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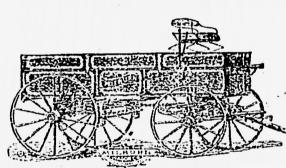
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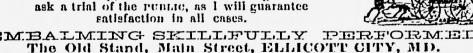
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THE TIMES and "Farm News" or "Womankind" one dol-

Under the thorn in the field of clover Two hearts met in the Summer morn, Met by chance with the blue skies over, Under the there.

Leve, the live blessom of life, reborn, Burst into bloom in the heart of each love In full fruiton, that feared hot scorn; Sweet are the songs of the birds above

While love, no more with its heart forlorn, Discovers the lips it would fain discover Under the thorn,

Under the thorn when the blossoms wither Shall Love lie languid or droop forlorn; When its joys had gone and you wonder whither.

Still in the springtimes yet unborn. Like a cloud or blossom or bird-wing's feather. Plucked from its flying pinions torn,

Shall love forever in its own weather Come through the air in life's azure morn, When two hearts shall meet, thus perchance, together

Under the thorn. -Bennet Bellman, in Philadelphia Times

BOHEMIA.

AT SEVENTEEN.



HERE are high save one - the south approach valley a mile away. The house and back of it, up and up, the grade rises until les

han a mite away the tops of the green pines toss their brushes against the sky. Right and left close hills hedge in the house, and on each side is a touch of the primeval forest. Back of the house on the incline is a flower garden, a kitchen garden, a strawberry bed, a strip of green corn and a field of yellow grain.

In a corner of the garden, beyond the beds of vegetables and rows of thyme, rosemary and sweet marjoram grape trellis and clump of currant bushes, where ripe fruit hangs like bunches of coral, there is a chestnut tree, and under its shade is Janet Townsend's favorite retreat.

Janet is seventeen. Her black hair is braided to her waist, and beyond that falls in a silken bush that touches the grass as she sits with her hand clasped around her knees, her body leaning forward. Her eyes are dark, and have in them that wistful, inquiring look you sometimes see in the eyes of the young.

Janet is dreaming of the future waiting for the kingdom to come to her, and it is so much nearer than she

Overhead a songbird rustles among the leaves and flits upward from limb to limb until the topmost bough is reached. He pipes two or three short, inquiring notes, turns his head this way and that to see if he is to be undisturbed, and then he balances forward while the rich round notes of his wild song seem to fairly tumble from his

"Janet! Janet!" a voice is calling, Janet, your father wants you." The girl's hands unclasp; she throws out her arms, numbed by the tension of the clasp about her knees, and then she lightly runs down the path to the

"Father wants you, Janet," one of the children repeats, as she bounds up the steps of the back porch; "he is out on the front stoop."

"What is it, daddy?" "Were you busy, Janet?"

"I'm never busy, dad." The man looks at the girl half regretfully. "I am afraid you don't like work, Janet. Work is a good thing."

"Yes, I know work is a good thing -the right kind of work." There was silence for a few minutes and then she said, reaching out for the paper he held in his hand: "Do you want me to read the rest of that continued story?" They had just reached

the trial in the last chapter. "No, not just now. Mother and have been sort of talking things over and we have decided that we will use the honey money each year for the children's education. Now, you are the oldest, Janet, and mother thinks you ought to have a chance because you have always had to take care of the younger ones. I saw Zekial Hale in town to-day, and he tells me Elizabeth is going to a business college in the city. Mother and I concluded we'd have you go with her. Elizabeth's

"What would I do with a business education, dad?" "Oh, lots of girls are learning to be

bookkeepers and stenographers and to on. Do you want to go?" "Not to be a bookkeeper, dad."

"I have got book learning enough out if you will let me study drawing' -the girl goes behind her father and puts her arms close around his neck. 'I can draw well now; Mr. Muncie ays I can learn no more from him. I want to be an artist."

The man's face is thoughtful. don't know about that, Janet. I'm afraid mother won't agree, but I'll ask her. Children nowadays do learn different things from what they used to." hug closer. "And I will live in Bo-

is very proud of this bright, dark from the other children.

