DRAWINGS IN MULTIPLE.

What Is Done at a Funny Little Building Back of the Treasury.

The effect to the eye was somewhat like that of arranging scenery on the stage. Approaching from the direction of the Washington monument it was difficult to make out what sort of performance was being conducted on the high platform attached to the small frame building in the rear of the treasury department. Persons were wheeling about a number of queer-looking frames of large size. Each one was placed in such a way that the bright sun's rays were reflected from its bright surface dazzlingly toward the beholder, says the Washington Star.

Probably there are comparatively few people in Washington who have taken notice of this building or who have any notion as to what sort of work is done there. On entering the door one finds himself confronted by a spectacle of many great tanks apparently full of chemicals. On the surface of these tanks big pieces of paper are floating and at intervals busy workmen take out the wet sheets and put in others, hanging the former up to dry. On the paper are all sorts of architectural draw-

ings and designs. One is directed up stairs to the superintendent in charge, Mr. Mac-Blair, who explains that the establishment is a branch of the office of the supervising architect of the treasury. Here the plans for Uncle Sam's public buildings are multiplied by the aid of photography. One reason why much of such work has to be done is that numerous contract bidders for in the way of construction must be supplied with copies of the drawings, on which they have to base their estimates as to cost, etc. Of course, to reproduce the drawings by hand would be enormously laborious and expensive; but the sun does it comparatively cheaply and with absolute accuracy. The only disadvantage of the celestial workman-not intending to refer to him as a Chinaman, be it understood —is that he frequently goes on a strike, sulking behind a cloud.

Architects all over the world

utilize the sun's rays for the purpose of multiplying their drawings. They take a plan or elevation, for example, and reproduce it in the shape of what is called "blue print." That is to say, they lay a tracing of it upon a sheet of sensitized paper and expose them to the solar orb. Wherever the sensitized paper is not protected by the lines of black ink on the tracings it turns blue and the result is a sheet with a blue back-ground, on which all the lines of the tracings are copied in white. In other words, it is a negative.

But the method practiced at the government establishment described is much better. A chemically prepared paper is exposed to the sun beneath an ink-drawing or tracing linen, just as in the case of the blueprint. But the result is that the lines appear in light green on a white background. Then the sheet is put into an acid bath, which turns the green lines to black. Thus a positive is obtained from a positive, which is much more satisfactory. It is in this work that the frames already spoken of are used, and on any fine day they may be seen out on the high platform at the rear of the building, with their glass-covered faces toward the sun.

Resuscitated to Order.

A young girl in Miskolez. Hungary, pretended to see the holy virgindaily, and to converse with her. Her mother encouraged the pious, who brought presents, and when the priests interfered the excited crowd threatened to ill-treat them. Some days ago, the would-be saint lay in a coffin. Her mother told everyout, that the virgin had told her to die and she would resuscitate her on the third day. There was terrible excitement in the place, and thousands prepared to wait the prescribed three days in prayer and fasting. The local authorities came with a doctor to put a stop to the scandalous affair. In the presence of the crowd the doctor said: "It is very serious that she died so suddenly. We must have a post-mortem examination." Immediately the young saint sat up in her coffin, crying: "Oh, don't cut me up! I can be resuscitated immediately!"—Argonaut.

He Was Boss for Once.

The conductor of a cable car approached a hard-visaged woman and asked her for her fare.

"Go on with you, now; I've paid you once," said the woman. "No, you haven't."

"Yes, I have."

"Give me a nickel or I'll put you off.

"Do if you dare." The conductor stopped the car and

put her off. "Rather a hard thing to do," said one of the passengers, "but it served her right, suppose."

"Oh," the conductor smilingly answered, "it wasn't hard for me to do; but it isn't often I have a chance to get even with her. I am her husband. - Texas Siftings.

Patent Locks.

It has been proved that in a patent lock with an average-sized key hav-ing six "steps," each capable of being reduced in height twenty times, the number of changes will be 86,400; further, that as the drill pins and the pipes of the keys may be made of three different sizes, the total number of changes would be 2,592,600.

