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NO. 8.

The population of Europe doubles once each 660 years.

The total cost of the Chinese mis sions amounts to about \$1,250,000 an-

In times of war the armies of Euro pean nations can be raised to 9,366,000 men, and the daily expenses will be nearly \$20,000,000.

Farm land in the northern tier of counties of New York brings less money now than it did fifteen years ago, avers the Mail and Express.

In Australia horses and cattle are now being branded by electricity from storage batteries. The temperature is uniform, and the brand safe and ar-

China has only 200 miles of railway in actual operation. Japan's total length of railway lines, for which con cessions are granted, is 2520 miles, of which 1912 miles are in actual opera-

A Western health officer is interest ing himself in the cultivation of mushrooms. He says: "I suppose that thousands of tons of mushrooms go to waste every year in the State of Ohio alone, while hundreds of pounds of the same edible are imported into the State from France."

A new monument to Garibaldi, and the finest in Italy, is to be erected in Rome soon. It is said that there is not a town of any considerable size in Italy which has not a statue of Garibaldi and one of Victor Emmanuel. A monument to Victor Emmanuel now in course of erection at Rome is to cost \$5,000,000.

It is said that seven suicides is the normal daily average in New York and vicinity. Facts collated prove that poverty, which is usually considered a prime cause for self-murder, does not figure as the motive in the majority of these suicides, for most of the persons are those in comfortable circum-

Those who have theories about the necessities of beginning a literary career in early youth will find no convenient illustration in the biography of Mr. Du Maurier, muses the Nev York Tribune. When "Peter Ibbetson" was published the author was already fifty-seven. Years have not destroyed his freshness of feeling. One of the most delightful things in "Trilby" is its atmosphere of vital energy.

One needs only to turn to the records of the Pension Office in Washington to realize how rapidly the men who fought in the Union Army thirty years ago are passing away. The latest report of the Commissioner of Pensions shows that the number of applications for pensions has fallen from 363,799 in 1891 to 40,148 in 1894, while about 37,000 were dropped from the rolls during the last fiscal year because of death.

The assassination of President Carnot has made the fortune of the hardware dealer in Cette, where Caserio bought the knife with which he committed his crime. The man's name is Guillaume. Since the origin of the knife became known, no day has passed without Guillaume's receiving orders for the "Carnot poignard." These orders come not only from France, but also from foreign coun tries, in such numbers that the dealer cannot fill them. One house in Brussels alone ordered 300.

from many fields, notes the New York Tribune. In the town of Fieberbrunn, near Innsbruck, Tyrol, a few weeks ago, there was a wrestling match for women. Six representatives of the fairer sex showed their strength and agility before 400 spectators, who cheered the victors It was a disgusting exhibition. A visitor, in describing the struggles, says that the women quickly lost their temper, and pulled out handfuls of each other's hair

The Students' Movement is now or ganized in more than 400 colleges. It was started in Philadelphia five years ago, and its purpose is defined as follows: "To organize the students in the universities and every great pro fessional school, so that each college shall have suitable rooms for social and religious advantage, that young men coming as strangers to the city can be introduced into good homes, to attendance upon church, and to be surrounded by healthful, social and religious influences, and that the social and spiritual side of the student's life should be looked after as carefully as the intellectual."

Experiments are being made with ompressed hay soaked in a drying oil for paving blocks.

The statistics of life insurance eople show that within the last wenty-five years the average of man's ife has increased five per cent., or two whole years, from 41.9 to 43.9 years.

The adoption of a universal postage tamp, which can be used in any counsry, will be the most important proosal at the '97 Postal Congress in Washington, announces the St. Louis

Brazil has long been having a revo ntion. Now the bill has been presented. It is for \$40,000,000, and, acording to the San Francisco Examner, Brazil cannot help but wonder hriftily if she got enough fun for the noney.

Census returns of the Indian Teritory show that out of its population, 178,097, only 25,055 are Indians, shese belonging to the five civilized ribes-Cherokee, Chickasaw, Choclaw. Creeks and Seminoles. There tre 109,393 whites, and out of the otal population 82,724 are women and girls.

