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LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1894.

NO. 22.

Life insurance is more popular in America than in any other country.

Almost five-eighths of the steamers in the world are under the British

An advocate of electrical cooking claims that of every 100 tons of coal used in a cooking stove ninety-six tons

The Atlanta Constitution figures that Massachusetts produced 89,662 poems last year, New York, 49.827. and the country at large, 2,888,954.

It appears that the detailing of officers of the army as instructors in colleges is growing in popularity both with the educational institutions and with Congress.

One hundred domestic servants are killed annually in England in the process of window cleaning. An invention recently patented is a window of which the outside may be cleaned without exposing the cleaner to any chance of a tumble.

Dr. Bertillon, author of the French system for the identification of criminals, says that, as a matter of fact, it is impossible among 100,000 individuals to find two persons with ears exactly alike, except in the case of twin brothers. This is one of the reasons why he was able to start a new era in police science.

Robert Moore, a Water Works Commissioner of St. Louis, made some remarks at the recent meeting of the Engineers' Club of Kansas City, which deserve more than passing attention from the commercial men of New Or. leans. He said: "You ask me to talk on Missouri River navigation. It reminds me very forcibly of the chapter on snakes in Ireland. There is no Missouri River navigation, and consequently I know you will excuse me from expressing my views on the subject." He added that the freight traffic on the Southern railroads was making river navigation even on the Mississippi almost a lost art.

The polyglot character of the Austrian army was abundantly shown the other day when the ancient custom of solemnly swearing in the recruits in the presence of the troops was revived, after having been discontinued since 1868. In Vienna alone the formula of oath to the colors had to be administered and read out in nine languages, to wit: German, Hungarian, Croatian, Bohemian, Polish, Ruthenian, Roumanian, Servian and Turkish, while the religious part of the ceremony was conducted by Roman Catholie, Greek Catholie and Greek orthodox priests, Protestant pastors, Hebrew rabbis and Mahome-

In answer to a recent inquiry made of the Secretary of the Interior by the Commissioner of Education in regard to a division of the fund to agri. cultural colleges in the South, the Secretary has decided that the division of the fund as already or hereafter to be made by the various State legislatures shall be approved by the department, unless it is apparent that such suggested division is grossly inequitable and that in cases where the State legislatures have not yet proposed an equitable apportionment that the basis of division now in force shall remain till the legislative intent regarding the matter is made known. In the case of South Carolina the act of Congress of July 26th, 1892, applies not only to the sum due the State at the time, but to all sums becoming due under the act of August 30th, 1890.

A Washington letter says: Surprising news has reached the bureau of ethnology respecting the recent disentombment of the conqueror, Pizarro, in Peru. It seems that the corpse exhibits certain abnormalities which are extremely interesting from the point of view of anthropologists. The skull reveals all the marks of the criminal type, as recognized by science to-day. As shown by it the military hero, so worshiped and revered even now in South America, was a murderous and bloodthirsty brute. The cranium has even the so-called "fossa of Lombroso," which modern criminologists have never discovered except in confirmed and habitual enemies of society. The skull is abnormally broad. Another auatomical peculiarity is the instep, which is extraordinarily high. The latter was a feature of his conquering race. It recalls the warrior indefatigable on the march, whether on the desert tracts of the coast, or in the wilds of the Peruvian Cordilleras. the effect that Pizarro was a little more than seventy years obt when he

IN SHADOW-LAND.

The pennon at his prow to float No breeze along the islet sweeps; But round and round the swaving boat If yester eve or yester-year

He drifted on this idle strand Who knows? Time has no measure here In Shadow-Land.

For one perpetual season flowers, And knows no change of sun or moon To mark the never-varying hours From dawn to dusk, from night to noo

The lily blows, the water flows, That soft, unceasing ripple rocks The keel that with it seems to glide, And to his dreaming fancy mocks The motion of an onward tide.

But still and far, on either hand,

Dim shapes his half-shut eyelids fill, He hears the wave wash on the san l. Nor guesses that he lingers still

Awake, O dallier with a dream Puch out into the open stream Beyond these poisoned honey-bells! Let the strong wind asunder rift The drowsy fragrance round thee fanned Or perish of its deadly drift

-Kate Putnam Osgood, in Independent.

