NEWBORO NEWS.

NOTE.—Mr. J. R. Kerr is our agent for the Reporter in Newboro and solicits news items for publication, advertisements for the paper, orders for job printing and subscriptions may be handed to him, as he is duly authorized to transact business for us.
S. LOVERIN, Prop.

MONDAY, Aug. 5.—A large party from Westport arrived here Saturday evening by Mr. Fredenburgh's yacht Aberdeen.

J. Dargavel of Brockville spent Sunday in the village.

The Misses Snyder of Brockville arrived Saturday evening and will spend a few weeks outing on the lakes.

Miss Amelia Travis is visiting friends in Kingston.

Farmers are complaining of the low price at which hogs are being bought.

A book agent, canvassing for Dr. Chase's recipes, is meeting with better success and receptions than most agents.

Green corn is being sold in large quantities at 10 cents per doz.

Owing to the state of the weather, the A. O. U. W. excursion of last Thursday was not the success it might have been. The continued rains during the first part of the week served to discourage a good many who would otherwise have gone. As it was, the lodge have a small net profit and had a good outing at a reasonable expense. Barring an occurrence where a B. & W. official completely overstepped his duty and temporarily lost his manliness, everything passed off in a way creditable to the promoters. The Workmen here are doing a good work and the lodge is composed of men of success in business and social circles.

The first copy of the Smith's Falls Daily Partisan came to hand Saturday evening. As usual, the proprietor gets up a very nowsy sheet, which reminds us of the improvement which he made in the Newboro Standard while he was manager. Nothing but our best wishes follow the Partizan editor to his new field of labor.

The regular meeting of the I. O. Foresters will be next Monday evening. As there is business of special importance to be transacted, a full attendance is requested.

With deep regret we note the death of Chas. Green who arrived home from Colorado a few months ago to spend the rest of his dying days. Just in the prime of life, it seems sad to see such a bright, active young man snatched away by that dread disease, consumption.

Mr. F. W. Kelsey of Westport has leased the photograph gallery from the Foresters and will in future visit Newboro every Thursday. Being a skilful artist, his work is well up to the best and is fully guaranteed to give general satisfaction.

J. T. Gallagher has been appointed appraiser for the Canada Permanent Loan and Investment Co. of Toronto and is open to do business in that line.

Mrs. A. Wallace is visiting relatives in Syracuse, N. Y.

Thos. Hackett has returned from Kingston where he visited the Barnum & Bailey show.

Fred T. Aylesworth of Kingston has been engaged as principal of our public school.

The candidates who wrote on the 3rd class examinations here are anxiously waiting the results, which seem to be detained later than usual.

Another large shipment of live stock left this point last week.

N. H. Cairns is in Kingston in connection with some Westport estate.

Small quantities of pressed hay are coming into the village.

From an occasional correspondent.

On scanning over a five-minute daily that has recently bobbed up in a neighboring town and might well be called, "From the Pulpit to the Gutter," we find that its editorial pathway has been crossed by a notice of the Standard's demise. There might be a possibility af the "Dead Plant" being influenced enough by one gaze from the Reporter man to make it turn over in its financial casket, which now encircles it, but I think a much surer method would be to select from its wardrobe, which is in bondage here, that celebrated coon coat, which has become a nightmare, and hold it over the remains. By doing this, I am satisfied our most sanguine expectations would be realized, and if at any future time a resurrection will be necessary, a vial of Walker's rye will cause a re-animation as sudden as an electric shock.

When the scribe found that his subscription was thrown away on a try-monthly paper (which in the end died as stated) he could see that his "bread and butter" were hopelessly gone. The subscriber paid his bill and the "Plant" acted as agent for the publican. Any sane individual, taking a general view of the "Plant's" peculiar methods of conducting itself, might know that that there could not be anything to mention in a will unless there might be a balance in its favor after the wardrobe is disposed of. In conclusion, it might certainly have to change its morals if it lives long enough to have an opportunity of constructing the Reporter's obituary.

SUNNYSIDE.

MONDAY, Aug. 5.—Mrs. Robinson, Brockville, and Miss Florence Kincaid of Plum Hollow are visiting friends here.

The patrons of our cheese factory received for the month of June nearly nineteen hundred dollars, which is a remarkably good showing, considering the low price of cheese.

James Bell and John Roushorn have purchased a new thresher and are now prepared to do a good trade in that line.

Miss Nellie Hartwell is recovering from a severe illness.

The outlook for late crops—corn, potatoes and vegetables—was never better than now.

Fred Grothier sold a good horse recently to Mr. Bissel of Brockville for a good figure.

Miss Robinson of New Boyne is visiting with her brother, Mr. Levi Robinson, of this place.

The postponed Sunnyside picnic was celebrated last Monday afternoon in the usual happy manner. Fully 300 people were on the grounds and sat down to the well spread tables at five p.m. The location of the grounds afford one of the best for a picnic that is to be found on any of the resorts. A beautiful maple grove slopes gradually to a shore which is deep at places and sandy and shallow at others. It is understood the Westport English church picnic will be held at the same spot shortly.

