of "Lettle Lord Fat to the substitute of the subst

atleroy,"
has placed
above what
safter "That
o' Lowries." Fauntle-id not burst upon the a a great te. For

ming out in FRANCES H. BURNETT.

If read mostly by children. Many who be signally turned over the leaves of magazine to look at its beautiful trations, and noticed the pictures of little Lord, did not dream that the ges contained a literary gem; one of the brilliant efforts that appear at invests, to shoot far beyond their fellows. It when the story appeared in book am and began to be read by men and omen its charm was recognized at see. Since then it has been steadily owing in favor, and upon the production of the play in New York has taken new start, and now is more read and see talked about than any other book is published in America.

In Burnett is now getting to the seed as nearly "middle aged." She is if to have the customary attendant on most people of genius, eccentricity. Is understood that she docen't take and the seed of the seed of the rown sex, but is especially all of the society of younger men than realf, and avails herself of their commissionship more than any other class. Lar a grass widow, she is not troubled in the presence of a husband, and her itton is independent from the large arms from her books. out in FRANCES H. BURNETT.

from her books.

Burnett is rather short and plump.

In the Kate Greenaway style, said to have attracted considertention by the uniqueness of her mess worn at social gatherings.

Burnett was born in Manchester, and, and at 10 years of age, upon ath of her father, came to AmerIn the rear of her home in Engat the end of the yard was an alley aich were situated homes of worksocie. When 9 years old she saw see of a young girl who she aftera dreamed into "That Lass o' LouOn coming to America, the famunt to Knoxville, Tenn., where an a resided. The mother took a farm which ther three sons and three hters lived with her and worked.

The mother took a farm which ther three sons and three hters lived with her and worked. rances, like many young girls, used to sibble stories. She sent a story to show the sent sent and enderes declined to write for nothing ad recalled her story. To raise money or the postage to insure its return she sherred grapes with her sisters and entered a colored girl to sell them in the two. There is a remarkable contrast this pitiful resource for getting back the manuscript of a rejected story and successful authoress and playwright selving checks for thousands of dolors. At 14 she sent her rejected story and other manuscripts to Godey & Peterm, and at last sold her rejected story to the story. She was married in 1873 to Doctor story to the story of the like many young girls, used to

irs. Burnett is very young to have abed to eminence by stepping on each cessive round of the ladder, and not illegitimate means. recessive round of the ladder, and not a lilegitimate means. One would suppose that she would be willing to rest on a laurels. She has certainly spent a mod deal of time upon society, by which has been much courted. She has a sproved by the cultured circles of the library of the laurely of the laurely of the laurely of library of libr

Thus we find much to interest us in a great national thoroughfare. If we could travel from one end to the other d study it closely, we could write a set about it. The a very long thoroughers. Beginning out at the navy yard it may a little north of west for four and a little north of west four and a little north of we miles. Twice its course is broken all miles. Twice its course is broken are by the Capitol, and again by the reserve and White House. "The" average proper is between the Capitol and white House, not quite a mile and a set. Here is where the great inaugural rade will take place next March. It is finest avenue in America for a parade; its and smooth as a floor, and with a statch which brings a column a mile and half long within reach of the eye. The parades. Probably the greatest was march, in review before Gen. Grant, the victorious armies of the north, in a parade occupied two. That parade occupied two. That parade occupied two. is Next was the mammoth civil and itsury display that came from north south on the day Grover Cleveland inaugurated. Even now windows Harrison's day are being engaged, any landlord who puts a pretty good so on his rooms comforts one by say-"I can sell the windows for a hundicidars apiece the 4th of March."—bington Letter.

Richard Realf, who lived on transsippi prairies a quarter of a century
turned off many pieces of rare
ty and delicacy, besides others of hequality, well deserving of preservaHe was born in England, and
tued to be romantic stories about
sing a natural son of Lord Byron.
I said to have borne a marked reshance to Byron in face and figure,
the last ten years of his life were
the last ten years of his life were
and poetic creation, which lasted
to the year of his death. Soon after
aded at the port of New York, in the
he struck out for the plains of Kanwhere he joined the Abolitionist crusunder old John Brown of Osamie, and he was the hero of many
tendes from that period till the time
to death under tragical circumThe merit of Realf's poems will
the their publication.—New

He Spent His Money. battley—I see that old bach-last only \$5,000 which, as he will go to the government, battley—Yes, and if he had as saved his money he might the head saved his money he might DR. A. T. M'GILL.

