\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

According to the last census there are 23,163 lawyers in the United States.

Improved roads furnish one of the most direct sids to agricultural develop-

New York Olty has not furnished a United States Senator in more than fifty years. Nathan Sanford, elected in 1831,

A student in a Western college proposes to deliver a lecture on commencement day on "The Relation of the Wheelbarrow to American Elections."

The Indiana courts have a curious problem, relates the Washington Star. A man who was fixed for profaulty appealed on the ground that he was on his own premises when he spoke, and hall a right to use any kind of language that

Reports still come in, states the New York World, of the electrical Impostor who appears in various localities with inventions greater than the Bell telephone or the Edison light, sells a little stock and then disappears. England is now infected with him, together with other and older electric frauds heretofore well known in this country.

Mrs. M. A. Dorchester, special agent for the Indian School Service, in her annual report refers to improvements in the school buildings in reference to comfort, safety, healthfulness and general respectability. She says that there has been a great improvement in the variety and quality of tood furnished; the table service is more attractive, and there is a marked change for the better in the moral and social atmosphere of the

The use of rubber tires on private carriages has become quite common in New York City, says the Scientific American. For invalids and nervous persons our physicians recommend their use. But the rubber tire is not only expensive, but lasts only a little while, owing to our rough pavements and street railway tracks. Why will not some one inventa cheaper substance than rubber, which will be more enduring, cost less, and be sufficiently elastic to meet the require-

One of the late Jay Gould's "sons has ordered from a press-clipping bureau "all the comments and accounts about" his father which have appeared, or will appear, in "all the newspapers of the world." It will be a costly collection perond the more clippings, as it will require the employment of numerous translater to write out in our language the extracts from Chinese, Japanese, Egyptian, Russian, Turkin'i, Spanish, Italian, French, German and numerous other publications.

Says the San Francisco Examiner: The microscope recently revealed to a Rhode Island expert that certain bloodstains were of human origin, and certain hairs found in conjunction with the stains were from the blond whiskers of a man. Detectives sourcied hither and shither. They traced all clues faithfully, and ascertained that they centered in the limp carcase of a yellow doz, slain with a brick. The strides of science are often marvelous, none the less so perhaps because not always in the right direction.

The Japanese, if they believe in omena, will reject any more applications from French builders of war vessels, predicts the San Francisco Chronicle. The second Freuch vessel accepted for the Japanese Navy has been lost in the inland sea, but this time survivors remain to tell the story of the disaster. The other vessel lost was the Unebikan, of which no word was ever received. It was assumed that she struck on a rock and foundered, but her fate is one of those mysteries that will never be explained until the sea gives up its dead.

The Atlanta Constitution remarks: "It has long been admitted that the busfiness of the postoffice is a good test of the country's progress. Measured by this standard, the South is in the lead. According to the report of the Fourth Aseistant Postmaster General, there has been a net increase of 2799 postoffices in the United States over the year ending June 30, 1891. This showing surall former records, and the most interesting feature is the fact that more than one-fourth of the new offices were established to the six States of Alabama, Georgia, North Carolina, Mississippi and Teras, an unmistakable proof of our growing population, swelling volume of siness and general advancement. Whother we take the assessed value of property, the number of new enterprises, the increase of population, the per capita increase in wealth, or these postal figures as a test, the fact looms up that the new South is forging ahead more satisfactorily than any other section of the country."

THREE KISSES OF FAREWEL!

Three, only three, My Darling, Not like the swift and joyous ones We used to know

other, Simply, to taste love's sweets, And lavished our kisses as summer

When hope and fear are spent, And nothing is left to give, except A sacrament!

First of the three, My Darling, Is sacred unto pain; We have burt each other often, We shall again;

When we pine because And do not understand Mow the written words are

kiss thee, dear, for all such pain Which we may give or take; Buried, forgiven, before it comes, For our love's sake.

The second kiss, My Darling, Is full of joy's sweet thrill; We have blessed each other always, Wealways will.

