\$1.50 per annum-IN ADVANCE.

22" YEAR-NO. 29.

FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1893.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,121.

## Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FOR PITCHER'S

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

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

THE CENTAUR CO., 77 MUTTER St., N. Y.

Railroad Schedules, etc. Cumberland and Pennsylvania

RAILROAD. SCHEDULE. Eastward. Leave. No. 5. No. 3. No. 1 No. 2. No. 4. No. 6.\*

40 12 17 6 40 Lonaconing 10 29 5 22 11 09 Midland 108 12 47 7 08 FROSTBURG 10 12 5 05 10 50 24 7 45 Kreigbaum's 9 30 4 23 10 15 a. m. p. m. p. m. to see.

\*On theatre nights leave Cumberland at close All trains stop at Hays street station, Cum-Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 daily except Sunday. Nos. 5 and 6 Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. L. M. HAMILTON,

GEORGES CREEK & CUMBERLAND RAILROAD.

All.Y. Sundays excepted, from Central Istation, Cumberland. OUTWARD-BOUND TRAINS. Leave Cumberland..... | -7:15 a m | 1:45 p m Midland..... | 8:22 a m | 2:52 p m Longcoming . | 8:30 a m | 3:00 p m RETURNING TRAINS. Leave Lonaconing. . . . . | 10:30 a m | 5:00 p 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 m Dan's Rock excursionists take the 7:15 a m. train at Cumberland, and return by the 5:30 p. m. train at Vale Summit. JAMES A. MILLHOLLA SD. General Manager.

Baltimore and Thio



.... No. 10 Express. 7:29 a m | .... No. 8 Express .... 8:05 a m | No. 14 Accom'odation | 8:10 a n .... No. 2 Express.... | 9:50 a n 6:40 pm | No. 72 Accom'odation .... No. 4 Express ... | 12:15 a m 12:10 p m | No. 16 Grafton & Way | .... No. 7 Express .... | 1:00 a 1 1:20 a m .... No. 9 Express .... 4:00 a m | .... No. 3 Express.... | 4:05 a m No. 71 Accom'odation | 7:15 a m 11:15 a m | No. 13 Accom'odation .... No. 5 Express.... 4:20 p m | ... No. 15 Passenger. .... No. 1 Express .... No. 113 Grafton & Way | All trains daily except No.'s 14, 15, 71 and 72

Trains No 46 and 47 do not carry 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 leaves . . . 4:05 p m No. 10-Baltimore Express arrives .. 2:30 a r " 12-Mail .. 1:25 p m " 61-Cumberland Exp. " daily except Sunday . . 7:30 p m No. 11 is a local train from Comberland t Pittsburg and No. 12 from Pittsburg to Cum-

o's 5 and 6 make 3 stops each way. T. T. ALLEN. June 18 Acting Agent.

Railroad Tickets.

西西 三甲基 Save Your Money BY BUYING YOUR RAILROAD TICKETS

-FROM-

LLin crination concerning rates, routes, change o. cars and time of trains cheerfully given. [March 29

ESTRANGEMENT.

How is it? It seems so strange; Only a month ago We were such friends. Now there's a change, Why, I scarcely know. I thought we were friends enough to say "We differ in this or the other way ; What matter?" It was not so.

The grace, though it has no name When others are with us we feel it less; When alone, there's a sort of irksomeness, And nobody to blame.

It is not that I express Less, but a little more; A little more accent, a little more stress, Which was not needed before. I wish I could say, "Dear friend, Tell me, what I have done?

Forgive me; let it be now at an end." But ah! we scarcely own That aught has happened-or something Tis ghostlike; it will not bear the light-

Mr. Martyn's appetite was capricious. His breakfast was badly cooked and carelessly served, one May morning. All nature smiled, but the master of Glen Cliff frowned upon the giggling waiting maid, Ca'line, and his devoted