Shateh of the Life of the Late E Alexander Taggart McGill, D. D.,
LL.D., an emeritus professor at Princeton college, whose death was lately recorded, was a native of Cannonsburg,
Pa., and was 39 years old at the time of
his death. He was graduated from Jefferson college in 1838 and served there
for some time as tutor, when he went to
Georgia, studied law in the office of Gen.
George McCullough, of Milledgeville,
who later became governor of the state.
Several years later, his health having
been broken by
o x posure and
hard work sury o y in g the

hard work surveying the boundary line between Georgia and Alabama through the Cherokee Indian tribe's lands, Modelli returned to

to the church.
This was in 1831,
and he began the study of theology in the Theological seminary of the Associated (now the United) Presbyterian church. In 1834 he was licensed to preach, and in 1835 he was ordained and installed at Carlisle, Pa., as paster of three small churches in as many counties, Cumberland, Perry and York. In 1838 Mr. McGill left the United Presbyterian church and joined the Old School Presbyterian church and joined the Old School Presbyterian church becoming paster of the Second Presbyterian church in Carlisle. After three years of this work he was elected professor of the Theological seminary at Allegheny. Then receiving a call to the seminary of Columbia, S. C., he accepted it, remaining there till 1853, when the general assembly having again elected him to Allegheny, he returned. In 1854 he was transferred to the seminary at Princeton, taking the chair of ecclesiastical, homiletical and pasteral theology. He was moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in 1848, a permanent clerk from 1860 to 1862 and stated clerk from 1862 to 1870. In 1883 Dr. McGill resigned his active professorship at Princeton, but was made an emeritus professor by the unanimous vote of the directors of the seminary. Dr. McGill was twice married, his first wife being a daughter of Gen. McCullough and the second wife Catherine Dr. McGill was twice married, his first wife being a daughter of Gen. McCullough and the second wife Catherine Bache Hodge. Three sons and three daughters survive; his eldest son, Alexander T. McGill, Jr., being chancellor of New Jersey; the second son, John D. McGill, being surgeon general of the state. The third son, Samuel D. McGill, practices law.

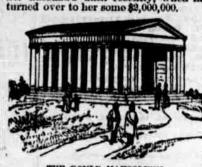
THE GOULD MAUSOLEUM.

its Construction Was Planned by Mrs. Gould, Who Was First to Repose in It. Gould, Who Was First to Repose in It.

The death of Mrs. Jay Gould, which took place recently in New York, occurs when her husband is understood to be withdrawing from all business, and when he would most need the attention of his wife. Some thirty years ago, when Union square was bounded by dwellings, on the corner diagonally opposite the Everett house, lived Daniel G. Miller, who made a fortune in the wholesale grocery trade. At the time Jay Gould lived at the Everett house, Mr. Miller and Mr. Gould purchased a controlling interest in the Rutland and Washington railroad, and Jay Gould married Mr. railroad, and Jay Gould married Mr. Miller's daughter.

Miller's daughter.

Six children were the result of the marriage, the oldest of whom is George, who married Edith Kingdon, the actress; and the youngest is about 13 years old. Mrs. Gould brought her husband a dowry of \$80,000, which she lent to him to make his fortune with. At first it looked as though he would make his wife a pauper instead of a millionaire; but the event proved otherwise. Mrs. Gould's fund was kept separate from her husband's until recently, when he turned over to her some \$2,000,000.



THE GOULD MAUSOLEUM. Mrs. Gould's burial place is at Wood-lawn cemetery, New York. For years Mr. Gould owned a lot there, but, it not being to his taste, he turned it in to the cemetery authorities and bought an acre cemetery authorities and bought an acro on an eminence and built a mausoleum. Mrs. Gould instigated the building of this mausoleum. It is built something after the fashion of the Parthenon at Athens, though the Parthenon is Doric, while the mausoleum is Ionic. It is a very plain, substantial structure of Rhode Island granite, 21 feet wide, 33 feet long and 20 feet high to the apex of the roof. The columns are 104 feet high and 13 inches in diameter at the widest part. Three rows of steps lead in to it all around the building. The interior is 20 feet long, 7 feet wide and 13 feet high. The floor is a solid slab of marble, and the ceiling a solid slab of granite weighing six tons. Along the sides of the interior are the catacombs. The interior walls are of pink Tennessee marble. The crypt is lighted by a stained glass window at the end, which pictures a choir of angels. The roof of the whole building consists of granite slabs each weighing fifteen tons. consists of granite slabs each weighing fifteen tons, and thirty-two feet long. Especial care was taken by Mr. Gould, who watched the construction himself, that there should be no ostentation. The lot cost \$50,000 and the mansoleum \$80,000. It is the main resist of interest. 000. It is the main point of interest to those who visit Woodlawn cemetary.