AN ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

From the Members of the Glen Buell Methodist Church to Mrs. Rosetta Sherwood-Hall, M.D. (Wife of the Late W. J. Hall, M.D.), Returned Medical Missionary From Korea.

Glen Buell church was the scene of a very happy and most interesting event on Wednesday evening last, the occasion being to extend a hearty welcome to the wife of our much esteemed and now lamented friend, the late Dr. W. J. Hall, and the two native Koreans, Mr. and Mrs. Pak, who have accompanied her to her home in New York to complete their education and return to their native land to spread the glad tidings of salvation.

The church was beautifully decorated, and packed to the door with an attentive audience, notwithstanding the copious downfall of rain.

After the opening exercises, conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. F. Perley, the address of welcome was presented in a most effective manner by the Rev. H. E. Warren, assistant pastor of the Lyn circuit.

Mrs. Hall replied in a few well chosen remarks, expressing her pleasure in being privileged to meet with so many friends of her late husband, and visit the scenes of his boyhood days.

The library, consisting of some 120 volumes, so kindly donated by the late Dr. Hall, was formally presented to the Sabbath school by C. J. Gilroy in a neat little speech.

The meeting closed with a general hand shake.

Following is the address:

OUR ESTEEMED AND BELOVED SISTER.—The occasion which has brought together the members of this church and residents of this and adjoining communities, of all shades of religious opinion, we assure you to be one ot unusual interest to us. Some weeks ago we learned of your purpose to pay these parts a visit; these have been weeks of pleasurable anticipation to us. While we have not forgotten that to yourself the deep waters of a continued bereavement were being passed through, we are glad and thankful that in the good providence of God your way has been opened up to come into our midst.

We welcome you on your first visit as one big family, because we feel assured of our united interest in all your movements.

We welcome you to our land and to the Methodist church in Canada, because we feel that while the twin branch of our beloved Methodism has committed to you the honored legacy of pioneering her work beyond the seas, and amongst people whose ears have never heard nor hearts been warmed by the glad news of the story of Jesus—her triumphs are our triumphs, for we are sisters, nourished on the lap of a common mother.

We welcome you to our community as one about whom we have often conversed, and whose ways, for reasons well known, we have watched with keenest interest since we have heard of you.

We welcome you to our homes: they are plain and simple, but if you will accept of such hospitalities we would be pleased to have you at our tables and in our family midst, yourself and family, and the foreign brother and sister whom we are glad to greet as trophies of the power of Jesus to save in other tongues and lands than ours.

We welcome you as a returned missionary. The word "Missionary" stirs our hearts, but much more does the presence of one whom God has called to follow Him out over the broad sea into the midst of a people of strange beliefs, strange customs, strange attire, there to preach His name and live the life of the lowly Nazarene. With an experience obtained only from looking upon those whitened fields, with laborers far from abundant, and needs the home church has long disregarded, we feel sure the Lord will bless you in any and all of your efforts to teach us our duty and responsibility as individuals to the great work of the evangelization of the world.

But we welcome you, far from least of all, for a reason that steals a little further into our hearts, as the beloved wife of one whose boyhood scenes and associations were these streets, and farms, and neighborhood, and whose name is to-day far and near "as ointment poured forth."

When he had equipped himself at the seats of learning, the world called him "Doctor," but the people of these communities, for some subtle reason, could not keep pace with the times: he was ours still, lent to the world and to the church as Dr., but known to us by a far more familiar name—a link that still binds, an association never to be broken, a memory to be continued as a fountain of sweet water. We followed his steps from boyhood lessons in the public school and Sabbath school, year by year, as the innocence of his youth and the purity of his developing manhood began to reflect themselves. Words are too feeble to express his genial manner, his sympathy for all, and above all his unreserved consecration to the Master beloved. In all our hearts he has planted Korea. Our affections followed him as he embarked thither at God's command, and his letters breathed the same ardent spirit in yonder land and for yonder distant people as we had seen blossom into fragrance in our midst, there as here led on, guided by the inspiration of that thought,

"Oh, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by."

But while he had a mission to a foreign people, he felt a mission to us that we never merited and feel unworthy to receive. Being absent, he would still speak.

We embrace this opportunity of making this public acknowledgment of a gift to our Sabbath school made some time ago—a library of 120 volumes of the choicest, soul-feeding literature. This came unsolicited, the voice of a full heart, a library of love, an investment for God, that we pray may yield an abundant interest.

It pleases us to-night that you have permitted us this occasion to give expression to feelings far too deep to be fully told. We are drawn to you, if for no other reason, for his sake. We welcome you for his sake. Our interest will attend all your future footsteps for his sake.

