

The Democrat

DECATUR, IND.

M. BLACKBURN, PUBLISHER.

The latest Chicago directory shows a population of 2,000,000. It's a mean sort of city directory that will not boom a town.

The latest fad in Europe is chess playing by mail. Well, most chess players would have plenty of time to write and get an answer between their moves.

A Massachusetts woman found a snake in her bed. The fact is noteworthy because this is an experience in which men have been supposed to have a monopoly.

TEN DOLLARS in gold is offered by a New York paper for the best receipt for keeping cool in the summer time. Lieut. Peary ought to win that offer flying, both hands down.

ANOTHER white girl has married an Indian. Since the Cherokees went East to issue \$6,000,000 worth of bonds Le's position in the matrimonial scale has materially improved.

AN Austrian Colonel publicly boxed the ears of a subordinate, and the subordinate made the mistake of blowing out his own brains while those of the Colonel were still within range.

WHERE the telephone wires are overlaid the speed of transmission is at the rate of sixteen thousand miles a second; where the wires are through cables under the sea the speed is not more than 6,200 miles a second.

ONE acre of land in Jerusalem sold for \$24,000. That scheme may work once or twice on the Turks, but it won't work on Christian white folks who know the difference between real-estate values in the New Jerusalem and the old!

THERE is a little town in Massachusetts that has a Common Council which is absolute. It recently passed an ordinance requiring certain of the prominent streets to be watered on Sunday, and it has raised every Sunday since.

MEXICANS murdered a traveler and his servant, and the pursuing posse has up to date, slain sixteen of the assassins. This is a little rigorous, but it shows that if Evans and Sontag were in Mexico they would not be greater than the Government.

A FRENCH merchant tried to corner coffee. The police in settling the matter found grounds for clapping the merchant into jail. Such wanton interference would spoil almost any corner, and there are a number in this country that need spooling.

At best, life is not very long. A few more smiles, a few more tears, some pleasure, much pain, sunshine, and songs, clouds and darkness, hasty greetings, abrupt farewells—then our little play will close, and injurer and injured will pass away. Is it worth while to hate each other?

ONE cheerful face in a household will keep everything bright and warm within. Envy, hatred, malice, selfishness, despondency, and a host of evil passions, may lurk around the door, they may even look within, but they can never enter and abide there; the cheerful face will put them to shame and flight.

SOME notion of the vastness of the Western forests may be had from the fact that a new logging camp just established at the headwaters of the Skagit River, in Washington, is under contract to turn out an average of about a million feet every month. Five camps on the Skagit will turn out twenty-five million feet of fir logs alone this year.

The war lord of Germany is a kind and indulgent parent. He is anxious to stir the martial order of his sons, and has had made for them as a toy a model steel fortress, at a cost of 1,000,000 marks. Probably had his Royal War Lordship been obliged to make his marks by labor a plain company of tin soldiers would have accomplished his object.

COURIER-JOURNAL: A play has been written which is described as a "captivating narration to please and edify refined audiences." One of its grand climaxes, we are promised, is to be a real fight between dogs, coons, and wild cats in a safe cage. Why does not some enterprising dramatist incorporate in his play a real session of the Kentucky Legislature in a safe cage?

OFFICIAL STATISTICS show that the dairy exports of the United States have decreased during the past decade, though butter has improved a little since 1887 and 1888. The exports of cheese have steadily decreased, and are less than one-half in value what they were in 1881 and 1882. Exports of imitation butter and also oil have increased very materially.

TO ATTAIN to a generous courtesy, more even than good-sense and good-nature is necessary; some self-denial must be practiced, not with a view of obtaining services in return, as some cynics would have us believe,

but because a handsome courtesy surely is twice blessed, breeding in return that reciprocal kindness which we conceive of as governing the behavior of the angels themselves.

The School Board at St. Louis must be run by old bachelors. They have recently dismissed every married woman teacher. They evidently think that as soon as a woman is married she either loses her mind, or at least is incapacitated for the government of children. St. Louis should imitate some other cities and put a few brainy, clear-headed women on the school board in place of her bald-headed bachelors.