The Growth of Berlin. One of the morning journals recently published statistics showing the growth of Berlin during the last seventeen years. of Berlin during the last soventeen years. Removed as it is far from the sea coast, and situated upon a river which is only such in name, the rapid development of the Prussian metropolis is one of the marvels of the age. From 1870 to 1887 Berlin almost doubled its population, adding 639,100 to its numbers, averaging 37,592 each year. During the same period the number of lots built upon grew to the number of lots built upon grew to 6,187, or an annual increase of 864. In 6,187, or an annual increase of 864. In the year 1870 there were fifty-six persons to every lot upon which a house stood. In 1873 this had increased to sixty, in 1879 to sixty-one, in 1883 to sixty-live, and in 1887 to seventy-one. The density of the population has constantly in-creased. The average rent of a dwelling in 1870 was 479 marks, which in 1887 had risen to 649 marks, or about \$160. Berlin has over 1,500,000 inhabitants at the present time.—Berlin Letter.

Money No Object. You can trust the average Haytian negro with large sums of money, and he will not steal. A French merchant informed me that he had on more than a hundred occasions sent thousands of dollars in gold coin and in paper currency over the wild mountain road from dollars in gold coin and in paper currency over the wild mountain road from Jacmel to Port au Prince by a single messenger, without losing a cent. On the other hand, a fondness for petty pilfering is universal. The same gentleman stated that after the black messenger delivered the money he has known him to sneak into the room and steal the canvas wrapping of the parcel.—New York Herald.

Our Canine Population.

Our Canine Population.

One of the proofs of the eminent respectability of the United States is that we have a dog for every three inhabitants. It costs us \$200,000,000 per annum to support our 20,000,000 dogs. The food given to an average dog every year would yield a return of \$10 if fed to chickens. Our high toned dogs, many of them, consume more than working people and move in the best society.

EXECUTIVE EPICURES.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE SWELL DINNERS AT WASHINGTON.

agance and Luxury Introduced by President Buchanan-The Colonel Is Exasperated by the Innovation—European Ministers Who Splurged.

It was at the time of Mr. Buchanan's administration that the most marked change in dinner giving commenced. A new mode of serving dinners came in, more expensive, of course, for it necessitated additional servants and other auxiliaries. Gautier had opened a large confectionary and restaurant, and had, with Wormley, a monopoly of serving swell dinners. Some of the more old fashioned in social life regarded his mode an innovation and refused to acknowledge its superiority.

novation and refused to acknowledge its superiority.

The most marked difference consisted in reforming the entrees and the wines, etc., served with each. He it was who, in place of the Sauterne or wine of that character, served with the raw oysters, with which all dinners commenced, furnished a frozen punch called Arabian punch. It was white and frozen to the consistency of cream. An amusing incident of this innovation occurred at a dinner given by Marshal Hoover. Among the guests was Col. Sam Stambaugh, of Pennsylvania, a very noted political leader in that day and a friend of Mr. Buchanan.

SAD BLOW AT PUNCH.

The colonel was late, and he arrived after the guests had finished oysters and punch, and were on the soup. He made his apology and took his seat. His oysters and punch awaited him, and conversing with his neighbor, he commenced spreading the punch over his oysters.

It was observed, of course, and the gentleman next him said:—"Colonel, excuse me, but that is punch."

"The —— it is!" said the colonel; "I thought it was horse radish."

The table was in a roar, and the colonel, a recognized authority in such matters, denounced this new style and pleaded in favor of the old fashion, and gave a dinner a few evenings after, which SAD BLOW AT PUNCIL

gave a dinner a few evenings after, which

gave a dinner a few evenings after, which was served in the old style. It made no impression on the new style, however, which continued to be the rage, increasing in variety and expense.

The colonel's experience of the new order that evening did not end with the punch. With the dessert was served what was then entirely new—blscuit glace in different colors and in paper cases. He looked at the one placed before him and said to his neighbor, in tones of disgust audible to the whole table: "Shaving soap, by——!"

Shaving soap, by——!"
Fashion, more powerful than any op-Fashion, more powerful than any opposition, was on the side of Gautier & Wormley, and the old style gradually was wiped out. The dinners at the executive mansion were more lavish under Mr. Buchanan's administration. There was a very perceptible change in mode and expensiveness, and of course it prevailed in the private dinners.

Slidell and Benjamin gave expensive dinners, and one of your representatives at that time, Gen. Sickles, occupied a fine house on Lafayette square and gave most elaborate dinners and suppers. He lived most expensively, entertained liberally, and from one of these dinners of exceptional elegance, given on the Thurs-

erally, and from one of these dinners of exceptional elegance, given on the Thurs-day before the fatal rencontre with Bar-ton Key, which occurred on Sunday, he was called to learn, as was testified to at the trial, the particulars of the affair which led to the killing of Key.

