

The political badge manufacturers have no reason to complain of bad times.

A Scottish Judge has decided that a bicycle is no more a vehicle than is a snake. An English Judge has disagreed with him.

Throughout Germany and Holland whenever girls can be employed to advantage they are taken in preference to young men. At Munich, Bavaria, the clerks and bookkeepers in the banks are nearly all young and handsome girls.

A man is swindling farmers in Pennsylvania by means of a double-end fountain pen, one end of which he uses in drawing up contracts for harvesting machinery and the other he presents for the farmers to use in putting their signatures to the documents. The ink of the contract fades, and a promissory note is written in over the signature.

Colorado has a new millionaire in the person of a Mr. Stoiber, who has expectations of rivaling the famous Mr. Stratton, of the Independence mine. Mr. Stoiber is a mining engineer by profession and for a long time lived very humbly with his wife, who is his partner in business, in a little cabin near Silverton. He now has an income of \$800,000 a year and has one of the handsomest homes in Colorado.

The natives of Charleston who reside near the beach have frequently observed that when the tide goes out those who are at the point of death expire. A gentleman was asking whether or not the rising and the falling of the tide had this effect upon the dying in places removed from the seacoast, and, if so, how far inland the influence extended. There seems to be no doubt in the minds of those who live on the seacoast that life becomes extinct, especially in the case of old persons, when the tide has gone out. Whether any scientific research has ever been made on this subject could not be ascertained. Every one, however, almost without exception, who was spoken to knew that it was a fact, and the very general impression seemed to be that it was caused by some electrical force controlled by the coming in and going out of the water.

Among the many international congresses which will be held in Paris during the exhibition in 1900, will be one which is to consider the advisability of making a complete change in the calendar. It is proposed to abandon altogether the present astronomical calendar, and to adopt one which will be framed from a strictly practical and commercial point of view. By the new institution, the year will have twelve months of exactly twenty-eight days each and one of twenty-nine days, the latter to have thirty days in leap-year. With this system, the days will come in each year always on the same date, January the 1st being on a Monday, as also will be the 8th, 15th, 22d, and so on. But if this is to be the same for each year, the week in which the twenty-ninth day of the thirteenth month falls will be obliged to have an extra day with a new name.

A society which exists in London might well find a counterpart here, suggests the New York Times. It is benevolent in its character and its object is to improve the cookery and general domestic science of the poor. This it does in various ways. One is the circulation of simple receipts for the preparation of food and brief tracts containing the elementary principles of sanitation. How to tell fresh meat and fish alone has proved of great benefit in more than one instance, for it is the alley and tenement housekeeper who are imposed upon in these matters. It also assists those who are anxious to become good cooks and offers prizes for excellence in cooking. In one way it resembles our kitchen garden schools, but its scope is rather more catholic, and, while it does not turn out such finished and competent workers as those admirable organizations, it spreads the gospel over a wider field. The society, called the "Universal Cookery and Food Association," finds funds for its own members, and has the patronage of many titled persons, including the Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

Mrs. Prettie-Mr. Ryder is so entertaining! He seems to have come in contact with so many people. Mr. Wheeler (viciously)—Yes, indeed, you should watch him on his bike.—New York Press.



A LADY OF THE ROAD.

BY CLINTON ROSS.

