

DOCTOR AND JUDGE

NEW POEM DE OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. A rew your ny chivan wexperit notaris, At the last annual homeret of the Basten-Bar association Mixor Paimer was called upon to speak for the eily of Bostem. He cloved his remarks by calling in turn upon Ductor Oliver Wender Holmes-"the Latter who went in sevents arow are son, the paids." Design Holmes respond dia yead ing the following point, referring, of charge a soldier, to the patient bench:

"11. Bruer's Patl or yot comning sprend pate ad postne frants, which is equilate all main as-ical sets related and mission. the box also intende ulfaberation.

What encours tales has life in store, With all fix must best and its may-best F. e. sign of electry y e.g. and more true erept a manifer y on the floor hin ..., conquerore, judges, all were bables

The fearless soldier, who has faced The serie 1 bayer of " if can according. For nothing case of participated The proof of an way bio decreased With hours of unlar action fire.

The mighty monorch, whose reacy ra-File up the storig that historic. Has howed to waten full the town, And finished of by galping Joon Discover of or pay tone.

The lastice, who, in gownand exp, Constraints a wave of to strangulation, Eq. service of his more and spilled his pap. And sprawhed across his mother's hap For wholesome low's administration.

Ab, life has many a reef to shu a Before in port we drop our anclos, Entwhen its course is nobly ran Look of, 1 for there the work was done. 1 ife owes its Lendway to the spanker!

Vousent of Justice well might awe The fairest manhord's half-blown sun nierzi

There Parso is securical the laggard law, Durin region and rule 1 majorite Shaw-What globals to hait the last newcomer? time some of fore I faintly mean-

The diend lest duty selection Fhall give so rarely cause for blaus Our mileless voters will excluin, " No need of human jurisdiction !"

What he ps the doctor's trade alive ? Bul air, bad water ; more's the pity ! But lawyers walk where doctors drive, ref. story, in streets where surgeons thrive, the Batten is some a city.

What call for Judge or court, indeed, When righteourness prevails so through it. Our virtuous car-conductors need Only a circl whereon diey real. " Desight : it's monthly not to doit ?"

The validities of time gos- round, And changes all things but affection ; One his red comfort may be found In heaven's broad statute which has bound Each household to its head's protection.

If eleragoriesed, attache b nestroil, A sire may claim a son's devotion To thick his innerence share d, As o d Anches s freely used His of spring's legs for loc emotion.

You smile. You did not come to weep, Not I my weakness to be showing And there gay stanzas, slight and cherp, Have served their simple u c=-to ke p A father's cyes from overflowing.

WHO BREAKS PAYS.

dearest, what has happened?" "It must be a numleshow that plays at least seven tune s," said Mrs. Wrang- 4 Ha, endeavoring to speak firmly. ley, "and one of them and the Annie have lost my situation?" Laurie? and I can't possibly afford to And then flinging 1 give more than seventy dollars."

priet c." sud Miss Elson, the girl be-head the counter, a lit le bevildered by the load voic and overwhehning press the load voic - and overwhelming pres-

which surprise and indignation as no ness, and I shall speak to him. Don't look so frightened, niece Amandica turned to view the general ruin. You're not going to be arrested. Only " Miss Elson !" he exclaimed, wrathlet it be a lesson to you through life

fully, "how did this happen?" "I am sure, sir, I do not know," that you can't do a mean action with said poor Ella, who was as much out its being found out. Is this your frightened as if the ceiling had fallen. carriage, Scren i? Let me help you "I was showing this gentleman a in." backgammon beard--" A

won't mind a little scolding."

require your services any longer."

stinute and stupid."

resolute silence.

milliner.

mather's quick fingers.

as the door opened.

did 25

not L"

prietor.

"Do not attempt to cover your with her mother was not a particularly have preceded it as the age of steam faults by falschood," sternly spoke the pleasant one for Miss Amandina and electricity, of rapid transportation proprietor. "It could only have been Wrangley, your carelessness !" "Just as your uncle was beginning

While Miss Amandina Wrangley, to be a little fond of you, too !" said stant communication, one part with the actual culprit, stood staring at the the indignant matron, "and now he's overthrow and lacked the moral cour- thoroughly disenchanted. Amandina, age to confess her own guilt. " Ma would be spero a if she had to I couldn't believe this of you."

