

...they made in the  
...never gone beyond  
...accomplished. The Jap-  
...the contrary, have kept up ex-  
...and research to the present  
...using the remarkable success  
...men in this industrial act  
...of the Japanese Embassy at  
...and recently: "The se-  
...our prosperity is not as simple as  
...be supposed. In the first place  
...a trade system something like  
...of Europe. A good fireworks  
...brings up one or more of his sons  
...follow him in his profession, and  
...aches them every little trick or discov-  
...he has made or that has been handed  
...to him by his ancestors. There  
...many families at home that have been  
...work makers for more than a cen-  
...The balloons are always of moderate  
...size, the great majority being about six  
...and but few exceeding ten feet in length.  
...They are made of a strong and durable  
...issue paper, are printed in colors and  
...usually retouched with the brush by the  
...artisans of the East before they are al-  
...lowed to leave the workshop. So far as  
...shapes are concerned there is almost en-  
...less variety. The commonest kinds are  
...those which imitate the domestic animals.  
...Next to these in popularity are the shapes  
...of birds, fish, fruits, reptiles and dragons.  
...Beyond these and much less economical,  
...if not less popular, are human figures.  
...These are of all sorts, ranging from a  
...laimito to a grotesque head.  
...It is difficult to estimate the number of  
...shapes turned out by Japanese pyrotech-  
...nists. One concern in Yokohama keeps over  
...twelve hundred different kinds on hand,  
...while another house in Yokohama has a  
...stock of two thousand varieties. These  
...balloons are so weighted as to always  
...keep a natural position. In some cases  
...they are specially weighted with fine  
...pieces of metal held by a slow burning  
...fuse. As the latter is consumed it re-  
...leases from time to time a weight. As  
...this is liberated the balloon will spring  
...upward as if alive. With two leaded  
...lines the movements of a fish are beauti-  
...fully imitated.  
...Corresponding to these five trails are  
...what may be called smoke trails. The  
...trail is charged with some inflammable  
...substance like pitch, which is so treated  
...as to give out great volumes of heavy  
...dense black smoke, which fall slowly  
...away from the balloon and leave a long,  
...wavy line in the air to indicate the vary-  
...ing currents and eddies in the atmos-  
...phere. Some very expensive balloons  
...have trails so arranged as to give lines of  
...smoke in two, three, and even four colors.  
...—New York Press.

**A Lucky Shot.**  
A few days ago as James Knight, of  
Shelter Point, near Nantuxo, British  
Columbia, was working in the woods  
close to his own house and barn, he heard  
a series of squeals from a litter of little  
pigs which were running about the gar-  
den. Going in the direction of the sounds  
he discovered a panther of very large  
proportions carrying off a pig at impos-  
sible speed, he saw the animal in the  
meadow, which took the pig by the  
throat, and the beast was killed.  
The cause

