## THE BLACK BORDERER.

#### SOLEMN OCCUPATION WHICH SUPPORTS A BRIGHT CIRL.

She Falled at First in Several Lines, but at Last Discovered Her Forte-Skilled Labor That Eas Little Competition-It Is Rather Mice Work.

"You can't tell me there is no good in novels," said the girl in glasses. "Son years ago my father read in a nov years ago my father read in a novel which was then coming out in one of the Imagazine.-1 don't remember the name of it now her in what magazine it was nt every girl should know thing well enough to earn how to do on how to the being were enough to each her living by it, and he was so much taken with the idea that he determined then and there that I should learn a trade. I was his only daughter, only child, in fact, and there were but two of us in the family, as my mother had died some years before. some years

"First 1 tried telegraphy, and found 1 was no good at that, and then 1 tried typewriting, and found that wasn't my forte either. I gave up then, and told papa that if he couldn't support me Fd either have to get married or go to the Free Home for Destitute Young Girls; but he had lately visited a paper mill and so he suggested another trade, the one you see me working at now. Do I call myself a paper decorator? No. I am a black borderer; but, all the same, I am just as much of a skilled laborer as any girl who paints flowers and newly hatched chickens on Enster cards, and such things, though I do nothing but blacken the borders of nourning paper. Thought that was machine work? No, that it isn'i!

PECULIARITIES OF THE WORK.

PECULIARITIES OF THE WORK. "It is woman's work. They have tried time and again to invent machines that would do it, but they have all turned out flat failures, and I am glad of it, as this is the only hind of work by which I have been able to earn my bread and butter for the last three years—since papar was taken off saddenly by heart failure, and it was found that he had laid up no roomy, and his insurance policy had haved. "Profession nucle crowded? No, thank

and up no right, and his insurance policy had have. "Profession\_anach crowded? No, thank heaven! this is one profession in which there is a little elbow room. One reason, I suppose, it i and it is not so well paid as it might be, and another is (thong i I say it that shouldn't say it) that it is not every girl who could learn the art. You thought you rand that it was done by a machine, so you much have noticed how very smoothly the black is hald on. Of course I do not take such pains with the inferior qualities at with the best linen, such as I am doing now; but the worst must be a ewell or it won't pass muster. My employer, when he elvertised for a girl to do this work, dala't phone that a dozen an wors, and not of them were a dozen an wers, and most of them were from girls who didn't know anything whatever shout it; they only thought they could do it, as they had taken lessons in water colors. They didn't know that this kind of painting is a trade by itself. "Trying to the eyes? Yes, when one's

eyes are not very strong to begin within but if I find m eyes giving out I can always stop and rost awhile. It is my own loss, you know, as mine is piece work, paid for by the renta. GOOD PAY AND SHOLT DAY. "How much a renth? For fine qualities, "How much a renth? For fine qualities,

"How much a ream? For fine qualities, \$1.50 a ream: for the very commonest, forty-five cents; but there is very little of that kind to be done, for which mercy I am thankful. Unless we are awfully busy, I can come when I like and go when I like. Usually I got here at half-past 8 in the morning and leave at 5 in the afternoon. In that time, if I don't give my eyes too many reading spells, I can border a ream and a half.

"Lonely? No, I am too busy to feel lonely, though I sit here all day by mylonely, though I sit here all day by ny-self, seeing nobody but the man who brings in my paper. That is, he brings it to me in the busy season, but if the work is anyways slack I have to go for it myself. The slack season begins in June, and work does not pick up again till some time in September. In July I live in daily fear of being laid off for a while, though that heart's happened to hve in daily fear of being laid off for a while, though that hasn't happened to me yet. I am not like girls who live at home and work for 'fun.', When a crowd of them have been addressing circulars in a novelly establishment they don't amounces that the job is finished and the mela is to be diversed.

announces that the job is finished and the mob is to be dispersed. "Treated as a lady should be? Yes, my employer is as politic as pie when-ever I see him, as, indeed, he should be to a girl who he knows by this time is working for all she is worth. At first it seemed to use to be an artfully solvers to me to be an awfully solem:

# VAITING.

From dawn to nightfall at her window sitting, She walts, while drift the heavy hours away, And, like the swallows, all her thoughts go fin ting To that sweet south wherein they fain would stay

Yet, all day long she listens for his comit All the long day she dreams of one doar face; She hears his whisper in the bees' low humming. She feels his kisses in the wind's embrace.