ANY times we discussed it after the weary day was over, and the morning promised but another as weary. We saw before us vacation, and Arcadia. Tommie said you could find it on a wheel; and finally he persuaded me. My persuasion was complete the third day out. To be sure, we had not yet found Arcadia, but we had the flavor of some good health already, and were hopeful that when we least expected it we should cross the boundary. The road had gained our spirits. And so feeling fit, and our hearts attuned to simple, natural things, we rode into that bosky wood which was to be the scene of our first misadventure. The road was smooth and promising, through the branches at our right was the glimmer of a lake, where Tommie said we might loaf comfortably for an hour with our pipes. So we left our steeds by the roadside and went down by that shore, stretching ourselves out for comfortable contemplation. An hour must have passed when Tommie gripped my arm. "Look, Fletcher, there in the road." I followed his eyes, and saw by our wheels, a bit of sunlight on her face, a most charming young woman, wearing one of those walking costumes that are now the most admirable achievement of the modiste. She was young, Isay, and blond; and she was smiling to herself and looking our wheels over. One she raised, and before we even fancied it, vaulted in the saddle as easily as any boy, tearing around a curve and out of our ken. "Well, I'll be hanged," said Tommie. "I hope she'll bring it back," said I. "Particularly as it's my wheel," said Tommie. But in the road we could see no trace of her; she had vanished. "Get on yours and catch her," said Tommie. "Oh, she'll bring it back. She wasn't—"

to sing in a voice that probably was not a good one by common standard; but here in the wood, singing to herself, it seemed singularly delightful. I clutched Tommie and held him back. Sing no more ditties, sing no more, Of dumps so dull and heavy; The fraud of me was ever so, Since summer first was leafy. "And of women," said Tommie, stepping forward, cap in hand; as least he remembered so much of hit manners. The singer started and drew herself up. "Sir!" said she, like the affronted lady in the play. "I beg your pardon," said Tommie. "That was a very pretty song." "What is that to you, sir! It's Shakespeare." "Excuse me," said Tommie; "we have had a mishap. My wheel has been stolen." "Stolen!" she cried in a crimson glow. "Down by the lake?" "Yes, down by the lake," said the malicious Tommie. "Oh," she cried, "how can I explain? There it is. I thought it was Fred's. I thought Fred and Harry left them there." "It's no matter," said I. "I'm sorry. It was a natural mistake." She looked at me with a world of thanks in the blue eyes. Did I tell you before they were blue? Tommie calmly walked to his wheel. "I am glad you did it," he said, "because it has given me a chance to know you." "You're atrocious," she said; and turned and fled up the road behind the gateway. "Tommie," said I, "you're a cad." Tommie leaned on his wheel and whistled. "Wasn't she jolly?" he said. "I'll follow." "You are not going to do anything of the kind," I cried. But he is always stubborn, and it ended by me following him. The road led from the wood into a broad sunny lawn, which was dominated by a great stone house, where a man was just stepping into a high dogcart. "Why," said Tommie, "it's Wharton." At the moment Wharton saw us. "Well, I declare," he cried, coming forward. "She didn't lie," said Tommie. "He is the Harry of the Harry and Fred probably." "Did you think she did?" I cried fiercely; but Tommie was explaining to Wharton that we had lost our way and Wharton was insisting on the hospitality of the Merivale house, which he had rented for the summer, he explained, and Tommie was accepting while I stood speechless. At the moment our lady of the road came out of the house and blushed at the sight of us, and looked as if she wanted nothing so much as to take to her heels. Wharton presented us. "Miss Rose Burton," Tommie had the audacity to say, "we've met before." "You have," said Wharton. "I don't remember," she said, giving Tommie a glance that would have troubled me, but only seemed to delight him. But she rewarded me by turning and extending her hand and saying in a low voice, "I don't see why your friend is so odious about that mistake." "I don't know, I'm sure," I said. Mrs. Wharton just then appeared and I had her—I don't mean Mrs. Wharton—quite to myself—an opportunity I tried to deserve. I began to believe that Arcadia was all the poets have claimed for it. I told her that I knew it was a mistake from the first; and, to be frank, I didn't try very hard to defend Tommie's churlishness. I told her she had rather startled me when I saw her mount Tommie's wheel like

