THE ADVERTISER.

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ROMANCE OF THE NINE TEENTH CENTURY.

It's a chilly day when two lovers can Not get the best of the girl's old man.

Her dad approved of the young man's Position and character And yet o'erthrew all their fine plans: Would not let him marry ber. Said he, with a suile quite pleasant: "Just wait a while if you will. For to marry just at present My daughter's too juvenile. But if she wait till she collars

But if she wait till she collars
The age that may suit my whim,
Her full weight in sliver dollars
I shall give with her to him
Who weds her. This didn't flurry
The lovers. They formed a plan
By which they thought they could hurry
The whim of the stern old man.
The tourist who visits Tunis
This singular fact doth tell.

This singular fact doth tell: The girl who most like the moon is, In shape, is the reigning belie; And the ladles of that Nation, On being fair-formed intent,
Have found out a kind of ration
That will make them corpulent;
And this maid, in view of galling
In weight, so her dad she'd scare,

Began on a course of training With the Afric bill of fare. With the Afr.c bill of Lare.

And the father, wonder-stricken
And filled with great amaze.

Saw his slender daughter thicken
Eighty pounds in fourteen days;
And he saw, if long she grew so,
She'd claim on her wedding day
A fearful pile. So her trousseau
He ordered made, right away.

Though married and blessed with money,
Not happiness yet she's found;

Not happiness yet she's found:
She has ceased to think it funny
To be seven feet around.
And most anxiously she's looking.
Far and near and high and low,
For the land where they have cooking That will make her thinner grow.

-Boston Post.

ABOUT COMETS.

In old times men looked on a comet, or "blazing star," as a sign sent from Heaven portending some dreadful mischance, as plague, pestilence, or famine, some great war, or (what strangely enough was looked upon then as much more distressing than the death of any one else) the death of some great King or Emperor.

It was not, perhaps, very wonderful that men should have had such ideas. For they did not understand then the laws according to which comets move; and whatever we do not understand is very apt to appear to us something supernatural.

Moreover to any one who does not understand what has been discovered of late years respecting "comets." there is something dreadful and threatening in their aspect. Some look like mighty swords flaming in the heavens. Others have been compared to the "besom of the destroying angel." and certainly some comets have looked singularly like swish-tailed brooms. Others have suggested the idea of cimeters, lance-heads, great fiames, or the heads of uncouth monsters.

been removed. At least they affect, now, only very ignorant or else very foolish persons. Astronomers have learned to understand the movements of comets. Every comet as soon as it is detected is carefully watched until its motions are understood.

Years before the time of its return in 1759, Halley's comet was in the toils of the mathematicians. It was far beyond the piercing vision of the telescope; it was wandering in depths where only the sun and planets had power over it. But Clairault and other mathematicians were calculating its every movement; and when in 1759 it returned to the neighborhood of the sun, it followed the very track which mathematics had assigned to it.

In former times, comets were usually noticed first when already presenting a very striking appearance with a blazing head and a long tail. But in our own time nearly all comets are discovered long before they have become thus conspicuous.

When thus first discovered, a comet appears generally as a small, rounded patch of diffused light, or like a woolly ball. As time passes and the comet draws nearer to the sun, this ball changes into an oval, and later into a long streak of misty light. The length of this streak of light extends always directly from the sun, and the end toward the sun is brighter than the

the head and the tail of the comet becomes still more marked. It is seen that the head or brighter part near the sun is formed of a bright spot (called the nucleus), surrounded by a sort of halo, or glory, of soft light, which, on the sides farthest from the sun, seems to sweep off; as if the hair of the comet's head were combed out in that direction. Or one may aptly describe the appearance of the comet at this stage and afterward by saying that the comet looks as though the sun had raised a sort of cloud all round the side of the head toward him, and that then a mighty wind blowing from the sun had swept away this cloud-like matter in a long tail streaming out in the opposite direction.