# DAN'S DISCONTENT.



come over Dan," said Mrs. Dawson, as she placed the steaming coffee-pot on the Sunday breakfast-t a b l e "He was always the brightest and best-tempered of my children, and he's that downhearted and

discontented that I skeercely know him. He hain't seemed to take any in-terest in his work lately, and now's talk-ing about goin' to sea, or 'listing in the

"I don't know what we'd do without Dan'l," added the mother, with tears in her eyes, "and Teddy wanting to stay a year longer at the 'Cademy school."

Thope they'll stay longer, for they're such pleasant people! Step up stairs and brush yourself up, for supper'll be ready in a minute."

"Bother! I won't go in to supper.

"If Dan wants to go, mother," said Maria, a bright-looking girl of twenty, "why, let him go. He's got no cause to be discontented, and I believe he don't know himself what he wants. Let him go, and my word for it, in six months he'll be glad to get back and have a fatted turkey killed for him,

since we don't raise calves."

And Maria laughed, as she went to all Dan to breakfast.

Dan, meantime, was leaning over the front gate, gazing absently down the road toward the village.

He looked listless and moody, and yet he was a young man in the prime

of health, with a comfortable home and kind relations. He did not know why he should feel so restless and dissatisfied, and as he stood there, chewing a straw, he turned round, facing the house, and, with his hands in his peckets, looked weed like how the known that he was the straw of the pockets, looked moodily about him.

house, with its deep vine shaded porch; there was the well of delicious cool water, under the big elm tree, and the row of bee-hives by the garden fence,

row of bee-lives by the garden lence, and the little orchard in the rear.

A pleasant picture it made to the eye of the passers-by, and it had always seemed pleasant to Dan until this unaccountable mood of discontent had come over him, and made him restless

He tried to persuade himself that his in the world.

ed to it, he said to himself, Teddy away at school, he would have gone long ago.

And just here it was that Maria

raised the window and call "Dan, breakfast ready!"

Her light, careless tone irritated im. She knew that he was not in him. She knew that he was not in good spirits, and yet never seemed to

have any sympathy with him.

So he took no notice of the summons, and presently she called again: "Dan, are you coming, or must nother and I keep the breakfast warm

and wait for you?"
"Bother!" he muttered, in reply, Yet he walked slowly to the house, and when his mother had said grace, took his place at the foot of the little

"You don't seem to relish your breakfast, Dan," Mrs. Dawson said. "I thought you'd like the fresh eggs and new potatoes, and the cakes you're so fond of."

It's a good breakfast, mother, but Thaven't got much of an appetite."
"Aren't you well, Dan!" she inquired, anxiously.
"Not particularly, mother, I think.

seems to take away my strength and appetite. I've been thinking that appetite. I've been thinking that maybe I'd better try some sort of a

Martha laughed heartlessly. Martha laughed heartlessly.

"That's all your imagination, Dan.
You know you never had a day's sickness in your life, and you look stout and strong enough to knock down an ox. I guess It's only that you're in love with somebody Matilda Prige, maybe, or Sophy Howells. Which is it, Dan?"

maybe, or Rophy Howells. Which is it, Dan?"

Dan received this suggestion with supreme contempt. He made a boast of baving never been in love, and though the girls mentioned by his aster were the belles of the neighbor keep were the belles of the neighbor keep with the supreme contempt. He first half mortified that it is one of the most remained mother, wouldn't if? She would miss the girls mentioned by his aster were the belles of the neighbor keep were of her charine upon him, he had remained obdurately indifferent toward them.

Though the make a pity to heave your mother would miss the results are almost unknown to the people of this country. Ban Franchise Chronicle.

The army worm travels in such a compact line that processions of them are frequently mislasten for stakes.

and Sophia vain and affected, and it would take a very nice girl indeed to

would take a very nice girl indeed to get him in love.

"It's 'most time to get ready for church, ain't it, Dan?" said Martha, glancing at the clock on the chimney shelf. "Matilda 'll have on her new bonnet to-day. I tell you she'll be worth looking at."

"Stuff! I'm not going to church."
"Why, Dan'el!" said his mother,

reproachfully.

