50 CENTS A YEAR.

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That overworked expression, "in G siecle." is at last buried.

Wireless telegraphy will have reached the zenith of perfection when political will be manipulated without wires.

Spain is leading again, after five cen turies of lagging. Hers is the first Government to establish systems of wireless telegraphy.

The grade crossing keeps up its dead ly work. Sometimes it is an express train and sometimes a slow freigh train, but the result is the same

Porto Ricans are now enjoying their first trolley railroad. The folks down there are getting away from Spanish customs at a rate that is positively fu rious.

W. L. Alden, the reviewer and cor respondent, writes pathetically tha golf is played at the Nile's upper cata ract, and that the ruins of upper Egypt are fenced in!

Here's the latest in the matter of : death sentence. It was delivered by South Carolina Judge: "You are to be hanged by the neck until dead, and hope it will prove a warning to you!"

It has been found that a part of the town of Cicero has no government. If this fact becomes generally known there is likely to be a swift influx of people from some of those South and Central American republics.

It certainly does look like peopl would have no trouble in seeing them selves as others see them when we take into consideration the fact there are 1.850,000 square yards of looking glass manufactured annually in Europe alone.

Some children already born will liv to see the beginning of the twenty-first century. The increase in the numbe of centenarians is one of the mos striking indications of improvement in the art of living which this genera tion has furnished.

Electricians have talked across the Mississippi at St. Paul by telephon without wires, and it is believed that conversations can be carried on in the same way at twelve miles distance May we not look forward to the time when all the people of the earth will be for social purposes in a single room?

Galveston is fulfilling the predictions made at the time of the calamitous dellast summer by rapidly increasing material and commercial importance. In the month of November, 1900, the export trade from Galveston amounted to \$25,000,000, or \$1,000,000 more than the exports in November,

1899. Now that the various Australian col onles have become States in what their new Constitution calls "one ludiszoluble Federal Commonwealth," with Parliament, Supreme and Federal courts, and uniform customs duties, the nation thus formed shares with the United States a distinction that until now has been held by this country

One little item indicating the prodigality of modern military expenditure is afforded by the fact that to fire a "pompon"-a one-pounder, automatic gun capable of firing 300 cartridges in sixty seconds-costs about \$450 per minute. War is costly business. And its greatest cost is not in ammunition. but in nerve tissue, life blood and anguish of spirit.

Up to the era of the completion of the transcontinental railroads millions of bison were roaming over the Western plains. These interesting creatures have been almost exterminated. Only a few hundred of them, at most, can be found anywhere. Nevertheless, some days ago, in Montana, several of the survivors, which had been bred in captivity, were butchered for sale like ordinary domestic cattle.

The tables accompanying the annureport of the United States Commis sioner of Education show that New York State has 16.94 per cent. of its population in the public schools: Kansas has 27.87 per cent., the highest of any State. Utah follows with 26.78 per cent. and 10wa with 26.42 per cent.. while Pennsylvania, with a smaller population, has a larger number of pupils enrolled than New York, the figures for Pennsylvania being 1,186,-146, against 1,179,351 for New York.

President Compers, of the American Federation of Labor, in his annual report points out that though quite a number of strikes have been reported during the year, they were not of a defensive character, but rather for higher wages and a shorter workday. Substantial improvements and achievements are noted. During the year 688 strikes were reported, 213,100 persons being involved. Of this number 455 strikes were successful, 166 lost, 74 compromised, and 53 still pending; 217,493 persons were directly benefited while 11,257 were involved to lost or compromised strikes, thug showing that even of the small number of strikes lost the persons involved in them were comparatively infinitesimal to those who gained.

KISSING THE BABY.

She kissed the baby—
So did I—
It was her sister's,
By the by—
She kissed the baby,
Crying: "Oh,
You cunning thing, I
Love you so!"

Love you so!"
She kissed the baby, I saw where, And touched its cheek with My lips there!

She kissed the baby,
I did, too!
She spied, and said: "Y
Told me you
Detested babies!
Now I know
You told, a story!
Say 'tis so!—
It was a kiss you
Stole from her—
Come, don't deny! I
Saw you, sir!"

