The Queenstown News.

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-accusing scorn
he hails a fairer

omething half divine:
hose heritage is sin,
he feels the Christ

frowning men
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tan.

when they were "on top" during th day. It was his custom to write hi question and answers on the black sur face with a piece of chalk which h kept hanging by a string from the to of the board. When he came up, a hour latter, he noticed that the woma was just leaving the tree, and, further more, that she had written something.

Boulder went up to the line. H read:

"I know you. you are dum. i am Asechegas widow. he got kiled in a snow slide, i am here to worke his clame."

She was standing on a knoll, a litth way off, and Boulder nodded again This time she returned recognition Carefully rubbing out her words, th man replied:

"i am pleased to make your acquaintance i am not deef you kan tak to m all rite but ill have to write to you."

She came down to the board again and took the chalk:

"i dont care wether you are pleased or not. I dont talk because I am in your fix only worse—I am def and dum."

Boulder looked at her sympathizingly; a look that met with a cold return. The repl shocked him.

ass with your sympathy i
y more to say to you.
you to now I aint here to

this she went to her cabin.
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of him. Now, by all
lations, Boulder's claim
y feet to the north; the
board proved this: that was
t it was there for. It was
that the woman, striking
ce of a vein at its upper end,
was, with a true miner's instinct, fol-
lowing it up, or, in this case, down, and
had, in her ambition overstepped the
bounds.

Making this discovery Boulder paused a while, and in the cool blackness attempted to decide what course to pursue. Finally the sound above him became more and more distinct. Suddenly there was a crash. The yielding mass came down and with it a red petticoat in which floundered a very greatly excited, not to say frightened woman. Sitting of mineral debris she
ed manner at Boulder's
n at Boulder. In an in-
s up again and climbing
aperture she had uncon-
lder also started for
own property.
ackboard by a
same time.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

A Wholesale Treat—His Reputation—A Longer Word—In Good Taste—Woke Him Up, Etc., Etc.

He took her out for an ice cream treat,
His pretty, blue-eyed Sal,
But fainted when he read the sign,
"Cream, ninety cents a gal."
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

IN GOOD TASTE.

"Why did she have such a quiet wedding? Anybody dead?"

"No; but her husband was a deaf mute."

HIS REPUTATION.

"I don't think—" began Howell Gibbon.

"So I have heard," quickly responded the cruel girl.—Puck.

A LONGER WORD.

Miss Bleecker (patting her friend on the shoulder)—"Never say die!"

Miss Emerson (of Boston)—"I do not. I always say expire."—Judge.

NO FEAR.

Tourist—"If you saw me drop down this terrible precipice you would be terribly upset, would you not?"

Guide—"Oh! not in the least; you have paid me in advance, you know."

SAYS THE WHEAT TO THE CORN.

"How would you like to be thrashed as I am?" complained the wheat to the corn.

"I would a good deal rather be thrashed than have my ears pulled," replied the corn.—Life.

HE SEEMED TO BE.

Mrs. Gummey—"Here's an account of a man who smuggled diamonds into this country hidden in the heel of his shoe. What do you think of that?"

Gummey—"I should say that he was well heeled."—Detroit Free Press.

ONE NEEDED.

Tourist (at a narrow gauge railroad station)—"Any cemetery here?"

Native—"None that I know of nearer'n five miles."

Tourist—"What do you do with the folks that die here waiting ... ?"—Chicago Tribune.

CAUGHT HIM.

Glazebrooke—"Your wife evidently believes that you have eyes in the back of your head."

Grimshaw—"You wouldn't say so if you'd heard her go on to-day when I told her that her hat was on straight without turning around to see."

THE IMPOSSIBLE.

Two old wrecks met each other.

"I was happy and tried to be rich," said one; "now look at me."

"And I," said the other, "was rich and tried to be happy; now look at me."

Neither had succeeded.—Atlanta Constitution.

WOKE HIM UP.

...ight)—"Goo! Woo!
...an trying to get
"Nonsense! Go
...arlie he's
Where's my
...y

WASN'T SORRY.

...ly sorry, Johnny," said the
of the family, meeting the little
the street, "to learn that your
house was burned down yester-
Was nothing saved?"
o, siree, replied Johnny, with a
p, "all of pa's old clothes was
d up in that fire, and ma can't
ake any of 'em up for me this time.
Ta-ra-ra boom de-re!"—Omaha Bee.

UNIQUE LEGISLATIVE DUTIES.

"You must excuse me," said the Congressman to the rural visitor, "for not going around with you to see the sights. ... there is anything ...

THE RULING PASSION.

