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LIFE'S SCARS.

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They say the world is round, and yet I often think it square; So many little hurts we get From corners here and there. But one great truth in life I've found, While journeying to the west:

The only folks who really wound Are those we love the best.

The man you thoroughly despise Can rouse your wrath, 'tis true: Annoyance in your heart will rise At things mere strangers do; But those are only passing ills. This rule all lives will prove; The rankling wound which rakes and

thrills Is dealt by hands we love.

Love does not grow on every tree, Nor true hearts yearly bloom. Alas for those who only see This truth across a tomb. But, soon or late, the fact grows plain To all through sorrow's test: The only folks who give us pain Are those we love the best. -Elia Wheeler Wilcoz.

FORGIVEN.

Dusk was beginning to fall, and as I looked round over the long level of marsh land that surrounded us and saw no sign of any of our party I felt the first thrill of a not unpleasant unbasiness. I glanced at my companion. She was walking quite contentedly by my side, apparently secure in the assumption that I knew my way. As a matter of fact, I had the gravest doubt about it and there seemed no possibility of making sure. For miles on either hand the marshes stretched to the low horizon. The dry tracks were few and ill defined and already a light white mist was rising over the numerous straight waterways. I looked at Miss Pascoe again, and my uneasiness gave place to a kind of expectant pleasure Even supposing we were lost, there was no actual danger, and the great sense of solitude that hung about us gave me a feeling of possession that was keenly delightful. Miss Pascoe, unconscious of my doubtful cogitations, still walked on as through her feet were upon a familiar road, and indeed, as far as I could judge, we were making in the right direction. To have stopped would have been like a confession of incompetence on my part, and this to an unavowed lover was out of the question, at any rate until circumstances unquestionably had me at a disadvantage. So we went on, and the twilight despensed, and the mist trailed in denser wisps acress the shivering reed beds. Suddenly she turned to me.

"What a gueer place this would be to get lest in," she said.

I think the serious possibility of such a thing had not occurred to her at all. She threw out the remark merely as a contribution to a flagging conversation.

"Yes," I said. "But you're not ufraid, are you?" not at all! Of

mind. When you left me, I felt so lonely that I was almost afraid." "I am more sorry than I can tell you." I said, "to have got you into such an awkward fix. Pick your way very carefully. Ah!" She had stepped with one foot into a patch of wet moza. "Take my hand," I said. "It is quite firm where I am standing. Will you ever forgive me for this?" She took my outstretched hand, and I guided her to safety. But because the danger might be renewed at every mo-

ment I still retained my hold of her slim fingers, and we went forward together in that pleasant, companionaus WAY. "Don't talk to me about forgiveness until you have found the path and

made restitution," she said. My fingers tightened upon hers instinctively, partly because it was so pleasant to have them resting so unreservedly in my hand and partly because her voice was very low and without any hint of lisapproval in it.

"For myself," I said, "I cannot pretend to be sorry for this adventure. For your sake, of course, I am, but it has been so pleasant to have you to myself for so long that when we hit upon the path I shall be almost in despair.

"We haven't hit upon it yet," she said. The ground under our fest seemad quite firm by this time. The most was just rising, swimming upward through the low lying vapor in a wide luminous circle of misty silver. Right above us a star or two blinked.

"I suppose," I said, striking a match to look at my watch, "that the second dinner bell has rung by this time. In another hour there will be a hue and ory after us." I was corry for this a moment later, because in order to strike my match I had had to relinquish her hand. We had both paused and read the face of the watch together in the flickering light. Then it was blown out by a gust of wind, and darkness succeeded. I possessed myself of her hand again.

"Well," abe said, "shall we go on " "If you like," I said.

"I suppose we cught to," she said. "It would be rather fun to let them and us here, wouldn't it?" I said. "Think how pretty the lanterus would look coming glinting over the marshes."

"But they might miss us," she said. turning her face quickly toward me. I aw the gleam of her eyes and the oval shadow of her face, and all at once I "ealized that there was only one thing I could do at that precise moment in my life. I stooped down and kissed

"Fergive me for that as well, if you, an," I said. "It means that I love you. I suppose now I have trespassed peyond all hepe?"

