailor-"Next year."-Flicgende Blaetter. "Yer kin talk," said a philosopher of the East Side, "bout it's bein' vulgar t' wear di'mon's, but I notice

that them that has 'em wears 'em. Young Men (at restaurant)—"Hear, ou, we wanted these oysters cooked. Waiter—"Den vot for you keep cry rah! rah! all der dime? How vos dot?" —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Griggs—"Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills?" Spriggs—"Trouble? Not a bit of it. I meet 'em everywhere I -- Somerville Journal. New Yorker-"You don't see any

grass in our streets, anyway." She (from Philadelphia)—"No-o. Must be the climate. The soil is certainly rich enough."—Brooklyn Life. "I was careless this morning at church and put a dollar in the box when I intended to give only a dime." "A case of contributory negligence, so to speak."—Detroit Tribune.

Good Samaritan—"Don't you know better than to drive that poor horse up hill so fast?" O'Connor—"Up hill, is it? Ob, begorra! the nag's blind and he can't see it!"—Life's Calendar.

He dropped a cartridge in the slot And then he sought the lair Of forest game, and soon he got A fat and juley bear.

Detroit Free Press,

"I think a love of football must be inherent in the Pigskin family."
"What makes you think so?"
"Why, whenever little Jemmie wants to play the game, his mother kicks."
New York Press.

During the siege of Paris a French lady, driven by hunger to cat her pet dog, exclaimed when she had finished her meal: "Poor Fifine! how pleased she would have been to gnaw her own bones!"—Le Papillon.

Mamma-''Robbie, your face doesn't look any cleaner than when I sent you to wash it. Did you use the soap?"
Robbie—"Yes, and it made the dandiest soap bubbles you ever saw blowed."—Inter Ocean.

The Right Rev. Mr. Cassock—"I greatly fear, my dear madam, that your bushand is destined to reap a harvest of tares." Mrs. Swiftly Gay—"Indeed, I fear so, Bishop; he has been on one for the last three days," p. Harlem Life.