Love Ever

Bas sang-her full voice thrilled the darksome With the impassioned feeling of her song; The words went forth upon the evening gloom, Floating the air along—
"Love not," she sang, "love not."

Her dark eyes looked the burden of her heart, The sisken lashes gleamed with dewy tears; From her life's dream she could not bear to part In her jouth's golden years, But still she sang," Love not!"

Fair girl, thy song was but an idle lav, A sad and doleful ditty of false feeling; In thy young heart let it no longer stay, its truer impulse stealing-Love ever, maiden, ever!

Love is the golden thread that links the years With blessings from the cradle to the pali; Better to love, though it may bring thee tears, Than never love at all-Love ever, maiden, ever!

Love cometh with the rain drops and the dew, And in the sunlight smileth from the sky; Though earthly loves are lost, or prove u atrue, God's love will never die-Love ever, maiden, ever!

A BANK NOTE IN TWO HALVES.

FIRST HALF.

Wet and dreary. It is midwinter: the scene is Kirklington, on the London & Northwestern; the time, 10.45; just after the night mail has flashed through without stopping-bound for Liverpool and the North. The railway officials-pointsmen, signalmen, porters, plate-layers-are collect ing preparatory to going off duty for the night.

"Where's Can?" asks one of the crowd upon the platform.

went through. Can't have come to any harm in a far-off corner and comparing notes. surely."

from the train, and he went down the line to plek it up." And Dan had picked up something. It was began to turn the leaves slowly over. a basket, a common white wicker basket.

with a lid fastened down by a string. did it contain? Refreshments? clothes? What?

more. A pink and white piece of human what had occurred. china, as fragile as Dresden, and as delicately fashioned and tinted as biscuit or Rose Pompadour. "Where did you come across it?" asked

out. What matter? I've got it, and got to less'll do. See here, sir," he said, as he took day may be I'll come across them as owns | the leaves of the Bible: "do you see this?" it, and then they shall pay me and take it

" Is there nothing about him? Turn him

back."

The little mite's linen was white and of fine material, but he lay upon an old shawl and a few bits of dirty flannel. All they found was a dilapidated purse, a common snap-lock bag purse of faded brown leather. Inside was a brass thimble, a pawn ticket, and the half of a Bank of England note for £100.

"What good's half a bank note to you?" " Half a loaf's better than no bread."

"Yes, but you can eat one, but you can't pass the other. Won't you eatch it from your wife? How'll you face her, Dan? What'll she say? "

" She'll say I done quite right," replied Dan, stoutly. " She's a good sort, God bless " So are you, Dan, that's a fact. God bless

you too," said more than one rough voice in softened accent. " Perhaps the brat'll bring you luck, after all."

Winter-tide again, six years later, but this season is wet and slushy. Once more we are at Kirklington, a long straggling village, which might have slumbered on in obscurity forever, had not the Northwestern line been carried close by it, to give it a place in Bradshaw, and a certain importance as a junction and centre for goods traffic. But the activity was all about the station. All the permanent officials had houses and cottages there; in the village lived only the field. laborers who worked at the neighboring estate, or sometimes lent their hand for a job of navvying on the line. These poor folk had a grewsome life of it, a hard hand-to-mouth struggle for bare existence against perpetual privation, accompanied by unremitting toil.

A new parson—Harold Treffry—had come lately to Kirklington. He was an earnest, energetic young man, who had won his spurs in an East End parish and had now accepted this country living because it seemed to open up a new field of usefulness. He had plunged bravely into the midst of his work; he was forever going up and down among his parishioners, solacing and comforting, preaching manful endurance and trustfulness to all.

He is now paying a round of parochial who is spending Christmas with him.

"Yonder," said Treffry, pointing to a thin thread of smoke which rose from some gaunt | rapturous effusion when we meet them in a trees into the sullen wintry air-" yonder is strange place. Jack knew the lady whom he the house—if, indeed, it deserves so grand a name—the hovel, rather, of one whose case is the hardest of all the hard ones in my unhappy cure. This man is a mere hedger and ditcher, one who works for any master, most often for the railway, but who is never certain of a job all the year round. He has a swarm of young children and he has just lost his wife. He is absolutely prostrated: aghast probably at the future before him, and his utter incapacity to do his duty by his motherless little ones. Jack !" said the parson, stopping short suddenly, and looking straight into his companion's face, "I wonder whether you could rouse him? If you could only get him to make a sign-to cry, or laugh, or take the smallest interest in common affairs. Jack, I believe you're the very man. You might get at him through the children ?—that marvellous hanky-panky of yours, those surprising tricks: a child takes to you naturally at once. Try and make friends with these. Perhaps when the father sees them interested and amused, he may warm a little, speak perhaps, approve, perhaps smile, and in the end give in. Jack,

