

TILLAMOOK BOARD OF TRADE.

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Meets first and third Saturday each month.

FREE INFORMATION AND DESCRIPTIVE MATTER REGARDING Tillamook City and County.

All about our Timber, Coal, Fisheries, Farming Lands and other resources. Deep rivers, magnificent harbors. Address Board of Trade, or Tillamook Headlight.

EDIE AND I.

Sister and brother for many a year,
Edie and I;
Sharing bright weather and facing the dew,
Edie and I;
Keen is our love as a sword from rust,
Time would the closer our absolute trust,
So shall it be till we both are dust,
Edie and I.

Just to know this, that we never shall change,
Edie and I;
Never grow formal and distant and strange,
Edie and I;
Lovers may fade like a comet's brief flame,
Friendship is often but friendship in name,
Come what come may we are always the same,
Edie and I.

Brother and sister and heart within heart,
Edie and I;
Chaos nor death cannot drive us apart,
Edie and I;
Standfast as those who have died for a creed,
True to each other in word and in deed,
Never to fall in the hour of need,
Edie and I.

—Ernest McGaffey in Chicago Herald.

ON APPROVAL.

"What on earth d'ye call that thing?"
I asked, poking with my stick at a bunch
of grapes poised airily upon a brass
stand.

"That thing," replied my cousin proudly,
"is the very latest Parisian fashion
in bonnets."

I sank back into the little lounge that
ran along the side of the room—you
couldn't insult anything so dainty with
the name of "shop"—and gazed upon its
owner with an exclamation more pro-
fane than appropriate.

It must at once be confessed that she
was a charming object to gaze at.
There was an expression of wicked
amusement in her large gray eyes, and
the black gown she still wore in mourning
for her husband—poor Jack Henderson,
who was killed in the Sudan—set
off the lines of her slender young figure,
and threw her golden hair and fair skin
prettily into relief.

"Pull yourself together, my dear boy,"
she continued, opening the door of an
old carved oak cabinet, "and I will show
you something that even your crude
male intellect will appreciate. If you
don't say it's lovely I'll never let you
inside the shop again. You may flatten
your nose against the window, or stroll
disconsolately up and down the street
in vain! No more chats, no more teas
in the back room!"

So saying, she lifted gingerly from the
shelf a large hat, and planting it upon
her pretty head turned triumphantly
toward me. It was lovely—quite lovely—
a sort of arrangement in amethyst
velvet and feathers to match. Being only
a miserable and ignorant male of course
I can't describe it, but it was uncon-
femininely becoming, and made Nina look
like a Gainsborough picture. I told her
so and gushed over it sufficiently to satisfy
her.

"It's my own idea, shape and all, and
there isn't another like it in the world.
I may possibly copy it, but I'm not sure.
It depends upon who buys it. How I
wish you were a woman, Ronald! she
sighed regretfully, "and I would make
you buy it for Ascot to-morrow!"

"I wish I were, my dear. But why
don't you go and wear it yourself?"

"Gracious! leave the shop for a
whole day at this early stage of its ex-
istence? You gentlemen have no more
idea of business than a baby. No, I
can't go; but I hope you'll have a lucky
day and a good time, and Ronald dear,
if you were nice you'd just look in one
day soon and tell me what sort of day
you had. Oh, and be sure you don't for-
get to notice what hats and bonnets
people wear."

I promised to do my best, and took my
leave reluctantly as a large and portly
matron, gorgeously arrayed, and whose
features unmistakably betrayed her So-
merville origin, sailed in, and demanded a
small "flower bonnet."

"That woman in a flower bonnet! I
hope, poor soul, that Nina saved her
from herself."

"What are you going to do this after-
noon, Ronald?" asked my mother, three
days later. "I wish you to come and
call with me on the Vanderdecks."

"Can't, my dear mother. Promised
to go and see Nina."

Visions of Miss Vanderdecken, rich as
Croesus, but old so deadly dull, hastened
my movements, and I was half way to
Oxford street before my mother could
call me back. I found Mrs. Destrier,
as my cousin calls herself, just parting
with a customer. The hat was in her
hand.

"I've sold it," she cried gleefully; "just
sold it to that nice girl for five guineas."

