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THE PILLAR AND THE CLOUD.

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom
Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead thou me on;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Should'st lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

So long thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel-faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost awhile!

—[John Henry Newman.

MODERN FICTION.

Returns After an English Vote on the Question Was Taken.

The London *Daily News* has the following: "After two weeks of hard voting by 11,307 electors the palm of popularity in fiction has been awarded. The readers of a weekly paper, London, have returned a lady at the top of the poll. Miss Braddon romps in with 1,808 votes, easily heading her nearest male rival, who has 1,648. The curiosities of the election are many. Mr. Besant is not a bad third (1,560), about double the votes given for Ouida, who just beats Mr. James Payn for fourth place, while he again is high above 'John Strange Winter,' Mr. Hawley Smart, and Miss Broughton. Miss Edna Lyall in such a competition might surely have looked for more than 327 backers, but she 'walks away' from Mr. Robert Buchanan. Mr. Black is near the bottom of the poll, a position in which a majority over Mr. R. L. Stevenson may afford him no little comfort.

"Miss Braddon is more than ten times as much the world's desire as the author of 'The Master of Ballantrae.' So much for style and popularity. There is a very close fight between Mr. Justin McCarthy (84) and Mr. Thomas Hardy (83.) Mrs. Lynn Linton, Mr. Burnand, and Mr. Christie Murray are companions in discomfiture. Mr. Marion Crawford comes last, with 23, and Mr. George Meredith is not mentioned at all, not 'colored on the card.' What, then, does culture say? We fancy that culture simply inverts the list, places Mr. Meredith at the top of the poll, in his absence, and leaves Miss Braddon and her companions in popular esteem to the consolations of large editions and the unthinking applause of the populace. But whether the populace or culture is right, it belongs to the future to decide. Perhaps the oddest thing of all is that the authors of 'Little Lord Fauntleroy' and of 'Three Men in a Boot' have very small bands of supporters. Yet surely they are popular, if anybody is popular, at present. In the whole affair women are extremely prominent, as indeed they richly deserve to be."

The Habit of Variety.

In all the affairs of life it is well to cultivate the habit of variety. To mingle with people having different tastes, opinions, and pursuits, is better than limiting ourselves to those only who are strictly congenial. To see other countries, with their various distinctive features, is better than always remaining at home. To know something of other standards of right, and other ways of life, is better than limiting our vision to our favorite point of view. The benefit of all this will be specially manifest in mature life and in old age. It will keep the mind young, the feelings fresh, the sympathies warm, and the whole nature open to improvement, and thus while the years bring the ricuness of experience they will also bring the continual delights and benefits of a wide and generous outlook.—[Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Heads of Men of Different Races.

Some interesting facts were furnished some time ago by English hatters respecting the sizes of men's hats. The "size" is the mean between the length and breadth of a hat; thus, measurements of 7¼ inches by 6¼ inches would give No. 7, and so on. The usual size for an adult Englishman is No. 7. Germans have round heads, Malays small ones. The heads of Portuguese average from 6 7-8 to 7 inches; those of Spaniards are a little larger. The heads of Japanese excel the English average. Men who have much to do with horses are said to have the smallest heads, and a rough relation appears to exist between the size of the head dress and the mental capacity.—[Popular Science Monthly.

A Huge Undertaking.

The amazing scheme of bridging the English Channel has so far advanced that a company has been formed to obtain concessions in France and England for the construction of such a bridge, and recently a general meeting of the shareholders was convened in order that progress might be reported. Plans have been drawn, soundings are being made, and a special commission has been appointed by the French minister of public works to inquire into the project. How much further the scheme will be carried no one can say.

Can You Walk?

Mind how you walk, says an authority on the subject. Square your shoulders, expand your chest, and look out for your chin. That is the pivot upon which depends the poise of the machine. Step out easily and firmly, letting the ball of the foot strike the ground first, so that you get the benefit of that beneficent little spring which Dame Nature built into your instep to save the rattle and jar to the whole system, which people who will walk on their heels inflict on their anatomy.

One Author Avenged.

Great Publisher—Ha! I see De Writer is dead. Haven't we a manuscript of his? Assistant (looking over the records)—Yes, sir; here is one accepted and paid for years ago. Publisher—Good. Get it ready for publication at once, with a sketch of his life, and——. Assistant—But—but, wait. My! my! I'm afraid this has been kept too long. It is entitled: "The Comforts of the Modern Horse Cars.—[Life.

