SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY

-Drugs and other agents acting chemically, if used in amounts which are commonly safe, do not sterilize water.

-During the last ten years an oclulist of Cronstadt is said to have treated mia, a new disease due to the action of the electric light on the eyes.

A new lacquer named "ardenbrite" harjust been brought out in London. England. It is said to be proof against water, steam smoke, sea air, and sea great many people who are arrested, water.

of the increasing scarcity of lumber come out. for wheels.

most desirable cabinet wood.

-Where filtering is really necessary that it be done carefully on a large scale through sandbeds upon which a ter is expressly produced by sedimentholding back the great majority of the bacteria

-Dr. Peyrand, a consulting physi-"tansy," he produced what he calls hydrophobic intoxication, or something very similar, and with virus thus obtained he mingled ten per cent. of chloral. He injectel several animals which had rabies with this prophylae. tic, and he professes to have cured four out of six.

Another unbreakable substitute for glass, a French invention, consists in immersing wire in a heated state, in a thin paste formed of soluble glass, gelatine, and glycerine, or glucose, in proportions varying according to the use for which the material is designed. When nearly dry, the sheets are dipped in a concentrated solution of chrome alum or bichromate of potash. Any desired coloring matter may be incorporated with the gelatine, and copal or other protective varnish applied to the surface.

-A scientist has discovered the advantage of a dark skin as a veil against the heat in hot climates. The carbon layer in the skin of the negro, being opaque, like other forms of carbon, must form an effectual veil, and thus protect that most important organ below the true skin, a bodily envelope or tissue presenting a vast surface of circulating blood, which is certainly subject to brilliant illumination when only protected from sunlight by the thin translucent cuticle.

rawn and driven separately, but by one drop of the hammer, and all of operative with a machine turning out The pipe is formed on a cylinder con- Y. Independent. nected with the riveting machine, an arrangement which makes it uniform in size and leaves the lap smooth and 'Iow the Long List of Humanity Is Ever free from buckles. Easy of operation. the apparatus is said to do the work

REFORM OF CRIMINALS.

The Subject Discussed by the District At-torney for Kin s County, N. Y.

From my experience I should say that many criminals have been reformed, and for this reason: If you convict a thousand people in a year, in thirty cases of photo-electric ophthal- ten years the convictions would aggregate ten thousand; you will not have ten per cent. of those people come back to you, so that they either cease to commit crimes or they go to some other part of the country. I think a and justly convicted of crime feel, af--Carriage manufacturers are pre- ter they get to prison, that they have

dicting that in the not distant future done wrong, that there is something wooden wheels will be done away with. else to live for and to work for, and and steel wheels substituted on account they become better men when they

Society does not always treat the The yellow cedar of Alaska is said criminal right. When a man comes to furnish timber of great value, hav- out of prison and shows a disposition ing a close, fine grain, and being re- to do right, if society would take hold markable for its strength and dura- of him, try and do something for him, bility. It is also very fragrant, and, encourage him and not constantly show taking readily a fine polish, becomes a that it is suspicious of him because he once went wrong, there would be more criminals reformed than there are at it is in general best for the community present. When a man comes from prison and is constantly reminded of the fact that he was once convicted of a fine layer of organic and inorganic mat. crime and served a term in prison, he becomes discouraged and there is nothation, because of its valuable action in ing left for him to do but to find consolation in the society of the law-breaking classes.

I approve of long terms of imprisoncian at Vichy, claims to have dis- ment for incorrigible offenders; I do covered an efficient method of treating not think long sentences reform the rables. By injecting into rabbits that men, but society can only protect itself essence of the familiar herb called against such offenders by locking them

> Many criminals can be reformed; but the reformation depends on the man himself. A great many people can not make any distinction between right and wrong: when they do wrong they io not feel that they are breaking a moral law; they feel that there is some punishment, but they do not think that they have done wrong. You can never lo any thing toward reforming such a person. Take a man whose early eachings and surroundings have been good; he yields to temptation and does wrong; any punishment, no matter now small, is severe to him and the lisgrace he feels is polgnant. Such a man, I think, can be reformed.

I do not believe very much in the "conversions" made in prison. When an offender leaves prison after having experienced religion in prison, gets a mell of the fresh air, takes a few irinks and meets some of his old cronies, the reaction is too much for him. The efforts of religious and philanthropic persons in and out of erison certainly do no harm, and they may do some good.

