SULLIVAN REPUBLICAN.

Formerly Cast Away as Refuse, All But the Dirt is Now Utilized-Its

OME of the most marvelous

and thrilling romances are such as pertain to actual bus-iness life, and recount the

achievements of wonderful men, even along purely financial lines. For in-stance, the pen of a master might be

worthily employed in writing the ro-mance of the cotton seed. There is a rebellion in the family of King Cot-

ton. A few years ago he held undis-puted sway and his youngest son, Cot-ton Seed, was considered a very insig-

Five years ago, when the Southern planter gathered his cotton and sold it, he paid very little attention to the

his next year's crop, and, if conveni-ent, kept a few bushels more to feed

the milk cows around his farm. Some-times he carted off a few wagon loads to dump on an old field as a fertilizer,

and often he refused to haul it away from the gin at all. The amount that rotted around such places was im-

mense. When any was sold, it com-monly brought five cents a bushel, pro-vided the farmer was not ashamed of

occasionally reached thirty-two. When cotton itself sells at six cents or seven

cents per pound and seed at the prices mentioned the farmers begin to feel as

if they would like their cotton to be

pany-the American Cotton Oil Com-pany-has \$40,000,000 invested in

The seeds themselves are of an ir-

regular oval shape, measuring perhaps a quarter of an inch in their greatest

diameter. They are unprepossessing-looking little bodies, and are covered with short white, hairy-looking fibres.

These last are cotton staples that the

gin has not picked quite clean. A Northern man might have difficulty in

guessing what the seeds are. Bite one of them in two and you find a white, pulpy substance, tasteless and nearly

such different ones can be gotten out of

such a seemingly simple body is a mys-tery. Perhaps nowhere else do we find so fully illustrated the principle of util-

izing waste products. Not a single particle of seed goes to waste. When a ton comes to the mill, the thirty-five

gallons of oil extracted from it weigh

about 272 pounds and sell for about

ss. How so many products and

handling cotton seed products.

invested in

Not a single

When

Many Uses.

W. M. CHENEY. Publisher.

VOL. XII.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1894.

The total income of the Church of England is about \$1,000,000 a week.

Nearly 400 tons of mail matter are handled daily by New York letter carriers.

Brigandage has greatly increased in Spain because of the poverty prevailing among the country people.

The marriage statistics of every country show that widowers are more prone to marry maidens than to take widows.

London's debt was increased last year by \$6,000,000 and now amounts to \$150,055,000. The revenue of the city for the last fiscal year was \$23,-165,000.

Joaquin Miller says that there is no danger that the giant trees of California will be exterminated, as you may find small sequoias in almost every dooryard in the State.

The ways of Providence, R. I., are strange to the Philadelphia Ledger. A number of the city's unemployed who were put to work on city improvements, have struck, rather than work ten hours a day.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge has decided that it is best that clerymen should not take part in criminal investigation. He declined to swear the Rev. Thomas Coney to serve on the Grand Jury at the Berkshire Assizes recently.

Ferris, the man of the World's Fair wheel, offered \$40,000 a year to the projectors of the new Manhattan Building, on Broadway, in New York City, if they would build a tower on it and give him the elevator rights. The Manhattan will be the tallest and ugliest building in New York, alleges the Chicago Herald.

There is no such a thing as "next Senate," and so long as the Constitution lasts there never will be. The Senate of the United States is an eternal body. It never dies. It is today exactly the same assembly which met for the first time in 1789. Every second year it undergoes a change of membership, the terms of one class of members expiring. But that change neither ends the old body nor makes a new one.

Effingham B. Wilson, of Brooklyn, has discovered somewhere on Long Island a perfect mine of Indian arrow heads. He keeps the secret of the location to himself, and, according to the New York Mail and Express, is obliged to keep a sharp lookout for inquisitive spectators, who would like to follow him when he starts out to make a collection. Mr. Wilson has been offered a large sum for the arrow heads he has already in hand, but the offer was refused. When the collection reaches 3000 heads it will be the most extensive in the country.

Rev. Christopher Dowidat, pastor of a Lutheran church at Oshkosh, Wis., has expelled a printer from his church declares the

Seventy years ago there was one homoeopathic physician in the United States, where now there are 30,000.

