

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One Year, \$3.00; Six Months, \$1.75; Three Months, \$1.00.

Notices for THE HERALD must be in not later than 1 p. m. Thursday.

NEW JACKET DESIGN.

Military Girl's Coat is a Marvel in Nattiness.

The American girl is too patriotic to quickly lose interest in the gallant soldier boys, and as if to show very positively that she thinks of them she has revived the military styles which were so popular last year.

The street-car employes at Little Rock, Ark., have been forbidden by the courts of that State to wear union badges.

FOR FILLING A PIPE.

Tobacco Pouch with Filling Device Which Prevents Waste.

Filling a pipe from a pouch of tobacco is a task which cannot be accomplished without more or less waste, to say nothing of the time usually consumed in the operation, and so perhaps smokers will be pleased with the improved pouch illustrated in the cut, which was recently patented by David H. Allen, of Mansfield, Ohio.



Tobacco pouch with filling device, operator loosens the drawing of the bag and inserts the charge nozzle in the bowl of the pipe.

operator loosens the drawing of the bag and inserts the charge nozzle in the bowl of the pipe. The tobacco is shaken into the charging end of the bag, and the operator with his finger readily feeds and presses into the bowl of the pipe the desired charge of tobacco, the surplus being shaken back into the bag and the drawing string again tight; ended. There is no opening at the rear of the filling compartment, but the fabric is sufficiently loose to allow the finger to be inserted between the folds to manipulate the tobacco.

Making's Famous Ape.

Making's ape, that famous animal whose intelligence during the siege of that beleaguered town merits a claim to be the "missing link," is offered for sale in London. The officer who trained it to perform a share of duty in that memorable period of suffering carried it to England, but for some reason is unable to provide the comfortable home it deserves.

Canada's Educational Campaign.

Over 1,500 text-books and classes of the Dominion of Canada have been supplied to rural schools in England by Lord Strathcona, the Canadian High Commissioner. The Canadian Government is very anxious to encourage the study of the history, geography and resources of Canada in the schools of the United Kingdom, and therefore offered about four weeks ago to supply any rural schoolmaster with as many specially prepared text-books as he had scholars.

Tree that Resists Fire.

In the savannas of South America there grows a tree called by the natives chaparro, which not only is not injured but actually benefited by prairie fires. The thick bark resists the action of the flames, and the hard seeds are supplied with a kind of wings owing to which they are scattered broadcast by the strong wind which accompanies a fire.

Light and Heavy Woods.

Cork and poplar are the lightest woods in the world, and pomegranate one of the heaviest; it is more than one-third heavier than water.

When the Lord finds a surplus lot of babies on hand, he leaves them with people traveling over the country in movers' wagons.

Labor World

Seven hundred and eleven strikes occurred in Great Britain during the last year.

It is claimed that one cigar packer can pack 3,500 cigars in a day, or keep ten cigarmakers busy.

The Women's International Union Label League is at present engaging the attention of trade unionists in every nook and corner of North America.

The County Commissioners of Lucas County, Ohio, at a regular session held at Toledo, the county seat, passed a resolution to the effect that none but union labor is to be employed on public works.

The Vancouver (B. C.) City Council has adopted a motion that union labor be required on all clothing made for the city.

An English machinist has discovered a new method or process of coloring iron. It entirely prevents rust, even though the metal be brought to red heat.

Three industries are given by the New York Evening Telegram as typical of the saving effected by the substitution of machine for hand labor.

Bakeries, wherein human beings are subjected to intense heat, are now established in New York, Philadelphia and other American cities, and physicians speak enthusiastically of the results attained in many cases.

The inventor of the idea, says a writer in Everybody's Magazine, says the discovery to an accident. A friend of his had rheumatism. He placed his arm in a metal cylinder and subjected it to heat every day for some weeks, and the rheumatism disappeared.

Experiments carried on by the inventor for many years resulted in the manufacture of a series of metallic cylinders, with a central hollow space as receptacle for the body of the person to be baked.

Primitive Time-Keeping. In Madagascar, before the people had clocks and watches, the passing of the night and the day was marked by various observations of nature and of domestic duties.

