## VOL. XX.

## QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1902.

Lambs must have golden fleeces when New York Stock Exchange seats are sold for \$80,000 apiece.

The leading bookmen of England. France and Germany are once more agitating the question of international copyright. The trend of opinion seems to be in the line of an extended term for copyright protection of authors and

It is hoped that no controversy as to which had the honor of restraining European interference in the Spanish-American war will be permitted to add to the misunderstandings between England and Russia. There is no need for going beyond Asia in quest of material for discussion.

Wireless telegraphy is still at its beginnings, and while there seems reason to hope that its practical application may prove successful, until it is in everyday use across great distances, one does well to refrain from speculation upon the changes which such an invention may effect, thinks the New York Post.

England established her supremacy as a manufacturing nation by the same kind of enterprise that now gives America the advantage. While other nations were using obsolete machinery and old methods England discarded them, but at present the dry rot of conservatism has seized upon the British manufacturer, and he blames his work. men, not himself, for the industrial invasion of England by America, exclaims the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

In Scribner's Magazine, Frank A. Vanderlip, former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, takes the reader on a tour of discovery into the lands that have been invaded by the products of American genius and enterprise H. shows us an American self-binder reaper at work on the steppes of Rus sia, an American-equipped electric railway passing the pyramids of Egypt, American coal-handling machinery and bridges in Germany, American electric cars in Cairo, American typewriters in Uganda, American cash registers in Durban, American bridges in Burma, American windmills in Bombay, and an American electric railway in Korea.

A curious accident has happened to the British warship Sanspareil. When using her submerged tubes one of them failed to close after the torpedo left the tube, and in consequence the submerged room was flooded. Several hundred tons of water entered the compartment and submerged the ship's bow about three feet. This is rather more sinkage than the theory of things allows for; on the other hand there is, or was, an impression that the filling of this compartment would capsize the ship. This did not happen, and the water was pumped out by the ship's own appliances without difficulty. But the incident, says the London Engineer, suggests very well what might happen in action.

Chicago has a "Four Hours Sleep Club," composed not of young and hustling business men, but mainly of elderly men of leisure. The theory of the members is that too much time is warted in sleep. They think sleep is a matter of habit when it exceeds four hours a night. No doubt some persons can accustom themselves to doing with four hours sleep, or to the need of ten nours sleep. Still, in every case the amount of sleep which is actualy required to preserve mental and physical health and energy is regulated by the waste of tissue in the day. One may not be able to determine exactly what this requirement is, but he can avoid the extremes: Unfortunately there is no warning when habit induces a person to take too little or too much sleep; but the general opinion is that seven or eight hours sieep is needed by the mature who have not reached old age, and whose occupations are not coceptionally exacting. Persons who take too little sleep will almost certainly break down earlier than they would if they should sleep enough. There is less danger in excessive sleep than in too little.

There are some forms of English "sport" to which the average American can never reconcile his conscience. In this category must be placed the running of the staghounds, a relic of the ruder past. The following item taken from the London Daily Telegraph is a good illustration of how the "sport" is carried on: A curious scene was witnessed at the close of the hunt by the Berks and Bucks Staghounds meeting at Loudwater. The deer went across country to Marlow, where it ran through the small street, at the top of the town, eventually turning into High street. At this time, just before 2 o'clock, the thoroughfare was full of workmen and school children, and the unusual spectacle was viewed of the deer running down the main street with the hounds at its heels, and followed by a motley crowd on foot. On reaching the suspension bridge at the lower end of the street the deer took a flying leap from the roadway over the chains and railings into the River Thames, a drop of some twenty feet. It swam to a Marlow boathouse, and was captured there. Being in a very exhausted condition, the animal was

city eleven years ago for \$1160, these Items are taken: Oct. 10-Gave Nelly Custis, for pocket

First Monument to Washingto o the memory of George Washington



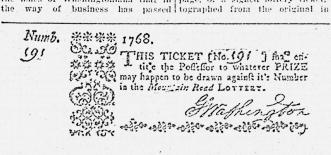
THE MONUMENT AS ERECTED.