For a moment she was quite still, and I cursed myself for such blind preipitation, but the circumstances and the time and place had all forced me to this inevitable result.

"You think," she said, after this 08050." "that you may as well pile up all your offenses at once and be forgiven or condemned on all counts at one time?"

"Precisely," I said. "I am entire

BAD HALF-HOUR. THE SPECULATOR WON HIS FOR-TUNE, BUT LOST HIS MIND.

Thrilling Episode in the Career of a Great

Grain Gambler-fits Corner Seemed a Success When the Market " Broks"-How He Saatched Victory and Yet Lost.

"Bad half hours" belong to that type of genius known as the "financier." A man can be truly called a finantier only after he has faced and downed at least one situation which meant bis utter failure and undoing. If he wins once, the next hour in which he tooks at the end is made more hopeful from the consciousness of one vic-

tory. But if he is to be great he must have the "bad half hours," and, indeed, they are the one test of his greatness. Some years ago a man attempted to corner September wheat on the Chicago board of trade. He worked a full year with the utmost care. There must be no mistake. At last came the hour of his dreams. The "shorts" (those who sell what they have not got, depending upon buying in time for delivery) began to look for September wheat. Slowly but surely it dawned upon them that some one had or was attempting a corner. The same of the genius who held it was unknown and the belief that the whole supply was in one man's hands was but vague. As the hours passed, however, the awful certainty that there was a corner began to have its effect. Man fought and shricked like panicstricken women, knowing ruin was

certain could they not buy. The genius of that hour sat unmoved while the price went up in quivering jumps. But the price seemed to have no effect. There appeared to be no wheat in the market. Suddenly some one rushed to the genius and rudely shouted. You are bolding September '

"Yes, but I don't like the price." Instantly the fleor was frantic. Hen |and she did. prayed to him, and then, as he sat silest, cursed him. The price of wheat

went op in brunds. Suddenty it stopped. Some one was selling. Then came the bad half bour. The centus thought be held it all. Could

it be that he had overlooked a few busered thousand bushels-enough to cause him to unload? If so, it meant faiture, ruination, oblivion. Wheat must be forced to a certain price to let him out even, to say nothing of winning. He had bought regardless of price, and every day he had held it the carrying charges, storage, issurance, etc., had increased its price to him But some one was selling, and buy he must. In a moment the most obscure broker he knew was in the pit for him-baring as if his life depended upon it But in spite of his efforts the price dropped a point. Then swather. The genius looked about him at the wild fighting crowd. His mind weat over the possibility of his failure, and then his success. He painted either in proper colors. His commissioners hovered about pervocaly, at a dis-

The Babies Oute Indiguest at Maving Their Plans Frustrated. The youngest cloping couple on recand apent several hours at the Alle-

THREE-YEAR-OLD ELOPERS.

sheny, (Pa.), Police Station a few days ago, and were returned to their parents. The would-be groom was Charles M. Douglas, aged 2 years, and his prospective bride was Margaret Carpenter, aged 3 years and 6 months.

Both are blue eyed, flaxen-haired tots, and appeared very much in love with each other. They were indignant when prevented from going to a minister's to have the knot fied. Miss Carpenter had her arm linked in that of her lover, and they were walking burriedly slong North avenue, Alleghany, heading for a minister's house, when a lady met them and saked them where they were going.

"Marderet and me doin' to det married," spoke up Charles, while Margaret hung her head and blushed and said it was true.

The lady gave the youthful elopera in charge of an officer, who icarned their names, but they did not know on what street they lived. At the Police Station they were handed ever to the matron.

Charles also told the matron he intended to marry Margaret. He was a most affectionate lover, placing his arm about the little lady's waist, and was not a bit pleased when she made him remove the arm, Charles admitted he was rather young to wed. When asked what he wanted for a wedding outfit he said:

"A wagon with fifteen wheels to haul Mardaret and her doll in!"

Margaret said she preferred a laughing and crying doll and a parasol for a LTOURSOAD.

