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Russian explorers are endeavoring to extend Russian influence in British India.

Of the 900 languages spoken in the world, there are about 750 into which no portion of the Holy Scriptures has yet been translated.

A bar of aluminum in its natural state is worth about \$5, but when properly treated and made into balance springs for watches its value reaches \$250,000.

In the autograph collection of the late Dr. Raffles, just sold in England, was a full set of signatures of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. This brought \$4250.

The latest plan for civilizing Indians is to try to make soldiers of them. It is said that six full companies have been enlisted out West, and seven more companies are to be raised. The wild natives are reported to be efficient as cavalrymen.

Russia is now rapidly constructing the longest railway in the world. It is 4785 miles long, nearly twice the length of the Canadian Pacific, and runs from Minsk, on the eastern side of the Ural range, to Vladivostok, on the Sea of Japan. This road will make England's position in India very insecure.

The curious fact has just been brought to light in Kentucky, learns the New York Post, that from 1857 to 1860 the State loaned money to individuals. The interest from this source amounted to \$16,128 in 1857, to \$21,179.32 in 1858, to \$26,523.10 in 1859, and in 1860 to \$21,363.35. The State Auditor's report for these years shows that many prominent Kentuckians availed themselves of this means of relief from "the stringency of the money market." The loans were all called in 1861, and singularly enough, both principal and interest were paid in every instance.

New Orleans is at last to have a paid fire department, announces the New York Post, the city having been always dependent on a volunteer service. A particularly commendable feature of the ordinance bestowing this long-delayed boon on the inhabitants is the provision that the officers of the Department shall hold their positions during good behavior. The appointment of the Fire Commissioners and of the Chief of the Department is a prerogative of the Mayor. To this, the New Orleans Times-Democrat objects strenuously, holding that it will make the Department subject to the evils of political influence.

The Illinois Legislature found it easy enough to pass the law providing that "no person, firm, or corporation shall employ any child under the age of thirteen in any store, shop, factory or manufacturing establishment by the day, or any period of time greater than one day," without a certificate issued by the Board of Education that the labor of the child is the only means of support of "an aged or infirm relative." The enforcement of the law has not, however, been found so easy, learns the New York Post. No one appears to be charged with this important matter, and as a consequence the employment of children under the prohibited age goes on the same as ever.

Driving a speedy horse is so pleasant and healthful a recreation, says Harper's Weekly, that one is not surprised to learn that Robert Bonner has spent \$600,000 of his ample means following the advice his physicians gave him thirty-five years ago. The hobby has been used in acquiring the latest trotters in this country, and consequently in this world, and among his pets have been numbered such equine kings and queens as Dexter, Edwin Forest, Joe Elliott, Icarus, Maul S., and Sunol. No speedier collection of horses than those on his farm at Tarrytown has ever been gathered anywhere, and it is doubtful if there ever will be again, for few persons possess Mr. Bonner's taste for fast horses, or the means to gratify it so fully if the taste existed.

According to the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat "the supposition that there is a large emigration from Japan to the United States is without foundation. Instead of 20,000 Japanese being here, as is often stated, the number is probably less than 4000. For the decade beginning with 1861, when a solitary subject of the Mikado ventured to come to the New World, the immigrants numbered 218. For the two decades ending June 30, 1890, the figures indicate an immigration of 2491. During the eleven months ending May 31 of this year, 901 Japanese landed on our shores. The increase from year to year has been but slight, and is no greater for the years that remain of the century, there is little danger of the presence of a 'horde of Japanese,' so much feared by some labor agitators. The immigrants in 1886 numbered 94; in 1887, 229; in 1888, 404; 1889, 604, and in 1890, 601."

THOROUGH.

One and only must thy purpose be, Whole and decided; From giant force but pygmy deed wouldst see Were it divided. Thou must at once thy choice forever make, For strife or pleasure; Must choose the kernel or the husk to take— Repeat at leisure. Some seek for pearls, others for bubbles mere, On life's sea cruising; Complain not if the bubble disappear— 'Twas thine own choosing. —From the Swedish of Count Snottsky.

THE COOK'S REVENGE.