To all the mysterious providences of the last year it behooves us, as creatures who walk by faith, to confide in those certain words, "He doeth all things well." Not an event, nor a disappointment, nor a disposal has taken place, that crosses or in any way falls athwart the promises of our God. They can all be harmonized—the day is not done—the final reckoning is not completed. Over it all is being written with the same fingers that wrote for Moses in Sinai, "for the glory of God for time and eternity." We feel assured that the strongest consolations will be given to you by the Holy Comforter to keep you and bless you in your efforts still to perform your humble part to bring the salvation of the gospel to the land of Korea. May the Master bless the brother and sister whose hearts and confidences you have won, and who have placed their plans and lives to be directed as the way shall open up. May you be a comfort and a blessing to the father and family, who have been your companions in in passing through these deep waters.

Permit us, in conclusion, to express the hope that your visit to our midst may be a blessing to us all. We hope you may not be here long before you shall fully prove that you are among a people who have no mere transient curiosity to gratify, but an interest that seems to us as deep as if you had been reared among us.

Kindly accept these words of welcome from this congregation, as an imperfect expression of the interest we feel in you.

Signed on behalf of the members of the Glen Buell Methodist church.

W. F. PERLEY, Pastor.
H. E. WARREN, Assistant.
C. J. GILROY.
MRS. C. J. GILROY.
JOSEPH TOWRISS.
JAMES LEE.
DAVID DACK.
MRS. D. DACK.

Glen Buell, July 31, '95.

Canadians Assaulted In China.

Dr. Kilborn, of the Kingston General Hospital, has just received from his brother, Dr. Omar L. Kilborn, a full account of the Chinese riots at Chen Tu, in which the whole mission colony narrowly escaped massacre. Dr. Kilborn has arrived at Shanghai, with wife and son, in company with Dr. Stephenson, wife and family; Rev. George Hartwell, wife and family, and the other Chen-Tu missionaries. Two priests of the Roman Catholic mission also accompanied them; they all bear evidence of very severe beating by the Chinese mob. Dr. Kilborn says, writing on June 1st:

"We have just passed through some very trying experiences. Myself and family and all the other missionaries at Chen-Tu have been nearer going to heaven than ever before. Twice we escaped as by miracle from the very jaws of death, but we are absolutely safe, and we praise God for all His leading. We are still in four or five small rooms in the inn (official residence), of one of the two district magistrates of this city. Here we are perfectly safe from all violence, and as soon as the city becomes a little more quiet we expect to be escorted, probably by night, out of the city aboard a boat and down the river. Probably some of us will go to to Shanghai and others will remain in the province of Sze-Shuan. You see we are stripped clean out. We have absolutely nothing but what we wore when we escaped from our home. Clothing, boxes, furniture, presents, surgical instruments, etc., including the box you sent us, are gone. We opened that box on Monday last, May 27th, and twenty-four hours later, it and its contents were either stolen or burned.

"We are eighteen adult Protestants, two Roman Catholic French priests and eleven children in this yamen. That is all the foreign community of Chen-Tu."

Getting Rid of Bent Pins.

The problem of separating bent pins from those that are perfect before placing them in papers for sale has bothered many a manufacturer. The machine that makes the pins, cutting them from a roll of wire, molding the head and sharpening the points, is so nearly human in its action that one might suppose it could be depended upon to throw away those that have become bent or distorted in the making. As the pins are finished they are dropped into a receptacle, good and bad alike—although comparatively few are bad—and are afterward taken in bulk to the machine that sticks them in neat parallel rows in the papers. This machine doesn't discriminate, so it is necessary in some way to go over the mass of pins and pick out such as are not perfectly straight and uniform. All sorts of labor-saving devices for the purpose have been tried, but most of them proved to be more or less unsatisfactory, and had to be abandoned. Finally a Connecticut manufacturer hit upon a successful plan. He was so much pleased with his invention that he refused to patent it, knowing that he would be involved in a score of infringement suits in no time if he did, and preferred to keep his process a profound secret. To do this he had to attend to it himself, of course, as he was afraid to trust any of his workmen. The machine was carefully wrapped from observation and placed in a small room at the top of the factory. The door was kept securely locked, and no one but the proprietor had a key. The barrels of pins fresh from the forming machine were put on an elevator and sent up to the mysterious chamber, and the door was locked. By and by they would come down again—the sheep separated from the goats—and in a very short time indeed. Nobody but the proprietor knew how it was done, but everybody was satisfied. The process has now to come to light, and, like many another ingenious piece of mechanism, the machine is so simple that it is a matter of wonder why it was not thought of before. It consists of a hopper, and inclined trough and a slowly moving endless belt—and that is all. The pins are poured into the hopper from the barrels. They drop from this into the flat-bottomed trough, whence they are discharged onto the belt. Now, as any one knows who has tried the experiment, a straight pin will roll on a plane surface very easily, but will not roll straight ahead, because one end is so much longer than the other. A crooked pin will not roll at all. This was the principle of the machine. As soon as the pins fell upon the moving belt the straight ones immediately rolled to the edge and fell off. The bent ones, being unable to roll were carried along by the belt and dropped into a separate compartment at the further end. The good are thus separated from the bad automatically.