Portrait of Washington, supposed to have been painted by Peale in 1777 The original is in the Metropolitan Museum or Art. and was dedicated July 4, 1827, upor fat, old-fashioned watch; one of his which occasion almost the entire arinking cups, and, indeed, many other relics are there. And upstairs, in the main building. And upstairs, in the main building, was the presence of several Revolu-there is a hair-cloth sofa, huge and tionary soldiers, who ascended and graceful, which decorated the Phila- fired three rounds from the top. The elphia house of Washington, and original monument, a tower-shaped later became the property of Robert structure, was fifty-four feet in eir Morris. There is the light, trim writing tuniference and thirty feet high, but ing table, of mahogany, brass and in 1882 there was left standing only gilt, on which Washington wrote the about ten feet of the original structure. Bill of Rights for Virginia. Finally A movement was started by the Enthere is the shapely pew of pine, well camputent Order of Odd Fellows of darkened and polished by the years. Boonsboro to repair the monument,



WASHINGTON. (Some of the furniture and articles he used when a resident of Philadelphia and now preserved there.)

ton in existence. Ferdinand J. Dree who has been for years a close stu- in which Washington sat in Old Christ which proved a success, and the redent of Washington's life, gave this Church, on North Second street. collection to the society. In Independence Hall there are many things about Washington may be learned ple. The work of eighteen years ago of interest that were once the per- from a review of some of the Wash- has been undone by the elements, and sonal property of Washington. Simon ingtoniana that has passed through unless something is done to arrest th arles Roberts and numerous Mr. Henkels' hands, other Philadelphians have in their about Washington it would be idle libraries enough Washingtoniana to here to write of, because they are equip an historical museum, and Stan familiar to every one. It is not gen-V. Henkels, the auctioneer, owns, beerally known, however, that the great sides some excellent Washington auc man ran a lottery. That he did so is tographs, photographs of nearly all proved by the reproductions, on this the mass of Washingtoniana that in page, of a signed lottery ticket, pho-



WASHINGTON AT THE AGE OF TWENTY-FIVE

n the country is privileged to make

f February 22 the occasion to honor

the memory of George Washington,

Here he lived and governed as the

First President and here to-day may be found the greatest collection of

relies of the great man and fighter for

If all of Philadelphia's Washing

This is the house that Washington lived in when President, and for which \$3000 rent a year was paid. It was located at High street, now Market, and the present business building on the site, midway between Fifth and Sixth street, on the south side, is marked by a tablet setting forth the fact that the Father of His Country once dwelled at that spot.

toniana-the autograph letters of the

man, his shoe buckles, spectacles, lot-

tery tickets, punch bowls, account

books, portraits, toasting forks, desks.

candlesticks and what not-should be

collected in one huge hall-the exhi-

oltion would be one worth traveling

The Historical Society, in its build-

ing at Thirteenth and Locust streets.

has what is probably the best collect-

ion of autograph letters of Washing-

hundreds of miles to see.

leclares the Philadelphia Record.

LOTTERY TICKET.

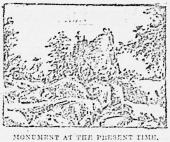
Washington relies in the museum in private gain. The tickets sold at a dol the east wing of Independence Hall lar each (they bring tifty dollars now

framed in iron that it is edd they did making a riding whip, and has an ivery haif-dle very beautifully carved. The Cox a lean:

through his hands in the past twenty possession of Mr. Henkels. But the In the big glass case devoted to ducted to bring to Washington any the student may observe the great thanks to the signature upon them, man's speciacles, which are so heavily and their proceeds went towards the not make Washington round-should-ered. He may-also observe the Wash-ington toasting fork, which resembles | Here is how Washington, in 1781.