We shall reach until we find each other Past all time and space; We shall listen till we hear each other In every place. The earth is full of messengers

Which love sends to and from I kim thee, Darling, for all joy

The last kies, O My Darling. My love—I cannot see Through my tears as I remember What it may be. We may die and never see each other.

Die with no time to give Any sign that our bearts are faithful To die, as live. loken of what they will not see Who see our parting breath,

Seals the seal of death.

# A QUAKER IDYL.



elm shaded farmhouse standing back from the road. The well kept gravel walks led from the gates between rows of prim hollyhocks to the door stonesthese latter scrubbed as the kitchen floors of the neighboring

Hedhzibah's greatest fault-for cleanlisess can be carried to that extent. Even solemn voiced, methodical Stephen Carew was at times vaguely conscious of

this failing on his wife's part. On all sides of the comfortable house swept the broad acres of Stephen's farm goodly homesteads in that Quaker comsed their substance rightfully, however. | py for life." No breath of suspicion ever rested on their lives had been blameless in the eves of their Quaker brethren.

For six generations the Carews had held the great farm, and Stephen often thought with almost carnal pride how ed he was in having a son with whom he could trust the property when he should be gathered to his fathers. The son, Benjamin by name, a great, ch like his father-grave, sedate

Benjamin carefully followed in the footsteps of his parents, too, and was a Quaker of the strickest sect. In his staid, undemonstrative fashion he was paying attentions to one of the neighbors' daughters, as denure a little friend Hephzibah were entirely satisfied with

their son; but their daughters, Mariou and Ruth, were somewhat disappointing. The elder of these had showed plainly her indifference to the teachings and traditions of the Friends in her childhood; but until recently Ruth had always bowed with becoming docility to her parents' will. Ruth was twenty, a daintily formed creature with transparent skin, beneath which the blood flushed warmly. She was a dreamy, diffident girl, much unlike her older

Marion early showed traits offinde-pendence which had been quite unknown ong the women of the Carew family in former generations. She was a plain but Marion's was much the stronger face. Although plainly indifferent to the beliefs and services of the Friends, she had never openly antagon-ized her parents by refusing to attend She was four years older than Ruth, and for three years, past had been teaching school in a neighboring town.

Within the past twenty years many the Friends had taken up their residence in the community, and among the comparatively new comers were the Barleys. Darius Harl-three years old when his moved into the place, and the Harley farm being nearest to Stephen Carews, Darius and the children were playmates all through their school days. Benjamin's sch days were over some years before the other children's and he quickly grew out of his intimacy with Darius, who was of the "world's people," and assoclated with the young men of his own sect. Both the girls, however, and Ruth especially, continued the friend-

hand in hand, chased the butterflies and gathered daisies and buttercups in Stophen Carew's great meadow, Darius | new surroundings had given her sister a

When Ruth was fourteen she was sent they were teaching.

Once a month the sisters went home extreme strictness; so when Darras
pressed a desire to attend it, his
wish was granted. I am afraid he caused
wish was granted. I am afraid he caused
the world's people.

One of these Sabbaths Darras was at the teachers no end of trouble, and One of these Sabbaths Darius was at gained but little knowledge himself; but home, too, and attended the Friends' satisfy both of them.

When their schooldays were over, and

mind what business he should pursue in life, this little drama, which has been acted so often since the world began, became more deeply interesting and took ing at them, was close by.
on somewhat of a darker coloring. Darius went home in a daze. Could Stephen and his good wife quickly saw that their youngest daughter was treading on dangerous ground-in fact that ere was danger of what more fashiorable parents would have termed a mesalliance. Therefore with the obtuseness of thoughts of Stephen Carew, and I am the great majority of parents who have afraid the old man deserwed them all. the same question to face, Stephen denied Darius entrance to his house. Thus open warfare was at once declared without any strategic movements being made

who resorted to strategy.

At first the young man's only consolation was to go to the Friends' meeting on Sabbath days and sit with eyes steadily fixed on a certain gray gowned and and wrote two letters, one to Ruth and bonneted figure far down on the other the other to Stephen Carew. side of the house. After a few weeks this inaction became maddening, and school Ruth received a letter addressed Darius acquired a habit of taking early in a handwriting she knew at once. She this inaction became maddening, and morning walks past the Carew home-

stead in the hope of seeing Ruth.

