Price Two Cents.

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1897.

NO. 35.

a cland receives about \$400,000,000 ar from the amounts it has loaned oreign countries.

n July 1 over \$9,000,000 in interwas due in Philadelphia, the city rest alone being \$1,289,576.94. s is an age of debt, exclaims the on Globe.

Where all the bottles and pins go aishes a subject for wonder. Powly, while at the head of the Knights abor, declared that he destroyed ery bottle after its original contents and been used, and advised all to folow his example in order to aid the glass industry.

Germany, it is estimated, receives annually \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 romits foreign investments and \$200,-200,000 from its merchant marine and the profits of its citizens engaged in business in foreign countries, while the expenditure of its people traveling in other countries is about offset by that of foreigners traveling in Germany.

Says Law Notes, "after an animated trial, consuming ten days, the police judge of Quaha decided that it was not criminal libel to accuse a man sely of being an A. P. A. man. One ennett was accused of branding State nator Howell as a member of that der, to which charge Howell atibutes his defeat for election as Mayor malia."

tice Harlan, of the Supreme in an address before the Yale chool, stated that he believed ocuments in American history dd have preferred to have been or of George Mason's bill This was the first in-

upon earth defining that which underlies every free nt to:day-the separation of functions of government. legislative and judicial. He also to express his dis-Americans who are ieir Government by ero are those among

believe that no sor-They affect the manners and those they see abroad, and disgust at the simplicity of all American. It would be well n to stay permanently abroad. are Americans in name only and ve our pity rather than our con-

Leclin paper prints come facts rearding electric railways in Europe, hich suggests to the San Francisco bronicle that the people in the Old World are slow to take up a good thing. According to this paper, Ger. many has 252 miles of electric railway, France 82 miles, Great Britain and Ireland 663 miles, Austria-Hungary 41 miles, Switzerland 29 miles and Italy 24; miles. Servia, Russia, Belgium and Spain have but from 61 miles to 18] miles each. Contrasted with the 12,000 miles of electric railwith the 12,000 miles of electric rail"You know," continued the young is a very sorry showing, and the disparity is emphasized when it is stated that European countries are almost as deficient in other methods of getting about as they are in electric railways. The United States may learn ome things from the people of Euope, but the latter might derive some excellent pointers from us on the subect of moving passengers in big

he statistics of accidents furnished e of the insurance companies some odd facts. Out of accidents 681 were caused the pavement, while 143 pping down stairs, with cellaneous causes, mak-981. Accidents from rages and wagons are given at 421, which is closely followed by that new form of accident on the bicycle, coming up to 413. It is shown that 261 persons were cut with edged tools, while 195 suffered from the falling of heavy objects. Kleking horses were the cause of 131, while nothing is said about mules, probably because the mule does not exist in the section of country from which these figures were collated. The whirring of intricate machinery, from which one would expect an immense number of accidents to occur, really has but a small percentage to its credit, being only 107seventy-two eyes were hurt, sixty-nine fingers crushed, fifty-five people

tepped on nails in their stockings, ad, singular to relate, out of 4000 ne ents only forty-three were due to ds. The list all the way through comments the Atlanta Conn, that more accidents come to an who walks upon his feet than one who rides on railroads, sails amboat, or coasts around on a

IF THEY BUT COULD

Iow often we hear discontented ones talk Of grand opportunities lost, and how by the wayes of condemnable luck They've ever been ruthlessly tossed.
They've ever been ruthlessly tossed.
They'll tell in a sort of discousolate way
Of laboring always in vain,
And how they would handle the contract if

they Could live their lives over again.

The man who has failed in his business a fairs,
The prisoner locked in his cell,
The wedded opes battling with family cares.
All have the same story to tell. Vherever we go that disconsolate cry We hear in a plifful strain: You'd see matters different with me if I Could live my life over again."

ve should never weep over milk that is But hustle around for some more.

But hustle around for some more.

We cannot recall opportunities killed.

Nor chances blown off from our shore.

This word of advice is the best we can

Don't over the past sit and brood, But tackle the future determined to live The balance of life as you should.

-Denver Post.