family punch bowl, from which, as the placard on it says, "Washington and his staff drank often" (though not, of course, too often; Washington's made no money from my estate duc-Masonic apron, made of satin and ing the nine years I was absent from painted curiously with trowels, open it, and brought none home with me eyes, hammers, the hour glass and Those who owed me-for the greater scythe, the hive, the anchor, the ark part-took advantage of the depreciaand other Masonic embiems; his little tion and paid me off with six pence thaty has doubled in five years from pocket compass, shaped like a on the pound."

dedication took place August 18, 1883 Certain little, yet interesting, things in the presence of three thousand peo



ecny this historic structure will se be a complete ruin.

Exemplified in His Career. George Washington embodied in his character and exemplified in his ca eer these American principles of lib erty and equality in which our Government had its origin. He had more to do with the formation of the Con itution than our affection and venerition for his personal attributes us-

Grover Cleveland. Celebrating the Day.

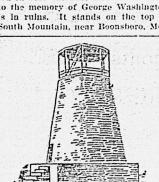
be made prominent.



"What do you mean by chopping at "Oh, this is all right, dad; to-day is cherry tree."-Harper's Bazar. The production of cotten goods in

From Washington's private account book, which sold at auction in this

on in 1827 the first monument raised is in rulns. It stands on the top of outh Mountain, near Boonsboro, Md.,



population of the town mentioned was present. A feature of the dedication

Yuma County, where I disposed of my burros and accompanying a freighter. started for Congress Jet via the Bo-nanza mine in the Harqua Hala Mountains, Harrisburg and Cullen's Well. quantity of fine, No. 8 shot. His tree We had the experiences common to was a good one for climbing purposes that country of dry camps and desert and his perch not very uncomfortable whirwwinds, but nothing that was un-usual or that particularly attracted my of the enemies trotted off, giving

nearby there was an old camp ground ticed the tree, but as I have followed surveying I recognized the yucca as a posed the country never had been sur-

Phoenix Railroad, I found the agent to be a friend, and as at that time there was no place of accommodation there but the railroad section house, he invited me to share his quarters unmorning. While enjoying clgars after supper

I was giving my friend a history of my trip, and incidentally mentioned having seen the bearing tree, when Shield my trip, and incidentally mentioned having seen the bearing tree, when with an interest greater than he had before shown he will be for shown he will be for shown he will be for shown he will be fore the purpose of bringing the coal from the mines have the will be fore the purpose of bringing the coal from the mines have the will be fore the purpose of bringing the coal from the mines have the will be fore the purpose of bringing the coal from the mines have the will be fore the purpose of bringing the coal from the mines have the will be fore the purpose of bringing the coal from the mines have the will be fore the purpose of bringing the coal from the mines have the will be fore the will be fo pefore shown, he said: "Did you notice signs of an old camp round anywhere about there?"

"Yes, not more than 100 yards from the bearing tree. Why?" "Well, there were three men here who were looking for a yueca bearing tree near an old camp ground. They

spent three weeks in the search, leav ng here with enough water in their wagon for one night's dry camp and returning every second night for water. After three weeks search without findng the tree they gave it up and went way, only about a month ago." "Why were they so anxious to fine that tree?" I said.

"Well, it's like this," my friend replied. "One of the three men had been cook with the surveying party who imployes of the Wells-Fargo Expres Company in San Francisco, whom he and interested in his tale, and who were bearing the expenses of the search. It seems that the cook, according the heart prison. ing to his story, had been with the surveyors all through their trip. The party were accustomed to leave camp early every morning and not return until night, and as the cook had but little to do during the middle of the ed to prospect around among he hills, within walking distance of camp, and it was while they were camped near this bearing tree that he calls the awful blizzard which struck ound the wonderful rich gold mine, wanted to find that camp ground, claiming that if he could only have that place as a starting point he operator, remembers it well. He was

