

STILL GOING WEST.

TWO PER CENT OF POPULATION CONSTANTLY MOVING.

The Process Sometimes Looks Natural But as a General Rule One Can See the Finger Marks of an Unexplored Force.

WHEN emigration to the west began, as early as 1783, the leaders of the eastern states were frightened. There still exist old pamphlets, not to say old caricatures, which ridicule the desire to go west.

In a dozen forms the old story is still told of the emigrant from a Massachusetts town, who went to Ohio, carrying with him a jug of molasses, and came back boasting that he had sold his molasses for enough to pay for the molasses and the jug.

All the same, however, little or nothing is known about the wave of emigration. De Toqueville studied the matter with care, and gave to us the curious figure, which has been verified, that the average flow of the wave was, in his time, seventeen miles in a year.

There are people to-day who are as unwilling to encourage emigration to the west from New England as their grandfathers were. They are a little apt to be people who own tenement houses, ten stories high, and would be glad to make them twenty stories high.

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A Model Child. Her temper's always sunny, her hair is ever neat; She doesn't care for candy—she says it is too sweet!

Each night upon the closet shelf she puts away her toys; She never slams the parlor door, nor makes the slightest noise;

"Who is this charming little maid? I long to grasp her hand!" She's the daughter of Mr. Nobody, And she lives in Nowhereland!

Proof of Genius. First Poet—I think Thomson's "Seasons" is the most remarkable book ever written. Second Poet—Why? First Poet—It contains over 1,000 lines on spring, and he managed to get it published.

At the interesting meeting held on Monday evening, the first colony club in Massachusetts was formed, not to make any particular colony for any particular place, but set on foot such arrangements as shall tend to the comfort of emigrants.

To a certain extent, the indifference of the general government towards interior emigration may be atoned for by such arrangements as these clubs may be able to make.—Edward Everett Hale, in Boston Commonwealth.

A Heart Party. The old-time donkey party recently suggested a new form of evening entertainment, namely, a "heart party."

When an artery has been severed the blood comes in jets, because the heart throws it directly to the point where the artery has been cut.

The most sensitive nerves are in the nose, tongue and eyes, because in these organs greater sensitiveness is needed than in any other part of the body.

The cheeks become pale from fear because the mental emotion diminishes the action of the heart and lungs, and so impedes the circulation.

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Venous blood is blue or almost black because it contains many impurities collected from the system, and has not itself been purified by contact with the air in the lungs.

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HIS UNPLEASANT DUTY.

He Did Not Make Very Hard Work of It, After All.

Now the wild rush for home begins, and when one of the women, who have gotten to know each other very well, appears upon the porch of the country house or hotel, valise in hand, and while the impatient driver of the stage or carriage protests loudly and often, this sort of thing occurs: "Good-bye, Miss Bemis (kiss). Good-bye, Miss Jones (kiss). So sorry to leave you all! Good-bye, Mr. Brown; kiss your daughter for me. All right, driver; we're coming. Good-bye, Miss Jenks (kiss). Good-bye, everybody. Come along Kate; all right, driver. Where's Miss Burt? Oh, dear! I've left my umbrella, and it's bad luck to go back! Oh, thank you so much! All right, driver! I declare it's too bad to leave you all. You must call and see us some time—Newark, Ohio, you know. Good-bye! Good-bye!"

A quiet little man, who saw one of these performances the other day, said to his wife:

"Yes, I would," said he, earnestly, "and I will, too. I'll never do that, and I tell you so right now. I'll say good-bye to the whole lot in a general way, same as the deacon said grace over the whole barrel of pork, but I won't go round in any such fashion as that."

Then they appeared on the porch the next day, equipped for traveling, the husband laid his satchel in the "bus, came back, seized the prettiest girl, gave her a rousing kiss, and said: "Good-bye, Miss Field; I really hate to leave you."

Then he gyrated around like a hummingbird, shook hands with the men, hugged the landlady, and kissed two more pretty women—married, these—before their husbands could protest or his panic-stricken wife interfere.

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WE ARE FAR BEHIND.

SWITZERLAND BURIES HER OWN DEAD.

Rich and Poor Avail Themselves of a Law of Advanced Civilization—Death Makes All Equal—Law Worth Adopting.

UNITED States consuls in Switzerland have been investigating the laws relative to the burial of the dead.

Mr. Gifford, the consul at Basle, reports: In the canton of Basle City, the law provides for the burial of the dead at the expense of the state. Coffins and all other necessary articles are furnished on application to certain undertakers designated by the government.

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THE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

May Be Used as a Weapon Against All Threatening Dangers.

American Dairyman says: A short time ago we called attention to the statement of Mr. Mulhall that the aggregate wealth of this country represented \$1,000 per capita of population, and took exception to his deductions in this matter as not representing the verities of the problem.

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DON'T LIKE WOMEN.

FEMALE MISSIONARIES OFFEND SOCIAL IDEAS.

Siogolians Consider Women Inferior and Quickly Take Umbrage When They Attack Their Religion—Conversion of Chinese Women A Troilus.

THE distressing massacre of women missionaries in China has called forth many expressions of opinion that women should not be encouraged by the societies that organize missionary effort to go to posts, and happily this view means for the present, to be accepted by the societies.

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MANUFACTURE OF MATCHES.

Phosphorus Seems to Be the Only Material Available to the Trade.

A commission appointed by the French Government has been investigating the manufacture of matches, with the object of ascertaining if there was not some substance whose substitution for phosphorus would render that industry one in which men and women could engage without becoming the victims of horrible and fatal forms of poisoning.

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Arkansas is shipping cypress shingles to Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Small boys often ask their parents, "How deep is the sea?" The answer depends entirely upon the sea. The following table, compiled by one who has investigated, may help one to the solution of one of the small boy's problems: Average depth in yards: Pacific, 4,252; Atlantic, 4,028; Indian, 3,658; Antarctic, 3,000; Arctic, 1,690; Mediterranean, 1,476; Irish, 249; English channel, 110; Adriatic, 45; Baltic, 43.

Rev. J. Murray has been sentenced to the chain gang in Murray county, Ga., for violation of the state liquor law. The preacher eloped with a widow not long since.