Lonely she dreams, while the warm sunshin

lingers Upon her face, her pallid face, yet fair; lone sits sobbing, while with sliver fingers The moonbeams thread her soft. unbraided hair

Ab, heavy near: so passion ate its yearning, She needs must know that all har peace is o'er That eager pain 'heath her white boson burning Tede her 'his gone, to enter there no more.

But crace to feel, unchecked, his fond spressing! One whil, sweet hour, close to his heart to press! There her thought stops: what else of bliss or blessing The great world holds she does not care to great

at her window dreaming, longing, weeping, hile to their mates the gray doves doo and

She leans, and wotches the slow clouds go creep

ing Far down the inc, beyond the city wall, -New York Ledger.

#### A Ministerial Joke.

A Ministerial Joke. Ministers like their liftle jokes as well as any one else. Chaplain Wharton, of the Grand Army of the Republic for the state of Wisconsin, is no exception, and he perpetrated one a while ago which acted as a boomerang: it came back and hit him hard. It was at some great G. A. R. affair, where speeches were being made, and one speaker desired to refer to the incident mentioned in the Bible where some one tied the tails of two hares together. The speaker was at two hares together. The speaker was at a loss to remember who this person was, and he asked the chaplain. With face as sober as a judge, that gentleman said it was Goliah. The speaker went on with his talk and made his reference, speaking Goliah's name in all confidence. Some one behind pulled his coat tail and said in a whisper: "It was not Goliah; it was Absalom." This rather knocked It was Absaiom. This rather knocked him out for a moment, but quickly re-covering he said: "Well, there appears to be a little discrepancy about who it was that tied the hares' tails together. As I was not sure about it myself I went to Chaplain Wharton, thinking he should be authority on the matter, and he told me it was Goliah." This so completely

turned the laugh upon the chaplain that the speakerget back his composure and finished his remarks in good style.— Chicago Herald.

#### Heat of the Moon.

A problem of great interest in physics and astronomy, on which Tyndall, Lord Roose and Professor Langley labored in vain, has been solved, and trustworthy evidence at last been obtained as to the thermal value of moonlight. This has been accomplished by Mr. C. V. Boys, been accomplished by Mr. C. V. Boys, one of the professors at South Kensing-ton, who, by means of his quartz fila-ments has produced a thermopile of al-most incredible delicacy. By this ap-paratus he can render sensible the heat of a candle up to the distance of a mile and three-ounsters: may be direction the and three-quarters, and by diretting the minute disk of the instrument to the moon he has shown that the warmth re-ceived from its reflected light is equal to that given out by a candle at twenty-one feet distance. The result accords with the anticipations of Professor Piazzi Smyth. Observations seems to show that, although the moon's face is under the blaze of an unclouded sum for fourteen days, it remains comparatively cool, and that whatever heating it does ultimately receive is rapidly gained and as rapidly lost.—London Standard.

#### Mind Your Own Business

Mind Your Own Business. — Keep your mind on your share of the work; do not try to manage for the whole firm. I remember a man who used to annuse me very much. He never earned more than \$15 a week until he had passed 50 years of age, and daring his married life his wife had earned more than he had. Yet he would grow interach are had. Yet he would grow intensely ex-cited because a large and exceedingly prosperous corporation would not adopt his plans, though his connection with it is his plans, though his connection with it was paying his fare as passenger on its cars. The firm employing him would, if managed by him, grow wealthy in a year, he insisted. Still the firm dispensed with his valuable services and were able to conduct business. That man had been so busy all his business inter har har been so busy all his business life planning affairs with which he had no connection that he really had no time to think of his personal work. He was not lazy, but he did not know enough to mind his own business.—Christian Union.

Judging by the Labei.

