FIRST LOVE.

Tow does a woman love! Once, no more Though life forever its loss deplore; Deep in sorrow or deep in sin, Deep in sorrow or deep in sin, One king reigneth her heart within, Une alone, by night and day, Moves her spirit to curse or pray, One voice only can call her soul Back from the grasp of death's control: Though lovers beset her or friends deride Yea, when she smiles another man's bride, Still for her matter her life makes moan-Still for her master her life makes moan Once is forever, and once alone.

How does a man love? Once for all, The sweetest voices of life may call, Sorrow daunt him or death dismay, Joy's red roses bedeck his way; Fortune smile, or jest, or frown, The cruel thumb of the world turn town; Loss betray him, or love delight, Through storms or sunshine, by day or

Wandering, toiling, asleep, awake, Though souls may madden, or weak hearts break,

Better than wife or child, or pelf, Once and forever, he loves-himself. -Rose Terry Cooke.

THE CONCEALED LETTER.

"You, madam," he said. "Yes, you, If you please"-for she hesitated and tooked about her. "May I beg you to come this way?"

Still the girl hesitated.

"Madam," said the hypnotizer, "I see in you a wonderful subject. We have never met before, but if you will honor and oblige me with your presence on this platform, you will materlally assist me."

At this the girl arose and advanced with dignity. She was pale, and her features had the regularity of a Greek statue.

Mr. Nouchette asked her some questions in a low tone. She seemed to raply in the affirmative. Then Mr. Nouchette drew a large

arm-chair to the center of the stage.

The lady, having removed her hat and gloves seated herself therein.

"May I beg a gentleman to step for-ward?" asked Mr. Nouchette. A sudden thought occurred to me. I

would forestall the coming confederate, and offer myself. I rose to my feet.

"Will I do?" I asked, with the air of making a joke. 1 expected to be de-clined with thanks, but on the contrary Mr. Nouchette smiled upon me.

"The very man," he said. "Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Hallendine, of the Comet, is known to many here no doubt. Like many here, he never before met the young lady who has been so kind-

"Never," I said, bowing first to the lady and then to the audience. "Never, upon my honor."

"Will you permit this gentleman to bold your hand, madam?" asked Mr. Nouchette.

The lady offered me her hand at once. It was small, white, and without a ring of any sort.

"Now," said he, "look at me, and aeither speak or move."

He placed the tips of the fingers of his right hand on my left temple. his left hand fingers upon the lady's right "And temple, his thumb resting on the center of the forehead of each subject. I

then. I had this small claw, and I hurbied on more hopefully. Official duty ordered me back to the office with my report. Other duties, and those imperative, it seemed to me, commanded me to find the unhappy

girl and save her, if possible, from destruction. Happily. at this moment I saw that I was at the door of a telegraph and city messenger office, and hurrying in, sent my copy to the Comet by a boy, and felt my conscience lightened.

As I passed out of the door it occurred to me to put a question to an owleyed urchin who lingered there.

"Young fellow," said I, "have you noticed a lady passing? a slender lady

in brown?" "Awful white and scary?" asked the boy.

"She may be frightened, being

alone," I said. "One like that turned up alongside the new buildings there," the boy said. "Awful white she was."

'I gave him the first coin my fingers closed on as I thrust them into my pocket, and hastened up the street. The new buildings were a row of large flat houses, only partially finished. A thick-set old watchman, with a coat that reached to his heels, was trotting up and down, swinging a thick stick.

"Good-evening," I said. "Have you seen a lady pass? Slender, tall." "Pass?" he answered. "Ah, sure, it

was a lady then!" "What do you mean?" I asked.

"Sure, said he, "didn't I see somethin' widin, flitting up the stairs, wid the whitest face I ever seen since I was born, and didn't I take it for a ghost? I sthruck for the officer an' he came. 'Patsy Hogan,' says I, I've seen a ghost. I'm in a trimble."

"Where is she?" I asked.

"Up above," said he. "I must find her at once," said I.

"Which way?" "White will go wid you," said he. "White

Patsy has orders in regard to wimmin, I'll call him."

He struck his club on the pavement. Another answered him from afar. A policeman was with us in a moment, and the watchman's lantern shone along the stairs -up one flight, up another. At last he uttered a cry.

crouched in a corner, with terror in servant her eyes, I saw the girl for whom I 'Dat i was searching. Her face was white, markin' heaven knows; her hands were pas sionately clasped together. "Not even here!" she cried. "Not

even here!"

