

## ALMOST BURIED IN CINDERS.

He Won the Ret, Got Fearfully Divty but Didn't Get the Money After All. He stood in the Grand Central station fanning himself with his hat, and the cinders on his bald head looked like pep per on a hard boiled egg. Every square inch of his short fat person was begrimed and dirty.

"Spose I look like a Digger Indian just dug," he remarked, putting his head into the window at the bureau of information, and letting his imitation leather valise drop on the floor with a thud. "Oh, well a little jagged, perhaps," re

sponded the clerk politely. "No jag around me," said the dirty tourist indignantly. "I only got in ten

minutes ago." (Sec.2)

"Yes. Haven't washed sence we left Council Bluffs. Would you believe it"

"Oh, yes." "We had a gay time, I tell yer."

"How's that?" inquired the clerk.

"Well, you see, a feller from South Dakota opened the winder just in from of me a while after we had started and the cinders come in like it was a hail storm. I didn't want to 'pear disobligin so I stood it fer three hours, and then i leaned over to the South Dakota felier and says I, 'Little dusty, ain't it?' 'Meb be,' says he. 'Would you mind shuttin down that winder fer a spell? says I, as perlite as you please. 'I find it very annoyin.' 'I would mind,' says he, 'au if I can stand it, I'll bet you can.' 'Well if it's a bet, you say,' says I, 'I'm in it. I don't let no South Dakota feller bluff me. I'll bet you fifty dollars, even money, you'll weaken on that open win der before I do.'

"He looked surprised, but he says, 'It'

"We put up the money with the con ductor, and he snuggled up to his winder and I behind, takin the dust sorter sec ond hand. At the end of the first twenty four hours we wasn't purty fer a cent and I see'd the other feller was squirmin a good deal. So when the train stoppe fer dinner I sneaked out to the enginee and gave him my last ten dollar bill, and says I winkin, 'When you start up the engine it'll be a pertickler favor to me if you won't screen back them cinders let 'em flicker for two or three hours just buzz out every cinder you've got.' " 'My coal,' says he, a winkin back, 'is terrible soft and muddy today.' "Well, sir, the next three hours was

awful. I never seed such smoke and coal dust anywhere. The way that en gine snorted and blowed and them cin ders rattled and pattered most scared the passengers off the train. It actually seemed as though the screen business had busted clean out of the smokestack and let the coal blow through in chunks. The dirt was so thick on my face you could have wrote my name in it, but that feller from South Dakota he caught them cinders right in the neck. He was almost buried. There was cinders in his hair, cinders in his mustache; they worked down inside his collar; into his vest pockets. And when he started to brace up on a chew blamed if he didn't bite more cinders than tobacker. About then it came up to rain, and for an hour that feller from South Dakota locked like he was dredged up from a mud pond. When the rain stopped and he was wipin down the mud, along come a red hot cinder as big as a pea and lit on his beard. The brakeman helped him

## BEATING TIME.

#### When the Baton Was First Used It Was a Formidable Six Foot Club.

Investigations into the origin of the baton, or stick for beating time, which is used nowadays by the conductor of every large orchestra, have brought out the interesting fact that the first conductor's baton was a formidable staff, about six feet long, which the old time French musician, Lully by name, who invented it, may have used as much to intimidate the members of his orchestra as to mark the time. In the very oldest orchestras, as in Chinese orchestras of the present day, there was no conductor in the modern sense. Every performer played as well as he could, and the man who ous drugs. played upon the loudest instrument-the kettle drum, for instance-marked the time for the rest.

When music became more systematic and refined, the chief command of the orchestra was given to the member who hearsals and supervised the final performance.

To produce a good effect it was necessary of course that the musicians should play in time, and the chief of the only three times and the sore was orchestra, who himself played one in con-strument, was accustomed to mark the for strument, was accustomed to mark the for all sors, cuts, bruses, and beat by stamping on the floor with one wounds. For sale by all druggist foot. For this reason the conductor of an orchestra was at that period called the pedarius.

low of his left. The beater of time after this fashion was called the manuductor.

Meantime experiments were made in marking the time by striking together shells and bones. The bones were soon given up as instruments to be used by the conductor of an orchestra; but they survived as an independent instrument. Boys and negro minstrels "play on the bones" with great gusto to this day,

In the early part of the Seventeenth century the musician already alluded to, Lully by name, arose. He found all tive, and in order to reduce his performers to complete subjection, he procured a stout staff six feet long, with which he pounded vigorously on the floor to mark the time.

One day, becoming particularly impatient, and pounding with especial vigor,

The baton continued in use throughout the Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries, but though it gradually decreased in size, there is no evidence that conductors marked the time in any other way than by pounding upon their music stands or some other hard object.

All this pounding must have had an unpleasant effect upon the music, and critics and musicians began to ridicule the practice. In course of time, therefore, we find musical conductors no longer thumping upon the floor or their music stands, but beating the time entirely in the air. It seems to have taken players a very long time to learn that they could get the time as easily by means of the eye as by means of the ear. -Youth's Companion.