MILLIE AND MOLLIE.



ing down the newspaper which he had

been reading, and eyeing the young man curiously. "Sometimes I think it is Mollie, and again I am sure it is Millie," replied young Bromley, genuinely per plexed. The old ca

'You can't have both," said he, after an awkward pause.
'They're splendid girls, enough for anybody!" exclaimed the

young man. "Well, I rather think!" said the old man, proudly.
"I could be happy with either of

them," went on young Bromley.
"I'm disposed to think," observed
old Dimmock, "that you have been happy with both of them." "So they've told me more than once," said Bromley, with the pleasant

light of recollection in his eyes. "Well, can't you make up your mind which girl you want to marry?"

The old coal merchant looked at the young man with the fresh color and the loyal blue eyes as if he would like

o have him for a son-in-law. Young Bromley did not answer for a noment, and then he said slowly: Which do you think sounds the hetter--'Millie Bromley' or 'Mollie Bromley?' Sometimes I've looked at

it in that way."
"I don't think there's much to choose," returned the old coal mer-

man, "there have been times when I've gone to bed perfectly charmed with the name 'Millie Bromley,' and in the morning 'Mollie Bromley' has caught my fancy. Millie, Mollie, Mollie, Millie—it's an awful puzzle." "Of course, you've proposed to one of the girls?" inquired their father.

"Oh, yes, indeed," said young Then that is the girl you want to marry," exclaimed the old man, triumphantly. "Why, it's simple enough after all. You've taken quite

load off my mind. - Which one was

"It was Millie-I think," answered young Bromley, hesitatingly. "Think! Don't you know?"

Think: Don't you know?
The young man flushed, and looked reproachfully at the coal merchant.
"Mr. Dimmock," said he, "I'll put it to you as man to man: Which is Millie and which is Mollie?" "Don't cross-examine me, sir," re-

joined the old man "If you want to marry one of the girls, it's your business to find out."

"Heaven knows," cried young Brom-ley in anguish, "I want to marry either Millie or Mollie, and have her all It's trying enough for a fellow to be over head and ears in love with one girl, but when there are two of them it's more than flesh and blood can stand."

There, there, my boy," said the old coal merchant soothingly, "don't take on so. Either girl is yours with Let me see if I can help New York Sun ou." And going to the open French window he called:

"Millie, Mollie! Mollie, Millie!" "Yes, papa, we're coming," sounded two sweet, well-bred voices from the shrubbery. There was a tripping of light feet

into the room.

their eyes,
Millie had auburn hair and brown eyes; so had Mollie. Millie had a his hold. He fell ten feet. Supid's bow of a mouth, little teeth livan hearing his fall hurried to him. like pearls, and a dimpled chin; so The right hand was burned to the bone had Mollie. Millie's arms, seen through and the left wrist badly scorched.

her muslin sleeves, were round and white; so were Mollie's. From waist to tips of their little feet the figures of Millie and Mollie were the same, line for line, and both were dressed in white muslin, with ilac bows behind their white necks and lilac sashes at their waists, lilac stockings without a wrinkle, and each wore white satin shoes. Their hair was loose over their fair brows and was braided down their backs, of just the same length, and tied at the end with lilac ribbons. Millie tied Mollie's bows and Mollie tied Millie's.

"Well, papa?"
"Young Bromley tells me," began old Mr. Dimmock, after he had taken draughts of their fresh young beauty by looking first at one and then at the other, and then dwelling upon the features of both with one eye sweep,

"that he proposed to you last night."
"Oh, not to both, you know," Mr.
Dimmock," interjected young Brom-"He asked me to be his wife," said Millie demurely.
"He'told me that he couldn't live

without me," said Mollie mischievous "How is this?" said the old man, turning to young Bromley with a severe look.

severe look.

The young man blushed fariously and lifted his hands in protest.