will you try?" Jack Newbiggin was by profession a conveyancer, but nature had intended him for a

ower. They entered the miserable dwelling toge- the clairvoyant conjurer are performed. ther. The children-eight of them-were

skirmishing all over the floor. They were other child, of six or seven, a bright-eyed, not nature's vagaries well known-likely to be born among and belong to such surroundings, stood between the legs of the man himself, who had his back to the visitors, and was crouching low over the scarty fire.

The man turned his head for a moment, gave a blank stare, then an imperceptible nod, and once more he glowered down upon the fire.

" Here, little ones, do you see this gentleman? He's a conjurer. Know what a conjurer 1s. Tommy?" cried the parson, catching up a mite of four or five from the floor.

"No, not you; nor you, Barah; nor you,

Jacky;" and he ran through all their names. They had now ceased their gambols, and were staring hard at their visitors. The moment was propitious; Jack Newbiggin began. He had fortunately filled his pockets with nuts, oranges and cakes before leaving the parsonage, so he had half his apparatus ready to hand.

The pretty boy had very soon left the father at the fire, and had come over to foin in the fun, going back, however, to exhibit his share of the spoil, and describe voluminously what had occurred. This and the repeated shouts of laughter seemed to produce some impression on him. Presently he looked over his shoulder, and said, but without animation :

"It be very good of you, sir, surely; very good for to take so kindly to the little chicks. It does them good to laugh a bit, and it ain't much as they've had to make 'em, lately." "It is good for all of us, now and again, I

take it," said Jack, desisting, and going "I saw him in the hut just after the 10 45 toward him, the children gradually collecting "You can't laugh, sir, if your heart's

"No; he said he'd seen something drep heavy; if you do, it can be only a sham." While he was speaking he had taken the Bible from the shelf, and resuming his seat, "I'm an untaught, rough countryman, eir,

but I have heard tell that these strange Dirty | things you do are only tricks; ain't it so?" Here was, indeed, a hopeful symptom. He A baby-a child half a dozen weeks old, no | was roused, then, to take some interest in

> "All trick, of course; it all comes of long practice," said Jack, as he proceeded to explain some of the simple processes, hoping to enchain the man's attention.

"That's what I thought, sir, or I'd have "Lying on the line, just where it fell. given you a job to do. I've been in want of a Perhaps it didn't fall, perhaps it was chucked | real conjurer many a long day, and nothing look after it, that's enough for me. Some a small, carefully folded paper from between It was half a Bank of England note for

> " Now, sir, could any conjurer help me to the other half?"

> "How did you come by it?" Jack asked at "I'll tell you, sir, short as I can make it.

Conjurer or no conjurer, you've got a kindly heart, and I'm main sure that you'll help me if you can." Dan then described how he had picked up

the basket from the 10 45 Liverpool express. "There was the linen; I've kept it. See here; all marked quite pretty and proper, with lace round the edges, as though its mother loved to make the little one smart." Jack examined the linen; it bore a monogram and crest. The first he made out to mean H.L.M.; and the crest was plainly two hammers crossed, and the motto, "I strike" -not a common crest-and he did not

"And this was all ?" "'Cept the bank note. That was in a poor old purse, with a pawn ticket and a thimble. I kept them all."

remember to have seen it before.

Like a true detective Jack examined every article minutely. The purse bore the name Hester Gorrigan in rude letters inside, and the pawn ticket was made out in the same

"I cannot give you much hope that I shall succeed, but I will do my best. Will you trust me with the note for a time?'

"Surely, sir, with the greatest of pleasure. If you could but find the other half, it would give Harry-that's what we call him-such a grand start in life-schooling and the price of binding him to some honest trade."

Jack shook the man's hand, promised to do his best, and left the cottage.

SECOND HALF.

When Jack Newbiggin got back to the parsonage he found that his host had accepted passion in his eyes. "But let us leave aban invitation for them both to dine at the stractions, and try tangible realities. Can "Big House," as it was called, the country seat of the squire of the parish.