A Christian Act.

There was a pretty touch of courtesy in a Brooklyn church on a recent Sunday. After the service began some late comers, evidently strangers, were shown, other seats being occupied, to the very front pew. There were four of them and they scrupulously followed the routine of worship, rising and remaining seated, as they noticed those around them doing. At the hymn before the sermon, having stood during the singing of all the others, they rose as well. It is the custom of the congregation, however, to sit for this hymn, and the four stood alone when the first note was struck. Only for a few seconds, for a young woman, a church member, who saw the mistake, rose to her feet to share the situation with them. An old gentleman just behind her followed suit, another at his side joined the standers, and in less than a minute the entire congregation was on its feet, put there by the quick tact of one young woman. And the strangers never knew they had blundered.

Burglars Following the Circus.

Cornwall, July 27.—The store of J. A. Roys was entered by burglars last night and a hole bored in the safe. A sum of more than 1,000 was taken. It is expected the work was done by a gang of crackmen who are following the Barnum and Bailey circus.

A PREMIUM ON HONESTY.

A Broker's Forgetfulness Leads to the Foundation of an "Honesty Fund."

Late one afternoon the past winter the manager of a brokerage house in New York was preparing to go home, and had removed a coin from his trousers pocket to use for car fare when he discovered that he had left his outfit in the wardrobe in an adjoining room. He placed the coin on the top of his desk but was delayed on his return by a clerk on a matter of business. As a result the money remained on his desk after his departure.

He remembered the circumstances, however, when he reached his home, but concluded that the piece was lost. Much to his great surprise, though he found the quarter on the desk when he reached his office next morning. At least a dozen persons must have seen it lying there after his departure the night before.

The circumstance impressed him deeply and he thought of it many times during that day while in the battle for preference on the floor of the stock exchange. When he started for home that night he purposely forgot the money and the next morning he was not surprised to find it still on the desk. With a few strokes of his pen he made a small sign bearing these words: "Honesty Fund" and placed it beside the quarter. Business kept him on the exchange most of that day, but when he started for home that night, lo! the fund had grown to seventy-five cents. It wasn't touched that night and the next evening it had swelled to nearly two dollars. He had no idea as to what he would do with the money at the time, but he concluded that to longer let it remain exposed over night would be a severe temptation to some weak person and so he locked it up.

Thereafter it was under lock and key at night, but was always exposed during business hours, but how it grew! Business friends, messengers from other houses, clerks and customers contributed to it, until at present it amounts to almost seventy-five dollars. The disposition of the money puzzled him for some time, but he concluded to give a dinner to the employes as soon as it reached one hundred dollars.

Mr. Balfour's Characteristics.

Mr. Balfour, it seems, never wears his hat in the house. In this respect he follows the fashion set by Mr. Disraeli and Mr. Gladstone. Sir William Harcourt, on the other hand, is never without his hat. Yet Mr Balfour's hat is worth seeing. His head looks small, but the hat is large and has a wide rim. It reminds one of Lord Salisbury's which is usually in need of the brush after he makes it dance on his knee.

When addressing the House, Mr. Balfour, it is added, frequently takes himself in charge by grasping the lapels of his coat. In this wise he resembles Lord Rosebery. He moves backward and forward a good deal, though not so regularly as the late Mr. Cardwell, who swayed like a pendulum. Sometimes he stands so close to the bench that, looking across the seats, you might imagine his legs grew from the top of the bench. In vigorous declamation he clutches his small right hand very tight, and he gives emphasis by laying a long, white finger across the open palm of his left hand.

Many stories have been told about Mr. Balfour and the caddies. On one occasion, when about to engage in a game, Mr. Balfour, recognizing an an opponent's caddie a former club-bearer of his own, gave him a nod of recognition. Thereupon the caddie, with a satisfied smirk turned to his neighbour and remarked "Ye see hoo we Conservatives ken ane another."

Mr. Balfour does not object to comments from a shrewd caddie, and he tells with great relish a story of one at Pau: An English player who knew no French, having made a fine shot, turned round to his French attendant for applause. The latter described the shot in the only English words which he had heard habitually associated with any remarkably successful stroke in the game. Looking full in his employer's face, and with his most winning and sympathetic smile, he uttered the words, "Beastly fluke!"

346 Degrees Below Zero.

Professor Dewar, the British "wizard of extreme cold," has obtained results in his experiments which have been referred to by the journals of chemistry as "wonders of the nineteenth century." The professor occupies the chair of chemistry in the British Royal Institute, and has been experimenting on the results of evaporation in producing extreme cold since about 1892.

