SUPPOSE.

Suppose, my dear, that you were I And by your side your sweetheart sate; Suppose you noticed by and by The distance 'twixt you were too great; Now tell me, dear, what would you do? I know-and so do you?

And then (so comfortably placedl) Suppose you only grew aware That that dear, dainty little waist Of hers looked very lovely there; Pray tell me, sooth-what would you do? I know-and so do you!

Then, having do se what I just did With not a frown to check or chill. Suppose her red lips seemed to bid Defiance to your lordly will; Oh, te.l me, sweet, what would you do? I know-and so do you!

-[Eugene Field,

Hunting a Moonshiner

BY M. M. FOLSOM.

"We were very much puzzled over a certain locality in the Cut Log region of the Blue Ridge Mountains," said Revenue Collector Chapman, as he leaned back in his chair. "We knew very well that whisky was being made in the neighborhood, but so carefully concealed was the habitat of the moonshiners that we were unable to obtain any clue to it. There had been a distillery in that neighborhood some ten or a dozen years ago, run by a noted moonshiner-old Reub Davis-but times had become so hot for him that he suddenly decamped, giving out the report that he was going to Texas. It has been so long since his disappearance that people had almost for-

"Still we were puzzled. Our deputies could find evidence unimpeachable of the existence of a contraband distillery by hanging around the little cross-roads villages and attending the different gat herings where 'corn juice' and apple jack were plentiful; but although the base of supplies could be traced almost to the fountain head, the exact place of deposit could never be found. Many and many a weary tramp did we take among those rugged mountains and dark ravines, night and day, in sun and rain, but still we were

"Finally we decided on making a regular ring hunt for the culprit, and bright and early one morning I started out with three of my keenest deputies, determined to make a haul before night or else spend the frosty night in the woods. I sent two of the men in one direction and set out across the Cut Log ridge with Mc-

"Reaching a point near the summit, I caught a whiff of the familiar flavor, and halting began to look around for some clue as to its source. Perched away up on the mountainside, overhanging a brawling brook that came tumbling down across the road we were traveling, I spied a shabby-looking cabin which would have appeared uninhabited save lazily from the rough rock chimney. old woman who was looking after her Journal. household work. Everything was as innocent and unsuspicious as if there was not a drop of contraband in forty miles of the spot.

" 'May I get a light for my pipe?' I asked. "'Ya-as; wait a minit and I'll fetch

you a splinter.' " 'No, don't trouble. I'll just come in and get it myself.'

" 'Oh, the house ain't fitten for ye to come into,' she replied, eyeing me sus-

" 'That's all right, ma'am. I'm used

to that sort of thing. "As I said this I stepped in, and, advancing to the fireplace, I stooped as if

to light my pipe, but at the same time it occurred to me that the chimney was unusually thick in the back wall. " 'Your old man isn't in?' I said. " 'I hain't got an old man.' " 'You're a widow, then?'

"Yes, so fur as I know. My old man went off more'n ten years ago. Said he were a-goin' to Texas, and I hain't hearn a word from him from that day till this.'

'Why did he leave?' "On account of the revynue men. Ye see he used to make a little licker and they found out about it, and he had to skin ont."

"'What is your name?'
"'Davis, Sarah Ann Davis. I'm
havin' a hard time of it, and have had these many yeers, with nobody to look after me but myself; but thank the Lord, I've managed to keep soul and

body together." All this time she was talking in such a meek and innocent way that my suspicions were half disarmed; but still I was unsatisfied, as that whiff of savory steam, that thick-back chimney, and the name of the woman, coupled with the

history of old Reub. Davis, had aroused my suspicions. "'I suppose a traveler couldn't get a little dram hereabouts?" I remarked? "God bless you, not as I knows of. I never tech it, for I'm a strick church member and ef I did I wouldn't know

whar to start to git a drap of licker.' ""Much obliged. Good morning."
"Good-by, sir. Wish I could accommodate ye, but I can't.'