The United States Entomological Commission has shown that our forest trees are hotels, where a multitude of insects board and lodge. The oak provides provision and a home for 309 species of insects and lodgings for 150 more. The elm makes full provision for the wants of sixty-one species and harbors thirty others. The pine bears the burden of supporting from its own vitality 151 species, while twenty more love its shady retreats.

M. Casimir-Perier. President of the French Republic, during his recent tour in the provinces, drove about in an especially constructed carriage the seat of which was so high that an ordinary person could scarcely reach it from the street. Any repetition of the Caserio incident would have been impossible. The President was always accompanied in his drives by a large force of gendarmes, and at the various railroad stations the public was carefully excluded from the platforms.

Colonel Dulier, a Belgian officer, has discovered that steam precipitates the soot of which smoke is composed. He has invented a chimney with two connected flues, into which two steam jets are passed. By this means he purifies the smoke. The soot is passed into the drains, where its disinfecting qualities are specially valuable. This invention can be applied at small cost to any building, and has been introduced with success in Glasgow. The London County Council is favorably impressed with it, and sanguine people hope it may be the means of delivering London from

The New York Tribune remarks:

Among recent "silly season" topics in the London press was that of "mum my wheat" and its alleged germination. The discussion was, unlike most such, of real interest, for it revealed the fact that many people, including some with pretensions to scientific knowledge, actually do believe that grains of wheat taken from mummy cases and thousands of years old have sprouted, grown to stalk, and borne seed. Why not, they demand, when frogs and toads have been found alive after being imbedded in solid rock for thousands of years? And that such animals have thus been found, they have unquestioning confidence. Doubtless the one is as true and as reasonable as the other. But neither has the least foundation in fact. If a toad be found inbedded in coal, it must have lived in the carboniferous age, which was probably millions, rather than thousands, of years ago. But all animals of that age have long been extinct, while the toads alleged thus to have been found are identical in species with those of to-day. So it has come to pass that the alleged "mummy grain" which has actually sprouted and grown has been either oats or Indian corn, neither of which is indigenous to Egypt or was known there in the days of the Pharaohs. In the second place, it is a biological impossibility for animals thus to survive. and it is also a botanical impossibility for wheat thus to grow, for the germ is known, by actual observation to perish in about seven years, and finally, to clinch the matter, numerous experiments, conducted with all possible care, have proven that toads thus sealed up immediately and invariably perish, and numerous test plantings have been made of grains of wheat, peas, beans, lentils, almonds, peach pits, olives, dates, poppy seeds, etc.,

found in mummies and ancient tombe of which not one has ever germinated. FROM DAY TO DAY.

rom day to day.

Take no thought for the morrow, Run idly out to borrow The roses of the May?

From day to day.

This moment is the lever

With which to lift the mountain, And loosed the prisoned fountain That flows and flows forever, And quenches thirst for aye.

From day to day. Bravely as you may will it, Striving you cannot fill it, So, life's immortal treasure

Is hidden in the Day.

-Annie L. Muzzey, in Youth's Companion "MERRYGOOLS."



T was a rapturous spring day. I had accomplished my errand with an eas possible terms with myself and all sales-man-kind, and was sauntering home-ward up Eleventh street. My lagging steps were not from

languor, but a mere reluctance to going in-doors and again putting architectural barriers between me and the free airy undulations of the sea-

son's breath.

"Please, mum, can ye tell me where
St. Patrickses Church is?"
The voice had in it some of the clear
rustic jubilant ring of the sleigh-bells
under the star-lights. It was liquid
with laughter as the bob-o-link's ecstatic twitter over meadows of buttercups and daisies. The face of the
speaker was of the Irish-American
type. The curves of her mouth rippled into smiles; her limpid eyes reminded me of the eddying pools of a
trout-brook in their fascinating unminded me of the eddying pools of a trout-brook in their fascinating uncertainty of depth; and the warm rich color came and went in her plump cheeks like the flashes of flame

in a midwinter aurora.

"Please, mum," she began again. I must have gazed in her face too long, for the question was repeated.

"St. Patrick's!" I replied, meditatively.

"Do you know what street it is on?"

is on?"