In the latter half of 1895 he succeeded in obtaining a temperature of 210 degrees below zero on the centigrade scale, which is equal to 346 degrees of the Fahrenheit instrument. In making these curious experiments he uses a double compartment air compressor. Into the outer chamber of this apparatus he introduces liquid nitrous oxide through a pipe, the liquid entering the machine under a pressure of 1,400 pounds to the square inch. The nitrous oxide evaporates almost instantly, and, as a result, the temperature of the air surrounding the inner chamber is quicky reduced to 130 degrees below Fahrenheit's zero. The inner chamber, being thus cooled, is almost instantly made the receptacle of liquid ethylene, which is introduced by means of a pipe, as was the nitrous oxide into the outer chamber. The ethylene also enters its chamber under high pressure—1,800 pounds to the square inch. It evaporates very rapidly, but hardly so quickly as did the nitrous oxide. However, it has the benefit of the outer chamber. By the time evaporation is complete the temperature of the inner chamber is reduced to 340 to 346 degrees below zero Fahrenheit.

In his experiments in the realm of extreme cold the professor has found that common oxygen gas will become liquified at a temperature of 115 degrees below, centigrade. He is the man who first produced "liquid air," which was obtained at a temperature of 119.3 degrees below centigrade, which is equal to exactly 332.9 of Fahrenheit's scale.

Cute Hattie

Two-year-old Hattie had a difficulty with grandma, "Don't you know," said pap, "that you should mind grandma just as you do mamma and papa?"

Hattie answered nothing. Papa repeated the question, but still there was no answer from the little girl, who stood with clasped hands gazing out of the window.

"See here," exclaimed her father, impatiently; "when I speak to you I want you to say something—do you hear?"

Without turning her small head the little girl quietly remarked:

"I fink it a very nice day, papa."

Showed No Partiality.

"Willie, where are those apples gone that were in the cellar?"

"They are with the ginger that was in the upboard."

HOW TO KISS.

Train Your Children to Kiss in the Right Way.

Kiss may be conveniently divided into two classes, those which belong to and are intimately associated with the warmer passions of the heart, and those wihch are purely conventional. In view of the exacting demands of modern sanitary principles, in neither case is the habit desirable or even permissible. Nevertheless, it is only waste of labor for medical mentors to protest against the habit, so far as the first "order" of kisses is concerned. Microbes, however pathogenic, will be ignored under these circumstances, and such will be the case until time is no more.

With respect, however, to the second variety of kisses, the matter is different. For the most part, the habit is practised upon children, both girls and boys. Among themselves, too, kissing to a large extent prevails. But the facility with which diphtheria, measles, whooping cough and scarlet fever are transmitted in early life rendered the habit one which common sense will show to be open to grave objections. However essential conventional kisses may be regarded as a means of demonstrating friendship and politeness, parents should nevertheless, we think, consider in this matter the welfare of their children first. Our condemnation of kisses may, for practical purposes, be restricted to the objectionable but common practice of kissing on the mouth. Among grown up people it is unbecoming, to say the least, while toward and between children the practice is open to the gravest suspicion.

Children can be trained with the greatest ease to offer the cheek or the forehead for the proffered caress, and to elude the attempt to contaminate the lips. The incubation period of all the diseases mentioned may or may not be infective in the ordinary acception of the term. Upon this matter our knowledge, so far, is by no means certain, while on the other hand, recent investigations would seem to indicate that the infection of zymotic diseases in patients is of very much longer duration than used formerly to be supposed, enduring, indeed, long after convalescence has been established.

He Made No Sale.

The young man was polite but persistent. He invaded the office, hat in hand, and waited patiently until the elderly man looked up from his work.

"Excuse me, sir," he s , when he saw he had the business man's attention. "I am taking orders for trousers."

"Don't want any," said the business man, shortly.

"Pardon me," persisted the young man, "but if you will kindly look at my samples—"

"It would only be a waste of time," interrupted the business man.

"I will measure you for them right here and you need not lose five minutes from your business," continued the young man, paying no attention to the interruption.

"But I don't want any," insisted the the elderly gentleman."

"Very well, sir. I regret——" Just then his eye fell on a smaller desk in the corner and he saw an opportunity to do a little business after all. "Might I ask who occupies that desk?"

"My private secretary," replied the business man.

"Do you suppose—"

"Why, yes, possibly you might." The business man was suddenly interested. Its worth trying anyway."

"When can I—"

"Come back in an hour."

"Thank you, sir. I will."

Then the business man became so interested in some mental pictures that he conjured up that he forgot all about this work for nearly fifteen minutes. It was just about an hour later that the young man came back. He entered in a business-like way, and then stopped, stammered something in a confused sort of way and started to back out.

"Come in," called the old man cheerily.

"Anything I can do for you?"

"N-n-no, thank you." And he was gone.

"What a queer-acting man," said the private secretary, looking after him.

"Isn't he Miss Blank?" returned the business man, innocently. "I thin it must be one of the effects of woman in business."

The Old Lady and the Carrot.

