QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1897.

NO. 30.

In the public schools in Japan the English language is required by law to e taught.

In the United States 9,000,000 farm nds raise half as much grain as ,000,000 in Europe.

The Nashville Banner says there is child three months old in that city ho can talk distinctly. Girl, of

"Every new crevasse in the Southarn river banks is a new appeal for preservation of the forests," maintains the New York Tribune.

The total building in Atlanta, Ga., will greatly exceed that of any previous year. Hard times do not seem to be having much effect in this progressive city.

A Chicago man has invented a kind of cloth which he says is absolutely bullet-proof. Why not test that invention on the cheerful imbecile who ersists in rocking the rowboat about his time of year?

Professor Taylor, of the Louisiana and M. College, hits the nail on he head when he says, there is no ituation in which the American worknan makes so unsatisfactory an appearaco as when he is endeavoring to do least possible amount of labor ch is to account as a day's work on lighway of his district

corpillars are doing great damage es and shrubs in some parts of New York. The entomoloof Cornell University say that e hatched from eggs that were ed on the trees last July, and e eggs were covered with a sort ish to protect them from the ad rain. They are called "tent llars," and after hatching out enve for themselves a kind After attaining their growth orm cocoons, and about the first y develop into moths.

ust of Sir Walter Scott in Westnster Abbey John Hay, the United tos Ambassador to Great Britain, ld how he had heard from his father. Kentucky pioneer, that, in the early ays of the century, wen would endtheir horses and ride fron all the eighboring counties to the principal post-town of that region when a new ovel by the author of "Waverley" as expected. Through the important ative days of the Republic, he Scott was the favorite author of

ricans.

days ago," says the Rail-"a man walked into the e of the Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent C. L. Willte. He said that he had a stretch of the Canadian w years ago without paying ide, and his conscience had troubling him. He refused to ve his name or address, but told Mr. Williams that \$5 would cover his indebtedness to the railroad." The man in whose heart of hearts there dwells an upbraiding conscience and e memory of a ride that was never id for is said to be an intermittent it familiar correspondent of all rail-

The American Agriculturist says: e German farmers are prosecuting th energy their fight against the ain exchanges which deal in "futures." Obliged to abandon former open trading of this character, a cone clin grain merchants has been meeting in the expacity of a club, pursuing their old methods. The law has followed them, however, and the matter will now be appealed to the highest court in the empire. The final decision will prove interesting in view of the strong sentiment not only among the agricultural classes of Germany, but in England and United States as well, against this form of speculative trading.

A Touisville gentleman, who has at tained the ripe agoof eighty-nine years, and is still hale and hearty, attributes his longevity to exercise at quoit pitching for two hours every day. The game of quoits is an ancient and honorable one, and the gentle exertion it requires is unquestionably beneficial to health, but this recipe for attaining long life is no better than thousands of others, Exercise, prudence in diet and regular habits unquestionably do much to prolong life, but instances of extreme and vigorous old age cannot be attributed to any of these. Men live long and retain their faculties to exceptional years mainly because they have been favored by nature with extraordinary constitutions. Physical powers can be conserved, but the lack of inherent vitality can no more be made up for than the man of ordinary muscular development can become a Sandow.

COMMON SENSE. Of all the gifts this side of heaven

Of all the gitts this side of heaven That ever were to mortals given. The best to have, the worst to miss,— The truest, sweetest source of bliss,— The one rail left of Eden's fence,— Stands the pure charm of common sense. To earn our right to "daily bread,"

To not regret when time is fied,"
To not regret when time is fied,
To wisely speak and act and think,
To keep life's boat from ruin's brink,
To balance every hour's expense—
We need the aid of common sense.

Sometimes, no doubt, we need to view. The lightning boits some genius threw; But now we need, well mixed and stirred, With eilent thought or spoken word,—A sort of human fool's defense—The wholesome aid of common sense.

Some things, perhaps, must still be taught. Where mighty minds their power inwrought;
But how to guard the priceless wealth Of peace and love, of youthful health, And how to keep our own few pence, Is taught alone by common sense.

