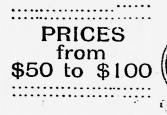
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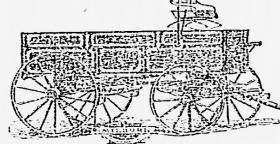


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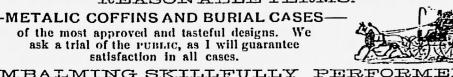
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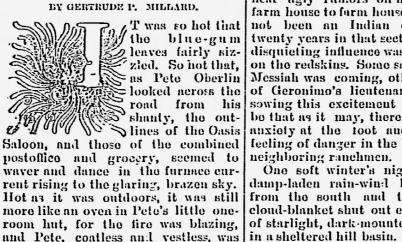
THE TIMES and "Farm News" or "Womankind" one dol lar one year.

LOVE'S POWER, Though the storms above it beat Love shall make thy dwelling swoot; Though the winter falleth gray, There shall bloom a rose of May; And beneath the darkest night Thou shalt rest in peace and light.

Kind and sweet shall be thy rest, With Love's roses on thy breast; In the dark or in the day He shall kiss thy tears away. Sweeter heaven may not bo

Than the heaven Love makes for thee! -F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

SAVED BY A SQUAW. BY GERTRUDE P. MILLARD.



ture's befoggled brain, the heap of rags stirred and tossed, and finally, uplifting bodily, resolved itself into a very dirty and torn blanket, surmounted by a hideous, blear-eyed countenance. The old hag—for it was a women-spiiled at the wandering of the print of a woman-snifled at the wandering At the crack of the pistol, the half slipped noiselessly from the room

plied: "You wait; I'il give you a raiders. "Injuns, by the tarnal was impossible to remain in their debite pretty quick now."

Pete kept his own opties steadily on from this cover at their murderous as- darkness to finish their programme of burning. The squaw's restless gaze plenty and spare guns. Ike's wife put ing at the shelf behind the stove, big box in the centre of the building tioning away the wounded man. Very upon which stood a cheap alarm-clock as the point that was furthest from gently she lifted the tiny figure, stilland a big black bottle; here it remained fixed until Pete looked at her smoking rifles. The fusible was thick to wake up and ride on the pony. She once more, whereupon she announced and fast, and bullets flew in through led the way and Pete followed; as he in her quavering croak:

But Wawaga's eye was still glad to the interesting object before here. Soon Pete himself went out to the pump, pail in hand; immediately the up a lean arm, with the quick and stealthy motion of a pouncing cat, brown, parchment throat.

floor screeching like mad.

n wide grin. He dropped on the near-est box, chuckling: "My eye! ef the up the dry boards. The heat became kesosene!" The terror-stricken from the destroying element. antics in eestasy. "Guess it'll shanty stands open, an' ther' ain't no teach her to quit meddlin'," he Injuns inside it!" anguish too great for amusement. self, then rising deliberately from the scious.

share of his dinner. He pre-

disappeared.

cars of a mule-driver, finishing up diers will be on you. This man zill wrathfully with: "Wisht I'd let the lives. He is mine; do not touch him; old thief die, afore ever she got away you have the scalps of the others." with my hand carved briar wood

FILLE

over the dusty plain, wound in and gray, cloudy morning, a wild proces-out through the foot-hills, with a stop sion scurried over the plain and away here and there at the ranches, and once more to the mountains, where climbed over the ridge to the fort on they could find secret hiding and for the reservation, always the destination | months elude their pursuers, while

bark-stripped eucalyptus, he began to hear ugly rumors on his trips from scene lighted by the flickering fire, he farm house to farm house. There had thought he had gone through a hor-"T was so hot that not been an Indian outbreak for rible dream. Kicking off the covers, the blue-gum twenty years in that section, but some he sat up with a vigorous jerk, but the pleaves fairly siz- disquieting influence was hard at work sharp pain in his shoulder made him zled. So not that, on the redskins. Some said the Indian grind his teeth in agony. At the looked across the looked across the road from his swing this excitement among them; holding a bundle of white. His sudshanty, the out-lines of the Oasis anxiety at the toot and a growing stirred the quiet watcher; stumbling Saloon, and those of the combined feeling of danger in the breasts of the to her feet, she bore her burden to

