BREAD!
3 and 6 Cents
Same size Loaves that have been sold heretofore at 5 and 10 cts. at
Brown's Bakery

THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS.

VOL. 27, No. 35 — RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1895. — WHOLE No. 1387

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
Insurance a Specialty.
Ho! Good people of Portage County! Do you want Reliable Insurance? Then go to
E. M. WALLER,
who has bought the M. A. King Fire Insurance Agency—the largest in the County—and is now giving his entire time to the insurance business. Reasonable rates and honest dealing is the motto.
OFFICE in Phenix Block, over J. C. CLARK Dry Goods Store, Ravenna, Ohio.

Cleveland & Pittsburgh Div.
Pennsylvania Lines.
Schedule of Passenger Trains-Central Time.

Northward.	335 AM	337 PM	341 PM	9 AM	11 PM
Pittsb'gh lv.	*6 05	*1 30	*11 00	*7 00	*4 30
Rochester "	7 05	2 15	11 50	7 53	.....
Beaver "	7 10	2 19	11 55	.....	.....
E. Liverpool "	7 53	2 46	12 30	.....	.....
Wellsville ar.	8 03	2 55	12 40	.....	.....
Wellsville lv.	8 03	3 00	12 45	.....	.....
Yellow Creek "	8 11	.....	12 50	.....	.....
Bannerville "	8 16	.....	12 55	.....	.....
Irondale "	8 23	.....	1 00	.....	.....
Salineville "	8 26	.....	1 06	.....	.....
Summitville "	8 42	3 34	1 27	.....	.....
Kensington "	8 54	.....	1 39	.....	.....
E. Rochester "	9 06	3 57	1 50	.....	.....
Bayard "	9 14	.....	2 00	.....	.....
Homeworth "	9 20	4 08	2 05	.....	.....
Alliance ar.	9 30	.....	2 15	.....	.....
Alliance lv.	9 44	4 30	2 30	*9 50	*6 45
Limaville "	10 05	4 35	2 55	*9 55	6 50
Atwater "	10 15	.....	3 05	.....	.....
Rootstown "	10 20	4 47	3 13	7 53	.....
Ravenna "	10 30	.....	3 28	8 05	AM
Earlville "	10 40	5 05	3 38	8 15	*6 25
Hudson "	10 52	.....	3 54	8 30	6 38
Macedonia "	11 02	5 25	4 06	8 50	6 52
Bedford "	11 14	.....	4 23	8 59	7 10
Newburgh "	11 27	5 46	4 35	9 12	7 28
Cleveland ar.	11 42	6 00	4 50	9 25	7 50
	12 10 PM	6 25 PM	5 25 PM	9 50 AM	8 25 AM

Southward.	10 AM	336 AM	338 PM	342 PM	304 PM	8 PM	6 PM
Cleveland lv.	*8 00	*7 00	*12 45	*11 10	*3 25	*5 00	*1 40
Newburgh "	8 23	7 25	1 12	11 45	3 55	5 33	.....
Bedford "	.....	7 36	1 24	12 01	4 08	5 50	.....
Macedonia "	.....	7 46	1 36	12 15	4 16	6 03	.....
Hudson "	8 50	7 57	1 50	12 30	4 33	6 25	.....
Earlville "	.....	8 09	*2 01	12 44	4 45	6 40	.....
Ravenna "	.....	8 19	2 12	1 00	5 05	6 55	.....
Rootstown "	.....	8 26	*2 21	1 08	5 14	PM	.....
Atwater "	.....	8 33	2 32	1 20	5 25		.....
Limaville "	.....	8 44	*2 37	1 25	5 29		.....
Alliance ar.	9 35	8 55	2 50	1 35	5 40		*7 10
Alliance lv.	9 40	8 58	2 55	1 41	PM		3 15
Homeworth "		9 09	*3 07	*1 52			.....
Bayard "		9 20	3 20	2 15			.....
E. Rochester "		9 30	*3 34	*2 00			.....
Kensington "		9 42	3 32	2 31			.....
Summitville "		9 56	*3 48	*2 42			.....
Salineville "		10 07	3 55	2 57			.....
Irondale "		10 23	4 02	*3 15			.....
Bannerville "		10 27	*4 25	*3 22			.....
Yellow Creek "		10 35		*3 34			.....
Wellsville Sup. "		10 40	4 40	3 40			.....
Wellsville lv.		10 45	*4 45	3 50			.....
E. Liverpool "		11 00	5 00	3 55			.....
Beaver "		11 10	5 10	4 06			.....
Rochester "		*11 45	5 54	4 51			.....
Pitts'gh ar.		12 00	12 40	6 50	5 50		4 55
		N'N	PM	PM	AM		5 45 PM

Nos. 336 and 338 connect at Wellsville for Steubenville and Bellaire. Nos. 338 and 342 connect in Union Station, Pittsburgh, for the East.