"I'm sure." he stammered, "one of "I'm sure," he stammered, "one of you is mistaken. I asked you. Millie, to be my wife in the summer house—and—and—I kissed you. That was before supper, and later in the even ing, when we sat on the front steps, I said that I couldn't live withou

you and that the couldn't live without you and that we must get married.
"Before we go any further," interrupted the old coal merchant, "which is Millie and which is Mollie? When your dear mother was alive she could tell the difference sometimes, but I don't know to this day." "Oh, how dull you are, papa!" said

the girls in duet. "I think that is Millie on the right," spoke up young Bromley. "Why, Mr. Bromley," said she, "

nm Mollie." "Very good, now let's go on," said their father, "where were we? Oh, you to be his wife, Millie, and de-clared he couldn't do without you." "I beg your pardon, papa," said Mollie, "he told me that he wander the feet of the told me that he wander the well, let's get our bearings," con-

tinued the old coal merchant. "Brom-ley, you asked Millie to marry you lown in the summer house, and Rissed her! That's correct, isn't it? "There's no doubt about that, sir,"

said Bromley eagerly.

"And after supper when you sait together on the stoop you told Mollie that you couldn't live without her?" a "That I deny, sir. Oh! I bey your pardon, Mollie, you needn't leok so angry. I meant no offence,"
"Did you kiss Mollie?" went on the

old man relentlessly. "No, sir. I-"_
"Yes, you did, Mr. Bromley," flared

up Mollie. "I admit," said the young man, struggling with his emotions, "that I kissed her when I said I could not live without her, but it wasu't Mollie."
"Oh, Mollie!" said Millie, "how

"Now, Millie, do be reasonable," said Mollie. Old Mr. Dimmock looked mystified "It seems to me," I said, with a love with one of those girls I could tell the difference between them. So far as I can make out, young man, you have asked Millie to be your wife, and have tried to make Mollie believe that you could not live without her. to any one who does not know Millie and Mollie your conduct would appear to be perfidious. Of course, as

between you and Mollie, I must be-lieve Mollie, for the girl certainly knows whether you kissed her."
The old man eyed both his daugh ers hard. Millie was biting he

ie was trying to keep from laughing Old Mr. Dimmock had an idea. "I would like to clear up this thing to your satisfaction and my own, Bromley," said he. "Let me ask you

whether Mollie kissed you when you told her you couldn't live without The young man got very red in the

"You mean Millie, of course," h replied, with embarrassment. "Per-haps she wouldn't mind my saying that she did kisa me in the summer

house. But she didn't kiss me on the stoop. I kissed her."

"How is that, Millie? Mollie? asked their father.
"Papa," said Mollie decidedly. "I
couldn't keep Mr. Bromley from kiss-

ing me, but I assure you I didn't kiss him."

Mollie looked her father straight in

the eye and then she she tan indignant shaft at Bromley.

Millie hung her head and her face was as red as a poppy.
"I think," said the old man dryly,
"that it's plain I'll keep Mollie, and we'll have that marriage before you nake another mistake, young man."-

James Mosher, aged fourteen, em-ployed by Tailor Sullivan, of Meriden, Conn., walked out on a roof. Seeing a box on an electric wire pole, he proalong the stone walk under the grape inc the contrivance. He took hold of into the room about to grasp it with his left hand, "How do you do, Mr. Bromley," when he felt a burn on the wrist of they said together with the same in- that haud and found that he could not conation and the same merry glint in release his hold with his right. He was drawn upward lost his footing, and his weight broke

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. he Married Man's Discovery -

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE

Mitigating Circumstances—An Expert
Observer—Going by Contraries—Both
Nervous—Forco of Habit, Etc., Etc. The Happy Man—"I tell you, old fellow, a man doesn't know what real happiness is until he's married." Cynical Married Friend-"Then he finds it consists in being single."-Brooklyn Life.

> A Selfish View. She-"Look at that poor moth flut-tering around the light." He-"That's better than having it Inttering around my overcoat "-Puck

Force of Hablt. "Does your husband act as he did before you were married, Mrs. Lightly?"
"Much the same. When he goes out at n'7ht he remains very late."—

Detroit Free Press. Merely a Suggestion. Bridget—"Sure, ma'am, I wad call four attenshun to the beautiful sunset out av the kitchen winder."
Mistress-"That's nothing, Bridget.

You ought to see it rise some mora-An Expert Observer. Charley Checks-"Wouldn't yer ike ter be an umpire, Sammy, an' get uto all de games free?'