They were cordially received at the "Big House." Jack was handed over forthwith to his old friends, who figuratively rushed into his arms. They were London acquaintances, visits, accompanied by an old college chum, and everywhere during the season, who care interested in this strange duel. for us, and we for them, as much as for South-sea Islanders, but whom we greet with escorted in to dinner as a gossipy dame, who, when his back was turned, made as much sport of him as of her other friends.

" I have been fighting your battles all day," began Mrs. Sitwell.

"Was it necessary? I should have thought myself too insignificant." "They were talking at lunch of your won-

derful knack in conjuring, and some one said that the skill might prove inconvenientwhen you played cards, for instance." "A charitable imputation! With whom

did it originate?" "Sir Lewis Mallaby."

"Please point him out to me." He was shown a grave, scowling face upon | not paid." the right of the hostess-a face like a mask, it surface rough and wrinkled, through which

corpse-candles in a sepulchre. "Pleasant creature! I'd rather no mee

him alone on a dark night." Turned his wife out of doors because she half !" would not give him an heir. It is this want of children to inherit his title and estates which preys upon his mind, they say, and

makes him so moroze and melancholy." Jack let his companion chatter on. It was |£100. was more than half a professional by the about any company in which he found him- and successful denouement of what threattime he was full grown. In addition to the self, for his own purposes as a clairvoyant; ened at one stage to lead to altercation, perquick eye and the facile wrist, he had the and when Mrs. Sitwell flagged, he plied her haps to a quarrel. But Jack Newbiggin was carer gifts of the suave manner and the face with artless questions, and led her on from not satisfied. of brass. He had even studied mesmerism one person to another, making mental notes and clairvovance, and could upon occasion to serve him hereafter. It is thus by careful said Jack, " listen now to what I have to say. surprise his audience considerably by his and laborious preparation that many of the Not only did I know that was only the balf strange and seemingly mysterious feats of of a note, but I know where the other half is

When the whole party was assembled in of the eldest gister, who was busied in setting | voices, headed by that of the hostess, sumout the table for the mid day meal; one moned Jack to his work. There appeared to say, Sir Lewis ?" be only one dissentient, Bir Lewis Mallaby, exceedingly beautiful boy, the least-were | who not only did not trouble himself to back up the invitation, but when the performance was actually begun, was at no pains to conseal his contempt and disgust.

The conjurer made the conventional plumpudding in a hat, fired wedding rings into have had no peace since I was tempted so quartern loaves, did all manner of card tricks, knife tricks, pistol tricks and juggled to make all the restitution and reparation in on conscientiously right through his repertoire. There was never a smile on Sir Lewis' already too late." face; he sneered unmistakably. Finally, with an ostentation that savored of rudeness, he took out his watch, a great gold repeater, looked at it, and unmistakably yawned.

saw it. Perhaps through it he might make floor. its owner uncomfortable, it only for a moment. But how to get it into his hands? He asked stairs and tended him; but the case was for a watch. A dozen were offered. No, desperate from the first. Only just before none of these would do. It must be a gold the end did he so far recover the power of watch, a repeater. Sir Lewis Mailaby's was speech as to be able to make full confession the only one in the room, and he at first dis- of what had occurred. tinetly refused to lend it. But so many Sir Lewis had been a younger son; the in common courtesy continue to refuse. With posthumous heir, the title remaining in something like a growl, he took his watch abeyar ce until time showed whether the off the chain and handed it to Jack New- infant was a boy or a girl. It proved to be a biggin.

it . over curiously, meditatively, then into Sir Lewis Mallaby's face, and almost as quickly dropped them again.

"This is far too valuable," he said, courteously, "too much of a treasure to be risked in any conjuring trick; an ordinary modern watch I might replace, but not a work of art like this."

And thanded it back to Sir Lewis, who the consequences we know. received with ill concealed satisfaction. He was as much pleased, probably, at Jack's expression of possible failure in the proposed trick as at the recovery of his property.

Another watch, however, was pounded up into powder and brought out whole from a cabinet in an adjoining room; and this trick successfully accomplished, Jack Newbiggin, who was now completely on his mettle, passed on to higher flights. He had spent the vacation of the year previous in France, as the pupil of a wizard of European fame, and had mastered many of the strange feats which are usually attributed to clairvoyance. There is something especially uncanny about these tricks, and Jack's reputation rapidly increased with this new exhibition of his powers. Thanks to his cross-examination of Mrs. Sitwell at dinner, he was in possession of many facts connected with the company, although mostly strangers to him; and some of his hits were so palpably happy that he raised shouts of surprise, followed by that terrified hush which not uncommonly succeeds the display of seemingly supernatural powers.

