THE LITTLE BILLIYER.

ST EM B. DEBBLETT

"Would you like a white straw hat?" "Yes, it is too warm for a dark one. What kind of trimmings would you

"What would you suggest for my complexion" I replied The little

"Ells, bring that piece of light blue silk here." The deficate blue silk was almost instantly wound around the hat in graceful folds: hox after hox of flowers were examined by the little milliner before she saw just what she desired and when she had found it, it was a beautiful creamy tea-rose, whose large petals seemed to quiver as if pussessed with life. So natural was its formation, so pure and delicate its creamy coloring, it was not hard to imagine the air odoriferous with the aromatic fragrance of roses. "How would you like this cose and buds? See how beautiful with

The centre of the rose deepened in shade as it lay almost hidden in the next

"This ostrich tip of the same shade as the silk would look lovely falling over the crown just in this manner. What do you think Miss? I am glad you are pleased with my selection. will be ready by six o'clock this evening.

will that be soon enough?" The little millner was a stranger to me but her cheerful face and gentle manners interested me more than I had thought it possible, because for days and weeks I had taken no interest in any one or anything but myself and my own troubles. Her face was not pretty, it was too thin and was set almost into the shoulders that carried between them one of those protuberances whose own er is familiarly spoken of as a "hunchback." The little woman was deformed. All day long I could not banish her happy face from my mind, and promptly at the time appointed I stood in her lit-tle shop. As I entered I saw that she was busy with other customers, so taking a seat I glanced around the little room, one part of which was curtained off for the use of her sewing girls, who were trimming hats and chatting and quietly laughing among themselves at one in this little shop looked happy. the bird in his brass cage, the white cat as it lay on a rug on the floor in the sunshine as it came into the open door, but above all was the happy face of the little woman, whose presence every-where was like a ray of sunshine on a stormy day. I even felt less despond-ent when in her presence. Aunt had said I must have a lighter hat, as the spring sun was too warm for my black one, but if the milliner had said, "because your hair is yellow, you must have yellow trimmings." I was so indifferent to personal appearance I should have taken it with no comment. Why study what was becoming in order to attract, when I only wanted to be alone! I had come to the little town to be away from all my friends, excepting dear auntie, and I thought no one was so unsappy and miserable as I. My one bright particular star had gone out in darkness, and I was determined no oth-

er light should take its place. "Do you not get very tired some times?" said I to the little woman.

"Yes, sometimes, and then my girls" here she looked lovingly at her assistants, — "will have me go and lie down. You see I live with my father in that house just across this vacant lot. When I have taken a half hour's nap I am wonderfully refreshed."

"You like millinery work?" "Oh yes! I am never so happy as when I am here and surrounded by

By this time my hat was ready for me so I had no excuse for remaining. On my way back to auntie's I determined I would ask her to tell me all she knew about the little milliner. I learned from aunt that Miss James was the eldest daughter of one of the village pastors. At two years of age she had and a fall that resulted in spinal complaint, and from that time she almost seemed the idol of her parents; and when other sisters and brothers came she seemed to them the dearest one, because of her affliction. Excepting when suffering she was the life of the family, but although she tried hard to hide her feelings her parents saw that she felt her helplesness, and when the children talked of their hopes and expectations for the future - as children always do - she could not entirely hide her tears. She had a passion for making minature hats and bonnets to the delight of her girl friends with dolls. She often asked for parents if she could keep a millin-ery store when she was grown At first they tried to get her out of the notion, as they had considerable property, and they felt she would never be obliged to maintain herself, but at last they con-sented to allow her to have a little shop if she desired when grown, for they disliked to deny their little unfortunate daughter. From the time she gained their consent she was a different child, she fult that her life would be something she fat that her life would be something more than a mere existence, she would be of some use. It was amusing to hear her tell how she would have things in her little establishment, and what she would do with her money. Instead of tiring of the idea, as her parents thought she would, time only increased her desire for it. When she was ready to buy her goods, her father went to the city with her and every time she goes her with her, and every time she goes her father or somebody goes with her. She always sees so much in the city every time she goes, and her descriptive powers are so large, that her friends esteem it quite a pleasure to hear her describe what she sees. The children love to hear her tell about the bird stores, as she de-scribes the eifferent birds and imitates their calls. One time she saw a parrot, and he was se fine looking she longed to possess him; so she asked the bird fancier how much he asked for him, and was highly amused to hear the parrot answer:

"You go away; you cannot buy me!" almost all she carus she gives to charitable objects, and many a poor family has been relieved through her generosity. She is universally respected and loved, and very few have fulfilled their childish expectations as she has. She seems to love every one.

"Now," said my aunt, "do you know was she is happy?

"Yes, sunt; it is because she does not hive for self alone, but delights in ma-But auntie, Maurice should not heve been so jealous beause I firt-ed a little with Will Morton, and when I told him I was not his wife yet for him to me in the manner he did, I am sure he need not have answered so ero

milliner looked at me pieasantly for one our house one whole week and never once noticed the house, looked right in front of him every time, for I looked through the blinds and saw him said I with tears 10 my eyes. "he never cared for me at all or he would not have been so cold and unkind to me.

"I am afraid," said, my aunt, "you allowed your temper to govern you, and in this instance I think, my dear, you are really more to blame than Maurice. But auntie, he should have known

that I was not in earnest, that I was only a little angry, and not have, have -Here I could contain my tears no long-er, for I was beginning to see that if Maurice had been a little to dictatorial in his manner, I had certainly fallen far short of the behavior that was becoming to a lady. In the weeks I had spent with aunt, her kind, motherly talk had made me quite ashamed of my waywardness, and I was awakening to the fact that my life had been a very selfish one. I had a'ways had my own way and expected others to study my comfort and convenience, instead of my con-

tributing to the happiness of others. But mamma and papa wanted me at home; they missed me, and after going with auntie to see the little milliner whose whole life seemed to reprove me. for I thought how miserable I should have been, and made everyone else so, if I had been deformed to bid her good-by, for I had met her several times since I learned somewhat of her history. I said good-bye to my kind aunt, and in a few hours was at home again - not the same girl that went away a few weeks before. I never would be the same; but after my first great sorrow and those weeks of quiet retrospection I was determined to live a new life — to be more womanly, less childish — more like my own mamms

had wished me to be. A few days after I reached home I was going down town, and just as I turned a corner I met Maurice. The meeting was so unexpected that I had spoken before I knew it. In one moment we were both going in the same direction. At first we talked of the weather, the health of the family, etc., but by the time we reached my home our reserve was partly removed, and— but why should I add more, unless it be this, that next week when Maurice comes to claim his bride he will find a little woman who is determined to add her share to the happiness of others, instead of selfishly ignoring their feelings. And she hopes if ever disappointments do come that she will be able to bear them as patiently as the little milliner.

Pleture Factories,

-Burlington Hawkeye.

Chromo-iithography and photo-en-graving have enabled printers to repro-duce in black and white, or in colors, the greatest works of art at a very low price, and in some cases it requires an expert to determine the imitation en-gravings or paintings from the origingravings or paintings from the originals. And yet the prejudice in favor of original engravings and of oil paintings is so great that their market prices ings is so great that their market price guns, 16,000 tents, 42,000 muskets, 18,invention of new and superior processes of reproduction. Bad oil paintings are much preferred by some people to good chromo-lithographs, and the production of the latter seems simply to have extended the field for the sale of works of art. Indeed the demand for cheap (often bad) oil paintings is now large enough to induce the production of such pictures on the factory system, and they are sold to dealers, and particularly to "art auctioneers," by the dozen. The Tribuse recently described the processes of manufacture in New York factories. Boys, using steacils, "lay in" the greater part of the picture in oil colors, mixed for their use by the "artist," who completes the painting by some foreground work, much of which is done by the use of a sponge dipped in color. During the war oil paintings of generals in the union army were manufactured in a similar way. were manufactured in a similar way.