He was prosperous financially, elderly, fond of comfort and good dinners well served. He had married late in life, sweet Lucie Glen, who was many years his junior, sensitive, yielding and confiding. At a club supper a few evenings be

fore his marriage he said to a friend "My Lucie is a rare treasure. Thank heaven, she isn't given to fads, and she is not a trained young woman. These restless, striving, wide awake persons are not to my liking. I don't intend that household cares shall fret or annoy my beautiful wife when money will buy ideal servants. I mean to entertain my bachelor friends frequently, and convince them that in one house. hold the domestic machinery runs smoothly though the mistress isn't a scientific nagger of husbands and servants". Mr. Martyn provided for his wife a handsome home, and if members counted, a force of servants sufficient to move smoothly said domestic machinery. Two years wore on, bringing into his eyes a perpetual fault-finding expression, and into his wife's pretty hazel orbs an appealing look not good

"Lucie," said Mr. Martyn upon this particular morning, "you seem to be incapable of directing the cook. These wretched meals are ruining my digestion. Rose was a valued cook in the Main family. She came to us highly recommended. I've heard that good mistresses make good maids."

"Harold," replied Mrs. Martyn, "you have not forgotten that mamma warned you that you were marrying an untrained girl, one much too young ---" "Yes, I remember," interrupted Mr. Arrive at Vale Summit. | 8:00 a m | 2:30 i. m | Martyn, "but you grow older daily. Housekeeping accomplishments should be intuitive to all women. I have a headache, as any man would after eating a miserable breakfast. You desired to spend the day with your mother? Go, my dear. I will have Carroll here to lunch. Caroline will serve me with

> "Very well, Harold," was'the meek "Caroline," called Mr. Martyn, a little later, when Mrs. Martyn had taken a hasty departure, "I wish you to be more careful when washing the China plates. They are frail and very expensive."

> "Is pose dey did cost money, sah money'll buy mo'. Dars plenty whar dese come from," retorted Ca'line, noisely stacking the frail plates into a

"Send Rose to me for orders. Mrs.

Martyn will not lunch at home." said Mr. Martyn, arranging a bill of fare. "I is heah, sah," said the cook, a fat and very black middle aged woman. "A gentleman will lunch with me. .. No. 16 Passenger... | 2:50 pm | Serve oysters raw, soup, pattles, game

> of some description, with relishes, jel-"Yes, sah," replied Rose, good naturedly. "I'se sorry ter misenfawm de gemman dat hit's onpossible for Ca'line an me ter absent ourselves from charch trial, S'es Mandy bin slandahed by de young ministah, who's talked disrespeckfully of our sistah. Ca'line an' me mus' appear befo' de jedges at ten o'clock. We has dinnah set in de Dar's cole ham an' braid for yo' lunch. Of cose we mus' mind our duty ter S'es Mandy, a sistah in de charch

> an' in our sassiety." "I have paid you-" Mr. Martyn was alone, and dignity forbade his going into the kitchen to quarrel with the cook.

Half an hour later, Rose and 'a'line, gorgeously gowned, each carrying a heavily weighted lunch baskst, left the house on their way to their hall and

the "charch trial." A neighbor came in for an early visit "I am glad, Mr. Martyn," said fearless little Mrs. Ray, "that you will have an opportunity to learn the inconveniences of being left without servants Miss Mandy happens to be the heroine in this trial. The defendant is an old lover who is accused by two rivals of saying 'he didn't vally Mandy more than he vallied yeller clay.' She is a found it not bad. Everything was as belle in her circle, and the reverend Timotheus is called to an account for his words. I've been desiring an opportunity to tell you that you are expecting too much from Mrs. Martyn. When I married and came into this little Southwestern city to make my

home, I was very sure that systematic

NAPOLEON THE GREAT.

training would soon transform the most

ideal one. I have tried my plans with

indolent and shrewd are quick to see."

Early in the afternoon Rose and Ca'.

"Ca'line, stop dat bellerin'!" said

shun in dair haids dey mus' hab a true

lub. Bruddah Timotheus was cunnin'

gittin' out'n his trubble, sayin' Brud-

dat he said there was a bundle of yel-

e'en ter stop de trial wif a weddin'.

Ca'line, yo' warn't countin' on bakin' yo

choklil cake fo' Bruddah Timotheus an

"Git me de backer an' camphire.

The "suppah" was indeed a slim one.

In the kitchen Rose smoked a pipe and

way she was infinitely worse than when

S'es Mandy's weddin'.

with household cares.

very week.

Harold," Lucie was saying.

A MUSICAL CEAB OF INDIA.