"Descending the path I met a gawk-ish-looking lad driving an ox-team, loaded with wood, up a crooked road toward the cabin. He eyed me askant, but continued his toilsome journey with-

what you please, but we're right close to the den, if we only knew how to locate est part and 24 inches in thickness, and

"Then I related all the circumstances, 8 to 10 ounces in women, The increase all the time casting about for some solu- in size is greatest and most rapid during tion of the mystery which I became more the first and second years of life, its and more convinced by some vague in-tuition existed near by. A few steps from the road that led from the woods to the cabin there was a thicket that ob-structed the rude track just below where slower rate of growth then sets in and

ing negligently, half concealed by the Making my way to it, I carefully lifted it up, and to my surprise, found the mouth of a cavern, which, though narrow, showed signs of recent use. Calling to McDonald to fasten the horses and join me, we were soon ex-ploring the cave. A descent of a dozen steps brought us to a turn in the cave and a rough door. I gave it a kick, but there was no response, except a hollow reverberation which indicated a con-

siderable apartment beyond. "Get me a rock and I'll break it in," I called to McDonald, but just then I was startled by a shriek in the rear.
"'Don't kill him! Please don't kill

him!' and down came the old woman I had seen at the cabin. 'If you won't kill him I'll let you in.' " 'We don't want to kill anybody,' I

replied. 'So go ahead.' "She produced a rusty key and unlocked the door, which grated roughly against the rock as it turned on its rude

wooden hinges. " 'Come up, Reuben; they've found it out,' she cried, but no Reuben answered. 'Oh, you've scart him clean to death, fur he weren't well nohow,' and she dived into the cave and we at her beels. A slight glimpse of a smouldering blaze guided us, and we were soon blundering among tubs and kegs, from among which we dragged the body of a man,

"Wake up, old man, and kindle a light,' said I. " 'Mister, I'll go, of you'll promise not to hurt me.'

" 'No danger of that. Come on.' "Well, sir, he was the most forlorn and abject specimen of moonshiner I ever saw. He looked as if he hadn't seen the light in ten years, and I think he hardly had. He had spent his days in the cave since he pretended to leave for Texas, venturing forth only at night,

and then with every possible precaution. "The cave, partly natural and partly artificial, extended as far as the center of the main highway, which ran along the side of the bluff at that point, and our men had ridden over it unsuspect-

ingly hundreds of times. "He brought the water through a covered pipe from a spring above the house, and by a cunningly-contrived counter-pipe, conveyed the smoke and steam to and up the rear of that double chimney, thus concealing every trace above. Below he let the slops down by a subterranean ditch to a point where the little brook descended into a wild and wooded glen, broken by many cascades, so that no trace of it could be discovered in that direction.

"The mouth of the cave was so carefully concealed that in hauling wood a few sticks could be thrown off, as if by accident, and carried down after dark, as were the raw materials for the distillery, and in the same namer the liquor could be taken out in small kegs and carted

"It looked almost like a shame to destroy such a place of ingenuity, but of course we did our duty, although the old man fairly blubbered as he saw his still broken up, his kegs removed, his tubs of mash overturned, and all his infor a little curl of smoke ascending of the world. He was sent up for five genious safeguards exposed to the gaze years, but he did not serve out his time. Bidding McDonald remain with the The discovery and exposure, together inscriptions relating to dealings in land unique deposit has no rival in the world. horses, I climbed the mountain, and approaching the low doorway I accosted an proved the death of him."—[Atlanta Samba 1196-1149. Hesiod's books were

Rain in Japan.

During the summer season in Japan droughts are very frequent, and the rice fields, before so beautiful, presenting as they do all the different shades of green innumerable, gradually lose their brilliancy of color, turn yellow and parched and threaten the total destruction of the erop. Not only does the rice suffer, but the wells dry up and necessitate the carrying of water from long distances. So a drought in Japan is indeed a great calamity.

