

POLITICS OF THE DAY

THE SENATORS AND SILVER.

Some of the silver Senators are easily satisfied, as they showed when they voted at the last moment for the war revenue bill as it came from the conference committee with the proviso for the coinage of the seigniorage stricken out and an authorization for the coinage of a million and a half of silver dollars a month put in place thereof. This concession to the silver men amounts to very little indeed, for the mints have been turning out a million of dollars of the white metal every month under existing law, and the addition of a half million more a month, or six millions of them in the course of a year, is so small a matter as to scarcely be worth mentioning in connection with so important a measure as this bill, which provides for the collection of additional taxes to the amount of probably \$150,000,000 a year, and for the increase of the interest-bearing public debt by the issuance of \$400,000,000 more of bonds. Had the silver Senators stood by each other earnestly they could have undoubtedly secured better terms from the gold majority in the House. It was probably their desire not to delay action on the bill, but to put the Government in command at once of all the money it needs for the prosecution of the war that prompted them to vote as they did.—New York News.

Right Kind of Men.

Quay's success in buying and bulldozing the Pennsylvania Republican convention and thus securing the nomination of his candidate for Governor may prove the defeat of his party in the Keystone State. It is alleged that if the Democrats nominate the right man for Governor they will be able to elect him. This condition of affairs is not peculiar to Pennsylvania. All over the country facts are making it evident that this year presents a great opportunity for the Democratic party. The people are disgusted with the hypocrisy and dishonesty of the Republicans, and are ready to deprive them of the power which they have abused. But, as in Pennsylvania, Democratic success requires that the right kind of men be nominated by the Democrats. However, Democratic success with the wrong kind of men for candidates would be worse than defeat, for the effect of electing incompetent or unscrupulous men this fall would be to imperil the chances of victory in the campaign of 1900. This paper has urged care in the selection of Democratic candidates for Congress, because such well-insured future victories. Let wise and loyal Democrats be chosen, and let the cranks and the men of one idea remain in the harmless seclusion of private life.—Chicago Dispatch.

Wanamaker Is Right.

"In order for us to have good times the people must not only have money, but they must also spend it freely. The two things are reciprocal. It is the market that keeps the factories and the stores going and pays the wages." This is what John Wanamaker said recently. Mr. Wanamaker is one of the few rich men in this country with a glimmer of economic sense. The average editorial idiot is advising the people to save their money. They must be saving it; they certainly are not spending much of it. Nothing will so quickly breed hard times as an epidemic of economy. There is a circulating medium of but \$23 per capita, and probably \$15 of this is in the banks or otherwise idle. If the people save the remaining \$8—which is not much to save—what becomes of our circulation medium? And yet the people are urged to save their money. You might as well ask a man to save his breath or dam up the circulation of his blood. Under our laughable system of society the spendthrift is a benefactor and the prudent is an enemy to the public welfare.

A New Definition.

The word "plutocrat" does not necessarily mean a rich man. It is a strange fact that a vast majority of plutocrats are poor men—financially as well as morally poor—while many wealthy people are the most genuine of Democrats. A plutocrat is one who looks upon wealth as a warrant of respectability, and with the right of industrial and political authority, and of government of, by and for the rich. The toolies to wealth, the caterers to monopoly government, and the blind, unthinking partisan who votes and works for the party with a record adverse to the popular interest is the meanest, most contemptible and most dangerous plutocrat, though not worth a dollar.—Kansas Standard.

Raising Money for the War.

If ordinary common sense, instead of the desire to favor certain contributors to the Republican campaign fund of 1896, were animating the majority in Congress the war revenue bill would have been constructed on the lines suggested by the Democratic minority, instead of on those advocated by the agents of confederated corporations. The Democratic plan provided ample revenue for the expenses of the war without unduly taxing any portion of the community. It authorized a new issue of treasury notes—greenbacks so called—to an amount that could be absorbed by the business of the country with benefit to all excepting, perhaps, the professional money lenders. It provided for the coinage of a certain quantity of silver now lying idle in the vaults of the Government, and it levied

taxes impartially on those best able to pay them. The Republican plan, on the other hand, is to increase the bonded debt of the nation enormously and to save all the big corporations and trusts that came up with liberal contributions two years ago to encompass the defeat of William J. Bryan for the presidency of the United States.

Coal Miners Starving.