Works One Claw on the Other Like

Fiddle and Bow.

chelæ, or nippers, bears across the

"palm" a long, finely-toothed ridge, and

on one of the basal joints of the "arm,

closed, there is a second similar ridge.

When the "palm" is so folded against

the base of the "arm," the first ridge

can be worked across the second like a

bow across a fiddle, only in this case

the bow is several times larger than the

And now as to the way these crabs

play their fiddle. A robber crab enters

the burrow of another. When the

rightful owner discovers the intruder he

utters a few broken tones of remon-

strance, on hearing which the intruder,

if permitted, will at once leave the

burrow. If the intruder be prevented

from making his escape, the low and

broken tones of the rightful owner

gradually rise in loudness and shrillness

and frequency until they become a con

pitched growl, the burrow acting as a

People's Kitchens of Berlin.

kitcheus, of which there are many, are

managed by the ladies of Berlin, who

superintend them and who take turns

in managing them. They have good

cooks, and they feed hundreds of

people every day. In them you can

get a dinner for about five cents, and a

bowl of soup or of rice costs you three

cents, while you can get a first-class

cup of coffee for a cent. I visited one

of these recently. Two nice looking

old ladies stood behind a clean, white

counter, and back of these were great

feet long by twenty wide. It was in a

your soup or coffee and carry it to the

benches in the room, where you can s

to test the quality of the soup, I bought

tained nearly a quart. I took a bowl

sipped at a one-cent cup of coffee and

respectable. One of the old ladies told

that the institution paid its expenses,

but it did not try to make money.

me that they often fed as many as

of rice about the same size, and

Here meals are served to poor people

almost nominal prices. The public

tinuous low-pitched whir, or

resonator. —London Nature.

cook ter night.

round faces elongated and dejected.

kindly admonition.

"lunching out."

ing for Lucie's return.

careless servant into a deft-handed,

hope. I have not yet despaired of some day succeeding in finding a way to solve Major-General Yakovitch of the Rusthe problem which is a knotty one for sian Army is one of the few men now living who saw the great Napoleon on a battle field. The old gentleman saw the French Emperor at Borodino. that battle Yakovitch, then a mere boy. Mr. Martyn was inclined to resent this plain speaking, though politeness compelled respectful attention to the Rassian line. He gives a vivid descripbroke a sea of gray mist shut out the He lunched at the chief restaurant field from view. The voices of the enemy were heard, the neighing of their his acquaintances were without a cook, as a goodly number of them were horses, and the rumbling of artillery wheels. Then came the thunder of cannon, making the very earth tremble. Three times all the Russian gunners line returned to the kitchen, their were killed and three times new men took their places. Bullets flew thick Through the open door Ca'line's noisy weeping was plainly audible to as hail and men dropped dead or man-Mr. Martyn as he sat in his parlor wishgle i e ery moment.

At last a strange sound was heard in the distance like rain pattering on Rose, sharply. "I wahned yo' bout withered leaves. It grew loud r and te'lin' ter de ministah an' bringin' back louder, until it filled the air like the a bone ter S'es Mandy. Yo' got yo' pay roar of a stormy sea. All at once an' I don' symperfize wif yo now. great wave of bright swords and hel-You'se fooled in s'posin' Braddah Timmets and horses' heads came surging otheus fall in lub wif yo'. Pears like over the breastworks. It was the Imgals hab no sense when day gits a noperial Guard. Before the shock of the mighty wave the Russian center crumbled away, shattered wrecks. W en Yakovitch came to his senses and dahs Obadiah an' Jedadiah didn't yere opened his eyes he saw around him the creckly his remarks 'bout S'es Mandy corpses of his father and comrates. Suddenly the trampling of hoofs called ler clay dat he valle'd mo'n life itsef, his attention to a group of gayly an' dat bundle was S'es Mandy, who dressed officers, and Napoleon's staff was fohm'd ob de mos' preshus clay. came riding over the field. The young S'es Mandy believed his lyin' an' lowed Russian peered anxiously into their faces. In his graphic language:

"There were the hard faces of Rapp and Darn and broad-chested Sebastian and Nansouty, with the saber scars across his cheek, and the low, broad Hit's a slim suppah dat I'll be able to forehead and bull-dog jaw of grim old Ney, the bravest of them all. There, too, was Murat, with his white plumes and his braided jacket, his riding whip in his hand, just like a circus-rider. And then the group parted suddenly and there was the man himself in the midst of them, with his face hard and immovable as marble amid all the blood Lucie's radiant face as she poured and agony and a far away look in those the weak and smoky tea did not pre- cold gray eyes of his as if he saw Mosvent Mr. Martyn from recalling an old cow somewhere up in the sky, but coul boast, "money will buy deft handed see nothing between. 'A glorious vicservants and ideal service." His gentle tory!' cried Murat, waving his hand. wife was his ideal woman, tender, yield- What a stir there'll be among the good ing and untrained. He looke i into the folks in Paris when the bulletin aryoung face and resolved to have done rives!' .We've lost half our army in doing it, though,' growled Ney. 'Hadn' "I should be so happy if we could be we better fall back a little and wait with dear mamma. She is so lonely, there for re-enforcements?' Then Napoleon turned his head slowly, just as "We will board with her if you like," the statue might do, and looked him in the hungry man replied. "We will the face. Thou advising a retreat. lease Glen Cliff to Main, and go this Michael? That is something new, indeed! No-no falling back now. must date my bulletin from Moscow. As for the army, you can't make an omelette without breaking a few eggs.' Yakovitch says when he heard that he Among the animals Dr. Alcock has knew God had forsaken Napoleon, for specially observed is the red ocypode no man save one doomed to destruction crab, which swarms on all the sandy could have spoken so lightly of the shores of India. The bigger of its two slauguter of thousands of brave men In three months from that day the French Emperor was flying for his lifacross the border with the Cossacks a againts which the "palm" can be tightly

## English Meadows.

his heels like hungry wolves.

How and when men first learned make hay will probably never be known For hay-making is a "process," and the product is not simply sun-dried grass, but grass which has been partly fermented, and is as much the work of men's hands as flour or cider. Probably its discovery was due to accident, but possibly man learned it from the pikas, the "calling hares" of the steppes, which cut and stack hay for the winter. That idea would fit in nicely, with the theory that Central Asia was the "home of the Aryan race," if we were still allowed believe it, and hay-making is certainly an art mainly practised in cold countries for winter forage.

the world so good as those in England, or so old. Yet from the early Anglo-Saxon times old meadow has been tinguished from "pastures," and has always been scarce. Two-thirds of what is now established meadow land still shows the marks of ridge and furrow; and from the great time required to make a meadow—ten years at least on the best land, a hundred on the worst -men have always been reluctant to break up old pasture. The ancient meadows, with their great trees and close, rich turf, are the sole portion of the earth's surface which modern agriculture respects and leaves in peace. Hence the excellence of the meadows o England and the envy of the American.

bowls of soup, with cooks presiding over them. The room was about fifty Only an Ideal. To nine men out of ten, the heroine cellar, and divided up into compartof their future is a "womanly woman, ments for women and men. At the a gentle, quiet, domestic creature who entrance there was a cashier, who gave loves to sit upon a low chair and hem you checks for what you wanted upon things, with the lamp-light falling over the payment of the money, and you her hair. It is unnecessary to say that walk back to these old women and get although in theory this is the sort of woman a man prefer in practice may choose one entirely her opposite. down at long tables and eat. Wishing which is lucky, as she might prove a bowl. It was made of beans and condreadfully insipid if she did. The woman's "manly man" means a man strong, brave, and daring. He must perform bold deeds which she dare not attempt. In actual life she may find that a man clean as could be, and the class of neither daring nor bold has satisfactory people who were eating appeared to be and endearing qualities which make him more after her heart than the ideal of her dreams could ever be. Each thousand a day, and that they gave takes what life brings, and forgets that suppers as well as dinners. They said the "well beloved" ever occupied any other form than that which is a dear and familiar presence.