Sammy Spots—"Naw! What would be de use? Dem fellers never see nuttin' uv de game."--Puck. Convicted of Insincerity. "My motto," said the summer poarder, "is 'live and let live." "Hypocrite!" sneered the mosquito

which had been perched on his nose. Only by a precipitate retreat had it een able to avoid a crushing blow. -Pack. Under Mitigating Circumstances.

Jinks-"How much do you think minister ought to get for marrying a couple? Filkins-"Well, if wholly unacpuainted with them, perhaps he might be let off with six months."-Town

Askins-"What do you think will e the outcome when you propose to Miss Swift?" Teller-"She is such a contrary

Topics.

irl that I am inclined to think she vill accept me because I feel sure she will reject me?" . His L'sual l'use, "Julia had her husba. I's photograph

aken with his head stuck in c newsoaper."
"Why did she do that?" "She said that was the way he always ooked to her when he was at home.

-Chicago Record. Both Nervous. Suitor (nervously)-"Mr. Matchitt, er-why-er-your-er-daughter -! wish to-er-speak-"
Mr. Matchitt (also nervously) - 'Look

tere, young man; out with it. If you wish to marry my daughter, say so. Don't keep me sitting here, in this awful auspense!"-Puck. An Unnecessary Admonition,

o call here my more?" asked Mabel's father, severely. "Why not?"

"I didn't think it was necessary. I don't see how he could call any more, now. He calls seven times a week." —Washington Star.

Understood the Case, Stranger-"I should like to retain you in an important case. It is a fight over a child."

Great Lawyer-"Between husbane "No; she is an orphan and has car relatives. The contest is between listant relatives on both sides of th.

"Ah! I see. How much is she hei

Another Long-Pelt Want. Customer - "My wife has been pes-tering the life out of me to get her an easy chair. She's always nagging about something, and if it isn't a chair t'll be something else, and it's hardly worth while getting one; but, still, I thought I'd drop in so as to see what you had.—She'll be sure to ask," Farniture Dealer-"Here, sir, is hair so perfectly easy and comfortable that she'll fall asleep the minute she

Customer-"Cracky! I'll take it." New York Weekly.

The Seasons. Little Girl-"Mamma, is this sum-

Wise Mother-"Dear me, will yo lever learn to know the seasons? Nov remember. When it is so hot one day you can't breathe, and so wet and chilly the next that you can't go out, it's summer; when it suddenly gets ac cold that everybody shivers, and ice and snow appear, it's autumn; when t becomes warm and balmy, and the birds sing, and grass gets green, and trees begin to bud, it's winter; whe the winds start up and cyclones sweep over the country, and blizzards carry death and devastation in their wake and the rivers freeze, and the snow piles up three feet high, it's spring.'

-New York Weekly. Public Land in Missour!.

According to the figures farnished by the Department of the Interior last ear, Missouri has still 617,000 acres of public land subject to entry, a surprising quantity considering the age of the State and the price at which and is held in the more densely settled portions. The land offices for this State are located at Booneville, Ironton and Springfield.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

A bar of lead cooled to a point about 500 degrees Fahrenheit below zero, according to the experiments of M. Pictet, gives out, when struck, a pure musical tone. Solidified mercury, at the same temperature, is also resonant, while a coil of magnesium wire vibrates like a steel spring.

A new method of preserving ments. from which much is expected, consists in immersion in a thirty per cent, solution of salt through which a continnous current of electricity is being passed. The curing is completed in from ten to twenty hours, when the meat is taken out and dried.

Gold leaves so thin that 250,000 neasure only an inch in thickness are produced in the Swan process by placing thin sheets of polished copper in an electrolytic gold plating solution only until a continuous gold film has formed, then dissolving away the copper in a solution of ferric chloride.

Liquefied carbonic acid is now produced so cheaply that its use for tive power for such purposes as driv-ing light carriages is often considered ing light carringes is often considered. A difficulty encountered is the great absorption of heat and consequent loss of efficiency through the refrigeration of the engine, as the liquid expands and returns to the gaseous state.