Waterville, Pa., is proud of several things, among them a ladies' orchestra, in which the little fiddle, the big fiddle, and the horn are all manipulated harmoniously by maidens young and fair.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS RETIRED.

Fancy Boxes and Folding Frames the Popular Receptacle for Prints.

The plush covered and leather bound photograph album has been banished, not only from use, but from the house. There was a good deal of romance about the book and some of us may lay it aside with regret, but the fact remains that it has had its day, and that settles the matter. In the bonbonniere, in the enamel brooch, in the card case, and in the back of the tablet there is a space for the sweet face and the memories it calls up, while the man with sentiment in his soul and a secret locked up in his heart can get a leather case with room for the wife, mother, or child.

For the card and cabinet pictures of the men and women who come and go, leaving their influence on our lives, there are folding cases bound in leather or artist's silks, with a capacity of from two to thirty photographs. These book frames can be hung up, used as panels along a door or fire place, or put on a shelf or table. The most popular receptacle, however, is a box. You can get a chest made after the style of a cigar box of any size desired, and decorate it to suit your taste or the surrounding room. A lining of satin or velvet is easily applied with mucilage, and if at all skilled in handling the brush, some wild flowers or a mask of folly will enhance its beauty. A tin box, such as water crackers come in, is not bad, smeared with luster paints, but an oak box is better, since it serves as a seat when not open, and a palm or malacca box is best if a sweet odor is desired. These are for the floor. For the table something more ornamental is required, and after the one-hundred-dollar Dresden chinas there are tile boxes, porcelain boxes, and still others made of limoges.

Then there are little bamboo stands, something like a lady's work table, with several compartments in which views of scenery, statuary, cathedrals, or castles may be kept. Still another way to show photographs is to spread them over a small table two, three, or four deep for general inspection. This is an easy way to get at them. To be sure they will become soiled and dust worn, but that is the fate of all things material.

Wyoming Once More.

The admission of Wyoming into the Union as a State serves to recall reminiscences of the pioneer days, when it was first made a Territory and woman suffrage was introduced, as an initial experiment, into its affairs. In July, 1868, Wyoming was constituted a Territory, and at the close of the first legislative assembly a bill was introduced providing that women be allowed to vote at all elections. The bill passed without debate, and almost unanimously. It was said at the time that it was done partly as a joke and partly to advertise the Territory, hoping by it to induce a larger immigration of women. The bill was introduced by the Democrats, but the Republicans voted for it and a Republican Governor signed it. As the women generally voted the Republican ticket, because it then represented law and order, their votes changed the politics of the State, consequently the Democrats tried to disfranchise them.

Women in Wyoming have from the first manifested much public spirit, and accepted the duties suffrage put upon them with dignity and earnestness. As jurors they are spoken of as "reasonable and conscientious, holding their sentiments and emotions in abeyance to the evidence." The first woman appointed as justice of the peace was Mrs. Hester Morris, of Wyoming, who presided for two years in those rough pioneer times, when the bowie knife and the pistol oftener settled disputes than did a court of justice. Mrs. Morris was a tall woman with strong features and brusque manner. Her first case in a Wyoming court concerned a quarrel between two young men who were brought before her armed to the teeth. She had known them from boyhood, and instead of the scene that had been expected, the case was quietly conducted and settled.

A Military Bicycle Corps.

The growing popularity of bicycling in this country and the large number of those who have become expert wheelmen have induced Captain Thomas Miller, Jr., commanding the Seventeenth Separate Company, Second Brigade, N. G. S. N. Y., to form a cycle corps from the men of his company. He has been fortunate in already getting together a good nucleus to start with, each of them already an expert wheelman and thoroughly enthusiastic over the idea. These pioneers of cyclist infantry corp of this country, besides Captain Miller, already mentioned, are Corporals Joseph D. Burtis and Thomas L. Proctor; Privates Alfred Watkins, Joseph McFadden, Henry Ryder, George M. Nisbet, George H. Stott, William Hydecker, Charles Shultas, E. J. Shriver, G. T. Sexton, and E. S. Terry, nearly all whom are members of the New York Bicyle Club, and it is expected that members of other clubs will join as soon as the State authority is procured for founding the corps. The cycle intended to be used will be similar to the one now in use in England, and is expected to cost about $135.

