MY DOLLY AND AUNTIE'S DOLLY.

I have the dearest little doll; Her eyes are bright and blue; Her hair is rold, her face and hands Are wax, quite clean and new.

She cum . to me last Christmas Eve; I call her Pretty Poll; Yeu annot have the least idea Of how I love that doll.

But Auntle says she has a doll More wonderful than mine: A doll whose cheeks turn white or red, A doll with eyes that shine.

A doll that eats and drinks and sleeps, And chatters, too, all day. I wish T had a top like that To help me with my lay

Bu Auntle -avs her doll is not So good as mine, you know; It does not aways try to mind When Aunt says 'come'' or "go."

And now and then it disobeys; That's wrong-we're all agreed : Su h conduct is so very bad, So very 1 ad in eed.

Then, too, this doll is very vain, And fond of fine new things, And even grumbles at the clothes That this kind Auntie brings.

And then-Oh, dear! Oh, Auntie, dear! Pray what is that you say? That this strange doll you've talked about Is called Jean Evelyn May?

Wy name! How queer! Why is it so? Oh, Auntie-now I see! I am the doll ! It's all too true! Poor, naughty little me.

HAL'S ADVENTURES.

M. E. B.

"Hello, Jack. The very person above all others I wished most to see."

"What's up now?" asked Jack, in surprise.

"I have a great favor to ask of you; two favors, in fact. One is great and the other is greater."

"Go ahead, old fellow, I'm all in the dark, but if it is possible I will grant them. You know that, though, don't vou?"

"I am not certain. But let us retire to some place more private," and the two friends strolled leisurely into the park, and lighting their fragrant Havanas, they seated themselves comfortably on one of the many rustic benches.

"I'm ready now, Hal; out with it," said Jack, as he lazily puffed out the blue smoke.

"I may as well own up that I am such a blockhead that I have to engage a guardian for a week, and not caring to confess as much to anyone else, I have decided to ask you if you are willing to assume that terrible responsibility."

"A guardian, Hal? A guardian for what?"

"Ab, thereby hangs a tale, which I will soon relate. That is the greater favor, and the great on is to be "best man' for me in a little affair that is to come off next Wednesday."

"A woman in the case, as usual," said | swept her face. Jack. "I thought as much at first; but

some one or something, no matter what. I boarded the next train back home and The real facts I don't know, but I do I have never seen her since."

But how did they know, Hal, about know that the train was two hours late. I must have walked more than the Belton girl-your other daring?" half the distance to Belden in tramping "I didn't know then, but found out up and down the platform waiting afterward. It was the cab driver that for it. At last, when I was almost begave me away. He was a distant relaside myself with impatience, it came tive of Mary's, and I knew he was gar. The style follows closely the sweet on her, but as I had never met quietest shapes of the day. Thus for puffing along and we were soon fiving him I didn't know him while he know the street a long-waisted bedice, very through the country at a good speed.

"I knew that at such a rate I would reach Belden long enough before three o'clock. I was just beginning to congratulate myself on my good luck when treated me so shabbily. His story the front either straight also or with the whistle for 'down brakes' sounded, and our train began to slow up. Winmarried. dows were hastily thrown up, and soon "That ended that romance. I hope the cause of our stop was explained.

this one will have a happier ending, We had run into a big freight wreck. "Word had not reached the last station we had left in time to prevent our startin .. Consequently there we were, out in the country, with a dozen cars, more or less, piled up and scattered Goodluck. Now, you know why I want over the track, while I was sixty miles your help. Will you go?"

from Belden. That was the third misfortune," and Hal wiped the perspiration from his face, as if he were again unfortunate lady?" living over the incidents of that day.

"Had I been your guardian I could mistake on my other marrage eve." not have helped you through the difficulties you have mentioned any better than you helped youself, could I?" asked Jack.

"No, perhaps not. But you could have prevented the fourth mistake and

that was the one that lost me Mary. "The debris was cleared away and

our train pulled out again. Five hours after the appointed time for the wedding we puffed into Belden--our train did, I mean. As soon as I struck the platform I hailed a 'cabby,' with '440 Jefferson avenue,' and jumping in we were soon whirling through the streets. Rain was coming down in torrents and the wind blew a hurricane.

