What Do You Eat?

Has Long Been a Favorite. The mill has just been premodeled, and the Flour is better than ever. IF YOU LIKE GOOD BREAD

CIVE IT A TRIAL.

WORK & CO.

Electric Light Flour is made by

only, but SOLD BY ALL GROCERS,

Vol. 25, No. 52,

DEMOCRATIC PRE

RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1893.

WHOLE No. 1299

de e e e e al al

Union Roller Mills.

P. O. WOOD, - - - Proprietor,

SATISFACTION" FLOUR!

-AND-ALL KINDS of MILL FEED AT LOWEST PRICES.

SURPLUS, \$20,000. TIRST MATIONAL BANK OF RAVENNA, OHIO.

CAPITAL, \$100,000.

CHAS. MERTS, President. H. L. HINE, Vice Pres't. R. B. CARNAHAN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS, Chas. Merts, H. L. Hine, H. W. Riddle, C. S. Leonard, Orrin Stevens.

Your business is solicited.

ECOND MATIONAL BANK,

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In U.S. Bonds. U.S. Bondsof all kinds bought and sold, and exchanged at current market rates.

U. S. COUPON FOUR PER CENT Bonds on hand for immediate delivery.

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JOHN PORTER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, BLACKSTONE BLOCK, RAVENNA, O. To LOAN.-Money to loan on Farm Property JOHN PORTER, Bayenna, O.

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A TTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTABY
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Office over Flath's Clothing Store, Ravenna. O

J. H. NICHOLS. attorney at Law and Notary Public. Office in Phenix Block, over Second National Bank, Rayenna, Ohio.

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GOODR ESIDENCE PROPERTY in Ravenna for Sale, or will exchange for small Farm. B. F. BOOSINGER. The Quaker Mills!

Will continue to pay the highest market price for WHEAT AND OATS, and will have for sale a full line of Mill Feed. Also, Bated Hay and Straw. Goods delivered free of charge in THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO.

Best Hard Coal!

Great Surprise! To Everybody!

555 Pairs CAPITAL PAID UP, \$150,000 of the Celebrated Champion Overalls



Come Early, and Get a Pair.



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RISDON & TAYLOR.

PROVISIONS, *



Everything within bounds, and everything trim Clean Goods. Neatness. Promptness.

AT THE BOTTOM.

Ravenna, O

MONEY IS TIGHT!

You may not know the full meaning of a tight money market, but you know the results. Everybody wants money just when nobody seems to have any. We found this true with manufacturers of Buggiesthe past month. They had the work and desired an offer.

WHO HAS MONEY?

We made offers and now have our warerooms full of as fine work as can be found.

During August Will Make

Prices Unheard of in Northern Ohio. We are not talking to "blow," but we, too, must turn the work for reasons.

assigned. Stock stored in our warerooms does no good. We desire to interest any one who can use anything in our line, such as

Surries, Folding or Stationary Seat.

Buggies,

Road Wagons, Express Wagons,

Carts, Farm Implements, Etc.

Will make extremely low prices on

Fly Nets and Summer Goods.

You may not know it, but we have come back within five years with a changed skin will you promise to wait for me?" building into

A Young Harness Factory

and are employing more men than hat on his head and he was any shop in the county, making Fine Hand Work a Specialty, for both retail of in his pocket he had a royal lose his hand or his root as his hand. It is face was strong, square, and determined, his eyes danced with joy, for in his pocket he had a royal clear-headed and practical suddenly and wholesale trade.

Yours for Business,

T. F. THOMPSON

The Baker and Undertaker.

Within a block of houses, our town's pride, That fronts upon a growing business street Are stores well fitted up, ornate and neat, With signs outside desiring buyers to guide. brown; Next door to him, the fanciest front in town, Was the fine outfit of an undertaker.

For want of trade, and seeking better clover, They moved their business both to other quarters. For the convenience of sons and daughters, People who eat, or those whose eating is over. there."
The undertaker said with looks of care:
"That not a death had he in many a day."
—Edward S. Creamer in N. Y. Sun.

