VOL. XV1. NO. 41.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1884.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

# 

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Legal notices at established rates.

Marriage and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work, cash on delivery.

TRIFLES.

What will it matter in a little while, That for a day We mot and gave a word, a touch, a smile, Upon the way ?

What will it matter whether hearts were

That you gave me the sympathy I crave As I gave you.

These triffes! Can it be they make or mar A human life ! Are souls as lightly swayed as rushes are

By love or strife ! Yen, yen! a look the fainting heart may brenk,

Or make it whole: And just one word, if said for love's sweet

sako.

May save a soul! -May Smith, in the Philadelphia Record,

## AN OPPORTUNITY.

Dora Leonard leaned her pretty elbows on the window-sill of her father's office and peered out over the forest of chim-ney pots and irregular roofs which that retired corner of London offered as pros-pect. She nodded to the little lame boy in the fourth story across the court, dropped a handful of biscuit crumbs for Vixon, Mrs. Tottenham's parrot, on the roof below, and was imperiling her life to steal a spray of scarlet Virginian creeper dangling from a neighbor's balcony, when a strange pair of eyes shining through the same creeper startled her Into propriety.

The balcony had hitherto had for its sole occupant a white-haired professor in a velvet skull-cap, who had shown no desire for even a nodding acquaintance with Dora. Who could this new-comer be! His eyes were beautiful—so dark and expressive-and the hand that held back the vine was delicately shaped

Dora took another peep, through the curtain this time. He had advanced a little and leaned against the balcony railing, and, while appearing unconscious of her presence, watched quietly for the return of the pretty apparition seen at the

His dark Southern look was so different from the rosy faces and blue eyes that Dora was accustomed to; and the girl, looking at him, could only think of a pictured Romeo whose face had once haunted her dreams for many a night.

"Dora, dear, close the window; these draughts are most dangerous at this season of the year," came in drowsy accents from the head of the Leonard family, nod-

ding over the copy of the Times.
'Papa, you never speak of Professor Mudie now. I hope you have not cut the old gentleman's acquaintance?" "Mudie? He is no longer our neigh-

bor, he left No. 60 a week ago. Indeed! Has any one else taken his

With the keenest interest Dora waited

for her father's reply.

most outlandish of dressing-gowns, and in the window. singing in a fairly good tenor. I must admit, some incomprehensible rigmarole. I must see that the windows are more carefully barred at night; there is no telling what these swarthy vagabonds may

"Oh, papa!" Dora was prepared to follow this exclamation with a lecture on the iniquity of maligning one's neighbors; but seeing that her father had dozed off into unconsciousness, she was forced to reserve her remarks till another occasion.

Living in a remote part of London of the striest ideas in the bringing up of young scople, Dora's existence had little novelty or excitement. The return of her brother Bob from college was always hailed with delight as a season of merry-making; but the remainder of the year passed monotonously enough. Without knowing why, the girl's interest for the dark-eved foreigner in the adjoining house had been keenly awakened, and she longed for an opportunity to tell him of her sympathy for his loneliness in the a happy chance that they could know each other, for she dared not make any decided advances toward a perfect stranger, and she knew that her father would not exert himself in the young man's favor.

Dora's father, who had filled the place of beguiled into a marriage with an Italian to quiet. nobleman, which had resulted disastrously and severed all connections with her friends. Since then Mr. Leonard had regarded with suspicion and dislike every foreigner that came under his notice, and Dora knew well that she could expect from him no pity or interest for Romeo, as she privately called her un-

known hero. While at college Dora's brother Bob had become the happy recipient of a pair of monkeys, the gift of a friend in India. An old college chum agreed at first to take care of the animals, but as time wore on he grew heartily sick of his bargain and wrote to Bob that he must

ous pets on his own hands. in informed his family that they ght expect any day the arrival of the fonkeys, but the old gentleman, Mr. Leonard, replied promptly that on no account would be allow the uncouth she could summonbrutes about the place, destroying the furniture and ornaments which it had been the work of years to collect, beside frightening the servants out of their wits. the thing was preposterous! If Robert id keep savage animals, he must pro-

a home for them elsewhere. "The dear boy has his heart set on

pointed," said Aunt Matfida, feelingly. and in an instant the young man had It was a weakness on the part of the wing himself from the balcony to the It was a weakness on the part of the old lady to spoil and indulge Bob in the same degree that she lectured and corrected Dom; and she would willingly have spent her last penny to make her

her father's return. The room where Dora was to keep her vigil was, for a lawyer's office, very attractive; there were numerous books, an top of the cabinet, was the first object easy chair or two, some flourishing plants, and across one side of the room a cabinet of curiosities of considerable value, which it had been the delight of Mr. Leonard's heart to collect and ar-The gem of the collection was a cracked porcelain plate of the time of Louis XI. of France, declared by con-noisseurs to be of very great value. Dora had not been ten minutes alone before aunt Matilda, her eyes big with ex- me to put the room in order before papa citement, put her head in at the door.

