ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

What is Poetry !

old it in the form and face of youth, in thoughts are sinless and when words are

"Its dear power when c'er thine eyes by It the sweet rapture of a loving glance:

its soft thrill when on some dancing

bird carols to the infant day; dawn's pink fingers turn another page news journal of our pilgrimage; where hills in purple grandeur riso, ing rill for nuptial honor sigha; lovely flowers reward thine anxious care avish fragrance on the morning air ! a slyvan choirs to deeper shades retreat ellenes revels in the noontide heat; era the wise ant pursues her cheerful toil, srial lancers hide their amber spoil, at golden sunset when regal night; Done her rich diadem of twinkling-light; In doaf ning peals that shake earth's very core, And wondrous rainbows when the storm is o'er,

Or flick'ring insect waves his fitful torch; Where plunging ensendes foam and whirl and

Or 'gainst thy pane impetuous raindrops plash; When gleaming dows encrust the vernal

antuma's glory when the summer fades: en blinding snowflakes veil the altered

And porch and gable wear a diamond fringe, Where dreadful summits wed a lifeless zone And desolation keeps an heirless throne, And if they spirit yearns for something more, Taeu bend thy footsteps to the ocean shore; Where with sweet cadence (when in tender

The gentle gales caress the sea gull's brood; Lot Luna's slave in sullen anger swell; Or abject now expose the blushing shell, Though tow'ring floods earth's beetling ramparts lave,

Or rosy boys divide the shimmering wave: Oh turn in speechless ecstacy thy view; For to! it fills the moeting worlds of bine: Bright sky, fair land the grand and solemn

Still, still repeat God's smile is poetry. - Mark J. Bendall,

Come When You're Called.

CLARA BASSETT TO MRS. GRAY.

WOODLAND, September 10, 18-Dear, Darling Mammy-I got your nice letter this morning. I don't wonder you scold. It is my fault, my very great fault-no, it isn't, either : I canno tell a lie any more than if I had a little hatchet, like G. W. It is not my fault, really. I have been so busy and so tired and so cross that I couldn't write to you. Now don't make up a sweet, sober face at me because I say I am cross; it's very good of me to own it, though you could no doubt have found it out in the course of this epistle; so it is a sort of cheap virtue to tell of it.

Well, to begin at the beginning, when we first went to housekeeping I waited a while to see how the wheels ran before I had company; and I was so glad I did, for I had such queer things happen. It did seem as if I never should learn how to make cookies. I haven't told you all this before because I wanted you to have some peace after the racket of the wedding was over; and besides, I knew you would tell Aunt Jemima (I'm so glad she's gone to Europe!), and she would say: "I told you so, Frances, that Ruth knew nothing concerning household duties." But about the cookies: I suppose you think they are simple enough, yours are always so light and tender. You ought to have seen the first three batches I made. I spoiled them every time, and cried to think about the waste, Then I had tried to comfort me. such a time 'earning how to cook breakcookies; and as for potatoes, language family jar of the largest description long | was all right, but it wasn't.

(Marginal note by Jack-You see, I got a lunch every day in town, and learn-ed to make it pretty substantial, mother-ma'am; but we survived it.) in-law, so I could " smile and smile and angel. But those steaks were stunning,

However, bould make bread, you have come to church and forbid the banns if I and not sent her such a nice loaf the week before we were married. I know she asked Bridget privately if I really made it all myself, for Bid told deak just right, and my potatoes came I could cook a veal cutlet exactly right; so I thought it was time to ask some of

much for grown people.

(Note by Jack—She really thinks she is grown up!)

Don't mind Jack's scratches, dear; he is awfully impertment; that isn't angelic at all. I just smelled something burn-

never had a mother-(Note by Jack-Strange, if true.) I mean he don't remember her. He was six weeks old when she died, and his aunt took him- Mrs. Staples. She has five children, but I couldn't ask them all, you know, for there is only Where molten streams the distant gazers and I was going to ask Kitter letter as I could, and made all my plans, and engaged strawberries for every day; though I didn't mind that so much, for I could take it back, but a letter arrived saying she couldn't come in June, for she liked to stay at home and have company in June herself, but she would come in July. Oh dear! I had just that very

day written to Kit, and I had to go and write her another letter and tell her all about it, and ask her to come in August. | this time ; I just scolded. Now I know I meant to have you in August, mammy, but you know I had to put her off, for she was going down to New York in June to get her summer things. She likes to wait till then, because they are than to this very day Aunt Staples they are the conduct to the conduction of the cheaper, so she couldn't come before August anyway; and then I sat down would, and I guess she thinks so too

and wrote to Jack's cousin, Sarah Bassett (he has got three Consin Sarahs), and asked her to come in June; he liked her ever so much, and so did I, what little I had seen of her. I thought he was splendid.

