

TERMS for TRANSIENT ADVERTISING
One square, one insertion.....\$1.00
Each subsequent insertion..... 50
Eight lines or less constitutes a square.
A Liberal Deduction made for Yearly
advertisements. Correspondence solicited

EDELEN BROTHERS,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
For the sale of
TOBACCO, GRAIN and PRODUCE.
No. 8 W. Camden St. (1 door from S. Ches.)
Baltimore, Md.
Jan. 27-11.

DUDLEY & CARPENTER,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants
No. 57 Light Street,
BALTIMORE.

Sell Tobacco, Grain & Country Produce.
Particular attention given to the careful
sampling of Tobacco.

TOBACCO. FLOUR.
WM. V. WATERS
WITH
J. B. KENT & CO.
Commission Merchants,
306 South Charles Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

GRAIN. PRODUCE.
Dec 5-11
E. D. R. BEAN,
LATE OF BEAN & BERRY, WITH
BIEDLER BROTHERS,
Commission Merchants.

FOR THE SALE OF
Tobacco, Grain, Wool, Hides, Live Stock, Furs,
Eggs, Fruit, Produce, &c.,
No. 115 South Charles Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Nov 13-3m.

WM. H. MOORE. JNO. MUDD.
W. H. MOORE & CO.
GROCERS AND
Commission Merchants,
105 South Charles Street,
BALTIMORE.

Particular attention given to inspection
and sale of TOBACCO, the sale of grain and
all kinds of Country Produce.
Feb. 13, 79-11

A CARD.
ESTABLISHED 1873.
BULLEN & MCKEEVER
939 LA. AVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The firm of Burch & Montgomery having
dissolved by mutual consent, I have
associated myself with the old reliable firm
of BULLEN & MCKEEVER for the transaction
of a General Commission Business for the
sale of Cattle, Sheep, Lamb, Veal,
Hogs and all kinds of country produce.
Thankful for the liberal patronage of my
country friends in the past, I respectfully
olicit the same in the future.
Very respectfully,
J. W. MONTGOMERY.
Nov. 18, 1889-91.

THOS. B. H. TURNER. JOHN M. PAGE.
Soleman. Cashier.
Maryland Commission Agency
of BALTIMORE CITY,

FOR THE SALE OF
Tobacco, Grain, Wool, Live Stock Peaches,
And Farm Produce Generally.
No. 222 South Charles Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

DIRECTORS:
J. T. Hutchins, Pres. Jas. S. Wilson, Sec.
John B. Lyon, Richard H. Garner,
F. H. Darnall, P. J. Bowen, John B. Gray
March 27 90-11

FINE DIAMONDS,
WATCHES,
JEWELRY,
SOLID SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
Wedding and Birthday Presents.
CHARLES A. ROUSH,
38 West Lexington St., NEAR LIBERTY
Oct. 11-17 BALTIMORE, MD.
Sewing Machines for sale.
Apply to F. O. Morgan

Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. L. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, JAN. 22, 1891. NO. 523

Building Notice

ON or about the 15th of January we will commence improvements on the two adjoining buildings, and when completed will be the finest as well as the largest **Business House** in East Washington, and to that end we must dispose of every dollar's worth of goods we have on hand, as we want to start our new enterprise with an entire new line.

We Have Cut the Prices to the Core.

This is an opportunity you will seldom have to purchase fine clothing at less than cost to make. This is no idle talk. We mean exactly what we say. Our long experience in our midst and the way we have tried to faithfully serve you is a sufficient guarantee of our good faith. Now is your chance, and just when you need them call early and get the best choice.

S. BIEBER'S
STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,
903, 905, 907 8th St., S. E.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Present with every child's suit or Overcoat.
Dec 4, 1890.

RELIABLE. PROMPT.
TWELVE YEARS EXPERIENCE.
ALBIN PRICE & CO.,
Commission Merchants.

Specialties—POULTRY, EGGS, CALVES, CATTLE, SHEEP, LAMBS AND PORK.

