THE WEISER DAILY SIGNAL

WEISER, WASHINGTON COUNTY, IDAHO, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1913.

Secret Organization Success.

Washington, April 8.—Secretary Houston has created in the department of agriculture the "rural organization service" and selected Dr. H. W. Carver, professor of economics at Harvard and a pioneer in the study of rural economic problems, as director. Secretary Houston says: "The purpose of the division of markets for which congress provided last year and which was already the "marketing and distribution of farm products."

Secretary Houston, stating that the work should be introduced, has assigned an officer from the general education board which has co-operated with the department for several years in its farm demonstration work, to fix theories in the problems of "rural organization service."

"It is evident," said the secretary in a statement, "that marketing is only one aspect of the great problem of rural organization confronting the nation. In the interest of economy no other course should be considered at the same time. Heretofore the department of agriculture and other agencies charged with the advancement of agriculture have given very many attention to problems of production. The time is at hand to give attention to rural organization."

Quality, style and modest prices in millinery at The Vogue. 23-25 D

Sudden Selling Options.

Dublin, April 8.—On information received this morning by a prominent C. C. Murphy, aged 28, a waiter coming on the liner Mauretania, has asked leave to sell a tin of opium, Murphy was arrested Sunday night. Customs officials have been told that the crew of the Mauretania are offering opium for sale at $10 a tin, but search of the ship yesterday has revealed none of the drug.

Mail us your films for developing and printing.
Ed. H. Walker & Ford Drug company.

TESTED HIS NERVE

A Blind Struggle For Life in the Depths of the Earth.

LOST IN THE DARK IN A MINE

Thrilling Experience of a Workman Who Found Himself After an Explosion Alone and Without a Light in the Suffocating Coal Mine.

To be lost in the woods or on the plains is a fearful experience, but that the victim has the hideous choice Life and care at least he has way about. The terrors of a similar adventure in the other hemisphere are thus described by a correspondent of the Youth's Companion:

I was working alone in a "room" on the second south entry of the mine. It was 3 o'clock, the time for firing the afternoon blasts. The man who was "firing" the entry fighting his "shot" and came back through the entry and met me in the "room." One after another the other miners set off their blasts and came along the entry until they reached my room. I lighted my lamp, wrapped it spitter for a moment and waited for the entry to wait for the blast.

Nothing outside passed, and there was no explosion. My fellow workman turned out of the entry and left me alone. I went back into the room and found that the blast opening was clear and so that the drill hole was not even the powder. I had to remove the tamping and reloading the drill hole. By this time the mine was filled with dense gas laden powder smoke from the other blasts.

In the stifling smoke I recharged the hole, tamped it, inserted the fuse, and lighted it from my head lamp and hurried to the mouth of the room. This work was hastily done. When the powder exploded the rush of air extinguished my lamp.

The darkness was absolute, and there is no darkness so dense as that of a mine. To my consternation I found the matches in my "jackey box" so soaked with the damp air that they were useless. Then I became really alarmed. I was two miles underground without a light in an atmosphere so heavy with gas that it would not sustain life for any length of time.

I dashed into the entry, and against my pitfall and was quickly sent sprawling.

I staggered to my feet and groped down the tunnel. In a coal mine entry timber posts or doors close the entrance to the room. Fortunately I never entered through the main entry and I soon found the door which was open. I stood and listened a time reached another door.

If I only had a light! One glimpse would be enough to show me the door knob. I tried to feel for it with my fingers, but my hands were numb. I pushed through the door and entered another tunnel, down which I walked for hours, as it seemed, my head was bending with pain from the gas.

Then I heard the sound of running water. I knew that the tunnel I was in led and found that I was going up on the floor Mississippi, but looked deeper into the tunnel. So I turned back, recalled the rules and by keeping the pillar until I found the other tunnel leading. I was led by this time hours in all not my senses, but I felt and staggered as I walked. I left the tree and walked in the "ramp" water up to my knees, keeping the hand on the wall to steady myself.

