## The Ancenstown

News.

JOHN M. AKER, Editor.

"INDEPENDENT BUT NOT NEUTRAL."

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NO. 31.

Dancing masters agree that the bi-

ycle has dealt a cruel klow to their

Living is nearly forty per cent. neaper in London than in New York

The Dallas News says: One county in Texas will produce this year more corn than Jacob's agents found in all

Sociologists have been paying an unusual amount of attention of late to the questions of prison reform, reduction of the criminal classes and

A correspondent who evidently is worrying about a gift wants to know what we consider best for a wedding. We can't recall anything more appropriate than a girl from this locality or such a function.

Figures just compiled by the Stastical Society give the amount of noney in the savings banks and simar institutions of the world as \$7,-00,000,000. The United Kingdom as \$1,235,000,000 faid away in small

rehbishop Corrigan, of New York, ides over the greatest Catholic see hristendom, comprising the city Bunty of New York, the counties stchester, Putnam, Dutchess, Sullivan, Orange, Rockland chmond, and also the Bahama The Catholic population of hdiocese was estimated a few o at 800,000.

great scientists have had the cy to go prying into the questhe age of the earth. A few go we told what one conclusion this regard. Lord Kelvin, the otch astronomer and mathein in an address in London, e was able to declare with confithat the earth solidified between 0,000 and 30,000,000 years ago. latest estimate of the time reed for the formation of all strata the beginning of the Cambrian ks is 17,000,000 years. /Lord Kelasserted that the earth could not e been habitable more than 30. 000,000 years at the most.

he reasons advanced by the Engfor continuing to occupy Egypt ented in a curious fashion by ers of Cairo. The British assert that the great prevalence of crime and violence renders necessary the interposition of a foreign power to keep the peace. In order to answer this the Cairo papers publish each mornpapers, of crime in England, and print ag editorials full of statistics showng that an Egyptian army ought to ke possession of Great Britain and intain the order which the reports y quote seem to indicate the British mable to preserve themselves.

he New England Homesterd save biggest speculation since the my days of the Argentine boom the dizzy transactions at London last year in Kaffir shares of gold mines in the Transvaal region of South Africa. The bottom has gradually dropped out until to-day forty leading stocks, which one year ago represent 'ed a "value" of \$600,000,000, are selling on the basis of one-third that sum. Thre is a decline of more than twothan one year. And this after the London market had been sorely bitten by Argentine, Panama and previous wild speculations. We have been taught to regard Loudon as the center of financial conservatism, but of late years it has been the scene of some of the wildest speculations on record. This Kaffir bubble may even be compared to the notorious schemes of Law which almost rained the French

people about a century ago. The Nashville Banner says: "At the Tennessee Centennial Exposition are exhibited the old cabin birthplace of two famous American citizens. These cabins are genuine, as certified by affidavits in the possession of the owner and exhibitor. The Rev. W. G. Bigham, a Methodist minister, while traveling a circuit which embraced parts of Todd and Hardin Counties. Kentucky, bought the two log cabins and the land on which they stood, One of the cabins was built by 'Tom' Lincoln, and in it he lived with his wife, Nancy Hanks. In this cabin. without a floor, 'Abe' Lincoln was born in the year 1809. Every log, except a few which did not withstand the ravages of time and the weather, is preserved. The other cabin is one in which the President of the late Confederacy was born. It came from near Fairview, Todd County, Kentucky. Davis was born there in 1808, and en sixty-six dars old was given s

THE HEART'S SUMMER TIME.

When fall the wintry flakes of frost it's summer-time somewhere— Violets in the valleys—bird songs in the air; The chilly winds, they only blow the lily's lips apart; It's summer in the world, my dear, when it's summer in the heart.

When gray the skies are glooming it's summer in the delis— In the merry song of reapers, in the tinkling of the bells; The sweet south-skies are brightening as with springtime's magic art, But the sweetest season, dearest, is the summer in the heart.

still, still the birds are singing and still the groves are green, And still the roses redden and the lovely lilles lean;
Love fades not with the season; when summer days depart,
It's summer still, my dearest, in the Eden of the heart.