We pray for faith, and light, and peace, For sin's remove, and love's increase, For strength to meet the tempter's power For dying race, for dying hour,— But now, right in the present tenso, Give us, O Lord' good common sense.

To keep from useless jar and strice.
And bless the changing path of H5
To make each fountain purer still.
To take from less its fatal call.
And bring thy own sweet recompense,
We bow to thee, blest common sense.

— 0. S. Rice, in Boston Transcript.

A LITTLE COMEDY.

BY W. R. BOSE.



OGER Tiusley, Helen, his daughter Torrance and Mary, who is only suggested.

The gray haired man at the desk looks up

from the mass of papers before him and turns toward the door. His quick ear has detected the swish of skirts in the passageway. There is but one visitor who is permitted to thus invade his private room unannounced. The door wings in and a young woman enters,
"Ah, Helen," says the gray haired
man. "This is an early visit!"

The young woman runs her hand caressingly neross his scattered locks and stooping, kisses him lightly on the

'Just as glad to see me, aren't you, papa?" she cries.

She is a very beautiful young woman

and most bewitchingly gowned and booted and hatted, but there is an expression of discontent on her well bree face that is not pleasant to see.

"And what is the price of this queen-ly favor?" inquires the gray haired man as he leans back in his chair and looks quizzically at his visitor.

She grows grave in a moment and regards him with a troubled gaze. "There, there," he says. "Don't rry yourself over it. Speak up.

worry yourself over it. Speak u What shall it be? A bracelet,

worry yoursen of the coupe, a necklace?"

"Papa," she says, "you think I'm a dreadfully selfish little beast, don't you? I am, I know I am. I've just been a nuisance and a bother to you eyer since—ever since mamma died. Don't contradict me. Everybody knows of it. I'm just a selfish, money spending, it. I'm just a selfish it. I'm just a selfish

Why, Helen," he says, this? What's gone wrong? Have I ever denied you anything?"

"No, no, papa," she half sobs. "You've been much too good to me. You've spoiled me."
"Dear me, child," he slowly mur-

murs, "how much you are like your dear mother." He turns his head a little away and puts his hand over his

eyes.
"There, there, papa," cries the young woman, and her soft check rests against the gray hair. "I didn't mean to distress you. There, there! I am going to make you pay for this visit—oh, such a price! But not now. No, not just now. Cousin Mary is waiting for me in the carriage, and-and, after awhile I will come back and tell you what it is. You are good natured now aren't you, dear? Say that you are good

He smiles and nods like a nodding mandarin, and she kisses him agair and darts to the door. "There!" she breathlessly cries a

she pauses on the threshold. hold that expression, sir, if you please.
I'll be back in such a little while, dear daddy." And the door closes and she whisks through.

The gray haired man sighs.
"She grows more like her dead mother every day," he says. "I heavens, how thoroughly she spoiled—twenty-three years old, a finished coquette, a creature of the wildest and most extravagant whims. And yet she has a heart and a warm place in it, too, for her doting old father. I wonder what came over her this morning. I never saw her quite so hysterical. If she would marrybut no, she appears to despise every man she meets. She flirts with them and throws them aside like cast-off What a foad it would be off my mind if she would find some honest, ambitious young fellow who suited her wayward fancy. But, no. She turns from them all, and hanged if I blame her. They are a precious poor lot."

He pauses as the door swings open and a boy enters with a card.

"In five minutes send the gentleman in," the gray haired father says, and the boy withdraws.

"You mean Mary."

"Herbert Torrance," reads the gray Afterior Torrance, reads the gray haired man. "A fine young fellow, straightforward, honest, true. I half wish he was in society. No, I don't; it would spoil him. Wonder what he wants with me."

young fellow with keen gray eyes enters.
"Ah, Torrance," says the gray haired man, "have a chair. What can I do

for you?"
"Thank you, Mr. Tinsley," says the

young man, and he draws a chair close to the desk. He seats himself with an mbarrassed air "Nothing wrong with the brokerage usiness, I hope?" says the old man,

"No, sir. The business exceeds my expectations," replies the young man.
"And yet I could wish it were fifty

And yet I could wish it were fifty times its present proportions."
"That's a rather ambitious wish, my boy," says the older man. "Why this display of grasping greed?"
"Because, sir, it might win me a sir, it might win me s nore favorable consideration at your bands."

