By the explosion of a lamp in the cabin early on Sunday morning, Dennis Daily, three years old, the son of Captain Patrick Daily, was burned to death, and Captain Daily, his wife Ellen and two other chil- brewers, and one bottler-are in this city. dren were so severely burned that they had to be taken to the hospital. An asbefore midnight this exploded, scattering the burning oil over the sleeping inmates

and setting the cabin on fire.

Mrs. Daily screamed and then picked up two of her children and pushed them through the window to the deck of the canal boat Pratt, which came along side to render assistance. Two other boys if license is granted, at which to slake were saved in the same manner. Captain their throats. Daily was awakened just in time to save his life.

In the excitement Mrs. Daily forgot all about her youngest boy, Dennis. She heroically rushed back and found him in his bunk, and when she carried him on deck he was still alive, but almost burned to a crisp. Several canal boatmen put out the fire and notified the Roosevelt hospital authorities. The boy Dennis died a few hours afterward. The other two boys are badly burned, and the two girls were also injured.

SIGNING THE SCALE,

How the Cambria Iron Company Overcame Certain Scruples
Pittsburgh Chronicle, Monday.

There appears to be an important reason why the great Cambria Iron Company has leased all its coke ovens and coke properties to Mr. Isaac Taylor, formealy Superintendent of that department

It is a well-known fact among workingmen that the Cambria Iron Company has for years adhered strictly to the policy of refusing to sign any scale with any organization of workingmen. To sign the coke workers' scale, therefore, would be a violation to this policy.

The coke workers would operate in no mines nor charge any ovens unless a scale was signed beforehand by their employers. Therefore it was with the Company either a question of close down or singn the scale. To run the works known separately as Wheeler and Morrell with with non-union men was out of the question, and the situation when coke was needed was a desperate one.

'Therefore," said a coke man, "it be came necessary to do something, Mr. Taylor was trusted by the firm and a lease of the property was made to him. He can sign a scale.'

He Mashed a Hat.

Along about the middle of the coach ras a young lady, not a beautiful girl, but just ordinary, although she had a very jaunty hat and a sealskin sacque. A young man got on at Castile, who stood at the door and looked the passengers over for a minute or two, and he then walked deliberately down the, aisle and plumped himself down beside the girl. As he did so there was a crash and a crush. and he sprang up to discover that he had sat down upon a bandbox and mashed it

"I am so sorry-so sorry!" he stam mered as he turned all sorts of colors.

" Mister Man!" she replied as she in spected the ruin, " have you got \$12 in cash about you?"
"W-what! I really beg your pardon.

Indeed I didn't-

Fork over!" she interrupted holding

out her hand.
"Twelve dollars!" "Exactly. You have mashed a \$12

bonnet, and I want the money."
"But, Miss-but--."
"My brother Bill is forward in the smoking car, and if you don't pay I'll call him! There's nothing cheap about Bill. He'll knock \$50 worth of jaw off your chin before he gets through with you."

" I'll pay, miss."
" That's business. Fitteen dollars, eh? Twelve from fifteen leaves three, and here's the change and the hat. Next time you go to kerplunk down beside

I beg to apologize, miss," he replied. "Oh, you need'nt, youv'e got off cheap. If you hadn't smashed the hat I'd hav pulled \$25 worth of hair out of your head anyhow.'

Everybody felt sorry for the man. He got into a seat at the end of the car, clos ed himself up like a jackknife, and every time the door opened what we could see of him turned pale for fear it was her

Retired After a Service of a Quarter of

Century.

At a congregational meeting in the English Evangelical Lutheran Church, held on Sunday forenoon after the regular Sabbath services, Rev. R. A. Fink, D. D. was at his own request retired as pastor emeretus on a salary of rot less than \$600 per year. The scene was very affecting, reverend gentleman has been pastor of the church for nearly a quarter of a century, and of late years he has become quite enfeebled by age. He will retain the position of active pastor until one is chosen to that place. After that he will perform only such duties as his physical sequently that town will be high and dry state will permit.

Will Now be a Murder Case.

