



Yes, things are shifting all about, and horses, when they are down at night they'll have a job to-morrow. With cycles coming, more and more, and everywhere the trolley, it's quite enough to make a horse feel rather melancholy.

The outlook for the noble beast is growing gloomy, very. It's true he still is hauling folks out to the cemetery; but when he views the drift of things it won't be long, he feels, till the hearse is a "motorcycle," and the mourners all ride wheels.

An individual's character always stamps itself upon what he is intimately associated with, and while a man's habits can be told by the clothes he wears, so always does the bicycle he rides give an indication of his general characteristics. A man who takes a pride in his personal appearance, and is careful in his habits, generally takes good care of his wheel; or, if he were riding a horse, the horse would be found to be carefully groomed and the harness kept in perfect order.

At first the bicycle rider was hailed by the farmers in the vicinity of New York as a nuisance and a menace to their interests. Now, however, he is fast coming to be recognized as something from which the farmer may derive a good income. Sunday, which used to be a day of rest to the rural dwellers, has become one of bustling activity. Each Saturday night many of them drive to town and lay in a supply of lemons, "soft stuff," cigars and ice, and their kitchen table, taken out in the front yard, and ready for the thirsty wheelmen coming their way.

The members of the National Cycle Board of Trade are discussing the idea of establishing a standard color for bicycles, and some interesting arguments will doubtless result. Inasmuch as the makers of cheap wheels may imitate the name plate, black enamel may be used to a large extent on some bicycles, but the variety of colors will prevail as long as the wheel lasts.

Coasting ever held to be that now being promoted by the Metropolitan Association of Cycling Clubs of New York City. It will take place August 15th on one of the hills on the Irvington-Milburn course in Jersey, made famous by the great handicap held there annually on Decoration Day. However, coasting on steep grades should never be attempted, for when the rider has no control of the pedals or he is in danger of serious accident.

que Isle, Me., the other day. A man advertised in the local papers to exchange a bicycle for a buggy. When he awoke the next morning he found the whole dooryard filled with vehicles of all kinds, from doctors' gigs to farm wagons, brought there by the prospect of securing a bike.

Two dealers trading side by side. One for his trade on ads. relied; One to old fogey methods trusted; The first one's rich, the other's busted. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

"That hanging was half an hour behind time." "Yes, the Sheriff and the condemned man got to talking about their bicycles."

Oh, fellow-men and brothers! Could we use the free Advice we give to others, How happy we should be.

San Francisco has enacted an ordinance which prohibits children under 6 years of age riding or being taken out on a bicycle by their parents.

A lady may appear like a lady while riding a bicycle just as well as when riding in a carriage. If she doesn't it isn't the fault of the bicycle.

Canvas cloth, fine woven wire and tanned rawhide put together and vulcanized, constitute material for a new tire which has just been patented.

It is now a misdemeanor to throw upon any road in New York State glass, tacks or any sharp substance likely to injure bicycles.

An Englishman named Jefferson has started on a 6,000-mile bicycle ride to Irkutsk, Siberia. His machine and baggage weigh sixty pounds.

Judicious cycling tends to keep the cyclist perennially young, but indiscretion will make him prematurely old.

A boy can't get very close to evil companions while he is riding a wheel. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

The man who won't "turn out" on the public highway should be turned down.

Mud is only fit for politicians to throw at each other. It makes a bad road.

Michael, the European champion, uses a wheel geared to 112 inches.

FIELD TRIALS DERBY. The entries for the Derby to be run on January 18th next by the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club closed last Wednesday. The entries are just double that of last year, being thirty-two in number—eighteen English setters, twelve pointers and two Irish setters. The English setters are:

- C. L. Smith's orange and white bitch Countess Rosey, by Harold-Champ. Countess Noble. Hermann Gedrich's black, white and tan dog Doc H., by Starlight W.-Silverplate. Wyatt Allen's black, white and tan dog Eli, by Luke Jr.-Queen Zip. Hugh Hopkins' lemon and white bitch Saddle Hopkins, by Winfield Noble-Lady Hopkins. H. T. Payne's white and lemon bitch Queen of Counts, by Harold-Champ. Countess Noble. H. T. Payne's white and lemon dog Count Harold, same litter.

William H. Bryan's black, white and tan dog Montezuma, by Merry Monarch-Stephanie. J. E. de Ruyter's lemon and white bitch Countess K., by Stamboul-Gladys Gladstone.