MR. ROBERT LINCOLN is reported to have said that it cost him \$70,000 more than his salary to represent the United States as Minister to England. If this is true there is something wrong. Either the salaries of our ministers abroad are grossly inadequate or some of these ministers are accustomed to live in a style out of keeping with the Democratic character of the country they represent. The matter ought to be investigated by Congress, and the wrong, whatever it may be, righted.

The killing of Emin Pasha by violence is in defiance of a long line of precedents. Emin has heretofore evinced a preference for death in some less crudely disagreeable form, his choice being smallpox in a majority of instances of his perishing from the earth, although he has favored fever on occasions, and seemed not averse to the blandishments of starvation. But fured as he is to dying, it was not believed that Emin would ever consent to be sent hence by an untutored brunet from the center of Africa darkness.

At the meeting of the National Academy of Science in Washington, D. C., Prof. Alex. Graham Bell gave an interesting description of Helen Keller, the Alabama marvel. This wonderful girl was, by an unfortunate illness in childhood, rendered deaf, dumb, and blind. Nevertheless although now only thirteen years of age, she has accomplished wonders in the way of overcoming her difficulties. Specimens of her handwriting and original stories and poems were presented by Mr. Bell, who said that the girl was recovering her power of speech, and was, indeed, a prodigy.

An English magazine lately offered a prize for the best answer to the question, "What kind of a man does a woman most admire?" The answers vary widely. The one which took the prize has, among the requisites of the ideal, the following: "The man must interest by uncommonness, either in appearance or manner; or he must have the indescribable quality called charm. He must know his own mind and steadily work thereto, even to masterfulness. He disregards 'they say,' and is not one of a herd. His friends are men—not women. He is only once deceived by the same person. His, perhaps, hasty temper never runs to unkindness. He has not the abiding peace of complacence. He needs sympathy and solace in a sometimes divine discontent. He abides under no failure, but goes on. His occasional want of success only attaches and rivets his determination."

The Massachusetts Legislature has taken one more step toward having good roads and pavements by passing a bill requiring wide tires on the wheels of draft wagons. After August 1, 1896, every wagon in Massachusetts used for carrying heavy loads must have tires from three to five inches wide, according to the weight of the load it is to carry. This step is as important as the building of good country roads and the construction of improved city pavements. Neither of these can be maintained if the old-fashioned narrow tire is to remain in use. It will cut and grind the best road and pavement to ruin. Much has been done toward working up a public sentiment in favor of improved roads. The next five or six years are likely to see the good results of this agitation. But all this advance will be lost in a short time if the present style of wagon tire continues to be used. The reform should be made thorough while it is under way.

Church Money. It is said that the people of New Zealand look down upon copper coins and will never use them if they can help it. An English clergyman who had one day taken the place of another preacher in Auckland says that in the collection of something over eight pounds there were 256 three-penny pieces and only four coppers. It is so well understood that these smaller silver coins will be used in church collections, that the three-penny pieces have received a name. One day a young lady wanted some small change from a Chinaman, who was the family grocer, and he drew out a handful of coppers. "Oh, no, I don't want that," she said. "Ah, I see what missey wants," said he. "Churchy money!" And he handed over a quantity of three-penny pieces.

Too Much for Him. From the Plunkville Bugle: "The Bugle is always glad to publish poetry from subscribers or advertisers, but when a man sends in a verse to the effect that 'The Dr. Briggs imbroglio has ended rather groggily, O, we throw up our hands and quit.'" Indianapolis Journal.

This is the season of the year when the fire cracker meets its match.

IN STATE BUILDINGS.

WHERE OLD FRIENDS MEET AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Visitors Crowd Around the Huge Registers and Look for Acquaintances from Home—A Latter-Day Evangeline—Florida's Lament—The Model Farm.

A Tour of the States.