(Note by Jack-Ten minutes' acquaintmee in the parlor of a New York hotel, on the way to Niagara.) So I asked her to come next week,

which would be the 1st of June; but she wrote back and said she was very sorry nade sponge-cake and delicate-cake and ookies, and I plenned out dinner and sewing for such a long time. If hadn't chosen to do my own work I should have been at a loss what to do with my time; but I was glad I hadn't dressmaking to do now; I could have no such time with Sarah. To be sure, there's the mending, and Jack does wear out stockings faster than anybody I ever saw; I don't have one hole in mine to four in his. I suppose it's boots. However, mending is easy if there isn't too much of it. Buttons trouble me more than anything. I do believe they were just glued on to Jack's things, and

So I was quite ready the day before the 10th. I had roses all over the house, and the silver pitcher full of cream in the ice-box, and the man promised to bring me two quarts of berries as soon as the boat came in, and I had lovely veal cutlets and peas for dinner-I mean I was going to have them -and Jack came home early; but, oh ! he had a letter in his pocket—a letter from Hillsdale-to say Sarah had been persnaded to stay a week longer, but she would come on the 17th,

Mother, I was just mad. I sat down on the sofa and cried. I always do cry, you know, when I am angry; but poor dear Jack thought I was grieved, and

"Now don't you try to coax me, fest. I thoughtany body could do that, Jack," I sobbed. "I'm just as vexed but I declare it was worse than the as I can be. I ain't sorry a bit : I'm provoked. And then Jack laughed; can't do justice to the subject. If Jack and it was so queer to have him laugh to Rexford to-night. I tell you what, wasn't an angel—in some respects, I because I was angry that I couldn't help Ruthy, I'll get it out of the office. I'll mean—this family would have been in a laughing too; and then he thought it see the postmaster to-morrow, and have

> (Note by Jack .- No, indeed, not by a long shot. It was pretty much all wrong for the next twenty four hours,

I never, never, shall think as much of be a villian still." So much for the Barah again; and of course we had to eat cream and strawberries ourselves, and the veal cutlet and salad, and I had an awful headache owing to the cream : know. I thank Aunt Jemima would but I did think it was my duty to use it, and it won't keep, you know. could keep the cake in a stone jar a week, and so I did; but I didn't engage | and slept there. But we have had such any extra thing, and it was just as well a horrid time for six long, long weeks! I didn't, for Sarah telegraphed she was It's so hard to get things here, you know, me so. And after awhile I could broil a sick with a severe influenza, but would come as soon as she was able. She mt white and mealy, and the fourth didn't come till the 27th of June, as atch of cookies was just eplendid, and sure as you live, mother, and then it turned out she had had an attack of scarlet fever; the doctor didn't like to Jack's relations to come and see us. I tell her for fear she would be scared; did wish I had a sister. I wanted some but she found it out. The attack was body of my very own to come first, and light, but she really wasn't fit to leave you couldn't come, just because Aunt Hillsdale so soon, and she wasn't at all Mary Ann. If you had come when you Jemima would have a fever! I always well all the time she staid here. Aunt were asked to come, none of this would thought in my secret heart that she Staples was not coming till the 10th of would have got well six weeks sooner if July-that would be Wednesday-so I you hadn't been there to coddle her and | made Sarah promise to stay till Monday | feel sorry for her, she loves Sarah so. make her comfortable. I know I should morning, for she was not fit to go on like mightily to lie in bed six weeks and Saturday, as she meant to, and that have you take care of me, I'm so awful- would give me time to get the spare if they're careful; but I know one thing, ly tired; and I did mean to have you room swept and aired and dusted, and I never, never will go any where unless come just as soon as she sailed; but, oh I fresh cake made, and dinner all ready I can go when I am asked to, for I know mother, don't you know how you used to cook, and nice flowers arranged. now how bad it is, and it might have always to tell me, "Come when you're Sarah was coming with her mother-and been worse, and I want you to come

but I have found out it means just as about fifteen, so I wanted to have things his mother-in-law. I guess he isn't, to nice for her. I had ordered a spring judge from his saucy notes, chicken from the marketman for Wed Jack—Dear mother-in-la nesday, and was going to make jelly for dessert, and boiled custard,

dessert, and boiled custard.