Senator William M. Gwin represented California, and occupied the large man-sion on I street, near Nineteenth, where his dinners and entertainments were no-

his dinners and entertainments were no-table. Mrs. Gwin's fancy ball furnished as much talk and exhausted as much preparation, in the costumes worn, as the great ball of the Vanderbilts a year or two ago. It was a very fine affair.

GORGEOUS FOREIGN FETES.

There was a good deal of the swell attributes in the entertainments of that period which might be attributed to the example set at the White House. There itors during the administration, and they were entertained with lavish and clegant hospitality, and the example of the president was followed. The English minister at about that

The English minister at about that time, Lord Napier, entertained fre-quently and with great elegance. He was popular beyond any of his prede-cessors, was very general in his invita-tions, and mixed a good deal with the tions, and mixed a good deal with the people of Washington, attending "stag" parties, then prevalent in the club, con-gressional and official life of Washing-ton. Before his return to England a ball was given to him and Lady Napier by senators and members of congress, offi-cials and citizens, and a very handsome

The foreign legations have always exercised a very potent influence in Wash-ington society. Naturally so, as they enjoyed a position that entitled them to enjoyed a position that crititled them to every social attention. The influence of wealth had, up to the close of Mr. Polk's administration, made but little impres-sion. The old families who, with the army and navy and officials, made up the social life of Washington, were as select as McAllister's 400.

select as McAllister's 400.

There was but little wealth among them; competence and comfort were about the standard reached at that time. A few years changed it all. The inroad of wealth drove out the old substantial style, and the new regime brought new modes and larger expenditures.

modes and larger expenditures.

Each season nower styles; each season more expense and, of course, more elegance. The cost of dinners and parties swelled into thousands, where hundreds were formerly expended. This increase of entertainment and the general invitations extended to official receptions brought to the city a class of people, male and female, who, without the social recognition at their homes entitling them to the tentree, forced themselves them to the entree, forced themselves into every entertainment without invitation and with no acquaintance with those upon whose hospitality they in-

That style of thing continues to this day, and some efforts for protection from these hordes is needed.—Cor. New York Telegram.

The sticker is, I believe, the appellation by which the girl without a chaperon is known in the mystic circle of the boys about town. The sticker, in her highest forms, is something which freezes the young blood of youth, and makes the neatly parted hair of middle age stand on end. She is, of course, not charming. She is apt to be old and gushing, and, like the wicked, when she flies, no man pursuant. It is just the conseits war. pursueth. It is just the opposite way. If she has firm hold of a partner, he may as well give up all hope and cease for-ever to yearn for liberty. When he has danced with her six consecutive times and is arriving at the stage when one foams at the mouth and dies, he says,

with ley quietude:
"Miss Jones, can I take you to your chaperon?"
"I haven't got any," says the sprightly

They promenade round the room in They promenade round the room in heavy silence. The men whom the victim knows avoid his wretched, beseeching eyes, and when they see his melancholy approach they disperse hurriedly. He wonders if he couldn't suddenly throw her down and rush madly out, or wouldn't it be feasible to fall in a dead faint, overcome by the heat when the

wouldn't it be feasible to fall in a dead faint, overcome by the heat when the thermometer is far below freezing. Unable to bear it any lenger, he stops short and says, desperately:

"Then where can I leave you?"

She sees that she has reached the end of his patience and surrenders.

"Anywhere will do," she says, resignedly, knowing that the happiness of the evening is past.—San Francisco Argonaut.

About Color Blindness.

Mr. Hughes relates that while acting as assistant engineer on the Granton railway he frequently returned on one of the engines from Granton to Edinburgh. On these occasions he observed that, al-though his undivided attention was di-rected toward the signal lames, the

ingnes or which were visible to him a long way off, he could not till he was close upon them distinguish whether they were red or green. These are the two colors most commonly confused, but happily they are visible to the majority of color blind persons when strongly illuminated. Railway guards, therefore, are less liable to mistakes by night than by day. Inability to discern any colors at all is very rare, and, in fact, has never been satisfactorily proved. A color blind person may have as good a sight in other ways as anybody else. The defect is not occasioned by any disease in the eye, but seems to have its sole origin in the brain. A red green blind person sees only two colors on the spectrum; all the colors on the side of the red (warm colors) are confused together and all on the side of the violet (cold colors), but the warm and the cold are never confused. Yellow is the one color which is always distinguishable. It is a curious fact that color blindness is often associated with a corresponding inability to distinguish musical sounds.—Medical Register.

THE SECOND HAND SILVER MAN.

Down near Cape Cod a spry little man jumped out of a dilapidated buggy and ran into a country store.