Philadelphia Ledger. Times in this country at present are what we may call "hard;" and there is no doubt that they are hard according to the American acceptation of the term. Large numbers of men are out of work, and many others find only sufficient em ployment to keep body and soul togeth-er. All over the country a revival of industry is anxiously awaited, but the long looked for it is slow in making its appearance. The road from depression to prosperity is not a rapid one to travel. The descent from prosperity to de-pression is easy. It is like the fall from the cliff to the valley below; but the ascent is as laborious as it is to clamber up the mountain side. The disinclina-

tion of many to make this slow and toildrop the figure, the unwillingness of men to recognize the fact that the day of easily acquired wealth has gone by, and that fortunes as a rule can only be made little by little, has much to do in preverting investment. Natural laws will ultimately provide a remedy, and the increasing tendency new exhibited to make permanent investments shows but these are already effecting good results. Trade and general business propeets for the coming spring are much with a revival of generally active business the hard times will gradually disappear, though some branches of in-dustry will be much slower than others in sharing in the revival, for the reason that they have been more heavily overdone, and there is less promise of re numerative investments in them than in others. Bad as the times have been and still are in the United States, this country has had greater exemption from them than any other country in the world. That is to say, the great bulk of the people of the United States who are neither rich nor poor in the sense of knowing what poverty is, are far better off than the great bulk of the people of any other country. Defroil Free

Why Women Should Read.

Laying aside the thought of our own rest and comfort, let us look a little higher. For the sake of the children see must make the most of ourselves. Many an unselfish mother has said, "Oh, I cannot take all this time there are so many things to do for the children. She does not realize that she may do more for them in the end by cultivating herself than if she spends all her time on clothes and cooking. A generosity which makes the recipient weak or sel fish is not a blessing, but a curse. Have you not seen grown-up sons who snubbed their mother's opinions in the same breath with which they called her to bring their slippers. The meek little woman has "trotted around" to wait on them so long that they have come to think that is all she is good for. Their sisters keep "ma" in the back-ground because she "hasn't a bit of style," and "so uncultivated," forgetting that he has always worn shabby clothes that they might wear fine ones; that her hands have become horny with hard work that theirs might be kept soft and white for the piano, and that she has denied herself books and leisure that they might have both. And there are other children, too noble for such base ingratitude, who feel a keen though seeret sense of loss as they kiss the dear, withered cheek and think how much more of a woman "mother" might have been if she had not shut herself away from the culture and sweet companionship of books. Scribner.

Turkish Losses in the War.
From recent published official returns it appears that between the day on which war was declared and the signing of the armistice the Russian army of the Danube captrued fifteen pashas, 113,000 officers and men, six hundred and six guns of different calibers, 9,600 tents, 140,200 muskets and 24,000 horses. In addition, 200,000 small arms, vataghans and pistols were taken from Turkish irregular troops, and also 18,000 lances munition and provisions of all kinds The number of firearms and miscellaneous weapons taken from the Asiatic irregular troops of the Porte was also, it is stated, exceedingly large, but no details are given. In Europe, as in Asia, a vast quantity of rice, bread and salt was seized, as well as an immense number of cartridges and a great quan-tity of loose powder. The Servian troops also acquired a large booty during the short time they were engaged, their trophies being returned as 238 guns, 10,000 muskets, and 37 standards, besides ammunition, provisions and horses.—Pall Mall Gasette,