"What do you mean by this? Come along!" said the policeman, advancing toward her.

But I interfered.

"Officer," said I, "this young voman is slightly out of her mind. She has run away from home. I have followed her, but lost sight of her

a little while ago. I will take charge

policeman. "Her husband. There is my card."

decent hotel attached to this restaurant," I said. "Will you assure me that you will remain here until I see you again? I shall then be prepared "God certainly sent you to me," she

said. "I promise." I left her in the landlady's care, and went post-haste to the Comet office. In the early morning hours I sought my bed, and there the thoughts that had been floating through my brain condensed into a resolution that I would

marry Esther Gray. And so I went to the hotel next day with a rose in my buttonhole, and found her fairer than ever, sweeter, more lovely.

I wasted neither time nor words in placing proofs of my respectable posi-tion in life before her, and offering her my hand and heart.

She was startled but the idea did not shock her.

Shortly I took her hand and held it, and in the strange old fashion, read 1830. that the influence that drew us together had the same power over her heari 1829. that it had over mine.

"You must write to people I will tell you of; you must make sure I am what I say," she said.

But I only laughed and kissed her. And so we were married that very day, and no couple could be happier. It is a curious fact that I have still only to hold my wife's hand in order to read her every thought; and it is a delightful one, that knowing this, she in 1545. is always ready to place her palm in mine.-Mary Kyle Dallas.

Ideal Music.

3.685.8 pounds avoiráupois. There is no sound where there are no ears, we are told, and the sweetness 704.84. of sounds, what we call music, cer-"T've no orders in regard to tainly depends in great measure upon ghosts,' says he, 'but if it's a woman the susceptibility of the listener weighs 58,929.9 pounds avoirdupois. the susceptibility of the listener. In Mr. McCook's "Tenants on an Old purposes in 1826. Farm" there is a discussion about the The first newspaper was published in England in 1588. singing of crickets. One good woman called the cricket's musical effort a 'discordant, earappeared in 1652.

piercing creak." "Oh, no," exclaimed another mem-

formed by the hand spinning wheel. ber of the company, "don't say that! On the contrary I love the cricket's chirrup, and think it very sweet music. But there is no accounting for tastes." This last remark, though not especially new or original, made an imme-"Here is the woman," he said; and diate impression upon Dan. the negro

> "Dat is jes' so!" said he. "I was reinch. markin' dat t'other day w'en some one sayed dar wahn't no music eu a conkshell, Now. fer my part, w'en I'se 1846. hungry and tired workin' en de harves' field, an' Sary Ann comes out to de barn-yard an' blows dat conk of horn fer dinna, an' de too-too-too comes a-rollin' over de fiel's, it seems to me dar's no music out ob Canaan et's France in 1559. sweeter'n dat. Dat's de kin' ob cricket on de hearf dat suits my taste-jes' at United States were not adopted by

Persian Flower Worship. A recent traveler in India gives the

dem times."-Youth's Companion.

"And who may you be?" asked the following description of flower worship If you could go back to the forks of the as practiced by the Persians in Bom-A true Persian, in flowing robe bay. of blue, and on his head a sheepskin hat-black, glossy, curly, the fleece of Kar-Kal-would saunter in and stand and meditate over every flower he saw. and always as if half in vision. And when the vision was fulfilled, and the ideal flower he was seeking found, he would spread his mat and sit before it until the setting of the sun, and then fold up his mat again and go home. And the next night, and night after night, until that particular flower faded away, he would return to it and bring his friends in ever-increasing troops to it, and sit and play the guitar or flute before it, and they would all together pray there, and after prayer still sit before it, sipping sherbet and talking the most hilarious and shocking scandal late into the moonlight, and so again every evening until the flower died. Sometimes by way of a grand finale, the whole company would sud-denly arise before the flower and sere-

SMALL SHOES-BIG FEET. INTERESTING FACTS.

There are 2,750 languages.

inches.

inches.

1476.

hour.

hour.

1848.

1826-7.

in 1569.

one years.

\$602,799.21.

A square mile contains 640 acres.

Envelopes were first used in 1839.

Telescopes were invented in 1590.

A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds.

A firkin of butter weighs 56 pounds.

The first steel pen was made is 1830.