Albert Digick-the Hungarian who had a hot poker thrust into his bowels-died gestive functions and create bile. Ayer's County Almshouse yesterday morn ing. - Andrew Robinus, who has been in jail awaiting the result of the wounds he inflicted on Digick, will now have to an swer the charge of having caused the death

LICENSE APPLICATION

A Mother Rushes Into a Burning Room to The Whole Number in the County 255 of Rescue Her Child. Which 104 Are in This City.

Elsewhere will be found a complete list of the canal boat A.Chandler, lying at the of the applications for selling in this foot of West Sixtieth street, New York, county, including retail and wholesale dealers, brewers and bottlers. The whole number is 255. Of these 104-ninety three taverns, seven wnolesale,

The ward having the most applicants is the Third, which has twenty-four. The tral oil lamp was suspended from the centre of the cabin and about half an hour teen. There are no applications from the Second or the Fifth ward of Johnstown

> The increase in the license does no seem to have much of a deterring effect except on Prospect, which comes in for only two taverns.

> Grubbtown people will have one stand,

About \$50,000 of revenue will be col lected from the licensed houses in this city, should all the applicants succeed She getting the desired papers.

Whether or not there will be any at tempt to prevent the granting of any applications by remonstrating will be developed in a few days.

MERRY-GO-ROUND.

The only weigh to be honest-sixteen ounces to the pound, - Washington Star. Never judge a man by the umbrella he carries; he may have just left an old cotton one for it at the last restaurant he patronized,-Judge.

She-So you really love me? He-Yes-with all my heart.

She-Then why did you ask me to marry you.—Chicago Lyre.

There's a bright future in store for me,,' said the stove as the servant girl approached with the polish .- New York

Teacher-Now, my children, we will parse the sentence. "John refused the pie." Tommy Jones, what is John?
Tommy—A darned fool:—Binghamton

Leader, Razzle—There's nothing like meeting trouble bravely.

Dazzle-I never meet trouble; it always seems to be going my way .- Detroit Jour

Tramp-It is needless to ask you the question, madam. You know what I want.

No Flower Language Now.

The fact that fashion has found its way nto the flower garden and decrees what flowers shall be favored and what flowers shall be cut, or rather remain uncut, has of course wiped out what was known as the language of flowers. And that language is now much more of a dead language than either Greek or Sanscrit. It is one of the very few silly things that fashion has ever blotted out. The usual process is for fashion to build silly things up. It may have been all right a numbe of years ago for the fond lover to proclaim his devotion by means of a buncl of heliotrope and for the maiden to respond encouragement with a few sprays of golden rod. But as heliotrope and golden rod are very cheap and inexpensive flowers, and as fashion is absolutely ignor ant of their existence, it is now considered to be in much better form for a young man bubbling over with devotion and a yearning for matrimony to use pen and ink and heavy white paper if he is afraid to use the English language personally, and for the young girl to respond after the same fashion. In other words, if the result must be reached by correspondence, floral correspondence is no onger allowable, because the flowers which the poets hold to be significant are not fashionable and the flowers which swell people declare are fashinable have no significance.

LICENSES GRANTED IN SOMERSEI

That County Will Not be so " Dry " as For merly

The day set by the rules of Court of Somerset County for the hearing of applicants for a retail license to sell liquors (or tavern license), is Monday, of the Febru-

ary term of each year In accordance with this rule on Monlay, the 24th inst., the applications with the Prothonotary were presented to the Court, and the following applicants were granted a license, there being no remonstrances or charges filed against them : Charles A. Mitchell and Edward Nicklow, in Petersburg, Addison town ship; Joseph Walcher, in Davidsville Conemangh township; Scott Sterner, in Confluence; Mary Buckman, in Rock-wood; Charles Broadwater, in Glencoe, Northampton township; Sam-uel Custer and John H. Hite, in Stoyestown, in all eight.

The following applications were held over for a further hearing and argument, there being remonstrances, or charges brought against each: Andrew McQuade, Berlin; Thos. S. Williams, Elklick town ship : Nathaniel Slicer, Robert Gutuerie. and Ellen Kyle, Meyersdale; Jane Win ters and Geo. H. Tayman, Somerset, and

Abraham Miller, Ursina, eight. It is not known what action will be taken in the case of those held over. There were no applications for licence granted from Somerset town, and con-

THE great majority of so-called cough cures do little more than impair the di-Chery Pectoral, on the contrary, while it cures the cough, does not interfere with the functions of either stomach or liver.