Frog-croaking was the earliest intimation of coming day. This was at about 2 o'clock, and was followed in an hour by cock-croaking. Frog-croaking came at 5 o'clock, and half an hour later the colors of cattle were to be made out.

At that time diligent people would awake. Within the tropics sunrise would vary little from 6 o'clock, and fifteen minutes later was the time for cattle to go to pasture.

As the houses were built with their length running north and south, these furnished a sort of dial. The door was always on the west side. Day was said to be taking hold of the threshold at about half-past twelve. At 1 o'clock was the peeping-in of the day.

In the course of another hour it had reached the poultry pen. At half-past five the cattle came home, and at six the sun was dead. From 7 to 8 people were cooking and eating their rice, and at 9 they went to sleep.

"I'll never invite Rye upon to my house for dinner again," asserted Mrs. Etta Kett after she had exchanged the greeting of the day with Mrs. Soandso.

"Is that possible?" queried Mrs. Soandso. "I thought Mr. Rye upon was such excellent company at table. At least so I have heard."

"You see, it's just this way," continued Mrs. Etta Kett. "I know that Mr. Rye upon is forced by circumstances to take his meals at a restaurant or chop-house, and thinking that a real nice family dinner would taste good to him I invited him to my house one evening. He accepted the invitation with every manifestation of pleasure, and you may be sure I exercised my best culinary skill to prepare a dinner that would make any man's heart rejoice, let alone a poor unfortunate who must eat regularly at the chophouses."

"Well, did he not enjoy it?"

"Yes. But do you know, just as soon as he sat down to the table he wiped out his plate with his napkin, then wiped off his knife, forks and spoons, and then held his glass of water up to the light to see if there were any bugs in it!"—Omaha World-Herald.

Expensive Experts. The bills of writing and chemical experts who gave evidence in a recent murder trial in New York aggregate \$50,476.84.

Did you ever notice the soft, pleading voice women use over the telephone? And did you ever compare it with the voice they use around home?

STYLISH GOWNS FOR FALL WEAR.



Outdoor costumes designed for the approaching season.

ALMOST BAKED ALIVE

OVENS WHERE PATIENTS UNDERGO INTENSE HEAT.

Bakeries for curing rheumatism where the temperature in extreme cases reaches 403 degrees—something about their construction.

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actually melting away. The extremities tingle and then seem to become numb for the first 15 or 20 minutes after 200 degrees have been reached. After that point the sensation is pleasant, and one becomes somewhat drowsy. An intense thirst is experienced. Liquids are not forbidden while undergoing baking, and the patient may sip ice water whenever very thirsty. In order to keep the head cool, bags of ice are applied from time to time.

Baking as a therapeutic agent is not a "twentieth-century" idea. The Pompeians employed hot dry air for lithiasis 1,900 years ago. In Rome, the baths at Caracalla had their heat chambers, and it is said that 25,000 persons daily availed themselves of the advantages of hot air. Hot baths, whenever they have been available, have always been patronized by the invalid, and hot air was used by the Arabians centuries before the Christian era. As is well known, the Arabian doctors were really the founders of medical science. They employed hot air regularly as a therapeutic agent, and there are records of remarkable results from this form of treatment.

ANIMAL CHIVALRY. A Little Story Showing that They Have Feelings.

Do animals understand chivalry? Do they ever practice it among themselves? We have all heard of the lion that was grateful to the hunter for taking a thorn from its foot, and would not afterward harm him. But isn't that an imaginary lion? None of us can say that he has heard the story from the hunter's own lips. We can say, however, that we have heard true stories of animal chivalry. Here is one:

One day a boy that we know was out in the country, where he found a disabled crow. He picked up the bird and brought it home to take care of it, and to tame it, if possible. As a matter of course, the crow was named Jim. It grew very tame indeed, and showed great fondness for its master, who loves all animals, and has an extraordinary facility for bringing out the best in their nature. Animals in that may be like ourselves. Aren't you better behaved in the company of some persons than in the company of others?

