

J. B. ODER, Proprietor.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

\$1.50 per annum-IN ADVANCE.

FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1893.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,114.

miscerianeous Advertisements.

2" YEAR-NO. 22.

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. BOOK-BINDING

Blankbook Manufacturing FRANK B. JENVEY, Successor to Arthur Shriver & Co.,

The Leading Establishment of Western Maryland, TAVING added greatly to its facilities, is better than ever prepared to promptly execute all orders for work in their lines.

The Finest PRINTING. The Most Elegant Book Binding. The Most Substantial BLANK BOOKS NO CHEAP WORK. 28 South Centre Street,

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Have You a House THAT IS NOT INSURED? I F so, you want to place a policy on it to day or to-morrow before you dine. You want the risk taken, too, by a standarcompany, such as D. P. MILLER, of Cumber land, represents. Any policy is good until fire occurs, but then it is you want a pledy of indemnity worth its tace in gold. Rates not quite as low as wildcat figures but the lowest consistent with certain and

perfect iddemnity in event of loss. Apply to Dec 14 Journal Office, Frostburg, Md. Dr. A. M. F. McMASTER, FROSTBURG, MD.,

ATE Assistant Nose and Throat Hospital London, Eng.; Assistant Nose, Thro and Ear department, New York Polyclinic New Amsterdam and Manhattan Eve and E. Hospitals, N. Y. city. Specialties.—Disease of Nose, Throat and Ear. Office hours. -9 to 11 a. m.; 2 to 4, and 6 to 9 p. m.; Sunday, to 12 m. Consultation free. Oct 15-v

Insolvent Notice.

George W. Smith) No. 1503 Insolvents.

RDERED, This 1st day of December, 1892, that the 9th day of April, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m., is hereby fixed as the time at which George W. SMITH, insolvent petitioner, shall appear in the Circuit Court for Allegany county to answer such interrogatories or allegations as his creditors, endorsers or sureties may propose or allege against him, and that J. SEMMES DEVECMON, permaent trustee for the benefit of the creditors of said petitioner, shall, prior to the said 9th day of April, 1893, give at least forty days notice. of the day so fixed and of the purport of this order by weekly publication in some newspaper in Allegany county Maryland. THEO. LUMAN,

Jan 14-6t

TATE sell BOOKS, NEWSPAPERS, MAG VV AZINES, fine STATIONERY POCK. . . ET BOOKS, outdoor GAMES of all kinds. JNO. A. FULTON & CO. Bookstore opposite postoffice. Cumberland, Md.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that 1e." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 82 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. known to me." "I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children."

ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., THE CENTAUR Co., 77 Murray St., N. Y.

Railroad Schedules, etc. Cumberland and Pennsylvania RAILROAD.

			SCHEDULE			
East	Eastward.		Stations.	Westward. Arrive.		
	No. 3.		l. N	o. 2. N	io. 4. N	io. 6.4
p. m. 6 30 6 53 50 8 53 35 36 54 7 7 8 00 m. m.	a. m. 11 50 12 05 12 17	1.66666677777777778 a. m. 6666667777777777778 a. m.	Piedmont Barton Lonaconing Midland Ocean Borden Shaft FROSTBURG Morantown Mount Savage Barrellville Patterson's Kreigbaum's Mt. Sav'ge jur Cumberland	10 50 10 42 10 26 10 26 10 1	6 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	11 43 23 99 57 23 44 63 23 23 99 57 23 44 63 23 23 95 15 13 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10

Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 daily except Sunday. Nos. 5 and 6 Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. L. M. HAMILTON,

