PANTOMIME SONGS.

"ARTISTS" MAKING READY FOR THE HOLIDAYS IN LONDON.

Good Songs in Abundance and at Low Figures-Successes in the Music Halls. Wide Differences in the Public Taste. Political Verses

The pantomime "artists" are already giving to the songs they mean to sing that attention which outsiders might fancy is only bestewed on their dresses. As a matter of fact, the dresses, and even the dances, have now become subjects of secondary consideration. The chief engagements for the coming season are "signed" by this time; where there is an important vacancy it is owing to some person engaged having "disappointed." Many lessees engage their complete pantomime company early in the summer, and their stars the Christmas before. It is common for the manager to make a round of the principal provincial theatres during one pantomim season in hope of getting a "good thing" for the next. As a rule, the comedian who has the most "fetching" topical songs is most worth looking after; this holding even when the player is a lady. One song that takes the popular ear brings more money to the manager than a £50 transformation scene; and it s not so much the song that takes as the way it is sung, the singer who "scores" in one pantomime will probably repeat his success in

As a profession the writing of pantomime senge would not pay. The competition is so n that popular singers need not give an order for a new song; they may go to bed might in confidence that a song from one is sure to be delivered with their letters in the morning. Thus the singer is pretty cortain to get something that will suit him seemer or later; and, of course, songs seut for approval are very cheap. Full rights can sendly be got for a guinea, or even for loss. SUCCESSFUL SONGS.

On the other hand, there are well known "hops" for the supply of the article, and the singer is measured for it, so to speak. The thas to write to his customer's voice, to be "patriotic," or "topical," or "sentimental," according to instructions. In most cases he is both writer and composer; but songs sent on "approval" are generally without music. Pive pounds is a good price for a song, even then it is ordered of a well-known writer: but ence produce a popular pantomime song and the music halls will find you plenty of employment. The most successful pantomime song of recent years is a music hall ditty, in which the principal boy says to the principal girl: "Ducky darling, ducky darling, I love " That song overran the pantomimes all over the country for a year. It is dead emough now; but the composer made a name by it, and will doubtless profit thereby for the next decade. A well-known dramatist has had some great successes with pantomime sengs, such as "Wat, wst, wst," which also was first heard in the music halls

The common impression, is that the writer of the pantomime writes the songs as well, or at least arranges with the manager what songs are to be introduced at certain points. He has nothing to do with is. The leading performers are entitled to introduce their own songs and dances, and that is why two sengs very like each other are often sung in the same pantomime. If the local town coun cil has been having a squabble the fact of the low comedian's introducing it into his song does not prevent the principal boy's introactor who makes himself a name in one pantomime can generally keep up his reputa ome song, as managers occasionally learn to their cost. The comedian's attachment to a that has made him no pantomime season is often remarkable. His hope is to be allowed to sing it, with new words, perhaps, in next year's pantomime, and the manager's remonstrance that "it is old now" has no effect. It may be old, but "It goes down."

THE PUBLIC TASTE. A comic singer whom accident makes the sale proprietor of a popular song likes to keep it to himself. He is, as a rule, a music hall singer except at pantomime times, and when his song becomes talked about it is to his advantage that it should be coupled with his However, the imitations that at once spring up are so like that this exclusiveness does not always pay, and so he may dispose of his rights to one or sixty or fifty other Lagers, and thus the same song is sung in the same way in twenty pantomimes. It does not, however, take equally well in each, and the fault is not necessarily the singer's. Just as a song may be redemanded two or three times on one night and fall quite flat the next in the same theatre, so the public taste in one town differs from the public taste in another. Players who have been long on the "road" know, or at least plume themselves on knowing, how to adapt themselves to the tastes of different places,