Charles was asked by Matron Kellog if he really and truly loved Margaret. He promptly said "Yes." In answer to like question Margaret said "No,"

"Say yes." Charles put in coaxingly,

"Do you ever kies Margaret?" Mrs. Kellog asked.

"No, he don't," Margaret put in, "I dos't in him."

"I do when it gets dark," Charles blos

"Will you kics her now if I give you a cent?" was asked. Charles said he would, and gave the insale a hearty smack as if he was used to it. After same coaxing Margaret kissed Charles, and then both wanted to go and apend their penny for candy.

The arrival of the parents interrupted the course of true love. As Charles was trotted off by his mamma be declared he would yet wed Mar-CLIVE.

THOUGHT HE WAS A HERO.

Cahappy Dilemma of a Man Who Mald a Wash Teb Ingelher.

One of those ridiculous situations which at the time bring the coldest sweet out on a man's brow, and ever

A RATINGER'S SPICIAL CAST A MYSTIC CHARM OVER A CALAVEROS PROSPECTOR.

Veracious Tale of a Californian Vice Was Mypnoticed by a Mattlesnake Sank Into Unternationances While the Bergent Was Colled on Mie Mrand.

Prof. Charles Rice, the botanist, had a thrilling experience with a monster ratileznake one day recently, and it was only his coolness and presence of mind that saved him from derth. Prof. Rice and Dr. Tynan, the burologist. Were up in the higher altitudes of the Troops below Vicksburg cressed to the Sterras of California, in search of rare specimens, and wers camped at a place called Moore Creek. They had a small tont with them, which they had pitched near a stream of water that was fed by a spring higher up on the side of the mountain.

Friday evening of last week the profeesor and his companion, who were completely worn out with their day's tramp in search of rare flowers and bugs, retired to their tent, rolled themselves up in their blankets, and were soon in dreamland. Just as daylight was breaking the professor way awakened from his slumbers by feeling a soft and clammy substance trawling over his face and down onto his chest, and on raising his head a little to his herror he discovered it was a monster rattleanake. The rep-tile had colled itself, with its head raised about a foot, and ready at the least movement made to strike.

Cold drops of perspiration ooxed. from every pore of the Professor's body, while his muscles became as rigid as bars of iron, and his eyes became fixed with a story giars all he gened at the head of the monster, which was about six or seven inches from his face and swinging from one side to the other with the regularity of a clock pendulum. The suspense was becoming unbearable, but still he knew that the least move that he made meant death in the most borrible form. How long he remained in this terrible position he dose not know, but it seemed ages, when suddenly he feit his muscles relax, his vision grow dim. averything around him became dark, and in a few seconds he was oblivious to everything around him. The doctor was quietly sleeping a few feet away. innconscious of the terrible danger of bis companion. When he awoke the sun was brightly streaming into the tent, and as he rolled over in his blankets toward his sompanion his blood seemed to chill in his veins at the sight presented to his view. His companion was stretched at full length upon the ground, with his ever closed and his tace as while as a piece of marble, while colled upon his humat was a Aura rattleanake, apparently naloop. He quistly selled a shotgan that was standing near by, and, cocking both sarrels, raised it to his shoulder and was about to fire, when he realised

up a caisson or two, if I remember right, killed a rebel Captain, and wounded three or four measure. Break shot that told was greeted by a los cheer from our boys."