Selecting a Title. From first to last Dickens did his work conscientiously, and the selection of titles was a grave anxiety to him, many being rejected before one was chosen. The familiar name of Chuzzle-

wit, Howard Paul tells us, went through a curious process of evolution. First it was Sweezleden, then Sweezlebuck. then Sweezleway. None of these would The Sweezle then became Chuzzle, and there was a new series of Chuzzle toe, Chuzzleboy, Chuzzlewig, and finally, Chuzzlewit. For "Hard Times" nineteen or twenty titles were rejected. Here are some of them: "Heads and Tails," "Two and Two are Four," "Our Hard-Hearted Friend," "Rust and Dust. "A Mere Question of Figures," "Mr. Gradgrind's Facts," "Black and White." "David Copperfield" was especially troublesome. Even after he had fixed upon the hero's name it took him some time to arrange the exact form of the title. During a sojourn in Genoa Dickens was puzzling his brain to find a title for one of his Christmas tales. when the city bells rang out a peel of chimes. He was in a nervous, excited state, and the noise of the bells agitated him. But they gave him the title he was seeking, and he called the book "The Chimes." Another novel for which he found it difficult to decide upon a name was "Bleak House." We might have known it under any of the following titles: "The Solitary House

that was Always Shut Up," "The East Wind," "The Ruined Mill that Got Into Chancery and Never Got Out," "The Solitary House where the Grasses No doubt Dickens invented some of the names of his characters,

but many of the most remarkable were borrowed from signs that met his view in his journeys. I imagined that Chadband was a made name—it fits the character to whom the author applied it so exactly; but it was the name of either a draper or a grocer on the outskirts of the town of Warwick. Juli was the name of a confectioner; Pickwick that of a job-master at Bath. later life the novelist collected and stored up names for future use, making

use of such sources as directories and the small towns in railway guides. The Children's Pleasure Ground. The Milk Garden of Frankfort, reserved for the children of that aristocratic city, is in itself one of the most democratic of places. Here rich people who wish to be relieved for a time of the presence of their children, send them, accompanied by their nurses and here poor people, who can neither afford to devote their own time to their children nor hire separate nurses for them, may bring their little ones, certain that from the garden nurses they will receive all the care and attention necessary to safety, health and amusement. Private nurses of the rich people, and public nurses of the working people are subject to a supervision sufficient to protect the children of all classes from cruelty and neglect. The only food furnished in the garden milk, whose freshness and purity are assured, inasmuch as it is drank warm from the mild-eyed cows which occupy dainty stalls on one edge of the field. Children may be left in care of the garden for the entire day, or for any portion of the day, just as the parents may desire. The patronage of the garden includes children whose parents hire its benefits by the year, as they might rent a box in the theater for a season; others, who come on certain days in each week when their mothers work away from home, and still others whose mothers gain a little respite by leaving them an excursion with the house father. The fees are very moderate, and so classified that they are lightest for the

there while they go to market or take The garden is so administered that it is a self-supporting business euterprise and still is the means of much charity; a certain number of children always enjoy its benefits without price, but these pensioners of its bounty are not identified and therefore the democratic equality of the institution is not impaired. The milk garden is not a summer luxury, but is arranged to suit the needs of the varying seasons, and maintained throughout the year.

Engagement and Wedding Rings. The engagement ring is worn upon the same finger as the wedding ring, and after marriage is worn as a guard The solitaire diamond is always a favorite, but the range of styles and prices is wide, and the giri's fancy and the youth's purse may combine to make any ring proper. As to wedding rings, the "square" and "round" ones each have their admirers. A wedding ring with sharp cut edges fits snugly, but being worn constantly will make in time a callous spot at the base of the finger, which is anything but beautiful. ring with all round edges renders this impossible, and is more comfortable to wear, giving with every motion of the finger. In this country there is a freedom allowed engaged lovers. They ride, drive or walk together unquestioned. Her engagement is one of the most charming experiences of a girl's life, and she is wise who will not let it be cut too short. The length of an engagement must depend mostly upon outward circumstances. It only a journey, of which the end must come sooner or later. A month or six weeks is not too short if such a time is found best, and there are couples who have waited seven years to see their hopes realized.

Worried: Clothing Salesman-What is your husband's waist measure? Customer-He told me to get thirty by thirty trousers, but biess me if I know which is the waist or which the leg. Clothier and Furnisher.

IN THE GREAT DESERT.