A comedian now on tour with a burlesque company does a recitative song that takes immensely in some towns, while in others it is so ltttle appreciated as to make him feel abashed. It contains the information that when he sang that song in California the audience flung sovereigns at him. He repeats this in so pointed a way that his hearers can hardly fail to see what he means. Sometimes they rise to his meaning at once, and pit and gallery pelt him with pence. Unless they do this there is no point in the lines that follow. When the audience is slow to assist him with his "business," coins are flang from the wings just to give them a start, but the hint is not always taken. Political songs succeed and fail in the same way. Some audiences are so taken by them that they insist on having them over again from beginning to end. Other audiences resent the introduction of politics with hisses and shouts of "No politics!" On the whole, the safest hit in a pantomime is the topical song that is all about the election of the board of guardians, or the town band, or the disappearance of the grocer round the corner, or the way in which the streets are lit. That appeals to gallery and dress circle alike (stalls are not common in the provinces) and as soon as the comedian arrives in the town for rehearsals he sets to work to acquire the local gossip.—St. James Gazette.

Untrustworthiness of History. In a recent paper on Lord Timothy Dexter, Mr. William Cleaves Todd, of Newburyport, disposes of the tales of Dexter's sending warming pans and English Bibles to the West Indies. In illustration of the untrustworthiness of history, Mr. Todd cites Professor J. D. Butler, of Madison, Wis., whose grand-father, an eye witness, often told him, in re-Ethan Allen's "in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental congress," that what the surprised commander at Ticonderoga actually heard was: "Come out of here, you d-d old rat," This matches Taylor's reply to Santa Anna: "Gen. Taylor never surrenders," translated by a skillful aide-de-camp from the vernacular: "Tell him to go to h-l."—The Argonaut.

A writer in The Birmingham Age says the negroes in the state of Alabama will be gravitated from the farm to the factories.

VARIOUS DIETETIC FALLACIES.

Consult the Patient's Stomach in Preference to His Cravings. 1. That there is any nutriment in boof ton

made from extracts. There is none what-2. That gelatine is nutritious. It will not keep a cat alive. Beef ten and gelatine, however, possess a certain reparative power, we

not what. 3. That an egg is equal to a pound of meat, and that every sick person can eat eggs. Many, especially those of nervous or bilious temperament, cannot eat them; and to such

eggs are injurious. 4. That, because milk is an important article of food, it must be forced upon a patient. Food that a person cannot endure will not

5. That arrowroot is nutritious. It is simply starch and water, useful as a restora-

tive, quickly prepared. 6. That cheese is injurious in all cases. It is, as a rule, contra-indicated, being usually indigestible; but it is concentrated nutriment and a waste repairer, and often craved. 7. That the cravings of a patient are whims, needs, craves for and digests articles not laid down in any dietary. Such are, for example fruit, pickles, jams, cake, ham or bacon with fat, cheese, butter and milk.

8. That an inflexible diet may be marked out, which shall apply to every case. Choice of a given list of articles allowable in a given case must be decided by the opinion of the stomach. The stomach is right and theory

wrong, and the judgment admits no appeal. A diet which would keep a healthy man healthy might kill a sick man, and a dist sufficient to sustain a sick man would not keep a well man alive. Increased quantity of food, especially of liquids, does not mean increased nutriment, rather decrease, since the digestion is evertaxed and weakened. Strive to give the food in as concentrated a form as possible. Consult the patient's stomach in preference to his cravings, and if the stomach rejects a certain article do not force it .- Journal of Reconstructives.

Stonewall Jackson's Peculiarities. "Do you know," said Gen. Homer, the Con federate cavalry leader, "that Gen. Jackson had a number of very remarkable idiosyncrasies, and they were so peculiar as to con vince some people that he was insane! But if we had had more such crasy men in the Confederate army it would have been better