La Denni aly thank as Brue

The sleigh bolls need in this sourtry are made here, most of them in Connection, and many alogh balls of ant if he did he would probably in-TTA his companion. Just at this mo-Amorican manufacture are experie Bermany and to Reason. There have been some changes in sleigh-bell customs. Shaft bells and sells fixed on the suddle of the Min-lass have to some extent taken the place of the old-time string of bells on strape, but the stringe of bells will the more commenty wild, free-thir a third of the bell out the shir and two-thirds are strings with sees and two-thirds are strings of bolis. The balls experied are is about the same proportions. The stein balls experies are in another ind, round, with balls inside, see in-inched to straps, as they have always been, to body straps constrainty the bore's bedy, and to needs straps. Bleigh bells are made of bell motal, and they were never made with such bare with a view to their sound-perincing qualities, nor were they ever incing qualities, nor were they ever in musical, as now: The commencer kinds of sleigh hells are produced at a vary amali seet and whole strings of buils are sold at prices that sees mapping religialy low. The question has often been sale and as often anewered: How Arm the and as often answered: How does the ball get inside of the sleigh hell? The quivotion is have again adsorward. Of each pourse the ball insul to done say State bit then placed inside the ball of mand that is to form the ever of the several in which the sleigh ball to be worked. The mould is at the sleigh ball. The the outside of the sleigh ball. the outside of the sleigh bell. The sore almost fills the interior of the mould, but not units; there is interior around, between it and the mould, we a little space. Into this space the molten metal is period, and when it will tardens it is a holist globe of metal, will with the mould with discussion. with the mould suiside and the correfrom the mould the sand of which the broth the mould the main of water for ore is composed, hoving been defend but by the heat of the molten metal the staty he maker out of the for through its marrow months, but when bail which has been placed in the most before the ball whereast if bigger the the mouth of the boll that now rounds it, and so it has be stay in. The Manh's Tot Cale Lovers of cats will be interested to know that the Shah of Peris sur-passes all other royal devetes is one of thusiant for these particular animals. He has a former than Sity of Sec. and they have attendents of their groups with special rooms for mostic. When the Shah goes away the outs so, man, carries by men on hornetheok

Ante of Tert Line

"I witnessed the only artillary dust that took place during the yer," soft a reteran waaring a badge of the doubles Wincomain Artillary. "It was tongent at Port Olboom, Miss, and was ar-ranged with as much formality, if without seconds, as marks the of these personal affairs of hours

AN ARTILLERY DUEL

In the spitzer of 1863 Gan, Grant was mancouvring about Vicksburg in an Troops below Vicksburg crossed to the east bank of the Mississippi at Brutneburg. Port Gibson is ten of iwelve miles east of Bruinsburg, and at chest bollos the Confederate Wats is been

Arming were frame to face. "When we reached Port Gibson." the Saub City innesses continued. "both armics halled to take branch. Way as loward the Controlerate Has Was a colleary house and can bele was the rabol arillery. While we stood there a pattery of Confederate artillary laft the line, traited out as 11 and parade, awang around into line, and unlimbered. It was all fone with the precision and nicety of a parade at West Point. Every man was in his place, we could see, although the dis-tance was three-quarters of a mile. There the men stood, like so many statuce in gray. Everybody asked what is meant, but no one could say, "By jove, it's a challenge!" same one dually elscalated. And sure

shough it was.

"There was no more in our line for minute or two; then the bugie of the First Wisconsin sounded, and out went the six guns, swung into lind, and un-limbered. In thirty seconds the Johnny robs new that the obligance was accepted, and both betteries open-W fre

While the aingular duel was in progress from twalve to twenty shots were fired from each yes, The First. Wisconsin whe commanded by Capt. Jake Pastar, an old Complete county boy who went out to Minnesota and splinted at La Crosse. He was a mond soldier himself, and his gunners wars crackeriaster, and those person shalls made the Johnnies jump. warn't five minutes before the Comwithdraw the battery. "Our boys disabled three guns, blow

BLEIGH BELLS.

Molin Maportod.

know the way, and that makes all the tifference."

"Of course it does," I answered, with glimmering sense of shame. "How far are we from home now?"

she asked after a pause, in which the tarkness had perceptibly increased.

"Three miles, I dare say," I said at a blind hazard. "That's nothing," she said.

thought we must be quite four."

"Are you sure you're not tired?" I asked. "Wouldn't you like to rest?" But she persisted in walking on at that swinging pace of hers.

"Even if I wanted to rest there's nothing to rest on." she said. 'I'm sure I could find a fence some-

where." I said. "I don't believe you could," she said. "but I'm not going to let you try. I'd

much rather set home." We walked on silently for another five minutes, and then Miss Pascoe stopped and listened, leaning forward slightly, with her hair blowing about her face.