JUST IN TIME.

She followed him all day long like a little dog. If he ran, she ran, fell and scrubbed her knees, cried and was lifted up again. Thus it went on from the week's beginning to its end.

He grew tired of her, and would have liked to run away from her. But ne did not dare, for she was his master's daughter, and he was-well, there was the rub-he did not know who he

He woke up one day and found him-self born. The sky was above him, and there would have been earth beneath his feet if he had not pointed them in the wrong direction. He was christened in a random way Ola, and was put on the parish, as they say.

Jeus Oestruo took him as his share of the parish burdens. When he was 6 years old he could be made useful enough to earn his food and shelter.

Jeus Oestruo then wanted to send him away, but his little daughter Birgit was so fond of him that he decided to keep him. When Ola was 12 years old he could kick a cap from a nail high above his head. Birgit was so fond of Ola that everything he did seemed admirable. Once she said a bad word and Ola was

whipped for it. So Ola was sent to the mountains; he roamed with his alpine horn over the wide mountain plains, ate berries, caught fish, set traps, and was happy. He hardly thought once of the little girl down in the valley.

One day late in the summer she came up to the dairy with her mother. She was carried up on horseback in a basket. When she saw him she flung herself down upon the grass and But when her mother had reached the hut she ran up to him and hugged him. While the cattle were being

milked he went to look after his things. She followed him, proud in the thought that he tolerated her. "Look here," he cried, lifting up brown hare, "isn't that a big fellow?"
"What is it?" she asked.

"No, it isn't a hare. A hare is "It is brown in summer. It changes "Has he two skins, one inside the

Instead of answering he took his knife and cut the hare's skin.
"No," he said, "he hasn't got more'n

The time came when he had to go to the parson to prepare for confirmation. It so happened that she went the same But, though he had a coat now, was a cast-off one of Jeus Oestruo's.

which was much too big for him. His boots, too, and his trousers had seen better days before they had made his He walked aside from the rest; his ears burned when any one looked at him. But if any one dared to mock

It was at such a time that Birgit nearly all been killed. There was one

sought him and spoke kindly to him.
"You mustn't mind the girls," she
said; "they laugh at everything. They don't mean anything by it. It's just a

"Somebody will come to harm if you ever do it," he answered fiercely. "That is foolish talk," she gently remonstrated. "I know you too well, Ola. You wouldn't harm me." "Ah, you don't understand me," he said. "It is no use talking."

"Oh, yes, I do understand you, Ola," she replied, with a smile, "and I wish you would let me say one thing to you shots rang out from behind me and he dropped from his horse, dead as he

after all," she finished, and turned to at the horrors of the sacrifices of that go.
"Yes, say it," he entreated, seizing

hare, change your skin." She drew her hand away from his

"Change my skin," he pondered, The flying bullets and shricking "Change my skin, like the hare. How, shells never fazed his superb bearing oh, how can I do it?" night. One day, in the spring, an emigrant ship bound for America appeared at the mouth of the river. Ola packed together his few traps what O'Hare calls "the ardor of the

and went up to Oestruo's to say goodbye. He met Birgit in the birch grove behind the barn. It was the time when had gone again down the line and had the buds were bursting and the swal-not returned. I never knew whether the buds were bursting and the swallows had just returned. "Well, where are you going?" she asked, as she saw him coming with bundle and staff in hand. "To America."

The answer seemed to frighten her. She turned pale and caught hold of a and Southern courage. - Washington birch tree for support. He watched Post. her narrowly.

"What are you going to do in America, Ola?" she asked softly. "Change my skin," he replied with a vigor that startled her. "And if I "I promise," she whispered, weep-ing quietly upon his shoulder.