"Arrived at our destination I told the driver to wait till I gave him orders to go, as I did not know what difficulty I might have in convincing Mary that I could not help the delay. The general

appearance of things seemed rather unfamiliar but I laid that to the storm, and hastily stepping to the door I rang the bell. The house seemed strangely silent and dark. While waiting I thought I remembered a yard to the house Mary lived in, while that one was built up to the pavement. These thoughts were running mechanically through my mind when the door sudden-

ly opened and Mary appeared. "Did you think I had deserted you, darling?' I asked, quickly improving one of her hands in both of mine, while I gallantly stooped and my moustache dish was made of some sort of dried

"What do you mean, sir? and who root, pulverized and mixed with the I did not think that you were going so are you?' came in ringing times from ***124

FOR THOSE WHO GRIEVE What is Good and What in Bad Form is

band.

"Nellie Gwynn. The girl I kissed by

* * * * * * *

A Brazilian Delicacy.

"Talking of centipedes," said a New

Yorker in the Tribune, "reminds me of

a dish I ate once in Brazil. I went away

up the Amazon one winter among the

wretched Indiane there, buying up raw

rubber. Several of us left the bost one

day and made our way into the dense

bodies of white ants.

Killed By & Fl7.

Mrs. Anna Beatty, who lived with here

family in Bay View, Wis., died a most herrible death the other evening. About

two weeks before a ny got into one of

her nostrils, and it was some time before

she was able to remove it, and when she did an icning seusation remained and her nose and throat began to swell. She

became alarmed, and a week ago Eunday

a physician was called. Since that time Mrs. Beatty had been suffering in a man-ner almost indescribable, and the doc-

tors say a similar case is unknown to medical science. It is stated that soon

after she was taken sick maggots were discovered in her nose and throat, and

for several days Mrs. Beatty had been un-able to swallow any thing like food. Her death was the cause of having been

A bottle thrown into the Atlantic on

rost; and

"I did not cat any more."

by the the way, they call Jack.

Mourning Costs There is no more glaring violation of good tastes in dross possible than an elaborate or much-trimmod mourning gown. It stamps its wearer at once as certainly ignorant, very possibly vol-

me. How he got word to her that night possibly seamless with the follness I don't knew. But I am sure that he did not tell facts or she would not have a skirt with undraped back and having whatever it was was a success to him, long Greek apron, slightly, caught up for a few months afterward they were on the left side. Such a skirt may be

bordered, if wished, with a doop orapo At any fashionablo milliner's will be

found a variety of mourning hats and but I want to be sure that I will have bonnets, and the straining after offect somebody along with me to put me off in them quite as marked as in gayes at the right place and see that I don't plumage. This does not apply, kiss any other girl but the future Mrs course, to the first boanst worn by the widow, which carries the vail. This vail, the doctors say, is a most unwholesome piece of drapery, and not "With all my heart," answered Jack. surodly it is wearlsome because so "But you haven't told meyet who is the heavy. Its length in fashionable circles is carefully graduated according to whether it is worn by a widow or a mother who has lost a child. The tendency at present is to substitute nun's vailing for crape as its material. Lase week I surprised Hal and Nellie and for summer, certainly. Une in their pleatant home, having a jolly change is commendable. A bonnet that romp with their two-year-old boy, who, is to be vailed must have a low, flat crown, and in spite of the fact that a few black-hoaded pins and a fold here and there are all that is pecessary, the

for the mourning bonnet, if of crape, are slik-lined. Sometimes broad ribforest to see if we could shoot any bridles. bons are used and sometimes marrow

toucans. We got lost in short order, and, wandered about for a day and s of the simplest always and not too night before we found the little creek in heavy. It injures the health and spirwhich our boat lay, and we were only its, and no one has a right to keep them brought back then by some Indians under a cloud. For toddling children whom we met carrying rubber to the river to sell. We met them just as they heathenish. mourning-dress is nothing abort of

were about to camp for the night, and The mourning gloves are undressed as they promised to show us the way kids, but these seldom wear well, and out of the forest, we camped with them. dressed kids are frequently substituted. "We had some tinned beef left and A bandkerchief with a simple black some whisky, but as I had lived on monogram is botter than the bordered tinned beef and fresh fish for some time varieties, while as for the woman who and was mightly tired of them both. sends black-bordered paper and onvelwas looking about for a change of diet opes through the mail, she ought to be and was glad to see that the Indians had stopped by an injunction. To wear some native food with them. This con- black corsets and lingerio is overstopsisted of some sort of grayish-white ping the mark altogether, and suggests paste, that looked like a mixture of suct a luxury of grief that is as far removed and 'grits.' I asked them what it was, from genuine affliction as possible. One but I could not understand what they is not called on to believe in heartsaid and our interpreter had gone of for broak when a woman finds her tearful water. It did not taste at all bad, and oyos relieved if they rest on mourning the flavor was unlike anything I had draperies in her boudoir. It lessen's ever eaten, so I had swallowed a bit of ono's respect for a woman if she finds it about as big as your fist before the inblack shoots contributing to her-peace of mind. - Chirar terpreter returned and told me that the

BULERITFEU AND INDUSTRIAL.