Looking wise—
I heard the sighing
Girl protest;
I felt her purring
On my breast!—
Ah, sweetest words of
Tongue or pen;
"We kissed the baby"—
But not then? -S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

"You kissed the baby,

I saw where,"
I told her, "and I
Kissed it there—
I didn't know that
You could see
But, oh, the kiss was
Sweet to me—
You kissed the baby,
So did I—

I saw the lashes

I saw the baby

And now you're blushing! Tell me why?"

BY FRANK H. SWEET.

ward Tavares. The platform was soon left to the possesof two fruit-farmers, who were transferring boxes of oranges from their mule-wagons to an empty car on a side track, and a small, sallow-faced boy watched the operations of the men with a languld interest, and then Loved slowly down to where several cases of pineapples were awaiting shipment. Seating himself on one of these, he appeared to give himself up to the enjoyment of the fragrance of the fruit. Occasionally he bent his head to gaze curiously between the slats of the boxes. Clearly he had never eaten pineapples, and wondered if they tasted as good as they smelled Sometimes he glanced up as if he vere expecting some one, but he did not seem impatient. Perhaps he was

Suddenly a gruff voice brought his "Can ye drive, sonny?" "I-I mought," stammered the boy

frightened look creeping into his "I worked a heap with mules on the poor farm." "There, there, I didn't mean to scare ye. But I want some one to drive my cam over to the grove for another load. Smith'il take the other team and point out what ye'll do. I've got to

stay here and mark truck." "I were a-waltin fer paw, and I low I cayn't go tight now. weren't fer that I'd accommodate ve.

He spoke deprecatingly, and bent his shoulders as if he expected a blow. The man looked at him curiously. The shrinking form and furtive glances reminded him of some dumb animal

"Don't be 'feared, younker, I'm not urtin' babies," he said, in more kindy tones. "But I 'low your paw must pizen mean, and-

"My paw never hurted me!" interrupted the boy, fiercely, "Twas the poorhouse men that pestered and beat My paw wrote for me his own self, he did, and I come clean from Car'ling on the cars. We're goin' to be pardners, he and I. He wrote so. My paw's bigger than you, and he'll 'uns that talk to him bad. He and I are goin' to make an provement necessary to perfect the tiorange grove, and he wrote me the money to come on paper, and the postoffice man gave it to me. He's bigger than you, and more favored." The allow cheeks were flushed now, and

the eyes flashed angrily. sho!" expostulated the man. "I low I don't know your paw's name, and I reckon he's a mighty fine man, But if ye'll take my team over I'll make it all right with him when he comes. Likely he'll not be 'round be fore next train now, and ye'll be back Besides, ye can show hun this when we see him" and he tossed up a silver quarter and

caught it as it descended. Quite reassured, the boy clambered into the wagon and began skilfully to back the mules from the platform Seeing his team was in safe hands. the man turned his attention to ster ciling the boxes.

"Ye'll be sure and tell paw I were -waitin'?" shouted the boy before he disappeared from sight.

An hour and a half afterward the eagerly: "Haint seen him." answered the

nan. "But perhaps he'll come to meet the next train. Likely he 'lowed ye 'ouldn't be round before then." But the next train puffed in and out. from the depot and left the boy alone. on after the man who had given his

the quarter came up. "Your paw must have mistaken the lay," he said, kindly. "That were the last train. Ye'd better come home with me fer the night and to-morrow e can come back and wait for him. The boy followed his new friend, doubtfully. "I must surely be back

early in the mornin'." he observed "Paw mought think I got lost." "What's your paw's name? Perhaps I might have heard of him." "John Croffers; and paw, he 'lows i are a good name. His grandfather

were a cap'n, he were.' The boy spoke proudly and looked a new friend with flushed cheeks but the man turned his face awa, with a low whistle of dismay. Croffers had been led away from the town only the week before, warned never to enter it again. He had long been known as idle and shiftless, and for some time suspected of being even worse.

their whereabouts. Grove-owners of casionally found orange trees stripped of their fruit. Even nurserymen de clared that choice stock disappeared

from their grounds. No proof could be found against Croffers save that he was idle and dis-best advantage, another taught him ribte winter at Valley Forge. The en-solute. He had entered a good home-few to put a bud into an orange tree. stead claim three years before, but had done little to improve it. A rough to approach maturity, they frequently Philadelphia Inquirer.