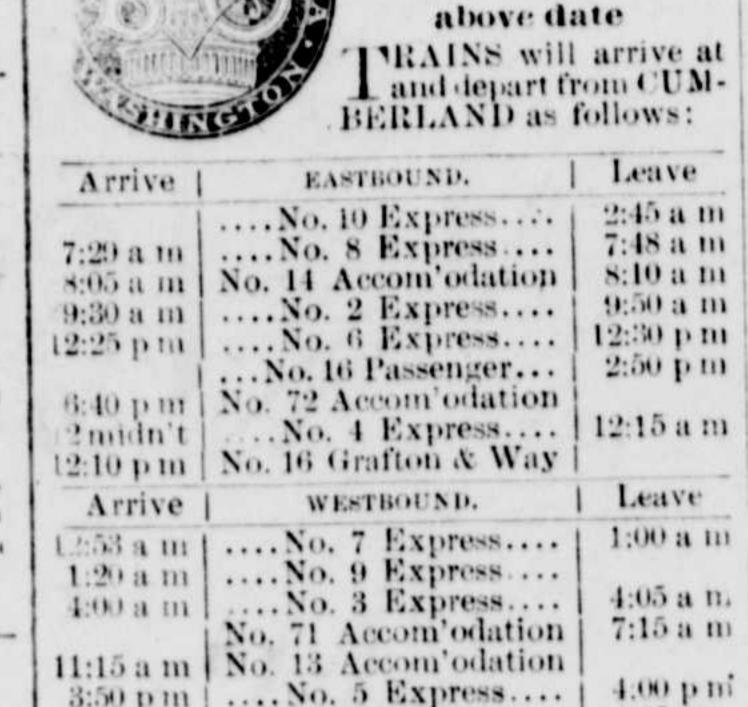
REORGES CREEK & CUMBERLAN RAILROAD.

AILY, Sundays excepted, from Centr. Distation, Cumberland. OUTWARD-BOUND TRAINS. Leave Cumberland.... | 7:15 a m | 1:45 p Arrive at Vale Summit. | 8:00 a m | 2:30 p " Midland..... | 8:22 a m | 2:52 p " Lonaconing . | 8:30 a m | 3:00 p n

RETURNING TRAINS. Leave Lonaconing. | 10:30 a m | 5:00 p m Arrive at Midland 10:39 a m 5:09 p m " Vale Summit | 11:00 a m | 5:30 p m " Cumberland. 11:45 a m | 6:15 p Dan's Rock excursionists take the 7:15 n. train at Cumberland, and return by 5:30 p. m. train at Vale Summit. JAMES A. MILLHOLLAND. General Manager

Baltimore and Chio RAILROAD. Nov. 13, 1892.

ON AND AFTER THE



... No. 1 Express No. 113 Grafton & Way | 2:00 p m All trains daily except No.'s 14, 15, 71 and 72. Frains No 46 and 47 do not carry passengers

.. No. 15 Passenger ...

Pittsburg Division. No. 9-Baltimore Express leaves ...1:30 a m · 63—Cumberland ly except Sunday 7:40 a m " 11-Mail " 5-Express

EASTBOUND. No. 10-Baltimore Expressarrives.. 2:30 a n " 64-Cumberland Exp. " daily except Sunday .. 7:30 p m No. 11 is a local train from Cumberland to Pittsburg and No. 12 from Pittsburg to Cum No's 5 and 6 make 3 stops each way. T. T. ALLEN.

Railroad Tickets.

BY BUYING YOUR

fully given. [March 29]

RAILROAD TICKETS

A VARIETY OF CANES.

THEY INDICATE THE CHARACTEP OF THOSE WHO CARRY THEM.

Their Uses and Abuses for Utility and Ornament-Offensive and Defensive Walk n; Sticks-Modes of Carrying Them 4 Senseless and Dangerous Custom.

A man's walking stick is almost as much an index of his character as physiognomy. It varies with his age. his occupation, and his social position. It goes without saying that the welthrough all the gradations of utility and ornament, from a plaything to a bludgeon. In by-gone days, says a writer in the Chicago Inter-Ocean, when wwere much more given to breaking each other's heads over every real or fancied affront, a man's walking stick was in cylinder inclosed a rapier with a point Clarence De Montmorenci thrust his rival threugh and through, wiped te

heeled shoes. with deadly effect upon a United States at the present moment shedding that Senator, who, it was thought, might be heat around with the most appalling thus coerced into a recognition of State extravagance. No doubt the heat hoard sovereignty. It did not work, and the of the sun is so tremendous that the to be the precursor of loaded cannon and drawn bayonets.

