MCHENRY, - - ILLINOIS

That came akin to pain,
From up the glebe where I had leftMy rose, white rose of Snane.

Old Brig, as he was caned, was ex-

ceedingly peculiar in most of things.

Mrs. Boggs was used to his ways and

paid but little heed to them; so was his daughter Julia, and she paid less

heed. One thing, he was decidedly op-

posed to Julia's having young men com

ing to the house to court her: in fact.

he would not permit it, or, to use his

own words, "He hain't agon' to have

the place overrun by young fellers

comin' to court his gal, an' that's all

But though he succeeded in keeping

them away from the house, he did not

succeed so well in keeping them away

from his fair Julia's side when she was

calling at the neighbor's or attending

social gatherings. Of this the old man

control over Julia was so great that she

would not think of disobeying his com-

A young farmer, whose land adjoined that of Old Brig on the west, had met

Julia. Each had been smitten with the

charms of the other, and in a few short

months they were engaged to be mar-

ried. How to win the old man's con-

Julia's lover, Hiram Fries, was a very

estimable young man, and in every

way worthy of her, so Brig could have

no objection to him on that score. His only reason would be that he did not

want Julia to marry anyone, and, as

he was very hard-headed, both knew that his consent would be

hard to obtain. But they loved each

other and were determined to wed.

even if Old Brig would not give his per-

It was at length decided that Hiram

should call on Julia's father, lay the

case before him and use every argu-

ment in his power to win the old man

over. Hiram realized how heavy was

task he had set about doing.

would much rather have faced a loaded

he found the old gentleman busily en-

You're looking mighty slick ter-night;

"No, I haven't been any place yet," replied Hiram; "I am just a goin'

"Oh, thet's it. Well, what sort o'

old man entered a corn-crib and, seiz-

Hiram, who was at a loss to commence

"I reckoned thar must be, from the

way you are fixed up, bein' as it's a

"No; the fact is I came over to

object of his visit and have the worst

Well, here I am," replied Old Brig,

You see, sir, that I-well-that is-

way Old Brig was receiving the news.

gal an' found out if I was willin'?"

happened to meet.'

you wouldn't let me come to see her,

an' so I had to spark her wherever we

and ye hev had yer trouble au pains

fer nothin'. You're a good enough

fellow, I'll 'low, but my darter ain't

agoin' to marry anyone with my con-sent, and I don't reckon she will with-

out. If you an' her love enough to

wait till after I'm dead to marry, I

hain't no objection, but she ain't agoin'

and make us happy by giving your con-

"Surely you don't mean that. Re-

pleaded Hiram, who was loth to

to marry at all if I kin help it."

Not very honorable, young man,

the subject he had in mind.

me provided you're willin.'

this thing been goin' on?"

over with at once.

young man.

in any event.

week day, too," said Old Brig.

old man's greeting.

set out one evening for the

on, though they both would much

sented itself to their consideration.

He imagined that his

engaging daughter.

knew nothing.

prefer to have it.

There was a mill wheel by the way.

I asked the miller's swain
If he could tell me ought that happened
Since I came down the lane.
Yet I but heard his answer,
In the mill wheel's sad refrain,
In the dripping of the water,
As it fell skin to pain.
"Ah, me?" some one had ta'en away.
My rose, white rose of Shane.

Steinta Constitution.

obeying him.
The following evening Julia stole out HIRAM'S COURTSHIP A Story of Two Lovers, a Stern Parent and a Vicious Dog. BY W. L. FRENCH. Brig Boggs was a wealthyold farmer, with a wife and one very pretty and

near 100 acres. Its surface was dotted were they in their talking and planning that they had not observed had come into the pasture in search of one of his cows, and, observing two figures seated under the oak, he had approached to see who they were.

The first intimation the lovers had of anyone being near, was a savage growl from Jack, a huge bull-dog belonging to Hiram, which was lying near them. Looking around, they saw Old Brig approaching, barefooted and with sleeves and overalls rolled up. He recognized the lovers as they hurriedly started to their feet. Shaking his fist

all he said, and that it was either run or fight, neither of which he had any desire to do; he knew the old fellow could best him in a tussle, and he had no desire to run in the presence of his sweetheart.