"Dora, there is a man with the mon- accountably delayed." keys declaring he will not be kept waiting a moment longer. I have promised to drive in the park with Mrs. Graham, the room to rights, and, with the aid of and there is no one to look after Bob's Dora and Romeo, order was soon pets but you. I would not send them restored. The torn letters and papers away; so I told the man to bring them were hastily collected to be re-copied, the up here. They have chains about their monkeys were dispatched to the atic, necks, and-

"But, Aunt Matilda, papa will be furious at seeing the monkeys—in his office, Dora sitting quietly as he had left her, especially! He declared that Bob with her book, at the window, A nershould not send them to the house at

"We must not disappoint the poor boy, Dora. Kate will return from the milliner's in half an hour, and I will leave word that she is to take the animals to her room then; so your father need know nothing about it. They cer-

set a large basket on the floor, exclaim-

"There, you chattering varmints; it's glad enough I am to get rid of you! The attintion those beasts attracted all along pations. the streets, mum, was enough to make an honest man ashamed."

Two pairs of bright eyes peeped from under the basket cover, as if begging for freedom, and the next moment two fine, full-grown Singapore monkeys were capering about the room as much as their confining chains would permit.

"Chain them to the fender, and they will be sure to be out of mischief," said Aunt Matilda, watching to see this command obeyed, and then following the in his hand. porter down into the street.

Dora, left alone with her unexpected responsive. They crouched down side \*Some foreign looking chap has taken by side on the rug, and fell into a kind of doze; so Dora, relieved of all anxiety 6 o'clock, smoking on the balcony in the as to their conduct, returned to her nook

> There was a thin curl of smoke coming through the vine on the balcony, and she could hear the rustling of the leaves of a book. It was pleasant to know that Romeo was near, and it was also pleasant to have him aware of her presence. Could not Bob, when he came home, be prevailed upon to extend a friendly hand to this dark-eyed stranger? But his holiday was so short, and he had so many old friends to look up, that she was afraid he would only make game of her fancy for Romeo.

Dora's reverie was suddenly interrupted with her father and a maiden aunt, both by a clattering of the fire-irons; the smaller monkey, released by the other, was carefully inspecting the glittering poker and tongs, while the elder monkey, without effort, unfastened his own chain and left it lying on the floor. He gave Dora a knowing look and started on a tour of investigation about the room, the girl timidly following to rescue whatever of value might come in his way.

He at length spied, half hidden on the disused grate, the kettle of the spiritlamp which served to brew Mr. Leonard's great city. But it could only be through | tea, still partly full of water which had not yet cooled. The thirsty monkey plunged his head into the little kettle, which proved, alas, so tight a fit that it refused to come off! Blinded and frightened, the monkey darted about the room, shaking and twisting his head Years before a much-beloved cousin of vtill the water flew in all directions. This was the signal for a wild frolic for both a younger sister in his heart, had been the monkeys, which Dora tried in vain beguiled into a marriage with an Italian to quiet. While rescuing the inkstand from the clutches of one, the other tore in shreds as many as he could seize of the valuable law papers scattered on the table. elder monkey having finally freed himself from the kettle, flung it with a crash into the court, and then sprang to the cabinet, where the Louis XI. plate

was enshrined. Dora was horror-stricken as she saw the monkey dexterously undo the fastenings and take the plate from its velvet She felt that something desperate must be done to save the precious relie, The clerks were all dismissed, no servant was within call, and there was no one to take the responsibility of his mischiev- help her. The monkey raised the plate above his head and began an exciting chatter with his mate. Dora flew to the window, expecting every instant to hear the erash of the priceless porcelain, and, caming far out, with as steady a voice as

> "Do please come and help me; the monkeys are destroying everything—there is not a moment to lose!" In her fright Dora hardly realized that

the long-wished for interview with Romeo had come at last. A far harder heart than Romeo's could not have resisted those beseeching tones or the these monkops, and will be sorely disap- | pretty, appealing look on the girl's face, to the door-mat! It's a step father.

onice window, and sprang lightly to the floor, took in the situation at a glance.