The modes of carrying a cane are indicative of varying individuality. Upon the stage the irascible father, with an unreasonable and irreconcilable prejudice against the lover of his daughter, brandishes his cane in the most threat- ing as a certainty that the sun can no ening manner, pounds it on the floor, escape from the destiny that sooner or and lays it across the padde I shoulders later overtakes the speudthrift. In his of his valet. In certain realistic novels interesting studies of this subject Prof. the hero, in his moments of abstraction, Langley gives a striking illustration of snaps off the heads of daisies and clover the rate at which the solar heat is being with his cane, harrassed with perplex. squandered at this moment. He reities that certainly require superhuman marks that the great coal fields of wisdom and patience for peaceful and Pennsylvania contain enough of the

satisfactory adjustment. sidewalk with a resounding stroke at If all that tremendous accumulation of every step. They can be heard a block riel were to be extracted and burned away. Wives and children thus learn in one vast conflagration the total of their approach, and the clever dog quantity of heat that would be procrawls from under the sofa, pricks up duced would no doubt be stupendous, hand will speedily open.

dle and strides along with a face as the sun pours forth in the thousandth nearly modelled after that of his Eng- part of each single second. When we

gerous mode of carrying the cane. This bode of man, but also for those periis parallel under the arm. The fiend ods which we can not estimate, except who is thus regardless of the eyesight by saying that they are doubtless mil of his fellow-men usually selects the lions of years during which there has crowd waiting in line before a box of been life on the globe, then indeed we fice, the crush around the theater door, pegin to comprehend how vast must the crowd coming out of church, or the have been the capital heat with which sidewalk jammed with shoppers. If he the sun started on its career. is lost to all feeling, and has developed the worst form of depravity, he carries it thus hanging to a strap in a packed street-car, and lurching with every revolution of the wheels, to the con-

sternation of all within reach. ing-sticks as souvenirs. There have under foot and tearing it in pieces with been enough made from the timbers of his great horn. The natives, however, the Constitution to build a new navy, the who live in the country where he · Charter Oak furnishes thousands more, found, hunt him for his flesh, which days of public hangings bits of the other articles, and for his hide, which hempen cord that swung the condemned is so impenetrable that nothing can wretch into eternity were not more in found of which to make shields the sentence of the law was executed. The enemies. clergyman has an assortment of canes made of olive from the Holy Land, or wood washed up by the waters of the River Jordan. The doctor's grateful patient, whom he has fed upon bread pills and soothed with sugar water flavored with aloes, presents to him a cane over and above his bill as a recognition of his skill and care.

What Is Instinct? "I have often wondered," said Francis Estey, at the St. James, "in how much human beings are guided by instinct. Every one knows that animals are largely regulated by that queer in-4:05 a m. fluence we are pleased to name instinct, but very few people believe that it plays any part in human lives. I once had an office cat that came to me a starving kitten. I fed it for the once, and daily it came to the office at the time I arrived, about nine in the morning, and always very promptly. Once it was stolen from me by a party of clerksgood friends of mine—and they kept it for three months. They told me they had been in the habit of feeding it at noon, and that daily at that hour exactly the cat showed up with remarkable promptness. Then I became interested. I changed the cat's meal hour from 12 noon to 3 in the afternoon, and watched the result. Up to that hour the cat was never to be found. hour, however, a scratching and clawing occurred at my office door, and my cat was always on time. Now, how did that cat know when it was 9 or 12 or 3 o'clock? We say: 'Instinct, instinct. of course;' but the question still remains unanswered.

"While I was in college my room contained no clock, and I did not have a watch. My supper hour was 5.30 p. m., and I always left my room at five. For a while I had to inquire of the landlady the time. Later on, as I studied from 1.30 until 5 in my chair by the window, a queer, nervous sensation overcame me as the hour of five p. m. drew near. I always imagined that I was studying over my supper time, and inva iably drew on my coat and hurried off to my supper. I can say that in

clock. Now, that is instinct, of course. I have heard of many such instances. and it has occurred frequently under many conditions, but I must say that instinct is a sure and true guide, and that it plays a great part in the ordi

EXTRAVAGANCE OF THE SUN.

nary routine of our daily lives."