On the 8th day of September, 1868, at 7 o'clock in the morning, with the Cape of Good Hope bearing almost due east and 700 miles away, we sighted a ship ahead. I was second mate of the English brig Lord Olive, and we were bound from Australia to Liverpool with wool. It was my watch—which you must know was the port or captain's watch—and we were within two miles of the stranger when the morning mist cleared and we sighted her. She was a small, square rigged vessel, driving slowly off before the western wind, and she did not show a square foot of canvas on any of her masts. I took the glass and went aloft, and my wonderment increased. There was one man aloft of her, but only one as far as I could see. He was pacing the quarter deck, and had his face turned toward us. There was no signal of distress flying, and yet it was plain enough that something was wrong there. I descended after a long look, and just then the captain came on deck. We had about a five knot breeze, and we were not long in overhauling the stranger. Her wheel was lashed, and as we came upon her starboard quarter she still failed to make out more than the one man. We were near enough to see that he was a Portuguese, and evidently one of the crew. The name of the ship was the Three Brothers, and she hailed from the Cape. We all immediately remembered seeing her at Sidney, and of her having left two weeks before we did. She was loaded with wool to be taken on at the Cape by the liners coming down from India. Our captain hailed as we swept past her, but the sailor waved his hand to signify that nothing was wanted. "There is something very queer there," said our captain as we got clear of her, "and I propose to investigate."

We luffed up a couple of points to the clear of her and threw the brig into the wind. I was ordered to take two men and pull off to the stranger, which was drifting along at the rate of about two miles an hour. We had a boat down and were off in a minute, and in another ten we should have been up with her had not something happened. The Portuguese stood looking at us for half a minute as we approached. Then he disappeared and I suddenly caught sight of a musket-barrel over the rail. I was wondering if my eyes deceived me, when the villain fired and one of my men pitched forward on his face, shot through the back, and breathing his last within five minutes. The sailor then stood up and warned us by gestures to keep away or he'd serve out another, and you may guess that we lost no time in returning to the brig. What had occurred only deepened the mystery. There was a ship, evidently in the best condition, but without a sail set and in charge of only one man. Instead of pursuing her voyage she was drifting like a log. If in distress she showed no signal and one of our men had just been murdered while we were on the way to offer our services. It was a pretty tough nut to crack, but our captain was determined to find the kernel. We hauled back on our course and again overtook the ship and this time we ran down so close to her that one could have pitched his cap aboard. Every man of us was looking, but we saw only that Portuguese sailor. He had five or six muskets piled up on the cabin skylight and he turned his back on us as we swept past. The decks were clear and in perfect order and the sails had been neatly stowed and furled. "What's the matter? What has happened? What do you want?" So the captain shouted at the man, but he paid not the slightest heed. We ran ahead of her about a mile and then luffed up again, and as the ship came drifting down the captain said: "There's been some awful doings aboard yonder craft. It hasn't been mutiny, because there'd be more men about, but I'm thinking that man has somehow got away with every other soul! It's our duty to solve the mystery if we can, but we don't want any more murders. Mr. Piper, you will pull off to him again and try to get aboard. Take a musket with you, and if he fires at you try and kill him!" I went off, with two more men, holding the boat across the drifting ship. When she was within musket-shot, the Portuguese began blazing away. I could only see the top of his head above the rail, as the ship had high bulwarks, and I don't suppose my bullet even whistled in his ears. He had a terrible advantage of us, but I had determined to make a dash and board him, when his third shot struck one of my men in the arm and crippled him for life, and within fifteen seconds he fired again and knocked my hat off my head. There was intense excitement aboard the brig when we pulled back. Every man of us now felt that the Portuguese was the sole survivor of some awful tragedy, and that he meant to fight to the death to keep us from boarding the ship. We were more than full-handed on the brig, there being four men who had paid the captain a few dollars each and were working the balance of their passage. If we found the ship without crew enough to work her we could take her in and claim a pretty lump of salvage. This fact had its influence on our captain, no doubt, though I be-

