

MUST-BES AND MAY-BES.

What curious fates has life in store. With all its must-bes and may-bes... The fearless soldier who has faced... The mighty monarch, whose crown...

CUSTOMS OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

It was during the 13th century in France that the greatest pomp and ceremony attended all the festivities of the court.

The wise king of France had too feeble a stomach to be able to eat like Du Guesclin...

The king drank from a golden goblet richly carved, and twenty heralds wearing the fleur de lis...

The practice of eating with the fingers was still in vogue at this time, but, says Violet le Duc...

Jehan de Menng, in the "Roman de la Rose," describes at length the duties of the mistress of a well ordered house...

The French above all liked amusement and diversion at the table, and they often carried this to excess.

The stories are numerous enough in which dreams are alleged to have led to the discovery of a pot of gold...

A Shower of Shot.

There was a mechanic in Bristol, Eng., whose name was Watts, by trade a shotmaker...

HUNGER OF THE DAY.

Always ahead.—The cranium. Brick are sometimes thrown with intent to kill.

"Papa, what made Latin a dead language?" "It was talked to death, my son."

"Is Budd an anglo-american?" "No, he's just a plain, ordinary American lunatic."

When a girl is in love she always thinks the young man is perfect, and agrees with her.

"The winter," said the goose, "with sadness in her tone, 'Will be both long and cold; I feel it in my bone.'"

The scientist who claims that the wind cannot be seen evidently has had little or no experience with sight-drafts.

A cross old bachelor of our acquaintance defines marriage as the medicine which restores sight to lovers' eyes.

Diner—"Do you know, sir, that this bird is out of season?" Waiter—"Well, fix it for yourself. There's the pepper and salt."

Dealer—"Here is a new cologne of my own make. I call it the 'Dollar Perfume,' because it is composed of a hundred cents."

Shattuck—"How are your bantams growing, Dinawiddle?" Dinawiddle—"Finely, finely! They are getting smaller every day."

"Imitation is the sincerest flattery" says a shrewd observer of men; but the Treasury Department doesn't seem to care for such compliments.

La Fiancee—"Don't you think a young married couple could be happy on \$1000 a year?" Le Fiancee—"Yes, for six months, if it were paid in advance."

"Bunker Hill Monument Pants" is the heading of an advertisement. We never saw the Bunker Hill Monument, but the people that climb to the top of it generally do.

"In the scheme of creation," said the religious crank, "woman was an afterthought." "Yeth," remarked the hissing imbecile, "and that's been thought slier ever think."

APHORISMS.

The noblest mind the best contentment has.—Spenser. Men of character are the conscience of the society to which they belong.—Emerson.

The certain way to be cheated is to fancy one's self more cunning than others.—Clarion. If the power to do hard work is not a talent, it is the best possible substitute for it.—James A. Garfield.

People generally are what they are made by education and company between the ages of 15 and 25.—Chesterfield. No abilities, however splendid, can command success without intense labor and persevering application.—A. T. Stewart.

Half our forbidding of our neighbors are but our wishes, which we are ashamed to utter in any other form.—L. E. Landon. Whether a boy is from country or city, rich or poor, weak or strong, talented or not, will and work are sure to win. Whose fall, but will prevail. Labor is luck.—Wilber F. Crafts.

PERFUMERY MANUFACTURE FOR WOMEN.

A practical chemist says that within the last twelve months he has taught the majority of women, as their olfactory nerves have not been dulled by smoking. Women, as a rule, love flowers, and are fitted for the delicate manipulations required in the work.

Their house is situated half a mile from any other, and they did not know what to do. But at last a bright idea struck Eleanor, and she with her mother hurried to the front gate and stayed there until two men passed by.

There was a mechanic in Bristol, Eng., whose name was Watts, by trade a shotmaker. Watts had to take great care of his lead and pound them out into sheets of thickness about equal to the diameter of the shot he desired to make.

Watts, after an evening spent with some jolly companions at the ale house, went home and turned into bed. He dreamed he was out again with the "boys." They were all trying to find their way home when it began to rain.

An electric typewriter is being constructed which will write letters in New York as they are transmitted from Boston, and vice versa, the communications being transmitted simultaneously over four separate wires.