But Jack suddenly relieved his master's fears by charging on Old Brig. The old man knew the dog was a bad one, and he stopped and looked around for a club, but none was to be seen. Hiram shouted to the dog, which no attention to his calls, but kept straight on for the old man.

ground, but as it was he beat a hasty retreat Finding his efforts to call back the dog unavailing, Hiram shouted to Old

Brig to run his best; but there was no need of that; he was covering the ground at a terrible rate, and his horny feet were striking fire from the stones

cannon than Old Brig, but it had to be done and there was no one to do it but low, spreading branches, and, grasping him, so he nerved himself up to the a limb, swung upwards. He was none too soon, for at the same instant Jack proper pitch, and, donning his "best clothes," set out one sprang for him and fastened his teeth Boggs' homestead. When he arrived in the rear of his overalls. The struggle was short and sharp; finally Jack gaged doing his evening chores.

"Howdy, Hiram; glad to see you. fell with a thud to the ground and the man swung up beyond Jack sat under the tree and growled must have been some place," was the

savagely at Old Brig, and Old Brig in turn used some very forcible language toward Jack.

"Do call off your dog, Hiram; father will never forgive you for this if you do

doin's is on hand ter-night?" and the old man entered a corn-crib and, seizing a scoop, commenced throwing out a tree, we'll make him come to terms ge shovelfuls of corn to squealing before we let him down. Let him swine, which ceased their music long fume if he wants to; it won't hurt him enough to make a wild scramble for the golden ears of corn.

Let's go over toward him," and they advanced leisurely toward the spot where "None, that I know of," replied

Old Brig was up a tree.
"Why don't you call that dratted brute off?" he shouted angrily, as they

Oh, Jack's all right; I guess he saved me from lickin' you or bein' licked by you; it will be a fine thing to tell the rejoined Hiram, who was deterneighbors how Old Brig took to a tree,"

"Ain't yer goin' to call that brute

who, having thrown out the required and come to some kind of an under-amount of feed for his hogs, dropped standing," rejoined Hiram coolly. the shovel and prepared to listen to the "Jule, take a club an' drive that crit-

ter away!" shouted Old Brig. I love Julia and have asked her to marto do what you dare not do," replied

ry me, and she has promised to marry the dutiful Julia. me provided you're willin.'"

Hiram stretched the truth a little

"You go home, Julia," said Hiram,

"and tell your ma that your pa has gone

"Hem! Rather seems as though you stay here with your pa; it would be had fixed it all up to marry whether I lonesome for him to remain all night be agreeable er not. How long has with only Jack to look after him." "Very well," responded Julia, and off

Hiram, somewhat encouraged by the down on a stump to await developments.

As long as that, an' I never heered keep hit hid from the old man. I reck of Jack's glistening white teeth soon on it would hev looked better if you deterred him from that. He sat still hed come to me first before courtin' the and began to think, and in a little while he was cooled down to a normal temper-"I s'pose I should, but Julia thought ature.

"I say. Hiram". I reckon I have been an old fool in this matter. Let's compromise. You agree never to say anything about this here scrape, an' I'll 'gree to you 'nd Jule marryin' as soon s yer a mind to."

in a second he had Jack lying obediently at his heels, while Old Brig dropped down to the ground and stretched his stiffened limbs, and the

reason to be sorry for giving his con-

Boys may be governed a great deal

by kindness and gentle methods, and

yield without a struggle. No use to try and argify the matter with me because I won't argy. If you both love each other so dradful much you'll be willin' to wait fer each other. But deeds must second words when You kin go in an' tell Jule what I have needful, or words will be laughed at sed, an' I want ther matter to stop there till a'ter I'm dead, then yer can court all yer want to;" and he chuckled at the cism a warm reception.

McLenry Plaindealer improbability of their waiting, and shot a mouthful of tobacco fuice in the ear a mouthful or tobacco juice in the ear of a pig standing munching lan ear of

corn some ten feet away.

"Then I suppose you will not give your consent at all?" asked Hiram rather dejectedly.
"Nery time, my lad, Nothin' agin' you, though. Go in an' tell Jule what I've said," answered the old man, somewhat astonished with himself for the

unheard of privilege he was granting Thinking that it was useless to continue the conversation further, Hiram sauntered into the house, and finding Julia, soon made her acquainted with the state of affairs.

They agreed to met the next evening under a big oak tree in her father's pas ture, which was hidden from the house by a slight raise of ground, and then and there decide what they were to do. Shortly after coming to this decision Hiram took his departure.

When Old Brig came in he notified Julia that he did not want to hear any more of her courting scrapes, and Julia mentally vowed that he should not. Feeling satisfied that Julia would obey him, the old man said no more upon the subject, but if he had known her true thoughts, perhaps he would not have felt so certain of her

of the house unnoticed by any of the family, and made her way toward the big oak where she was to meet her lover. She thought she was early, but she found Hiram there before her. After a true lovers' greeting they sat down beside the tree and commenced to talk over the situation and lay plans for the future.