How Polly Saved the Express.

road about two miles

with a sandy road crooking out from the trees on one side and into the trees.

Her father's train was now due. It the trees on one side and into the trees on the other. There were only two or three houses, a little general store with a porch like the visor of a military cap, and a schoolhouse, all arranged singing overhead.

shriek of greeting and a whipping wake of fine sand. Only two of them paid the slightest attention to the girl in a blue gingham dress who stood in the little observation window. One of them was, the way freight which stopped at Kane's every time it came along while the conductor handed the girl a bundle of yellow papers and received another like it in return. The other was the night express westward bound from St. Paul, and running at forty miles an hour. It was a spien did train—tea cars, with the finest engine on the road, big No. 605. As its glaring eye flashed around the bend in on through the gloom. When she was

beast, but it was well trained, and she knew the hand that trained it. When the train was a mile away there were always two blasts on the whistle. Everyone else in Kane's thought they meant simply, "Wake up, look out!" —for that is what all locomotives say at every crossing—but the girl in the gingham dress heard "Hello, Polly," and darted out on the platferm and waved her handkerchief. As the great train thundered nearer a hand was thrust from the engineer's window, and although it was usually dark, she could see the flutter of something.

Besides her extensive sulphuric acid instant that it had been cut free from her fasher usually stood, there was a bid, unfamiliar figure, managing the lever and throttle. Terrified, Polly sprang to one side into a clamp of bashes. As the locomotive passed her industry, Russia is opening up imbered that the failed into a clamp of bashes. As the locomotive passed her extensive sulphuric acid industry, Russia is opening up imbered was alte, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts and mineral dyes, and platinum is almost a Russian monopoly. In medicinal plant growing the progress in Russia is opening up imbered was the salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts and mineral dyes, and platinum is almost a Russian monopoly. In medicinal plant growing the progress in Russia is opening up imbersing the salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts and salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts and salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts and salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts, vitriol, phosphates, lead, zine, in, strontium and copper salts, vitriol, phosphates, white, and oftentimes as the engine darted past the station she heard the

Polly Marshall when her father's en- the track toward the depot. went through. Polly was the station agent at Kane Creek-any one could have told that a woman presided agent, was called to Mercer the comngent, was caucit to acceer the company had left the independent girl in heard touch about the terrible doings charge. She and her father lived in one of train-robbers. of the wooden houses a stone's throw back from the depot, and since Polly's

mother died they had been everything to each other. Engineer Marshall was a big, silent man, and his companions, some of them, thought him gruff and ill tempered, but to Polly he was always tender as a kitten. Often when she was a little girl he took her down with him to Mercer on his engine, and while she sat on his black leather seat at the cab window, clinging on with both hands, he explained to her how the big black creature under them was started and stopped, what this brass crank was for, and how, when the engine squeaked needed in this cup or in that crevice. And Polly had learned to know an engine as well as she knew the nest little pantry in the house at home. Indeed, she had more than once managed the levers and the throttle, although it was

very heavy work for a girl to do.

It was one night late in the fall that
Polly Marshall had need of all her knowledge of engines. She was sit-ting at her desk in the little observation window, a shaded light throwing its rays down on her telegraph instruments and the sounder clicking sleep udden call of her number. Instantly her fingers sought the keys, and she gave the answer that signified that she

was all attention.
"Look out for-" clicked the sounder, and then it suddenly coased, and try as she would Polly could get no further communication with the station next to the eastward. What What could the trouble be? What was she to look out for? Polly spring to her feet, remembering that the night express, of which her father was engineer, was the next train due. Could any-thing be the matter? She ran out on the dark platform to see that her lights | she sprang to the coal pit, flung open

sent her the warning dispatch so its distress, mysteriously interrupted. She knew Five mint the operator at Dinckney well-every