"Is that the sea?" she asked. It was the sea unmistakably, the slow roll mingled with the rustle of the wind over the rushes. And then it became quite obvious to me that I had woefully gone astray, for the sea was before us instead of almost at our backs.

"It must be the sea," I said, after a show of hard listening.

"But it shouldn't be there." she said. "Why not?" I answered rather feebly in order to gain time. "It always has been there. I suppose."

"Don't be foolish," she said. "You know what I mean. We must have got on the wrong path. Mr. Trirlmere," she cried, "how could you have been so careless?"

"My dear Miss Pascoe," I said, "If] have made a mistake, I am very

"And you said all along that you knew the way," she pouted, trying to shoot condemnation from her eyes at me in the darkness.

You see," I said, "I got my directions from your brother-from Jimand he's often so very inaccurate, isn't

'Absurdly inaccurate," she admitted "If I'd known you were relying upon Jim, I wouldn't have come at all.' "And then I should have missed the

most delighted walk I ever had." She turned away from me a little with a petulant movement of the shoulders that pleased me mightily.

"I wish we had Jim here," she said with pretty fierceness. "I don't," I said.

"Then, perhaps you'll be good enough to find the right path. We

can't stay here." "There don't seem to be any conveniences for camping out," I said. "Will you stay here for a moment while I explore to the right? I may get up to my knees in the marsh. You will be safer here."

"Don't be long, will you?" she said." "Oh, no!" I said cheerfully. "I shall find the path in no time."

I started off, carefully exploring the ed on. ground before me with my stick as I went. There was no sign of a path, and I began to be seriously alarmed for Miss Pascoe's comfort. On consideration I came to the conclusion that I had made rather an ass of myself. Another hundred yards, and still no path. I paused and looked back. I could see a slight, dark figure moving toward me very carefully and slowly. "Is that you?" I said.

Miss Procee's voise anereoret. "Yes. I'd rather come w tha yes if you con't told at thirty shillings each.

u your hands." "I will forgive you," she said very sweetly, "when you have found the

Dath. "It's a bargain, then," I said. I took

a step forward and brought my foot sharply against something white that stood a few inches above the ground. "Why," I cried, bending to examine it, "this must be the broken post that Jim told me to look out for. What a close observer your brother is' This

is the path that leads straight for heme.' "You knew it all the time," she said

reproachfully. "No," I said. "I assure you that I had no idea of it. We shall be in just as the rescue party is preparing to set out." I turned to her and held out my hands .-- "I claim your forgive-

uess," I said. And she forgave ma -- Black and

White.

Slaves to Gaselins.

To that large class of fiends designated as habitual users of morphine, and then advanced a point, then two, a deadly nature can be added another. those using it is apparently the same Nothing more nor less than gasoline

is what is used, and its slaves are more youths, between the ages of seven and twelve years. Their mode in the paims of their partly closed hands, inhale the gaseous fumes of the sarte, who presented it to the Emcomplete intexication, lasting from one to three hours.

A number of children in Covington Ky., have become babituated to this habit, and so slavish have they be come to it that they will resort to the most desperate measures to secure it At first they could procure sufficient by stealing it from the can in their kitchen, but their mothers soon put a stop to this. They would then buy it by the cent's worth at the grocery store and to procure the cent they have resorted to stealing. The parents were terror-stricken when the truth became known to them and notified the police. Chief of Police Hugh delegated Officer Niemeyer to look into the matter and his report was as above staved. He said that he had found youngsters eight and ten years of age lying in vacant lots and even in the gutters wholly unconscious, and in several instances he carried them to their homes, where they did not awake for an hour afterward, and for some time were unable to tell what had hap-

Painting theop Black.

pened.

-Black-faced sheep, command more money than their white brethren. As a result of this fact a Chicago sheep buyer named Edwards recently gave to a mild-eyed Illinois farmer a large price for some black sheep, only to discover later that the black was removable and had merely seen paint-

Bouquets for Travelers.