Jim Crow, it seems, developed a most lovable disposition. He and the greyhound are the best of friends, but it was when their young master brought in a family of helpless kittens that the spirit of chivalry showed itself in both bird and dog.

The greyhound established himself as the kittens' knight champion; no creature could be more devoted than he is to these tiny specimens of an antagonistic race. More wonderful still, Jim Crow makes it his duty to feed the kittens! He goes gravely to their boxes every day, with particles of food in his beak, offering them to the little things with an air of saying: "My master took care of them when I was a walf, and showed me kindness from his own nest, and I will treat you as nearly as I can with the kindness I have learned from him."

We can imagine the crow thinking such a thought. If he should use our language to any extent, a crow would probably express himself with dignity and carefully select his words. Of this particular Jim Crow, nothing of that sort could be exaggerated by our imagination. He is friendly with the greyhound and paternal with the kittens. This curious assortment of pets is living together in perfect harmony. The kittens are yet young. One cannot know what manner of cats they will grow to be; but for examples of chivalry they have Jim Crow, their trusty knight the greyhound, and last, but not least, their young human master, whose influence may have developed in them the spirit of chivalry. Who knows?—Our Animal Friends.

In Ocean's Deepest Vales. There are spots in the ocean where the water is five miles deep. If it is true that the pressure of the water on any body in the water is one pound to the square inch for every two feet of the depth, anything at the bottom of the "five-mile holes" would have a pressure about it of 13,200 pounds to every square inch.

There is nothing of human manufacture that would resist such a pressure. That it exists there is no doubt. It is known that the pressure of a well-corked glass bottle at the depth of 300 feet is so great that the water will force its way through the pores of the glass. It is also said that pieces of wood have been weighted and sunk in the sea to such a depth that the tissues have become so condensed that the wood has lost its buoyancy and would never float again. It could not even be made to burn when dry.

As a rule, there is a good mine near every poor one, to encourage the jays

CHINESE EXPERT AT POKER.

New-Yorkers Confess They Cannot Get the Best of This Mongolian.

A Tribune reporter found five of the best known merchants of Chinatown busy with a quiet game of poker in the private office of one of them. The stakes were small, seldom more than \$5 being involved in a pot, but the game had been running for several hours and considerable money had changed hands.

"This is a little game," said one of the merchants as he took in a big pot on a full hand which he had secured from a four-card draw. "You should see 'Boston' play once."

"Who is 'Boston'?" was asked.

"Do you mean to say you don't know Li Lung? He's the biggest and best gambler in Chinatown. He runs a half dozen card stalls in different parts of the city."

"Did you hear how 'Boston' fixed the politicians?" asked a Chinese. "One of the players had not, so he continued."

"The other night 'Tim' Sullivan, who runs a place on the Bowery, sent word to Li Lung that some of his friends wanted a little game that night. There was a judge from Brooklyn and two or three political people who are all well known. They thought they had an easy thing in the Chinese, and he knew that he had a regular snap in them. The game started up in 'Boston's' place. In Seventh avenue, but some of them got hungry for a chop suey and came down here to finish the game. Lung had been winning all night from the judge and from Sullivan. He plays straight poker and they were trying to 'bluff.' The end came when Lung got four kings. Sullivan had a good hand and 'went the limit.' The kings were 'good' and Lung drew out \$55. That was a game worth seeing."

The Chinese laundrymen who have places of business in different parts of the city would like to see the police stop gambling in Chinatown. They say that they cannot get Chinese to do their work, because there are so many gamblers on live on a pound of rice a day, and it costs him only seven cents, consequently it takes a long streak of bad luck to send him to work. When he does go to work it is only for a week at most. By that time he has saved another "stake" and goes back to Chinatown to again try his luck.—New York Tribune.

PEOPLE WITH NOVEL TEETH. Queer Notions of People Who Sometimes Patronize the Dentist.

"Dentists occasionally run across odd things in their practice," said a member of that profession recently. "You are aware that many are very particular concerning the plate in which artificial teeth are set. Some want gold, others silver, vulcanite and what not. But did you ever hear of patients wearing their own initials inside the mouth?"