After waiting long and hoping for a downfall of rain, the people turn en York Dispatch. to send them the saving showers. A procession is formed of perhaps 200 men, nearly naked, who, carrying straw emblems representing the sun with the rain pouring from it, and with long streamers having prayers written on them flying in the wind, proceed to the nearest river or bay, where the whole company wade into water until they are waist-deep, and, surrounding the emblems, pray aloud and throw water on the images with both

After doing this several times the procession is reformed, when it proceeds to the temple to pray again. This cerembny is repeated several times, and should the rain come in abundance prayers are offered in thanksgiving; should it be only a shower they blame themselves for not having prayed fervently enough, and continue their devotions until a downpour takes place.

Another form of devotion for the same purpose takes place at nightfall, when a ong boat is filled with men and paddled swiftly across the harbor, accompanying the prayers by the regular beatings of tom-toms and gongs. Sometimes at night, away down the bay, may be heard you." the weird sound of the tom-toms and the voices of the men gradually growing louder and louder as the boat approaches, each man bending to his paddle in regular time as it passes us swiftly and gradually disappears in the darkness, and is soon lost to sight and hearing.

All About the Human Heart.

The human heart is a hollow muscle of a conicle form placed between the two lungs and inclosed in the pericardium, out stopping to speak.

"'McDonald,' said I, 'you may think heart in the adult is about 5 inches in length, 31 inches in breadth at the broadits weight is 10 to 12 ounces in men and it intersected with the road we were travelling.

"'Mack, wait here a minute; there is no harm in a little investigation, and I made my way down to the thicket, in which I noticed an old door shutter ly-

Ceylon's Wily Crocodiles.

The following is a fair example of how cunningly crocodiles, in common with all other wild animals, can conceal a happy week spent in the jungle with a friend of mine, we halted for breakfast, before making the last stage for head-Poonarhyn-Anglice, Garden of Flowers -and while at breakfast were amused ruary in each year. by watching a number of crocodiles, about eight or ten, sunning themselves on the A sudden thought struck me.

in a net." "Bravo," said he. "Let's try to the village and tell him to bring up all the men he can find and some long fishing nets. We will give a good san-

tosum" (present). The villagers scented some fun, and as we knew, including about a foot or tied two nets together so as to make one with brass trimmings. long enough to reach across the tank, about thirty yards, and this was heavily weighted along the bottom and arranged to be drawn with long ropes from each

Immediately behind the net came a line of men about a yard apart, with work .- [New York Despatch. long, pointed poles with which to prod the mud along the bottom of the net, and so drive any malingering gentlemen into proper position in front of the net. My friend, self, and servants (for all entered into the joke) followed close up to the second line. Into it we all now went, splashing, shouting, stamping, and hauling, but-a big But-not a sign did the find of a single one of the brutes that we had seen before us when we came to the edge of the water. dragged that water backward and forward more than once, but our only reward was a deadly thirst that lasted us till late that night.

They had burrowed deeper into the mud than we could reach them, for nothing-I doubt if even a rat-could have escaped unseen out of the water .- [Westminster Gazette.

Evolution of the Book.

Books are originally metal plates or the inner bark of trees. In many cabinets may be found the discharge of solthe plates are about eighteen inches pounds! long by twelve inches broad and three written on leaden tables; lead was used for writing and rolled up like a cylinder. Montfaueon notices a very ancient book of eight leaden leaves, which, on the back, had rings fastened by a small leaden rod to keep them together. They were afterward engraved on bronze. lets have been dug up in Tuscany. Treaties between the Romans. Spartans

Not a Tyrant.

It is truly annoying to a plain every day citizen, to have his indisputable rights infringed upon by a great person-It is easy to understand the state of mind of the hungry traveler confronted by pomp and power, as is related in this true story:

Tired and hungry, a traveler whom we may call Mr. Smith, entered a village inn and ordered a roast chicken. He sat down by the fire and took great comfort in watching the fowl roasting on the spit and thicking how fine the flavor would be. It was nearly done when a strange looking individual entered the kitchen. His costume was eccentric, but it was undoubtedly that of a great

To the innkeeper he said with an imtient, and as it seemed to hungry Mr. Smith, insufferably haughty air, "Well, William, will that chicken be roasted soon?

