W. M. CHENEY, Publisher.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1895.

NO. 27.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Too Quiet-No Oil to 'I rouble-Part of

A strange scanned with curious eyes A store that did not advertise, As he was passing by it; Invited in, he shook his head; "I thought it was to let," he said, "It looked so very quiet." --Printers' Ink.

NO OIL TO TROUBLE.

HIS SHAPE

Mrs. Banks-"How do you manage

the Player's Uniform-Locating the Bullet-Warned in Time, Etc.

VOL. XIII. Science has discovered that peanum

are more nutritious than beef.

The Apache chief, "Red Tail," who attempted to hold up a couple of cowboys in New Mexico the other day, now belongs to the Improved Order of Red Men. He is dead.

Porsia is about to make the experiment of producing its own sugar. Beet root culture on a small scale has already proved a success, and this year the root is to be cultivated very extensively.

The twelve States or Territories o South Africa have a population of about 6,000,000, of whom 1,400,000 are whites. The principal State is Cape Colony, whose exports last year were \$56,000,000, imports \$55,000, 000.

Some time ago California offered bounty of \$5 each for coyote scalos It was supposed at the time that there were not more than 2000 coyotes in the State, but the claim for bounties for the last quarter of 1894 already amounts to \$53,000 with seventeen other counties to hear from.

It is probable that Norman A. Mozely, of Missouri, will be the youngest member of the next House of Representatives. He was born on a farm in 1866, and worked as a farm hand until 1887, when he had educated himself sufficiently to teach school and study law. Colonel George B. McClellan, of New York, who is about thirty, will be another of the youthful members of a House that bids fair to be noted for the young men in it.

The total number of Scandinavians in this country is about 1,000,000, but instead of being distributed throughout the various States, they are to be found almost exclusively in the Northwest, observes the Atlanta Constitution. Norweigans are most numerous in Minnesota, where the total Scandinavian body amounts to 250,000, double the number of Germans and eight times more than the Irish. Swedes are most numerous in Illinois. where they number more than 90,000 in a total Scandinavian population of about 125,000. In the city of Chicago there are more than 10.000 Swedish more than 5000 Norweigan and more than 2500 Danish voters. The Danes, the smallest of the groups of Scandinavian voters in the country, are most numerous in Iowa.

The Rev. Dr. Reuen Thomas, of Brookline, Mass., devoted considerable time last summer to listening to other preachers, and as the result of his experience makes a report strongly in favor of written sermons. He says: "I have tried to recall the sermons which held me at that time and which have stayed by me since. To my great astonishment, not one of them was extemporaneous. With one exception, I did not hear a single extemporaneous sermon that was scholarly, with much of intellectual flavor about it, logically suggestive or strikingly devout. I did not hear one sermon in which the preacher used a manuscript which had not about it a intellectual flavor.

MY CLOCK In the silence of the night, If I waken with affright, From a dream that's full of terror

SULLIVAN

annoy, There's a sound that fills my heart

With a melody of art, Full of beauty, full of pleasure, full of joy. "Tis the steady "tick, tick, tock." Of my sturdy little clock, As it sits across the room upon a shelf; And it says: "Don't be afraid,

For I've closely by you stayed While you were off in the land yourself. "With a steady 'tick, tick, tick, I am never tired or sick, And I count the minutes over as they fly;

I'm the truest friend you've got, And I share your ev'ry lot, And I'm ready to stand by you till you die. It's a common sort of clock, But I like its lusty "tock," And it fills my soul with courage by

song. In the storm, or cold, or rain, I hear its bright refrain, As it faithfully pursues its path along. For it tells me to be true

To each thing I have to do, And, no matter if the world applaud scorn.

That full soon must pass the night, And the sweet and precious light Be unfolded with the coming of the morn. -Hamilton Jay, in Florida Times-Union.

A DREADFUL HEADACHE.

BY W. J. LAMPTON.