"Oh, but this is too preposterous!" Sir Lewis Mallaby was heard to say, quite angrily. The continued applause profoundly disgusted him. "This is the merest charlatanism. It must be put an end to. It is the commonest imposture. These are things which he has coached up in advance. Let him be tried with something which upon the face of it he cannot have learned beforehand by artificial means."

"Try him, Bir Lewis, try him yourself," cried several voices.

"I scarcely like to lend myself to such folly, to encourage so pitiable an exhibition. But he seemed to be conscious that further protest would tell in Jack's favor.

" I will admit that you have considerable power in this strange branch of necromancy if you will answer a few questions of mine." " Proceed," said Jack, gravely, meeting his

eyes firmly and without flinching. " Tell me what is most on my mind at this present moment.". "The want of a male heir," Jack replied.

promptly, and thanked Mrs. Sitwell in his "Pshaw! You have learned from Burke

that I have no children," said Bir Lewis, boldly, but he was a little taken aback. "Anything else?"

"The memory of a harsh deed you now strive in vain to redeem."

"This borders upon impertinence," said Sir Lewis, with a hot flush on his cheek, and you tell me what I have in this pocket?' He touched the left breast of his tail coat. "A pocket book."

"Bah! Cava sans dire. Every one carries a pocket-book in his pocket."

"But do you?" asked several of the byno more—of the sort we meet here and there standers, all of whom were growing deeply Sir Lewis Mallaby confessed that he did,

and produced it—an ordinary morocco leather purse and pocket-book all in one.

"Are you prepared to go on?" said the baronet, haughtily, to Jack. " Certainly."

"What does this pocket-book contain?" "Evidence." The contest between them was now

outrance. "Evidence of what?"

"Of facts that must sooner or later come to light. You have in that pocket-book links in a long chain of circumstances which, however carefully concealed c or anxiously dreaded, time in its inexorable course must bring eventually to light. There is no bond, says the Spanish proverb, which is not some day fulfilled, no debt that in the long run is

"What ridiculous nonsense! I give you my word this pocket-book contains nothingthe eyes shone out with baleful light, like absolutely nothing—but a Bank of-England

note for one hundred pounds." "Stay!" cried Jack Newbiggin, facing him abruptly, and speaking in a voice of thunder. "He has a terrible character, certainly. "It is not so-you know it—it is only the equally satisfactory results. The best evi-

> And as he spoke he took the crumpled paper from the hands of the really stupified ing larger investments in them every year. baronet. It was exhibited for inspection —the half of a Bank-of-England note for

"As you have dared me to do my worst," to be found."

" So much the better for me," said the quite unmanageable and beyond the control the drawing room after dinner, a chorus of baronet, with an effort to appear humorous. They never quite leave us—our friends who have "The other half was given to- Shall I

Sir Lewis nodded indifferently.

" It was given to one Hester Gorrigan, an Irish nurse, six years ago. It was the price of a deed of which you..."

" Silence! Say no more," cried Sir Lewis. in horror. "I see you know all. I swear ! sorely and so weakly fell. But I am prepared my power, unless, unhappily—unless it be

Even while he was speaking his face turned ghastly pale, his lips were covered with a fine white foam, he made one or two convulsive attempts to steady himself, then, with a wild, Jack hungered for that watch directly he terrified look around, he fell heavily to the

It was a paralytic seizure. They took him up

earnest entreaties were addressed to him, the eldest inherited the family title, but died hostess leading the attack, that he could not early, leaving his widow to give him a boy, whereupon Lewis Mallaby, who had the A curious old-fashioned watch it was, earliest intimation of the fact, put into which would have gladdened the heart of a execution a nefarious project which he had watch collector; all jewelled and enamelled, carefully concocted in advance. A girl was adorned with crest and inscription- an obtained from a foundling hospital and subheirloom, which had probably been in the stituted by Lady Mallaby's nurse, who was in Mallaby family for years. Jack looked Lewis' pay, for the newly born son and heir. This son and heir was handed over to suddenly raising his eyes, he stared intently another accomplice, Hester Gorrigan, who was bribed with £100, half down in the shape of a half note, the other half to be paid when she announced her safe arrival in Texas with the stolen child. Mrs. Gorrigan had an unquenchable thirst, and in her transit between London and Liverpool allowed her precious charge to slip out of her hands, with

> It was the watch borrowed from Sir Lewis Mallaby which first aroused Jack's suspicions. It bore the strange crest—two hammers crossed, with the motto, "I strike"—which was marked upon the linen of the child that Dan Blockit picked up at Kirklington station. The initial of the name Mallaby coincided with the monogram H. L. M. Jack rapidly drew his conclusions and made a bold shot, which hit the mark as we have seen.