"Sir," cried Mr. Smith sternly, "that chicken is mine. I ordered it before

"What is that to me?" said the personage harshly.
"What is that to you?" cried Mr. Smith, faint with hunger and just indig-

nation, Then the intruder spoke again and more gently. "You see, sir, I want the I am going to represent the Black Prince this evening."- Youth's Companion.

Accomplishments of a Montana Girl.

Paul Van Cleve, a member of the Montana Legislature, own s a big sheep ranch in that State. His daughter Helen, aged fourteen years, is his con-stant companion in his rides about the

An Ingenious Clock.

A firm in Calcutta, India, has lately completed a very ingenious timepiece in the shape of an eight day clock, which themselves in moments of danger: After strikes the hours on a large full-toned gong and chimes the quarters on eight bells. In connection with the clock there is a perpetual calendar, which gives quarters and home, at a place called the correct days of all the various months, including the twenty-nine days of Feb-

There is a military procession worked by the clock, representing various surface of a small lake or tank, as it is branches of the British army, consisting there called, of about an acre in extent. of artillery, cavalry and infantry, and the staff in review order. There is also a "I say, Murray, what fun it would be sentry on duty who salutes, a drummer to try and catch some of those beggars | who beats the drum, and a bugler who raises his bugle to his mouth every few presently. Appu, send the horsekeeper to minutes. All of these figures are arranged at the top of the dial. A musical instrument plays while the procession is marching in review.

Near the bottom of the clock is placed a military band, which is concealed by a with the further stimulus of a santosum curtain, which is raised every hour when very soon turned up to the number of the music is playing and the procession thirty. It was now 11 o'clock and moving, and falls again immediately scorehing hot, the air quivering over the after the clock has struck, and remains bare, burning, sandy plain in which the drawn until the next hour. The ease, pond was situated. It was breast deep, made of ebonized mahogany, is about 6 feet high, 3 feet 6 inches wide, and 2 eighteen inches of heavy mud. We feet 6 inches deep, highly ornamented

The circles on the dial to show minntes, hours, days of the month, etc., are engraved and silvered. The centre and sides of the dial are richly enameled. At the sides of the case are massive brass ornamental handles and ornamental fret-

Immense Crystals.

If somebody should find a diamond as big as a foot-ball, his discovery would hardly be more unexpected than one which has recently been made in Utah; relating to a kind of crystals, however, far less precious than diamonds. The discovery referred to is that of a deposit of selenium found near the Fremont River in a mound-like elevation formed by the washing and wearing away of the

clay and sand surrounding it. Selenide crystals are formed from the rare element selenium, which is related to sulphur, and was discovered in 1817 in the refuse of a sulphuric acid factory by the celebrated chemist, Berzelius,

In its vitreous form selenium is some times employed for optical purposes. Many years ago little medallion portraits of Berzelius were occasionally to be seen, cast in this substance which he had dis-

Selenium has been found in small quantities in native deposits, notably at diers, written on plates. While an Culebras, in Mexico. But hitherto the agriculturist at Benares, the sacred city selenide crystals obtainable have been of the Hindus, in Northern India, was small, being "measured by inches and recently tilling his ground, he came weighed by ounces." Now, however, upon a copper plate. A search brought they have been obtained in the Utah deto light several others. Twenty-four of posit weighing as much as a thousand

Many tons of these crystals have been twelve inches by eight inches. The for- taken from the mound. Some of them mer have huge copper seals with rings are four and even five feet in length, attached to the plates, while the three, with faces six inches broad. One huge which appear to substitute one book, crystal had nineteen small ones project were linked together. The plates bear ing out of it. As far as known this

His First Experience.