ANE CREEK was a night he told her of the approach of railroad crossing on the S. and C. C. Railliteft his station on time. "Pinckney quiet; can't get answer."

from the division terminal at Mercer. It was in the midst of a Polly answered as well as she could,

should be whistling cheerily at the lower bend. Polly stepped out on the platform and peered up the track.
Yes, there was the familiar headlight
—she would have known it among a in a scraggy row along the railroad strack. The dusty red depot was an hundred. Then came the whistle casis in the midst of a cinder desert, "Hello, Polly," and Polly ran back A dozen trains whirled through stant she heard a peculiar cracking shrick of greeting and a whipping wake of fine sand. Only two of them down to warn Mercer. At that in-

glaring eye flashed around the bend in on through the gloom. When she was the direction of Mercer the girl in the almost within range of the big headgingham dress often thought of the light she saw a half-dozen armed men great train as a powerful and ferocious swarming around the engine, she beast snorting and roaring wortward heard fierce oaths, and then the encorate with the sun. It was a gine started up again. She saw in an beast, but it was well trained, and she instant that it had been cut free from

For a moment Polly was torn with white, and oftentimes as the engine don't and terror. Had they shot her of oog gallons in 1834. The petroleum blurred sound of a voice and caught father? She knew that he never industry is the second largest in the the glimpse of a grimy face and a blue would submit to have his train capthe glimpse of a grimy face and a blue to have his train caption jacket. And then she went back to her place in the little station with a sigh of deep contentment.

Inther? Isne knew that he never world. One firm alone owns 188 miles of petroleum pipe lines. It has an enormous fleet and owns 1157 tank station and the telegraph, and without wagons for the conveyance of its production. send for help to Mercer. But squarely in front of the little depot the locomotive stopped and the black-masked n the little depot, for was there not man sprung from the cab window and always a bouquet in the window and darted across the platform. Hardly dainly pictures surrounding the grimy thinking what she was doing, Polly time-tables on the walls, and a kitten ran up on the other side, the fireman's curling upon the door-step? At seven-side of the engine, and, raising herself teen Polly had gone in assassistant to up, peered into the cab. She had learn telegraphy and when Clark, the half expected to see her father's dead body lying on the floor, for she had

Through the cab window she could see the robber sitting at her own little desk in the depot sending a message. It flashed over her all at once that he was wiring Mercer that the express was lelayed, thus preventing any alarm. The robber had pushed up his mask

and she saw him plainly.

What should she do? She dared not enter the office, and she, a mere girl, could be of no service where the robbers were making their attack on desk-she set her teeth as she thought

tached train. The man at the tele-

ing-room and looked up the track.

Now was her chance. Hardly thinking what she did, Polly sprung to the engineer's side of the cab, threw back the reverse lever and opened the throttle steadily. The big steel wheels began to turn, very slowly at first. Farther and farther the throttle opened and faster and faster turned the wheels, and yet they did not go half fast enough to suit Polly, who was now glancing fearfully over her

and shoating for her to stop. But the engine was now going at good speed, and, run as he would, the robber could not catch it. But he stopped and fired, the bullet ripping through

the cab cover above Polly's head. The engine was now tearing down the track at full speed. Polly knew that it must be ared or it would not go far, and so, leaving the throttle open were all in place and that the switches the fire hole, and with the heavy shovel were properly set, so that the express in her small white hands threw in load would slip past the station without an after load of coal. When she returned Then she went back and to her place she could see the first collection of bad bills. If they wish ereer.