"And why are you so auxious to win ny favorable consideration?"

The young man hesitates.
"You are the man, sir," he slowly answers, "whose good will I value above all others. If I had wealth and position I might approach you in a far different spirit; but, as I have

"Tut, tut, my boy," says the older man. "Never mind what you haven't got. What do you want? By Jove, you are the second person who has hinted at some mysterious favor within the past half hour." And he smile

at the recollection.
"What I want," says the young man hurriedly, "is an inestimable trensure. It is yours to give or re-fuse. I feel my own unworthiness, sir, yet I boldly ask this gift at your hands. I—I hope you understand me. sir?"

"Ithink I do," says the light know that you find the kindly. "But met I find the know that you find the right, sir," says the

young man, hurriedly. "I met her first at the seashore quite by accident -there was a little needent, in fact, but she said she wouldn't distress you about it. And our acquaintance rapidly ripened. When she came rapidly ripened. When she came back to town, I met her at various places, sometimes quite by accident and later on by-by appointment. It wasn't right, sir, but I-I was very

deeply in love.' "The little minx!" eries the older can. "Why, she never breathed a man. word of this "So she told me, sir, and that-and that makes my present task all the

"Well, never mind that. You are not her dearest friend-and yet Leup-

post you think you are. Come, are you sure she loves you?"
"I have her word for it, sir. She "Well, well, and so quiet and de-

mure."
"Wh-what did you say, sir?" "I say, why didn't Helen tell me?"

"Eccause she wanted to kee

time certain securities for her, and I see that they now amount to something like \$20,000. Of course when I leave

He puts the envelope in the sate and

comes back to his desk.

"She is a very good girl," he continues, "a sweet tempered, dutiful girl. Really, I couldn't think more of her if she were my own child." "Not your own child?" gasps the

young man. "Certainly not. She is my brother Edward's daughter. When her parents died ten years ago I took charge of her. I've brought her up like a daughter, but she is my nicce. You look surprised.'

"I am," replied the young man. I thought she was your daughter.

"She didn't tell you so," ad she?"

"Why I—I think she led me to be

oclieve that such was the case."
"Astonishing! And you've been courting her all this time in the belief that she was my daughter. Perhaps —but, no, I won't say it. I believe you are an honorable man. You surely wouldn't wreck her happiness for the sake of the paltry dollars. No, no. I'll—I'll add to that \$20,000."

"Sir," says the young man, his face all aflame, "I would marry your— your niece if she didn't have a dollar." "Spoken like a man," cries the old gentleman. "I'll double that \$20,000." The young man stirs uneasily in his

chair. "Wait," says the old man. "I can't

"No, Mary."

"Helen." The young man pushes back his chair

"She—she never told me her name vas Mary," he gasps. 'Who never told you?"

"Helen." The older man leans back in his chair and shakes his forefinger at Robert lover, who was among the spectators, you kindly tell me what and performed the marriage forthwith.

"No, Helen."

The young man rises and takes his "Mr. Tinsley," he says. "I came here to ask the hand of your daughter, and you tell me she is your nicce. He busies himself with his paper You even jusist that her name is some for a moment or two, and then the thing else. I—I don't know what to door swings open and a well knit think, sir. I have fear I've"—his

voice trembles, and he stops. "Hark," murmurs the older man, A voice comes to them from the passageway—a sweet and timid voice.
"Oh, is he engaged. Then I'll wait."