"Yes, she is," I agreed. "But— you see you've offended her." "And you haven't?" "Oh, I don't know. I said from the first you would get your wheel back." "And you told her that, and that I insisted she was a thief." "Well, yes," I admitted. "I believe I did." "And you think she will like you any better for running me down?" he asked as sarcastically as he could. "Who said I wanted her to like me?" "Your manner—you conceded as." "You are the conceded ass, Tommie; for you think you have made an impression." "Well, now that you mention it, I hope I may have." "And that I hadn't?" "Well, yes," Tommie answered honestly. "You think you can by being disagreeable." "Look here, Fletcher, let's solve for ourselves that moot question, which way will make the more impression on a girl like that—flattery or brutal frankness." "We may break her heart," said I, resolved that I, not he, should do the breakage. "She'll look out for that," Tommie said. "Or she may break ours," I commented. "We'll risk that," said Tommie. "We may end by disliking each other," I went on. "Oh, if I lose, I'll not hold it against you," said Tommie. "But I may against you," I said. "Such a Tom-boy sort of a girl, too!" said Tommie. "I think you wrong her. I have found some fine qualities—"

Those dear people who formerly lived in Arcadia successfully eliminated pain and jealousy and rivalry—at least judging from their own accounts; they doubtless lied a bit about it. For in my own experience I am bound to say that there may be drawbacks, even to Arcadia. My consciousness of a flaw in the place began when I saw that Tommie was absorbing rather too much of her attention. I felt at first that she was but lending him on, and then I began to have some grave suspicions, which, in the light of subsequent experience, may indeed have been founded on mere jealousy. Yes, I will say I was jealous. I thought in beginning this venacious account that I might well leave the solution ungiven—like the famous riddle of the lady and the tiger. Of our two systems of tactics, which was the more likely to win with a girl like Rose Burton? If Tommie at times had the better, there were other days when I seemed to be more in her favor. Once I accused him of using my flatteries, of not playing fair, when he retorted that I had known him long enough to trust him.

"You never can trust even your own best friend when there's a woman in the case." "Fletcher," said Tommie gravely at this, "that ancient saying is gospel truth." From that moment I felt that it was not a fair test case; but, indeed, I had ended by not caring a fig about the test. I wanted to win. Now, one day the climax of the situation was reached in this wise: I heard she had gone wheeling by herself. That, of course, was a chance. I prepared to follow, when who should appear but Tommie. "Which way?" he asked. "I was thinking of following, 'hem—'" "So was I," he said. "It's ridiculous for us both to follow her," I observed. "Yes, it is; but I'm not inclined to turn back, for—"

"Nor I," said Tommie, quietly. "It's fair to leave it to the wheels. The one who overtakes her first—"

INDIANAPOLIS PLATFORM.