The pasture contained something here and there with trees. So intent the near approach of Julia's father. He

angrily at Hiram, he shouted:

larn yer to come sneakin my gal, you galout, you. around miser I'm able galout, you. I'm er goin' to wipe the groun' with yer as quick as I kin git thar!" and the old able man came on with long strides.

Hiram realized that Old Brig meant

Perhaps if Old Brig had had his boots on, he would have stood his

at every jump. Old Brig soon reached a tree with

not," pleaded Julia.
"Never mind, Julia; Jack's a dandy,

vanced leisurely toward the spot where

approached.

mined to make a bold plunge into the and Hiram laughed heartily.

"Not till you and I have a little chat

"Oh, lather, how can you expect me

here, for Julia had promised to wed him up to old man Baker's, so that

"Nigh on to six months," replied she started for home, while Hiram sat

Old Brig fumed and swore terribly, a dratted word erbout hit. You must but it was no use. He thought of de-hev been nighty sly all this time to scending and facing the dog, but a sight

> Done!" shouted Hiram gladly, and two walked over to Brig's house together.

member how well we love each other, and make us happy by giving your gon,

by appealing to their better feelings.

AN ELECTRIC HEADLIGHT. Railroad Tracks Illuminated a Ahead on Clear Nights.

There are two distinct views of the function of a headlight. It may be looked upon, as it is to a very large ex-tent abroad, as simply a signal light for the benefit of track and station men, or may be regarded as an illuminator in-tended to show possible obstacles on the track at a sufficient distance to enable the stopping of the train without the disastrous results of a collision. There is a well-known popular theory that the headlight is not of much use to an engineer anyhow, and if we consider the ordinary forms of a reflector lamp now in use, it is not at all improbable that such a theory of inefficiency is correct. A headlight which merely hows the track a few rods in front of the engine can do little toward averting a collision, providing the train is running anywhere near the usual speed. It is to the use of electricity that we must look for a light of sufficient power to show plainly the condition of the track for a long distance in front of the train. An apparatus has been in practical use on several roads, and the re sults of experiments have been most gratifying. It is an invention of G. C. Pyle, of Indianapolis.

The little dynamo and engine are between the smokestack and the headlight operated by them. The engine is one of the multiple cylinder class and is very small, perhaps the smallest engine complete and perfect in all its parts that has ever been put to practical use. Its full output is only about three horse power, and a three-quarter-inch pipe is ample to supply the steam which is taken out of the back end of the boiler, so that the throttle is always within easy reach of the engineer.

The minute engine is connected di rectly to the armature spindle of a diminutive dynamo in the most compact form. Designed to supply a single arc lamp, no special regulation is necessary. and the only care required is to keep the bearings oiled and the brushes. which need never to be shifted, trimmed and smooth. The total weight of the engine and dynamo together is but 650 pounds, and the combination occupies a space twenty-eight inches long, fifteen inches wide and seventeen inches high. The normal speed is 245 turns per minnte.

In fitting the apparatus to a locomotive the headlight is usually moved forward a little to secure the necessary space between it and the stack for the location of the machinery. The entire plant is under complete control from a supply pipe will start up the light or extinguish it when running. The lamp is of the rack-feed style. The carbons the cab, as a single turn of the valve in run in guides, thus steadying them at a point quite close to the arc, so that any vibration of the engine will not jar the carbons sufficiently to break them or to destroy the continuity or uniformity of the arc. The lower electrode, instead of being carbon, is a copper rod. The light given is nominally 2,000 caudie power, and proves amply sufficient for railway usage, although the power could be largely enhanced if it were desirable. Electic lights are now used on the Vandalia, Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, Indianapolis, Decatur and Western, Wabash, Michigan Central, Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo, Louisville, New Albany and Chicago, and Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western roads.

A dozen or fifteen telegraph poles in front of the engine can be distinguished regularly, even when the weather is not altogether good, and on an exceptionally clear night as many as thirty-three poles have been counted from the cab of the engine illuminated by the powerful light. Poles are about twenty-nine or thirty to the mile. Even in bad weather. when the illuminating power of the lamp could not fairly be expected to be anywhere near its maximum, the view for 1,000 or 1,200 feet ahead of the engine is substantially as good as in presented to the guileless carpenter daylight. Small obstructions on the for payment, the presenter informing distance, even by an inexperienced eye, over all his own property to his wife while a great or large object would be easily visible nearly half a mile. from him. The surprised and indig-Sitting in the cab of an engine provided with this headlight is a decidedly new sensation. Small objects like mile the lawyer seated in his handsome posts can be readily seen at a distance office, reading a newspaper and smoking of a mile in good weather, and even the a high-priced cigar. joints in the rails can be seen 700 feet shead. The only objection which might be raised to the use of an apparatus of this kind is that which has be advanced against the electric light before by pilots. Running toward a powerful light of this kind on a double " track, it might sometimes be a little difficult to distinguish landmarks by reason of the glare. But even the ordinary headlight is somewhat objectionable in this respect, and it is quite cer- other. tain that additional range gained by the use of electricity will more than compensate for any additional glare. The sume obligations that you are unable to case is much more favorable, at least, meet. But I don't want to be hard on than that met with by pilots, because, although there is an intensely brilliant light from the approaching engine, yet the driver's own machine is casting forward a beam of equal intensity, making the track ahead as bright as day for a