out he said that, with only a case knife

ound such a bonauza as that, why lid he'not locate it, or stay with it?" "Well, there were several reasons. To begin with the cook was a green country a short time, and he was afraid to tell anything about what I and found, or to show his gold, fearing that the rest of the party would rob him of both gold and claim; so be kept the whole matter secret, intending eral years before he got around to I low was this: he had drifted to San Francisco, and was there dead broke, happened to mention what be had found in Arizona to an acaintance, an express driver, who told the two men that came down here bearing tree as a starter, he could go right to the ledge, and he had no doubt about being able to find the bearing tree, but as I told you, they spent three eks looking for it. "Now, if you can only get track

these men," my friend continued, "they would probably let you in on it, if you showed them the lost camp. Do rou think you could find it again?"

"Well, I'll try and reach them and t vou know." The next morning I left for Prescott When in Congress Junction again I found that my friend had gone to Orecon or Washington, and I never heard rom him again. On two occasions I yent out to the lost camp and searche the nearest hills for gold, though with no success, and I would greatly like to know if the cook really did find gold described, or if he made the whole tale out of his imagination.

Members of the Thirty-one Mile death. He was riding on the rear end Lake Fishing Club will have heard of of the tender, and was almost asleep Pork Point in Canada. And perhaps when he was aroused suddenly y the ome of the older guides may remem Some thirty years ago two teams chased by wolves on the clear, newly formed ice. As the horses became manner escaped injury. Tens of coal tired, the drivers staved in a pork barrel, and threw out the meat to their

The delay thus caused enabled the men to make the point, where for some reason or another the lake had not sisted that the water was very shallow | ral coilege.

there and the loads of barrels were Thus lightened, the teams outstripped the wolves, who were greatly hindered

by their feet slipping on the glare ice, and arrived safely at their destination. Unfortunately the water is unusually deep at Pork Point, and although many an attempt was made, the barrels hus jettisoned, have never been recovered.

writer was driven to take refuge in a tree, by three wolves, not very far from the little storage cabin on the URING the summer of '95 I shore of Big Lake. It was late in Nohad been on a prospecting vember, the ground was hard as iron trip through the deserts and mountains of central and less the wolves were hungry. He was western Arizona, which terminated in light muzzle-loading gun.

As he was returning from a long

trlp be had as ammunition only about two charges of powder, and a small

attention until the last day.

I had been asleep in the bottom of deer. The other, a very large, gaunt, the freight wagon, but the heat grew evil disposed brute, sat down, and with so intense that I was awakened, and tongue lolling out, waited for supper evil disposed brute, sat down, and with sitting up I noticed the yucca tree with the letters B. T. cut in the bark, and Finding it intolerable after a time to be guyed in that manner, and fear ing lest he should fall asleep and los

dinary observer might not have no- ing his balance fulfil the desire of the greedy animal, the writer took out one of his greatly treasured and finely en-"bearing tree" of some survey, and graved gold sleeve links, and carefully was surprised at seeing it, as I sup- loaded it on top of a good allowance of

On arriving at Congress Junction, a feet away when the charge struck him station on the Santa Fe, Prescott and and the whining of the brute as he cantered away on three legs, was like the cries of a whipped cur. Forty Days on a Rock.

A terrible tale of the sea is told by the three survivors of the crew of the ship Glencaird, who have just arrived at Southampton, says the London Ex

of thirty-four hands.

