

SNOW-BOUND.

The morning sun steals in with cloudy flame,
And gilds the arabesques upon the wall;
I gaze and bat with notes of loud acclaim
The pure white curtain trailing over all.

For all night long the feathered fakes have
Sung their distant mountain peaks, snow-topped;

From clouds upon a silent world:

I see the distant mountains, peaks, snow-topped.

The trees, each fairer twig daily gained.

In radiance whiter than the powdered sun—

in a glimmering sea of diamonds bathed,

A million gem, transmuted by the sun.

Yet naught, alas! so wretched me is this—

This winter—murmur—ablastrates—chafe;

Fain must I limit the range of blithe birds;

I've got to go and shovelf off the wall.

WIT AS IT FLIES.

A Few Minutes With the Young Paragraphs
of the Press.

Owed to beautiful snow—slush rides.

Where time is money—A watch factory.

If silence be golden, dumb people ought to

grow richer.

The Hon. John Barloway is still hunting

Hon. John Longfellow Sullivan, of Boston,

below the belt.

Your wife is dead. Please return home

and live in happiness—it is a personal in a St.

Louis paper.

An Illinois epithet speaks of the "groves of

Trees." If time has groves, Eternity will be

a picnic.

It has been remarked that some men give

according to their means and some according

to their necessities.

It is often said that women is a silent

power in the land. That will be news to

thousands of husbands.

An exchange asks: "Will the coming

woman work?" That will depend upon how

her husband acts.

And the "Ergotina" you can buy a seal-

skin saucer for two iron hoops and a ten-

penny nail. The popular wedding tour of

the future will be toward the North pole.

A little four-year-old, white coming down

said, "My mother was cautioned by his

doctor man not to lose his balance."

"And where would my balance go?" he quiered,

"If I should lose it?"

"No, George," she said, in response to his

question. "It is not true that a strain is new

to the body. The doctor who told me that

any woman loses a strain, but," she added

musingly, "sometimes she might have to

run just a little in order to catch on, or not get

left."

"Don't my son say you a little hair bill?"

said Colonel Yarger, as he emptied his glass,

turning to the Austin avenue saloon keeper,

who was delighted at the prospect of the old

man settling up his son's bill. "Yes, he

owes me \$5. Shall I receipt the bill?" said

the anxious saloon keeper. "Well, no; but

give me back your cigar and I'll do that to my

son!" It is lucky that you are such a poor

shot, er you would bankrupt yourself."

He had a crowd around him on the Campus

Martini, and when he had placed his toothache cure on the board before him and got a few cents, he turned to the saloon keeper.

"I mention this last time. I was in your fair

city, some one hit me with an egg."

"I sincerely—" At that instant a turnip thrown

by some one in the outer circle struck the man's hat and carried it ten feet away. He

reached after it, but failed to get it for its weight.

"Thank you. I was going to say that I

preferred turnips to eggs, but would it be

asking too much of you to tell them first?"

PULLED BY A CABLE MESSAGE.

A New Yorker Asked a Dispatch About

His Wife's Death.

A. K. Phillips of New York, a financial agent, received on Friday this cable message from his wife who is in Wiesbaden:

Come on at once.

Mr. Phillips read and re-read the message and became much excited. He had it repeated by the telegraph company, but it read as before.

Mr. Phillips explained that his daughter's name is Jeanette and she has been with her mother in Wiesbaden. The father was grief-stricken at the thought of his daughter's removal to his child and he wanted to sail for Europe the next day. The Western Union company was requested to have the message repeated. This it did at once.

Come on at once.

Mr. Phillips' grief gave way to bewilderment. Why, his wife has probably the finest set of teeth in Europe. Her own teeth, too, they were. He had left her less than three weeks ago and the teeth were all there, safe and sound. After long thought on the subject he decided to go to London to speak to a friend in London asking him to go at once to Wiesbaden to see his wife. He received an answer that the friend had started, and another message from Mrs. Phillips telling him that was unnecessary for his coming at once. It is his intention to sail some time this week.

He recalled the fact that his wife has been wearing a small plate in her mouth to straighten her two eye teeth, and he thinks it possible that she may have swallowed this plate.

ENGLISH WORKING WOMEN.

It takes 37,910 women to nurse the English sick.

In English civil service there are 6,200 women clerks.

Some 200 women engravers earn their livelihood in England.

There are 7,162 women missionaries and preachers in England.

There are 600 professional beauties in London who are not at all bad.

There are 550 woman editors in England and 1,000 female photographers.

There are 115,995 English school teachers nearly all of whom are spinsters.

Ten thousand hundred women bind English books and 2,302 assist in printing them.

The Queen is worth \$55,000,000 and works harder than any woman in the kingdom.

There are 96,188 women nailmakers in England. These are used in fastening hosepins in place.

There are 247 female blacksmiths in England, all of whom actually swing heavy hammers and do men's work.

There are 500,000 widows in England who to do any kind of work that will tend to make a like number of men unhappy.

A Large Request to Frent. Douglass.

For many years Miss Attilia Assing and her sister, Mrs. Lindemann Assing, lived in Holden, N. Y. They spent their lives in literary work, from which they earned enough to considerably increase a small fortune, their latter left them. Many translations of popular German works were made by them. Ten years ago they went to Europe. They never returned, but spent most of their time in Paris, where, in August last, Miss Attilia committed suicide, after much suffering from a cancer in the breast. A paper, sewed in the bosom of her dress, proved to be the will of her mother, Monday last, which recited that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, fled the will with the surrogate in Jersey City. After some minor bequests to friends, Miss Assing leaves her fortune of \$100,000 to her son, Mr. Bergd, for life. At his death it is to revert to his wife, who is the sole executrix. Mr. Bergd was named as sole executor. He declined to qualify and Mr. Douglass was notified of the legacy.

BEATS ARE BUZZARD.

A Famous Outlaw's Stubborn Resistance to a Posse of Officers.

Nicholas Aragon, a famous outlaw and at one time a member of the notorious "Billy the Kid" gang, was captured on Tuesday by Lincoln county officers near Chacoito, thirty miles south of Las Vegas, N. M. The officers surrounded an adobe hut in which the outlaw had taken shelter and demanded his surrender. He sent a reply by a Mexican woman that he had plenty to eat and drink and was not afraid of any posse of men and would not be taken alive.

Deputy John Hurley mounted the roof of the hut and while digging a hole through which fire might be communicated to the inside was shot by the desperado. A general scuffle followed, during which both the outlaw and officer Brent were wounded. A messenger was hastily sent to Las Vegas for reinforcements and a great posse with which to blow up the building and to the meantime Aragon and his gang got away. He arrived at the rail road this (Wednesday) morning. He has killed fully a dozen men. The enraged populace are likely to lynch him.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

"ROUGH ON PAIN" PLASTER.
For bone and strengthenning, improved, the best for bones and strengthenning, the best for rheumatism, &c., Druggist or druggists.

Allow Us To Say

That a good deal of the suffering in this world is caused by purchasing Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, and using it as we directions. It is a new Discovery for Consumption, and will do good to all who have it. It is a good oil, which has a cooling effect, and produces a purgative effect. It is good to cure all Diseases of the Liver, Lungs, Bronchitis, &c., &c. Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Marion, Dak., writes that his wife had been troubled with acne rosacea for many years, and that she had been greatly relieved by purchasing Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, and using it as we directions. It is a new Discovery for Consumption, and will do good to all who have it. It is a good oil, which has a cooling effect, and produces a purgative effect. It is good to cure all Diseases of the Liver, Lungs, Bronchitis, &c., &c. Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa.

WIT AS IT FLIES.

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