World's Fair correspondence: The people take great satisfaction in their State building. They show the feeling of ownership in many ways. The women drop down upon the sofas and go to sleep. The men put their feet upon the railings. At every hour in the day groups of lunchers are on the porches. And they spread out their pickles and pie without any of that furtive looking and apparent apprehension of interference with some rule. The State building is the one place where the Columbian guard with his hanger does not make himself conspicuous. After a man has traveled several hundreds of miles into a strange man's town and is expecting every hour to have some one sandbag him and take his clothes, no one can estimate the comfort it gives him to run into a nest of old friends. It gives him a peculiar satisfaction to know that the State building belongs to him as much as to any one else. He has a right to

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alderable accuracy. To many visitors this dwarf form is a triumph of the Exposition. City people look at the model and thing what fun farming must be. Country folks wonder where the weeds are and what farm was ever in such apple-pie order.

In front of the North Dakota Building is a stuffed ox, harnessed to a weather-beaten cart, with big lumbering wheels. On the card it says:

This ox was owned by the Hudson Bay Company and was the only means of travel and transportation employed north and west of the Rocky Mountains.

What makes this card interesting is the fact that in 1893 the good people of the Dakotas are coming to the Exposition in through sleepers, with a colored boy to make up their hair. South Dakota has a model of a miner's cabin, a mine and a quartz mill, the work of a Black Hills boy 14 years old.

Some State Legislatures from mistaken motives refused to appropriate money for building or for exhibits. In several instances the citizens of those States have put their hands in their pockets and made good the lack of State pride in their law-makers. Such movements in Arkansas and Texas have resulted well. Florida is the loneliest exception. Florida has almost nothing but the walls of her building and some dying palm trees to show. Few people can feel any desire to go to Florida after a visit to the Florida Building. Texas owes her building to Texas women, but there is no disposition to deal harshly with the men of the State for their lack of zeal.

All kinds of gatherings take place in the State buildings. While the New York ladies are giving a high tea, just around the corner from them Rain-in-the-Face, who was with Sitting Bull, and Curly Head, a Sioux scout, who claims to have been at the Custer massacre, may be reading the home paper. The State Normal School Alumni met in the Iowa Building, and the next day university graduates from Ann Arbor were making people wonder what was going on in Michigan. Every day there is a gathering of commercial travelers in the room given to the T. P. A. in the Missouri Building. Two hundred and fifty members of the choir of the Mormon Tabernacle are coming to sing in the Utah Building.

Montana has several interesting things in natural art. One is a cabinet of silver crystals which came from 1,500 feet under ground, and in which the metal takes the form of shrubbery and a peculiar luster. Another is a collection of the paintings of the cowboy artist, Russell, who herds cattle all summer and paints all winter in a cabin at Chinook, never having taken a lesson in his life.

Pearls from Wisconsin! They have come—black pearls, dahlia pearls, pink pearls, and white pearls. The story is a familiar one around the Wisconsin Building. The collection brought to the Fair is made up from gins loaned by the owners.

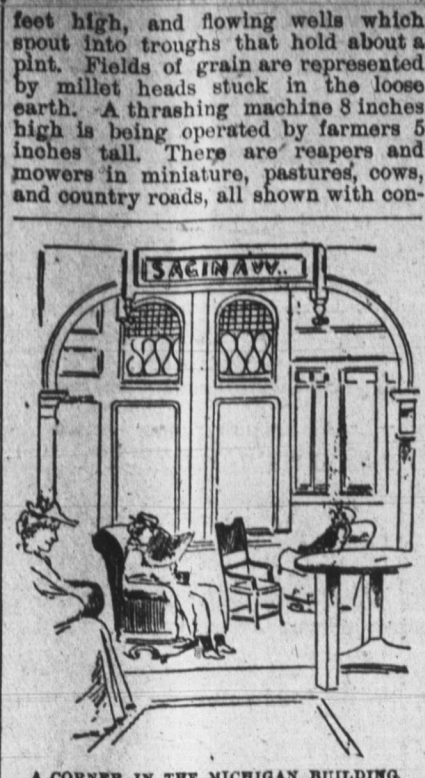
The idea of bringing building materials from their respective localities has been scrupulously adhered to by several of the States. West Virginia's house is constructed entirely of the native woods of that State. One of the relics it contains is the sofa on which Grant and Lee sat at Appomattox, and the inkstand in which the pen was dipped to write and sign the terms of surrender. The State buildings are the places to study American history. Minnesota has a Bible 300 years old and a statue of Minnehaha and Hiawatha made by a Norwegian. The school children paid for it with their pennies. The identical card the cotton and spins the string, looks down upon Hiawatha in plaster before the Minnesota Building. The hat that Zachary Taylor wore and the camp chest that went with him through the Mexican war are among the Louisiana curiosities, and with them are pieces of furniture which the Spanish viceroy owned when Louisiana extended along the Mississippi Valley and included Missouri. Louisiana calls attention to her resources in a way that shows the changes time is working. She impresses not her sugar industry, nor her cotton, but her rock salt, her gypsum, and most of all, the splendid quality for inside finishing of her curly leaf pine.