"Mor'n. Any plugged or clipped silver to sell today?" he asked of the merchant.

"Wal, I'd 'no; hain't got time to look it up. Next time you come along, mebbe."

"Wal, I'd 'no; hain't got time to look it up. Next time you come along, mebbe."
"Oh! I ain't in no hurry; look 'round some, will ye, an' I'll hang 'round a spell."
"Wal, I'll see."
"Do you find the old silver business profitable?" asked a young man who sat on a soap box, smoking.
"Yes, yes," answered the spry man, sitting down socially and picking his teeth with a Taunton herring. "My ole man was a Calyforny forty-niner, but I find more of a bonanzy 'round these parts than he ever fetched hum. This hoss an' buggy o' mine hez put up at every tavern

buggy o' mine hez put up at every tavern in eastern Massachusetts, and I make a pretty fair thing out on't, year in an' year out. I buy this 'ere mutilated stuff by Troy weight an' sell it to the bullion brokers."
"How do you fix the price?"

"How do you fix the price?"

"Cordin' to market rates," said the little man pompously. "Then I get lots of old teaspoons an' things that's bent or broke from some o' the farm houses. "Tother day a feller thought he's goin' to play smart on me. He'd a lot of silver odds and ends, and weighed 'em on avverdepoy scales 'fore I cum along. I weighed 'em on these Troy scales, an' told him the ounces. 'Hold, on,' sez he, 'there's moren't that, 'cause I weighed it,' an' I couldn't make the critter believe I warn't tryin' to stick him."

"Ever get any antique silver that isn't broken up?"

"Sometimes, but folks gen'ly hold onter them old heirlooms. 'Taint long, though, sence I got a big, long, chased spoon with a twisted handle that looked as though it come over in the Mayflower,

as though it come over in the Mayflower,

as though it come over in the Mayflower, and oncet I got a silver porringer or christenin' cup, the feller called it when I sold it to him.

"My biggest holt is out to them big piggeries 'round Dedham and Hyde park. The hogs are fed on city swill, and lots o' forks an' spoons gets chucked in by careless help. A good deal on't's plated stuff, an' that I don't have no call to meddle with. I know an ole woman that owns a piggery that got a half a barrel full o' plated forks an' spoons. She can't sell 'em, an' she's too mean to give 'em away. Sometimes rings an' give 'em away. Sometimes rings an' things gets in. Then, again, I buy old watch cases, pins an' rings with stones knocked out, or anything that's gold or

"Say," continued the spry man, in a fit of confidence, "I'll let ye look into my box if you want to." He had a curious collection—pieces of He had a curious collection—pieces of little thin, old fashioned teaspoons, quaint time blackened jewelry with deep chasings, old Spanish milled dollars and pistareens; a heterogeneous heap of worn, battered, clipped and perforated coins; the lid of a silver snuff box and the handle of a gold headed cane.

"Should think you'd be affected of get." Should think you'd be afraid of get

ting robbed," suggested the admiring "Lord! there hain't no highwaymen about here," said the bonanza man, re-provingly. "A feller stopped me encet down in Plymouth woods, but I told the durn fool ter git out, an' he did. I guess he'd been a drinkin' rum, an' callated to skeer me a little."—Boston Herald.

A Biblical Onlaton of Man

Wife—The Bible says much in favor of women, John. I thought that the Israel-ites kept their women in the background, but if they did the Bible, which is their history, doesn't.

Husband—Humph! The Israelites did

well by keeping their women in the background; that's where women should be.

Wife-But still the Bible says that—
Husband-O, I know there are a few
women mentioned in the Bible—there
was Jezebel, she was a woman.

Wife-Yes; and there was Ahab; he

was a man. And there was Ahab; ne was a man. And there was—
Husband—It is no use talking, Mary.
The Bible is a history of men. Women are mentioned only incidentally as they had influence on the actions of men. The book says little about women compared

to what it does about men!
Wife (musingly)—You may be right,
John, now when I come to think of it. There is one thing, at any rate, it says about men that it does not say about women.
Husband (smilingly)—I thought you

would come to your senses, Mary. What is it the book says about men that it does not say about women? Wife (placidly)-It says all men are

Then the husband arose and put on his hat and went out to see what kind of a night it was.—London Tid Bits.

How They Do It.

