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VOICES.

September's wind was keen and chill,
The streets were desert, black and cold
I could but hear the lorn lament
Of weary sky and leaden sea.
Dark hot were leaden in the glare
Of lamp and gas as on I went
There fell a voice whose tones were still
Have little sign of man's cheer;
For Fancy's listened shafts are hurled
On hearts that hunger through the world.

The face was thin and wan the brow
So wrinkled, wearily and sad this,
Why return to my home the blank
Of cold without and cold within
Yet soon rose above the din
There rose "The vital spark of heav'nly flame
Than mortals to life dost," to speak
It did not seem for misery
And Fancy's hearing heard the lament
Of hearts that hunger through the world.

"I will not leave thee not forever,"
It set the only voice that cheers
The wind bore it with its voice
Its weary air of woes and tears
Fancy pondered the voice and found
To find a home with us here
And exchange thoughts to take
From the home which from the blast
Of Fortune's shafts, no longer chased
Go hearts that hungered through the world.

—W. G. Groth in Chicago Herald.

KIT CARSON'S SILVER COIN.

It Brought Him Good Luck, He Thought, and He Preserved Its Owner.

A group of Colorado mine owners stood talking before the desk of the Grand Pacific hotel office when a boy who had carried messages for one of them showed a dime savings bank to his boss and coolly asked for a few dimes to swell his collection.

"Come, here, be free with your silver," the little youngster spoke out, and the rich men supplied bonanza they admired his check, and the words "free" and "silver" touched their hearts.

"Well, that boy got his nickel dimes when he 'touched' us," remarked one mine owner.

"Speaking about nickel money," said Henry H. Gillespie, of Aspen, Colo., "reminds me of how poor Kit Carson, otherwise J. C. Carson, once treasured a silver half eagle given him by a successful Colorado miner. Kit is dead, but the story lives in the mountain state along with the pleasant memories of the well known man. Much owned against Kit, and he was forced to suffer the spectacle of a number of his confreres striking rich mines. One day he asked one of his more fortunate friends for a nugget or fetish, so to speak. He wanted something that would bring him good luck. The friend gave him an old English half sovereign that he had carried for years and speedily forgot the circumstance.

"Some time later the giver while in Denver was accosted on the street by his tailor, who told him to come down and try on the elegant broadcloth suit just finished for him.

"'But, my dear sir, I never ordered a broadcloth suit,' said the now entitled man.

"'Yes you did, and you are coming down to try it on and pay for it, or I'll sue you,' said the tailor with a well founded display of sense.

"It ended in the silver going to the shop. He tried on the suit, made after the measurements of the last suit he had ordered, and he pronounced it a perfect fit. 'But, look here, Mr. Tailor, I didn't order a $125 suit of broadcloth.'

"The tailor thought the man had proceeded far enough. He informed the miner that a man who would not give his name, and who simply displayed an old, worn half eagle, had ordered the suit for his friend and had paid for it.

"'Kit Carson' was all he knew about the man who took the proud which the tailor handed him and walked home as in a dream. Mr. Carson had found a 'good luck,' and as he religiously stuck to the idea that the nugget coin brought it he adopted the plan of showing his gratitude."—Chicago News.

Knowledge of Fire Is Not Very Ancient.

When it is considered how old the world's civilization is, it seems surprising that man should have only so very recently learned how to make fire use fly. The primitive flint and steel method is lost of the last generation, and that does not appear so very far ahead of friction with wood. It is not something, on the whole, that anyone should enormously suppose that fire really exists in wood and stone, since it is from these every day materials that they secure a portion of Prometheus' precious theft from heaven.—Washington Star.

Lovemaking.

What a want of knowledge in this branch of social commerce a man betrays who ever let the word love come out of his lips till an hour or two at least after the time that his silence upon it became tormenting to its object! A sense of small, quiet attentions, not so pointed as to alarm nor so vague as to be misunderstood, with now and then a look of kindness, and little or nothing said upon it, leaves nature free for your sweetheart, and she fashions it to her mind.—New York Ledger.

Be Not So Free.

An application for an annual pass was once made to Commodore Vanderbilt by the president of a road about twenty-five miles long. "Your road doesn't seem to have a great amount of territory," suggested the commodore to the applicant. "No," said the applicant, "it isn't quite as long as the New York Central, but, by gosh, Mr. Vanderbilt, it's just as wide." The pass was issued.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Hannah Has Inherited Good Teeth Also.

Where was man first placed on earth? No one can answer that question. Hugh Miller says that man's habit of burying his dead out of sight makes it very easy to be mistaken on this point. For, because of burial, man's bones may be found among the animals that have lain in the earth for ages.—There is nothing, however, that gives us an idea of when he came. Certain tools that only man could have made have been found buried in caves, in gold beds, and in the hollows of trees.

