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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

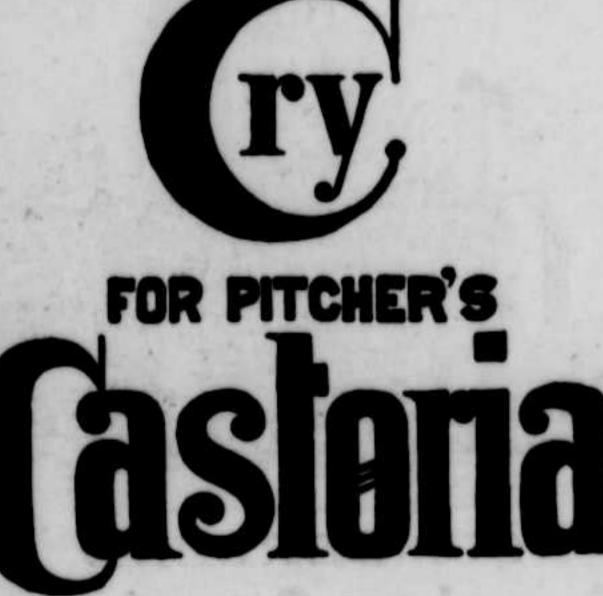
\$1.50 per annum-IN ADVANCE.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,119.

FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1893.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

22º YEAR-NO. 27.



Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhora, 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 I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 82 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. "I use Castor'a in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of chil ren."

THE CENTAUR Co., 77 Murray St., N. Y.

Railroad Schedules, etc.

Cumberland and Pennsylvania DATT.BOAD

Eastward.		Stations.	Westward.		
No. 5. No.	3. No.	1.	No. 2. No. 4. No. 6.		
P. M. 11 50 12 50	6 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15	Piedmont Barton Lonaconing Midland Ocean Borden Shaft FROSTBURG Morantown Mount Savage Barrellville Patterson's Kreigbaum's Mt. Sav'ge juit	9 52 9 52 9 46 9 38 9 35 9 30	P. 00 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	01111111111101010101010101010101010101

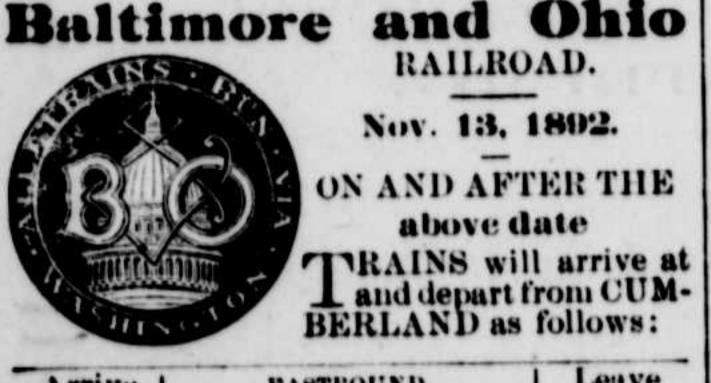
p. m. p. m. a. m.

RAILROAD.

OUTWARD-BOUND TRAINS. " Lonaconing . 8:30 a m 3:00 p m RETURNING TRAINS.

5:30 p. m. train at Vale Summit. JAMES A. MILLHOLUA ID, General Manager.

and Ohio RAILROAD. Nov. 13, 1892.



Arrive	EASTBOUND.	Leave	
Trans.	No. 10 Express	2:45 a 1	
7:20 a m	No. 8 Express	7:48 a 1	
8:05 a m	No. 14 Accom'odation	8:10 a 1	
9:30 a m	No. 2 Express	9:50 a	
12:25 p m	No. 6 Express	12:30 p	
	No. 16 Passenger	2:50 p	
6:40 pm	No. 72 Accom'odation		
12 midn't	No. 4 Express	12:15 a	
12:10 p m	No. 16 Grafton & Way		
Arrive	WESTBOUND.	Leave	
12:53 a m	No. 7 Express	1:00 a	
1:20 a m	No. 9 Express		
4:00 a m	No. 3 Express	4:05 a	
-	No. 71 Accom'odation	7:15 a	
11:15 a m	No. 13 Accom'odation		
3:50 p m	No. 5 Express	4:00 p	
4:20 p m	No. 15 Passenger	4:25 p	
7:44 p m	No. 1 Express	8:04 p	
	No. 113 Grafton & Way	2:00 p	

All trains daily except No.'s 14, 15, 71 and 72. Trains No 46 and 47 do not carry passengers. Pittsburg Division.