A l'arty of French Travelers Raise Furore Among a Chamba Tribe. A French official, writing of a trip across the Great Desert, says: After traveling two days over slight undulaions of land, we caught sight of Chambet el Madhi El-Golea. The place, insouthern frontier of Morocco and along the line of the caravans bound for or returning from Western Soudan, both by way of Gourara and Insalah. After Timimun, it is the most important slave mar: from which the nomads are provided with bond-people. Everything here showed the incompetency of the

ings, as if their dullness of mind was due to the monotony of the desert. Seeing how peaceful the disposition of the people was, six of us ventured the following day through the narrow thoroughfares of the city, where we had an unpleasant instance of their unsociability. As we strolled along th zigzag alleys, the rare persons or children to be seen hurried within doors or sneaked away at our first appearance as if scared by ghostly apparitions, and all doors were closed. Turning the corner of an alley where the people were not aware of our presence, I found a door open and stepped to the entrance for

Should the devil have appeared in-

stead of mo, the inmates, several squalid

people, whose moral state approaches

the natural condition of primitive be-

females sitting upon the filthy floor, would not have been more startled. scream, which gave the alarm to all other members of the household, was uttered, and all looked wild and took up the cry. Frightened, I drew hastily back and walked away; but the neighborhood was aroused by the screaming. People came out from every street, and at seeing us spread the alarm still further. Soon another and incomprehensible noise began. It was at first a tinkling, and then a general clattering of tin or iron plates, such as bee-raisers make when the insects swarm. What was the significance of that pandemonium? We conjectured that it was to send the alarm or to frighten us. We were but six in all, armed with only our sabers, so we deemed it advisable to get out of the scrape as quickly as possible We could not return by the same way where we had already alarmed the people, so we decided to go ahead and take our chances. On we went through the tortuous ways, accompanied by the conturmoil and unintentionally spreading the alarm everywhere, like ferocious beasts escaped from a menagerie would do. The people who stood at their doors listening to the thundering noise and wondering at the cause of such an unwonted disturbance, were startled by our appearance and hurried within with cries of fright, instantly closing their doors. This last precaution was, however, quite superfluous, for we sedulously refrained from approaching any threshold. Finally we reached the limits of the city and experienced a feeling of relief.

TREPANNING BY THE ANCIENT 3.

Dead Men's Skulls Plerced to S.cure Amulets and Charms.

We are more disposed to accept Dr. Broca's first suggestion than the last, and to regard trepanning among the prehistoric men as having had therapeutic motive, says the Popular

The perforation of the tomb was almost certainly intended as a door of exit for spirits. Even in later times, when the dead were burned, holes were often bored or knocked in the urns that contained the ashes, for the same Some cinerary urns have been found with little windows, as were, made in them and a piece of glass placed over the hole. Macrobius, his Saturnalia, quotes an Etruscan belief that a door should be opened for

the spirits to pass in and out. dying woman some few years ago Sussex. She was gasping, and apparently was undergoing the last struggle in great distress. The nurse went the window and opened it. At once the dying woman breathed deeply and expired. The writer said to the nurse: "Why did you open the window?" The answer given was: "Surely you wouldn't

have her soul go up the chimney?" One can understand how that, if a piece of skull had been regarded as contact with a demon or spirit, it would be respected as an amulet, and that the rondelles removed from the heads of men who had been subject to epileptic fits would acquire a virtue in the eyes of the ignorant and superstitious and be employed as charms. And this seems to be both the simplest and most intelligible explanation of hole-pierced heads and of the wearing of the portions removed from those heads by men and women who had not them. selves been trepanned.

Worse and Worse.

Sometimes an apology for a blunder is worse than the blunder itself. day a man went to buy a bushel of buckwheat for sowing. He found the farmer of whom he was to buy the grain away; but his wife was at home, and she undertook to make the sale. She got a peck measure and they went to the granary. There the woma filled the measure twice, poured it into the bag which the man held open, then was going to tie the bag and take the pay for a bushel. "But, madam, said he, "it takes four pecks to make "Oh, does it?" said she "well, you see, I never had any experience in measuring grain before I was married; I always taught school!"

THE EARLY OWL.

An owl once lived in a hollow tree. And he was as wise as wise could be The branch of learning he didn't know Could scarce on the tree of knowledge grow He knew the tree from branch to root And an owl like that can afford to hoot.