The manners of women in public conveyances vary, but they all get off a street car in the same way. Watch any particular one. She motions to the conductor and slides to the edge of the seat, on which she sits perfectly still until the car comes to a full stop. Then she walks calmly to the platform. On the lower step she hesitates, leans forward, peeps up the street, looks across the street, gathers up her skirts, looks down and back to see that they are not too high for propriety, glances shyly up to see if for propriety, glances shyly up to see if the impertinent men are staring, takes another look around the horizon and de-parts. The conductor jerks, the bell strap with pernicious activity; glares at the woman until she reaches the side-walk and then hostily secret. walk, and then hastily scans the faces of the men on the platform. He is looking for sympathy. But he gets none. Every glance is sharpened at the fair creature who has just alighted.—Philadelphia

An offer of \$750,000 has been refused for St. Paul's church, Boston, because the owners hope to get \$1,000,000 for it. This church is the large granite one, with a pillared portico, which stands on Tremont street, opposite the common, almost at the corner of Temple place. It has long divided down town church honors with King's chapel. Under its great front steps lie the bones of 2,000 former citizens of Boston. Burial there has been stopped only within a half St. Paul's, Boston, for Sale, has been stopped only within a half dozen years. The total area of the propcrty is 20,000 square feet, and its assesse valuation is \$600,000,—Chicago Times.

miood Will Tell. Lady (as a blood curdling war whoop is heard from the kitchen)—What is happening, Walters? Maid—That is Dinah. She always yells that way, ma'am, when she succeeds in turning the omelette without letting it drop on the floor. She's the daughter of a Zulu chief.—Time.

Never write on a subject without having first read yourself full on it, and never read on a subject till you have thought yourself hungry on it.—Jean Paul Richter.

12. MIDNIGHT, DEC. St. TAIRES CREEK C

orever, as the ocean wars upon the land.
Time crumbles down the limits mae has set, or rocky shore, nor level lines of yielding mad liny hold their place; there is no barrier yet. Alike, the ruthless torrent crumbles all away, The pleasant gardens of our youth are gone; The land where life was idle, where our toll was

play, Where every pebble like a jowel shone.

Gone, too, are all the fields, where masked Made fertile plenty gladden and ground Where life, enriched with labor's bounted its full fruition and enlargement found. The sea wall, builded up with fond, deturive hope, To bur the progress of the mighty sea, Proved all too weak with this dread enemy to

It lies in fragments on the barren les Now, beating at the feet of those few sterile rocks.

Where old age clings to some possession still.
Reientiess years are rolling up with rhythmic shocks,

To shatter o'en the hopes life could not kill.

So all goes down beneath the rolling tide of years;
The billows swallow up life's narrow shore.
So shall it be, and still shall fall man's idle tears,
Until the day when Time shall be no more.
—David A. Curtis in Once a Week.

The sting of the Mexican Wasp.

It is, when mature and healthy, nearly two inches long, with a sting that looks like the point of a fine cambrio needle. It is brownish red in color and its disposition is always hostile. When it stings you there is for a moment or two a sensation of numbnessabout the part, which rapidly gives place to a pain that can only be described as agony. If you could imagine how it would feel to have a wire drawn through the most sensitive part of your body and then raised slowly to a white heat you could perhaps form a theoretical idea of what the feeling is like. The sting is never fatal and the pain passes away after an hour or two, but it is simply anguish while it lasts. There are no living creatures outside of snakes, scorpions or centipedes able to inflict so much suffering.—Los Angeles Tribune. The Sting of the Mexican Wasp.

Monday afternoon a man stepped out of Booth's place and boarded a south bound State street car. In his hand he carried a quart can of oysters. He took a seat near the center of the car and carefully slid the can under the seat near the stovepipe. The conductor had deadened his fire with fresh coal while going around the loop, but as the car bowled along State street the coal caught and burned up right merrily until the stove lid became red hot. Then the appetizing odor of cooking oysters was distributed through the car. The man who owned the bivaives did not realize what was happening until it was too late, and Stewing Oysters in'a Street Car. was happening until it was too late, and when he alighted at his destination he carried home a dry stew instead of a quart of raw selects.—Chicago Herald.

Going Æsop One Better

In a crowded street car a well dresse rather foppish appearing young man sat beside a very shabbily dressed, tired looking workingman. Every seat in the car was taken. A woman got in. "Now," whispered a moralizer to his small son, whispered a moralizer to his small son, "we shall find out who is the true gentleman." The poor workingman and the richly dressed fop both saw the woman, and the latter hastening to rise, lifted his silk hat with his gloved hand and politely requested the woman to take his seat. This fable teaches that a man may occasionally be a gentleman, to the infinite confusion of moralizers, even though he be a well dressed dude. It also teaches that the tired workingman did quite right to keep his seat.—Buffalo Express.