Parlor Cars on Nos. 10, 11, 336 and 337. Pullman Sleeping Cars on Nos. 341 and 342.

Hours via P. F. W. & C. Alliance to Rochester.

Hours via P. F. W. & C. Rochester to Alliance.

At Alliance connections are made with trains of the Ft. W. & C. Division.

BETWEEN BAYARD AND NEW PHILADELPHIA.

Read Down. 53 PM	51 AM	55 AM		52 AM	54 PM	56 PM
*4 10	*9 40	*6 50	lv.....Bayard.....ar	*9 00	*3 20	*4 00
4 20	9 48	7 10	"....Minerva.....lv	8 40	3 10	3 40
4 31	9 58	7 35	"....Oneida..... "	8 22	3 01	3 20
4 38	10 03	8 25	"....Malvern..... "	8 05	2 56	2 52
4 55	10 13	8 40	"..Waynesburg.... "	7 35	2 46	2 15
5 02	10 23	8 55	"....Magnolia..... "	7 26	2 41	2 05
5 22	10 41	9 15	"..Mineral Point "	6 55	2 26	1 45
5 30	10 50	9 25	".....Zoar..... "	6 45	2 20	1 30
5 55	11 10	9 50	"...Canal Dover.. lv	6 28	2 05	1 00
6 10	11 25	10 10	ar...New Phila...lv	6 05	1 55	12 30
PM	AM	AM		AM	PM	NOW.

*Daily. †Except Sunday. ‡Flagstop. ‖Meals.
Dark Faced Type denotes time from 12 00 noon to 12 00 midnight, light Faced from 12 00 midnight to 12 00 noon.
JOSEPH WOOD, General Manager. E. A. FORD, General Passenger Agent, PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.
11-30-94.-I
For time cards, rates of fare, through tickets, baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains apply to any Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.
W. D. ONG, Agent, Ravenna, Ohio.

ERIE LINES
TIME TABLE
Adopted Nov. 25, 1894.
Central time, 28 minutes slower than Columbus time.
Trains depart from Ravenna as follows:

EASTWARD.	Depart.
No. 8—New York and Boston	2:35 a. m
No. 38—Local Freight	7:15 a. m
No. 12—New York and Boston	8:59 a. m
No. 16—Youngstown and Pittsburg	5:15 p. m

WESTWARD.	Depart.
No. 5—Chicago & Cincinnati Vestibule	7:57 a.m.
No. 11—Gallion Passenger	3:22 p.m
No. 3—Chicago and Cincinnati	5:15 p.m.

Nos. 8, 12, 16, 5, 11 and 3 run daily.
No. 11 makes all stops, Salamanca to Gallion.
No. 16 makes all stops, Cincinnati to Youngstown.
No. 12, Flag Stop at Freedom, Windham, and Braceville.
A. M. TUCKER, Gen'l Manager, Cleveland.
D. I. ROBERTS, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, New York.
F. W. BUSKIRK, A. G. P. A., Chicago.
M. L. FOOTE Gen. Pass. Department, Cleveland, O.

P&W RAILWAY
TIME TABLE.
CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.
IN EFFECT JAN. 6, 1895.
MAIN LINE.—WESTBOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 7 P. M.	No. 3 A. M.	No. 15 P. M.	No. 5. P. M.
Lv. PITTSBURGH	.....	.....	2.15	9.00
" ALLEGHENY	3.15	7.20	2.20	.....
" CALLERY JC	4.23	8.22	3.27	.....
" ZELIENOPLE	4.43	8.40	3.44	.....
" ELLWOOD	5.11	9.07	4.08	9.51
" NEW CASTLE	5.45	10.00	4.05	.....
" YOUNGSTOWN	.....	10.10	5.09	10.47
" NILES	.....	10.34	5.34	.....
" DE FOREST JC	.....	10.40	5.55	.....
" WARREN	.....	10.45	6.00	11.19
" LEAVITTSBU'G	.....	10.51	6.07	.....
" NEWTON F'LS	.....	11.03	6.19	.....
" RAVENNA	.....	11.38	6.52	12.07
" KENT	.....	11.56	7.11	.....
" CUYAH'GA FLS	.....	12.14	7.28	.....
" AKRON	.....	12.25	7.40	12.47
Ar. CHICAGO	.....	2.00am	8.05	11.00
" COLUMBUS	.....	6.55	2.15	.....
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.

EASTBOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 8 A. M.	No. 6 P. M.	No. 14 P. M.	No. 4 P. M.
Lv. CHICAGO	.....	3.00	6.35	11.00
" AKRON	.....	1.25am	6.20am	1.25
" CUYAH'GA FLS	.....	.....	6.30	1.35
" KENT	.....	.....	6.45	1.50
" RAVENNA	.....	2.02	7.00	2.07
" NEWTON F'LS	.....	.....	7.32	2.40
" LEAVITTSBU'G	.....	.....	7.44	2.52
" WARREN	.....	2.49	7.50	2.58
" DE FOREST JC	.....	.....	8.15	3.05
" NILES	.....	.....	8.20	3.10
" YOUNGSTOWN	.....	3.21	8.45	3.40
" NEW CASTLE	6.35	.....	9.00	4.05
" ELLWOOD	7.11	4.19	9.44	4.46
" ZELIENOPLE	7.40	.....	10.07	5.12
" CALLERY JC	8.02	.....	10.25	5.20
" ALLEGHENY	9.10	.....	.....	6.40
Ar. PITTSBURGH	.....	6.15am	11.40	9.20
" WASHINGTON	.....	4.45pm	.....	7.10am
" BALTIMORE	.....	6.05	.....	8.30 "
" PHILAD'LPHIA	.....	9.18	.....	11.10 "
" NEW YORK	.....	10.55	.....	1.55
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.

Nos. 5, 6, 14 and 15 run Daily. Arrive and Depart from B. & O. Depot, Pittsburgh. Nos. 3 and 4 Daily between Allegheny and De Forest Junction. Other Trains Daily Except Sunday.

LAKE DIVISION.

No. 53 A. M.	No. 19 P. M.	STATIONS.	No. 18 A. M.	No. 52 P. M.
.....	2.25	Lv. YOUNGSTOWN Ar.	9.05	.....
5.45	3.05	DE FOREST JUNC.	8.10	5.10
6.05	3.13	WARREN	8.02	4.50
7.30	3.45	W. FARMINGTON	7.30	3.45
8.25	4.05	MIDDLEFIELD	7.11	2.35
8.40	4.12	BURTON	7.05	2.20
8.57	4.18	EAST CLARIDON	6.56	2.02
9.27	4.37	CHARDON	6.39	1.16
10.40	5.02	PAINESVILLE	6.13	12.25
10.45	5.05	L. S. & M. S. DEPOT	6.10	12.20

J. V. PATTON, General Supt. C. W. BASSETT, Asst General Pass. Agent.
E. P. MERTZ, Agent, RAVENNA, OHIO.

$2.50 CLEVELAND -TO- BUFFALO
VIA "C. & B. LINE."
Commencing with opening of navigation (about April 1st). Magnificent side-wheel steel steamers
"State of Ohio" "State of New York"
DAILY TIME TABLE.
SUNDAY INCLUDED.
Lv. Cleveland, 6:00 P. M. | Lv. Buffalo, - 6:30 P. M.
Ar. Buffalo, - 7:30 A. M. | Ar. Cleveland, 7:30 A. M.
CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.
Take the "C. & B. Line" steamers, and enjoy a refreshing night's rest when en route to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, New York, Boston, Albany 1,000 Islands, or any Eastern or Canadian point
Cheap Excursions Weekly to Niagara Falls
SEND 4 CENTS POSTAGE FOR TOURIST PAMPHLET.
W. F. HERMAN, Gen' Pass. Agt. T. F. NEWMAN, Gen'l Manager.
CLEVELAND, O.