"Awwfully glad, I'm sure. But, my
dear girl, I've a shock in store for you.
I saw the very model and marrow of
that hat at Ascot the day before yester-
day."

"You couldn't, you couldn't! Who
was wearing it?" she cried sharply.

"One of our reigning professional beau-
ties—Lady Loddington."

"Lady Loddington!" gasped Nina,
catching hold of the chair behind her.
"Ronald, are you sure you aren't mak-
ing any mistake?"

"I swear I'm not. She had on a frock
the color of the hat, and she looked sim-
ply ripping. I paid her all the compli-
ments I could think of in the five min-
utes I was talking to her."

"The cheat, the swindle of it!" cried
my cousin, white with anger.

"My dear girl, calm yourself! I'm
sorry for you, but great minds, as you
know, will jump, and some other clever
woman has had the same idea as you."

Nina was past taking any notice of the
insulting suggestion. She seemed thor-
oughly upset by the coincidence, and
looked as if she were going to cry.

"Why did I ever go into business?"
she cried miserably; "it's simply awful
to get behind the scenes like this and
find out how mean women—well bred
women who ought to know better—can
be. We were all brought up with the
old fashioned noblesse oblige ideas. Ron—
you were too—and it seems to me
now that there is hardly any one in no-

ing everything for notoriety and money."
"Hear, hear! Your sentiments, mad-
am, are mine. But I don't think they
should be wasted on the mere fact that
some other woman has made a hat like
yours."

"She hasn't!" cried Nina indignantly.
"Lady Loddington was wearing this very
hat! Listen, I'll tell you the whole story.
The same afternoon you called a lady
came in beautifully dressed and asked
to see some hats. I saw who she was,
though I've never met her. I don't want
to meet her," savagely; "one sees quite
enough of her in all the shop windows."

"One does," I remarked, sotto voce.
"She wanted a hat the color of this
one; so I brought it out and showed it to
her and told her the price, and explained
why it was so expensive. 'Oh, I don't
mind giving that for the hat,' she said,
'it is well worth it. I am quite in love
with it. Mrs. Destrier, but I don't
buy it without letting my husband see
it. He is so very particular about what
I wear. Could I have it sent round to-
night for him to look at? I would let
you know some time to-morrow whether
I would take it or not.' Of course I said
I should be glad to send it, and she gave
me the address, and the hat went round
there that evening. Last night she sent
it back and said she was very sorry, but
Lord Loddington didn't think it suited
her. I thought it looked a little tumbled,
but one has to run those risks when one
sends goods on approval. She had de-
termined to have that hat just to wear
for the one day, and she was too mean to
get it honestly."

"Of course you'll have it out with her
—you'll expose her?" I said.

"I was as angry and disgusted as Nina,
who stood opposite me, with her pretty
eyes and cheeks flaming with honest in-
dignation.

"My dear boy, I would if I dared, but
I can't afford to. It would drive half
my customers away from me, and I must
think of Hugo and Giles. They don't
cost much while they are such times,
but I want to give them every advan-
tage, the darlings, and I was left so bad-
ly off, and the business is just beginning
to pay so well. I don't run the risk of
exposing Lady Loddington's meanness."

"I had forgotten your children. No,
I see it wouldn't do. Trust me to give
her a mauvais quart d'heure, if I get the
chance."

"Promise you'll be careful. Think of
the boys!"

"You'll injure the dear little chaps,
you best of mothers."

"Well, in that case, I only hope
fortune may favor you."

Fortune did favor me at last, but she
kept me waiting till the autumn, like the
fickle jade she always is. My chance
came in this wise: My uncle asked me
up to his place in Scotland for shooting,
and I went. The old gentleman is a
very connoisseur of beauty, and every
pretty woman of note is bound to be
asked up to D. sooner or later. I got
there in time to dress hurriedly and ap-
pear in the drawing room just as my
uncle was telling every one whom they
were to take in. I was introduced to
some girl—I haven't a notion who she
was, but I gave her my arm and took
her down to dinner, murmuring con-
solingly on the way. The truth is, I
was half famished with my journey and
my one idea was dinner. It was not till
I was well on with the fish that I
looked at my left hand neighbor. It was
Lady Loddington herself.

"I haven't seen you since we met at
Ascot," she remarked pleasantly.