BRIEF stop, and the train cabin in the centre of a clearing of puffed in patiently away to several acres, a few straggling orange trees and a dozen or so ragged bananas represented the whole of his three years' work.

> But the country had filled up rapidly during the last few years, and the homestead was already becoming valuable. There were many who would be only too glad to "jump" it. Croffer's title could not be perfected for two years yet and should be remain away, as he had been ordered, the land would revert to the Government and be open to the public.

Yesterday Mr. Windom would not have cared. The man, he thought, deserved nothing; but now it seemed to him that the pitiful little figure on the seat by his side ought to have son interest in his father's homestead, And perhaps they had been a little hard on Croffers. There was no proof.

"Do you know my paw?" asked the boy, who was beginning to feel his ompanion's silence rather prolonged. "I-well-yes, I do recollect him, now ye mention his name. Ye see he had particular duty over in Marion Couny last week. Lookin' after some cate business, I b'lieve. I reckon be lowed we 'uns would take care of ye ill he got back."

The boy's face lengthened visibly. When mought he get back, and what m I to do?" he asked. "Well, I reckon he's lots to loo after, and mebbe it'll be a mouthmebbe several-before he gets 'round I can give ve plenty of work drivin'

"But he and I were to be pardners and make an orange grove. I 'low I must look after the place while he's "Ye'll be scared 'way out there alone

e're such a little fellow. Better stay The boy drew himself up slightly.

> slowly. "I were made to stay alor in the cotton-field pights and watch the crop." "If ye can do it, ye'll save your Mr. Windom told him about the homestead laws and the residence and imtle. "Likely your paw'll be back after

"The poorhouse folks lowed Bob

Croffers never got scared," he said,

t blows over-after he's done his business, I mean," he concluded. "I 'low I must go to-morrow, sure, was Bob's only answer. Accordingly, the next morning after breakfast Mr. Windom sent one of his boys to guide the Croffers boy to his father's deserted homestead. A drove of half-wild razor-backed hogs were found disposing of the few vegetable left in the garden patch, while several

cows were making free with the ten ler twigs of the orange-trees. After driving these beyond the broke en fence, the boys made an examina tion of the place. An ordinary observer would have been dismayed; but to Bob, fresh from the hardship and blows of the poorhouse, it was full of delightful promise. The stunted portions; the bananas were examine onderingly; even the broken fenc and poor cabin felt the touch of his

aressing, loving fingers. They were all his! He was one of the "parit iers!" Even the glory of his captain teams dreve up, and the boy asked grandfather began to fade in the su

Young Windom returned home, and Bob was left to himself. Although three miles from the nearest neighbor thought of fear entered his head He was too full of his new possession visions found in the cabin would las for several days, and when they were gone, he had five dollars in money t all back upon. His father had seu it for him to buy clothes with, bu such expenditure seemed wasteful and he had hidden the money away or

his person instead. It was not long before the Croffer: omestead began to be regarded cur usly by such as chanced to pass tha way. The broken fences, which has ome almost a part of the landscape and given place to better ones al clearing. Weeds, brush ubbish and the straggling branches of he orange trees had disappeared. The ananas were trimmed into shape. Th abin door swung gravely on two hinges instead of hanging tipsily t me side. The brush along the road side was cut away and a sidewalk a

The neighbors kept a sort of wonder ing oversight of the place, and who became known that Mr. Windon had plowed a couple of acres for Cettle had mysteriously disappeared, the boy, and was to take his pay in and no amount of search would reveal work, they looked questioningly at each other. Had they made a mistake? Surely the father of such a boy

could not be wholly bad. Meantime one neighbor gave me seeds, another showed him how to ridge up his sweet potatoes to the Later, when his peas and beans begun national park and forever protected.

stopped and took his truck into town . and sold it with theirs. The winter had passed and early summer was approaching, and still here were no signs of the elder Croffers. Mr. Windom told Bob that his mainess must have been more difficult than he had expected. "Likely to would be back before long." Bob never heard the full story from any