It has been figured out that the cost of the United States Senate, an expense borne by the people of the United States, is \$8400 a day.

Edmund Yates says that Queen Victoria offered to make Mr. Gladstone an Earl or Mrs. Gladstone a Peeress in her own right; but the Grand Old Man declined.

The Arizona people are indignantat the stories of their lawlessness, which have been published recently. They are reported by the New Orleans Picayune to say that such reports are false, and that if they can catch the newspaper man who started them they will lynch him out of hand.

The Baltimore Manufacturers' Record reports that there are now in the South 406 cotton mills, with 2,768,879 spindles and 62,052 looms; capital invested, \$97,000,000, as against \$21,-976,000 in 1880. In 1860 there were in the South 161 cotton mills, with 667,854 spindles. North Carolina has the largest number of mills.

The death of Publisher Monro in New York shows to the San Francisco Chronicle that the vermiform appendix is playing an important part in the surgery of the period. The danger that results from the lodgment of

seeds of fruits and berries in this useless part of the anatomy cannot be too strongly impressed upon all, and especially upon those who have the care of children. Grape seed, in particular, should not be swallowed by those who have any regard for their health.

W. B. Muller, of Omaha, says the eight hour day "would bring about increased consumption, a vaster display of productive activity, a higher intellectual and moral development of the toiler and a wider demand for the more artistic products of our factories and workshops. It would stimulate inventive genus, develop better and grander civilization and bring about an almost fabulous increase of national

property and wealth. The general

struggle for a reduction of the hours

of labor is a struggle for a better civilization, a struggle for work for willing hands who should be employed.

"Is it not nearly time that some restriction was put upon the disposition of surgeons in this town to slice open their fellow-creatures in the interest of the complaint called appendicitis?" asks New York Life. "That late absurd and lamentable operations have cost the lives of useful citizens, will strengthen our opinion, which begins to be pretty generally current that appendicitis is epidemic in the minds of the metropolitan surgeons, and that human life would be safer in New York

if the operation was forbidden except by order of a court. The public knows altogether too much about appendicitis, and the doctors altogether too little. Two-fifths of the genuine cases result from scare in the patients, and one or two more fifths of all the cases exist only in the imaginations of the surgeons. The cure of such legitmate cases as are left is not worth what it costs. Appendicitis is played out. The invention of the operation for it has changed a very rare malady into a common and dangerous disease

THE FAITHFUL HEART. Wherever I am led by fate, In regions wild and desolate Or in the hurrying crowd, more rude And alien far than solitude. One blessed truth in shine and storm. nsoles my heart and keeps it warm One tender soul, through good and ill, embers, holds, and helps me still.

In mountain gorge, on treeless plain, In weary wastes unblest by rain, Or selfish cities, lonelier far Than wilderness and desert are, One face is ever by my side, My shield and guardian, friend and guide A face that none but I can see-

The face of her who thinks of me. Though miles on miles stretch wearly Between that faithful heart and me, I know its unforgetting grace Can bridge all distance, time and space, Can send a blessing from afar However wide my wanderings are.

And be, wherever I may stray, My fire by night, my cloud by day. I spread my blanket on the ground. ote from human sight and sound, And as my senses swim to sleep Amid the silence wide and dee The wind by which my cheek is fanned Seems like her kind, caressing hand, And in each wandering star, I see The face of her who prays for me, O tender light, shine softlier yet! O watchful eyes, do not forget ! O helpful heart, my strength renew. And keep me safe, and hold me true!

O gentle face, still kindly beam, Sustain my sonl, inspire my dream, Be now and always, near and far My hope, my guide, my polar star --Elizabeth Akers, in Worthington's.