After crossing the equator she en-

countered fearful weather, and was eventually driven ashore at the south east end of Staten Island. The huge eas swept everything from the decks and man after man was washed into the surging sea, some being dashed to death on the rocks in sight of their

lay in getting along the boom, which overlapped a rock, and, although several attempted this, all but three falled The Glencaird soon broke up, and those who remained on board perished The three men who had reached the ock found themselves in a hopeless elight. They had no clothing, were weak and exhausted, and there was no sign of any human habitation

ng upon seaweed and mussels. They had given themselves up for lost when Thither they were conveyed, and

nest hospitably nursed through a long and trying illness, and eventually they were sent home by the Argentine at

The blizzard which has swent over the country in the last few days re-West Virginia suddenly in the winter kersburg, who is now a prominent oil then a railroad man and was one of "How rich did he say the mine was?" the evew on a freight train on the Baltimore and Ohio Rallroad. The bliz "He knew nothing about mining, zard overtook them suddenly on to out he said that, with only a case knife of the Allegheny Mountains, and i te pried out over \$40 worth of gold turned so cold that the steam pipes of rom the rock."
"Gee whiz." I exclaimed, "if he under the boller had to be drawn. The train was many miles from a house and the men almost perished from cold. Finally, after it had cooled son what, the entire train crew crawled into the firebox to keep warm. In ome way, which has never been explained, the door slammed to and the

speed, the engine struck the herd in

the middle, killing ten of the animals

The engine pilot and coach steps were

torn off the train, but its great speci

Miraculous Escape in Wreck.

In the Ontario and Western's disa-

rous wreck near Starlight, N. Y., when

our men were killed and an engine

and forty-four loaded cars of coal were

ent, William Sawyer, a thirteen-year

eld tramp, had a narrow escape from

swaying motion of the train as the en

gine dashed down the mountain. Th

boy's hold was broken. He was figue

Two thousand species of fish; are

New South Wales has an agricultu

behind and almost over bim.

known to exist in the Amazon.

derailed and flung down an embank

Jack was up the most. men were penned like rats in a trap. At first the firebox was warm and they early smothered. Then it cooled of and after a few hours grew cold. As the fury of the blizzard increased the en grew colder and their peril became reater. After they had been a whole ing crew heard the grooms and reserved them more dead than alive. All the nen were unconscious and all of them were badly frozen .- Baltimore Sun The Southwestern Limited, the fast st passenger train on the Big Four ystem, was miraculously gaved from

seing wrecked near Kausas, Edgar County. Engineer William White wa pulling eight coaches, heavily laden with holiday passengers, at the rate of ixty miles an hour. Coming down a grade near Adin Baber's stock farm being driven over the track. It was too late to stop. With remarkable presence of mind White pulled the throttle wide open, and going at terrific

Twice a week there was sago pudand Jack was always on hand for his share. He would take his saucer i one paw, his spoon in the other, and eat as the sailors did. Sometimes the were raisins in his pudding, and then Jack was pleased. He would pull on out with his finger and thumb, hold up, and chatter about it in great glee. At Christmas the sailors filled a stocking for him with nuts and lumps of sugar, and he had mince pie and pudding. - Mary Johnson, in Home Journal.

Her foot on your cradle. Hush, do not weep, close your dear eyelids and fall fast asleep.

The snowbirds have twittered their loving good-night,
Jack Frost has fresh painted the panes.
The moonbeams are bathing the night world in light,
Hush, dolly; the Moon King now reigns.
—Detroit Free Press.

Dove and Diver.

It seems a long cry from "dove" to "diver," and yet the two words are one and the same in etymology. Dove was originally a name given to sca gulls (the divers), and only later came to be restricted to its present sense. Even now one of the guillemots (a kind of auk) is called the Greenland dove. Loon and booby aptly describe the awkwardness and clumsiness of

the great northern diver and the gan-

The Duke and the Flowers. 'Tis an old saying that there's no accounting for tastes. Surely everybody. you would think, loves flowers. But the third Duke of Bridgewater didn't. He would not allow a conservatory, or a flower garden, or even a shrubbery, at his place at Worsley, in Lancashire. During his absence in London some flowers were once planted in the gar den by some one unawares of his grace's hatred. As soon as he saw, after his return from town, he cut of their heads with his cane and bade them be uprooted. Yet the duke was not an ignorant boor, but one of the great engineers of his day. His name was given to I'te canal, which was

A Happy Meeting. R. B. Cunninghame Graham, the auther of those traveling experiences in the tropics which he calls "Thirteen Stories." says that in his South American journeying he one day rode to see a village where, report hinted, some valuable old books had been preserved.

which in many ways was a remarka-

ble undertaking.