"Can you save the plate?" said Dora, clasping her hands convulsively. beloved nephew happy.

Dora strayed one afternoon into the office, but instead of having her usual post-prandial chat with her father, she was asked to guard the premises during his necessary absence for an hour. The place was quite deserted, and she might take a book and make herself comfortable without fear of interruption, till her father's return.

Clasping her hands'convulsively.

But her words were unnecessary.

With an ease and quickness that seemed magical, the new-comer had dragged the heavy table against the cabinet, and, with the further aid of a chair, raised himself to the monkey's perch. With a cry of delight Dora saw the monkey slip to the floor, leaving the plate unharmed in Romeo's hands.

At this juncture the door opened softly, and Miss Matilda peeped in timidly. Romeo, with his legs dangling from the

papa's plate from the monkey's clutches. You may well imagine the scene that would have ensued if it had been broken. Please don't waste any time in exclamations, but take off your gloves and help comes. Fortunately for you, he is un-

Romeo reluctantly retired, and when Mr. Leonard at length returned, he found vousness of manner and a pair of dimpled checks unusually flushed escaped the notice of the man whose mind was full of the details of a new case which ha had been discussing.

2 0 0 Dora, do you not think we had better include the young man next door among our guests for Wednesday evening?" a time."

Further discussion was ended by a man very red in the face making his way without ceremony into the room. He sprung up entirely through him.

"We certainly owe a civility, aunt, and I think your suggestion a very good one," Dora answered, quietly, though her heart beat high with pleasant antici-

Antonio Sardi, which proved to be Romeo's proper name, lost no time in writing an acceptance of Miss Leonard's kind invitation for Wednesday. Dora, reading his polite note at the breakfast table, left the envelope lying unheeded near her father's plate.

Later, while the two ladies were discussing the important question of flowers for the auspicious evening, Mr. Leonard entered the room with a torn envelope

"What induced Bob to strike up a

friendship with the young scamp next guests, tried to strike up an acquaintance with them, but they seemed dull and unbegan, ''Oh, papa, he's not a scamp! He—"

Dora stopped suddenly. "Then what right has he to make use

of that seal? Look! Is it not the fac simile of your grandfather's. This fellow had some foolish idea of appearing well connected, but has unfortunately stolen a seal that is very familiar to us. I will inquire into this and speak to Bob; one cannot be too cautious with these foreigners. 12

The old gentleman's investigation concerning the seal threw the Leonard family into the greatest excitement. questioning young Sardi he told a clear, succinct story of his past life and parentage. His father, an Italian of noble family, had married an English lady, whom he deserted shortly after the birth of their only child. They heard of his death in Russia afterward, and a few years later his mother died also, leaving him—Antonio—alone in the world. It was his mother's crest that he had used upon the note addressed to Miss Leonard : was strange that it should so resemble the seal of the Leonard family.

"Did your mother ever speak of friends in England?" "Rarely; the subject seemed to her

most painful one, and I never broached "What was her name?" Mr. Leonard

asked, his voice trembling with emotion. "Gertrude Ramsay "Why did not all this dawn upon me before? Boy, if your story is true, you are the son of our beloved little Gertrude. who left us long ago, and whose loss I have never ceased to mourn. Come with

me; the others should rejoice with us in

the return of the wanderer." Every doubt of Antonio's identity was oon removed, and the foreign cousin was treated as an honored guest among his new-found friends, to whom he endeared himself through many charming traits of character.

"We have to thank Bob for a most greeable addition to our family party,' said Mr. Leonard, gazing on the group assembled about the fire one evening. "Thank rather Bob and the monkeys,

apa, said Dora, slily. Monkeys! What do you mean?" The story of the rescued plate was bliged to be told then and there; but Mr. Leonard found it impossible to be angry after all that had happened, and a hearty hugh ended the awkward

In gaining a cousin Mr. Leonard was obliged to part with his daughter, for the love that had silently sprung up long before between Dors and Romeo would hide itself to longer; and when Bob came home for his Christmus holidays a grand event took place-the first bird flew from the parent nest, and Dora went with her dark-eyed lover and husband to see the bright skies of his native land.