long distance. A Critical Genius.

Among Rice's old acquaintances was a leader of the orchestra, one John -. Quite a musical genius was and a great character. He was perfect know-all; no subject, either artistic, musical, or scientific, could be broached in his presence on which he did not at once present himself as an authority. If a fast horse was mentioned C- had a father or an uncle who owned one that could distance the animal in question with ease. Should any one venture to give an account of a remarkable storm where the hailstones were as large as hens' eggs, the old leader was down on him with a goose egg at once. On a certain Sunday after noon John Rice and a party of friends were sitting on the back porch of his house, listening to some of the marvelous experiences of C—, when the host, getting a little tired of these wonders, exclaimed: "C—, you seem, to be an authority on most matters; now I want your solution of a curious fact that is staring us in the face. Look at that apple tree over the fence"-pointing to one in the orchard at the back of the house. "You see it has no apples on it and the rest of the trees are full of !ruit; now how do you account for that? ran his eve over the orchard with a profound look, and rising slowly from his seat mounted the fence, let himself down on the other side with as scientific an air as the performance would admit of, and going down upon his knees be gan to examine the roots of the barren tree. The company during all this time were watching the proceedings with becoming gravity. C—, having eut off a piece of the back from the tree, wiped his eye-glasses and examined the specimen with great care. At last he over it smiled with a placid kind of triumph cious.

Again climbing the fence, he returned to the group who had been watching him and said?" "Now charges." and said?" Now observe. You see that gray color on the edge of the bark?" They did. "Well. that is called fungimortem, and whenever that deadly sign appears at the root of an apple it never bears fruit."

"I don't think you are quite 'aght about it," said Rice; "for that tree was full of apples yesterday, but the owner came this morning and gathered them."

There was a shout of laughter and C— was dumbfounded. It was a dreadful blow, and it had the effect of curtailing the scientific discourses of C— for some time.—Joseph Jefferson, in the Century.

Uncle Sam Is Particular. Most people have an idea that it is the easiest thing in the world to get into the regular army as a private. But the standard for admission to the army has been raised so high that probably three-fourths of the men who apply for enlistment are turned away. An officer speaking of matters pertaining to the ecruiting station says:

"We have men of all grades, qualities, nationalities and conditions, who wish to enter the army. The only requirements are that a man shall be of ufficient age, must meet certain physical requirements, must be able to read and write and of good moral character. You would be surprised to know the number of men who fail to come up to the physical standard. Of course there are certain physical disqualifications which emphatically stamp the man as unfit, deformity of any kind, for instance. There are, bowever, a great many men who come here having a de fect in their vision or in their organs of hearing. As for nationalities, we enlist everything, I think, except a Chinaman. A Chinaman would be made fun of by his fellow-soldiers, and the result would be to unfit him entirely for the

life.
"A man to enter the army must be over 16 years old and under 35. Be tween the ages of 16 and 21 he must have the consent of his parents for his enlistment. He must weigh over 125 and less than 190; 160 for the cavalry. His height must be at least 5 feet 4 inches: his chest measurement 32 inches, increasing two inches upon expansion. Last month (August) we had fifty applicants. There were just twelve who came up to the requirements.

"At what particular season do you find more men anxious to enlist?" "During the months of July and August there are more than any other. I do not know any reason for this. Possibly they get tired of hard manual labor at their usual trade during the hot

season "It is against the regulations to recruit a man who is married. In the first place, it would be impossible for a man to keep a wife on the pay a soldier receives. This, even in the case of a re-enlisted soldier, frequently makes them miserable and until for attention to duty. Again, it is very difficult to keep a married man at his post, and not infrequently he becomes discouraged with the seeming possibility of being happy as a soldier with a wife and he deserts. This would be much more the case with a man who had just enlisted, so we never take them. We cannot refuse to take a man re-enlisting because he is married."