"Private" Allen's War Stories.

Congressman Allen, of Mississippi, never tires of telling funny tales about the war. Here are two: A Confederate soldier in a certain regiment had become noted for running away from every fight. On one occasion his captain found him in line as an unexpected attack opened. Standing behind him, the captain drew his pistol, and said:

"Now, John, up to this time, you have run from every fight. You have disgraced yourself on all occasions. Now, if you stir from the line this time I intend to shoot you dead. I shall stand here, right behind you, and if you start to run I shall certainly kill you."

John heard the captain through, and, drawing himself up to an unusual height, replied:

"Wall, captain, you may shoot me if you like, but I'll never give any low lived low down Yankee the privilege of doing it."

At Murfreesborough a Confederate soldier was rushing to the rear with all the speed he could command. An officer hailed him and sneeringly inquired why he was running so fast away from the Yankees. The soldier, without stopping, yelled back:

"Because I can't fly."—[Galveston News.

She Was Barred Out.

Ella—Why, Maude, aren't you coming in to-day?

Maude—No. That little wretch of an Elsie dressed her doll in my bathing suit this morning and has gone out for a drive with mamma, and I haven't another fit to wear.—[Boston Beacon.

POINTED AND PERSONAL.

If money could be borrowed as easily as trouble, the world would be full of round shouldered people.

It is often impossible to distinguish silence from wisdom, because they are frequently the same thing.—[Dallas News.

She—What a wonderful thing is Nature! How grand! How comprehensive! He—Yaas; even the smallest plant or the smallest insect has got a Latin name.—[Texas Siftings.

Congressman Peters has returned to Kansas to stay. He may not be able to make $5,000 a year practicing law at Newton, but it doesn't take that much to live there.—[Kansas City Star.

An agreeable surprise was in waiting for General Sherman on his arrival in Boston to attend the Grand Army of the Republic reunion. One of the bands played "Marching Through Georgia."—[St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Country Hostess—Have you nice neighbors where you live now? City Guest—Oh, we have no neighbors now, none at all. Country Hostess—You ain't any neighbors? City Guest—No. We live in a flat.—[New York Weekly.

"Have you boarded long at this house?" inquired the new boarder of the dejected man sitting next to him. "About 10 years." "I don't see how you can stand it. Why haven't you left long ago?" "No other place to go," said the other dismally. "The landlady's my wife."—[Chicago Tribune.

St. Louis is becoming very fastidious in its taste. A woman in that city last week whipped her little girl half to death because the child asked for a second portion of soup at dinner. Of course we all recognize that this is not good form, but is seems that the zeal of the mother for good manners outran her discretion.—[Detroit Free Press.

One of the most significant signs of the educational times is the disappearance of the elderly college president. Young men are pressing forward, and the older gentlemen are very content to step aside for some more easy going place. The truth is, the presidency of a college is largely a place for the exercise of business shrewdness. The young men may be less venerable, but they make things rush.—[Chicago News.

When a person, in criticising the character or disposition of others, applies with a certain blind persistency one or two common faults to them all, now perchance hitting the mark, and now flying far wide of it, we may be sure that these very faults are possessed by the critic in a marked degree, though they are often in a measure concealed by the complications of his own character. One who desires to rid himself of faults will do well to scrutinize himself in this respect, and if he finds a tendency to harp on some particular weakness of human nature, he may feel assured that there he can apply the pruning knife.—[New York Ledger.

The citizens of the fine old Commonwealth of Kentucky, when they travel, are proud of their State, and they take pains to perpetuate that pride by carefully refraining from leaving the name of the city from which they hail on the registry books of the hotels. In nine instances out of ten, it has been the observation of hotel clerks, a Kentuckian registers from "Kentucky," leaving to the people who refer to the register of the hotel the pleasure of "guessing" whether the proprietor of the autograph is from the county of feuds (Perry) or from the civilized wilds of the commercial capital of the State (Louisville). It seems to be a matter of pride with the people of Kentucky to register from "Ky.," as they usually write it, and few of them go to the trouble of giving details as to the city or town from which they come.—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

What Is an Orchid?

