

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

House Votes for a Commission of Investigation to Establish a Fertilizer Plant.

Columbia, Jan. 28.—The house of representatives was in session but 55 minutes today, and then on motion of Mr. John McMaster adjourned until Monday at noon. The house accepted the invitation to visit the Charleston exposition. The invitation stated that the legislature could select its own time, but the 7th was recommended as a very good day on which to see the gala sights at the exposition.

Mr. Webb yesterday introduced a bill to authorize and require the directors of the State penitentiary to erect and equip fertilizer plants and warehouses for the manufacture and sale of commercial fertilizers.

The first matter debated was Mr. Tatum's resolution to provide for a commission to consider the advisability of the State establishing a plant for the manufacture of fertilizers. Mr. Beamguard moved to strike out the enacting words.

Mr. Tatum explained that if the times were not so hard he would have introduced a bill to establish the plant this year. He attacked the trust and showed what would be the good results of the State having its own plant.

Mr. McGovern stated that it would be as constitutional as the method of operating the State dispensary. The State has the convicts and the State owns the phosphate beds. He opposed the cruel way in which convicts have been leased out to farmers and railroad contractors. But the great end to be accomplished is to thwart the object of the fertilizer trust; every farmer must use commercial fertilizers to some extent.

Mr. Lide of Orangeburg favored the resolution. The matter can be discussed in the several counties next summer.

Mr. Beamguard withdrew his hostile motion, the matter having been explained to his satisfaction.

Mr. W. H. Parker offered an amendment to change the amount proposed for expenses. The original resolution provided "two dollars per diem for the time actually employed in the investigation and actual expenses." He wanted to change the amount to four dollars per diem not exceeding ten days.

Mr. Tatum thought ten days totally inadequate. He himself had made three trips to Charleston to get information on this matter and had not gathered much information in that time. He thought there are patriotic men who would work for two dollars per diem and expenses. He does not believe in paternalism, but the State should take some steps to protect the consumers. The Virginia-Carolina Chemical company owns practically all of the mills in the State and controls the prices. The farmers are paying about twice as much for fertilizers as they should.

Mr. Weston thought it safe to limit the number of days and to have the pay stated more explicitly.

Mr. Moses thought it should be limited to at least 30 days. He did not think the investigation would amount to much, but he would not oppose the resolution if the prospective expenditures be limited.

It was then argued to limit the number of days to 15 at \$4 per day per member. It was also agreed, on Mr. Parker's motion, to cut out "and actual expenses" and to insert instead "and mileage at the rate of four cents per mile."

MONDAY IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Columbia, January 27.—The House had a two-hour session today and received a number of reports and new bills. A bill relative to the lien of landlords was given its second reading without objection. The bill was amended so as to give the landlords a lien for so much as they were legitimately entitled to, but no more.

The Tatum resolution, to inquire into the cost of a State fertilizer plant, met with no opposition on its third reading and went over to the Senate today.

The bill to incorporate the French Broad and Southern Railway Company was passed without much trouble. The proposition is to build a short line from some point on the main line of the Southern between Seneca and Central, to Toxaway, which is in the heart of the Sapphire County of North Carolina.

The chief discussion of the day was on Mr. Sanedr's bill to regulate State depositories and establish more system about their selection than is now in use, and above all to require bonds, which are not now required of State depositories. The bill was referred to a special committee to be perfected.

The Senate was in session more than two hours tonight, and the greater part of the time was spent discussing Mr. Raysor's bill to amend the law known as the Lord Campbell Act. A bill of this kind comes up every year and is always discussed at great length by the lawyers of the legislature.

Two bills were introduced one by Senator Barnwell, to regulate the number of directors of banks, trust companies and ship-building companies, the other by Senator Bryce, to repeal Section 610 of the Statutes permitting the extension of the time for paying taxes.

Senator Hydrick introduced a joint resolution to fix the boundary line between Spartanburg and Greenville counties.