" 63-Cumberland " " daily except Sunday 7:40 a m " 11-Mail 5—Express

berland. 'to's 5 and 6 make 3 stops each way. T. T. ALLEN, Acting Agent.

Railroad Tickets.

Save Your Money BY BUYING YOUR RAILROAD TICKETS

-FROM-

fully given.

PURSUED BY HIS CRIME.

Not long after the close of the civil

over the name for a few minutes, while the servant stood waiting, without being able to identify my intended visitor, I looked up and was about to excuse myself, when a certain uncontrollable impulse seized me, and I sent a message to the Lieutenant to come up. In three minutes he had crossed

the threshold and closed the door behind him. I knew him at a glance. "Ah!" said I, "it is you. And to what, pray, am I indebted for thehonor of this visit?" I hesitated a little before speaking the word "honor," and he perceived it at once. "I understand," said he, in a voice that had more sadness than resentment

in it, and for the life of me I could not help feeling sorry for the fellow. "But you need have no fear, Major; my rank is real, not assumed for the occasion. won it in the hot blaze of battle during the late war, and I prize it too highly to trade upon it. Nor have I come to ask anything of you save advice. have no claim upon you, even for that small favor, but you are from my native town, you know my people, Major, and you are the only man in the army that I can approach with a feeling of confidence that the advice I seek will b good and honest." "But how is it," said I, "that I see

you in the uniform of the army and bearing the title of lieutenant, when the last time I heard of you you were-"In prison, yes, and for theft," responded my visitor, in somewhat broken tones. "You need not hesitate to speak the truth about it—heaven knows I have heard it often enough to get used that I can stand it no longer, and I have that it was their unanimous desire that grass and fill their feathers with coo!

you have served your country; you have won your epaulets in battle-that counts for much. Why can't you for-Arrive at Vale Summit. | 8:00 a m | 2:30 p m | get that early misconduct and its re-Midland..... | 8:22 a m | 2:52 p m | sults in the honorable position that your after life has won for you?"

"Heaven knows I would forget it all, Major, most gladly," replied the lieutenant, "for I look back on it with the most " Cumberland. 11:45 a m | 6:15 p m | unutterable loathing, but they will not let me forget it. Even as I crossed the threshold of that horrible prison, where I had been sent to serve for five years, the overwhelming infamy of my crime swept everything but remorse out of my heart, and I was a changed being. But what hope is there for a man with such a stain upon his name? "The hope of rehabilitation," I said,

"the hope of leading a good and honest life, and thus wiping out the stain." "Ah, Major," said G-, "if they were all like you! But they are not they think that a crime, even though it be committed when one is young, thoughtless, easily tempted, makes one a criminal for all time; that there is no possible reparation, no possible recovery for the poor devil that allows himself to fall, even once. But I do not wish to weary you with a recital of my .Thank you a thousand times, Masorrows. Let me say only this : M conduct in prison was so good that was pardoned at the expiration of my second year. The Superintendent seemed to like me, and when he brought my pardon to me I felt as if my heart would burst for joy for a second's time, grief. For, as I said to him, what can

I do, where can I go, the 'jailbird,' the "Go and fight for your country, said he, 'she needs your services. believe that you are sincerely and honestly sorry for the fault that brought you here. Go and begin a new life in

the army. "I took his advice, enlisted at a staleaves....4:05 p m tion where I was unknown, but—how it happened I can not tell-before could be formally mustered in my com-.. 1:25 pm rades began looking at me in a queer way; they avoided me, and finally one of them, bolder than the rest, came to me and said that I had been found out that it would be best for me to leave at once, I went to the recruiting officer and told him all. He was as bad as Originally "gotten off' for the pure fun the rest; he told me to go, that I was not yet legally bound, and that he pre- becomes a habit, and about one hunferred not having any convicts in his dred jokes a week is then a fair rate of