BY W. J. LAMPTON. HAD a head-ache. I don't see any especial rea-son why a young man of good moral character and temperate habits, who takes 8 hours' sleep seven nights in the week should have a headache, but I did. It was one of that popping kind of headaches, that makes one feel as if his lungs had gone to his head and they were trying to expand there about four diameters, at intervals of a minute. I believe they call them nervous headaches, but I call them nervous headnohes, but I fancy they wouldn't be any more agreeable by any other name. Then my heart was as heavy as lead, and once or twice as I walked along, I really feared it wasgoing to pull loose from its fastenings and drop down upon my ducdenum, or whataver it is from its fastenings and drop down upon my duodenum, or whatever it is that the doctors tell us is concealed in our persons in that neighborhood. Possibly it was the heavy heart that gave me the headache. But no. I recall now that I was going to see Kitty, the one girl in the whole world that made it any kind of a world for me, and we had a slight misunder-standing. It wasn't the head that gave me the heart ache; it was the heart that gave me the headache. I believe I said that I took eight hours' sleep seven nights in the week. At this point, I wish to modify that

sleep seven nights in the week. At this point, I wish to modify that statement. In the week past, I had done so only six nights, for the night before the day or which I was on my way to tee Kitty we had disagreed with each other. I den't think I slept stall

I was going now to see the young woman and settle the matter finally, and though I was a promising young lawyer ready to make a case for any-body else, I had no papers in this ease, and was going empty handed. I didn't even have so much as my brief

at all.

at home?'

At the door Mrs. Miltby-Mrs. Miltby is Kitty's mother, and a most exemplary and motherly soul-met me, and on the instant started back in amazement. "Why, John"-she always called

me John, for she had known me since I was a mere baby—"Why, John," she exclaimed, "whatever is the matter with you? You e yo "Mr. Kilmer is, at least, enough of were going to have a bad spell."

s thousand as the greatest blessings of my life. Then I shut my eyes. I could not help it. My head felt as if a dozen sets of lungs had gotten into it and were doing expansion turns for

izing sense of my situation, or why he and Kitty smiled when 1 told him it

was all right. I think Kilmer is the best fellow in

the world, and so does Kiney, with one

exception. When I ? it the house Mrs. Miltby

When I ' it the house Mrs. Miltby met me in ' ie hall. "Here's , sovereign remedy for the headache, John," she said, handing me a bag of herbs, "I've used it for forty years, and it never fails." "Oh, that's all right, moth—Mrs. Miltby," said I; "I guess I'm cured of that kind of headache forever," and if she hadn't stood in the door as I went down the walk. I'm sure I should

went down the walk, I'm sure I should

have jumped clean over the gate, and acted in a manner utterly unworthy

of my dignity as a rising young

United States of South Africa.

a dozen sets of Jung.
it and were doing expansion turns for a prize.
I opened my eyes suddenly at the sound of a voice.
"Mother told me you wished to see me," it said as chilly as if it had been left out over night in the frost.
"Oh, Ki-," I began, as I stood up before her. "I beg your pardon," I continued, "your mother was quite right, I did wish to soe you."
"I can scarcely understand why," she went on, "after what occurred last night. Still, you may be able to explain and I am willing to listen, at least for a few minutes, as I have an engagement," she added, with the faintest kind of a smile.
It was such a miserably mean little smile, I thought, that it was ashamed to show itself openly.
"Oh, don't let me detain you," I tried to say with biting sarcasm, but

I only bit my tongue in saying it. "I shall not," she replied. "When I am ready to go I will let you know. Pray, be seated," and she waved me to my chair again, taking one of our-"our," think of that-big chairs and pastling down in the so could that I

"our," think of that—big chairs and nestling down in t so coxily that I wanted to throw a book at her. I really wanted to throw myself at her, but I had never dared do that, and this was scarcely an appropriate time to begin. "I presume," I said, "your engage-ment is with that Mr. Kilmer and my