What relation does the door-step bear

#### HEALTH HINTS.

Scratches of all kinds are generally painful. If the wound is made by a pin a little poultice of bread and milk should be applied for an hour or so, and then salve until it is healed.

One of the best ways to cure sore throat is as follows: wring a cloth out of salt and cold water, and keeping it quite wet bind tightly about the neck. Cover this with a dry cloth. It is best to use this remedy in the night.

One of the most necessary helps to health is keeping the feet warm. Very few people are able to do this, especially ladies, because they dread making their feet large. But if they could once be convinced of the many disfigurements made by having cold feet, they would gladly wear thick woolen stockings.

One of the best ways to cure a cold in the head is as follows: Take a glass of hot lemonade. Then undress in a warm room, and sit with the bedy wrapped in a blanket and the feet in a tub of mus-tard and hot water. Get the body in a good perspiration, and then go to bed, after drinking more of the hot lemonade. Wrap up warmly and go to sleep, and in the morning your cold will have disappeared.

One physician reports a case of poisoning from red stockings, and another follows it up by a case of poisoning from blue stockings. In the last case the trouble was manifested in the form of pustulous skin eruptions on the legs of a boy. It is important to remember that the dye stuffs employed and the materials used in the manufacture of hat bands as well as of stockings are occasionally of a nature to produce skin eruptions. The remembrance of this will often serve to explain and relieve skin eruptions which seem both obscure and obstinute.-Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

#### WISE WORDS.

He who knows his power, doubles it; he who is distrustful of it, destroys it.

It is no vanity for a man to pride himself on what he has honestly got and prudently uses.

Ideas generate ideas : like a potato, which, cut in pieces, reproduces itself in a multiplied form.

Do all the good you can, to all the people you can, as long as ever you can, in every place you can.

Mimicry is the business of the comedian and cannot be resorted to in the drawing-room without great risk on the part of the person who hazards that dangerous accomplishment.

There are a set of malicious, prating, prudent gossips, both male and female, who murder characters to kill time; and who will rob a young fellow of his good name before he has years to know the value of it.

Through life man is liable to error, and requires check, rebuke, and counsel. He should be his own good spirit, hovering over himself temptation, and danger, and reminding himself that he owes a duty to his Maker, with which the opinions and consequences of the world have nothing to Life, in regard to the earth, is a passing stream. The reality is the here-

## Phenomena of a Tornado.

Appalling accompaniments of the cyclone were perhaps never more completely illustrated than in Izard county. course of the storm was from southwest to northeast, and commencing one and a half miles southwest of Melbourne. The swath cut through the county is fifteen miles in length. The width of its track varies from two hundred yards to threequarters of a mile. Eight or ten miles away the cloud accompanying the tornado was observed to be of an inky black color, "boiling," and almost incessantly illuminated by flashes of electricity. Five miles distant the same character of boiling black cloud was seen to be followed by a long pillar of intense white cloud. Nearer at hand the white cloud, apparently driving the whirling black e before it, defined itself as a pillar of

In the midst of the storm the survivors viewed the cone of the tornado as a huge ball of fire rolling along the ground. Mr. S. B. Toler, of La Crosse, whose house the tornado also destroyed, and being in its very midst, details that the condition of the center of the cyclone was that of a system of flery balls as large as one's thumb, their multitude greater than any human mind could conceive, and in that apparent state of ignition hustling through the air. This experience of Mr. Toler is shared by others who were in its midst, and almost every one wrecked in the storm at La Crosse is tatooed with bruises the size of a quarter and half dollar, which must have been done either by a mass of pubbles heated to redness or by small bodies of some kind having force enough to bruise but not to penetrate the skin.

At the distance of eight and ten miles the flashes of electricity were so incessant and the commotion of wind and thunder, and possibly falling timber, as to almost paralyze one with terror. Nearer at hand the sounds were magnified tenfold, with also an additional accompaniment for the ears of those who were first beyond the edge of the storm of millions of exploding bombs and tor-pedoes.—Little Rock Gazette.

One of the curiosities of old Muskros abbey, near Killarney, Ireland, is one of the finest yew trees in Europe, planted by the monks some 500 years ago. some places the ivy has grown entirely through the abbey wall.

"Mine is a high calling," says the beltranger in Trinity steeple, - New York Com-

#### SELECT SIFTINGS.

A hen's nest has just been patented in Washington.