ing a great impression upon me. It The magazines and papers paying the was told so simply, with absolutely no best prices have the first selection, from thies, and all the while the Lieuten- at a time; the editors in charge choose ant's voice was shaking as if he were | those that suit and return the others. laboring under the most distressing These are forwarded to the next best-pay-

agitation of mind. tinued G. "I sought another station, haps a few are regretfully consigned to culisted formally and went off to the the waste-paper basket, or are worked

do my whole duty, and I besteve that I offered myself, he accepted. The mis sion was successfully performed, and by part and a hot fight with a band of the The Colonel was pleased to call my conduct 'brave and gallant,' and he

publicly gave me this.' Here the Lieutenant opened a little leather case and took out a badge of the -th Army Corps.

"He took it from his own breast and gave it to me," continued G., "to me, those disgraceful names and I had any connection with each other. He did more than that—he recommended me for promotion and I was soon commis- early morn. They are exceedingly shy, sioned lieutenant, but in another regi- and glance about them in every direcment; there were no vacancies in my tion to make sure that they are not obhow happy I was to receive that commission! I was a man again, like the others! It was my patent of nobility! It was like a beautiful edifice built over a black ruin—it was, indeed, the beginning of a new and better life! Well, a year passed—the last year of the war. Why could they not have allowed me to go to the end? In some way, as mysterious as before, my secret, my terrible secret, became known. Rank, services, gallantry, all counted for nothing against that prison record. I have told you that the stain can never My brother officers begun turning their backs upon me, as the men at the recruiting station had done. I was iso- but he is most careful in the choice of cept when compelled by the details of duty-I was ruined.

"Finally, the Colonel-not altogether an agreeable man under the most favor- ably he chooses a place where the dust able conditions—summoned me to his quarters one night and told me that the to it! I have heard it so often, in fact, officers had found out all about me, and come to a supreme resolution-I am I should leave. Briefly, he asked me earth. Most birds are fond of burned going to end it all by taking my own to resign my commission. I did not ashes. Some early morning, walk spect. At this I made an involuntary motion | the use? Then, still determined to over, and see the number of winged of astonishment, and then for the first make an honorable name for myself, creatures that rise suddenly from ash time realized that I had not asked him and having no means of doing so except heaps. A darting form, a small cloud to be seated. Criminal though he was in the army, I enlisted with some re- of ashes, and the dusty bathers disap--or rather had been—he should be cruits that were going to join Sherman pear. treated with some respect as my visitor. in the South. I did my duty as best I "Come, G-," I said, "take a seat, could and won a lieutenant's epaulets and let's talk the matter over. I hardly again. At the close of the war I was think it so serious as that. A soldier appointed to a vacant lieutenancy in in the country were one day discoursing has no right to take his own life. That the regular army on the recommends- on mind and matter with their backs to belongs to his country. Besides," I tion of officers that were familiar with the fire and their faces turned toward continued, as G-took the chair that my services in the South. I hold that the table, which was set for dinner. I placed for him, "you were very young | commission now. Here it is, you see, | That morning the servant had caught a GEORGES CREEK & CUMBERLAND when you committed your-fault; you a lieutenant in the -th Cavalry. But rabbit in the warren belonging to the had bad associates; you were led off. even there my fault has followed me. master of the house, and was about to All.Y, Sundays excepted, from Central Above all, you have expiated that fault; Some one has told my story, and it is serve it up for dinner in the form of a on the tongues of both officers and men stew. in my regiment. In despair I had to give up the fight. I can not struggle against fate. I do not desire to die; on the contrary, I desire to live, and I come to you, Major, and ask you how I can live. Show me how to escape this incubus that pursues me so releatlessly and oppresses me so grievously. I'll gladly follow your advice, for I an

At the conclusion of the lieutenant's story I rose from my chair and grasped his hand. I was moved to the very depths of my soul by his most pathetic recital of his wrongs-for who will say that they were not wrongs?