Brotherly Affection. Not long ago two brothers lived in small town in this State. One was a lawyer and real estate dealer, while the other was a carpenter. In the course of business the lawyer induced his brother to append his autograph to a note for \$500 given by him (the lawyer) to a local bank. The carpenter was told by his legal relative that the transaction was a mere matter of formality and would be all right. All went well track could really be made out at that him that his contions brother had made and the \$500 could not be collected nant carpenter hurried at once to see his brother about the matter. He found

"Say, Charley, that note for \$500 is due, and they have come to me for pay ment," he said as he entered. "Well," asked the lawyer, looking up from his paper, "why don't you pay

"I only signed as security and to ac commodate you. Besides, I cannot pay it unless I sell or mortgage my house and lot. You are well fixed and can easily pay the note," answered the

"Henry," solemnly and slowly said the man of law, "you should never asyou and I'll tell you what I'll do for you; if you have to sell your house and lot I will find you a buyer for them and won't charge you a cent of commission. And the noble-hearted man lit another

cigar and resumed his paper. The carpenter did not accept the princely offer his liberal-minded brother had made him, but went out and mortgaged his home, paid the note, and was relieved, as time went on, to find that his brother did not send him s bill for \$10 for professional advice.

He Fled.

She was forty-nine if she was a day. He was twenty-two, and he had to lend his watch to a friend in the other car to keep it from stopping while he sat in the same seat with her on the train. "Are you a traveling man?" she asked,

ruddenly. "Yes, madam, I am." "In what line, sir?" "Groceries, madam."

"It is you then, you horrid, horrid man! Aren't you ashamed of yourself, to so annoy a lone woman traveler?" I, madam? What do you mean?"

The state of

"Oh, you base wretch; you know it is you that has been scattering rice all over the floor to make people think we are a young married couple!"

He took one look at that face, dashed to the car platform, and, though his baggage has been held two weeks at the station, he has never appeared to claim

Deserved a Life Sentence. "Prisoner, stand up. How many times have you been convicted of crime? "About 'leven times, Jedge."
"Have you no fear of the law?"

sternly demanded the Judge.

"No, y'r Honor," answered the prisoner, in a broken voice. "I've got the courage of my convictions, I reckon." Should you upset a bottle of castor oil on the carpet, the best treatment for covering the spot is to place the bed over it, a plan both cheap and effica-

In the northern part of Tennessee the ollowing story is a tradition: Not very ong ago there lived in the Clear Creek nighborhood, an old preacher of the me of Andrew Browser. He was what every one was pleased to call a good old soul. His apostolic work was mainly devoted to exortation, and no one, it is declared, could so advance the sto declared, could so advance the stock and enhance the script of a revival. Que night after having "tapped" a jug which a brother had stored in a pile of leaves, the old fellow gave the following as an example of his energy:

"Brutheren, the tuther day I went a huntin', ar. While walkin' along with my rife. There a congress run up a tree.

my rifle, I saw a squirrel run up a tree, an set down in the fork, at. I took de-liberate aim, but never touched him, ar. This was mighty strange, for I am the handiest man with a gun you ever see Wall, I wiped out my gau, measured my powder an' poured it in, an' then began to shove down the bullet after nicely cuttin' off the patchin', ar. When I got it about half down, the gun, went off, an' the hardest day's work your sarvent ever had was in keepin' that bullet from comin' out o' thar, ar. An', my bruth-

"H'var." called out an old fellow. you pertend to say that you kept that bullet from gettin' out o' thar airter the gun went off

Yes, brother, but it was the hardest day's work your sarvent ever saw, ar. Old man I j'ined this h'yar church yistirday, sorter on trial, like the feller what swears off. I thought that if you was putty good folks. I would run along with you an' mebbe slip inter Heaven at the right time. I am nachually shy o' these h'yar institutions, so I wanted to see how well we could jog along together. I like your singin' fust rate, an' the sisters have shouted in a most interestin' manner, but, say, air you in earnest 'bout that bullet trick?"

"Yas, brother, I got it about half way down, ar, when the gun went off an' the hardest day's work your sarvent ever done, ar, was keepin' the bullet from comin' out o' thar-

"H'yar, as I said, I come here sorter on trial to see if I could war the collar bye, plug-ugly," turning to the ex- justice. horter; "I may meet a bigger liar than you air, but not ef I know he is in the neigborhood. Brothers, sisters an' 'sam singers, I leave you with the liar. you let him live I won't think any more of you. If you kill him, I'm your friend."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Effects of Eve Strain. The influence of the eyesight upon intellectual work is more recognized each year by educators both in country and Europe, and some of the most important discussions among both teachers and physicians bear upon this subject, says the Boston Journal. One of the most lucid articles treating of the varied kinds of eye imperfections is Eye-Strain in Connection with Headaches, Neuralgia and Nervous Disturb ances," contributed to Babyhood by Dr. J. M. Mills, in the New York

Ophthalmic and Aural Institute. The most common causes of annovance and suffering are far-sightedness, having its origin in the position of the principal focus of parallel rays of light behind the retina; near-sightedness, in which the parallel rays of light are brought to a focus in front of the retina; astigmatism, due to the irregular curvature of the muscles of the eyeball.