Its Heat Being Expended at a Trem ufare of the human race is necessarily connected with the continuance of the sun's beneficent action. It becomes, therefore, of the utmost interest to inquire whether the sun's heat can be calculated on indefinitely. Here is, indeed, a subject which is literally of the keeping with the times. The slender most vital importance so far as organic life is concerned. If the sun ever ceases like a stiletto. With such a weapon to shine then must it be certain that there is a term beyond which human existence, or, indeed, organic existence dripping brade on his lace handkerchief of any type whatever, can not any and went mincing away on his high- longer endure on the earth. We may say once more for all that the sun con-The loaded cane as a weapon has be- tains just a certain number of units of come historical, and was once wielde i heat, actual or potential, and that he is loaded cane in that especial case proved consequences of his mighty profusion lo not become speedily apparent. They are, indeed, it must be admitted, hardly to be discerned within the few brief

mitted to human observation. But, a writer in the Fortnightly Review says, we have grounds for knowprecious mineral to supply the wants of Other men go along pounding the the United States for a thousand years. his ears, and stands with slowly wag- and yet, says this authority, who has ging tail at the door which the loved taught us so much about the sun, all the heat developed by that terrible coal "Chappie" grabs his stick in the mid- fire would not be equal to that which lish cousin as his powers will enable reflect that this expenditure of heat has been going on not alone for the centur-There is one mischievous and dan- ies during which the earth has been the

A Strange Friendship.

The rhinoceros is neither a very safe nor pleasant companion for man beast. When provoked he charges with terrible fury upon anything that Many men have collections of walk- happens to be in his way, trampling it and various historical trees and edifices they eat; for his horns, which they have served a like purpose. In the form into drinking cups and various demand by ghoulish people than were will so well protect their naked bodie pieces of the scaffold upon which the from the arrows and spears of their

He has, however, one friend—a lovely little brown bird, that, instead of hvin in trees, as other birds do, selects the back of the rhinoceros for her home. and except to build her nest-which ar one has ever succeeded in finding -an while rearing her young, never quit

A strange pair of friends, indeed. The great ugly beast never molests his little companion, but allows her to ri le upon his back wherever he goes an even to probe and prick into his heavy skin; and when he lies down he will turn on one side, and then on the other, to enable the bird to search for the insects that disturb his repose.

In return for this accommodation the little creature keeps a faithful watch over her huge friend. As the rhinoceros can not see very well with his small and deep-set eyes, partly on account of their position in his strangely shape t head, and partly because his great horn is in the way, it is not difficult to approach him. But the bird's sight is very keen, and, flying away at the first approach of danger, she awakens the shortsighted brute's attention by a shrill cry of warning. If the rhinoceros happens to be asleep when the hunters draw near the bird pulls at the ear her unconscious friend and shrieks into until she succeeds in awaking him and making him aware of his danger.

Fishing for Tarantulas.

tarantula is nowhere more plentiful deadly than in California, and it considered quite a feat to capture one alive. A gentleman making a tour of expecting that they would be treated to the Golden State managed to catch three in one spot in a singular manner,

"I had several interesting experiences," he said. "but the most interesting was the capture of these tarantulas. had long wished to see them in their native state, and, being in the land which their very presence renders dangerous, I constantly carried a spool of thread, a bit of flanuel and a bottle

"I was walking in an orange grove about ten miles from the coast, one afternoon, when I saw one of the ugly

six months I never came a minute too things just creeping from beneath a early or late, and I never looked at a large log that was half buried in the sandy soil. I jumped upon the log. so the insect could not crawl up my leg. and then dropped my baited thread. He immediately accepted the challenge and hastily caught at the flannel.

