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ente and Criticiams Based Upon the Happenings of the Day Histori-

yr Pullman doesn't reduce the of his upper berths he should at be furnish clothes plus for shorers.

Indiana men tried to thaw out denamite and made a quick job That's all. They'll never do it

in pays us \$17,500 indemnity for laying prevented our missionaries establishing themselves on Span-

if there is a language of flowers. does a "six-inch across chrysenum say when it button holes a

guada has not been celebrated for gt generals, but if she were to put

the poor sewers of Cincinnati have mpete with people in the country. shouke sewing from the city and who at live cheaper than they. Girls who

on. It is to be hoped that the doctor's

it is a mournful fact for the blevelo gale that the soldlers of Europe and gat they cannot utilize the bleycle to suy great extent in war. Bad roads opens to be the bane of the bike. The ese market cannot be abandoned alagether just yet.

have large sugar properties in the tinus. be dependent upon this country for its which his representatives urged on his From the which value to the girls they exects. It is likely that this molasses behalf has lacked an official answer. whisky will produce only such reptiles. This answer is both official and exas are familiar to the West Indians.

If the poets will go to work in the long winter evenings some of them may specced in bringing out something west known. Fish, thesh and fawl seem alike my of the morning glory flower by the acceptable to its palate, and it does The morning glory flower, properly peemed, might do much to humbis the resumptuous chrysanthemum.

King Alexander of Servia having the | is that recorded in "Fishing." fight to marry a pensant or a princess. One of my sens, aged in went with there is a report that he has chosen three other toys to bathe in Ingle-Mes Pullman for his Queen. This, more Pond, near the Ascot more course. lowever, may be only the dream of Ha walked late the water to about the eme slumbering passenger in an up- depth of four feet, when he spread out er berth. Newspaper renders will swalt further advices from Servia

with a baby reaching the Presidential | the boy, turning | the might be elected to the White saw the fish acraimbled out of the pond There is every reason to be as fast as possible. here that Miss Anthony would consent to accept the office for the first four before the fish came up behind him. years at least.

Parents have a right to visit the pubschools whenever they please, but his duty is too rarely performed. In-Milgent parents especially who have the time to do so ought to visit the Mimary grades of the public schools and see for themselves how the hours of the children there are engrossed with needless, fruitless and vexations flings to the neglect of plain and honat primary grade work which is only half done or not done at all. Every one who has been in a primary school knows that it is impossible to spend too much attention upon drilling children s writing, arithmetic, correct langage, and the history of the United States. It is well that parents should visit primary grades and bring their evn judgment into line with the most mlightened conviction.

The St. Louis, the first native fruit of her politely. the new policy inaugurated by the act of May 10, 1892, should be accepted as mly an earnest of greater fleets to mme. While the thronged ferry that be new boats of the American Line will traverse is by long odds the most sportant stretch of ocean on the globe. here yet remain so many distant seas there the stroke of an American screw ever churns the waters into foam, so many trade routes where the fluiter of Md Glory never catches the sun, that the twelfth of a dozen?" dearest aspiration of all who saw 2at proud hull launched, and all who red of the scene, must be that her burades will flock after her like guils. M many and as fleet. The inspiriting stample of two such liners breaking bords over the combined Bradway and Piccadilly of the ocean should be Mongh in itself to arouse American berchants. Ocean commerce, like all Wher forms of trade, is emulative as well as competitive and grows out of a tation's pride as well as its enterprise. One St. Louis will in time make twenty 9th, plying across both Atlantic and Pacific, making a class by themselves lke that of which the English marine no boast. With the St. Louis and the It Paul to the front, moreover, the many smaller American built steamers hat now ply a coastwise trade to the sath American ports will be given a bader and it will at once be seen how Scient a nucleus we already possess da ma going steam fleet.

One of the latest improvements in this service has just gone into operain Orange, N. J., to the surprise light of a part of the population | gets robbed.

OPICS OF THE TIMES, and the dismay of another part. This improvement consists in utilizing the CHOICE SELECTION OF INTER. ordinary water pipes as a means of sup. It's noon when thirty five is due, plying fresh fish. One Italian family received a live set, weighing one pound and three-quarters and were happy. An you hear her whistle "Too ter-oo!" Another family, on account of the faucets nor being properly fitted for the elitery of fish permitted their eel to die in the pipe. As one of the advantages of this proposed method is that fish will be fresher than usual, this was a failure. But when the system is fulit rintorated with properly contrived Sixty-five a. m. there's a local comesfauceta, this will not occur. For the present the supply is restricted to cells.