He had been at work for Mr. Win dom several weeks, grubbing palmet to, and was to take his pay in young orange trees. He had to leave home very early and dld not return until after dark. Mrs. Windom usually forced on him a small basket of provisions or filled his pockets with oranges. aning against the fence. It was too lark to see clearly, and for a moment he stopped irresolutely. Visions of thieves and robbers rose before him; ut the thought of home made him pull bimself together and walk quietly

orward. The figure did not seem to notice im. As he was about to pass by, a broken sentence caught his attention: "Ye're diff'runt now, and dressed up, but ye're mine, mine! Only I dasn't to ye. I never done anything to be chased off like a bear and never let to meet Bobby. Poor little Bobby: I expect he's done lost before now, and can't see him any more." The boy's heart seemed to stop for

ear, he sprang forward with a passion "Paw! O paw! Ye have come!" For some minutes they clung to each other in silence. Then Bob disengaged

ment, and as a half sob caught his

himself from bis father's arms, and stood back to survey the massive figand now we'll be pardners, and make the orange grove. I've worked for the

trees of Mr. Windom." "Mr. Windom?" repeated the man in dazed tone, "Does Windom know I were comin' back?" "He 'lowed you were a-comin' be

ore long, and he helped me get in the erop, he did."
"Lowed I were a-comin' before long!" again repeated the man. "But who's jumped the place, Bobby, and lone all this 'ere fixin'? I ain't feeling hard on him, lad, 'eause he's taken care of ye. Only I just would like to know who's to live on the homestead. It were mine-the only bit of ground

Bob looked at him wonderingly. "Wby, paw, nobody's been here but ne. We are pardners, ye know, and Mr. Windom lowed I'd better look after the place and fix it up against ye come back. But let's be gettin' supper. Mrs. Windom give me a baskt plumb full of pies and fixln's." Slowly the two walked toward the iouse; but after Bob entered the man

ingered for a moment, gazing at the "I'll be good to the boy arter this, I w'ar!" he exclaimed; and he, too, enered-to be driven out no more. To e "pardners" with Bob made him a

good citizen.-Youth's Companion. SALTS AS A LIFE STIMULANT. Crofessor Chittendon, of Yale, Tells of In-

Professor Thussell H. Chittendon T answer to the boy's questioning look, director of the Yale Scientific School and professor of physiological chemistry in Yale University, is interested in he experiments that have apparently prolonged the years of former Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, and in all other experiments relating to the injection of saline solution. Professor Chilten on says:

"The whole idea of utilizing a saline olution as a stimulant is as old as the hills. Professor Howell, of Johns Hopkins University, showed ten years go that salines have a wonderful limulating action at times. This, magine, is just what is happening in the case of ex-Mayor Hewltt. Th experiments may result in some tenporary gain, but can have no permaent effect. All this experimenting has suppose, been brought up by the innouncement of the work of Pro fessor Loeb, of the University of Chicago, who has deciared that salines employed in the lower forms of life

esult in cell division. "I know that Professor Loeb has nade no such wild statements as my of those imputed to him. I be leve, however, that the claims he nakes may be true. I think that cell division may be started by chemica ction, at least in the lower forms of nimal life. Cell division is only ; chemical change and if we find just what the chemical elements are which produce it we can perform that func Yale with the saline solution is t

ion artificially. Saline solutions with their known stimulating effects may found to produce cellular division "One thing we have been able to do keep a frog's heart beating for eight or ten hours after death. Anothe has been to take the pieces of a frog's each strip so that it will best for many inutes. In our courses at Yale w ave annually experiments which in many, ways the wonderful timulating effects of the saline solu ons. All these experiments, however, lo not show that youth can be restored life produced by the salts. That's another matter entirely. I don't think that any such thing will be proved. -New York Sun. .

An Oriental Way of Putting It. One peculiarity of life in China ental point of view on many questions short while ago an American, the on of a missionary, who has been ; merchant in Hong Kong for many ears, wrote to his friend here to au ounce an addition to his family. He round up the letter with the remark I am thankful to say that the little

Valley Forge. The great crisis of the Revolution as successfully passed when Wash ington's army came through that ter

stranger and I are doing very well."