An Extraordinary Woman. "Yes sir, my wife is a most extraordinary woman. When I proposed to her what do you think she said?"

"No, sir; she said 'I expected this."

SUNDAY IN A FRENCH TOWN.

The Rag-Fair Before the Church-Afternoon in the Museum. On Sunday there was a slight change in our program. For then the market in our square had a rival. The wide bare Place of the Church of St. Gernin, usually a desert at other times, was the scene of the weekly rag-fair. All around the great brick building, beautiful of old, but now a monument to the incapacity of the modern restorer, booths were set up, or else the merchant's stock in trede laid out on the bare, dusty ground. I have never seen such a motly collection. There were piles of rags that looked as if they might contain enough cholera germs to devastate all Europe, old dresses, old shoes, old hats, old sheets, old towels, old bits of old cloth and old cotton; there were books-we never came across any of special value - and musical instruments; there were chairs and tables and beds and pieces of rusty iron and brass; there were new berets and peasants' caps and slippers with gaudy flowers on the toes which are so much worn in the country about here; and there were even antiquities, amongst which occasionally was something worth picking up. One man was eager to force upon us a lantern which, he said, was Henri II., another had a lovely old copper water cooler, with the portrait of some ancent Toulousian dignitary beaten upon it, and this we captured without any pressing much to the satisfaction of an interested crowd who had come out to be amused. For it was a curious feature of the rag market, as of the other in the Place du Capitole, that those who attended it seemed to gather there less for business than pleasure. Now and then a bargain was made, when a peasant stepped in front of the new caps and tried on one after another, and examined the effect in a broken bit of looking glass lent him by the old woman in charge. But, as a rule, the people simply looked at everything as they wandered about, before going into the church to hear a mass in the friendly, familiar way in which Southern Catholics take their religion. The briskest trade of the morning was really on the church porch, where women sold rolls and cakes and beggars demanded an alms. And while the market flourished outside St. Gernin, ınside mass after mass was said in the chapels, with the hideous frescos on the walls, and there was a never ceasing stream of people down the nave and aisles, by the piers, where all the stone jointing is carefully and neatly painted.

esque interior as a whole. On Sunday afternoon the museum was open and admission free, writes Elizabeth Robins Pennell in Harper's Magazine. Here Toulousian gayety is slightly more subdued. Visitors walk decorously through the galleries, where there are a tew pictures of note-chiefly those bought by the state at the salon of recent years; a few of historical interest, as, for example, one showing Napoleon assisting in a fete on the Garonne-and where there is a marvelous collection of Romanesque sculptures, sad witnesses of the beauty gone forever from St. Gernin and many another ancient church of Languedoc. The museum of old was a Franciscan has taken many buildings from the clergy, it has been most often to hand them over to the people. All through the provinces you will find churches or convents turned into galleries and the Frenchman now comes to look at pictures and statues where he once came to pray. The old architecture gives additional interest to provincial collections which usually contain something worth seeing. I know of no museum, however, so lovely in itself as the one at Toulouse, with its beautiful cloisters.

But fortunately not the worst detail

can destroy the solemnity and im-

pressiveness of this fine old Roman-

The title admiral is a modification of a Latin word, signifying commander. In the sense of a naval commander it was introduced into Europe by the Venetians in the fourteenth century. The English lord high admiral has the government of the navy. The admiral of the fleet is the next highest officer; the vice admiral and the rear admiral follow. The admiral's flag is displayed at the main top-gallantmast head, the vice admiral's at the fore-top-gallant-mast head, and the rear admiral's at the mizzen-topgallant-mast head.

Curran's Wit.

A very stupid foreman asked a judge how they were to ignore a bill. "Write Ignoramus for self and fel-lows' on the back of it," said Curran. "No man," said a wealthy but weakheaded barrister, "should be admitted to the bar who has not an inde-pendent landed property." "May I ask, sir," said Mr. Curran, "how many acres make a wise-acre?"—Ar-

The Origin of the Sheriff.