Bicycles at Cost
Having decided to quit the Bicycle business, we will close out our entire stock of whee s now on hand AT ABSOLUTE COST. Victor alone excepted
Some genuine bargains in second-hand wheels
Come at once as these bargains won't last long.
C. A. Myers.

NEW SPRING GOODS!
CLOTHING
FOR MEN, YOUTH, BOYS and CHILDREN.

Suits and Overcoats
A complete new stock in latest styles, and variety superior to our previous efforts. Quality and prices cannot be beat. Also,
HATS, CAPS, SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, NECKWEAR, HOSIERY, GLOVES, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c.
Also, the latest in Fine Woolens for Order Work
Those who get their clothes made to measure would do well to call and examine before buying elsewhere.
PETER FLATH,
CLOTHIER, MERCHANT TAILOR, GENTS' FURNISHER.
No. 3 Phenix Block, Ravenna, O.

Talcott's Art Gallery.
PHOTOS OF ALL KINDS. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CHILDREN.
FRAMES MADE TO ORDER IN ANY SIZE, IN LATEST PATTERN OF MOULDING.
All Work First Class.
RAVENNA, O. OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

The Leading Drug Store
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE
Is the Place to Buy
YOUR DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, FINE TOILET SOAPS, BRUSHES COMBS, ETC. FANCY ARTICLES; PERFUMERY IN GREAT VARIETY OF ODORS; MIXED PAINTS AND PAINTERS' BRUSHES.
W. T. McCONNEY
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

RUPTURE
Of men, women and children permanently cured without pain or the slightest inconvenience by the FIDELITY METHOD. Every case guaranteed. Patients need not pay a dollar until completely cured. The truss discarded forever. Over 8,000 cases cured in the last five years. Consultation free.
THOS. J. KISNER, M. D.,
Will visit Etna House every Friday forenoon. Be prompt. Come early. Office, Suite 15, Ervin's Block, near Postoffice. Canton, O.

GRAND DISPLAY
It Will PAY You to Visit Our Store
AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF
FURNITURE, CROCKERY
Lamps, Glassware
NOVELTIES and FANCY PIECES!
PLATED WARE &C.
To be found in one house in the State.
Our Prices are Below Competition!
Our New Upholstered Rockers are Dandies,
FROM $2.50 UP.
In CROCKERY Finest Line ever shown
AND LOWEST PRICES.
Our Bargains in Lamps you should not let pass
Our UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT
IS IN CHARGE OF A. B. FAIRCHILD. Which is a Guarantee that it will be well done.
W. A. JENKINS & CO.
No. 8, Phenix Block.

COMPLETE
We refer to our Superb Stock of
Spring and Summer Shoes!
All the Latest Styles.
All the Best Workmanship.
All at the Lowest Prices.
Come in and see us.—We are always happy to see our friends, and will use our best endeavors to make your visit agreeable, socially and financially.
Expert Foot Fitters, Smith and Brigham.

The Bravest of Battles.

The bravest battle that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you'll find it not;
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought
From mouth of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently bore her part—
Lo, there is the battlefield!

No marshaling troops, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave!
But oh, these battles, they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave!
—Joaquin Miller.

A GENTLEMAN.

He saw her coming along the street, and he paused, hoping she would care to stop and speak to him. She always bowed and smiled, or said a word or two, and he lived on the memory of it until he met her again. That, usually, soon happened, for in a little town of 500 inhabitants the said inhabitants are liable to meet often.

She was a sweet girl, a pretty girl, every one thought, but these mild terms did not half express Ernest Wilson's opinion of Ruth Adams. She was a perfect woman in the highest and purest sense of the word, and to a man who looked upon all women as being far superior to men, this meant a great deal. That was what he thought of her. She did not think of him at all, except when she happened to see him, and then he reminded her of his brother Will.

Ruth was engaged to Will. She had been for two years. He had been by far the handsomest man in town, and she was the prettiest girl, and he had been proud of her. That was before he went to the city. Now he thought there were girls galore better looking than Ruth, but he said nothing of the kind to her, for it was pleasant to have some one to make love to when he was obliged to go to the country sometimes, for Papa Wilson had a full pocketbook, and Will had not.