Kilmer had been the cause of the trouble the night before, and Kilmer

trouble the night before, and Kilmer n was such a good fellow generally, that I couldn't help but wish that he had 1 died several years before with the cholers or some of the other epidem-ics which visit our shores and carry away so many excellent people. "Oh, no," she sail, "no intrusion at all. At least, not yet. He was here this morning and told me he would not be around again until 4 o'clock."

b'clock." She looked up at the pretty brass clock I had given her. Both its tiny hands were clasping the figure three. Three-quarters of an hour, and a Both its tiny Three-quarters

whole lifetime thereafter ! "Isn't it enough that you should have killed me," I said, "without being so eager to cut me up." "I was merely defending a friend,"

"And you claim Kilmer as a friend?"

"I certainly do. Isn't he a friend

of yours?" "Not at all. If he were, he would "Not at all. If he were, he would not have interfered with my happiness as he has done." "I beg your pardon," she said. "I didn't know he had." "Didn't I tell you last night he was accounted, intert colly mus somerat

a scoundrel, intent only upon separat-ing us?" I asked hotly. "And didn't I tell you that I would

permit no friend of mine to be called a scoundrel by anyone without resent-ing it to the utmost?" she replied. "But I did call him that," I in-

sisted. "Yes, and what good did it do you?" she said, stepping to the mantel and holding out the empty frame in which my picture had formerly been

"His will take the place of the former occupant?" I said, scornfully. "His or another's," she responded, and actually giggled. A giggle from a girl is dreadful enough under any circumstances, but

A giggle A giggle from a girl is dreadful enough under any circumstances, but at this time it was positively galling. "Great Scott!" I exclaimed, stag-gering to my fect, "am I then a two-fold dupe? Are the returns all in? Have the back counties been heard from, Miss Miltby?" and I buried my feace in wy bands

face in my hands. I could hear the click of the frame

as she set it back on the mantel and a mild sort of a dull thud as she dropped

BRAZEN MENDACITY. EXPORT STATISTICS FALSIFIED BY A FREE TRADE ORGAN.

The Claim That There Was a Fall-

ing Off in Exports Last Year Re-futed by the Figures-A Gain Instead of a Loss.

Instead of a Loss. Becent statistics show in a very striking way the disastrous effect of our high tariff on the export trade in American products. Official reports published recently by the United States Treasury Department show that during 1894 there was a large falling off in our exports to Germany of agricultural implements, sewing machines, manufactures of cotton and flour, and a falling off of more than fifty per cent. In our exports to Ger-many of seeds, butter, beef products and hog products.—New York Herald. We do note know whether the failure

We do not know whether the failure of the popular loan scheme has so soured the stomach of Mr. James Gor-don Bennett that he has cabled to his editors to resort to deliberate false entors to resort to deliberate false-hoods in the columns of his papers, but the foregoing is the most bare-faced and brazen piece of mendacity that we have ever seen published on the equivocating, shifty, evasive and un-American editorial page of the New York Herald. you are the world to me. Now, will you say that my claim has not been presented?" It doesn't make any difference what It doesn't make any difference what she said, or how she said it or whether my arms were on the mantelpiete, or where they were; and it is τ_{-} cody's business how much that π_{-} i Kilmer had to do with bringing me to a real-

EXPORTS T	O GERMANY.	
Articles.	1894.	1893.
Agricultural imple-		
ments.	\$536,443	\$379,437
Sewing machines	- 228,126	378,198
Cotton manufac-		
turers	177,687	126,863
Flour	875,852	1,477,130
Seeds	908,330	1,309,400
Butter	108,841	7,730
Beef products:		
Canned beef	486,860	559,935
Salt or pickleu	505,897	320,940
Hog products:		010,010
Bacon	1,054,867	484.692
Hams	180,270	79,482
Fresh and pickled		
pork	197.552	70,937
Lard	8,707,398	6,112,063
Tatala	510 000 100	

Totals.\$13,083,123 \$11,306,807 The foregoing is a list of the articles, mentioned by the Herald, that shows "a large falling off in our exports to Germany." The values are taken from a report by Mr. Worthington C. Ford, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department. The "large falling off" of the Herald's im-agination is an actual increase of \$2,-661,316. In acricultural implements the lawyer. It was 6 p. m., and Kitty had not missed her engagement at 4, because by that time it was permanently set-tled.—Detroit Free Press.