"For example, Gen. Jackson had an idea that one side of his body was heavier than the other. It was his right side, and he used to carry weights on his left to make up the difference. Once, when he was president of the Military institute of Virginia, he went up to a water cure near Oswego, N. Y., to be treated for the complaint, and when the doctor told him it was nothing but imagination he became indignant, said he was not a child to be humbugged, and started home. He saw no end of physicians about it, and although they all told him the same thing, it didn't make the slightest difference, and he

went on under the delusion till he died." "Another thing that was peculiar about Jackson," said Gen. Maury, "was his intense abstraction. When he was thinking on any subject nothing could disturb him or distract He sat for hours sometimes, his thoughts. with his eyes fixed on some distant object, scarcely moving a muscle, absolutely absorbed; and the boys used to say that the old man was in a trance. He believed in inspiration, and that at these times he gathered knowledge and wisdom from on high. But his habitual condition was abstraction, both before and during the war. When he walked his eyes would be straight before him, and he would not hear any sound that was made or see any object on either side. One day while he was president of the college the students torided to make a test of the old man's absent-mindedness, and, getting a brick, took it to a room that looked out on the walk where he usually exercised in the afternoon. Protty soon the general came along and the boys dropped the brick on the pavement directly in front of him. But he not only did not dodge, but apparently did not notice that anything unusual had occurred. He might have thought a leaf had fallen, if he thought at all."-Chicago News.

A Lesson in Cheap "Art." There are in New York four firms which make a practice of putting into the country newspapers cards informing the reader that they have a sure method of enabling people out of work to make a comfortable living without canvassing. To the thousands of in-nocents who apply for information circulars are sent setting forth that the firm in ques-tion is engaged in the manufacture of a certain kind of picture called artograph, ivory graph, etc., for which the demand is simply tremendous, and that they need a large number of ladies and gentlemen to make these pictures. The process is said to be so simple that any child can do the work, and the recipients of these circulars are told that they must not think themselves unfit for the work because they have had no experience. All that is required is to mount the picture and apply a few simple colors. The firm will furnish a dozen of the pictures upon a deposit of \$1, and will pay twenty-five cents aplace upon each finished picture returned to it. The outlay of the victim will be \$1 for a cheap set of water colors furnished by the firm in question, and worth perhaps fifteen cents, and \$1

sent in deposit for the unmounted pictures. When the victim has furnished his or her \$3 -for women seem to be the most frequent victims-she will receive by mail a dozen cheap cuts on a peculiar kind of tissue paper, with instructions as to pasting on cardboard and coloring. When the experiment is made, the worker finds to her astonishment that water seems to melt the picture, tissue paper and all, and the most delicate manipulation results in a complete botch. Expert photoggraphers who have tried, as an amusement, to see if anything can really be done with the tissue prints sent out by this firm find that it is made purposely impossible.-Brooklyn

Secretary Folger's Idiosynerasy. The late Secretary Folger had an idea that there was a charm in the figure 3. When a boy, and later on in life, he had a fashion of doing a thing three times tent only had to be done once. He would eat three peaches—no-more and no less. If he had four he would throw one away. If he should eat more than three he would eat twice three or three times three. If he was to ride on horseback he would

mount three times before starting. Up to his

death he had a way of saying "good day" three times to those he met, and in letters to his family be invariably wrote on three pages. Judge Folger often alluded to this idiosyncrasy. He said that from his earliest remembrance he had had an overpowering belief in the cabalistic power of the number 3. He thought it had been transmitted to him from his father, or that he had received it from a superstitions nurse. When a small boy he walked a mile to school, and he afterward acknowledged that he had, on more than one day, traversed the distance three times, making six miles in all, before he felt safe in entering the school house,-Exchange.

Gen. Sherman says he has never voted and killed eighty in less than an hour.-Chicago never will. The sale of the sale of the sale of

GREENWOOD CEMETERY.

CHANGES THAT HAVE BEEN MADE IN THE GREAT GRAVEYARD.

The Cemetery Will Be Practically Closed in Twenty-five Years Hence-Best Marble for Monuments and Wood for Coffins-Tree Roots.

