TODAY AND YESTERDAY.

Life is not lived by days nor yet by years;
Those come one go, go, Angel, noiseless step,
As Time his changes rings, and of Today
Lingers momentary when Yesterday with tears
If perfect harmonies and cadence is heard
In one short moment—Lo! the Yesterday
And necessarily the joy or pain we bar
Safe in the Past's vast chamber with counted back.

So, when the deepest chords of life vibrate
And mirror touch the master hand of Fate
Or Journey, our pulses and breaths are stayed
And listen, hoping that gentleness is
Of heaven's own music washes our ears too late,
The troubled waters of Life's boundless main.
—Chamber's Journal.

A College Boy's Return.

Ex-Congressman White, an old graduate of Knox college, says: "The reminiscence of the Rev. Dr. Jonathan Blanch and recalls to me another scene to which I was witness. Dr. Blanchard was lecturing to the students one night. His remarks were never brief. On this particular evening he seemed longer winded than usual. We fidgeted about and wished frequently for the end. There were two doors leading out of the lecture room, one on each side of the platform on which the doctor stood. If the doors had been at the rear we would have slipped out, but to get away it was necessary to walk directly toward and then past the doctor.

"At length one of the older students could sit it no longer. He got up, tiptoed along with his head bowed down and his hat held in front of him. The doctor stopped his discourse short off and looked at the approaching figure. The student kept on. Just as the student was about to pass the platform the doctor raised his long finger and thundered, "Young man, the way out of that door leads to hell." The student stopped quick, hesitated a moment, and then said in the mildest tone: "Does it? Then I'll take the other door." And he did."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Mammoth Spring.

The largest and most wonderful spring of fresh water in the world is on the Gulf coast of Florida, in Hernando county. The Wekowachee river, a stream large enough to float a small steamer, is made entirely of water spouted from this gigantic natural well, which is 60 feet in diameter and about 70 or 80 feet deep. Chemists who have analyzed the water say that there is not a trace of organic matter in its composition, and that it is the most pure and fresh of any spring in America. A dime tossed into the spring can be seen lying on the bottom as plainly as it could lie in a glass of common well water. The steamer which makes regular excursion trips up and down the Wekowachee is often floated into the center of the spring, but cannot be made to stay in the center, as the force of the rising water forces it to the sides of the basin. The spring and 2,000 acres of land adjoining belong to two Chicago capitalists.—St. Louis Republic.

Horse versus Mule.

Some people say that a mule can be fed cheaper than a horse, but they are not posted on the subject. A horse will eat more grain than a mule, but the latter will devour twice as much hay, and will need it, too, to keep him in proper condition. A mule can stand more hardship than a horse, but more work and better service will be rendered by a horse than a mule. A mule rarely becomes overheated to such an extent as to fall, for when he finds himself becoming uncomfortably warm he will poke along, and all the whipping you can do will not induce him to mend his pace. A mule will stand more neglect than a horse, and still be able to do some work; but if properly cared for and tended as he should be he will cost every cent as much as a horse, and render no more effective service.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

To Speak Distinctly.

A very good way to begin the study of oratory by one's self is to choose several very difficult words, and, dividing them into syllables, pronounce each syllable clearly and with the distinct sound of each letter intended to be heard. Pronounce as if with the lips alone. This will bring the tones to the front of the mouth and aid in focusing the sounds of the voice correctly for rich and musical speech, besides which it will establish the habit, if practised long enough, of giving the full value, and, as a consequence, the full meaning of each word spoken to the ear of a listener.—Jennes Miller Magazine.

Happened So.

A Missouri farmer set a trap on the edge of a pond for a muskrat. A goose got its foot in it, and then an eagle dropped down and seized the goose and couldn't carry her away. The man was near by, of course, and all he had to do was to grab the eagle and run him into a coop and sell him for $25.—Detroit Free Press.

M. Violle, president as an inventor of smokeless powder, by means of a delicate process of registration finds that the pressures at the moment of burning the powder do not shoot themselves uniformly over the gun throughout its length, but that a wave of pressure starts at the seat of the powder and transmits itself.