A. F. Loughborough's lemon and white dog Cocoa L., by Starlight W.-Silverplate. Dr. C. D. Brown's black and white dog —, by Pilot, Queen Zip.

T. J. Watson's blue belton dog Rod-caster, by Sam Weller-Miss Alice. T. J. Watson's black, white and tan bitch Flashlight, by Starlight W.-Loye.

Ralph B. Funk's lemon and white bitch Stamboul's Queen, by Stamboul-Sadie May. Max Werner's blue belton dog Weer-stel, by Stamboul-Diana G.

Henry W. Kyles' black, white and tan dog Fandango, by Eugene T.-Gloster's Girl. W. E. Lester's dog, name and breeding not given.

J. H. Schumacher's dog, name and breeding not given. Captain A. C. Jones' bitch, name and breeding not given.

The list of pointers is as follows: R. J. Widney's liver and white dog Don Graphic, by Donald's Hope-Lulu King Don. F. D. Black's black and white bitch Tom, by Bruner's Nig-Cricket.

A. T. Colvin's lemon and white bitch Speedy, by Bruce R.-Florie. J. C. Lucas' lemon and white dog Wicklow, by Bruce R.-Florie.

C. A. Haight's liver and white dog Glenwood, by Glenrich-Lucinda. Dr. P. W. Young's liver and white dog Max, by Glenrich-Lucinda.

R. C. Irvine's liver and white dog Chalmers Padden, by Doc-Dede. William Dornier's black dog Jim Crow, by Old Black Joe I.-Moe W. Crow. W. Black's black dog Joe S., by Nig-Queenie.

J. F. Hughes' lemon and white dog Yum, by Sankey-Francoise. J. F. Hughes' lemon and white dog Bruno, by Sankey-Francoise.

C. M. Barney's liver and white dog Ted Sloan, by Glenrich-Lucinda. The Irish setters are: A. B. Truman's red bitch Lady Swiveler, by Champ, Dick Swiveler-Lighting T. Dr. C. L. Browning's red dog Teal, by —.

AMERICAN SHOOTERS. On the Teutonic, which arrived in New York on the 8th, were J. B. Ellison and Mr. Dolan of Philadelphia and Fred D. Webster of San Francisco, who, with George Work and Peter Morris, went away on May 6th to shoot against the crack shots of the world. "In every match in Paris and London, shooting against fifty to seventy competitors from France, Germany, Belgium, Italy, Australia and England," said Mr. Ellison, "the Yankees won more prizes than the marksmen of any other country."

"Each American won a number of events with big money behind them. At the London Gun Club shoot out of seventy competitors there were three, Anderson, an Englishman, Work and Webster, tied for the \$1,500 prize and the cup. The money was divided among them, but they shot off for the cup, Anderson winning by a straight score of 22, and Work and Webster missing the twenty-second bird."

WONDERFUL ANTLERS. A most remarkable pair of deer antlers is reported from Bellefonte, Pa. A local paper got itself into disrepute because it said "a deer with twenty-three prongs" had been killed in Cen-

ter County. It had a photograph of the head taken, and was no longer called "a buck." The antlers were twenty-six inches long, spread sixteen inches, longest prong eleven inches, and circumference of horn at burr six and one-half inches, at the broadest place eight and one-half inches, and the head and horns weighed fifteen pounds. The deer weighed 228 pounds. Three prongs five inches long came out at the burr of each horn. Eleven points were on the left and twelve on the right antler. It was killed by Robert Mann. This deer differed greatly from the one killed by Jeff Wolden of Wheelertown, Herkimer County, N. Y., a year ago. Wolden's buck weighed 190 pounds and had a head and horns that weighed more than its body.

OBJECT LESSON IN SILVER. How Free Silver Would Affect the Wages of Workingmen.

W. E. Henry writes to ask the "Sun" what would be the advantage to a farmer in a silver-using country in selling his wheat abroad. Would there be any advantage at all? As a matter of fact, Indian wheat is not displacing other wheat by reason of low price in gold and we have yet to hear that Mexican farmers are prosperous. An excellent answer is supplied by the subjoined letter of M. H. Cone, addressed to Aldridge Young of this city, which shows what workmen will get for wages when we reach the silver basis.

It is not only to be noted that the Mexican dollar contains more silver than the American dollar. Mr. Henry's letter is as follows: Roanoke, Va., June 26, 1896. Editor Baltimore "Sun": Will you please answer through the columns of your paper the following question: I am a former shipper to England 100 bushels of wheat and sold it there at the market price, what would be the net gain or proceeds of the sale to each individual farmer under the present standard of money value of each of the three countries named?