"That-that's her voice," cries Herbert. "Not-not Mary's voice," gasps the

"No, no, Helen's voice." The gray haired head drops back

against the cushion. "Good Lord!" He stares at the young man as if

ascinated,
"And Helen loves you?" he gasps.
"She says so," replies Herbert.
"But she threw over an earl!"
"But she didn't love him," says Herbert. "And I thought all the time it was

Mary," murmurs the old mao.
"I don't know any Mary," says Her-Mr. Tiusley rises and walks toward

the door. As he passes Herbert he taps him lightly on the shoulder. A mile breaks across his face.
"Not a word about the \$29,000," he whispered. "Come in, dear," he calls at the

doorway.
And Helen enters with much rus tling of skirts and a charming blush. She nods shyly to Herbert and puts

ier arm around her father's neck "You know now the price you have to pay?" she nurmurs.
"Yes, my dear."
"And I—I can have what I want?" "Yes, my dear."

She kisses him gently and he stretches out his disenses of the year and Herbert must be very good friends," laughed Helen. "He has some excellent qualities. He saved

my life last summer."

"You didn't tell me that," says the older man as he looks repreachfully at

"Ihad something much mere important on my mind," murmurs the latter.
"There, there," cries Helen, "that
wann't a bit pretty." Then she adds: Now you must all come to the window. Somebody is out there who knows about Herbert and who is just

dving to hear the news.' They follow her to the window. In carriage drawn up at the curb a gentle-faced girl is sitting. To her Hele: smiles and pantomimes, and points to Herbert and to her father with many pretty nods. And the gentle-faced

girl a niles and nods back again. The older man nudges the younger. "That's Mary," he Cleveland Plain Dealer. he whispers.

Character Untulstakable and Liternal Character is always known. Thefts never enrich; alms never impoverish murder will speak out of stone walls The least admixture of a lie, for eximple, the smallest mixture of vanity the least attempt to make a good im-pression, a favorable appearance—will ustantly vitiate the effect; but speal the truth, and all natureaud all spirits help you with unexpected furtherance. Speak the truth, and all things are vouchers, and the very roots of the grass underground there do seem to stir and move to bear you witness. See, again, the perfection of the law as it applies itself to the affections and is it applies itself to the machines of seconds the law of society. As we receive the good, are, so do we associate. The good, by affinity, seek the good; the vile, by affinity, the vile. Thus, of their volition, souls proceed into heaven-into hell. These facts have always suggested to man the sublime creed that the world is not the product of manifold power, but of one will, of one mind; and that one mind is everywhere, in each ray of the star, in each wavelet of the pool, active; and whatever opposes that will is everywhere balked and battled because things are nade so and not otherwise .- It. W.

Danger in the Third Rait. One day recently, says the Hartford (Coun.) Courant, na Italian section man, employed on the Berlin electric brauch track, happened to hit the third rail with his iron bar, and as a result of the electric shock he was thrown a distance of several feet and rendered inconscious. His fellow-workmen nurried to his side, lifted him up, and took him to his boarding house, several hours before he regained consciousness. He has not been able to resume work, complaining of gevere pains through bis hips and back. bar which he was carrying and which came in contact with the electric rail retained a perpendicular position, and for a time no one dared touch it. nally one of the men, who had rul gloves on, removed it.

The Vice-President's Lunch. An apple or two is all the luncheon that Vice-President Hobart cats, so that he does not go down to the resunderstand about this little piece of deception. It isn't a bit like Mary."

'You mean Helen," says the younger taut visitor in his own office back of the characteristic in the about from taut visitor in his own office back of the Senate, he sits in the chair from the chaplain's prayer at noon until whatever time adjournment comes.

> A Husband Thetead of an Asylum. In Jewell County, Kansas, when a udge, before whom a father had brought his eighteen-year-old daughter on a charge of insauity, found that the father's real object in the preceedings was to prevent her from marrying the young man of her choice, he called the

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

Itis Piace—The Uncertain Future—A Natural Question—An Exceptional Case—Vernal Vexations, Etc., Etc. Around this wondrous world of ours Go where you may or ean, You'il find they welcome everywhere The well-dressed man.

Yea, even in the South Sea Isles You'll find one in the van, Or in the pot, served also and hot, A well-dressed man, —New York Journal.

Of Course. "Pop, what's the best kind of paper or a kite?"