Upon the opening day of the Parliament of Religions in Chicago, Prince Serge Walskony related the following Russian legend:

"The Russians say that once upon a time an exceedingly wicked old woman died, and fell, of course, into grievous torment. One day she saw an angel flying through the blue sky, and she called to him and bade him carry a message to God that her torment might be relieved, for she had suffered more than she could endure. The angel presented this petition, and God said: "Go and ask her if she ever did any good act to a fellow being. When the angel made this enquiry the old woman pondered and pondered, for she had been very, very, wicked. Finally she remembered that she had once given a carrot to a beggar. Then God said to the angel, "Find the carrot and stretch it out to the poor sinner." So the angel held the carrot, and when the old woman grasped it she began to rise out of the horrible depths. The angel lifted and the old woman felt herself rising higher and higher, but there was a great weight about her feet, and looking down she saw that another sinner was clinging to her, and they rose another and another followed, each sustained by his grasp upon the one above; and still the carrot held. In mid air the old woman was seized by a horrible fear lest the carrot should break. So she began to remonstrate with the sinner directly below her. 'Let go, she said; 'you must not cling to me, I am going up higher.

'But' said the man, 'I, too, wish to get on of torment.'

Then the old woman began to twist violently to rid herself of this incubus, and finally she screamed, 'You must let me go; it is my carrot. Then the carrot broke.

The triumph of selfishness over love was complete, and she fell deeper than ever into misery.

There was no need to apply the parable—it carries its own lesson with it.—'My carot' is very likely to break!

Engaged.

Mrs. Hicks—"I can hardly afford to pay $20 a month."

Bridget Broket—"So the girl next door told me."

Mrs. Hicks—"Did she? Her mistress said that. When can you come?"

A Qualified Answer.

Dukane—"What is the Order of Cincinnatti, Gaswell?"

Gaswell—"I was never in the town more than twice or three times, but then I gathered the impression that the usual order was 'beer and bologna.'"

OCEAN LINERS.

The Regularity of Speed With Which They Make Their Passage.

The records of the foreign mail bureau of the post office department show that, as an ordinary thing, the ocean packets are as regular in their departures and arrivals as railroad trains, and, considering the distance they travel, more so. The science of navigation has been reduced to such accuracy that they may be expected almost on the hour.

Take, for example the Campania, of the Cunard line. In 1893 she made eight trips and her average voyage was 5 days, 20 hours and 18 mfnutes. In 1894 she made ten trips, and her average was 5 days, 20 hours and 17 minutes, only one minute less in 1894 than in 1893 in a voyage of 2,770 miles in all sorts of wind and weather. Nor is this exceptional.

The Teutonic, of the White Star Line, made twelve trips in 1893 on an average time of 6 days, 4 hours and 8 minutes. In 1894 she made eleven trips, and her average was just a trifle slower—6 days, 4 hours and 17 minutes.

The Etruria is a little more irregular. Her average in 1893 was 6 days, 6 hours and 47 minutes. In 1894 it was 6 days, 7 hours and 28 minutes.

The Havel, of the North German Lloyd Company, made ten trips in 1893, with an average of 7 days, 7 hours and 38 minutes, for a distance of 3,080 miles, from the Needles to Fire Island. In 1894 she made nine trips, with an average of 7 days, 7 hours and 24 minutes.

The Fuerst Bismarck, of the Hamburg line, made nine trips in 1893. Her average for the year for a voyage of 3,080 miles was 7 days and 15 minutes. In 1894 she made six trips, and her average was 7 days and 54 minutes.

The Columbia made nine trips in 1893, with an average time of 6 days, 22 hours and 12 minutes. In 1894 she made six trips, with an average of 6 days, 22 hours and 8 minutes.

The New York, of the American line, though not the fastest, has the best record for regularity of any of the Atlantic fleet. Her average time has not varied for years. And she can be expected almost on the minute every voyage.

She has crossed the Atlantic more times and has carried many more passengers than any other steamer of her age and has been more regular about it. The New York made fourteen trips, west bound, in 1893, with an average time of 6 days, 21 hours and 31 minutes. In 1894 she made fifteen trips, with an average of 6 days, 21 hours and 45 minutes.

Her sailing distance was 2,770 miles. In 1893 she made thirteen trips, east bound, with an average of 6 days, 21 hours and 30 minutes, which was just one minute faster than her west-bound time of that year. In 1894 she made fifteen trips with an average time of 6 days, 20 hours and 24 minutes.

Thus, in crossing the ocean fifty-seven times in both directions, at all seasons of the year, her widest variation for two years was only 1 hour and 21 minutes. The Old City of Chester, also of the American line, is another steady boat, her average being 9 days, 15 hours and 11 minutes in 1893, and 9 days 16 hours and 38 minutes in 1894.

NEW CAMERA SHUTTER.

Simple and Useful Contrivance Invented by a Frenchman.

Every one knows of what importance in instantaneous photography is the choice of a good shutter. It enables one to obtain a very great rapidity and to insure as uniform an exposure of the sensitive plate as possible. There is a new shutter which seeks to satisfy these two requirements. It is composed of thin bands of metal, slightly overlapping one another after the manner of a window blind, and is placed behind the object glass. Each band terminates in two pinions gearing into racks, situated at the right and left hands of the blind, and united below by a transverse strip. If one makes the racks move either upward or downward, by a button situated at the left of the figure, and which unlatches a closing spring in a previously wound barrel, all the slats close up after having uncovered for an instant the surface of the lens.