"Oh, yes; they tells me it's on renth, between 'F' and 'G,' but I don't know how how to find any of these streets." A perfect trill of laughter followed this confession, as though her own ignorance of Washington tengeraphy were the rarest ington topography were the rarest joke in the budget. "Ah, I remember. I can show it to

"Ah, I remember. I can show it to you from the next corner," and I turned in upon "H" street and sig-alled to her to follow.
"But the trouble I'm giving ye, mum." A little touch of alarm shaded her face for an instant.
"You san't have been long in Wash.

"You can't have been long in Wash-

"You can't have been long in Washington?"

"Oh, yes! It's going on two years. But I don't step my foot in the street but once a month, and I'm that stupid I don't just git on to how they go."

"Your mistress ought to give you a holiday oftener than that," I said, with a sudden stir in the blood that quickens the indigent pulse, of there.

quickens the indignant pulse of there lormer when a new case of tyranny somes to his ear.

Again she laughed, setting all the mirthful possibilities of her face into lyrik concerned the setting all the mirthful possibilities of her face into

brisk concerted action.

"She's me own mother, mum, but she's sick in her mind, daft like, since she got hurt. Why, she's wild if I'm put of her sight, so I almost never leave her."

"How could you get out to-day?"

asked, not without inward rem strance at my own inquisitiveness, but I felt myself to be in touch with a

I felt myself to be in touch with a rare character and longed to determine its constitutional elements.

"You'll laugh when I tell you, but she's havin' another weddin' day and thinks I'm after the priest." Indeed, I would have laughed long and loud if anything could have infused the music into my tone that echoed through hers with such infinity of sweet variations.

weet variations.
"You speak as though she'd had "You speak as though she'd had wide experience in wedding days. She'll know how to make her daughter's a brilliant one later," I said, with most reprehensible familiarity.

The sleigh-bell ring in her voice deepened to the dignity of a cathedral chime as she answered:

"No, mum. It's likely I shan't never get married myself. I can't leave her while she lives. Larry, he's promised to wait, but something may happen.

to wait, but something may happen. Ye can't tell." I should have looked in vain for a blush on her already rosy face, but she went on simply with

the story of her mother.

"It's the 15th of the month and Ann "It's the 15th of the month and Ann Ryan's always at home when they stop the mill to clean it. She comes in to stay with mother. She looks like my mother's bridesmaid, they say. Some way she always puts mother in mind of that day. The minute Ann Ryan comes in mother gets out her old weddin' dress and puts it on. We stick up the old paper flowers over the mantel and pin sheets over the chairs to make everything look nice for the bride. She kind o' forgets about me then, and while Ann since "The Bride of

everything look nice for the bride. She kind o' forgets about me then, and while Ann sings 'The Bride of Killarney' and 'The Four-Leaved Shamrock to' Glenore' I slip out for an hour. That's how it is, mum."

"Doesn't she get impatient for the guests to come or for the service to be read?" I asked, feeling the intense pathos of this dried-up and withered mind clinging so tenaciously to its one supreme memory. "How does it all end?"

"They are hard to find, I'm afraid.
Florists do not raise them. Few people want them. You might perhaps find them in some country garden," I might as well have suggested her picking a celestial nosegay of amaranths and asphodels. All were equally out of her reach.

"Mebby ye think I'm daft too," she said, with a return oi the old sunshine to her face. "Mother's always talking about merrygools. There's something she wants to tell us—Danny and me. She begins, 'Listen, my children. It was a great time. I'd picked all the merrygools'—and there she gets crazed, like, and you can't understand any more."

"Does she mean the dark velvet ones, or the daisy-like ones?"
"Just like velvet, mum. I saw some when I was a little girl."
We had reached St. Patrick's and even been standing by the stems of even been standing by the steps of the terrace. She had thanked me for my guidance with warm ebullient gratitude, but I still detained her.

gratitude, but I still detained her.