A span is ten and seven-eighth

A hand (horse measure) is four

Watches were first constructed in

A storm moves thirty-six miles per

A hurricane moves eighty miles per

The first iron steamship was built in

The first lucifier match was made in

Gold was discovered in California in

The first horse railroad was built in

The average human life is thirty-

Coaches were first used in England

Modern needles first came into use

The first newspaper advertisement

Until 1776 cotton spinning was per-

Glass windows were first introduced

Albert Durer gave the world

prophecy of future wood engraving in

The first knives were used in England

The present national colors of the

congress until 1777.

road---

and the first wheeled carriage ip

into England in the eighth century.

FEMININE RUSES TRANSPARENT TO EXPERIENCED CLERKS.

Marks That Mislead and Teles That De Not Deceive.

"Yes, we find a good deal to amuse us in our line of business," said a dapper shoe clerk to a Washington Sunday Herald man, "even though our work is sometimes pretty tough on us. As in every other business, I suppose, it is easier to suit men than women in shoes. Naturally women take a good deal of pride in their feet, and one great difficulty we have is that they are afraid we will think that their feet are large, and try to impress you with the fact that last year, or before they were married, they always wore shees two sizes smaller. I have sold shoes for many years, but have yet to sell a shoe to a woman that was too large for her. "A good method of marking shoes, and one that has often proved a godsend to the salesman, is that of the French shoes sent to this country. Here is one of them now. Notice the manner in which it is marked inside."

The reporter saw a double mark, 2 and 42, the first placed above the second.

The value of a ton of pure gold is "When this shoe is shown to a lady," continued the salesman, "and the size One million dollars gold coin weighs inquired, she can see for heself that The value of a ton of silver is \$37.upper figure. But the salesman, who dition. has examined carefully the foot of the One million dollars silver coin

lady, knows the proper size of the shoe from the numbers below. Thus 2-42 Kerosene was first used for lighting means a number 4 shoe, 2-32 would mean a number 3 shoe, 2-22 means the

shoe is a number 2, and properly marked. Should a line be drawn beneath the lower numbers, such as 2-32,

that signifies the half size, 3 1-2, devil. See?" "But I should think the size of the she e itself would give the thing away?"

"Not so: first, because a new shoe has virtue. always an extremely neat and shapely To be agreeable in society it is nec-sappearance that makes it look smaller; sary not to see and not to remember econd, because the purchaser herself many things. Measure 209 feet on each side and is willing and anxious to believe she At a swell marriage curious people you will have a square acre within ap can wear smaller shoes than she really watch at the church door to see the tied does. Ladies with small feet fre- go out. The first complete sewing machine quently come in and announce the size shoe they wear with much satisfaction, it is no more like it than gravity is like Vanity is often mistaken for wit, but was patented by Elias Howe, Jr., ip

but will often insist on trying on P The first steam engine on this conhalf size or size smaller. tinent was brought from England ip "Ladies with large feet seldom if

If man would help some of us a little ever know the size shoe they wear, or more, God would forgive us all the sooner perhaps. at least they never tell the clerk, and The only cure for unbe ief is to shake he must rely upon measurements made off the ague of doubt by doing Christ's. with the eye. Sometimes these ladies bidding. with large pedal extremities state that they wish to buy a pair of shoes for a The greatest and most serious fault servant, whose exact size they do not of the modern chuch is its lemency toknow, but will look at the shoes, and ward its members. will probably know in that manner

The devil doesn't care two staws for what will be suitab'e; and is a 6 or 6 1your profession. All that he is afraid 2 too small for the general run of ser- of is your practice. vants' feet. They look them over carefully and critically, noting the size, and frequently purchase these servan shoes at a cost of \$7 or \$8.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Well began is half done.

Eve didn't know the serpent was loaded.

It is only they who stand that cat: fall.

The only cure for se'fishness is sacrifice.

Money by any other name would go as fast.

An honest man is the noblest work of God.

A silent tongue is an enemy to the feast.

A man who is full of himself is always empty.

Economy is wealth of a very disagree able type.

No man is a free man who has a vice for his master.

All philosophy lies in two words, "sustain" and "abstain."

Why is happiness so rare? Too few engaged in producing it.

Economy is simply the art of getting the worth of our money.

Those who are greedy of praise prove that they are poor in merit.

Even body seems to despise a hypocrite-God, man and the devil.

The man who treats his friend often doesn't always treat his wife well.

A man who is not ashamed of himit is a number 2 shoe by reading the self need not be afraid of his early con-

> The advantage of wealth is in the leisure it allows. We are all rich on Sunday.