Recently in the Imperial Institute, London, at a meeting presided over by the Prince of Wales, Dr. Jamison 661,316. In agricultural implements the "large falling off" was a gain of \$157,-006. In sewing machines the "large falling off" was \$150,072, due in great part to the very much lower price at which sewing machines are now sell-ing owing to the expiration of patents. In cotton manufactures the "large falling off was an increase of \$50,824, which is very remarkable when we congave an account of the rush of prog-ress witnessed in South Africa, and in-dicated that all signs tended to the dicated that all signs tended to the federation of the various colonies un-der the name of the United States of South Africa. In no part of the world is history made so rapidly, Dr. Jami-son declared, as in the country stretch-ing from the Cape of Good Hope to Lake Tangenyika, several thousand miles northward. The area now un-der the control of British colonizing influence equals that of the whole of which is very remarkable when we con sider that Germany bought from us in 1894 over 63,000,000 pounds more raw cotton than she did in 1893. In influence equals that of the whole of Europe. Besides gold in large quan-tities, coal and iron ore, those primal flour the "large falling off" was \$601,-278 because Germany bought more wheat from Argentina and made her requisites of civilization, have been

found and are under prospect of rapid development. In the last three years nearly 2000 miles of telegraph lines have been established, and three difthe "falling off of more than 50 per cent." was less than 50 per cent., but the Herald forgets to state that the have been established, and three dif-ferent lines of railway, from as many points of the compass, are opening up the splendid country. The colonies, together with the quasi-independent Transval Republic of the Boers, to protection on seeds was reduced 50 per cent., so that we sold less when the markets of the world were open to be federated, would number some eight or nine members, and the racial problem, as regards the native Africans, us, and the same was the case with flour. But look at the "falling off of flour. But look at the "falling off of more than 50 per cent." in our exports of butter to Germany, which were only \$7730 in 1893, and increase to \$108,841 in 1894, a gain of nearly 1400 per cent has so far not presented itself. The natives have not been vested with the ballot, nor is it likely that the young confederacy will, for the next ten or

twenty years, trouble itself with the attempt of considering the subject.— Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph. than 50 per cent." in our exports of beef products resolves itself into an increase of \$111,882, our shipments The reduction in the duty on hops resulted in our importing over 500,000 pounds more hops last year than in of canned beef being lighter, but of selt or pickled beef \$185,000 more

smaller exports of sewing machines and flour to Germany last year, the writer of the article cannot be excused writer of the article cannot be excused on the ground of an ignorance of ad-dition and subtraction. We must as-sume, therefore, though we do so with regret, that the article was a cheat, pure and simple, the deliberate con-coction, as they say in Paris, d'un menteur a triple etage. It is worthy of the attention of Mr. James Gordon Bennett Bennett.

REPUBLICAN.

Democratic Papers Complain.

"Indexes of prosperity. The re-turn of good times shown by the news turn of good times shown by the news-papers. Circulation up, more adver-tising." The foregoing is a copy of some headlines in the New York Times of February 22. As they did not appear on the editorial page there might be some semblance of truth in the news that they convey. If so we are heartily glad to know it. The newspapers can-not be as prosperous while the free trade ruin and wreekage policy is in effect as they were under protection. Even the New York Herald had to complain that every private industry to keep your cook?" Mrs. Brooks-"We keep the kero-sens can hid.".-Life.

newspapers everywhere will return to

Measured by the Wage Scale.