An the way ber whistle sings and hums. on account of the shape of the pipes. Every one knows who lack White calls but If the system is found to be successful with eels, pipes will be gradualty introduced equal to the delivery of She hears her lover callin' her name the largest sized suckers and codfish "Louist Louist Louist Louis"

made to Mr. Pullman for arbitraton his person purry refusal was based on the An' away on the fartherest edge of the grounds that his company could not raise yages in any event, because it would then be operating at a loss; that 11,000,000 of effective men in the the chief remon for keeping its plant in at one might be developed from such operation at all at such a period was that employes might be kept in some work even though the work was poorly | Along at midnight a freight comes incompensated. Concerning this pointthe mile of Mr. Pullman's contentionthe strike commission first mentions the 2 per cent, quarterly dividends drawn by the stockholders, and biunt. The clearest notes of the softest bell

"In its statements to the public which Dr. Talmage will hereafter preach as Are in avidence, the company repreas erangelist and not in a church of his "wats that its object in all it did was to continue operations for the bouefit of Develops shines when the mail goes by, g fortune in the matter of church fires its workmen and of tradespeople in rill not follow him. The destruction and about Pullman, and to save the destruction public from the appropriate replied travel. The commission thinks that the exidence above that it sought to keep cuntiling mainly for its own benefit as a manufacturer that its plant might not rust; that its competthere might no invade its territory; that it might keep its cars in repair. So it goes on all day and all night, that it might be ready for resumption whom husbness revived with a live plant and competent bely and that its reve-The medasses whileky trust is said to nice from its tenements might con-

West Indies, and it will therefore not Mr. Pullman's argument-or that tremely candid.

#### Hangry Pike.

The rapacity of the pike is well e the brooks renew their flowing not dishin mineral products; rings species, plummets and other articles have been frequently taken from its mass. The best authenticated instance of attempted manufacultur by the pike

his hands to attempt to swim.

At that instant a large fish came up Mr. Ward McAllister is, perhaps, too mouth, but finding itself unable to use halarmed at his vision of a woman swallow it relinquished its hold, and There are unincumbered ladies a hasty retreat. His companions, who

My son had scarcely turned around and seizing his other hand crosswise inflicted some very deep [wounds on the back of it. The boy rulsed his free hand, which was still bleeding, and struck the great fish a hard blow on the head, when it disappeared. The other hove assisted my son to dross. bound up his hand with their hand kerchiefs, and brought him home.

We took him to the surgeon, who dressed seven wounds in one hand; and so great was the pain the next day that the lad fainted twice. The little finger was bitten through the nail, and it was more than six weeks before it was well. The nall came off, and the scar remains to this day.

# By Wholesale.

A young lady who was in a hurry to take a train, and wanted to buy a small shopping bag, walked into a wholesale establishment by mistake.

"Will you show me a bag, please?" she began; but the clerk interrupted

"We sell nothing at retail," he said. "I could only let you have bags by the

quantity." thear mel Not one bag?"

"No, madam. I'm very sorry."

"And I'm in such a hurry! Well!" She turned toward the door, and her eye was caught by a sample bag on

"Ah," she excisined, "that's exactly

She got her bag-

# Lord Cardigan's Gamekeeper.

It was said of the late Lord Cardigan that on one occasion he was extremely ancry with his keeper when very little try my patience much longer unless game was found in a certain plantathe choleric master ordered him to heat face to face with a dazzing but furious what's this," he ejaculated-"Howthrough another wood, which he pointest out, promising instant dismissal if entisfactory results were not obtained.

"Hut my lord," urged the keeper but he was interrupted by Lord Cardigan "Not a word, sir; obey my orders at once?" Terrified, the wretched man slunk off and the wood was duly beat up to the guns. There was scarcely a head of game in it. Limp and dejected, the unfortunate keeper now came up, and when his lordship had said all he had to say, and was compelled to stop for want of breath, the poor man meekly pleaded: "But, my lord, it's not your wood at all-only you told me to beat it."-Blackwood's Magazine.