"Gentlefolks out walking to-day?"

she said, holding out her hand for a "Gentlefolks?" he cried, with a hap-py laugh. "Why, Gurid, I'm Ola, who used to herd cattle at Oestruo's dairy."
"You, Ola! who was on the parish?

Then you must have changed your "That was what I went to America for," he answered, laughing. The church lay half way up hillside. There Ola sat down to rest, for he had walked far and was tired.

Presenty he heard music up under the dge of the forest; there was one clarionet and several fiddles. A bridal party! Yes, there was the bride, with a silver crown upon her head and shining brooches upon her

the master of the ceremonies opened the church doors wide and went to meet the bride and groom. Ola sat still like a rock, but strange numbness came over him. As the party drew near to the gate of the churchyard he arose and stood, tall and grave, in the middle of the road.

The procession came nearer. Now

Then came Birgit Oestruo and Thorger Sletten. She looked pale and sad, "You didn't expect me to your wedding, Birgit Oestruo?" he said, and stared hard at her. She gave a scream; the crown fell from her head; she rushed forward and flung her arms

about his neck. dares, and I'll make a merry bridal." Jeus Oestruo stepped forward and spoke. His voice shook with wrath spoke. His voice shook with wrath and his veins swelled upon his brow.

"Here I am," he said. "If you want the girl you shall fight for her."

"Not with you, old man," retorted Ola; "but with Thorger I'll fight. Let him come forward."

The bridal guests made a ring on the green and the bridegroom came slowly

fight for your bride on your wedding day."
Fight? Birgit, who in her happiness had been blind and deaf, woke up with a start. She unwound her arms from Ola's neck and stepped up between

the two men. "Oh, do not fight, do not fight!" she entreated, holding out her hands first to one claimant and then to the other. "You know father, for whom I have waited for these five years. You know whom I have loved since I was a child. But you used force against me and

have in my hand a royal license to be sink to 3 3-4 per cent.; from 40 to 45, married to Birgit, Jeus Oestruo's a still further diminution is seen, her

upon the groom.

"You coward," he yelled; "you let the girl be snatched away before your very nose. I am glad enough to be rid of such a son-in-law. Come, folks; we'll have our wedding yet. A girl belongs to him who can catch her."

That a widow of any age has at least ours would make way with to-day.

Mrs. Popham—Michael says you did. She has colic, now. He doesn't think she'll live the night.

She'll live the night out? Why, that cow's an Alderney.

COOD APPEARANCE IN PHOTOGRAPHS

She cost \$90 With a wrathful snort he stalked in

wedding guests slowly followed .- Boston Globe. SECRETARY HERBERT'S WAR STORY.

One Young Hero Who Wore the Blue and Another Who Wore the Gray. nim he used a pair of fists which inspired respect.

He was a handsome enough lad, and finely made, but his clothes and his frowsy hair made him look ugly. Heavy thoughts came to him, and a fierce, defiant spirit was kindled within him.

I never saw more glorious conduct than that displayed in these two instances, by two youths in their teens, one wearing the blue and the other the gray. The first was in the second day's fight. My regiment had charged right up among the guns of a Union battery, whose men and horses had shot down in harness. The two leaders were apparently unhurt and on one of them sat a lad, head erect, purpose, utterly unmindful of our men, who were surging about him. He was literally like the Casabianca of the flaming deck. I could have touched him with my sword, and was just fell. He might have saved himself, "I wish—I wish," she stammered, while a quick blush sprang to her cheeks. "No, I think I won't say it, can never think of it without a shudder

The other instance was on the third day, in the height of a terrific artillery "Well, I-I wish you could do as the duel that was preliminary to the great charge. Our men were in line await- gin to wander round your face. ing the word to advance. In front of and ran down the hillside, so that the stones and dry leaves flew about her.

That night he picked a quarret with gray, mounted on a fleet-looking iron Thorger Sletten, who was said to be attentive to Birgit, and he thrashed him.