So, in the soft light of an afternoon sun, Ernest Wilson stood and waited for Ruth to pass, and, watching her as she approached him, thought with a little weariness of the injustice of fate. Not that he imagined for a moment that he deserved such a woman as did his handsome brother, who was a "gentleman," only he would have loved Ruth tenderly, been very thoughtful of her, very kind to her, if she could have cared for him—and Will was so careless.

Ruth did not pass this time; she paused and looked up into his good, honest face, and then said, a little timidly:

"Ernest, have you heard from Will lately?"

"No," he said, kindly. There was a letter in his pocket from Will, received a few moments before, speaking of hard times and asking for the loan of a few dollars. "No, not lately; he is busy, you know, Ruth; you must not think anything of not hearing from him—he does not like to write."

"Are you going home?" he asked. "I will walk with you, Ruth. Are you worrying about it? If you are, then—don't."

"I will tell you honestly that I am. You are one of the people, Ernest, that no one would ever think of deceiving. I am unhappy and I am annoyed. It is not pleasant for a girl of spirit to hear the things people are beginning to say. At the same time. I know it is only carelessness on Will's part. He has given me his word. There is no one who could say otherwise than that Will is a gentleman, and a gentleman keeps his word."

"If he does not," he said, and in his voice there was that she had never heard before, "in a case like this I would scorn him, if he were a thousand times my brother!"

"I would not have him keep his promise to me against his will," she said, proudly. "Never that. If he has changed toward me, then he owes it to himself and me to——"

"To be a man—not a gentleman," he said, savagely.

"To be both," she said. But her lip quivered. They were at the gate by this time, and he opened it and waited for her to pass. Instead, she stood and looked at him.

"Ernest," she said, "tell me just what you think."

"What I think is this—that no man, and I make no exceptions whatever, would possibly throw away the chance of winning you if he were in his right senses. If a man is not in his right senses he is deserving of our pity, not our blame. I wish you good evening." And he left her looking after him like one bewildered.

It may have been a letter she wrote to Will that night, or it may have been one that Ernest wrote, refusing the loan, but for some reason Will came home a few days later. He had learned a new way to carry his cane, and his bows were more profound than ever, but his accomplishments seemed to have small effect upon his father and brother. As for Ruth—well, it may have been that she had grown tired of giving admiration, love and everything, and receiving in return a kind of indifferent attention. When a woman begins to draw comparisons between her sweetheart and other men, things are not as they should be, for love knows no comparisons. She did think, and often, of the way Ernest had spoken to her, and of the manner in which Will talked, as if she were the one favored in their love affairs.

And yet to her Ernest was nothing in the world but Will's brother. When Ernest thought of it seriously, he has never been anything to any one but Will's brother. He had been so unassuming, and cared so little for appearances, and Will had cared so much. Ernest was an excellent business man; he did the thinking, Will did the talking; Will used all of his ideas as if they were his own and transacted business for his father in an easy, off-hand way, forgetting to mention that Ernest had spent hours of thought and study before the line of action had been decided upon. It had been the same when they were children. Ernest read a book carefully; Will read a criticism on it, combined it with Ernest's opinion and carried on brilliant conversations upon it with older people, impressing all with his remarkable mind, while Ernest sat by and said nothing.

"I am not good enough for Ruth," he said to himself. "I do not know any one who is; and I would not for the world make her think less of Will, if I thought he loved her or would make her happy; but he would not; so I intend to let her see how superficial is his knowledge, and what a shallow man he is."

When Ernest Wilson made a resolution it was as good as accomplished, but this was the most difficult undertaking of his life; for he intended not only to prove to Ruth that she was wasting her affections upon a man who cared nothing for her, but to teach his little world to speak of him as Ernest Wilson, not as any man's brother.

He was so accustomed to sit by silently when questions were discussed, knowing all the time that he had more knowledge of the subject than those who were talking, that it produced a surprise that amounted almost to a sensation when he first began to express his opinion in a modest way.

It was very hard for him, as he was not only a modest man, but a timid one as well, and had been long in the background; he succeeded well with the men, however, and, with a dogged determination to carry his resolution through, he was not willing to stop until he convinced all his friends that he had a mind and opinions of his own.

They were not so long in finding it out as he had been, fortunately, and soon he began to be spoken of as Ernest, instead of "Will's brother," or "Mr. Wilson's other son." Much of the attention he had formerly given to business he turned upon himself, to the delight of his mother, who understood him better than did any one else in the world, as is the way with mothers always, or nearly always. She encouraged him, then she went further; she dropped a word here and there of what Ernest thought; how much they relied upon his judgment, and the like, and all this time Will lingered, wondering why Ernest and his father did not help him pecuniarily, so that he could return to the city.