The question as to how the criminal and be reformed is a very difficult one to answer. A man may come out of prison who might, by acts of kindness and the assistance of honest people be kept straight. But the trouble is, society doesn't like to take hold of crimi-

-The riveting of stovepipe is a new nals; a man doesn't want to invite ily acquired, rapidly grows on one, departure. Formerly each of the six them to his residence, and a merchant and is extremely difficult to leave off. or nine rivets in a piece of pipe was doesn't feel like employing an ex-con- Nothing but a strong will and persevict in his counting-house, because the the use of a newly contrived riveting clerks there would not feel like assomachine all the rivets are drawn by ciating with him. I believe that society ought to be more lenient and them are set in the same manner, one liberal toward the criminal; that is the only way of accomplishing any thing adopted to remove the habit in chilfrom 600 to 1,000 joints of pipe per day. for him. James W. Ridgeway, in N. dren.

ABOUT FINGER NAILS.

Some Useful Information Concerning Their Treatment and Nature. The average rate of growth of the finger nails has been estimated at one

millimetre, or two-fifths of a line per week; a rate quadruple that of the toe nails, which require four weeks to grow the same length. This growth continues with little variation, even during disease, but the portion of the nail then formed is thinner, and deficient in strength. In sudden and acute diseases, and in those accompanied with extreme debility, this attenuation is sufficient to mark the nails with deep transverse grooves, the upper surface of which is abrupt and clearly marked. In scrofulous subjects, these marks, together with peculiar variegations, are very commonly observable. Extreme anxity and mental depression have the same effect on the nails as physical disease

It is interesting to watch the history of a case of disease as recorded upon the finger-nails. When we look at the patient's nails we see on each of them a distinct ridge, showing that the portion of the nail which has grown since the acute attack is much thinned out. Take, for instance, a man in whom an acute double pneumonia occurred a few weeks ago. You will see on his finger nails the ridge showing the acuteness of the attack. This is quite distinct, and is seen on all of the nails. These marks are very interesting, and tell us a perfectly straight story. They will remain for at least two years.

If a person tells you that he has broken his arm within eighteen months, you will see the ridges on the nails o! the hand of the affected side, while they will be absent on those of the other side. If you are told that a patient has had typhoid fever, look at his nails, and if the statement is correct, you will find the ridges. The more acute the illness the sharper will be the ridge. When the illness comes on, the nutrition of the body, including that of the nail, ceases. We all know about the hair falling out after a disease like typhoid fever. It only begins to fall after the growth has recommenced and the hair is coming out of the follicle. The nail is much more enduring evidence of disease. If there has been an acute rheumatism coming on within a few hours, with a temperature of 104 ° or 105°, the nail will be cut down sharply. The nail looks as though they had been cut across. In typhoid fever, where the disease comes on gradually, there is not such a sharp cutting out of the nail. There will rather be an area of thinning, which will not be seen until the nail grows beyond the white mark at its base.

Biting the nails should be avoided as a dirty and disagreeable habit, and one utterly destructive to their beauty, strength and usefulness. This habit is indicative of an irritable or nervous temperament, of mental anxiety. despondency, thoughtfulness, and I know not what else. At all events, it is easverance will enable those addicted to it to do the last. Rubbing the tips of the fingers with aloes, extract of quassia, assafeetida, or some other disagreeable substance, is commonly The finger nails of Americans are likely to be dry, and to break easily. Vaseline rubbed on the nail after washing the hands will do a world of good to dry nails Manicures first bathe the hand a losg time in hot water, then head. with scissors end knives clean and cut the nails, and remove the superfluous skin about the onyx, next they polish the nails with buckskin and fine powder, and finally wash the hand again in hot water with soap. After drying, the cails are polished with a glish violets bring fifty cents a dozen fine brush, and are rubbed with a rosy at the New York florists in January unguent to give to them a shell pink. -Medical Classics.

WOMAN'S WORK.

With many a turn my steps I take. In many a crook and crevice: And many a biscuit must I bake For Maud and me and Lev s. I sweep, I dust, I cook, I rise Up in the morning early: I wash the breakfast dishes, and

I churn, then dress the baby. I make the dust and dry leaves fly Against my new broom fairly; I chatter, chatter as I go, Because I rest so rarely.

"For men may come and men may go, But I go on forever, ever, I go on forever.