"But, ma," whisp-rel Amandina, pay for the artificial bri," said Miss eyon didn't tell the storek-eper that Amandina to herself. "And mayine day when you knocked the cut-glass she wouldn't buy me the musle-box, cologne bottle off the counter and and, anyhow, I dare say the slop-girl broke it. You said it was his business to look after his own goods. You told "If you did not do it, Miss Elson," me "Will you hold your tongue, miss?" said Mr. Mid-ohn, majestically, "who

said Mrs. Wrangley, with acceldity, "I don't know, sir," Ella answered, "It's strange how little indgment girls with varying color, "but it was have?" After due reflection she went to Mal-

colm's, the next day, to inquire how "Don't coatra liet us," sa'd the promuch damage she was liable for in the "I must speak the truth," said Ella, matter of her daughter's carelessnes, ph-adingly, "You a ked use, and _" "That will do," said Mr. Malcolm, waving his band, "Lava not accuss" "Dear, dear," but was told that Mr. Rudford had

" Dear, dear," said Mrs. Wrangley, tomed to bandy words with my em- sthings are getting worse and worse. playes. Go to Miss Mason. She will Your Uncle Robert is just enough of a settle with you to date. I shall not Don Quixote to go chasing around Miss Elson turned and obeyed, als and restore her to her place. Men are Christian era.

though a blur seemed to come before such fools where a pretty girl is conher eyes, and a deadly weight op eerned." "I don't think she's pretty a bit," pressed the beating of her h art.

"Very proper," said Mrs. Wrangley, said Amandina, sullenly, "Be quiet, Amandina."' said her approvingly. "The young woman needs discipline. She seems both ob- mother, sharply, "You've done quite mischief enough already."

Mrs. Wrangley proved a true prophet. Uncle Bob, who had no par. While Amandina, clinging close to her mother's side, still maintained a ticular business of his own to mind. had an especial penchant for the mind-The late afternoon sunshine was just falling out of the little room un- ing of other people's affairs. He obder the roof of a rainous old building tained Mrs. Elson's address from Mr.

near the do ks, where Mrs. Elson sat Maleolin, and went straight to the old at work, all surrounded with roses. house on the docks, where a dealer in marine stores occupied the ground Liberally, not figuratively-for Mrs. Elson werked for a dealer in artificial floor, a family of Polish refugees dowers, and was making jucqueminet worked in ivory on the second, and roses for a large order from a Bowery the top story sheltered Mrs. Elson and her two daughters.

She was a pale little woman, who spent $=-\ast My$ girl," he said to Ella, who sat her life in a rolling-chair-she had long disconsolately by the window trying ago lost the use of her limbs-and on to mend little Mary's frock, "it's all the floor, beside her, sat a child of right. You're to go back to Malcolm's eight years old, playing with the dam- to-morrow, just as if nothing at all had aged bits of red silk discarded by her happened. It was my niece, Amandina, who broke the bird and smashed she looked up with an exclamation the counter. Good gracious me?"

Foking around him-" You don't say that you live in this little hot-hole " Mamma," she cried, "it's Ella!" " Ella!" evclaime i Mrs. Elson under the roof?" "Home, at this time of day? My

"I am discharged, mamma?" said breath, +1 "We are very glad, sir, to have so And then dinging herself on the meekly, "Rents are high, and-"

"Yes, yes," said Mr. Rudford, "I "The speak to Mr. Maleolm, the pro-her face in the poor cripple's hap and know. Dear, dear me; how use mally paratively clumey, just as the walk of brought it home to-night."

WHY MEN CANNOT FLY.

Luck of Progress in Man's Competition with the Birds-Reasons Why No Practical Fixing Machine is Likely to be Invented. The New York Sun concludes that this century is likely to be forever memorable for its mechanical and engincering triumphs. It is distin-And the next half-hour teleastete guished from all the centuries which

for human beings and their products, and for bringing all the world in in-American. mother.

Other eras may have surpassed us a literature and art. Some of our The other night Jones went home in netaphysical science may not be so, one of those moods which seem to fit wond-rful in the future as it seems to a man for a better world, and after from era to era:

triumphs and our engineering achieves inspired by a slight perusal of it to do nents, the Sun thin's that we are no better.

h usual years ago, except to some in the parlor grate and scate I binself light ext at for military purposes, for the evening, while Mrs. J. filled a Ballooning has mode no progress, and rocker on his right.

not seem to be any nearer flying than bim and the too ardent glow of the town to hunt up the pert shop-miss men were at the beginning of the fire,

Our modern engineers have not yet constructed a practical dying mach re; nay, they have not yet so much as taken the first step in that direction.

