# REPUBLICAN.

#### W. M. CHENEY, Publisher.

#### VOL. XII.

Ohio possesses more colleges than any other State

The United States is the only coun try spending more for education than for war equipments.

A stoneless peach has been cultivated in California. It has an insipid flavor, and is of no value except as a curiosity.

The Anglo-Saxon race is in posses sion of one-third portion of the earth and rules over 400,000,000 of its inhabitants.

Ex-President Orton, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, declared that the English language was twentyfive per cent. cheaper for telegraphic purposes than any other.

By order of the postal authorities the final "h" in the spelling of towns and cities ending with "burgh," has been dropped in official communications. . The general public ceased using "h" at the end of Pittsburg and Harrisburg twenty years ago.

The popularity of novels is probably nowhere so great, declares the New York Tribue, as in Australia. It is said that ninety per cent. of the female and seventy-five per cent. of the male frequenters of the public libraries read novels almost exclusively.

R. Lahann, a Danish resident of Monmouth, Ill., took out naturalization papers twenty-six years ago. A few days since he had occasion to examine the papers and found that he had renounced his alligance to Queen Victoria, instead of the King of Den mark. So it appears that he is not a citizen, and as he wants to be Mayor of the town, he is very much disappointed.

The new catalogue of the romance in the British Museum begins with the record of the unique and priceless manuscript of "Beowulf," and tells of the escape of the manuscript from the conflagration at Ashburnham House in 1731; and of its still having a fair pretension, despite all the scholars, to be the very oldest poem in any modern European language-a monument of English which is asserted to be hun dreds of years older than the first literary stammerings of the Romance language, and probably much the senior of any Teutonic literature.

The gentle art of shoplifting is on the increase, according to Mr. Whitely, the great London provider. It is and to think women of the middle and upper classes are said to be the chief offenders, although it is difficult to credit such a statement. One of the commonest tricks is to have several large pockets in a dress into which things can be pushed easily without incuring observation. Very often long, loose cloaks are worn. It cannot be urged that kleptomania is the reason for these thefts, because the shoplifters usually hunt in couples, one engaging the attention of the attendant while the other does the thieving.

at the worl there are three hundred women !

CARPE DIEM. The things to come are bubbles, That we have had is ours ; The frosts may doom Hope's dearest blo But never Memory's flowers To-morrow is a maybe, But Yesterday has been And dear To-day is here to say.

SULLIVAN

"Who use me well are men !" -Charles F. Lummis, in Harper's Weekly.

#### A GOOD TURN.

AND I

ional, is he?"

him !"

bor asked.

"So I suppose. He seems to have

gone into the house and through it as

than that horse. Little off his feed, the poor fellow is. I had a veterinary out yesterday to look at him, and I can't drive him for a week. I guess

"I suppose we ought to do some

thing," Mr. Jones ventured to hint. He knew that if allowed to go on Mr. Balcom would talk about his horse

scare the women." "Yes, indeed !" said Mr. Jones, fer-

the

BY WALTER LEON SAWYER ASY-GOING Mr.

might prove an exception. "The stable's aftre, Miss Balcom!" the cook proclaimed. "Is it?" the mistress absently Balcom rose early that morning, and hurried off to the city as soon as he had swallowed.

the cook proclaimed. "Is it?" the mistress absently answered. "Tell Henry to put it out, please. Oh, I remember; I allowed Henry to visit his sister." She closed breakfast. That was not his way, and Mrs. Balcom her writing-desk and stood consider-ing. "Can't you throw some water on her writing desa all stort consider ing. "Jan't you throw some water on it?" she asked, presently. "It's the roof. I s'pose it caught with a spark from one o' them pesky ingines—bein's 's everything 's dry as tinder. Ain't nothin' to git seairt about, 'cause the wind's away from the house, what little the' is. But the wondered ; but, being a good wife, she asked no questions. Before she had

fullly accommodated herself to the novel event, the man-of-all-work gave her another

the house, what little the 'is. But the hoss is in the stable, you recollec." "Oh, my!" Moved beyond her wont, Mrs. Balcom swept electrically through the kitchen and out of the back door. "Oh, my!" she repeated surprise, presenting a telegram which set forth that his sister was ill and needed him. Of course Mrs. Balcom let him go. It did not occur to her let him go. It did not occur to her that the double departure left her and "Ben Ezra will be burned, won't he? What will Mr. Balcom say? What can we do?" "D' know," was the depressing