"What's the use, mother? Just to see old Deacon Ball asleep, and hear Miss Beckey Jones screeching the hymn out of tune, and listen to Parson Tanner's tiresome "Dan'el!" interrupted his mother,

"Well, mother, I'm tired of it all. believe I'll go over to Radway and see Bill Brewster. He's going on a voyage next week—bound for the West Indies—and wants me join him. But I haven't made up my mind yet about the army-recruiting business that the boys are so crazy about. Ben Howells says he'll enlist if I will."

"Oh, Dan'el!" said his mother, tears starting to her eyes.

Dan was very fond of his mother, and it went to his heart to see her in

tears.
"I don't say that I'll go mother, so long as you oppose it. But I wish you'd consent."

"Do let him go, mother!" said Maria, sharply. "It will likely do him good."

It was late that evening when Dan, who had spent the day at Radway, came home to supper. He noticed that the parlor windows were lighted; but that was always the case on Sunday, when Maria's beaux were calling on

As he stepped into the kitchen entry he was greeted with a savory odor of pies and cake, and saw that the table was nicely set with the best moss rose-bud tea set. Maria, who had heard his step, came to meet him.
"Oh, Dan, I wanted to tell you!

We've got company arrived -mother's cousin Lydia and her daughter Dora. They've been visiting Uncle Erasmus, in Huttonville; and to-day he's brought them over to spend some days with us. I hope they'll stay longer, for they're "Bother! I won't go in to supper.

They needn't know that I'm here."
"Now, Dan, I wouldn't be doing anything more to vex mother. She's worried enough about you already; and I've left her in the parlor with Cousin Lydia to talk over old times; and Dora's helping me to get supper. She's the nicest girl!"

Maria disappeared; and Dan, as he stood hesitating, had a view into the

neat kitchen.

There he saw a slender and very pretty girl, with dark eyes and hair, arranging the cups and saucers, and he noticed how daintily she handled them, and how light and graceful her mo tions were! And also her sweet voice, as she laughingly replied to some remark of Maria! It struck him that he had never before seen the kitchen look so bright and cheerful.

He stole up stairs, and carefully brushed his hair and put on a more becoming tie. Then he came down becoming tie. Then he cannot and was introduced to Dora. She stepped forward with a smile

and gave him her hand, and as Dan produced from the use of plant juices met the clear, frank eyes, it seemed to him that a sort of sunshine stole into

his heart, partially dispelling its gloom.

And as he sat and looked at and listened to her, his face gradually softened and assumed a cheerfulness which it had not worn for many a day.

He did not go out after supper, al-though he had half promised Ben Howells to have a talk with him about present life was not the right kind for him, and that he could do better out in the world.

Howells to have a talk with him about that enlisting business. And next day he hung around the house on some factured ochre, or prepared lamp blace of the could do better out that enlisting business. And next day he hung around the house on some factured ochre, or prepared lamp blace for which probably a hundred time. glimpses of and brief chats with Dora.

Maria saw it, but prudently said nothing-only managing to throw

them together as much as possible. "Dan," she said, next day, pre-tending to be in a great hurfy, "can you spare time to help Dora shell those peas? I'm so busy, and the peas must be on the fire in ten min-

utes to be in time for dinner."

So Dan sat down, and while shelling the peas, watched Dora's deft fingers as they split the crisp pods and dropped the little, shining green balls

'I guess you're not used to work he said, noticing how white the hands were.
"Aint I?" she said, laughingly.

"Just ask mother about that. I do most of the work at home—help to cook and clean, and I sew, and find

fond of music. "I wish that Maria had a piano, but she never cared to earn to play."

"You will make a nice wife for ing Journal.

"You will make a nice wife for somebody, Dora, with all those accomplishments," Maria said.

Dan glanced up, with a sudden twinge of jealousy. He wondered if she were engaged; nor did he feel entirely at his case until he had learned from Cousin Lydia herself that, though Dora had plenty of beaux, she had never shown a preference for any any one in particular. "Cousin Dan," said Dora, as the

"Consin Dan," said Dora, as the two sat on the front porch in the twi-light, "they tell me that you are thinking of going to sea or enlisting for a soldier?"
"Well," he appears he answered, a little sheep-

ishly, "I hadn't made up my house about it."
"Twould be a pity to heave your mother, wouldn't it? Bike would miss

Matilda, he said, was bold and loud, know exactly what I wanted. I guess I needed a change of some sort. I'm getting over it now."