ILBERT STAN-5 ton lived ton lived in chambers in White's Inn and was reading for the bar. Wild. C who justified his name, was an old college acquain-tance who had at-

(ils) tempted several things in life and failed in all. Gilbert had not seen him in sev-eral years, when e wild turned up at his chambers and announced that

he was "stone broke." lately Stanton reproached Wild for his dissipated habits, and declined to ren-

der him any assistance. Raymon I Wild was hot blooded and high words ensued. The quarrel was at its height when Mrs. Morton, Gilat its height when Mrs. Morton, Gil-bert's old laundress, who had been completing her morning duties in an-other room, closed the door of the chambers and passed out. Shortly afterward the tempers of the tempers of the tempers of

the two men cooled. Wild apologized for some offensive remarks he had made, and they shook hands. Gilbert made, and they snow hands. Content now promised to do his best to help his old acquaintance, and invi ed Wild to remain an hour while he went to

eep an appointment. When Gilbert Stanton returned he mounted the stairs to the door of his chambers, but did not immediately enter. He stood for a few minutes on

the landing, considering what course he should adopt with regard to the man inside. As he leaned against the door, smoking a cigarette, he was startled by a

loud explosion inside. He hastily unlocked the door and went in. Stretched upon the floor was Raymond Wild-dead!

"this is a matter of life and death. That piece of paper must be found." "Yes, miss," was the laundress"

commonplace reply. "First of all you must please answer very carefully some questions I shall put to you. Did you on that day de-stroy any paper?"

'No, miss. "Have you destroyed or removed any since?" "Not a scrap, miss. You see there

ain't no fires this time o' the year, and the little cooking I does is all done on the gas stove." Everything was being turned upside down and inside out, when Edith sud-

denly stopped. "Do you remember whether the windows were open on that day?'

asked. "Yes, miss; Mr. Stanton always use to 'ave 's winders open."

'Well, just open them as they would be if he were here." The woman did as she was bid. Edith

then placed a piece of paper on the table where Gilbert said he had laid the confession, the door leading into the bed room and the entrance door having first been opened. There was considerable draught, and the paper trembled on the table.

"Perhaps there was more air on that day," said Edith. "I will substitute a

lighter piece of paper." This she did, and almost immediate-ly it was caught by a current, and it fluttered across the room. As it fell on the floor they were startled to see a little kitten spring from the open doorway and pounce upon the paper, rolling over and over with it in her teeth.

teeth." "Lor', miss," suddenly broke in Mrs. Morton, "now I remember! When the gent shot 'isself I was work-ing in the 'ouse opposite, and came back to see what was the matter. That little kitten belongs to the party in the next set, and when I came up to the landing she was playing just to the landing she was playing just like that with a bit o' paper, which she runs away with and leaves on the stairs.

"Yes." said Edith, in breathless "Well, paper about the stairs looks so untidy, miss, so I picked it

and -- "
""
"What did you do with it?" "I threw it in the pail with the other rubbish.

For the second time the contents of the pail was emptied by the laundress and carefully examined. It was absolutely certain that the paper was not

Edith sent the laundress home, shnt herself in the solitary chambers and

began the hunt afresh. Next morning she returned to her hopeless task. Mrs. Morton she had relieved from further attendance, and was walking up and down the cham-bers in thought when there came a knock at the door. It was the laun

dress herself. "I know where that bit o' paper is, miss! I stays a bit in the kitchen-just to see if I might be of any use, you understand---and while I was waiting I puts a new candle in the candlestick. Them 'nines' is rather small for the candlestick, so I takes a bit o' paper out o' the pail to make it ft. Come into the bed room, miss.

Why, it's gone." "I was here late last night and I burnt the candle very low -and the paper took fire!"

'And you burntit, miss !"

"Only slightly, I remember. I blew it out, threw the paper away and put in a new candle that I removed from the piano. I threw it under the grate. Thank heaven, we have found grate. it at last !"

The evidence at the inquest was simply this: The police, when called in, had found the dead body of a man, identified as Baymond Wild, with a "I don't care whether it is bewitched said Edith. "I mean to find or not." Fetch me that magnifying glass from the table in the next room Edith removed the fender and carefully examined the dust that Mrs. Mor-

ROMANCE OF COTTON SEED. Underground photography is ad-ONCE DESPISED, IT NOW DIVIDES KING COTTON'S THRONE. ancing.