The matter is finally settled, and she is going away. Away from the cottage, all woodbine covered: the cottage, all woodbine covered; the sweet, damp woods, the birds that sing the people of cities, is sailing overin the treetops. Away from the deep, clear watered creek and the favorite like great icebergs. The perfume of the German Universities are to creek the coldy is formed by a spot where the eddy is formed by a jutting bank and the speckled trout skims the water and leaps at the wide skims the water and leaps at the wide gleams a little light; inside a sweet, Rudelsberg in Thuringia, and representations and the light inside a sweet, Rudelsberg in Thuringia, and representations are to tree special water and leaps at the wide gleams a little light; inside a sweet, Rudelsberg in Thuringia, and representations are to tree special water and leaps at the wide gleams a little light; inside a sweet, Rudelsberg in Thuringia, and representations are to tree special water and leaps at the wide gleams a little light; inside a sweet, Rudelsberg in Thuringia, and representations are to tree special water and leaps at the wide gleams a little light; inside a sweet, Rudelsberg in Thuringia, and representations are the contractions are the contractions are the contraction of the contractions are the contractions are the contractions are the contraction of t winged fly that hovers over. No blue-eyed child is sleeping, while sents Bismarck as a young student feather fly and spoon hook have ever swept that water.

It was all about her, but the girl did not know it -- Bohemin, land of childhood and innocence, of all good things in life. AT TWENTY-TWO.

The curtain has gone down on the man shows that he has indeed been leer barrel, pipes, tankards and last stage picture, the immense deeply impressed by the evening's swords, with a few books.--Detroit audience has turned its back upon the performance.

and beauty have been present to hear lots. I made some sketches of him a star of unusual magnitude read one then, which afterward appeared in of Shakespeare's wonderful characters | Walter Bridgman's splendid work on in the process of a play, and they are | Shakespeare." going out more than ever impressed They have reached the veranda. with the great bard's wonderful "Let us sit out here for a while; it is knowledge of the natures and man- so cool and levely."

ners and genius of men. have been sitting during the perform- Her dress of creamy white stuff, with character leaves the singe. He has feet form. The hair is parted and favorites wherever he goes. With wife of a man who has numberless the box party there is a dark girl in pictures in the academy, whose name red cloak, rich velvet ruftles close is known in this and nearly every about her throat, a red flower in her other country, but a man as modest jetty hair and a few more are in her and unassuming as man could be. and. This is Janet Townsen at They have seen that same old play twenty-two, the elever artist whose to-night; the star who had almost work depicts many scenes in books of asked Janet to wait for his return, the day, whose pen and ink sketches and who probably had not thought of are sought by publishers everywhere.
The ladies are waiting for the crowd that same old splendid character and to pass out, so they may go comfort. Janet has sat and listened to him with ably to their carriage, then the stage the keenest enjoyment. She is not door swings and the star is standing thinking of him now, however. with them—a man of some thirty- "I had a letter from home to-day," seven, straight and firm, eyes dark and she says. "Dad writes that mother is tender as a woman's, and hair that is not very well and wants me to come touched with a tint of sunshine. He down and bring Rachel. Don't you is a conspicuous figure in the world of men, yet there is not a single trick of manner or a distinguished feature or be finished to hang on the line. "You

and recognizes it everywhere. The ladies shake hands with him, with words and praise of thanks for a bere to meet the people from abroad, delightful evening. Janet is the last and will you cancel our engagement to offer her hand, and the others are with the Murrays at the shore?" passing out toward the lobby as she

They walk slowly up the short flight precedent for Ruchel?" of steps, he still holding her fingers as if in assistance.

"There is something very peculiar Bohemia, and he said in his letter to-about this," he is saying. "I have day: 'You will find the same old seat never met you until to-day, and yet it | under the chestnut. Maybe it isn't seems as if I had known you all my like Bohemia, but it's mighty pleaslife." The full glare of the electric ant." light is falling upon her uplifted face. A flush creeps up to her cheeks, mak-

tches from one of my plays." "I made them from your photo-

"May 1?" "If you care to come to-morrow afernoon I shall be pleased to show

He puts her into the carriage with her friends, and then stands for a moment looking after the brougham rolling down the white asphalted street. "What a glorious woman !"