She certainly is a most lovely woman,
by the way. I stared blankly, and she
went on, with an air of well acted re-
proach:

"I believe you have forgotten we ever
met there."

"Forgotten! Why, I remember every
word you said, the color of your gown,
and even the very hat you wore—the
loveliest and most becoming hat I ever
saw in my life."

"The compliment told."

"I don't believe you do," she pointed.
"Upon my word I do. It was a sort
of big affair of amethyst velvet and
feathers to match. I remember it with
double force because I made a cousin
mine quite angry with the mere descrip-
tion of it. I don't know if you have ever
met her? She has gone into millinery,
like everybody else. She calls herself
'Mrs. Destrier.'"

I looked Lady Loddington full in the
face, and laid a peculiar emphasis on the
name.

I never saw any one so thoroughly
caught in my life. I knew in a moment
that she knew I knew, as Punch would
put it. She turned perfectly scarlet to
the roots of her hair, and then quite
white, and didn't speak for at least a
moment. Then she pulled herself to-
gether as only a woman can, and adroitly
changed the subject.

But she has been monstrously civil to
me ever since, much to the surprise of
my friends. I am plain and uninterest-
ing; I am not a personage; I haven't a
farthing—not even expectations—and
they can't make out where the attraction
lies. They had better ask Mrs. Des-
trier, of Oxford street, to enlighten
them.—London World.

Only Partial Satisfaction.

Another incident of the wheelmen's
excursion over to Europe we overheard
one morning. They were riding along
through Germany when a German boy
threw a good sized club out in the road
to see them run over it. Unfortunately,
the club struck a wheel, broke out four
or five spokes and caused a rider to take
a header. They all dismounted and
made for the boy. The parents put in
an appearance. Between English and
German it was difficult to make them
understand what the boy had done.

Finally the affair was illustrated by
the production of the club and the wheel.
Then the old man turned on the wheel-
men and gave him a terrible whipping.
When he got through the wife continued
on in a second edition. All efforts to

ing everything for notoriety and money."
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am, are mine. But I don't think they
should be wasted on the mere fact that
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tage, the darlings, and I was left so bad-
ly off, and the business is just beginning
to pay so well. I don't run the risk of
exposing Lady Loddington's meanness."

Big Connecticut Pumpkins.
Some farmers go away from Connecti-
cut and settle in the west, saying that
the old state is played out in an agri-
cultural way, but the Nutmeg state is
still somewhat on pumpkins, or else
Walter Crissey, of Southington, is mis-
taken. Crissey set out to raise pump-
kins this year and succeeded. He planted
eight acres with field corn and in every
other hill dropped a pumpkin seed. He
has just harvested the pumpkin crop,
and there are 5,000 of them, as big and
round and yellow and mellow as the full
harvest moon looked to be a week ago.

Having gathered the 5,000 pumpkins
Crissey hardly knows what to do with
them, unless he builds them into a yellow
pyramid like Cheops. The village arith-
metician of Southington has done some
figuring, and computes that each one of
Walter Crissey's pumpkins will make
five ordinary pumpkin pies, and five
pies multiplied by 5,000 pumpkins ought
to yield pies enough to pave the whole
main street of Southington. If the pies
were strung along the country in single
file, tin touching tin, there ought to be
more than four miles of pumpkin pies,
so the mathematician calculates.—Cor.
New York Sun.

The Cut of the Fall Coat.
The Prince Albert coat has not realized
the promise that its infrequent appear-
ance in light summer fabrics gave of its
probable reinstatement in the fall. In
fact, this coat of demi-dress has been
superseded by the four button black
tweed cutaway—the fourth button not
intended to close in front. The lapel of
this coat has an unskimped appearance,
and buttons low enough to favor a three
inch Ascot or De Joinville scarf, upon
which the best tailors now do their reck-
oning for waistcoat openings.

The collar is also cut so as to be ample,
and to achieve this effect is wider at that
point immediately in the middle line of
the back of the coat. There is a slant
pocket for the kerchief and a change
pocket with flap. The coat is cut well
in to the figure, and the cutaway not too
sharply made, the skirts being of good
length. The buttons are of silk braid,
and there is a narrow row of stitching
running as close as possible to the edge
of the garment. It is an agreeably snug
and most useful garment to the man
fortunate enough to be able to possess
one.—Clothing and Furnisher.