The cashier of a western bank was absorbed in counting the money behind his cage, when a masked robber came in and stuck a big, open-mouthed revolver under his nose.

"Hand over that money," growled the intruder.

The cashier looked up in a bewildered fashion.

"Give me that money!" commanded the robber, sternly.

"Oh—ah—excuse me," replied the cashier, recovering his equilibrium, "but I can't let you have that money unless you are identified, sir. Good morning," and he was about to turn away, when the robber jarred him into remarkable affability.—Detroit Free Press.

DIDN'T SEE THE POINT.

They were discussing families, and one was up in which there were several girls.

"Where's Alice?" asked the lady who had been away for some years.

"She's teaching school."

"And Kate?"

"She's dead."

"And Francis?"

"She's in a store."

"Let's see, there was a Jennie and Harriet, too, wasn't there?"

"Yes."

"Jennie was the brightest one of the lot, wasn't she?"

"Oh, no,"—in all seriousness—"that was Harriet; Jennie got married."

And not one of the half-dozen women talking seemed to think there was anything funny in it, when a man over in the corner laughed.—Detroit Free Press.

Fall of an Aerolite.

An aerolite weighing forty-four pounds fell on the farm of Lawrence Freeman, Bath County, South Dakota, late the other afternoon. The advent of the stone was heralded by several sharp explosions, which were heard a distance of fifteen miles or more, and in some instances created considerable alarm.

Each detonation gave forth a metallic sort of ring. The mystery was not cleared up until a son of Freeman arrived in town with a blackened piece of stone and iron which he himself saw fall and which he dug from the ground.

The aerolite entered the hardened soil to a depth of two feet, and although it was not removed for several hours after falling, it was so hot that it could only be handled by the aid of heavy gloves.

The heavenly visitor is a mishapen mass of stone and iron, and very heavy for its size. The exterior is blackened and worn smooth by heat and its rapid descent to the earth, but its appearance, nevertheless, indicates that it is but a fragment of a large body.

A critical examination and tests show that the meteor is composed largely of iron, with traces of gold and nickel. Wherever it is chipped the stone has the appearance of granite, and local authorities and wiseacres agree that it is one of the best specimens ever secured.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Rat's Weapons.

The rat is remarkably well equipped for the peculiar life he is ordained to lead. He has strong weapons in the shape of four long and very sharp teeth—two in the upper jaw and two in the lower. These teeth are wedge-shaped, and by a powerful provision of nature have always a fine, sharp, cutting edge. On examining them carefully, the inner part is found to be of a soft, ivory-like composition, which can easily be worn away, and the outside is composed of a glass-like enamel, which is exceedingly hard. The upper teeth work into the under so that the centres of the opposed meet perfectly in the act of gnawing; hence the soft part is being continually worn away, while the hard part keeps a sharp, chisel-like edge all the time, and at the same time the teeth are constantly growing up from the bottom, so that as they wear away a fresh supply is ready. Should one of these teeth be removed by accident or otherwise, the opposing tooth will continue to grow, and there being nothing to wear it away it will project from the mouth and be turned upon itself, and if it be an under tooth it will often grow so long as to penetrate the skull.—New York Witness.

Bird Nest With a Watch Tower.

Brooker recently described the
of a bird which he met with
ert in Africa. The
cotton, and is
Its mos
tower

KILLED BY ELECTRICITY.

HOW MILLIONS OF BUGS, BEETLES AND BIRDS PERISH.

Their Vain Flutterings Around the Arc Lights—Destruction of Birds by the Goddess of Liberty Beacon.

WHEN a person meets death from contact with an electric current the news is heralded far and near, but of the millions of the lower forms of animals life which are daily sacrificed we rarely hear a word. The employes of the electric light company who go about supplying the lamps with fresh carbon sticks each morning learns more of the damage to animal life than is even dreamed of by others, but he is not an entomologist generally, and only
to trim the lamps and removes the accumulation of dead insects which are found in every globe in the summer months. He carries a brush with which he quickly whisks out from a gill to a pint of charred bodies and singed wings. Now and then a struggling insect is found in the mass, minus a wing, a pair of legs or so, and occasionally a lace wing or moth takes wing and escapes from the generally dead collection. As these fall to the ground they are scattered to the points of the compass, and in half an hour not a vestige of a bug or a fly can be found, so quickly are the light bodies blown about, or ground into the road by passing men and teams.

In a round made with the carbon supplyer in the month of July or August, it is safe to count on 500 insects to be found in each globe visited, and sometimes as high as 1500, but of course an accurate estimate cannot be made, as many bodies, wings and legs are sadly mixed in the mass. This collection includes members of all the orders of insect life, and about every well-known fly and beetle may be collected during a morning's search, and many rare ones, seldom found in other situations, are taken.