An invitation was received from Director General Averill inviting the Senate to visit the Exposition. The House sent over a resolution which appointed February 7 and 8 as the days for visiting the Exposition. Senator Sheppard suggested that the House resolution lie over for consideration tomorrow, stating that he thought one day was enough and that the subject should be reconsidered. The resolution went over for consideration tomorrow.

Pretoria, Jan. 26.—Col. Wilson captured 20 Boers near Frankfort in Orange colony last Saturday. He was preparing at dawn the next day to move away with his captives when a superior force of Boers made a desperate effort to recapture the prisoners. A hot fight ensued in which all but three of the prisoners escaped, and in which a few men were killed on both sides.

Cuban Industries Greatly Depressed.

THE MAJORITY OF INHABITANTS READY FOR ANNEXATION.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Col. Tasker Bliss, the United States army officer, detailed as collector of custom at Havana, was before the ways and means committee today concerning the Cuban reciprocity. In opening this statement he disclaimed authority as a sugar expert and said his knowledge was confined to that of a nobservor for three years in an official position, dealing with the trade of Cuba. This had led him to hope that if there was any change in the tariff it would be such an adjustment as would throw into the hands of the United States the large amount of Cuban trade now taken by foreign countries.

Speaking first of the condition of the Cuban industry, he said it was greatly depressed. The leading Habana banks were refusing further credits to the sugar planters, and when this occurred it was a sure evidence of the distress of the plantations. He roughly estimated the sugar industry of the island at \$200,000,000 and said about three-fourths of the people were dependent in one way or another on the sugar industry.

Chairman Payne asked Col. Bliss to specify what advantages the United States could gain from Cuba and Mr. Payne also called attention to the low tariff rate Cuba imposed against the United States.

Col. Bliss said the average ad valorem rate was about 21 per cent. and he presented tables, designed to show how a tariff readjustment could throw practically all of the Cuban trade into the hands of American producers. At present, he said, Cuba bought \$66,000,000 of which the United States furnished \$28,475,000, and the balance of about \$37,000,000 came from foreign countries. On many articles such as fresh beef, railroad iron and other specified articles, the United States had a practical monopoly of the trade. But on many other articles, totaling about \$45,000,000 the United States had but \$10,000,000 of the trade.

"By a reasonable modification of the Cuban tariff," said Col. Bliss, "at least 86 per cent. of this trade can be thrown to the United States."

He submitted a list of articles on which a differential of about 33 per cent. favorable to the United States as against other foreign countries would give us the trade. In reporting on this to the war department the condition had been imposed upon him not to reduce the revenues of Cuba. Under such circumstances, he thought it would be necessary to first raise Cuba's tariff rates, for purposes of revenue, and then with a sufficient differential to give the United States the control of the trade. This he put forward only tentatively as one of several plans proposed to the war department.

The members of the committee questioned Col. Bliss on the details of the proposed readjustment. In the course of the examination Representative Newlands of Nevada suggested that without our political control of Cuba there might be servile labor to compete with American labor. He added: "Are the Cuban people prepared to come into political relations with the United States?"

"I think a great majority of the Cubans are ready to come in," Col. Bliss replied.

"As a Territory or as a State?" asked Mr. Newlands.

"They would be glad to come in as a State or a Territory, or under the military authority, almost in any way in order to come under the authority of the United States."

"If invited to come in first as a Territory, then as a State, would this be accepted?"

"I think it would."

Continuing on this topic Col. Bliss said he thought commercial union with Cuba would postpone political union. Personally he was not convinced of the wisdom of annexation. The feeling in Cuba was one of readiness to accept any conditions the United States might impose.

Louis Place and Mr. Mendoza of the Cuban delegation were heard briefly.

SHLEY NOT AN OFFICE SEEKER.

Says He Has No Intention of Entering Politics.

Chicago, Jan. 25.—Rear Admiral W. S. Schley has thrice declared that he had no intention of entering politics. His remarks were calculated to set at rest for all time the political ambitions which some of his admirers have entertained for him. He said that no office, however high, would tempt him to jeopardize the love which the people of this country have expressed for him.

Who are the Gentry?