Hot as it was outdoors, it was still from the south and the low-hung sleeping child, with a choking sensamore like an oven in Pete's little one- cloud-blanket shut out every wee ray tion, half-thankfulness for their esroom but, for the fire was blazing, of starlight, dark mounted figures met | cape and half-horror at the suddenly and Pete, coatless and vestless, was in a sheltered hill basin. Ten, twenty, conjured picture of the boy's muroverseeing a frying-pan of bacon and fifty, they gathered; then in single dered mother and brother. He renuess of boiling potatoes. The appetizing odor floated out of away from their prison. Several had they two escaped scalping? How the doorway and spread over the hours later as the mischievous band came Wawaga there? Were the redneighborhood. It was distinctly no. stealthily made its way out on the skins still at the station? If so, he ticeable as far off as the row of lopped eucalypti beyond the saloon. At the foot of one of these trees lay what at bushes to let the cavalcade pass; and woman anticipated his queries. "Infirst sight seemed only a bundle of then emerged once more from her juns gone! You go now, 'fore come rags; but a closer inspection revealed cover and struck into a swinging trot | back!" Peto started again upright, a shock of black hair and glimpses of in the rear of the swift-moving riders.

A faint, augry flush of dawn peeped the shooting pain and dreadful dizzia human being. Gradually, as the over the sombre mountains as the red-welcome aroma penetrated the creaskin braves surrounded the few seat-

fragrance, trying to catch its direction, and then staggered unsteadily across the road to Pete's cabin.

dozen men in the shanties came tumble leaving Pete to his own busy thoughts. She was gone but a few seconds before Not one was more than half dressed, she glided in again, muttering: "Him his cooking to forestall any possible sailants. They had ammunition in vengeance. roved around the room, finally paus- her two little sobbing children into a "No touch, arm hurt," she said, modanger, and hereself filled the hot, ing the fretful wail and coaxing him

and again some sharp howl of anguish concealed, sinister formen. fiery contents down through the tion was discovered, and soldiers were coming to help them-it only they ryl Pete dropped his pail and came Wing, chief of the raiders, had also running in, to find his guest doubled thought of the soldiers; he concluded up in agony and rolling around on the it was time to make short work of these sharp-sighted marksmen who just then catching sight of the black came a sudden, fearful yelling, a swift bottle still clutched in the Indian's rush and retreat of moccasined feet,

condition; Mrs. Dempsey took his

old fool ain't drunk that ther quart o' intolerable-to remain was sure death

muttered, gleefully; but as the mo- The shot-riddled portal was flung lost briar-wood pipe.—San Francisco ments passed, he began to realize that wide, with the two little lads in the Argonaut. the matter was serious, for the crea- middle, the forlorn hope sought a new ture's contortions grew awful and her refuge, their guns speaking death in the passage. Ike Dempsey fell in his Pete's grin faded insensibly; he own doorway, shot through the brain. inaugurated yesterday at the Royal scratched his head thoughtfully, Pat Grogan fell in the roadway, and, Aquarium, Westminster, when a sergrumbling: "Don't know as I want at the same moment, the brave who les of curious angling contests was bethe old gal kickin' the bucket right had shot him reeled and toppled down gun in the swimming annex. Fisherhere and now, but what in tarnal cre- from his saddle. With a horrible men of reputation demonstrated their ation's a feller goin' ter do fer her? sense of sickness, Pete saw a savage skill with rod and line in attempts to heit. Oh, gosh! I know!" He bolted across horseman bury his tomahawk in the bring to land human fish, who, have the road, sending up a choking cloud woman's head, and then snatch up one ing been duly hooked, cleverly imiof powdry soil, and burst into the store. "Say, Ike, yer got any mus. tard?" he demanded; "old Wagaga's low slipped from the hand that done drunk all my coal oil, an' I guess grasped at him and stumbled over the citing, especially when the angler and tion is to be by no means the deepest go the same way. it's goin' ter kill her! Don't yer cabin threshold, barely escaping a the "fish" were fairly matched. In the hear that screechin'?" Ike Demp- bullet; a sharp whistle cut the air, first competition, although Mr.