Sold for gold. W. E. HENRY. New York, June 26, 1896. Aldridge Young—My Dear Sir: I omitted in replying to your letter of the 23d inst. to mention the Mexican silver-dollar question about which you ask. I am interested in some manufacturing companies, and in order to give an object lesson in hands I bought here 1,000 Mexican dollars, weighing sixty-two pounds and costing me \$540. I personally paid the \$40 and charged the various mills under free coinage two or three dollars, as it would not have been right to charge them more than fifty cents for each, they being unable to realize more than that for them at the Greensboro banks.

It would seem that we are going back to the middle ages, even to the dark ages, if we should wish to adopt as our standard of value a metal the weight of which for \$500 in value is sixty-two pounds. Yours very truly,

MOSES H. CONE. Mr. Cone's example shows what our silver dollar is worth intrinsically. It is worth more than maintained at 100 cents by the influence of the \$100,000,000 gold reserve at Washington. His workmen fared better, however, than they would under a real silver regime. He gave two Mexican dollars for each dollar of wages, but under free coinage one legal-tender silver dollar would do the work. He could compel his hands to take the fifty-cent dollar at a valuation of 100 cents, regardless of the fact that it might not buy at that valuation. The purpose of some silver-using countries is to force their products at the same time that they put down the wages of farm hands. Ex-Governor Boies argues for free coinage on that basis. As a means of putting down wages to the Mexican rate free coinage would no doubt be a success.—Baltimore Star.

ENGLISH HAIR-DRESSING. The Hideous Frizzed, Curled Bang Still Has Full Sway.

Lady Helen Stewart, a fashion leader of London, has decreed that society—that is, the feminine element—must part its hair on the side or expose the forehead guileless of coquettish curls, says the Philadelphia Press. And fashion—that is, in England—is beginning to sway. But in her position, the American girl would look with horror on this unbecoming coiffure for her adoption, yet she gives a sigh of relief when she thinks that maybe Lady Helen's example will take effect among the world of British elite. That frightful frizzed bang that the fancies of Wales insists upon retaining has spoiled the faces of many women who might otherwise have been called pretty.

I shall never forget once seeing a famous English actress make her toilet for a reception. She had invited me up to her room. She was combing her mass of yellow hair down over her eyes and I thought it was only a trick of getting her back hair out of tangles. Judge of my surprise when she frizzed up this mass with the comb as one does feathers with a knife and let it hang in front.

On went the ever-pretentious English toque over this heroic bang and I did not wonder that the bellboys stared. But she was not arranging her hair as all of her set do. Therefore let every look of beauty how that even the formality of Lady Helen's plain forehead may make headway against the untidy, unbecoming coiffures of the women of the English nobility.

What a change the sleek, well-groomed head of the American girl must be to them!

An Opinion on Currency. "It's a great relief," remarked Meandering Mike, "to 'ink da there ain't no call for us ter worry 'bout de financial policy of dis country."

"Still, ye can't help 'inder 'inkin' 'bout em," replied Plodding Pete, "specially when everybody else is givin' 'em-selves up ter it. Right down in yer heart, Mike, what metal de yer honestly favor, gold or silver?"

"Neider," was the prompt response. "Ez long ez beer is 5 cents a glass I see not ez use er havin' anytin' but 'nickel.'"—Washington Star.

His Recipe. The cab drivers were exchanging anecdotes and opinions. "We see er terrible lot o' human nature," remarked one of them. "That's right. I kin tell whether a man's er gentleman er not by lookin' at 'a face."

"I kin judge better by 'is voice. When I git to de end of a trip I listen sharp an' if de party says, 'Here's dollar ez'er for yourself,' I know den and there that he's a gentleman."—Exchange.

Referred to That. Briggs—The new preacher hesitates dreadfully. Wagner—Yes, and he doesn't know what to do with his hands. Briggs—That's what I referred to—his awkward pause.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

VOICE OF THE PRESS.

EXPRESSIONS OF INTERIOR CALIFORNIA NEWSPAPERS.

Comments Upon Things Local, Governmental, Practical, Theoretical and Current.

Mail of Woodland: Whither are we drifting, back to 1860? The cry to "divorce" the West and South from the East certainly has that meaning indirectly. The Southern leaders should be unhorsed before they go too far.

WHAT WILL THEY DO?

