

STORIES OF WONDERFUL CLOCKS.

Some Famous Time-keepers and Their History.

Many years ago two clocks of great ingenuity and elegant workmanship were made in London and presented to the Emperor of China by the East India Company, a wealthy organization engaged in commerce. Each clock was made in the form of a chariot, in which was placed the figure of a lady leaning her right hand upon a part of the chariot, and under it was the clock of curious workmanship. It was smaller than a silver twenty five cent piece, would repeat and strike the hours and would go for eight days. Upon the finger of the lady sits a bird, finely modeled, set with diamonds and rubies, with its tiny wings extended in a flying posture. By touching a small button the bird would actually flutter for a time. The body of the bird, although it contained a part of the wheels that gave motion to the clock, was not more than one sixteenth of an inch in size. The lady held in her left hand a gold tube, not much thicker than a large pin, on the top of which was a small round box to which was fixed a circular movement set with diamonds and set much larger than a ten cent piece. Over the lady's head was supported by a small fluted pillar, a double umbrella. The pillar was no larger than a quill. Under the largest umbrella a bell was fixed at a considerable distance from the clock with which it seemed to have no connection; but in reality communication was secretly conveyed to a hammer that regularly struck the hour, and repeating the same at pleasure by the touching of a diamond button fixed to the clock below. At the feet of the lady was a gold dog, and before it, from the point of the chariot, was two birds fixed on spiral winds, the wings and feathers of which were set with jewels of various colors, and appeared as if flying away with the chariot. From another secret motion the chariot was made to run in a straight, circular, or indeed in any direction. Above the umbrella were flowers and ornaments of precious stones, and it terminated with a flying dragon, ornamented in a similar manner. The whole clock was made of gold, most delicately executed and embellished with rubies and pearls.

A wonderful piece of mechanism known as the Clepsydra, or water clock, was once upon a time presented by a Turk of high rank to Charlemagne. In the dial of the clock were twelve doors opening at the hours which they represented, and little balls equaling the hours in number appeared and struck the time upon a brazen bell. The doors continued open until noon, when twelve knights, mounted on horseback, issued forth, one from each door, and after parading around the dial of the clock shut themselves in again.

In the tower of the Town House in the City of Heidelberg, Germany, there existed many years ago a clock so constructed that when the hours struck the figure of an old man pulled off his hat, a cock crewed and clapped his wings, and bands of soldiers appeared and fought with each other. This curious piece of workmanship was burned in the year 1693, together with the castle and town.

In olden times there was a remarkable clock in the cathedral at London. Every hour two horsemen came out of the clock to encounter each other, a deer flew upon disclosing the Virgin Mary on a throne, with Christ in her arms, people are gathered around presenting gifts, and two trumpeters are sounding their horns. This clock also showed the month, day of the month and all of the festivals and holidays of the year.

In the Village of Pittenwee in Scotland, about fifty years ago, there was made and exhibited by Mr. Smith, a clock and watchmaker of that place, an automaton clock which, from the description given of it at that time, appears to have equaled anything of the kind ever produced. It comprehended a very striking illustration of the musical and religious character of the people of Scotland. The case, which was of the finest mahogany, was seven feet high, with fluted columns upon each side. The upper part of the clock was ornamented with carving, fret work and gilding, with a golden bird having its wings extended standing in the centre. The case contained a large eight-day musical clock, with three dial plates and a chime of sixteen bells. The whole clock was divided into five different parts, each of which had its own particular weight. The first was the going part; the second kept a small musical band in motion. The band played a favorite tune over once before striking the hour. The third part struck the hour; the fourth moved a large musical band, containing eight celebrated Scotch tunes, one of which played every three hours, with great exactness. The front dial plate or face, which was about eighteen inches in diameter, had an arch which showed the hours, minutes and seconds, with the name and date of the month, without variation during the entire year, even on the 25th of February. The clock turned out all the odd days in one night and brought out the lot of March on the following morning. In the plate there were also two small hands, one of which discovered the day of the week. When Sunday came there appeared the words: "Remember Sunday," and at 12 o'clock the music stopped playing until 12 o'clock on Sunday night. The music then began again and continued until the next Saturday night. On the right hand was another dial plate eight inches wide, with an arch. It contained a hand that pointed to the name of the one the clock played. The dial plate on the left was the same size as the one on the right. It represented the front of a house with a door in the middle. At each side of the door stood a sentinel, with his arms, in the livery of the city guard of Edinburgh, painted on brass. In the inside of the centre of the door was seen the mace or clerk of the lords of the council, dressed in his robes with his mace in his right hand. As seen as the clock began to play he took off his hat with his right hand and walked past the door, followed by fifteen lords in procession. The figures were painted on thin brass and very much resembled life. All this was but a part of this wonderful eight-day clock.