Lingered and made love to Ruth till he wearied of it, then made love to Ruth's friend till he wearied of that, and went back and made love to Ruth. And Ruth let him make love to her. She had been accustomed to it off and on for years, but for all that she was beginning to think.

The climax was reached when somebody gave a party. Ernest went to the city, returning in garments of the latest cut, and appearing as much at ease as Will had ever done.

"You are not enjoying yourself, Ruth," he said.

"How do you know that?" she asked, with a weary smile.

"Are you?"

"No."

"Do you want to go home?"

"Yes."

"Then come along."

A few minutes later they were walking together through the moonlight; the wind blew the brilliant autumn leaves about their feet, and they trampled down their red and gold glory into the soft earth. Ernest took the small hand that had been clinging to his arm, and said gently:

"Ruth, dear little woman, you are unhappy—breaking your heart over a young rascal who is not worth one thought from you."

"The man who is breaking my heart is worth every thought."

"Ruth," he said desperately, "let me tell you something. Will is a gentleman—I admit that. But he is not the man to make you or any woman happy. Believe me, I speak for your sake, and yours only. I am not pleading my own cause, for I learned long ago how hopeless that would be; but I have loved you always, and I cannot bear to see you throwing away the best part of your life grieving for an unworthy man."

"I tell you he is worthy."

"What do you women call a worthy man? What do you call a gentleman? If that is what you consider Will, then break your heart over your gentleman! I have done my best."

"Over whom, then?"

"The brother of a gentleman! Oh, Ernest!"

The tone, was it, or the look she gave him out there under the stars? But in some way he understood at last, and he clasped her to his heart and thanked God with a voice that had tears in it for this great blessing that had come into his life.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

A Wild Hibernicism.

"Well," said the returned traveler, "I had an experience in Ireland which will lead me far toward believing anything that I may ever hear or read about some Irishman's utter illogicality. It happened out in the hotel of a little town in Galway called Westport. I was one of a party of four that had gone across from Dublin to look for a deserted silver mine that was said to lie in the coast hills back of the town, and we agreed, as it was a long drive over there, that we would start early the next morning.

"Seven was set for the breakfast hour and half past 6 for the rising hour, so we called in the solitary waiter of the hotel and told him to rouse us all at 6:30 sharp. I slept in a bed that was as gloomy as a hearse and in a room that was as cold as an ice chest, and was dreaming of New York and steam heat when a knock at the door awoke me.

"'Who's there?' I cried.

"'Shure, it's me, sor,' answered the waiter. 'It's twinty minits past foive, sor. Will I wake ye now, or will I wait till half past sex?'

"At first I was angry, but when I realized the full topsy-turviness of the fellow's deduction I roared. It's a fact, too."

Between the year 1849, the date of the discovery of gold in California and the year 1894, this country produced $1,989,300,000 of gold.

BRIGHT GIRL DETECTIVES.

They Keep a Sharp Watch for Pilferers in Dry-Goods Stores.

"Go after her! She's got stuff! Go after her!" whispered the saleswoman, excitedly.

The girl detective took the alarm and hurried to overtake a handsomely dressed young woman who was just leaving the store. When she reached her side, however, instead of sternly demanding the stolen goods the detective, like the detected, went into spasms of laughter.

"It's too ridiculous," said the supposed thief. "I looked right at Miss B., spoke purposely to a woman next to me that she might hear, and she never knew me at all. Now, I'm certain that No. 62 wont recognize me either when she comes in and I'll be abe to catch her at some of her tricks."

"We have to resort to all sorts of disguises to get even with the shoplifters," the other girl detective said to the N. Y. *Sun* reporter. "They get so that they know us and are careful to be on their good behavior when we're around, so we change our dresses, hats and coats and the way we fix our hair in order to fool them. Often we stand right close to them in the crowd and they don't reconize us."

"We are always dressed as if we had just come in from the street," said her companion, "and no one ever takes us to be connected with the store at all. I fixed myself up as an old woman once, with spectacles, grizzly hair, a scoop bonnet and an old shawl and hobbled along for several squares behind two women whom we suspected of taking things, but whom we had no real evidence against. Sure enough they took the things to a certain fence in Ludlow street, which some time after the police raided. Several articles belonging to the stock here were found among the stolen goods that they hadn't been able to sell.