He adds: "I got lost and passed the night in a small clearing, where a fat and band some roan horse was fied. On seeing me the animal broke his picket rope. ran furiously round me four or five times in circles, and then, advancing, put his nostrils close to the nostrils of my horse and seemed to talk to him. His owner, an old Paraguayan, told me that the creature had been with him far into the interior, and for a year

had never seen another horse. "'But,' sald he, 'God has given every animal speech after its kind, and he glad to see your horse. No doubt he is asking him the news.'

"During the night I cannot say exactly what the two horses talked about, but in the morning my host rode with me a league upon the way, and when we parted his borse reared once or wice and plunged. It was a farewel

Jack Horner. Jack Horner was a little monkey who lived on shipboard. He wore : sallor's Jacket of scarlet flannel and a cap to match and was very proud of costume. He looked like a dwarf old man, for he was brown and wrinkled, and his black eyes peeped out heneath shaggy cycbrows and crinkly

gray hair. Sometimes, when the cook was out of sight, he would lump on the flour bar rel and powder his head like a miller The cook scolded, and shook his roll ing-pin at him. But in a twinkling would sit in safety, grin and chatter and shake his head and paws to mimi poor old Cate, while the sailors reared Jack went where he pleased about the ship, but his own corner was large dry goods box, turned on one side, and well supplied with clean straw for his bed. This was left to his own care, and Jack was a tidy lit tle creature. He had watched the steward about his work until he knew just what to do. Every morning h shook up the straw with his tiny for paws and made his bed to suit himself He would stand off a little way and look at it, shake it again, and pat down. Then he would run for the and sweep out his cabin. He washed his face and hands in a basin as the sailors did, and dried them on

Jack Horner was very fond of smoked herring and hard-bolled eggs. They were often given him for break was tidy, and would sometimes snatel a herring or an egg, if no one were near and run off to his stateroom to eat it One morning he burned his fluger with an egg, and for a long time after ward would not take one, even when

James Bowman Lindsay, to whom a nonument has just been erected in Dundee, Scotland, went to London about fifty years ago, and illustrates by experiments a system of relegrant ing without wires. It seems that hi experiments were successful, but as there was no call at that time for system of that kind they attracted lit tle more than casual attention, and were soon forgotten. Lindsay predicted in 1834 that houses and city street

would soon be lighted by electricity

houses, and power to drive machinery

that it would also furnish heat fo

The Wireless System Not New,

8.00.

Here in the parlor I sit;
"In a moment or two she'll be down;"
Of course, she must prink just a bit—
The prettiest girl in town!
I mark her light step overhead
As she gives at the glass a last touch—
Yet I'll wager, be cheek a re'er so red,
She's guiltless of rouge jar, or such.

8.15.

Heigh-ho! 'Tis a quarter past, now!
She knew that I'd call sharp at eight;
It's a little vexations, I vow.
I hope we're not doomed to be late!
But, then—tho' a goddess, a queen—
A woman, at best, is she, still.
Predestined to make, all serene.
Man wait or bestir, at her will.

WAITING

Eight-thirty! Great Caesar! Come on,
Young lady; we're missing the fun.
A round dozen garbs could I donWhile you have been fussing with one.
And this is "a moment or two!"
Don't hurry, I beg-or deem that
I had other anusements in view
Than sitting here twirling my hat!