Ignatius Donnelly nas retired into obcurity and no one seems to cipher his

ADVERTISING SCIENCE.

AN EXPERT GIVES HIS OPINION UPON THE SUBJECT.

Newspapers Are the Only Satisfactory Medium-Claims to Have Originated Several Styles of Advertising Which Had Big Runs.

"Nobody has tried more different kinds of advertising than we have," said a member of a well known clothing firm, a few days ago, "or tried the different kinds more thoroughly, but we have settled down now to regular newspaper advertising, and believe that, for a per-manent business, that alone pays. We were the first to use the sails of vessels were the first to use the sails of vessels in the harbor as an advertising medium. Then we got up the 'alphabet puzzle,' and gave away a half a million puzzles while the craze lasted. Afterward we invented the Waterbury watch idea. We had to do something, because three of our principal competitors had failed. of our principal competitors had failed. and their stocks were being sold for nex to nothing by assignees, so we decided to give a Waterbury watch with every twelve dollars' worth of goods pur-chased. We advertised the watches 'wound and set.' To wind them fast enough we had to rig up a little machine, worked like a sewing machine, that would do the winding, and we kept several boys at work winding and setting them. Before we quit we had given away forty thousand of the watches. NEWSPAPER "ADS."

"But nothing ever pays us like the or-dinary newspaper advertising. The fact is, there has come to be in this city a class of advertisement readers, just as there is of news readers. They read the advertisements every day, and, of course, the man who wants to attract them has to get up an advertisement that will do it. The day of standing advertisements in the paper, 'Go to So-and-So's for cloth-ing,' or 'Go to This-and-That's for shoes' has passed, just as the day for painting signs on rocks and fences or on the sails of boats has passed. You must have something interesting and fresh every day in the advertisement, and it will be read. We have proof of this all the time in our business, for an advertisement of any certain thing is sure to bring throngs of people into the stores inquiring for it next day. By the number of such in-quiries we rate the success or failure of an advertisement. I can guarantee to bring a thousand people to our stores any day by the insertion of an advertisement. day by the insertion of an advertise

some specialty in the morning papers.
"We were the first firm to introduce the use of outline cuts in newspapers. An Englishman who had done caricaturing on the other side, offhand sketches as a part of the entertainment of a show of some sort, and had come to this country, first brought the matter to our attention, and we tried a few of the cuts as an experiment. They succeeded so well that we made them a regular feat-ure. After a while the papers them-selves caught onto the outline idea, and now that is almost the only style of newspaper illustration used. A while ago we concluded to try the experiment of dropping the cuts. They are expen-sive, because besides the cost of them, the papers charge double rates for the space they occurs. It has been recorspace they occupy. It has been poor economy, however. The cuts were worth much more than they cost as an adver-tisement, and we shall go back to them.

MUST BE TRUTHFUL. "Another thing about advertising of late years is the gradual increase in the truthfulness of it. People are learning that it doesn't pay to lie in an advertise-ment any better than it does anywhere The theory that 'a sucker's born every minute and he's just as likely come in here as anywhere else won't do for a permanent thing. I think that there has been a noticeable improvement in this respect lately, and that business men are rapidly learning that honesty is the best policy in an advertisement as well as outside of it

"A curious thing is the difference there 'A curious thing is the dinerence there is between advertising for women and for men. For a man an advertisement must be short and to the point. It ought to treat of but one subject and to be written. ten as tersely as possible. Men read advertisements on the jump; they never deliberately sit down to go through the advertisements in a paper. For the women, on the contrary, you can put in as much detail as you please; once a woman is attracted to an advertisement she will read it all through, no matter how long it is or how fine the ype is. Then there is no use putting advertisement for a man in a Sunda paper. If you make it big enough to be seen in one of those enormous sheets it will be too long to be read by a man. An ordinary advertisement, such as would attract him in a week day paper, is burled in the great Sunday editions. But you can take a page on Sunday and be certain that the women will look for it and read it all through carefully. Thousands of them buy the papers, and espe-cially the Sunday papers, for no other thing than to read the advertisements. The big dry goods houses knowthat, and that is why they all use the Sunday pa-pers so freely."—New York Sun.