"G-," I said, "you have my profound sympathy, but do not talk of taking your life. As I have said, a soldier has no right to do that. I'll tell you what I would do in your place. You know there is an uprising among the Indians out West, and troops are now marshalling to go against them. If I were you I would go out there--1 will see that you are assigned to one of the regiments in that department, if you like, and if you must seek death

jor," cried G--, a new light suddenly breaking out upon his face. "I'll go most cheerfully. And if I find death at the hands of the redskins I'll meet i with a bold front.

"This little badge," continued he taking up the corps emblem that hi then I felt as if it would burst with Colonel had given him, "is all that I have to bequeath. If I am found on battlefield this will be in my breast pocket. A note inside the case will ask the finder to send it to you, so that when it comes you may know that a broken and ruined man is finally

> A few months later the package came. G- had died a soldier's death, a gallant death, in his second battle with the Indians. — Detroit Free Press.

Joke Making. The making of jokes is now a regular occupation. One of its professors has told how the thing is accomplished. of the thing, he says, joke-making soon production. These outcomes of the I confess that this sad story was mak- comic brain are duly put up for sale. ten to fifty "efforts" being submitted ing publication, and the process is re-"Let me get rapidly to the end," con- peated right down the scale, till per-With all my heart I wanted to up in another form.

THE TOILET OF BIRDS.

The feathered tribes have many culiar ways and fancies about the dewater pools, and will fly long distances inland to running brooks and ponds, the edge, at the hinge, are several little where they preen and dress their feathers in the early hours of the morning. Ducks seem to enjoy a shower bath more than any other kind; spreading open their feathers to allow the the 'jailbird,' the 'convict,' though, drops of water to soak in, and dressing thank heaven! he did not know that the surface with oil, which is carried in

It is no easy matter to catch more than a glimpse of wild birds bathing at own. Ah, you don't know, Major, served before they take their "dip." Note how warily they got about. See the suspicious look they give ere the little head is thrust under water. Now observe the coquettish shake of the head with which the glistening drops of water are flung backwards. Altogether, it is a pretty performance, and worth rising early to witness.

Sparrows bathe often, both in water and in dust. They are not so particular about the quality of the water as about the quality of the dust. They prefer clean water, but I have seen them take a dip in shallow pools that were be wiped out—that it clings forever. quite muddy. The city sparrow must take a water bath when he can get itin the streets or on the tops of houselated, alone; no one addressed me, ex- his dust bath. Road dust, the dryest and finest possible, suits him best. have noticed the city sparrow taking his dust bath in the street, and invari-

to scratch out the soil from under the demur at all-what would have been across a field that has been burned

Murder Will Out. A couple of old philosophers living

"Oh, no," said one philosopher; "mind and matter can not blend." "Still," said the second, "some great

intellects have thought the contrary." "That is an error; and look herewhen I gaze upon this poor rabbit, which only this morning thought, moved, and obeyed the instincts of its kind, I can not for a moment doubt the existence of those two elements which enter into the composition of every creature endowed with life. No a thousand times no; the whole rabbit

Just then the cook entered the room; she was observed to blush and grow fidgety. At last she said in a trembling

"You are quite right, sir; I shouldn't have told, but as you have guessed the fact I admit that it isn't the whole rabbit. There is a piece missing out of the back which I gave to my cousin of the twenty-seventh of the line who ar-

The Migratory Walter. Many of the waiters in the first-class ambitious waiter, who is employed only for breakfasts and luncheons in one restaurant, can easily enough serve the dinner in another. The waiters some restaurants, where the dinners are served early, are even able to work in others where the dinner is kept

going until a late hour. An experience of a well-known playwright recently suggested some ludicrous possibilities, says the New York Sun. He has been in the habit of dining at Delmonico's, and was always served by the same waiter. A few weeks ago he decided to try some of the odd restaurants in the French quarter. One night he went to a cheap table d'hote at an unusually late hour. To his great surprise, he found the Delmonico waiter serving meals at this place also. The waiter was equally astonished.