"I hope you are. I don't see how you could wish to leave this pleasant home for the hard life of a sailor or soldier."

"Do you think it pleasant?" he asked, with a sudden light of interest in his eyes.
"I think it one of the sweetest homes I have ever seen," she answered,

frankly And then there was a moment's si-

"Dora." said Dan, slowly, "if you think I'd better not go, I won't."

And then he blushed at his own boldness, and strangely enough, Dora blushed, too. A day or two after, Mrs. Dawson said

to her son:
"Dan'el, my son, you were talking

"Dan'el, my son, you were talking about wanting a tonic, and I've spoken to the minister's wife concerning you. She says you're needing quinine and calomel, or gentian."

"Oh, never mind, mother! I guess I won't need it now. I'm feeling so much better."

much better." "But, my son, how about that feeling of emptiness and all-goneness, and

not takin' an interest in anything—"
"Oh," interrupted Dau, hastily, "I
think I'm getting over it! Don't
worry about me, mother, I was just
out o' sorts, and didn't know what I wanted-that's all.'

And as he hastily left the room, Maria laughed. "I guess, mother, Dan's all right now. He's discovered what it was he wanted, and I think he's found it."

"Why, whatever do you mean, child?" "I mean that he has found all he

wanted in Dora. Why, can't you see it yourself, mother? Dependupon it, Dan will never be discontented any more or wanting to go away from home. Why, just look at them in the garden there—how happy they both

And as the mother carefully adjusted her spectacles and viewed the unsus-pecting lovers, a mist dimmed the classes, and she murmured:

### Paint Used by Indians.

Much speculation has been indulged in by theoretical writers regarding the source of paints and the means by which they were originally discovered. which they were originally discovered. As in all theoretical explanations of simple matters, the plain facts have been overlooked and complicated explanations have been entered into. The earliest record of paint used by the Indians tells of a mixture of blood with chargeal with charcoal.

From this it was an easy step to the

ferruginous clays which produce yellows, browns and reds. Red chalk and red and vellow othre are to be found er wide areas and are easy of access. Black micaceous iron, of graphitelike consistency, is to be found in many parts of the mountains, while the blue carbonates of iron and copper furnish many hues. Green fungus growth are sometimes used, mixed with the white infusorial or chalky earths to make shades of green tinging into pure white. The sulphuret of mercury to be found about the mineral springs, especially the hot ones, forms an abundant supply of paint, while the juice of the choke cherry makes a beautiful red. In the Dakotas many colors are

mixed with earth.

Since the advent of traders among the Indians native paints have been almost entirely supplanted by those sold in the stores. There are still some of the isolated tribes that use their own paints, but these are becoming more rare with each succeeding year. To-day the paint bag, which formerly car-ried a bit of red chalk or black graphfactured ochre, or prepared lamp black, little for which probably a hundred times its value has been paid by the man who formerly obtained it through almost a minimum of labor. -Globe-

## Deepest Metal Mine in the World,

The United States has now, we be ieve, the deepest metal mine in the world. For some time that claim has en made for the Maria shaft, at the mines of Przibram, in Austria, which was 3675 feet below the surface at the time of the great fire in 1892; and nothing, we believe, has been done nothing, we believe, has been done upon it since that time. It has now been surpassed in depth by the No. 3 shaft of the Tamarack Copper Mining Company, in Michigan, which on De-cember 1st was 3640 feet deep, and is now more than 3700 feet, the averag of sinking being about seventy feet a month. This makes it be five feet a month. yond question the deepest metal mine in existence, and only one other shaft has reached a greater depth, that of a coal mine in Belgium, for which 3900 feet is claimed.—Engineering and Min-

# Au Almost Unknown Country.

Lower California, which somebody Lower California, which some and periodically threatens to purchase and bring mader the territorial dominion of the United States, is the longest of North American peninsulas. It is of North American peninsulas. It is about the same area as Florida. greatest length is about 800 m greatest length is about 800 miles, and its greatest width about 156 miles. The whole pennsula is subtropical in climate and productions, and its extreme southern end is just within the torrist zone. The coast line on gulf and ocean is about 1700 miles in length. The population is sparse, and the scans of communication so under

IMMENSE HERDS OF DEER

THE "BARREN GROUNDS" OF CAN-ADA SWARM WITH GA E.

