

No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

It is a curious fact that this country exported abroad 175,896,000 pounds of sugar last year, and 258,000,000 pounds the year before, notwithstanding we do not produce more than one-eighth of the sugar we consume.

In one pew in a church at Des Moines, Iowa, sit the widows of seven clergymen; and yet there are only two women in the pew. One of them is the "relict" of three, and the other the surviving partner of four divines.

Perhaps one of the most primitive of independent kingdoms is the little island of Johanna, in the Comoro group. The Sultan boards any ship that may call there, and endeavors to secure the washing for his wives, whilst the Prime Minister peddles coconuts and bananas.

The floating island on Lake Derwent-water, England, has again made its appearance. It came to the surface of the water a year or two ago near Lofdo, after complete submersion for nearly three years. The cause of the phenomenon has never been satisfactorily explained.

There is said to be a man in Leadville, Col., who can tell, by the tingling sensation in his fingers, when he walks over a body of ore. He is a living mineral detector. His powers are said to have been thoroughly tested, and he has earned large sums by his peculiar gifts, but his fondness for gambling keeps him poor.

Miss Florence Macnaghton, who lives in the island, was recently trying to persuade a fisherman to become a teetotaler. He told her he would do so if she would swim the bay between Blackrock and Port Ballantrae. Nothing daunted, Miss Macnaghton swam the bay, which is a mile across, and now the fisherman is a teetotaler and has signed the pledge. That's a cold water girl.

The noble red man in the West is an enthusiastic gambler. The Winnemucca (Nevada) Silver State says: "A band of Shoshones arrived here a few days ago with several hundred dollars for the purpose of engaging in a gambling bout with the Plutes. Usually the Shoshones take away more money than they bring with them, but this time the rule was reversed, and they lost all their coin and their blankets."

Czar Alexander has suddenly found a diversion very soothing to his disordered nerves. A short time ago the complaint reached his ear that the carp and pike in the ponds of Gatchina were multiplying too fast. The Czar resolved to occupy his leisure hours with fishing. While at first only sport to him it has now become a confirmed habit. Indefatigably he sits on the bank with a fishing rod and waits patiently for a bite.

The New York Financial Chronicle, with estimates which appear to be carefully conservative, places the present population of the country at 61,318,339. In the seven years since the last census it places the increase by births at 7,872,471, and by immigration at 3,793,003, making a total gain of 11,665,474. With a corresponding increase we shall have considerably over 60,000,000 of people when the next census is taken.

Dan Emmett, the father of modern negro minstrelsy, is now selling milk for a living in Chicago. He is a genial old man of seventy-two, who entertains his friends with interesting reminiscences. Occasionally he blacks up and gives them a taste of what negro minstrelsy was before it degenerated into burlesque opera and male ballet business. Emmett's fame will rest on the authorship of "Dixie," which he wrote to please some professional friends in New York, never dreaming that it would become a national air.

The Atlanta Constitution thinks "there is no doubt that the discoveries and inductions of the present age have thrown a new light on the physiology of food. It is a happy thought that some time in the future a man's cook will be his doctor—that he can prevent as well as cure his ailments, prolong his life, by securing a good cook. The cook and the physician have both killed their thousands in the past, and if they come to be the benefactors of humanity by uniting their best efforts, and pave the way to the millennium, they will certainly stand for much of their misconduct in the past."

The nominal cost of railway construction in the United States has been swollen prodigiously, of course, by the "stock-watering" process. Apart from this form of inflation, however, the 125,000 miles of railway in this country have been put down at very reasonable figures compared with the cost of construction in Europe. We can see this more clearly in the following table, prepared by an English engineer:

Table with 2 columns: Country, Average cost per mile. Includes United Kingdom, Belgium, France, Germany, Russia, Scandinavia, United States (Disregarding Watered Stock).

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion... \$1.00. Two Squares, one inch, one month... 10.00. Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

A CONTUMACIOUS SUBJECT.

Upon his throne the kneeling king— His gallant courtiers kneeling round— Impatient, tapped his signet ring And said some new, diverting thing For his amusement must be found.

THE LAST MAN.

The light was well spent and darkness was near, when the Confederate attack ceased on that part of the Federal line at Chickamauga which was held by the troops under Thomas, on the second day.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

What Salt is Good For.

When you give your cellar its spring cleaning, add a little copperas-water and salt to the whitewash.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

THE TRIBULATIONS OF A MATRIMONIAL FIRM.

Mrs. Bowser Describes the Attempt Made by Her Husband to Sew on Some Buttons.

RECIPIES.

BROWN BREAD.

Three cups each of flour and four cups of sweet milk, one cup of molasses, five cups of Indian meal, one tablespoon of soda, one teaspoonful of salt.

BLACK PUDDING.

One-half pound each of raisins, currants, chopped suet and bread soaked in milk and beaten smooth, one-fourth of a pound of flour, spice to taste.

FRIED TOMATOES.

Cut ripe tomatoes in half and fry slowly on both sides in butter and lard.

STEWED CUCUMBERS.

Three large cucumbers cut lengthwise the size of the dish they are intended to be served on; take out the seeds and put them into boiling water with a little salt.