Chinese Sanitary Secrets. The healthfulness of Chinese cities has been ingeniously attributed by some people to the universal habit of fanning a practice which is said to keep the air in constant circulation. How far this really affects the issue remains to be decided, but the real secret of the immunity from sickness, and notably from the villanous water universally used, lies in the invariable custom of boiling all water intended for drinking. As a matter of fact, the Chinese never drink cold water. The national beverage tea, and this is always "on tap," even in the houses of the poor. Every little hamlet, too, has a shop where hot water can be bought for a trifling sum at any hour of the day or night.

THE ANATOMY OF THE CLAM.

that when the shell is shut no ordinary teeth-like projections on each valve, fitting into each other and strengthening the shell. Then there is a projection on one valve, and between this and the other is a mass of tough ligament, which is compressed when the shell is shut, and of course will tend to throw it open. The muscles hold it shut.

Inside the shell we find a thin muscular membrane covering the whole body and forming a thickening ridge at the edges. At the posterior end the united edges of this mantle form a long tube, the siphon, which can be drawn within the shell or stretched out to a length of several inches. It is through this siphon that the water containing air for breathing and small animals for food is drawn in. Lifting up the mantle we find on each side of the body two leaf-like plates covering most of the rest. These are the gills, and on their surface are minute cells, each bearing a slender thread. By the rapid motion of these threads the water is drawn into the cavity of the body and over the gills, the solid particles of food being carried along by the current to the mouth, which is at the anterior end. that the beak of the shell is nearer that point. The clam has no teeth. Like most water animals it has a large liver. On the back, just below the hinge, is the heart filled with watery blood. We can see it beat, though the course of the blood, from its lack of color, is hard to make out. It has three cavi-

Partridges prefer dry loam; they like ties, and the intestine of the animal runs through it. Below the mouth we If we prick the edge of the mantle it that the clam has a nervous system. So it has, but it is not probable that it

can feel any pain. We look in vain for eyes, though some of its relatives have them. There is an ear, but you would never guess where to look for it. It is located in the foot. At least there is a tiny toe upon the foot which seems to be meant for that purpose, though it is doubtful if the clam hears much. That by some means it becomes aware of the approach of any one, we know from the jets of water thrown by the clam as

we walk on the sand. To those of you who can not get clams to study I would say that you can make out all these points and many more from the common fresh water clams, which are to be found almost

everywhere. EVE'S FORBIDDEN FRUIT.

The Double Coconnut Successfully Grown

After many attempts the remarkable palm tree known as coco de rier, or double cocoanut, has at last become firmly established in the royal gardens, Kew. The coco de mer has a peculiar way of its own when it decides to grow. Most plants are content to spring straight up from their seeds, says the Brandon Banner.

Not so this one, however. Its huge more in length, require very careful manipulation to induce them to sprout at one end. When this takes place, the growing shoot must be tempted to a neatness in another toast which makes the distance of two or three feet, before the leaves will develop.

The double cocoanut possesses restaurants of New York have short gardener or the botanist, and this being the day. The first spreads knowledge, hours, and are therefore able to work so is it surprising to find that the late the second morals, the third spreads in several places. For instance, an Gen. Gordon became deeply interested in it? Indeed, judging from the numerous sketches he has left behind of the tree, its fruits, etc., and the many remarks he made concerning them, his interest was more than passing. He appears to have studied every-

thing in connection with the coco de mer, and it is somewhat remarkable to find that he regarded it as the tree which bore the "forbidden fruit" in the Garden of Eden. Whether it grew in the Garden of Eden or not is difficult to say. At any rate, its native home—the Sevehelle Islands, to the northeast of Madagascar—is at present somewhat remote from the spot reputed to have been occupied by Adam and Eve.

The large fruits, which look like two ordinary cocoanuts fused togetherhence the name of "double cocoanut" -have been known for about 150 years, and many are the legends among the natives of the East concerning their origin. The fruits were usually found floating in the sea and the Malay and Chinese sailors used to say that they grew on a tree at the bottom of the

"Charlie Harduppe had a check today, but they would not cash it at the They claimed they did not "Didn't he have anything with which

It Looked Suspicious.

he could identify himself?" "He had two or three bills made out

in his name." "Wouldn't the teller accept those as identification ? "No. They were receipted."-Life. more coal dealers.