"Come to see me on your mother's
next wedding day," I said, giving her
my address. "Some one will help
you find the place. I'll go this minute
to Twelfth street to see if I can not
buy some marigold seeds. My gardener shall plant some to-day. We may
get some blessome in that way before er shall plant some to-day. We may get some blossoms in that way before the season is out." She caught up my hand impulsively

She caught up my hand impulsively and gave a resonantsmack to the back of my glove, and vented the surplus of her overflowing joy at the anticipation in another clear ripple of laughter a little solemnized by our proximity to the sacred walls, along whose gray surfaces she slowly raised her eyes heavenward. A moment later she disappeared within the wide doorway. vay.

I found with delight that fashion in

flowers had not exterminated all the antique pets of the garden. I accomplished my purpose with no other hindrance than a little amiable home

property, for grandtather was a rich man, but close, like, with his chil-dren. Something dreadful happened to mother while they were gone. They say how something hit her on the head. She can't tell and Uncle Mike nead, She can't tell and Oncie Mike wouldn't. Mebby he was in drink and don't know any more than we. But they came home worse off than ever. Couldn't get a cent. And now Uncle Mike's gone off and we don't know whether he's dead or alive."

The hour of our chat was short and the month that followed was long. That flower bed was my clock and my calendar. Every forcing process known to horticulture was used and the best results followed. A week be-fore the 15th, velvet buds began to arrived there were scores of rich, cheerful looking blossoms, sending out their strong, pungent odor upon the hot, sultry air. The sun had scarcely begun to settle into its afternoon decline before the supreme mo the steel, and almost burst their tiny throats with song. Perhaps they felt in their downy breasts that the young girl's laughing notes as they melted upward into the sunny air blended with their own wordless "Te Deum."

When the basket was filled and the moment of departure had arrived, she turned her luminous face full upon me and said: "Two live in the light, said the Chicago man, and he kindled a \$5 bill with a match and held it till the friend found his lost quarter."—Detroit Free Press.

Told Them To Help Themselves

gets tired trying to think of things gone by and just falls asleep in her chair and sleeps till it's almost dark. Sho's sort o' dazed like, when we give her her supper and get her to bed. I put away all the weddin' things, and next day she's forgotten it all."

At that instant a boy with a tray of flowers in his hand passed us on the other side. Only a gleam of the yellow dasfiodils reached our eyes.

"Saints be praised!" exclaimed the girl, as she stood stock still with her hands clasped rapturously together; "Be they merrygools, mum?"

"I'm afraid not. Did you want some?" I asked, wondering what this new burst of emotion could nean.

"I've wanted some for years and years," she said, and the bells in her tone were musiled now, and a tear-drop rolled down her cheek.

"They are hard to find, I'm afraid. Florists do not raise them. Few people want them. You might perhaps find them in some country garden," I might as well have suggested her picking a celestial nosegay of amaunderneath.

underneath.
"Where did I put that paper? I
hid it in my lap under the merry-

gools."
"When was it, mother, darlin'?"
asked the daughter, calmly, but with
an intensity of eagerness hard to subdue into such magnificent quietness of

manner.

"Before the fight began? Then he hit me. Oh—h!" She looked around the room in terror of the shadowy memories that came back to her. Her weak mind was strained to its utmost tension. Suddenly she got up and went to the little trunk which usually went to the little trunk which usually contained the wedding dress, and parting a little slit in the lining with her finger pulled out a yellow paper and almost shouted in the intensity of her delight. Of course I did not know the significance of the document thus curiously brought to light. I slipped out quietly and came away. It was not till months later that I learned the outcome of it all.

outcome of it all.

One bright starry evening in Octo-One bright starry evening in Octo-ber, after my return from a long mountain sojourn, I was summoned below to find my old "merrygool" friend, who was waiting upon the side verandah to see me. We sat down un-der the flaming woodbine, in its gor-geous autumnal hue, and had a long talk. Great changes had come to the Great changes had come to the household. The mother's viphant moment when the paper had been found, and she died a few weeks been found, and she died a few weeks later. My friend and her brother had both been to Dublin, and the violent dealings of a wicked lawyer had been brought down upon his own pate so

deanings of a wicket lawyer had been brought down upon his own pate so far as to dispossess him of the estate he so unrighteously held, and to turn the current of monotary transmission into its legal channel again and make my Irish friends comfortable for life.