The sun yields 800,000 times the Hight of the moon.

Babbitt metal consists of eighty-nine parts of tin, three of copper and eight of astimony.

Athens, Greece, now boasts of possessing the largest electric-light plant in sastern Europe.

Europe and America electricity is now largely employed for the electrolytic deposition of copper.

A hundred laying hens produce in egg shells about 137 pounds of chalk or limestone annually.

The corporation of London has made a contract for supplying electric lights to a large portion of the city.

Military med ard very highly pleased with the new repeating carbine which has been adopted for the French cavalry. A Professor Adametz has discovered that a soft cheese, near the periphery; contains from 8,000,000 to 5,000,000 microbes.

A luminous buoy has been invented. the light for which is produced by phosphuret of oalcium, and is visible two and a half miles away.

Electrically deposited copper is so ductile that it can be drawn down until it resembles the finest hair, and this, too, without annealing.

The application of electricity to the testing and working of metals goes on space, and nearly every week sees some new development of electrical arts in this direction.

During the last two or three years the process of electric welding has sprung into prominence, and it is now being employed in a variety of ways, such, for tance; as the making of wheel tires, boiler tubes, chain links, shells for large guns, etc.

In the process of photographing colars, lately discovered, the photographs are taken on glass and paper, and the tints range from a deep red, thorugh yellow, to a bright blue, but green is absent fn all the positives. Very long exposure is required.

The scophor is a new investion from Germany of great importance in textile factories, and is being introduced into the factories of England as well as Germany, It is an apparatus to diffuse moisture necessary for spluning without injury to health or machinery.

A school of modern agriculture is to be established on a Government farm in one of the provinces of Spain. Lessons are to be given in plowing, drilling, threshing grain, etc., and the implements will be let at moderate price to farmers who have learned their use.

Among the most important subjects for investigation by our scientists and experiment stations are the discovery and propagation of friendly insects or parasites which may hold in check some of the many insect foes which infest the field, the garden and the orchard.

Weldless tubes of steel are now made in Germany by the Mannasman process out of solid bars. A pair of rolls revolve at the rate of 200 or 300 revolutions a minute. A bat of hot and therefore plastic steel is delivered to them, and by their action it is stretched and a hollow is made in the centre. The tubes made by this process are peculiarly strong and

THE JOKER'S BUDGET TESTS AND YARMS BY FUNN.

MEN OF THE PRESS.

Easily Remedied-Original Packages -A Sonsitivo Ear-A Family Mat ter, Etc., Etc.

THE BUTCHER WOOS.

"hiy heart is yours," he did professi 'I'm in an awful stew. Liver die, I care not 'less

You give me promise trua. 'I'd steak my very life on you,

And when I'm kept away I'll send a tenderloin or two, Professing love for age.

"That answer you bestore I go? Meat I your favor well?" She said, "I love, vou suet so." And on his shoulder fell

- La Monte Waldron.

EASILY REMEDIEL

"Look here, Davis," exclatted the manager of the dime museum, sghast "you have made a mistake. It wasa" an Esquimau girl I wanted for this department. It was a Circassian girl."

"That's all right, Colonel," replied the traveling agent. "Ulga," he said, turn ing to the dusky beauty, "go wash you face and friz your hair."-[Chicago Tri bune.

ORIGINAL PACKAGES

"What is this 'original package' busi Dess?" she asked.

"What does it mean? Well," he began explaining, "we'll say you are 121 pounds of honey in a silk and gold and diamond-mounted case." 'Yes."

"Well, so long as you are in the orig inal wrapper," he continued, wrapping bis arms about her, "you ---- " "I see now," sha interrupted, "but 1.

can't understand how you are the orig-inal wrapper."- [Philadelphis Times

A FAMILY MATTER

Rumorist-1 guess I'll have to give up my position as funny man on your paper

Editor-Why, what's the matter? Humorist-Well, my wife won't have any more jokes about her side of the family; my mother-in-law is with us now, so I can't mention her; my daughter gets mad when I write about her beaux and her little brother, and the hired girl says she'll strike if I drag her into print again. So you see there's nothing left for me te write about.