"Er-fly paper, my son."-New York Journal. Putting Illm in His Place. Stuffins—"I don't believe I cat nough to feed a bird."

His Laudlady—"Do you mean an ostrich?"—Puck. Vernal Vexations. 'How that woman did glare at you!' "Yes; and I glared back at her. The hateful thing!—she had on a shirt-

waist just like mine." Naturally.

"Why is it you don't put any faith n a man who stutters?' "Why, it is the most natural thing in the world for him to break his word."

Corn—"What did you say when Dick expressed a desire to kiss you?" Dorn-"I told him that I supposed

he was just mean enough to have his own way."—New York Journal. An Exceptional Case.

Anna—"That was a peculiar love affair of Fanny's,"

Rose—"In what respect?"

Anna—"S!—an her until he told The Uncertain Puture.

He-"My darling, I always feel like taking off my shoes when I enter your sacred presence."

"Well, I would rather you did it now than after we are married."

Miss Yellowleaf-"Yes, I have hall my picture taken once a year every year of my life. Youngbud-"How did you manage before photography was invented?"-Puck.

Dividing the Task. "My dear, you should not be so angry about my not mailing that letter. Let your motto be: 'Forgive and forget!'"

"Oh, yes, indeed. You do the forgetting, and I can do the forgiving. I suppose."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Elementally Described. Ethel-"When did you first meet

May-"He came up and offered me the use of his umbrella when I was anght out in a storm." Ethel-"Then he was

It's a Poor Rule. It was past midnight, and M. Ivre mort was fumbling about in the hall and mumbling angrily to himself,

"What's the matter?" called out Mme. Ivremort from the floor above. "There's two bateness here" be answered, "an' I don't know which one to hang my hat on."

"Oh, hang one on each and come t bed."-Petit Journal Pour Rire.

Her Defiance. "No: you can't kiss me," she said. "I think I can," he replied, proceed ng to prove his view at once. The maiden's eyes gleamed ominously, while the young man, his bravado gone, trembled for the consequences of his audacity.

She spoke excitedly. "You're a mean thing. That what you arel. But you can't do it igain. So there!"—New York Journa!

At a Mountain Resort. Proprietor—"I tell you, sir, this is the grandest site on the face of the earth. The elevation is simply incomparable. You can look as far as he eyo can reach, and you will fail to ce anything higher."

Guest—"With one exception.". Proprieter—"There is no exception, Guest-"Beg pardon, but this bill you have just handed me proves that your charges are very much higher." —Richmond Dispatch.

Stopped Search Too Soon "Last night," said the Pessimist I went all over this town trying to find a person who scemed to be en

oying himself." "How many did you find?"
"Not one," said the Pessimist, gloomily.
"If you had come up to my room about twelve-thirty," remarked the Optimisi, "you might have seen one."
"Humpl.," said the Pessimist, "and

what were you doing?' "I was asleep," said the Optimist.-Boston Budget.

Keen Sense of Humor. A man was up before a Judge the

other day for stealing coal. The rail-good detective said he caught the fellow in a coal car, but the man said that he was only sleeping there be-cause his wife had locked him out and he had no money to go to a hotel.
"Pretty hard bed, wasn't it?" asked

"Oh, no, sir," he answered, "it was oft coal. And the Judge was so struck with the joke that he let him go. - Buffalo SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A new speaking tube for steamers in the pipe insulated by a waterproof extile covering which makes it easy to hear speech in the engine room from a distance of 300 feet.

One of the most curious results of he investigations made by doctors in he Russian jails is the statement that each group of criminals has its own peculiar color of the eye.

Anthropologists have ascertained that the Andaman Islanders, the smallest race of people in the world, average less than four feet in height, while few of them weigh more than seventy-five pounds.