the children unprotected, and if it had she would have smiled at the idea of dangor. She did not know that there was a burglar in town. Mr. Balcom did know. As he came "D' know," was the depressing answer, "I sent Jane to the corner a'ter the firemen; but the land knows how long it'll take to git 'em here." "Ben Ezra must come out!" Mrs. Balcom asserted; but there was an accent of despair in the words, deter-mined as the sentiment was. "Can't break that door down! 'n' that air navtent look on-Mr. Balup from the train the evening before. his neighbor Jones had stopped him to whisper that the Hartshorne house had been entered and judiciously ran-

sacked. The Hartshornes were in Europe. Their care-taker had been

that air paytent lock on-Mr. Bal-com's got the key with him." "Mrs. Balcom stared straight besojourning in that other foreign land, a drunkard's paradise, but as soon as he came out of it he discovered the robbery and hastened to ask Jones's advice. Jones, who had a nervous fore her like one fascinated into helplessness. The servant's conscience would not let her rest until she had mother-in-law, suggested that the nat-ter be kept as quiet as possible; and he wanted to know if Mr. Balcom kicked the door and thrown herself against it. It did not even tremble. She mopped her flushed face with her "You did just right!" Mr. Balcom interrupted, when the story had gone thus far. "These country constables apron and, shaking her head mourn-fully, drew back beyond the heat of would frighten every woman into hy-sterics, but they wouldn't catch a bur-glar once in a thousand times. Profesthe flames that were laying bare the rafters, "Ben Ezra must come out!" Mrs

Balcom said again. The horse's agon-ized whinny had broken the spell that was upon her. Her eyes filled at the sound, and she ran forward aimlessly and glanced desperately about her. "Man! You man!" she cried, all "Though he knew his business." "Till back my burglar-alarm against him!" Mr. Balcom chuckled, confi-

dently. "How about Ben Ezra?" the neighat once. horse!" "Come here and get our bor asked. "No fear of him. You see, my stable is as well protected as my house," Mr. Balcom explained. "Fact is, I'd sooner lose half there is in the house

to where they stood, though he abruptly took the manner of haste and impatience, his shifty eyes seemed to cover every point of the horizon. "Now, then," he demanded, "where's your as?"

"In the stable, I suppose," was Mr. Balcom's dejected reply. "'N' it's a paytent lock!" the cook until the burglar—and the listener— died a natural death. "Oh, of course we must trip the fel-

"Oh, of course we must trip the fel-low before he goes any further. Tell you what: I know a private de-tective who was on the Boston force for years—long enough to get ac-quainted with every rascal in the country. I'll bring him home with me to-morrow to look over the ground. It would be better to pay him a hun-dred than have the thing get out and scare the women." chimed in, tragically. "Hey?" The stranger started and

vently. So it was decided. And after the overruled every other noise. The women looked and listened with an intentness that would have been painneighbors had exchanged the usual neighbors had exchanged the usual remarks on the dryness of the season and the need of rain, Mr. Balcom sauntered homeward, calm in that contentment which a managing man has a right to feel. He kissed his intentness that would have been pain-ful had it long endured. From the bag he carried the stranger took a glittering something which he applied to the lock. Instantaneously, almost, the door swung open. Stripping off his blouse, the man passed through, and when he remanded the house, has a right to feel. He kissed his wife and children and then he went out and careased his horse. With the burglar's accomplishments in mind he looked carefully to the looks and the alarms. They were perfect and in order. He went to bod in peace. That night, however, he had a hor-rid dream. It seemed that Bon Ezra was stolen: that he had avoranded he and when he reappeared the horse, safely blinded, uninjured, was with him. Mrs. Balcom fluttered after as he led the trembling brute to a safer place. Events had shaken her accusrid dream. It seemed that Ben Ezra was stolen; that he had expended his fortune in seeking the horse; that, finally, when he had sunk to a beggar outeast, he found the wreek of Ben Ezra hauling a garbage-cart! The dream so wrought upon Mr. Baleom that he awoke in a cold perspiration. He rushed to the stable and proved it only a dream. But it might be a warning! That superstitions fancy lingered with him through the hours of dusk and dawn, and the early glare place. Events had shaken her accus-tomed calm. For once in her life she could not meet the occasion with graceful words. "Oh, I don't know how to thank you !" she faltered, at length. "Mr. Balcome values Ben Ezra so! I'm sure he'll—" Why, here he comes! Oh, James!" she cried, as her husband -hatloss, coatloss and visibly perspir-ing-took the fence at a bound and dashed up to the group. "Oh, James? If it hadn't been for this-this honest workingman, Ben Ezra would have been burned." of dusk and dawn, and the early glare of an August sun did not dispel it. It hurried him to the city, as has been told.