On the Michigan Central Railway it is the custom to present each of the hunder storm!" lady passengers travelling on the line with a bouquet of wild flowers, culled from its own wayside gardens. This railway borders on three of the great lakes-Erie, Huron and Michigan.

The first English steel pens wery

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tance, walting for the word to sell. But the continual selling by others brought the price down another point. He began to feel that he had made some mistake. 'He began to calculate burriedly whether or not be could use bimself if be unloaded at once. Could it be that they were selling short to frighten him? He did not know. He mw that he had a possible chance to eave himself if he sold at once. But If he waited and the price dropped another point it was over-he was rulaod He sat silent and still. Ho belioved he had cornered September wheat. He had taken his time, workod faithfully. He had looked squarely at the chances against him. He be-Heved he had anticipated them all He was cortain of it on the morning of that day. He knew they would sell short to force the market. It was not a new trick to him. Why sheuld be have loss faith because the very thing be had anticipated was happening. He would not call until he could name the DTICE.

Ten minutes later the price steadled, cocaine and other soothing drugs of then three. The pit was a surging, bowling, shricking mass, but the genand although the substance used is i us sat like a stone. He sold at his not in itself poisonous, the effect on price and made millions. A few months later his mind gave way.

Josephine's Plano.

What its owners assart is the most of using it is to saturate a mud ball | saluable plano in the world is now in with the gasoline and then, holding it is London showroom. It was made in 1509, by order of Napoleon Bonaoil, producing in each case a state of | press Josephine. It was stolen during lethargy and utter stupidness akin to | he sacking of the Tuilerics and was | to the sink and pour out the water. afterward sold at public auction. The case is of the finest rosewood ornamented with ormolu. while the keys tre made of mother-of-pearl and tortoise shell Napoleon's military taste is shown by the fact that one of the ave pedals works a drum and triangle ettachmant.

Men Who Get Drunk en Clay.

The habit of clay-cating exists among the Indians in Paraguay and is looked upon by the natives in much the same light as inebriation by liquor in this country. The clay caten is of a dirty white color and has a poculiar oily appearance and does not crumble, but becomes sticky when moistened. It is held in the mouth until it dissolves and is swallowed in small quantities.

No Moliday for Forty-eight Years.

C. M. Bailey, the Winthrop, Me., oilcloth manufacturer, deserves a vacation. He recently told a reporter that in the forty-sight years he had been in business he never had taken a heliday himself or closed his shops. And he new has men working for him who have been in his employ the whole forty-eight years, though most of them have had both bolidays and vacations,

"Wait Till the Clouds Boll By." At Port Royal, Jamaica, for six months in the year thunder storms are of almost daily occurrence, and guests to picules and garden parties are usuully invited to assemble "after the

Cork Lors.

So-called cork legs contain no cork whatever. The name arises from the lact that, years ago, nearly all the arfincial legs used in Europe came from manufacturers whose places of busiaess were in Cork street, London.

after remain with him as a constant source of mirth, occurred to a Shelton merchant a lew days ago, says the Arsonia Sestinal. He thought he would take a bein, and as his flat is minus one of the chief requisites for the job-s bath tub-he extemporized one out of s'amail watch tub and entoyad a cooling-shultion.

He had just concluded and stapped from the tub for the towel, when suddenty the top hoop of the tub burst with a shart report, and the man saw, to bis borror, that the whele contents of the tub would soon be flooding the foor. At the same moment he thought of the store benesth and the amount of damage the water would do as it ran down through the celling. He is a man of quick thought and in a moment he did the enly thing possible, threw himself down beside the tub, and, clasping his arms around it held the already fast swelling staves to-gether He was successful in keeping the water in, but what a situationil He dared not yell, for he was hardly in a condition to receive callers, especially as he knew that all in the block at the time were of the gentlor sex, and he realized at once that the only thing left for him was to stay in that position until the return of his wife,

who was out on a shopping expedition.