"Wal, now, where's the hurt of the age band swarmed from their places Reaching a long, lazy arm under the in Grogan's stock of liquors; but they Then the frotiersman dragged her bod- wretches, with fresh, gory scalps danily outside the shanty, and left her gling at their belt, rushe t over to ap-

Wawaga was one of the mothers of the tribe, and her words had weight with the warriors. Black Wing Week after week, Pete Oberlin, in mounted his pony and all his raiders his capacity of mail-carrier, jogged did likewise. In the light of the

of the biggest part of his budget. | they kept the whole country in terror

Atter the early rains had carpeted the bare brown hills with green and given a glossier tinge to the mournful When Pete Oberlin, lying in his own the paller and deposited it beside him. waver and dance in the furmee current rising to the glaring, brazen sky. One soft winter's night, when the gravely. Pete sank back beside the

> "Which way shall I go, and how?" he asked, eagerly. "I must take little Jim! Did them raskils git all ther

hosses?" "White man keep still! Wawaga get pony!" and the old woman drew the tattered blanket around her and slipped noiselessly from the room, when the summer season ended and

"Hello there, Wawaga! Gettin' but each one had snatched up his rifle. ready! You go forth, no find Injuns!" over yer spree?" greeted that gentle- What odds are six men against fifty? Pete felt sick and faint; he won-As the hastily wakened settlers stum- dered how he could keep himself and man, easily.

As the hastily wakened settlers stum-dered how he could keep himself and bled out from their cabins a leaden the drowsy child on the an mal's back hail rattled around them; two of their over the many miles of rough road Pete, laughing good-naturedly, re- number fell, struck off at once by the that lay between them and safety; if heavens!" cried Ike Dempsey, and the fenseless position, so he must make The old woman squatted on her four remaining defenders, now very the effort. He could not imagine how heels by the stove and greedily eyed thoroughly aroused, drew quickly the squaw had dismissed his assailants, the preparations for the feast, while back into the store and blazed away and he expected their return with

Wawaga herself carried out the boy. the openings. Pat Grogan's right arm stepped out into the dust, his heart "Ol' Injun heap thirsty."

Peto laughed again. "Go along out ter ther pump, then," he said.

Was shattered, but he rested his gun on the window and fire I away vinthe scorched row of gum trees marked dictively. Poor Smith was shot the side of Rush Station beside his dictively. Poor Smith was shot the side of Rush Station beside his through the lungs, and fell in a dying forlorn little cabin.

With a good deal of wrenching and place, handling her rifle deftly. Time pain, Pete clambered into the saddle, the squaw lifted the boy before him, bundle of rags by the wall stretched told of a well directed shot at the half the man gathered the bridge into his useful hand, encircling the child with Morning was advancing; perhaps by the same arm. Before he put spurs and, seizing the bottle, poured the this time the flight from the reserva- to his horse and set out on his perilous journey, he leaned down toward the stunted and squalid hag at the horse's Such an unearthly howling and yell- could keep the red devils at bay a head, saying hoarsely: "You're a good f ever I git ther chance."

"Ugh!" grunted the old woman. "Squaw no good! Heap good white man, no let ol' Injun'die! All even "What struck her?" he cried; but were picking off his companions. There now. Here-ol' squaw take um-no good, b'long white man." She thrust black something into his hand, and, skinny claw, his blank look turned to then the pungent smell of smoke, and turning stolidly around, re-entered the desolute cabin.

Pete Oberlin buried his spurs in his animal's flank, and the beast sprang forward past the heaps of smoldering screaming redoubled, while the man watched the poor wretch's Pete Oberlin. "The door of my trees and headed straight for the mountains. In his unwounded hand, with the bridle, Pete held his long-

Angling for Human Fish.