Twenty Acres Covered With the Animals Standing Thickly Together
-A Veritable Hunters' Paradise.

B. TYRELL, of the Geological Survey, and his party, says an Ottawa correspondent of the New York World, tell marvel-New York World, tell marvelous stories about the game they saw
on their recent journey through the
great "barren grounds" of Canada's
Northwest. No one dreamed that
Canada possessed such immense herds
of deer as were seen by Mr. Tyrell's

"The sight at times was marvelous," said Mr. Tyrell. "When we reached the edge of the woods north of Lake Arthabasca, in about the beginning of August, we commenced to meet a few August, we commenced to meet a few deer every day. One evening, just after going into camp, a deer was seen standing on a little island not very far away, and my brother went over and shot it. It was very poor in flesh; nevertheless we found it made pretty good meat. On the following day, as we were paddling along made pretty good meat. On the fol-lowing day, as we were paddling along a moderately large lake, one of my half b. eeds drew my attention to what he thought to be the earth moving some distance away, and on looking through my glass I saw that it was an immense herd of reindeer. We equipped our-selves with firearms, paddled ashore and walked toward them. There were thousands in the herd. They were in bands of two or three hundred each, and crowded as close as possible together. It was presumed they did so in order to partially escape the torture of the black flies. Walking in between a couple of bands we opened fire, and they stampeded in every direction. One of the party was ob-liged to take refuge behind some heavy brush to prevent the deer from trampling upon him. We killed about seventy of them. Many were too poor for us, but the fatter ones furnished rich, juicy meat. The choice meat of each when dried, would average only

about twelve pounds. "After remaining there two or three days, during which we were engaged drying the meat, we started taking photographs. We could walk right into the midst of the deer. As we did so they would push a little way to each side to allow us to pass, and then close up the ranks immediately behind us. The sight was amazing. There we stood, surrounded on every side by the deer, swaying their long, slender horns to and fro. As far as we could see there were countless herds, covering about twenty acres each, and standing as thick as they

each, and standing as thick as they could mass together.

"As we proceeded further north herds were constantly met with grazing on the sides of the hills. The weather was something like that of November here, but the ground was always wet. In the summer the deer live on grass and in the winter chiefly on moss. After the month of August we shot very few, the old ones we saw being wild and almost unapproachable. In the fall and winter they make their way to the edge of the woods in order to get shelter from the fearful ga that blow over the barren ground.

"Those deer differ considerably from the ones in this part of the coun-They are about the height of the Virginia deer, but somewhat stouter and heavier; their horns are larger and more branching. They shed their coats in July, and at that time are often very rough in appearance and poor in flesh; but towards the end of August, when they go heir new coats, they begin to pick up and fatten. Their skins are good and warm, but the hair, being brittle, breaks off and renders it valueless as

Apex of Frugality. A wealthy and very parsimonious person who recently died in England, and who was called a miser by his relations after his death, because he preferred public charities to them in his will, was fond of attending theatres, and on account of his very great regard for his health always took his gard for his health always took his overcoat with him. But where should he leave this garment during the per-formance? The box-keepers would expect at least six pence; and, should he leave it at a coffee-house, he must spend three pence for house room for it. His invention supplied him with a method cheaper and equally secure. He pledged his garment, every even-ing that he attended the play, at a pawnbroker's near the theatre door for a shilling. This sum he carried back at the close of the play, added one penny to it for interest, and re-ceived his great-coat again safe and sound, as it had literally been laid up in lavender. --- New York Sun.

## Where Machinery Fails.

Many attempts have been made to Many attempts have been made to significant the glass-blower by machinery, but up to this time none have attained commercial importance. Either the cost of production has been found to be higher than by the time-honored method, or the work produced was not of a quality up to the demands of the market. This is more especially the case in the kinds of bottles used to contain efferyescent drinks which must be capable of withstanding a pressure of several atmospheres with pressure of several atmospheres with t failure. This, in fact, is the critical point in

### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

Dust is responsible for many explosions in coal mines. Granite is the bed rock of the world,

being the lowest on the earth's crust. Dynamo machines were in 1878 ordered by the British Government for the Lizard light.