The New Speaking Machine. First the phonograph and next the scrophone. It was sufficiently startling to know that a machine had been made paintings of generals in the union army were manufactured in a similar way, boys laying in the figures, backgrounds, etc., by the use of a steneil, and the artist simply coloring a photographed head. The landscapes now made at the manufactories in New York are generally twenty-two by thirty-six inches, and with frames covered with Vienna metal to imitate gold, are sold at from \$30 to \$100 a dozen. Smart auctioneers, selling such pictures by gas light, not unfrequently obtain for one picture the price of a dezen, for the frame alone, if gold, would be would be worth \$15 or \$20. Sometimes they are sold at from through the personal solicitation of a man ruprescenting himself to be the artist, and not unfrequently the names of well knows artists, changed in a lester of-initial, are situached to the pictures to give them greater value. There is another class of cheap pictures known as "pot bollers." But these are not factory-made; they are the work of real artists, who are compelled to paint a few pictures burriedly that they may get the means to live, and are not unfrequently of genuine art value as suggestions or archebes. The "inchesys," or factory-made; they are the work of real artists, who are compelled to paint a few pictures burriedly that they may get the means to live, and are not unfrequently of genuine art value as suggestions or archebes. The "inchesys," or factory-made; they are advertised as the "inchesys," or factory-made; they are advertised as the pictures, are regalarly as the weak of the pictures burriedly that they may be set marks. It would destroy a good deal of kind the large strikes, but find their large strikes, but on the other hand it could announce the whereabouts of fires, head off runaway burglars by citizen of New Tork or Philladelphia.—

Philadelphic Leege. which would talk with a voice entirely human in its tone and articulation; "Tramp, tramp, the Boys are Marching," all night is a densely poulated neighborhood; but on the other hand it could announce the whereabouts of fires, head off runaway burglars by describing their dress and personal appearance, and preach and sing so that the people of this city would not need to go to church or opera. What an auxiliary of stump speaking would this bellowing Typhon be in a hotly contested district—unless two of them got to ted district - unless two of them got to going at once and refused to divide time! What an instrument of slander will the aerophone be in the hands of the malicious! It occurs to us, by the way, that this Mr. Edison has done enough, and ought not be allowed to prosecute his diabolical inventions any further. His brain ought to be muzzled. Will the sheriff of Munio Park please to restrain him?-New York Graphic.

The Elkhorn valley is settling up very

THE PUBLIC DORAIN.

The Sources from which Public Lands in the United Mates have been Berived. The earth is the heritage of man. The

sie condition is that he make it perductive of whatever minuters to his need. He is entitied to possession so long as he compiles with the condition, and until his holding more than he can cultivate interferes with the opportuni ty of another who is willing to make i productive. Beyond his personal need he can act only as trustee for others setter than they were a fear ago; and In an organized capacity called govern ment, man comes into possession of portions of the earth to be held in trust or individuals of the organization Possession implies ownership, and the title may be transferred upon conditions fixed by government, provided only that the conditions accord with the best interests of human society. In nomadic society, no special value to at tached to the soil, and temporary occupancy is limited by the spontaneous productions of the earth. But as the idea of home is developed

and man forms local attachments, he applies himself to the maintenance of a fixed residence. He desires to hold some title which shall secure himself and exclude his neighbor. Still unused to acting for himself, he is subject in this, as in other matters, to the will of one whom he regards as sovereign. granting privileges and defending rights. The sovereigns posses territory and leases to his subjects. As power slips from the individual sovereign and is rested in an association called gov ernment, and passes almost invensibly into that form of government in which the subjects become joint sovereigns, the right of Public Domain is established. Governments own lands and dispose of them in accordance with their own wills, with us the popular will. The right of Domain rests upon one or more of several conditions. I. Discovery 2 Utilization of unoccupied lands. Conquest. 4. Treaty stipulations. Purchase.

The territory embraced within the limits of the United States has been in possession of England, France, Spain, Russia, and in smaller parts, of other European nations. Their claims first rested upon discovery. Their relative possessions varied from time to time as he fortunes of war directed. Notable among these changes was that by which the territory east of the Mississippi and west of the Alleghanies passed, under the treaty of Paris, into English hands, so that England became proprietor of the entire territory between the Atlantic and the Mississippi, with the exception of Florida