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Paris is soon to be lighted, as to its streets, almost entirely by electricity. A cubic foot of aluminum weighs 157 pounds. A cubic foot of copper weighs 558 pounds. The most recent steel rails have a higher percentage of carbon and the steel produced is harder. Some remarkable experiments in talking with monkeys by aid of a phonograph are made public. At Wilkesbarre, Penn., the electric lights and long days have reduced the price of gas from \$1.80 to \$1.90 per thousand. Pennsylvania makes fifty-two out of every 100 tons of rolled iron in the United States, and sixty-nine out of every 100 tons of steel rails. Professor Gardner has decided to go to Africa to engage in the ungenial but scientific study of the language of monkeys in their native state. In the island of Cuba great progress has been made in establishing electric light plants. This is notably the case in Havana, where the central station has a capacity of 6000 lights. A military force on the march seems to suffer less from what is popularly known as sun-stroke than civilians walking our crowded streets or engaged in mercantile and mechanical pursuits. Some plants appear to be able to grow and develop in total darkness. A committee of the Royal Horticultural Society has been told of hyacinths that developed colored flowers, although prevented by some accident from coming above the ground. One of the London street car companies has in use a pneumatic "starter." Two powerful spiral springs, fastened to the front axle, are wound up through being applied to the car's stoppage, so that when it is desired to go on again they are capable of starting it. The great Homestake Mine at Lead City, South Dakota, uses powder to blast the ore. When the ore is crushed, it is then stamped into powder and washed over a quicksilver plate to catch the gold. More than 1500 men are employed, with a pay roll of \$100,000 a month. The Chinese Government is about to begin the manufacture of steel, and blast furnaces on the Cleveland principal, capable of turning out 100 tons per day, are being erected at Han-Kow. Bessemer and Siemens-Martin plant, bar rolling mills, etc., will also be put up at the same place. A pneumatic chisel has been introduced into a stone-cutting establishment in Germany. It resembles in appearance a syringe, which the operator holds with both hands, and as he lets it slide over the surface of the stone or metal the chisel chips off splinters and particles. Compressed air, acting on a piston, imparts a rotation of from 10,000 to 12,000 revolutions a minute. An ingenious apparatus has been introduced to prevent the wheels of electric and other street cars from slipping. It consists of a revolving brush connected with the forward axle by a belt. As the axle revolves it sets the brushes in motion, clearing a path for the wheels. There is also operated in connection with the device a box which allows the escape of a sufficient amount of sand or salt without the slightest waste.

An Electrical Voting Machine. In the "Braisierie Flamande" at Brussels there is exhibited an election machine, invented by M. Moreau, a Belgian engineer. The remarkable apparatus looks like a grand piano. In place of the keyboard there are two rows of buttons, similar to those used for electric doorbells. If an elector wishes to vote, all he has to do is to press one of the buttons. Above the buttons the names of the candidates are set, for each button one name. As there are many electors, especially in Belgium, who cannot read, Mr. Moreau has constructed his machine in such a way that a photograph (picture) can eventually appear along with the names of the candidates. Below the button rows a box is found containing the electrical numbering or counting machine. Every button registers the names by ones, tens, hundreds and thousands. The electrical current is under the box. As soon as the elector steps on the platform, which is part of the apparatus, the electrical current begins to play. Against fraud and repeating the inventor has also guarded in making it impossible for one elector to press twice at the same button without the intermission of several seconds. To vote again he must step from the platform, then wait a few seconds, after which pause he again can ascend it if the officers allow it. The secrecy of the ballot is guarded by a screen which shields the whole apparatus. After election time is over the box is taken out of the machine and the result is found as the votes were already (added) counted by the machine. —New York Recorder.

Across the Arctic at Two Miles a Day. As we have seen, the objects from the "Jeannette" drifted in three years from the New Siberian Islands to the west coast of Greenland. If we assume that they required one year for the drift southward from latitude eighty degrees north, on the east coast of Greenland, only two years remain for the rest of the journey, and this requires a speed of no more than two nautical miles in every twenty-four hours. This does not seem too high a rate when we remember that the "Jeannette" drifted at the same speed during the last half year of her drifting, and that in the last days before she sank to come about and go drifting off the west coast, which sometimes reached even eight nautical miles every twenty-four hours. It cannot therefore be considered probable that we should reach open water on this side of the Pole within two years after our start from the Siberian side; and if we take provisions for five years we may consider that we have an ample margin. —Forum.

QUEER FOREIGN TIDBITS.