Potato growing experiments in France show that the crop from whole seed is about 700 weight per acre more than that from cut seed, allowing for the difference in weight between the two sorts.

One of the best known relics for asthma, and at the same time a specific, is to soak blotting paper in strong saltpetre water and burn it in the room at night.

In Place of Grabbing.

If a boy 15 years of age should be left ten acres of land in Michigan, and his guardian should notify it with him, say from the income of the boy, since he came to be 30 years old, would be from $6,000 to $11,000 clear cash off his little farm. If in the south, and the trees were pecan, his income would be a third more.—Detroit Free Press.

Bugle Understood French.

A tall, well built young man lounged into the Coronado barber shop a day or two ago, closely followed by a sleek, intelligent Italian greyhound. The man took his place in a chair and the dog quietly curled up on the floor near by. The barber stopped to pat the graceful creature and jocularly said, "Tu tap av tic malurein to yiz, Rover."

The dog cocked his ears and looked inquiringly at his master. The latter observed:

"Ze doggie do not speak Angles. He's a Parisian." Then he looked at his pet and continued, "Rise, Jotic, Baptist."

The greyhound very enthusiastically wheeled his tail upon the floor and replied to his master's salutation by a low, throat like gurgle of satisfaction.

"Can he do any tricks?" asked the barber, pausing in his work.

"Certainly," replied the young Frenchman, still speaking in broken English. "Tell him to roll over."

The barber did so, but the dog merely remained quiet, and a wounded, anxious expression spread over his face. Then his master repeated the command in French, and the greatest pet, with a short bark of pleasure, at once rolled over and over.

The barber told him to sit up, to charge, to shake hands, etc., but doggie could not understand until his own tongue.

As both left the shop the barber shook his head doubtfully. "Next," he called out, and then added in an undertone, "It's mostly as most go to Paris, but it's a queer town where even the dogs spoke French."—Philadelphia Press.

Smokeless Powder.

The smokeless powders, when acting properly, produce higher velocities, while the pressure is not too high, and, indeed, give in some cases lower pressure, than the best black powder. Being made chiefly of high explosives, they necessarily have possibilities of instability of character. One cannot but feel regarding them as one would toward a captured lion or tiger, which may have been apparently tamed. Subject to control under ordinary circumstances, the natural ferocity of the beast remains latent. At any instant it may break forth and destroy the tamer, who, the moment before, appeared to be its master.

Ordinary gunpowder alone appears to be worthy of full confidence. It is now used advantageously in a compressed form in small arms ammunition, giving velocities as high as 1,935 feet per second. Sufficient has been accomplished with smokeless powders to indicate that they may be used in small arms in future wars. Particularly will this be the case where the combatants assume that a war of long duration is out of the question, and that serious deterioration before use is not possible. Smokeless powders are, however, unsuited, as it is frequently stated. The noise is somewhat different from that of black powder, being on a higher key; but it was heard quite as distinctly and as far as when the latter is used.—North American Review.

Two Men Who Shun Actors.

Maurice Ayling, an actor, says: There are two shoemakers in this country who might fairly call themselves actors' best friends. One is in Chicago and the other in St. Louis, and I believe the two of them chew at least 100 actors, if the lousy expression may be pardoned. It is hard to say which is the better man of the two, for both are well nigh perfect in their work and both know how to charge. But there are few stallions more severe on the feet than the actor's, and a first class artist has to be had at any cost. The men I am speaking of could tell you the size and shape of many a "starr" foot if they wanted to, for they keep the measurements and lasts on hand and never make a mistake. When one company was in San Francisco last four of the boys sent to St. Louis for new shoes and got them by express. I think to add, they came C. O. D., showing conclusively that the shoemaker is as good a judge of an actor's financial standing as he is of leather and style.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Norwegian Matches.