...chattering and  
...the barn doors and Fidu-  
...dishes, the lineman, told in-  
...anecdotes to the children in a  
...and hollow way. But escaping  
...part, he put on his hat and wand-  
...in the early dusk.  
...He felt that to witness the so-  
...turn of Eunice and the fat pros-  
...be more than he could entirely endure  
...present.  
...He walked up the street; Eunice and  
...Fiducia's cousin had gone down.  
...The edge of the spring evening was  
...pleasantness itself. The cherry trees  
...made white clouds in the air; the yards  
...he passed gave forth flowery odors; a  
...robin poured out its cheery evening call.  
...In another mood the lineman, who was  
...warmly appreciative, would have thrilled  
...with happiness; but with his sad, honest  
...blue eyes on a far tree top, he lagged  
...along without a clear realization of any-  
...thing.  
...He found himself presently at the spot  
...where Stokes had commenced work that  
...afternoon. His ladder was leaning  
...against the high pole, and his portable  
...tool-box, on wheels, was standing near it.  
...It was locked, but the lineman had a  
...key, and rather silently he unlocked it.  
...The condition of the pole and the tools  
...lying ready in the box made clear the  
...amount of work Stokes had done, and  
...what he intended doing next.  
...His colleague reflected. He had as  
...great a dread of going back to Abner  
...Lane's and encountering Eunice and his  
...rival as his manly heart had ever known.  
...If he found something to keep him—  
...if he could tell them he had been at work  
...—he might stay here till pitch dark and  
...then go back and go to bed, and get the  
...repairs finished to-morrow and leave  
...Ridgeville to-morrow night—Ridgeville  
...till his next trip and Eunice forever.  
...Yes. With something remarkably  
...like a sob in his throat, the young lin-  
...man put on Stokes' spiked "climbers,"  
...filled his pockets with hammer and nails  
...and glass insulators, and climbed the  
...ladder.  
...He was not feeling very clear-headed,  
...somehow or other, and it was getting  
...dark. What was the matter with the  
..."climbers"? They did not seem to  
..."bite."  
...But he left the ladder and mounted the  
...pole. Even before he had held the  
...possibility of falling in keen dread,  
...which his muscular agility, however,  
...rendered most remote; but now he felt  
...as though a fatal tumble would be rather  
...pleasant than otherwise. The lineman  
...was in a desperate mood.  
...What next occurred, though, was not  
...the result of recklessness. How did it  
...happen! The lineman could not have  
...told them then or after.  
...He neared the lowest crosspiece and  
...threw his right leg over it. The grasp  
...of his hands might have been un-  
...wittingly a weak one, for the lowering  
...of his body as he hoisted his leg over-  
...powered it.  
...His hands slipped, with a stinging sen-  
...sation, and his head began to reel. He  
...was falling—falling in awful truth, as  
...he had once seemed to fall in a night-  
...mare; and in half a minute he lay sense-  
...less and motionless on the green grass of  
...the roadside.  
...It was to the lineman like the scheme  
...of a sarcastic fate that the first sound he  
...should hear, on regaining consciousness,  
...should be the loud voice of Mr. Bald-  
...win.  
..."Hello!" Fiducia's cousin was shout-  
...ing. "Just as I told you! He's coming  
...to already, chipper as you please!"  
..."You call that chipper?" Fiducia's  
...agitated tones demanded.  
...She was rubbing the lineman's fore-

...the tall, silver lamp, presented by Fi-  
...ducia's cousin, Silas Baldwin, and his  
...wife, was the finest of the wedding pre-  
...sents by all odds.—Saturday Night.

**Stanley's Wooling.**  
The story of Stanley's wooling is gradu-  
ally being disclosed. He first met Miss  
Tennant when last in England, and for  
awhile was received with the same cool-  
ness which usually characterized the  
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**Smuggling Jewels From Mexico.**  
Commenting upon evidence in a re-  
cent smuggling case tried in San An-  
tonio, Texas, District Attorney Evans  
told his experience in the trial of men  
charged with bringing goods across the  
border without having paid duty.  
"The Government," he said, "might  
as well abolish the duty on jewelry and  
precious stones, so far as its value along  
the Mexican border is concerned. Great  
quantities of such are brought into this  
country, but it is very seldom that duty  
is paid upon them. Of course, the  
smaller an article is the easier it is to  
escape detection. Fine jewelry and pre-  
cious stones are safely smuggled on this  
account, and quite a number of the  
smugglers are known to the Custom-  
house officials, who, however cannot be  
detected.  
"Men and women almost known to  
have jewelry in their possession are  
stopped and searched, but nothing duri-  
able is revealed. A thousand dollars'  
worth of precious stones might be hid-  
den under a plaster. False pockets in  
clothes and wearing apparel are common.  
I do not believe that as many precious  
stones as formerly are brought from  
Mexico, but there is plenty of Mexican  
jewelry smuggled into the United States."  
—Chicago Herald.

**HE TOOK THE HINT.**  
Jack (by the seaside)—"Look at the  
beautiful diamond I have found."  
Maud—"It is simply magnificent. It  
would look beautiful in a ring."  
Jack—"My own darling! name the  
day."—Epoch.

**BY SARATOGA'S WATERS.**  
First Trunk—"I hear you were full  
last night."  
Second Trunk—"Yes. By the way,  
lead me a fever, will you?"  
First Trunk—"Can't. I'm strapped  
myself."—Puck.

**AN OBJECT LESSON, SIMPLY.**  
"Clara," said her mother, severely,  
"did I see Mr. Spoodle holding your  
hand last night?"  
"Yes, but he was showing me how he  
saw some people walking along the other  
night."—Harper's Bazar.

**A FAITHFUL BOY.**  
"Is the boss in?"  
"No."  
"When will he be back?"  
"I can't say."  
"Why can't you?"  
"He told me not to."—Chatter.