Superintendent L. J. Wells, of Greenwood cemetery, is a pleasant voiced man with gray hair, who has had the care of New York and Brooklyn's great repository for the dead for many years. He has seen Greenwood grow from a vacant, unimproved plot of 200 acres to a tract of surpassing beauty, peopled with nearly 250,000 of dead, and covering nearly a square mile of territory. Mr. Wells considers Greenwood the largest and finest cemetery in the world. It was chartered in 1838, and the first burial was that of Sarah Hannah, of this city, on Sept. 5, 1840. Now there are more than 236,100 bodies buried

"Is the cemetery large enough now?" asked

"It is large enough to furnish lote for the next twenty-five years, and after that we lon't care. The lots will be large enough to commodate their owners for years to come, and we shall have a surplus large enough to

keep the grounds in order forever. "Then Greenwood will be practically closed

a quarter of a century bence. That is the idea exactly. It is large enough now to be readily bandled. Our fund for the permanent care of the cametery is being added to steadily, and now amounts to \$861,890.22. Our trust fund for the care of special graves is already a large one, and we have had the cemetery boundaries fixed by the streets and boulevards of the city, so that the present boundaries will be permanent. All that will be done to the grounds after 1910, then, will be to keep them looking beautiful." NOT A STOCK COMPANY.

"You see, the Greenwood Cemetery corporation is not a stock company, as most similar associations are. It is a trust company, and no one gets any money out of it save the employes. All that remains after the annual expenses are paid is added to the surplus fund that is being put away for the future care of the cornetery. Every let-owner is a stockholder. There are over 25,000 of them. Every improvement has been made upon the grounds. We have stone crushers, artesian wells, thorough sewerage, and have just finished a new reservois hold 637,000 gallons, that stands on Mount Washington, the highest point on Long Island, and is about 230 feet above tide water. This stores the water pumped from our wells, and gives greater and much needed pressure. A new eight-inch water main will be laid this fall, taking the place of one of our four inches. The changes in

been marvelous. I am the only one left of the attaches who were here then." What is the most durable material for

Greenwood since I came here in 1846 have

Dark blue granite, from Quincy, Mass. Bronze comes next, but it is costly, and it is being adulterated so much now that some of it is poor. There has been a great revolution in the gravestone business. People have found out that blue granite is the best stone wear, and they are using nothing else. ne rage for Italian marble began to die out veary ago. There are veins in it which which exposure develops, and then the work f ruin begins. We do not allow inclosures to be made of it at all, and the best stone will not recommend it to customers All inclosures now are required to be of granite coping, or granite posts and bars of hedges are allowed. will keep the grounds from disfigurement in after years. It is the result of dearlybought experience. Brownstone! No, there hasn't been any brownstone used here for twenty years. It is not durable. Scotch granite, too, doesn't stand as we expected it would. Light granite turns yellow with

TOMBS OUT OF REPAIR. "Do tombs ever fall in?"

"Some of the old ones get out of repair. In the early days people were allowed to build them of brick and in the most imperfect man-Now we require that the tops of all tombs shall be a thick granite slab, so as to shed water. The back and corners have to be solid pieces also, and the walls have to be two feet thick with no upright joints. William S. Ridabock, of New York, is erecting one down the avenue built after the manner I have just described that will stand fer ages. It will cost \$10,000."

"Will coffins that are made now last as long as those formerly used?"

"I think the old fashioned mahogany coffins would outlast by far almost any other coffin. Many of the coffins that they sell now are simply glued together-not even nailed. We've learned this from experience. After bodies have been left in the receiving vault a few weeks the glue is dissolved by moisture and the coffins come apart. Metallic coffins are readily affected by heat and cold and hence spring and break; that is, they do in receiving vaults."

"Does a wooden box protect a coffin?"
"On the contrary, if made of pine it will warp quickly and catch and retain water, hastening decay. A box of chestnut will last onger than anything else underground. Even in mud and water it will hold together

Which are the best woods for coffins?" "Chestnut and black walnut are the most durable. But as long as a body is to remain where it is buried, it makes little difference what it is encased in." "Do trees push their roots into graves as

much as is popularly supposed?" "Some trees are bad for cemeteries-two that I have in mind particularly. They are the allanthus and the white leaved maple. Neither of these varieties is allowed in Greenwood because the roots spread so rapidly."-New York Tribune.

The Terrace of the Capitol.