Evidence of the complexity of cathode rays is found by M. H. Described in the fact that when a ray is landres in the fact that when a ray is turned aside by a neighboring body it is divided into several unequally dev-

"Growing pains" are a myth, says Dr. Irving S. Haines. The pain means Potts' disease of the spine, and the ignorant or lazy doctor does not find it out until the limp or the hump on the back appears. Paris and Marseilles are now con-

nected by telegraph lines entirely un-der ground. They are placed in iron pipes, and buried four feet beneath the surface with manholes 3000 feet apart. It cost \$7,000,000 to bury the

Chelsea district in London utilizes its street refuse by separating the rags and paper, which are converted into brown wrapping paper, while the rest of the refuse is burned in the furnaces of the reducing works and the residuum is used in brickmaking.

The Illinois Central Railroad is about to experiment with electricity as motive power, with a view to its adoption on all the suburban lines of Chicago. It is said that both the third rail and overhead trolley systems will be tried exhaustivaled. From records extending back to 1680, M. Camille Flammarion finds

that the rainfall of Paris has gradually. increased about three inches, being now a little more than twenty-two inches a year. The amount of differonce seems to indicate that the increase s real and not due to greater necuracy of observation.

The director of the gas works at Aix-les-Bains, France, has perfected a simple system of automatically lighting and extinguishing gas jets from any distance. The burner is closed by a steel plate, which is magnetized and drawn aside while an electric carront is passing through it, the escap-ing gas being ignited either by a spark from the plate or the incandescence of a suitable material. The plate falls back over the burner on being demagnetized.

Motive Power of the Future. Electricity as a motive power on

ong distance roads is likely to be introduced, according to the reports, much sooner than has been anticipated. The successful experiments of the New York, New Haven and Hartford road, recently referred to, have demonstrated the practicability of the third rail system. The adoption of that system by the Manhattan Elevated impetus to the movement, and now it is reported that the managers of sev-oral other important railroads running into New York City, among them the Eric, the Pennsylvania and the Long Island railroads, are all preparing to introduce the new system upon their roads. The Long Island directors, it roads. The Long Island directors, it is said, are enthusiastic over the sub-ject, believing that in a very short time the public would see the intro-duction of the third rail system, or something equally as good, over the entire western half of the island. The Pennsylvania, it is well known, has been experimenting with electricity on one or more of its brauch roads for some time past, and the Erie proposes to equip some of its branch roads with electricity as soon as possible. There reems to be no end to the possibilities of electricity, and the prediction that

it would be the great motive power of the future seems to be near its realization,-Trenton (N. J.) American. Key to the Mediterranean. The fortress Gibraltar is in many ways the most remarkable place of its kind in the world. The height of the rock is over 1400 feet and this stupendous precipice is pierced by miles of galleries in the solid stone portholes for cannon placed at frequent intervals. The rock is absolutely impregnable to the shot of the enemy, and, by means of the great elevation. a plunging fire can be directed from mi enormous height on a hostile fleet. A garrison of from 5000 to 10,000 men is constantly maintained, with provisions and ammunition for a six-months' siege. In 1779 the celebrated siege lasted three years, the fortress being successfully defended by 7000 English, while being attacked by an army of over 40,000 men; 1000 pieces of ar tillery, forty-seven sail, ten great floating batteries and a large number of small bests composed the attacking force. For months over 6000 shells were thrown into the tower every day.

A Long Probationary Term. A civil engineer, mechanical engineer or architect, in the employ of the German railways, must, on an average, wait till he is thirty-eight or forty years old before his position is per The average time they are employed on temporary work before they are permanently appointed is twelve years.

A New Military Bleyele.

A military bicycle recently patented is fitted with an extension arm proecting in the rear, with a pie canvas rolled over the handlebar. which can be unrolled and strung from the handles to the end of the arm for use as a stretcher.

THE PESSIMIST. He climbed a peak all wrapt in snow, And looked not at the view below. To seek his treasure did he roam, And left it all the while at home.

Before the swine his pearls he strewed, Then cursed their base ingratitude.

He carefully shut out the light. Then cried: "The world is dark as night;" "And all," he said, when this was done,
"Is wantly beneath the sun!"
-Norley Chester, in London Literary
World.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The Tramp's Motto-"Wot are yer givin' us?"-Puck.