be disposed of in a bunch at the day of judgment. She was young enough to enjoy her money, and old enough to appreciate her health; and since her daughters had not reached a mar-riageable age, neither her health nor her money seemed in danger. Of course she should have been, as she was, a happy woman. She spent her day as the truly happy must—in small activities that amuse one and make one feel useful but not fatigued. So accustomed was she to a routine of

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1894.

She offered the stranger's bag to Mr. Balcom, but Mr. Parker took it from his unresisting hand and coolly pulled it open. Then, while the hand-engine men yelled and fell over each other preparatory to deluging the neighbor-hood, he drew Mr. Balcom to one side and hade him look in "Her" said accustomed was she to a routine of quiet, that when Abbie the cook appeared excitedly before her she was slow to realize that this particular day

and bade him look in. "For," said he, "you won't often see a neater set o' burglar's tools than that is!". Mr. Balcon seemed less horrified than he should have been; but it was evident that he was puzzled. He looked from the bag to Parker and back again, like one who wishes but half fears to

speak. "Well," he suggested at length, "he isn't likely to hang around Maple Park

"I guess not!" the detective made proud rejoinder. "He knows me-knew me's quick 's I knew him!" "Yes-well-you see..." Mr. Balcom buttonholed Parker, in his turn, and lod him still further from the growd

led him still further from the crowd. "Of course—I'm responsible—I pay all the bills," he went on, with disjointed earnestness. "I--you-don't you understand, I haven't anything

you understand, I haven't anything more for you to do here? Why, hang it all, man, he saved Ben Ezra!" "Oh, I know how you feel," the de-tective answered. He spoke as though he really did. "I like a good boss myself. See? There's a train back to town 'bont twenty minutes, ain't the'?"—Leslie's Weekly.

#### A Monkey Farm.

"The funniest thing I witnessed during that brief but exciting period known as the boom, in Birmingham, Ala.," said Dr. Everett, at the Lindell, "was the formation of a company to establish a monkey farm. About the time that excitement was at its greatest height, two bankers from a country town came with \$40,000 in country town came with \$40,000 in cash, and were very anxious to get into the little group of capitalists who were making big money. They haunt-ed two or three of the leading invest-ors until finally Dr. Jackson, who stood at the head of the local financial world, told them he had a friend with a scheme in which he himself was puta scheme in which is this set was put-ting \$20,000, and if they really want-ed to invest he could, as a personal favor, secure a like amount, if one-half was paid down, the other half to be paid in at a meeting to be held in a few days. The banker wrote a check for \$10,000 and felt inbluct thet at

Though the stranger had seemed to spring from the ground, he showed no alacrity about coming further. He took time to survey the landscape be-fore he climbed the fence. He looked past the women, not at them, as though he feared a possible somewhat behind. And when he had advanced to where they stood, though he Send an expedition to Africa and South America to secure monkeys. Stock the farm with 100,000 monkeys and raise them for the market. An elaborate array of statistics was given. showing the cost and market price of monkeys and figuring out immense showing the cost and market price or monkeys and figuring out immense profits, but it was necessary that the entire amount subscribed should be paid in at once. The banker jumped to his feet. I don'd vant no monkey "Hoy?" The stranger started and stared at them suspiciously, but the wretchedness in their faces appeared to reassure him. He turned again to scan the hill road. Then he ran up to the door. "Huh! That thing!" the women hered him are computed by the second reaction of the second reaction of the second reaction of the to the door.

heard him say, contemptuously. Through the waveless atmosphere of the August noon the smoke floated seured, and the spitcful snap of flame overruled every other many flame the angle seured seure and the spitcher seure s

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

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. A locomotive is made of 5416 pieces "Powellite" is a new metallic com-

pound. Strawboard is used in the manufac ture of passenger car wheels. The Health Commissioner of Brook

lyn has started a crusade against un-sanitary Sunday-schools and dancing academies.

The Liverpool (England) electric railway, which has been in existence about a year, has proved completely successful in operation. It is five wiles loss miles long.