933 Louisiana Avenue, Washington, D. C.
Write us for shipping tags, price currents, or any information concerning this market.
REFERENCE—The National Bank of Washington. Nov 6-3m

Md. Grange Agency, New Sewing Machines.
BONDED - - - 50,000
11 & 14 Camden St.,
Baltimore, Md.
H. M. MURRAY, State Master, West River.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
T. F. Shepherd, Chairman, Uniontown, Md.
Sam'l Brooke, Secretary, Lothain, Md.
E. F. L. Hardesty, Easton, Md.
H. O. Devries, Marriottsville, Md.
Thos. F. Lansdale, Triadelphia, Md.

GEN'L COMMISSION MERCHANTS
for the sale of Tobacco, Grain, Fruits, Vegetables and all other kinds of consignments. Also, dealers in High Grade Fertilizers, Fine Ground Animal Bones, Dissolved S. C. Peruvian Guano, Kainit, &c. We also furnish supplies for house and fields at lowest rates to cars and boat free of drayage. Consignments solicited and prompt sales and quick returns guaranteed. Liberal advances made on consignments. Our method of doing business will be open to investigation of those interested, and we especially invite the attention of Farmers, Farmer Clubs and others, to give us a fair trial and we think you will find it to your interest to deal with us. Mr. LEO H. HAYDEN will have charge of inspection and sale of tobacco and solicits the consignments of his friends and the public generally.
GEO. W. MILLER, Agent.
April 17-11

Farmer's and Planter's Agency
220 S. CHARLES ST.
BALTIMORE.

For the sale of Tobacco, Grain, Fruit and all kinds of Country Produce.

JOS. SHEPHERD, Pres., Dr. G. W. DORSEY, Treasurer, L. E. HINKS, Sec., SAM'L M. HINKS, Cashier, G. W. DORSEY, Tobacco Salesman, Salesman for Grain, Hay, Wool, Fruit and Poultry, JOHN E. BRISBOW.

Manufacturers of High Grade Fertilizers and agents for Dissolved Bone, Fine Ground Bone, Kainit and

Peruvian Guano.
Clover and Timothy Seed and all House hold and Farm supplies furnished. Advances made on consignments.
March 17-91

PURUKER.
DEALER AND MANUFACTURER
Fine Guns, Rifles, Pistols, &c.
POWDER, SHOT, SHELLS, &c.
constantly on hand and at the lowest prices.
E. FRATT ST., near Light, BALTIMORE
Jan. 8-11

J. WARREN JARBOE,
SUCCESSOR TO
J. J. JARBOE & SON.
UNDERTAKER AND WHEELWRIGHT,
Manufacturer of
WAGONS,
BUGGIES,
CARTS, &c.

Special attention given to Repairing, which will be done cheap for CASH.

All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.

I have succeeded to the business of my late father and may be found at all times at his old stand. I shall be thankful for all orders given me and will do my best to give satisfaction.

J. WARREN JARBOE
Jan. 8-11

IN DREAM.
I cannot go back to the
For dream I dreamt of you,
You've sought for me as of yore,
When you called for me as of yore,
I know it was only a dream,
That has passed with the night away;
It was merely your voice that I heard,
No dream when you called for me,
It was not your face that I saw,
And the pain of the night is all over,
By the golden light of the dawn,
For my life was so full of you,
It has never brought me a shadow,
By the golden light of the dawn,
On my path to the end of my days,
And now that all is over,
I shall never see you again,
She is buried beneath the snow.

If a day it should ever dawn,
In that land where all care is past,
And we stand face to face in the future,
As once we stood in the past,
It will not be you that I greet,
But my dream that I loved long ago,
She will rise from the grave where I laid her,
For in heaven we sleep deep the snow.

'Mid which I laid her to rest,
For in heaven we sleep deep the snow,
And my dream, with her face like you,
I shall know her and find her at last.
—Thomas Peacock in Chambers' Journal.