"We recently prepared an upper set for a gentleman well known in theatrical circles and in the platinum roof was set in wires of gold the wearer's initials. Another rooftop, which we were privileged to see, was a perfect masterpiece of artistic work. There were three horsemen depicted in gold wire, fine as a hair, a foreground of caststone and crescent moon of gleaming silver—all set in the composition of the roof. The teeth were of good quality, but not remarkable, and the price was exactly \$500. A person unconscious of the value of the inner roof would have set the price at \$25.

"Very richly enamelled was the dancing girl which decorated the false roof of a one-time millionaire. The pictured woman wore slippers set with tiny diamonds and the owner, being a great smoker, sported an ordinary set when desirous of indulging in a fragrant whiff, thereby never discoloring the dainty enamel of the choice article. We were once asked to fashion a plate from the tusk of an elephant, but as this would have been a difficult and unsatisfactory proceeding we were obliged to reject the offer.

"The most absurd thing we were ever requested to insert in a false roof was a tiger's claw—a trophy of an Indian jungle hunt. We managed it, and to prevent the claw from wounding the tongue of our patron we tipped it bluntly with gold. After a while the tip fell off and the wearer's tongue was torn. To us he came in a rage and finally decided to wear the claw as a chain pendant. Honing a substantial set of natural ivory, an eccentric wished to have an artificial lot that would case his own. We prepared them. They gave him a prominent mouth, altering his features vastly. We found he was a burglar of the 'first-class.'"

Kindness to a Mule. The mule was undoubtedly a bad mule, but Lieut. Kellenberger, of Battery G, First Ohio Light Artillery, said that his disposition had been ruled and his confidence in human nature destroyed by 'improper treatment.

"He had been mistreated," said Lieut. Kellenberger; "I will show you how this mule should be treated." Then the lieutenant, with the assistance of an orderly, saddled the mistreated mule in front of his own tent. The mule offered neither resistance nor protest. The lieutenant patted him on the neck.

"He needs kind but firm treatment," said he. Then Lieut. Kellenberger mounted. The mistreated mule danced three bars of a two-step, executed an individual hop, skip and jump with each leg and projected Lieut. Kellenberger into the air directly beneath a thorn tree.

"Catch that man-eating monster and beat him to death," said Lieut. Kellenberger, as the hospital corps assisted him to his tent. Then several men came out of a company street and erected a table, reading thus: "Where Kelley Fell, May 28."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Planting by the Moon. The "moon rule" for planting garden truck is that all things that grow out of the ground, such as peas, corn and the like, must be planted in the increase of the moon, from new to full; all things that mature in the ground, like potatoes, must be planted in the decrease or waste of the moon, from full to new.

Jonah was a coburnard and the whale had to give him up.

THE GOLD OF SIBERIA.

COUNTRY THAT IS RICH IN AU-RIFEROUS DEPOSITS.

Methods of Mining Are Still Slow and Primitive—Russian Law Very Favorable to Foreigners—Claim-Jumping Unknown, and Food and Labor Cheap.

"Keep your eyes on Siberia!" That is what a scientific writer on the old problem wrote only a few months ago, and those who have visited that supposedly bleak, cold and dismal country may fairly echo his words. Siberia has been misunderstood. For forty years now mines have been opened all over the country. In Tomsk a minister of mines is permanently resident, as well as at Irkutsk, while the number of people employed in the mining industry is considerably in excess of 100,000.

Yet in spite of the marvelous richness of the country, which has been described by more than one writer as likely to become a second California, little or no attempt has been made by foreigners to enter and to take up the industry of gold mining. Yet the government is most anxious that such should be the case, and in order to facilitate the importation of foreign energy and brain to the great Siberian gold fields, special concessions are held out to foreigners which the native does not enjoy.

Russian law is peculiar, complicated and a little awe-inspiring, and this may have a great effect upon the capitalist, backed up as it is by the extraordinary prejudice which still exists in civilized Europe against everything Russian.