Janet Townsend's studio is a simple place where artists may always be sure of finding kindred souls on Friday afternoon, where newspaper men and publishers drop in and get ideas for this or that. Pictures, draperies, pot-ted plants, portfolios, and hundreds of sketches in black and white are all

Janet is talking to a well-known publisher about a cover design when the star enters. She drops the piece of card and goes forward to greet

"I am so glad you have come." The welcome is simple, but the flush on her face speaks more than words. She shows him the sketches, exquisite work from photographs in character, and one by one, as the day is drawing to a close, the visitors drift out, and they are left alone.

A sort of embarrassment creeps over both.

"You have had a successful season!" "Very." "And you will come this way

"I hope so." He looks up quickly. She raises her eyes. He reaches out his hands and takes one of hers. "Shall I see you when I come again? May I hope that you will rook for?"-His voice has grown very tender and he is speaking hastily. Into her dark eves steals the old sweet wistfulness they used to wear and her lips are trembling. He notes all this, and the tight clasp on her hand lightens. His voice is changed when he speaks

"I am glad I met you, Miss Townsend. I shall always remember you." He drops her hand. "Adien!" She is not looking at him now. He raises her chin with the tops of his fingers. "God bless your bonnie brown eyes-Janet.

He speaks her name so softly that she scarcely hears it, the curtains part and fall between them, and sho is

standing alone. If she sinks in to a chair and throws her arms over the portfolio on the table containing his pictures, there is

Bohemia, world of heartaches and partings, of dead sea fruit, so beautiful, so bitter, yet so sweet. AT TWENTY SEVEN.

There is a cottage in the heart of a New England City, built long ago when land was plenty, and no one has place it with aluminum. An artificial ever been able to encroach upon or narrow down a single inch of the generous stretch of lawn and garden. It produced in vulcanite and aluminum, "Dear old dad!"—and the arms is a long way from the street gate to the wide veranda. A graveled walk He didn't say anything more. He of rich, green grass. The front of the house is covered with ampelopsis, girl; he has an innate feeling that she that rugged vine which beautifies so to now hear as well as over and the subreally would not make a bookkeeper or an office girl; she is so different from the other children.

that rugged vine which beautifies so now hear as well as ever, and the substitution defies detection.—Chicago

> The moon, so sadly neglected by walk together.

"He has lost none of his old art. 1 stentorian tones the stirring strains of saw him in that same character ten "The Star Spangled Banner." Fashion | years ago and he has not changed one

The man draws forward two deep In a right hand box some ladies chairs and the woman removes her hat. ance, deeply interested until tite next | rich lace about her throat, sets off the to the final act, when the principal brilliant beauty of face and the perbeen the guest of the elderly woman drawn plainly back in the latest mode, at dinner, for he is one of society's and this is Janet at twenty-seven, the

whim to attract. Brilliaut, straight- mustu't tempt me, Janet, but you go forward, honest and sincere, a poet in and take little Ray. It will do you nature, he sees the beautiful of life both good. I will take you down and bring you back.'

"And you don't mind if I am no

"Certainly. Don't we owe everything to dad-mustn't we establish "Robert, do you know I told dad ten years ago that I wanted to live in

"And you found Bohemia, Janet?

Don't you know that Bohemia is everying them almost the tint of the ruffles where? It was under the chestnut about her throat. She smiles brightly. when you were a girl; it was in your "Perhaps we met in some other studio when you were sketching; it is here under the pear trees now. When "I am sure we have not; I should you bound Bohemia, sweetheart, you have remembered. Mrs. Allyn tells do not say it is bounded on the north me you have made some character by this country or that, and on the south by something else; you say it is bounded above by the blue sky of graphs? Would you like to see heaven and on every side by God's

"Why, you are a poet, Robert." "No, dear, only a Bohemian." And with her arm through his she crosses the veranda and together they go in to little Rachel. - Chicago News.

German Army Marriage.