All orchids are not "air plants," so called. Our native species, without exception, grow in the ground, although many of those which flourish in the tropics and which are cultivated in temperate countries under glass receive their nourishment from the moisture in the air. Plants of the orchid family differ from all others in the arrangement of their organs of reproduction, which are united into a column composed of a single or, in case of the lady slipper, of two stamens coherent with or borne on the style or thick fleshy stigma. The perianth of the flower is composed of six divisions, arranged in two sets, each of three. The three outer divisions are called sepals, and often resemble in texture and color those of the inner set, called petals. One of the inner sets of these divisions differs from the others in shape and direction, and is called the lip—the sack of the lady's slipper. This is really the upper petal—that is, the one next to the axis of the flower—but by a half twist of the ovary it is made to appear as if it were the lowest. These elements—sepals, petals, lip, and column—varied almost without limit in form and color—combine to produce the almost infinite number of widely differing forms which are so fascinating in their oddity, quaintness, and beauty. Orchids are found in all warm and temperate parts of the world, although they are more abundant in the tropics than elsewhere. They are perennial plants, often with tuber bearing roots, and the peculiar structure of their flowers renders impossible their unaided fertilization, for which they depend on the visits of insects.—[Garden and Forest.

That Day.

How terrible they are—some days that eat into the brain and stamp themselves on the memory for all mortal time! We can forget weeks of placid living, but never the pain that comes with one day of grief.

A poor litle faded woman had been brought into court as witness in a disagreeable case, involving very serious issues. The entire case depended on the fact that a paper had been signed on a certain day, and this the forlorn little woman was prepared to prove.

"You saw the paper signed?" asked the opposing counsel, in cross examination.

"Yes, sir."

"You take your oath that it was the 30th of August?"

"I know it was, sir."

The lawyer, who thought another date could be proved, assumed an exasperating smile, and repeated her words.

"You know it was! And now, be so good as to tell us just how you know it."

The poor little creature looked from one countenance to another with wide sorrowful eyes, as if she sought understanding and sympathy. Then her gaze rested on the face of the kindly judge.

"I know," she said, as if speaking to him alone, "because that was the day the baby died."

AN INTERESTING MAP.

How the Geographers Divided the United States Sixty-five Years Ago.

A great deal has been written lately about old maps of Iowa and the Northwest, and the interest in the matter has caused the digging up of time stained documents in the hope of finding something just a little older than is possessed by any one else. A lady of Sioux City has a map of the United States that was among the effects left her by her father. It was printed in 1826, and it is in a very fair state of preservation. It is 17 by 21½ inches in size, and folds up like an ordinary pocket map of to-day, and is inclosed in pasteboard covers. The information is given on one corner that it was "drawn from the most approved surveys, and published by Solomon Schoyer, New York." It was engraved by G. W. Merchant, of Albany.

The country east of the Mississippi River is divided as now, except there is no State of West Virginia, the territory that now constitutes the present States being all under the one State government. That section north of Illinois and between the Mississippi and the Lakes is known as the Northwest Territory and embraces all of the present State of Wisconsin and that part of Minnesota east of the Mississippi. In all this Territory not a single town is shown. At the Falls of St. Anthony, about where St. Paul is located, there is a "United States fort," and Fort Crawford is shown about the present location of Prairie du Chien. Fort Brown is on the map at the southern end of Green Bay, on Lake Michigan.

West of the Mississippi only four divisions are shown, and they are Missouri, Louisiana, Arkansas Territory, and Missouri Territory. The latter takes in all the territory north and west of the present State of Missouri, extending to the Pacific coast on the west and to the British line on the north. Mexico extends up along the Pacific coast to the south boundary of the present State of Oregon, taking in all of Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, and California. Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, the Dakotas, and all the country west is set down as Missouri Territory. Council Bluffs is the only place set down as the location of a town in all this vast region, and it is located on the west bank of the Missouri, while Fort Calhoun is on the east bank.

The habitations of the various Indian tribes are mixed, the southern part of Iowa being given up to the Iaways, as the name of the tribe was then spelled. The Sioux occupied all the country north of Dubuque up to St. Paul, and then the Shoshone country was struck. An Indian village known as Omahawville is marked on the map on the west bank of the Missouri, a short distance below the present site of Sioux City, at about where the Omaha reservation is now. Punkahville is marked on the west bank of the Missouri, about midway between the White River and the Running Water. All the vast stretch of country to the northwest is a dreary waste.