John Smith was a clerk who had to work the telephone that had been newly fitted at his office. He will never forget his first experience with the instrument. The laws of the Cretaus were on bronze On hearing the clatter of the bell he took tablets; the Romans etched their public down the receiver and heard his employrecords on brass. The speech of Clau- er's voice asking for information condius, engraved on plates of bronze, is cerning business. John was under the preserved at Lyons. Several bronze tab- impression that as his employer was two miles away he ought to put his hand to his mouth like an ancient mariner on the and Jews were written on brass; and estates, for better security, were made over on this enduring material.—[New ingly thundered his answer into the transmitter The answer came; don't understand you at all." Smith essayed again and again, but with no better result. A happy thought struck him when he had recovered his wind after the tenth blast; and he softly whispered to himself: "I wonder if the old idiot is deaf." His hair rose slowly on end as he heard the sound of his governor's voice coming softly from the receiver: "No, John, the old idiot is not deaf, and you can take a fortnight's notice." John now declares telephones are frauds .- [Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A Difficult Operation.

Daisy Bedwell is the sixteen year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Bedwell of Yazoo City, Mass. When she was four and a half years old she lost almost the entire lower jaw on the right side by necrosis. That side never grew, but the left side did, and pushed her chin around so much that it was under her right cheek.

An operation has just been performed on the young girl's face which relieved her of this hideous deformity. It took place at Roosevelt Hospital and was performed by Dr. Frank Hartley, and George Howe Winkler, professor of operative dentistry at the New York Dental School.

An incision was made in the neck, the bone sawed squarely in two, and the turn-spit chain to complete my costume. chin forced around to the front and held there permanently. On the lower jaw at an entertainment at the Town Hall an upright bolt was soldered which slid up and down in a gold bar soldered to the upper jaw. A plate of teeth was placed on the right side, and Daisy went ome a happy and pretty girl. - [New York News.

A Novel Business.

One of the novel business trades of ranch, and is reputed to be one of the Boston is that of a dealer in secondhand most accomplished riders in that part of plate glass. Nearly all of this glass is the country. She is a picturesque figure bought by the dealer from insurance on horseback, as she dresses somewhat companies. The large plates of this kind after the cowboy style, wearing trousers, colored shirt and broad sombrero, and dow, and when any of them is broken rides in the true cowboy fashion, often the owner of the injured glass usually bareback. She is also a good shot with prefers that the insurance company the rifle. Although living in an isolated should replace the broken piece rather spot, Mr. Van Cleve has had his children carefully educated and his home is one The dealer in the secondhand glass conof refinement, being in fact, a favorite trives to utilize what remains of the unsocial gathering place for ranch-owners broken part of the glass.—[Chicago Her-for miles around.--[Illinois State Register. ald.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Ought to Suffer-No Change in the Name-Circumstances Alter Cases-Natural Sight, Etc., Etc.

OUGHT TO SUFFER.

Barber-Does the razor feel sir? Patron (groaning)-Umph! I hope it loes. It deserves to .- Chicago Rec-

NO CHANGE IN THE NAME.

Scene on the deck of a mail steamer at sea. Æsthetic Passenger (to Old Salt) -Can you tell me, my good man, the name of that fine bird hovering about? Old Salt -- That's a halbatross, sir.

Æ. P.—Dear me! quite a rara avis, is

O. S .- Dunno, sir. I've always heerd it called a halbatross. Æ. P.-Yes, yes, my good fellow, but I call that a rara avis just as I call you a genus homo. O. S. (indignantly)-Oh, do you?

Then I calls that a halbatross, just the same as I calls you a blooming humbug. -[Tit-Bits.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES. At the Hospital .- The physician on duty approached a bed and felt the pulse of one of the patients. "Ah!" he exclaimed, "he is much better than he was yesterday.' "That is true," answered the nurse,

"but it isn't the same patient; the other man is dead and this one has taken his "Ah! that alters the case. Well, never

mind, go on with the same treatment."-NATURAL LIGHT.