"I half lost my balance just then, and I jostled the log to retain my position. The happening came near being serious for me, as two of the most ferocious-looking fellows rushed out, and all three attacked the flannel, and before I had the one entangled, they started upward at a most alarming rate of speed. In some manner or other I was able to retain my presence of mind, and with a cane knocked the upper-

most to the ground. "The remaining two were fighting most viciously, and, as I gradually let out the thread, became entangled, and by the time the third was at the writhing little mass, they were safe from

working any harm. "The third made another attack, and I soon held a trio of squirming, writhing tarantulas; and then dropping them in a can, I saturated my haudkerchief in chloroform, and in half an hour had these three, which are the finest spemens of the insect I have yet seen.

RURAL HUMORISTS. How a Young Man Played It High on an

Unsuspecting Editor. "You can't most always tell about these young men who do newspaper work," remarked a New York editor to a party of journalists, according to the centuries that the sun has been sub-

Detroit Free Press. "I had heard that they hadn't very good business ideas, however bright they might be in other respects, and l was a little careless perhaps. Anyway, nearby country town I received such excellent work that I invited him to come in and see me. He came and I found him an ideal humorist, and as guileless as he was ideal. I wanted a column a week and he agreed to furnish it at \$25 a column, with \$5 off for each joke that was not copied by some of my illustrious and esteemed cotemporaries, or he would do it for \$15 straight. I snapped up the \$25 proposition, for I was sure that out of a dozen or fifteen jokes and verses and gags a week certainly not more than half could be good enough to catch on all around.

"He had an idea that he was a great humorist, and I had an idea for business, and also to teach him that humility which doth so become a jour ralist. I signed a contract for a year ou these terms and he went to work. The first week he sent in ten squibs of various lengths and they were good, but I calculated not more than half would go the rounds and I would be even. Within a week thereafter I received the Codunk Banner or some such paper with the entire column copied and, of course, I whacked up the \$25. next week the Banner copied the whole lot again, and I put up my \$25 as before. Well, to make a long story short, that Podunk Banner, week after week, opied every squib, and at last I wrote to the Banner to find out who its editor was, when, lo ! and behold ! he was the father-in-law of my humorist, and that guileless funny man was having fun with me in a way that I despised. was too late, however, to kick, and as he wrote good stuff I hadn't any occasion to, only I did swear at myself every now and then for not having accepted his proposition of \$15 a week straight, and left to somebody else to teach hu

mility to a great American humorist." Easy When You Know How. "I'll bet you fifty dollars that I can get drops of champagne out of an

ampty champagne bottle." The man who made the remark was a New Orleans man, one of a group of loungers in an up-town hotel. Several looked up from their papers, and one "What's that?"

pagne out of a bottle you have drained. I'll bet any one fifty dollars that I can "I don't believe it," said another. "Want to take me up? I'll bet five hundred dollars to your five that I can

"I say I can get fifty drops of cham-

do it," and he took out a large roll of "Tell us how it's done, and if we are convinced that your offer is a fair one several of us will put up twenty dollars

against your hundred and furnish the champagne to boot," said a stout man who had become interested in the dis-"I can't tell you how it's done," answered the stranger. "This is one of

the things more easily proved than explained. Where's the wine?" Some one ordered champagne. The bottle was soom emptied, and passed around for inspection. "Now," remarked the New Orleans man, "turn the bottle upside down for

fifteen minutes till you are satisfied that there is not a drop in it, and then I will show you a simple little trick." The bottle was duly turned up and left for a few minutes to drain. The group surveyed the man critically, as if

a legerdemain performance. "Now, gentleman," said the stranger, "you will see that what is apparently impossible will turn out to be a very simple matter."

Then tearing a strip about nine inches long from a newspaper he inserted it in the upturned bottle. The paper soon got damp, and gradually drop after drop of wine oozed from the

The members of the group looked as if they ought to have known this before, and yet as if they half believed they

were imposed upon. The speaker | wiitus, a famous silversmith, to con-"Take my advice, never offer to fur-

nish the champagne yourself. You can generally get some fool to do it," and never explain the trick until you get the champagne."

And the expounder of the law of capillary attraction scooped in the four V's and went off chuckling.

THE FUN WAS SPOILED.

a Good Story Was Ruined By Im pertinent Interference.