REPUSSIVE FOODS THAT TICKLE UNCIVILIZED PALATES. Drinking Bumpers of Train Oil—Curried Ants' Eggs—Turtle Butter—Roast Monkey, With Chestnuts. At a dinner once of the Acclamation Society in London were offered all the strange and new dishes, even horse. A roast monkey filled with chestnuts was declared to be delicious; the fawn of fallow deer was described as good. Buffalo meat was not so highly commended. A red deer ham was not very succulent. A sirloin of bear was "tough, glutinous, and had besides a dreadful, half aromatic, half putrescent flavor, as though it had just been rubbed with asphaltum and then hung for a month in a musk shop." The lost fish of the Adirondacks is seldom tasted except by those who have spent a winter in the North Woods. They are delicious fried. There is a European fish as little known as this, the marena, caught in Lake Moris in the province of Pomerania, also in one lake in Southern Italy, very good. There are two birds known in Prussia as the bustard and the kammeil, the former a species of small ostrich, once considered very fine eating, 'so latter very tough, except under exceptional conditions. The eating of the past included, under the Romans, the ass, the dog, the snail, sea hedge hogs, oysters, asparagus, venison, wild boar, sea nettles. In England, in 1373, the hostess offered strange dishes: Mallards, herons, swans, crane and peacock. But the peacock was of old a right royal bird which figured splendidly at the banquets of the great. Our Saxon ancestors were very fond, like the Spaniards, of putting everything into the same pot; and we read of stews that made the blood boil. Travelers tell us of dining with the Esquimaux on a field of ice, when wallow candles were considered delicious, or they will find their plates loaded with liver of the walrus. They will vary their dinners by helping themselves to a lump of whale meat, red and coarse and rancid, but very toothsome to an Esquimaux, notwithstanding. If they would sit down to a Greenland table they would find it groaning under a dish of half putrid whale's tail which has been leuded as a savory matter, not unlike cream cheese, and the liver of a porpoise makes the mouth water. They may finish their repast with a slice of reindeer, or roset rat, and drink to their host in a bumper of train oil.

In South America the tongue of a sea lion is esteemed a great delicacy. Fashion in Siam prescribes a curry of ants' eggs as necessary to every well ordered banquet. They are not larger, the eggs, than grains of pepper, and to an unaccustomed palate have no particular flavor. Besides being curried, they are brought to table rolled in green leaves mingled with shreds of very fine slices of pork. The Mexicans make a species of bread of the eggs of insects which frequent the fresh water of the lagoons. The natives cultivate in the lagoon of Chalco a sort of cactus, called totte, on which the insects deposit their eggs very freely. This cactus is made into bundles and is soon covered. The eggs are disengaged, beaten, dried and pounded into flour. Penguins' eggs, cormorants' eggs, gulls' eggs, the eggs of the albatross, turtles' eggs are all subservient to the table. The mother turtle deposits her eggs about 100 at a time in the dry sand, and leaves them to be hatched by the genial sun. The Indian tribes who live on the banks of the Orinoco procure from them a sweet oil, which is their substitute for butter. Lizard eggs are regarded as a bonne bouche in the South Sea islands, and the eggs of the guana, a species of lizard, are much favored by West Indians. Alligators' eggs are eaten in the Antilles, and resemble hens' eggs in size and shape. —New York Press.

Southerners Excel in Horsemanship. The Southerner has been in the saddle constantly for many generations, and today boys and girls alike ride the colts in pasture, with only a stick to guide them. In the North these conditions and habits ceased long ago. Riding is a mere fashion of very recent origin, though it has acquired such an impetus that it may have come to stay. The Southerner is practically the same as the true militia man; and except that the bridle hand is wont to be held a trifle too high, which is a habit caught from the high pommel or roll of blankets or other baggage in front of the soldier, this seat, when not exaggerated, is, all things considered, the best for road-riding, and perhaps would enable a man to do a greater number of things in the saddle than any other style. And though the English pigskin is perhaps a neater and more available rig, the Southerner is, in gait and style and knowledge of road work, by far the best model for us to copy, as his saddle-seat is the best for us to buy. —Harper's Magazine.