It is useful for both parents and far-sightedness come easy fatigue of the eye, aching sensation in the eyeballs, finally obstinate and muscular irritation and burning pain. The eye-strain is felt more particularly at the end of the week. Near-sighted people suffer equal persons squint or blink in order to see at a distrace, and that those "dreamy eyes 'that haunt me ever,' about which morous swains become poetic, are usually near-sighted, the dreamy or staring appearance being due to the fact that ey see imperfectly at a distance.' Patients with astigmatism suffer very often and severely with headaches, diz-ziness, "flickering" and other nervous

complaints.

Those whose eyes are impaired by muscular weakness have headache, pain over the eyes, neuralgia, dizziness, nausea and vague nervous disturbances So serious is the effect of any imperfection in the eye that the examination of the eves of the children of school age would seem to be imperative. Many children have been rebuked for stupid neglect of and disinclination for study, when they are simply unable to endure the eye strain. Many have been forced from intellectual labor to less congenial occupation through the neglect of eye imperfections. The seasonable remedy of the oculist is so practicable that its benefit should not be denied the poorest school child.

Accidental Fires. In calling attention to fires and

pointing out some of the causes of these accidents, for most of them are accidental, one cannot help wandering at the carelessness exhibited in the every day life of a large portion of our population. In former days our worthy and useful friend, the chimney sweet, made his regular round, and little was as is so often the case at present. If householders would have their chimneys seen to as promptly and carefully as their ancesters had theirs, vast benefits would ensue. This is of great importance. Equally so is the proper attention to building fires in open grates. All such fireplaces, or rather the floor ing around and in front of same, should e protected by iron or other metal covering. The danger of live coals falling from a grate fire is one that should be recognized and understood. I need not refer to the use of kero-

sene in kindling fires, as the papers teem with accidents from that Another fruitful origin is the habit of having matches lying around loose where children can get at and play with them; and allowing loose papers or

kindlings near open fires.

Leaving your children alone in the house during the day is also productive of danger. This is often done by the corer classes, the rooms sometimes being locked during the mother's ab-

Very many families use either kerosene or gasoline for cooking purposes.

These should both be handled by day-

light only, and in the case of ge extreme care is necessary, as the vapor of the latter is highly inflammable, being a very volatile fluid.

How often we hear of friends using

gasoline of an evening for cleaning ties, gloves and other articles, not knowing, or, if so, not thinking, of the danger involved.

Lime-water is good for chilblains.
The Sanitary News has collected

Cool rain water and soda will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

A piece of zinc put on the live coals in the stove will clean out the stove-

The juice of raw onions applied to the stings of insects will destroy the

Nothing is better than turpentine for the banishment of carpet worms, buffalo moths and insects. Alum, dissolved in water and applied

to a bedstead with a feather, will exterminate bed-bugs.

To make paper stick to a wall that has been whitewashed, wash in vinegar

or salaratus water.

Molasses rubbed on a grass stain on white dresses will bring out the stains

when the clothing is washed.

A little petroleum added to the water with which waxed or polished floors are washed improves their looks. To brighten the inside of a tea or

coffee pot, fill with water, add a piece of soap, and boil for about forty-five minutes. A small box filled with lime and placed on a shelf in the pantry or closet will absorb dampness and keep the air

dry and sweet. A little borax put in water in which scarlet napkins and red bordered towels are to be washed will prevent them from fading.

Dampen your duster slightly before wiping off wood-work and marble. Use a cloth as well as a feather duster if you would be thorough.