"We're instructed to be very particular about making arrests," she went on. "The superintendent says he would rather have a hundred guilty people go unpunished than have one innocent person accused; besides, if falsely accused, the parties could sue the house for heavy damages. We never accuse any one, no matter how much we may suspect, until we actually see something stolen. I've been detective in this store nearly ten years and I've got so that I can tell a shoplifter almost at first glance. I judge from the uneasy way they roll their eyes around, from the motion of their fingers and the way they move their hands. They assume various disguises. Nearly all the professionals that we arrest have pawn tickets somewhere about them and they try to get rid of these in all sorts of ways so that we won't get hold of them. One girl chewed up a pawn ticket and swallowed it and was chewing up another when we found out what she was up to. Another girl had two rings in her mouth which she had taken from the jewelry counter.

"There are lots of people who take things without a good excuse—women and men who want to dress up to the mark and haven't got the money to reach it. Two girls were caught here not long ago just loaded up with ribbons and lace, fancy pins, buckles, gloves and such things. The way in which they had stowed away stuff in their stocking and various other hiding places was a caution. Among the odd articles found in the stocking of one girl was a bottle of whisky. It was crammed in and then tied tight to keep it from slipping. A bottle of cologne was fixed in the same way. These girls said they had stolen ribbon before and promised that if we would let them off they would tell us of companions of theirs who they knew did the same thing. They said that they belonged to respectable people. I went to the address they gave a few days later and found that the family was respectable."

SCRUBWOMAN'S "RENDIVOOSE."

"Widdy" Doolan Suggested Its Selection Many Years Ago.

The corner of Hester and Orchard streets is the heart of the cloakmakers' district, says the N. Y. *World*. Near the northwest corner is an old-fashioned, three-story house, with a mansard roof. It has a worn, weather-beaten appearance and its front is of yellow Dutch brick. Rain-washed green shutters hang loosely from the frames of the little square windows. The door is an old, weather-beaten, paneled affair and on either side are Ionic columns, defaced and decayed. The dilapidated door is reached by half a dozen cracked and crumbling brownstone steps.

Dozens of washerwomen and scrubwomen live near this corner. They used to sit on the cracked brownstone steps and talk over the affairs of the neighborhood, tell each other where it was easy to get jobs and who gave the best lunch. At a conclave of this kind one day a scrubwoman, with a red face, a little black bonnet on the back of her head and wearing a gingham apron, spoke up: "Why in the name of all that's good do we come here?"

"To hear the talk of the day, sure," replied a lank woman, with a growth of sandy beard at the point of her sharp chin. "Well, thin," suggested a very fat woman, who breathed with great difficulty, "this is such a well-known place we'll make these steps a gineral rendivoose and all thim that wants to hev a day's worruk kin come here and they'll know jist where to put hands on us."

"Right ye are, Widdy Doolan; right ye are!" they all cried. "This place is the rendivoose."

From that day to this the cleaning women and the scrubwomen and the general housework women living around the corner of Hester and Orchard streets stand in a row near the crumbling brownstone steps of the old-fashioned house waiting for jobs.

This Newsboy Was Grateful.

A condition of moral degeneracy is commonly attributed to newsboys but there are exceptions.

A physician who recently moved up town into the eighties took an evening paper from a small newsboy and dived into his pocket for the change.

"That's all right Doc," remarked the little chap. "I won't take no money. Don't you remember Jimmie you cured last winter with the fever?"

Then the physician recognized in the tall and sturdy boy a little chap whom he had pulled through a fever without any payment.

"But that's all right, Jimmie," he said, "and you must certainly let me pay you for the paper."

"No," said the boy, "I won't. Where are you living up here, Doc? I want to come and see you."

He hasn't turned up yet to see the doctor but every morning and evening he slips a paper under the door and to have a proper understanding in the beginning with the first paper he scribbled a little notice: "Please, Doc, accept these papers allus, from Jimmie."—*N. Y. Herald.*

Nicholas Hallock, of Queens, L. I., engraved his name on a silver quarter in 1844. It continued in circulation until a few days ago, when it was taken in change by the railroad agent at Queens. As the name was still decipherable after the coin's fifty years of wandering, the agent turned it over to Mr. Hallock.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Good Suggestion.