East of the Mississippi the Kickapoos and the Pottawattamies are located in northern Illinois and extending well over into Indiana. Illinois has a number of towns marked, among them being Vandalia, Springfield, Edwardsville, Koskoskia, and Shawneetown. Chicago was not there, and its present location was not even marked. In Missouri there were a number of towns, St. Louis, St. Charles, and Jefferson City being the most prominently marked in black type.—[St. Louis Republic.

Could Have Saved Lincoln's Life.

The one man in the world who could have prevented the assassination of President Lincoln is dead. John Frederick Parker, born in Winchester, Va., came to Washington some time before the firing upon Fort Sumter and soon found employment upon the metropolitan police force. When in 1862 it was decided to strengthen the regular force of doorkeepers and watchmen at the White House with a squad of policemen, Parker was one of those selected. It thus happened that when President Lincoln and party entered the old Ford Theater on the night of Good Friday, 1865, they were accompanied by Parker as guard. He took his position at the door to the private box from which President Lincoln watched the performance, where he he was expected to remain and prevent the entrance of every one except the members of the party. As the play proceeded Parker from his post could hear just enough of what was said on the stage to arouse his curiosity, and it was not long before he left the door and edged his way toward the auditorium. He finally took a seat in the orchestra, or "pit" as it was then called, where he had scarcely settled himself when the whole audience was surprised by the report of a pistol shot. The assassin, Booth, had stealthily approached the door of the President's private box, where, finding no one to challenge him, he entered unannounced and fired the fatal shot. There is no question in the minds of those who are familiar with the details that had Parker remained at his post Booth could never have taken President Lincoln unawares.—[Chicago News.

Does Massachusetts Lead in Education?

It is a common impression that in educational matters Massachusetts leads the Union. Yet, according to Dr. Eliot, the actual state of things there is far enough yet from being what it should be. He says: "Only nine Massachusetts high schools (out of 230) send pupils to Harvard College every year. In 1889, out of 352 persons who were admitted to Harvard College as candidates for the degree of bachelor of arts, 97 (or 27½ per cent.) were prepared at free public schools; but these schools numbered only 30, and all New England furnished but 23 of them. The plain fact is in Massachusetts that not one-tenth of the schools called high habitually maintain a course of study which enables the pupil to prepare himself for admission to Harvard College, or to any other college in the State which enforces its requirements for admission as stated in its catalogue. If this is the condition of things in what may be called an urban State, what must it be in a rural one?"

Longfellow Used His Thunder.

Moncure D. Conway, who is at work on a life of Hawthorne, says that Hawthorne originally heard the story of Evangeline related by an Arcadian exile, and intended to weave it into a romance. But he incautiously told the substance of it to one Conolly, who imparted it to Longfellow, with the intimation that the material had come from Hawthorne as a gift.

One of New York's well known watch case manufacturers has reproduced Millet's famous picture, "L'Angelus," on a watch case.

GOLD BEATING.

An Industry Represented by but One Shop in Cincinnati.

In a basement on Third street is the only gold beater's shop in Cincinnati. It has been there for 11 years, and every day of those 11 years the bang, bang of the beater's hammer has gone on, yet few people know there is a representative of the "ancient and honorable" trade in our city. Ancient it is indeed, having been in existence among the Greeks, Romans, and Egyptians. Whether they used the same processes as those now used or not is not known, but it is thought they were very much like those of to-day. The first record of gold beating is that of a German monk named Theophilus in the twelfth century.

The gold used in gold beating is pure gold alloyed with copper and silver to suit the color required. When the gold is any lower than 23 carats fine it is alloyed with pure silver, as copper makes it too harsh to beat. Sixteen carat gold has so much taken the color of silver that it would be mistaken for that metal.

The gold is melted in crucibles of German sand. It is then poured into ingots, forged and rolled about as thin as writing paper. This is then cut into little pieces about one inch square, weighing about 2½ ounces. Each man gets $50 worth of these twice a week. These are placed in what is known as a kutch, which is simply a package of French paper about four inches square. This French paper is a sort of imitation parchment and is used in the first process because the gold is then too thick to put in books of so called skin. In this kutch, which is fitted into an envelope of parchment, the gold is beaten with a 16 pound hammer until about four inches square. This beating is done with a peculiar motion. The hammer comes down and is allowed to rebound to about the height of the beater's head. He then seems to catch it and throw a little higher, and allows it to come down without any apparent effort. The beater stands at his work and moves the upper half of his body with the hammer.