The State's Relation to Marriage To the State, murriage is a civil contract between a man and woman. It an' hames o' this here outfit. 'Lowed ef | can be nothing else or more than that. it suited me to run with it to the end of And the only interest of the State, as the race. As I said, I like your singin', State, is that all the rights and duties the race. As I said, I like your singin, an' was mighty pleased with the shoutin' sisters, but sah," striking a bench with his hat, "I can whip any d—d man that will tell as big a lie as you have just spit out. You may just sonal rights and works only mischief. It is hardly matter for dispute that excuse me. When the horn blows I those who have claimed to be acting for reckon I'll be thar, but I kain't take my God in political matters, in the past, chances with this h'yar crowd. Good- have been authors of cruelty and in-

Most writers on "divorce reform" assume that the one great end to be aimed at is to prevent divorce by any and by Their highest, their one all means. ideal, seems to be to keep people tied together without regard

But it is not the question of the ideal. It is as to what the State has a right to do under present actual conditions. Men should seek the ideal in all departideal is, and enforce it always by pains and penalties? Is not this rather a matter for school and church and individual striving? It is not the right and duty of the State to force people either to marry or stay married. Neither of these is the end, so far as state jurisdiction is concerned. It is for the State simply to guard the rights of the individual parties to this contract, precisely as in the case of any other.—Forum.

The utter uselessness and the cowardice of the Chinese in case of emergency were exemplified by the conduct of those employed in the Palace Hotel, due to the irregular curvature of the cornea and insufficiency or weakness of the fire was approaching the great caramuscles of the evelopil. vaneary they were ordered to assist the It is useful for both parents and teachers to recognize the seriousness of the symptoms of strain due to any of these forms of eye imperfections. From the strain due to any of these forms of eye imperfections. From the strain due to any of the strain due to any of the strain due to lend a hand. When the opportunity offered they slipped away one by one, leaving the white men to face the dis-aster. The efforts of the latter, although exemplary, were useless. Some of the hose kept on the platforms be week. Near-sighted people suffer equal tween the bay windows, around the discomfort from werking any length of time. Dr. Mills adds that near-sighted outside of the building, actually crumbersons souint or blink in order to see exposure to the hot sun and weather. Besides, not a drop of water flowed from the plugs, and Manager Thorn's men abandoned all show of resistance

to the fiery enemy. E. Clairmount Stye, an English tourist, whose room was on the sixth floor, rear, reports that he was robbed of three mammoth walking sticks, which he had gathered on his travels around the world and which were strapped to his valise. He saved the balance of his effects before the notel caught fire. His companion, Howard Clamtley, a'sc from B-istol, who occupied an adjoining room, says robbers broke open his trunk and stole jewelry valued at \$700. Many other such burglaries were reported.

Kull Pocket Book.

It weakens an argument to "prove too much," but it was no suspicion of weakness that troubled the holder of this portmonnaie when its feminine owner claimed it. She gave more proof than he had time to hear. "I read in to-day's papers that a pocket-book had been left here by the finder, and I called to ask about it; I have lost mine," said a woman in a newspaper office the other day.

"Yes, maam," replied the clerk in attendance. "Will you please describe the contents of the pocket-book you

Well, now-let me see. I think I can name ewerything that was in my purse, There was a dollar bill, two ten heard of defective flues and chimneys, three coppers, some postage stamps, cent pieces, one or two nickles, two or some silk samples, a small sample of yellow floss, a pearl-handled glove buttoner, a little poem entitled 'Baby's Bath, a receipt for sweet pickles, a lock of baby's hair, a car ticket, a sample of lace, a memorandum of things I wanted to get, a row of pins, a funny little joke cut from a newspaper, a small pearl button, a brass tag, several addresses, a tiny lead-pencil, a Canadian dime with a hole in it, a small rubber eraser, and five or six other little things that I can't— Oh, thank you! Yes, that's my

pocket-book." And the pocket-book he handed her was three and a half inches long by two and a half wide, and half an inch thick. - Youth's Companion.

Musical Management.

Mr. Bliffers-Bobby, there's organ-grinder four blocks down the street. Slip around there and get into some doorway. Then, when he sees you, step up to him and give him this quarter.

Bobby—Yes, papa. What for?"
Mr. Bliffers—So he'll keep on playing down there instead of coming here." -Street & Smith's Good News.

NOTED MEN'S FADS.

What They Have to Ease Their Mines o

The great men of our fime all 'nave some little fad with wnich they drive dull care from their minds. Some find ease in cards, others love to spend their leisure time behind a good horse spinning over the country roads; and still others find the greatest enjoyment at home in the midst of their families.

Chauncay M. Depew is classed among the last named. He has the keenest and most sincers enjoyment when he gets

most sincere enjoyment when he gets home after a hard day, and has a chat and a rump with his little son Chauncey, whom he addresses as "Buster." Mr. Depew's son is a fair-faced boy of 12. with a complexion of a society bud and the refined ways of a delicately nurtured girl. Mr. Depew never meets him that he does not bend over and kiss him. He does this whether it is on the 'street or in his office at the Grand Central station or at his home, and anybody could not see him without knowing instantly that this man who has stood before Presidents, Kings, Emperors, Queens and Princes is as fond of this oy as he is of his own life.