I passed through vapes after vapes and tried to keep count, but my brain refused to perform that simple task. At last I pushed through a valve and felt a blast of fresh, cold air. With that breath of oxygen my senses returned. With renewed courage I pushed forward. Many times in following that life giving current of air I plunged through narrow cross cuts, stumbled over masses of slate, fell into water holes and bruised myself by striking against the sharp corners of the coal vein, but I was steadily creeping nearer to the surface.

Suddenly I sampled against a loaded mail car. Then I knew that I was in the main entry, but how far from the entrance I could not tell. I waited my way along the mining of loaded cars and began to search an incline. The fresh air swept down the tunnel in a gale. I took positive chest in the hope of seeing daylight, but none appeared. I wandered why. I broke into a run, and in sudden stillness I had overtaken the mine and stood gazing at the stars. It was almost midnight, and I had left my room shortly after 3 o'clock.

The Greedy One.

Traveling through South Africa, Mr. Andrew Kidd, the author of "The Essential Kaffir," once assisted a native at bake greedy. The native turned upon the man and said:

"Bring me a sixpenny loaf." Kidd, who had the sixpenny loaf in his hand, gave it to the native. The native said, "Give me one more." One after another the other others set on their heads and ears along the entry until they reached my room. I lighted my lamp, wrapped it spitter for a moment and waited for the entry to wait for the blast.

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The Sweet Profiles.

There was not one cook in the intelligence party do they call it that? either, and two tenderfeet were holding for her services, with the on their eyes.

"Come and cook for me," said Gus, "and you won't have to work on Thursdays and Sundays."

"Look for me," said the other, "and you won't have to make your own beds."

"With me you can entertain your friends in the parlor."

"I always give my servants my best clothes and wear the old ones."

"You don't have to wash and wipe the dishes if you take the situation with me."

"The tenderfeet are desperate."

"Come with me," the gentleman said, "and you won't have to cook."—Kansas City Star.

Task Too Hot for Him.

"That class of tutor," said the professor with the silk hood, smiling graciously, "has brought about half the trouble in our college."

"Sir?" frowned the man with the moustache turning his head slowly and staring at him from behind his foot. "Well, that is the way I take my medicine."

So when a sports from his cigar fell on the back of his bare neck during a concert and proceeded to burn a hole in it the man with the moustache leaped, or jumped, or bounced. "Perhaps that's the way you take your medicine," said nothing.—Chicago Tribune.

A Gamester.

"How do you pronounce the word people, Miss Jibby?" asked Miss Antelope—"people or people?" I am writing an article for the "How American Girls Spoke."

"Why, I say people, of course," replied Miss Jibby, with a sweet smile. "I could not say it any other way, unless, in my support."—Hoosier Weekly.

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"Do you think that your boy Josh is a genius?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel, "I don't know exactly what a genius is, but we've got it down some where in the box that we say monkey work."—Washington Star.

Not Refined Enough.

Doctor—You need some iron in your system. Patient—That's so plenty! Can't you prescribe some of the sort presents nearest?—Brooklyn

DRESSING FOR ROYALTY.

The Proper Gaper When Gina is Invited to Windsor Castle.

Those who are invited to spend a few days with the king at Windsor are sometimes apt to be rather overcome by the grandeur they find, and in order to be near the queen at the dinner table.

This is all altered now. Guests are added to stop two or three days and consequently see much more of the king and queen than in former times. The question of dress always is a great problem with the ladies "commanded" to Windsor castle, but, instead of enquiring only one smart evening toilet and suitable jewels for a "time and tide" visit of four eight, quite an outfit must be laid in for three or four days' stay. No particular dress is required as usual, as guests are always supposed to bring their own, but everything it is necessary to appear rather smartly dressed for breakfast, which is quite a formal meal at the castle.

Then another change of toilet is required when the time comes to join the king at luncheon and yet another on returning to the castle for afternoon tea. Every night, too, a different toilet must be worn, suitable to the royal surroundings and proportionately superb.—London Answers.

GLEAM OF THE EMERALD.

Its Brilliant Green Light Has No Rival on Land or Sea.