His Secret of Longevity. A Ruthenian, 124 years old, is living in the town of Belgorod, Russia. His name is Bogdan Nitichorenko. He is still hale and hearty, only his hearing is somewhat impaired. He ascribes his old age to his manner of living. At the age of twenty-five he became ill, and as there were no physicians in the neighborhood, a Tartar practitioner, or "wise man," was engaged to cure him. For three weeks he was under the Zakhar's treatment until his health was restored. Parting from him the Zakhar told him that if he wished to live long he must never eat any old or stale food. For fear lest he fall sick again, Nitichorenko observed this rule scrupulously. He ate nothing but spring locust, veal or lamb, and never touched a piece of meat of an old animal. Even garden fruit he ate only when it was quite young and fresh; he never touched canned or pickled food of any kind. —Prosyne.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Paper linen defies detection. A novelty in men's hats is a face-slimer of the "stove-pipe" made of straw. An aged traveling scissors grinder has died in Indiana, leaving an estate valued at \$21,000. In California there is a spring from which rises such noxious gas that one whiff of it will extinguish life. A Philadelphia woman has just discharged a debt of three cents, which she had owed for forty-three years. William Woodward, of Baltimore, now ninety years old, has been a Sunday-school teacher for seventy-two years. A piece of crown land on Pall Mall, London, has just been leased at a rate based on a selling price of \$2,500,000 per acre. Near Parkersburg, W. Va., recently, a young woman jumped into the river and brought to shore two men who were drowning. It is said that the five leading hotels at Saratoga, N. Y., take in an aggregate of \$2,000,000 a month during the busy season. The halitones which recently fell at Arkansas City, Ark., were about the shape of a common soda biscuit and nearly as big. A fifteen-year-old Virginia school girl recently wrote a poem which contained 250 lines, each line commencing alternately with M and R, and from which the letter I was entirely omitted. A "berdshah" was a name anciently given in England to a sort of neck dress, and the person who made or sold such neck dresses was called a "berdshah," hence the present term "haberdasher." Dr. Hazard, of Allegheny City, Penn., has organized a league for the extermination of the sparrow. Each member must kill fifty birds. The doctor hopes to see the destruction of 750,000 birds in Allegheny County in the next three years. A man with one of the most curious propensities lives in Shelton, Conn. He has acquired an appetite for live bullfrogs, and swallows them with the same ease he would swallow the most dainty morsel that ever was cooked. His name is John Stover. A sequoia tree has been found in King's River canyon, in the Nevada mountain range, whose original diameter exceeded forty feet, but has been reduced by fire to thirty-nine feet. This is larger than any of the gigantic trees discovered in California by seven feet. The finest display of gold or silver plate the German Kaiser saw on his recent trip was in Amsterdam, where he was dined by the Queen Regent of Holland. The service, which is worth \$150,000, was originally made in London for William and Mary, but was carried to Holland after that king's death, over a century ago. Brown, a stepon of J. M. Shaw, of Lafayette, Ga., is said to be cut out for a snake charmer. He is not afraid of rattlers. When he finds one, if it is in the right position, he will seize it with his naked hand, by the neck just below the head. If it is not, he will whip it until it is cowed, and puts its head under its body.

The Eagle as an Emblem. In ancient mythology the eagle was believed to carry the souls of the dying to their abode on Mount Olympus, and was called the Bird of Jove. The eagle was first taken as a symbol of royal power by the ancient Persians, who bore its image upon their standard. In the year 87 B. C., a silver eagle, with expanded wings, poised on the top of a spear, with a thunderbolt held in its claws, was adopted as the military standard to be borne at the head of their legions by the Romans. At the time of Hadrian a golden eagle was substituted for the silver one. A two-headed eagle was adopted by the Byzantine emperors as a symbol of their control of both the east and the west. The double-headed eagle of Russia was adopted on the marriage of Ivan I. with a Grecian princess of the eastern empire; that of Austria was first used when the Emperor of Germany took the title of Roman emperor. The national standard of Russia bears a black eagle, that of Poland a white one. Napoleon I. took a golden eagle for his standard, a golden eagle was substituted for the silver one. A two-headed eagle was adopted by the Bourbon, but was restored by a decree of Louis Napoleon in 1852. The eagle was first used on American coins in 1788, on cents and half cents issued from the Massachusetts mint. It was adopted in the plan of a national coinage as a design upon all gold coins and on the silver dollar, half dollar and quarter. The design of the eagle was at one time suggested for the national flag, but was abandoned. —Detroit Free Press.

Supplying Cold Air. A corporation has been organized at Kansas City, Mo., for the purpose of supplying cold air throughout the city through conduits. The projectors of the scheme are confident of its success, and will sell fresh air to any part of the city and remove the impure atmosphere at a very low cost. The work of laying the mains will begin at once, and probably by next summer the company will be ready to supply the fresh air. In the winter hot air will be sent through the pipes. —Boston Transcript.