The London Englisher, which has lately discussed dying machines in a scientific way, comes to the conclusion that there is no combination of wings or arrangements of any kind which will enable a man to fly with his own strength. Re lacks muscular power to practice the accomplishment in which the birds are so proficient. And even if machinescare devised to com- glowing depths of a wood fire?" mean advantage of me is height ; you are a he would know what to buy. So well persate for that lack of power and en- dered Jones. durance, they will not be successful unless they shall be seconstructed that each pound of the anachine will de-

nehieved Because birds fly, that is no reason why man should do the same thing, even if he is able to fit hims if wings as well adapted to his body as the construction. Already "wings of to Sawyer's, I hear," he remarked many model flying machines act just presently. as do those of the rook and other birds" whose movements are il w And Mr. Rudford stared around enough for us to observe just how they him and drew a prodigiously long fly. For there is a great difference if glit, and not only that, but also as to good a home as this," sa'd Mrs. Elson, the grac- with which they do it. They have various styles of moving through the air, some graceful and others com-

ing more singular still had taken on the line of the elevated roath a cost- says our London contemporary, "that the store about the really ing, with flushed face and irresdute are at the store about the and the store about the store about

"We have in the bird," it adds, "a machine burning concentrated fuel in a Amusing Scene at One of President Lincoln's large grate at a tremendous rate, and The Rev. C. Van Santvoord dedeveloping a very large power in a scribes in the Century "A Reception by President Lincoln," at which he small space There is no engine in existence, certainly no steam engine and was a spectator, and of which the folboiler combined, which, weight for lowing are c'aracteristic paragraphs: weight, gives out anything like the me-About twice a week, after the o Feial chanical power exhibited by the albaand other privileged visitors had taken

tross," their departure, the doors of the Pres-The conclusion arrived at by both of ident's reception-room would be the own our contemporaries is that man will open to whomsoever might be waiting have to give up the hope of competing without. Happening to be there on with the birds in flying .- Scientifl

Making Home Happy. leave it at the office and gradually in-Yet, with all our mechanical troduce it into the family circle, he was

cred table, in a commodious armchair. mmonse specimen of a man preserted hunself, Broad-shouldered, robust, with thews and sincws to match 1's

great height, and withal an honest, good-natured countenance- all seemed to mark him astrohonging to the hardy veomanry of the West. He sidled up

awkwardly to the Pre-ident, seeming Maria, shortly, " Perhaps if you had your back to a cold room without any fire or prospect of one, you might feel differently. You know the sittingsimply wanted before leaving to see

Jones felt that he had started on an unlucky subject, and he hastened to kindly reception, and after some intro- more. It is not worth counting, at guide the steed of conversation into smoother paths. " That reminds me, Maria, of the old surveying him from head to foot, and

accent it would be hard to describe ; I used to visit at your father's and we would sit for hours gazing into the

would ever go. Mother was waiting velop as much energy as each pound to set the buckwheat cakes, the last claim on his part of possessing an from his Arthenext set at O-inkosh of a bird, "Not this then," says this thing, and we always had then heavy a lyantage over the Chief Mag strate as Mr. Sawyer found that when ver he engineering critic, can light for man for breakfast. How you used to hang

"They've started a reading club over

" Tokeep him home nights, I s'pose," suggested Mrs. Jones. "Well it will very respectfully that the procedence take a club, and a good strong one, to in the matter lay on the President's do it, though, for my part, 1 should be side, among burls as to the rapaity of their glad to have him out of the way if he was my husband. I wonder if he will President, and rising briskly from his chair and taking a book from the taile. ever get his wife that sealskin cloak he place it edgewise against the wall he's be in promising her !"

"Yes," said Jones, faintly, "he just higher than his head. Then, turn-

PEARLS OF THOUGHT. HIGHER THAN THE PRESIDENT.

one of these occasions, I entered with

about a score of these expectants; and

unions to know the character and pro-

siss of this informal audience given to

the people, I stationed myself in a cor-

ner near the President, where I could

see and hear all that was going on.

oo well known to need particular de

scription. He was clad plainly, but econingly, in a black broadcloth

suit, nothing in all his dress betoken"

lag disregard of conventionally, save

perhaps, his neat cloth slippers, which

were doubtless worn for comfort. He

was seated beside a plain, cloth-cov-

When this visitor had withdrawn an

President Lincoln's appearance is

The great question of life is, "What shall we do:

There are many issues in the world and but few voices.