# ECHO SONG.

Who can say where Echo dwells? the mountain cave, methinks, re the white owl sits and blinks icep sequestered dells. i deep sequestered dells, re the fox glove hau zs its bells, Echo dwells, Echo! Echo:

Phantom of the crystal air, Daughtar of sweet mysteryt Here is one has need of theat Lead him to thy secret lair, Myrtie brings he for thy hair; Hear his prayer, Rebu

Deho, lift tay drowsy head, And repeat each charmed word Toon must needs have overheard Yestere'en ere, rosy rad, Daphas down the valley fled; Words unsaid,

Breache the vowe size since denies! Size in the broken overy vow; What sale would alse would got now; Thou didst hear her perjuries. Whisper while I shut my eyes Those sweet lies, Echol: Echol:

Echo: -Thomas Balley Aldrich, in Atlantic Monthly A Lively Horse

A Lively Horse. Arthur Simmons has a Texas pony on his farm at Chokee whose ability as a jumper cannot be surpassed. He is a diminuity specimen of that breed of horseflesh, and a day or two ago was put horseflesh, and a day or two ago was put into a big box or crate for shipment to Americus, there being no stock car con-venient at the time. The pony and box were placed upon a flat car and the train pulled out. The little sample of Texas cyclone soon got tired of his close quar-ters, and while the train was running at a smead of thirty mise an hour kicked a speed of thirty miles an hour, kicked the box into a cocked hat and made a leap for liberty. He struck terra firma right for liberty. He struck terra firma right side up with care, and when the train side up with care, and when the train men came back to view his cold remains the said remains were quietly nibbling at a keg of iron spikes on the side of the road, and it took four men and a boy an hour to run down and capture him. At least that is what the conductor said.— Americus (Ga.) Times.

## Future of Iron Work.

Future of Iron Work. There are no data now existing which will enable any one to predict whit will be the size of boilers, engines, dynamos, steamships, bridges, curs, locomotives, office buildings and other structures ten years hence. Everything in the en-gineering line seems to be changing at a more rapid rate than at any previous period. Certainly the limit to increase of size does not yet appear. When the single engine reached its limit in ship-building, the compound engine came in, When shafts and screws seemed to have grown as large as they could be made, twin screws and shafts were used, and at the same time facilities for making still larger shufts and screws were per-fected. So it is in every branch of en-So it is in every branch of feeted. So it is in every branch of en-gineering; as soon as a limit is fixed come one finds a way of overleaping it, and the limit is placed turther ahead.— Engineering and Mining Journal.

#### A Clever Customs Trick.

A good story is told of a clever trick, by means of which some Russian Jews have cheated the custom house. Simulaneously at two frontiers a very large case came to each, but was not claimed, After the regulation time had elapsed they were opened and found to be gloves and ordered to be sold at anction, ac-cording to law. A Jew, on looking at them, cried out they were all right hand gloves and of no use to any one. Conse-quently they went for next to nothing and for far less than the tax would have amounted to. Needless to add that the case at the other frontier contained all the left hand gloves, and of course they were bought by a confederate.—Exchange.

#### Brave Though Wealthy

Mr. John Collins Wood, of Kentucky, is, perhaps, the richest Jack tar living, having had many vicissitudes. The death of his father and reverses of for-tune making him a dry goods salesman in New York, the death of a rich uncle in Paris gave him an inheritance of \$2,000, 000, and sent him to Atlantic City in search of lost health. Here he lives in a hotel, but belongs to the life saving crew, wears surfman's garb, and serves regularly in the life boat, alleviating the hardships of his comrades with his free purse.—Harper's Bazar.

#### Wants a Patent.

An Ohio man named Burton has ap-plied for a patent to dissipate a tornado or cyclone before it can do any damage. He does it by firing off an anvil heavily

# A FOOTMAN'S LOVE.

An Honest Scotchman Loses His Heart to the Daughter of His Master.

Here is another absolutely true love tory. A citizen of the Murray Hill story. stamp was asked by a valued footman for a private interview. When by them-selves in the library the gentleman, attentive and waiting, was surprised to see Donald'shonest face, which topped 6 feet 2 of sturdy Scotch brawn, paling and flushing like a girl's, while he vainly flushing like a tried to speak.