KO ALIASES.

His Honor-H'm, drunk and disorder ly, chi What's your name? "Pat, sorr."

"Your full name?"

"Shure and 'tis Pat whith On an full or whin Oi am sober just the same." "Thirty days."-[Puck.

THE POLITE FRENCHMAN.

When General Moreau was in the United States, he was at once the victim of a rather droll misunderstanding. He was present at a concert where a piece was sung by the choir, with the refrain :

Hard Riding.

arrangement of . a vall to form a becom ing back-ground for the face is a good deal of an art and one to which is given more and more attention, only the best milliners in good establishments being allowed to touch the drapery. Stings

Mourning for young girls should bo

deep as that."

"Yes, I'm in for it, and all I'm afraid of is that I will commit some egregious blunder before I get through with it. I have such confounded luck."

"You have confounded, luck when even your name is Goodluck."

"All the good luck I have is my name. I believe I would not curse my luck so often if it was not for the name. But 'what's in a name?' There is John Poor. If there is anything in a name be ought to be submerged in proverty, and he was for awhile. He had an in valid wife and ten olive branches, ranging from a twig to a limb, when an uncle he had never more than heard of. died and left him a fortune. That was luck, and still his name was Poor. Now I, bearing the seemingly charmed name of Goodluck, had all my ancestors 'turn up their toes' and leave me -Goodluck plain, without a cent in the shape of a legacy to back it."

"Why, Hal, have you grown morbid over destiny?"

"No, I don't groan over destiny; its good luck that I'm groaning over. Things seem to be growing brighter lately, though, and if I can get safely over the next four days I think I can sail to port, but you'll have to be pilo: if I get there. This is not the first attack of the 'tender passion' I have had. You look surprised, but such is the 'act. Here's the story:

"Five years ago I met the girl who first inspired in me the fever called love. When I think of it I doubt if I'm over it; but 1've passed the crisis; it don't matter. It was while I was at Belden visiting my college friend. George Walters, that I fret met Mary Shannon We became friends, and our friendship fast ripened into love. Tuere is no use of prolong ing this part of the story, for after love of course comes marriage. But my marriage did not come. It was to occur, though, as we had a re d, in D cember.

"I came home deliriously happy, and worked hard to get the nest ready. Everything went well, and December drew near. The ceremony was to take is one hundred miles from here, I intended starting the day before. But here the first of a series of misfortunes et me. My tailor was to blame for fore in Belton. that one. I did not get my outfit out t me for the event. I made my way to her a letter of explanation and gave a

my supposed Mary, as she quickly snatche : h r hand from mine. " "The strange voice arous-d me dirst and thep I understood why things looked strange. I had come to the

wroug house. "'I humbly beg your pardon,' said I making my most polite bow. 'I thought this was 440 Jefferson avenue."

"'It is,' answered the insulted lady. "It is? T en don't John Shannon live here?"

"No, he don't. Nor never did that I know of.

"He did live on Je 'erson avenue, and 440 was the number, or was the last time I was in Be den.'

"Belden? This is Belton, not Belden.

"'Confoud the luck! Excuse me, miss, but I have made two such foolish mistakes that the thought of it upset me for a second. I wanted to go to Belden and have fa'len short ten miles. I am sorry that I caused you trouble. I hope you will forgive me.'

"'Certainly! I am sorry you made a mistake in the place."

Thanking her for her sympathy (which, by the way, did not help me much, when I remembered my first greeting with her). I got away somehow, and was driven back to the depot to find that it would be several hours before another train left for Balden. I decided then to send a telegram and less musical than theirs. It is by this walt till morning. The telegram was that the experts detect his dishonest y .-sent, but it she got it. It must have New York News

been after it was too late.

"After doing all I could to help matters, 'cabby' and I again faced the storm and wher, he left me at the hotel door he was two dollars richer and I that much poorer.

"I passed a restless night and was glad when it was over, and I was again on my way to Belden. I didn't make any mistake that time, and when I reached the Shannon house I received a warmer reception than I expected."

"Did you make it all right with her?" asked Jack, interestedly.