London's Severe Winter.
The great snow storm, which the Thames was frozen over for nearly four months, occurred in 1884-85. The frost continued without intermission from December to February, snow coming down almost continuously, so that some parts of the country were well high impenetrable. To add to the discomfort a bitter east wind blew all the time. Ships anxious to enter the port of London were obliged to remain at the mouth of the Thames, and the crews suffered great privations. Provisions were dear, horses and cattle often died of cold, and scarcely a bird lived through the winter.

The citizens of London, however, resolving on having some profit out of the extraordinary weather, built a regular colony on the ice bound Thames. Shops, taverns, coffee houses, booths for dramatic representations, printing offices and similar buildings sprang up like magic. This winter was probably the severest ever known in England, though the following one of 1884-85 was famous for its extreme cold.—London Tit-Bits.

Snow Fifty Feet Deep.
The snowstorm of December, 1835, was the most severe fall known to this country since that of 1719. The snow began falling on the 24th and continued over Christmas day into Boxing day. By the evening of the latter it had drifted in some places to a depth of forty and even fifty feet. This snowstorm extended all over the country, and numerous lives were lost in it. Business was almost at a standstill, as the mail coaches could not run and correspondence was delayed for over a week. In 1842 came another severe snowstorm, during which several mail coaches had to be dug out of the drifts, among them being the noted "Quicksilver," once famous for its rapid trips. Seventy men were employed in releasing this coach from the snow before it could proceed on its way.—London Tit-Bits.

Brooklyn's Cheap Flowers.
Brooklynites enjoy one luxury almost unknown to New Yorkers, and that is cheap flowers. Not only are the prices of the regular florists in Brooklyn considerably below the rates of New York florists, but at dozens of flower stands in the streets prices are sometimes 50 per cent. below those of the florists occupying shops. The secret of all this lies in the fact that the suburbs of Brooklyn abound in greenhouses, where the everyday citizen may buy flowers and plants and avoid paying the profits of two or three middlemen.—New York Sun.

When People Were Early.
In medieval and modern Europe the prevailing practice down to the middle of the eighteenth century was to have three meals a day—that is, breakfast at midday, and not the evening one, being the principal. In those days all classes rose early, 4 a. m. being the usual hour, and one hour later breakfast was eaten. Twelve o'clock was the established dining hour. Supper, a less abundant repast of dinner, followed in the evening.—Louis T. Peale in Detroit Free Press.

A First Rate Case.
Veteran (to pension attorney)—I want you to prosecute my claim for a pension. I was injured during the late war.
Attorney—Indeed! How, may I inquire?
Veteran—I purchased a pie of an army sutler—and ate it.—Kate Field's Washington.

The Patent Multiplier Telegraph.
The multiplier telegraph devised by Lieut. Patten is now working sixteen circuits on a wire running between New York and Philadelphia, a distance of about ninety miles, at twenty-five words a minute.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The late Mr. Stevenson, at Sherry-vore, in 1845, found that the wave pressure was 6,968 pounds on the square foot. Now, as the actual pressure of a wave 20 feet high is only about half a ton on the square foot, it is very clear how much the destructiveness of waves is due to their velocity.

WHEELER & WILSON
Sewing Machine,
with Automatic Tension. The lightest running two thread and the only machine making a lock stitch without a shuttle, and running backward without injury. Its embroidery is a marvel. It has a capacity of 2,000 stitches a minute, is noiseless and guaranteed to run 5 years. This machine can be furnished in Oak or Walnut and may be seen at F. O. Morgan's stand on Washington Street, near Shank's Hotel. Address
F. O. MORGAN,
Leonardtown.
July 31-11

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,
Leonardtown, Md.,
UNDER CHARGE OF THE
Sisters of Charity
OF
HAZARETH, KENTUCKY.

The course of Studies includes Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Algebra, Geometry, English Grammar, Geography, History, Rhetoric, the Elements of Botany, Mental and Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Literature, Plain and Ornamental Needlework, Music on the Piano and Guitar and French.

Boys from the age of 7 to 14 years received.

For terms or further information apply to
SISTER MADELINE,
Leonardtown, Md.