Often they are covered by layers of rock, and, by calculating how long it took to make the layers a guess may be made as to when the tools were placed there. Still, it is only a guess, and a man pretends to regard the question as settled, because his tools were placed the layers would be made much later than others.

But the bones of certain animals, the mammoth and other great creatures of that time, which have long since died, have been found with these tools. By actual reckoning the age of the mammoth bone, and how long it takes a race of animals to die out, a close result can be arrived at. In a cave in England buried under a Roman layer four feet deep in Roman broken tiles, flints have been found mingled with the bones of elephants, tigers, rhinoceroses, mammoths, which proved some time ago by thousands and thousands of years ago. The post logs of what is now Denmark and Scandinavia are filled with stone tools. Some have been found in beds of gravel underlying peat which is certainly 7,000 years old.

The Growth Power of Plants.

A Good place to say hard a sensational statement the enormous force exerted by the growth power of plants, of which he has some doubt, and suggests that some exaggerated estimate be acceptable. According to this statement fossil are found in the old cities ruins of Mexico which take on some sea form, frequently of mammoth size. In some places in their gave from the ground they have lifted rocks three feet, some of the rocks weighing four tons in fifty and even ten years.

There is no reason to doubt the literal truth of this statement. It is on record in a reputable scientific journal that in our night a member of the academy lately lifted a flagstone eighteen inches square several hundred above the surface the other day. I have seen a maidens pack 20 through an inch portion of a rice cabin wall, though not exactly our purpose, but pushing away the stones in its course.

After all there is nothing more wonderful in these circumstances than we be observed in the vegetable world when around us, and which we not often see fond because we reason to think about. Indeed, as would strike are the component of everyday experience is plant growth that we seem to know little or nothing about them. Th more we study them the more inspiration trouble the mystery seems.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Fire Air Indicator.

One of the many curiously devised instruments placed during the last years was a device for measuring the amount of vapors air which may gather in a room within a given length of time. This solid machine "contrived from the fertile brain of Professor Wolfport, of Nuremberg. It is well known that air is very pervious to the liquid state when the difficulty and gas is the air exceeds 1 part in 1,000.

In order to test the matter and tell exactly when the air contained part that has been reached, Dr. Wolfport has provided an instrument or apparatus consisting of a wood contained a solution of soda and phenolphthalein, from which every 100 seconds there drops a red drop through a syphon, which is so arranged as to travel down along a prepared white thread about a foot and a half in length.

Behind the thread is a scale beginning with "plus air" (up to 0.7 per 1,000), at the bottom, and ending above with "extremely bad" at the top. In pure air the drop continues red down to the bottom, but it loses its color by the action of the carbonic acid gas, sooner the more there is of that gas present.—St. Louis Republic.

Profits in California Orchards.

Governor Markham received $750 from one acre of orange trees in South Pasadena in 1889—the fourth bearing year—and the cost of production was twenty-six dollars. In the same year Mr. James Smith, of Pasadena, received $2,800 net for oranges produced on three and one-third acres. Mr. Frank P. Morrison, of Redlands, San Bernardino county, received for one year's crop $800 per acre, and the Hon. Delphi Cosey says that seedling orchards in that county will average $400 to $500 per acre. Riverside is the most celebrated place for orange production in the state. Oranges per acre have been sold as high as $1,250, and $700 and upward are not uncommon.—Ex-Governor L. A. Richley in Forum.

A Good Outlay for Dyspepsia.

The beautiful postcards so much in vogue nowadays is generally finished, on account of its susceptibility to rust, with a coating of black lacquer or some other preparation, which is not only inappropriate, but gives the card an unsightly appearance. A clever Frenchman, who was an expert in metal work, showed us such a simple and effective way of preserving it from rust, that it is worth remembering. The only material required is a cow's horn like the ornaments sold in the shops will answer the purpose.

Heat the horn and rub the edge of the horn over it—that is all. If the horn sticks a little on your nails it can you will have just the horn is hot enough. This will cause the horn to melt, and an impervious coating will be left upon the iron that will afford complete protection from the damp for a year or more on outdoor work. On indoor ironwork it will last indefinitely.—New York Tribune.

LATE GRAPES.

The Quantity of Disposable Water in the Ditches Is Rapidly Growing Less.

In states where the grape grows for pay for the grapes to keep pace with it, the growing of meadows in orchards and there are [illegible] and there have not been which is another [illegible] and animals rarely do well under these circumstances, for they are in the position of eating a large supply of food to them. The greater part of which is bulky and of a nature to disorganize, or at least greatly impair the usefulness of the grapes. The ability of the vine to withstand the adverse feeding is one of its most valuable and [illegible] qualities. Many experiments have been made in the direction of making the vine produce more than it would if it were left to itself, and the results have been [illegible] to be [illegible] to be [illegible] to be