Trials of a Teacher.

The school teacher is very poorly paid for his wearisome work of imparting wisdom to his pupils, if many of his pupils are like one described in the following dialogue.

Teacher—Suppose Fritz, you have a stocking on one foot, and you put another stocking on the other foot how many would you have on both feet?

Boy—I never wear no stockings. Suppose your father has one pig in a pen, and he buys another pig and puts it in the pen, how many pigs will there be in the pen?

The teacher blew a heavy sigh from his tired lips, wiped the perspiration from his scholastic brow, and went at it again with renewed courage.

"Suppose you have one jacket, and at Christmas your father makes you a present of another jacket, how many jackets will you have then?"

"He ain't that kind of a father. He never gives nothin' for Christmas." "Suppose your mother gives you one apple, and you have one already, what will you have then?"

"Stomachache. Our apples are cookin' apples." The teacher was not the man to be discouraged by trifles. He began to suspect that the boy was not well up in arithmetic, but he resolved to make one more effort, so he said:

"If a poor little beggar boy has a cake, and you give him one more, how many will he have?" "I dunno. I eat my own cakes." Then the teacher told the children to go out and play.—Texas Sittings.

The Perfect Man.

From the crown to the nape of the neck is one-twelfth the stature of a perfectly formed man, says the St. Louis Republic.

The hand from the wrist to the end of the middle finger is one-tenth of the total height of a man in perfect proportions.

A man of good proportions is as tall as the distance between the tips of his fingers when both arms are extended to full length.

The face from the highest point of the forehead, where the hair begins, to the end of the chin is one-tenth of the whole stature of a man of perfect mold.

If the face from the roots of the hair to the chin be divided into three equal parts the first division determines the place where the eyebrows should meet, the second the opening of the nostrils, if the man be perfect in form.

No Place for Thinking.

In a New York public school—"Thomas, why are you not paying attention? Why do you smile?" "I was just thinking about something." "Well, please bear in mind if you want to think you have to do it outside of this schoolhouse."—Board of Education.

Fuller Loves Art.

Chief Justice Fuller's house in Chicago contains a beautiful music room decorated by Miss Ida J. Burgess, whose clever work in portrait painting and decorative panels, walls, and ceilings has been in great demand since her return from Paris.

Wouldn't Commit Himself.

She (carefully questioning)—Are you a married man? He (carefully answering)—I don't know. My latest telegram from Chicago says that the jury is still out.—Life.

Newly Engaged.

He (for the fiftieth time)—You are quite sure you prefer me to the rest? She (wearily)—Well, at present I think I would enjoy a rest.—Munsey's Weekly.

An Unconsidered Truth.

Chollie—What do you really think of me, Ethel? Ethel—I never really think of you, Chollie.—Jury.

The visitor to Ravenswood castle is shown a solitary chamber in a tower which is approached by a winding staircase. The floor of the chamber is concrete, and has no carpet or mat.

Mr. Cornob—Now, Marier, why will you keep a talkin' agin terbacker? Why, there's old Peter Flaxseed, mos' 90, and has allus smoked like a ham-house. Mrs. Cornob—"Humph! he might a bin 100 by this time if he hadn't."—Judge.

Recovered His Grip.

George E. Spencer, formerly United States senator from Alabama, after various financial reverses, is a rich man again. He now resides in Nevada, where he owns a silver mine and a cattle ranch.

Bad Company.

Yes, parents, keep your children from bad company. It was bad company that caused the very first brother ever born to kill his brother with a base ball bat.—Kentucky State Journal.

A Maine Nugget.

Whatever the gold mines of Byron, Me., may come to as profitable for working, they appear to be holding their own pretty well after being summered and wintered. A nugget valued at \$11 was picked up there by a miner the other day.

Be wise in time. You have too many gray hairs for one so young looking. Use Hall's Hair-Renewer, the best preparation out to cure them. Try it. This small amount of rosewood that now comes from South America is worth \$750 per thousand feet.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Modesty is strength. Diffidence is weakness. Indolence abhors exercise. Diffidence is a consciousness of evil.