When the flashlight of a submarine camera was burned recently in the Mediterranean, crowds of fish, with their wide-staring eyes, were instantly pictured on the sensitive plate. Photographs of submarine forests are startingly novel. Scaweed makes au altogether different appearance when seen in its natural element from that which it presents when seen floating on the surface or driven up on the bench.

A new nickel-iron alloy, reported by Dr. Charles Guillaume, of Naufchatel, to the International Committee of Weights and Measures, shows less expansion and contraction under the inluence of temperature than any other metallic substance known. It consists of thirty-six per cent, of nickel and sixty-four of iron, and the expansion is but one-tenth of that of platfinum. It is expected to prove of considerable value for measuring apparatus exposed to sudden oberes of temperature.

Railway tracks are found to be not absolutely stationary, but to be moved slightly, especially on steep descents, through the influence of the traffic ver them. Austrian and French en gineers report that the left hand rail seen in the direction of running moves forward more than the righ one, while Egyptian engineers have an opposite experience. One explan-ation is that the cranks on the right side lead on European locomotives, and those on the left side on the loconotives of Egypt.

A New Reservoir.

In Pawtucket, R. I., a reservoir has just been constructed, which, accordording to casual observation, has been made to stay. It has a depth of twelve feet, a top diameter of ninety-seven feet and a bottom diameter of ninety-five feet. The concrete walls are four feet thick at the bottom and two feet thick at the top, with an outside batter of an inch to the foot. Extending all around the outside of the walls and imbedded in the concrete four of these rings, about seveneighths of an inch in diameter. upper one is one foot from the top of the wall; the others are each one foot lower than the last. The entire sides and bottom are of one continuous mass of concrete, the whole being laid out without joint or seam and of the most approved material. The concrete is made of one part Portland cement, three parts sand and six parts gravel. Any person at all familiar with the use of such material need scarcely be told that this is an exceptionally strong construction, and one that, barring ac-cident, will make the reservoir practically safe for many years to come.

Bandaged the Wrong Leg. prominent young couple Phonix were riding their bicycles leisurely along West Washington street recently when a Chinese vegetastreet recently when a community sait ble peddler came along at a lively gait and upset the bicycle of the gentleman and fractured his left leg. His lady friend and companion, who is a re markably talented girl, did not ery or ing her hands in helplessness, but, breaking limbs from a neighboring tree, she made several splints. Then the tore up a white skirt for bandages and hailing a passing buggy, she aided n lifting her injured friend into it and had him driven to the office of Dr.

The doctor helped the man into his office. Then he proceeded to make an examination of his injuries. "Who bandaged this leg so neatly?" asked the dector. The girl blushingly re-plied it was her work. "Well," quoth the doctor, as an amused smile covered his face, "it is beautifully done, but I find you have made a slight mistake. You have got the bandages on the wrong leg." And the laugh that followed this announcement was joined in by the victim. - Arizona Gazette.

A moving staircase for passengers in the shape of an endless leather belt transferring them from one story to another, is now in use in some of the great department stores of Paris. s called a transporting carpet. End-

less belts of canvas have been used for some time to convey packages from

place to place within the store. Admire the Kalser's Mustache. The upward twirl of the German Emperor's mustache is greatly admired by his people. So jects even go so far as to sleep with their heads tied up in bandages in order to give their mustaches the 23 sired twist at the corners.

A MUNICIPAL FARM

Successful Experiment in Agriculture by the City of Macon, As a demonstration of the profit there may be in a city farm, attention s called to the city of Macon, Ga. From the facts as set forth in the Maon Telegraph there are few little arms in Georgia that are more profitand is planted this season in a single

rop—oats.
All the land inclosed by the mile rack is planted in the cereal, and some twenty or so acres in addi-tion are under cultivation. The crop this season is nearly ready to cut and something like 2500 bushels will be the result. These outs would cost the gity not less than \$750 if they had to

This is not all, for two cuttings of ay will be made from the same land, which W. Lee Ellis, who is in charge estimates will produce something like 3500 bales, which would cost the mu-

uicipality easily \$3000.

The city has more stock to feed than is generally considered. Taking the fire department, the sanitary squad, the street force and all, not less than fifty mules and horses must be fed by the city, and all this proven-der, raised under Farmer Lee's su-

pervision, is a direct saving.