THE USELESS LITTLE TOE.

bears testimony to the marvellous per-

tribes at the present day, but we do force can get at the fastenings! Along know that in civilized people, whose feet are from infancy subjected to couditions of restraint, it is an imperfect

of every function shorn

Except to act as basis for a corn. In 1 per cent of adults the second and third joints have anchylosed, in 3 per cent the joint between them is rudimentary, with scarcely a trace of a cavity; in 20 per cent of feet the organ has lost one or more of its normal complement of muscles. But though shorn of some of its elements, and with others as mere shreds, the toe persists, and he would be a bold prophet who would venture to forecast how many generations of booted ancestry would suffice to eliminate it from the organiza. tion of the normal man.

The Dog's Memory. If anybody supposes that dogs have no memory he certainly never knew dog that had been unfortunate enough to make the acquaintance of dog catchers. A friend of mine living in the suburbs has a valuable dog on which he paid license, but on account of the collar chafing the animal's neck he was accustomed to leave off this valuable We can recognize the end by the fact protection. One day when walking with his dog he was unlucky chough to meet the dog-catchers. One of them threw his wire, but the animal, recognizing his evil intent, made a tremendous spring, went clear through the loop, struck out for home, and on his master s arrival a few moments later had jumped the fence and hidden in the

For a considerable time the dog find a muscular mass known as the foot, | could not be persuaded to leave the though it is not like a foot in any re- yard, but by degrees got over his fright and ventured out as usual. About a year latter, on walking out one contracts and shrinks away, indicating morning the dog-catchers' wagon again came in view, and although it was almost two blocks away the animal recognized it and gave it a wide berth nor could the dog-catchers, even by the exercise of the utmost adroitness, get within a block of the clever dog.

Cash Better than Orthography.

The old man had given his son a very fair education, and after graduating he took him into his store. The young fellow was over nice about a great many things, but the father made no comment. One day an order came in from a customer.

"I wish to goodness," exclaimed the son, "that Jones would learn to spell "What's the matter with it?" inquired the father, cheerfully. "Why, he spells coffee with a K."

"No; does he? I never noticed it." "Of course you never did," said the pettishly. "You never notice anything like that."

"Perhaps not, my son," replied the old man, gently; "but there is one thing I do notice, which you will learn by-and-by, and that is that Jones pay-

Witty Toasts. Being called on to give a toast, scholar produced this sentiment: "Our country: addition to her friends, subtraction to her wants, multiplication to her blessings, division among her foes. and reduction of her debts and taxes That needs some beating; but there is attach itself to the soil, sometimes at it worthy of a foremost place among examples of after-dinner wit and wisdom. The sentiment thus expressed was: "The Press, the Pulpit and the the Petticoat—the three ruling powers of considerably." Alphonse Karr was present at a banquet of medical men, whose toasts were drunk to certain celebrities, when the president said. "Monsieur Karr, we now ask a toas" from you." The poet rese, and replied modestly, "I propose the health of all who are sick.'

The Same Man. A merchant of Portland, Maine, was going down the street when he met a man he thought he knew. "Good-morning, Mr. Bragdon; how

is coal to-day?" he asked. "Well," responded the other, I am not much acquainted with the market, but I can ascertain the price is it will accommodate you.'

"I beg pardon," laughed the merchant; "I really thought you were Mr. Bragdon, the coal dealer. You cortainly resemble him." A few weeks later the merchant entered a street car, and, seating himself

beside a gentleman, exclaimed heartily: "Well, Mr. Bragdon, I'm glad to recognize you to-day. I made a laughable mistake one day last week. I mistook another man for you. and, address. coal was. He looked amused, and replied that he did not know much about coal, but would inquire if it would accommodate me. Then I looked at him and saw that he was a perfect stranger. It really was laughable, Mr. Bragdon. but he looked so much like you." "Yes," responded the gentleman,

looking more amused, "and I am that same party again." Now the merchant recognizes no

THE SAD STORY OF ELDER JONES

There never was a better man Than Elder Simon Jones. He reeked with goodness, even to The marrow of his bones : d he'd have been beatified