> > A minister is excusable for thinking more of the lambs of his flock than of the doze.

When the admiration of men becomes necessary to a woman she belongs to the

It cannot be denied that virtue still some tincture has of vice, and vice of

wisdom.

do not know how long he continued this performance, but at last he removed his hands gently, and said to the lady:

'Madam, tell Mr. Hallendine, if you please, what he has in his vest pock-

The lady answered in regretful tones.

"Sir." she said, "I am very sorry, but I cannot tell you. I am not in the least a clairvoyant."

"I am disappointed," he said, evilently speaking the truth. "I will try again.

As for me, my eyes were shut, and I tried in vain to open them. Yet I saw the lady plainly. I saw her from head to foot. Moreover, I saw not only the stitching on the outside of her coat pocket, but its interior and all its contents.

"Hullo !" said L "I say, Nouchette, something has happened to me. I see the lady's pocket, and all that is therein.

"Ah!" cried Mr. Nouchette. "Is it possible ?" You are the clairvoyant, then. Well, what do you observe ?' "I see a black silk purse with gold

beads," said I. "Is that so?" asked Mr. Nouchette.

"Here it is," said the lady. The audience applauded.

"I see a handkerchief and a letter," I said.

The audience roared again. The

lady must have produced them. "And," sild I, "I see a glove-buttoner."

Again a roar of applause. "Anything more?" asked Mr. Nouchette

I kept silent. I saw something else. but a strange power forbade me to name it. I had read the folded letter It contained these words:

"To THOSE WHO FIND MY BODT: Lest any innocent person should fall under suspi-cion. I desire to state that I have commit-ted suicide. I have no friends on earth. I must beg or starve, since I cannot get honest work. I believe that God will for-give me for coming to Him before He called me. "Estuge Grat."

In the same pocket I had also seen a little bottle marked "Poison." It was certainly not safe to let this young moman disappear. However, she did not leave her seat until the others rose to go, and I followed her rapidly. I feit as though I had known this girl for years. In some strange way the magnetizer whom I had believed to be a mere trickster, and who I still believe had trained his confederates in their little snowballing scene, in their weeping and fighting performances, had placed me in en rap-port with the forlorn Miss Gray. I knew her and of her vaguely. How, I could not say; as if I had listened to a story told amidst interruptions.

As I stood upon the corner of the street, I thought: "From the country, an orphan, persecuted by some one, robbed." Her memories had in measure become mine. I partially read them when I read the folded letter, as I held her hand. But they gave me no clew by which to follow her. Chance did that A white object lay upon the pavement. It fluttered to-I stooped and picked it up. ward me. It was a lady's handkerchief, fine and old, and in the corner was a name. "Esther Gray." It was hers, for this "Miss Gray." I said, "will you give was the name that I had seen at the me that little bottle and the note?" bottom of the letter I had read so mystorivies. She had tarard to the right

said I, offering one. "Ah!" said the policeman; "I sup-pose it's all right." He held it to the

light of the lantern, and added: "Lead the way, John. You might get a fall here easy, and I don't want one."

Meanwhile, I stooped over the young woman. "I lied for your sake." I whispered:

"I did not think you wanted to go to the station-house." She made no answer, but suffered

me to lead her down stairs. Once in the street I kept fast hold of her. When we were out of hearing, I said:

"Do you remember me?" "You were on the platform at the hall," she said.

"Yes." I said; "when I fell into the curious condition in which I saw the purse, the handkerchief, and the let-

ter, I also saw a bottle labeled 'Poison,' and the contents of the letter. In it you spoke of your intention to commit suicide, and your faith in God. God has chosen to answer by sending you a friend. Look upon me as one;

believe me, that though there are villians in this world, an honorable man always stands ready to defend a lady in distress." I took her hand in mine.

A strange thrill ran through me. "Miss Gray," I continued, "command

"How do you know my name?" she isked.

"I read it in your letter,' I answered. "You are from the country; you were robbed; some one insulted you.

Poor little soul! you are safe now." "Oh you are so good!" she said, bursting into tears; 'so very good to

mel At that instant, I, who had eaten a good dinner at six o'clock, began to feel the most torturing sense of hunger. I understood it at once. It was not I who was starving, it was Miss Gray; and I now quite understood why she was so pale.