Mr. Ellis, in speaking of the matter, says: "The cost of operating the farm is practically nothing, except for labor needed in plantage. is practically nothing, except for inborneeded in plowing, planting and harvesting. The stock must be kept anyway, and, with the number needed to do the city's work, all that is necessary in the cultivation of crops we raise can be done when the animals would be idle if not thus employed. We use all the fertilizer made by city stock. Outside of that we have spent this year just \$10 for the com-

nercial article. From a measured acre of the city land last year there was cut at a single cutting 5400 pounds of fine hay. This was after a forty-bushel crop of oats had been harvested, and early enough o make certain another cutting of hay

Up to the time that Mr. Ellis began o cultivate the city's farming land it ind been the custom to rent it out for \$5 an acre. Its annual product is now estimated at over \$60 an acre."

Porpoises Capture Bancher's Hog. Ole Iverson, a rancher living on Mc Neil's Island, started from Tacoma, Wash., for home in a skift. His only cargo was a quarter of a hog that he intended to salt down for batching when the long days of winter come.

As he passed Steilacoom he noticed a large school of porpoises all about his little craft and soon discovered they were following him. When he reached mid-channel the school, numbering about 150, began to close in on him and

two of the biggest ones worked up close alongside the skiff. Alongside the skill.

Iverson by this time was pretty well scared and bent to his oars like a good scafaring Swede. But the fleet-tailed sea pigs were too swift for him. As he drew opposite the United States. Penitentiary one of the two big leaders shot out of water into Iverson's frail craft, knocking the rancher overboard, breaking one of his ribs and upsetting the skiff. The other big fellow grabbed Iverson's quarter of pork and started to make off with it for deeper water. The rest of the school and for an instant there was a minia-

ture maelstrom, with Iverson and the big porpoise as a storm centre. Iverson, by a desperate effort, managed to swim out and made a landing. Dr. Macklinson of Steilacoom was sent for, dressed the man's wounds and says that he will be all right again in a few days. Iverson says he will sell his ranch cheap, and he has forsworn meat for as long a time as he must live on the island. While the sea fight was a serious affair for Iverson, it furnished much amusement to a party of excur-sionists who watched it at a rafe disfance while on a wayboat from Tacoma lo Olympia.

Cat Caught Fox. The family cat of George J. Dudley, of Millbury, Worcester County, Mass., which has long been famous in the neighborhood as a hunter, broke all records the other day by capturing a half grown fox. Mrs. Dudley was at-stracted to the scene of the combat, which was near the barn, by the un earthly yells of the fox. reached the scene Reynard was sitting back upon his rear legs, howling with error, while the cat stood guard near

Mrs. Dudley's coming distracted the attention of the cat for an instant when the fox darted away and was out of sight in a moment. No one saw the opening of the contest, but there was a wet and matted spot upon the fur of the fox that told its own story of the affair, and it was evident that ther had been a fight, in which the cat had been the victor. The cat has caugh rabbits and no end of other smaller game, and has fought dogs to a finish but foxes have not been included be fore, so far as known.

A Time-Keeping Dog. There is a dog at Paris, Texas, who can tell the time of day, and calls his master for breakfast every morning He belongs to H. C. Peterson, a work man of the cotton seed mill at Paris. It is Nick's duty, besides waking his master in the morning, to take his dinner to him in a little pail every day. Should Mrs. Peterson, by any mischance, overlook the matter, the dog s sure to remind her in proper time by bringing the pail and urgin At first it was supposed to be the dog's intuition which enabled him to know the hour, but he has many times been seen watching the clock and once, when Mrs. Peterson set the hands ahead to test the matter, Nick brought the dinner pail promptly on the stroke of 12, although in reality it was only 11 o'clock.

A SLUMBER SONG, You, with the dark and weary eyes, Weary of love and sacrifice.

Into the twilight we shall steal, And the little gray waves along our keef Shall sing you a slumber song of the sea, Where sleep endureth unendingly.

The gray Sea Spirits in tender wise Shall lay cool hands upon your eyes;

In their arms of mist you shall fall asleep, And sea dreams into your soul shall croep. And none shall know,—but on the short The old gray willows, bent and hoar,

Shall shiver and sigh to themselves next

day.
Leaning out over the sea alway.