Long years ago, I know, But for his fatal tendency To say, "I told you so." No matter what might come to pass, No shadow of surprise Was ever seen by any one In Elder Jones' eyes. He'd simply listen to the tale Of gladness or of woe, And when it all was finished he'd

Remark, "I told you so." more exasperating man, The neighbors all agreed, They never knew, however good He was in word and deed, For when the most unlooked-for things Had sent them in a glow, The stolid Jones would only nod

And say "I told you so. " Well, finally the elder died, As even good men must, His mortal frame was laid away To mingle with the dust. But when his soul to judgment came Its course was turned below And all the angels shook their heads And sighed, "I told you so."

-Somerville Journal.

Mark Twain on London Society. Englishmen always eat dinner before they go out to dinner, because they know the risk they are running, but nobody ever warns the stranger, and so he walks placidly into the trap. Of course nobody was hurt this time, besause we had all been to dinner, none of us being novices except Hastings. and he having been informed by the Minister at the time that he invited him that in deference to the English custom he had not provided any dinner. Everybody took a lady and processioned down to the dining-room, because it is usual to go through the motions; but there the dispute began. The Duke of Shoreditch wanted to take precedence, and sit at the head of the table, holding that he outranked a minister who represented merely a nation and not a monarch; but I stood for my rights and would not yield. In the gossip column I ranked all dukes not royal, and said so, and claimed precedence of this one. It couldn't be settled, of course, struggle as we might and did. he finally (and injudiciously) trying to play birth and antiquity, and I "seeing" his Conqueror and "raising" him with Adam, whose direct posterity I was, as shown by my name, while he was of a collateral branch, as shown by his, and by his recent Norman origin; so we all processioned back to the drawing-room again and had a perpendicular lunchplate of sardines and a strawberry, and you group yourself and stand up and eat it. Here the religion of precedence is not so strenuous; the two persons of highest rank chuck up a shilling, the one that wins has first to go at his strawberry, and the loser gets the shilling. The next two chuck up, then the next two, and so on. After refreshment, tables were brought, and we all played cribbage, sixpence a game. The English never play any game for amusement. If they can't make something or lose something-they don't care which—they won't play .- "The £1,000,000 Bank Note" in the Century.

Has He Tried It?

According to a scientific professor, the man who falls from a tremendous height has the most enjoyable time imaginable—till he stops. If he could fall forever it would be delightful. He suffers no pain, he is not frozen

with terror, as is commonly supposed, yet he is perfectly aware of what is happening. Time seems to pass away slowly as he goes down, and he thinks of many subjects. There are pleasant sounds in his ears—probably caused by the whizzing of the air as he goes by. He knows perfectly well that there will presently be a tremendous thud and a violent pause, but he regards the prospect with absolute composure, and rather looks at it from an outside standpoint, as if it were some one else who was going to come down with that thud. and he was going to stand by and see the fun. When the stoppage does

come he knows nothing about it. It is a beautiful death—to die by rushing down from a great height. The patient seems to be a comet, or a meteor, flying athwart the blue sky, and then he sinks into oblivion, as if he had fallen into a sea of chloroform and roses, and if the fall is long enough he never knows anything more. At least, that is what the professor says.

A Bit of Experience.

A woman of shrewd common sense advises girls never to marry a man who has not served his apprenticeship for matrimony by working one term at least on the house committee of his club. The experience thus gained of the perplexities and unexpected embarrassments of domestic economy, the proverbial faithlessness of men servants and maid servants, the disturbances in the department of the interior arising from the inconsiderate desire of the relatives and friends of cooks and waiters at awkward periods; above all, being blamed for everything whether it is your fault or not, and the accusation of incompetency without the slightest justification, all have a tendency to elevate a man to that high plane of excellence where he will allow a few things to happen in the household for which he does not blame the wife he has promised to love and cherish. Which recalls the remark of an old lady up in the Adirondacks, who, when questioned by her friends if she heard the earthquake felt some years ago in that region, answered, "Yes, I heard it; rather enjoyed it, for it's the first thing that's happened since I married Jeremish that he didn't think I was to