"We must eat before we do any-thing else." I said, and shortly we sat together at the table of a restaur-

I saw the color return to the sweet girl's face, I saw that she was herself again. Suddenly she turned to me. "I must tell you my story," she said. "I don't want you to think me an adventuress. I am the daughter of Owen Gray, a clergyman, who died five years ago in Michigan. My mother had already passed away and I went to live with my married sister.

"Six months ago she died also. never liked her busband, but I stayed with the children until----"

She paused. "He offered himself to you," said L "Yes," she said. "Then I went to teaching school. He persecuted me, and I fled. I had some money with

Which was stolen," I added.

"With all my credentials," she went on: "I could get no work. My brother-in-law had spoken falsely of me in my native town. I knew I must starve or beg. I preferred to dia. There, you have it Except that I was at the lecture by accident. The door stood open. I entered and took a seat-for was very weary. No one noticed me, I think.

"She handed them to me quietly.

"I will leave you here. There is a

An Okiahoma Romance.

Hafiz and depart. - Cassell's Journal.

it together with an ode from

nade

There arrived in Chicago the other day, says the Chicago Herald, Mr. and Mrs. Schoenzenbeck, Katrina Freund and Hannah Kritzler, on their way to Oktahom City, Indian Territory. where the two unmarried women will marry two friends of Schoenzenbeck. Some time since Schoenzenbeck and his two pertuers, who conduct a general store in Oklahoma City, came to the conclusion that single blessedness below." was a failure. Therefore it was decided that Schoenzenbeck should go to Wurtemburg, Germany, for the purpose of selecting wives for all three. This he did, and married his own before starting back. When the party arrived at Oklahoma City the marriages of the two German maidens were joyously celebrated.

The Incandescent Bug.

A somewhat singular inquiry has recently been sent to the secretary of the treasury. It refers to the question of whether an importation of lightning-bugs would have to pay duty. It seems that in Cuba these bugs are large and very luminous, and it is intended to bring them here for the pur- be stolen. They were chiefly rings pose of ornamenting ladies' dresses. Assistant Secretary Tichenor's reply is very amusing. He says that the dutiable character of insects does not seem to have been considered by the department; the provision in the tariff act prescribe a duty of 20 per cent ad valorem on live animals has at various times been held to be applicable to bees, birds, and live fish respectively.

A Bigamist Bird.

A Scranton man who gives his attention to raising pigeons says that the And the same trick had been practise only bigamist he has ever seen among on the same day upon a number of his pigeons is a male now owned by brethren. If the thieves come again, pigeons is a male now owned by him. During the breeding season the bigamist maintained two seperate wives and households, devoting just about as much attention to one as to the other. He helped rais the broods of each female, and his at on for each was equal. The double duty kept him very busy, but where you want he seemed to take pride in having se way you point. much responsibility.

load : Back to the place you where you had to de-

Which Road.

cide By this way or that through your life to abide:

Back of the sorrow and back of the care ; Back to the place where the future was

fair-If you were there now, a decision to make Oh, pilgrim of sorrow, which road would

you take f Then, after you'd trodden the other long. track.

Suppose that again to the forks you went back.

After you found that its promises fair Were but a delusion that led to a snare-That the road you first traveled with sighs and unrest,

Though dreary and rough was most graciously blest With balm for each bruise and a charm for

each ache-Oh, pilgrim of sorrow, which road would you takes!

-Chicago Herald.

Some Curious Chinese Slasg.

Some of the ordinary expressions of the Chinese are very sarcastic and characteristic. A blustering, harmless fellow they call a "paper tiger." When a man values himself overmuch they compare him to "a rat falling into a scale and weighing itself." Overloing a thing they call "A hunchback mak-ing a bow." A spendthrift they compare to a rocket which goes off at once. Those who expend their charity on remote objects, but neglect their family, are said "to hang a lantern on a rope, which is seen afar but gives no light

Clever Swindle on Jewelers.

The great jewelers of Paris have just been the dupes of a singular fraud practiced upon them with extraordinary success. The swindle has been accomplished in the simplest way, and all it needed for its execution was address, audacity, and a little capital. French jewelers dress their windows with consummate taste, exhibiting as a rule, only a small portion of their stock, but of the highest quality and value. The swindlers had amongst and earrings and brooches, where the setting was very plain, and the great value lay in the stones.

Duplicates of these were prepared, the setting of real gold, and the stones of the very best imitation. Furnished with these the swindler entered the shop, made a purchase or two, and inspected the costly jewels, but rejected them as too dear. It was not till some time afterwards that the diamon dealer found that he had been left with beautiful paste in first-rate setting. they'll get paste instead of stones. The jewellers have now had duplicates made of all their best stock, and the window exhibits are all imitations.