Arrangements which are very simple, and, in timed photography, very useful, permit the slats to become motionless, in a position perpendicular to the plane of the lens, and consequently to make exposures of very different lengths, ranging from instantaneous to one indefinitely long. Accordingly as one winds the spring more or less, he makes an index

SHUTTER FOR CAMERA.

needle move, which, in stopping on a scale divided for tenths of a second, indicates the various durations that one might wish, and also renders motionless for a greater or less interval the slats at the instant when they unmask the object-glass. It is thus possible to obtain a speed of one-four-hundredths of a second, while, without winding the spring, but pushing a small projection at the bottom of the figure, one may open and close at will the slats for a timed exposure. The loss of light resulting from absorption is very slight and practically negligeable. The new shutter has the advantage of a constant speed, whatever the size of the lens. —La Monde Illustre.

THE SMALLEST REPUBLIC OF ALL.

Tavalora Has a Population of 55 and the Women Have the Right to Vote.

Among the tiny republics of the world perhaps the tiniest of all, in point of population, is the Republic of Tavalora, on the island of that name, about eight miles from Sardinia. It has a population of fifty-five, and is less than two miles in length.

Sovereignty was accorded in 1836 by King Charles Albert to the head of the Bartoleoni family, who was given the title of King. For nearly fifty years this monarch—Paul I. was hisname—ruled his microscopic kingdom with skill and judgment, and enjoyed peace with all his neighbors. He died May 30, 1882, after expressing the desire to his sorrowing relatives that none of them should succeed him. He strongly wished his subjects to govern themselves. No pretender arose, and for nearly four years the simple inhabitants got along comfortably without any hand at the helm of their ship of state. But in 1866, after lengthy discussions, in which the Tavaloran women took a prominent part, a republic was proclaimed.

The women had a large say regarding the Constitution, and they secured the right of suffrage. The President is elected for six years. He and the other officials serve without salary. The independence of the tiny State was recognized in 1857 by the Italian Government.

"Christian Israelite."

A missionary [illegible] "Christian Israelite" faith, a sect which is said to have been established "by God through John Wroe, of England, in 1822, for the ingathering of the Bride of Christ, the 144,000 of the seed of the twelve tribes of Israel, ten tribes being amalgamated with the gentiles," announces his purpose to address the public of Detroit at 3 p.m. to-day in Brown's Hall, corner of Woodward and Milwaukee avenues. It is claimed that John Wroe was divinely inspired "by the visitation of the spirit of God to warn mankind that the day of the Lord is at hand, when the kingdom of this world will become the kingdom of God and his Christ." This society wants it distinctly understood it has no connection with the Hamlin avenue sect, nor any other society called Israelites. For anyone wishing to inherit the immortality of their mortal bodies it is absolutely necessary to join the Christian Israelitish church.

FAMOUS SAYINGS.

Slander is the solace of malignity.

By searching the old learn the new.

No legacy is so rich as honesty.

The sea drinks the air and the sun the sea.

The truest self-respect is not to think of self.

Unreasonable haste is the direct road to error.

Dear weeps but once; cheap always weeps.

Habit is too arbitrary a master for my liking.

Sin is a basilisk whose eyes are full of venom.

Soft is the music that would charm forever.

Most powerful is he who has himself in his own power.

When the heart speaks, glory itself is an illusion.

There is even a happiness that makes the heart afraid.

He that hath not a smiling face should not open a shop.

The first and last thing required of genius is the love of truth.

He who would pry behind the scenes oft sees a counterfeit.

Genuine simplicity of heart is a healing and cementing principle.

I quit the country unwillingly because I must part from myself.

Disease generally begins the equality which death completes.

All sensuality is one, though it takes many forms; all purity is one.

The personal pronoun "I" should be the coat-of-arms of some individuals.

Be careful to make friendship the child, and not the father, of virtue.

Heroism—the divine relation which, in all times, unites a great man to other men.

All governing overmuch kills the self-help and energy of the governed.

There are persons who regard their friends as victims devoted to their reputation.

Sin is the only thing in the world which never had an infancy, that knew no minority.

Copiousness and simplicity, variety and unity, constitute real greatness of character.

A mercantile democracy may govern long and widely; a mercantile aristocracy cannot stand.

SOME JEWEL DONT'S.

Don't let children and young girls wear ornaments—they will become a vanity if worn before they become an art.

Don't keep old things you have outgrown. Your growth must be alert to get rid of rubbish, changing, resetting, adding to, until all your possessions represent you.

Don't match jewels, work for variety of tone.

Don't call one frivolous who wears jewels—you may be hard and narrow.

Don't, if your lips are thin and your soul poise a mental one, wear faceted, hard-gleaming gems.