In many respects Siberia resembles the Klondike district. Many of the mines are situated in places equally as inaccessible in winter, and which have the same characteristics in summer. The alluvial deposits are free and in some cases rich. Quartz there is, but with the exception of one or two places this has never yet been tapped, and in the whole of Siberia at the present time there is not a single efficient battery for quartz crushing—this statement on the authority of Mr. Shostok, the minister of mines for Siberia. Nor is there any machinery for the proper washing of alluvial gold, and yet millions of gold miners, free men or exiles, may be found by the dozen in Tomsk, Irkutsk and Krasnoarsk. The practiced miner, fresh from the fields of western Australia, British Columbia or California, would doubtless laugh hugely at the primitive arrangements in use in Siberia.

The foreigner desiring to become a mine owner in Siberia must first have a letter of recommendation from his ambassador or consul, and then he can either rent or buy existing mines or prospect for himself. He is not allowed more than five versts, or three and a quarter miles of land, in any one particular spot, but he can have as many mines as he likes, provided they are not on one run. All the gold he obtains he hands over to the government, which assays and smelts it for him, crediting him with its value, less 3 or 5 per cent, according to the district, which is tax money. Once in possession of the concession, the miner may go to any part of Siberia, and if he knows his business and is careful there is every prospect of him becoming a rich man, for, if anything, the protective laws of Russia are more severe than in any other country. Such a thing as claim jumping is unknown, robbery or murder almost unheard of and food is astonishingly cheap, as also is labor. The government provides each mine owner with Cossacks to guard the precious metal, and, in short, when one thoroughly understands the conditions, there can be no better way of pursuing the fascinating hunt for gold than under the Siberian regime.

One of the most astonishing features of Siberian gold mining is that many of the richest miners are exiles sent to Siberia years ago for some political or criminal offense, and, although they have wealth in abundance, they cannot leave that land of snow, of steppes and mountains until the great white Czar should be pleased to grant his gracious pardon.—New York Herald.

ALL ABOUT RINGS.

What They Mean and How They Were Worn in Old Times.

Rings have been worn by both savage and civilized people from the remotest antiquity. They have been worn in the ears, in the nose, around the neck, and around the wrists and the ankles. But the most famous and universal use of rings has always been for finger adornment. In ancient times they were not merely for ornament, but had their use as signet rings.

The old Egyptians wore what were known as "tebh," or finger-rings, and "khatem," or signet rings. They also had certain kinds of rings that were used as money.

At one time finger-rings were the emblem of rank and authority. They were of two kinds: The solid ring made of gold, silver, copper, or iron, with a square or oval bezel, on which the subject to be impressed was either sunk or cut in intaglio, and the scarabaei rings of glazed steatite, set in frames of gold or silver.

These scarabaei rings were often used for bezels. As a rule, the base of the bezels was engraved with hieroglyphics the names of monarchs, mottoes and devices, and figures of the deities. Very valuable gold rings with revolving bezels have been found, as that of Thothmes III., and another bearing the name of the monarch Horus. The Horus ring contained as much as a hundred dollars' worth of pure gold. Like the seal and counter-seal of the present day, the rings having revolving bezels could make two impressions.

The early Greeks and Romans wore iron signet rings. In later times they covered their fingers with rings, even wearing them on their thumbs. Some of the very wealthy Romans had rings for exclusive winter wear, and others that they wore only in summer.

Rings are closely associated with many of the Oriental beliefs and superstitions. Among the marvels attributed to Solomon's ring, it was believed to have power to seal up the refractory Jinn in jars and hurl them into the Red Sea. The Greeks believed that

many rings possessed magic power thus it was said that the ring of Gyges rendered him wholly invisible when its stone was turned inward. And the ring of Polycrates, so it was said, was thrown into the sea to conciliate Nemesis, and eventually its owner found it inside of a fish.

Many explanations have been given why rings have, from the most ancient times, been connected with marriage. One reason given is that the ring, having no end, thereby symbolizes eternity and constancy. It has been said, too, that in ancient days the delivery of the signet ring to anyone was a sign of greatest confidence; in like manner the transfer of a ring from husband to wife was a sign that she was to be his confidante. In Iceland, at one time, as a part of the marriage ceremony, the bridegroom passed his hand through a large ring and clasped the hand of his bride.