The New York correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, of London, makes the following observations of some recently published photographs of Mrs. Roosevelt and her daughter, Miss Alice Roosevelt: "They have made it entirely clear that republics will sometimes insist upon producing princesses, in spite of all rules. It cannot be denied that the United States are distinctly pleased at having at the White House those who are ladies by birth, rather than by act of Congress." Oh, come off the perch. Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Roosevelt are ladies, indeed, in every sense of the word, but in what sense were they born ladies any more than Mrs. Dolly Adams or Mrs. James K. Polk, or Mrs. Grover Cleveland, or Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, or Mrs. William McKinley or any other of the first ladies of the land? And who are "the gentry of the United States" referred to? The millionaires and their precious pampered proteges, lolling in the lap of luxury, and coming to their highest development in Mr. Harry Lehr, leader of the Four Hundred, who wears gold rings on his toes when he ought to have an iron one in his nose, like any other calf? Charlotte Observer.

A company with \$60,000 has been organized in Columbia to establish a glass factory.

Andrew Carnegie has under consideration a plan to expend \$4,000,000 in establishing libraries in Mexico.

HORRORS OF SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

Boers are Gradually Being Wiped off the Earth—A Slow Process of Extermination.

New York, Jan. 26.—The Right Rev. L. K. Coppin, who sailed from this city about a year ago on the Umbria to take charge of the 14th Episcopal diocese of the African Methodist church in South Africa, returned by the same ship, arriving here today. He is from Philadelphia and was the first bishop sent out by the A. M. E. church to take charge of the diocese which lies south of the Zambesi river and comprises two conferences, the South African and the Transvaal.

"I found plenty of work awaiting me when I got out there, he said today. "The two conferences were mapped out but were not organized, and only a start had been made in the development. We now have between 40 and 50 churches established with over 100 traveling ministers. We recently have bought a school to prepare students for a collegiate course. We are also hoping soon to start an industrial and literary school near Bloemfontein, modeled on the same general plan as the school at Tuskegee."

"We are seriously handicapped in this project by the unsettled conditions of the country on account of the war. There seems little hope of the terrible war cloud lifting. You can not conceive the conditions of affairs over there. The Boers are gradually being wiped off the earth. It is no longer war, but a process of slow extermination. England will never listen to any arbitration proposition which means restoration of the republic and the Boers will accept no other settlement. Just as long as they are able to keep up the guerrilla method of warfare they can, notwithstanding the smallness of their numbers, keep thousands of soldiers in the field busy watching them and trying to head them off."

DISASTROUS FIRE IN MOBILE.

The Wholesale Business District Scene of Conflagration.

Mobile, Ala., Jan. 25.—Fire early today in the wholesale business district destroyed property to the value of \$300,000, and caused the death of Richard H. Vidmer, a leading society man of Mobile, and Bat Thomas, a negro laborer, from New Orleans.

Three firemen were injured, two slightly and one painfully. Mr. Vidmer and Thomas were assisting the firemen in subduing the flames and were caught by falling walls.

The firms who suffered are: Michael & Lyons, wholesale grocers, building and stock completely destroyed; H. Piser & Company, wholesale hides, building and stock destroyed; Drago Grain company, Swift & Company, packers, building and stock complete loss; F. S. McCoy, cigar manufacturer; F. Gomez, stoves and tinware; Green's tinmith shop.

The fire broke out no the second floor of the Michael & Lyons, grocery grocery company, and in the offices occupied by E. Holzbom & Company, cotton brokers.

The entire loss is almost covered by insurance.

Turpentine and Rosin.

An increase of almost 192 per cent. in the capital invested in the turpentine and rosin industry and of 152 per cent. in the value of the products therefrom is shown in the census report on the manufacture of those products in the United States. The report shows a total capital of \$11,847,495 invested in the 1,503 establishments reporting for the country. This sum represents the value of land, buildings, machinery, tools and implements and the live capital stock of any of the manufacturing corporations engaged in this industry.