Reading Free Press: The Millville "Free Press" wonders that the Democrats will do if the Dems get away with the free silver coinage question. We have also given the matter some thought. The published outline of the platform that will be adopted at Chicago seems to take the wind from the sails of the Populist craft. In their declaration of principles they out-herald Herod. When we reflect that Cleveland has furnished the major portion of the recruits for the Populist army, and that two-thirds of the following of that party, not office seekers, have joined the movement because of their belief in the free coinage of silver, it appears to us that the Chicago Democratic platform will reclaim from the Populists ranks many of the old Democratic rank and file.

HOME PRODUCTS.

Visalia Delta: We have here the capability to produce nearly everything needed to wear and eat and to provide most of the other articles in common use. If California manufacturers could be assured of the people of this State, they and the people of this State could create a market for the raw products of the State at home. More than a million of dollars could thus be saved to the State every week. If we could do most of our buying and selling at home we could keep here most of the gold dug from our mines and use it in the development of the State, which can support a population of 30,000,000 as well as 1,000,000, when its latent resources are developed.

People, at least the American people, think articles manufactured at a distance—particularly so if at a great distance—are better than anything that can be made at home, and they have the money willingly pay fancy prices for what can be duplicated at home in quality and at less expense. The time when this foolish notion is easiest got rid of is in periods of depression. We are a three years' journey into such a period now, and thousands of people are willing to give more than a passing thought to questions of economy, whether domestic or political.

HOW THEY LOVE.

Alameda Argus: Bless us, how the brethren do love one another! Here are the Rev. Dille and Father York scuffling in a way that is positively frightening. They are both journeying to the same place, and the development of economy to admonish others whom they assume are not making satisfactory progress in their direction. They might with seeming be grateful to the worldly multitude that forms a barrier between them and prevents their getting at each other. Why not, for the unprofessional body politic that insists on the peace before it, it is awful to think of what might happen between warring saints like these.

FATALLY TWISTED.

Marysville Appeal: The singular situation of the Democratic party at this time is aptly illustrated by the story of two Irishmen who occupied berths in a sleeping car on one of our great railway lines. A collision took place in the night and confusion ensued. Both men dressed hastily, and when they emerged from behind the curtains, Pat, recognizing his friend Mike, said to him: "Mike, are you hurt?" "No," said Mike, who in his haste to dress had gotten into his trousers with the hind part before, "I am not hurt, but am fatally twisted."

CUT IN TWO.

Oakland Tribune: A Pittsburg Democratic organ accuses the Republican party of "closing down the tin-plate mills and stopping work." That is worse than the wolf in the fable, which accused the lamb of standing in the stream below and muddying the water that his wolfship was drinking. It has the matter in question for some time whether the tin-plate factories, built up by the McKinley bill, could stand the cutting in two of the protective rate which was done by the Wilson bill—especially as the price of tin had been reduced a dollar a box by the American manufacturer. The Republican party, in the future that has caused the suspension. To manufacture goods, paying in gold for labor and material, and selling for 50-cent dollars would break up any enterprise.

THE RESULT.

Marysville Democrat: The laws of 1862 to 1879 placed the Treasury notes of the United States in the hands of the soldiers and all other employees of the Government at par, but the purchasing power in California was only about one-half the face value. Then the Legislature of this State passed a law which provided for the Specific Contract Act, providing for all contracts to be payable in gold coin of the United States. And this would be the result if a cheap silver coin is forced upon the people, as every State, corporation or person has the right to make contracts. Then we conclude that the people are competent to determine what is best for themselves when a proposition such as this is placed before them and they will reject it.

VAIN ATTEMPT.

Alameda Telegram: The Democrats are making an attempt to evade the tariff issue, which, under the Democratic administration, brought upon the country a financial panic. The people, however, will not permit themselves to be deceived by this evasion. Protection will restore prosperity.

A COMMENDABLE PLANK.

Oakland Inquirer: "We proclaim our unqualified condemnation of the uncivilized and preposterous practice well known as lynching and the killing of human beings suspected or charged with crime without process of law." The above is from the Republican platform, and this is the first time any national convention has put on record its recognition of the crime and fully referred to. "Uncivilized and preposterous," the terms used in the official declaration, describe it exactly. It is uncivilized because it is a departure from the laws and usages of society, and a return to the practices of barbarous tribes. It is preposterous because it is not needed. If our laws do not work so as to secure the proper punishment of crime, it is easy to obtain other laws which will do so. Our

Government has been threatening recently to go to war with Spain because it condemned to death or imprisoned three American citizens without a fair trial, but every year, in our own country, several hundred human beings are put to death by mobs without having had any trial at all. If the Government of the United States wishes other Governments to respect the rights of American citizens, it should itself set the example and abolish the horrible practice of lynching. It is a matter with which the State Governments, rather than the Federal Government must deal, but it is a good thing to secure a concentration of public sentiment on the subject, as has been done in the national platform, because it is the condition precedent to appropriate action.