TALES OF PLUCK

Cannibals Worship & Boy. EN BRIDGE, an adventurous American, who says he was uniformly praised for his efficiency, Vancouver, British Columbia, on the steamship Miowera from Australla. He tells a remarkable story of how he was held captive in the wilds of Central Australia for nine years. One evening, as he approached His story is almost a second edition tome, he fancied he saw some one of the travels of the celebrated romancer. De Rougemont. This is his parrative just as he relates it:

"I landed in Sydney in January, 1891. Many sailors were then going gold mining, so I started off with the others for a new strike 300 miles up ountry. The mining strike did not turn out, so we struck out to the orthwestward "After going 200 miles we reached

the limit of the settlements and broke into unexplored territory. Twice w vere attacked by savages. "One night we were surrounded. They bound us hand and foot and carried us off to their village. There they held a feast, and after killing our servant roasted him over a fire. I was

lying a short distance away, and the creams of the black boy as he was lowly put to death by pricks of spear olnts were terrible. "I was threwn roughly into a but that night and nearly died from the pain of the thougs and the biting of

ame, decked out in the hunting clothes tripped from me the night before. He was followed by half a dozen men who seemed to be his advisers, and hey held a consultation. "I knew the language of the Maoris, and from the few similar words I ould eatch I learned that the feast to

the cattle god was to take place in five days, and I was being kept as a speial offering for that. "The natives although very savage igent than any Maoris I had seen. and all seemed to obey their king very for my morning meal were almost as

large and heavily built. "Each woman had a bone through er nose straight across, five inches in length, and a heavy sacklike cloth M. Wardner's hunting experiences is cross her body completed her vest-

narched into a grove of trees near he village and disappeared into a long.

ow hut, their temple. dons were held every noon, more irons were held every noon, more irons were beaten and a hundred or upward of sixty feet before he located more of the hunters turned out to par. more of the hunters turned out to par-

"On the night before the fifth day my capture I was again fled up and realized that my chances of excape ere becoming very limited. A strict atch was placed at the but door that ! ight, and next morning I knew from preparations made and the few ords I caught that it was the great ent of the ten days' feast.

"I was to be killed and sacrificed to be cattle god. At 11 o'clock, as neary as I could tell, the villagers assem ed, and I was carried, bound hand

and foot, to the temple. "I was then carried to one side, and the fact that I was left alone without guard gave me my only chance of life with the cappibals. I slipped the ose off my hands, and it was th vork of but a moment to free my feet I ran along the village path and to one of the caves I had seen at the ear of the temple. Suddenly I came to an open space, where one of the

"I snatched the spear from his unifted hand as he was going through by the cries of two mountain lions not his breast before he could make an his hands and frightened them back utery. I snatched his leaf-woven leak, threw it around my own naked his neeker but his hands were so sti

dy and rushed on. The fetid air of the cave became ighter. In a moment I was in the nain hall of the temple, where the cople had thrown themselves on their nees awaiting the return of the priest had just killed. I was terribly rightened from the experience and he vision of the face of the dving man

"Terrifled at my apparition the asand implored for mercy, for they hought I had come from the gods. The ceremony was just ending. Anther black captive, a poor wretch by the crackling of flames. taken in a fight the day before, was nong the capulbals, and an hour e fire in front of the temple entrance. e tribe as firmly established. The ad priest was also roasted and

During my nine years among them their own parents. If a boy at elve years of age could not kill a abbit with a spear at ten paces he as certen to be knocked on the head

one of the old men. I had long meditated escape, but traversed alone that I hesitated. ninking that finally I would be alwed to leave with enough blacks to e me out of the country. Our camp oke up in time, however, and I deermined to chance it.

I stole the chief's horse at night. nd after five days of half starvation arrived at a settlement far in the in rior of Queensland."

Captain Margedant There died recently at Hamilton, a German who distinguished York Press

bimself in our Civil War. Although at the time of his death he was scarcely known outside of his own ward, h and perhaps achieved the distinction oftener than any other officer of in of the day, whereas between noon and AND ADVENTURE. ferior rank in the Union Army. He 4 o'clock they fall a trifle below the

served throughout the war, and was employed by several generals to make plans of their battle fields, and was

unusual number of these honorable ac knowledgments. Margedant was born in Prussia, and ame to this country in 1855. On the breaking out of hostilities, six years fterward, he raised a company of erman Turners, or athletes, which did excellent service throughout the var. But Captain Margedant's acce plishment as a topographer led to his assignment to other duties than the command of a company in the field. and his work brought him into more danger than a post in the line would have done. One of his mentions from