Still this description is not perfect, for the tail is not straight, but slightly curved, as if after the matter had been swept into the tail by a sort of outbreathing from the sun it had been carried off by a side wind acting more and more strongly upon it the farther it had traveled from the head. But I am here speaking of the appearance of comets' tails, not of the ways in which they are actually formed, a matter about which

we know little or nothing. Usually a comet's tail grows longer passed its point of nearest approach to the number) ventured to announce that I pound cans.

length, until when the comet is about to pass out of view it presents merely the same rounded, cloud-like form

which it had when first discovered. This, however, is not always the case. Some comets have been far more splendid after than before the time of their nearest approach to the sun. In one case - the return of Halley's comet in 1835-the comet, which had presented a brilliant appearance it approached the sun, was found to have entirely changed in char- tails of comets are formed. In fact, acter soon afterwards: it no longer had a tail, or even the cloud-like envelope round the head called the coma. In fact, for the time it looked just like a star. But as its retreat continued, a nomical scrutiny, comets still remain new tail was thrown out, though not among the most perplexing of scientific nearly so bright or so long as the one it

The last of the great comets was that called Coggia's, seen in the year 1874. It had a long and conspicuous tail.

Besides the great comets, which travel for the most part in orbits of enormous size, passing far away into space beyond the track even of the remotest planets, there are others usually much smaller which travel in orbits lying within the sun's planetary domain.

The first discovered of these was one called Lexell's, after the name of the astronomer who calculated its path, in 1778. Astronomers were much surprised to find a comet traveling in an oval path of no very great extent (passing a little beyond the orbit of the the strength of this, he went to houseplanet Jupiter) as compared with the enormous paths, some even limitless, along which most of the comets before discovered had traveled.

But they were even more surprised by the subsequent behavior of Lexell's comet. It should have returned in five and one-half years after its discovery, and probably did, though it was not seen, the earth being unfavorably situated for securing a view of the stranger. But it should have returned a second time eleven years after its discovery, and it certainly did not do so, for astronomers searched carefully with powerful telescopes all along its track, and no trace of it was seen. Inquiring inio the cause of this, they noted that its course had carried it close to the giant planet Jupiter, so close that the mighty attraction of that great please, with plenty of raisins in them. body had turned the small comet out of its course. It has never been seen

Another comet of short period and small path was discovered in 1818. It is called Encke's. It circuits its path in about three years, four months, or three times in ten years. As its path seems to be getting smaller-though very slightly-some astronomers believe that the comet is resisted in its movements by some ethereal matter occupying the regions through which it travels-just as a light ball is resisted by the air. However, it has not yet been proved that there is any real change in the movements of this comet which should require us to accept this explanation.

Another comet of short period, one In modern times these fears have whose history has been full of interest, was discovered in 1826, by an Austrian officer named Biela. This comet has a period almost exactly twice as long as Encke's, going round the sun once in six years, eight months, or thrice in twenty years. Also it is to be noticed that during two of these three return's the earth's position is such that the comet can be well seen, whereas during the third the earth is so placed that the comet is in the part of the sky lit up by the sun, and therefore cannot be

In February, 1846, when it returned, a singular thing happened. Captain (then Lieutenant) Maury, of the Washington Observatory, discovered that the comet had divided into two comets, each with a nucleus, head and tail of its own. These traveled along side by side, drawing farther and farther apart, until the distance separating them was about two hundred and thirty thousand miles. In 1852 both comets returned, but now they were about one million two hundred and fifty thousand miles apart. In 1859 they may have returned, but they were not seen, nor, indeed, looked for, that being the time when the comet would be unfavorably placed for observation. In 1866, however, and in 1872, when the two comets should have been well seen, they were looked for in vain, though all the best telescopes in Europe and America were enlisted in the search. It appeared Relation of Foul Air to Consumption. that the process of breaking up which Soon after, the difference between had begun in 1846 had gone on in such a way as to change the double comet into many comets, too small to be sep-

arately visible. To enable you to understand the rest of the story, I must tell you of a strange discovery respecting those bodies called meteors, or falling stars, which no doubt you have often seen. A full account of the discovery would occupy much more space than can here be spared, yet without a full account you cannot thoroughly understand how complete is the evidence on which the discovery rests. The discovery is this, that meteors, or falling stars, are bodies traveling in the track of comets. They do not belong to comets' tails, but follow in the track of the comets (the tail never lies in this track, and seldom lies even near to it).