"Maister," he gasped, at last, "I maun

gang awa' the morrow." "Donald, my man, you don't mean you wish to leave my service? Are you not satisfied with your wages and your privi-

"The saints in heaven couldna find

fault, sir; but I mann gang awa'." "I cannot let you go, Donald, without a good cause. What are your reasons for

a good cause. What are your reasons for wishing to go?" "Oh, maister," the poor fellow groaned, with an effort, "the bonny lassie, Miss Bessie-I canna, canna stay, sir!", "Miss Bessie, man! Has Miss Bessie treated you unkindly? I would not sup-

pose it possible." "Na, na, sir," and then by much prod-

ding of the reluctant man it transpired that Donald had lost his heart to the 15-"Does ny daughter of his employer and felt in honor bound to leave the house. "Does ny daughter know this? Have you spoken to her? Why, Bessie is only a child, you rascal!" exclaimed the father,

in rising passion. "Miss Bessie's na bairn, sir: Miss Bes-

sie is an angel!" declared Donald, with a vague impression that in speaking of the angels age is never mentioned; "but she dunnat knaw puir Donald's heart—she dunnat knaw " dunnat knaw.

dumat knaw." "Oh, corne, my man, this is too silly. I don't want to lose you and you don't want to throw up a good place. Con-found it all, this is preposterons!" "So it is, sir," assented Donald, hum-bly, "but oh, maister! yesters'en when Miss Bessie came from her drive in the mark how for shired on the story."

dermatological art could produce, that it discourages the medical man, who finds park her fut slipped on the step-I caught her-oh, maister," with a dra-matic gesture toward his broad chest. so much in his own measures that are imperfect and incomplete. We read, therefore, with a certain 'she do have sick een, and sick a fut!

And go had a sick een, and sick a full 1 maun gang awa." And go ha did. The morning after-ward Miss Bessie's maid found a small box at her mistress' door, addressed in a painful scrawl. The wondering Miss We read, therefore, with a certain sense of relief the results of an in-vestigation made by Dr. B. H. Paul on the composition of these highly landed toilet soaps. Dr. Paul states that for bodily ablution soaps should not contain an excess of alkali bat should be neutral or nearly so. He found, however, that among toilet soaps, as usually met with, a perfectly neutral scene is the exception Bessie found that it contained a bunch of Scotch heather and a gold ring-a plain band engraved with a thistle, Scot among tonet scaps, as usually met with, an eprefectly neutral scap is the exception, and that a trustworthy scap of that kind is still a desideratum. Three of five scaps of the higher grade were described as "super-fatted" scaps, one of them be-ing alleged to have been prepared ac-cording to Lumpi's formula. But in land's national emblem. That day poor Donald sniled in the Caledonia carrying his wounded, honest heart back to the "auld countree."—Clara Belle's New York Letter.

## De Mortais Nil Nisi Bonum

cording to Unna's formula. But, in fact, they all were found to contain the full proportion of alkali required for the This polite fashion of saying nothing but good of the dead has, like the dead, been run into the ground. It has done positive harm to the rising generation. Men have died who ought to have died saponification of the fat, besides some additional potash, which, in one of them, was considerable. It seems, therefore, that the perfect scap is yet to be made, —Medical Record. sooner. There was no good in them to speak cf, and they have occupied such prominent places in the affairs of the world that they could not well be left out of conversation or history without making a hole in it. The Rev. Dr. Ab-bott's goody-goody histories of great men How about the location of the per-manent heaven, the resting place of the saved? Where will it be located, on this earth or in the skies above? We read, I Thess. iv, 18-17, that the Lord will de-mend from become and the for Sunday schools are of questionable moral effect. He writes up Napoleon Bonaparte as if he were a saint. cend from heaven and resurrect the