Don't think you are too poor to wear jewels—wear a good practical jewel, a clasp or button.

Don't wear flashing gems if your husband has a worn-out hunted look.

Don't think that the art of jewels begins at the pocketbook; an occasional two hours a day on the knees before a Japanese inro or tsuba might be suggested as a salutary penance.

WHAT TO EAT AND DRINK.

No person knows what health really is until he has lost it, and whoever wishes to preserve this best of all possessions will do well to heed these timely suggestions. In the leading characteristics of their advice the doctors do not differ:

Pure water to drink and plenty of it.

Meat in small quantities, fruit in large quantities.

Vegetables in their season.

The cereals are healthful, as wheat, oat-meal, and rice.

Eat sparingly at all times and never except when hungry.

Avoid infected fruit and vegetables, and all kinds of impure food.

Ice cream is unobjectionable when it is pure, but care should be exercised to get the best.

No evil lurks in the good soda fountain, though pure water is the best of all drinks.

Ice water may be used, but not too freely. Moderation in everything is the greatest commandment of all.

THE POTATO FIELD.

How the Work Should Be Done in Order to Produce the Best Results.

Constant and thorough cultivation from the time Irish potatoes are uniformly through the ground over the entire field, until the tops are too large to admit of working among the rows without injury to the plants, has been the general practice of all successful growers of the potato. In a few instances only was the land harrowed or cultivated before the plants were through the ground—in some few the ground was gone over with a smoothing harrow, or light cultivators running very shoal, for the purpose of checking the growth of weeds. It will be noticed, however, that with the very thorough preparation of the soil to receive the seed, and the brief period between the planting and the first appearance of the potatoes through the earth (excepting in cases where the soil was unusually weedy from the use of stable manure) no stirring of the ground was necessary before the plants were up. But in every instance as soon as the rows or drills were fairly discernible cultivation began—a very different proceeding this from what is too often the practice of allowing the plants to become large and the weeds to nearly cover them before cultivation or hoeing commences.

While it may be said that the crops in the prize competitions, conducted by the American Agriculturist, were cultivated or hoed from two to four times—upon an average three times—it may also be said that cultivation was quite continuous throughout the month of June and so far into July as it was possible to work among the rows without injury to the tops. The care of the crop began as soon as the potatoes were fairly up and from six to sixteen days were given to the work of fining the soil between the rows, hoeing the plants and preventing growth of weeds. The first cultivations were invariably with horse implements generally with shallow culture at first and deeper subsequently although in two instances this method was reversed and the first cultivation was deep the later one shallow. Six inches is regarded as deep culture, three inches as shallow. As the season advanced and the growth of tops increased the only cultivation on the prize crops was with the hand hoe, great care being taken to in no way bend down, disturb or injure the tops.

Both flat culture and hilling-up were practised, with no marked predominance of evidence in favor of either system; both gave large yields, both have many advocates, both are employed. Generally, however, level culture is regarded as the better practice. In a very wet season the hilling system may, possibly, give better results. In a dry one, however, the large hills and depressions between the rows, allowing what rain does fall to run off rapidly from near the plants, and affording a much larger surface to the drying influence of sun and winds, quickly deprive the plants of the needed moisture. What might be termed the "happy mean" is the method to be most strongly recommended. A slight hilling serves to keep the tubers covered up—using the hilling teeth of the cultivator, run lightly, or the hand hoe—and thus the work of digging in the fall is no doubt somewhat facilitated, while the ground is kept moist, which in a dry season is an element of consequence. In a combination of these two methods, level culture should be used until the tops have made a growth of six or eight inches, after which the gradual drawing of the earth toward the plants by the hand hoe or drill cultivator, with fine teeth, may be performed.

Water in the Pasture.

The secure water tub in the pasture shown in this little picture will not be pushed over by stock, and will prevent a mischievous animal from circling about the watering place to drive the younger or weaker stock away. If a light cover

or roof is placed over the tub to keep out the hot sun so much the better. If the tub is fed from a spring, see that the spring is tightly covered to keep it cool and to keep cattle from tramping in it and fouling it.

Reassuring.

Briggs—The general is over 70 and his fiancee is only 20, so I found it rather awkward in congratulating him.

Griggs—But you got through with it all right?

Briggs—Oh, yes; I told him that if she ever became a widow I would try and make it pleasant for her.

Linen and ecru batiste are especially suitable for travelling waists, and whether they are made of silk, linen, or cotton they all have the pointed yoke in the back, full fronts, and are buttoned with pearl buttons.

Tuneful Germany.

Amid the darkest hours of national disaster, from the time of the 30 Years' War, down to our time, the German Lied has kept the flame of patriotism burning. In the War of Liberation of 1813, song did almost as much as the sword. And in 1870 the famous song of "The Watch on the Rhine" played a part which it would be impossible to understand without knowing something of German life and character. The German soldier is incomplete without these beautiful songs which stir his new patriotism, as they also recall the romance attached to this life in days gone by.

Singing is universally cultivated in the German army. German