J. WARREN JARBOE,
SUCCESSOR TO
J. J. JARBOE & SON.
UNDERTAKER AND WHEELWRIGHT,
Manufacturer of
WAGONS,
BUGGIES,
CARTS, &c.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY,
Leonardtown, Md.,
UNDER CHARGE OF THE
Sisters of Charity
OF
HAZARETH, KENTUCKY.

J. WARREN JARBOE,
SUCCESSOR TO
J. J. JARBOE & SON.
UNDERTAKER AND WHEELWRIGHT,
Manufacturer of
WAGONS,
BUGGIES,
CARTS, &c.

J. WARREN JARBOE,
SUCCESSOR TO
J. J. JARBOE & SON.
UNDERTAKER AND WHEELWRIGHT,
Manufacturer of
WAGONS,
BUGGIES,
CARTS, &c.

J. WARREN JARBOE,
SUCCESSOR TO
J. J. JARBOE & SON.
UNDERTAKER AND WHEELWRIGHT,
Manufacturer of
WAGONS,
BUGGIES,
CARTS, &c.

J. WARREN JARBOE,
SUCCESSOR TO
J. J. JARBOE & SON.
UNDERTAKER AND WHEELWRIGHT,
Manufacturer of
WAGONS,
BUGGIES,
CARTS, &c.

FREQUENTS CHURCH CONVENTIONS.
An Aged Man with an Invention at the Government's Disposal.

At nearly all the big church conventions held in this city for some time now, and they have been numerous enough, doubtless many persons have noticed an aged Irishman with a railroad contrivance which he has always been intent on exhibiting and explaining to the gathering or dispensing statements on the convention. If ever any one was entitled to the appellation of crank this old man undoubtedly is. His appearance is largely enough responsible for this, but it is not one thing as much as his talk concerning the machine he exhibits. This machine consists of a wooden representation of a railroad car on a railroad track at a steep decline. It is meant to show the working of a safety brake. The man has been in this country four years.

He purchased it of him and patented it in England, France, Belgium, Austria and America. In all of these countries he has tried to sell it to the government, but, perversely enough, they have not seen it in the same light that he does. He would not sell it to Jay Gould, Vanderbilt or anybody, in fact, but the government; otherwise, he said, he could long ago have disposed of it. When he brought it to this country he wrote to President Cleveland about it, telling him what a good thing the government over which he was presiding could get for \$50,000, but, strange to say, he got no reply. He offered Hartranft the same opportunity to popularize his administration and immortalize his name, but Cleveland's successor is apparently influenced by no such high motives for nary a line has he written in answer.

The terms of purchase included, besides the \$50,000 already mentioned, the interest, at something like a pawnbroker's rate, on all the money he has had to expend hitherto on the invention and the management of all the railroads in the country that he might equip them with his contrivance, and thus give it a good show. It is for this reason that he will not sell it to any private corporation, for, while they might be able to pay what he asks for it, still they cannot give him the right to compel its use throughout the entire country. Such a good thing as that should be unlimited in application. Moreover, only thus could it be carried, if at all, to a greater degree of perfection. He was asked if he ever showed it to a railroad corporation or private individual. Never did he descend to such a course. Jay Gould, however, came to him once in person and offered him \$50,000 for it, but he imperiously told him that he could not get it for \$50,000,000.

Asked as to what evidence he had that this enterprising moneyed man was Jay Gould, he said that he immediately recognized him from descriptions he had had of the little wizard of Wall street. To sell it to one man or corporation would be to limit its use unreasonably. The government would have authority to compel railroad companies to put their lines under this system, and furnish the materials for the manufacture and improvement of the contrivance as he would direct. But in all this the writer saw absolutely no reason why he should be exhibiting this safety brake business so persistently at religious conventions. In reply to a query to this effect the old man pointed to an inscription on the machine reading, "Search the Scriptures." I had to promise to do so. The old man appears to be 60 years of age or over. He wears a cravat which virtually speaks with a brogue which virtually makes a different language of the English. His diction though, is exceedingly good, and therefore seems queer in the company of such a rich brogue.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The True Crank.
The true crank of the word crank is the same as the true crank of the crank itself, its adaptability to meanings and uses exactly opposite to those usually associated with it. Crank is not always infamously; crank is also crank and lively; a crank may be cranky in two ways; a crank person, who has dealings with the same, is easily noted. Crankiness or crankiness in any sense of either word is a useful quality to have on hand and on demand. The true crank may be a crasy headed creature and a great bore to all his collateral acquaintances, or he may be a light hearted and soulful soul who delights all his responsible associates with his irresponsible and amiable irrelevance. He is more typical of Boston than the overworked bean; he is the national flower of a highly conscientious civilization.—Boston Transcript.