A novelty in the way of sport was sey, roused from his mid-day nap, rubbed his eyes and stretched him- der, and fell to the ground uncon- trout rod and line, essayed three times to overcome Ives, a strong swimcracker-barrel, and thrusting his quid | With an exultant shout at the de- mer of fourteen stone weight, the latinto one cheek, drawled, lazily: struction of this last enemy, the say- ter on each occasion succeeded in breaking the line. Miss Burnett. ol' sot do gin us the shake? Oh, doan't of attack and hastily entered the whose weight is eleven stone, proved be in er rush naow! I guess ther's a buildings, stowing away whatever was an excellent fish, and Mr. Slater, of can er mustard raound somewhers." easily portable and making sad havoc Newark, who angled in the Nottinghamshire style, with a greenbeart shows itself in glittering whiteness in counter, he clattered among his pos- were not yet far enough from the re- rod and a spinning undressed line, sessions and brought up a fistful of servation to allow themselves a long had not succeeded in landing her, yellow-brown dust. "This here nuff? stop. The store was burning fiercely; when time was called, after ten min-Never mind payin'!" In two minutes to force his unruly following to hurry, more Pete Oberlin laid violent hands Black Wing fired the saloon with his Miss Silvia, of slighter build, however, on the rolling heap of agony in his own hand, the wooden frame blazing gave in to the angling of Wr. Ogden, cabin, and sternly commanded, like tinder. One by one the sheds of Cheltenham, in eight minutes. "Drink this here." She drank it. and shacks were ignited; three or four London Telegraph.

An Interesting Bandit,

alone with her misery.

After some time Pete returned to building, Peter Oberlin's shanty. A acter," said a Cuban gentleman in "Manuel Garcia was a curious charnate form in the pathway, and with a porter of the reported death of that sented this with a flourish, and grinned | whoop of delight waved his keen blade | revolutionist. "He was more like a sympathetically as the morsels of food over the thick black locks. Just as he character in a novel than a man living stooped to his victim, an odd, long- in the nineteenth century. His home When the shadows of the blue-gums drawn cry arrested his arm in its mo- was the mountains and he led a regustretched long and gaunt to the east- tion. A wild and dust-covered figure lar bandit's life, every now and then ward, and a mellow pink flushed the sprang into the blood-crazed circle, holding up Spaniards on the road or tops of the grand, distant mountains, pouring out a torrent of guttural carrying off one of them and holding a tipsy and squalid old squaw, in tat- abuse and lamentation that somehow him for ransom. He would write to tered blanket, trailed slowly up the commanded attention.

dusty road through the foothills; and The old woman—for it was Wawagz or I shall burn your house,' and if the for six months neither Ike Dempsey —bent above the prostrate man, way- money was not forthcoming he would nor Pete, nor even Pat Grogan at the ing off the armed braves, and felt for carry his threat into execution. He saloon, saw any more of Wawaga.

When Pete Oberlin reached up to the shelf behind the stove that night, and, after feeling vainly around in the darkness, struck a match and examined the surface, he let forth a volley of oaths that would have shocked the fore the morning has ended the sol-

4800 FEET DEEP.

A TREMENDOUS HOLE FOR THE NEXT PARIS FAIR.

-It is to Be Nearly a Mile in Depth.

plan, which, it has been announced, has been approved by the manage-ment, is to dig a series of eight verti-cal shaffs, each 600 feet in length, one beginning where another leaves off. Two passenger elevators are to run in each shaft, and there are to be galleries or stations at the end of each elevator journey, where refreshments will be served under the blaze of elec-tric lights. We are told that the excavation will be thoroughly ventilated, by what means has not yet been made known, and that the traveler who descends to the lowest gallery depth will be 4800 feet below the surface from which he started. The estimated cost is \$2,500,000, which, one would think, is quite moderate for so large an undertaking. The projector says he hopes to throw new light upon the question of the increase of temperature as greater depths within the earth's core are attained, and upon

is that the men who will dig this prodigious hole will not be involved in the predicament that defeated the Russian merchant in Yakutsk. Siberia, about sixty years ago. The Lena River water was not good enough for him, and so he decided to dig a well. His men had only excavated a few feet with pick and shovel when they declared that they had struck solid rock. If was only frozen earth, however, and so the merchant kept he was still in solidly frozen soil; but the next spring he courageously began work again, and did not stop un-til he had dug his way through 205 feet of earth as hard as a rock. Then he covered the hole with boards, and decided to use river water awhile

The Academy of Sciences in St. Petersburg heard the story, and thought it would be a good thing, in the interest of science, to carry on the work. The Academy, however, wearied of persons. And the trade is still growpaying the bills when its diggers had reached a depth of 382 feet and were as. Florida has begun to r ise large still in solidly frozen ground. From quantities of the luseious fruit and the temperature at the bottom they estimated that the ground was probably frozen to a depth of over 600 feet. The big hole, with its frozen walls, still exists, unless some one, in quite recent years, has taken the trouble to fill it up.