By using a microphone, you can hear a fly walk. Steel rails, it is said, average 130 tons per mile, iron 145.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

San Antonio, Texas, is said to be a very desirable resort for consump-The Pennsylvania Railroad locome

tives between Jersey City and Pitts-burg burn \$40,000 worth of coal daily. Dr. Quintard, of France, has invented a delicate surgical instrument for gauging the trembling of nervous peo-

A retired French naval officer has invented a rifle which is capable of firing two kinds of explosive bullets at once

ton Seed, was considered a very insig-nificant and comparatively worthless member of the family, his only merit being his ability to propagate the royal stock. Now it is quite different, as the youngster has developed unsus-pected good qualities, and is making rapid progress toward displacing his father in the affections of the people. Five years ago, when the Southern The Kansas University is excavating a tunnel under its various buildings through which all of them will be heated

The New York Health Board has declared consumption a communicable disease and announces a vigorous plan of procedure to prevent its spread.

Sewing machines driven by electric motors have been fitted up in a large costume establishment in Paris. The current is obtained from the street mains.

The meteorological stations in Ja pan, of which there are forty, are be-ing connected together by telephone. Thirteen stations are already in communication.

Kansas capitalists talk of piping natural gas from Neodesha, where it was recently discovered, to the zinc fields of sontheastern Kansas and southwest Missouri.

A powerful telescope may reveal as many as forty-three million stars, of a number of which the light takes two thousand seven hundred years to traverse the intervening space.

Coffee is intoxicating if taken in ufficient quantities, though differing in its effects from alcoholic stimulants The nerves may be disturbed in a degree approaching dehrium tremens.

M. Dufosse, a French savant, declares that fishes can talk. They can. he declares, produce certain sounds at will by the vibration of certain specially designed muscles. These vibrations are caused by a little air bladder, which is alternately distended and exhausted.

The timber line in the Rocky Mountains runs as low as 9500 feet and as high as 12,400. It has been observed that on the south slope of Mount Mc-Clellan, in Colorado, pines two feet in diameter and thirty feet high live and increase in size at an elevation of 12,-400 feet. The winter at that elevation is long, the cold is intense, and the snowstorms are of terrific violence.

The Massachusetts State Board of Health concludes, from investigations of artificial ice, that artificial processes f freezing concentrate the impurities of the water in the inner core of the portion last frozen, that the impurities are least if distilled water is used, that the number of bacteria in artificial ice is insignificant under the prevailing methods of manufac-ture, and that the amount of zinc found in ice is insufficient to cause inabout 272 pounds and sell for about twenty-seven cents a gallon. There are 350 pounds of hulls, worth \$4 a ton; 750 pounds of wool, at \$20 a ton; twenty pounds of linters cotton, at three cents a pound, and about 108 pounds of dirt, for which there can hardly be said to be any real market. jury from its use.

The "Elephant Man."

The person whose name will go into the book that will some day be com-piled on "Curiosities Respecting Ha-man Beings" as the "Elephant Man," Cotton seed men are said to lie awake at night trying to devise some plan to utilize this dirt, but up to date it conman Beings as the "Elephant Man," died in a London hospital in the early part of the year 1890. The poor fel-low was afflicted with two of the most terrible diseases known to the phytinnes one item that has proven too much for their ingenuity. If the reader will do an addition sum of these figures he will see that every sicians and surgeons-overgrowth of pound in the ton is accounted for; if orous excrescent Two enormous bony outof the skin. growths developed on his forehead, and later on the bones of the upper jaw, nose, right arm and both feet paw, hose, right arm and both feet grew to grgantic proportions. The skin disease caused great flaplike masses of flesh to hang from different portions of his body, particularly from the face and head. The nose was the facial feature upon which the dis-ease seemed to have taken special spite, the overgrowth of bone, flesh and skin causing it to hang down so as to give the man a very repulsive, ele-phantine appearance. Just before his phantine appearance. Just before his death, the head, which had been in-creasing in size with wonderful rapidity for about four years, attained such proportions that the neck could no longer hold it erect. During the whole of the last year of his life he slept in a crouching position, with his hands clasped around his legs and his enormous head resting on his and arms. -St. Louis Republic.

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

NO. 28.

FAREWELL.