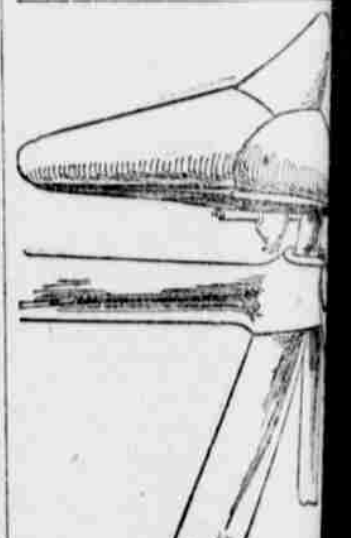
Political Principles Laid Down By the National Convention. This convention has assembled to uphold the principles upon which depend the honor and welfare of the American people; in order that Democrats throughout the Union may unite their patriotic efforts to avert disaster from their country and ruin from their party. The Democratic party is pledged to equal and exact justice to all men, of every creed and condition; to the largest freedom of the individual consistent with good government; to the preservation of the Federal Government in its constitutional vigor, and to the support of the States in all their just rights; to economy in the public expenditures; to the maintenance of the public faith and sound money; and it is opposed to paternalism and all class legislation. The declarations of the Chicago convention attack individual freedom, the right of private contract, the independence of the judiciary and the authority of the president to enforce the Federal laws. They advocate a reckless attempt to increase the price of silver by legislation to the debasement of our monetary standard, and threaten unlimited issues of paper money by the government. They abandon for Republican allies the Democratic cause of tariff reform; to court the favor of protectionists to their fiscal heresy. In view of these and other grave departures from Democratic principles, we cannot support the candidates of that convention, nor be bound by its acts. The Democratic party has survived many defeats, but could not survive a victory won in behalf of the doctrine and policy proclaimed in its name at Chicago. BLAME PLACED. The conditions, however, which make possible such utterances from a national convention are the direct result of class legislation by the Republican party. It still proclaims as it has for years, the power and duty of government to raise and maintain prices by law; and it proposes no remedy for existing evils except oppressive and unjust taxation. The National Democracy here reconvened, therefore, renounces its declaration of faith in Democratic principles, especially as applicable to the conditions of the times. Taxation—tariff, excise or direct—is rightfully imposed only for public purposes and not for private gain. Its amount is justly measured by public expenditures, which should be limited by scrupulous economy. The sum derived by the Treasury from tariff and excise levies is affected by the state of trade and volume of consumption. The amount required by the Treasury is determined by the appropriations made by Congress. The demand of the Republican party for an increase in tariff tax has its pretext in the deficiency of revenue which has its cause in the stagnation of trade and reduced consumption, due entirely to the loss of confidence that has followed the Populist threat of free coinage and the Republican practice of extravagant appropriations beyond the needs of good government. We arraign and condemn the Populist conventions of Chicago and St. Louis for their co-operation with the Republican party to increase these conditions. We are pledged in justification of a heavy increase of burdens of the people and a further resort to protection. PROTECTION AND SILVER CONDEMNED. We, therefore, denounce protection and its ally, free coinage of silver as schemes for the personal profit of a few at the expense of the many, and oppose the two parties which stand for these schemes as hostile to the people of the Republic whose food and shelter, comfort and property are attacked by higher taxes and depreciated money. In fine, we reaffirm the historic Democratic doctrine of tariff for revenue only. We demand that henceforth modern and liberal policies toward American shipping shall take the place of our imitation of the restricted statutes of the 18th century, which were abandoned by every maritime power but the United States, and which, to the nation's humiliation, have driven American capital and enterprise to the use of alien flags and alien crews, have made the Stars and Stripes an almost unknown emblem in foreign ports, and have virtually extinguished the race of American seamen. We oppose the pretense that discriminating duties will promote shipping. That scheme is an invitation to American shipping to ship to the United States in-American in the light of our great commercial treaties, offering no gain whatever to American shipping, while greatly increasing ocean freights on our agricultural and manufactured products. The experience of mankind shows that by reason of the laws which govern gold is the necessary money, of the large affairs of commerce and business, while silver is conveniently adapted to minor transactions. PARITY MUST BE MAINTAINED. The most beneficial use of both together can be insured only by the adoption of the former as a standard of monetary measure, and the maintenance of silver at a parity with gold by its limited coinage under such safeguards of law. Thus the largest possible employment of both metals is gained, with a value universally accepted throughout the world, which constitutes the only practical currency assuring the most stable standard, and especially the best and safest money for all who own a livelihood by labor or the product of husbandry. They cannot suffer when paid in the best money known to man, but are the peculiar and most defenseless victims of a debased and fluctuating currency, which offers continued profits to the money changer at their cost. Realizing these truths, demonstrated by long public inconveniences and loss, the Democratic party, in the interests of the masses and of equal justice to all, practically established by the legislation of 1834 and 1863 the gold standard of monetary measurement, and likewise entirely divorced from Government from banking and currency issues. To this long-established Democratic policy we adhere, and insist upon the maintenance of the gold standard, and of the parity therewith of every dollar issued by the Government, and are firmly opposed to the few and unlimited coinage of silver and to the compulsory purchase of silver bullion. THE CURRENCY MUST BE REFORMED. But we denounce also the further maintenance of the present costly patchwork of national paper currency as a constant source of injury and peril. We assert the necessity of such intelligent currency reform as will confine the Government to its legitimate functions, completely separated from the banking business, and afford to all sections of our country a uniform, safe and elastic bank currency under governmental supervision, measured in volume by the needs of business. The fidelity, patriotism and courage with which President Cleveland has fulfilled his great public trust, the high character of his administration, its wisdom and energy in the maintenance of civil order and the enforcement of the laws, its equal regard for the rights of every class and every section, its firm and dignified conduct of foreign affairs and its sturdy persistence in upholding the credit and honor of the nation, are fully recognized by the Democratic party and will secure to him a place in history besides the fathers of the Republic. We also commend the administration for the great progress made in the reform of the public service, and we endorse its effort to extend the merit system still further. We demand that no backward step be taken, but that the reform be supported and advanced until the un-Democratic spoils system of appointments shall be eradicated. We demand strict economy in the appropriations and in the administration of the Government. We favor arbitration for the settlement of international disputes. We favor a liberal policy of pensions to deserving soldiers and sailors of the States. IN DEFENSE OF THE SUPREMACY OF THE SUPREME COURT. The Supreme Court of the United States was wisely established by the framers of the Constitution as one of the three essential branches of the Government. Its independence and authority to interpret the laws of the land without fear or favor must be maintained. We condemn all efforts to impeach that tribunal or impair the conditions of respect which it has deservedly held. The Democratic party ever has maintained and ever will maintain the supremacy of law, the independence of its judiciary, the obligations of all citizens to maintain the just rights of property and the order of society in which are bound up peace and happiness of our people. BELIEVING these principles to be essential to the well-being of the Republic, we urge them to the consideration of the American people. Wish' I Wuz a Girl.