Shingiss-How's trade, Dinwiddie. Dinwiddie-Light; decidedly light. Shingiss (with malice aforethought)-But I thought you were in the heavy cast-

Dinwiddie-No; quit that two months ago. I'm in the feather trade now.-[Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph. A TRICK OF THE TRADE,

Newsboy (a novice)-Extry speci-all! Collision of two men-of-war! Four hundred killed!

Bigger Newsboy-What an ass you are! If you go and tell folks all about it. nobody win want to buy the paper. Let me show you what you've got to shout; this is it:-"Extra speci-all! Aw, aw!oh, oh!-wah, wah!-wow!-ho!-wah, wah, wah!-hoy!"-[Zur Erheiterung.

SHE WAS BOUND TO SAVE IT. It was the highly cultivated girl's first effort at baking. "Dear me!" she said; "there must be

something wrong with that loaf of bread." "I think," replied her mother, gently,

"that you had better throw it away." 'Throw away the first bread I ever mer?" "Yes; most of us have to, you know." "Never! I know what I'll do. I'll

put some cuneiform inscriptions on it

and send it to the seminary museum." -[Washington Star. A BUNTING EPISODE,

"Gee-Whittaker, Nimrod! You've shot your dog.' "Thank goodness! I've succeeded in

hitting something at last."-[Truth. DOUBLY DISTRESSFUL. His borrowing has caused a loss To him as well as me;

For I have lost the money loaned, And he his memory.—[Puck. PLACING A LIMIT. 'Will you love me forever?' she queried, "Forever, dear, sir, and a day?"

'Yes, indeed," he with fervor, responded, "At any rate-er-for a day." - Kansas City Journal.

A MATTER OF DOUBT.

Mr. F .- Your former servant girl wants me to hire her. Is she honest and

Dressmaker-I can't say. I have sent her to you with your bill five or six times, but she has never brought me back my money. - [Texas Siftings. WHY NOT?

Bobby-Pa, do they call a young eagle an eaglet? Pa-Yes, Bobby. Bobby-Then I suppose a little bull is a bullet. - [Judge.

AN UNBLUSHING CONFESSION. I held her hand, her little hand,

So soft, and small, and white, I pressed it often to my lips, And clasped its fingers tight, That loving clasp my love declared, And I was not ashamed To own I loved her, for who could For loving her be blamed?

She let her hand, her little hand, Rest lovingly in mine, My tender pressures she returned, Like tendrils of a vine, Her little fingers clasped mine close, And her affection told. And why not? She's my daughter, and To-day she's four years old.

-[Somerville Journal. NO ESCAPE. I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls; I felt at ease, with life content, Till fancy brought the landlord's call; He came, alas! to get the rent.

A NICE DISTINCTION.

- Buffalo Courier.

Tourist-I notice you charge different prices for seats in your omnibus. How is that? Omnibus Drive-It's this way. When

we get to a hill the first-class passengers may keep their seats, the second-class passengers must get out and the thirdclass passengers mur' shove behind. — [Fliegende Blaetter.

THE GIFT OF A SEASON.

Sir Edgard Fitz Wales-Your Amewicans aw so chahmingly thoughtful, ye know.

Mr. Hobbles-In what way? Sir Edgard Fitz Wales-Why-aw-

A POST-NUPTIAL DISCOVERY.

"Why don't you want me to call you dear?' "Because it makes me feel so cheap."

CLASS IN GRAMMAR. Teacher-Parse the sentence, "Yuca-

an is a peninsula." Pupil (who never could understand grammar, anyhow)-Yucatan is a proper noun, nom'tive case, second person sing-

"How do you make that out?" "First person Icatan, second person Yucatan, third person Hecatan; plural, first person, Wecatan; second per—"
"Go to your seat!"—[Chicago Tribune.

LIKE TWO PEAS.

Hicks-Speaking of the Foglesby twins, are they really so much alike! Wicks—Yes, indeed; when one of them lies, the other will swear to it .-Boston Transcript.