Cyrus W. Field, the man who lost \$5,000,000 in twenty-four hours in Wall street without a murmur, has a thousand chickens on his farm at Ardsley which interest him now quive as much as the great project of the Atlantic cable did over twenty-five years ago. Mr. Field has one of the finest henneries in the country, and devotes more time to it than to his financial enterprises.

Abram Stevens Hewitt, the state-man and thinker, is as fond of society as a debutante. It is often remarked by friends of Mr. Hewitt who see him in his home life that the politicians would scarcely know this man or understand his gentle and kindly ways and his inordinate desire to have all the young people around him have a happy time.

Russell Sage, for the thirty years he has lived in New York, has driven every morning and evening except Sunday through the park. He is an early riser. and is out on the road long before other people have had their breakfasts. He s an expert driver. Mr. Sage in his drives gives never a thought to Wall street matters. He is in a different world, and says that nothing on earth can please him as much as a fast trotter. Besides, the horses and the green trees remind him of the days, now seventy years ago, when he was a farm lad in

Mohawk valley.

Jay Gould has three pet ways of enjoving himself, and while he does not exert himself to manifest his thorough appreciation of them, it is certain that underneath his calm exterior they bring many happy moments to him. The first is his yacht, the Atlanta, which in summer time takes him from the city to his home at Irvington. The next source of enjoyment, and probably the greatest to Mr. Gould, is flowers. He is an accomplished botanist, and thinks as much of flowers as the gentlest woman in the land. He has a fine conservatory, and the choisest blossoms are always before ments of li e, not in marriage only. But him winter and summer. Mr. Gould should the State decide on what that talso thinks that great good can come ideal is, and enforce it always by pains out of a circus. He is just as fond of the circus as in the days when he stole under the tent flaps of the old fashioned circus which visited his native town.

And so the story might go on to indefinite length. Judges and clergymen have their diversious and pastimes. Cribbage, backgammon, the opera, the theater, bowling, driving, base hall—for it will be remembered that the only diversion of Governor Hill's busy life is watching a slashing game of ball—classical studies, paintings and sculpture, devotion to ancient tapestries and numismatics, all these and more absorb the attention in leisure moments of the conspicuous men of our country.

Put the Shirt on Wrong.

"That the most learned may sometimes be mistaken was probably never more humorously illustrated than by Abraham Lincoln during a trial in a court of this State." said Luther Laffin Mills one afternoon not long ago, when he apparently had nothing better to do than amuse several friends by his story-

telling talent. "Everybody has heard of Stephen T. Logan, the famous attorney, who was once a partner of Lincoln, but who has long since slept with his fathers. Logan was eccentric to a fault. One of his peculiarities was to never wear a collar or necktie. No matter how great the occasion he would not dress up or don a 'boiled' shirt. This was often a cause of embarrassment to Logan's five daughters, who were prominent in

"Toward the last of his career Logan was engaged for the defense in a cele brated case in which Abraham Lincoln prosecuted. The day of the closing arguments would be a great occasion the court room would be crowded, and the Logan girls wanted their father to look nice. So they bought him a dozen white shirts and placed them on his bureau. Then they pleaded so hard that the old man consented to wear one

next day.

"Logan, never having had a shirt of that kind on before, got the bosom behind and the buttons in front. Buttoning his coat close up to his chin, he went to the court-house. The girls did not see their father before he started, and anybody else who met him did not notice his shirt, because he usually dressed so slovenly that they probably noticed no difference in his appear

ance. "In court, however, the attorney opened his coat, and Lincoln, always ready to notice anything of the kind, saw the old man had made a mistake. During his address the future President spoke of the possibility of Mr. Logan being mistaken when he believed his

client to be innocent.
"'The best men,' said he, 'are often mistaken. Possibly you, gentlemen of the jury, will not believe me when I say my learned friend there has made a mistake to day, yet he believes he is all right. He has, nevertheless, put his shirt on wrong side front, and if you tap him on the back you will find I right.' From that day until his death it is said, Stephen Logan never again put on a boiled shirt."—Chicago News.

What Boarders Pay.

Gentleman-Madam, at the price von charge for board I could rent a fine house and hire half a dozen servants. Mrs. Highprice—True, but you'd have to do the fighting with the servants yourself. I save you that trouble, and it's worth the money. New York Weekly.

THE joint stock company sometimes turns out to be a joint stuck company.— Galveston News.

THERE is no golden opportunity that the sun of to-day does not fail on.

THE devil always paints in taking