An Undertakers' Combine.
The Kansas undertakers have conclud-
ed that there are enough men engaged in
that business in the state to bury all the
dead and propose to form a combine
against new firms. Some hundred or
more of them have been quietly in con-
sultation, and a scheme has been formu-
lated by which the men now in business
will monopolize the trade. No publicity
has been given to the meeting, and when
questioned by newspaper correspondents
they declare the organization was simply
to "elevate the business."

In speaking of the business transacted
one of the members said: "We simply
perfected an organization which will
keep down the number of men in the
state who engage in the undertaking
business. Our scheme will be to boycott
those firms which sell to them, and frown
down in every way on new firms. It is
simply a matter of self protection for us,
as there are already more undertakers in
the state than the business demands."—
Cor. Kansas City Times.

An Extraordinary Tow.
The Leary raft towing venture is
about to be cast in the shade by an
ocean journey with a fleet of flat boats.
The powerful ocean tugs Haviland and
Heiphausen have left the harbor here
for the purpose of towing the great Ni-
caragua canal plant to the scene of opera-
tions.

An ocean voyage with a mammoth
dredge and a dozen scows will be made
along the coast to the West Indies and
thence to Greytown, Nicaragua. The
dredge is now awaiting the big propeller
at Charleston, S. C., where it was con-
structed. After the big tugs put to sea
with their burden it is estimated that
three weeks' towing will be necessary
to bring the unwieldy burden into Grey-
town harbor.—New York Telegram.

Fourteen Thousand People Present.
When Hiram M. Miltenberger led his
blushing fiancée, Miss Nora M. Coulter,
out on the race track of the Elkhardt
County Agricultural society at Goshen,
Sept. 25, and there was married to her
in the presence of 14,000 people, he was
the hero of the biggest wedding, so far
as attendance is concerned, that ever oc-
curred in northern Indiana. The happy
couple were the recipients of presents
valued at \$400, donated by the merchants
of the city.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

His Fifty-seventh Vote.
Uncle Kenniston, of Appleton, Mo.,
voted for the fifty-seventh time in a state
election Sept. 8. Just before he cast his first
vote for Andrew Jackson for president,
and has never missed going to the polls
and voting. As an exemplary performer
of a public duty we hold him up to the
attention of younger men.—Lewiston
Journal.

A Brooklyn jury has given Alexander
Ellis a verdict of \$60 in a suit brought
against a druggist who furnished ex-
tract of carbolic acid when a "scorpion"
was called for. Ellis put the stuff on a
bunton, and gets the \$60 as a salve for
his feelings.

The latest "boy orator" to come for-
ward is Irving Jay Steinger, the child
phenomenon of Rochester, Ind. He is
not quite 6 years old, but he can deliver
a fifteen minutes address with astonish-
ing eloquence and self possession.

It is reported from Fort-de-France, in
Martinique, that the court has condemn-
ed to a fine and one year's imprisonment
the woman Adeline Hercule, in whose
house the conflagration of June 22 origi-
nated.

THE "TAMMANY" REGIMENT.
Monument to the Forty-second New York
at Gettysburg.

Among the impressive occasions of the
season of 1891 on the battlefield of Gettys-
burg, none could be more unique than the
gathering around the monument to the
Forty-second New York volunteers on
Sept. 22.

The creation of the monument is due to
the patriotic and liberal impulse of the
famous political association popularly known
as Tammany Hall, the Tammany society,
of New York city. The regiment was
known throughout its service as the "Tam-
many" regiment, and was also called the
"Jackson Guards." The Tammany soci-

The Fashionable Dinner Table.
The fashionable dinner table is square.
It should be large enough to accom-
modate comfortably the number of
people to be seated. No more guests
should be invited than will serve
to make twelve people in all, on ac-
count of the number of pieces of
china in each course of dinner service.
Heavy white damask is used for the
tablecloth, and this should be hem-
stitched all around. The fashionable
patterns in damask are small figures,
and these mostly in the form of fine
ferns, fine flowers, single roses, pinks,
chrysanthemums, carnations and long
grasses. In the center of the table is
placed the piece of dainty linen beau-
tifully embroidered in colored silks, rep-
resenting national flowers in all their
brilliance.