These four inch pieces of leaf are taken out of this "kutch" and cut into quarters. This is done with what is known as a "wagon," a little sled like arrangement with the runners made of split reeds, sharpened with a knife. They are exceedingly sharp and cut with great ease. Then these quarters are put in a "shoder," which is a book of "skin," as it is called. This skin is made of the intestines of bulls and is very expensive. Here it is again beaten until it is about four inches square. It is then quartered and beaten again in "skin" books or "molds." Each mold contains 1,000 leaves.

To clear these leaves of skin of the gold that adheres to them they are sprinkled with "brime," which is to be burned and ground up and then brushed with an English hare's foot. The American rabbit's foot isn't fine haired enough.

After the leaf is taken from the mold, having received its third beating, it is trimmed carefully until 3¼ inches square. These are then put in little books, 25 leaves to a book. Twenty books of 25 leaves each make a pack, which sells for about $7. When the leaf is ready for sale it is so thin that it takes 280,000 leaves, placed one on the other, to make a solid inch.

To learn the goldbeater's trade requires an apprenticeship of four years. It is indeed more a science than a trade. Machinery has been introduced in some places to do the beating, but it can only be used in the first and second processes, as the third requires the skill and knowledge of just how hard to strike owing to the different weights of the gold. The beating is done on "stones" of Italian marble set in the floor. On account of these stones the business can not be carried on in any but a ground floor.

The sweepings are all kept and refined for the gold dust that is in them. The broken crucibles, too, are kept and the gold gotten out of them. Everything must be kept perfectly dry, so as to prevent the leaf from sticking. In handling the leaf a pair of boxwood pincers is employed. The foil would stick so to the fingers as to make it impossible to handle them.

The foil is used principally for signs and for gilding the edges and binding of books. One of the largest users of foil in this city is a playing card firm, who use it for gilding the edges of their cards. Dentists' leaf is made of pure gold and is not made in this city at all.

To get the parchment needed the Cincinnati firm buys up old deeds, indentures, and the like. They have a roll of parchments down there that would make an antiquarian's eyes sparkle. Most of them are English and of the eighteenth century, although sometimes one of the sixteenth is come across.—[Cincinnati Times-Star.

Value of Green and Dry Foods.

In discussing the nutritive value of green and dried foods relatively it is said by the Maine Station that it has been repeatedly demonstrated that carefully dried grass is as digestible after as before drying, and the same of fodder corn dried and as ensilage. Experiments show that a pound of digestible matter in ensilage, with its accompanying seven or eight pounds of water, can do only practically the same work as a pound of digestible material from timothy hay, with its water nearly all dried out. Science has given practice no safer [illegible] useful conclusion than that cattle [illegible] have nutritive value in proportion to the digestible dry matter which they contain. There is, however, a small difference in favor of ensilage and a chance for the exercise of good judgment in combining foods.

Tobacco as a Remedy.

A nut pick, a pointed ice chipper, and other instruments of the sort sometimes inflict ugly wounds. A bit of tobacco works wonders for small flesh wounds of this sort. Thoroughly wet and bound on directly it charms away soreness, prevents all annoyance and saves thumb or finger even from needing to be done up in the usual bit of white rag longer than over night.—[Boston Transcript.

Competition.

First Newsboy—Say, Jimmy, have you seen me brudder?

Second Newsboy—Naw!

First Newsboy—Y'oughter see him. He's got de boss sore finger of dis town.

Second Newsboy—Go 'long. Wot's a sore finger? Y'oughter see my brudder.

First Newsboy—Huh! Wot's he got?

Second Newsboy—Got de consumshun.

First Newsboy—Dat ain't nottin'.

Second Newsboy—'Taint, hey? Wait till yer hear him cough. Hy, Mickey! Come and cough once fer dis kid.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

Judge Gary's Daughter Gives Noble Aid to a Poor Chicago Girl.