The planet Neptune has the longest rear, consisting of more than sixty thousand of our days.

The young of the polype grow from the body of the parent like buds, and when almost grown are separated by a sudden jerk. Two Scotch scientists have figured

out that power equal to 145 horses would be required to propel a whale through the water at the rate of twelve

Professor Dolbear says a powerful searchlight could project a beam to Mars in four minutes which could be seen and responded to if they have the apparatus that we have. A current of electricity does not always kill when it appears to do so.

It simply produces an appearance of death, from which the subject may in many cases be restored by artificial respiration. In water in which decaying vege

tables have been infused the microscope discovers little animals so minute that ten thousand of them would not exceed in bulk a grain mustard. Yet these creatures are supplied with organs as complicated as those of a

tain the age of four hundred years. The number of years these huge creatures have lived is ascertained by counting the layers of limine forming the horny substance known as "whale-bone." These laminæ increase yearly, just as the "growths" do on a tree.

The prevalence of crimson colors in certain fishes on the New England coast on portions of which scarlet and orimson seaweeds abound, is explained by Professor J. Brown Goode by the red pigment derived by the crusta-ceans from the seaweeds they devour, and which in turn form the food of the fishes.

A Tacoma (Wash.) man, George R. Cowls, is said to be the inventor of a process for making illuminating gas out of wood. - From one cord of w he gets gas and products worth \$48, so it is claimed. If this be true, then Washington State can use up all its long tree stumps in the manufacture of gas and get so much clear gain out

The thinn part of a soap bubble is where the black, or rather gray, tint appears just before it breaks. This thickness has been calculated by the laws of optics to be less than one-one hundred and fifty-six thousandth of an inch. From this minute amount the thickness of the bubble may increase up to quite a perceptible

Bricks are now being burnt by elec-tricity. This promises to revolutionize the industry by greatly reducing the labor and cost. The kiln-drying pro-cess is entirely dispensed with. The wet clay is put into a sort of covered iron mold, which holds about 1000 bricks, and a strong current of elec-tricity is then turned on, and in a very short time the bricks are dried and burnt and all ready to be turned

### The Humming Bird at Home. While spending the winter in Cali-

fornia, writes Frank Ford, in the Magazine of Natural Science, I made my first acquaintance with Madam Hummingbird "at home." In the first place the location could not have been improved on. Just picture in your mind a lawn dotted with orange, lemon, fig and palm trees, with here bunch of pampas grass, and no end of flowers. While a cypress hedge, over-shadowed by stately encalyptus and pepper trees, separated the lawn from the street. One day while gathering the street. One day while gathering oranges, I was startled by the rapid and angry darting of a humming bird near my face, which led me to look closely in that part of the tree, which resulted after a little search in the discovery of my first humming bird's nest. It was placed on a twig not as large as a lead pencil, on one of the lower limbs of the orange tree, and it was so covered with lichens the same color as the bark of the tree that it was difficult to find it again even after I knew about where it was. The nest cup, built almost entirely of the feathery plumes of the pampas grass, covered with green lichens, and all held together, and to the limb, with struction" were two semi-transparent eggs, almost too small to describe, and my efforts to use the blowpipe on

them blev them all to smithereens.
Before taking the nest, I visited
Madam Hummingbird several times,
and nearly always found her at home.
She never left the nest but a few minutes at a time.

## When Water Boils.

When Water Boils.

Water boils at different temperatures, according to the elevation above the sea level. In Battimore, water boils practically at 212 degrees F. at Munich, in Germany, at 2091 degrees: at the City of Mexico, in Mexico, at 2001 degrees, and in the Himalayas, at an elevation of 18,000 feet above the level of the sea, at 180 degrees. These an elevation of 18,000 fort above the level of the sea, at 180 degrees. These differences are caused by the varying pressure of the atmosphere at these points. In Baltimore the whole weight of six is to be overcome. In Mexico, 7000 fort above the sea, there are 7000 feet less of atmosphere to be resisted, consequently less heat is required and builting takes piace at a lower temperature. When the Smarte "One year of your age, I suppose to be sea, if the sea of the sea

A MODERN LYRIC.