Like the boy who saved Holland, he manfully remained in his most uncomortable position until relief in the shape of his wife appeared. Then, to tap the climar, when he seled her to get a rope or any old thing to the about the tub, she, after a long fit of uncon-trollable laughter, asked him why he tida't carry the tub and contents out With a look that froze the smile on ber face he did as she said, and without a word donned his clothing and wanderd out into the celd, unfeeling world, a crushed and humillated man,

Rotoring Inton Manuscript. The city of Breslau recently commit-

ed the chemists of the university respecting some old manuscripts of the sixteenth century, which damp and old ago had made quite illegible in some parts. A remoty was very saily found It was ascertained that gall but ink had been used, as had been expected When painted with I per cent. slow bolic solution of tannic acid the char-acters became at once fairly discernible. Ammomium sulphide brought them out again in full distinctions. This is the well-known cure, which once more has preved reliable.

Frest-Proof Water Figns.

The Frost-proof Water Fipe Syndicate, of Birmingham, England, has been formed to put on the market a water sipe for services that will not burst when the water in it is frozen. Samples of the pipe can be had, and these portions of the pipe that were artificially frozen, after being filed with water and hermetically sealed. thowed no signs of leskage when test.

Boots and shoes are prevented from squeaking by an air channel placed between two filling pieces at the sides of the heels and extending forward in the sole of the shoe, the air chamber

Metals Becently Discovered.

Fifty-one metals are now known to exist, thirty of which have been disc covered within the present century, Four hundred years ago only seven were known.

ME AL INTELL when the suske gave a rattle and again raised his head. The doctor, seaing his chance, fred, and at the report of the gun his companion gave a vell and jumped to his feet, throwing the replife some three or four feet away from him in its death straggie. The doctor's aim was true, for the reptile's nead was blown completely

On being measured it was found to be 4 feet 314 inches in let th and had seventeen ratiles and a bettom. The professor's nerved were so skattered by his terrible experience that he was aardly able to walk, and the following lay. in company with his companion, 20 returned to Calayeras, where he resuperated under the doctor's care,

Where the Xollar Palla

The French authorities have found atrawback to the use of X rays as a desclor of smuggled goods. In examinng the baggage of tourists many phoographic plates and fims have been "ulned by expessive to the rays. . way must now be discovered to prevent he destruction of these articles of heg-TETC.

0 Goose as a Watchdag.

O. B. Grimes, of Lexington, Ky., _asa wonderful goose, While the cows tro being milked the goose mounts guard and keeps the other stock away. It a horse or sheep attempts to approach, the goose, with fearful himings, will warn it off, but if it persists as will fly in their faces and peck at heir eyes,

Tesla and Edison on Sleep.

Edison and Tesla are not agreed as o sleep. Edison said recently that "sleep is a dreadful habit," in connecion with his statement that some alghts he did not sleep a wink. Teels says that sloop is a vitaliser, and that if a man could sloop eighteen hours a day he might live to be 200 years old.

Valuable Otter Skins. Four schooners which left San Franclace three months ago to hunt see otters have had remarkable success. Although the season is only about half over they have slready captured sixtythree otters. The skins of these shimale are worth about \$1,000 each in the English market.

Sweet Mitters.

We heard an 18-year-old girl say to-Cay that there wasn't a good-looking is-year-old girl in Atchison. She's lealous; there isn't a 16-year-old girl in Atchison that isn't good looking. There isn't an ugiy le-year-old girl anywhere in the world-Atchison (Kan.), Glope.

Smallert Hate, Largert Populati The smallest of all the states, Rhode island, has the largest population per square mile, or 318.44 persons. The ed afterward under heavy pressure ... figures of the last census show that if the whole Union were as densely populated it would contain \$45,766,300 inbabilants,

Sec. Red Barrie

行行的合称的数

.... Oil Stered in the Bicycle Tram Bicycles are new being made with one of the tubes in the frame plugged being fitted with a valve for inflation, at each and to be filled with oil through an inist at the top, and drawn off below, so that a cycler need not run out of fuel for his lamp.

> Charley in Park. It is said that in Paris one person In every eighteen lives on deseity.

The Contine of Papielation The Control of Personal and the control of the control of personal and the control of the contro

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Anti-Squeak Shees,