**THOSE TELL-TALE PIPES.**  
Ella—"Is Mr. Dalney going to call  
this evening?"  
"Hermia—"I expect him. Why?"  
Ella—"I've got to study, and the gas  
always burns so much brighter in my  
room when you two are in the parlor."  
—Frank Leslie's.

**A WARNING BREKED.**  
Peddler—"Brooms! brooms!"  
Housewife—"I'll take one. Not that  
one. I want one with a good strong  
handle."  
Husband (going out)—"On second  
thought, Mary, I think I'll be home very  
early this evening."—Boston Courier.

**HELP WANTED.**  
Mrs. Grubbs (in the kitchen 6 A. M.)  
—"Dear me! The fire is out and no  
wood cut; no coal up, either. I'm not  
going to build it, Susie!"  
Little Daughter—"Yes, ma."  
Mrs. Grubbs—"Go wake your father  
and tell him breakfast is ready."—Life.

**KNOWING.**  
Dick—"What a tremendous lot of  
candy to send to a girl—and a homely  
one at that!"  
Jack—"Ah! my boy, I want to make  
her so sleek that she won't want to go to  
the opera to-night. It will make a dif-  
ference of twenty dollars, don't you see?"  
—Munsey's.

**EXPLAINED.**  
Old Lady—"How much ice did you  
leave me yesterday?"  
Ice-man—"Fifteen pounds."  
"You did; well, I weighed it the in-  
stant you left, and there were seven  
pounds exactly."  
"Yes, mum, we sell it just as we gets  
it in Maine, mum, without makin' no al-  
lowance for shrinkage in New York."  
—Harper's Weekly.

...Well, then, it even takes a day,  
dog days will last till Christmas, and I  
shall be just as hot and sticky as this all  
the time."  
And Robbie replied, "I'm comforted."  
—New York Tribune.

**A RETALIATING POLICY.**  
There are circumstances under which  
the most truthful and creditable state-  
ments may be both misleading and un-  
welcome. During a certain voyage of a  
Down East vessel, the mate, who usually  
kept the log, became intoxicated one  
day, and was unable to attend to his  
duty. As the man very rarely commit-  
ted the offense, the Captain crossed him,  
and attended to the log himself, con-  
cluding with this: "The mate has been  
drunk all day." Next day the mate was  
on deck and resumed his duties. Look-  
ing at the log, he discovered the entry  
the Captain had made, and ventured to  
remonstrate with his superior.  
"What was the need, sir," he asked,  
"of putting that down on the log?"  
"Wasn't it true?" asked the Captain.  
"Yes, sir, but it doesn't seem neces-  
sary to enter it on the log."  
"Well," said the Captain, "sh. . ."  
was true, it had better stand—it had  
better stand."  
The next day the Captain had occasion  
to look at the log, and at the end of the  
entry which the mate had made, he  
found this item: "The Captain has been  
sober all day." The Captain summoned  
the mate and thundered:  
"What do you mean by putting down  
that entry! What was the need, I say!  
Am I not sober every day?"  
"Yes, sir; but wasn't it true?"  
"Why, of course it was true."  
"Well, then, sir," said the mate,  
"since it was true, I think it had better  
stand—it had better stand."  
The mate then took his departure hasti-  
ly, dodging the marlin-spike as he went.  
—Apparost.

**A Cure for Squinting.**  
A cure for squinting, which is not so  
unsightly as the method at present  
generally adopted—black goggles with a  
hole in the centre—is highly recom-  
mended. Let the person afflicted take  
any pair of spectacles that suit his sight,  
or even plain glass, and in the centre of  
one lens let him put a small blue or  
black wafer, or spot of black photo-  
graph varnish or Brunswick black, about  
the size of a tea-cent piece. The result  
is that the double image vanishes,  
the eye, without fatigue or heat, is  
able to look straight, and with  
patience is cured.—New York.

**A Giant Chimney.**  
A chimney has been designed by  
Royal Smeiting Works, of  
many, by Herr Hensicke, that  
400 feet high, with an inside  
twenty-three feet at the base and  
six inches at the outlet. The chimney  
is connected with the chimney by  
zonal fire 1033 yards in length, it  
crosses the River Mulda and takes an  
ward course of 127 feet to the top of the  
hill, where the giant chimney will stand  
as an example of engineering skill. It  
will take 1,500,000 bricks to build the  
perpendicular funnel, and its cost is  
estimated at about \$30,000.