Catching a Nebula. The recent improvement in photography and its use in astronomy has proved most valuable to the study of that science. A dry plate can be exposed for a suitable length of time in the telescope, and the image thus obtained will contain the details of a nebula, even where the amount of light would be imperceptible to the naked eye, thus producing an image far more useful and accurate than could be obtained by a drawing. —Philadelphia Record.

AT THE BEND OF THE ROAD.

At the bend of the road you waved your hand, A token and sign of a last adieu, And the twilight fell on a lonely land, And over my soul a sorrow new; And you turned into the world from me, And you watched you with eyes whose hot tears flowed, The cruel world which I could not see, That just begins at the bend of the road. And a trouble dropped on the silent land, With the darkness unstayed by a moon or star, For my hope and my love, and the light hand in hand, Followed you into the future afar, Followed you faint as the heart that sent, The heart that lingered beneath its load As into the great, wide world you went, The world that begins at the end of the road.

To-night at the bend of the road I stand, And a year has flown and many a day, And the twilight falls on a lonely land, For my love and the light of my hope delay; I hear the far sound of forgotten strife, And a fear forlorn doth my soul fordo, What hast thou done with my lover, my love, O, world that begins at the bend of the road! —A. W. Bellau, in Detroit Free Press.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The bed of the river should be covered with winding sheets.—Life. The mercury enjoys a sunny climb now-a-days.—Binghamton Republican. Every dog has his day, but it is a mean dog that will bark at night.—Life. Good laws are of little avail when bad men are dependent upon to enforce them.—Texas Siftings. "Gummeys"—"Bunting is right in the swim." "Gargoyte"—"Yes; and he finds it difficult to keep his head above water."—Judge. "Well, Hardup, did you succeed in raising anything on your promise to pay?" "Oh, yes; I raised a smile."—Baltimore American. Oh, yes; there is a skeleton in the closet in every family, but it is so common a thing that we make no bones of it.—Boston Transcript.

"There are some unpleasant features in this business," muttered the photographer as he surveyed a row of his patrons.—Baltimore American. Sarcastic yoll after a dude in loud plaid trousers: "Say, get them chloroformed quick, or dey'll ring out the payrol."—Philadelphia Record. "Please give me a glass of soda water without any suds on it," was the order a small boy gave at a local drug store the other day.—Binghamton Leader. "When I marry," explained the lieutenant, "my wife must have sufficient dowry for me to support her both in style and comfort."—Pittsburgh Courier. "Chicago! Chicago! Oh, yes; that's the name of a place on the Illinois Central Railroad." "Indeed! Which side of the track is it on?"—Detroit Free Press.

Justice—"What's the charge against this prisoner?" Officer O'Fagan—"Dis-savin' yer perlace, yer honor. He put their sound side av his apples on their outside."—Yale Record. "That 'y' av moine 'il make his mark in the wuruld," said an Irishman. "He will that same," replied his neighbor, "if it's only by puttin' 'is fut in the mud."—Washington Post. The tuft-tufting American young woman of fortune, when she reaches the other side of the water, exclaims, in the language of the turf: "Put up your dukes."—Boston Transcript. In Australia they use eggs for currency. When the Government wants to work up a strong money market it simply fails to redeem its circulation for a few weeks.—Danville Democrat. The most trying circumstance under which a boy can be in when another boy is in the alley winking at him and his father is offering him a nickel to carry in a pile of wood.—Texas Siftings. Briton—"If you are such a rampant American, I should think you would remain where Americans are most appreciated." American—"I do—in London and Paris."—Kate Field's Washington.

A Chicago man has invented an electric drill with which he proposes to bore a hole to the center of the earth. Maybe he will decide to bore clear through the earth, and make a whistle of it.—New York Sun. Lady (to tramp)—"This is the third time you have called here to-day." Tramp—"It is true, madam; but I am sure you wouldn't want a man to get along with any less than three meals a day."—Cape Cod Item. "This," said the showman, "is the largest elephant in the world. He eats eighteen bales of hay at one mouthful, 'n' never takes no exercise owing to the expense of tearin' down the buildin' to get him out of it."—Judge. The time when the Northmen ravaged the coasts of Great Britain, Germany and France is called the "barbaric age." These same nations now shell the villages of the helpless natives of the South Pacific Isles in the name of "civilization." It all depends upon whose tiger is loose. —Boston Globe.