He has sugar coated other unsaint-ly characters, and made them sweet and pleasant for the plastic minds of youth to take. The eulogies of dead congressmen by congressmen living are full of complimentary matter that would not have stood a minute on the storm in righteous, and also catch up the living holy ones, and that altogether they will meet the Lord in the air. By reading Rev. xx, 5-6, we also learn that that Key, xx, 5-6, we also learn that that will be the first resurrection, and that they (the righteous) will live and reign with Christ 1,000 years. According to the Bible this 1,000 years is all the time the saints will occupy the realms of the not have stood a minute on the stump in face of the opposition. Clergymen are frequently embarrassed—at the funeral of some wealthy but dishonest and imor some weatury but distonest and im-moral person—to know what to say of the dead, standing there between the dead and the living. They might speak the truth but that would often offend the living, and in the clergyman's case it is the living that must be considered. —New Offenans Picarune When this 1,000 years expires, how-ever, the "City of God." with the saints, comes down upon the earth and the second resurrection, that of the wicked, second resurrection, that of the wicked, will take place. As these demons-elect come forth from their graves they will see the beloved city, and go up and en-compass it: and (Rev. xx, 9) fire will pour down upon and utterly destroy.

# -New Orleans Picayune.

"Nothing funny in that."

washee, wash

#### The Chinese Way.

corner with a pile of those jim-jam look-

of him and the list book open on the table where you go to pay for your

"No, it was rather tragic, though I said funny at first."

said funny at nrst. "Was he skinning a rat?" "No: he had a log chain fastened around his neck secured by a big pad-lock, and there was a look of remorse

"I was passing by a Chinese laundry in a basement, and, chancing to look in, I saw a pigtailed Mongolian sitting in the

Waist Deep in Mone Tom Kelly, the ticket seller of Bar-num's circus, is as much a specialist in his peculiar line as any, strictly speak-ing, professional man. The whole proing, professional man. The whole pro-cess of receiving the money, giving the ticket and making change is done in three movements with the regularity of clockrk. The ticket window is about four t above the bottom of the wagon. Mr. work Kelly sits upon a high stool, with a large sum of money in dollars, halves and quar-ters piled upon the shelf on his right. A corresponding shelf on the left is covered with tickets and half tickets. All this s arranged before the window is opened. A line of several hundred impatiently lamoring people wait outside, Mr. Kelly limbs upon his stool, takes a long, deep reath and opens the window. Money is received in his right hand

dow ledge. After the performance com-mences, and no more people want tickets,

The Shortcomings of Soap

There are probably few people who de not find the joy of living made less keen by having to read each day the advertise-

ments of popular soaps. Their good qualities are so superlatively good, their effect on the complexion, the health and longevity so unfailing, their chemical

composition in each case so remarkably

Where Will Heaven Be?

in accord with all that exact scien

and dropped upon the floor. The thumb of the left hand has in the meantime pushed a ticket from the pile, and the right hand has selected, mechanically, the change and presented it to the pur-chaser. No attempt is made to pile up the money received. It is literally drop-ned, and when the show commences Mr. SILKS

At 90 cents, 24 inch, extra quality Black Gros Grain Dress Silks. You may think, it strange that we claim these Silks are equal in quality to most \$1.15 and \$1.35 ones. But compare them. ped, and when the show commences Mr. Kelly sits like a buoy surrounded by a sea of money, the crests of whose waves mount up to and press closely around his

B. & B.

An Advantageous Trade.

It is to your advantage to trade with s. You may not have thought so here-fore. But here are a few points for

tofore. But here are a few points for your consideration: The assortments in the fifty-two depart-ments of these large stores is the largest. The qualities are the best, as we handle no low grade, trashy goods, and The prices are reliable, just and lowest -always the lowest. We want you to hold us to a strict ae-counting for all these claims.

#### At 75 cents waist and almost on a level with the win-

ofore.

100 pieces Colored l'egence Silks, the new and most popular weave in all the new Spring colors. We claim the ia-trinsic value of this special bargain is \$1 25 per yard. Get a sample of it also. Mr. Kelly closes the window and steps and nearly over this bed of money. Then, and not till then, is any attempt made to count and assort this sum, which amounts to several thousand dollars in pieces of all denominations.—New York Press.

Colored Silk Wrap Cashmers, 40 inches vide, in large range of colors, at 75 cents -dollar quality.

100 pieces 40 inch Colored Mohairs, the nost desirable fabric at present. 50 cents a vard. All colors, and grey and brown mixtures. None better sold anywhere at mixtures. 65 cents.