All the following winter he kept watch

Arabian. as he rode to and fro up and down the This thought followed him day and long line. Now and then he would disappear in thick clouds of powder smoke, but he would be seen again riding back, his face actually beaming with

Before the word came to move he he was killed or not, but I thought involuntarily of how that Yankee boy had died the day before. These were indelible pictures caught in the gleam of light in shifting battle smoke, and "America!" she cried. "America!" have always been to me anything but counterfeit presentments of Northern

Bald Heads.

brains; that the hair is a sure index of sion when the lens is opened on you. one's mental staying power. "I al- Otherwise art and nature will make a ways look on a bald-headed man," he hopeless mass of your features, but if says, "as deficient, not only in hair but you have planned an expression in lose his hand or his foot as his hair. If thing demoniac and wild to send to marriage license with which he meant | doing some foolish and inexplicable Come in and see us and you will find the second chapter decidedly more interesting.

It was five years to-day since he left her, and it was five years she had promised to wait for him.

For this hour he had toiled, saved, and suffered for five long, weary years. He had been a silver miner in Lead-was the promised to a gentle when the place was yet new and the respectable submitted to a gentle when the place was yet new and the respectable submitted to a gentle when the place was yet new and the respectable submitted to a gentle was five years to doing some foolish and inexplicable thing or breaking down in a crisis which demands all his energies, just look at his head. In nine times out of ten he is bald. Half the men who drop dead suddenly are bald. In almost every case, however, there is a hope of cure for baldness if the head will make the proposed and the promised to wait for him. wille when the place was yet new, and he had sold his claim for \$50,000.

As he was hurrying along an old woman, who was sitting by the roadwoman, who was sitting by the roading soap."

Able to a gentle bhricks comin' down, fur Oi t'ought it thorough dosing of a suitable stimulating soap."

nilmit aff me hid whin Oi saw the bhricks comin' down, fur Oi t'ought it thorough dosing of a suitable stimulating soap."

Gamins in Rome

A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune says that the street boys of Rome have all the curiosity, shrewdness and impudence of street boys in general, ogether with some traits peculiar to hemselves. They have a sharp eye for foreigners and have developed no little skill in extracting coins from them. The Tribune's letter-writer "I got into a dispute with a cabman because he demanded a tip in addition to his regular fare. While we were talking a little fellow of 6 or 7 years stepped up and said, in a paternal, assuming tone:

"Sixty centimes is enough, sir. The rascal is very impudent. Don't give him any more." In the same breath he asked me for a syldo for the service rendered. I handed him a coin, laughing at his grand airs, and he received it with a condescending gesture. Then, as the driver reached for his whip, the boy

made off, saying, "I'll see you later."

I walked on and presently another urchin was at my side. "Yes, signor, you are quite right; this is the road to the vatican. Give me a soldo. I drove him off but in a few minutes another came bounding up.

"My lord! my lord! you are losing our handkerchief." That was another soldo. Next a bootblack, hardly more than stead of the flowers.

years old, caught sight of the foreigner.
"Your boots, sir! your boots!" he I tried to ignore him. He appealed

to my self-respect. claimed, as he trotted along at my side. "O Dio mio! What nasty boots! the shade there.

O Santo Madre di Dio! What boots! I Mrs. Popham—But you dug them "Hard luck," he said, "to have to

> can always tell an American by his knuckles; they're every one swollen as dirty boots! That was too much for me. Rather than bring disgrace on my native land | that coat, Percy. I gave the little imp the job he was

A Moral to This.

A woman's chance to marry at from 15 to 20 years of age is said to be 14 1-2 per cent. From 20 to 25, the chance But you used force against me and threats. Now he has come back. I am no longer afraid of you."