Work on the marble terrace around the Washington Capitol is steadily going forward, but it will be a long time before the increased room will be ready for use. Nearly 100 rooms will be added to the accommodations of the main building. Some of these will be used for storing purposes, but there will be several well lighted and ventilated committee rooms in the terrace. Only the outer wall of the new addition is built of marble. Inside of the marble is a thick wall of brick. The rooms in the terrace will be much better than those in the basement of the Capitol now used for committee rooms. The chief advantage in the terrace, however, is in the improvement it makes in the appearance of the Capitol building as seen from a distance.-Chicago Times.

Killing the Birds. A farmer in El Dorado county, Cal., in order to get rid of the many hinnets, that were proving very destructive to his fruit,

rinkled strychnine on a watermelon and

IRISH GIRLS AND BEES.

Carrying Honey to the Fair-Purchasers with a Sweet Tooth.

Near Clogheen we evertake two country lasses jogging along on a heme made eart behind a rusty mag. As we approach we see that they are enveloped in a perfect swarm of horse flies, and, since insects are as rare in Ireland as rooks are plenty, we marvel greatly. "They are bees!" exclaims the lively profes sor of romance languages from Columbia college, who is visiting the home of ancestors many generations remote. And so they are; placidly and with a joyful laugh for the joyful tourists the peasant girls continue their journey, with bees on all sides of them.

Now one seems to settle on the russet coils of hair of this girl, and there are two walking about the big cloth cloak of that. As we pass the mystery resolves itself. They are not witches, nor, like Melusine in the fairy tale, do they end in mermaid extremities; but under the board which serves them for a seat are two beehives, which these stalwars virgins-bee mothers without a miracle-are taking to the small fair at Clogheen. While we bait in that little place they come up, the hives are unceremoniously unhitched from under the seat, so that buyers can examine them, a number of purchasers and idlers gather about, and one, who means business or has a sweet tooth, calmly raises a hive, takes a dab of honey out with his forefinger and tastes of the store.

I remember that Giraldus de Barry said that there were no bees in Ireland, and thereby aroused unquestionable fury in patriotic Irish breasts for centuries, until a learned Irishman crammed that and many more innocent lies down his throat is the flercest, most indignant Latin prose. If there were none in the Twelfth century, the present age has repaired the omission, and also taught the angry bee passions not to rice. Opinions were divided whether or not the insocts were of a stingless variety, or, # equipped with stings, whether the smell of peat, which is inseparable from Irish peasante, had the effect of discouraging the us their natural weapons, even when joited for hours in a springless eart. One thing was agreed upon that the soothering Mikes of Clogheen would not bother those girls with any rustic attention while they were able to let loose upon teo familiar admirers their bees of war .- Cor. New York Times.

Joking With a Powder House

There was a fall of rock at one of the tunsels on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and our train was detained at a fing station few three or four hours. The passengers strolled about to pass the time away, and a dozen of s had gone down the track half a mile oward a quarry when we came to a rough ooking shanty erected about 200 feet from the track and partly hidden by great recla There was a small piece of red cardboard to night on the building, but If it had any prints ng or writing on it we couldn't see from that distance. A passenger pulled out his revolver and observed

"I think I can chip that eard, though it's a oretty long shot."

He fired and missed th. Then a second oulled his revolver and fired and his the corner of the card. Then out came seven or eight weapons and there was a general blanng away for at least ten minutes, when the card fell. We had just put up our pistols when a man came running up from the quarry, waving his hat and yelling: "Stop! When he reached us he was out of reath and pale as a ghost.

W-what were you shooting at!" he gasped. "At a red card on that shanty."

He beckened for us to follow and led the way to the house and epened the door. The place contained nineteen kegs of blasting and some of our bullets had "barked" two or three of the kers. I don't know by what the others got back to the train, nor how long it took 'em, but I flew, and the rate of speed beat any pigeon record you ever heard of .- Detroit Free Press.