Lewis Mallaby's confession soon reinstated the rightful heir, and Dan Blockit in after years had no reason to regret the generosity which had prompted him to give the little foundling the shelter of his rude home.

OUR LAKE MARINE.

Some Important Facts Connected There with.

The Cleveland Penny Post has compiled a valuable article on the extent, character, value and profits of the lake commerce for the past seven years, with its present tendencies and future outlook. The important facts adduced from the article are that the number of craft has materially diminished since 1873, while the tonnage has slightly increased. The style has materially changed since that time from sail to steam and towing vessels. Sail vessels are fast disappearing, and their places are being filled by steam propellers and towing vessels. The increase in the number of steam and towing craft is marked, as is also their increase in size. The great majority of the vessels now afloat are old, and must rapidly pass out of existence; hence if there is not a striking revival in vessel building during this and the two succeeding years, the marine of the lakes must show a startling decrease. A healthy increase in building is, however, already noticeable, and must be augmented by the large increase in the quantity of freight to be moved and the increase in freight rates. The lake marine, like the railroads is fast passing into the control of large corporations, which must in a few years monopolize the business. There has been a remarkable decrease in the valuation of vessel property since 1873, but the late rise in freights is extraordinary. The increased productions of the country and the revival of business will make these advanced rates permanent. Capital, therefore, judiciously invested in vessel property, will for several years return good dividends.

An Experiment with Canada Ashes.

100 bushels to the acre. The cost of the is thoroughly acquainted. ashes was seventeen cents a bushel, making seventeen dollars an acre for the manure. The increased yield of hay was at least one ton to the acre, doubling his crop wherever the ashes were used. He thinks the increase in the hay will pay one-half the cost of the fertilizer the first season. It is well known that the effect of ashes is visible for a long time upon grass lands, some say for twelve or fourteen years. Meadows can be kept much longer in grass where the ashes are used as a top dressing. The ashes were also applied to corn and potato crops, with dence of the value of this fertilizer is the fact that the farmers who use them are mak-They are most economically applied to farms near sesports and river landings, where they can be taken directly from the canal new Houdin, or a Wizard of the North. He his habit to get all the information possible There was much applause at this harmless boat. They are not a concentrated manure, and cannot be carried long distances by rail with profit. CONNECTICUT.

> Michael McGuire, of Suspension Bridge, who some months ago was sentenced to Auburn State Prison for five years on a conviction for rape alleged to have been committed on Mary Beers, from Canada, has been pardoned by the Governor and released from confinement.

Our Friends

Through the shadows of death to the sunlight A thousand sweet memories are holding them To the places they blessed with their presence

The works which they left and the books which Speak mutely, though still with an eloquence And the song that they sang, the dear words that Yet linger awhile in the desolate air.

And oft when alone, and as oft in the throng, Or when evil allures us, or sin draweth nigh, A whisper comes gently, "Nay, do not the

And we feel that our weakness is pitied on high. In the dew-threaded morn and the opaline eve, When the children are merry or crimsoned with

We are comforted, even as lonely we grieve, For the thought of their rapture forbids us to

Of life's passionate noon. They are folded in It is well. We rejoice that their heaven is And one day for us all the bitter will cease.

We toil at our tasks in the burden and heat

We, too, will go o'er the river of rest, As the strong and the lovely before us have Our sun will go down in the beautiful west, To rise in the glory that circles the throne.