No German officer can marry with out the consent of his Colonel (accord ing to Poultney Bigelow in the Borderland of Czar and Kaiser), and this consent can be obtained only after careful inquiry into all the circumstances surrounding the proposed alliance. First, is the young lady suitable for association with the wives of the other officers? Second, will the bridegroom be able to live respectably and bring up his family? Third, are his means, or those of his wife, invested in proper securities, so that he is not likely to be expelled by reason of bankruptcy? The extraordinary social advantages enjoyed by the German officer, and the pecuniary reponsibilities growing naturally from such advantage, make his small pay, which amounts only to about a dollar a day in case of a First Lieutenant, appear even smaller than it is.

An American lady, who has been spending a winter in Dresden, told Mr. Bigelow that all the bachelors of the garrison were furnished with a tist of marriageable women, each name ornamented with the property she might be expected to inherit. This, no doubt, was a mistake on her part, but it is a very common one. German officers stationed in desirable towns are very apt to to get into debt, and have to choose between leaving the army in disgrace or marrying a rich

Mr. Bigelow adds: "From my own experience in Germany the officers vould appear to have married for love ret, "the number of those who get into lebt and fail to secure a rich wife is considerable, falthough it makes no particular ripple on the surface; such men simply disappear and turn up coner or later in America, where they take employment as conchmen, waiters, teachers or instructors in riding schools. The change of life is very violent, and is adopted only as preferable to suicide."-Phil+lalphia

Strange Use for Aluminum.

The metal aluminum lends itself so readily to all manner of conditions and manipulations that it raturally falls into strange uses. A patient in an English hospital had a virulent lisense of the ear, and, although the hearing was eventually restored, the external organ had to be removed. The house surgeon proposed to reear was molded in wax to match the healthy ear on the opposite side, reand tinted and enameled to harmonize with the complexion. A support for the artificial car was devised, and adhesion to the head was secured by means of a saturated solution of mas

### A Monument of Bismarck.

Among the presents given to Bismarck on his birthday was a model of through the gate a man and woman seated in an arm chair, with crossed slowly stroll and come up the graveled legs, the ribbon of his corps across his That play always impresses me and his student sword in his head deeply. What infinite understanding | Behind him sits his dog, and can the that man puts into his part!" The pedestal grouped the most important sericus face of the broad shouldered emblems of German student life, the Free Press.

### A SUMMER PEST.

UNCLE SAM TELLS HOW TO MAKE WAR ON MOSQUITOES.

The Agricultural Department's Chief Entomologist Says, Pour Kerosene on Water Where the Insects Breed.

OME time ago Dr. R. H. Lamborn, of New York, offered methods of propagating dragou-flies for exterminating mosquitoes. trousers pocket to use for car fare These dragon-flies develop from the when he discovered that he had left "hellgrammites," the ugly-looking his cuffs in the wardrobe in an adjoinworms that live on muddy creek-bot- ing room. He placed the coin on the toms and that bass fishermen use so top of his desk but was delayed on his much for bait. But it has been found impracticable to raise the dragon-flies in large enough numbers to suppress on his desk after his departure.

the nuisance. The most practical method of waris that advanced by Mr. L. O. Howard, the Chief Entomologist of the Agriculthis is the new method which is desis the only cheap, simple and direct night before. plan so far offered. It consists merely in pouring a small quantity of kerosene oil on waters where the mosquitoes breed. Four gallons is sufficient to cover a pond of a quarter of an

Mosquitoes, you know, breed in the water. Stagnant ponds and marshes, watering-troughs, rain water barrels and such places are what they like. They don't live long in running water or where there are fish. The female mosquito lays her eggs on the surface of the water. From them in a few days the larvæ called "wigglers" are hatched, familiar to anyone who has observed stagmant water. When the that night and the next evening it had wiggler comes to the conclusion that he has wiggled long enough and that he wants to see the world, he rises to money at the time, but he concluded the surface of the water, carefully di- that to longer let it remain exposed vests himself of his skip, which serves as a boat for him to stand in, and tion to some weak person and so he spreading his brand-new wings as soon as they are dry, flies off to see what he