The sheriff was once a shire-reeve, or county steward, having the care of the finances, income and order of a community. In England the sheriffs are appointed by the sovereign; in the United States they are elected by the people. In the former country the office is both judicial and ministerial; in the latter it is almost wholly ministerial.

She Was a Safe One.

Brownjugg-Your wife is such a talented woman that I should think you would be jealous least some man fall in love with her.

Smithers-Oh, dear no. You see she never is tete-a-tete with a man three minutes before she begins to recite some of her verses to him." PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

He Had an Experience With Laughing Gas and Will Never Forget It. "Does it hurt very much to have a tooth pulled?" inquired a Boston

Herald man of a dentist. "That depends," was the reply. If the affected tooth happens to be a molar, with the roots at right angles with each other or if it is decayed so as to leave the nerve uncovered or if it is worn down even with the gums, so that it is necessary to dig the flesh away in order to get a good hold with the forceps, then the chances are that you will kick a little."

Then the tall man trembled from head to foot, and in a shaking voice said: "What do you think of that one?" accompanying his words by opening his mouth to its fullest extent and indicating with his finger the seat of his trouble.

The doctor took up a small instru-ment with a little round looking glass at one end, and, returning it into the cavern that yawned before him, made a careful inspection of the interior.

"That looks like a stubborn old fellow," remarked the doctor, as he replaced the instrument upon the working table.

"What would you advise?" timidly inquired the tall man.

"Laughing gas," replied the doctor. "Will I be oblivious to the

pain?"

"Entirely so." The tall man settled himself in the operating chair, and the doctor inerted between the patient's teeth an old champagne cork. Then he placed a funnel-shaped piece of rubber over the tall man's mouth and nose, and told him to breathe heavily. Gradually consciousness gave away under the influence of the gas, but not until the man to be operated upon had suffered the sensation of being smothered under an old-fashioned feather pillow.

The tall man was now in dream-He first imagined that he was on his way to the world's fair and when the train was on a down grade and going sixty miles an hour the wheels left the track. The airbrakes broke and the cars rushed along at a terrible speed. It was with the greatest difficulty that the dreamer kept in his berth. Tremendous jolting was caused by the wheels running over the ties. The suspense was something awful; the wreck of the train was inevitable. The car was filled with the shrieks of the terrified passengers, mingled with the crash of glass and the rattle of the train. Suddenly there was a deafening report and a tremendous concussion, and the cars appeared to

crumble away. The tall man found himself in total darkness, but suddenly, to his horror, he discovered a streak of lurid flame through the wreckage, which told him that he would be roasted alive if immediate succor did not reach him. He could hear voices directly over him, but do as he would not a sound could he utter. The flames were making rapid progress toward the place where he was confined, and their hot breath was beginning to singe his whiskers. Then came the crash of an axe directly over his head. The first blow struck him squarely in the back of the neck, and he felt that his time had surely come. The next one cut a saucer. The fire had now crept up to his feet, and the left one was slowly roasting, when another blow from the axe, greater than all the rest, knocked his head clean from his body. He experienced a singular buzzing in his ear; there was a gleam of light in the distance and with a bound he returned to consciousness. The doctor was standing over him. holding a double tooth in his for-

ceps.
"That was an old stager, and no mistake. How he did hang! It took all my strength to dislodge him." and the doctor wiped his dripping forehead with his handkerchief.

"Where a-a-am I?" were the first words of the tall man.

"Why, right here in my office." responded the doctor. "You would have had a tough time if you hadn't taken the gas."
"Well, if it had been rougher than

it actually was I would now be a corpse," and the tall man paid the \$1.50, and went out into the street feeling as if he had been walking in a treadmill for a week.

Traveling Incog. First American-Have a good time

abroad? Second American-Fine. I traveled incog. Went where I pleased and escaped the vulgar curiosity of the gaping crowd.

"Eh? How did you travel?" "Incognito, I said. I didn't let 'em know I was a rich American. Just pretended I wasn't anybody but an ordinary English lord. - New York Weekly.