Monday came, of course—Monday always comes; but I don't mind that so thing impertinent. But come—come anyway, only come at once, desrest, warmay, to your tired-out ing, and laid the paper down a minute much, for we send the washing and to see to it, and he made those notes. It was only the milk boiled over that I was headache, for Mr. Stark preaches such girl, darlingest mammy, to your tired-out Ruth. getting boiled for breakfast coffee. I long sermons, and my neck aches keepcan't wait to boil it mornings, for Jack last to have his breakfast so early, so I just "hot it up," as Biddy says. Well, breakfast, for she was going away in the just "hot it up," as Biddy says. Well, breakfast, for she was going away in the about Jack's relations; poor fellow! he early train with Jack; so I got up very early, and that made it ache worse, you know; so I thought it would be so nice not to have to get a real, proper lunch, but only some tea, and I sat down on the step to rest a bit after the dishes were washed, when, lo! up comes a tele-graph boy.—I do hate that kind of boys one spare room to this house; so I always—with a yellow envelope, I wrote to her, and said I should like to don't mean I hate the boys exactly, but have her and one of the girls come to see | you know they're always bringing some me in June. It is pleasant here then, dreadful message. I don't know that they worse than any other boys, July, because she always goes into the but I don't like boys at all, and the tele-country then. So I wrote just as nice a grams make them seem worse; and what do you think !- it was from Aunt Staples:

"I arrive on the noon train-explain

change of plans then." I felt just as if somebody had slapped me, mother. I declare I didn't know what in the world to do. I knew I must do something, so I called Aunt Staples a few hateful names, and that seemed to clear my mind. I was too angry to cry just how you look, mammy. You think I ought to be more patient, and I know ought to have come when she said she now. Well, when I came to think, I knew the first thing was to get the spare room ready. Sarah had opened all the windows as soon as she was ready to come down, so I had only the bed to make, for I had not time to sweep. It never once entered into my stupid head that Sarah Staples-

(Note by Jack .- Bless the child! What would come to pass if any body else called her stupid?)

Hadn't had searlet fever. I thought he was going to Hillsdale, she had promised a week there, but she would some on the 10th if I wanted her; so I ent a postal to say I did. I told the milkman I must have cream three times cracks out faithfully; and then I went that week—I mean the week after—and a into the kitchen and made some tea, and into the kitchen and made some tea, and was going to have scalloped oysters for dinner; so I put them in the pan all lessert for all the week, so I shouldn't | ready to stew, and there was a little e anxious. It's one good thing about | cold chicken from yesterday to slice up, being married, you don't have to do any and there was lunch ready, for I baked bread on Saturday,
Well, at noon they came. Aunt Sta-

ples turned out a positive kind of a woman, and Sarah just as delicate as she could be; but they were pleasant, and they liked the oysters, and Sarah liked the tea, so I did not mind much. (Note by Jack .- Lucid! What didn't the little madam mind much? Here's a mystery for you!)

But, oh! I was down stairs seeing to the dinner, when Jack bounced in. "What the deuce brought Aunt

Staples here to-day Ruthy?" "Why, Jack, I know it-isn't it bad? But, you see, she wanted to leave the house a day or two before the people who have rented it were coming in, so as to have her stoves taken out, for she was afraid Sarah would eatch cold if she was there even a day without fires. It is a brick house, you know."

"Why didn't she find it out before, I wonder?

"Oh, she was afraid it was coming on to rain; the sky looked threatening. "Well, you see, dear, the case is erious. Sally Bassett happened to ask me this morning in the car if Sarah Staples had ever had scarlet fever, thought she had, of course; but, come to think about it, I did remember that she never had any of those childish things, she was so much younger than the rest; so I sat down and wrote to Aunt Mary Ann, and advised her not to are known to be extant, and they are come now. The letter must have gone see the postmaster to-morrow, and have all my letters, or those to my care, sent into town this week. Maybe Sarah won't take the fever if she doesn't know we have had a half-recovered patient in the authorizing the establishment of a mint,

But, oh! mammy, she did. She took it-mean she had it-before the week was out, and has been dreadfully sick; the doctor didn't think she could possibly live; and Sarah had to have a nurse, and she had our room, and Jack I had to sleep on the parlor sofa, and I put his hammock up in the kitchen attic and people were afraid to come and help on account of the fever, But the worst of all was Aunt Staples, who kept hintblamed us for not letting her know about Sally Bassett, till at last Jack got mad, and told her all about his letter to her, and wound up with, "There's nobody but yourself to blame, Aunt have happened." And, oh, mammy, I if not complete, is certainly correct: am rather glad he said it, though I do A covey of partridges. A watch of nightingales. And the poor girl is just like a shadow, though the doctor says she will get well called," and the rest of it? I thought Jack had told me she was a very deli- right away, and stay just as long as you that was nothing but a child's rhyme, cate girl, the baby of the family, only can. Jack says he isn't at all afraid of A cast of hawks.