Grousset's proposed big hole in Paris will add very much to our present knowledge of subterranean problems, as he seems to hope it will. Borings have now been carried about 930 feet nearer the centre of the earth than it is proposed to extend the underground pleasure route in Paris. It is probable that the deepest boring yet made is that at Schladebach, between Leipzig and Merceburg, Germany, where a distance of about 5740 feet from the surface has been attained, with a temperature at the bottom of 56.6 degrees ing as followed this successful thieve- while longer. Vain hope! Black un, Wawaga! I'll do as much fer you centigrade, a little more than half the way between the freezing and the boiling point of water. Nobody can tell yet whether the passengers at the Paris fair will be made very uncomfortable by the heat at the bottom of the shafts. Such a thing as a uniform rate of heat increase apparently does not exist in the subterranean regions. Mr. G. K. Gilbert says that the rate of increase varies in different places, ranging from one degree Fahrenheit for each 150 feet of descent to one degree possessed before. Fahrenheit for each thirty feet. The general or normal rate is, perhaps, one degree in seventy-five feet. There pocket book, and on her head she are many local causes that greatly wore a dashing Gainsborough hat with affect the increase of heat. For in- ostrich plumes. Two of the monkeys not more than one-half as deep as the by himself below, where she had only boring at Schladebach, the men could to reach out her right hand to touch time owing to the terrible heat. This three of the monkeys seemed to take was caused by scalding water forced to her as naturally as though they had

It does not quite follow that because book, the couple in the upper story the Paris tourist will descend nearly a snatched the hat. It came off, hat mile into the earth that he will find pins, veil and all, and came with such there almost intolerable heat. But remarkable suddenness that she then again he may. As this exeava- grabbed her jacket for fear that would on record, and as we have no reason to believe that anything out of the millinery the hatpins were bent doucommon will be found, it will not be ble and the inside of the cage was so surprising if about the only scientific strewn with feathers that it looked as interest attaching to the enterprise though the inmates had been moultwill be the revealing of the subter- ing. And now the young lady declares ranean conditions underlying Paris, a monkey is a nasty beast, - Washing-The work will be quite sure, at least ton Post. to tell us how thick is the formation of chalk which underlies Paris; for we know that the same formation that the cliffs of Dover is spread far over France and that Paris is built above it .- New York Sun.

A Plan for Pumping Coal, this seems rather odd, but Mr. Andrews was one of the original promoters of the Standard Oil Company, and he knows what the mechanical elebe. He says the coal thus carried would be good steam coal, and that the valves of the pumps would be no ments in such an achievement would more worn than if the pumps were Bayaria and Galicia, an extent of termoving oil. - Detroit Free Press.

Lonesomest Man in All England.

A Cure for Idlocy.

A cure for idiccy is one of the latest

one of the wonders of the century. Experiments were made on the skulls

of two children, who had been idiotic

from birth, and the latest accounts

ent trials. Holes are drilled in the

of its own age a dozen years later.

By that time assisted nature would

have caught up with itself, as it were,

There may be some question in the

minds of ultra-sensitive people as to

whether it is right for surgeons to ex-

periment in this way upon helpless children by performing operations that may cause death. Yet there will

probably be no general outery against

such an effect. In some senses death

is preferable to life-long idiocy. Few parents would be likely to object to

the experiment upon their own un-

fortunate offspring if conducted with the care which should attend all such

dangerous proceedings. - Washington

Our Banana Trade.

bananas than all the other Nations of

to do away with nearly eighteen mill-

ion bunches, or about one bunch of

twenty dozen bananas to every four

ing. This is only the imported banan-

would add considerably to this total.