In 1606 James I divided the English cossessions between two companies, reerving a small strip between the two grants for their mutual occupancy. The London Company received the territory south of the Potomac, and the Plymouth Company that north of the mouth of the Hudson. Each Company had the right to extend its domain fifty miles, to the exclusion of the other, upon the territory allowed for joint occupancy. But absolute title to property was not con-ferred until 1620, and then from lat. 40 deg. north, to lat. 48 deg. north upon the "council established at Plymouth in the county of Devon, for the planting. ruling, ordering, and governing New England in America. This grant was so absolute and exclusive that much jealousy and ill feeling resulted. Very soon after this grant the Pilgrims made without the consent or even the knowledge of the council. As this grant to the council extended from the Atlantic to the Pacific, it covered territory which had been appropriated by the French Emperor in 1603 and remained under French control till 1763. Though the English Government did

not transfer to the companies organized for settlement its title to any lands until 1620, it was possible for individuals to sequire title as early as 1616. To every emigrant or to every person who would secure an emigrant a bounty of one hundred acres of land was granted for each such emigrant. This was after-ward reduced to fifty acres. Twelve and a-half shillings—a little more than \$3 —was the price paid for one hundred acres of land, and this included a reserved claim to as much more. After 1620, many grants were made, often indefinite and conflicting as to their extent. It is not necessary to recite them By the treaty of 1783, the thirteen colo nies came into possession of the terri-Mississippi and north of Lat. 31 degrees N. In 1784, Virginia ceded to the General Government all the territory lying outside of her corporate limits except the territory now known as Kentucky and a small part of the territory of Ohio between the Miami and Scioto rivers, which latter was reserved as indemnity for her expenses in the expedition against the French at Kaskaskia and Vincennes, and for bounty lands to her Revolutionary soldiers. The other colouies ceded in like manner their territory outside of their own limits, except that North Carolina reserved the territory known as Tennessee. Massachusetts had purchased of Fernando Gorges the whole of Maine for £1.200 provincial money, equal to about \$3,200. and reserved the same. Connecticut received in lieu of her cession a strip of land in N. E. Ohio called the "Western Reserve." The contest between New York and New Hampshire over the ter-ritory of Vermont was settled by an early organization of the State of Ver-

The United States Government thus came into possession of territory now known as Ohio, with the exceptions above named, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Alabama, and Missisippi, except the small strip of the two last named bordering upon the Gulf of Mexico and south of the 31st parallel. In 1785, four years prior to the adop-tion of the Constitution, Congress made provision for the survey of public lands with a view to sale, and it is worthy of notice that the promotion of intelligence was the first thought in he minds of our Revolutionary patriots as they made a reservation for school purposes of one thirty-sixth part of the public domain, viz : the 16th section of each township to be disposed of by the several states that might thereafter be organized out of this public territory as in their judg-ment should prove best adapted to the end sought. Of this more will be said

in its proper place. The land acculred by treaty of 1783 and ceded to the U Government was 207,830,040 acres. In 1803, by the Louisiana Purchase, there was added to the domain 733,313, of a trusty with Spain signed in 1819 gave to the United States Fiorida or 87,931,520 acres. In the war of 1812, the Creek Indians were allies of Great Britain. In 1814 Geograf Jackson broke ear hold along the Gulf and secured ic territory lying south of Lat. 31 descippi and S. E. Louisiana. The numr of acres is not given here since it is duded above.

illed States. As the republic of Texas is med a large portion of land to the orth of her present state limits, the vernment surrendered to the State of sas all rights to land within her presof limits, as compensation for lands claimed by her to the north as far as the then domain of Mexico. This con-tract with Texas and the lands afterward acquired in 1848 at the conclusion of the Mealean war gave to the United States 258,956,320 seres. In 1846, by settlement of the N.W. Boundary by treaty with England, there was an increase of 184,540,800 seres. During the administration of President Pierce, Minister Cadadon concluded a purchase from Mexico of 29,142,400 acres. purchase of Alaska added 360 579 600 seres. This itemized report must be in part the result of estimates, but as it differs not materially in amount from the figures given by the Land Commis-sioner in his report for 1876-77, I take his estimates in total, or 1,834,724,856 acres. To this must be added the unknown area of certain Islands in the Pacific ocean belonging to the United States, as Samoan Islands, Pitcairn's Island, and others.