There are reconcentrados in the United States. There are Weylers and Blancos, exercising their despotic power in the land of the free and the home of the brave. Hazelton miners are starving and have petitioned Congress to vote money for their aid. Will not Senator Thurston, whose heart was touched by the sufferings of the Cuban reconcentrados, visit Hazelton? Will not the Republican President, who wanted to send bread to the starving people of Cuba, send a few crumbs to the victims of the coal trust Weylers of Pennsylvania? Sheriff Martin and his men taught the Hazelton miners that to strike meant death. That the rifles of the sheriff's guard would blow the remnants of life out of the emaciated bodies of starving strikers. Men who have faced the deadly rifles carried by the hired assassins of the coal barons, and who have appealed to the courts of justice, only to be denied it, are not likely to demand their rights. The danger is too great. Therefore these poor wretches are now begging Congress for assistance. Miserable as their lives are, still they want to preserve them, and rather than starve, and in preference to being murdered, they make supplicants of themselves. Truly this is a land of liberty! A land where the trusts are protected and the people starved.—Chicago Dispatch.

Coining the Seigniorage.

"Silver sentiment is dead," shouts a Chicago administration organ one day, and the next day it mourns over the fact that the House makes a "concession" to silver in the matter of coining the seigniorage. If silver sentiment is dead, why is the House making a "concession" to it? What is the House afraid of? Ghosts? It is evident that the Government needs money. There is \$42,000,000 worth of silver in the treasury, but that must not be coined, says the gold-advocating press. "Bonds are what we want. Gold bonds are preferred, but as we can't get them we will take coin bonds." But why bonds instead of the money lying in the "vaults of the treasury"? Because bonds bear interest. Bonds make bankers rich. Bonds force the people to pay tribute to the plutocrat, and coining the bullion into money does not put any tax on the people to be paid into the hands of bondholders. Nevertheless the seigniorage is to be coined, and all because the members of the House of Representatives are afraid of ghosts.—Chicago Dispatch.

Reign of Trusts.

With absolute unanimity the Republican Senators have voted to tax the people and not to tax the trusts. Solid as a Roman phalanx the Republicans presented an unbroken front to the Democratic attempt at reaching the hoarded millions of the plutocrats. Taxes on the necessities of life were favored by the Republicans. The poor man's luxuries were gladly placed on the tax list by these patriotic and noble minded gentlemen; when a tax on corporations was suggested a howl of indignant protest was raised and the proposition was promptly voted down. When the Republicans could not argue they descended to ridicule, and pretended to see something extremely funny in the idea of taxing trusts. That is just the way the aristocrats treated the demands of the people before the French revolution inaugurated a reign of terror. There will be no reign of terror in the United States, but, thanks to the intelligence of the common people, there will cease to exist the reign of trust.—Exchange.

To Authorize Income Tax.

Representative Barlow, of California, has introduced a joint resolution to amend the Constitution by adding as the close of the first clause of section 8, article I, after the words "United States," the following: "But nothing in this clause, or in this constitution, shall be so construed or interpreted as to destroy or abridge in any way the right of Congress, whenever in its discretion it may be deemed necessary for the public good, to levy a tax on incomes in excess of \$2,000 per annum, and Congress is expressly empowered to levy such a tax, fixing either a common rate for all or a graded scale, according to the amount of income, as in its discretion may seem best for the welfare of the nation."

The One Exception.

President Stern, of the Orange Free State, is probably the only living ruler of a country who has publicly denounced the capitalist class. He warned his hearers against capitalists, who were sucking the lifeblood from the veins of the working men. Capitalists in the sister republic (the Transvaal), when they could not get their way, shut down the mines. This was simply taking the bread out of the mouths of the working men. Looking north there was a great Imperialist (no doubt meaning Cecil Rhodes), under the guise of philanthropy, calling the working men into a monarchy to slave for him, for he had a monopoly in the country.—Justice.

CAVE DWELLERS OF ALASKA.

Queer People Who Inhabit King's Island in the Bering Sea.

A race of cave dwellers live on a small island off the Alaskan coast. It is King's Island, in Bering Sea, due south of Cape Prince of Wales. There is only one village there, and this has a population of 200. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the United States agent of education in Alaska, says that it is one of the most remarkable settlements in America, yet few people know of its existence.