—Harper's Bazar. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Promptness is the art of waiting for other people. - Life.

If some men had brains in propor-tion to their gall, the whole world would be subject to forcelosure at their pleasure.—Life.

A man must toll ere pleasure's thrill
Believes this life so vexed.
You've got to pedal up one hill
Ere you can coast the next.
—Washington Star.

"Five dollars!" exclaimed an indig-nant man who had used the long-dis-tance 'phone for as many minutes, "and yet they say 'talk is cheap."-

First Bather-"What makes the water so full of weeds?" Second Bather.-"I counted eight widows in bathing this morning."—Philadelphia Record. She-"I never expected to work

like this when I married you." He -"I didn't suppose you cared. worked hard enough to get me, didn't you?"--Indianapolis Journal.

A swell yachting club from Duquesne Went sailing one day on the mesne, But the white-winged yacht Rocked until the whole lacht All wished for dry land once agesne. "Sad about the Duzenstickers."
"What's the matter?" "They've lived together fifteen years, and they never had a quarrel until lately, when they bought bicycles of different makes."

-Chicago Record. Her Tiresome Admirer - F don't believe you have thought of me since I've been away." She-"Well, you know very well that the doctor gave me strict orders to do nothing that

would tire me."-Standard. The Court-"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?" Foreman (in the Far West)-"The gents has, but that stubborn cuss in No. 7 seat won't agree with us."-Philadelphia North American.

"Mrs. Mecker," observed a friend

"Mrs. Meeker, observed a mond of the family, "is a very superior wo-man. She can converse intelligently, I believe, on a thousand different topics." "Yes," sighed Mr. Meeker, "and she does."—Chicago Tribune. "Marriage," said the pully man, 'made me what I am to-day. Marriage

is the mighty engine of civilization.' "Then," remarked McCorker, "you are not self, but machine made, I suppose.".-Philadelphia North American. "What in the world is Smithers building on the lot next door?" cold storage house ments and groceries from spoiling?"

"No; to keep his daily supply of ice from melting away."—Cincinnati Tri-"How fashions do change!" claimed Mrs. Snaggs. "That is very true," asserted Mr. Snaggs. "Women used to wear dresses, then they began to wear gowns, and now they wear frocks."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Tele-

graph. Blinks (after a long absence)-"And how is Jinks getting along? Is he madly in love with Miss De Pretty as Old Friend-"Oh! he's ever?" over that." "You don't say so?"
"Yes, indeed! Been married to her a year."-New York Weekly. "What do you mean, sir," roared

"What do you mean, sa, loaded the irate father, "by bringing your portmanteau to my house and ordering a room?" "I'm adopted as one of the family," coolly answered the young man. "Your daughter said she would be a sister to me."—Standard. Wheeler-"Have you learned to make the repairs on your wheel yet?" Sprock-"No. I never shall, either. I haven't a bit of mechanical genius."

"Oh, yes, you have." "Indeed, I haven't. I couldn't even invent a car coupler."—Cincinnati Enquirer. "Do you think," said the lady who was shopping, "that anybody would steal this umbrella if I were to leave it for a few minutes?" "Really, madam," replied the clerk, "I shouldn't like to

venture an opinion without first examining the umbrella."-Washington Salesman-"If the goods are not just as represented, we will cheerfully refund your money." Rural Cus-tomer—"Don't tell me seeh yarns as that, young man! Ye might gimme me money back, but 'tain't numan na-

tur fer ye to be cheerful about doin' it."-Puck. "I suppose," said the amateur botanist, "that orchids are the most expensive plants in the world." "I am not so sure of that," replied Mr. Dinwiddie. "I have seen the assertion that \$500,000,000 is invested in electric-light plants in this country.'
-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Consumption of Stamps. According to the Postoffice Department estimates, this country will use next year of ordinary stamps 3,414,-167,000 of newspaper and periodical stamps 6,462,000, and of postage due stamps 21,168,000. Of the ordinary stamps two and one-half billions are of the two-cent denomination, and 5,-

000,000 are of the ten-cent special de-

livery series.