Of this vast domain nearly 1,131,000, 000 remain unsurveyed. J. I. Pickard in Edwartonal Westly.

The Modern College Hoy's Letter Home

PHINCETON, March 12, 1878. DEAR MOTHER - I am not making so nuch progress as I expected in my studies, because there's a great deal lively times. I have just returned from the funeral of Billy McCook. He was shot last Tuesday night because he wouldn't allow the Sophs to take off his pantaloons and paint his legs red and green, barber-pole fashion. This is the by the Sophs. I wish you would send me a six-shooter, one hundred cart-ridges and a double-barrelled shot gun. We ain'th going to stand any more non-sense from the Sophs. After prayers this morning our class were all busy making sand bags. We're putting up a barricade on the east end of our building, and intend to mount it with a six-pound cannonade. The losses in our class have been pretty heavy this week. John Hilton to very low with a builtet in his stomach, and Seward Livingstone is not expected to recover from the stab in the side. Jake Rhinelander is lamed for life by a bullet in the knee, and Sam Astor has lost the night of one eye from a brickbat. There isn't a whole window left in our college building.
But you wait mother! You just wait
a few days and you'll hear something.
We're undermining the Sophs' quarters.
We're working day and night. The
tunnel is now one hundred and twenty yards long. It goes straight over the we've established a communication with his cellar, and I tell you a drop of claret or Burgunday is very nice to have after a fellow's handled a pick and shovel half the night. We shall use dynamite. Keep shady, mother. There won't be Soph left by this time next week. Your affectionate son, Vinou. Kelly.

Does a War Ever Punish the Guilty! Did American soldiers, on the day of Bunker Hill, punish the men who had instigated the war? No: except indirect-ly and slightly. But they punished a thousand ignorant and comparatively guiltiess soldiers. Many of them had been conscripted or enticed into the army by false promises, but when once there were compelled to do their master's cruel work, even though it were to kill their own fathers or brothers. On the day referred to some of them were driven to attack the Americans at the point of the sword in the hands of their officers. These were the men whom the Americans punished, and over whose wounds and death they have exulted for a century, and built a monument to commemorate the event men, who by becoming soldiers, became slaves, or the mere tools of their masters, and fought our countrymen not because they bore them any special ill, but be-cause they were forced to it. But these soldiers were not the only ones whom they punished, though they

still failed to reach those who deserved it. The one thousand dead or wounde soldiers who suffered at Bunker Hill were connected with one thousand homes and families across the water into which the tidings of that bloods June day carried sorrow and mourning There were wives in those families wh had been made widows, and children who had been orphaned. There were parents whose only sons the hope of their declining years had been sacri-ficed on the battle field. And while there was mourning in a thousand cottages, King, Ministers and Members of Paris ament were personally unharmed and planning for still greater sacrifices of victims to Moloch. We ask again, who had the Americans punished?—Elgin (Ill.) Reformer.

Acting under Excitement.

There is great fear, on the part of some amiable persons who write for the public, lest, in certain excited move ments of reform, there should be those who will take steps for which they will be sorry. They argue from this that it is not best to have any excitement at all, and especially that nothing should be done under excitement. It so hap-pens, however, that the path of prog-ress has always been marked by sudden steps upward and onward. There are steady growth and steady going, it is true, but the tendency to rut-walking ress has always been marked by sudden steps upward and onward. There are steady growth and steady going, it is true, but the tendency to rut-making and routine are so great in human nature that it is often only by wide excitements that a whole community is lifted and forwarded to a new level, Men of-

ten get into the condition of pig-iren They pile up nicely in bars. They are in an twelfent state of preservation. They certainly lie still, and although there is vast capacity in them for ma-chinery, and entlery, and agricultural implements, although they contain measureless possibilities of spindles and spanies, there is nothing under heaves but fire that can develop their capacity and realize their possibilities.