I move about and in and out, While here the chickens feeding. And here and there at hawk to shout, But little they are heeding. I walk, I run, I skip, I hop From one thing to another: I stop to dress a bruise or cut, For the children run to mother. Then to the garden 1 must go To see what work is needed,

For plants must be set out, you know, And then they must be weeded. For men can't stop, for they must go, But we work on forever, ever,

We work on forever, I clear the tray and "put to rights" The dining room and kitchen; I then go in my room to sew, And try and do some stitching. I wonder if there is on earth No respite from our labors. No time to go and gossip some With pleasant, friendly neighbors? Before I end the piece of work And try to thin - a little, I throw it down and run and make

A fire and place the kettle, "or men must eat and go, you know, But women can go never. Yes, men will come and men will go But we work on forever, ever,

We work on forever -Mrs. T. O. Hoit, in The Freeman.

MISS NAOMI NUTTING.

She Makes a Success of Minding Her Own Eusiness.

"Me and Squire Bagshot, we're goin' into partnership together," said Miss Naomi Nutting.

"Eh? What?" cried the Widow Scarsby, hastily adjusting her eartrumpet. "You a-thinkin' o' gettin' mercled at this time o' day?"

Miss Naomi gave a sniff of exceeding great derision.

"Who's talkin' o' gettin' married?" said she. "Not I. Nor, I guess, the squire. "e're outen our first child-hood, and we ain't got to our second. I calculate. Not yet.'

The Widow Sca sby looked disappointed.

"Then," said she, "what do ycu mean?"

"Why," explained Miss Naomi, "the squire he's leased the old farm. I'd got to let it to somebody. What between the taxes and the interest and the repairs and all, it was too much for a woman to look after. But the cows and the poultry and all is to remain, and I'm to run the dairy and the egg business. Ten per cent. commission I'm to have, and the use of the old house. And I've sot out a lot of new strawberry roots, and some of the offshoots of Hester Brine's sweetsmellin' English violets, and I'm goin' to earn my own livin', if I be a woman.'

"Vi-lets!" repeated Mrs. Scarsby, "and strawberries! John hain't no faith in that sort of thing.

"An old maid like that!" said Mrs. Peppersauce, scornfully,

"She ain't thirty yet," said Ellie. "I heard missis tell Mrs. Scarsby so." Ill news, they say, spreads fast; so does good news. Which of these heads Squire Bagshot's engagement came under is hard to specify, but certain it is that the morsel of gossip spread like wildfire through Cherry village.

"Me engaged to Naomi Nutting." said the squire. "Well, it's the first I've heerd of it."

"Naomi Nutting going to marry that old widower!" said John Searsby. "What nonsense! You told me yourself, mother, that she denied it up and down

"Yes," said Mrs. Scarsby, a little doubtfully, "but that's what they always do. It would be a greatthing for Naomi Nutting." "T'll never believe it." said John.

The old love affair between him and Naomi Nutting was dead and gone long ago, but something in the prevalent atmosphere seemed to fan the faint spark of its ashes into new life. John Scarsby remembered how black and bright her eyes once were, and what a trim little figure she had. While the squire, meditating on the perfect, dazzling cleanliness of Naomi's dairy, and the efficiency with which she had set out the violet roots and the strawberry creepers, said to himself

"I don't know but that I might do worse. To be sure, she's a poor, solitary, friendless creetur, without any property, except that old mortgageridden farm. But I can't get no hired girl short of eleven dollars a month. and it is sort o' lonesome settin' on the stoop of evenin's all alone. She's been brought up economical, too, and won't want to spend any more money than she can help. That's a great thing.

And the squire brushed his lank hair more carefully than ever over the glossy dome of his bald cranium, and considered seriously the propriety of dying his grizzy beard.

"Mother," said John Searsby, that day, "it isn't right for you to do all the housework by yourself. It's too much for you.

"La, John, I do hope you ain't thinkin' of hirin' a help!" exclaimed Mrs. Scarsby, in dismay. "Of all the shiftless, id e, wasteful things" --

"We've got to do something. mother," said John. "I can't let you work yourself out."

It was all true. John Scarsby had said the same thing time and again to his mother; but he said it now with genuine earnestness, looking at her as he did so, and secretly wondering how he should break to her the tidings of an impending daughter-in-law. And Naomi Nutting, of all persons, the woman whom Mrs. Scarsby always designated as "that poor forlor. old maid.'