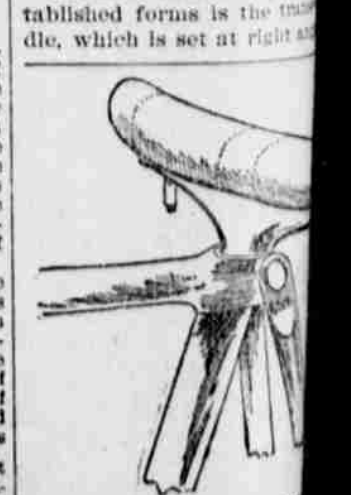
Wish' I wuz a girl, Stid uv bein' a boy, An' bang my hair, an' cut 'em cross, An' ride abind my feller's team, Like gurls do— Wish' I wuz a girl, An' when't come Sunday nite, I'd just that odd pianist, Just clean up outer site, An' I'd marry sum rich feller, Like gurls do— Wish' I wuz a girl, I'd just chaw gum an' talk, An' when out ter promenade, I'd take up all the walk, Like some gurls do— Wish' I wuz a girl, All boys' good fer is't, Ter carry coal an' run odd jobs, An' git off the walk fer dolly ed, Like I did 'daddy's— Wish' I wuz a girl, Wish' the Lord made all boys, An' made gurls boys t'ud been, An' I'd been Lixy Ann by name, An' she'd ben John or Joe stid'd— Wish' he had— Wish' I wuz a girl.

MAKES OF PNEUMATIC SADDLES.

One Is a Triangular and the Requires No Seat Post. Two variations in pattern of pneumatic saddle have been patented. In one pattern the made of triangular form, with



TRIANGULAR SADDLE. Inside cushion of rubber and of leather, and is practically angular cushions about five length. The most radical department established forms is the triangle, which is set at right angles



TRANSVERSE SADDLE. frame. It is likewise covered with leather. It is about 18 inches in length and affords a wide seat. It may be used with post. Enjoying the next condemned to fall at the rate of a mile a 000 years. "Say!" he shouted, at 10,000th ghostly milepost any consting I ever the als Journal.