If interested at all in Silks, write for a sample of our special value 24 inch Black Surahs at 75 cents. We had to buy a very large lot to get them to sell at this price, but will sell you as many or few yards as you like. Catalogue free. Mail order business given very best attention.

# BOGGS & BUHL,

115 to 119 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA

OUR

# MailOrder

# Department.

Has the very best facilities for handling reat quantities of Dry Goods. It reaches very State and most counties of the Union Its particuar field is the western half of Pennsylvania all of West Virginia, Ohio, and a constantly growing territory South and West in all states.

Our stock of Dry Goods of every decription is complete, and our prices are the lowest possible. Other large stores do not (if they can) and small stares can-net (if they would) sell goods at as tow prices.

## BLACK SILKS.

Of every sort at very low prices. Every piece was bought before the advance in the price of silk. The same qualities where anything like a complete variety is The same qualities found will cost 25 per cent. more than our silks cost you. Where will you buy?

Black Surahs 45 cents a yard, 50 cents, 55 cents and upward. A special 24 inch Surah at \$1.00 a yard, worth \$1.25.

Gros Grains at 60 cents and upward. A 24 inch Gros Grain at 95 cents a yari, that cannot possibly be sold, if perfect, for a cent less, except at a loss. It is worth everypenny of one dollar and fitteen cents. Equally good bargain in Black Gros Grain Silks at \$1 00 and \$1.25.

Black Faille Francaisse at 85 cents and upward, and the best 24 inch Fatile ever sold at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard. 27 inch Black India Silks at 75 cents, \$1.00, \$1.15 to \$1.50 a yard.

All other Silks and Dress Goods in largest quantities at lowest prices. Samples cheerfully sent upon request to any address.

kind of work, and I used to think about deaths and funerals, and sometimes would get to crying, though I took good care not to damage the paper by letting my tears fall on it; but one can get used to anything, and now I don't any more mind painting black borders than I'd mind painting red ones."—New York

Where Stamps Come From

Where Stamps come From? "Where do stamps come from?" "The dealers are the original collect-ors, if that is what you mean. There are at present about one thousand stamp merchants in the United States doing business on a capital of all the way from \$100 to \$100,000. The dealer gets most \$100 to \$100,000. The dealer gets most of the stamps from the countries issuing them by sending directly to postmasters in those countries with orders and drafts for money. If my stock of Shanghai stamps is low I send a draft for \$100 to the postoffice in that city and receive in return \$100 worth of whatever sort of Shanghai stamps I may have requested. In this way I keep myself supplied with new stamps of all sorts from every part of the world."—Interview in Washing-ton Star.

Loss of Water by Waste.

Loss of Water by Waste. Water leaking through a hole just large enough to pass a needle through, during twenty-four hours at a fourteen pound pressure, would be sufficient to supply a house for the day. The waste through a one inch pipe under the same conditions would be 1,140 gallons.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"What queer pumpkin! looks more like squash, don't it?" remarked one Lewiston woman to her visitor, lately, "That's just what I thought," replied the other, letting her work drop into her lap. "I looked and looked at my can, but it was labeled 'Pumpkin,' and so I supposed it must be pumpkin and made pumpkin pies of it; but Tom declared they were queer pumpkin pies "Well

they were queer pumpkin pies." "Well, it says pumpkin and I believe—why, see here!" Her little girl had torn off the was a picture of a squash, and under-neath: "This squash, etc." Henceforth these women put no more confidence in labels. And perhaps when Tom gets over saying, "queer pumpkin pies," one of them will feel more kindly disposed towards the manufacturer whose squash is pumpkin if pumpkin will sell better. —Lewiston Journal.

Why We Say "The Speaker." We call the presiding officer of the house of representatives "The Speaker" because the English did so in giving a title to the head of the house of commons, and they chose that name because that officer is the spokesman of the house when addressing the sovereign.—Chatter.

#### Nothing to Laugh At.

Nothing to Laugh At. Blooms--What were the boys all laugh-ing so heartily over? Chumley--Smith got off one of his beastly jokes. "Why didn't you laugh?"