On a favorable night, when it is very dark, and there is no wind to drive the giddy insects away from their death attraction, a great many may be seen flying close to the globe, where their ranks are often invaded by shadow-like bats, who dash dangerously near the globe in chasing their prey. The bats are never injured by the lights and avoid it most adroitly in their evolutions.

No one who is an observer has failed to note the change about our residences in the summer evenings. Once the rooms were filled with several varieties of moths, bugs (so-called) and beetles, and if windows were lowered to prevent their entrance, numbers of them could be heard bumping against the panes and humming about. All of this is now done away with, for if the electric light is burning near your home, the bugs and moths visit it and leave you in peace. The difference in the persecutions of the mosquitoes is a favorable theme for discussion, and all are willing to give the electric light the credit of performing an agreeable change.

However, if we are so free to ignore the destructions of the insects we are constrained to resent the devastation upon our birds, for there are fortunately very few who are possessed of so little sentiment as to abide ill to our feathered friends. It is impossible to secure statistics on the extent of the danger, but enough is known to convince all that elevated lights of any kind are a sad menace to the birds during migration. Some years ago the Government investigated in relation to the destruction by light houses, and the damage was found to be very heavy, and a list of 160 species was received, many being valued game birds and nearly all others well-known insect destroyers.

Thousands of birds are killed each season by the light in the Goddess of Liberty in the harbor, as they migrate to or from the North, and all tower lights throughout the country are more or less destructive, according to their location. But these greater dangers in a few cases are as nothing compared to the generally dispersed, combined lesser dangers of the innumerable city electric lights.—New York Advertiser.

One-Eyed People.

The most one-eyed people are found in Germany, and in some portions of the United States. In the former country this is probably owing to the sword-duels so common among German students when the faces of the combatants get terribly scarred. In the United States, which con... elements from almost e... country, quarrelling is fr... the gouging out of an opponent's ... is too common an incident among the brutal portion ...he population to attract much notice ... occurs. An eye-maker calculates ...re 336,000 persons with only ...e Republic. In proportion ...tion, there are more one-
Paterson, N. Y., than in
n America or any other
...om eyes lost in duels
...reat majority of

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Mars is five times as bright now as he will be when on the far side of the sun.

The average duration of life in the cold climate of Norway is said to be greater than in any other land.

The number of stars visible to average eyesight on an ordinary night does not much exceed 4000 for both hemispheres.

After considerable study a Connecticut scientist calculates that there are 43,560,000 mosquito larvæ to an acre of swamp land.

An astronomer has figured it out that it would take a cannon-ball 3,000,000 years, moving at its ordinary rate of speed, to reach Alpha Centauri, the nearest fixed star.

Dr. Koch has expressed himself strongly against excessive watering of the streets during a cholera epidemic, on the ground that the bacilli thrive under the influence of moisture.

Corrosive sublimate, in the strength of sixty-four grains to the gallon of water, is found by the Health Department of New York City to be the most effective of the germ-destroying agents.

The new sub-treasury building at San Francisco, Cal., has an electric burglar-alarm installed between the rows of bricks so that any interference with either the bricks or cement will cause an alarm to sound.

A fender for electric cars is made of sheet iron attached directly to the trucks, the lower plates coming within an inch of the rails, springs of great stiffness enabling the fender to throw aside any object before it.

The difficulty of making an indelible marking on ivory push buttons has been, it is said, overcome by a London concern. The process employed is called endolithic printing, and the markings are claimed to be indelible in any climate.

The Swedish Government has adopted a new smokeless powder, which is said to have the following advantages: It is easy of manufacture, produces no flames and does not heat the rifle. It gives the ball an initial velocity of 2100 feet, with a pressure of 2260 atmospheres.

Jacques Inaudi, the French lightning calculator, says that it is sound which guides his mind in its process, and not the memory of or imagination how figures look. He was born with a gift for figures; long before he could read or write he solved the most intricate arithmetical problems.

The bones of the head of some large prehistoric animal were taken out of the ground at Ruby Creek, Washington, the other week, at a depth of 250 feet. The great mastodon, judging from the depth at which the bones were found, must have lived in an early period and is at present extinct. The shape of the head resembles that of a cow, only it is much larger.

The three single eyes of bees have been a puzzle as to their use. Mr. Grimshaw, of England, starts the theory that they are not eyes at all, but bull's-eye lanterns that emit a very feeble light to guide the bees in their work at night. Such production of light is quite common among insects, and the source of the theory gives it some title of respect, for Mr. Grimshaw is an able observer.