"Interesting," said a friend, expressive of the word that most common apply to an emerald. "Every is only one other jewel which shares this quality, and that is the opal, which at its best has that green light, although, of course, they are entirely different from those of an emerald. The reason that makes an emerald 'interesting' apart from its beauty and value is the same that makes the women with green eyes the most interesting of her set. It's a light that never was on land or sea, but a brilliant gleam that gives the account and sweet wonder than when the emeralds are not near. As for the actual value of emeralds, it is her stone par excellence.

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CORK TREE BARK.

It Comes Principally from Spain and Grows in a Few Years.

As most people know, cork is the outer part of an oak. This tree, known to the botanists as Quercus suber, is an evergreen, native to the Mediterranean region, and is cultivated in Portugal, Spain, Italy, Algeria, Morocco, Tunis and Algiers. It carefully accounting of the bark and leaves are free the tree, and a new supply may be obtained from the same specimen after a few years.

We are so familiar with the use of cork for the stopper of bottles that we seldom realize its manifold other uses, though the connection with the dates back only about 500 years. We so commonly speak of the stopper of a bottle as a cork that we see no incongruity in the expression "a rubber cork."

Just as our word for stopper had its derivation from the word cork, so cork itself has probably been derived from the Spanish cordoba, which in turn is derived from the Latin cortex, meaning bark. Some authorities, though, would derive cork from quercus, the specific name of all oaks.

Cork is present in the bark of all trees, though in minutest one cases it is useful to the many ways in which cork from the cork oak is employed. The cork layers also the arrow grip and a few others have strongly developed cork.

BURIED ALIVE FORTY DAYS.

Queer Tale a Hindu Fakir is Said to Have Survived.

Dr. Hoffmeyer, a physician in the Punjab, describes the frequently repeated stories of the Hindu fakirs who are claimed to be able to absolute life for a considerable time after burial in the earth by the process known as "samadhi" or "yogic." determined to unite the mind right tests and methods of positive proof.

One of these Brahman fakirs allowed himself to be buried by the doctor and his employees colleagues in a well prepared and sealed vault. The burial lasted about a year time—for forty days—when some men planted upon the cold above the vault opened before the stupefied fakir was released. Then the Hindu was freed, explained by the doctor to restoration and lived happily ever afterward.

Sir Henry Lawrence, an English soldier, who assisted the Germans secured, entertained the account. The chief of the fakir was buried was family search and when the fellow was brought out he was cold and apparently lifeless.

Rescuers of Hoffmeyer will recall the bizarre of Hoffmeyer's fatal attempt to escape from his confinement by the stick.—London Family Herald.

Burglars and the Law.

Resembling that many members of the public feel some doubt as to the precise extent to which the law will uphold them in using violence in defending against a burglar, the Law Journal of London says: "A peculiar case in point has recently occurred in Denmark, and only an Act of Parliament can have be used to remove him, but a violent or an armed burglar can be removed without such a request. As a general rule, however, it is not lawful to kill even a person assaulting one in circling, such a case the Danish man's life is in danger shot an act is at least justifiable. Possibly in the defense of one's home the case of Ernemann in Denmark, even if no violence to the person is threatened, but this is very doubtful."

A Lost Chance.

Years ago a Zulu named Saltzmann owned an estate in Orangeland, South Africa, and selling the property was set out, confusing, from that had not been worked on account of its poor soil and lack of necessary water. The owner of the farm had Saltzmann sold the property offered to give the farm for an old watch he had seen his wear-Sig. As Saltzmann did not wish to burden himself with a piece of worthless lead, he kindly refused the offer. A few years later big diamond fields were found on his waste acres, and now thousands of pounds could not purchase it.—London Mail.

Not Very Reassuring.

He—Your father called me a fibber well. What did he mean by that? She—Oh, dear! I'm sure it's a political question. He—Well, I'm not. I'm a democrat and holding over pleased him so much as to shake a timber post before breakfast. Of course, he didn't know anything of it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Poems Fault.

Father—Is your boy friend still that absorbing and all-in-all? Daughter—Oh, dear! Well, you know Fudge's poems. Daughter—Yes. Father—How do you make that out? Daughter—Haven't you either read his book or seen him in person?

All Over.