Shifting the Responsibility. But I don't see how you ever collected that \$5,000 insurance on his life when you had previously man-

aged to get him on the pension list for injuries received during the war," observed the friend of the family. "The hand of Providence was in

it," said the widow, with a gentle sigh of resignation.

Luther's Plan of Education. In 1528 Luther and Melanchthon drew up a scheme of popular education which was followed in the German schools for seventy-five years. The first class learned to read, and sing; the second class studied Latin, grammar, music and scrip-tures; the third, arithmetic, Latin and rhetoric.

PRECIOUS STONES. Woman Considers an Ivory Setting Pref-

erable to Gold and Silver. The study of precious stones has suggested to the wife of an export and sometime collector an idea of reformation in the setting of diamonds. Whether it is practicable is a question for jewelers. The proposal is that ivory should take the place of gold or silver. All wearers of diamonds are aware how troublesome is the process of washing and drying silver-set diamonds so as to avoid the slightest tarnish, and gold setting has the disadvantage of causing so much reflection of its own color as to render the whiteness of a fine diamond difficult to guage. But even more important would be the gain of beauty, says the Pall Mall Gazette. The brilliance of gold and silver mar their charm as a setting for transparent and sparkling stones, though it makes them a good setting for opaque stones and for pearls. Ivory would give the gentle effect that is now sought by setting diamonds together with merely semiprecious stones-a combination deplorable to the expert. Ivory would have even more than the quieting effect of cat's-eye or chrysoprase, and its thick warm whiteness by the

in its comparative fragility. Of semi-precious stones none is more lovely than the opal, with its flery rose and alteration of green and blue that shame the peacock, while by a change of pasture all these starry ardors can be lost in a milkyway of whiteness, as suits one's mood. Opal runs, much like a vein of marble, through a mixture of brown ironstone. When the vein is seen to be thick enough to yield good pieces the ironstone is split and the opal cut out. But a singularly beautiful art is practiced by a German carver, who leaves the matrix as a background and cuts the opal lying attached to it, following the suggestions of color and form after the wellknown manner of a cameo. A cameo, however, is opaque and mere brown and white, whereas the opal is translucent and full of color. A dying aurora with a burning sun rising over the sea, a mermaid with the rosy fire in her cheek and the peacock tints in her tail, birds standing by a pool in violet twilight, are among the artist's happiest carvings to be seen at a mineralogist's in Regent street.

lucid and darting diamond would

make an effect of great refinement.

Perhaps a difficulty would be found

It is pleasant thus to follow an opal to its home in nature. To do this with some of the things of common use is sometimes to get a new idea of them. I cathe patchouli as you may—and it can hardly be loathed too heartly—it must loose half its vulgarity after you find that it is not only a bad smell in the Burlington arcade, but the simple, unmixed and innocent breath of a shrub whose leaf you may pinch in an Italian garden. Patchouli green and alive, out of doors, must necessarily make you more tolerant of patchouli, betraying itself in "white rose" inside a shop.

A Mute Actor.

Upon one occasion, an actor, who rarely knew his part, deliberately posed through an entire act of "Julius Cæsar," says the Amusement Globe. and left the responsibility of the scene upon the shoulders of his coloff his left ear, and the third opened leagues. They managed to pull up a space in his cranium the size of through without him by incorporating his lines into their own parts. and when the curtain dropped, they went in a body to the culprit's dressing room. He was calmly reading a newspaper when the door was burst open. "Well sir," said the irate star, "what do you mean by placing us in such a predicament?" "What are you talking about?" said the actor. "What am I talking about? That scend sir." "What was the matter with it?" "Why, you never once opened your mouth; didn't speak a single line, sir." "Didn't, eh! Well, by Jove! do you know it struck me the scene hung fire."

A Dilemm .

"I'm in a terrible dilemma," said Mickles to a friend at the office. "What's the matter?"

"My wife and I had been talking economy this morning and she asked me how much I paid for the cigars I smoke. I had to pretend to be in a frightful hurry to keep from talking about it."