I say farewell, but with a sense Of something more than confidence That it is not the dismal word, Which, overgrown with gloom, is heard Where tears are shed, where people part The pieces of a broken heart. And things like that-the dreadful kind. Which shake the soul and mar the mind.

To me, farewell is touch of hands, A parting on the golden sands, A look to eastward, where the light Shall rise to drive away the night Of separation, which must fall In chilling shadows on us all. To me it does not seem the end Of what has been for friend and friend. But through its severance I see Beginning of what is to be A promise of the future, when The hands which parted, clasp again. These are the sunbeams, which dispel The shadows, when I saw farewel

-W. J. Lampton, in Detroit Free Press. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A well-known chop house--The

woodshed. -- Truth. A man who drives away customers -The cabman. - Texas Siftings.

The reasons of the talkative mortal are mostly sound. -Dallas News.

Revised Proverb: One man's mas-cot is another man's hoodoo.-Truth. An egotist is a man with a preponderance of I in his constitution. Puck.

A broken engagement is, perhaps, in other words, only a drawn battle. Puck.

Boarding-house coffee is sometimes like the quality of mercy; it is not strained.—Truth.

taking anything for such a commo-dity. Even three years ago, in many sections of the South, eight cents for A woman can usually keep in the fashionable swim if she has a duck a bushel of cotton seed was considered a good price. This year the price was of a bonnet.-Puck. often as high as twenty-five cents and

If "bread is the staff of life," 't is plain that bread-and-butter's a goldheaded cane.-Puck.

First Actor-"What are you doing ow?" Second Actor—"Me friends. -Detroit Pree Press.

all seed. As it is, the seed not un-frequently constitutes one-fourth or Cleanliness may be next to godli-ness; but it takes lots of advertising to make soap go.—Puck. even one-third the value of the whole crop. So important a matter has it become that to-day one single com-

The times are becoming so hard that with many swells the tally-ho has to give way to the trolley-ho.-Puck.

It is a humanlike trait that the rooster always thinks he knows most about cackling. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Business is business, unless the cus-tomer happens to be a lady, in which case it becomes strategy.—Oil City Blizzard.

Forbearance generally ceases to be a virtue about the time it begins to pinch the party of the first part-Mil-waukee Journal. Every man has his opinions, but in

many instances he picked them up where somebody else dropped them. --

Man has been so cruel to woman that it is certainly remarkable that he has never boned her for his rib.--

If a woman wants a welcome when

she gets home she should leave her husband with the baby when she goes.

Waiter-"De usual steak, sah?" Regular Customer-"No, I am tired

to-night. Bring me a plate of hash. --Indianapolis Journal.

The most radical unbeliever in superstition is apt to find putting an-other man's name to a bank check a sure sign of trouble.—Buffalo Courier.

Galveston News.

Galveston News.

-Atchison Globe.

New York Press. He says unionism is against the commandments of God. "To strike is taking advantage of the capitalist, and this is against the commandment 'Thou shalt not steal. Further, you shall honor your employer the same as a child honors its parents. God made rich and poor. God will not let a Christian starve. Those people who are suffering in the cities are not Christians." Mr. Dowi dat believes that the workingmen should take what they are offered by the capitalists and thank God if they can get anything at all. If they can't get work it is God's will.

The mining craze seems to have struck some portions of Georgia and Alabama pretty hard. A score or more of new gold mines have been opened in these States within the last three or four months, notes the St. Louis Republic, and a good many old ones are being worked as they were never before. George Huntington Clark predicts in the Manufacturers' Record that in the immediate future the gold fields of Georgia are going to surprise the old doubters as much as the development of Southern iron did. The richest gold mines of that State are as yet untouched, he says. Georgia's gold belt covers a strip of country from twenty to forty miles wide, and extending across the State from northeast to southwest, embrac ing about 7000 square miles. It runs into Alabama and spreads out over some 3500 square miles more in that State. Georgia's mines have so far produced over \$16,000,000 worth of gold and ailver, or more than those of ry other Southers State except North Carolina.