The women think that every time a man goes into a dry goods store, be

## THE ENGINEER'S WHISTLE.

An' she comes on time like a flash of

Long 'fore the pilot swings in sight. Bill Madden's drivin' her in to-day, And he's callin' his sweetheart far away. Gertrade Hard lives down by the mill; You might see her blushes; she knows it's

"Tu-die! Toot-se! Tu-die! Tu!"

Little Len Woodbury, down by the Fulls; Summer or winter, always the same,

But at one lifty-four, old sixty-four-When last summer an appeal was Drowns her rattle and rumble and roar With the softest whistle that ever blew

Sweet Sue Winthrop's eyes of brown Shine like the starlight, bright and clear,

When she hears the whistle of Abel "You ou! Sa-a-ne?"

Leaves Berlin some time, I don't know

tt ben-But it rombles along with a fearful din Till it reaches the Y switch there, and

liver out of a bruxon gablet fell, Wake Nellie Minton out of her dreams, To her like a wedding tedl it seems-

Throwin' the harrying miles away; at these the mail on the lightning fly. And driver a streak through the break

Nall! Nell! Nell! Nell! Nell! Nell! "

of day. Tom Wilson rides on the right-hand side, Given her steam at every stride, An he touches the whistle low and clear For Luly Gregg on the hill to hear-

Till the old folks have voted the thing :

Old maids and old bachelors say it ain't For folks to do courtin' with such a

But the engineers their kisses will blow

An' the stokers the names of their sweet

With the "Belle," "Nell," "Dell;" of the swaying bell: - Bob Burdett.

## THE COLONEL'S JEAL-OUSY.

It was one of those delicious mornmer's day, there came a breeze so cool son of the Year

Colonel Chitord, whose marriage with Miss Tempest, of the Frivolity Theater, still formed the one topic of conversation among his friends, sat at a small round table drawn up near the open with the natural curiosity of a middleged gentleman, whose appetite has already been sharpened by a brisk walk and a bata in the river. The eggs were getting cold and the newly caught tront would not improve by waiting.

He got up and rang the bell some-

what violently: "Matthia," he roared, when the terrified servant girl made a hurrled appearance, "tell your mistress that I shall walt three minutes more and then tweetn without her."

Having delivered himself of this, and mollified, no doubt, by the explosion, he sauntered back to the window and stood looking out over a wide expanse of meadow land, through which he could see the river winding its way between long lines of willow trees to the pale bine sea, unbroken by foam or ripple, except here and there in the stern

of some white-salled fishing boat. So engrossed had be become with his own thoughts that he did not notice a few minutes later that the door was quietly opened to admit a young lady, who finding she was unpreceived stale quietly across the room on tip toe till she had stationed berself behind her

Establand. tallor-made gown which suited her to envelope. perfection and was well calculated to set off her singularly tall and graceful figure. Her face at this memoral did ture. Then he wiped his glasses with not wear a very pleasing expression, er brown eyes were blazing wrathful- nest page. y, and her prefty teeth were elemend

ogether in an ominous manner. "Confound that girl," multired the evaner, who was now leaning against she's a perfect fool."

He turned quickly and found himself apparition.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he said. know. Good morning, darling." Mrs. Chiford did not delgn to make

any reply to this greetin. "And who may the young lady he?"

Hoquish it.

fighting in the open and he feit his con- cure it before anyone else could possifusion increasing under his wife's bly have noticed it."

He was on the horns of a dilemma, still, thoroughly mystefied. steady gaze. The unfortunate nature of his remarks | Then he suddenly sprang to his feet,

made the truth impossible, while the "Thunder and Mars!" he believed, "I the solution was found a permanent warned him against embarking on the

For Lilian to be jealous was something new. Hitherto any feelings of the kind had all been on his side. The man who marries a young lady from the Frivolity Theater has to keep att eye on her, and the Colonel had taken good care that since their marriage she should have little other society besides his own. That she should venture to have any suspicions of him, however, Was outrageous.

He took shelter from her wrath under a mean subterfuge.

"Young lady?" he echoed with wellfeigned astonishment. "Who said anything about a young lady?" "You did."

"What absolute nonsense. You must be dreaming, darling." Lilian's eyes opened wide,

"Oh, I am dreaming, am I?" she drawled. "I shouldn't tell lies if I were you. Hamilton."