Early Balloon Ascents The following, taken out of an old book, says a writer in The Leeds Mercury, will give an idea how the early balloons were inflated, and will show, also, that Baldwin's decent in a parameter is an old investigant from the least of chute is an old invention: "On Sopt. 21, 1802, M. Garnerin filled his balloon with hydrogen gas at St. George's Parade, North Audley street. The gas was made from diluted sulphuric acid, together with a quantity of iron filings, placed in thirty-three casks to generate, and by communication with three larger casks or receivers, and then by tubes to the balloon. At 6 o'clock the balloon rose with its long appendage of the parachute, with its long appendage of the parachute, the aeronaut in the little basket. Tens with its long appendage of the parachute, the neronaut in the little basket. Tens of thousands of spectators were fixed in astonishment and admiration at the gallant adventurer. For eight minutes the balloon continued to ascend till it arrived at such an immense height as to be scarcely visible. When Garnerin cut away from the balloon the parachute did not expand immediately. It fell with great velocity for a short space of time, when it opened, and the descent became gradual, but attended with a remarkable oscillation like a pendulum of a clock. These vibrations became less as the ground was neared. The balloonist descended in a field near the smallpox hospital at St. Paneras without injury to himself or the parachute.

A village in New England came into possession of a neat and much needed town hall, the gift of public spirited citizens. When completed, a meeting was held to dedicate the new building. Speeches were made by prominent citizens, and special reference was naturally zens, and special reference was naturally made to the chief benefactor, and to those who had been most active in forthose who had been most active in for-warding the enterprise.

One speaker mentioned the names of five or six of these citizens, and sug-gested that a vote of thanks be tendered

them. This was done.

A moment later a little wizen faced old man arose in the back part of the hall, and, in a sharp, penetrating voice,

"Mr. Cheerman! Mr. Cheerman!" The speaker being recognized, he pro-"I jist wanted to say that there's them ez haint been mentioned, ez hez done ez much ez them ez bez."—Youth's Com-

She was very sick and her husband sent for the doctor. I think that ladies have so little to do nowadays that it is a kind of way they have of amusing them-selves—getting sick and sending for the doctor. I don't believe we will ever have female doctors to any extent. If we do it will be mainly for children. Men will never take kindly to female doctors. I suppose it Men will never take kindly to female doctors. I suppose it may be an unjust opinion, but I can't fancy a man being very spoony with a doctor. There is a distinct prejudice in mankind against a woman who has anything of a practical nature, except about the house. He doesn't mind it if she can hang pictures and nail down carpets and sew on buttons, but a scientific woman is always. and nail down carpets and sew on but-tons, but a scientific woman is always viewed with suspicion. A male doctor, for instance, always says it is the liver or stomach, a female doctor would prob-ably say it was the heart, and she would very often be right. The ladies don't want a female doctor. It is in some cases the only chance they have to see a man, when they are sick. However, the doctor was called in, and he, of course, immediately wrote out a prescription. immediately wrote out a prescription.
It was for some pills, to be taken every
third day. He came again next morn-

ing. "Well, did you take the pills?" "No, doctor. The three days are not up until Wednesday."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Persons sending postal cards and who write upon the address side of them "in haste," or any other words unconnected with their delivery, subject them to letter postage, and they are held as unmulable. The writer of a book on dancing esti-mates that eighteen waltzes are equal to about fourteen miles of straight work.

The dog gnaws the bone because he annot swallow it.

MY POOR BACK

SOLD BY DEVECISTS. SEND FOR S-PAGE TESTINOMIAL PAPER. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors

OUTSPOKEN BOLEBOK

The following statement came vortains of to the proprietors of the great preparation of which it speaks. They have never had the pieceure of meeting the eminent colonials who wrote it, but appreciate the honest our dor which prempted it:

To Whom Iv May Coveres:

This may certify that as the result of extended researches I am able to state that, is the Duffy Mait Whishy sions, there is to be be d such a pure article as I have described in my paper on "A Scientific Specific for Intemperance," in the North American Zevices for July, 1801. It is, of course, a well known last that we may procure, as laboratory produce, a whichy that shall be true of rused oil; but it is with pride that I claim that alone of commercial whichies the Duffy Mait declines to njure the brain and the system.

Will-Land R. MORSE, R. D.

(6)

Westfield, R. J.

EVERY PAMILY SHOULD USE CASSARD'S MILD CURED HAW. The F. Schumaker New Process Flour procunced the best ever placed upon the ma

we make specialties of FIRE TRAS, as Oboleo OJ. D JAVA and HOGHA COFFRE. The best See Coffee in the city. All we sak a trial order. GEO. WIANT, Sprioods delivered. CHEAP GROCERIES.

Selling Off Below Cost

Yes, we are folling Off Below Cost to Kednos our Stock. How is the time to buy Cauned and Dried Fruits cheap. We have an immense stock, our principal brand being DRW DROF, which we claim leads the world.