Harold Frederic, who is a close oberver in English politics, is of opin ion that the resignation of Mr. Gladstone is due not to the fact that his eyesight is failing or to the fast that he is growing feeble, but to the fact that he has been losing influence with his own administration. The theory

s that his cabinet was out of sympathy with him in many things and went its own way regardless of his wishes. Rosebery was becoming more of a power than the Grand Old man, and to the latter dropped a hint of retirement after the manner of Bismarck, and, like Bismarck, was surprised to find that there was no clamor against is going. In other words, Gladstone s represented as being edged off the tage by his young men. The danger n his retirement does not lie so much latel it. a the loss of his personality, powerful as that is, as in the loss of that peculiar thing called leadership. Rosebery or any one clse can be made the official head of the ministry and the leader of the liberal party; but no one can inand ran downstairs to do so, leaving

horit the general confidence of the party and its sympathizers throughout the world in Gladstone. This is a great source of power which he cannot transmit. The new leader will have party discipline to anpport him, but o will have to create party sentiment and popular sentiment.

bullet wound in his head. A revolver was also discovered which Gilbert Stanton had admitted was his, and the contents of one chamber had en discharged.

Mr. Stanton had said: "The man ommitted suicide. I was not inside the chambers at the time.

William Carey, a solicitor's clerk, depdose that he was looking out of the office window on the ground floor when he saw Mr. Gilbert Stanton enter the building, and heard him run up the stairs About five minutes afterward-cer-

tainly when ample time had elapsed for Mr. Stanton to enter his chambers he heard the explosion. Eliza Morton, Mr. Stanton's laun-

dress, had admitted the deceased on the merning in question, and noticed when leaving that the two gentlemen ere "having some words." His defense was that Wild had found

the revolver during his absence; that he was standing outside the door of his chambers, as we have described. when the shot was fired ; that although they had quarreled they were on pac terms when he went out, and that the deceased had left a written confession of his own guilt and Gilbert's inno-

But where was this written confes-sion? Gilbert Stanton declared that he found it on the bed room mantelce, but during the excitement of hour had mysteriously lost or mis-d it. He had searched everywhere

but without avail. He distinctly remembered that, af-ter examining the body, he placed the paper on a small table in front of him, and glancing out of the window, saw a policeman in the quadrangle. H 14.

his door sjar. On his return the paper had disappeared, and he never saw it afterward. Y The most diligent search had failed to Cal

Now, Mrs. Morton, said Edith as they stood slone in the chambers, in 1825.

"It hought as much," shows and "I thought as much," she said. "I thought as much," she said. "Mice! They have been attracted by the candle grease, and have dragged the paper to their hole." "That searched around about every

They searched around about every-where, but no mouse hole could be found

Edith then directed the woman to mix a quantity of whiting, which she placed in a large flat dish in the floor in the middle of the room. In the dish was laid a small saucer, and in

that a piece of toasted cheese. When they returned there was a track of little white footprints across the room that led to a little hole above

the narrow skirting board, hidden by a loose piece of wall paper. A man was called in, and after breaking down some of the plaster and taking up a corner of the flooring, the coveted scrap of paper was at last se

The confession was in part de stroyed, and required very delicate handling, but when the precious relic had been carefully mounted on another piece of paper it was found to read as follows, the words in parentheses be-

ing supplied on supposition: '(I am) sick of my life and (re-solve) to put an end to it. In case sus-picion falls on Gilbert Stanton (he is) inocent. I die (by my) own hand "RAYMOND WILD.

Edith is now Mrs. Stanton, and her isband insists that he owes his life to be persistent and intelligent manner which she followed up that vital

----Yynacio Giarcia, of Buona Vista, al., is 113 years of age, as is shown y incontestible records. He is creet of strong, and has the full use of his scuttes. He witted in Los Angeles

Some Costly Banquets.