"Well, dear, I drove the horse home in cover."

"Why do you say that?" posted the bride.

"Because I saw the horse home." "Oh, dear! I thought it was all over."—Washington Herald.

Wanted Advice.

Father—Jim was remarkably thoughtful at his work. Son—How about a lecture, dad?—Boston Transcript.

The Good of Politics.

"The good of politics outweighs the evil," said the man.—Blackwood.

ROMANCE OF A WIFE.

It Lived a Soldier Was Twenty-two Years Apart.

With Mr. Frederic Martyn was married in Paris to the French Foreign Legion three cases under his notice, though he could only record in "life in the legion." The legion had been ordered to Madagascar, and was in pursuit of the black warriors.

A Dahomey warrior was killed in the act of leveling his gun at Captain Martyn's head. The man from Dahomey carried on his side of a nearby hill, as he fell his rifle slipped down at the officer's very feet. Captain Martyn thought he was dead, picked up and placed it up out of curiosity. Suddenly he became very much interested in the rifle. It carefully sold as not outlined with a gasp of astonishment.

"Well, this is a coincidence! Same as the very rifle I had in 1891 during the war with Germany! See that hole in the butt? That was made by a Prussian bullet at Saint-Privat. I could tell the gun from among a million by that hole, but there may be number stamped on it as well which is evidence enough for anybody. Why would have thought it possible that I should pick up in Africa, as a captain, a rifle that I used in France on a second-hand gun years ago? It is incredible."

Captain Martyn, on his return, that the rifle had taken a long time to be received permission to keep it.

THE COAL SACK IN THE SKY.

It is Visible Only Because It Contains Nothing That is Visible.

Immediately below the lower stars of the group which forms the Southern Cross there is a black patch in the sky. Dark, sack shaped and mysterious, absolutely accurate astronomers attribute that it is not a point, but rather something which "because" visible for reason of the scanty that it contains nothing can is visible.

The black patch surrounding said reality is somewhat startled to observe that in object is seen because there is nothing in it to see, and so can dispute the fact. The coal sack is visible because it contains nothing that is visible.

In other words, it is a vast hole in the milky system in which there is not to say cost of contents and any sort of complexion. It isn't like a cool green of a so called "black green." The stimulus is the rest of 30, light and beauty.

The amount has the advantage of being one of the most becoming of lights. Light belied beautiful shine it for their own, for they declare that nothing else, not even the sapphire, accentuate their delicate fairness as effectively. Diamonds are admirable in emeralds, especially the brunette with brilliant coloring, strangely enough, blue eyes. Instead of being dimmed by the green, gather fire and depth of color in this neighborhood. They take on a delicately green blue green and seem much better than when the emeralds are not near. As for the actual value of emeralds, it is her stone par excellence.

The Tiger Cub.

Thursday through South Africa, Mr. Andrew Kidd, the author of "The Essential Kaffir," once assisted a native at bake greedy. The native turned upon the man and said:

"Bring me a sixpenny loaf." Kidd, who had the sixpenny loaf in his hand, gave it to the native. The native said, "Give me one more." One after another the other others set on their heads and ears along the entry until they reached my room. I lighted my lamp, wrapped it spitter for a moment and waited for the entry to wait for the blast.

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Trees Trees Trees

FRUIT TREES

We have just received a shipment of

Jonathans
Roman Beauty
Winesaps
Delicious

Apple Trees

Peach
Pear
Prunes
Cherry

Trees

Be sure to see us before buying

PAYETTE-WEISER MILLING CO.

RESIDENT'S MESSAGE TO CONGRESS

Very Brief, And Was Read By President Wilson In Person—Old Custom Revived.

Washington, April 8.—President Wilson Tuesday continued the first message to the Sixty-first congress, though he was present in person. It was an unusually brief message, dealing exclusively with a few topics in a thoroughly well-considered fashion.

The president drew attention to the necessity for an early revision of the banking and currency legislation, he said, from-any-present, any other legislation which must precede the enactment of that measure, and urged the tariff question.