Teas, Coffees and Sugars.

TEAS-Impe ial, Oolong, Japan, Young Hyson, and the Finest English Breakfast 2 ea in the city.

COFFEES-Try our Java and Mocha Coffees, Also the Best Hios and Laguayra in stok. SUGARS at Cost. Sugars at Cost.

ST GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER. TA

W. A. Reist & Co., GROCERS.

Cor. Hast King and Duke Streets.

AT BURSK'P.

Who Wants a Chestant Now?

Think of the price. Good Soft Chesinut-nity 6 cenus a quart or 5 quarts for 25 cents The party who held them wanted to sell, and we bought them cheap and will give you the bargains in Canned Goods.

srgain.

Bargains in Canned Goods.

Bargains in Syrups.

Falgains in Evaporated Fruits.

Falgains in Dried Apples.

Fargains in Raislas.

Fargains in Hany Goods. Prices According Onally.

BURSK'S!

NO. 17 EAST KING STREET,

LANCASTER, PA. SCAUGHTER IN TEAS.

SLAUGHTER IN

Reist's! The Langest Pole Knocks the Persimmens

TWO DOLLARS FOR ONE DOLLAR THIS WEEK ONLY!

TAKE TIME BY THE FORELOCK

Our Check for Five Dollars ! We will present the purchaser of \$20 worth of any one kind or as assortment of the above Tess with our check to \$5. This is an unpre-cedented offer.

A FOOL! We deserve to be consured for our liberality in the above offer, and some narrow-minded competitors may even call us a fool. This is very foolish. We do know that our patrons will not censure us, however, but regard this liberal offer of ours as one of the many we are constantly making. Always bear in mind that we are the Largest House and carry the most C. mplete Stock.

J. FRANK REIST,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCES. Northeast Corner West King and Prince Streets. LANCASTER PA. Telephone and Free Delivery.

(MOYOLES, TRICYCLES, TANDEMS. COLUMBIA

BICYCLES.

Bicycles, Tricycles, Tandems. DURABLE, SIMPLE GUARANTEED HIGHEST GRADE,

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE PREE.

POPE MF'G. CO., TO FRANKLIN ST., SOSTON. BRANCH HOUSES - 11 Warren St., New ork; 281 Wabsah Aye., Chicago, aus-lydeod

ATTORNETS. LUTHER & KAUPPMAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

GLOTHING, SO. MARTIN BROW.

> Making New

air of our 18 to Pantaloons. About 15 styles o pick from, They'll win your friendship We'll win your trade thereby thereafter. See cur St, \$6 80 and 12 Mon's Suite and St, 67 and \$10 Oversoats. Easy to see they're lower than most in price when you see the quality. You can put the youngsters into very choice Suite and Oversoals now and save money hore. thing in Dress Shirts, Collars or Underwear They're here. Visit the custom departs Suits and Extra Pantaloons to measure. Price and fit as you want.

MARTIN BRO'S Clothing and Furnishing Goods

WA S HORTE QUEEK BY.

EADING CLOTHIERS.

Saturday and Monday Only.

500 Children's Overcoats.

AGES 4 TO 11.

REDUCED AS FOLLOWS: Were \$1.50...... Now are \$1.00 2 00......

3.50..... 5.00....

8.50.....

8 00..... 9,60....

Saturday and Monday only at these Sac-

rificing Prices.

BOYS' OVERCOATS,

Those that wile sold for \$2.50, now

4.50...... 15.00.....

Remember-This chance is for this Saturday and Monday Only, January 19

Hirsh & Brother,

CORNER OF

M. Queen St. & Centresquary.

ONE-PRICE

Olothiers and Furnishers.

CARRIAGES. STANDARD CARRIAGE WORK.

NOS. 44, 42, 45, 45 Market Street, Mear of Prat-office, Lancaster, Pa. I now have ready for the Fall and Winter Trade the finest and most select line of strictly first-class Carriages and Sieighs of all descriptions in the market.

Now is the time to buy a nice Carriage or Sieigh as a Christmas Fresent. There is nothing that would be more suitable.

Special Baryains in Second-Hand Work, both Salebed or unfinished.

A few more of those line Road Carts left at prices to suit the times.

All work fully guaranteed. My prices for the same quality of work are the cheapest in the State.

Repairing and Repainting promptly attended to. One set of workman sepecially employed for that purpose.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET First Class Goods

-AT-

WEIKEL'S.

Second Floor Bulleman Law Sullding, No. 4 M. HORTH QUERN ST., LANGASTER, PA.

-AT-

MILLINBRY.

HALF PRICE.

AGES 9 TO 18. CUT IN PRICES ONE-THIRD.