The Norwegian manufacturers of matches are very jealous of the secrets of producing their articles, and it is with the utmost reluctance that they can be prevailed upon to disclose any of the details, especially to Americans, as the Norwegians say that other have long joined a lucrative market for their matches in this country they were suddenly shut out about five years ago by the tariff on the packing boxes of the matches. With the exception of a few insignificant trial shipments in 1888 Norway has almost ceased to export any matches to the United States, but in competition with Sweden and Germany, had a regular entire for her matches in India, Australia and China.

Matches are made in Norway of the wood of the asp or poplar tree, and with machinery invented in Sweden and patented there as well as in this country. The composition of the different matches cannot be given, their shape is the same as Swedish one, about 2 1-2 inches long, all every product is for export, none, also, is sold outside by country. The cost of production is, to point an estimate, the product, including one year's salaries, about 114.72 gross or gross for parlor matches and up to $4.50 per gross for safety matches. The annual output has been estimated at 10,000 gross, each one containing fifty gross boxes.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

She—Smythe has worn friends, hasn't he?

He—Well, he had, but he borrowed money from them. They are pretty hot now.—Money's Weekly.

DAY.

Day, the strong youth, stands the threshold crossed,
With hand upon the morning's open door,
And tender of temperate from dawn to noon
Light, and the promise of the coming noon
He has the golden flame within his hands.
Thus light the Day-dawn, as, endowed to the sense,
Not nothing comes before and so war,
Or pip or grief, though he endeavor for hands
Then hour, Day, Night, Morning, Noon and the cards
Winter, and the seasons come, only he
Hath no delight or woe with delicate sense.
Oh, Day, the joy is wasted on our hearts,
The time that hath now to be thing to be,
And there is no one thing towards the one.
—A. S. Hope.

Girls Who Make Poor Wives.

I never saw a pretty, petted, pampered girl who is guided by in every whim by servants and parents that I do not sick with pity for the man who will some day be her husband. It is the sweetest daughter, she has been taught that her whims and wishes are supreme in a household, who makes marriage a failure all her life. She has had her way in things great and small; and when the desired dresses, pleasures or journeys which were beyond the family purse she carried the day with tears or sulks or pining as a martyr. The parents sacrificed and suffered for her sake, hoping finally to see her well married.

They carefully hide her faults from her suitors who seek her hand, and she never really with smiles and allurements to win the hearts of men, and the average man is as blind to the faults of a pretty girl as a newly hatched bird is blind to the worms upon the trees about him. He thinks her little petulant ways are mere girlish moods; but when she becomes his wife and reveals her selfish and cruel nature he is grieved and hurt to think she has been so imposed to him.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Ladies' Home Journal.

Deep Freezing.

For many years scientists have been perplexed over the phenomenon of a certain well at Yakutsk, Siberia. As long ago as 1828 a Russian merchant began to sink this metal well, and after working on it for three years gave it up as a bad job, having at that time sunk it to a depth of thirty feet without getting through the frozen ground. He communicated these facts to the Russian Academy of Sciences, who sent men to take charge of the digging operation at the mouth of the well.

These scientific gentlemen toiled away at their work for several years, but at last abandoned it when a depth of 382 feet had been reached, with the earth still frozen as hard as a rock. In 1844 the academy had the temperature of the soil at the sides of the well taken at various depths. From the data thus obtained they came to the startling conclusion that the ground was frozen to a depth exceeding 600 feet.—St. Louis Republic.

The Life of a Brakeman.

I will try to tell about the life, work and wages of the railroad brakeman on the Pacific coast. First, a good brakeman cannot be made from every young man. He must have natural liking for the business, be sober and quick witted, as lots of times the lives of his fellow employes and the company's property are in his hands. In this country he will get from $60 to $100 on freight and from $65 to $90 on passenger trains. His work on freight trains begins one hour before he leaves the station. He has got to go over his train to couple up the hose, provided the train is furnished with automatic air brakes, and inspect the train in general, to see that the cars are all in good running order.

