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RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion... One Square, one inch, three months... One Square, one inch, one year...

Italy, it is announced, is strongly opposing emigration.

The President of the Mormon Church himself admits that the days of polygamy are numbered.

It is an interesting fact, remarks the Atlanta Constitution, that of 1335 acts passed by the recent Congress, 1081, or more than four-fifths, were for pensions to individuals.

An English experimenter, E. T. Chaplin, has given an account of hypnotizing a laying hen, and inducing her in that manner to sit on a sitting of eggs until seven of them had hatched out.

The Manufacturers' Record claims that "the agricultural possibilities of the South are greater than those of the balance of the country all combined, based on the aggregate values and on actual profits to producers."

Five years ago those who enjoyed bowling on "ten pins" in and about New York city certainly did not number more than 5000, says the New York Times. To-day, if a census would be taken it is doubtful if less than 20,000 patrons of the alley would be counted.

The Indianapolis (Ind.) Rain's Horn says: "An erratic old gentleman in New York recently went hence and left a large fortune to be expended in teaching people to eat with their forks. Had he left one-half of the sum to provide something for them to practice on, his memory as a benefactor would have lasted longer."

A Chicago inventor claims to have produced a machine for picking cotton that will do the work in the Southern fields for one-tenth the present cost. The present cost is estimated at nearly \$100,000, 000 a year. It follows that if this machine will do all that is claimed for it, the saving effected will be not much less than \$90,000,000 a year.

Great preparations are being made in Australia for the forthcoming Australasian Federation Convention, in which all the Australian colonies of Great Britain will be represented, and the meeting of which will be the first step toward a national organization that is intended to include all those colonies in one powerful union represented in a federal parliament.

Lawyer Simon Stevens says that when he sold the Mariposa grant for General Fremont the latter realized \$1,237,500. He urged the General to put \$600,000 into a trust fund. "He was at first inclined to listen to me, but Mrs. Fremont was full of ideas that it could be invested by him in speculation, where it would yield him untold millions, and she carried the day."

The fact that the French colonists in Algiers show increasing fecundity, while the French in France are steadily falling off in that respect, suggests that the mother country is overcrowded and the social system unfavorable to marriage. The cry is again raised that the Latin race is dying out, which, asserts the Washington Star, the fact recorded in Algiers and Latin-America do not bear out. Another reason for decadence in population is the early army age and long military service exacted, which, with other causes, prevent the multiplication of the population.

"It is singular," declares Frank Leslie's, "that the rise in silver threatens to seriously affect Christian missions in foreign lands. When silver was worth twenty or thirty per cent. less than it is, an American dollar was obviously worth in the debased silver coinage of foreign countries twenty or thirty per cent. more than it is now. In other words, the rise in silver has brought the currency of silver lands pretty nearly to an equality with that of countries banking on a gold basis. It is said that the Methodist Missionary Society will, by reason of the rise in silver, require a special appropriation of \$20,000 to meet the increased cost of exchange in India, and that all other religious missionary societies will be seriously affected."

It is interesting to know that when the new naval vessels are completed the effective force of the United States navy compared with the European navies will be as follows: United States, forty-two, of which five will be battle ships and ten other armored vessels; England, seventy-six armored, 291 unarmored; France, fifty-seven armored, 293 unarmored; Russia, forty-nine armored, 119 unarmored, and Germany, forty armored, sixty-five unarmored. "But the comparison with these great powers of the world is more flattering, admits the Washington Star, than that with the smaller naval powers, such as Holland, Spain, Italy, Turkey, China, Sweden and Austria; for we are surpassed by them all even with the new ships added."

REVELATION.

Brain-weary, heart-weary, soul-weary, I sit me down to-night, And sadness deep enfolds me...

A DETERMINED WOMAN.

BY MAURICE SLINGSBY. In one of the back settlements of South Carolina, in the days which rendered the name of Marion, and other heroes, forever glorious in the annals of their country, dwelt a brave and devoted family of patriots, named Hart.

REVELATION.

has had ample time already to escape. We may as well make a virtue of necessity, and go back and see what is to be got of the squint-eyed old woman at the farm-house in the way of satisfactions. But isn't she a big one in size, though?"

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THE ATHLETES OF JAPAN.

Wonderful muscular development of her wrestlers. Their heroic mode of training—the bath is all-important—Herculean Coal Miners. The Japanese contortionists have an international reputation. On every country road of Japan you will find bands of three little boys, ranging in age from six to fourteen, and these boys will twist themselves into more shapes than the india-rubber man of the American dime-museum.