"The sufferin' among the poor is somethin' awful," said the big man with the big whiskers and the big voice to his friend across the car. "I reckon there must ha' been a dozen needy people lookin' for breakfast at my house this mornin'—not tramps or profess'nals but decent, respect'ble folks. We orter have a reg'lar charity organ'zation here. Th' relief committee's good, no doubt about that, but it only works in winter. What Washin'ton needs is a society for permanent, all-year-'round charity work.

"Make, say, a membership fee in such a body fi' cents a month, an' let a man or anybody be a member as many times over as he wants. It's a mighty poor skinflint sort of a feller who wouldn't give up fi' cents a month to aid the needy when there ain't no work an' sleepin' out of doors means freezin'. Let the commissioners be the custodians of the money durin' the warm months an' turn the money over to the relief committee when cold weather brings it into activity. In this way there'd always be a good fund to begin on. I wish some newspaper feller would get hold of this idea an' throw it out as a feeler."

And the stout young man happened to be a newspaper fellow and he "throws it out as a feeler."—*Washington Post.*

SLANG WORDS AND PHRASES.

The Origin of "Outsider," "You're a Daisy" and "Too Thin."

"Dun" is a word whose meaning is now known to everyone who understands the English language. About the beginning of the century, says the Boston *Post*, a constable in England named John Dun became celebrated as a first-class collector of bad accounts. When others would fail to collect a bad debt, Dun would be sure to get it out of the debtor. It soon passed into a current phrase that when a person owed money and did not pay when asked, he would have to be "Dunned." Hence it soon became common in such cases to say: "You will have to dun So-and-so if you wish to collect your money."

Until the nomination of Franklin Pierce for the presidency the word "outsider" was unknown. The committee on credentials came to make its report and could not get into the hall because of the crowd of people who were not members of the convention. The chairman of the convention asked if the committee was ready to report, and the chairman of the committee answered: "Yes, Mr. Chairman, but the committee is unable to get inside on account of the crowd and pressure of the outsiders." The newspaper reporters took up the word and used it.

"You are a daisy," is used by Dickens in "David Copperfield" in the sense of calling a person a daisy in the way to express admiration and at the same time to laugh at one's credulity. Steerforth says to young Copperfield: "David, my daisy, you are so innocent of the world. Let me call you my daisy, as it is so refreshing to find one in these corrupt days so innocent and unsophisticated. My dear Copperfield, the daisies of the field are not fresher than you."

"Too thin" was given currency by Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, in the United States congress in 1870. Some members had made a reply to Mr. Stephens, and the latter had his chair wheeled out in the aisle, and said in that shrill, piping voice which always commanded silence: "Mr. Speaker, the gentleman's arguments are gratuitous assertions made up of whole cloth—and cloth, sir, so gauzy and thin that it will not hold water. It is entirely too thin, sir."

Prepared for Life's Battle.

"I suppose you expect your boy to make a great success in life," said the old friend as they settled down for the after-dinner cigars.

"Success!" exclaimed the host. "Why, my dear sir, he can't fail! He has been educated on the modern plan that guarantees success."

"Education is everything nowadays, of course."

"Nothing like it," asserted the host. "This boy of mine ought to have at least half a million or so by the time he is twenty-five. Why, sir, he has as fine French accent as you ever heard."

"French accent!" exclaimed the guest in surprise.

"That's it," replied the host proudly. "And his English drawl would deceive any one. Then, you ought to see the way he dresses! I tell you that boy can't fail."

"But his education——"

"That's what I'm talking about. He can lead a cotillon with the best of them, and is simply unexcelled at small talk. I've spared no pains in preparing him for the battle with the world."

"But in what line do you expect him to shine?"

"The matrimonial line, sir—the only line in which big fortunes are easily secured. Can't you see that he would pass as a foreigner anywhere? With his foreign accent and airs, his ideas of dress and his knowledge of the dance he'll capture an heiress in six months or I miss my guess."—*Chicago Post.*

A Lesson in Stud Poker.

"Tell you what," said the passenger in the slouch hat and buckskin leggings, "this here country ain't what it used to be. Why, year before last I made $400 one night down in Denver, in