Miss Fannie Gary, the talented daughter of Judge Joseph E. Gary, of Chicago, worked for two weeks in a Division street tailor shop, and proved herself a worthy member of the Girls' Friendly Society of St. James' Church. It was several years ago that Jens Anderson deserted his wife and children, leaving them penniless in the worst quarter of Milton avenue. The day soon came when there was no food in the house, and starvation stared the inmates in the face. Death was hovering near when a knock came at the door, and Miss Gary entered. With the aid of her associates she soon saw that there was plenty to eat and to wear for the inmates of the little home. The two girls, Mathilde and Mary, were secured positions in a tailor shop, and work was also provided for the mother. Miss Gary has never lost sight of her charges, and three weeks ago she noticed that the hard work and long hours were telling on Mary Anderson. So she offered to send her to a pretty resort on Lake Wisconsin.

"I can't go," sobbed the girl, who is only 15 years of age, when she called at Miss Gary's home a few days later. "The boss tailor will not allow me leave unless I find some one to take my place, and I can't find anybody."

Miss Gary thought a moment, and then said, "You go and enjoy yourself, and I will see that your place is taken."

Mary left, and the next morning, as the train was speeding the little worker westward, Miss Gary, clad in a plain black gown, entered the tailor shop and announced that she had come to take Mary Anderson's place. All that day she stitched away at the coarse cloth, and on every morning for two weeks she was at her self appointed task. Leaving her father's home at 6 in the morning, she did not return until 7, and it was not until Mary Anderson returned that it was learned that Judge Gary's daughter had worked for two weeks in a tailor shop.

THE WORLD'S POPULATION.

Married Persons Live Longer Than Single Ones, and Blondes Than Brunettes.

There are 1,500,000,000 inhabitants on the globe. Of these 33,033,033 die every year. There are 3,064 languages, and over 1,000 religions professed by the people. The number of males and females is about equal, and their average life is about 33 years; one-fourth of the inhabitants die before they reach their 15th year. To 1,000 persons only one reaches the age of 100 years; to every 100 only six reach the age of 35, and not more than one in 500 lives to see the 80th year; 33,033,033 dying every year, makes a grand total of 91,824 per day, 3,730 per hour, 60 a minute, or one every time the clock ticks!

Married persons live longer than single ones, and the tall have a better chance for long life than those of short stature. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to 50 years of age than men have, but fewer afterward.

The number of marriages is in proportion of 75 to every 1,000 individuals born; the time when the greatest number of marriages take place is in June and December—about the time of the summer and the winter solstices. Dark haired persons have a better chance in the great struggle for existence than those of the opposite complexion, except in contagious diseases, where blondes are comparatively exempt. A person born in hot weather stands the heat a great deal better than one born in the cold months of winter; of course, the rule works vice versa. Those born in the spring are usually of a more robust constitution than if born in any other time of the year. Births are more frequent by night than by day; also deaths.—[St. Louis Republic.

No Spectacled Waiters, Why.

What do they do with all the waiters when they get near sighted or far sighted or hind sighted?

Who ever saw a near sighted waiter? There are lots of bald headed waiters, and bow legged waiters, and pigeon toed waiters, but a waiter wearing spectacles would seem to be a very curious sight—I may say spectacle—indeed.

Is there anything about the profession of waiting which keeps a man's sight good? I ask this of our men of science, and I pause for a reply. Does the practice of constantly and keenly looking for tips sharpen the gifts of vision in these autocrats of the table? These are matters calling for consideration, for the waiters are very much in our midst, and we can not pass them by in cold neglect without suffering the consequences of our folly.

I have seen near sighted street car drivers, and a great many extremely short sighted policemen, especially on Sunday, but never a near sighted waiter. I think the mystery of the waiters should be cleared up. Where do all the near sighted waiters go to?"

How Much We Eat.

A curious calculation of the amount of food consumed in a lifetime of 70 years has recently been made by M. Soyer, a French savant, now chef of the Reform Club of London. Among other things, M. Soyer says that the average epicure of threescore and ten will have consumed 30 oxen, 200 sheep, 100 calves, 200 lambs, 50 pigs, 2,200 fowls, 1,000 fish of different kinds, 30,000 oysters, 5,475 pounds of vegetables, 243 pounds of butter, 24,000 eggs, and 4 tons of bread, besides several hogsheads of wine, tea, coffee, etc. This enormous amount of food will weigh but little short of 40 tons.

The Word "Nigger."