Wilson a Dead Letter,

The appointment of Professor Wil-son to the office of Postmaster-Gen-

eral was, without any exception, by far the wisest official action that Pres-ident Cleveland has ever performed. The tool that the President used in

wrecking American industries and ruining American labor has now been laid aside upon a shelf where it will be harmless. The master mechanic in

be harmless. The master mechanic in the art of destruction will never find

another tool so ready, so willing or so well molded to the shape of his hands,

Hard on Hop Growers.

The Great V. ceckers

November Wages

"Dun's Review"

Q

1894

1,000 000

5,000-000

prosperity.

P.

1892

\$5,370,07

Sille

Mrs. O'Hoolihan—"An' is yure onld mon a square policemon?" Mrs. Gilhooly—"No, he do be a roundsmon."—Syracuse Post. PART OF THE PLAYER'S UNIFORM. complain that every private industry was being injured by the party it helped to place in control of our Na-tional Administration. With the res-toration of protection the Democratic Trivvet-"It's a hair-raising busi-

Dicer-"What is?" Trivvet-"Football."-Detroit Free Press.

WARNED IN TIME.

Junior—"So you didn't propose to her, after all?" Weed—"No; and I'm not going to. When I got to her house I found her chasing a mouse with a broom."—

Puck.

LOCATING THE BULLET.

"And you say your father was wounded in the war?" "Bad, sir." "Was he shot in the ranks?"

"No, sir; in the stummick !"-At-lanta Constitution.

WHERE BREVITY IS A BLESSING.

The Professional Lecturer-- "Isn't it funny? They frequently pay me as much for a short lecture as for a

long one." His Friend—"I should think they'd pay you more."—Chicago Record.

AT THE TEA.

He (breathlessly)-"I can't get you any tea this minute, Ethel. It seems

to have run out." She-"Never mind. Hand me that empty cup and saucer from the man-tle. It'll do just as well."-Yale tle. It Record.

A CHIEF AMONG MEN.

A Chief Andors ales. Hungry Hawkins—"An' what did der doctor down to der hospittle say was de matter wid yer?" Weary Raggles—"He said me liver wouldn't work." Hungry Hawkins (admiringly)— "Shake old man shake! Yer one of

yer ?"--Puck.

A FAMILY JAR.

At last she had rebelled—mildly. "They tell me you lead a double life," she said, looking straight into the eyes of the confused man before

the eyes of the contact man her. "Me?" he gasped. "Yes, you. I heat that when you are away from home you are as pleas-ant and good natured a man as can be found anywhere."—IndianapolisJour-rel nal.

AN ALIBI. "What time of night was it you saw the prisoner in your room?" asked the defendant's attorney in a recent suit. "About 2 o'doot." "About 3 o'elock

"Was there any light in the room

"No, sir."

nor will he ever again have the occa-sion to use one. Wilson is now a dead letter in his own department. What Free Trade Does. own flour under her policy of protec-tion to her home industries. In our exports of seeds to Germany TAM NOUSINY AMONE Conges

1400 per cent. Then again, the "falling off of more

New York Herald. We take the exports of the United States, as published by the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department for 1894 and for 1893, giving the values of the above mentioned articles exported to Germany in each year, as follows:

10110 .		
EXPORTS T	O GERMANY.	
Articles.	1894.	1893.
Agricultural imple-		
ments.	\$536,443	\$379,437
Sewing machines	228,126	378,198
Cotton manufac-		
turers	177,687	126,863
Flour	875,852	1.477,130
Seeds	908,330	1,309,400
Butter	108,841	7,730
Beef products:		
Canned beef	486,860	559,935
Salt or pickleu	505,897	320,940
Hog products:		-
Bacon	1,054,867	484,692
Hams	180,270	79,482
Fresh and pickled		
pork	197,552	70,937
Lard	8,707,398	6,112,069
		,,,

Fotals.\$13,968,123 \$11,306,807

logical continuity of thought, devotional feeling and much of suggestive ness." Dr. Thomas's observations were made among Episcopalians, Pres byterians, Congregationalists, Luther-ans and Roman Catholics.