There are communities that would never do anything but rot, except under excitement. A community often gets into a stolid, immobile condition, gets into a stelld, immobile condition, which nothing but a public auctorment can break up. This condition may relate to a single subject, or to many subjects. It may relate to temperance, or to a church dobt. Now it is quite pensible that a man under excitement will do the thing he has always known to be right, and be sorry for it or records from it afterward; but the excitement from it afterward, but the would ever was the only power that would ever have started him on the right path, or have started him in the wrong one. It is led him to stop in the wrong one. It is all very well to say that it would be a great deal better for a drankard, coulty, after quiet deliberation and a rational desision, to resolve to formule bis cups, than to take the same step under the stimulus of social excitement, and the persuasions of companionship and fervid oratory, but does he ever do it? Sometimes, possibly, but not often. Without excitement and real social movement, very little of temperature re-form has ever been effected. Mee are like iron: to be modeled they must be beated; and to say that there should be no excitement connected with a great ed through excitement, is to ignore the man history .- Norther.

A State Senator Unamarra.

A disreputable looking individual walked into a barber abop in town yes-terday where half a dosen men were waiting to be shaved, and asked: "When's my next?"

He was fifthy and half drunk, and the probabilities being against his having afteen cents, the barber told him he had no "next" at that shop, and requ

"My appearance may be against me," said the stranger, "but I am a citioen of this State".

"We can't share you to-day, and I don't feel justified in detailing you. Call around about two o'clock next week. Ta-ta."

"You don't know who I am," ex-claimed the man. "I'm an honored citizen of this Commonwealth. My beard hurts. When at home I shave every day and twice on Sun". "Ilon't forget to pull the door after

"I've half a mind to pull your mis-erable carcass after me," yelled the strange man, in a towering rage, "and moul a little sense into you. The next thing you know you'll be refusing to shave the new Pope of Rome. I'm a member of the Pennsylvania Senate. I demand my rights as an american et-isen. I want to be shaved and have my

"Will the Senator give us asked the customer on the back the "I more that the Sergennetics." be instructed to put him out." said

other. This is an insult to the who ple of the great State of Pennsylvania," in his ewful rage. "I represent one of the finest agricultural districts in the State. I have an intelligent and pairi-otic constituency. I was in favor of the Bland Bill. It was I who offered the resolution recommending our Represen-tatives in Congress assembled to pass a

At this point the towels were jerked from the neck of the customer in the back chair, who jumped to his feet and shouted.

The strange man advanced a step. and continued:

and continued:

"I demand my right to be heard on
the floor of this house. Bland is an intimate friend of mips. I knew his wife
before he married her. I knew her
folks. Years ago I gave him some
ideas on the remonstization of silver,
which I notice he has incorporated in
the control of hill. That's all right. I his popular bill. That's all right.

The barber reached out, and esteed the man by the coat collar, faced him toward the door and bounced him into the street.

The Scentor picked himself up, and with his cont-tails still trembling from the shock, ambled down the street, muttering bitterly:
"When at home I move in the be-

society. Have traveled in all climes from Mauch Chunk to Terre Haute. Have been shaved and shampooed by the barter of Seville, and now to be treated like this in Oil City! I will resume my seat at once, and the body of which I a member shall never adjourn until my honor shall have been vindicated.

A policeman stopped and scowled at him from the opposite side of the street, when he straightened up and proceeded on his way with the dignity of a Judge of the Supreme Court.—Oil Oily Derrick.

A Modern Romulus We have in Hart County, Ky., a man by the name of William Bowman, who by the name of William Bowman, who was thrown away in the Appalashee Mountains. North Carolina, when an infant, and was found by an old hear and adopted as a cub. At the age of about ten years he was captered field hand and foot, and then his captere found that he could not talk, nor could he be persuaded to take any food but milk, which he sucked from a bottle, showing that he had lived solely by the nursing of the bear. Bowman is new a farmer near Omega, and any one doubt, ing the truth of this statement can have it verified by seeing him.—Hart County Three Springs. Three Springs.