Mr. Romanes is experimenting in breeding rats and rabbits, with reference to heredity. Those now bred are the results of experiments intended to disprove what Mr. Romanes believes to be certain errors made by some writers on heredity. In the particular cases experimented on by him the progeny have certainly taken either wholly after the father or wholly after the mother. Mr. Romanes does show certain cases of commingling, or rather reversion, which are highly suggestive.

The Lungs of a Plant.

One of the prettiest microscopical studies is the examination of the lungs of a plant. Most people do not know a plant has lungs, but it has, and its lungs are in its leaves. Examined through a high-power microscope, every leaf will show thousands upon thousands of openings, infinitely small, of course, but each provided with lips which, in many species, are continually opening and closing. These openings lead to tiny cavities in the body of the leaf, and by the opening and closing of the cavity air is continually passing in and out, so that the act of respiration is continually going on. The sap of the plant is thus purified, just as the blood of an animal is cleared of impurities by passing through the lungs, and the average sized tree will, therefore, in the course of a day, do as much breathing as a man.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Growth of the Poetry Habit.

"When I began writing verse," said Mr. Whittier once to the writer, "it ... considered a great ... make ...

WISE WORDS.

Matrimony is hard work.

Love is material pantheism.

Women are great in small things.

Most men outlive their usefulness.

Occasional defeat has a tonic effect.

A good laugh is sunshine in a house.

A bath is often times a great moralizer.

The man who can't tell a lie is dead.

A man will get fat quicker on paid-for board.

If a family has no skeleton gossip will give it one.

It is almost as difficult to stay there as to get there.

A rose would not be half a rose without a thorn.

Cupid does not care whether he pays house rent or not.

In this world a man must be either a hammer or an anvil.

A good deed is better than gold, but not nearly so negotiable.

Before a man has begun to think a woman has begun to talk.

Life is a campaign, not a battle, and has its defeats as well as its victories.

A woman with pretty teeth finds many things in this vale of tears to laugh at.

The intelligent have a right over the ignorant; namely, the right of instructing them.

The more one endeavors to sound the depths of his ignorance, the deeper the chasm appears.

If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if you have but moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiencies.

Language is the memory of the human race. It is as a thread or nerve of life running through all the ages, connecting them into one common, prolonged and advancing existence.

There is no happiness, there is no liberty, there is no enjoyment of life, unless a man can say, when he rises in the morning: "I shall be subject to the decision of no unwise judge to-day."

Oil From Corn.

It will probably be a surprise to many to know that there is a company which purchases corn solely to extract the oil from it. This is precisely what a sugar refining company in Chicago is doing. This company is the only one which has the secret of obtaining the oil, and employs it after the corn has been converted into a starch or glucose so that nothing will be wasted. The oil is a soft yellow liquid, and resembles linseed oil in appearance. Dr. Arno Behr discovered the process of separating the oil from the corn, and the doctor says this in regard to the oil: "It has been known for a long time that maize contained an oily property, remaining for some one to turn the idea to account. There is no danger of corn oil ever taking the place of linseed oil. In the first place, it will be too scarce. The amount of oil contained in corn is only four per cent. of its total weight, and we lose almost half of it in the process of abstraction, so that we get a very small amount of oil after all. The assertion has been made that corn oil can be put to little use—that it cannot be employed in making either soap or paint. The great value of linseed oil paints is that it dries readily, and it has been asserted that corn oil will not dry. Now, this is a mistake, and as a matter of fact, corn oil can be used in making paint or varnish, and also in soaps. It makes a splendid soft soap. That there are valuable uses to which it can be put is shown by the fact that there is a demand for it in foreign markets."—American Farmer.

A Mooted Question.

Why some seals sink and are lost after being shot and others float, is a mooted question not likely soon to be decided. Where they are struck or whether they have much or little blubber, all of which have been urged to account for the anomaly, seems to have little or no influence. It has been often observed that a seal falling head down on being shot will come up and float, while if the head is up he sinks and is lost. It may be that in the latter case he more readily fills. With weak seals or pups it has been seen that they, too, are often not recovered. Of those that are killed, discarding pups, the chances seem to be about equal as to whether they will sink or float. Sometimes a considerable interval elapses before the dead body rises to the surface and haste or carelessness may loose it. The great damage to the sealing industry lies undoubtedly in the indiscriminate killing which lays low so many cows on their way to the islands, heavy with young, whereby two lives are lost. It is impossible to distinguish the female in the water, and she would not be spared were it possible to do so.—Detroit Free Press.

A Fly Killing Brigade.

The last Siam Free Press says that an ... from Siamese