MOCK APPLE PIE.

Roll two small crackers, or break them in crumbs, and soak them in a cup of cold water while making the paste.

JUNKETT.

A plain junkett is made by warming two quarts of fresh milk until a very little warmer than when just from the cow; pour the milk into a large ornamental bowl or dish in which it can be brought to the table.

A Clean Crab.

Miss Gordon Cummings reports some of the "acute and pithy remarks" of the female character at a party given at the Islands.

Strange Extremes of Heat and Cold.

Northeast Siberia possesses a climate colder than the North Pole and hotter than many uplands under the Equator.

INDIAN BALL.

The game is not made up of nine, but of sides, and has twenty-five Indians on each side.

SELECTING A FAMILY HORSE.

Among the good points to be noticed in the selection of the family horse, docility and gentleness must be kept well in front.

MISS GORDON CUMMINGS.

Miss Gordon Cummings reports some of the "acute and pithy remarks" of the female character at a party given at the Islands.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

The Major is here, and comes in every day to see you. But you must not talk now, and I must not talk to you.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

The last of the Chickamauga! Ah, no! Not the last; for as the little rear guard reached the lower ground they came upon their wounded comrades, who, too badly hurt to go on to the rear, had yet with untold agony dragged themselves back from the fire swept ground in front.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Well, he found that out in the afternoon of the same day when he saw Major Galton and his wife—his wife, who was not Mina Clark. He discovered that Mina's promise to the Major—that promise which had so exalted the Major and so wrecked the captain—was simply a promise to set things right with Galton's lady love, who in his absence was being influenced by an unworthy rival.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

THE TRIBULATIONS OF A MATRIMONIAL FIRM.

Mrs. Bowser Describes the Attempt Made by Her Husband to Sew on Some Buttons.

RECIPIES.

BROWN BREAD.

Three cups each of flour and four cups of sweet milk, one cup of molasses, five cups of Indian meal, one tablespoon of soda, one teaspoonful of salt.

BLACK PUDDING.

One-half pound each of raisins, currants, chopped suet and bread soaked in milk and beaten smooth, one-fourth of a pound of flour, spice to taste.

FRIED TOMATOES.

Cut ripe tomatoes in half and fry slowly on both sides in butter and lard.

STEWED CUCUMBERS.

Three large cucumbers cut lengthwise the size of the dish they are intended to be served on; take out the seeds and put them into boiling water with a little salt.

MOCK APPLE PIE.

Roll two small crackers, or break them in crumbs, and soak them in a cup of cold water while making the paste.

JUNKETT.

A plain junkett is made by warming two quarts of fresh milk until a very little warmer than when just from the cow; pour the milk into a large ornamental bowl or dish in which it can be brought to the table.

A Clean Crab.

Miss Gordon Cummings reports some of the "acute and pithy remarks" of the female character at a party given at the Islands.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

The Major is here, and comes in every day to see you. But you must not talk now, and I must not talk to you.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

The last of the Chickamauga! Ah, no! Not the last; for as the little rear guard reached the lower ground they came upon their wounded comrades, who, too badly hurt to go on to the rear, had yet with untold agony dragged themselves back from the fire swept ground in front.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Well, he found that out in the afternoon of the same day when he saw Major Galton and his wife—his wife, who was not Mina Clark. He discovered that Mina's promise to the Major—that promise which had so exalted the Major and so wrecked the captain—was simply a promise to set things right with Galton's lady love, who in his absence was being influenced by an unworthy rival.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

THE TRIBULATIONS OF A MATRIMONIAL FIRM.

Mrs. Bowser Describes the Attempt Made by Her Husband to Sew on Some Buttons.

RECIPIES.

BROWN BREAD.

Three cups each of flour and four cups of sweet milk, one cup of molasses, five cups of Indian meal, one tablespoon of soda, one teaspoonful of salt.

BLACK PUDDING.

One-half pound each of raisins, currants, chopped suet and bread soaked in milk and beaten smooth, one-fourth of a pound of flour, spice to taste.

FRIED TOMATOES.

Cut ripe tomatoes in half and fry slowly on both sides in butter and lard.

STEWED CUCUMBERS.

Three large cucumbers cut lengthwise the size of the dish they are intended to be served on; take out the seeds and put them into boiling water with a little salt.

MOCK APPLE PIE.

Roll two small crackers, or break them in crumbs, and soak them in a cup of cold water while making the paste.

JUNKETT.

A plain junkett is made by warming two quarts of fresh milk until a very little warmer than when just from the cow; pour the milk into a large ornamental bowl or dish in which it can be brought to the table.

A Clean Crab.

Miss Gordon Cummings reports some of the "acute and pithy remarks" of the female character at a party given at the Islands.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

The Major is here, and comes in every day to see you. But you must not talk now, and I must not talk to you.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

The last of the Chickamauga! Ah, no! Not the last; for as the little rear guard reached the lower ground they came upon their wounded comrades, who, too badly hurt to go on to the rear, had yet with untold agony dragged themselves back from the fire swept ground in front.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Well, he found that out in the afternoon of the same day when he saw Major Galton and his wife—his wife, who was not Mina Clark. He discovered that Mina's promise to the Major—that promise which had so exalted the Major and so wrecked the captain—was simply a promise to set things right with Galton's lady love, who in his absence was being influenced by an unworthy rival.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

THE MAJOR'S ADVICE.