Edison has perfected and taken per-fect plates with his kinetoscope, an instrument by which a serious of pict-ures can be rapidly taken of a person or object in motion in what is practically a single picture.

· A new enemy of the vine in France is a galleyworm, or myriopod, which has been observed by M. Fontaine to invade the buds in numbers ranging from five to ten on a bud, forming balls of the size of a small pea. It is announced that Paris is to

build, for the purpose of handling World Fair visitors in 1900, a tubular railway eight miles long, in which trains will run on two minutes' headway. Electricity will be employed for moving the trains.

In water in which decaying vegetables have been infused the microscope discovers things so minute that 10,000 of them would not exceed in bulk a grain of mustard, though they are sup-plied with organs as complicated as those of a whale.

As a the result of a series of experiments, Professor Baily, of Cornell, has proved that peppers can be graf ted on tomatoes and vice versa. In the use of material for herbaceous grafting the wood should not be too young, but rather approaching matur-

Dr. von Blarcom, one of the most distinguished physicians in Berlin, expresses the opinion after careful in-vestigation that coffee long boiled produces more indigestion than any other substance taken into the human substance taken into the human stomach, and that a simple infusion facilitates digestion.

An instrument has been invented for sounding the depths of the sea without using a lead line. A sinker is dropped containing a cartridge, which explodes on touching the bottom; the report is registered in a microphone apparatus and the depth reckoned by the time at which the explosion occurred.

In the course of some experiments on the effect of changes of temperature in the pupal stage of butterflies by Mr. Merrifield, some Vanessaio showed the gradual disintegration by exposure to a low temperature of the eyclike spot on the fore-wing, which, in the extreme specimens, ceased to be an ocellus.

Experiments have been tried with to Experiments have been tried with to ascertain if color has an effect on cer-tain forms of disease. In making this test a number of smallpox patients were placed in a room to which only red light was admitted. The patients were for the most part those suffering from unusually severe attacks, and about half of them being unvaccinated children. In suite of the violent form children. In spite of the violent form of the malady, they all made speedy and safe recoveries, with very little fever and but few scars.

of 2,444,000 quarters (over 19,000,000 bushels) per annum; but, adds the paper quoted: 'March and April ship-ments will show a material increase.' The director of the Department of Agriculture of Argentina, recently in this country, assured me that within ten years that country would export more wheat than is now exact. Benedict has relieved a case writer's cramp by injecting carbolic acid in the neighborhood of a sensitive point in the course of one of the flexor tendons of the related forearm. Langes ten years that country would export more wheat than is now exported by the United States. Moreover, Chile, Australasia and the great Northwest territory of British North America seem likely ere long to show their has succeeded in overcoming writer's cramp by having the pen held between the second and third fingers in such a way that the holder rests upon the latter at an angle of from 110 degrees to 125 degrees while it is supported to 125 degrees, while it is supported below by the thumb, the index finger resting lightly above.

### SONG. There's beauty in the dawning light,

And twilight fair or starlit night Has each its charm and grace : But lovelier still on earth to The fairest thing my eye can see The beauty of thy face.

There's calmness on the ocean's breast, As deep and blue it seems to rest 'Neath bluer heavens above ; But deeper, calmer still to me Than ever sea or sky can be,

Thine azure eyes, my love! There's music in the running stream; And music when the woodlands seem

Awake with songs of birds ; But sweeter, dearer still to me Than nature's voice can ever be, The music of thy words.

-G. Roxby, in the Ledger.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

More dead than alive-Heroes. A repeating rifle - Plagiarism. -

Truth. The rule of the minority-That of the first baby.

"One-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives." Neither does the other half.—Life.

He-"Here comes Mrs. Gadabout. That woman goes everywhere." She --"Yes, except home."-Harper's Bazar.

Va-"Why is the leader of the choir like a pine tree?" Pa-"Give it up." Va-"Both give the pitch."-The Hullabaloo.

Man shows his teeth and growls; but woman shows his teeth and growis; with far better chance of attaining her object --- Puck

Few people can stand prosperity; but they are legion compared with the people who never have a chance to stand it.—Puck.

Nervous Wife -- "I hear a burglar." Nervous Husband-"Woo! I'll crawl under the bed and see if he is there." -New York Weekly.

"Er-has young Hill come into his money yet?" "Come into it? Great Scott, man! He's gone clear through it."--Buffalo Conrier.

There is nothing like a certainty; and yet most people prefer the un-certain prospect of starvation to the certain prospect of death. -- Puck.