Attorney (to witness)—"What is your age, sir?" Old Beau—"What has that to do with the case?" "I insist upon an answer." (After a pause) "I was just five years old at the breaking out of the war." "What war?" (With extreme reluctance) "The Blackhawk war."—Chicago Tribune. "What wonderful progress the science of optics has made in the past ten years! The difficult complaints, astigmatism, myopia, hyperopia, strabismus and others, have been found." "There is one thing I can't understand." "What's that?" "How they found out their names!"—Jeweler's Circular.

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HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The bed of the river should be covered with winding sheets.—Life. The mercury enjoys a sunny climb now-a-days.—Binghamton Republican. Every dog has his day, but it is a mean dog that will bark at night.—Life. Good laws are of little avail when bad men are dependent upon to enforce them.—Texas Siftings. "Gummeys"—"Bunting is right in the swim." "Gargoyte"—"Yes; and he finds it difficult to keep his head above water."—Judge. "Well, Hardup, did you succeed in raising anything on your promise to pay?" "Oh, yes; I raised a smile."—Baltimore American. Oh, yes; there is a skeleton in the closet in every family, but it is so common a thing that we make no bones of it.—Boston Transcript.

"There are some unpleasant features in this business," muttered the photographer as he surveyed a row of his patrons.—Baltimore American. Sarcastic yoll after a dude in loud plaid trousers: "Say, get them chloroformed quick, or dey'll ring out the payrol."—Philadelphia Record. "Please give me a glass of soda water without any suds on it," was the order a small boy gave at a local drug store the other day.—Binghamton Leader. "When I marry," explained the lieutenant, "my wife must have sufficient dowry for me to support her both in style and comfort."—Pittsburgh Courier. "Chicago! Chicago! Oh, yes; that's the name of a place on the Illinois Central Railroad." "Indeed! Which side of the track is it on?"—Detroit Free Press.

Justice—"What's the charge against this prisoner?" Officer O'Fagan—"Dis-savin' yer perlace, yer honor. He put their sound side av his apples on their outside."—Yale Record. "That 'y' av moine 'il make his mark in the wuruld," said an Irishman. "He will that same," replied his neighbor, "if it's only by puttin' 'is fut in the mud."—Washington Post. The tuft-tufting American young woman of fortune, when she reaches the other side of the water, exclaims, in the language of the turf: "Put up your dukes."—Boston Transcript. In Australia they use eggs for currency. When the Government wants to work up a strong money market it simply fails to redeem its circulation for a few weeks.—Danville Democrat. The most trying circumstance under which a boy can be in when another boy is in the alley winking at him and his father is offering him a nickel to carry in a pile of wood.—Texas Siftings. Briton—"If you are such a rampant American, I should think you would remain where Americans are most appreciated." American—"I do—in London and Paris."—Kate Field's Washington.

A Chicago man has invented an electric drill with which he proposes to bore a hole to the center of the earth. Maybe he will decide to bore clear through the earth, and make a whistle of it.—New York Sun. Lady (to tramp)—"This is the third time you have called here to-day." Tramp—"It is true, madam; but I am sure you wouldn't want a man to get along with any less than three meals a day."—Cape Cod Item. "This," said the showman, "is the largest elephant in the world. He eats eighteen bales of hay at one mouthful, 'n' never takes no exercise owing to the expense of tearin' down the buildin' to get him out of it."—Judge. The time when the Northmen ravaged the coasts of Great Britain, Germany and France is called the "barbaric age." These same nations now shell the villages of the helpless natives of the South Pacific Isles in the name of "civilization." It all depends upon whose tiger is loose. —Boston Globe.

Attorney (to witness)—"What is your age, sir?" Old Beau—"What has that to do with the case?" "I insist upon an answer." (After a pause) "I was just five years old at the breaking out of the war." "What war?" (With extreme reluctance) "The Blackhawk war."—Chicago Tribune. "What wonderful progress the science of optics has made in the past ten years! The difficult complaints, astigmatism, myopia, hyperopia, strabismus and others, have been found." "There is one thing I can't understand." "What's that?" "How they found out their names!"—Jeweler's Circular.