Water! water! Don't let us die here! Pitiful, pitiful appeals! And all in vain. Not a canteen of water in the whole command.

'TIS BETTER NOT TO KNOW.

The hand of mercy lights the past, But hides the future ill; It tempers every stormy blast, And bids us onward still.

OUR FRIENDS MAY FALTER ONE BY ONE.

And leave us to our fate, If but the staff we lean upon May still support our weight— Unconquered by a dream of ill; Unburied as we go, The storm may break beyond, but still, 'Tis better not to know.

IF FAITH IN HUMAN CONSCIENCE.

Be but a dream at best, If falsehood lurk where love should be, Yet in that dream 'tis best; Yet if warning of a coming wrong Cannot avert the blow; If knowledge fail to make me strong— 'Tis better not to know.

AND IF WITHIN MY BROTHER'S HEART.

A buried hatred lies, If friendship be an acted part, 'His smile a disguise— The knowledge would each blessing dim And not a boon bestow— Ah! leave me still my trust in him, 'Tis better not to know.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A genuine hum-bug—The loonst. A half loaf is better than no vocation. —Inter-Ocean.

It is queer that Queen Victoria did not confer the Order of the Bath on some of Buffalo Bill's Indians. —Pittsburg Chronicle.

Advice to young ladies who are setting their caps: Use percussion caps so that the pop may be heard. —New Haven News.

When a girl pays her husband's railroad fare on their bridal trip, it's a pretty good example of love's transport. —Merchant Traveler.

The doctors tax their patients When they their bills display; Folks tax the doctors' patients When those bills they pay. —Goodall's Sun.

The hottest article of a man's attire are his suspenders, but, oh! how much hotter and more uncomfortable he feels when they happen to give way in public. —Burlington Free Press.

The gentleman who is about to shoot," said the master of ceremonies at a target practice, "is a famous French duelist. Then the frightened crowd got right in front of the target and began to breathe easy. —New York Sun.

"Young man," said the old deacon solemnly, "do you realize that when you retire at night you may be called before morning dawn?" "I hope so," "I'm a young doctor, and I need encouragement of some kind. —Teas Siftings.

"No," said old Bill Squeezers, who was down from Bodie the other day, "I didn't go to Judge Podger's wedding. The notice said 'No cards,' and I'm blamed if I can find away to have it in the evening where there's no chance of a little four-bit ante. —San Francisco Wasp.

PROSPECTS SPOILED AS USUAL.

They thought to have a cottage neat With honeysuckles twining, And live in lovers' transports sweet. All other joys resigning.

THE GOAL OF PEACE THEY THOUGHT TO WIN.

And happily through life to go, And so their nightingale, it is not known For papa and the dog. —Merchant Traveler.

HOW CHOCOLATE IS MADE.

"Chocolate," said a New York confectioner, "is made from beans that grow in pods on the cacao tree. These trees are numerous in the West Indies, and it is from them that we get our supply. The beans are brought hither in the pod, and put through a regular manufacturing process to produce the chocolate cakes that we use. The first operation is the breaking of the beans, and separating them from the kernels by a blast of air. Then the beans are ground with sugar by revolving granite grindstones. The stones are heated, and the oil contained in the bean makes the mass adhere and become a thick paste. This pulp is now partly dried and the air bubbles are squeezed out in a press, and it is transferred to the cooking tables. Here it is placed in molds, a blast of cold air is turned on, and in a few moments the beautiful glossy tablets are finished.

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT HAS RECENTLY DIRECTED THAT CHOCOLATE BE SERVED TWO OR THREE TIMES A WEEK IN THE ARMY AND NAVY.

In confectionery the Parisians exceed us in the number of preparations of chocolate. We have it in its natural flavor only, while there are pecanias and other flavors with it, until there is no end to the combinations that they produce. In England much of the chocolate is adulterated. Some recent tests detected flour, starch, potato, lead, chalk, bran and old sea-biscuit in specimens offered for sale. —Mail and Express.

A NOVEL MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

Two Spanish naval officers were playing a duet in the cool inner room of a piano wacaron on Fifth avenue yesterday afternoon. A group of musicians, critics and employes of the company were sitting or standing around, attentively listening. One of the dark-bearded performers was playing an accompaniment for the other, who held to his mouth an instrument so small as to be entirely concealed by his fingers; yet the notes of "La Paloma," that sensuous, fetching Mexican air, rang out in tones like a piccolo's, yet so strong as to seem as if they came from a calliope. When the air was finished, the infant duet was submitted for inspection. It was a section of a reed, very like those which are used for pipe stems, having three small holes beside the blow hole. It was not three inches long; yet from this scrap of perforated reed over two octaves of notes had been elicited with a strength that made the air palpitate, and the most rapid runs had been executed. It is a new instrument called the reed flute, and is quite a curiosity. For its size, it is the biggest instrument on earth. —New York Sun.