The value of the products is returned at \$20,344,888, to produce which involved an outlay of \$778,6694 for salaries of officials, clerks, etc., \$8,393,493 for wages, \$476,171 for miscellaneous expenses, including rent, taxes, etc., and \$6,186,492 for materials used, mill supplies, freight and fuel. The total product of the spirits of turpentine in the United States during the year 1900 was 745,670 barrels, of which 461,227 were received at the principal ports for distribution, leaving 284,443 barrels as the amount shipped direct from the distilleries to internal points of consumption.

The total value of turpentine and rosin products consists of \$14,960,236, the value of 754,567 barrels of spirits of turpentine; \$5,129,268, the value of 2,563,087 barrels of rosin, and \$255,385, the value of miscellaneous products, such as tar, pitch, rosin oil, charcoal, refined tar, etc. From the distillation of the 4,033,161 barrels of crude turpentine by the 1,503 establishments reporting there resulted 24 per cent. of spirits of turpentine, 55 per cent. of rosin and 21 per cent. of other products.

The consumption of spirits of turpentine in the United States is 20,397,588 gallons, or 53 per cent. of the quantity manufactured, and of rosin 193,969 barrels, or 7.6 per cent. The amount of crude turpentine (barrels) gathered and total value by states follows:

State	Barrels	Value
Alabama	337,005	\$2,033,705
Florida	1,212,935	6,493,005
Georgia	1,315,369	8,110,468
Louisiana	20,299	115,321
Mississippi	359,529	1,772,435
North Carolina	361,729	1,055,659
South Carolina	190,065	787,678

Some Ways to Stop Nose-Bleed.

Have the child sit up straight, and hold the nostrils tightly together. Wrap a small piece of ice in a little cotton wool and gently rub the outside of the nose with it. If this does not stop it you may have the child raise his arms above his head and put a wad of tissue paper under his upper lip, holding it there firmly. Do not allow the child to blow his nose for some time after the bleeding has stopped. If the attacks are frequent consult a good physician, as there may be some disease of the blood or blood-vessels which should be treated before they have gone too far.—February Ladies' Home Journal.

GROVER THE GREAT THROUGH GULLAN GLASSES.

Cleveland as Sketched by a Georgetown Darkey—A Good Laugher, But Not Much of a "Gem'man."

Noting your news and editorial references to ex-President Cleveland and his Georgetown itinerary, the writer is reminded of his own duck hunting experiences on Gen. Alexander's preserves in January, 1898, when, perhaps, physically and politically, Mr. Cleveland was more of a figure than he is just now. The general and family were absent, but their cottage on South island along with Adam and Liza, the man and maid of work (and man and wife at the same time) had been hospitably placed at the disposal of the writer and his party.

Driving along in the same vehicle and behind the same horse and driver which had conveyed the president and party to the various ponds and creeks of that neighborhood, it was but natural to question Adam as to the personality and proclivities of my hunting predecessor, and much amusement and information were thereby elicited. Finally a somewhat comprehensive inquiry was made, about in form as follows:

Q. Well, Adam, what kind of man was Mr. Cleveland anyhow. Did he ever crack a joke?

A. Well, maussa, him is a berry big buckra, en' w'en him seddown puntop de buggy seat 'e tek up all due room, en' de two spring smack together same lukk chillansmack shingle fuh min' bud ot de ricefiek, but 'e ent much fuh mek joke, do' 'e laff ebry time mas'—dat Cap'm Evans, mek joke, en' dat w'at him dees do all de time. No, su, u you mightn't blebebe me, but Mas'z Cleleban' ent a bit mo' ub a gem'man dan w'a onn is.

Possibly the writer had recently robbed his creditors by giving Adam a half dollar, but it has been a puzzle ever since for him to make out whether the joke was on Mr. Cleveland or himself. Yours truly, G.

What the Looters Missed.

Pekin, Jan. 26.—Chinese officials have found treasure to the value of over 100,000,000 taels in gold and silver which was buried in the women's quarters of the palace before the court fled from Pekin.