Every man desires to live long, but no man would be old.

Woman is the Sunday of man-not his repose only, but his joy, the all of his life.

We carry all our neighbors' crimes in sight, and throw all our own over our shoulders.

Truth should never strike her topsails in compliment to ignorance or sophistry.

The man who is always boasting of speaking his mind ascally has the lease mind to speak.

Sorrows are our best concutors. A man may see farther through a lear than a telescope.

Private troubles are very much like infants- the more you nurse them the bigger they grow.

Beloving, and you will never want for love; be bumble, and you will never want for guiding.

It is every man's duty to labor in his calling and not to despend for any miscarriages or disposintments that were not in his own power to prevent. False impliness renders men stern and presid, and that happiness Is never communicated. True happiness renders them hind and sensible, and that happiness is always shared.

Outwitted.

almost a fraid to accest him, but after \mathbf{A} Washington scribe and the fol-some hesitation contrived to say, that lowing story about United states senabeing on a visit to Washington, he for suwporte the Cinemnati Matette Senator Sawyer, or Wisconting is one the President, and have the lotaor of of the wealthiest senaters. He is shaking hands with him. He found a worth at least size of our perhaps ductory civilities, Mr. Lincoln (ran his) any ratio, which you get above \$1,000,eye curiously over his huge caller, non. He made his first money onlying pine lands. He was a practical humberman. He would go off prospecting. thei one all the good sections and then. " i rather think you have a little the when there were public sales of lands, was this mid-astool, that a sharp New "I guess not, Mr. President," replied Vork have a fund-buyers concluded to air of one who seemed to regard any tion by halding ail his good hand away an offense little short of treason, "the storied to bid on a lot, it would be advantage cannot been myside." ron right up on him. He stopped ren right up on him. He stopped after one or two efforts and went "Yes, it is," was the rejoinder: "I sumed bidding. The New York men rectitude of his purpose sestained him, of the advantage being slightly with that against him all day, beating him you. I measure six feet three and a log every hid, capturing thousands of half inches in my stockings, and you acres. They did not go near their land for some years, until Oshkosh had The man still demurred, insisting grown to be quite a city and Senatol Sawyer to be a very men man. They all came to Oslikosh han, and as they neared there they felt very happy over " It is very easily testel," said the the way they on, witted Sowyer. He kindly in stori them all to his house. gave th in a good dinner, and formally forgave them for getting the start of him. The next morning after their ing to his doubting competitor for the arrival, Senator Sawyer invited them to come to his house after they had in

spected their land. He wanted them to stay and make an old-fashioned visit, but they mover came, ranged with a friend, as soon as he dis covered their game at the public sale to bid upon the good lots, while he (Sawyer) put in bids on all the marsh and water he could find. Not a single foot of the purchase made by the New York people was good for anything

is; but our mechanical and engineer- supper was over and the children had ng d'velopment has been so far be-gene to bed, he sat down to spend an cond anything of the same sort in the evening of unalloyed bliss with Mrs. ast, even taking many centuries to- J. The fact was a pretty book-agent gether, that this century is separated had sold him a new work that day, from the eighteenth by the broadest "How to Make Home Happy," and galf in the hi tory of human progress, though he thought it less at present to

further advanced in one respect than So he drew the most comfortable nen were one hundred years ago, or a chair in front of the blazing $|\cos^{4}|$ are

is still nothing more than an amuse. $^{\circ 1}$ say, Maria, this is comfact. $^{\circ}$ he ment of no practical value. We do said, holding the newspaper between

"I'm glad you think so," answered

room stove-

happy past. Do you remember when then saying, with a humorous look and

taller num than I am." "I should think I did," responded Mrs. J., "I used to wonder if you the visitar, with the self-abnegating utilize Mr. Sawyer's private informa-

on and how sporney you were." Failure number two: but Jones had

braced up to stay in and make home have a pretty good eye for distances, and out. He returned in a moment and rehappy for one evening, and the moral I think I can't be mistaken in the fact go, I think, a little beyond that,"

"N ! You don't mean it ! Well, I nonce, he hal- him "come under."

why sto d opposite h r.

here."

said Ella Elson, wao was as accus- lar and a red silk pocket handkerchief eyes were most elsquent. toned, mutely, to r evive and endure tied around his neck. insolence as is the "Aunt Sally" of lawn-games to be buffeted and mal- no l. treated.

And Mr. Malcolm came, all smiles, dina. to minister to the whims of the-rich the sunshine at the door.