General Resecrans was for "valuable services as a reconnoitering officer it he face of a storm of bullets." Under General Thomas, Margedant was topographical engineer on the bat-tle field of Chickamauga. At one time. s General Thomas records, Captalu Margedant went toward the Confederate lines to gain information. He left the Widow Glenn's house, then the fleid hendquarters, refusing any escort, and at a critical moment galloped off toward the enemy. Before he was aware, he was up to the enemy's second line of defence. Although he had not intended to go quite so far. he proceeded to reconnoitre the ground thoroughly. He then successfully re nosquitoes. At daylight the chief turned with a report which was great use in the winning of the battle.

When his regiment was mustere out General Thomas ordered Captain Margedant to remain in the field, "his services being greatly needed."

Margedant took part in thirty-six battles, beginning with Philippi, in 1861, and ending with Atlanta, in 1864.

Such a record is entitled to great honor, for Margedant was not render ing a son's duty, to which he had been in their instincts, seemed more intel- born, but was bestowing the service of a foreigner who loved the country to which he had but lately come. H willingly. The men were tall and mus. bas a humbler place with Lafayette cular, and the two women who came Steuben, Von Kalb and Pulaski-on l little later with some half raw meat with hundreds of brave German offcers of the Civil War.

Perhaps the most thrilling of James that relating to his killing a bear in its den, says a writer in Forest and down the path between the row of huts, waving spears which were the bear in the snow to a ledge on the the most weird incantations. A score of women followed, and when one of the men stopped, all the women immediately fell on their knees. Then they other side of the mountain and Ward ner was unwilling to take the time t summon him. He followed the bear For the next few days these proces. in under the rock in total darkness

Dentying a Colt's revolver ner lay down on his face and leveled his rifle partly by the feeling of the walls of the den and partly by the sound of the breathing and fired Draming the rifle he instantly salved the revolver, holding it before him with the intention of firing it the me ment he felt the bear's body in its out ward charge. He steeled his mind to pull quickly, for if the bear carried the revolver back in its dash over his body he might shoot into his own beels. Fortunately for the hunter however, the first shot killed the bear

and the revolver was not called int play. At the Mercy of Two Lions Matt Stuber, a prospector of Bake City, Wash, while returning from the

mines, fell into a prospect hole. On leg was wedged into an excavation and he could not remove it Snow was falling, a cold wind set is and Stuber began to realize he mu die belplessly only a few mites from friends. At midnight he was arouse more than ten feet away. He waved his pocket, but his hands were so stiff

he could not bend his fingers. The lions kept returning all throug edge of the hole and snapping their teeth. At daylight he was discovered unconscious, with one, hand chewed off. He was taken to a hospital. Both arms were badly frozen.

Walter Avery, eight years old, embled chiefs and villagers shouted Golden. British Columbia, rescued his year-old sister from their burning gone out, and the boy was awakened

The cot on which the baby lay was rought forward to take my place on fire. When Walter awoke the clothing on his bed was also in flames, but ter they were eating his body around he rushed to the aid of his half-smothered infant sister. In carrying her out "But my position as the preserver of he was badly burned about the arms and body. He dropped exhausted half way be

tween the house and the barn. A few minutes later both children have seen dozens of children eaten picked up by a neighbor. The house was destroyed.

Conductor's Hardest Work. "Our hardest work," said the Pull

among the passengers in the morning ere was such a stretch of desert to the tickets we have collected from them the night before. We make the collection in order to avoid disturbing the sleepers and also to prevent the train conductor from flounderin through the coaches in the semi-darksuch transportation as is necessary on is division we return what is left to he passengers. When they are seat Gred all over the train, from the day oach to the dining car, you may bet we have a pretty tough time."-New

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL Nearly every class of clouds attains of being "mentioned in the reports", 4 and 8 p. m. than at any other part

was a skilful topographer, and as he average. German surgeons have discovered that the delicate membrane which cov ers the contents of an egg will answer born in New York, arrived at be had an opportunity to obtain a very as well as bits of skin from a human being to start the healing of open heal. The discovery has already been

> Drs. Sambon and Low have returned to England, after spending the sum mer in the mosquito-proof but in the Roman Campagna. They are in excel ent health, though the past summer in Italy is said to have been exceptionally malarious. For example, fifteen or sixteen police agents were sent to Ostia, and though they remained only night in the place, they all developed fever.