A CASE IN POINT.

A late judge, whose personal appearance was as unpreposessing as his legal knowledge was profound and his intel-lect keen, interrupted a female witness. "Humbugged you, my good woman? What do you mean by that?" said he. "Well, your honor," replied the wo-man, "I don't know how to explain it

exactly; but if a girl called you a handsome man, she would be humbugging

TOUGH ALREADY. "Well, Willie, how did you like it?" asked the fond mamma, when her angel child returned from his first day at the public school.

"Bully!" ejaculated the cherub, with a new light in his eyes. "But, say, don't call me 'Willie,' my name's Bill."-[Detroit Tribune.

A SOFT PLACE.

Tramp-Say, boss, don't yer want ter nire a man

Farmer-Wal, I dunno; I s'pose I might use you as a scarecrow.

Tramp--Thank yer, boss. That's the first encouraging word I've had since money went up ter a premium in New York .- Boston Transcript.

A LARGE FIGURE. "I understand Philpotts is a large figure in local politics?"
"You bet. Philpotts weighs 324 pounds .- | Chicago Record.

Boxer-Who do you think are the hampion light weights of America? Sparrer-Coal dealers. - [Harlem Life.

AMBIGUOUS, Screeder-Don't you think my literary distinctly original? Snarler-Certainly; nobody ever wrote in that style before .- [Judy.

"Why do you cut up such antics when you feed your turkeys, Mr. Far-"Oh! I'm trying to make game of

them."-Washington Star. A HOME REMEDY.

"What ails yee, sir?" "My conscience is troubling me, Brid-"Why not put a linseed poultice on it, sir, that niver fails to cure."-[Harlem life.

CRYING FOR HELP.

"What is the idea in calling a consultations of physicians?" "Oh, that's when the doctor, who originally took the case, can't think of any more excuses to give to the family." -Detroit Tribune.

A PLACE TO SHUN.

He-I like the room, and perhaps I'll hire it, but I hope no one in the house plays the piano. Landlady-Only my youngest daughter, and she is only just beginning!-

[Fliegende Blatter.

MONEY GOING ABROAD. "My wife has an absolute genius for making money go a long way, especially in the matter of dress." "Indeed!"

"Yes; she buys all her gowns in Paris now."- Detroit Tribune.

NOT ENCOURAGING. Nervous passenger-Why are you steaming along at such a fearful rate through this fog!

Ocean Captain (reassuringly)-Fogs are very dangerous, madam; and I am always in a hurry to get out of them .-Tit-Bits.

SELF-SATISFIED. Figg-What! you don't call Muliman an opinionated man? Fogg-I consider Muliman, as the world goes, a fair minded fellow. He is never biased in favor of other people's opinions, and he is entirely devoid of

prejudice against his own convictions .--Boston Transcript. Queer Bridal Feasts.

Marriage celebrations and marriage customs follow in the new world many of the customs of the old world. Sackposset, the drink of Shakespeare's time, a rich, thick concoction of boiled ale, eggs and spices, was drunk at New England weddings, as we learn from the pages of Judge Sewall's diary, but it did not furnish a very gay wassail, for the Puritan posset-drinking was preceded and followed by the singing of a psalm —and such a psalm! a long, tedious, drawling performance from the Bay Psalm Book

The bride and groom and bridal party walked in a little procession to the meet-ing house on the Sabbath following the marriage. We read in the Sewall diary . of a Sewall bride thus "coming out," or "walking-out bride," as it was called in Newburyport. Cotton Mather thought it expedient to thus make public with due dignity the marriage. In some communities the attention of the interested public was further drawn to the newly married couple in what seems to us a very comic fashion. On the Sabbath following the wedding the gayly dressed bride and groom occupied a prominent seat in the gallery of the meeting-house, and in the middle of the sermon they Sir Edgard Fitz Wates—Why aw after you've had your own summer, ye know, you have an Indian summer—foh the pooah natives, I suppose.—[Chicago Journal.