> Not Wholly Complimentary. A certain Mrs. Malaprop, who lives in

#### A National Event.

The holding of the World's Fair in a city scarcely fifty years old will be a remarkable event, but whether it will really benefit this nation as much as the discovery of Restorative Nervine by Franklin Miles is doubtful. This is just what the American people need to cure their excessive nervousness, dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, sleeplessnes, neuralgia, nervons debility, dullness, confusion of mind, etc. It acts like a charm. Trial bottle and fine book on "Nervous and Heart Discases," with une-qualed testimonials free at F, G Fricke & Co. It is warranted to con tain no opium, morphine or danger

#### Wonderful.

E. W. Sawyer, of Rochester, Wis., a prominent dealer in general merchandise, and who runs several peddling wagons, had one of his horses badly cut and burned with a was regarded as the most accomplished lariat. The wound refused to heal. and skillful. He assigned the other mem | The horse became lame and stiff bers their parts, drilled them at re nowwithstanding careful attention and the application of remedies. A friend handed Sawyer some of Haller's Barb Wire Linement, the most wonderful thing ever saw to heal such wounds. He applied it completed healed. Equally good

For lame back there is nothing better than to saturate a flannel Afterward it became customary for cloth with Chamberlain's Pain him to give the time by clapping the Balm and bind it on the affected fingers of his right hand against the hot parts. Try it and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. The same treatment will cure rhau-matism. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

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put out the fire, but just then the train stopped and that feller riz up and says he, 'I weaken, take the cash,' and he walked right off the train. Then all the passengers congratulated me. They said I was dirty, but game."

"So you got the money?" inquired the clerk with some interest.

"Well that's the trouble," rejoined the dirty traveler. "While I was fixin the engineer blamed if that onery cuss wasn't goin me one better and fixin the conductor, and they froze to the cash and skipped together. The trouble with me is," added the grimy traveler, gazing out pensively at the Forty-second street hackmen, "that I'm too honorable and confidin, always been so. Say," he added in a whisper, poking his dirty head in the window, "gimme a quarter fer a wash, will yer?"-New York Tribune.

#### Caught.

At a certain station large quantities of plums and apples were being reported as missing almost daily in the large hampers and baskets that were sent to London. Circumstances pointed to the probability of the pilfering taking place at the sending station. The agent hit upon a novel plan for detecting the thief. He had a lad porter placed in one of these hampers returning empty, which was large enough to hold him, covered the top with canvas and labeled it "Plums-Perishable," with the address in full.

Toward midnight the lad got cramped and felt anxious to get out, but he stuck manfully to his post. By and by one of the night shunters came into the shed to examine the wagons labeled for the next train. He groped about the packages, and cut a hole in the canvas of the hamper where the lad was concealed and felt for the plums.

He was terrified, however, to find his hand firmly gripped, and almost fainted with fright when the porter revealed himself and recognized him, with a large basket full of fruit by his side. The shunter was in a couple of days dismissed and the porter received promotion.-London Tit-Bits.

## Fine Question.

The Germans are a very philosophical and somewhat argumentative race. Two workmen in the great Krupp cannon manufactory were overheard discussing an important question.

"In your opinion, Johann," said one, "which is the more important part of a cannon-the hole or the steel?"

"The hole of course, Heinrich," said the other. "Because what use in the world would a cannon be without any hole in it?"

"You are wrong, Johann. It's the steel that's more important; for how many men could you kill with a hole with

a large eastern city, is noted for her skill in unconsciously embarrassing other people, while she herself remains perfectly at ease. Not long ago she was introduced to two sisters, young ladies who had long been known to her by name, though she had never met them.

"Now, my dears," she said, addressing them collectively, with her usual bland smile, and regarding them earnestly through her glasses, "I have often heard of the bright and the handsome Miss Ratcliffe. Now I am so glad to meet you both, and I want you to tell me at once which of you is the bright and which the handsome one."

On another occasion she was dining with her nephew and his young wife, ics. who had just set up housekeeping. The who had just set up housekeeping. The dinner did not go off quite so smoothly as the young couple had hoped, and the time within so narrow a compass cooking was by no means perfect. The hostess unwisely began to murmur apole of great subjects by more than hun ogies and her husband joined in, halt dred of the foremost men and womlaughing, with references to his wife's enof the world; because there is youth and inexperience.

"Don't say another word, my dean children," interrupted their kind hearted guest. "I can assure you I've eaten a great deal worse dinners than this in the course of my life; a great deal worse. Yes," she added meditatively, "I've eaten some pretty bad dinners, you may be sure!"-Youth's Companion.

### The Flavor of Coffee.

Real coffee is a very delicate substance and will readily not only lose its own flavor, but also take up the flavor of other substances. Thus it is quite necessary in shipping coffee to make sure that no other odorous substance is placed near to destroy the flavor of the and in New York; In Modern Edu-coffee. The aroma is volatile. Let a cation a Failure? by Fredrick Harquantity of pure ground coffee be exposed to the air for a considerable time and the best of the coffee will go out into the atmosphere. The careful housewife who wishes to make good, pure coffee of fragrant aroma buys it in the green bean, roasts it herself, keeps it tightly canned after roasting and grinds it the morning it is used. Coffee so made | cles. is a totally different article of consumption from the great bulk of ground coffee that is sold in the stores.

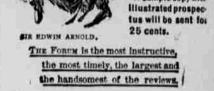
Some time ago an official analysis of some ground coffee exposed for sale disclosed the fact that there was absolutely no coffee in it .- New York Sun.

#### That Fatal Number.

Superstitious Boarder-Yes, I like the rooms very much and will pay you a month's board in advance. Is this your little girl, ma'am? Nice child; how old is she?

## Landlady-Just thirteen, sir.

S. B .- Give me back that money. Here's your receipt. I wouldn't live in a house where they had a thirteen. Good nothing around it?"-Youth's Companion. | day, ma'am.-Detroit Free Press,



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