At the Zeiss Optical Works in Jena there has recently been produced an artificial spectrum, which may be used is a test in orthochromatic photo graphy. It consists of four colored glass prisms, which together form a thick plate. There is an obtuse-angled yellow prism, which has on one side a right-angled purple prism, and on the other a blue rhomboidal prism. Next to this last prism is a purple prism of rectangular form. The colors selected for the prisms correspond with the ideal colors for trichromatic purposes, and by snitable combination, any de sired shade can be produced.

The electrical industries of Germany are pleased to learn that recent explo rations of the Uluguru Mountains in German East Africa have revealed the presence of deposits of mica. These beds are situated west of Dar-es-Salaam, and contain mica sheets particularly well adapted for electrical purposes. The sheets are solid, split even and are able to endure the high elecric tensions, making the substance now out of wood fibre." She — "Oh, seful for insulation. This mica is what's the use, Somebody will be sure tric tensions, making the substance said to compare favorably with that mported from India, Canada and the delphia Press. United States, and there should be trong demand for the material. There are yet difficulties in the way of transportation, which, however, will be overcome when the Central Railroad approaches the Uluguru Mountains.

In England there is apprehension that the coal supply of the country i giving out, and that before many years pass the increasing price of coal, ow ing to the greater depths at which if must be mined, will seriously affect many industries. In Scotland there are many fine water powers, but generally in remote and comparatively inaccessible neighborhoods. The ability of electrical systems of power transmission to make the power of these cataracts available has been well demcompanies for their exploitation. So shows the force of habit," said the far the promoters of the various enter. Loy's uncle. "No!" blurted the boy, prises have found themselves somewhat hampered by the unsatisfactory | Tribune Highlands and lake regions which, i s popularly believed, will disappear when the water falls are all turning water wheels. When the pressure of ompetition from countries having cheaper fuel is felt, it is likely that me to marry him, and I said 'No,' and hese objections will largely disappear, the mean thing never asked me again. and that Scotland will become the cene of a large manufacturing industry using electric power from its lochs

and streams. The Machete Not a Weapon The machete, which played such an pportant part in the Cuban revoluscript. tionary army, is not a weapon of war. ccording to a decision handed down ecently by the Board of Classificaion of the United States General Appraisers. The decision had to do rails or permanent, ways have just with one hundred dozen of these implements imported recently from Liv- Aldershot. Each consists of a locomorpool to San Juan, Porto Rico. A ested, claiming that the duty should be only thirty-five per cent., under Paragraph 154, which covers swords.

word blades and side-arms. In overruling the protest the desion of the General Appraisers says. While it is true that in some counles such things have been put to se as weapons of war, such use will ot change their classification. They are not swords or side-arms. They re made for and are most commonly used as farm implements, and a pererted use will not alter their classifiation."-Philadelphia Record.

Ten Million Letters This Machine's Tast Clerks in the general postoffice re-cently gathered around one of the aucanceling machines and watched its performance, when computer showed that 10,000,000 leters had been stamped, and the indica

tor went back to zero. It was the first machine of th twelve in the postoffice to reach the xtreme limit of the counting device. It was started on July 30 last, and its ork, technically known as "back stamping." consists in printing upon he back of each letter the words New York, N. Y.," and the date and our that the letter was received. The machine is one of two that are sed to stamp letters from out of town ntended for delivery in this city. The other machine had handled that day 0,235,000 letters. One man operates he machine, and merely has to feed letters in at one end. The speed of the machine is from 35,000 to 40,000 an jour .- New York Herald.

A plunging brigade has been estabished on the Scine under the Prefect of Police. Only good swimmers are ccepted, and it is their business to go up and down the river in steamers to rescue drowning persons. They

have saved twelve lives. Finland loses \$27,500 weeth of cattle a year by wolves.

NO. 10. APOSTHOPHE TO AN AUTOMOBILE.

They said you wouldn't balk Or plunge or roar;
Yet home I'll have to walkAnd leave you here.
As gentle as a lamb
They said you'd Me;
As vicious as a ram
You've been to me.