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SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A mill at Alpena, Mich., makes good manilla paper from pulp of tamarack. An Iowa court has decided that a meteor belongs to the person on whose land it falls. Montana claims to have the largest and finest jasper quarries in the world, recently discovered. A new gun has been perfected by Signor Guidotti, of Lucca, which will fire sixty-four shots a minute.

LEAVES.

The leaves, so brilliant before they were shed, How changed they seem when they cover our dead! Silently fallen with paths of tears, How like they are to the vanishing years! What precious, consoling thoughts they inspire, In hearts now as still as a broken lyre! Under the leaves and, though sadly laid there, With a trust as sweet as an infant's prayer. Under the leaves and the shadowing trees, Their requiem sung by the moaning breeze, Under the leaves and the moon's tender light, Under the stars of the soft, jeweled night. Under the leaves and the sun's splendid ray, Prophetic signs of eternal day, Under the leaves and the dear summer flowers, Fragrant with memory of happy hours. Beneath the autumnal and storm-swept sky, Yet peacefully resting where pines lie, Under the leaves and the white, vestal snow, Emblems of pureness the angels know. Under the leaves and the blossoms of spring, There awaiting our risen King, Under the leaves and the sweet song of birds, Can love be lost that was deeper than words? O'er the sad, dead leaves, oh, do not grieve long, But breathe a prayer that shall blend into song; For under the leaves, though the mortal lie, How grand is the soul on high! There, through eternity's eaves untold, The love that was true shall never grow cold, And there, at last, by the beautiful stream, May our love and life be like a sweet dream. —The Interior.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Noah's arc—The rainbow. Each addition to one's kindred is a relative gain. A fiery temper gives adverse criticism a warm reception. The cat has nine lives, and spends them all in vocal culture. One way of getting along in this world is to walk.—Detroit Free Press. There wasn't enough of the Swiss revolution to go round.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. The crab may not be as good eating as the lobster, but it does very well on a pinch.—Elmira Gazette. Ned—"I'm going to run him a race for Dolly's hand." Ned—"Then it will be a sack race for one of you."—The Week's Sport. She—"Why doesn't Mr. Mullins go out into society more?" He—"Because society is always out itself when Mullins b-gins calling." "Well," said the baseball captain, "our cake is all dough!" "How do you account for it?" "We haven't a good batter."—Munsey's Weekly. Fred—"What is the matter? You look positively ill." Tom—"Negatively ill, you mean, isn't it? My best girl has said no to me."—Munsey's Weekly. The oldest inhabitant is an interesting personage; but he doesn't make half as much noise in his immediate locality as the youngest inhabitant does.—Puck. The man who thinks he knows it. Upon his nose may take a fall, and he who sometimes is in doubt, May find that weakness helps him out. —Puck. Politeness generally pays. A gentleman who gave up his seat to a lady on an elevated train, afterward found out that she had been robbed while occupying it.—Puck. We are rather at a loss to know why sunlight is so often described as "golden." The "silver" moon is accounted for by coming in quarters and halves.—Berkshire News. "How long has your daughter been practicing on the piano?" "To be exact she began one month before our neighbor went crazy, and he's been in the asylum a year."—Plymouth. The Obliging Peddler—"If you don't stop talking to me about your wares I will whistle for my dog." "I have some most excellent whistles, sir; just try one or these."—Plymouth. Landlady—"Mr. McGinnis, may I ask what you are trying to find in that cream pitcher?" Boarder—"I am trying, Mrs. Irons, to rescue an unfortunate fly from a watery grave."—Chicago Tribune. Willis took his father's razor and his shaving cup To shave himself last week; The doctor charged a fever when he saved the gasping Willie's cheek. "Humph," remarked a young man, "my cigar has gone out." "Well, that settles it," replied his room mate. "I was wondering which of us it be, myself or the cigar."—Washington Post. Grocer—"What's that about the dozen eggs you bought this morning?" Brown—"They were all bad except one, and I've called to see how much extra I owe you for the good one."—New York Sun. Briggs—"I want to get some called neckties." Astonished Clerk—"Boiled neckties, sir? Boiled, did you say?" Briggs—"That's what. When you call upon a girl four times a week and she's making a crazy quilt, you will understand that a man has got to buy neckties at job lot prices or suspend payment."—Chicago and Parishes. Jones—"I don't think you ought to go around saying that Robinson is the biggest coward alive." Brown—"Why, he shows in every way he's afraid of me." Jones—"Well, your justifiable."