Waterboro, Jan. 27.—Safe crackers were in town last night and blew open the safe in the Postoffice. Postmaster Levy does not know exactly what his loss is at this time, but says it will be less than \$250 in money and stamps. The robber broke into Mr. E. P. Knight's blacksmith shop and secured the tools necessary for their work, and after securing their booty left them lying around on the floor in the postoffice.

Where Marion Crawford Writes.

F. Marion Crawford finds his ideal home in a breeze-swept villa, perched high on the picturesque cliffs of Sant' Angelo di Sorrento, overlooking the beautiful Bay of Naples and its romantic shores. There is, indeed, no finer site to be found anywhere about this far-famed bay than that occupied by the "Villa Crawford," with its cheerful landward outlook over scattered towns, olive-clad hills, and fragrant orange groves dotted with white-walled dwellings, to where Vesuvius rears his mighty cone and Naples queens it among her subject villages, far out across the shining bay to the enchanting island of Ischia, set like a lustrous jewel in the Tyrrhenian Sea. The house itself is an unpretentious building of stucco on a rough stone. It is reached by following a country road overhung by olive, lemon and orange trees, for about a mile from Sorrento, then turning through a gray-stone gateway, embowered in ivy, and in along a narrow driveway almost to the verge of the cliff, where the villa stands, some two hundred feet above the bay.—February Ladies' Home Journal.

There would not seem to be occasion for any excitement over the young women of that Belle Center, O., church who have formed a Hugging Society for the purpose of selling their hugs. People are not going to pay list prices for hugs. The only article in that line for which there is any demand is the free hug or the stolen hug. The women who advertises hugs for sale is likely to be "stuck" on old stock.—Courier-Journal.

Djumlala, European Turkey, Jan. 26.—Miss Stone, the captive American missionary and her companion, Madame Tsilka, have been located near Yapyka, in the vicinity of the frontier. The American delegates conducting the negotiations for the release of the captives have arrived at Banisko, about 30 miles southeast of Djumlala, and probably will pay over the ransom money today.

The Governor of Missouri has just pardoned a convict who was serving a fifteen year sentence in the penitentiary for manslaughter, that he might be hanged immediately for murder committed in an attempt to escape from prison.

New York, Jan. 27.—The reserve supply of high explosives stored at the Park avenue shaft of the Rapid Transit tunnel, now in course of construction, blew up shortly after noon today. The giant blast killed six persons, injured a hundred others and seriously damaged all the property reached by the flying debris and the vibration of the shock. The loss is estimated to exceed \$1,000,000.

A Raging, Roaring Flood

Washed down a telegraph line which Chas. C. Ellis of Lisbon, Ia, had to repair. "Standing waist deep in icy water," he writes, "I gave me a terrible cold and cough. It grew worse daily. Finally the best doctors in Oakland, Neb. Sioux City and Omaha said I had consumption and could not live. Then I began using Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by six bottles." Positively guaranteed for coughs, colds and all throat and lung trouble by J. F. W. DeLorme. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

DIFFERENCES IN FOGS.

Sea Mist and London Gloom Have Nothing in Common.

The fog of London and the fog of the sea alike decompose traffic, and omnibuses and steamships alike have had to lay to for safety. But while the London fog gets into your inmost room and baffles even the electric light—though the candle comes out triumphant curiously—the densest fog at sea does not disturb the saloon or the stateroom. Why is that?

The word "fog" has not been traced further back than the sixteenth century, but the thing was known in the early years of the fourteenth. The commons, with the prelates and nobles visiting London for the parliaments and on other occasions, united to petition Edward I. to compel the burning only of dry wood and charcoal, as the growing use of sea coal corrupted the air with its stink and smoke, to the great prejudice and detriment of health. In 1306 the king prohibited the use of coal. Heavy ransom and fines were inflicted for disobedience. In the case of recalcitrant brewers, dyers and other artificers the furnaces and kilns were destroyed. But the restriction was evidently removed, for in 1308 \$250—probably equal to about \$4,000 now—was paid from the exchequer for wood and coal for the coronation of Edward II.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Game Destroying Locomotive.