Down to the present time Chicago's citizens have been occupied in acquiring wealth. There has been time for its en-joyment ad interim, but enjoyment has not been a prime motive. There are the Pullmans and the Farwells, the Fields, the McCormicks and others who have long been able to throw aside the care of business and devote themselves exclu-sively to pleasure, but they have not done so. Marshall Field and the Farwells still manage the two greatest dry goods houses in the west. George M. Pullman is at the head of the mammoth Pullman Car company. There is a sec-ond generation of McCormicks, but the click of machinery still goes on monotonously in the reaper factory. When will these people imitate their brethren in New York, and, leaving their counting rooms, give themselves entirely to leading the pleasure gatherings of the fash-ionable people of their city?— Selected.

ALCHEMY.

A dull gray sky and a chilly air, With never a glint of the golden sun, The trees are tossing their branches bare, All stripped of their leafage fresh and fair I am lonely: my heart is full of care, And I wish that the day were done.

No cheer; no comfort, my grief to deader He did not come! and the day is leaden. And keen and pure is the chilly a The delicate branches softly sway Etched on the sky seems each

spray; low swiftly the hours speed away And my heart has never a care.

Ah, love is the wizard gray and olden. He came! He came! And the day is gol —Housekeeper's Week

CHECKMATE.

Old Mr. Archer was a devoted chess player and an expert, at that. He held chess to be the only game fit for a ger tleman. There were few of his acqu ances who could cope with him, and but one of them who could match him fair-That was James Bittles, his lawyer It was a close contest between the two first one ahead and then the other.

Bittles stood high at the bar, but he mainly won and retained Archer's confidence by his ability as a chess player. He was barely 40, and Archer maintained that by the time he reached 60 he

would surpass all those around.

Archer had a daughter—his only child. Her father had married late in life, and ten years after the birth of the girl her mother had died. Letty held a place in his heart next to chess itself. A bright, lively and pretty girl was Letty Archer, and she would be an heiress to something over a million. Her father feared she would become the prey of a fortune hunter, and endeavored to avert it by the provisions of his will. He neglected to execute his testament, how ever, until Letty was nearly twenty years old, and a spinster still. It was none too soon, for the week after he died sud-

denly of an apoplectic fit.

When the will was opened it was found that Bittles was named sole executor and constituted guardian of Letty until she was 21, and trustee of all the estate, real and personal. The conditions of the trust were that, if Letty married with the consent of Bittles, the trustee was to turn over to her all the property the day of the wedding, and so long she remained unmarried after 21 to pay her the rents and the interest as they crued; but if she married without consent, she was to receive only thousand a year, and the residue of the estate beyond that necessary to see this payment was to be conveyed to third party or her heirs. This third party

was described as:
"Catherine Sinclair, daughter of Gor don Sinclair, now or late of the city of Baltimore, and the state of Maryland, if she be still single; or, if she be a married woman, then to the said Catherine Sinclair, by whatever name she may be now

known, to her and her heirs forever."

A further provision was that in case the said Catherine Sinclair, by whatever name she might be known, was dead. ty over and above the reserved amount in the contingency mentioned was given, devised and bequeathed to him, her or them. Who Catherine Sinclair or her father was, Letty could not tell, nor could the lawyer, but it was suggested that it was an early flame of Archer's Some thought that the possible legated was mythical, and brought forward to scare Letty from making an imprudent match. But the power of Bittles in the matter was as absolute as pen and ink

could make it.