The ways of the professional men are hard, and the comedian has anything but a jovial time. I ran across a comedian the other night-one who has the reputation of being particularly funny, looking sad and down in the mouth generally.

matter? You look as if your last aunt had cut you off without a shilling or you'd lost your engagement, or-Nothing's the matter. I've only made a great fool of myself. I'll never tell another story as long as I live.

Well, Joe," I exclaimed, "what's the

have found out at last that I'm nothing I remembered that a few evenings before a small party of us were gathered in Joe's room in an up-town hotel listening for hours to his anecdotes, experiences and dialect stories given in his inimitable style, and when twelve o'clock came we ordered another round of drinks and made Joe talk until al-

most morning. "I'm sure you couldn't possibly be that," I demurred.

'Take my advice," said he ; "never tell a story when you're asked to do so. That's a sure sign that somebody has been cracking you up. You can't possibly be funny on tap. There's my to tone up my paper I called for speci- manager. He went around to these men stuff, and from one chap in a friends of his saying, Boys, you just ought to hear Joe C-tell a story. You never heard his equal. His stories are screamingly funny. You'll be so tickled to hear him once that you'd mortgage your grandmother to hear him again. Jingo, but he's great.

"Well, I went with him to-night to see these people. You see I couldn't refuse, he's my manager. We had hardly entered the room when he began, You see I've brought Joe. Joe, tell them that story about how the body wasn't found. It'll tickle your midrifl till you can't sit straight.' Well, I had to tell it, but you know such a wet blanket would spoil any story. Pretty soon, when I got to an interesting point Brown, who all the time had been grinning in expectation, says, Why, Joe, that ain't the way you told it last night.' I said to him, 'Of course, never tell it twice alike.' Pretty soon I set it going again, and then came another punch from Brown. That isn't the way it goes. Don't you know, the

tramp had just asked for that-Then I started out again, madder than a wet hen, but kept a stiff upper lip, and when I got to the end there wasn't so much as a smile, for Brown had killed it by cold douches, as he re-

"Oh, you just ought to hear Dick Weatherby tell that story!" The funny man thrust his hands into his pockets with a despondent air, and ook, half of inclancholy, half of resentment, chased the sickly smile of his rugged, weatherbeaten countenance

He Ran Well.

In a certain rural parish in Scotland a bachelor minister had for housekeepe a buxom maiden of forty summers named Janet. Janet had a sweethear that she regularly treated to the good things of the manse when opportunity offered, such occasions generally being when the minister had to leave home discharge of his duties. On one occasion the minister had to

take a journey by rail, and he informed his housekeeper of the event a day or two previously, saying that he would return by the last train at night. Such a chance was not to be lost, and Janet invited her lover to partake of a cup of tea at the manse in the evening, as she would feel very lonesome by herself. pired by which the minister would be able to return home by an earlier train, ant on his departure he informed her

The manse was about a mile from the station, and it so happened that by the change in the hour of his return the minister and Janet's sweetheart would arrive about the same time. To give her lover warning was out of the question, and Janet had, therefore, to let events take their course. Nevertheless, when the appointed hour drew nigh she became very restless, and latterly salfied forth in hopes of meeting her lover. whom she would hurry forward and

secrete before the divine's return. The deepening shades of night were rendering everything indistinct when, at a turn of the lane that led up to the manse, Janet was confronted by a figure, evidently that of her admiring awain. Seizing him by the arm, she "Rin, noo, ye deevil! He'll be here

Without a word her companion commenced running alongside his fair com panion, who kept up a pace that evi dently told upon the lungs of her male companion. Presently the back door of the manse was reached, and disengaging his arm, the voice of the minister sounded in the servant's ears:

"Really, noo, Janet, have na I run

Novel Instrument of Death. According to tradition, Kenith, legendary king of Scotland, was allured to his death in a most novel manuer.

Kenith had slain a son and brother

Fennella, who, to be avenged, ordered

struct a death dealing statue of silver. In its right hand the statue held a basin and in the left an apple of pure gold, both set with diamonds and other precious stones. To touch the apple was to defy death, it being so arranged that one guilty of such vandalism would

be immediately riddled by poisoned

arrows shot from openings in the body

of the statue. Kenith was invited to inspect the wonder, and as Fennella had hoped, he tried to pluck the precious imitation fruit. But as soon as his hand touched the golden apple he was wounded by the arrows which shot out from the statue, and died where he fell.