Model Farms. Model farms are centers of attraction in several of the State buildings. Washington has one of them which is 30 feet square, with a farmhouse no larger than a bird-cage, a red barn 3

feet high, and flowing wells which spout into troughs that hold about a pint. Fields of grain are represented by millet heads stuck in the loose earth. A threshing machine 8 inches high is being operated by 8 inches tall. There are reapers and mowers in miniature, pastures, cows, and country roads, all shown with considerable accuracy.

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A CORNER IN THE MICHIGAN BUILDING.

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A HINT TO CONGRESS.

THE PEOPLE'S WILL MUST NOT BE DEFEATED.

National Lawmakers Should Turn a Deaf Ear to the Selfish Interests Which Are Conspiring Against the Masses—About Pension Reform.

Give Patriotism a Chance.

There is great activity in the camps of manufacturers and importers since President Cleveland's call for an extra session of Congress August 7. The trade papers are sounding bugle alarms calling their patrons to arms before their enemy—the consumers—has built fortifications around the committees of Congress which will construct a new tariff bill.

The protected manufacturers want to have as possible of McKinley. They are buying themselves by holding meetings, drawing up resolutions and petitions and collecting long tables of statistics showing the rates of wages in this and other countries. Notwithstanding the noisy activity of the Chicago platform that protection is an unconstitutional fraud and that duties should be levied for revenue only, the manufacturers still imagine, or fancy that they can make others believe, that the principal duty of the Ways and Means Committee will be to take many previous Congresses, to listen to the resolutions, demands and threats of the beneficiaries of protective tariffs, and that this committee must be as subservient to the wealth of manufacturers, concentrated in trusts and combines, as were Republican committees. The manufacturers forget or ignore the facts that the committees of the present Congress exist in spite of, and not because of, the moneyed interests of any one class; that these committees represent the consumers of the country, and can perform faithful duty only by laying duties which shall be as lightly as possible on the whole people; that statistics of wages and cost of production, showing how necessary protection duties are to certain industries, are of no use to committees engaged in solving the problem of how to raise a sufficient revenue; and that the duty of the present Congress not to waste time listening to persons who represent only themselves or some privileged class, and do not speak in the interests of the consumers, who include all classes.

The fact is that, considering the conditions imposed upon the present Congress, it would be an insult to the people for selfish interests to appear before it to ask for special legislation of any kind. They would not expect to get the ear of this Congress if they had not for so long been accustomed to spend several months telling each Congress, and each committee, that they were the only ones who had many claims, just what legislation their interests demanded. The only persons whom Congress should consult are those who are known to be public-spirited citizens and who will speak in the interests of the people at large and not in their own selfish interests. What the country wants and what Congress should attempt to give it, is a system of taxation which shall rest lightly upon industry and upon the people. Congress should not sit still and wait for comparatively ignorant representatives of the little industries to present long arguments, and then demand that the industries to send in their statements to be considered when necessary, and should invite well-known and able patriots, who have for years been students of social and economic conditions, to present the needs of the people before the committees.