There are some costly banquets reorded in the world's history, and supper, given by Aelius Verus, footed up nearly a quarter of a million dol-lars. One dish at the table of the Emperor Heliagabulus cost \$200,000. Decor Heliagabulus cost \$200,000. Decopatra's banquet to Antony was a sumptions affair, and the queen took a pearl ear-drop worth \$50,000, dis-solved it in strong acid, drinking the solved it in strong acid, drinking the blue of the triumvir, saying, "My health of the trimavir, saying, " draught to Antony shall exceed value the whole banquet." Wi Queen Elizabeth visited the excha When London, Sir Thomas Gresham edged hev health in a cap of wine intaining a procious stone crushed to oms, worth \$75,000. In 1877 the upress of Brazil presented to Queen the other is a treas made by the huge class. The web was made by the huge class spiders of Grazil, the fiber be-ing larges, of a bright orange color, fley, and possessing an exquisite 1 in-r. Its value of cost of manufact new of the worked - St. Louis Republic

will figure a little further he will find that between \$19 and \$20 is real-ized on each ton handled. When the raw materials costs \$15, he can judge hether or not it is likely that the present juncture the mills are making much money.

The uses to which cotton seed products are put are almost innumerable. The oil itself is used in making soap, other oils, lard, butterine and count other one, lard, butterine and count-less other things. We ship immense quantities to Europe—especially Rot-terdam—and bring it back again slightly refined under the name of olive oil and linseed oil. The Armours and other pork men use large amounts in putting up lard. Cottoline is the name of a new product now coming into use as a competitor of lard. Many housekeepers use the oil itself instead of lard and claim to like it. The meal remaining after the oil has been ex-tracted is fed to cattle, and is said to produce excellent results. The hull are also fed to cattle. Twenty pound The hulls of hulls and ten of meal make a full daily feed for beef steers, and the cattle are ready for market in ninety days. The hulls, furthermore, are being used in manufacturing pa-Emil Bohn, of Brenham, Texas per. Emil Bohn, of Brenham, Texas, has invented a process for so using them, and his ideas may cause a com-plete revolution in the paper trade.

The oil in its crude state is a clear, reddish-brown liquid that looks not reddish-brown inquid that locas not unlike a substance frequently carried by men in flasks in their hip pockets. It has a peculiar oily taste and a very independent, self-assertive kind of odor. If one may judge from the odor, ection seed oil is espable of taking care of itself. Most mills produce the oil only in its crude state, sending Thorn in it elsewhere to be refined. refinery at Houston, one at ht. Louis one in Kansas City and others at var ions other places of prominence. The refined oil sells at from six to twelve cents a gallon higher than the unrefined, but, as the work is one requi ing expensive machinery and skilled labor, it is not generally attempted by the smaller mills. - Globe DemoHallo

Bildad--"Did the editor send that oke back to you?" Shuhite--"Yes Bildad--"That's funny." Shuhite 'The editor said it wasn't."--Detroit Free Press.

"Yes, sir, money talks; that is cer-in." Biggs-"Well, then, I'd like to hear a little something from that \$10 that you have of mine."-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Professor-"How long should a man's legs be to be in proportion to his body?" Mr. Lowstand-"Long nough to reach the ground, sir.' Yale Record.

One of the queer things about ju-venile humanity is the fact that the boy who has the measels is invariably society is most coveted Washington Star

A Reminder: Porter-"Dear Herr Baron, would you be so kind as to pu it down in writing that you be so kint as to put it down in writing that you haven't given me a tip this time, else my wife will think I've gone and spent it."-Remscheider General-Anzeiger.

Jillson says that with all due respect or the old proverb, when the average servant girl gets through with a pic of valuable bric-a-brac it is genera too late to mend.—Buffalo Conrier.

What a beautiful thing is thought, said she . A boon it is to myself and Jun, is and think he is thirking of me And he sits and thinks I am thinking of

-New York Press

"I see you don't earry your beanti-ful gold-headed cane any more." "No; I'm reducing my running ex-ponses." "How is that?" "The tips penses." "How is that?" "Fl come higher to the waiters." York Herald.

"Nee here," said the citizen, as he put a stubby finger down on a copy of the paper, "dis here item says dat t the paper, "dis here them may have." got a contract workin' for de State." "Well," said the editor, "we under-stood that you had been awarded a sting contract." "So I has, and i cariing contract." "So I has, and i want you to say as in do nest paper Do way it come out, widout sayin wor e contrac was, about hait me lets nil tink 1 been sent to de pen-odisaspoils Joarnal.