A Fear Crisier.
A woman called at the department of charities the other day bearing a letter from a charitable Society lady which stated that of the three varieties of poor persons, namely, "God's poor, the devil's poor and poor crisers" the bearer was of the third named species and deserved special aid. She was sent to the county home.—Pittsburg Commercial.

T. B. Aldrich has taken advantage of his release from editorial duties to achieve more literary work than he had been possible for him before in some years. On the other hand, **Homoe E. Scudder**, since assuming the chair Mr. Aldrich vacated, has found no leisure to accomplish anything beyond the work connected with his position as an editor.

A JEALOUS CENTENARIAN.
The Marital Troubles of Two Faithful Negroes Who Are Over 100.

"The gwine ter run 'way, Marse Robert. I kain't stan' hit no longer, an' dat's a fact."

"Why, what is the matter? What is it you can't stand?" inquired the writer of the old negro who stood in the office door, sorrowful and crushed both in countenance and as to the shapeliness of his old body. He peered cautiously about, and then, tiptoeing into the room, approached the desk and whispered:

"She's bin at hit agin, sah; an' just look hyar. Ain't dat second love?"

He raised his hat and pointed to a bump as large as a goose egg on the forehead of his skull, which presented a curious appearance, with a scattered patch of wool here and there, while the rest was as bald as a door knob.

"Oh, you and Aunt Hannah have had another set-to, eh?"

"Naw, sah, naw. I don't fight wit' Hannah. 'Twar all she, Marse Robert. She am a awful 'oman, and she turn to and waltup me 'wenever she get ready. Last time she say I wanked at er yaller gal dat lives next do', and dis time she lit inter me 'cos Sis May Jenkins come by de house, an' gun me er handful o' chinkerpins."

"Now, own up, Uncle Berry, and be ashamed of making your wife jealous."

"Fore de Lord, honey, I ain't done nothin', an' de fool wimmen keep a-runnin' after a pusion w'at he gwine do! Dat ain't no 'cuse for Hannah a-waltupin' me."

"You ought to be man enough not to let her."

"G'way, now, Marse Robert, you knows w'at dese yer South Cal'ny niggers is, specially wen dey is w'ry an' little, like Hannah. Dere ain't no man kem stan' agin 'em no more'n a riled cat."

"Why, Aunt Hannah must be 90 years old!"

"She say she older'n dat." He stood scratching his head for a few seconds.

"She say her mammy blong ter ole Mamma Andy Jackson, and dat she was born de night dey all start ter Tennessee."

"Then she's 103 years old, and you, how old are you, Uncle Berry?"

"I don't know, sah; 200, I reckon."

"Oh no, you are not. Anyhow, you and Aunt Hannah should be ashamed of disagreeing and fighting at your ages."

"Dat's so, Marse Robert, but I declare 'tain't me. You see, me and Hannah ain't bin jinet more'n a year, and some no count nigger done gone and stole her I see thinkin' o' gettin' married agin, an' hit look like she kain't b'ar to lemme git out o' her sight."

"Well, may be she is in a better humor now. You'd probably find her very sorry for whipping you if you would go see."