(Jack-Dear mother-in-law, do profit by this interminable story of Ruthy's,

P. S .- Of course Kitty Hayes couldn't come, and now she's going to be married in October, and can't come at all, and oh! I do wish Aunt Staples hadn't. (Jack-Grammar to the front! Sentences are Ruthy's strong point,)-Harper's Bazar.

A Dyspeptic's Dinner.

There came to the dinner-table at the Lawrence house the other day two strangers, one a lean and hungry-looking customer, the other a decent appearing young fellow. As they reached the table the older man clutched frantically at the bill of fare and remarked as fol-

"Let's see what they got. You know I can't eat everything. Been nearly dead for ten weeks with dyspepsia. Ah, 'oyster soup,' guess that won't hurt me." To waiter—"Bring me some oyster soup and, let's see, 'boiled white-fish,' yes, I'll have some o' that."

The soup and the fish were rapidly eaten. "Now, let's see what else to hurt me. I'll have some o' that, 'Roast beef,' yes, I'll have some o' that. 'Chicken potpie,' yes, that's easily digested. I'll have some. Let's see, I can't eat everything; I'll take a bit of the boiled ham, some macaroni, and ah, some chicken livers and vegeta-

The waiter had been taking the order and the man with the weak stomach reached this way for crackers, that way for butter, here took a piece of bread there a pickle and a stalk of celery, and frequently remarking that he couldn't eat everything, stayed his stomach until his dinner was brought. He looked it over, sent the waiter back for some roast veal and another onior, remarking that his stomach was weak, he had been suffering terribly from dyspepsia, and couldn't eat everything, but at last got work and cleared the dishes.

The matter of dessert troubled him ome because his stomach was so weak, but he finally ordered mince pie, plum pudding and ice cream, with a cup of

They were brought and devoured, and

then he called the waiter and made her a confidential communication that he had been sick with the dyspepsia, that

everything, and would she bring him a bowl of milk? some bread therein, and, as his younger companion had departed, the man with the weak stomach remarked to the genwas darned rough to have to come down to bread and milk, but he had been sick,

And now the landlord is anxions for that man to come around when he is well. He needn't come but once .-Adrian (Mich.) Times.

"E Pluribus Unum,"

A. Loudon Snowden, of Philadelphia, thus describes the origin and use of the motto of the United States, E Pluribus Unum (one in many): "It is ascribed to Colonel Reed, of Uxbridge, Mass, It first appeared on a copper coin, struck reached. Here they tied the animal at Newburgh, New York State, where there was a private mint. The pieces struck are dated 1786. In 1787 the motto appeared on several types of the New Jersey coppers, also on a very curious gold doubloon, or sixteen dollar piece, coined by a goldsmith named Brasher. It was there put 'Unum E Pluribus,' Only four of these pieces very valuable. One of them, in possession of the United States mint, is supposed to be worth over \$1,000. Kentucky was admitted, in 1791, it is said copper coins were struck, with 'E. Pluribus Unum.' They were made in England. The act of Congress of 1792, and the coinage of gold, silver and copper, did not prescribe this motto, nor was it ever legalized. It was placed on gold coins in 1796, and on silver coins in 1798. It was constantly used thereafter until 1831, when it was withdrawn from the quarter-dollar of new device, In 1834 it was dropped from gold coins to mark the change in the standard fineness of the coin. In 1837 it was dropped from the silver coins, marking the era of the revised mint code. It has been thought proper to restore it recently to our new silver dollar, without any special sanction of law, although the exing and alluding, and finally outright pression is one very proper for our

A Curious List.

It was a curious feature of the English language that different terms are applied to different groups of animals, The following list, the Free Press says,

A flock of geese. A swarm of bees

wish of snipe. bevy of quails. A swarm of bees, flight of doves or A school of whales

shoal of herrings. muster of peacocks. A herd of swine. A siege of herons, A building of rooks, A brood of grouse. A pack of wolves A plump of wild fowl. A troop of monkeys.
A stand of plovers. A pride of lions,
A cast of hawks. A sleuth of bears.