Five minutes later Polly strained at ment some years, ago. - Washington

stammer the story she never know, but in a few minutes the engine was headed back with half a dozen armed men aboard of her. Behind them came another load of men on a switch engine and two men were racing up

on the air-brake and brought the great iron horse to a sudden stand-still. How she ever managed to

engine and two men were racing up the street of Mercer calling the alarm. They heard firing before they reached Kane Creek, but it ceased soon afterward. The robbers had gone. They had taken with them much plunder from the passengers, but they had not been able to get into the expression although the servers. the express safe, although they were at work drilling it open when relief came. From the time that the engine stopped Polly was missing. When the

escued and excited passengers and express messengers began to crowd around and inquire the Mercer men remembered her. A party of them went out to find the girl who had brought help to the beleaguered train. In a little clump of bushes they heard a man moaning, and an instant later they saw Polly kneeling in the sand, with her father's head in her lap, crying bitterly. And they gathered up the brave engineer and his daughter and carried them down to

the train, cheering all the way. Engineer Marshall was not badly ourt, and he was able to be in Mercer when the general manager of the road thanked the blushing Polly officially with a great many telegraph wires into her office much relieved and sat and offered a new and better position in Mercer. And of course all the pas-sengers and express messengers beard about Polly's brave deed and said a great many pleasant things about her, but Polly, being a sensible girl, only blushed and said that she had to do it, and that any other girl would have done the same under like circumstances--which no one believed, of

Later, when the roll identify on or faem positively—the one who had run the engine—and through him the entire party was convicted and sen-tenced to the penitentiary.

Many years may clapse before Russia can become a leading manufacturing country, but her growth toward industrialism has recently been shown in a remarkable manner at the "All Russian" exhibition in Nijui Novgorod. Besides her extensive sulphuric acid 31,500 gallons in 1882 to nearly 1,570,-

The industry of the dry distillation ning. In Northern Russia, away from the railways, there are still many thou-

sands of square miles under wood, yet up to the present only one-half per cent, of all the rosin and but a slightly larger proportion of the turpentine used in Russia has been of home manufacture .- New York Herald.

A Philosophic Sweep.
"The best thing I heard," writes a correspondent of the London Daily News, "in the great crowds which thronged the streets of the West End yesterday came from the mouth of a sweep. Rolling out of Piccadilly into Berkeley street came one of those splendid old family carriages, gorgeous with golden lions and dragons, heavily hung with maroon trappings, guarded by two maroon footmen in the rear. a carly wig and containing two visions the train. If only she had the little that moment the sweep I refer to and revolver that lay in the drawer of her his friend were emerging into Piccadilly with blackened faces and brushes having evidently just transacted some At that moment three shots rang affair of business, when this splendid out, clear and distinct, from the deached train. The man at the tele-lone: 'Bill; I wish we was them!' graph instrument sprung to his feet 'Why?' answered Bill, much surprised, and ran to a side window in the wait- 'They'll have to die the same as us. I have just turned over the 'Meditations of Marcus Aurelius' in search of some more profound reflection upon the inequality of our lots on this antheap of ours. And in vain."

Hadrian in A. D. 120, built a stone wall from Bowness, near Carlisle, on Newcastle, England. It was eighty shoulder.

Suddenly the depot door was thrown open and she saw the robber darting thick at the top and was provided with up the track. He had his pistol in a gallery in the rear, which enabled his hadd. He was pointing it at her its defenders to take their stand with only head and shoulders visible to the enemy. At every quarter of a mile there was a castle Beacon lights and signals were used, and on an attack, whether by day or by night, the news was at nce flashed up and down the wall from sen to sen .- Atlanta Constitution.

No More Black Envelopes The postoffice department has given letters in black envelopes -- a device

adopted by certain creditors for the "Can you get Pinckney?" sheasked. into view. She pulled down on the other way than with Uncle Sam's help.

Pinckney was the station which had whiatle cord and the engine shricked. The mailing of postal cards containing duns was prohibited by the depart-

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

Met - Where Honesty Gets Left-Science in the Home-Trying Conclu-sions-Sure to Work-The Reason, Etc.

"Inlways like your jokes," she said, "they are so full of life."

Then added, with incisiveness that cut him like a knife,
"And still your wit and humor, sir, I really don't begrudge.

Your jokes are always full of Life and Punch and Puck and Judge."

—Chicago Times-Herald.