"I'm willin' to give her one mo' trial, sah, ef you thinks I ought ter. Hannah's got some white folks that think a heap o' her an' gives her all the ole vittels and ole clothes dey has, an' I'm gittin' mighty po'ly dese days to light an' hustle for myself. Yes, sah; yes, sah, you're right. I'll go home an' try ter rub her down and wraide wit' her in pra'r. But I see gwine ter knock crank sidded de fust 'oman dat look straight at me, let alone smile at Beriah."—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Weighting Freight Cars.
The evident convenience to traffic departments of being able to readily determine the weight of a freight car's loading has led to the working out of a new idea in this connection. An inventor proposes, instead of running cars over a track scale to ascertain the weight of their contents, to place a system of scale levers beneath the floor of each car. When it is desired to weigh the contents of a car the fulcrums of the scale levers are lifted by four hydraulic jacks, so that the weight of the car body is carried on the scale levers. The gross weight is then seen on the scale beam's placed at the center of the car. When the scale is not in use the weight does not come on the scale levers, so the knife edges do not become worn. Whatever may be the practicability of this device its cost may possibly militate against its general adoption.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Unpopular.
Children often use words for their sound rather than for their sense—a fault of which older persons are of course never guilty.

Lizzie, a small maiden of 5 years, was not careful of her clothes, and frequently came in from play with rents in her skirt or with the trimming hanging from her hat.

One day her gown was torn in a particularly ugly manner, and her mother said, "Lizzie, I shall have to punish you if you are so careless."

"Oh, no, mamma!" she replied earnestly. "Indeed I am careful, but something's always happening to this dress, it's so unpopular."—Youth's Companion.

England's Richest Church Living.
The richest living in the Church of England, excluding bishops, is, according to the "Clergy List," Biorham vicarage, Oxford, with an income of £7,470; patron, Eton college. The vicar, however, states that the net income is only £295, and that the population numbers 1,538. The "Clergy Directory" gives the two richest as Nether Broughton, £4,250, and Hawarden, £3,404. If we include bishops, the Archbishop of Canterbury heads the list with an income of £15,000.—Spare Moments.

Queen Elizabeth started the style of wearing silk stockings, and when some kind and loving husband looks over his wife's bills at the end of the month, with silk stockings all the way from \$5 up, he can think of Elizabeth and swear. As a matter of fact the silk-worm began to kick up its heels in early Greece, and then gradually worked its way into Italy, and in the time of Henry II of England the silk era was beginning to dawn. Silk stockings in those days, however, were few and far between, and when a pair of them was presented to Edward VI by Sir Thomas Gresham the king hugged himself with joy. Queen Elizabeth got her first pair from her silk woman, Mrs. Montague, and after she had worn them once she declared she never would go back to cotton, which is all the more extraordinary, as Elizabeth had no husband and had to pay her own bills.—Cloak and Suit Review.

The Oldest Game of Ball.
Court tennis is the oldest game of ball that we have—that is to say, it goes back farther in its present form than any other.

Games of ball of some kind go back so far that there is no trace of their beginning. In their simplest form the ball was thrown from one man to another. If we carry the process one step farther and imagine the ball, or whatever stood in its place, to be hit back with the hand, instead of being caught and thrown, we have at once hand ball, the original of all games like tennis, rackets, etc. Indeed, the French name for tennis remains paume to this day, because the ball was struck with the palm of the hand.—James Dwight in Scribner's.

Frank Cushing the other night described a quaint poetic idea of the Zuni in regard to the reflection of the moon in the water. The reflection is called the "younger sister of the moon," because she always appears at night when the moon appears, and always looks up to the latter. "This little sister is considered the goddess of love and matrimony, and the tradition exists among the women that long ago she decreed that they should wear their hair parted on the side. The Zuni women, just like their higher bred sisters, of course religiously follow the dictates of the goddess of love and coquetry."—Buffalo Express.

A Wise Editor's Advice.
If you were to see two young women in a room, my son, one pretty and the other plain, you would naturally kiss the pretty one if you should kiss either; but in so doing you use poor judgment. If you kiss the pretty one she will not appreciate the favor, while the ugly one will be affronted. But if you kiss the plain one she will be duly grateful, and the handsome one will look upon the transaction as a fine bit of sarcasm, of which the ugly girl is the mark.—Boston Transcript.

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH
Parties having Real or Personal Property for sale can obtain descriptive hand bills neatly executed at City Prices.