Dr. Lesenne, of Amiens, says that one can determine with certainty whether a person is dead or not, by thrusting a pin into the skin. In a cadaver the hole made by the pin will remain patent, just as if the pin had been stuck into a piece of leather, but if the person be alive the hole will immediately close leaving scarcely a sign to show where the pin had entered the skin.

Massage is destined in the future to play a very important part in the treatment of chronic maladies of women. The art of applying it is simple and easy, and every person ought to know it, as it is one of the very best household remedies. It consists in manipulating all or a part of the body, to increase nutrition and circulation, and also to quiet the overwrought nervous system.

Senna recommends the use of sea-water in making bread for children suffering from scrofulous affections. After the dough is mixed it should be allowed to stand several hours before baking. The taste is said not to be disagreeable. Better still, however, would it be if the scrofulous child live by the seaside during the summer and autumn seasons, bathe in the water and now and then drink a little of it, and eat the sea food that abounds.

HEALTH.

HINTS.

The drinking of large amounts of hot water will not interfere with nutrition, but rather promotes it.

It is put out by Dr. Rocher that ergot of rye will cure dysentery, when the chief of other remedies fail.

Mustard mixed with white of egg, is said to produce all the good effects of mustard without blistering.

For excessive perspiration of the hands, washing with a saturated solution of boracic acid is often effective.

The London Lancet reports the case of a boy taken with symptoms of hydrophobia and cured by sweating.

Absolute cleanliness rather than chemical substitutes for that virtue, should be our constant companion.

Cold water and opium are great remedies for wounds, says Dr. W. J. Harris, and we say that, in many cases, cold water alone is the best remedy.

Cow's milk sweetened with sugar of milk will often agree perfectly with children when their stomachs could not retain it if sweetened with cane sugar.

When going from a warmer atmosphere into a cooler one, keep the mouth always closed, so that the air may be warmed by its passage through the nose before it reaches the lungs.

If a summer sick room has a fire-place put a candle in it. The upward draught makes an excellent system of ventilation, especially if a window be left open to allow fresh air ingress.

Liniment For Rheumatism.—Professor Bartholow recommends, as a local application for rheumatism, a mixture of one ounce oil of wintergreen with three ounces of soap liniment.

One of the best possible applications for a burn and one recognized by most medical authorities as one of the best articles which can be used, is common white paint (carbonate of lead.)

For sweating of the hands a saturated solution of tartaric acid should be tried, letting it dry on the hands. Use this four or five times a day. The acid may be used dry in powder if preferred.

In a recent inquest in London a physician testified that the practice to which young mothers are addicted of lying over their infants at night, caused the death of about 500 children a year in London alone.

Convulsions may frequently be cut short, like magic, by turning the patient on the left side. The nausea as an after effect of chloroform or ether narcosis may generally be controlled in the same manner.

In case of poisoning by poisonous plants, as poison ivy, poison oak, etc., apply frequently to the affected part a solution made up of one dram each of bicarbonate of soda and sulphate of soda to one ounce of water.

Frozen Milk in Fevers.—Dr. E. J. Janeway, acting on the suggestion from a colleague practicing in the country, has given frozen milk to patients whose stomachs did not tolerate ice-cream, and speaks highly of its use in fevers.

The facial expression of jealousy is the same as that of old age, in however young a face it may be seen. Jealousy preys upon and kills the heart. So, jealous men and women are not only unhappy, but live short lives. The prevention of jealousy is diversion of the mind toward useful and unselfish work.