Now it chances that the path of Biela's comet passes very near the path of our earth. So near, that when, in 1872, the comet-though unseen-had certainly passed the place of nearest approach only a few weeks before the earth came that way, it seemed reasonable to think that a number of the small bodies which produce falling stars would lie behind the comet and in the way of the earth when she reached that particular part of the orbit. This and brighter as the comet draws nearer | would happen on November 27, 1872. Great Britain is growing rapidly. A to the sun; and after the comet has and certain astronomers (I was one of

him the tail gradually diminishes in probably there would at that time be a display of falling stars. This actually happened, more than one hundred thousand falling stars being counted on that

It ought, however, to be mentioned that none was seen in 1879, when next such a display was expected. But there was a bright moon on that occasion. Astronomers do not in the least undertand how the tracks of comets come to be occupied in this way by meteoric bodies. Nor do they know how the though many very interesting discoveries have been made about comets, and though some seven hundred of these bodies have already come under astromysteries. - Prof. R. A. Proctor, in Youth's Companion.

Esthetic Housekeeping.

She was a graduate of Vassar, and, when she married Julius Augustus Smythe, was very much like another young lady who has been embalmed in Bong-

Miss Palias Andora von Biurky.
Who didn't know chicken from turkey;
High Spanish and Greek she could fluently

speak, But her knowledge of poultry was murky.

However, she told Julius Augustus that she was a good housekeeper because her mother and grandmother were, and it ran in the family. So, on keeping. She bought a sweet little morocco-covered note-book and an embroidered market basket, and carried a gold pencil, wore an esthetic morningcostume, and appeared like a vision of delight before the magnates of the

cleaver at the Central market. "O the dear, sweet, cunning little oigs," she exclaimed, stopping at an aldermanic stand where several little roasters were on exhibition. "I'll take a couple of those; how much are they a pair?

"Five dollars for two," was the realistic answer.

"Isn't that rather high? I guess I'll take a yard of beefsteak and a pound of chewing-gum instead, and some-O yes!-some sweetbreads. Julius said he wanted some; nice fresh ones, Then she sailed over to a poultry-

"Have you any chickings?" she asked of the woman in attendance.

"Heaps of 'em," was the reply. "How much do they cost a heap?" she asked in rather a faint voice.

"Half a dollar a-piece, mem." "Well, send up a piece to my residence," and she turned to the next stail, and picked up some little packages that looked very nice. "What is this sweet stuff that smells so lovely?" she asked of a red-headed boy behind the table.

" Limburger, miss, and it's just splendid; tastes ever so much better than it smells-have one?"

She took one, and then she asked the boy where they sold their quail on

"Ain't any in the market." answered the young reprobate. "Mother's gone after a load, though, and we'll send you some soon as they're in. "What are these lovely navy-blue

berries?" she inquired. "They will just match my china. You may send me a bushel. Finally she decided to try a quart,

which she carried herself in the artistic basket. "Have you any hen-fruit?" she

asked sweetly of an old fellow in a white

He scratched his ear with a pencil for a moment: "Mebbe you mean h eggs, he volunteered.

These she also took charge of, as she wanted to make an omelet for Julius

But she never did, or, rather, when she got home the omelet was made with a liberal admixture of blueberries, and the front of her esthetic dress was ruined. Added to it was an order that sent Julius into spasms, and frightened the cat to death; the limburger had melted.

The Vassar girl did justice to high Spanish and Greek in the explanation that ensued, and the next day they burned the morocco note-book and went to boarding. - Detroit Post.

Experiment has shown that if an animal be kept confined in a narrow, closed apartment, so that the air supplied is always more or less vitiated by the carbonic acid which it expires, however well fed that animal may be, tubercle (consumption) will be developed in about three months. If this be the case, a large percentage of cases of consumption should be met with among the inmates of badly-ventilated schools. But, fortunately, the disease is comparatively infrequent under the age of fifteen, and added to this is the protecting influence of the active exercise in the open air usually indulged in by school-children. It is upon the teachers that its blighting effects are most apparent, as they are predisposed by age, they neglect exercise in the open air, and their mental labor is severe, and worry of mind exhausting. Of eleven teachers who died during the last eight years within the limits of one county in Pennsylvania, two died of acute disease, one of an overdose of an habitual narcotic, and of nine attacked by consumption, eight died-six ladies and one gentleman; the other, a gentleman, will recover, at least for a time. -Popular Science Monthly.

-The American honey trade with recent English order calls for 58,000

Youths' Department.

LULU TAKES CARE OF KITTY.

They brushed the clothes, they beat the clothes,
One sunny April day—
Their winter clothes, I mean—and then
They packed them all away
In paper boxes tied around
With very strongest strings.
First freely sprinking them with some
Tobacco dust and camphor gum,
And other sneezy things.