The whole system of right and wrong hinges on the question whether a disagreeable thing disagrees with us, or we disagree with the disagree able thing.-Puck.

Teacher—"Now, remember, that in order to become a proficient vocalist you must have patience." Miss Flip-kins—"Yes; and so must the neigh-bors."—Washington Star.

"You say you have been in Kansas "You say you have been in Kansas City. I suppose the place was built almost wholly on bluffs." "I guess it was. There seemed to be little money around."—Buffalo Courier.

promises to count more than all the Mr. Gusher (a self-satisfied bore) rest in the next decade, is to be found Mr. Gusher (a self-satisfied bore) --"I can tell just what people are thinking of me." Miss Pert--"In-deed! How very unpleasant it must be for you."--Brooklyn Life. in the rapid increase in the wheat crops of the Argentine Republic, an

An Irish lawyer said to a witness: "You're a nice fellow, ain't you?" Witness replied: "I am, sir, and if I was not on my oath I'd say the same of you."—Oakland Enquirer.

of 2,444,000 quarters (over 19,000,000 "It pains me very much to spank you. Johnny," said his mother with deep feeling, "and I shall have to turn you over to your father. His hands are harder."—Chicago Tribune. Elder Sister-"I'm writing to Amy ;

is there anything you'd like to say to her?" Younger Sister (who hates Amy) - "Yes, plenty; but you'd better only give her my love."-Tit-Bits.

NO. 33.

THE LOW PRICE OF WHEAT.

SOME INTERESTING AND VALUA. BLE IMFORMATION.

Increase in Wheat Contributing Coun tries—What Farmers Must Do to Meet Competition.

ILL wheat ever again be a profitable crop for ex-port?" a correspondent of the New York Tri-

bune asked a prominent official of the Agricultural Department at Washington. The latter answered : "In the first place, wheat is now and for many years to come will be a crop which invites competition from coun-

which invites competition from coun-tries in which farming is poor and land or labor abundantly cheap. It is es-sentially a crop of cheap lands or in-ferior tillage, or both. In India, in Egypt and some other countries the la-bor is cheap; in Australasia, and here-tofore in our own Northwattern ter-

tofore in our own Northwestern terri-tory, while the labor is high, the lands are cheap and the farmer, moreover, ruthlessly robs the soil. Now in South America we find cheap wheat lands, and, compared with our own, cheap la-bor. So in Southern Russia, where there are comparatively cheap lands and positively cheap labor.

"In a recent statement of the world's wheat supply issued by the Depart-ment of Agriculture are found a dozen countries contributing whose existence is probably ignored by the majority of American wheat raisers, and of whom American wheat raisers, and of whom little is known even to American com-mercial men. Among them we may mention especially the Caucesus, Ru-mania, Bulgaria, to say nothing of European Turkey, Turkey in Asia, Ser-via, Persia, Poland, Cratia and Sla-vonia and in Africa Formut Tunic and Algeria. In the aggregate the countries mentioned have contributed a

yearly average of over 290,000,000 bushels to the wheat crops of the last

three years. The aggregate popula-tion of the first three countries named is in all about 12,000,000, and of this a large number are not users of wheat flour, using for their own wants rye. Hence the average home consumption nerce the average home consumption per capita is not more than two-thirds as much as ours, and yet these three countries produced wheat in the years given as follows: In 1891, 160,575,000 bushels; in 1892, 171,960,000 bushels, and in 1893. 146.529,000 bushels an and in 1893, 146,529,000 bushels an average of 159,688,000 bushels, with probably a home consumption barely exceeding 40,000,000 bushels. A few years ago the products of these coun-tries, or at least their exportable sur-

plus, was too insignificant for record. "The London Miller states that the total figures for Russia show the ship-

ments from that country for January 1894, to be 810,000 quarters, compare with 210,950 quarters in January, 1895 and 575,950 quarters in Janury, 1891. In 1892 they were prohibited.

"Another factor, and one

increase which promises to be phe-nomenal. According to the paper al-

ready quoted, shipments from Argen-tina to the United Kingdom were, for the six weeks ending February 10th, over 280,000 quarters, or at the rate

that

Russia is evidently not a paradise for photographers. Every amateur photographer in that country has to communicate with the police and secure a license. If he happens to be seen photographing in the vicinity of a fortress, he stands a chance of being dispatched on a free excursion to Siberia, whence return tickets are not supplied. Of every picture taken a copy must be given to the police and another copy filed for reference, and the police have the right at any time of the day or night to enter your darkroom and examine everything therein. as well as to search all your photographic paraphernalia. Furthermore, all dry plates have to be imported, and each box is opened and every plate examined.