The spark of envy kindles the fires of hate. If pains are taken satisfaction should be given. Modesty is always an evidence of worth.

A wicked man is no company for himself. Happiness seems to consist in wanting nothing. It is easier to refuse another than to deny self.

Even those who live high are not out of harm's reach. There is always room for one more in the soup. A pop is a conceited ass, impudent and brainless.

He who has an enemy will meet him everywhere. He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare. Health will bring money, but money won't bring health.

"There's rest for the weary," and arrest for the wicked. The man who has no religion to defend won't defend anything.

When a man feels wise it is a sure sign that he is not the man. We may grow wiser as we grow older, but we never grow better. Hope will not revive until confidence has been restored.

The man who wants nothing could not possibly wish for less. He whose wit is his livelihood can ill afford to be out of humor.

Idleness is one of sin's brothers, and both are the devil's children. A man may smile and smile, but if he don't quit he will see snakes.

There are very few real successes in this world that are undeserved. Half of the world doesn't want the other half to know how it lives.

A fool is like a hornet; he is just as likely to sting a friend as a foe. The affecting of virtue will not prevent the consciousness of the deception. Life is a long course of mutual education which ends but with the grave.

Death is the only sure cure for laziness, and it takes a good deal of that. A man should have a little vinegar in his disposition, just enough to keep the flies off.

True generosity consists in giving what you can afford to those who deserve it. The eye telegraphs its message of love; the tongue expresses the sentiment.

He that speaketh against his own reason speaks against his own conscience. The wrong-doer may succeed in eluding justice only to be overtaken by remorse.

Amativeness and conjugal love are the faculties which attract each sex toward the other. What is now wanted is a nickel in-the-hot machine that will register how much one knows.

Some people spend their vacations in worrying over the business they left behind them. A man never realizes until he has made a fool of himself what a laughter-loving world this is.

Whenever two people find it necessary to agree on their rights there's going to be trouble. As soon as we divorce love from the occupations of life, we find that labor soon degenerates into drudgery.

A new political party is somewhat like a new paper; it is easily started, but the trouble is to keep it going. If truth lay at the bottom of a beer barrel, instead of at the bottom of a well, none of us would get it.

It is sometimes easier for a man to complete a round of pleasure than it is for him to make things square afterward. At present let us remove what is bad, which must be done before good of any kind can spring up.

Sense shines with a double lustre when it is set in humility. An able yet humble man is a jewel worth a kingdom. Though truthful utterance is worthy of highest commendation, it cannot be denied that a lying tongue would be better still.

There is nothing like a "pull" for tightening the bandages across the eyes of the justice. My young friend, look out for the men who shut up one eye, and talk to you with the other.

The world is getting on toward six o'clock in the morning, instead of six o'clock in the evening. If you are playing poker with an experienced dealer, you need not get scared until you get a good hand.

There is this difference between honesty and honor—honesty supports a man's character, honor supports his reputation. The smallest part of the cost of an engagement ring is the amount the young man pays to the jeweler when he gets the ring.

Let no man flatter himself that he can't be spared. There are more people waiting to step into his shoes than he is aware of. It is easy enough to get at any man's wealth; for he that always wants more is poor, and he that would be satisfied with less is rich.

The man who dyes his whiskers couldn't find any easier way of telling people more about himself without going to a great deal more expense.

HORSE NOTES.

There are 165 entries for the Pimlico track fall meeting. Over twenty trotters entered the 2.30 list in Kentucky recently.

Bilora Wilkes, 2.17, will be sent to Independence to lower his record. There are fifty-eight new comers to the 2.20 trotting list so far this season.

The Mexican lad, Narvles, has been signed for next year by Foxhall Keene. Tenny pulled up lame after winning the first Special stake at Gravesend recently.

Herman Koch, once Secretary of the New York Jockey Club, is seriously ill at New Orleans. Jockey Midgley, who was suspended in the past, has been riding at Latonia.

Latonia Nina Archer, by Hindoo, equaled the track record for a mile, 1.14 recently. B. J. Johnson has purchased of Pat Dunn, the 8-year-old filly Little Scissors, by Erdenheim, for \$1500.