The taunt stung the Colonel to fury and enraged him none the less because it was merited. He drew himself up to his full height

and then suddenly turning on his heel he marched out of the room, slamming the door behind him.

"All right," she called out after his retreating figure, "you needn't show your temper like that. I had made up my mind not to go to Lord Montague's dance to-night, but I shall now." And she flopped herself down on a chair and knocked the top off an egg with rather shaky hands.

Since the day of her marriage she had reluctantly denied herself every form. of dissipation, but Lord Montague had been one of her oldest friends, and she had set her heart on going to his ball. The Colonel's back went up at once when she proposed accepting the invitation, and there had been a considerable scene the night before, and, although Lillian had carried the day she repented during the evening, and she really had intended to tell him so the first thing in the morning.

The Colonel's bad temper, however, had put the matter on a different footing. He had been jealous of her, and now she was jealous of him and meant to give him a lesson. Who was this mysterious girl who was not to try her husband's patience any more?

That night, true to her word, Mrs. Clifford ordered the carriage and drove to Lord Montague's country house, which stood between theirs and the sea.

She danced almost the whole evening with her host, entirely indifferent to the glances which were thrown at them from different quarters of the ings in the middle of June when, with room, and making fun over the whisall the subtriness of a blazing midsum- pered comments which now and then reached their ears. There was nothing and strong that it would have sent us she hoped for more than that some survering to our fires at an earlier sea- scandal-monger would report her behavior to the Colonel.

Her husband's inflammable nature, however, required no other spark than his own suspicions afforded to set him ablaze, and his passion was fanned by the recollection of his discomfiture

He passed the night shut up in the library and suffering torments. He could see nothing but the vision of a pretty woman with flushed cheeks and glistening shoulders, being whirled about by a handsome guardsman, to whom she yielded her slim waist with wildest pleasure.

And by the time the dlm gray light of morning crept in through the venetian shutters he was hopelessly, fathomiessly intoxicated with jealousy, and wild to be revenged on someone.

The whole of the next day he studiously avoided his wife, and they scrambled through lunch to their mutual relief without a word on either

It was during the course of the afternoon that the Colonel coming down stairs with his hat on and a stick under his arm, caught sight of a letter lying on the hall table. He glanced at it carelessly in passing, and then, seeing it was addressed to his wife in an unknown hand, he picked it up and examined it critically. "So," he muttered to himself, "It has

come to this, has it? All right, my fine indy," and, thrusting the letter unceremoniously into his pocket, he vanished through the front door.

Ten minutes later, comfortably sented behind a ledge, he brought it out and She was dressed in some close fitting | quietly opened the carelessly fastened

"Montague, I thought so," he remarked, giving a glance at the signa-

his handkerchief and turned back the " Dear Mrs. Clifford-I am sure you

will forgive me for writing,"-"asked the bag I want! Couldn't you sell me Colonel, all unconscious of the new the Colonel the truth is, I am in an awful hole, thanks to you, and for the the back of a chair, her hands clapsed life of me I cannot make up my mind tightly behind her, and her indignation | how to get out of the difficulty." -The at the servant's message in nowise Colonel smiled grimly-" Ever since bessened by being compelled to wait a you went away last night I have been whole minute unobserved. "She won't deliberating as to the proper course to take. Ought I to burn it or return it." The Colonel raised his eyebrows with

an involuntary exclamation, "Hullo, of these reflections I have decided to with an embarrassed cough; "I didn't reassure you by informing you that it fell into my hands. Frust to me that I halled appeared. will never breathe a word of the secret which came so strangely into my possession. Rest assured no one shall she demanded, frustrating her hus- know, least of all your husband. As band's endeavor to slip by to his seat. In old friend, however, I must give you He had been at a disadvantage without a little scoiding, so young, so fair, and his paper, and she did not mean to re- already a deceiver. I will come and call sometime to-morrow if you let me The Colonel gave a wistful glance at | know when the old boy is likely to be the Morning Post and mentally reout, and return it into your own hands. solved never to let it out of his hands at By the way, I only saw it fall just as breaskfast. He was unaccustomed to you were leaving and managed to se-