Roast elephant is a sacred dish in Tonquin and Annam.

Russian prisoners were first sent to Si-beria in 1710 by Peter the Great, The will of Mr. Miner, of Philadelphia,

reads: "Emily R. Miner is my heir." Henry III. compelled all persons having a yearly income of £10 to be knighted or pay a fine.

Rummelsburg, near Berlin, is the largest goose market in the world. They handle 20,000,000 a year of the succulent bird. One of the notable bridges of the

world crosses an arm of the China sea at Sangang. It is five miles long and has three hundred arches. The carp was originally a native of

Central Asia. It was introduced into Austria in 1227, into England in 1504 and into this country in 1830. Men who transform modern paintings into old masters do so by covering the

fresh painting with a paste and baking it in an oven until the proper cracks appear.

In Paris there are men who make a living by collecting linseed plasters from the hospitals, pressing oil from the lin-seed and selling the linen on which it is spread to the paper manufacturers.

Hissing means different things according to where you happen to be at the time. In West Africa the natives hiss when they are astonished; in the new Hebrides where they see anything beautiful. The Basutos applaud a popular orator in their assemblies by hissing at him. The Japanese, again, show their reverence by a hiss, which has probably somewhat the force of the "hush" with which we command silence.

The inhabitants of Panama say that the gallinazo, or black vulture, had feathers on its head before the deluge. Noah, on opening the door of the ark, thought it well to give a word of advice to the released animals. "My children," said he, "when you see a man coming toward you and stooping down, go away from him; he is getting a stone to throw at you!" "Very good," exclaimed the gal-linazo; "but what if he have one already in his pocket?" Noah was somewhat taken aback at the reply, and decided that in future the gallinazo should be born bald in token of its remarkable sugacity.

Probably the most wonderful tree in the world is the Baobab or Maibey bread tree. It grows only to the height of forty feet, but is thirty feet in diameter. The age of this tree is quite incalculable. Humboldt considers it "the oldest living organic monument of our planet," good-sized room can be cut in the trunk of the Baobab, with comfortable accommodations for thirty men, and the tree still live and flourish. The fruit, which is nourishing, is about a foot long. The tree grows very slowly, a specimen at Kew, in England, which is more than eighty years old, having only attained a height of one and a half feet. The oldest known Baobabs are estimated to be over 5,000 years old.

# Facts About Birds.

The Rev. Mr. Wood, in a lecture delivered in Boston, treated on birds as exhaustively as the limited time would allow. He explained the peculiar structure of the skeleton, combining the greatest strength with the least weight, and described the peculiar breathing apparatus, which also serves to increase the buoyancy of the bird. The air even enters the hollow bones of the limbs and wings. He related, in illustration, an anecdote of a sportsman who, desiring to put a wounded bird out of pain as speedily as possible, held its head under water for some minutes, but the creature remained as lively as ever. Upon making an examination it was found that one of the large wing feathers had been shot off, and that the bird had been breathing through the quill. The vertebræ of the neck in all mammals are alike in number. Those of birds vary from thirty in the

swan to nine in the common sparrow, He gave a curious description of the method by which birds of prey change the focus of their eyes, which, as in the case of the hawk and eagle, for instance, are telescopic when looking at objects at a distance. A hawk half a mile in air will discover a field mouse on the grounds As he rushes downward to seize his prey. the form of the eye is changed so as to always keep the object within the focu, of vision. Birds are analagous to reptiles in many points of their structure, and it is thought by some that the denizens of the air of the present have been gradually developed from the reptiles of the past. As compared with their bulk birds are enormous eaters, the food consumed largly going to the production of

#### Brown Stone. "There's a gentleman," said a dealer

in building stone, "who has just ordered a lot of brown stone for a house he is building. I wonder what he would say if I should tell him that he is merely buying sections of an old mud flat to The poor Irish use peat and the millionaire uses mud flat, extra dry and very ancient. All the brown stone," continued the dealer, "comes from what we call the new sandstone, and it is about as well represented in Connecticut as anywhere. In parts of it you find the tracks of huge animals that walked along the shore millions of years ago; even the rain drop and the smallest insect track are preserved with as much accuracy as if they were made only yesterday, fact, this brown stone represents the deposits of fresh water streams; it is the beach and bottom, the sand that sifted down and gradually hardened in untold nges."-Philadelphia Times.