The New York Independent save There must be something highly valuable in the use of the bicycle, which has long passed the stage of "craze. and has become so much the estab lished order of things as to have ser iously injured the market for horses There is every reason to suppose that a moderate and rational use of the bicycle directly contributes to health -of course the mental strain and pro tracted over-exertion called for in racing are an immeuse tax on the vital force. It has long been known that the violent muscular effort of the hunted hare, who is coursed to his death by dogs, produces just as unnatural a condition of the blood a does a severe infectious fever; and the occasional cases of persons who have unsound hearts, dying from the extra efforts of the "cycle," should be a warning. Dr. Tessie, of Bordeaux, studied carefully the effect of the efforts of M. Stephane, whose object was to see how many miles he could ride in twenty-four hours. He accomplished 385 miles. He lost in weight fourteen pounds. His food consisted of five pints of milk, one pint of tea, one pint of lemonade, and three ounces each of ruin and champagne, and seven ounces of mint; and the secretions so changed as to show that "his body ate itself." This kin 1 of living will do for a "spurt," but would be ruinous in the long run.

"Oh, that will be all right in a day so," I replied evasively. "I have a gentleman, scoundrel though you say he is," she said, "not to talk to a lady sey you do" or so," I replied evasively. "I have a severe headache. Is your daughter

"You mean Kitty?" she asked in surprise.

surprise. "Of course," said I. "You haven't any other daughter, have you?" and I made believe to smile. "Oh, I didn't know," she stam-

mered. "Didn't know what?" and I tried to

smile again. "Didn't know whether you had another daughter or not?" ""Why, to be—certainly I know that.

"Why, to be-certainly I know that. Why, how queer you do talk," she rattled on half hysterically, and laugh-ing one of that creepy kind of laughs one dreams of when he hasn't eaten the right thing for supper, "Ar-ar -you quite sure, John," she broke out excitedly, "that that headache hasn't gone to your head?" It was cruel to tease her, and with a supreme effort I talked rationally to her for a few minutes-they seemed

her for a few minutes—they seemed like hours to me, and then she said she would go and tell Kitty. As for myself, I went into the little

As for myself, I went into the little parlor and waited. How sweet and pretty it looked, and how like a sand-stone on a gold setting I felt. Every-thing was as I had seen it so often, the picture of her grandpa over the cottage piano; the frame in which my picture had been for so many months, but empty now on the corner of the mantel; the large photograph of Saint Occilia looking heavenward, as we had so often told each other we al-

we had so often told each other we alwe had so often told each other we al-ways felt when we were together; the two big friendly chairs inviting each other to come nearer, which we al-ways sat in when I first came in the evening, and the snug little sofa in the corner that was always my point of departure when I told her good-night and want my mer healt to mer-

say he is," she said, "not to talk to a lady as you do." "Oh, Ki—I beg your pardon, Miss Mitby," I apologized, "I hope you will forget that I spoke so rudely. In-deed, I did not mean it."

"I don't see what reason you have for objecting to Mr. Kilmer paying me any attention he sees fit to pay," she told me for answer. "I have known him for a long time and he is held in the biohest at some hy concrete around a some the highest esteem by everyone except

vou. "But I have known you quite as long as he has," I contended. "Which is hardly a reason for act-ing as you are now acting," she said. "Does he love you?" I asked, and I could feel a thousand throbs in my hard of once.

could feel a thousand throbs in my head at once. "I presume not," she replied, smil-ing. "If he does, he has been too modest to say so." "Do you love him?" "That is my own affair," she an-swered, freezingly. I threw my hand quickly to my side, for, as I live, I thought that in-stant that my heart would certainly break loose and drop down. I think if I could have stepped on a scale that moment with it in my bosom, I would have weighed a ton.

them sharply like a spear-point, it seemed to me. "No, and I want you to so under-stand it." I was growing desperate. "I have some rights which I propose to see are respected and I shall not stard like a post and be dumb as one."