King's Island is about a mile in length, and is a mass of basalt rock which rises perpendicularly out of the sea to a height of from 700 to 1,000 feet. At the south side this is cleft in two by a deep ravine which is filled by a huge permanent snow bank. High up on the west side of the ravine is the village of Ouk-ivak, which consists of about forty dwellings, partly hollowed out of the cliff and built up outside with stone walls. Across the top of these walls are laid large drift wood poles, over these are placed hides, and over the hides grass and dirt. The houses are entered by a tunnel which runs along underneath, sometimes for a distance of fifteen feet, and ends under a hole—eighteen inches in diameter—in the floor of the room above. This is the front door of the establishment. The tunnel is so low that it is necessary to stoop, and often to crawl, the entire length of it.

In summer these houses generally become too damp to live in. The people then erect another dwelling on top; this is a tent of walrus hide, which is stretched over a wooden frame and guyed to the rocks by ropes to prevent its being blown off into the sea. These tents allow of a room about ten or fifteen feet square, and entered by means of an oval hole in the hide about two feet above the floor. A narrow platform two feet wide runs along outside of the door and leads back to the hill. These platforms are often fifteen or twenty feet above the winter dwelling below.

At the other side of the deep ravine, at the base of the cliff, is a large cavern into which the sea dashes. At the back of this is a large bank of perpetual snow. The cave dwellers use this as a storeroom. They dig rooms in the snow and store their provisions, which freeze solid and keep the year round, for the temperature in the snow never rises above 32 degrees.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

The Prolific Life of Alaska.

John Muir, who has summered and wintered in the Alaskan lands, says in the Atlantic: "Nowhere on my travels so far have I seen so much warm-blooded rejoicing life as in this grand Arctic reservation by so many regarded as desolate. Not alone are there whales in abundance along the shores, and innumerable seals, walrus, and white bears, but great herds of fat reindeer on the tundras, and wild sheep, foxes, hares, lemmings, whistling marmots and birds. Perhaps more birds are born here than in any other region of equal extent on the continent. Not only do strong-winged hawks, eagles and water fowl, to whom the length of the continent is only a pleasant excursion, come up here every summer in great numbers, but also many short-winged warblers, thrushes and finches, to rear their young in safety, re-enforce the plant bloom with their plumage and sweeten the wilderness with song, flying in the way, some of them, from Florida, Mexico and Central America. In this going so far north they are only going home, for they were born here, and only go South to spend the winter months as New-Englanders go to Florida. Sweet-voiced troubadours, they sing in orange groves and vine-clad magnolia woods in winter, in thickets of dwarf birch and alder in summer, and sing and chatter more or less all the way back and forth, keeping the whole country glad. Orontines in New England just as the last snow patches are melting, and the sap in the maples begins to flow, the blessed wanderers may be heard about orchards and the edges of fields, where they have stopped to glean a scanty meal, not tarrying long; knowing they have far to go. Tracing the footsteps of spring, they arrive in their tundra homes in June or July, and set out on their return journeys in September, or as soon as their families are able to fly well."

The Origin of Tally-Ho.

As quaint a mixture of words and interjectional cries as I have met with is in an old French cyclopaedia of 1763, which gives a minute description of the hunter's craft and prescribes exactly what is to be cried to the hounds in all possible contingencies of the chase. If the creatures understand grammar and syntax the language could not be more accurately arranged for their ears. Sometimes we have what seem pure interjectional cries. Thus, to encourage the hounds to work, the huntsman is to call to them "Ha halle, halle, halle" while to bring them up before they are uncoupled it is prescribed that he shall call "Hau, hau," or "Hau, tahaut," and when they are uncoupled he is to change his cry to "Hau la y la y la yau!" a call which suggests the Norman origin of the English tally-ho.—Primitive Culture.

Commercial Travelers in Germany.

Germany has about 60,000 commercial travelers on the road 300 days a year. Their expenditure in hotels is estimated at \$150,000 a day, or \$45,000,000 a year.

In time, people become so accustomed to outrages that they pay no attention to them.

When looking for lodgings a man must either inquire within or go without.

ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

When Tom Sheridan was reading Euclid with his tutor, he found it very tedious, and after a time he asked: "Was Euclid a good man?" The tutor did not know. "Was he an honorable, truthful man?" "We know nothing to the contrary." "Then don't you think we might take his word for all this?"