The European concert has given a very expensive performance.-Puck. Ethel—"Do you believe in palmistry?" Mabel—"Oh, it's all right for a starter, if the fellow's shy."—Harp-

er's Bazar. She-"De you belong to a cycling club, or are you unattached?" He-"Neither. I'm married."-Indianapolis Journal.

"Has the unpardonable sin ever been discovered?" "Yes; it is the act of sprinkling facks on a bicycle path."

—Philadelphia North American.

"An allowance is something like a bicycle." "How so?" "A man can put his wife on it but he cannot make her stay on it."-Chicago Record. Cholly (splashing about in the briny)—"Oh, girls, I love the ocean! It does me good." Miss Pert—"Yes, and the salter the better."—Truth.

d the salter the Detter.

His wife—cleverest of dears!
She's held on to her cough for years;
For well she knows at health's behest
He'll take her east or south or west.

—Chleago Record.

"It looks fresh." "Are you talking about me, sir?" "Certainly not. I am talking about the paint on the you are sitting any."

Designed at last less got his wife to buy a wheel." "How did he manage it?" "Had somebody start a report." that he didn't want her to ride.'

Snooper-"I noticed you took no part in the debate as to the best make of bieyele." Swayback-"My physician has warned me to avoid all excitement."-Life. Counsel (investigating client's story)

Chicago Record.

-"Now, you must keep nothing from me." Client-"I haven't. I paid you every cent I had in the world for your retainer."-Pittsburgh Dispatch. Jenuis-"How did you enjoy your trip across the ocean?" Clara-"Immensely. Of course, there was nothing to see but sky and water, but the landscape was sublime."—Judge.

what's the matter with your cheek-and where did you get that black eye?" "Me au' Sammy Dix has bin havin' a pound party!"—Detroit Free Press. "There was a strange man here to see you to-day, papa," said little Ethel, as she ran to meet her father in

War News - "Goodness, Jimmy,

the hall. "Did he have a bill?" "No, papa. He had just a plain nose."—
Household Words. "Yes," said the young man just out of college, "I am willing to do anything to make a living-that is, of course," he added, "in any position"

that brings in at least \$2500 salary.

Somerville Journal. "First Villager-"There is no telling how a boy will turn out." Second Villager-"No; but since we got the curfew law we have the satisfaction of knowing when he will turn in."-Indianapolis Journal. Dawkins-"If you had all the

money, Bill, you could possibly ever desire, what would you do with it?". Kilsan—"Do with it? Why I'd invest it somewhere where it would double itself."-Boston Transcript. "How did the manager get all those women out of the burning building so quickly?" "He went on the stage and aunounced that a man down at the en-

trance was giving away samples of baking powder."—Puck.

The World's Blind. It is stated that there are 1,000,000 blind people in the world, or one to every 1500 inhabitants. Latest reports show 23,000 blind persons in England, or 870 for each million; between five and fifteen, 288; between twenty and tweniffteen, 288; between twemy and twemy ty-five, 422; between forty-five and sixty, 1625, and above sixty-five years, 7000 for each million. Russia and Egypt are the countries where the blind constitute the lastest proportion are number of the total population, in Russia on account of the lack of ex-perienced medical attention, and in Egypt because of ophthalmia due to irritation caused by movement of the sand by the wind. There are nearly 200,000 blind persons in European Russia, the larger number being in Finland and the northern provinces. This is ascribed to the flat country and imperfect ventilation in huts of the peasantry. Though more than half of population of Europe is found in Russia, there are only twenty-five asylums for the blind in the empire, one-tenth of the total number

in Europe.-London Mail. A New Musical Instrument.

A newly devised musical instru-ment is formed of a sounding board with strings across the top and a bow set in a sliding frame over the strings, which are depressed at different points by the fingers to produce the proper notes when the bow is drawn over them.

Writing for Over Sixty Years.

Dr. James Martineau, who the other day celebrated his ninety-second birthday, is one of the very few remaining authors whose literary activity dates from the beginning of the Victorian reign. Dr. Martineau published his first book, "The Rationale of Religious Inquiry." in 1837.