Fly screens may yet come to be regarded as sanitary household utensils and their use regulated or enforced by health boards. Numerous observations of several physicians go to show that flies can pick up, take in, carry about, give out, convey or transplant various germs of disease—even yellow fever and cholera.

Hate keeps the heart always at full tension. It gives rise to oppression of the brain and senses. It confuses the whole man. It robs the stomach of its nervous power, and digestion being impaired, the failure of life begins at once. These, therefore, who are born with this passion, and it is to be feared a good many are, should give it up.

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Man.

What a queer combination of cheek and perversity, insolence, pride, gab, impudence, vanity, jealousy, hate, scorn, baseness, insanity, honor, truth, wisdom, virtue, urbanity, is that whitestreaked biped called man!

Who can fathom the depths of his innate depravity? To-day he's all giddy, to-morrow all gravely. For blowing his own horn he has a propensity, Even under clouds of singular density. Oh, mystical clay-bank called man!

He can be the source of beauty, brutality, Be modest and meek, or indulge in hilarity, Don't aim at graces of faintly jealousy, Or equal the devil in daring casualty. This curious enigma called man.

There was a young lady named Vaughan, Who treated her lover with roughness, And he gave up his suit When her father's big butt Shot him hastily forth on the laugh.

An exchange says that for two inches thick will support a man. In midsummer it generally supports the ice man and his entire family.

THROUGH DEATH VALLEY.

Three Men Find the Long-Lost Gunsight Mines.

There are now three men who have recently crossed and recrossed the famous Death Valley of southern California, and who have succeeded in solving a mine mystery which has baffled the most daring and skilful prospectors for many years. The Gunsight placers were located in '49, but were afterward lost, and, though repeated attempts have been made to find them, most of the men engaged in the effort have perished.

About six weeks ago when A. F. Judson, A. D. Spring, and Barney Carter announced that they were going after the Gunsight trail, their friends sought to dissuade them, and chance acquaintances laughingly bade them

GOOD BY FOREVER.

No one ever expected to see them again, and when they set out confidently on their mission they were given up as dead men might have been. So many such expeditions had left this and other towns only to meet death in its most horrible forms, that this one was regarded as especially foolhardy.

About a week ago the three men returned. They came in by rail, ragged, emaciated, and feeble, and one of them, Carter, sick abed. But all were enthusiastic over their achievements, and each had in his pockets nuggets to prove his assertion that the Gunsight mines had been found. The story of their trip would be incredible were they not here as living witnesses to its truth, their bodies bearing all too plainly the proofs of the suffering which they have undergone.

Knowing that the discoverers of the Gunsight mines crossed the Death Valley, these adventures sought, if possible, to make the same trail. Once through the Mojave desert, they roamed came to the dazzling white sandy plain, where

NO LIFE CAN EXIST.

Almost at the first step they were prostrated by the fierce heat from above and below. Their feet swelled so that they were compelled to rip open their shoes, and the goggles which they had prepared were but feeble protection for their eyes.

The men had two wagons, each drawn by two horses, and in these vehicles they carried water in barrels and other supplies. After an hour or two of the most painful locomotion, the heat becoming more intolerable at every step, the party paused a few minutes for rest and refreshment. The poor beasts fairly groaned in their agony, and the men themselves did not dare look at each other lest they would read in each other's eyes the despair which all knew was settling upon them. On every hand they beheld the whitened skeletons of men, of horses, and of burros. In some places they found the remains of what appeared to have been an expedition—ruined vehicles, with the skeletons of horses and men lying about. Vultures swooped down upon them with angry cries, and other birds of prey circled high above their heads, following them as they progressed.

When night came they followed the north star, one man trying to sleep while the others drove. At daybreak there was nothing to relieve the eye. All around them was

THE GLEAMING SAND;

overhead the brass sky, and far away the rocky sides of mountains on which no vegetable life was ever found. Wearily they pressed on, confident that the worst was over, but when almost in sight of the east range of the Amargosa, to which they were bound, the blazing heat played them a merciless prank.