TIMELY TOPICS.

"As much trouble should be taken to pay small bills as large ones," Advertising and subscription bills, for instance.

Iroquois county, Ill., has two hun-dred artesian wells, all of small bore, within a radius of twenty miles. No one of them exceeds seventy-five feet in depth, and they yield a total daily supply of 53,500,000 gallons,

Michael Sullwant, a man of national reputation, described as the largest cultivator of lands ever known, died suddenly while sitting in a chair in the cabin of the steamer Guthrie, en route from Evansville, Ind., to Louisville, Ky.

Wisconsin pays \$10 apiece for wolf-scalps, and this protection has largely devoloped the industry of lupiculture. In some of the oldest counties in the State, according to State Senator Bailey, there are farmers who make a good living by rearing wolves and scalping

The son of King Theodore, of Abyssinia, who was brought to England after the fall of Magdala, is being educated for the army. He is a slender youth, of dusky hue, haughty, as becomes a descendant of the queen of Sheba, and eaten. 'Now, let's see what else they've got; you know I can't eat everything. 'Roast turkey,' that ought not to his life since the British government became his patron.

> There are 1,542 theaters in Europe, divided as follows among the different countries: Italy, 343; France, 337; Spain, 168; England, 150; Austria, 152; Germany, 191; Russia, forty-four; Belgium, thirty-four; Holland, twenty-three; Switzerland, twenty; Sweden, ten; Norway, eight; Portugal, six; Denmark, ten; Greece, four; Turkey, four; Roumania, nine; Servia, one Egypt, three.

The occupations of the members of the New Jersey house of assembly are given as follows: Farmers, thirteen; teachers, four; merchants, ten; engineers and surveyors, two; lawyers, nine; druggist, one wheelwright, one; physician, one ; liquor dealer, one; real estate, one ; manufacturer, seven ; pyrotechnist, one; clergyman, one; temperance hotelseeper, one; contractor, one; railroad superintendent, one; architect, one; molder, one; painter, one; retired,

his sister to the top of a hill at Rosebuo, prices from that up to 31. Sixty-four his stomach was weak, he couldn't eat Neb., and stationed himself by it with a rifle in his hands, intending to kill the first white man who came within The milk was brought; he crumbled range, so that a white spirit might ac company her to the happy hunting grounds. He stood there six hours, firing occasional but harmless shots at tleman across the table from him that it distant persons. Then a white man who had lived many years among the Indians, and whose wife was a squaw, he couldn't eat everything and had to be careful. walked unsuspiciously that way. The Indian shot him in the breast, and was satisfied. But the wounded man re covered, and accepted thirteen horses, forty blankets, and an apology in settle-

They Were Not Proud, We find the following in a recent issue

of a St. Paul (Minn.) paper: "Yesterday morning, about ten o'clock, two young ladies were seen going down Third street, one leading and the other driving a cow. The young ladies were good looking, and trudged along till a and disappeared in the store, whereupon a young man was seen to rush out of the back door, and it was some time before he could be found. A few evenings since Mr. Lyon accused the young ladies of being too proud to stoop to the duties of a farmer's daughter, and promised to each a \$50 silk dress if they would perform the above act. So, yesterday morning, attired in a farmer's daughters' costumes, they drove Mr. Faber's cow from the barn, attached a rope, and while Miss Faber led the snimal, Miss Hendricks walked behind with a broomstick to hasten the trip. Without fear they passed down Third, from the Seven Corners to Wabasha, there tied the animal, and hastened to receive their wages,"

Mrs. Stewart's Money.

A New York correspondent says : Rumor has it that Mrs. Alexander T. Stewart has decided to dispose of her money while she is living, and to do it in person. This resolution being known, has opened a Pandora's box. We have at least one thousand persons in this city who have little schemes of their own for benefiting the race. They are sure if Mrs. Stewart would only know what they were about, and look into their little schemes, she wouldn't hesitate a moment to help them along. All the avenues of her home have to be guarded. Her steps are tracked everywhere, even on her way to church. Mrs. Commodore Vanderbilt was annoyed in the same manner. When she married the Commodore she had no more money than was abselutely essential to her comfort. She felt keenly the responsibility of being the custodian of money, and knew hardly when to give and when to withhold. She was run down day and night by applications, and spoke often to her friends of the impositions she had practiced upon her, and the great difficulty she had in discriminating.

The advance in the science of microscopy during the last few years has been greater in America than in any

Rates of Advertising.