The exact number imported is 17,

ceived about one-third, New York

nearly a quarter, Philadelphia a sixth,

Boston more that one-ninth, Mobile a

tenth and Baltimore one-eighteenth

part, the small remainder being dis-

ributed among other receiving

points. Altogether some thirteen

hundred ship cargoes of bananas are

recorded in the custom house reports.

The Northern ports obtain most of

one of the most prolific bearers in the

world and requires little or no care.

dozen, at which rate there is said to

the cost of production is practically

Simiaa Familiarity.

A very protty girl had an experience

yesterday that has given her a better

insight into monkey nature than she

In her left hand she was holding a

fifty cent bunch of violets and her

The Famous Staked Plain.

The American people consume more

nchievements of surgical science, which has taken so many giant strides of late years that it may be almost termed

Six Elevators to Carry Visitors Up and Down the Big Excavation

are that they are not only surviving the shock of the operation but are giving promise of a recovery of the mental faculties. It would be more correct to say that they are gaining HE great novelty of the Paris Fair of 1900 will be, it is expected, dive into the bowels of the earth. M. Grousset's those faculties, for the idiot from birth has no devolpment until the obstruction on the brain is removed. This is exactly the process in the presskulls of the child, at the top of the head where the "fontanelle" or "soft spot" is usually located. In the cases now under observation these spots had become hardened at birth, and thus the expansion and development of the brain had been arrested. The operation was therefore to make a new or artificial fontanelle. Great care had to be exercised, of course, to avoid injuring the brain, and there lay the main difficulty of the operation. The scalp is drawn anew over the apextures in the skull thus made, and the little brain is left to cure itself. The children thus operated upon are two years old. It is, of course, a question just when the patients should be subjected to the experiment, and the age of two years has been chosen as the starting point. It has been considered probable that at this age the child, if it should reother subterranean problems. One thing is quite certain, and that cover its health and gain intelligence, will be scarcely behind other children

There is reason to doubt that Mr. their bananas from the West Indies, Jamaica and Cuba, while New Orleans chiefly receives from South and Central America. The banana plant is The fruit is sold on the Chicago market at retail for ten or fifteen cents a be considerable profit in the trade, as nothing, the only item of expense being the freight charges. - Farm, Field and Fireside. Schmidt's bird store on the evenue stance, in some of the lower levels of were in a cage on a line with the top the Comstock mines in Nevada, though of the hat, and the third was in a cage work only three or four hours at a him. This girl loves monkeys, and all up from lower depths, which raised known her a long time. Just as the the temperature to 120 degrees Fahren- monkey in the cage by himself clutched

the nunch of violets and the pocket When the monkeys surrendered the The famous Llano Estacado, or Staked Plain, is the same dry and dreary region it was when the early

Spanish explorers gave it the name i bears and marked their trail with stakes. It occupies the worst part of

Texas and New Mexico, and most of it We are not yet pumping coal, but is almost uninhabited. Three or four we may do so. W. H. Andrews, of of the counties of Texas within the New York, has a scheme for pumping plain either do not appear in the last crushed coal borne in water from the census returns, or else figure as hav-Connellsville region to such places as ing from four to forty inhabitants. Newcastle, Penn.; Youngstown and The same is true of adjoining counties Sharon. Wherever it is worth while in New Mexico. The whole area of his patient, bearing a tin plate with a young brave stumbled over the inani- speaking to a Philadelphia Press re- he will build coke ovens and convert New England could be lost within the this quasi-fluid coal into coke. All confines of this plain.—New York Sun. An Archduke's Vast Wealth. Archduke Albrecht, of Austria, left \$125,000,000 of property. His landed

ritory larger than that of more than half of the German States. His personal estate amounts to \$50,000,000, and goes to his daughter, the Arch-The home of Timothy Tarn, in the duchess Maria Theresa, wife of Duke parish of Dutton, near Appleby, Westmoreland County, England, is the most isolated dwelling place in the three kingdoms. No human being lives pearer than eleven miles. WORDS OF WISDOM,

Success is the advertisement of in-

Amusements we have outgrown are called follies.

heart is weak. Mammon's conscience does not worry him greatly.

The hands grow heavy when the

Learn from the enemy, take he and keep hold.

History doesn't repeat itself as often

is gossip dees. The brave do not ask mercy, b

they do demand justice.