John was a brave man, but there are more kinds of courage than one. Mrs. Searsby cried over the butterbeans she was cutting up for dinner.

"No, thankee, John," said Miss Nutting.

John stared at her, and uttered a gasp.

"What did you say?" stammered he. "I said no!"

"I'm too late, am 1?" he uttered. despairingly.

"Well, yes, you are."

"Hadn't you better think it over?" "Well, it wouldn't be no use."

John went away completely dumfounded, and Naomi went back to the squire.

"What business could that young man possible have with you, Naomi?" asked the squire, a little fretfully.

"It was private," said Naomi, composedly.

"Naomi," said Mr. Bagshot, plunging headlong into the subject, "I'm thinking of getting married."

"Are you?" said Naomi, somewhat amazed

"I'm tired of livin' solitary and alone, and I don't know of nobody I like better than you," added Squira Bagshot.

"Much obliged to you, I'm sure," said Naomi.

"Do you think you could learn to love me?" said the squire, his hard features galvanized into unwonted tenderness.

"I dunno whether I could or not." said Naomi, "but I don't mean to try."

"Eh?" jerked out the squire. "I'm engaged already," explained Naomi.

"To that-shiftless young Scarsby?" "He ain't particularly shiftless as I know of." observed Naomi. "But it ain't to him, as it happens.'

"If you're really engaged." said the squire, of whose character delicacy was by no means a prominent trait, "what on earth are you running the dairy business for?"

"To earn money, to be sure," said Naomi. "I'm to marry a rich man, and I don't choose to go to him emptyhanded, or without a decent wardrobe, such as other women have."

"Who is it?" still further demanded the squire.

"Well, I don't mind telling you, since you ask me up and down," said Naomi. "Him that owns the new Mountain iron works, Joseph Alden."

The squire made a little gurgling sound, as if he were ineffectually trying to swallow something. Joseph Alden, the handsome, middle-aged Englishman, the best match in Cherry County, engaged to Naomi Nutting, whom he-Squire Bagshothad mentally characterized as "a poor, solitary, friendless creetur!"

"Well," said he, heavily rising, "I s'pose I'd better go."

"I don't know as you'll gain any thing by staying," Naomi coolly romarked.

The squire was driven to hire a stout Vermont woman at eleven dollars a month. Mrs. Scarsby still continued to do her own housework, in spite of the remonstrances of her son John. Naomi Nutting does as she did before-minds her own business. And the violet and strawberry busi-

perfectly. tact from rusting.

A Substitute for Glass.

We read in our English exchanges that a new translucent substance intended as a substitute for glass has been satisfactorily adopted in some of the public buildings of London. It possesses such a degree of pliancy that it may be bent backward and forward like leather and be subjected to very considerable stensile stralu with impunity; it is also almost as transient as glass and of a pleasing amber color, varying in shade from a very light golden to a pale brown. The basis of the material is a web of fine iron wire with warp and weft threads abo it onetwelfth inch apart, this being inclosed like a fly in amber in a sheet of trans-Incent varnish of which the base in linseed oil. There is no resh or gum in the varnish, and once having become dry it is capable of standing heat and damp without undergoing any change, neither hardening nor becominvisiticky. Briefly, the manufacture is accomplished by dipping the sheets edgewise into deep tanks of varnish and then allowing the coating which they thus receive to dry in a warm atmosphere. It requires somewhat more than a dozen of these dips to bring the cheets to the required degree of thickness, and when this has been accomplished the material is stored for

Science.

THE GREAT PROCESSION.

welling and Swelling.

These life insurance tables that show the expectation, the average, the prob-

-So indestructible by wear or decay ability of life are very curious and inis the African teakwood that vessels teresting. In a million births the males built of it have lasted fully 100 years, outnumber the females 22,000, but the to be then broken up only on account girls don't die so fast, and by the time of their poor sailing qualities on ac- they reach 50 years the females begin count of faulty models. The wood, in to outnumber the mon and outlive fact, is one of the most remarkable em- them. Nine thousand more women ployed in human industries on the live to see 70 years than men, taking a score of its great weight, hardness and million as the basis. Two thousand durability, its weight varying from more women than men live to see 90. some forty-two to fifty-two pounds per At 100 years there are 79 men to 144 cubic foot. It works ensily, but be- women. The males start out most nucause of the large quantity of silex con- merous, and this is right. for it gives tained in it the tools employed in its every girl a fair chance for a lover and manipulation are in a short time worn a husband-and it certainly was inaway. It, however, possesses the ad- tended by a kind Providence that she vantage of containing an oil which should have one. She is entitled to prevents the spikes and other iron one, and if I had my way I would make work with which it may come in con- every old bachelor marry or support one.