		1000			-		41	
One Bq	nare []	men,	One	TIME	armor	n -	- 01	
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Two S		one y	eur-	*	*	4	15	00
Quarte	r Col.	66		-			30	00
Half	11.	63.	-	- 4		- 4	- 50	90
One	14	11					100	00

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements col-lected quarterly. Temporary advertise-ments must be paid for in advance, Job work, Cash on Delivery.

A Valentine.

Fair lady, shouldst thou deem my heart ha

In making thee its only earthly shrine, orbear, nor speak to me one censuring word The fault, if fault there be, is wholly thine, Chrough all the long and weary vanished

Which my rejoicing heart shall know no more.

vainly plied my quest in varied spheres. And found no fair one whom I might adore; But now I yield my thanks to kindly fate, Which grants to me a love so fair and dear.

will not murmur that the boon comes late, But rather dream that thou wert always And, crowned with true love's blessed light at

Forget the desolation of the past.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A yard of pork-Three pig's feet. The penny's mightier than the sword, An advanced pupil-A-protruding

There were over 15,000 deaths in Phil-

adelphia last year. Meerschaum pipes are manufactured principally at Vienna.

Who has got the stick with which the fellow beat a hasty retreat?

Boston was named in honor of Rev. J. Cotton, of Boston, England, in 1630. Roasted coffee is one of the most

powerful disinfectants known to science. Give to the winds your fears: Hope and be undismayed; Your goods well advertise,

And you will thrive in trade. Almost all of us are generous to a fault, if the fault happens to be our

All the charms possessed by some men are what hang in front of their vests.

A lock of hair from a young woman's head is often a key to a young man's

Labor is life! 'Tis the still water faileth, Idleness ever despaireth, bewaileth; Keep the watch wound, or the darkrust assail-eth!—Mrs. Osgood,

We may further remark that a dead man ne'er taleth; He who won't advertise soon sheriff's saleth;

And the husband the letter his wife gave ne'er maileth. —Chicago Tribune. There are 142 daily newpapers in

England, eight having discontinued publication during the past year. Seventy-eight of them are morning papers : seventy are published at a penny, sixty-An Indian carried the dead body of three at 11d., and the remaining ten at of the papers are Liberal in politics. thirty-seven Conservative and forty-two Independent.

During a dense fog a Mississippi steamboat took landing. A passenger anxious to go ahead, came to the unperturbed manager of the wheel and asked why they stopped. "Too much fog; can't see the river." "But you can see the stars overhead." "Yes," replied the urbane pilot; "but until the biler bursts we ain't going that way." The passenger went to bed.

A singular library existed in 1535 at Warsenstein, near Cassel; the books composing it, or rather the substitutes for them, being made of wood, and every one of them is a specimen of some different tree. The back is formed of its bark, and the sides are constructed of polished pieces of the same stock, When put together, the whole forms a box; and inside it are stored the fruit, seed and leaves, together with the moss which grows on the trunk and the insects which feed upon the tree. Every volume corresponds in size, and the collection altogether, has an excellent effect.

Burlington "Hawkeyetems,"

A classical farmer in Burlington township names all his pigs after Greek

"Iron bars do not a prison make." No indeed, they make a grate many other things. Probably the happiest combination in

all this wide world, is half a mince pie

with a boy around it, Prof. Swift, of Rochester, has for years carried on his astronomical studies in an old cider mill. Certainly he couldn't find a better place in which to

study the cidered heavens. Secretary Evarts says he sees everyoody who calls on him, When a man asks him to fix a time for an interview, he says, "Oh, take it now." That is just where we differ from the secretary. When a man calls on us, we just say, "Oh, bring it around again next Mon-day." P. S.—Then we go out of town

Sunday evening. It has been several days now since Mr. Bonner rushed out with a new horse that could beat 2:091. The surest way of getting a horse that will beat 2:10, s to drive him and time him yourself. Time him by comparison; something as they weigh hogs in Arkansas; lay a board across the fence, put the hog on one end and then pile stones on the other end till they exactly balance the hog. Then they "guess" at the weight of the rocks.

A new kind of bug that no man knows the name of, has been discovered, during the past summer in Wisconsin, that hides in the flowers and kills wasps, This wouldn't be so bad, but then it kills bees, just as readily. We could even stand that, but when it reaches out of a rose bud and shakes hands with a man's thumb, the man thinks he has collared a reunion of all the wasps he ever knew when he was fourteen years old. This is what attracts attention to the bug.