The scorching which men and beasts were enduring with reasonable fortitude was too much for the water barrels and their wagons. The wood of which they were made shrunk and shrivelled until they fell to pieces, first the wagons and then the barrels. All attempts to keep them together were useless. With the water gone the party was well nigh in despair, but when the wagons too, fell to pieces there was a minute when all recognized the probability that another expedition was to be added to the long list of those which had gone into that abode of death never to be heard of again. When things appeared to be at their worst, Carter spied something in the white sand a few rods away, and hurrying toward it, found the pieces of a wagon which had belonged to a '49er whose skeleton lay close at hand. Wood never decays in that atmosphere, and of the three wrecked wagons the men were able to gear up one vehicle that would convey their remaining supplies and their tools.

The delay came very near being fatal to all concerned. One horse died in the harness, and Carter was prostrated so completely that for a time his life was despaired of. Telling painfully along, now without water and with no hope of any until they could reach the desolate valley, Judson and Spring were at length compelled in their agony to dig deep into the sand in the hope of finding moisture with which to quench

THEIR INTOLERABLE THIRST.

At a depth of a few feet they came upon water, but it only served to increase their suffering, and when they gave some of it to their horses the beasts refused to swallow it. With a firm determination to press on to the utmost limit of their strength, the men continued their journey, and at length, mere dead than alive, they emerged from the valley and began the ascent of the mountains.

Here they found some bunch grass, on which their horses feasted, and a spring of water, copious draughts from which soon revived the entire party. Tarrying at this spring a day or two for the purpose of recuperating, the men finally pushed on, prospecting the country closely as they went. For a week no trace of gold or of the previous presence of man was found, but on the eighth day, as they were digging for water, they came upon gravel abounding in coarse gold in nuggets worth from \$1 to \$5 apiece. This, then, was in the vicinity of the famous Gunsight placers, and another day's investigation brought them upon the very ground where nearly forty years ago the mines had been staked out. Preparing many fine specimens, the men returned by a roundabout way, and on arriving here made known their discovery. The dilapidated appearance of the adventurers and the magnificent specimens which they had with them brought plenty of friends to their side, and already preparations are in progress for an expedition which is to have for its object the opening of the mines.

This caravan will be supplied with wa-

gons with steel wheels, and it will carry water in barrels made of sheet iron. The experience of the party has convinced them that wooden vehicles and reservoirs are useless in the parching atmosphere of Death Valley, and they will run no further risks with them. It is expected that a start will be made in about two weeks, the company this time being larger and going prepared for a winter's campaign.

A Baby Among the Elephants.

While Forepaugh's show was exhibiting at Orillia, and after the performance in the circus pavilion had been in progress for nearly an hour, during which time the menagerie tent, containing the animals and elephants was as usual at such time quite deserted, a woman's terror-stricken shriek, "My child! My child!" rang through the pavilion, and roused the half dozen animal keepers in the menagerie quarters from their afternoon nap. Hastening to the spot from which the screams came, a woman was found in the act of crawling under the guard ropes which encircled twelve huge elephants. Another glance revealed the tiny form of a chubby four-year-old boy, standing in the midst of the herd, patting their quivering trunks with his diminutive hands, laughing and shouting, and having a world of fun, all to himself, with his ponderous playmates.

Unnoticed he had strayed from his mother's charge, and, like all boys, discovered the most perilous place in which to expose himself; unobserved by anybody he had walked under the guard ropes surrounding the elephants, and there he stood when discovered by his frantic mother, in the centre of a dozen colossal beasts, who were reaching out their huge trunks toward him and begging, as is their custom, for ginger snaps and peanuts, which visitors are in the habit of feeding to them.

Old George Wade, the elephant keeper, took in the situation at a glance, and quickly seizing the frenzied woman, handed her to an attendant, and shouting to the elephants, who were familiar with his voice and presence, entered among them, and gently raising the daring little intruder to his shoulder, carried him to his agonized parent, who, the moment the boy was placed in her arms, fainted and sank to the ground. In a few moments she recovered and bitterly chided herself for her want of attention to her baby boy in thus permitting him to escape from her care.

Determined to Have no More Quarreling.

"Matilda," said Mr. Seacock, "I stepped at Johnson's for an hour last week, and could not help noticing how nicely they get along. No quarreling or bickering like we are continually having."