"Old Bullion" Out of Humor. When Col. Benton ran for the seventh time for the senate he was defeated by Henry S. Geyer, for the generation that had grown up since he had entered public life "knew not Joseph." He then took the stump as a candidate for the house of representatives, and was elected as a Missouri compromise Democrat, defeating a Whig and a southern Democrat. But he was a mere cipher in the house, and when the time for his re-election came around he was defeated by a Knownothing candidate. This soured him beyond measure, and finally, at midnight on the 2d of March, 1855, he emptied the contents of his desk into a red silk bandanna handkerchief, and with his bundle in his hand went to the door, where, as the hands of the clock reached 12, he shouted, "Mr. Speaker!" The occupant of the chair, thinking be wished to record his vote on a question then being taken, said (as was and is the custom): "Was the gentleman within the bar when his name was called?"

"No, sir!" said Mr. Benton; "I am here, sir! I appear outside the bar, sir, as an ex-member of congress, to protest against any man calling my name. It any clerk calls my name I will sue him, sir!" "The gentleman from Missouri," said the speaker pro tem., "is out of order." "Yes, sir!" said Mr. Benton, "and if the sergeant-at-arms attempts to arrest me I will sue him, sir!"

Every one expected a scene, but the presiding officer simply said: "If the gentleman from Missouri is not a member of the bouse the doorkeeper will keep him outside of the hall!" A roar of laughter greeted this an-nouncement, and before it had died away Col. Benton, carrying his bundle, turned his back upon legislation and left.-Ben: Perley Poore in Boston Budget,

Practical and Technical Schools. The American workman in all the higher departments of the mechanic arts occupies an inferior position to the graduates of the technical schools and colleges of the continent of Europe. Berlin has one such instituilon which has over 1,000 scholars. Another school is about to be added to the numerous practical and technical schools established by the city of Paris. Next month an coole de meublement will be opened, the object of which is to rear able and skillful eramen who will maintain the static traditions of the furniture industry in France. instruction will be given by professors in cabinet making, sculpture, in wood turning, joinery and tapestry. There will be classes for geometry, the history of art, techni-cology, industrial design, modeling, etc. The period of apprenticeship will be for four years. Sixty pupils will be admitted every year, and they will be selected by competitive examination in French composition and ornamental design, and must be between 13 and 16 years of age. The New York board of education is talking of setting apart \$60,000 annually to teach the children in the public schools the rudiments of the industrial

Utah's Wool Product. The number of sheep in Utah is placed at 1,100,000 and the wool product for the last season at 7,000,000 pounds. One of the growing industries of the territory is the manufacture of salt. For the last year it is estimated that 15,000 tons have been produced, worth \$3 per ton.-Chicago Herald.

arts. - Demorest's Monthly.

"MAKE ME."

He took my hand. He did not even say He looked into my eyes and said, "Make me." A mist came over mine; I could not see, And he repeated, "What you will, make me." 'Last night I had a dream that I was dead, You held my soul, and weeping saw its stain;

Your tears fell on it; it was pure again. 'Can you not do ft? I will follow you

'Drop down upon my eyes another tear; Beckon me onward, and I will not fear 'Oh, take my hand. Lead me your path along; Vithout you I am weak, but with you strong. "Love me as you love heaven, and I shall be

Worthy to dwell there with you. Oh, make me! —George Holmes.

SHE TOUCHED THE CLOUDS. A Chicago Girl's Exploit in Maniton

Cheered by the Young Men. "I would like to touch a cloud with my parasol." She was young and strong, and for the first time in her life of 16 years was in the mountains. She stood on the long, wide veranda of the hotel at Manitou and looked up at the white smoky clouds curling about the lower mountain peaks with the enger, puzzled, questioning eyes of a young, mpulsive girl. To the left and in front of her the swelling almost precipitous slopes were bright in the sunlight. To her right the low clouds were boiling down the mountain glen, shutting out the view of Cameron's come and entiting along at a level that took them squarely against the lower cone of Hiswathe mountain. Around this they moved like a sailing vessel feeling its way along a dangerous coast. Then they floated off with the wind into the space between the interventng peaks and touched even the top of the high kills in front of the hotel. It seemed as BIG BARGAINS though she could in a short walk reach a point. whose she could, in fact, boack the clouds wish her parasol.