"It was on me."-Chicago Times.

charged with powder, or by using a field piece. This is done when the sky shows symptons of a wind storm, and he claims that the concussions send the cyclones to do damaga elsewhere.—Detroit Free Press.

#### Greater Than the Kohinoor.

"We have a large stone here," con-cluded Mr. Farnham, "called the Tiffany yellow double decked brilliant, weighing 125% carats. It is the finest and larg est yellow diamond known in the world est yellow diamond known in the world. It is nearly twenty carats larger than the celebrated Kohinoor. Yes, of course it is for sale, but it is pretty expensive— over \$100,000."—New York Herald.

Afraid of Red Covered Books

Brayton Ives, the millionaire biblioma niac, never purchases a book with a red cover, no matter how old or valuable it may be. This aversion to carmine has more than once lost Mr. Ives the possession of some rare work which he muc desired to possess.—New York Journal.

The Difference. "Just like a man," said a lady to the editor as a male visitor went out of the office and shut the door with a bang. "Yes," replied the mild eyed editor; "yes, if it had been like a woman the door would have been left open."— Washington Star.

One hundred and twenty-two thou-sand school children in the state of New York have voted for a national flower. The golden rod won by 26,120 votes.

face that awoke my sympathies. Walk-ing in I was met by another Chinaman, who came hustling out of an adjoining room, his face wreathed in smiles and soapsuds. Said I, 'What's the matter with this man. Gin Sling?'

"Dis man, eh? He-he! Dis man clerkee. Keepee cashee. One day say Canada. Now he sleepee here allee timee. Ehr See? He! he!"—Atlanta Constitution.

#### She Fainted.

She just doted on "Vogknerian" music, she dist doted on "Vogknerian" music, she did; and, when Herr Schlambang got up from the piano and mopped the perspiration from his head, she went to him and said she would like to know what that last selection was—the one which disclosed such a wonderful depth of feeling. When he told her it was "far-r-iations ov 'Down vas McGinty' ar-r-anged py mineselluf," she fainted.—Kate Field's Washington.

In the Witness Box. Judge-You reside?-----Witness-With my brother Judge-And your brother lives?-Witness—With me. Judge—Precisely; but you both live?— Witness—Together.—Eulenspiegel.

His Calling

His calling. Seedy Foreigner-Yes. I'm an "artist;" a vocalist, you know. It's all right. Labor Representative-How do you make that out?

Seedy Foreigner-Well, I'm a maker of bellows.-Pittsburg Bulletin.

Varnish made of dry with advantage. ing lead salts is also said to be destruct-ive, and it is recommended that the borate of manganese should be used to dispose the varnish to dry. A receipt for a good floor varnish is as follows: Take two pounds of pure white borate of manganese, finely powdered, and add it little by little to a saucepan containing ten pounds of linseed oil, which is to be well

them. The same fire which destroys th

wicked purifies and renovates the earth.

where primes and renovates the earth, and this globe in its. redeemed state, if the accounts above cited are to be taken as conclusive, will become the home of the saved throughout the censeless ages of eternity.—St. Louis Republic

White Lead Injurious.

It is said that painting floors with any color containing white lead is injurious,

as it renders the wood soft and less capable of wear. Other paints without white lead, such as ochre, raw umber or sienna, are not injurious and can be used

pounds of innseed oil, which is to be well stirred and raised to a temperature of 360 degs. Fahrenheit. Heat 100 pounds of linseed oil in a boiler till ebuilition takes place, then add to it the first liquid, increase the heat and allow it to boil for twenty minutes. Then remove from the fire and filter the solution through cotton cloth. The varnish is then well for use two costs of which then ready for use, two coats of which may be used with a final coat of shellac, if a brilliant polish is required.-Philadelphia Record.

Liked the Features. She was showing George over the grounds at her father's new country residen

"I like it immensely," said George 'There are some very pretty features about the place.'

"You think so?" "Yes, indeed; yours, for instance." New York World.

#### A Kitchen Gardener.

Lady—Have you any oyster plant seeds?

Grocer—Ves, ma'am. Lady—Well, send me two or three doz-en, and, mind you, I wish to raise Blue Points.—Detroit Free Press.

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