## FISHERMEN'S SONG.

After the battle, the peace is dear, After the toil, the rest; After the storm, when the skies are clear, Fair is the Ocean's breast.

Out in the gold sunshine Throw we the not and line The allvery chase to-day Calls us to work away,

So throw the line, throw-Yo, heave bot

Fishers must work when the treacherous Smiles with a face of light, Though the deep bed where their fortunes be,

May be their grave ere night. Out in the gold sunshine Throw we the net and line ;

The silvery lives to-day Flash in the silvery spray, So throw the line, throw-Yo, heave ho! -Perioles

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The close of winter-"close the door." -Marathon Independent.

Freddy: "Oh, mamma, I've dot such an awful headache in my stomach!"-Aita

The little ones are the most highly gifted people about Christmas time. Boston Transcript.

It is one of the inconsistencies of life that we throw bouquets at the soprano and bootjacks at the tomcat.—Oil City

" 'Wisely improve the present' is good advice," said the newly-married man, as he sold a duplicate wedding-gift.—Philadelphia Call. Small Boy—"Pa, did you know ma long before you married her?" Pa—"I didn't I didn't know her until long after I had

married her."-Progress. The Pullman Car Company have 13,-000 blankets. If you don't believe this give the porter fifty cents on a cold night

and he will show you one .- Philadelphia "I never loved but one person," sighed Biggs. "And as a man cannot marry himself," remarked Fogg, "of course it came to nothing. Poor fellow!"—Boston

Transcript. A learned doctor solemnly states that girls are so constructed that they cannot jump. Leap year will enable eligible maidens to disprove this assertion,-New York Journal.

Quite excusable: "I beg a thousand pardons for coming so late." "My dear sir," replied the lady, graciously, "no pardons are needed. You can never come too late."

A notice of a certain lecturer states that "he always carries his audiences with him." We thought, when we heard him, he'd have to if he wanted to have any .- Boston Post.

Cheeky passenger: "Any fear o' my disturbing the magnetic currents, captain, by goin' near the compass?" Captain: "Oh, no, sir. Brass has no effect on it whatever, sir."—Punch.

"Your father is worth, at least, half a

million," said he to his jealous sweet-

heart, "That is true;" she murmured. "And yet, you doubt my love," he replied, in an injured tone. - Siftings. To say that a procession was three hours in passing a given point doesn't, according to the Chicago Times, necessarily show that it was a long procession,

since the given point might have been a

beer saloon. "Is talk dying out?" asked a magazine writer. The writer should listen to the conversation of three or four girls who have met for the first time since they attended an evening sociable. He would answer his conundrum in the negative with deafening emphasis .- Norris-

town Herald The Christian at Work has an article entitled, "How to Make a Wife Insane." We have not read it, presuming the method given to be, of course, either to come into the house with mud on your boots, or to forget to bring home your wife's bonnet for her from the milliner's on Saturday night, -Stateman.

Mrs. D. (admiringly)-"How fond of nice things that handsome young Mr. Blank is! He lives by himself in a magnificent marble palace, keeps a private stable of thoroughbred horses, is always buying the finest works of art and has ransacked Europe for rare bric-a-brac." Mr. D. (gloomily)—" Well, he can afford He hasn't a wife."-Philadelphia

> PRINTER'S INK.
> Little drops of printer's ink.
> A uttle type "displayed."
> Make our morebant tosses
> And all their big parade. Little bits of stinginess. Discarding printer's ink, Busts the man of business, And sees his credit sink.

-Peoria Transcript, If the proposed plan of numbering the hours from one to twenty-four is adopted it will sound funny to hear such talk as this: "Here it is nearly half-past nineteen! Yesterday night it was twenty minutes past twenty-one when you came home, and the night before you never came near the house till twenty-five minutes past twenty-three. This is got to If you can't get home at half-past thirteen or a quarter to fourteen, I'll let you have the house to yourself and go back to mother."-Somerville Journal.

That man on the "L" platform is very very unhappy. He looks as though he had been fooling with stocks, or informed of the sudden recovery of his mother-in-law, or something of that kind. But it is neither of these dire calamities that upsets him and makes him feel ill at ease. He is disconcerted simply because he has been waiting some minutes for the train, and as he rushes along the platform to get his favorite seat, a breeze suddenly starts up and blows his hat off and down in the muddy street. - Pack.