"Did her husband come up to her "No;-her ideal came down to him."-Puck. He Was Genuine

She-"Did the Count turn out to be an impostor?"
He-"Not much! Why, her father had to borrow money to pay his debte!" The Reason.

"I'm writing to Belle." "Because you have something special to say?" "No; because I have nothing special

to do."-Puck Where Honesty Gets Left. James-"The rain falls alike on the ust and unjust.'

Jones-"True, but the unjust man is generally provided with the just man's umbrella."—Fun.

"Gracious, Jack, what immense shirt studs you wear!" "Well, you know he chicago

Trying Conclusions.

Wife-"How people gaze at my ne lress. I presume they wonder if I'vo been shopping in Paris."

Husband—"More likely they wonder if I've been robbing a bank."-

"Bridget there's a napkin missing." "Yes, mum, I've taken it to boil the

oudding in."
"To boil the pudding in!" "Well, mum, it was only the dirty one."-Pick-Me-Up.

"Papa," said Sammy Snaggs, as he paused, pencil in hand, "how do you ake a Greek cross?"

"Mention the concert of Europe to him," replied Mr. Snagga.—Pittaburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Science in the Home.

Mrs. Newmarket-"Have you any

ice cocoanuts?" Huckster-"Yes, mum; here's one Mrs. Newmarket—"Is it ster-ilized?"—St. Louis Star.

The Things They Say. Edith-"He told me I was so inter" sting and so beautiful."
Julia-"And yet you will trust your-

ceiving you even at the comme ment of his courtabip."-Tit-Bits. A Game Law in Himself. ittle shooting this summer. I wonder

what the close season is?"

Buckshot—"Well, in your case, old man, I fancy if you apply to the Legis-lature they'd throw the whole year open to you."-Trath.

"I'm going to invest in thermome-ters," declared Chumpley with a know-

ing look.
"What in the world do you want to ont your money in thermometers for?"
"They're bound to rise soon. This

depression can't last." War Abead. Mamma-"I don't want you to play

with that Jones boy. He isn't fit com pany for you."

Johnnie--"All right. When he asks me to play with him I'll tell him you said he ain't fit company for me, and he'll tell his mother."—Puck.

Mrs. Grimm-"My goodness! I have just been reading an item about a man ho traded his wife for a shotgun. gade him do that?" Old Grimm-"Probably the gun was carranted not to kick."-Puck.

Caught. "O, say, Proudly, I was very sorry to hear that you had lost all your

"Lost all my money," snorted Proud-ly, and he produced a roll that filled 'Let me take twenty till to-morrow, old man."-Detroit Free Press.

In the Llara' Club. First Dentist-"The fact is, I've got gentleness down to such a fine point that all my patients go to sleep while 'm pulling their teeth."

Second Dentist—"That's nothing

Mine are beginning to have their photographs taken while I operate, because they always have such pleasant expressions on their faces."—Puck.

In Hard Luck. Gilhooly-"What's the metter, Johnnie? You have a lovely black

-"Sister Jennie ounded the life out of me."
Gilhooly—"What did you do to her Provoke her?"
Johnnie-"Nothing at all. She got

note from her feller telling her that to the surface more and more rapidly, e couldn't take her to the theatre this vening, and I happened to come in he room just after she had read the etter, so she took it out on me."-New all pressure causes them to burst into

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Some insects are in a state of ma urity thirty minutes after birth. Doctors say people in Ireland who live on the potato never have gout. A man in South Dakota believes

A German doctor of reputation pre-

matism. A means of renewing the filament in electric light burners has been dis-

covered. Sydney, Australia, has a flashlight town clock, so that the correct time may be seen miles away.

Crocodiles, like ostriches, swallow pebbles and small stones for the purpose of grinding their food.