"And now I want to tell ye one thing more," added the girl as she rose to go, "and I musn't keep Larry awaitin' too long," she said, pointing out the tall figure that had east its shadow over us many times as it had passed up and down outside the gate. "We're going to be married in a week. He's foreman of the mill now and Danny's got a shop of his own, but he'll live with us till he gets a home for himself." This combination of happy circumstances called out one of the old peals of laughter. Even the katyplished my purpose with no other hinds drance than a little amiable home ridicule at the eccentricity of this mild philanthropy.

During the entire month that followed I watched the tiny sprouts unfold into deeply incised or palmate leaflets, and the morning of the fifteenth found the little plants tall enough to wave at the touch of the gentle breezes. Early in the afternoon my new friend appeared looking more blooming than ever. Her happiness touched into even deeper dimples all the angles of her mouth and eyes, but her laughter was reserved until I took her into the garden and showed her the thriving growths.

"Sure they be merrygools, mum?"

"Oh, yes? The gardener knows the order of the plant, he says."

She was down on her knees in an instant, burying her face in the dark green mass. When the exuberance of her delight had expended itself we sat down under a magnolia near by, and it was then I heard another part of the family history.

"Yes, mum, my father died six months before his father did. Then mother and Uncle Mike had to go over to the old country to see about the property, for grandfather was a rich man, but close, like, with his children.

"And maybe its queerer still,"

added, in a half whisper, "but I'm goin' to trim up the house with 'em and wear 'em myself when I'm mar-ried."—Washington Pathander.

The Chicago Style.

"Maybe it's a chestnut worked "Maybe it's a chestaut worked over," remarked the drummer to the hotel clerk, "but I heard a story the other day which illustrates the kind of men some Chicagoans are."

"Let her go," said the clerk en-

couragingly.

"One of those rich fellows there," continued the drummer, "had a close-fisted friend of his with him at his country place, and during the evening the friend dropped a quarter in the grass and immediately went down on grass and immediate his knees to find it.

his knees to find it.
""What are you looking for?' inquired the host, who was talking to
another guest some distance off.
"Twe dropped a quarter in the

when the basket was hied and the moment of departure had arrived, she inverse and puts it on. We stick up he old paper flowers over the mantel and pin sheets over the chairs to make verything look nice for the bride, the kind o' forgets about me then, and while Ann sings 'The Bride of Killarney' and 'The Four-Leaved thamrock fo' Glenore' I slip out for n hour. That's how it is, mum."

"Doesn't she get impatient for the mests to come or for the service to be ead?" I asked, feeling the intense athos of this dried-up and withered hind clinging so tenaciously to its ne supreme memory. "How does it ell end?"

"Elegantly, always. She always where defeated in the same all end?"

When the basket was hiled and the moment of departure had arrived, she turned her luminous face full upon me and said: "Twould be mighty three from Italy. Not long ago the laborers on the estate of a rich proprietor named Mal, living near Milan, came to kis house with the harvested grain. They were met by his son, a youth of its middling them that the grain they had sown and cut was theirs by though I would not have suggested the intrusion for the world. We proceed, and on the father's return the intrusion for the world. We proceed the proprietor on the estate of a rich proprietor named Mal, living near Milan, came to kis house with the harvested grain. They were met by his son, a youth of its must be comented them."

It was the dearest wish of my heart, though I would not have suggested the intrusion for the world. We proceed the process of the police was required to make them give up the corn again. The son thought it product to leave the country.--Picayune.

## SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The brain of an idiot contains much less phosphorus than that of a persou of average mental power.

Clouds that move in a direction opposite to that of the surface currents indicate a change of weather.

Recent experiments indicate that the normal eye can discriminate fif-teen separate tints in the spectrum.

Paving stones of compressed hay have been tried in Salt Lake City, Utah, and are said to make a good

At a depth of 2500 fathoms the pressure of the water is, roughly speaking, two and one-half tons to the

Vienna, Austria, is to have a novel elevated railway. The cars are to be suspended instead of running on or-dinary rails. Several of the same species of crea-

tures inhabit the Arctic that have been fished up from great depths in the Antarctic seas. Do not approach contagious dis-

eases with an empty stomach, nor sit between the sick and the fire, because the heat attracts the vapor.