Until then we are bound by our love and our To the saints who are walking in paradise fair: They have passed beyond sight, at the touching

Photography o Flashing Signals.

signals has been successfully done, between

stations fifty miles apart, by the British in

Africa. The London Photographic News

Army telegraphing by means of flashing

But they live, like ourselves, in God's infinite

suggests that a camera be employed to photograph the signals by the heliograph, as it would be possible to signal much faster, for the receiver, instead of requring time to puzzle over the message as it was transmitted, -need pay no attention until the complete sentence was before him. doubt there would be certain practical difficulties to be overcome in adapting the camera to the heliograph, but applications of a like nature are practiced every day by scientific men. The Mance heliograph, first submitted to the British Government by Mr. Mance in 1869, as now used, is a very simple contrivance, and as photographers are interested in all that pertains to light, they might like to know how the apparatus is worked. It consists simply of a tripod, upon which stands a mirror. This mirror is usually ten or twelve inches in diameter, and a glass of this size is capable of reflecting a ray visible to the naked eye at a distance of fifty miles, and even more in clear weather. The mirror is movable, swinging like an ordinary toilet looking glass, but it has, moreover, a pivot at top and bottom that permits it also to be turned sideways. In this way it is possible, whenever the sun shines, to reflect a ray in any direction, unless it should happen that the sun is too far behind, when the difficulty is at once obviated by bringing into play a second mirror, which reflects the rays on to the first. But if the distance to be signaled is fifty miles off, it is necessary that the signaler should aim perfectly straight, and to do this he handles his mirror after the manner of a rifle. He gets behind it, and looks through a hole in the centre (where the quicksilver has been removed). and having sighted the station afar off, he brings up in a line with his eye and the station a small stud that slides on a sighting rod, some ten yards in front of the mirror. When this stud covers the distant station, the aim of the mirror is correct, and all the signaler has to do is to see that the reflection of his mirror shines upon the stud. So long as this is the case he may be sure his brother afar off will see the reflection too. key to be pressed by the hand is in connection with the mirror, and throws the reflection on and off the stud, and by pressing this key for short or long intervals, already enhancing it again. The profits this short or long flashes are produced. This fall are good, and during the last months is the whole story of the heliograph; and now, says our contemporary, that our readers may have learned its modus operandi, we hope some of them will set to work and apply a camera to it in such a way that the flashes may be recorded and true light

Mr. Alex. Robertson, of Dundunnochis-The use of leached ashes, brought mainly Perthehire, whose name has been promit from Canada, is largely increasing upon our | nently kept before the Scottish public during shore farms. They are shipped from Oswego | the past twelve or fifteen years in connection and other lake ports in canal boats, brought | with his legal battle with the Duke of Athole, down through the canals and the Hudson has arrived in Ottawa. He proposes to River, and towed to the ports on Long remain there for some days, and will then Island and in Connecticut, where they are come to Toronto, and finally visit Manitoba. sold to farmers, who carry the aches in their | His main object is to ascertain the feasibility own teams to the fields where they are to be of the settling of a colony of Scotch farmers used. These ashes are not very thoroughly in the Northwest, and to confer with the leached, and contain a considerable quantity | Dominion Government as to the inducements of potash, as well as other kinds of plant which might be offered the farmers at home food. They have long been used to great to enter upon such a course, and what advantage in the onion growing districts, facilities would be placed at their disposal. and more recently their use has extended to During the passage through the continent, all farm crops. Last year, William R. Fish, Mr. Robertson proposes to lecture at different of Mystic Bridge, purchased about 1,500 points on subjects of general interest to bushels, and used them upon his farm. They Scotsmen and their descendants. With such were put upon his grass lands and upon other matters as the Satherland and Perthahire crops, with very satisfactory results. They clearances, the game and land laws of Scotwere spread upon his meadows at the rate of land, and Scottish agriculture, Mr. Robertson

impressions produced by its means.

In a paper read before the Royal Society. London, Mr. Reade assigns to our earth a period of existence greatly in excess of the limits usually named by geologists. Basing his estimates upon the observed rate of growth of calcareous and other sedimentary formations, the materials for which are primarily furnished by the disintegration of granitic, basaltic, and other crystalline rocks, he draws the inference that the elimination of the sedimentary strata must have demanded—as a minimum-at least 600,000,000 years. This period he divides as follows: 200,000,-000 years for the formation of the Laurentian, Cambrian, and Silurian deposits; 200,000,000 years for the Devonian, Carboniferous, and Poikilitic systems; and an equally vast period of time for the elaboration of all

the other overlying rock. A Eureka, Nev., coroner, after summoning a jury and over the corpse swearing the same. remarked "Gentlemen, if you have any doubts as to the man being dead, just walk down to the doctor's office and examine his heart, which has just been removed." . The jury with one accord came to the conclusion without further evidence that the man was defanct.

Don't buy thermometers now. They'll be lower after awhile.