The way to get your children to go where you want them to, is to walk the

"It is queer, but the shoes sold in Washington are smaller than in any other country, as any big manufacturer can tell you. What in Northern and Eastern cities are sold as boys' sizes are run in here for men's. These sizes run from 4 1-2 to 6 1-2 on an

average. "I have clerked in Eastern stores go out and borrow trouble. where the average was from 7 to 11, but have yet to sell a pair of shoes in size above 10 in Washington. With the women here it is different. Their sizes run as high as in the East, the average being from 3 to 5."

"Where are the largest men's shces worn?"

"Throughout the West. There the sizes to a Washington man would seem enormous.'

Another clerk who had been embloyed in a Chicago shoe store, when asked if it was true that Chicago ladies had large feet, replied that it unquestionably was. The average sizes worn were from 4 to 7 1-2. He also stated that in St. Louis, Omaha and Kansas City, the averages would be about the same as in ' hicago.

Visited by the Catacombs.

Did I understand you to say you were in Europe this winter?" he asked of the man who was talking to a drummer across the aisle.

"Yes sir." "Were your in Rome?"

"I was there for a month, sir."

"Ah! I am glad to have met you. 1 wanted to ask about Rome. You ces don't go for a man-the man must visited the catacombs, of course?" "Didn't have to. They visited me."

"How do you mean?" Why, I never stirred out of the hotel that they weren't striking me for alms. Never saw such an informal set think and inquire in all my born days."

"Don't you mean the lazaroni?"

"Of course. The catacombs and the lazyrony are the same thing, only 'catacomb' is the Italian of it and the other is the English. If you haven't been over I'd advise you to go-if you can raise the dudads. You don't know how much a trip abroad will broaden and liberalize your mind."

And the other sank back and hid is the biggest of all cowards. imself in a corner, and he did not get over looking pale for the next thirty miles.

The Objection Removed.

Mr. Billus-"Maria, I don't like to have that spider-legged dude of a tim who meets his executioner and kill-Hankinson hanging about the house. h m. Does he come to see one of our girls? Happiness grows at our own ficosiles. Is it possible any of them would en- and is not to be picked in strangers' gar

courage the idiot?" dens. Mrs. Billus-"Mr. Hankinson see rs

Mrs. Billus—"Mr. Hankinson see "s to me, John, to be a very worthy young man. He comes to see Bessie, that a stone wall is a hard thing to buck and since his aunt in Maryland left him against. that handsome legacy he is ----"

Mr. Billus (greatly mollided)—"Oh, if he means business I've no objection. I dido't want him to come here triffing I didn't want him to come here trifling ing awful chances. -that's all."

Proverty is no disgrace to the industrious, but it is hardly a gilt edged testimonial of ability.

Economy is wealth, but it is a kind of wealth that the rich man finds it. bard to transfer to his son.

Wise men are like a watch - they haveopen countenances, but don't sho v their works in their face.

A man always trying to get some-thing that does not belong to him will

The wealth of a person should be est'mated, not by the amount he has, but by the use he makes of it.

The miser and glutton are two facetious buzzards-on ; hides his store, and the other stores his hide.

Politeness is the science of getting down on your knees before folks without getting your pantaloons dirty.

Our wise t thought is the one which we always lack words to express. Foolsh tho ghts find easy expression.

When you feel that you can't get ac quainted with a man it is a sign that he oesa't like you, and never will,

A willingness to divide with his captor has protected more thieves than the law has hone t men.

On . way of congratulating a yo ng man who is to marry a girl for money is to let him have anything be wan sco credit.

A loafer is a good deal like a cork. that has been pushed into a bottle. It does no good where It is and is not worth. fishin ; out.

Men no doubtowe much of their su cess in this world to chance; but chango for the chances.

Teople have got to be shocked to wake them out of old absured routine. Use aralyzes us to a'most every injustice. When people are shocked they beg n to

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friends. How many neglect their own fields to

uspect the farms of their neighbors,

Work to-day, for you know not how much you may be hinder-d to-morrow.

Keep your heart che riul, and you

The man who knowingly does wrong

Character is something other peop'e's

A barefcoted soldier is not wurh ac

He who causes his own Geath isa vic

count in either marching or fighting.

will soon have a face to match it.

lives have brought out to us.