Iron has for ages been a favorite medicine. Nearly 100 different preparations of iron are now known to the

medical chemists The rarest metal is didymium, and its present market price is \$1500 per pound. The next costliest metal is parium; its value per pound is \$260. Lord Kelvin says the earth has been

habitable for thirty millions of years. He does not believe that it is so in-conceivably old as the earlier scientists declared. England is trying submerged can-

Oaken beams twenty-one inches thick and the hull of a ship protected by three inches of boiler plate were ierced by a solid shot from one. The French lens which throws elec-

ric rays 100 miles to seaward, and which was a part of the French Government's exhibit at the Chicago is to be placed in the American

Tesla recently announced that he had succeed in discovering a new source of X rays more powerful than any heretofore available. This new ource is an electric arc, not, however, the ordinary are, but one maintained

between aluminum plate and platinum terminal, both inclosed in a glass jar. It is said that dogs in a wild state do not bark. An investigator is led to believe that the true reason for their barking was their endeavor to talk to man. Wild dogs howl and

whine, but do not bark. In the wilds of Egypt the shepherd dogs make a soft, peculiar noise, but it does not suggest barking.

The question of cheap fuel is a most important and vital one to all persons of moderate means, as well as large consumers. To be able to use what has heretofore been waste material is the object of a great deal of scientific study and research. Already a number of sorts of fuel have been prepared, and in countries where coal is high and scarce this prepared material is quite extensively used and gives very good satisfaction. The processes have become so scientific that it is guaranteed to contain a certain percentage of heat-producing elements and waste. The coal is washed and cleaned from all slate and other impurities and the available combustible material is in-creased as much as possible. The importance of the concentration of valuable qualities is of great moment where the fuel must be transported and handled. The extent to which this fuel is manufactured and used may be seen from the following statistics for the year 1893: France 1,750,000 tons; Belgium, 1,200,000 tons; England, 850,000 tons; Austria, 250,000 tons; Germany, 1,230,000; Italy, 560,000 tons; Spain, 100,000 tons; Russia and Sweden, 100,000 tons; United States, 100,000 tons; China, India and Canada,

contain of Water Wand Water " In earlier times the ordinary man to earlier times the ordinary man was simply William or John—that is to say, he had only a name without any "handle" before it or sufname after it. Some means of distinguishing one John or William from another John or William became necessary.

Nicknames derived from a man's

rade, or his dwelling place, or from some personal peculiarity, were tacked on to his name, and plain John became John Bull. As yet there were no "Misters" in the land. Some John Bull accumulated more wealth than the bulk of his fellows-became, per haps, a landed proprietor or an em-ployer of hired labor. Then he be-gan to be called in the Norman-French of the day the "maistre" of this place or that, of these workmen or of those. In time the "maistre" or "maister," as it soon became, got tacked on before his name, and he became Maister Bull and his wife was Maistress Bull. Gradually the sense of possession was lost sight of, and the title was con-

ferred upon any kind-by mere pos-session of wealth, or holding some po-

sition of more or less consideration and importance.—Tid-Bits.

Fish Fall Upward. At a depth of two miles the pressure of the water in the ocean is very great -so great, in fact, that such fish as are used to the great weight dare no enter shallow water for fear of falling upward and barsting. Fishes which are adapted to considerable depths may accidentally leave the bottom swimming toward the surface. This allows the gases in their body to expand slightly, and thus renders them more buoyant. The more the gases expand the more buoyant they become, and the greater is the difficulty of re-turning to the depths, until finally the buoyancy of the body becomes so great that they are no longer able to return to the bottom. They continue to rise until the expanding of the gases in the

body kills them. As soon as the

bodies reach the surface the release of

FRUITION.

I scattered seed on a barren plain
And watered the furrows with tears;
My heart was heavy with grief and pain,
And my soul surcharged with fears,

And my soul surcharged with fears.
But after many weary days
Of lowering clouds and rain,
I gathered with joy from a fertile field
A harvest of golden grain,
Lizzie Clark Hardy, in Midland Monthly.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

He-"She looks nice enough to eat!" She (severely)—"Yes; plain food has its charms for some people."—Stand-

Dora—"He said there was one thing about me he didn't like." Cora— "What was that?" "Another man."—

"Almost any man will admit that he's liable to make mistakes." "Yes; except when he makes them."-Chicago Journal

Bowe—"Harduppe has been arrested for assaulting Bullion, the banker." Locke—"So he finally struck something rich."—Puck. Primus-"Didn't Mr. Goodman say

that Colonel Bluegrass had become a prohibitionist?" Secundus — "Yes, and now the colonel is suing him for libel."-Yale Record. "Is your flying machine a success?"