When the Athenaeum Club was first founded, Croker, one of its founders, was urgent that no man should be admitted who had not in some way distinguished himself in literature. Soon after he proposed the Duke of Wellington, when some one said: "The duke has never written a book." "True," replied Croker; "but he is a capital hand at reviews."

A clever remark made at a London dinner not long ago is reported by the Bazar's correspondent. They were talking of George Alexander, the English actor, and some one remarked that his real name was Samson. "What a pity," said a lady, "that he doesn't keep it! It's such a good name for a player. Samson was the first actor who brought down the house!"

A Scotchman living in London recently ran across two of his countrymen, and took them with him to a big public dinner. In his hospitality he sent to their table champagne, and yet more champagne, and after a time went to see personally how they were faring. He found them depressed. "How are you getting on?" he asked. The reply came: "Oh, we're gettin' on fine, but we're vera fattedeggit with thae mineral waters."

A judge of the Bombay high court, who is pompous in manner and never forgets that he is a judge, was walking up and down the platform of a small railway station up-country just before taking his seat in the train. At that moment a hot and perspiring Englishman rushed on to the platform and said to the judge: "Is this the Bombay train?" The judge coldly remarked: "I am not the station master." The other man at once retorted: "Then, confound you, sir, why do you swagger about as if you were?"

The celebrated Massimo family in Rome, who claim descent from Quintus Fabius Maximus, the dictator, have just celebrated, as they do annually, the anniversary of the restoration to life of Paolo Massimo, who died in 1583 and was miraculously revived by St. Philip Neri. It was to the grandfather of the present Prince Massimo that Napoleon put the question: "And are you so sure you really are descended from Quintus Fabius Maximus?" "Well," answered the prince calmly, "they have been saying so here in Rome for the last two thousand years."

A certain novelist, who recently received from a lady an unstamped letter asking the loan of his book, on the plea that she could not obtain it at the book-sellers' in her own town, sent her a reply worded as follows: "Dear Madam: In the town where you reside there appears to be a lack of all sorts of things which are easily procurable elsewhere—not only my recent work, but also of postage stamps for letters. I have in my possession, it is true, the book you desire to obtain, and also the stamps to pay its carriage, but, to my regret, I am without the necessary string to make it into a parcel. If you can supply me with a piece I am at your service."

A temperance lecturer once addressed an unconvinced audience in Kentucky, and when he made the announcement that the effect of alcohol is to shorten life, he was astonished to see an old man rise at the back of the hall and shout, "You're a liar!" "Why?" inquired the advocate of Adam's ale. "Because, sir, I've been drinking for seventy-five years, and I'm ninety and all likely to live to be 100. I am strong enough to lick you if you'll step outside." "Oh, no doubt, sir. You're an exception, sir. If you keep on drinking"—the lecturer paused. "What?" asked the impatient old toper. "If you keep on drinking, you'll have to be shot on judgment day."

When the Methodist conference at Lawrence, Kan., was almost ready to close, some of the ministers were discussing the appointments, and agreed among themselves that everything was coming out satisfactorily, the appointments having been all fixed up. Then another preacher bade his brethren not to be too sure. "For," said he, "I was in conference with Bishop Fowler once, and we fixed everything up, and then the bishop asked to be allowed to commune with God awhile. The rest of us retired, and from the condition in which we found the appointments when we came back, I should say that, if the bishop talks with God again today, he is likely to break that slate of ours into pieces so small that we can't write our names on 'em."

Sir William Rowan Hamilton, professor of astronomy in the Dublin University, used to recall, with a humorous melancholy, his first meeting with his predecessor, Bishop Brinkley, when, said he, "I am afraid I offended him. Hamilton was a youth of eighteen, and sat next him at some public luncheon. He did not speak, and the younger man felt that good manners required him to break the silence. His eye happened to rest on a large map of Van Diemen's Land, hanging on the wall. "My lord," said he, turning to the bishop, "were you ever in Botany Bay?" The bishop turned to him with a look of severe displeasure. "Eat your soup, sir!" thundered the old gentleman; "eat your soup!" And then it occurred to Hamilton that the bishop thought he

was asking whether he had ever been "transported," for at that time Botany Bay was where desperate criminals were sent.

MISTAKES OF INSECTS.

Present Day Naturalists Deny That They Reason.