other to come nearer, which we al-ways sat in when I first came in the evening, and the snug little sofa in the corner that was always my point of departure when I told her good-night, and went my way back to my own cheerless apartments in a home-less boarding house. I looked at them all, and as the drowning man sees all his sins before him, so did I see these all things twice over, and multiplied by

The education of military dogs the German army proceeds as follows: First he is put through a general course of training, having for its object to teach him prompt obedience to command and signals; then he is taught to run errands with certainty, so that he may go from the advance patrols back to the rear divisions and that he may keep up communication between stationary divisions and posts;

Education of Military Dogs.

between stationary divisions and posts; finally he is taught to be vigilant and make known the approach of any stranger to the post. Training to fit them for search after the missing is

not usually required. It would have not usually required. It would have a result only in rare cases—except in the use of dogs by sanitary corps, di-visions of volunteer nurses, etc., to whom in case of war specially trained dogs will be assigned—but would rather lead the dogs to expose them-selves uselessly to danger and get lost. Even this, however, sometimes enters into the course of instruction, when individual dogs show themselves especi-ally fitted for it and the teacher pos-sesses great aptness in in "ressing on sesses great aptness in in ressing the dog his duties in this direction.

Native Country of Indian Corn. We believe that both the Japanes break loose and drop down. I think if I could have stepped on a scale that moment with it in my bosom, I would have weighed a ton. "It is not altogether yours," I said with a gasp. "No?" and the interrogation point ran up into her eyebrows and arched them sharply like a spear-point, it seemed to me. "No, and I want you to so under-stand it." I was growing desperate. "I have some rights which I propose

than in 1893, leaving the net gain in our beef export trade at \$111,882, as above stated. 1893, and in our exporting 2,700,000 pounds less to those foreign markets of the world that were supposed to be waiting for them, England in partic-

above stated. Still farther the "falling off of more than 50 per cent." in Germany's pur-chases of American hog products is represented by an increase of \$3,892,ular being specially desirous to avoid buying them, as she took 2,800,000 pounds less than in 1893

represented by an increase of \$5,392, 913, which was exactly a gain of 50 per cent. in this branch of our trade, every article of bacon, hams, fresh and pickled pork and lard being in greater demand then in 1893 lemand than in 1893.

As the Herald was correct in noting



"No, sir. "Then, madam," said the attorney triumphantly, "please explain how you could see the prisoner and could not see your husband." "My husband was at the club, sir." --Philadelphia Call.

A MAN'S PERVERSITY.

"Did you mail that letter I gave you?" asked Mrs. Junius.

Her husband hesitated. "Well, there," Mrs. Junius cried, raising her hands and eyes in the air, "I always have thought that those articles in the papers about husbands not mailing letters for their wives not mailing letters for their wives were just got up for jokes and were put in the papers every year because all the jokes for that year had been used once and they had to begin all over again but I do declare that here is the very first letter I have written to ma since we were married I mean of course since you and I were mar-ried and not ma which would be ab-surb and if you haven't gone and car-ried it around in your pocket all the ried it around in your pocket all the week and I suppose worn it into shreds if not lost it altogether and ma won-dering and wondering what has be-come of us and why I don't write or at losts and hor a postcleard which I come of us and why I don't write or at least send her a postal card which I suppose really we ought to do part of the time and to save postage for we have got to economize in starting out else when we grow old and come to die we won't have a cent to live on and now you horrid man I suppose I'll have to forgive you but hand me back that letter instantly." As Mrs. Junius with a lucky slide reached second and the umpire pro-nounced her safe, Mr. Junius passed out a letter.

out a letter. "Why, that's not mine," exclaimed

his wife. "No," returned Mr. Junius, "it's

from your mother. I mailed yours the day you gave it to me." And noticing that his wife was about

to make a dash for third he went out in the shed after the kindlings, wink-ing to himself softly as he did so.--Rockland Tribune,