Said a railroad engineer: "The average man has no idea how many animals and birds are killed every year by the cars. If you will walk along a railroad, you will see toads, frogs and snakes almost every mile that have been cut in two by the engine.

"But these are not the only forms of animal life that suffer. I have run down woodchucks, raccoons, squirrels, hedgehogs and pretty nearly every other sort of small animal. Once I saw a ruffed grouse sitting on the track. It waited and did not seem at all afraid. When at last it did get up, the engine was so close that it struck the bird and tossed it to one side, dead.

"But the strangest experiences I ever had were in the south. I was running an engine on the Queen and Crescent road, which goes through Lake Pontchartrain on a long trestle. Ducks and other water fowl were numerous on the lake, and the sight of a headlight seemed to attract them. Just as the light in a lighthouse attracts many birds. One night we struck a flock of ducks that smashed into the engine and cut as though it were raising them from the clouds. They broke the forward windows of the cab, and we gathered up enough ducks for two good, big game dinners."

Cruelty to Lobsters.

It is singular how the cruel practice of boiling lobsters alive continues. Our forefathers—and indeed our parents—let calves bleed slowly to death, on the theory that in no other way could white meat be secured, and later on calves were bled one day and killed the next. Now, every one knows that a calf can be killed in a humane manner and the veal made just as good, and, generally speaking, animals killed for food have been put out of the way in a much more humane manner than formerly. But lobsters are still tortured out of existence, the only difference being that, while formerly they were exclusively boiled to death, now some are boiled and some are broiled. Which process causes the most agony no one can say.—Exchange.

Monotonous Tones.

If voices were cultivated toward expression in speaking as well as in singing, the variety of tone would be very agreeable to the listener. Many people find the monotonous tone used in everyday conversation very irritating and would hail with delight any method which would tend toward breaking this tiresome sameness. Even beauty of tone does not save this monotony from condemnation. It is like striking one key of a musical instrument over and over again. The teaching of elocution should be of aid in this direction or the practice of reading aloud, striving to give proper expression to each sentence.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Caught a Tartar.

Like so many of his learned brethren in the Church of England, the late Canon Carter was the terror of companionists. His was perhaps, after Dean Stanley's, the very worst handwriting of the last century.

About 1880 the then bishop of Lichfield, Dr. Maclagan, surprised one of his secretaries by saying: "I have hardly ever received an anonymous letter, but I got one this morning. It is very badly written, and I can hardly make it out, but from the signature it is sure to be abusive. The man has signed himself 'A Tartar.' See if you can make it out."

Lies, of the White Kind.

The whole fabric of social intercourse is interwoven with what would be lies according to a strict code. Some are pleasant fictions that deceive nobody. Most of them have their genesis in a kindly, cheerful desire to avoid giving pain. These polite untruths are the lubricant of society. They wear away the rough edges, take away the sting out of uncomfortable facts. They are the flower of courtesy. "The pineapple perfume of politeness."—Washington Times.

The Best Lifter.

Hiram—That boy of yours what went to college could do some powerful lifting with the clubs and dumbbells.

Silas—Yes, but I always thought more of the other one's lifting powers.

Hiram—Did he lift dumbbells and the like?

Silas—No; he lifted the mortgage.—Philadelphia Record.

A STORY OF LINCOLN.

The Letter That Was Stolen and the Rascal Who Stole It.

Benajat G. Jayne during most of the civil war was the personal assistant of Edwin M. Stanton, the famous war secretary. One day Lincoln sent for Jayne to come to the White House. "My boy," said he, "there is a letter I would like to have you look at."

Jayne picked up the letter and found it was from General Dix. It conveyed the information that several Federal prisoners had escaped from Libby prison with the aid of Abbie Green, a woman famous during the war. The letter also said that, as the fact of Abbie's assistance was well known, she had been obliged to flee from Richmond and even then was on her way to Washington on the flag of truce boat.