"Why didn't you answer her?" "I was afraid to. If I told her the truth she'd scoid about the extravagance, and if I named a fictitious price she might buy me some."

The Typical American Face.

Here is an analysis of what is alleged to be the typical American face: The prominent nose, the sloping forehead, the fairly large mouth, the full eyes and predominance of the oval type are the natural characteristics of an aggressive. talented and shrewd people, agreeable in manners, but keenly alive to the main chance. It is a composite face. made up of the qualities taken from Puritan, English, Scotch and German sources.

A Loss to Literature.

"Barclay has a wonderful imagination; he ought to employ it in story-telling."
"He does."

"Are they published?"
"No; he just tells them to his wife when he has been out late."-Chicago

Hedges and Ditches.

Inter Ocean.

A mile of hedge and ditch equals an acre of land. The amount of extra land that would be rendered available for crops, were all the hedges in the united kingdom trimmed properly, would be equiva-lent to 600,000 acres.

A DISCONTENTED GRANGER. Neither Crops Nor Children Turned Out

Well-What He Envied A gentleman who was rusticating in the northern part of New Hampshire took a tramp among the hills one day. In passing a hillside farm he saw an aged granger hoeing a very stony potato field near his house, and the gentleman stopped to converse with him, says

Boston Journal. the "Your potatoes seem to be doing

well," he started in. "Oh, I reckon I'll hev a few perta-

"Other crops good?"

ters," rejoined the farmer, dryly, as he stopped hoeing the rocks off the vines and glanced at the stranger curiously from under the wide rim of his weather-beaten straw hat.

"Oh. the crops is toler'ble, as

usual, I s'pose," replied the farmer. indifferently, as he came up to the rail fence, dragging his hoe after him. 'But I'll tell yer jest how it is, squire," he continued confidential-"I'm the most unfortunate ole

critter in Coos county." "Farming don't pay very well up

here, I suppose?"

"Pay! Nothin' pays me, squire, but I did expect a leetle or suthen from my crop of young uns."

"Children turned out bad, eh?" Jes. so stranger. The hull on 'em has been a dead loss to me. Dan'l-I named him for Dan'l Webster an' give him a good eddication-he's a hoss doctor; practiced on my old mare and she died. Zeke went into what they call the green-goods business-keepin' a grocery 1 s'pose-but he busted up, and he writes me that he's now workin' in a place called Sing Sing; says he's got a good stiddy job, but the pay ain't good, and he's allers wantin' to borrer a dollar from me. Sam an' Hi went ter brakin' on the railroad, an' I had ter pay the funeral expenses of both of 'em. Maria Ann got married to a drummer at the county fair last fall, and went up in a balloon but they came down safe an' hev been honeymoonin' with me and the old woman ever since. Lizy, my youngest, ain't wuth her keep, an' she's a-teasing me to buy her a bysuckle-me, who min't laid eyes on a \$5 bill since the war. I tell ye, stranger, I'm the most unfortunate critter with my young uns that ever lived." he groaned.

"You certainly have had bad luck with your children."

"I should say I had. Now, there's Bill Durkee up ter Colebrook; he's had the greatest luck with his. They supports him in good style, an' Bill ain't done a stroke o' work for five years. "All smart and steady, eh?"

"That's where you miss it, squire. They ain't any on 'em taken that "How is it they get along so well,

then?" "They are all freaks, and have all got good stiddy jobs the year around. Sal weighs 'bout a ton and Mirandy's got tremendous long hair. An' here I be without even a mammoth hog or a two-headed calf," sighed the aged

farmer as he went back to his hoeing. A Groom's Predicament.

A bride tells of a difficult moment of her recent wedding trip. A few days of it were spent with an uncle of hers, very deaf and very pious. When they sat down to dinner on the night of their arrival, with a considerable company of relatives assembled to do them honor, the un ploded a bombshell by asking the groom to say grace. Much embarrassed, as he was unaccustomed to officiating in this way, he leaned forward, murmuring a request to be excused. Whereupon the uncle, watching him, only waited until his lips stopped moving to utter a sonorous "Amen!" in response. It is hardly necessary to add that not only did the blessing for that meal go unsaid, but also that the effort of everybody, except the uncle, to keep from laughing quite took away the appetites for the first course.