WHAT IT DOES DO.

Fresno Republican: Protection don't coin money, and money is what the people are asking for in this year of our Lord 1896.—Hanford Democrat. No protection does not coin money, but it does something equally important. It keeps the money which is coined at home, by expending it for the product of American labor instead of that of foreign countries. It is important to have abundance of money, but that can avail nothing in itself if we follow the policy of sending it abroad instead of spending at home. What avails it to American workmen if we coin more money and send it to England, France and Japan to pay the wages of labor in that country?

SHOULD BE FIRED OUT.

Dixon Tribune: Democrats like Altdick and Tillman are no credit to the party, and the fact that they are able to dominate its councils in any degree augurs ill for it. There is no room for anarchists in the party of Jefferson and Jackson, and these worthies should be ejected without ceremony.

HE HAD AN ANSWER FOR ALL.

Couldn't be Persuaded to Insure His Life. When a man makes preparations to get married he takes his life in his hand. Unless he is a brave lad and stands ready to sacrifice his comfort all hours of the day he had better keep out of it. As soon as it was announced that I was to be married, an accident insurance agent floated before me.

"You are going to take a trip," says he.

"Who told you?" says I.

"The paper," says he.

"Well," said I, "whose business is it?"

"I thought," he answered, "that you would like an accident policy."

"Think again," quoth I. "This is no accident. It is the result of careful deliberation."

"You ought to have a policy to protect you on the trip," said he.

"Where do you think I am going to ride the cowcatcher?" I replied.

"Certainly not," he said; "but the train—something may happen to the train."

"Well," said I, smiling gleefully, "go and insure the train, then."

"You misunderstand me," he said, blushing. "You are in danger while you are on the trip."

"Well," I said, looking away off toward the Seven Corners, "I know somebody who is in danger unless he takes a trip, and a sudden one at that."

Then he vanished.

He wasn't out of the door when a second agent appeared. He represented a straight-up insurance man, where you have to die to get the best of it.

"Do you need a policy?" he asked.

"I need lots of it," I answered, "to prevent me from laying violent fists on you fellows."

"Your wife needs protection," said he.

"I have no wife as yet," said I, "but I can't afford to have her I'll have a guardian appointed for her."

"I mean," he said, "that she will be without protection if you die."

"So would any wife under like circumstances," quoth I, "and I am probably the best little quoth that ever roared for a ball team."

"You wouldn't leave her without protection," he ventured.

"It's none of your business if I leave her at South St. Paul," said I wrathfully; and it must have scared him, for he gulped down a choke or two.

"You don't know her," I continued; "she isn't in an orphan asylum. We are not going to get married for protection, you labor-faced cucumber."

"No," he murmured, "but suppose you die."

"It's an American prerogative," said I; "this time very testily, 'people have been known to do it before; in fact, it's a habit the people have. They always do that when they're due. What's the matter with you, do you want me to live all the time?'"

"I think," he said, edging away, "that I'll come in again."

"Do," I replied, as I returned to my roast of the umpire, "and we'll make it to a finish."

The man who came wanted to sell me a book on "How to Treat a Wife," but inasmuch as I had already received instructions over and over again on that score, I gave him the chilly mitt. The fourth fellow had a work on "How to Treat a Husband."

He's the only man who made any headway with me whatever. I looked upon him as a personal friend, and we had a drink together and he wished me the best of luck. Five waiters came in to hire out for the bridal supper, but I told them I had telegraphed South for my brothers, and they are the best waiters I ever saw. At least I think they are, because only one of them is married to date.—St. Paul Dispatch.

AN INTELLIGENT SERVANT.

Faithful and Willing Enough, But Too Dense to Comprehend. A certain New Yorker engaged a recently arrived gentleman and undertook to coach him in regard to certain creditors with aggravating bills.

the house; but he won't believe me when he sees me in the house talking to him."—Sparta Herald-Advertiser.

HE WAS A RANK OUTSIDER.

Isaac Needed to Learn His Lesson Once Only, However. The first bloomer woman ever beheld in Oklahoma Territory by the office of Judge Stringer in the early days shortly after the coterie of prominent citizens that usually passed the evening there had assembled.