Most every day you hear of a brakeman falling from a train and being run over, or a train jumping the track, and engineer and fireman being killed or maimed. I would advise all boys or young men to leave railroading alone, as they will find more hard work and danger than in any other class of work; and besides, you have no home, regular meals or sleep. I can say the above with truthfulness, as I have served as brakeman and conductor on western roads for almost ten years, and would gladly leave it if I could find any other work that I could do.—Cor. Detroit Free Press.

A Fairly Receptacle.

This is a box 30 inches high, 20 inches wide and 15 deep, made of black walnut or of white wood stained and varnished. Fifteen inches from the bottom put a shelf to fit the box perfectly. Inclose the front and fit a drawer thereby, making a receptacle for dust cloths, brushes, etc. Above this place a rack having four compartments for mops or two shelves for books. A curtain falling in front of the books and mops is an improvement.—Cor. New York Press.

New Way of Making Freezing.

Stir one tablespoonful of boiling water into one cup of powdered sugar, add one tablespoonful of lemon or orange juice or rose water, and spread over the cake while warm. Some prefer vanilla in that case, use one and one-half tablespoonful of water, one-half tablespoonful of vanilla. When I wish to make chocolate cake I simply melt as much chocolate as I want, say one-third of a bar, and pour into the frosting that I have flavored with vanilla. I want every housekeeper to try this, if they do not say it is the nicest and best recipe they have found. Mrs. I am mistaken.—Kate G. Harvey in Gonzeville.

Secretaries of a Good Talker.

It is not necessary that one should be born a genius to become a good orator, but it is necessary that great attention be paid to the rules of articulation, to simple and natural expression, and to quick thinking when on one's feet, to more clearness of speech and exercising loud of all tones and seasons.—Jennous Miller Magazine.

The farthest point northward ever reached by Arctic explorers thus far is 83 degs. 20 mins., which was touched by members of the Greely party in 1882. As the pole is 90 degrees from the equator, the person who reaches it will have to go 6 degs. 22 mins. farther north than any point yet touched.

DOGMATISTS TO THE END.

Once a Katydid Always a Katydid, and Once a Dick's Always a Dick's.

There is one crop of early autumn that grows on trees which doesn't vary much, and that is the katydid. Climatic influences are favorable to the growth of this fruit. It is a singular thing that on the same trees where forty years ago, as little sins, these chanting insects lived, they now stay. They are never known to change from one tree to another. There may be several sins of equal size on one street, but two trees will most likely hold all the katydids, and from the first chosen grocery they never budge.

The same way, one yard will have its number, or one tree in a yard; the next person's grounds, although just as cool and shaded, will have none. Those in the same tree or yards have good manners, never interrupting each other, but listening intently for their turn to express their belief as to whether Katy did or didn't. The outside world, after listening for years to debate, is divided as to opinion. Just the same as on more important subjects, it judges in accordance with the sentiments of its own consciousness.

These little green chanters never change their opinion. They belong to the dids or didn'ts, and by no mistake alter their saying. One may tramp around the tree where they live, may so beat with them, talk, laugh or indulge in any noise, and Katy counts on in undisturbed monologue, but by a hand, ever so lightly, against the bark of a tree, one says who has tried it, and their notes are instantly hushed, remaining quiet until the hand is removed. In darkness, when one creeps stealthily up to an elm tree where, above in the branches, is taking place a lively quadruple dialogue, and gently rest the palms of the hands against the bark, the silence is painfully sudden.

There was once a man visiting Rhode Island whose ambition was to possess some elm trees and in them katydids. He had the choice for the katydids, but no katydids for the elms. So he came from his distant home and got possession of one, which he carried back and put well up in the grocery of the city. Then he waited. The katy was as dumb as a stuffed fruit jar and seemingly say as dead. He wrote back to inquire why the thing wouldn't open its mouth and sing.

He was informed, first, that the thing didn't speak the sentence with any mouth, but with its legs; second, that although dismal days were often bright enough to sever knots tied by children, still he need not expect any gurgulous hilarity from one katydid separated from its mate and alone in a strange land. Then another was put in the tree, and in true martial style one and Katy did not get contradicted in about a second. They've kept it up ever since.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Decidedly Disappointed.