Emerson's Love for Boston

In driving with Whittier one day Emerson pointed out a small unpainted house by the roadside and said: "There lives an old Calvinist in that house and she says she prays for me every day. I am glad she does. I pray for myself." "Does thee?" said Whittier; "what does thee pray for, friend Emerson?" "Well," replied Emerson, "when I first open my eyes upon the morning meadows and look out upon the beautiful world, I thank God that I am alive and that I live so near Boston."-Argonaut.

Key-Winding Watches Go B-gging. Key-winding watches have been so thoroughly out of date for nearly ten years past that it is now difficult to sell them for a tenth of their original cost, no matter how well made they may be. Watch dealers will allow for them in exchange a little more than the value of the gold or silver in the case, not with the idea of selling the works, but rather to keep them on hand for lending to customers while their own watches are mending.

To Settle & Bet.

Dusty Rhodes-I stopped to see if you would give me the recipe you use for mince pies? Mrs. Dogood-The idea! What do you want of it? Dusty Rhodes—Fitz William tried to make me believe you used three cups of Portland cement to one of molasses, and I said you didn't .-- Puck.

Making an Impression.

First Commercial Traveler-Well, did you make any impression on that old farmer? Did he buy anything from you?

Second C. T .- No. he didn't buy anything, but he came very near making an impression on me, for he flung the manure fork after me.

The composer Mascaplottery which is being for the relief of the erers a white silk fan, o which he has written a b one of his own operas, new ones, "Radcliff" and vano."

While in Stockton, Cal ago, Thos. F. Langan, of that state, was taken very cramps and diarrhoea. But meet Mr. C. M. Carter, iarly afflicted. He says: of Chamberlain's Colic, Diarrhoea Remedy, and he Holeen drug store and preof it. It gave Mr. Harter and I can vouch for it. me." For sale by P. C.

Whooping Cone There is no danger from when Chamberlain's Coup freely given. It liquede mucus and aids its expectalso lessens the severity as bf paroxysms of coughing, a speedy recovery. Then least danger in giving the children or babies, as it cor jurious substance. For all Corrigan, druggist.

Largest Circulation in La It isn't much wonder that Journal now has the largest in Nebraska. It has reduc 65 cents a month with 800 cents without Sunday. It spending more money for news than any other paper; staff such men as Bixby, and Annin. The Journal is ed at every point and is di ily and surely away ahead of state dailies. People like all

per. Especially when it is

The Journal.

Anyone who has ever he of inflammatory rheumatism with Mr. J. A. Stumm, Heights, Los Angeles, over nate escape from a siege of couraging ailment. Mr. Sum man of Merriman's confect tablishment. Some month leaving the heated work m across the street on an em caught out in the rain. The that when ready to go home i he was unable to walk, or flammatory rheumatism, He home, and on arrival was front of a good fire and thore bed with Chamberlain's Pm During the evening and night repeatedly bathed with the and by morning was relieved rheumatic pains. He now to ial pains in praising Ch Pain Balm, and always keeps of it in the house. For sale if Corrigan, druggist.

LEGAL ADVERTISEM

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

NOTICE FOR PUBLICAM
LAND OFFICE AT O'NEGA
April
Notice is hereby given that he
named settler has filed notice of he
to make final proof in support of
and that said proof will be made
Register and Receiver at O'Nella
May 31, 1895, viz:
PHILLIP MORRISON, H. B. M.

For the southeast quarter set ship 29 north range 12 west. He names the following winess his continuous residence upon as tion of, said land, viz: Richard John Fallon, William Cronin and right, all of O'Neill, Neb.
42-6 JOHN A. HARMON,

In The District Court of Holt O Samuel G. Baily, Plaintiff, Owen Ifor and wife, Mrs. Owen I

PROYAL PIL