Egbert has put three in the 2.20 list this year: Egthorne, 2.13; Temple Bar, 2.17; Illinois Egbert, 2.20. At Milwaukee, Nancy Hanks failed to beat 2.12, the watches recording 2.12.

Ed Geer, the well-known Tennessee driver, has finally decided to drive for C. J. Hamlin, of Buffalo, next year. The Assessor reports 160,000 horses in Montana, valued in the aggregate at \$4,492,000, which is less than \$30 per head.

Lord Allington, who has just sold Common to Blundell Maple for \$15,000, is the man who sold Blaise to Mr. Belmont. It has been announced that the directors have appropriated \$5,000 for five stock premium at the World's Fair in 1893.

Patrick Reagan, of West Manchester, has sold his 5-year-old bay mare Ernestine, by Mauchester, to Joshua Linton, of Wisconsin. Jock y Bunn will not be permitted to ride again at Latonia, as he claims that the white jockeys are antagonized by the colored ones.

Dr. J. C. McCoy is building a kite-shaped track on the Stuyvesant farm, which adjoins his Maple Valley stock farm near Kirkwood, Ind. One of the most promising yearlings in Delaware is the colt, W. Maywood by Wagonout (2.16), dam May (2.25), owned by Robert J. Morrison, of Ogden.

A 3 in 5 match race has been arranged between the gray gelding Frank Dorich and the bay gelding Casar, for \$2,000, to take place at Pittsburg. The American Derby of 1893 is guaranteed by the Washington Park Club to be worth \$50,000 to the winner, \$7,000 to the second and \$3,000 to the third horse.

Pierre Lorrillard has paid W. C. Daly \$2000 for the first call next year on John Lamey a service, and is negotiating for a similar hold on little Jimmy Lamey. The mare Rosamonde, purchased by the late Hon. W. L. Scott at the same time as Aerolithe, will probably be brought to this country. She is in foal to Barcardine.

Messrs. Walcott & Campbell have signed Fred Taral for three years, at a salary of \$1900 per month, the months of January and February being conceded to him for a holiday. W. C. Daly's bay colt, Charley Post 4 years old, by Kinglike, out of Fan Fan, by Planet, is dead from the results of being cut down in a race recently it is said, by Kingmaker.

A match race has been arranged for \$10 a side, at half a mile to be run over the Brooklyn Jockey Club's track, between Fred Gebhard's black gelding Rosarium and J. Church Smith's brown stallion North Park. The stallion Sam Purdy, 2.20, died recently at the farm of his owner, Captain F. A. Dargerfeld, Culpepper, Va. Sam Purdy went into the stud in Virginia when 16 years old, consequently his opportunities have been limited.

The Board of Control announced that the license of Jockey Martin Bergen has been revoked. There is not much likelihood of Bergen's sentence of suspension being remitted. He has had innumerable warnings and narrow escapes, and now, like Garrison, he will have a long time to chew the cud of reflection. Pool selling being outside of the pale of the law, and yet suffered on most of the tracks, deference to this sufferance is usually to place the pool sellers under the stands—not in front of them. The one track of the country that defies all respect of law and public opinion is Belmont, of this State. At that track the pool seller stands in front of the grand stand, in open defiance of comfort, decency and law.

The American Saddle-Horse Association has been definitely organized, and a charter obtained under the laws of the State of Illinois. A standard has been formulated and a stud-book started. The following are the officers for the ensuing year: President, Hon. A. M. Bowman, Salem, Va.; Vice President, G. S. Leslie, Memphis, Mo.; Secretary, Colonel Charles F. Mills, Springfield, Ill.; Treasurer, J. Tabor Mather, Jacksonville, Ill. Johnston won the free-for-all pacing race at Pittsburg in 2.22, 2.11, 2.13, beating Grant's Abdallah and Dallas. C. F. Dunbar, Johnston's owner and driver, says he may take the old gelding to Independence and see if he can pace a mile in 2.06 over the a kite track. Dunbar thinks that Direct's 2.06 over the Independence kite does not eclipse Johnston's 2.04 at Chicago, 2.04 at Cleveland and 2.04 at Hartford, all of which performances were made over regulation circular tracks.