Says the New York World : "It is now pretty generally known that there is to be a great celebration at the close of the nineteenth century, and the ushering in of the twentieth. great deal of effort is being made to carry out avery unique, though grand It is proposed that the Columbian Liberty and Peace Bell be rung on the spot where the shepherds heard the chorus of angelic voices proclaim 'Peace on earth, good will towards The idea is to have the bell mon. innected to all parts of the world by telegraph and cable. Then, at a specified time, all telegraphic business is to be suspended, every congregation in the religious world to be assembled in its place of mosting, each having a wire connected with the Jerusalesa wire, and simultaneously the boll be rang and the message of "peace" be ached over the carth.

Mr. Balcom's eye was on his favor-ite, but his hand went into his pocket and brought ont a roll of bills. Looking at it in the light of his new knowledge, Mr. Balcom could see many reasons why Maple Park should attract a burglar. Its isolated and unuld "Thank ye, boss," the stranger said,

sourly. "Not-enough!" Mr. Balcom found breath to add, "Call to morrow at my office-give you as much again!" The thought of another duty occurred to

attract a burgtar. Its isolated and un-guarded location is one; the small-mess and sleepiness of the town that it fringes is another. Seekonket has only two constables and one hand fire fire engine—though, to be sure, it has four churches—and the aristocratic residents out thomselves off from all these blessings by building on the farther side of Greenleat's Hill. As Maple Park holds aloof from Seekon-Indee gree you as mother. The thought of another duty occurred to the control again. The thought of another duty occurred to the boliness of a rat. Coming four observations are the arateoratic him face toward the real. "All right."
Indee blossings by building on the him face toward the real. "All right."
Indee blossings by building on the first the second him to the context the meetres off from the house into view moderated his pace. All right. "All right." "It man who had put the hands to the proper haut. "All right." "All right." "All right." "All right." "All right."
"Angle Park i and Mr. Balcom word derset, the longer to thought of its rate may of tramps and ob literate mappies and the distance and income into a searching at the stable delayed his approved. Mr. Balcom were not its againstic, and is none to rate indict of the house. No one saw him ship around it. "Sound as a dollar, Parker!" Mr. Balcom were not its againstic. There are inspired that it struck is a section of the house is the section of the house is the section of the house is the issue is the section of the house is the section of the section of the house is and secks of flowers and house are adding at the corner's real and secks of flowers and is the house. No one saw him ship around it is and secks of the section are section of the house is and secks of a rat. Coming around it is the house is the section of the secti

#### Growth of Hair After Death.

T. L. Ogier, an investigative writer of Westchester, Penn., says: "I, for one, place no faith in the superstition of hair growing after death. There is no growth of hair after death. There may be, however, a shrinkage of the tissue of the face and body which will force the hair of the face through skin so as to give the corpse the appear-ance of having a beard two or three weeks old; it is not a growth, it is only the result of the shrinkage." In this department of the Republic

I have given many "notes" which sup-port a contrary view to that given above, and have but lately added to my stock of information on that point. This late addition is from Elizabeth Prisleau, and is as follows:

"Lord Howe, who served in America in 1758 and was killed in the French-Indian wars, was buried at Albany. Just prior to his death he had had his hair cut short so that it could not become wet from exposure and cause colds. Many years afterwards, when his remains were being removed, it was found that his hair had grown several inches, and was smooth and glossy."-St. Louis Republic.

## Rat's Nest in a Clock.

A resident on the hill had a some-what curious experience the other day of the boldness of a rat. Coming

Those who have made a study of bird habits say that birds of almost all sorts are rather the friends than the enemies of farmers and gardeners. Not only do the song birds by destroying insects earn their right to eat a few berries, but even the crow that generations of farmers have scared and killed, is said to prefer insects to corn, and often to be in the very act of destroying posts when farmers suppose him to be maliciously bent on undo-ing the work of the sower.