Such a course would be ridiculed as "impractical" by the pearl-button, tinplate, jack-knife and piano-felt men who figured so prominently in the McKinley bill, but it is time that this country turned its back on these narrow, selfish bigots, and gave ear to the broad-minded men who have recognized as authorities on public questions. We should take advantage of the learning of this age by adopting some of the economic principles which are about as firmly established as is the fact that water always seeks a level. For example, the almost unanimous opinion of the economists is that the tariff should be that trade is a blessing and not a curse, and that direct is preferable to indirect taxation. Yet, here we are trying to kill trade and using an old fogey method of taxation because it is highly satisfactory to the few manufacturers who have the trouble to make our taxation laws for us.

The present Congress should legislate for the whole people to whom it owes its existence. If it shirks its duty and legislates for any class or party, it may expect the fate of the McKinley Congress.—B. W. H.

A Waste of Breath.

Senator Chandler propounds and several Republican newspapers repeat this question: "Why should not the banks, the Chamber of Commerce and the newspapers recognize and state the exact condition of the business of the country is due to the approaching assault upon the McKinley bill in particular and upon the American protective system in general?"

Because the persons referred to are not moneyed fools. None but fools would imagine that a people can be thrown into panic by the prospect of securing their own demand, twice made at the polls, for a reduction of oppressive taxes.

Daniel Webster, the colossal son of New Hampshire, rising in the Iowa-land grandiloquence of Genesee Falls, grandiloquently said that "no nation ever lost its liberties that had a waterfall ninety-six feet high." Can the Lilliputian Senator of the Granite State point to a nation that ever lost its head over a prospect of tax-reduction?

Not this is a financial, not a commercial disturbance. The primary trouble is with the currency, not with credits. It is the nation's money that is menaced, not its manufactures. The collapse of swindling trusts has added to the lack of confidence, but these trusts were another outcome of the policy which Mr. Chandler has supported.

The question of tariff reform is closed for four years at least. The beneficiaries and the political enemies of the system of a tariff for booties-of-public taxes for private tribute—may as well understand this. The people have ordered a reduction of the worse-than-war tariff, and it is to be reduced. The Democratic Congress and President may be divided on some questions, but they are united on this.

The country looks for this reduction in relief, not in fear. The time has gone by when it can be either bamboozled or frightened by the free-trade bugbear. Mr. Chandler and the Republican organs that echo him are wasting their breath.—New York World.

Silver for Sale. The silver party of Nevada has called on all freeholders of that mining camp to pass resolutions denouncing the "conflict on silver." This is better and more seemly than the call of Judge Belford, of Colorado, to assassinate the

President. The silver miners ought to calm down. Resolutions of excited mobs are of little account in a business transaction, and they will assuredly not find a market for their product by armed revolution. The manner in which rebellion is met in the United States, as their history shows, is not to surrender to threats. Sensible silver men should suppress the lunatics.—N. Y. World.

All Protection a Fraud.

"Republican protection is a fraud, a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few," says the National Democratic Platform.

This is undoubtedly true, as it has received the official stamp of the people. But we will go the platform one better and say that all protection is a fraud, etc.—Democratic, Protection, Populist, or Republican protection. The Samuel J. Randall protection to the iron and steel industries of Pennsylvania; the New England protection to its woolen and cotton mills; the New York protection to its barley and potatoes; the South's protection to its sugar and rice; Michigan's protection to its lumber and copper; Ohio's attempted protection to its wool; Colorado's protection to its silver; all protection under whatever name or guise, by whatever means, is a fraud, a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of a few.

Such being the case, what are people going to do about it? There is but one sensible and patriotic course—deny to each and every industry the possibility of being granted a tariff, and to the privileged classes—the iron, copper and silver mine owners and the proprietors of woolen mills and protected industries of all kinds, that hereafter each tub must stand on its own bottom. This will hurt the feelings of some of the big tubs that have been utilizing the bottoms of other tubs, but it is the only just solution. Until Senators and Congressmen can broaden their sentiments to include the whole country and the whole people, and are willing, when they meet at Washington, to sink, for the general good, the narrow selfish interests of their own particular districts or localities, we cannot expect the stoppage of this fraud and robbery.