And he hooted—until, alas! one day He chanced to hear, in a casual way. An insignificant little bird Make use of a term he had never heard He was flying to bed in the dawning light "Hurray! hurray! for the early worm!"

'Dear me," said the owl, "what a singular I would look it up if it weren't so late. must rise at dusk to investigate. Early to bed and early to rise Makes an owl healthy and stealthy and wise!"

So he slept like an honest owl all day. And rose in the early twilight gray. And went to work in the dusky light To look for the early worm at night He searched the country for miles around But the early worm was not to be found: So be went to bed in the dawning light And looked for the "worm" again next night. And again and again, and again and again He sought and he sought, but all in vain Till he must have looked for a year and a day For the early worm in the twilight gray.

At last in despair he gave up the search. And was heard to remark as he sat on his By the side of his nest in the hollow tree: "The thing is as plain as night to me Nothing can shake my conviction firm.

JONAH'S WHALE.

There's no such thing as the early worm.

It Is Sald to Have Been an Enormors

White Shark. There is no argument valid upon a premise or inherent impossibility. It used to be concluded beyond question that there were no black swans, because it is impossible to conceive a black swan. But one harmless and unconscious black swan from the antipodes put all the ingenious thinkers to rout. Hume argued from his conception of a true induction that the major premise must include all possible cases. This he thought conclusive against a great deal of popular belief. But what test have we of the possible?

It is harder to believe that we have explored and classified the whole field of knowledge than that a ravenous tish -with no higher and no lower thought in its meager brain than a plentiful dinner-should have swallowel and then disgorged a man. Beside, we are not without evidence that such piscino conduct is at least possible. Jonah was sailing in the Mediterraneau-right along its whole length-from Joppa in Palestine to Tarshish in Spain and it is in this very sea that even at the present day a huge fish, the white shark is found. And not only this, but the bones of a much larger species now

The word used in the Bible is a general term for a large fish, and it includes, in various writers, sharks, tunnies, whales, dolphins and seals. This white shark attains such a size that it has been known to weigh four and a half tons. One that was exhibited last century over Europe weighed nearly two tons, and very nearly re-enacted the part of Jonah's fish. A British war vessel was sailing in the Mediterraneau. when a man fell overboard. A huge shark instantly rose and the unlucky seaman disappeared within its mouth. The captain fired a gun at it from the deck, and as the shot struck upon its back it cast the man out again and he was rescued by his companions. They forthwith harpooned the fish, dried him and presented him to his intended victim. - Cincinnati Commercial ; Ga-

Varieties of the Human Voice.

People of a cheerful nature and good

physique generally possess deep-toned, powerful voices. The keen, metallic voice is the mark of a hard and selfish soul, and its possessor is an active, shrewd but cold-blooded person, capable in business, but unsympathetic in the home. The velvety voice is always associated with a reserved nature and may be possessed by people of either large or small physique. In any case it implies a distrustful, shy disposition. Sometimes it shows deceit and belongs to a hypocrite, although, in that case, a little oiliness is added to its composition. The plodding, unambitious person has a monotonous, cheerless voice. Quick, sharply-defined tones denote the energetic man. They show the man of action, the born leader. The man with a husky voice is his opposite, is never sanguine, and goes through life with head down-bent and eyes full of tears. Calm, distinct, and direct tones indicate a clear and logical mind, and if these be mellowed by musical inflections they show talent and intellect. The supreme minds of the world have frequently had this type tof voice. The nasal voice, the gutteral voice, and the falsetto voice are all certainly disagreeable, and may be at least improved if the owners will take the trouble. But this can only be done by going straight to the root of the matter. "The shrill voice of the bad tempered woman can never be modulated into accents that fall sweetly on the listener's ear until the shrowish temper be made lovely; the loud, harsh tones of the augry man will continue to be a source of terror and annoyance to his friends so long as the violence of high-spirited treble of the frivolous school girl will sadden and disgust more earnest natures until the lessons of life shall have broadened and deepened in her the channels of feeling and of thought." No amount of care can be too great to make the voice agreeable and sympathetic. It should be trained to fuller and richer tones, while yet it is tender and pliable. Then that which is at first a habit will, by degrees, become a second nature, and the qualities

of gentleness and grace, as shown by

the beautiful voice, will take firm root.