8.45.
A quarter to nine! Faith and love!
It's more than I'll stand, I declare!
I—Ah! There's a rustle above,
A froufrou of silk on the stair
She's coming—a quarter to nine!
I must smile and pretend. I suppose,
But I'll never—By Jove! She's divine!
God bless her! As sweet as a rose!
—Edwin L. Sabin, in Puck,



The Millionaire-"After all. oney hasn't brought us happiness. His Wife-"But it has made us ob jects of envy."-Life.

Who does not fear to tell the truth
Is pretty brave, but, tay!
More brave is he who's not, forsooth,
Afraid to tell a lie.
—Philadelphia Press.

She—"Mr. Niblack is a very skill-ful golfer, isn't he?" He—"I don't know about that, but he certainly is a very fluent golfer."-Philadelphia

Hewitt-"Haif the world doesn't know how the other half lives." Jewett-"I think you overestimate the business."-Brooklyn Life.

"I wonder who this man is who wants to know whether or not life is worth living?" "Oh, probably some fellow who has more money than he knows what to do with."-Life.

Laura-"Yes, you see she told him her father had lost all his wealth, just to test his love for her." Ada-"And then?" Laura-"Well, she will know better next time."-The Smart Set. Mrs. A .- "I sent my daughter to a

cooking school to fit her for marriage."

Mrs. B.—"Was the experiment a success?" Mrs. A.—"No; the man she was engaged to found it out."-Judge.

If Miss Minerva learned to play
Football, 'midst other studious cares,
These bargain rushes, shopmen say,
Would soon be serious affairs.

—Washington Star. Miss Gushlere-"How torturing, how fearful the thought most be for a great singer to know she has lost her voice! Mr. Praclere-"It's much mo e torturing when she doesn't know it "-Tit.

Mr : Rangle-"I've advertised for a servant for a whole week with no result." Mrs. Cumso-"Well, I adverised for a good-looking lady-help and had thirty-four to select from the first

day."-Tit-Bits. Her Father-"Aka! I caught you kissing my daughter, sir. What as you mean by that sort of business?" He-"I don't consider : business at all. sir, but pleasure, purely Pleasure."-

Philadelphia Press. Softly (who fell overboard and was dramatically rescued) - "Did-yon-aw -faint, when you heard them yell. 'Man overboard?'" Helen (sobbing)-No-no, Cholly. I never once suspected they could mean you."-Tit-Bits. The Visitor-"Horrors! The lightning express wrecked and totally destroyed by fire!" Young Artist-"Hurbut I expressed a drawing on that train and I valued it at \$50. Now the express company will have to pay for it.

Rackston-"I'm what to son that you are making a name for yourself as an author, old man." Scriblet (modestir) Honors are being heaped on me. Why, it was only yesterday that I learned that my latest book had been thrown out of the Boston library."-

Ordered a Canvass-Back Duck. It was in a fashionable restaurant and at about 7 o'clock in the evening. A young man of ordinary appearance sat at a table, and after studying ever the bill of fare for some time, ordered canvas-back duck. After a long wait It arrived in all its glory and trim-mings and was set before him. The gorgeousness of the celery-fed fowl aroused his suspicions and he the waiter: "How much?" He turned pale as the waiter said, "Three fifty," and rushed to the desk with the bill of fare in his hand. The preprietor happened to be there and the young man showed him where a printer's blunder had been made, and the nought dropped from the bill, and explained that he had but thirty-five cents to pay with. He has excited and talked so loudly that all in the neighborhood heard him as he begged to be let offer. and to sit down and order what he could afford. The young man, how ever, was too badly seared to remain dish was served to some one who really wanted it .- New York Post.

Remarkable evidence of the need for a Jamestown Tercentenary Anniversary is furnished by the ignorance of most Americans with regard to the of the Nation, as all Virginiaus know. is no longer inhabited by any persons except those who keep guard over the ruins there. Jamestown is nothing but a name and a remnant. If it were unt for the care with which the Seciety for the Preservation of Virginia Autiquities preserves the old walls and other relies, not a trace of the famous town, we dare say, would be left .- Nor-