"Nigger" is not, as generally supposed, a corruption of "negro," but it is regularly developed from the earlier form of "neger," which is derived through the French from the Spanish-Portuguese "negro," from which the English "negro" is taken directly. "Nigger" is more English in form than "negro," and was formerly and to some extent is still used without opprobrious intent; but its use is now confined to colloquial or illiterate speech, in which it generally conveys more or less of contempt.—[Century Dictionary.

Railroad Ties of Mahogany.

While in Mexico on my last journey I had my breath taken away when I saw the most magnificently constructed railroad in the world. I refer to the Mexican Gulf Road, where the ties are made out of the finest mahogany and the bridges built of marble. The waste seems criminal, but the builders are actuated by motives of economy, as they find the mahogany and marble along the track side. The road hasn't really cost much to construct, but if the materials were appraised at St. Louis or New York standards of prices the total would mount up into millions.—[Interview with a Commercial Traveler.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Have You a House

THAT IS NOT INSURED?

IF so, you want to place a policy on it today or to-morrow before you dine.

You want the risk taken, too, by a standard company, such as D. P. MILLER, of Cumberland, represents. Any policy is good until a fire occurs, but then it is you want a pledge of indemnity worth its face in gold.

Rates not quite as low as wildcat figures, but the lowest consistent with certain and perfect indemnity in event of loss. Apply to

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Dec 14 JOURNAL Office, Frostburg, Md.

FOR SALE.

THE LAW OFFICE on Broadway, with 30 feet front, now occupied by the undersigned. Also,

2 Lots in G. W. McCulloh's Addition, adjoining Peter Cronin.

These properties will be sold at reasonable prices to cash purchasers.

Aug 16 JNO. S. GROVE.

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THE ONLY PLACE IN FROSTBURG *where a Graduate in Pharmacy prepares all Prescriptions and Medicines.*

Purest Goods and Lowest Prices.

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Kindly favor me with a call and be assured of best attention.

ROBERT G. COLBORN.
THE "POPULAR DRUG STORE."
Sept 21

FOR RENT OR SALE.

THE STOREHOUSE

NOW occupied by Mrs. Mary Hartman as a Boot and Shoe store. In size and location it is one of the most desirable business stands in town. For all information inquire of MARX WINELAND,
Jan 21 Agent for C. W. ODER.

BASE BALL.

ALL the new Double-Seam Balls, Bats, Gloves, Belts, Caps and Masks for 1890. TENNIS, CROQUET, Hammocks, Archery Swings, Clubs and Dumbbells.

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Bookstore opposite postoffice,
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Money to Lend

On First Mortgage.

MRS. E. B. TAYLOR,
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CLOTHING STORE

IS CROWDED WITH

New Fall Goods

JUST PURCHASED.

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I have the finest selection of

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PANTALOON PATTERNS

EVER displayed in this section, and my cutter, Mr. Hiller, can give you the boss fit.

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Leading Clothier and Merchant Tailor,
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STAPLE AND FANCY

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And the best lamp ever made, like Aladdin's of old, a "wonderful lamp!" A lamp absolutely non-explosive and unbreakable, which gives a clear, soft, brilliant white light of 85 *candle power!* Purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light, more cheerful than either! That lamp is

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Only five years old, and *over a million and a half in use.* It must be a GOOD lamp to make such a telling success, indeed it is, for lamps may come and lamps may go, but the "Rochester" shines on forever! We make over 2,000 artistic varieties,—Hanging and Table Lamps, Banquet, Study, Vase and Piano Lamps,—*every kind,* in Bronze, Porcelain, Brass, Nickel and Black Wrought Iron.

Ask the lamp dealer for it. Look for the trade-mark stamp, "THE ROCHESTER." If he hasn't the *genuine* Rochester and the style you want, or if no lamp-store is near, send to us for free illustrated catalogue (and reduced price-list), and we will box and send you any lamp safely by express, right to your door.

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The Largest Wholesale Lamp Store in the World.

The Magic Self-Lighting Pocket Lamp. No toy nor jim-crack, but a real genuine lamp in *nickel case,* size of pocket match safe, burns one hour; quickly re-filled. ☞One live agent wanted in every town. *Somebody will make* $100 *a week with it.* Sample and outfit and 1000 extra lighters sent prepaid for $1. If you write and mention this paper will tell you how to get one for nothing. Address Retail Department of Rochester Lamp Co., 37 Barclay Street, New York.