> If he wouldn't marry according to nature. I would make him work for one. In youth and middle age the males outnumber the females, because it takes a good number to defend the country and do the fighting. But the old women outlive the old men because they are needed to nurse us and raise the grandchildren. They have no bad habits that shorten life. They do not drink nor chew tobacco, nor smoke, nor expose themselves, nor eat in a hurry. They take life calm and serene. One hundred and twenty-five thousand children are born every day. What a squalling and rejoicing if we could hear it all at once! Just think of it-45,000,000 of brand new human beings in a year. But they don't stay long-not many of them. One-fourth of them die before they are six years oil. While 125,000 are born in a day, there are 100,000 funerals going on at the same time.

What weeping and wailing, what grief and sorrow, if we could hear and see it all! Verily the increase of the human family is mixed with great tribulations. Births and deaths, birthy to and deaths with the births only a little ahead, and sometimes when war and pestilence and famine come, the deathrate is ahead.-Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution.

-The scissors grinder is the only everal weeks to thoroughly set .- , man who invariably finds things dull. -Burlington Free Press.

Laughter as a Health Promoter.

In his "Problem of Health." Dr. Greene says that there is not the remotest corner or little inlet of the minute blood vessels of the human body that does not feel some wavelet from the convulsions occasioned by good hearty laughter. The life principle, or the central man, is shaken to its innermost depths, sending new tides of life and strength to the surface, thus materially tending to insure good health to the persons who indulge therein. The blood moves more rapidly and conveys a different impression to all the organs of the body, as it visits them on that particular mystic journey when the man is laughing. from what it does at other times. For this reason every good hearty laugh in which a person indulges tends to lengthen his life, conveying, as it does, new and distinct stimulus to the vital forces .- London Standard.

He Strung the Doughnuts.

A waiter at the Metropolitan Hotel on Washington street says there is a rat of unusual intelligence which haunts the hotel kitchen, and, when occasion offers, steals food from the cook. He says this rat ought to be caught and exhibited as a marvel at the dime museums. Several stories of precocity are told about this rodent, of which the following is one: "A few evenings ago," said the waiter, "I had occasion to go down into the kitchen. It was dusky when I arrived, and as soon as my eyes would permit me to get used the light I saw a large rat walk deliberately up to a dish of doughnuts and begin to take them out one by one and string them on to his tail, as you would string beads. When he had put on five and loaded his tail all up, he turned around, took the end of his tail between his teeth and walked off as if he were going to muster. - Boston Globe

"It don't matter to me whether he has or not," curtly observed Miss Nutting.

"A woman never yet made farmin' pav.

"Anyhow." said Miss Nutting. "I mean to have a try at it. My expenses won't be much, that's one comfort."

"Better give up the notion," said Mrs. Scarsby, slowly shaking her

"Not if I know it," said Naomi. "I'm pretty certain I can make good butter, and I always took natural to hens and chickens. And I know I can market them strawberries at the summer hotels on Cherry brook, and Enand February."

"You're runnin' a great risk!" sighed Mrs. Scarsby, in genuine Job'ecomforter accents.

"There's alway, the poor-house left if I don't succeed," sarcastically remarked Naomi.

And Mrs. Scarsby went away to tell her news throughout the whole neighborhood.

"Upon my word," said Mrs. Dr. Plumb, "the woman has pluck! But of course she won't saceed; women never do."

"I never was so flat in all my life," said Mrs. Scarsby, "as when I heard Naomi say she was goin' into partnership with Squire Bagshot. I s'posed. of course, she was goin' to marry him.'

"Well, I don't know why she shouldn't," said Mrs. Plumb. "The squire ain't young, but he's a likely man enough."

"He marry Naomi Nutting!" said Mrs. Scarsby, "A poverty-stricken old maid, with one foot in the poorhouse!

"Fools used to say your John was partial to her," shrewdly observed Mrs. Plumb, "That's all a mistake," said Mrs.