"Well, then, let us act the same. It is very foolish to quarrel as we do."

"Right, Matilda. I will grumble no more at your cooking; and if you want a new dress, just go and get it."

"Thank you, John! But I'll do without the dress, so that you can buy a duster and a hat. I'm sure we'll be much happier after this."

"Yes, Matilda; it reminds me of our old courting days."

"Well, let us have supper, John; I'm afraid it isn't very good, but I'll do better after this."

"That's all right, Tilly; but say—these biscuits remind me of clockweights."

"They're as good as anybody's biscuits."

"My mother wouldn't have insulted a hog with such chunks of kiln-dried dough as this."

"Your mother! Always your mother! I don't believe she knew any more about biscuits than the dog knows about palmistry."

"Silence, woman! Don't dare to speak of my mother in that way. Hand over some of your petrified pie."

"You mean old wretch, those pies are too good for you!"

"Oh, yes, and I s'pose this butter's too good for me, eh? Where did you get it, anyhow? It's stronger than Samson at the mill. If you'd quit galumphing around town talking to all the old hags you can find, and put in more time in the house, perhaps a man would feel less like a sack full of old iron when he'd finished eating. Quit snivelling and hand over the jam."

Old Maids That Are Admired.

With the education of women and the broadening of their opportunities in every way their destinies have broadened also. A woman is still, perhaps, expected first to marry, and it is best for her that she should provide her marriage can be a happy and suitable one. But if from her own choice, or a necessity arising from a lack of appreciation on the part of the other and more stupid sex, she remains at the end of her days what someone calls an "unclaimed blessing," she is no longer considered, from this circumstance alone, a failure and an unhappy creature. She is no longer doomed to a life of dependence in the house of another, for a score of vocations are open to her, in any one of which she may win a livelihood or even competence. Consequently she commands respect, and, far from being a subject of contempt or pity, she is more likely the object of open or secret envy on the part of most of her married acquaintances.

And so it has come about that the typical old maid of former times has passed away, and in the literature of to-day we find new types conforming to the new facts of the case and quite different from the old. The modern old maid is not angular and forbidding in appearance, but plump and pleasing. She is not morose and ill-tempered, but jolly and good-natured to an extent that makes her the best of company. As she has never had the absorbing cares that come with marriage, and has no family of sons and daughters growing up about her to remind her of the flight of years, she has naturally forgotten to grow old, and young people regard her as one of themselves when good times are being planned; while in the matter of lovers and love making she has had that experience which makes her simply invaluable as a confidante and adviser, and she is the repository of all the secrets of this sort which exist within the range of her acquaintance. She dresses in exquisite taste, she pets a pug dog or a white cat, a golden beetle, or whatever animal fashion may dictate; is idolized by the family; especially her young nephews; has hosts of admirers, but is discretion and propriety personified; is the guiding spirit in orphan asylums, hospital fairs, associated charity matters, and other good works, and, in short, lives out to the end of her days a happy, useful, well-rounded existence.

HOUSEHOLD.

Cabbage when cooked by boiling, should be boiled in two waters. This destroys the "essential oil," which is unwholesome.

BAKED TROUT.—Clean the trout, put in pepper and salt, close the fish, put in a pan with cream enough to cover the fins, and bake fifteen minutes.

CRISPY GEMS.—One cup milk, one cup entire wheat flour or graham. Bake in a dozen gems, and they will be very sweet and nutty, though small and mostly crust.

WATER GEMS.—Two cups of entire wheat flour, two cups cold water, two eggs. Bake in hot gem pan. These are excellent for those people with whom milk disagrees.

BAKED SHAD.—Clean a fine large shad, fill with towel stuffing, wind with a string, lay in a baking pan, and bake with butter, pepper and salt. When done, remove the string and serve on a platter with melted butter over it.

POTATO GEMS.—One warm potato, mashed fine, soften with tepid water, then stir in graham flour, unsifted, until a gem batter is formed. Beat well, drop into hot gem pans, bake in a gem oven thirty to forty minutes.

CREAM JUMBLES.—One cup of sweet cream, one teaspoonful lemon extract, and tablespoonful currants, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, flour to roll out rather thick. Eaten while fresh they are delicious.