Now, it is well known that it is only the female mosquitoes that bite; the males are very good fellows. The natural mosquito diet is supposed to when she once fills up with blood she dies of indigestion. This, of course, Journal. is "cold comfort" to anyone who has been bitten, but it's something. Her stinging apparatus consists of seven extremely sharp needles, two of which are barbed or saw-teethe I on the ends. These two unite to form an effective awl for puncturing the skin. After she has once made a hole she proceeds to suck the blood of her victim, through tubes provided therefor---until, perhaps, the avenging hand reaches

The theory of Mr. Howard's mosquito preventive is that the oil, distributing itself over the surface of the water in an inconceiveably thin, irridescent film, closs up the breathing apparatus of Master Wiggler when he rises to the surface to take a long breath of fresh air. Certain it is the kerosene does kill not only the wigglers, but also the adult mosquitoes that come in contact with it. You can try the experiment for yourself. Find some stagnant water that has wigglers in it, and pour into it a small quantity of oil. After a time the dead bodies will rise to the surface. In addition to the mosquitoes any other young flies that happen to be in the water will be killed.

Mr. Howard in an interview with the Washington Pathfinder representative told about a recent practical test of his anti-mosquito tactics. When lecturing at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., a few days ago, he was told that the residents of the college campus were singularly troubled this year with mosquitoes. He searched around for the cause and found at last that the mosquitoes were breeding in a number of fencepost holes near by that had accumulated stagment water. The water was full of wigglers, but a slight dose of kerosene soon disposed of them, and the annoyance from mosquitoes

It is very often the case that where a whole neighborhood is troubled with the little pests, the breeding source is some very small body of water which might be treated with a few cents' worth of kerosene. The first thing is to find the source, and then the way is easy. It is well to repeat the dose after ten days or so, especially if it rains meantime.

It would seem that the wicked mosquito had enough crimes to answer for already, but he is now charged with spreading various diseases fatal to man. There are many authenticated cases of deaths from mosquito bites, and it is probable that they resulted from some infection introduced into the victim's blood by the mosquito. It is now thought that they propagate the often fatal threadworm disease among human beings, which develops parasites in the blood called

There are about 159 species of mosquitoes in the world, of which twentyvarieties occur in the tropics; but in Arctic Alaska they are even more serious, on account of their great numbers. Fortunately the largest mosquito known is found only in fossil York Mail and Express. form. It lived back in the Tertiary age, and it must have made life miserable for the mastodon, the megath-

erium and the rest of that tribe. Cycling Hard on Doctors.

"Yes," said a well-known Minneapolis physician the other day, "the bicycling craze is hard on the doctors. Why, to-day as I was coming down town I saw a man who owes me \$50 riding a brand new wheel, and a few minutes later his son passed on a new wheel, too. Yes, it is hard on us doctors."-Chicago Times-Herald.

The immigrants from the Scandinavian Peninsula and Denmark exceed 1,000,000 in number,

A Premium on Honesty.

Have the Journal renders ever heard of "An Honesty Fund?" It is a recont idea, but it has already found favor in commercial circles, and is successfully established in a number of the leading downtown financial institutions. Its origin was due to accident and not to any intent to place a premium on honesty among employes, although that has been the direct outcome. It came about in this way:

Late one afternoon the past winter the manager of a brokerage house in prizes for the best practical New street was preparing to go home, and had removed a coin from his return by a clerk on a matter of business. As a result the money remained

He remembered the circumstance. however, when he reached his home, fare against mosquitoes yet suggested but concluded that the piece was lost. Much to his great surprise, though, he found the quarter on the desk when tural Department at Washington, and he reached his office next morning. At least a dozen persons must have seen it tined to attract so much attention. It lying there after his departure the

The circumstance impressed him leeply and he thought of it many times that day while in the battle for preference on the floor of the Stock Exchange. When he started for home that night he purposely forgot the money and the next morning he was not surprised to find it still on the desk. With a few strokes of his pen he made s small sign bearing these words: "Honesty Fun.l," and placed it beside the quarter. Business kept him on the Exchange most of the day, but when he started for home that night lo! the fund hal grown to seventy-five cents. It was not touched swelled to nearly \$2. He had no idea as to what he would do with the over night would be a severe tempta-

locked it up. Thereafter it was under lock and tey at night, but was always exposed during business hours, but how it grew! Business friends, messengers from other houses, clerks and customers contributed to it, until at present be the juice of plants, and it is only it amounts to almost \$75. The dispowhen the female goes on a spree that sition of the money puzzled him for Charley is promoted to the ribbon she will bite human beings. And some time, but he has concluded to pays the penalty, for she invariably as it has reached \$100.-New York