Sepreby. And she took herself and her ear-

trumpet off to the next house, while Ellie Price, Mrs. Plumb's bound girl. who had been listening through the dumb-waiter, breathlessly scampered to the grocery for the ounce of powdered cinnamon, which she had been told half an hour ago to bring, and there informed Mrs. Peppersauce as a profound secret that Miss Naoml Nutting and Squire Bagshot were about to be married.

"I don't believe it," said Mrs. Peppersauce.

"I heard it with my own ears!" said Ellie, glowing all over with the importance of her news.

"I won't have a help in the house," thought she. "If John really wants a woman around, why can't he get married? And I don't know no smarter girl than Naomi Nutting. I've a great mind to go over and see if she can't break that 'ere contract with Squire Bagshot. I wish I dared to speak right out to John about it. He used to like Naomi, but men are queer.'

Naomi had just come in from weeding her late-onion patch the next evening, when the squire arrived, all in his best.

"Good evening, squire," anid Miss Nutting. "Sit down till I light the lamp.

"Don't light it." said the squire, sheepishly. "I'm partial to the twilight.'

"I aln't," said Naomi. "I mostly like to see what I'm doing. You've come about business, I suppose?'

"Ahem-yes," admitted the squire. Although he had told himself all day long that Naomi Nutting would certainly jump at his offer, he could not subdue a certain nervousness at the last moment. "Very important business!"

Rat-tat-tat-t-t-t! came a knock on the panels of the lilac-shaped front door.

John Searsby, arriving close on the heels of the squire, had perceived the necessity for immediate action.

He was flushed, and breathed hard with rapid walking, but he had screwed his courage up.

"Naomi," said he, "can I speak to you for one minute?"

Naomi, holding the lamp in one hand, stared hard at him.

"I'm engeged just now," said she. "Engaged?" "Squire Bagshot is here."

"I won't keep you long," said John. "I only want one word."

"Any thing happened?" questioned Naomi. "No, but-" John drew a quick

breath of vexation and embarrassment. "Will you hear me out, Naom1?"

The squire, in the front room, cleared his throat loudly as Naomi conducted John into the back kitchen "Now, then." said she. "What is it?"

Did ever lover woo maiden before under such discouraging circumstances as these?

John fixed his eyes on the copper boiler, and blurted out his tender confession at once.

It was an awkward proceeding, but it was inevitable.

"Naomi." said he, "I want a wife. Will you have me?"

ness has proved a success, and the wedding-day is fixed. - Saturday Night.

CAROLINA'S FAT BOY.

In the Summer He Is a Skeleton, in Winter a Monster.

There were several side shows connected with the North Carolina State fair, and I was much taken with a sign regarding a fat boy. It was stated that he was only fourteen years old, and weighed about four hundred pounds. I paid my nickel to go in. and found a lad of that age, but his weight was not over one hundred pounds. He was dressed in costume, and sat on a platform, while the showman delivered a short lecture at intervals.

"See here," I said to him after looking the boy over, "are you deliberately swindling the public?" "How?"

"By passing that kid off as a fat boy.

"No, sir."

"You advertise that he weighs about four hundred pounds?" "Yes."

"That's a falsehood. He won't weigh one hundred.

"When?"

"To-day; now; this minute."

"Oh, I see. An explanation is due you. I run a museum in New Orleans. That boy is one of my freaks. In the summer he is my skeleton and in the winter my fat boy. It takes him about six weeks to make the change, and he just began to pick up flesh last week. He was the most beautiful skeleton you ever saw, and if you can only see him two months later you'll be delighted al his rotundity. He'll weigh all of four hundred in two months from this."

"Yes, but I came in here to see a fat boy." "Well, there he is."

"But he's no fatter than any other boy of his age. It looks to me like a fraud."

"Good heavens, man, but do you want all the earth at once!" he gasped. "Give him time to change, won't you! Here, look at this lock of hair cut from the head of George Washington. It's my own property, and not on exhibition, but I want to satisfy you that I am square. ' A skeleton weighing forty-two pounds can't change to a four-hundred-pound fat boy in an hour or a day. We expect the public to be leniest with us. Going? Well, goodbye. Come in with your family and I'll make reduced rates."-N. Y. Sun.

-Bessie-"What's the matter in the sitting-room, Tommy?" Tommy-"Oh, the usual contest between pa and ma over the speakership of the house."-Burlington Free Press.