"Ma, an't she pretty?" whispered come in?" Mis Amand na Wrangley, an over- "I've be n here this some time," more, grown girl of fourteen, leaning her said Mr. Robert Rudford; "I've been didn't know they kept birds here."

" It is an automaton," smiled Mr. myself. Why, the shopman didn't have Matcolm, who had just reached down the shadow of a chance." an ebony music-box, inlaid with glistening to the elder lady, "this instrument has the matter of making disagreeable re- stead. Annie Laurie ' in its repertoire, also." | marks.

Hiss Ella Elson wound up the artitackgammon b ands to a new cus- clumsiness in tipping that automatic ills. tomer.

scen- there was a crash ! The bird- ine, honestly!" rage was overturned, the brilliant- Amandina Wrangley hung down her plumned songster crushed, and the solid | head. dect of glass that formed the top of "What " cried Mrs. Wrangley. the show-case solintered into a score of broken fragments.

dolman and flashing diamond care drops bird had sing his last cantata and the free. I'd be glad to get some response have as many styles developed as there. I summer i's most the form in his playfall sawyer never saw them again. They music-box that played "Annie Laurie" sible party to occupy it just for the are men."

"But I'm in a hurry," said Mrs. was being carefully packed up. Mrs. winter, to see that it don't go to wreck Wrangley, imperiously, "Can't you Wrangley was just turning to the door and rain. I shan't expect any rentshow me some music-bexes? It seems when a stort gentleman, which ad been only a little reasonable oversight. to me that you must all be very stupid sitting on a red velvet stool, near the Come, what do you say?"

"TH speak to Mr. Malcolai, ma'am," entrance, rose up-a p inderous indi-"We shall be so grateful," was all id 1910. Flags was to be a collision could answer. But her

Ella went back to the store next day. "Aha!" said the stout man, with a Mr. Malcolu, who know what Mr. Robert Rudford's favor was worth

"Why, it's Uncle Bob" said Aman- made a meek apology to Miss Elson,

"Oh, my brother!" said Mrs. Wrang. triffing asperity with which he might eastomer wh s carriag dashed back hey, "Why, Robert, when did you have spoken in the vexation of the moment. And all was screne once

"What !" Mrs. Wrangley cried, e bows on the show-cas . "I say, may waiting for you to get through and "My brother has established those up. won't you buy me a new set of hat- recognize me. Upon my word, sister starts, rent free, in his Harlem cottage! ticdore and shuttbrock? Won't you Serena, you're a capital hand at driv- Now I can read it all, from beginning impossible creature," ma? What's this? A canary [1 ing a bargain. I couldn't have bought to end. He'll marry that shop-girl as that music-box to better advantage sure as fate."

But he did not. Mrs. Wrangley was mistaken for once.

"What do I want of a chit of a girl, Mrs. Wrangley bit her lip, but she mo h r-of-pearl ornament, smilled. Uncle Rudford was a person young enough to be my daughter?" Mi-s Wrangley hear. Yes, ma'aen," lowed to have his own way, even in the pretty, dove-eyed little cripple in-

And if ever you saw a tender-hearted

" But it wasn't quite the fair thing child playing with a Dreiden china ficial songster, set it where Miss Aman- of you, niece Amandina," went on this doll you can form some idea of the dina could feast her ears and eyes on terrible old gentleman, "to let that loving care wherewith he protected his its beauty, and then turned to show poor shop-girl lose her place for your fragile little wife from life's cares and

hird over and breaking the cover of "Sister Serena don't like it," said he. In a second or at least so it would the show-case, was it, now? Answer "Very well. I don't marry to please Sister Serena, but to please myself."

Which was sound philosophy, after all. -Helen Forrest Graves.

"I saw it all," said the old gentle- The mother of President Garfield man ; "I know Malcolm, I've lent spends several hours every day read-Mr. Malcolm's very hair bristled him money to carry on this very busit ing the published works of her son.

do not dy is not merely becaus they pressed manner. lack wings, but also because they are not strong enough. There is no bird "We shall be so grateful," was all of flight which weight as much as even a very light man, but there are many birds which are far stronger than men. The limit of weight beyond which the air cannot be utilized for bird flight is somewhere about thirty rounds. Nature does not produce heavier birds, and hoped she would overlook any and doubtless for the reason that the air is not the proper home for animals money.

weighing more. "The conditions

under which species are developed,"