Condensed History. Those boys and girls who find it ifficult to tell a short story in a few paragraphs should study the following essay, which won the prize recently offered by the Washington Pathfinder for the best original history of the

United States told in 100 words: "The revival of learning, commer cial rivalry and religious zeal in Euope led to Columbus's discovery of America in 1492. Conflicting territorial claims and parental animosity involved English, French and Spanish colonists in wars culminating in English supremacy in 1763. England's oppression alienated colonial affection, nduced revolution, hastened independence. Common cause and danger begat colonial union; the weakness of the confederation demanded a federal republic. Party differences tempted legislation. Negro slavery precipitated civil strife, secession, emancipation, federal authority supreme, reorganization succeeded. Reigious freedom, an unmuzzled press, invention, internal improvement and universal education have conspired to prosperity at home and honor abroad."

-W. T. Gooden, Pana, III.

Opium Eating in India. Opium eating, according to the Maharaja Bahadur of Durbhauga, is largely practiced in Rajputana, India, on festive occasions, as a token of welcome to guests and friends. When ing feud, they generally go through this ceremony. They each drink a small quantity of the preparation of opium called "amulpani," from the hands of the other; and this is recognized as making the ties of friendship inviolable. In certain localities opium is consumed at funerals, marriages, betrothals and other ceremonies. Among the Kathis, of Kathiwar, it would be considered an offense if the guest refused to take opium on occasions like these. In the Punjab a large preportion of the adult male population take opinm in small doses as a stimulant, without much or any apparent harm. It is looked upon as digestive and a very beneficial tonic for a man who has reached middle age.

-London News.

Ingenious Telephone Attachment. A Kentukey telephone exchange manager has devised an ingenious attachment to be used in factories and shops where the amount of noise makes it almost impossible to hear the call bell of the instrument. It concarry yellow fever, the bacillary germ | sists of a steam whistle which is turned of which has been located but not yet on by means of a lever operated by fully identified. It is also charged magnetism. When the instrument is called from the exchange the belt rings laria, though they have not been as usual, and by the electric current, caught in the act. It is certain they passing through a magnet a weight is released which pulls the lever to the whistle. Once started, the whistle keeps up its shrill note until some one answers the call and turns off the steam, which is done by simply replacing the weight.

One of these attachments is being placed at the local steel plant, another at the tannery, and several more will probably be installed in saw-mills and similar establishments. - New time, the business was lost for at least

A Scientific Top.

The "pestrum top" is one of the most interesting scientific toys of recent invention, and no doubt it is desfined to prove one of the most important. It has only black and white markings, but when it is revolved rapidly it presents all the colors of the rainbow as they are seen in the Newinventor of the top, thinks this is due to "fatigue of the eye," and that it ory of light; but it may lead to important a odifications of accepted ideas of the relations between light as the patrons had disappeared.—Sau mere motion and the eye as its interpreter. - New York World.

THE END OF THE DAY. There is a thiet hour when day is done And the blue sky is darkened, gray and cell And stars come forth unto their nightly

When the old sights my eyes once more be hold. There is a dream that oft and oft recurs

Of perfect days that never have been yet When we shall do the things that make life

dream this dream again -again forget. -Edgar Monson, in Youth's Companion.

Doing right doesn't come as hard as getting credit for it .-- Atchison Globe. The eyes of the cynic are too far back in his head .- Cleveland Plain

do-then urge some fellow to go and do it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Are always found in trees immense; 'Tis so that there may be some holes For small boys in the baseball fence. Nell-"I wouldn't be in your shoes

or anything." Belle (sweetly)--"You couldn't get into them, my dear."-Somerville Journal, Miss Elder-"Miss Flypp, will you

Flypp (interrupting)-"Yes, your wig is on straight."—Truth. "What's Jim a-doin' of sence he graduated?" "He's n-workin' for the man that wrote his graduation

it." She--"How so?" He-"His mother was a woman."—New York Herald. "Cholly shows a great lack of self-

onfidence," said one friend. "Yes; and right there he shows a great abundance of good judgment."-Detroit Free Press. Mande-"And when are you going o get married? Do tell me.

counter." -Trath.