Wash colored muslins one by one in cold water. Make a lather of common yellow soap, and in the water of which the lather is made, boil a piece of alum. Iron as soon as dry and do not allow them to remain damp over night.

TOMATO SAUCE.—Stew ripe tomatoes and then strain through a colander that will take the seeds out. Return to the fire and add cinnamon, cloves or any spice you prefer, and lemon instead of vinegar, and seal up in bottles or jars.

CORN DOGGERS.—Mix corn meal with cold water, making dough stiff enough to handle. Then mould into oval cakes about two inches thick, put them in an oiled pan and smooth the top with the hand wet with cold water. Bake in a hot oven forty to fifty minutes.

Dried herring makes an excellent relish. Split, skin and bone, cover with cream, and heat through in the oven. Place each piece on a strip of buttered toast, thicken the cream with flour, season well, pour it over the fish, and give each a dash of lemon, and send it to the table hot.

HAMBURG STEAK.—Take lean raw beef, chop very fine, add chopped onions to flavor, if liked add a little more, season with pepper and salt, bind with an egg, make in small, flat cakes, dip lightly in flour. Be sure and have the spider quite hot, butter it well, cook quick like beefsteak.

POTATO PUFFS.—Take an egg, one cup of cream or milk, two cups of cold or hot potato; this must be mashed until there are no lumps. Beat the egg, stir the milk or cream into it, and then add the potato; beat all together, pour into an oiled pudding dish, bake in a quick oven till the top is nicely browned.

A nice salad is made by taking the unbleached ends of celery and cabbage, in the proportion of one-third celery and two-thirds cabbage. Chop them together quite fine, and make a dressing as follows: One teaspoonful each of salt, pepper, sugar, mustard and oil, and moisten with vinegar. This needs no cooking.

BLACK CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, one cup of butter, three eggs, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves, one nutmeg, five cups of flour, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one-quarter pound citron. This cake will keep good several months.

CORNER BEEF.—Cut boiled corner beef, when cold, in rather thin slices, and place in spider with one cup boiling water and a piece of butter the size of an English walnut. Boil two or three minutes, keeping the spider covered so the meat will steam through; then remove to a hot platter and thicken the water with a little flour; pour over the meat.

CORN STARCH CAKE.—One small cup of butter creamed, one and one-half cups of sugar, put in a little at a time, four eggs well beaten, one-half cup of sweet milk. Take one and one-half cups of flour, one half cup of corn starch and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and sift all together. Put one-half teaspoonful of soda in the milk. Bake in a quick oven.

GREEN CORN PANCAKES.—Take five good ears of sweet corn, just too hard for eating but still in milk, grate into any convenient crock or pan, scraping all milk and less corn from cob, add two eggs, one cup of sour milk or cream, one-half teaspoonful of soda, enough flour to thicken as flour batter cakes. Salt to taste and bake as ordinary pancakes. Try them and I think you will want to try them again.

TO REMOVE TAN AND SUNBURN.—Lay tansy leaves in buttermilk, and then bind them on the face. Use sweet, thick cream and lemon juice to anaesthetize it afterward. Or, mix together three-fourths of an ounce of glycerine, six drachms avoirdupois powdered borax and twelve ounces of rose water or elder flower water. This is recommended as a harmless and beneficial daily cosmetic wash.

Paper Hats.

Paper is about to monopolize another branch of industry, which is no less a one than the making of gentlemen's headgear. By a new process of manipulation, hats mere serviceable and finer than anything now on the market are made of wood pulp. They are impervious to water and not wanting in flexibility. It is believed that felt hats will have to take a back seat as soon as these new hats can be placed in the market in sufficient numbers to supply the demand. They are certain to revolutionize the hatter's trade, as they can be molded into any shape or style desired and colored to meet the taste of the public. They can be made to represent a glossy or nappy appearance. —American Inventor.

"Oh, dear," sighed Widow Jones, "if John had only made a will there wouldn't be all this trouble about the property." "Do the lawyers bother you?" "Bother me? They almost worry me to death. I declare, I sometimes almost wish John hadn't died."