The scere of people sitting on the broad porch of the hotel watched the young girl as the climbed straight up the hill in front, and watched her as she took the mountain truil that led her through the light white clouds saffing along probably 1,500 feet above them, for the people at the hotel were at an elevation some 200 or 200 feet kigher than the surpmit of Mt. Washington, and the incline toward elevations 7,000, 8,000 and 9,000 feet began not 100 yards away. With their glasses they could see the girl as she stood half enfolded in the whitish vapor. Then, after another interval, they send see her be vend, as she half emerged above the line of these floating clouds. So clear was the at mosphere that the cheers of the young men across the glen at an elevation semewhat ower than the one reached by the girl could be heard by her and those in the hotel .- Ch cago Inter Ocean

A Couple of Queer Graves.

Down in southern Indiana the other day I went with some newspaper friends at New Albany out for a drive over some of the prettiest country in the world. We went to the "Knobs." the highest point in that part of the state. In the distance rolled the yellow Ohio, and away beyond, through the smoke autumn mists, lay that fair and much suns and-the blue grass region of Kentucky Thay told some local history, and I'll give i to you here, for it is full of a quaint roman There, on top of the highest hill, was the grave of an ancient Hoosier. "In them parts he had lived and worked (and doubtless loved and chewed tobacco and finally died. He did not do much-here in the vale. The work never heard of him, mayhap, till now; but made them promise-in fact, put it in his will-that when he died they should bury him on top of that hill, for it was the neares place to heaven in all the country round about; as near, he said, as he ever expected to get. So they buried him there, close under the laughing blue.

There is another queer grave in the neighborhood. We did not go to it, but the yarn was just as good. There were once two old steamboat captains on the Ohio who were mortal enemies all through life. When one of them saw his end approaching he asked that, when he died, his friends would bury him "on the banks of the Ohio," so that when the other man's steamer went past his spirit might utter a curse on it. So they bollowed him out a hole in the solid rock of the cliff, and there he lies to-day, a standing menace to the craft of the man he hated. I am not sure, but I think the other old captain has since been gathered to his fathers. Some one should place them side by side, and let them fight it out on the other shore.-Cor. Jour-

A Street Urchin's Funny Prank. Newsboys have as quick an eye for the ridiculous side of things as anybody, and quicker than a good many of their stolid, in lifterent customers. So two young ladies discovered over on Michigan avenue the other day. They were out driving in a fashionable dog cart, but on this occasion did not have Jeems up behind. A bright and ragged newsboy, who will some day be an actor or a merchant, perceived his opportunity, and quickly improved it. Jumping up to the footman's seat he perched there in comic simulation of the absent Jeems. The young ladies, all unconscious of the ludicrous aspect their outfit had taken on, drove along chatting merrily. Soon they were vexed to observe that pedes trians on either side of the thoroughfare gazed curiously at them and grinned broad-Too proud to stop and make an investigation, or to turn their heads, because some rude men chose to make sport of them, they drove on in agony until a gray coated boulevard po iceman resped to their rescue. They leclare that hanceforth they will exchange fewer confidences and take less enjoyment in their chat rather than drive out in the dog eart without having Jeems in his proper place.-Chicago Herald.

His Petition Was Granted.

About a month ago Whalebone Howker who is a young man of 23, was fined \$1,700 for bringing a pair of brass knuckles into the meeting in his pocket. A petition signed by eighty members of the club, praying for his release from the fine, was now presented. It was figured that it would take him 1,700 years to pay the fine and interest, and the prospect had so appalled him that he was sick abed. It had been ascertained beyond a doubt that he had found the weapon ou the street and supposed it to be an alderman's official badge. "Under sich sarcumstances I will remit de pen agin. Let us now degenerate,"—Detroit Free Press.

Tunnel Making in Russia. Russia is going to have a railroad tunnel three miles long, at a cost of \$3,500,000. She has 15,000 miles of railway, but her only tunnel is 700 yards long. More great works of this kind are contemplated, and as Russian engineers are ignorant of tunnel making, there is a demand for foreign skill.-Frank

1859-1886

Great Reduction

>IN {

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