There are many scientific people in this world who persist in parading their scientifics to the annoyance and sometimes humiliation of others. Inappropriate circumstances, too, are frequently embroiled to make more odious this unconverted infliction. A Brooklyn father has had several children by death, and although he has a little family of toddlers about him all loves he finds occasion like Christmas to pass without remembering the dead. Each of the dead children gives to the mother or some wherein, through the father, some token of affection. This old citizen would never have remained moment among his friends but for his ill considered selection of a wedding as a vehicle for revealing his strange concern to his neighbors. As result a young Brooklyn bride lately prepared over two old presents which she received, with cards attached, on which were written the names of two of the dead children. One of the presents was a thermometer, the other a fan.—New York Star.

For Warts.

For the benefit of the ladies afflicted with moles and warts I send the following—for the ladies only: Take a lump of washing soda the size of an egg, put it in a bowl with a quart of rain water, when dissolved dip the hands or moles, as the case, wherever the warts are located, half a dozen times daily, allowing it to dry on the part. I have tried this frequently, and found that the warts disappear.

The moles are quite another matter—not an ordinary concession, but a fungus growth. Better leave them alone, but if you insist on getting a surgeon's sharp knife is the surest and safest way. Moles are a mystery, however, never very well understood. I have seen them removed by slow process—chemicals, horsehair, etc.—and a cancer would take their place.—Exchange.

Mr. Tobin's Lucky Find.

John Tobin, a poor laborer of Long Island City, was chopping up an old pelon chest for firewood, when there dropped out a small tin box, inclosed in wheels was a chamois bag containing twenty-two small diamonds. Tobin had bought the chest at a second hand shop in Long Island City, two years before. By advice of a lawyer he made affidavit to the facts, and a jeweler gave him $600 for the stones.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Forgetfulness.

Young Wife (complainingly)—You haven't brought me a box of candy since we were married.

Young Husband—That's true. Come to think, you haven't smoked that you so enjoyed the smoke of a good cigar since we were married.—Good News.

How Names Are Secured.

The names of some of the counties in the state of Washington are Skagit, Snohomish, Klickitat, Yakima, Shoshonia, Chehalis, Wahkiakum, Kittitas and Asotin. These names are made by the simple process of shaking the letters of the alphabet in a sack and emptying them out on the floor.—Chicago Tribune.

You feel tired—Do you know what it means? You are nervous—Why? You cough in the morning—Do you realize the cause? Your appetite is poor—What makes it so? You seem like a changed person to your friends—Do you know what is the matter, or has the change been so gradual it has escaped your notice?

You have Consumption! We do not say this to frighten you, but it is true. These are the sure symptoms of this terrible disease. There is one thing which will check it and that is

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No. 67 S. MAIN STREET.

A Warning To Horse-Owners.

The Split Nail in this Shoe actually lamed the horse from which it was taken in Worcester, Mass. The point of the nail came out in the hoof instead of the nail sense, just by the proper place for clenching, and so deceived the blacksmith who shod the horse. The small point went to the foot shown in the illustration, piercing the tender part of the foot called the "quick," from which the horse was made to lift for one entire two weeks.

The Putnam Nail

CANNOT SPLIT, SLIVER OR STRAIN.

It is the only Hot-Forged and Hot-Pointed Horseshoe Nail in the World made by machinery in precisely the same manner as the old-fashioned hand-made nail.

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OOOH IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

I have been troubled many years with disease of the kidneys and has used many different remedies and have sought aid from many physicians without relief. About the 15th of April I was advised to try a very modern remedy that was presented to me by a friend that I was best ever. When I commenced taking it I was not in position, or to put on my clothes, when I had Pneumonia and the Doctor with the Doctor, I WORK TO-DAY, and for my health. I immediately commenced taking it, but in the shortest immediate effect, and to the astonishment of all the people in my hotel, in a few days, I am happy to state that I was a new man. I feel as well as I have been in adhesion.

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Proprietor Occidental Hotel,
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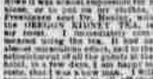

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