They said you wouldn't siy,
Or run away;
Yet here lie you and I,
Both wrecks, to-day.
They said you'd never try
To "take a fence;"
You took it on the fly
And moved it hence.

The horses's fastest gait
Was slow for you;
You had the ass' trait
Of meekness, too;
You were with ease controlled,
Or so they said;
Yet here but now I rolled
Out on my head.

Oh. once more let me feel
That I'm astride
That good old horse or wheel
I used to ride.
They never left me sore.
As here I'm seen.
Preserved. with bumps galore,
In gasolene.
—Chicago Post.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"That mature Miss Boggs has quit acting so childish of late." "Yes: probably that kidnapping case scared her."-Chicago Record.

"Has Scribbler, the author, and his wife made up?" "Oh, yes; she nov reads what he writes, and he eats what she cooks."-Aineler's Magazine

How shall we reach perfection? List,
My poor misguided brothers;
Just follow the advice you give
So freely unto others.
—Philader.

Maiden Auntie - "Now. C when I was young as youaldine-"Was you ever young, auntie? It seems impossible."-Ohio State Journal. "How naturally the leading man died

in the fifth act." "Yes, he did that part so well that it was a pity he didn't do it in the first."-Philadelphia Evening Bulletin. He-"I see they are making clothes

to invent a new kind of moth."-Phila-"Your wife has such a terribly tired look, old man!" "Yes, to-morrow night it will be her turn to entertain

the Don't Worry Club, to which she belongs."-Detroit Journal. The pessimistic boarder fromed
Because his piece of pie was small;
The optimistic boarder smiled
To think they'd any pie at all.
—Chicago Times-Herala.

"Mrs. Bunk won't let her daughter get married." "Why not?" "She says she has her own husband and two sons to look after, and she can't have another man around."-Chicago Record.

"The question as to whether a man marries his first love," sald the Cornfed Philosopher, "ain't so important in the long run as whether he has married the last one."-Indianapolis Press. "You're a big boy, now, but your movement toward the organization of father still whips you, does he? That

First Boy-"I've got to take a lickin' condition of legislation regarding enterprises of this character in Great Britain, and also by a sentimental feeling for the natural beauties of the

that won't amount to much!"-Somerville Journal. "He's a most unreliable man," sho sserted. "Why do you say that?" asked her dearest friend. "He asked

-Chicago Evening Post. Aunt Hannah-"Have a high ideal, nd try to live up to it." Edith-"Yes, I suppose that would be nice. But sn't it more practical to get a handsome photograph of yourself, and endeavor to look like it?"-Boston Tran

Armored Automobiles. Two new armored trains for employnent over country where there are na been placed upon the establishment at tive or traction cagine, and four

duty of forty-live per cent, ad valorem trucks, all of which are painted the was assessed upon them as manufactures of metal. The importers protein that the locomotives, which are exceedingly powerful construction, are completely cased with steel, the vital parts being especially protected. Au ingenious arrangement of prisms and nirrors, somewhat after the manue enables the of the camera obscura, driver inside the cab of the engine to see without being seen, or in any way exposing himself. The trucks are built with high, sloping steel sides, which are pierced and slotted at intervals to enable the occupants to fire through them. They are also provided with slides at either end to permit of guns and wagons being run into the trucks. The steel sides of the carringes are so constructed that when necessary they may fall inward and lit flat on the platform of the truck. which can then be used for ordinary transport purposes .- London News

Concerning Max Muller. The late Professor Max Muller was originally just Muller, but he added one of his Christian names, Max, to his surname and became Max Muller. His change of surname and of nationality did not add to his popularity in Germany, where his former compai riots used to say that "but for his sertling in England he might have be come a scholar." Considerable amusement was caused at Oxford a few years ago by the kaiser telegraphing the professor, upon the some aquatic victory: "My best wishes to you and your galiant crew." "Great Scott!" or its Sauscrit equivalent, the professor is said to have exclaimed, "just as if I were a 'coach' running nlong the embaakment with a trum-The point of the joke is that Max Muller disliked every form of exercise and used to say that "There is only one act of folly more egregious than looking at a football game, and

A Blg Gold Nugget. A nugget of gold weighing forty-one and a half ounces has been found at the Hanlon mine, Rokewood, Victoria,

that is taking part in one."-Argonaut.