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The oldest employes in the Postal Department in Washington are James H. Marr, eighty-one years old, and Inze Lawrenson, eighty-four.

Professor Baird says fishes can live to be 150 years old. We don't doubt this in the least.

The electric well or pit in Tallahassee County, Ga., still continues to cure severe cases of chronic rheumatism.

The Rev. John White, a colored preacher of Greenwood, Ark., who will be 102 years old in July, has taken out a license to marry Mrs. Edie Smith.

A German paper says that extraordinary activity is displayed at the Krupp Works in Essen, and that new buildings are required to enable the works to complete the orders for guns for the German Government.

A physician, referring to the custom of traveling on sleeping cars with the berth made up with their heads towards the engine, said: "It is certainly bad for the brain of the sleeper, as it is not natural, and it is no wonder that so many travelers, especially those who have been on the road exclusively, experience bad effects from it."

The plan of throwing a bridge over the Straits of Messina, that separate Sicily from Italy, will, when consummated, be one of the most striking feats of modern engineering.

A Springfield (Mass.) man has discovered that has long been pretty well known—that the real mission of the mosquito is to purify.

There is a specimen in the United States mint which illustrates how a coin may become famous without the least premonition. In 1849 a law passed Congress ordering \$20 gold pieces to be struck.

There are local developments of co-operation throughout the country that are interesting reading. The great Cambria iron works at Johnstown, Penn., which employ 6,500 persons, has decided to make its "company store" a co-operative concern.

Colonel W. L. Utley, who recently died at Racine, Wisconsin, was "the owner of the last slave on American soil," says a correspondent of the Milwaukee Sentinel.

HOME.

Oh! what is home! that sweet companionship Of life the better part;

It is the eager clasp of kindly hands, The long remembered tone,

And, falling this, a prince may homeless live, Though palace walls are high;

Far reaching as the earth's remotest span, Widespread as ocean foam,

That little word his human fate shall bind With destinies above,

For there the home of his immortal mind Is in God's wider love.

THE OLD SETTLER.

HE ENLIGHTENS LITTLE PELEG.

"Grandpop," said little Peleg, as he fingered a stiff-sprung patent clothespin, and cast a glance at the old cat that lay snoozing in the splint-bottom rocking chair.

"I ain't heerd no wild waves a yellin' anything very loud lately, ez I knows on," said the Old Settler.

"'Teb that rips and roars aroun' Coney's Island," replied Peleg, his utterance stopped by the pressure of the clothespin on his nose.

The Old Settler reached for his cane. "Peleg!" exclaimed his grandmother, "take that clothespin off'n your nose!

"Peleg!" exclaimed his grandmother, "take that clothespin off'n your nose! Ye gimme a cold in the head to hear ye! What was ye meenin' ter say!"

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we're jist over a raise o' ground from our cabin in the clearin', maybe four or five rod away, but out o' sight, 'cause 'twere in the gulley, twenty-five foot lower'n the clearin'.

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an' lay in a stock o' suckers agin a coon famin'. But Shadrack wa'n't of a neek an' forgivin' natur' like me, an' so,

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READY WHILE YOU WAIT.

THE RAPIDITY WITH WHICH SOME ARTICLES ARE TURNED OUT.

YOU CAN HAVE A HOUSE OR A SHIRT OR A SET OF TEETH MADE IN AN HOUR—QUICK TRADE METHODS.

"While you wait?" It is now many years since this expression was made popular by a down-town hatter, who advertised to "block your hat while you wait, for fifty cents,"

At a certain haberdasher's near Union Square shirts can be had to order, made after any pattern, in any size, guaranteed to fit and ready to wear while the customer is getting shaved around the corner.

Dentists, who have in stock all kinds, varieties and qualities of plates, and will fit a patient's mouth with a partial or full set of teeth in a less time than it once took to draw a single tooth, abound on Eighth, Sixth and Third avenues, as well as some of the cross streets.

The science of cutting, fitting and trimming ladies' garments has progressed to such an extent that a dressmaker very often makes an entire suit for a customer while she is finishing a shopping tour,

Building Up a Town.

Fostoria, Ohio, the home of ex-Governor Foster, is a city of about 6,000, only a short distance from Toledo, and twelve miles from Tiffin, a city of 10,000.

Another curious case of apparent sensation in a member of the body after it had been amputated comes from Florida. George W. Clay's arm was amputated, put in a box and buried.

OLD-FASHIONED ROSES.

They ain't no style about 'em, And they're sorter pale and faded;

But they're sorter pale and faded; Yit the doorway here without 'em

And how she used to love 'em, When they wuzn't any other,

But she's sorter pale and faded; Yit the doorway here without 'em

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HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The Prince of Wales—The tom cat. An important question—Is his father wealthy?—Tid-Bits.

The crematory is the burn from which no traveler returns.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The fishery question—Did you bring the flask with you, Jack?—Boston Courier.

How to keep the boys at home—induce some of the neighbor's girls to run in often.

"Beware of a man of one book," especially if it is a subscription book.—Boston Bulletin.

That this world is not balanced right is plainly to be seen.

When one man walks to make him fat, And another to make him lean.

"Johnny," said a mother to her son, nine years old, "go and wash your face; I am ashamed of seeing you come to dinner with such a dirty mouth."

"I did wash it, mamma," and feeling his upper lip, said gravely: "I think it must be a mustache coming.—Sittings.

That Cupid in blindness must follow his works, Since it keeps the men from seeing the pimple that lurks

"What a mobile countenance Miss L. has," said a gentleman to a young lady at a social gathering the other evening.

"Yes," replied the young woman with an effort to smile, for Miss L. was her hated rival, "she has a very mobile countenance and New Orleans molasses colored hair."

The Archbishop's Neat Retort. The story is told that Archbishop Ryan and ex-Attorney General Wayne MacVeagh were present at a recent gathering,

Another curious case of apparent sensation in a member of the body after it had been amputated comes from Florida. George W. Clay's arm was amputated, put in a box and buried.

Sensation After Amputation. Another curious case of apparent sensation in a member of the body after it had been amputated comes from Florida.