In a moment the Colonel sat perfectly

jealous gleam in Mrs. Clifford's eye see it all now; Lilian must have dropped a love letter. That eccuents for Montague's epistle being so format. I'll swear he didn't call her Mrs. Clifford last night." And with this amiable reflection the Colonel went back to the house, and smuggling the letter back into its envelope he put it again on the

half table. The day sped on. It happened after dinner that the Colonei, in no happy frame of mind, wandered round toward the stables, smoking a fragrant cigar, To his surprise he ran into a groom who was leading a horse saddled and bridled

"Why the dickens can't you look where you are going to?" he shouted. Confound you, charging into me like that. What are you taking the horses out for, at this time of night, anyway?" The man touched his hat respectfully.

once, sir," he said, "and another-"Ah, of course," interrupted the Colonel, with great presence of mind. "I thought I had sent down word they were not to go to night." He held out his hand for the letters, and, going to the harness room, he read them by the light of the lamp which hung from the

"It's a note to go to Montague Place at

ceiling. "I am crushed and overwhelmed with shame," it ran. "Please deliver the evidence you have against me to the man who will call to-morrow morning. I cannot thank you sufficiently for your discretion in the matter. If my husband knew it would be fatal. Yours gratefully, etc."

The second, to the Colonel's surprise, was addressed to a tradesman in a neighboring town.

"Dear Sir-It has been found after all, and I shall never cease to blame myself for my weakness in listening to your persuasions. You had better call at Montague place for it to-morrow morning, in my name, of course. Yours truly, Lilian Clifford."

For the life of him the Colonel could not refrain from uttering a long whistle. The expression on his face at that moment would defy any attempt at de ago, the cashler of a Liverpool merscription.

He went to the door of the harness room, and, looking across the court yard, he saw the groom loosening the girths.

"Here, Vaughan," he hallooed, "bring out that mare again." He altered the stirrups to his own length, clambered into the saddle, and, without waiting for his crop, he gathered up the reins and disappeared across the park at a

sharp canter. "I think I've got to the root of the evil this time," he muttered, and so in

truth he had. In about half an hour's time he reached the town, still half mad with lealousy, and already picturing himself as the plaintiff in a divorce case and addressing the court with the eloquence of an injured husband.

Half way down the High street be spied a constable and hailed him vigorously

"Where's Hanam's place, can you tell me?" he called out. "I expect it's shut by this time, sir."

"What d'ye think I care if it is. Where is it?" he shouted back, beside himself with passion. "Let me get him, that's all, and see if I don't wring his neck, confound him."

The policeman laughed good-natured-

"It's down there on the left, sir," he said, and, without waiting to thank his informant, the Colonel put spurs to his horse and dashed on.

He found the place without much difficulty.

"A hairdresser's, by jove," he muttered, as he pulled up in front of the shop which bore above the door in gold letters the legend:

"HANAM, TONSORIAL ARTIST." He dismounted, more perplexed than ever, and beat vigorously on the door, while the horse, finding herself left to her own devices, quietly sauntered down the street in the direction where the Cliffords usually put up their car-

For some time the irate Colonel ham-

mered away unheeded. At last, however, there were footsteps on the other side of the door, and a trembling voice inquired what be

"Open at once," yelled the Colonel, beginning again with his fists; "if you don't, I'll fire the house."

"Fire the house! Heaven have mercy

on us all! Fire! Fire!" A window was thrown open and a woman's voice sounded out in a terrifled wall; the cry was taken up from house to house, and, in an instant, the

whole town was astir. Farther and farther through the deserted streets the shout was echoed, and slippered and trousered citizens behim to, I'll take my oath," commented gan to pour from their houses and crowd about the Colonel, still raining blows on the hairdresser's door.

Then the church bells began to ring. the fire engines came, the crowd got ready a bucket line; in short, nothing was wanting for a first-class conflagra-

Squeezed in the crowd, jostled here and there, shouting incoherently and gesticulating wildly, but unable to make himself heard or understood, was

Ail at once the mob gave way and the constable whom the Colonel had

He looked about him despairingly, caught sight of the Colonel struggling in the midst of the tumult, and a sudden thought struck him.

Perhaps the gentleman whom he had seen in a wildly excited state a few minutes before uttering vague threats had really made some attempt to fire the barber's house. There was no other explanation of the uproar. Come what may he must do his duty, and a few moments later the Colonel, hatless and out of breath, found himself in the police court, and the center of a vigorous inquiry.

The hairdresser was sent for, and then the mystery was solved, and in | to terms.

care for Col. Clifford's jealousy.