How Electricity is "Stored."
The energy which a current may at any instant be said to possess is immediately transformed into heat in the circuit, which will under certain conditions produce light; into chemical energy; into motion, which may or may not produce sound, or into magnetic and electrostatic conditions. The last may either be permanent or have the same evanescent existence as the original current.

When electricity is employed to charge a storage battery, only that part which is transformed into chemical energy is used. The rest is dissipated. The battery, then; instead of being a place where electricity is laid away, is a place where chemicals are left by the current, with the expectation that they will in turn produce a current when called upon. This may seem a fine distinction, but it is only apparently so.

For instance, the current might be produced by a dynamo turned by Niagara water power. The chemical left by it might be zinc deposited from a solution of zinc sulphate. This might be transported, preserved, bought and sold, and finally be employed by some physicist to produce another current. Were the electricity itself stored in its original form, then the imaginative reader can best tell what would become of it and how it must be handled.—Professor Samuel Sheldon in Popular Science.

The "Neck Veins."
The "Neck Veins" is the first verse of the fifty-first Psalm. "Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness; according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions." It was so called because when a criminal under the English law claimed the "benefit of clergy" this verse was used as a test. The only evidence of the condemned being a priest was an ability to read, and if he could read this verse his neck was safe, for no civil court could send him to the gallows. The law exempting clergy from civil penalties was established during the reign of William Rufus, and continued in force till about the middle of the Seventeenth century.

It was often abused, for kindly disposed clergymen would frequently teach persons unjustly accused the verse in question, and even render them assistance in repeating it in court; but the disuse of the law was the natural result of a change in public sentiment with regard to the responsibility of the clergy and of the more general diffusion of knowledge, so that an ability to read was no longer regarded as an evidence of having taken clerical orders.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Silk Stockings.
Queen Elizabeth started the style of wearing silk stockings, and when some kind and loving husband looks over his wife's bills at the end of the month, with silk stockings all the way from \$5 up, he can think of Elizabeth and swear. As a matter of fact the silk-worm began to kick up its heels in early Greece, and then gradually worked its way into Italy, and in the time of Henry II of England the silk era was beginning to dawn. Silk stockings in those days, however, were few and far between, and when a pair of them was presented to Edward VI by Sir Thomas Gresham the king hugged himself with joy. Queen Elizabeth got her first pair from her silk woman, Mrs. Montague, and after she had worn them once she declared she never would go back to cotton, which is all the more extraordinary, as Elizabeth had no husband and had to pay her own bills.—Cloak and Suit Review.

The Oldest Game of Ball.
Court tennis is the oldest game of ball that we have—that is to say, it goes back farther in its present form than any other.

Games of ball of some kind go back so far that there is no trace of their beginning. In their simplest form the ball was thrown from one man to another. If we carry the process one step farther and imagine the ball, or whatever stood in its place, to be hit back with the hand, instead of being caught and thrown, we have at once hand ball, the original of all games like tennis, rackets, etc. Indeed, the French name for tennis remains paume to this day, because the ball was struck with the palm of the hand.—James Dwight in Scribner's.

Frank Cushing the other night described a quaint poetic idea of the Zuni in regard to the reflection of the moon in the water. The reflection is called the "younger sister of the moon," because she always appears at night when the moon appears, and always looks up to the latter. "This little sister is considered the goddess of love and matrimony, and the tradition exists among the women that long ago she decreed that they should wear their hair parted on the side. The Zuni women, just like their higher bred sisters, of course religiously follow the dictates of the goddess of love and coquetry."—Buffalo Express.

A Wise Editor's Advice.
If you were to see two young women in a room, my son, one pretty and the other plain, you would naturally kiss the pretty one if you should kiss either; but in so doing you use poor judgment. If you kiss the pretty one she will not appreciate the favor, while the ugly one will be affronted. But if you kiss the plain one she will be duly grateful, and the handsome one will look upon the transaction as a fine bit of sarcasm, of which the ugly girl is the mark.—Boston Transcript.