"Waal—er—H'm—," commented Colonel Handy Polk.

"That is a pleasing or a pathetic sight, according to your mood, and raising," remarked Judge Stringer.

"It is all the go in the East, I take notice," said the editor of the "Clarion." "The '400s have taken it up, and the 'bikes' and 'knickers' have come to stay."

"You may talk as you please, gentlemen," spoke Professor Spang, "but if I had a daughter she would never be seen in the public highway in such a garb as that."

Every member of the group but Alkali Ike expressed his opinion on the subject, and the matter was discussed for some time to considerable length without eliciting a word of comment from that individual.

"What do you think about it, Ike?" asked some one, after a time.

"I hain't makin' no decision," returned Isaac. "Thar hain't nuthin' to say. Wimmen-folks is mavericks, an' no man never will yoke two of 'em into the same herd. I learn that without livin' forever, either. They air plenty ornery, an' skittish a whole lot. Thar hain't never been no way discovered of tellin' which direction a poked word will jump, with this exception; you tell 'em not to do a thing, an' they shorn't do it. Wimmen is on expected an' without reason, an' bullheaded to the last gasp. Notice this yere south er mine?"

"Why, it is nearly half severed from your head!" exclaimed Judge Stringer.

"Shore! Waal, yere is how I acquires the above injury. Yesterday, along about three drink-time, I was in the room of course, I'm ridin' up to a claim-house while out sassayin' around after stray cattle. Jest then the door of the shack pops open an' the family tumbles out, the husband abeat'n' of the wife of his buzzum same as an old carpet. Sittin' there over the head with a long-down in a quiverin' heap an' I roll off from my horse; an' I hain't stoppin' for no introduction, but swarms onto that thar gent like a hippy-cane.

"I has him whirried full an' complete in less than three minutes; an' jest as I'm ready to receive the lady's applause, she smiles over the head with a long-down cast-iron skillet, which same, by reason of the brittleness of the bottom an' the thickness of my head, goes clean down to my shoulders. I'm forced to ride plumb to town to git that thar skillet filed loose by a blacksmith, an' it will be quite a spell before my ear looks like anything agin."

"Yereafter, when any wern makes a play, makes no difference what it be, she makes it without any indorsement or criticism on my part. I don't want to have nothin' to do with 'em."—Harpers' Bazaar.

PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES.

How Mr. Doverspike Prepared to Circumvent the Microbe. "I have been reading a great deal lately about the deadly germs which infect the water we drink," said Mr. Doverspike to his wife.

"Well, if the germs can stand it, I think we should be able to," replied Mrs. Doverspike. "We are considerably bigger than they are, I take it."

"That isn't the way the doctors talk, my dear. The germs may be little, but they get there just the same," the husband went on, with an attempt at gaiety.

"The germs never hurt me."

"Don't you remember when you had typhoid fever, Mandy?"

"Of course I remember. It didn't destroy my memory, I should hope."

"That was caused by the germs."

"Oh, laws! Was it?"

"It was, most assuredly. It is supposed you are telling me all this as an excuse for not drinking water, but guzzling down some other liquid, which, of course, has no germs in it."

"Mandy, you misjudge me severely, and what is much worse, you have misjudged me in this way ever since our marriage. I have attempted to say nothing whatever of the plan I had in mind to circumvent these germs, and thus save you from ever having typhoid or any other sort of fever again."

"Oh, well, I didn't mean to offend you, Go on."

"Well, the germs in water can be killed and the water made perfectly wholesome by sterilizing it."

"What is that, I'd like to know?"

"Ordinarily the apparatus for sterilizing liquids is a very expensive; but I read a cheap and effective method in the newspaper a day or two ago."

"What was it?"

"It was simply put the water which you wish to sterilize in beer bottles, close them with the mechanical stoppers, and then put the bottles so filled with water in a big kettle of water and boil them for a while. That kills the germs."

"I'd like to know where we'd get any beer bottles from to do the sterilizing with?"

"Well, I have solved that problem, too, in the interest of wholesome water. I ordered a few cases of beer this afternoon. They will be delivered at dark. As soon as I have drunk five or six bottles you can proceed to sterilize the water for family consumption."—Puck.

LIKE A THIEF IN THE NIGHT.

Bright's Disease and other Kidney troubles steal upon us and are firmly settled before we know it. If the Lungs, Heart or Liver become diseased, they tell us of it very quickly.

Their early symptoms are but few and apparently insignificant.

Woe to him, nevertheless, who neglects or misunderstands them.</