"Whoever will be my wedding guest let him follow," shouted Ola, "for I have in my hand a royal license to be have in my hand a royal license to be have in my hand a royal license to be sink to 3 3-4 per cent.; from 40 to 45, the chances of an unmarried woman sink to 3 3-4 per cent.; from 40 to 45, a still further diminution is seen, her

through the open church door, and the Tricks by Which Plain People Can Be

Made to Appear Beautiful. Some of our girls are learning how trickily, says the Boston Herald. manage to look when the eye of the to wear, there are matters of view, and Y. Recorder. light and shade, for which you must depend absolutely upon him, but he gun to which four horses had been attached. The two rear horses had been will not advise you how to make up your face and will probably object sweepingly to any such device. That Berlin I was informed that the is where he is mistaken. If he were wise he would know how to pose a its disapproval of assistance from Ger-

do this now.

dimple to show specially you can heighten its light and shade a little, but unless your photographer poses you so that the device does not betray itself the effect will be a failure. Having accentuated your face, don't dis-It is maintained by a physician who has studied the subject that plenty of hair on the head means plenty of smirk, or any other grimace of expreshopeless mass of your features, but if

Careful.

Physician (at wounded fireman's bedside)-He is not seriously injured ruin the farm's of their neighbors. -a few contusions on the scalp. It seems to me that the heavy helmet be wore ought to have given better pro-

Dooley (not long over)—Oi tuk th' nilmit aff me hid whin Oi saw th'

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report

TALE OF THE POPHAMS. Which Mr. Popham Takes a Day Off to Fix Things Up.

Mr. Popham-How did your shop ping expedition to the city work, Dolly? I've been improving the time while you were gone just as I said I should when I could take a day off.

Mrs. Popham—Yes, I have seen what you have been doing.

Mr. Popham—The place looks a good deal better. I weeded your flower bed for you. Mrs. Popham-I have been looking

at it. Thank you, dear. Don't think me ungrateful, but I can't help wish ing you had pulled up the weeds in-Mr. Popham-What flowers did

Mrs. Popham-All the seedlings I put out yesterday.
Mr. Popham—Did you notice that I transplanted those great honeysuckle "But, my lord, such boots!" he ex-

O Santo Madre di Dio! What boots! I really pity you, sir. Indeed! such boots! In fato! I am sorry for you."
All this was uttered in a tone of profound moral conviction, as if he cherished for me the most disinterested the sun was on them. And you didn't water them. They will die, Percy.

Mr. Popham—Die? I'd like to see 'em die. Didn't 1 break my back in the sun was on them. And you didn't water them. They will die, Percy.

Mr. Popham—Die? I'd like to see 'em die. Didn't 1 break my back in the sun was on them. Mrs. Popham-But you dug them

> big as watermelons. Mrs. Popham-I am sorry about Mr. Popham—You noticed, I suppose, how beautifully I wet down the lawn with the garden hose? There's 1,400,000,000 souls, divided into fami-Sometimes it almost got away from

Mrs. Popham—I know it did. I've been in the drawing-room.

daughter."

"All that money can buy you shall have," he added. "I'll make a wedding the fame of which shall be heard from 50 to 55 she is supposed to have. ding the fame of which shall be heard from 50 to 55 she is supposed to have the cow There's no place like the in seven parishes around."

He took the bride's arm and marched boldly into the church.

The wedding guests looked at Jeus Oestruo, who was venting his wrath

Oestruo, who was venting his wrath

The state of a chance. It should, however, be added that the table of averages does not apply to widows. Accurate statisticians affirm that a widow of any age has at least them. I just tried to see how much ours would make way with to-day.

The state of a chance. It should, however, be added that the table of averages does not apply to widows. Accurate statisticians affirm that a widow of any age has at least ours would make way with to-day.

The state of a chance. It should, however, be added that the table of averages does not apply to will eat and eat as long as you feed them. I just tried to see how much ours would make way with to-day.