The worst kind of a trouble is th kind you can't tell about.

Distance seldom lends enchantment to a job of work that is coming.

what she will do after he is dead. If a wolf goes no farther than yo door, he will finally starve to death. It is very hard to admit that a man younger than yourself has more sense. Most men avail themselves of their

No man likes to hear his wife talk of

celves. Corruption always leaks out somewhere. With a corrupt heart it is at

opportunities to make asses of them-

One of the funniest things in the world is too see a fat girl or a tall girl act kittenish.

One may make a promise and break it, but cannot make a mistake and break it so readily. One cannot get too much of a good

thing. When it reaches too much, is no longer good—The South-West.

"Mrs. Maggins."

A family who live out in the suburbs think they possess the smartest cat in the country. The father of the family, after long hours of office work, has the habit when he gets home in the evening of walking the floor exercise. As soon as he begins be walk, "Mrs. Muggins" falls into li behind him, and, with head creet at tail waving in graceful curves, marche up and down and back and fort through the room, only varying th proceedings once in a while by rolling over on her back as the man turns around and plays with her with his foot. When the walk is over and "Mrs. Muggins" sees her master start for his big rocking chair, she makes one bound, settles herself in the cha before he can get there, and, with a

words, looks up at him and are "Did you ever get left?" "Mrs. Muggins" is a very nouser, and occasionally she catch a great big rat out in the bear. Of this feat she is always very proud, and invariably brings the rat, after i is dead, to the house, where every member of the family must see it, and praise and get her for being such good, brave cat. The first time this occurred one of the members of the family took the rat up on a shovel and threw it over the back fence, but in a very few minutes "Mrs. Muggins" had it back again; again and again was it thrown away, but every time it was brought back. At last the two compromised matters by allowing the rat to remain just outside the back door by the side of the step. There it stayed all day until evening, whe it was found why "Mrs. Muggins" o

countenance that speaks as plain.

jected to having it thrown away. The father had been home only few minutes when "Mrs. Muggir walked proudly into the sitting room with her head aloft and the big ra dangling from her mouth. She went up to the man and laid the rat down at his feet, looked up in his face and waited to be caressed and praised After she received the desired atten tion, she allowed the rat to be carried away, and cared nothing more

about it.

ways allowed to remain near the house entil all the family have seen them. Cincinneti Tribune.

Now the rats that are caught are al-

Razors Get Out of Sortar The customer moved uneasily in

"Give that razor a turn or two

thestrop," he said. "It hurts my face The barber closed the razor u look another. "I didn't know it was tired," he i marked as he proceed to freshen

"Tired?" ejaculated the custome "Yes, sir, tired, or sick," respond the barber. "A razor gets so, son times, that you can't do anything wi it. Then some barbers say it is tired, while others say it is sick. Th weather seems to affect them just like it does folks. In damp, chilly weather razors are liable to become good for nothing anytime. You may hone an strop them all you please, but the won't take a decent cutting edge When they get that way you've got of lay them away for awhile. You see the edge of a razor, when looked under a microscope, appears to be fine saw. Well, the weather acts these teeth, and when it's damp a chilly they get scratchy and then say the razor is tired. Sometin nearly every razor in a shop will affected, and then we barbers cussed by pretty near every custom

we shave."-Washington Star. Tough Story About a Diplomat.

story on Murnaga, the late Span Minister at Washington. It appear that years ago the present Minis was an attache of the Spanish Leg tion, and W. W. Corcoran, whe house was much frequented by me bers of the diplomatic corps, her that young Murunga had misbehay himself before one of the young ladi n member of his household. The ir banker took a stick and went toview the Spaniard, whom he found his own drawing room. He taxed Muruaga with his offense, and receiving a reply that was not satisfactory, advanced upon the offender with his stick. The proud scion of old Spain took refuge under a sofa, begging dustily for mercy, but Mr. Corcoran poked him out of his retreat with his stick and gave him a sounding whack as he fled precipitately from the house. The incident led to the budding diplomat's being sent to another capital and the old-timers at Washing were not a little surprised when he turned there as Minister. - Now leans Picayune.

Walter Wellman tells rather a tou