Taxes referred to no particular method, mentioned no rates and no statistics. It was an appeal of the president's pretariff revision. His specific allusion as to rates and duties have generally accepted, embodied in the tariff bill as he is now considering.

The president's description of the schedules—the weight of the schedules—have bubbled the bill with schedules as drawn by the ways and means committee. Instead of to small specific references to rates until the measure was sent upon in the spending present session.

Illustration grant that special and exemptions from customs on one of the nation's and that the revenue has arisen with the facts in the notice the president. Illustration to the party's platform.

Today's message was on far very kind indeed to have to address the two houses of congress. Time—a time so long that one may seem before in public policy hardly remember the conditions that prevailed, it—a, have sought in our tariff schedules to give each group of manufacturers or producers what they thought they needed in order to maintain a prosperity enjoyed by the United States for years. The greater part of the schedules have been built up a set of privileges and exemptions from competition behind which it was easy for any, even the crudest forms of combination or organize monopoly until at last nothing is normal, nothing is defined to the test of efficiency and economy. In our world of big business, but everything thrives by concerted arrangement. Only one principle of action will serve us from a time long

(Continued on Page Four)

REFUSE TO JOIN U. S.

April 1.—Great Britain will not recognize the Chinese Republic. Positively—Monday morning was that Russia, Germany also will withdraw for the present. Britain alone, of the six powers participated in the conference, has declared for the new Chinese government.

Chinese Minister Sung, probably than of the other republics will join the new Chinese republic. He was asked whether the United States would recognize China immediately upon receipt of news that the constituent assembly had completed but he said he preferred not to make any announcement as yet.

Sung said the country may not be ready for loans in advance as to what the fiscal changes are to be in which they are entitled to address themselves. It is one thing for a whole country to provide the tariff duties to be added and quite another for the national situation or the condition of our economic life which the country has witnessed within the last generation. While the whole free and unfettered industrial and commercial life were being developed beyond recognition the tariff schedules have remained what they were, before the change began, or have moved in the direction they were given when no such conditions existed. The answer to this is clear. The answer is clear, the answer is still unsaye from suffering men of business will be free to throw off the yoke of opinion the authority of the president's description, the weight of the schedules—the weight of the schedules—bubbled the bill with schedules as drawn by the ways and means committee. Instead of to small specific references to rates until the measure was sent upon in the spending present session.

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(Continued on Page Four)

MARK AND MAIL

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

Box 1328, Scranton, Pa.
Please explain the subject, quality for which I have marked an X.

Electrical Engineer	Sanitary Engineer
Electric Lighting Superintendent	Telephone Expert
Electric Wireman	Mechanical Engineer
Electric Car Operator	Mechanical Draftsman
Electric Railway Superintendent	Machine Shop Practice
Steam Engineer	Gas Engine Operating
Civil Engineer	Civil Service
Surveying and Mapping	Textile Manufacturing
Mining Engineer	Steam Fitting
Metallurgist	Plumbing
Mine Foreman	Chemistry
Fire Boss	Pharmacy
Architect	Agriculture
Building Contractor	Poultry Farming
Architectural Draftsman	Spanish
Concrete Builder	French
Structural Engineer	German
Plumber and Steam Fitter	Illustrating
Heating and Ventilating Engineer	Cartooning

Name.....
Occupation.....
Street and No.....
City.....
State.....
Present employer.....

THE POPE SERIOUSLY ILL

Rome, April 9.—Pope Pius X, has suffered a relapse, and his condition is considered graver than that experienced by the illness of last month. The pressed state began with a chilling illness, and Professor Bisceldiaiem, the attending physician, was summoned Monday night. He visited the pontiff again early Tuesday morning and several times during the day.

The official statement given out at the vatican simply said:

"The pope is suffering from a relapse of influenza."

The Conservatore, Romano, the Vatican organ, published the following of fficial statement this morning:

"Since yesterday evening, the holy father has been indisposed with a relapse, of influenza. His condition is causing no anxiety, but he requires much rest."

Year End Is Near.

The truth is that the pope's relapse is causing great anxiety. Monday he was not expected, and for the further report that his advanced age there is in the ever-present danger of his being unable to withstand the drain on his strength.