Mrs. Popham—I wish you hadn't fed her so many kinds of things. Mr. Popham—I declare, I call it pretty rough; when a fellow's taken a day off from business to have a little to be photographed beautifully and fun, and make himself useful about the place, to have his wife find faul "Have you observed and wondered," this way with every single thing he's said a camera man, "how well actresses done.

manage to look when the eye of the camera is focused upon them? Well, than when a woman has had to go to can tell you how to do as well as they | the city for a day's tiresome shopping lo. First, choose an artistic photog- and comes home fagged out, to find rapher. No matter how much you that every single thing you've done know about what you want and what deserves to be found fault with?—N.

Entering Russia.

I left Stockholm on February 24. In

vigorously plying his whip on the other horse and striving to save his gun. He was devoting his whole soul to that "The stock pose into which photographers on general principles put victims over whom they don't intend to Russian officials searched our luggage. bother is three-quarters, which is an abomination to most faces. There is small chance of expression. The eye gets no show at all, and the contour of the cheek, which is seldom beautiful me some anxiety. Finally a gendarme except in children, is betrayed. You will find they have a rooted objection to full-face positions. I have never gendarme came again, accompanied by been able to discover why. There is a tendency to raise one eyebrow higher than the other, or to look cross-eyed, but it is his business to look out for that and stop you if your features bestamped, and asked why he wanted it "Now, in painting a face for photography the eyes can safely be made up a great deal. Put black under the eye, only don't let it be just one heavy black line. Shadow it out softly. Blacken the lashes as much as they will stand, only don't let them be "Eto nashe dielo! Vash passport! lumpy, increase the apparent length at me, as it seemed, with suspicion of her from afar, and picked quarrels sat erect, looking as proud as any with everybody whom she seemed to Rupert and his horse as spirited as an the size of the are is judged with a the words of a Russian nobleman to the size of the eye is judged, with a line continuing the line of the lashes me on a former visit, "Russia is a and a parallel one continuing the line of the crease that shows just above when the eye is open. Draw these only as long as can be done without their showing as large as line of a former visit, "Russia is a gigantic prison, where honest men must submit to be treated as criminals." Two years previously I had written a book on the religious movetheir showing as lines. An actress ob- ment in Russia, which had been fortained a clever picture, in which the bidden by the Russian censor, but I did effect of very long lashes is given by lines, presumably shadows thrown by list of suspicious or dangerous forsaid lashes, painted above the eye, just under the eyebrows. Use red very carefully. Your lips probably need reight and into an interval of the eyebrows. painting into an improvement on their anything had been done to it beyond own shape. Do it softly, and with writing my name in Russian on it. An very faint red. Red takes black. Look old German gentleman, who had obcarefully and you will trace a hard served my anxiety, said to me in a low line above the lips of many actresses' and paternal tone, "In Russia you photographs. Sometimes you don't need to look carefully. If you want a dimple to about 198 of many actresses must never ask questions nor make objections, nor worry yourself, but quietly submit, and leave everything to God."-Jonas Stadling, in the Cen-

Blasts from the "Ram's Horn."

A lie in the heart is no whiter than is in the horse trade. The surest way to make a bad man s to tell him the truth about himself. When you shake hands with a new convert don't do it with the tips of

It is doubtful if one man in a hun-

preaching that will het him. The reason some people treat God worse than they do their neighbors is because they think it is safer. Give some people the power to move mountains and how soon they would The man who looks at his wife as though the moon were about to turn to

blood whenever she asks him for a couple of dollars is not likely to become very eloquent in prayer at his family altar .- Ram's Horn.

cover over 507,000 acres.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Family of Five on Earth. Texas, the largest of the United States, has an area of 262,290 square miles, says the Memphis Avalanche. To the casual reader these figures may seem very little; they show, however, that the lone star state is more than fifty-four times as large as the State of Connecticut. If it were possible to run a railroad train from Connecticut to Texas and back in a day, and it the train could take the entire population of the nutmeg state as given in the last census at every trip, and upon its return to Connecticut there should be as many persons in the state as there were before the train left with its cargo, and if each were placed upon an acre of ground upon his arrival in Texas, the train would be obliged to make 224 trips, or to depopulate Connecticut 224 times, before

VAST EXTENT OF TEXAS.