Upon this centerpiece is placed the
bouquet or flowers, or the large candelab-
ra. The smaller embroidered pieces,
which are used under separate dishes
and condiment jars, should be exact im-
itations of the centerpiece, and if that is
square, all the small pieces should be
square; if round, the same rule holds,
and if the edges are serrated the edges
of all must be cut in the same shape.—
Fashion Journal.



Submarine Telegraphs.
The difficulty of submarine telephony
over great distances is the fact of con-
siderable electrostatic capacity in the
cable, the result of this being retarda-
tion and deformation of the electrical
impulses transmitted. If a line could be
made of very very low resistance, so
that the electric current would have the
freest possible discharge, the evil effect
of this capacity would be in part done
away with. The relation between these
two things has been determined in a
somewhat empirical way. Calling the
total resistance of a telephone wire R,
and its total capacity in microfarads K,
successful speaking, with our present
instrument, is really an impossibility
when the product RK of the resistance
of the line in ohms by its capacity in
microfarads is greater than about 10,000.

In the very best Atlantic cable KR
equals somewhere near 8,000,000, so that
unless there should be some totally new
developments in telephony we can see at
once that successful telephoning across
the Atlantic is very improbable on ac-
count of the enormous cost of a conduc-
tor of low resistance and capacity, if for
no other reason.—Electrical Engineer.

A New Use for the Ring.
Whatever the measures adopted, the
principle of isolation is the essence of all
genuine disinfection. Its efficiency for
this purpose was well shown at Epsom
common. One of the children in a gypsy
encampment having been taken ill with
scarlet fever, was, along with its mother,
very successfully separated from the rest
of the community by the simple expedient
of a ring fence made of rope drawn
around the infected tent and regularly
watched.

The result was that the slow progress
of convalescence was passed through and
disinfection completed without further
extension of the disease. The surgeon,
Mr. Harding, is to be congratulated on
the success of his novel and effective
maneuver.

The satisfactory result thus
easily attained is of obvious importance,
and the simple method employed de-
serves to be remembered in case of em-
ergencies of a similar kind.—London Lan-
cet.

When to See an Oculist.
Should any of the following symptoms
be experienced, an oculist of repute
should be consulted. Spots or sparks of
light floating before the eyes; quivering
of the lids or sensation of sand in the
eye; perceptible fatigue or the require-
ment of strong light in reading; the
sighting of objects at arm's length or
close to the eyes, squinting or darr-
ing; seeing objects double, dizziness or dar-
ring; pains in the eyeballs or over the
temple; perceiving a colored circle
around the lamp; sensitiveness of the
eyeballs or contraction of the visual
field; blurring of the vision or being un-
able to see objects distinctly at a dis-
tance; watering or redness of the eyes
or lids; running together of the letters
when reading, or seeing the vertical bet-
ter than the horizontal lines.—Exchange.

The First Born.
Young Father—I am amazed, shocked,
my dear, to hear you say you intend to
give the baby some pargorie. Don't you
know pargorie is opium, and opium
stunts the growth, enfeeblies the constitu-
tion, weakens the brain, destroys the
nerves, and produces rickets, marasmus,
consumption, insanity and death?"

Young Mother—Horror! I never
heard a word about that. I won't give
the little duckling a drop, no, in-
deed. But something must be done to
stop his yelling. You can carry him
awhile.

Father (after an hour's steady stamp-
ing with the qualling infant)—Where in
thunder is that pargorie?—New York
Weekly.

The Duty of Every Teacher.
A teacher of science ought also to be
an investigator, for it is only for the in-
spiration that his example might give to
the pupils in his charge. To impart
knowledge is a good thing, but to reveal
the sources of knowledge is better; and
in that revelation is found the educa-
tional value of research regarded as a
part of the teacher's essential duty.—
F. W. Clarke in Popular Science
Monthly.

Paint Instead of Clothing.
The anatto plant has seeds coated
with a red, waxy pulp, which is dried
and made into cakes. It is much em-
ployed by the South American Caribs
for painting their bodies, painting being
almost their only article of clothing.
As a commercial article it is mainly uti-
lized as a coloring for cheese, butter and
inferior chocolate.—Washington Star.