...One thing of  
...Nor will the truth  
...Without a doubt he  
...To go in when it rains.  
Bobby—"How did you manage  
the bowl of cream?" Tommy—  
"I saw the cat put her nose in it."  
Epoch.

One of the healthiest professions in the  
world is that of signing wills. Expectant  
leirs will readily confirm this statement.  
—Puck.

When you come to consider the drink-  
ard, there isn't much difference between  
the ideal and the real.—Binghamton  
Leader.

Do not try to take off your hat to a  
woman on a rainy day; if she carries an  
umbrella she will take it off for you.—  
Boston Bulletin.

The men who become suddenly rich  
remind us of the whales. They no sooner  
get to the top than they commence blow-  
ing.—Statesman.

"Now, Johnny, you know what a  
noun is, do you?" "Yeth un." "What  
is Jerusalem?" "An ejaculation, mum."  
—Harper's Bazaar.

The young man just out of school ad-  
vertises for a "position;" but after six  
months of hustling he is mighty glad to  
get a "job."—Puck.

The latest distinguished horse on the  
turf is named Semicolon. It must be  
rather difficult to bring him to a full  
stop.—Boston Herald.

"All that's bright must fade,  
The brightest still the sweetest."  
All we wear is frayed.  
Just when we would be neatest.  
—Puck.

Hosless (to young Spriggins, M. D.)—  
"Dr. Spriggins, will you have some of  
the tongue?" Dr. Spriggins (absent-  
mindedly)—"Oh—er—let me look at it,  
please."—Chatter.

It is nonsense to say that there is  
nothing new under the sun. The man  
who owns an ordinary fountain pen finds  
some new trouble with it every week.—  
Somerville Journal.

Polite Passenger—"Pardon me, sir!  
Can I sit down in this seat?" Old Sour-  
boy—"Well, I presume you can if you  
try hard enough. I didn't have any  
trouble."—Boston Times.

She (enthusiastically)—"Oh, George!  
don't you think the greatest joy in life is  
the pursuit of the good, the true and the  
beautiful?" He—"You bet! that's why  
I'm here to-night."—Burlington Free  
Press.

Little Ellet went to church  
grandmother, and for the first time  
ten cents in the collection.  
Leaving over she whistled very audibly,  
"That's all right, grandma! I paid  
for two."—Judge.

One morning in a garden bed  
The onion and the carrot said  
"Into a parsley group,  
"Oh, when shall we three meet again,  
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?"  
"Alas!" exclaimed in tones of pain  
The parsley—"In the soup."  
Philadelphia Press.

The baseballist's business is picking  
up, the foot-ball player's is rushing, the  
aeronaut's is in the air, the dry-goods  
seller's is rip-tearing, the hackman's is  
rushing, the washerwoman manages to  
keep up, and the bunco-man finds  
it in the meantime.  
—Puck.

It is known as "The  
terday for the  
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...the tall, silver lamp, presented by Fi-  
...ducia's cousin, Silas Baldwin, and his  
...wife, was the finest of the wedding pre-  
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awhile was received with the same cool-  
ness which usually characterized the  
lady's reception of attentions from gen-  
tlemen. But the indomitable courage,  
energy and wonderful powers of descrip-  
tion possessed by the explorer gradually  
won the heart of one who possessed sim-  
ilar traits in so marked a degree, and  
when Stanley managed to pluck up suf-  
ficient courage to propose she faintly  
with mingled delight and excitement.  
She promised to wait until he returned  
from his next African trip, and insisted  
that their engagement should be kept  
secret.  
The letters which have passed between  
"Stanley Africanus" and Miss Tennant,  
if they ever see the light of publication  
—love letters of eminent persons are now  
included in the printer's proof—will be  
truly curious stories, for no doubt the  
explorer told more to his lady love than  
he will ever confess elsewhere of the  
awful tribulations of his march through  
the African swamps and forests. His  
brother explorers were aware of their  
commander's love story, and many a tree  
in the strange lands visited has "Dolly"  
deeply cut into the bark. The natives  
used to think it the sign of the white  
chief's fetich and often prostrated them-  
selves before it. In one of his letters  
Stanley wrote such a harrowing account  
of the sufferings of his band, and gave  
such a vivid picture of the death of a gi-  
gantic negro slowly swallowed by a huge  
serpent that Miss Tennant swooned after  
reading it.—Commercial Advertiser.

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