"I didn't see her. Her father met me and politely informed me that they had place at three p. m. on the 18th. As it no use for such delinquents, when the delay was caused in the manner that it was; that I could go back to my other darling-the one I had left the night be

Iterally eaten up by maggots. Size died in the greatest agony, and her affliction was a puzzle to the doctors. Upon ex-amination of the body it was found that "I tried to explain, but he slammed of his shop till ten a. m. on the eve of the door in my face, and, of course, t e 17 h. The difficulty looked small that ended the interview with him. then, as I knew I could take the six a. But I staid in town all that day hoping m, train and reach Belden in plenty of to see Mary. Is the afternoon I wrote the depot that morning in a driving boy half a dollar to deliver it. In a half The depot that morning in a driving boy half a donar to deliver it. In a half st un of sheet; but I didn't mind that, hour the letter was returned to me un-bino ca es for a storm when he's in opened. Then, for the first time, was love? The next misfortune was due to I angry. My pride rose up in arms and in the Caribean Sea, 6,800 miles away.

During the last century when long joureys, called riding posts, were much in ogue in Europe among the aristocracy Chinese Pottery Swindles.

aid wealthy and sporting men, a match ras made between Mr. Shafts and Mr. The Chinese potters are guilty of the groraest swindles in the production of faywell for 1,000 guineas, Mr. Shafts to bogus old porcelains. What are known ud a man who would ride 100 miles per as single color porcelains, that is, potlay for twenty consecutive days. There was a great deal of mony bet og tery in one tint, like the beef's blood. liver, blue, peach, apple green and other colors command almost fabulous prices his thing, principally against it being lone. It was well known, however, that from collectors. The value of ancient listances of 800 to 1,200 or even 1,500 Chinese ware in their estimation rests on niles had frequently been covered at the ate of from 100 to 120 or even 150 miles its perfect color and its age. The ser diem, but the knowing ones modern potters of China imitate the hought that the enormous distance of colors and the tradomarks of the ancient ,700 miles at 100 per day would be likepotters on the bottoms of vascs and y to break any horseman down. Ne. r-heless Mr. John Shafts performed the other objects. There they dispose of the forgeries to the agents of American eat without any extra fatigue or punish-nent. He used thirty horses, and rode and English houses who reside in China and are constantly on the lookout for hree or four of them each day. such prizes. Every great piece of pot-In Turkey the Sultan's mails and destery manufactured in Chinz in the past has been counterfeited. The leading

satches from outlying provinces used to se carried by Tartars riding post, with collectors of the world, public and elays of horses changed every twenty or private, have been imposed on with these hirty miles, and are now in some parts forgeries. . They are pext to impossible of the country where telegraphs have not to detect, except by the Chloese themocen established. The same man in charge selves, but there are a few experts in went the whole distance: these couriera this country and abroad who can be rewould often perform great feats of enlied on to form a fair judgment of the lurance. From Bagdad to Constantifalse from the true. They go mainly by tople is 1,600 miles, not over a level or the sound of the pottery when it i rolling prairie, but frequently crossing nouttain ranges, along precipices, across torrents, &c., and there is not a mile of rapped rather than by its colors. Although the sinful Celestial of the present nade road the whole way, yet the ardinary time the Tartars took to perform day can imitate old colors and old sighatures, he cannot, it is said, reproduce he distance was a fortnight, and on urthe peculiar quality of clay out of which gent occasions it has been done in twelve the ancient pottery was made; and the lays, and even in eleven days, ring of his productions is harsher and There is no doubt whatever about this,

occause this route through Asia Minor, from the Persian Gulf, was, in former days, before the Red Sea route was established, often used by officers and others who did not mind rough travel and were in a hurry to get home or to get out to India, and they often rode with the Tartars from end to end, besides which the British resident at Bagdad, or, rather the residency, was for more than a century in the habit of transmitting despatches from India to Constanti-copie and Europe by these same carriers. As much as 150 milles per day has often been done for eight or ten days by the Tartars. They only rested four hours out of the twenty four, and pushed on the rest of the time at a rate of six to ten miles an hour. - Galveston News.

Shaving With Vaseline.