A great many of the old-time rings were not only of much intrinsic value, but were also of splendid workmanship.



Horace Greeley once had a discussion with an advocate of woman suffrage shortly before the civil war, says the Woman's Journal. He was using, as his final argument, the inability of women to fight. "What would you do, for instance," he asked his friend, "in the event of war?" "Just what you would do, Mr. Greeley," she replied, promptly. "I should stay in an office and write articles urging other people to go and fight."

Among all the horrors of war, humorous situations often occur. An English army surgeon in South Africa tells an amusing story of an Englishwoman of high rank who was engaged by the charms of amateur nursing. One morning, on approaching the cot of a soldier to whom she had given special attention, she found him with his eyes tightly closed and a piece of paper pinned on the sheet, on which was written: "Too ill to be nursed to day. Respectfully, J. L."

The late John J. Ingalls was employed by certain flash newspapers to write accounts of all sorts of events and sign his name to them. In the course of his contact with the sporting fraternity the ex-senator made the acquaintance of John L. Sullivan, and one day, after examining the pugilist's muscles and beating at a fattier in his chest, he asked: "Sullivan, why don't you enter the ring again and try to win the championship from Corbett?" "For the same reason," answered Sullivan, "that you didn't enter the race for senator: I consider one knockout enough."

Colonel Daniel R. Anthony, brother of Susan B. Anthony, and the last of the fighting editors of Kansas, is on record as the only man who has had his aorta severed and lived. In a newspaper feud with a gambler named Jenkinson, Anthony was shot. The doctor told him he could not live. The wounded man did not say anything but bade his sister good-by and went to sleep. When he awoke he asked the nurse: "What time is it?" "Six o'clock," replied the nurse. The colonel chuckled for a moment, then said: "Say, that's a good joke on the doctor, isn't it? He said I'd be dead at five-thirty." He fell asleep again, and when he awoke the doctor acknowledged his mistake.

There is no such luxury as privacy to him whose name is heralded far and wide. Some, no doubt, enjoy the distinction, but the majority must detest such a pith of frascibility by reason of the prying curiosity of visitors that, when a tourist would not be denied, he descends from his study, lighted candle in hand, and without a word of greeting merely placed the candle on a table and sat still. In no wise daunted by the cold reception, the tourist calmly seized the candle and went round and round the great man, examining his physiognomy with deliberate scrutiny. Whereupon the poet broke into a laugh and ordered wine. And this persistent visitor, needless to remark, was an American.

At one of their joint discussions, which took place in Kentucky some years ago, Tom Stuart, then editor of the Winchester Democrat, gave his opponent, I. N. Boone, a descendant of the great Daniel, a blow that fairly knocked him out of the race for the legislature. Boone was making his regular speech, and at the proper place in it he referred to the matter of his relation to the tolling masses. "My friend," said he, holding up a pair of hands that looked as if they had not been washed in a week, "to let you see for yourself that I am a horny-handed son of toil, I ask you to look at these hands, and," turning to Stuart, "I would ask my pale-faced young friend from the city what he thinks of them?" Stuart was on his feet in a minute. "I do not desire to embarrass my distinguished opponent, ladies and gentlemen," he said with a bow, "but I would say that I think that they need soap and water." It was such an apparent case that the crowd took hold at once with a shout, and Boone was completely floored, and later Stuart was elected.

What the Busy Bee Must Do. Bees, according to a statistician, must, in order to collect a pound of clover honey, deprive 62,000 clover blossoms of their nectar. To do this the 62,000 flowers must be visited by an aggregate of 3,750,000 trips from and to the hive. As bees are known to fly for miles in quest of suitable fields of operation, it is clear that a single ounce of honey represents millions of miles of travel.

Most Making Glass. The same component parts as that of today, and the processes used seem to have been similar in all times.

Shortly after the wedding march man discovers that he is an April fool.