Hamilton, the governor of Illinois, says the Englance, " are such that everything goes as far as it can go in it seems, owes much to the great amsize and speed." The roe of Eastern pition of his wife, who is described as story it pronounces a "mechanically both an intelligent and lovely lady-She was engaged to be married to the

The albatress is the largest bird in youthful governor while both were atexistence, and one of the heaviest, tending the same school in Ohio. She There are heavily birds with limited then predicted a brilliant future for powers of dying, but the maximum her 1 strothed, and hal the greatest weight of any natural flying machine | confidence that he would make his which can ify well does not exceed mark in the world. She persuaded Miss Elson, wind up that bird. Let of too much importance not to be al- said Mr. Rudford. And he married thirty pounds, according to the Engl- him to read law, and it is said that in neer; and the weight of the albatross all his political battles Hamilton has seldom, if ever, exceeds twenty-eight been guided by the wisdom and good pounds, or one-sixth that of a power- sense of his wife, who, like Mrs, Geneful man. But the albatross can keep ral Logan, never takes a back seat its wings, thirteen fiet long from tip when her husband's political advanceto tip, in motion for a whole day, ment is involved.

while the strongest man would be exhausted, if he hall to keep beating the

to fly he would need far heavier wings gity of Honolalu, and the application to la kept in motion.

the Engineer comes to the conclusion that the albetrees presesses as much muscular energy as a man, and far

the twenty-right pounds of its body. papa to ask what their intentions are,

We have said that the reason men luck," and Mrs. Jones sighed it a de- wearing a bewildered, half-frightened Mr. Jones took his hat and said was really comical to see,

"Come under, I say," repeated the 'here was a man -a customer of histhat was in town stopping at the hotel. President in a more peremptory tone, and he had nearly forgott in he had an and then the visitor slowly complied. appointment with him on business, and "Now straight n yourself up, and Mrs. J. skipped out and rate over to move your head in this way," suiting but a duck posture. Sawyer's and tried the new scalskin on, the action to the work. This being and the next day Jones gave that copy done, Mr. Lincoln ad led: "Now you of "How to Make Heave Happy" to hold the book, and be sure not to let it

that he fell a trifle short of the other's says measurement. "There," said he, "it man's true altitude by the eye."

that makes a difference."

than your President."

versities if Heidelberg and Konigsberg was settled recently by ducis beleger Konigsberg won, having drawn blued fourteen times.

Experienced hondermen say that the swung across the shoulder, supply of walnut is rapidly diminishe. Seven artesian wells, varying in en vears.

Blocks of Milk.

Irkutsk is a city of Central Siberia hisoffice boy and told him to sell it at a slip down a hair-breadth, and I will where people have more occasion for second-hand book store and keep the try," Planting blueselt accordingly fire and fors than for artificial ice underneath the basis, and moving his cream or this clothing. A correspondhead from right to left, it was found ont of the Boston Commercial Rathelin

> The markets of Irkulst, are an inis as I told you. I know I couldn't be teresting sight in the winter time, for mistaken. I rarely fall in taking a everything on sale is trozen solid Fish are piled up in stacks like so

> "Yes, but Mr. President," sold the much cord-wood, and meat likewise, man, his courage and the merriment. All kinds of fowl are similarly frozen of the company beginning to return, and piled up. Some animals brought "you have slippers on and I boots, and into the market whele are propped up on their legs and have the appearance

> "Not enough to amount to anything of being actually alive, and as you go in this reckoning," was the reply, through the markets you seem to be "You ought at least to be satisfied, surrounded by living pigs, sheep, my hone t friend, with the proof given oxen and towls standing up and watchthat you actually stand higher to-day ing you as though you were a visitor to the barnyard. But stranger yet A fend between the German unis even the liquids are frozen solid and sold in blocks. Milk is frozen into a block in this way, with a string or a stick frozen into or projecting from it This is for the convenience of the purchaser, who can take his milk by the string or stick and carry it home,

> ing, and that tuby three fourths of the depth from 850 to 1,800 feet, and pos. good stock throughout the country sessing considerable medicinal proper

A century since the Hawaiians were savages and cannibals. Now there are tween three delegates from each celair with them, in half an hour. And over 300 telephone wires in use in the of the telephone is made throughout

After a mathematical calculation, the islands on the plantations. Some of the planters cut their cane at night with the aid of electric light.

more enducance, with which to propel How to expedite the male -Get has been consumed within the last ties, are now running in Peori, III.

Aided by Ilis Wife,