"Unquestionably," replied the enthu-siast. "Have you made a trip with it?" "No, but I've sold several shares of stock."-Washington Star. Barings-"Perfidious woman, you have broken my heart!" Miss Wheeler

-"Oh, I don't think it is an interthat. Nothing was the indications fo-day?" asked the thin man. "Rain, to a certainty; circus in town," said the thick man, without looking at the bureau's report.—Cincinnati Tribune.

"He is a very poor judge of human ature," remarked Miss Cayenne, thoughtfully. "What leads you to that conclusion?" "He has such a good opinion of himself."-Washington Star. "At what age does a man really be-

gin to feel the weight of years?" "Usually on his twenty-first birthday; and it takes the sensation at least four or five years to wear off."--Cincinnati Enquirer. Foster-"Hello, Felton! What are you doing now?" Felton—"Oh, I'm in business for myself. I have a

store of my own." Foster—"Ah! Good! What make of bicycle do you sell?"-- Pack. She-"And you say there were thir-teen at the table?" He-"Just." "One of the party is sure to die before the year's out." "Oh, I guess not! You

ee, we are all officeholders."-You kers Statesman. "I don't know why the papers should speak so harshly of General Weyler. The dispatches say he was at the head

of his troops at the last battle." "Yes? Which way were they going?"--Cieve land Plain Dealer. "Well, there is one thing to be proud of; we have no class prejudices in this country." "I gness you were never around when there or four cophomores got hold freshman."

—Indianapolis Journa

"It must be awful to be croke away out West." "I didn't find it so. I had a pretty good suit of clothes, so I pretended to be wanting to invest in real estate. Nothing was too good for

me."---Indianapolis Journal. Mrs. De Withers (on the way from church)-"I think, my dear, Longwind's sermon was a very finished effort." Mr. De Withers—"It was, but do you know I was afraid it never

would be."-Pittsburg Dispatch. "Who says I'm out?" shouted the-oall tosser. "I do," replied the umball tosser. "Well, I'd rather have an unprejudiced opinion as to that," re-marked the slugger, and then the kick

began .-- Philadelphia North American. It was the first night of the new domestic's sojourn in the house, and, as she had not appeared at 7.30 in the room, and, rapping on the oper, said: "Mary! Oh, Mary! We are all up, and it's breakfast time." "All right, mum, go ahead an' eat, au' don't wait for me. I'll be down in time to do the

dishes, mum."-Harper's Bazar.

Rooting False Teeth. A Russian dentist has at length solved the problem of supplying us with false teeth which will grow into the gums as firmly as natural ones, says the London Figaro. Teeth are made of gutta percha, porcelain or metal, as the case may root of the tooth holes are made, and also in the jaws. The tooth is then placed in the cavity, and in a short time a soft granulated growth finds its way from the jaw into the holes of the tooth. This growth gradually hardens, and holds the tooth in position. It does not matter in the least, according to this enterprising Russian dentist, whether the cavity in which the tooth is placed is one from which a natural tooth has recently been drawn, or whether it has been healed for months

or even years. Insurance of Dogs.

A novel insurance company has been organized and is already doing a large business in this city insuring dogs ngainst loss, stealing or inpounding. This is done by registering the dog with this company with its full description, and receiving a tag to be

worn with the city license tag. The company has a man at each pound to release any dog bearing such a tag and return it immediately to the owner. This is a great advantage, as dogs often contract diseases in such a place. It also saves both dog and much misery, anxiety trouble, to say nothing of the expense and tiresome traveling and red tape which are necessary to rescue a dog