MISS SUSAN GALE COOKE.
soon after being graduated became the wife
of Mr. Sidney E. Cooke, one of the well known
members of the World's fair to succeed
Poebe Cousins, is a daughter of Dr. George
Spaulding Gale, a noted Vermont surgeon.
She was educated in New York city, and

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equals somewhere near 8,000,000, so that
unless there should be some totally new
developments in telephony we can see at
once that successful telephoning across
the Atlantic is very improbable on ac-
count of the enormous cost of a conduc-
tor of low resistance and capacity, if for
no other reason.—Electrical Engineer.

It WAS A GREAT SCHEME.
But Lack of Capital Prevented the In-
ventor from Making a Fortune.

My friend B. isn't rich. It isn't likely
that he ever will be rich. But he firmly
believes that he would have been a very
rich man by this time if he had only been
able to command a little capital a few
years ago.

When he conceived the great scheme
which ought to have realized a fortune
for him he was a clerk in a gas works,
after it is conceived the great scheme
which ought to have realized a fortune
for him he was a clerk in a gas works,
after it is conceived the great scheme
which ought to have realized a fortune
for him he was a clerk in a gas works,

Some doctors have a notion, whether
well or ill founded I don't pretend to
know, that this hot, fuming vapor which
is a capital remedy for whooping cough,
at all events lots of mothers believe
them, and when whooping cough is pre-
valent bring their afflicted little ones to
the nearest gas works to inhale it. It was
when several suffering youngsters were
snuffing up the vapor and the odor
around one of the purifying boxes where
he worked that the inspiration seized
him. It was nothing less than to take
this foul line, bottle it up, give it a high
sounding name and sell it as a specific
for whooping cough, offering a reward
of \$500 for any case that it couldn't cure,
and all that sort of thing.

"Jeewhittaker!" he exclaimed, enthusi-
astically, when expounding the scheme to
me. "Just think of the dead loads of
money that is in it! The line doesn't
cost anything; the company pays to have
it carted away. I can make a contract
with them to do the carting and make
some money out of it. Then all the ex-
pense I will be put to will be for bottles,
labels and advertising. At fifty cents a
bottle it is bound to go like hot cakes.
There is always more or less whooping
cough around, it is an ill wind that
blows nobody good. If I am not a rich
man inside of twelve months my name
isn't B."

He invested fifty dollars—the sum total
of his accumulated savings—in bottles.
Then he sought the assistance of capital-
ists. That is where he struck a snag.
He found their lack of faith was propor-
tionate to the extent of their resources.
His name is still B; he still has the bot-
tles, but not even the beginning of a for-
tune yet.

But it was a big scheme, and he was
very proud of having hatched it and de-
lights to talk about the millions that are
still in it—for somebody with faith and
capital.—New York Herald.

Shooting Guns at Night.
Eminated night sights are now in
use on the guns of many of the British
warships. The front sight consists of a
pale-green glass, point up, beneath which
is placed a small incandescent lamp.
The rear sight is similar in principle, ex-
cept that instead of the cone there is a
metal crossbar with a V notch in the
middle.

There is a polished under surface to
this sight from which light that first
passes through the green glass is reflected.
In sighting the pale green point of light
which constitutes the forward sight is
brought to the bottom of the V notch in
the rear sight and the line of the ruby
light is brought into coincidence with it.
The electric current for each gun is
supplied by a battery of two elements,
so arranged that the action may be
stopped by turning the battery upside
down.—Philadelphia Record.

The Effect of Travel.
It is impossible to compare nations as
if they were individuals. Each nation
has, as to speak, grown up in an atmo-
sphere of its own. We must recognize
the peculiarities of other people as neces-
sary features of them, and by no means
as characteristics meant to excite laugh-
ter in the rest of the world. When I
traveled abroad I was much amused
by the way the common German eats
with his knife. But habit and a meas-
ure of experience have toned down these
feelings until they hardly exist in me.
And nowadays I am as much at home
with the long haired woodman of a Sar-
dinian forest, in his grumpy little hut, as
in my own English den among my books
and pictures.—All the Year Round.

Nose Ornaments of Barbarians.
The ornaments put through the walls
of the nose vary greatly. There may be
but one perforation