A friend of mine a few months age told me how to shave easily and painlessly, and I have never shaved in a barber's shop since. The plan is to use oil or grease instead of soop to prepare the chis and soften the beard. Vaseline is the most convenient, and it should be rubbed in quite freely. Then with a keen rator shaving can be done quickly and without a suspicion of pain. At first I couldn't reconcile myself to doing without the orthodox lather and used map after the vaseline had been applied. But the scap is really unnecessary, and shaving with oil or vascilne is cleaner, as well as pleasanter, and what is more to the point, there is no irritation whatever to the skin.-Globe-Democram

Numbering Thread

When 840 yards of yarn weigh 7000 grains, a pound of cotton, the threadmakers mark it No. 1. If 1680 yards weigh a pound, it is marked as No. 2. For No. 50 yarn, it would take fifty multiplied by 840 to weigh a pound. This is the whole explanation of the yard measurement as used by the spool cotton manufacturers. The early manufactured thread was of three instead of six-cord, the number being derived from the number of yards to the pound, just as it is to-day. No. 60 yarn made No. 60 thread, though in point of fact the actual calibre of No. 60 thread would equal No. 20 yarn, being made of three No. 20 strands twisted together.

When the sewing machine came into the market as the great thread consumer, unreasoning in its work and incrorable in its demands for mechanical accuracy. six-cord cotton had to be made in place of the old and rougher three-cord, it being much smoother. As thread numbers were already established, they were not altered for the new article, and No. 60 six-cord and No. 60 three-cord were left identical in both size and number. To effect this the six-cord has to be made of yarn twice as fine as that demanded in making the three-cord variety. The No. 60 six-cord is made of six strands of No. 120 yarn. The three-cord spool cotton is the same number as the yaru is made of. Bix-cord spool cotton is always made from yarn double its number. Thread is a simple thing, but, simple as it is, there are 2000 kinds of it, and each kind goes through hundreds of different processes. -New York Star

A Remarkable Arctic Explorer.

Dr. Nausen, the explorer, is a splendid specimen of the Viking, being siz-foot high, of fair complexion, with light blue eyes and speaks English admirably. He has already been across Greenland, and has some thrilling experiences to relate; how his bosts, were nearly crushed by icebergs, and how, at times, the cold was so intense (seventy or eighty degrees below freezing-point) that on awaking in the morning he found his head in the sleeping-bag surrounded by a crust caused by the freezing of his breath. Water was too valuable to be used for washing purposes, and on one occasion the members of the expedition did not wash for two and a half months, and during that time were never out of their clothes; yet, withal he says he is determined to make another effort to get still further north than before.-

The largest barometer yet made ha been put in working order at the St Jacques Tower in Paris, It is forty-one foot dve inches high.

"To-morrow, to-morrow

Having a very imperfect knowledge of English, he fancied it to be a cantatagiven in his honor, and thought he dis tinguished the words:

"To Moreau, to Moreau." Each time the refrain was repeated he rose to his feet and gracefully bowed on all sides, to the great astonishment of the sudience, who did not know what to make of it. - [Le Figaro.

COULDS'T ESCAPE.

"Have you boarded long at this house "" inquired the new boarder of the sour, dejected man sitting pert to him. "About ton years."

"I don't see how you can stand IL.

Why haven't you left long ago?" "No other place to go to," said the other dismally. "The landlady's mr wife."--[Chicago Tribune.

AT THE MENAGEBIE.

"That's the porcupine, isp't it? What an ugly-looking ereature (" Yes. It isn't what you would call

an attractive animal. Still it has a great many fine points about it."- [Bcho de Paris.

TE DID NOT GO.

"No," sa.d she. "I-I can be only & sister to you.

"Very well," said he, "I must be sing! I had expected a different answer, but -well, good-nigl

"George," she faltered, as he started out into the night. "George!" "What is it?" he asked.

"Aren't you going to kiss your sister good-night?"

A PIOUS HOPE.

Tou must be as quiet as possible to aight, Johnny," said his mother, "for we are to have the minister for supper," "Have him for supper, ch? Well," hope he'll taste good."-[Ashland Press.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

Wickwire-Is Mudge really going to marry that girl? Why, he is as poor a church mouse, and she hasa't a cent a

Tabsley-You are wrong there. Here front name is Rose.- [Terre Haute Est press.

A JEALOUE LOVE.

He-I love the very ground you tread

She-Then you can't have me. I want to be loved for m welf alone .-- [New Yor World

MOST LIKELY.

Wife-What do you suppose baby is

thinking about? The Brute-I s'pose he's thinking what to cry about to-night. -{Life.

THEY ARE ENGAGED.

Cornelius Lovell-Don't address me a Mr. Lovell, Maudo; it is so farmal, 300 know. Call me Cornelius. Miss Maude-I'd call you Corn if-

"If what, darling?" "If I thought you'd pop." Mr. Lovell is now engaged.

More than 800; wolves and 850 bears have been killed in Boania since : 880.

Once a Wet