HOW MUTES MAKE LOVE.

Courtship Carried On by One Couple After the Light Was Turned Down.

A gentleman who enjoys a wide a quai tance among the deaf of Philade phia told a Record reporter that the coartship of a pair of mutes was one of

the most singular things on record. "I know a young man who is now deep in the toils of a fair and speceliless girl," he said, "and he has taken me into his confidence. He is perfectly happy in his infirmity, for from conversations he has had with ordinary lovers he has come to the conclusion that silence is, after all, the best form for lovers. During the progress of his affair de cœur be experienced but one difficulty, and that in a short time he surmounted. The thorn that lay in his bed of roses was a gas-jet, which, as he. of course, conversed with his adored one in the sign language, it was always necessary to keep ablaze—a wofully embarrassing thing for lovers. Finally they discovered that, like Laura Bridg man, they could utilize the sense of touch in deciphering their sign language. By holding one another's hands they found that they could carry on a conversation with tolerable facility, and in about two weeks were adepts. Thus deaf, dumb and practically blind, they enjoyed all the pleasures of love. They have spread their discovery among their friends, and I believe that the idea has taken fast hold upon deaf lovers

and has become quite a fad." Electricity and Horticulture.

In forcing fruit and vegetables, the electric light promises to be a valuable aid. It has been found that lettuce is particularly susceptible to the influence of the electric light, by means of which it can be grown for market in twothirds the usual length of time. Other vegetables respond likewise, in varying degrees. But everything depends upon the proper regulating of the light, and this can only be learned by study and experience. It is not to be employed as a substitute for sunlight. It is merely used in a supplementary fashion. The greenhouse that has the sun in the daytime is illuminated at night with arc lights, toward which the plants incline their leaves and flowers, accepting quite innocently these artificial counterfeits of the orb of day. It was supposed hitherto that vegetables required intervals of darkness for their health and development, just as animals need sleep, but it has been shown that, supplied with electric rays, they will go on growing thriftily between sunset and daybreak; staying up all night seems to do them no harm, so long as the dissipation is properly regulated. The electric gardener employs opal globes to diminish the intensity of the light. When it is left bare and admitted to shed its unfiltered rays upon the plants. the latter grow pale, run up quickly in sticky stalks, and soon die. Properly regulated, the influence of electricity upon the color of flowers is extraordinary. Tulips exposed to its light have

deeper and richer tints, flowering more freely, and developing longer stems and bigger leaves. Fuchsias blossom earlier under like conditions. Petunias also flower earlier and more profusely, growing taller and more slender. Roses bloom more plentifully and profitably under their new conditions; and it is the same with many other flowers.

Upward of thirty years ago, when David Maydole was a roadside blacksmith at Norwich, N. Y., six carpenters came to the village from the next county to work on a new church. One of them, having left his hammer behind. came to the blacksmith's to get one made, there being none which gave satisfaction in the village store. "Make me a good one," said the carpenter-"as good as you know how." "But, said the young blacksmith, who had already considered hammers, and had arrived at some notion of what a hammer ought to be, and had a proper contempt for cheapness in all its forms, "perhaps you don't want to pay for as good a hammer as I can make?" "Yes. I do; I want a good hammer." And so David Maydole made a good hammer

that perfectly satisfied the carpenter. The next day the man's five companions came, and each of them wanted just such a hammer, and when they were done the employer came and ordered two more. Next, the storekeepe of the village ordered two dozen, which were bought by a New York tool merchant, who left standing orders for as many such hammers as David Maydole this he has gone on making hammers, antil now he has one hundred and fifteen men at work. He has never pushed, never borrowed, never tried to compete with others in price, because other men had done so. His only care has been to make a perfect hammer, to make as many such as people wanted and no more, and to sell them at a fair price. Boys, whatever you undertake, do it perfectly, with your might, and you will succeed.