Few scientific prejudices have been more difficult to overcome than that which removes from animals the reasoning faculty, and probably many years will yet elapse before it will be recognized that all animals which come under ordinary observation are endowed with the same kind of faculty, although developed in various degrees of a descending scale, which distinguishes man and the so-called higher organisms. The bee and ant have been frequently held up as the best exponents of the instinct class, and more recently of the "exceptional" animals which developed reasoning powers; and it was a rude shock, not only to the layman, but as well to the scientist, when Sir John Lubbock, as the result of an almost endless series of experiments, announced a few years ago that these animals were "sadly wanting" both in their instinctive and intellectual traits. In other words, there were many times when both instinct and intelligence erred for them.

Some most remarkable instances of the erring of instinct among insects have frequently been noted by naturalists, and they add an interesting chapter to the physiology of sense. One of these was the case of a butterfly, which persisted in visiting the artificial flowers on a lady's bonnet, mistaking them for the natural product. Another, and perhaps more striking, instance of fault is noted by the distinguished French entomologist, M. R. Blanchard, and concerns a species of sphinx moth, which entered a hotel room in the half obscurity of early morning, and was found to fit with direct intent to definite parts of walls and ceilings. These were decorated with paintings of leaves and flowers, and to the latter the insect approached in repeated attacks, thrusting forward its proboscis, as though intent upon intruding it into the opened cups of the beguiling flowers. After repeated failures and the resulting discouragement, the effort was given up, and the sphinx escaped by the window. This case of self-deception is interesting in another way, inasmuch as it proves that it is not always the sense of smell, but at times that of sight, which directs insects to their flowers.—Washington Star.

Mysterious Defects in Engines.
Defects often develop in steam engines and other machines that are very mysterious in their origin, and call for great ingenuity in detecting the cause. Unless a man in charge of an engine develops habits of close observation he is likely to be easily beaten when anything unusual takes place. We read lately of a tendency to run away of a Corliss engine, which was a great mystery for a time. The engine would speed up for a few moments without any apparent cause and drop back to its normal speed without any thing being done. The engine was taken apart and examined carefully, and particular attention was devoted to the governor, but nothing wrong could be found. One day, while the engineer was looking at the engine, it suddenly speeded up about fifty revolutions above the normal, and before the steam could be shut off it dropped back to the regular speed. The engine was stopped, the governor again taken apart, and a minute inspection made over the whole machine and nothing could be found the matter.

Some of the people about were beginning to think that this erratic engine was acting outside of natural laws and that a real mystery surrounded the tendency to run away. By accident the engineer grasped the governor belt and was surprised to find that the pulley turned on the shaft. The pulley was of the common kind, made in two pieces and bolted together, being held to the shaft by the friction of the parts. The bolts had worked loose and permitted the pulley to turn on the shaft at short intervals.

When hearing about this mystery the surprise we experienced was that the engineer did not thoroughly examine that pulley after he had looked at the governor. The Philadelphia bourse is the home of a very intelligent cat. This tabby, which is coal black, without a single white spot upon her, has a fondness for traveling in the elevator. She is perfectly at home there, and travels up and down many times daily. She goes to the door of the elevator shaft and mews until the car comes along and takes her on. The various elevator men are very careful of her, for she is a great mouser, and in the bourse, as in other big buildings, mice are troublesome. These little pests frequently destroy valuable documents supposedly safely stowed away in desks and drawers. Tabby notifies the elevator men what floor she desires to get off upon by mewing loudly as the car comes to the particular story. In this way she makes a tour of inspection of the entire building.—Philadelphia Record.

Weeds Killed by Electricity.
Electricity is used to destroy weeds in a new device which can be used on an ordinary mowing machine, one wire of the dynamo being attached to the cutting bar and the other grounded through one of the wheels, so that if the weeds are cut when damp a current of electricity enters each root and burns it as the top is cut.

The confidence man is an adept at making farming profitable.

You can never tell what a woman or a man is going to do.



The session of the House on Saturday was devoted to debate upon the Hawaiian resolutions. The Senate amendment to the bill organizing the naval hospital corps was concurred in.