"Now, my boy," said the president. "I don't know what I should say to any rascal who would steal that letter and have a bill passed through congress to grant \$10,000 to the relief of Abbie Green." Mr. Jayne "stole the letter," and the next day both branches of congress passed the bill to grant \$10,000 to Abbie Green. The following morning "Honest Abe" sent for Jayne again.

"I told you I didn't know what I should say," he said, with a twinkle in his eye, "to the rascal who would steal that letter and have congress act on it. Now, I've made up my mind what to say. You go down to No. — street, get Abbie Green, take her down to Chase at the treasury, and don't you let her go until she gets that money."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Swallowing Salt Water.

One of the most beneficial features of a sea bath is the salt water inadvertently swallowed by bathers. It is a wonderful tonic for the liver, stomach and kidneys. In many cases it will cure biliousness when all drug preparations have failed. It is peculiarly effective in ordinary cases of indigestion, disordered stomach and insomnia and has been known to produce excellent results in many cases of dyspepsia.

Clean sea water is full of tonic and sedative properties. It won't hurt anybody. Indeed two or three big swallows of it would be of positive benefit to nine bathers out of ten. It is not, of course, a palatable or tempting dose to take, but neither is quinine or calomel. You seldom if ever see an old sailor who is bilious or dyspeptic or a victim to insomnia, and why? For the reason that an ocean of good medicine spreads all about his sky, and he does himself copiously with it whenever his physical mechanism becomes the least bit deranged.—Washington Star.

Kindred Vices.

The Rev. Justus Forward, settled in Belchertown, Mass., a hundred years ago, once reproved a workman for swearing while he was plowing a new field. "Swear!" said the man. "I guess you'd swear."

Mr. Forward took the plow and hurried after it, indignantly denying the charge. Then, as the field became more impassable, he began panting:

"I never did see the like! I never did see the like!" When he had gone once round the field, he stopped breathless and said:

"There, you see I didn't find it necessary to swear."

"No," drawled the other man, "but you've told more'n fifty lies. You said you never did see the like, and you saw it all the time I was plowin'."—Youth's Companion.

HIS ENGLISH FRIEND.

A Visit That Wrecked the Nerves of an American Host.

"I've been having the time of my life. I tell you," said the suburbanite gloomily to his city friend at lunch.

"What's the matter? Pipes burst? Furnace won't work? Dog killing the neighbors' chickens?" asked the friend, sympathetically running through the list of the suburbanite's usual grievances.

"No; worse than that," sadly answered the first speaker. "I've been having an English friend visit me. It's years since I've been across the water, so one or two of his ways were a little strange. The worst of his doings was what has broken me up so. He went to bed the first night before the rest of us, and when I came along the corridor an hour or so later there were his shoes standing outside his door and frightfully muddy too.

"I looked at them in astonishment. Then I remembered the English custom of having the boy come up for the boots. We keep only two servants, you know, both women, and of course in the country you have to rub them the right way or they'll leave. I knew perfectly well that if I told either of those free and independent Irish women to clean the Englishman's shoes we'd be left servantless, and that would have been the death of my wife.

"I lifted the shoes gingerly by two fingers and carried them to my room. When I thought the servants must be asleep, I crept down stairs and got to work with a brush. At every sound I would nearly jump out of my own boots and drop his. I fancied every moment that the girls would see my candle and give the alarm of burglars or that my friend would be taken ill and get up and find me brushing his shoes. Oh, I had a pretty time of it! He stayed a week, that Englishman, and what with loss of sleep and overstrained nerves I'm a wreck."

"Well, why on earth didn't you have the moral courage to—"

"Moral courage! I'd like to see the man who'd have the moral courage to tell an English gentleman with a monopoly that the ways of even well bred people in this country differ from those he's been accustomed to! My friend, you do not know the breed!" And he drowned his sorrows and braced his nerves with a second cup of unsurpassed coffee.—New York Tribune.

Lies, of the White Kind.

The whole fabric of social intercourse is interwoven with what would be lies according to a strict code. Some are pleasant fictions that deceive nobody. Most of them have their genesis in a kindly, cheerful desire to avoid giving pain. These polite untruths are the lubricant of society. They wear away the rough edges,