The main trouble, however, lies with the people themselves, and can be cured only by a more liberal education on economic and social conditions. If the great masses of voters understood their needs as well as the few protected manufacturers understood theirs, and if the masses would work and vote, even on the low, selfish grounds of the few who are protected, every politician who served only the rich of his districts would soon be retired in favor of one who should represent the interests of a majority of voters in the district, and soon protection would be to an end.

Let our next Democratic convention make a note of the fact that all protection is a fraud and a robbery, and that there is need for the word "Republican" in the next platform.

Pension Reform.

The action of the Pension Bureau in temporarily suspending payment of pensions in certain cases where the official documents do not show such total incapacity for manual labor as is contemplated by the law is right. If the pensioning is lawfully entitled to pension he will get it. If he has obtained it by false representations he will lose it, and deserves to lose it.

There is an honest soldier and a sound lawyer at the head of the Pension Bureau now, and the business of swindling the people under false pretenses of duty done or suffering incurred in the public service or present incapacity to earn a living is interrupted.

If the Grand Army protests against just and honest administration of the Pension Bureau it will be bad for the Grand Army. It will be split in two, and that wing is lawfully entitled to be organized chiefly for politics and boodle will forfeit the respect and sympathy in which the organization has been held heretofore.—New York World.

TRUSTS are often victims of their own greed. Secure in the legalized spoliation afforded them by the tariff, but unsatisfied with their assured profits, they undertake to further victimize the public by over capitalization and the sale of shares on which it is impossible to earn dividends. The crash among these overdone speculations, following a tight money market, has had very much to do in limiting bank credits and in adding to the doubt and distress of the last sixty days.

A HIGH-TARIFF organ mocks at the farmers who voted last year for "free change" and now offered lower prices for their wool. But there have been no changes in the tariff. The same high old McKinley duty that was voted to advance the price of wool is still in force, and wool is declining as it has been doing under a high tariff for several years.

Some Mustache History.

What is the history of the mustache? In Greece and Rome no mustaches were worn without beards, but in the conquering days of the Roman Empire several half-civilized races, who had come partially under the influence of the Romans, and who wished to be rid of the name of barbari, or wearers of beards, attempted to shave in imitation of their conquerors; but as they had very imperfect implements for the purpose, and as the upper lip is notoriously the hardest part of the face to shave in the case of any one poorly skilled in the art, they were unable to make a clean job of it, and left a quantity of hair on the upper lip. This mark was characteristic of several nations on the confines of Roman civilization; of the Gauls in particular, of the Dacians and some others. See the Roman statue of the Dying Gaul in the Museum of Fine Arts—perhaps the only classical representation of a mustache to be found in that institution. The Latin language has no word for mustache. This barbarous accident was unworthy of the honor of a Roman name.—Boston Transcript.

An Hereditary Trade.

Almost the sole hereditary trade in the United States is that of the deep-water pilot. At most of the important seaports pilotage has been confined for generations to a few families. The Delaware pilots congregate at Lewes, where they have lived these many generations.

HER LITTLE JOKE—"Why did you toss young Chapley overboard?" "Oh, I was tired of him; I wanted to renew my youth, don't you know?"—Life's Calendar.

GOOD TEMPER IN TRAVELING.

It Pays Well and Makes the Time Steel Away Pleasantly.

We hear of a good many requisites for traveling in comfort, but none of them surpass good temper, especially in hot, dusty weather. Says a writer in Harper's Bazar: "To be indifferent to the crying of crows and tired babies, to draw a shawl or wrap over the shoulders when some fresh air field persists in sending a current of cold wind from an open window, to be equally to be patient when you want the window open and somebody else wants it shut, to be ready to accept delays without grumbling, and to be as sweet as a journey's end as at its beginning, this is to be indeed good tempered."