Bittles proved himself to be a vigilant guardian and a careful trustee—guard-ing his ward against adventurers, and managing the estate with prudence and vigor. Everything went well until about ten months after Archer's death. Then the current of affairs rippled a little. Letty and Bittles both fell in love—Letty with Carter Cooke, a young man who-be-longed to what, before the late war, was known as "one of the first families of Virginia," and Bittles, in spite of his forty-one years, with Letty, who did not care a snap for him, looking upon the middle aged backletor as a venerable permiddle aged bachelor as a venerable person, and bestowing her heart upon his younger rival. Love is like the measles, and if we be attacked with it in middle age, the disorder assumes an aggravated Bittles had a very severe attack

Letty might well be excused for reciprocating the feelings of Carter Cooke. The young man was not only by blood, but by culture and associations, a gentleman, with no censurable habits, and with polished manners. He had a well proportioned figure, as well as a pleasing face; and he did not even drop his r's, as so many of the tidewater Virginians do. He was well liked in New York, where he spent about half of the year; and though not by any means a fifth as rich as Letty would be, was possessed of a handsome competence. Bittles prohandsome competence. Bittles pro-handsome competence bittles pro-nounced him to be a fortune hunter, and nounced him to be a fortune hunter, and frowned upon his suit, really because it interfered with the one he wished to make. Letty was not of an age to reflect on the serious consequences of her guardian's disapproval, and, had she been, her cheerful temper would have led her to optimism. Then Carter Cooke was a skillful chess player, and Letty, who had been taught by her father, was about as expert as he, which strength

ened the bond between them.

The wooing went on in spite of the frowns of Bittles, and the latter began to show the bitterness of defeat. This was seen when the young lover, with was seen when the young lover, with Letty's consent, made a formal proposa

to the guardian for the hand of his "No, sir; decidedly, no!" replied Bit-tles. "I have nothing against you per-sonally, Mr. Cooke. Your respectability is undoubted; but I do not consider you, nor will any one else, a match for Miss Archer in fortune. I have examined the statement your counsel laid before me and find you have barely four thousand a year, while the property of my ward yields twelve times that amount, most of it in real estate that is rising in value. I should be false to my duty if I approved

of the match under such circumstances." "Very good, sir," retorted Cooke, "Far be it from me to say that disappointed pretensions of your own prompt your refusal. I will admit that it is a mere sense of duty, if that admission pleases you. But I am authorized by Letty to say that when she arrives at the age of 21, should your consent to our marriage be refused, we will marry without it. That will be the next move on the board,

Mr. Bitltes.' Mr. Bittles."
"You are playing a costly game, sir."
"Not at all, sir. At all events, I shall call on the bishop to capture your queen," replied Cooke, good humoredly, and bowed himself out of the office with

mock courtesy.

When Letty heard of this positive refusal, in spite of her avowed contempt for money, she was disposed to be down-cast. But Carter whispered to her a secret, a proverbially dangerous thing to do to a woman, and Letty, after a look of astonishment, burst into a ripple of silvery laughter.

"Oh, you dear, delightful Carter!" she exclaimed. "Who would have thought

And Letty renewed her laughter, for the secret seemed to her the most comical thing in the world.

Bittles did not desire at all to exact the penalty; but he did very much de-sire to break the disagreeable connection. But how? Letty went into society under the chaperonage of Mrs. Burroughs, Bittle's own sister, a well to do widow, who was four years his senior, and liked the mild kind of dissipation which she enjoyed by virtue of her office. At all routs, kettledrums, parties and the op-era, or wherever Letty went, Carter Cooke was sure to be; and Letty suffered him to assume the right of prospective ownership in a way that drove all other suitors from the field. Letty made no secret of her feelings, and wore her en-gagement ring openly. Mrs. Burroughs. who was four years his senior, and liked secret of her reelings, and wore her engagement ring openly. Mrs. Burroughs, who liked Cooke, tacitly aided and abetted. It soon became known that Bittles frowned on Cooke, and folks were curious to learn how the affair would end, as though, in such a case, with two willful young persons, it could and in any way have tree. Fittlessees end in any way but one. Bittles was duly informed of his open courtship, and the lectures he bestowed on Letty in consequence only increased his ward's dis-like to himself, until it deepened to posi-

tive aversion.