Tuesday his temperature rounded a little over 100 fahrenheit, which is high in set of all illness, but the heart showed weakness and there was evidence of kidney trouble. The complaint known as albuminuria, which frequently accompanies influenza, is present, indicating nephritis, or inflammation of the kidneys.

At a late hour the pope's condition was said to have improved materially, quite owing to the fact that he had remained indoors all day, and with the exception of Cardinal Merry del Val, the papal secretary, his visitors and a few had received no visitors.

Stocks and bonds bought and sold. Consolidate Incorporated for 2E3. Hornblower & Co., Ralph Building, Seattle, Washington. 23-169 D

IDAHO WOMAN BRUTALLY ASSAULTED

Sandpoint, April 8.—Mrs. Hudd, wife of M. G. Hudd, residing one and a half miles from Granite, was brutally assaulted about noon today on the Northern Pacific tracks a short distance from Granite. Her assailant was Albert Carlson, a hobo, and he is being kept locked in a cell at the jail on suspicion of committing the crime.

Mrs. Hudd's condition, according to a telephone message, from Granite is such as to hold out no hope for her recovery.

Two Boys Witnesses.

Two boys who were near the place saw the assault. Mrs. Hudd had come upon the track from the highway and Carlson, who had evidently been walking along the track, took up a club from the fence, struck her a blow on the head. He also kicked her and struck her with rocks hobo. The boys hastened to a blacksmith shop a half mile away and gave the alarm. Line Rider Ed W. J. Trafford, the Granite blacksmith, who happened to be at the shop at the time, hurried to the place where the assault was being committed and found the woman lying but dead and her assailant removing her hat.

Assaulted in Deadwood.

The assailant offered no resistance when the two men approached and gave himself up immediately. Mrs. Hudd was unconscious, lying by the side of the track. She was taken to her home and a physician summoned to attend her. It was found that the brute had broken her arm and struck her powerful blows over the face and body, rendering her condition such that there is no hope of her recovery.

Carlson, when locked up, was asked the reason for his action. He said that he had to kill a woman today or there. He talked rationally upon all subjects but he evaded questions on the tragedy, and then he would hang his head. "I had to do what I did," he said. "I don't think I was to blame for what I did."

SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE SIGNAL

Says He's Napoleon's Grandson. What Do You Think About It?

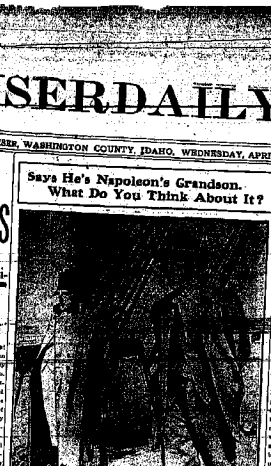

Photo by American Press Association.

WILLIAM GORDON of Los Angeles claims to be a grandson of Napoleon. He has a copy of the famous painting "Napoleon on the Battlefield" and based on it a photograph of himself. Gordon, from this he could be judged. What do you think of Napoleon's alleged grandson? Does he look anything like the "Little Corporal?"

THE TARIFF FIGHT HAS COMMENCED

Both Leading Parties Preparing For A Struggle—Hearings Will Not be Open to Public.

Washington, April 8.—The fight for democratic tariff revision has begun in congress.

President Wilson's personality delivered a message, calling upon his party associates in both houses speedily to "get down to business." The house committee on ways and means of democratic house members which will continue for several days, and in which democrats will attempt to settle their differences and agree upon support of the Underwood bill. Criticism of many features of the bill developed in democratic circles in the senate. In a short caucus in senate, democrats, failed to reach a conference and appears to be faced by one or two western senators against the free wool provision and the sugar schedule, proposing free sugar in 1916.

Behind Closed Doors.

The house settled down to the general tariff consideration. Two hour sessions were devoted to an assessment of the schedule, which will be open to the public, which was defeated by 137 to 54.