If you could only always know, When the door-bell rings, Just who it is that stands below, Making the door-bell jingle so, Quite frequently you wouldn't go When the door-bell rings.

It isn't sure to be a friend, When the door-bell rings; It may be "Umbrellas to mend?" Or some one with fine shoes to vend, ose flow of language has no end,

Wheh the door-bell rings. It's always at your busiest time. When the door-bell rings. Your hands may be are black with grime; In such a case your language I'm Quite sure I'd never put in rhyme,

When the door-bell rings. But to the door you always go, When the door-bell rings. You see, you're curious to know And so outsiders get a show

When the door-bell rings.
—Somerville Journal.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Cut rates-Surgeons' fees. -Truth. The good hackman is known by his arriage. - Florida Times-Union.

A kiss is a song that should always be encored.—Florida Times-Union.

Ringing a belle—Putting a nose ornament on a Kafir woman.—Hallo. The pawnbroker never gets so old that he takes no interest in life.—Boston Transcript.

Some people do not recognize their obligations when they meet them.— Galveston News. No, my son; a doctor doesn't know

everything; but he thinks you think he does.—Punch. People who think before they speak always manage to economize on -Washington Post.

When some people want counsel they proceed to consult their own interests. —Galveston News. The dentist who devotes himself to pulling aching molars is necessarily a

pains-taking fellow. -Buffalo Courier.

Motto for the Shopping Fiend: "If

you see what you want, price a dozen other things before asking for it."— A man breathes, on an average, ten thousand quarts of air a day—and talks about 1,000,000.—Augusta (Ga.)

The woman who can pass a mirror without looking into it has the heroism of which martyrs are made. - Florida

Times-Union. A local dealer advertises "a new stock of walking-sticks for gentlemen with carved wooden heads."—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Shopper—"Why, all these toys are old." Shopkeeper—"Yes, madam, but then you know most of the babies are new."—Vogue. An ounce of prevention is worth a

pound of cure; that is to say, the druggist is likely to charge just as much for it.—Puck. When a man claims that grip is only a vagary of a deserted brain, it is pretty afe to bet he has never had it.

Iphia Record. Acadeago man who had just sur-rendered his watch to a foot pad, was moved to remark that he didn't know when he had been so pressed for time.

-Washington Star.

The doctrine of heredity is a comforting theory. It is so pleasant, you know, to be able to lay our faults and foolishnesses on our forefathers.— Boston Transcript. The jealousy of physicians is re-markable. No sooner does one of them

discover a disease than half-a-dozen more concentrate all their energies upon its suppression. -Puck Traveler in Missouri find the conductor. Who has charge of this train?" Trainman—"Can't tell

till after we pass the next strip o' woods."—Cleveland Plaindealer. "Do you believe that practice always makes perfect?" "No; it hasn't made anything but a row ever since

that idiot upstairs commenced with his flute."--Chicago Inter-Ocean. Byers-"What was your idea in getting vaccinated on your rheumatic

it did already."-Chicago Tribune.

"That young widow Flison is quite dashing creature, don't you think?"
I guess you are right. She dashed my hopes most effectually asked her to marry me."-In lis Journal. Charlie Suiffers (out with Dollie

Dimple)— "Pardon me for bowing to that shabby old codger, but I feel ob-liged to do it." Dollie—"Who is he, Charlie?" Charlie—"He is the head of our firm."—Spere Moments.

Nell—"How do you know she is in love with Jack?" Belle—"Because she told me he was peerfectly horrid. and if she were in my place wouldn't have anything to do him."—Philadelphia Record. Footman—"Say, Jeems, what would we do if we found a pocketbook with \$20,000 that the boss had left in the carriage?" Coachman—"Do? We

carriage?" Coachman -- "Do? We wouldn't do nothing at all. We'd live on our income." -- Texas Sittings. on our income. Texas Sittings.

Customer—"Why is it you charge as much for a six-pound pig as you do for a sixteen pound pig?" Butcher
"The smaller the pig, mum, the worse it hurts us to kill it. Got to charge conclinit, for our feeling.

somethin' for our feelin's, man. Chicago Fribune. Miss Scare "Jack Marbichead gave as a great reception yesterday. He has a cannon on his yacht and when i came on beard he fired a salute of secr