Bittles trusted to time and the chances He did not believe that Letty, when the pinch came, would sacrifice so large a portion of her property for a mere girlish love, which might be destroyed at any time by a lover's quarrel; nor that Cooke, whom he had brought himself to believe had mercenary motives, would care to take her with so much less money. Nine thousand a year to one of Letty's expen-sive habits meant almost exclusive rural residence; and he knew that Letty did not like living in the country, except during the time of flowers and sunshine and then varied by Newport and Sara-

toga. Bittles waited, not without hope. He had calculated on an ally in his sister, and, to insure her co-operation, told her of his hopes and fears. She

told her of his hopes and fears. She laughed at him.

"James," she said, "this is the most absurd thing possible. She is about half your age. You have staid, old bachelor habits, and Letty, though she's a good will is found of life registration. girl, is fond of life, society and racket. She'd drive you mad in six months, and put you in the grave in less than a year. If you must make an exhibition of yourself matrimonially, choose some rich widow of 30 to 40, who would suit you better."

'Hang rich widows!"

"Quite polite and complimentary, considering that I am a widow with a comfortable income. You had better give it up. I have sounded Letty to the depths, and know that she loves young Cooke; and he is—barring fortune—a capital mate for her. I would have preferred. mate for her. I would have preferred her to have made a richer match, but they will have enough between them." 'No, they'll not; for I will never give my consent. I'll take her from you-lock

my consent. I'll take her from you—lock her up, if need be"——
"You are a lawyer, and know better, James. You may refuse your consent, though every one will penetrate your motives and laugh at you; but as to the locking up—they do such things in plays and novels, not in real life."

'She is under my control until she is

'Oh, yes-doubtless; that is, nominally—for three months more. Then she'll marry in spite of you. If you strip her of all but five thousand a year, you'll incur general reproach and gain no satisfaction in the long run. The best you can do is to keep off the wedding for a short time. Give in. If you were ten years younger I might strain a point to help you—not as it is."

As the Irish peasant girls say, "she was as stiff as he was stout," and Bittles fell back on his move of the forfeiture, which he thought would deter both parties for some time, and, in the m while, no one could tell what a chance quarrel, a newer face or the whims of a woman might do.

Just then fate seemed to come to the ssistance of the guardian lover. It assumed the shape of a new suitor, or something like it, and, to the delight of Bittles, it was also a Virginian—Maj. Bolling.

"Fire fight fire." thought Bittles Maj. Phil Bolling was considerably older than Carter Cooke, as he should

have been, since he had fought in the sectional war, ridden with Jeb Stuart and tasted the horrors of prison life at Elmira. Originally in comfortable circumstances, the war had stripped him of much, and reduced him to a plantation on tidewater, large but not profitable, and some houses at Richmond, whose rents formed his income. The major was of the old school, popular with the ladies, to whom he showed a respect almost reverential, and liked to come north for two or three months—his wintering there, and his summering at the White Sulphur, consuming his surplus means. He was very much attracted by Letty Archer, and she liked to chat with him, and draw out his old fashioned courtesy. They moved in the and met frequently.

Carter Cooke was at this time called Carter Cooke was at this time called southward on business, and the major sli I into his place in spite of his years and displayed an attentiveness that led people to suspect that he had pretensions. To the surprise of Mrs. Burroughs this grew into an almost confidential intimacy. Cooke seemed to have been forgotten in his absence, and Bittles clusted. tles chuckled. The gallant ex-officer showed himself to be under a spell, and expressed his admiration in the most tles chuckled. positive terms.

"I assuah you, my deah madam," said he to the widow, "that Miss Ahchuh is a young lady, that, besides her youth and beauty, has mo' of the cotely mannah of the fuhst families of Virginiah than any gentlewoman except you'self, that I have had the cood fawchupe to pust yet in had the good fawchune to meet yet in society

society."

Letty and the major got along famously, and his adulation apparently quite supplied the absence of Cooke. This was supplemented by the attentions of her guardian, who became kind and bland again.

and of an again.