#### A Duck Drowned by an Oyster.

Captain Edward A. Caulk of the steamer Tangier yesterday saw a dead "fisherman" duck floating on the water near Claiborne, Md. The duck was picked up and the cause of its death then became apparent. The fisherman duck feeds on fish and oysters. The duck feeds on fish and oysters. The duck which was found dead had evi-dently stuck its long and narrow bill into the open shells of a feeding oys-ter. The oyster shut its shells together on the bill. It is supposed that the duck tried to shake off the oyster but failed, and that the weight of the oyst-ter hanging to the bill finally pulled the duck's head under water and drowned the fowl. The oyster was not heavy enough to pull the duck's body beneath the water. —Baltimore San.



Before Cardinal Manning, of Eng-

ability to supply any defleiencies which may occur in the other countries named.

"According to the Department au-"According to the Department au-thorities the wheat supply of the world for the three years 1891, 1892 and 1893 was respectively, in round numbers, 2,360,000,000, 2,303,000,000 and 2,360,000,000 bushels, an ample supply for the world's demand, with a very considerable surplus in 1892, to say nothing of the alleged underesti-mates of the Department in the years 1891 and 1892. It is true that without a marked increase in the supply there has been a steady diminution in price,

has been a steady diminution in price, but that is readily accounted for by the large available increase from coun-tries not formerly contributing in any marked degree, but which, by the demarked degree, but which, by the de-velopment in means of transportation, as in the case of the Caucasus, or owing to changes in their political status, as in Bulgaria, and from other causes, have now permanently joined the ranks of exporting countries, and are able to sell at low prices.

"The situation in this country can

"The situation in this country can only be met by a general reduction in acreage and a considerable increase in yield per acre. Our farmers must learn to attain the yield which prevails in the more civilized countries of Europe, instead of lagging among the more backward. Our pitiful thirteen bushels to the acre must be increased to eighteen or twenty, and our wheat bushels to the acre must be increased to eighteen or twenty, and our wheat acreage reduced from 36,000,000 or 37,000,000 acres to 20,000,000. At eighteen bushels to the acre, an aver-age more than equalies by France and greatly executed by Great Britain and Backgrun, the farmers on the cheap lands of the Northwest can make a small profit with wheat at fifty or sixty cents a bushel, where a yield of thirteen busies means an actual loss. In this reduction in wheat acreage, the older States, notately Ohio and Indiana, which together raised usering 75,000, 000 hushels last year, must take the 000 basics had year, must take the lead, their opportunities for diversifi-cation boing growter than those avail-able to the farmers of Minnesota and the Dakotas and the others news Blates."

Employer—"Boy, take this letter, and wait for an answer." New Boy— "Yes, sir." Employer—"Well, what are you waiting for?" New Boy— "The answer, sir."—Harper's Bazar.

"Grandpa," said Tommy, examin-ing critically the bald head of his an-cestor, "may I ask you a question?" "Certainly, Tommy." "Do you comb your hair with a razor?"-Texas Siftings.

"That's what I call hush money. remarked the daddy when he planked down the cash for a bottle of paregoric to take home for use among the infantile portion of the family. lyn Life. -Brook

"I am collecting bills for Sugar, Spice & Co." "Collecting bills, are you? Very well; I have two or three of their bills which you are welcome to add to your collection."—New York Weekly.

Mamma-"Why has Lucy gone one so early? I thought she was to home so early? I thought she was t stay all day?' Mary (confidentially)-''Well, mamma, I just found she wasn a friend I could quarrel with "-Kat Field's Washington.

Field's Washington. Chergyman (visiting prison)—"So you were arrested for passing bad money, my man!" Convict—"Not exactly, sir! You see, if the money had passed, I wouldn't have been ar-rested."—Philadelphia Record.

At the Great Chess Match: Dr. Schweitzer "Playing chess is like making love the knight tries to take the queen; you are mated by the bishop; then off to the castle in the r - and, alas | everything is in pawn | ifallo.

Freddy "Why won't you fight ma-if you nin't afraid to?" Willy (mov-ing off) "I ain't afraid, only I ain't going ... have all the boys in the block sayin I fought a feller just he-zause I knew I could lick him." Chi-eare Record. many Managel.

"What makes you look so unnon-fortable?" said one young writer to another. "For thinking about what I shall put in my "start article." "Think ing?" "You was a start article."

Before Cardinal Manning, of Eng-land, died, he delivered two messages to the care of a phonograph. One was for the people and the other for posterity. The latter was as follows: "To all who come after me: I hopo that no works of mine, written or spoken in my life, will be found to have done have to any one after I an dead. -Henry Edward Manning, Car-dinal Archbishop." Not an original