The skeleton of a prehistoric bird has been found in a mound in Idaho. It must have measured forty feet between the tips of the wings during its life time.

Experiments on 100 women led to the conclusion that they were not more than one-half as sensitive to pain at the top of the forefinger a

The death rate in Italy was in 1888 as high as twenty-seven per 1000, whereas in England it was only seventeen—a difference attributable chiefly to sanitary arrangements.

Seasoned timber is but little liable to decay under the influence of a dry atmosphere, and will resist composition for an indefinite period when kept totally submerged in water.

The great Yuma desert, Arizona, was formerly a salt sea. Seashells and oysters fourteen feet in diameter have frequently been found at from ten inches to two feet in the sand in various parts of the desert. Clarence S. Bement, of Philadel-

erals in America, the value of which is at least \$125,000. He buys the best to be had, and what he does not want is sent to the British Museum. Dr. Kingsett, the chemist, recogniz-

ing that ozone, the natural purifier of the air, is produced in nature by bal-sam trees—the pine, fir, larch and eucalyptus—uges that such trees be planted and cherished on farms, and in town and villages. Cinnamon tea is recommended by a Southern physician as a valuable drink

in fever affected districts. It possesses an especial virtue against typhoid fever, and essence of cinnamon is said to be one of the best disinfectants to use in the sickroom of a typhoid pa-

Fish Catch Turtles.

"Turtle fishing is carried on to considerable extent in the vicinity of the Gulf of Mexico," said O. L. Davidson, of Atlanta, at the Laclede last night, according to the S. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"The turtles that are most sought for are the ordinary green turtle and the hawk's bill turtle. In the neigh-borhood of Cuba a most peculiar method of securing the turtles is pur method of securing the turtles is pursued. They train, or at least take advantage of the instincts of a certain species of fish. The fish is called by the Spaniards reve (meaning reversed), because its back is usually taken for its underside. It has an oval plate attached to its head, whose surface is traversed by parallel ridges. By this plate it can firmly adhere to any solid hody it may choose. The hosts which hody it may choose. The boats which go in quest of turtles each carry a tub containing some of these reves. When the sleeping turtles are seen they are cautionsly approached, and as soon as they are judged near enough, a reve is thrown into the sea.

"Upon perceiving the turtle, its instinct seaks; it a swim right toward."

it and fix itself firmly upon the creature by its sucking disk. Sooner would the reve allow itself to be pulled to pieces than give up its grip.
A ring which was attached to the tail
of the fish, in which a string was
fastened, allows the fisherman to pull in his prize. By a peculiar manipulation the reve is pulled off, and returned to the tub, to be ready for use again when the next turtle is sighted.

A Japanese Clock. The real Japanese clock, one of the

they came in contact with time keep-ers of European pattern, is the oldest horological instrument imaginable. They are of many kinds and patterns, They are of many kinds and patterns, of course, but are all alike in one respect, viz., in recording the flight of time without that seeming indispensable adjunct, the pointer rotating on an axis. In these queer Japanes: timekeepers the scale and figures (characters) are arranged in a fashion more resembling a Fahrenheit thermometer than anything else, the pointer or "hand" being attached to a rod, which is continually sliding down rod, which is continually sliding down rod, which is continually sliding down the "time tube," thus pointing to the hour and minutes as it slowly, but imperceptibly, falls toward the "bulb" or "weighthouse." A square-linked chain is attached to the upper end of the rod, to which the time pointer is affixed, and when the clock is "wound we in the clock is the continual the continual that is the continual to the continual that is the continual to the continual that is the continual to the continual that the continual that is the continual th up" it is done by simply coiling the chain around the toothed wheel. A enain around the toothed wheel. A heavy weight fastened at the other end of the rod continually pulls rod and pointer downward, thus plainly and simply recording the flight of time.—

Bt. Louis Republic. A SONG UF HOPE,

To guide the weary and the wandering

feet;
And yet I know somewhere the lights shin far, And breaks the Morning sweet.