But little influence could she command-Ah, too, it seemed she put her foot in it! Johnny-"Papa, what do people nean when they talk about your con-

Slowly and painfully, with her hand grasping the stair rail, the New Woman is ascending to the attack to join

Hiland-"It might be called that. He asked Shingliss if it was hot enough or him, and Shingliss knocked him lown."—Detroit Tribune. Owner-"I want you to sell these

"What!" Auctioneer-"Well, I can't retail them."-Philadelphia Record. Colonel Brown-"By Jove! Miss Lilyblow, how the costumes and make-

tinguished air Professor Baretoui has?" asked the soulful girl. "I have noticed an air of garlie, if that is what you mean," said the sharp-nosed girl, and the soulful girl looked dis-

Averted Ruin. Several years ago there was a long dry spell along about the time when corn needs a big drink every day. The price of the cereal kept mounting apward, and at last reached a point where a certain bear trader who had sold large quantities for future delivery before the advance began was at the end of his rope. Margins hal been called on him several times, an l rause he could not secure another dollar. The drought continued, but the bears were sniffing the air every mirute with the hope that rain would come. There were predictions of showers, but the actual water held back. This bear trader knew that

"She's come, boys. It's beginning There was a tremendous rush to sell time to question the evidence so suddenly sprung. Corn broke a cent. and the trader who knew how to make

Suddenly a happy inspiration seized

The proprietor, who had been out Francisco Post.

### PITH AND POINT.

A crank is a person whose enthusism we do not share.—Pack.

Dealer. Be a man! Find the right thing to

Indeed, I think I know why knots

kindly tell me whether my-" Miss

speech."—Atlanta Constitution. n this peculiar year we are learning to

The mixing of temperature horrid.

When it is cold, it is very, very cold,
And when it is warm, it is torrid.

—Pittsburg Dispatch. She - "What a fine talker your frienlis." He-"Yes; he inherited

Maude (ecstatically) — "Just as soon as

But since her words backed ring, her speeches wit,

stituents?" Mr. Jenkins, M. C .- "A constituent, Johnny, is a man who expects you to get him a job."-Puck.

the roller skate, the pigs in the clover puzzle and "Trilby."-Atchison Dinwiddle-"I hear that Van Braam was overcome by the heat yesterday.

horses for me." Auctioneer-"I see their tails are docked. We'll have to zell them at wholesale." Owner-

up alter people. I hardly knew you." Miss Lilyblow—"Do I look a fright, then?" Colonel Brown---"On the contrary, you look charming."---Judge. "Have you ever noticed what a dis-

gusted. —Indianapolis Journal.

something must be done or he would 'go broke" before the day was over.

him. He quietly slipped out to the washroom, and, avoiding the notice of anyone, sprinkled his old white felt hat with water. Rushing into the corn pit he flourished the sprinkled hat wildly over his head and yelled: to rain. Look at that hat!" corn. Everybody thought the drought had been broken, and there was no

Engle. How a Rat Emptied a Restaurant, A Larkin street restaurant was nearly wrecked yesterday by a most peculiar incident. As it was the noon

rain without any dynamite was saved

from being a ruined man .- Brooklyn

on the street somewhere, went to closet, donned his black alpaca coat and started to wait on a couple of ladies. He drew a napkin from the coat pocket to brush a crumb from the table cloth, when out jumped a rat nearly as big as a groun-thog. The women were on the table in a second. Men upset chairs and tables trying to stamp on the animal, but it escaped tonian spectrum. Mr. Benham, the all the blows aimed at it and chased around and around the place looking for some avenue of escape for fully has nothing to do with the wave the- five minutes. By the time the restaurant cat woke up and caught the rat the place was a sorry wreck and half

lar one year.