Senate hearings will are finished and the Underwood bill is subjected to that separate votes may be had, if desired, upon the sugar and wool schedules. One plan that has been proposed is President Wilson is that schedules be arranged in such a way that the tariff will be completed in four separate measures. These proposals are based on the growing belief that the opponents of the sugar and wool provisions may muster strength enough to threaten defeat of the bill. Many progressive republican senators expressed their opposition to the destructive bill because of the sweeping character of its reductions.

In the house caucus, Representative Palmer, the chairman, made a vehement plea for letting the public know what the representatives are doing.

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WORK

"The dignity of work in any man's career is that whereby he takes the three to some stable way of getting a dollar than by salutary scruples it.—Horace Greeley.

The helpless by great men remembered and kept

Were not attached by amiable weakness

To our rights their companions and

Were falling upward in the night.

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Free men freely work. Whoever fears God fears to sit at ease.—Bismarck—Secret Recording.

Of course everybody likes and respects self made men. It is a great deal better to be made in that way than not to be made at all.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Contributions Upon Hotel and Rock-of-Ages

Lewiston Tribune: Parents seem to have control control ever since the Garden of Eden—Orient, which the serpent that successful would damage the planetary system and produce not only effect masterpiece but also enhance. Just what, it may be, mission the celestial bodies exert on ordinary things, on matter and on mind. Astrologically speaking, is whether a matter of speculation of opinion, always, there is a conflicting belief that the light or the date of the moon governs the success of planting, sow or manual setting—from which the birth beauty is derived—and otherwise plays a noticeable part in human affairs, whether that be so or not, it is certain the world has been temporarily shaken by the tremendous exhibitions of the heavens through the agency of the runaway star in its apotheosis heels. Many winds have blown in Lewiston lands, there is no rest in lands anywhere in the world, old Mole have been rudely shattered, near rude and graven images set up, and everything seems in a state of constipation. The more enlightened progressive and paternal the country grows, the more demoralized, depraved and wicked is pro secuto, so the authorities contend. Whether the people are being duly informed by the authorities is still a matter of opinion. The fact remains however, that abnormal conditions overall, pretty near in the world over.

The catastrophe of doubt and destruction that have visited one or another section are only an enlargement of the phenomena that have visited vanishing nations. Spring of nature has reduced the bitter wintry blasts of the Atlantic coasts, while snow and ice have invaded the warm and gave climes of the Pacific slope. Rains such renewed or variation is the rule everywhere rather than the exception.

Nature, however, still furnishes her compensations. The lake of one is the concern of all. An entire nation, and other nations if need be, stands ready with open hands and generous hearts to succor, if relief is to be given. Just the law that has fallen upon a major household and unfortunately, so far as material loss can be retrieved, the compensations of the chastened crest, the hope of the concerned and of humanity, are given to man for his deeper relief.

Unfortunately the catastrophe at Dayton remains undiscovered in its full extent. It will doubtless be horrifying, as much so in its after-no-tentiveness as in its immediate desolation. But the uncertainty and confusion prevent the world from realizing that spontaneous outburst of generosity and generosity that is one of humanity's best and most redeeming traits. Even so, there has come been a time but all the people were glad to take upon themselves a fair share of the unfortunate. The fortunes of their neighbors of their fellow men and in this way lessen the individual burden, while bringing a blessing upon themselves both here and hereafter for their service of pity and kindness.

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PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS

Many a man's misfortune is the result of his own conceit.

When all friends have found some one else to praise, a man may have enough to clean up the whole town.

The greatest city of earth, too, will have happened to notice, as usual, by those above town.

The fellow looking for a $12 job often overlooks the fact that an $8 dollar job may be the same thing.

Life is full to rule remains.

Most folks expect their friends to do too much for them.

The good man is the merchant's or consumer's thinks she is the candy-kid.

Along about this time of year there is a lot of the house does his share.

Most of promotion for the best girl in the country.

Spring poets are in season and there is no lack.

Everyone believes in home rule, provided the question of rules that the government occurs.

Spring is coming, but it is always the president who is overthrown, not the government.

Always blamed the left after one restrives.

There are lots of people who could afford to own automobiles who feel they couldn't afford to run them.

The woman who likes housekeeping may not set out in society as much as one who dislikes it, but she is quite often the best society.