Letty's twenty-first birthday came around, and Mrs. Burroughs' stately mansion was thrown open in honor of the event. It was an informal reception, te last during the day. The major was specially invited; so was Carter Cooke, who had just returned from his place at Highover, where he had been superintend-ing repairs and alterations in the old family mansion. Bittles was there, of course, gorgeously arrayed in honor of the

About noon Letty was missing, and About noon Letty was missing, and the absence of the major was noted. Cooke had not yet come. Letty was not to be found in the house, but one of the servants had noticed that she and the major had gone out together, entered a coach in waiting on the corner, and been driven away. It was most extraordidriven away. It was most extraordinary, and Bittles grew excited over the fact. The guests present heard of it, and admitted that it was a singular thing at such a time. It was, probably, a girlish freak, to result in some surprise:

proved.
At 1 o'clock a number of coaches drew up before the door. From the foremost of these descended the major, who handed out Letty, who was followed by Cooke. From the other coaches there alighted a number of "the set." It was quite a lit-de procession that filed in, the major at the head, as proud and self appreciating as a drum major at the head of a stre

"Well, here you are," said Bittles. "I

really began to fear, major, that you and my ward had eloped."
"Nothing of that kind, sah, I assuah yuh," replied the other. "I was me'ly the best man on this joyful occasion. I have the honah to introduce you to Mr. and Mrs. Cahtah Cooke!"
"Married!" cried Bittles achast

"Married!" cried Bittles, aghast.
"Yes, sir," responded Cooke. "My
bishop in the shape of a surpliced clergyman has enabled me to capture your
queen." And he drew Letty's arm within his own.
"Very well, sir. Miss Archer is of age
and has a right. But, as she has maried without the coord as the bas mar-

cied without my consent, she has thrown away a large fortune for a beggarly five thousand a year. I shall search for the heirs of Catherine Sinclair to-morrow. You have taken the queen; I cry check to the king, sir!"
"Excuse me, sir," retorted Cooke, "but

you utterly mistake the situation on the board. Mrs. Cooke will have a larger allowance of pin money. I shall make it ten thousand, with an unlimited com-mand of a check book, which your ac-tion has produced by the pro tion has made equal to a heavy drain.

"My action! pooh! stuff!"
"Oh, no, sir! You need not hunt far
-morrow. My cousin here, Maj. Bolto-morrow. My cousin here, Maj. Bolling, who is the genealogist to both families, can show you by the record that Catherine Sinclair, daughter of Gordon with the fourth Carter Sinclair, married with the fourth Carter Sinciar, married with the fourth Carter Cooke, of Highover, and unfortunately died three years since, four years after her husband. She left one heir, a son, the fifth Carter Cooke, whom I have the honor to present to you as the husband of your ward and the happiest man on earth. Mr. Bittles, checkmate."—Thomas earth, Mr. Bittles, checkmate!"-Thomas Dunn English in New York Ledger.

Thinning Apples.

The following advantages are given by a successful orchardist of thinning the apples on heavy bearing trees while the fruit is small: (1) You get rid of the knotty and wormy apples before they have grown long enough to occupy the places of better ones. (2) You thus destroy, before they can increase the investments is each fore they can increase, the insects in such as are stung by the curculio and infested lling worm. (3) The best ones being left, they have plenty of room to grow into large, fine, salable specimens.
(4) You are not obliged to gather twice as many small ones, the labor of picking depending on number and not on The bad ones are removed in time at ss than half the labor required for hand picking when they become large. (6) You avoid much labor in assorting the gathered crop and in separating the scabby and knurly from the best fruit. (7) The moderate crop which is allowed to grow will exhaust the trees less than the heavy crop of poor and seedy speci-mens. He thinks that to allow all the poor and worthless apples to grow is like the practice of the farmer who would permit all coarse weeds to grow in his corn, to be assorted from his grain after barvesting.—Country Gentleman.

The well known experiment of making sounds by holding a tube over a jet of buring gas (usually hydrogen) is often omitted in chemistry classes because no suitable tubing is at hand. A fact not noted in any text book I have seen, and unknown to all teachers that I have consulted, has been brought to light in my classes, viz.: a bottle will serve in place of a tube. A "philosopher's candle" properly burning will yield a fine sound if capped by a wide mouthed bottle, as a quinine bottle or a large test tube. Of course, this is according to the principles of acoustics, but it seems strange that no text book gives it. I should like to know if this fact is known to any one else .-T. Berry Smith in Science.