It was a tiny switch of false hair, which Hanam had used for Mrs. Clifford's coiffure on the evening of the ball. - Yankee Blade.

### QUEER FISH IN REALITY.

#### It Looks Like a Hog and Its Flesh Looks Like Pork. One of the most peculiar specimens

of the finny tribe that has even been hooked in this section of the country was brought to the New Orleans Times-Democrat office the other evening by William Markel, of 79 Dufossat street, and R. Gogrieve, of 200 Broadway. They caught this curiosity at the Rigolets, and every fisherman who saw it was puzzled at it. None like it has ever been seen here before, it is claimed, but one old sailor says that he saw one in a distant sea nineteen years ago and that it was called the hogfish. The head of the fish strongly resembles a hog, and the flesh looks like pork. There are three tail fins, but they are unlike those of the ordinary fish. The front part of the curiosity is deep blue in color and the rear is a bright yellow. These colors are so pronounced that at first sight they appear to have been put on with a brush. When it was caught there were several other bues, but these disappeared, and the blue and yellow were fading when it was brought to the Times-Democrat office. Mr. Markel said that the fish was swimming on its side, like a flounder, in the reeds nearly half a mile from the bridge when he saw it. It would not bite the balt, but nibbled at it, so he was compelled to book it by a sudden jerk of the line. When the gentlemen left the office they expressed their intention of having it frozen in a block of ice and exhibiting it in front of the Times Democrat.

## Odd Letter.

A writer in Cornhill tells a good story Illustrating the important part played sometimes by bank notes in the ordinary affairs of life. About sixty years chant had received, in tender for a business payment, a Bank of England note, which he held up to the scrutiny of the light, in order to make sure of its

genuineness. He observed some partially indistinct words traced in red on the front of the note beside the lettering and on the margin. Curiosity tempted him to try deciphering them. They were so faintly written and so nearly obliterated that he found great difficulty in doing so, but finally he was able to combine them into this sentence:

"If this note should fall in o the han s of John Dean, of Longbill, near Carlisle, he will learn hereby that his brother is languishing a prisoner in Algiers."

Mr. Dean was shown the note, and he lost no time in asking the Government of the Dev to make intercession for his brother's freedom. It appeared then that during eleven years, while his friends and family had believed him to be dead, the latter had been a slave to the Dey of Algiers. With a piece of wood he had traced in his own blood, on the bank note, the message which was eventually to secure his re-

The Government exerted itself to the utmost in the matter, and he was set free on the payment of a ransom to

Important to Horse Owners. The strength required of an averagesized team of horses, says a writer in Our Dumb Animals, and the strain on the horses to draw a heavy load over stones or out of a deep rut, hole, or over many other avoidable obstacles, is often greater than to draw the same load

over a smooth surface fifty yards. It would be a small estimate to say a careless driver strains his team in that

manner twenty times a day. If a driver prevents straining his horses twenty times each day he will save them 1,000 yards of unnecessary pulling, and in the 300 working days of the year 300,000 yards, and in five years 1,500,000 yards-nearly 1,000

miles With proper judgment and carefulness the driver, at the end of five years, will have, in place of a team of weak, overworked, bony horses, a team of healthy and strong ones. From a business point of view, will it

not pay any horse-owner, driver or teamster to be careful and considerate. and to avoid all unnecessary strains on horses? And how can humane horse-owners better aid in making their drivers care-

ful and considerate than by supplying

them each month with a copy of your

excellent monthly paper, "Our Dumb Animals?" New Material for Polishing.

Carbonundum, the new abrasive and polishing material, bids fair to entirely supersede emery, corundum, and even bort, the best and hardest substance of this class hitherto known. It is made of finely powdered coke, common table salt and sand thoroughly mixed and subjected to the heat of an electric furnace for about fourteen hours. The crystals thus formed are washed, molded into the desired shape (usually that of wheels) and then fired from four to six days. When the inventor came to New York in 1891, he carried all the carbonundum in the world with him in a two onnce bottle. The product in 1893 was 15,200 pounds. The inventor has recently disposed of his European patent rights for a very large sum, and retains his interest in the American company.-Mail and Express.

Never ask your friends why they like you; you will never like them so well afterward because of the reason they give.

A young man shouldn't worry when his girl raves about some other man; that is a way she has of bringing him