And when, their labor done, they took
Their tea and toasted bread,
"Why, where is kitty?" some one asked,
And "I know," Lulu said;
"She's in my dollie's biggest trunk;
I brushed and beated her;
There can't not any moths, I dess,

Det into her nice fur. She scratched my finders when I put The camphor stuff about.
Div' me some toast that's buttered froo."
They left it all to ber, and flew

To let poor kitty out.

-Harper's Young People.

UNDER A FLY-WHEEL.

It was ten o'clock in the morning. Every one in the factory was at work. The clicking and rattling of the lighter machinery, the groaning of heavily laden shafts, the oily thud of hundreds of cogs, mingled in busy din. The huge engine sighed as, with its brawny arm of polished steel, it impelled the main shaft to turn the wheels of the factory.

Tom worked by the door, near the engine-room. He could, therefore, easily see the engine and all its surroundings. The interest of its rapid, ceaseless motion partly reconciled him to the fact that, while most boys of thirteen were enjoying full liberty outside, he was shut up within doors.

This morning, more than usually, he had been watching the forbidden splendors of the engine-room, for the engineer allowed no one in his sanctum. The great machine fascinated Tom with its easy grace of movement. His eyes dwelt long on the neat finish of the hexagonal bolt heads that gleamed about the cylinder. He tried to tell, from his position, how full the glass oil-cups were, as they flashed to and fro on the polished arm; and then his eyes rested on the fly-wheel that revolved so gracefully in its narrow prison. Only one-half of the wheel could he see at once, the other half being below the floor, almost filling a narrow, rock-lined cavity called the "pit."

As Tom watched the whirling spokes, it seemed as if the mass of iron stood still, so swift was its motion. He remembered that once the engineer, seeing his interest in the machinery, had invited him in, and that he had stood leaning over the frail wooden guard. his face so close to the fly-wheel that the wind from its surface blew back his hair, while he looked down into the pit with wonder and dread. He remembered asking the engineer if he supposed any one could climb down there while the engine was in motion. The answer had come: "There isn't a man in the factory that has nerve enough, even if there were room"-the space between the wheel and the wall being hardly a foot and a half in width.

The boy's eyes next wandered from the object of his thoughts, and rested on the bright brass domes of the forcepump that occupied a brick "settle" on one side of the room; and then up to the maze of pipes that crossed and recrossed above the toiling machinery. Suddenly, glancing down, he saw a

little child standing beneath the guard, close to the great fly-wheel.

The engineer was nowhere in sight, and little May was his only child. Tom's heart gave a great leap. In an instant, he had scrambled down from his perch, and was in the engine-room.

As he passed the door-way he was just in time to see the child toddle forward and fall into the pit! With an awful shudder he waited to see the monster wneel spurn the baby-girl from its cruel sides; but no such sight came.

He dashed forward and looked into the pit. She sat on the hard, rocky bottom, sobbing softly to herself. The fall had not harmed her, yet she was move from her position would give the relentless wheel another chance.

Tom slipped out of his brown tore off his light shoes and "jumper," stood inside the guard. One eager look in the direction of the iron door through which the engineer would come, and then he began the descent. The great mass of iron whirled dizzily close to his eyes; the inclined plane down which he was slowly sliding was covered deep with dust mingled with oil, the thick, oily, damp air, fanned by the heavy breeze from the wheel, almost took his breath away. Where the curve of the wheel was nearest it almost brushed his clothes. With his back pressed tight against the rocks, he slid down until his feet struck the bottom. And now came the worst part of the ordeal - the ponderous wheel, sweeping in giddy curves above him, so affected his nerves that his strength began to fail. There was one space where the wheel curved away from a corner, so he dropped on his knees move about during the daytime over

The child was in the other corner of the pit, sitting in an open space similar to that in which Tom knelt. As he senses. If she should stand upp the wheel would strike her. Lying carefully flat upon the bottom of the pit, he began slowly and cautiously to work iron. He could feel the awful wind raising his hair as he crept along. Nearer and nearer he came to the child and nearer to the curve of the wheel. shoulder showed that he had touched it. | the amount of loss incurred.