Night, and black skies

ove the brave ships, tossing on the

foam , And yet I know somewhere the Harbor lies

Night-but for me

storms shall cease;
O lonely land! O black, 'tempestuous sea—
I pass from you to Peace!
—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Politeness is the small change of Necessary evils, to a great extent, are those we don't want to abolish.—

Just make your best endeavor—
Have faith instead of doubt;
If times were good forever,
What could you growl about?
—Atlanta Constitution

One hundred and twenty-three pianos make El Dorado a good town from which to take a vacation.—Emporia Gazette.

A man need not necessarily be a tailor in order to press a suit for mar-riage with the girl of his choice.— Hartford Journal.

Politics are full of uncertainties. To-day a man is on the stump, and next week he may be all up a tree.— Boston Transcript.

A man should dare say his soul's his own; but some people act as if they were getting theirs on the in stallment plan.—Puck.

Very often a man discovers that there is a good deal of the porcupine about the people he thinks it his duty to sit down on.—Atchison Globe. He-"And am I really and truly the

He—"And am I really and truly the only man you ever loved?" She—
"Well-er—I never had it seem so easy before."—Indianapolis Journal.
"I don't know much of Shakespeare." Said-she beside the tub;
"But one line makes me weary.
It's this 'Aye, there's the rub,"
—Pajladelphia Record.
Figg—"Did I understand you to say that Impenune was meeting his bill'? nowadays?" Fogg—"Yep; on every corner."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

A little boy, on returning from Sundsy-school, said to his mother: "This catechism is too hard; isn't there any kittychisms for little boys?"

-Tit-Bits.

He bought him a new waste basket
That would hold a bushel or so,
For he knew they would soon begin to come

ror ne knew they would soon begin to come in,
The poems on beautiful snow.
Chicago Inter-Ocean.
The soldiers of Japan and China can exist for weeks on rice and parched peas. When they have a pitched battle they will have to look out for their rice and prind that many and area.

rice and mind their peas and cues. Judge.

Judge.

Both rich and poor have reason to replue,
And oft discover that things don't go
right;
The rich need appetite that they may dine—
The poor need dinners for their appetite,
—Judge.

At the Photographer's: Miss Snapperly—"Now don't begin taking my picture with that old chestnut of ask ing me to look pleasant." Operator

-"No, miss; we never ask impossibilities of our subjects." — Detroit

Free Press.
Nurse-"Please, ma'am, every time Nurse—"Flease, ma an, every time little Bobby can't have his own way he runs at me and pushes meand kicks me like everything." Fond Mother— "Bless his little heart! He'll be a famons football player some day. Good News.

shrink if it be left out in the rain?" asked the cheerful idot. "Shrink?" said his host. "What an idea!" "I didn't know, you know. I thought it might become a statue wet."—Cincin-nati Tribune. Kiddem -"Sellers has moved out of the apartments over his store.

Koddem—"That's queer. Any particular reason?" Kiddem—"Yes; he was afraid the firms from whom he buys goods wouldn't like the idea of his living above his income."—Buffalo Mrs. Barnes-"Kangaroos must be Mrs. Barnes— Rangartos must be the most human bein's of any of the dumb brutes." Barnes—"Why, what makes you think so, 'Mandy?" Mrs. Barnes—"'Cause I saw some knangaros shoes down t' the village t'-day, an' they was jest like what everybody wears."—Puck.

wears."—Puck.
Tinn—"Hallos, Tagg, what's that
sign on your front door, 'No admittance except on business?' Tagg—
"There have been so many young men calling on my daughters and their visits have been so fruitless that I have adopted this plan to reduce the sur-plus."—Tit-Bits.

The conversation had turned on the ransportation question, and Mr. Jag-way, who was indulging in one of his regular spells of being perfectly sober, observed: "If I had my way about it, the Government would own the rail-ways and carry people anywhere for one rate of fare without regard to disone rate of rare without regard to distance, just as it carries letters in the mails." "H'mph!" said old Hunks.
"You don't need to wait for that.
You could put a stamp on your fore-head and go through the mails any day as a 'periodical.""—Chicago Tribune.

Charles E. Norris has just been arrested in Chicago for a murderous as-sault ten years ago. He has traveled all over the world since, and the de-