Could Give Half an Acre to Every

accomplishing its mission, and then empty acres. If the entire State of Texas were planted with corn and the hills were two feet apart and the rows were three feet apart, and if every man, woman and child in the State of Connecticut were set to work in the field to hoe the feeling of regret and sympathy. But when the appeal failed he dropped behind me a few steps and changed his tune.

"Just look at that American! One can always tell an American by his every hill of corn in the state, laboring continuously day and night 365 days each year. The man who fears that he could not elbow his way around in the crowded west without chafing the nap of his coat sleeves may gather a terrible lot of force to the thing. lies of five persons each, could be located in Texas, each family with a house on a half-acre lot, and there would still remain 50,000,000 yacant family

An "Office Cat" Worth Having.

A parsonage cat, whose favorite seat is on the study table, has found a new his mouth. But his real usefulness is to act as a paper-weight. When a sheet is finished and laid aside the cat walks gravely to it and takes his seat on the paper. As soon as another is laid aside he leaves the first and sits down on the second. Sometimes, to try him, his master lays down, on different parts of the table, sheets in rapid succession. But Powhatan—the cat-remains seated, shrewdly supposing that to be fun, not business. work begins anew the cat seats him self on the last paper laid down and waits for another. Thus he shows that he watches his master's work and perhaps thinks it his duty to keep the paper from blowing away. — St. Nicholas.

Color Arrangements.

It is desirable in fitting up a room for showing light colors to arrange it so that six backgrounds are available according to the requirements of the

case, for example: Light yellows, the mutual opposite is dark purple maroor Light red. pinks, the mutual opposite is dark green olive.

Light blue, the mutual opposite is dark orange brown. Light oranges, the mutual opposite Light purple, the mutual opposite is

Light greens, the mutual opposite is

dark red russet .- Decorator and Fur-

dark yellow citrine.

A Puzzle Indeed. Mathematical puzzles are generally very far from interesting but there is one which would puzzle old "Algebra" Davies to explain. It is this: Open a book at random and select a word within the first ten lines and less than the tenth word from the end of the line. Now double the number of the page and multiply the number by five; then add twenty; then add the number of the line selected; then add five, then multiply the sum by ten and add the number of the word in the line. When this has been done, substract 250 and the remainder in the unit column will indicate the number of the word in the tenth column the number of the line and remaining figures the number of the page. The result is infallible but that is not strange. The curious thing about it is, how is the

result obtained? An Argument for College Sports.

There is a story of a party containing two ministers crossing a lake in a When matters became most critical, some one cried out, "The two ministers must pray!" "Na, na," said the boatman; "the little ane can pray if he like, but the big ane maun tak an

much to be said in favor of brawn, and fortunately it is no longer necessary to argue that brains are better when there is brawn behind them, while, on the other hand, the time has already come when those who select athletes have little use for brawn without brains. So they supplement each other more and more. The college man, caricatured for years as a consumptive, then as a big brute, is to-day neither. The type is approaching more nearly to that of soundness of body and mind. Twenty years ago a father ex-horted his son to study hard and stand high; now the anxiety is that the student should not fail to take plenty of exercise.

The strongest argument in favor of school and college sports is the one advanced by Nature herself. She develops the body before the mind. A There are men who have a creed a rod long who do business with a short yardstick.

man reaches the prime of physical power years before the maximum of his mental strength is attained. The best systems, backed by the best exch praying for ponent of the times, have failed to make physical development popula among men whose college days and days of youth were over, who were in the struggle of their life's work. It then takes too much out of the man to build up his physique. He has not the time. If he has done the building years before, exercise will prevent retrogression. Youth is the time for physical development, the time to expand the chest and increase the biceps, to take the larger proportion of bodily exercise; then in maturity the proportion should change to a mental exercise with the other for relaxation .-The peach trees in the United States Walter Camp, in the Century.