If one travels easily and is not made faint and ill by the rapid motion of train or seastick by the roll of the steamer, there is little credit in keeping amiable. But many women suffer fearfully from jolting and arising. Their heads ache, their stomachs rebel, their nerves are on edge. It is nothing short of saintly to be pleasant in these circumstances; but some people achieve it and they are held in pleasant memory by their fellow-travelers.

A certain amount of philosophy is an arm when one is on a journey. The thought that not you but the conductor and the captain and the engineer are responsible for the safety of the cars or boat should suffice to keep you from needless and useless fidgeting when there is a halt. Some people waste an immense amount of energy in trying to undertake what is not within their province. No amount of idle fuming will cool a heated journal or repair a break in the machinery, so it is as well to keep one's self from friction, maintain one's composure and trust in the kind care of providence.

In every emergency, in every experience the good-tempered person has the advantage of the one who is cross and irritable. This is always true.

AT THE TAIL OF A PLOW.

How the Emperor of China Encourages Agriculture.

In order to emphasize the importance of the cultivation of the soil and to encourage his subjects to follow agricultural pursuits, the Emperor of China sometimes performs certain rites at the "Emperor's Field," and goes through the form of plowing and other work of the husbandman. One day recently, says the N. A. U. Cable, the Emperor set out at daybreak from his place with a numerous and magnificent train of courtiers and others. Before breakfast the Emperor arrived at the shrines of the deity presiding over agriculture, and his Majesty stopped to offer up his thanksgiving and sacrifices. After changing his dress the morning repast was served, at the end of which the Emperor proceeded to the field, at the four corners of which were erected four pavilions where the seeds of wheat and other cereals were placed. In the center were numbers of magnificent attired courtiers, each holding aloft a many colored flag, while on the side of the passage were scores of aged and white haired farmers, each having in his hand some agricultural implement. Placing his left hand on the plow and holding the whip in his right hand, the Emperor began the ceremony of the occasion. By his arrangement the officers did their allotted share, some wielding the agricultural implements while others scattered seed out of the baskets as if sowing, while the Emperor lured himself with the plow which was hitched to a richly caparisoned bullock, draped in yellow and led by two of the Emperor's body guards. On the Emperor finishing his round at the plow the three Princes were ordered to go through the performance, and after them nine high courtiers had their turn, after which the performance closed. Having received the greeting of the officers, the Emperor returned to his palace.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Broken Law.

Give the boy his freedom as far as possible during the long summer days. Let him fish, boat, canoe, swim, and tramp through the woods on exploring trips to his heart's content; go with him, if possible, and encourage healthful exercise and observation as much as possible, but don't teach him to acquire, unlawful and inhuman tricks. Upon nearly every one of these excursions, which were seen during June and July, dwells a family of helpless lives which may be doomed to the miseries of slow starvation by one thoughtless shot, says Outing. The boy with a firearm says a bird and says: "Watch me pluck him," and if the aim prove true the boy thinks he has done something clever, and most likely his fons father tells him that he has so done. In reality he has broken a law, and probably sounded the doom of half a dozen wretched fledglings hidden in a nest near by. Men will cheerfully give up a handful of dollars for the privilege of drinking in the wondrous melody from the trained throat of a Patti and go into raptures over the sweetness and the elevating influence of perfect music; yet the same men will blithely murder a poor little feathered Patti, and still forever life and song such as no Patti ever aspired to—in fine, destroy what the concentrated brains and skill of the whole world cannot replace. And of what use? Simply to prove that an eye can glance along a bit of iron or steel truly enough to the planting of a nugget of lead with the limit of a poor, unassuming creature's body—to kill a beautiful, happy bird. Let the feathered Patti live in peace.

A Good Text.

Small Madeline is something of a humorist and has had no very pronounced religious tendencies, but the other day she came home from church in a highly pleased frame of mind. "Oh, mamma!" she said, "you just ought to have been at church to-day. The preacher had such a good text—just the kind I like."

"What was it, Madeline?" asked mamma, who had stayed at home with a cold. Seriously answered small Madeline: "It was, 'The Lord loveth the cheerful giggle.'"—Wide Awake.

SOME people think that a wedding is not a success without pie.