The little one had not seen him at all yet, as she had been sitting and rubbing her eyes, but she looked up now, and seeing the pale face streaked with oil and dust coming toward her, she covered her face again with her little hands and sobbed harder than ever. Tom crept on until he came so near the child that he could lay hold of her dress; then he stopped. A strange, dizzy blur kept throwing a veil over his eyes, and he tried in vain to overcome a longing for sleep. He could feel the ceaseless whirl of the great wheel, and it made him almost wild. Curious vagaries and half delirious fancies danced through his head. With an effort he threw them off, and, raising his face from the rocky couch, called for help.

Instantly, a dozen mocking voices from the sides of the pit flung back the cry into his very ears. But the wheel caught the cry, and whirled it away, up into the engine-room, in distorted echoes. He called again, and the sounds seemed less terrible. The little girl tried to get up, but he held to her white dress and soothed her the best he could.

A moment later, he distinctly heard footsteps in the engine-room, then he felt that some one was looking into the pit, and then the clattering of the piston in the empty cylinder showed that the engine was soon to stop.

Less swiftly, and at last slowly and more slowly, whirled Tom's massive jailer; fainter and fainter came the clatter of the piston, until both ceased, and the engineer, with great beads of perspiration on his white forehead, swung himself between the harmless spokes of the fly-wheel and got down close to the two prisoners.

"Is she hurt, Tom?" he gasped. "No, sir," said Tom, faintly. "If you'd only stop the fly-wheel, I'd lift her out.

"It is stopped, my lad-it's your dizzy head that deceives you. Let me take my little May.

The engineer reached down and lifted his darling up from the dust, and, holding her fast on one arm, climbed

Tom lay still. He did not seem to care, since the little one was safe and the fly-wheel had stopped. He felt a fearful weariness stealing over him. He would like to sleep a year.

The engineer was by his side a moment later, asking if he was hurt. "No, sir, I think not-only a little tired," said Tom, and slowly and wear-

ily his eyes closed. Without another word the strong man lifted him up from the rocky floor and its foul air, and, climbing again by the spokes of the fly-wheel, bore the boy out of his dungeon. The air from the open window soon cleared the "sleepiness" away, and he was able to tell the whole story. The engineer grasped his hand, but he could not speak, and there were tears in his eyes.

Many were the words of praise from the sturdy workmen that crowded in from the "steel works" to see why the engine had stopped. Tom was the hero

When the Superintendent heard of it he sent for a hack and had Tom taken home in style, with a comfortable little present in his pocket, and the permission to be out until he should feel all right again. It took about a week to clear the dizzy feeling entirely away. and at the end of that time he was working at his machine just as if he had never been under a fly-wheel. -St. Nicholas

-A wealthy land-owner at Gonesse. France, has founded upon his estate a private asylum for superannuated animals, which, except for his protection, would perish of neglect. Many of the inmates of this strange establishment have attained extraordinary ages; indeed, the figures representing the number of their years, which their benefactor carefully records, severely tax credulity. The patriarch of the family is a mule in his seventy-third year; next comes a cow thirty-six years old, still in great danger. Any attempt to a pig of twenty-seven, and a goat of eighteen summers. In the quarters assigned to fowls the visitor is introduced to a goose in its thirty-eighth year, whose paunch touches the ground and whose feet are distigured by countless warts. In the aviary are a sparrow, in his thirty-second year, and a builfinch reputed to be twenty-eight years old. Young and froliesome creatures need not apply for admittance to this asylum, for only the aged are re-

-The British Government has completed arrangements for the convenience and security of Cetywayo. They have purchased two farms, one of 1,650 acres and another of 60 acres, which, thrown together, will form the limits of his future realm. No strangers will be permitted to enter within the bounds of the King's location except under written order. Cetywayo and his followers will not be permitted to be absent from their residence between sunset and sunrise, but will have liberty to there and for an instant shut his aching the land. They will be supplied with everything necessary for their health and comfort. The estimate for the annual cost of the maintenance of Cetywayo and his suite amounts to \$5,200, looked past the terrible barrier, she of which by far the greater part is for made a movement as if to stand up. the custodians and interpreter. Cety-That brought back Tom's fleeing wayo's household consists of five wives and two attendants.

--A Pennsylvania railroad gave an excursion into Delaware, and some of his way beneath the mass of flying the excursionists helped themselves to a farmer's fruit. He didn't rush out with a shotgun or rush for a constable, but quietly brought suit against the As he passed beneath it, an incautious railroad company which brought the marauders out to his place, and, strange movement and a sudden "burn" on his as it may seem, he got judgment for