In the House on Monday the annexation of Hawaii to the United States was under discussion. Mr. Newlands (silverite, Nev.) introduced the debate with a speech in support of his resolution for annexation. For nearly two hours the Senate had under discussion the resolution of Mr. Lodge (Mass.), directing the Claims Committee to make an inquiry as to the disposition of the money appropriated by Congress to pay the claim of the book concern of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. A heated colloquy between Mr. Chandler (N. H.) and Mr. Pasco was the feature of the discussion. A bill granting to the Cripple Creek Railroad Company of Colorado a right of way through the Pike's Peak timber land reserve was passed. An act authorizing the appointment of a non-partisan commission to collate information and to consider and recommend legislation to meet the problems presented by labor, agriculture and capital was passed.

The Hawaiian debate proceeded in the House on Tuesday. Mr. Grosvenor (Rep., O.) made the principal speech of the day. At the session of the Senate the resolution of Mr. Lodge (Mass.), directing that an inquiry be made into the disposition made of the Methodist Book Concern's claim, which was paid recently by Congress, was adopted without division. In the course of the debate upon it Mr. Morgan (Ala.) charged that the resolution was insincere and had been drawn for political effect. This statement Mr. Lodge denied vigorously, saying his only purpose in offering the resolution was that all the facts concerning the matter should be laid before the people. The measure to incorporate the International American Bank was under discussion for three hours, the debate eliciting some interesting facts concerning the foreign trade of this country. Final action was not taken on the bill. A bill to authorize a retired list for certain men and appointed petty officers of the United States navy was passed.

By a vote of 269 to 91 the House of Representatives Wednesday afternoon adopted the Newlands resolutions, providing for the annexation of Hawaii. The debate, which had continued without interruption since Saturday, had been one of the most notable of this Congress, the proposed annexation being considered of great commercial and strategic importance by its advocates, and being looked upon by its opponents as involving a radical departure from the long-established policy of the country and likely to be followed by the inauguration of a pronounced policy of colonization, the abandonment of the Monroe doctrine and participation in international wrangles. More than half a hundred members participated in the debate. The Senate resumed consideration of the International American bank bill. An amendment was accepted by the committee and adopted extending the privileges of the measure to all citizens of the United States instead of restricting them to those mentioned in the bill. When the Senate adjourned consideration of the bill had not been concluded.

In the House on Thursday Mr. Dingley (Rep., Me.) called up the bill supplemental to the war revenue measure, designed to supply some omissions in the bill, and strengthen the means of carrying out the revenue act. It exempts from taxation mutual, casualty, fidelity and guaranty companies, conducted not for profit. After explanation by Mr. Dingley the bill was passed. The House passed a bill authorizing the construction of a bridge across Niagara river at Grand Island, and then went into committee of the whole to consider the general deficiency bill. In the general debate upon the bill Mr. Wilson (Dem., S. C.) delivered a speech in support of the Lodge immigration bill, and Mr. Carmack (Dem., Tenn.) spoke upon the probability of the war ending in the inauguration of a policy of territorial aggression. The bill was not disposed of when the House adjourned. After devoting an hour to the discussion of the bill restoring the annuities to the Sisseton and Wahpeton bands of Sioux Indians the Senate resumed the consideration of the bill to incorporate the International American Bank. A test on an amendment clearly indicated that a majority of the Senate favored the measure. The message clerk of the House of Representatives delivered to the Senate the Hawaiian annexation resolution presented by the House the evening before.

The Foreign Relations Committee, through Mr. Davis, the chairman, on Friday reported favorably to the Senate the Newlands resolutions for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands. The bill to incorporate the International American Bank, in accordance with the recommendation of the Pan-American congress, which has occupied a greater part of the Senate's time during the week was passed by a vote of 26 to 23. The conference report on the bankruptcy bill was presented and read, but no action was taken. The general deficiency bill occupied the attention of the House.

Ant Knowledge.

The president of the Agassiz Association, H. H. Ballard, recently caught an ant near its hill, shut it up in a box, carried it 150 feet away and set it free in the middle of a sandy road. What followed he thus describes: "It seemed at first bewildered. Then it climbed to the top of a ridge of sand, erected its body as high as possible, waved its antennae for several seconds, and then started in a straight line for home."

Too Much for Him.

"Sad about Joe Smith's insanity, poor fellow."
"What ailed him?"
"Well—he was janitor in a bank, and broke down his constitution trying to keep it warm enough for thin clerks and cool enough for the fat ones."

Gloves for the World.

The two little islands of Zanzibar and Pemba furnish four-fifths of the gloves consumed by the world.