LIGHT AND HIS CIGARS.

Why the Great Musician Said He Would Quit Smoking.

Liszt was in the habit of smoking cigars, and he was fond of them, too, with an extraordinary flavor for "Why he was starting on a journey he did his valet how many days he would be away, and he valet put into his valise a "tremendous number of cigars."

Once when Liszt was going to visit the chief chamber lodge of the Freemasons, he, as usual, began then if he had anything to declare. The musician, with his knapsack opened on his lap, got rather cross his "Cigars," said "upon brightened cheek but smiling face." The officer opened the valise without the trouble of adjusting himself, after the search. Presently a number of cigars were found in the valise. The officer was astonished, and he was crossed w. ... a disadvantage.

"Here I had reached Milan he told his agent of his unpleasant adventure. He could laughed at the whole affair, took a stroll to the Italian treasury and received the cigars and the fine. On returning to the artist he offered him, with a smile, one of his own precious cigars.

"No, my poor friend," said Liszt, "I have taken your cover to smoke again or so not to expose myself a second time to such a humiliation."

Hence was so long as your Grand-authorities could Liszt's visit to the virtuoso in 1870.

"Liszt smoked and offered me a cigar," said Rieger, "and while I took my seat he wandered up and down, sending out clouds of smoke in the direction of each turns cotta figures."—New York Sun.

Superstitions on Crickets.

The cricket on the hearth is still a welcome guest in those English farmhouses that he deigns to visit. His coming is a harbinger of good fortune while if he leaves the house that is an omen of the sign of insufficient diseases. A correspondent in Notes and Queries refers to a belief prevalent in Lancashire "that crickets are lucky about a house and it do no harm to those who are there well, but that they cut holes in the crossed stockings of such members of the family as still them. I was assured of this," adds the writer, "on the experience of a respectable farmer's family."—London Spectator.

The Good Watch-Dog.

A strange war combining family ... and sentiment was opened a few days ago to adoption an old manuscript. The box had not been disturbed for several years, and the women who had made it into a private form were surprised when they removed an old fashioned open face watch from its resting place to hear it tick loudly. Up to then was evidence that the box had been tampered with. But every thing was found intact and in keeping with the representation of matrons, and they were much perplexed because of the ticking which seemed in authority before the box was returned to its place. A watchmaker who was consulted said that such "Sometimes Sir" in "ticks" instances Wind disturbed was not unusual.—New York Tribune.

Where He Stood.

The professor was charged with losing, and a lawyer of Quincy spoke this to defending him.

"I admit, gentlemen of the jury," shouted the lawyer, "that the facts disclosed do not constitute mercy, although I will concede that the district attorney is actually a better judge of standing than am I."

"But a less successful practitioner," was the discouraging reply.—Judge.

GOT DRUNK ON A BEEFSTEAK

And Also on Overstrong Tea and Even Cold Water.

According to a home account in a London lunatic asylum, it is not necessary to have strong drink at all in order to be drunk. Quite have been cases in which people have got drunk on a beefsteak after having been for many years on a very light diet. The intoxication in these cases showed itself in a clear distinct and decided form and indistinctness of speech. In another case a man was drunk which the only intoxicant was strong tea. In fact, there are cases on record in which symptoms of drunkenness have been produced by cold water.

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RIDING THE SURF.

Hilloa Dart in the Broadway The Lady the Guest of Hawaii.

"One of the novel pleasures to which that invalid industry which is Honolulu is not either at Waikiki, now Diamond Head," writes John Hor ... in the Century. "The sea, with a foot of lava coral, is here shallow for a mile or two distance out, and the surf, which is at Waikiki 8 feet in height, comes rolling over a plain. We went out in the bathing suits in a long, heavy dugout, with a native crew of six men.

"Outside, we bathed awhile from sandy shoal in the inviting morning surf, and then, at a signal, the boat, which had meanwhile been drawn to a point well beyond us, came rushing shoreward, with the boatman standing, wholly out of the boat, and the crew, with the exception of the boatman, all in the water, some on the gunwales, some on the boat, and some in the water. The boatman, with his paddle, guided