He was not disappointed. One morning he found her alone by the hedge corner, well out of sight of the house. Then for the first time he saw how wan and pale she looked—so different from the light hearted girl who had come back with him from school.

"Oh, Ruth!" he exclaimed, bounding lightly over the low wall that separated the Carew premises from the road. "Have you been ill?" was his first question, as he seized her two trembling

She shook her head, not daring to trust her voice, and trying to smile brightly into the eyes that gazed so aux-lously down into hers. But the smile was a poor attempt, and ended in a sob. Darius drew her unresistingly to his

"It's an eternal shame!" he burst forth. "What if I am of a different religious belief from you? It shouldn't part us like this-and it shall not, either, Ruth. I love you, you know I -the richest, the most productive of the | do, and I know that you love me.," he went'on, firmly; "and if that's so, no munity. Stephen and Hephzibah always unjust opposition shall make us unhap-

"Father thinks he is right, Dare," their dealings with their neighbors or , whispered Ruth, softly, clinging to the associates. For fifty years and more strong arm of her lover. "That makes it all the harder-for

us," responded Darius. "I've been waiting to see you, dear, before. I go away, for I wanted to hear from own lips that you loved me and that you would wait until I could earn a home

"Father and mother will never give their consent. "But you love me, Ruth?"

"Yes, Dare, "Then," said the young man, bravely, we will find some way to overc their opposition. I've been offered a clerkship in my cousin Henderson's store in the city, with a chance to be partner and as soon as I'm on my feet I shall come and ask for you. But Ruth only sobbed softly and clung to his arm.

Stophen Carew heard of young Harley's departure with a feeling of relief. With the cause removed, he thought, with the blindness of his masculine mind, that Sister Hephzibah might have told him differently, but it had never been Stephen's way to ask advice from that quarter, nor did his wife expect to give any. She lived in a little world herself-a world of cooking, cleaning, and mending-and her great disappointment had always that neither of her girls had shown the same love for baking and brewing that made her a kitchen drudge through all her married life.

With aching heart she saw Ruth's slowly waning health and her lack of interest in the events of their every day Stephen, too, could not help notic ing the change which had come over his daughter; yet neither thought of bending their will a hair's breadth to Their duty demanded that their children should be joined to none but those of their own sect, not to the world's people. Still the girl's silent suffering caused lines of care to and Stephen's grizzled hair grew whiter

day by day. Months went by each of which saw Ruth a little paler and more silent than before. Marion came home for her summer vacation, and with startled eyes new the change which had taken place in her sister's appearance. She likewise affairs with her usual independence; and perhaps this had something to do with Stephen's allowing Ruth to go away with her sister to teach in the fall. On one point the father was firm, however. Ruth must promise not to allow Darius Harley to call upon her, and not to communicate with her.

At first Marion thought that work and

bad always felt a soft spot in his boyish | freeh interest in life, but after the first heart for pretty Ruth. As they grew few weeks Ruth seemed much the same older it was Darius who carried her as ever. The only time when she apbooks to and from the village school and in winter dragged her over the frozen letter from Darius. He wrote regularly, snow drifts on his sled. At the few and although Ruth's promise prevented merrymakings that Stephen and his wife ber from answering his letters, Marion would allow their young people to at-falled not to keep the young man fully tend, Darius Harley was always at Ruth's informed as to her sister's health and their life in the country town where

to the Friends school in a neighboring city, from which Benjamin had already graduated, and where Marion was then than ever did Stephen Carew and his finishing her education. The Harleys wife see the change that had come over were well to do people, and the school was of the best, though conducted with extreme strictness; so when Dari is ex-

was near Ruth, and that seemed to meeting. All through the long service he watched the figure of Ruth in her When their schooldays were over, and modest gown, but not until they met Darius had returned home to work on the farm while he was making up his did he realize how terribly she had changed. Only a moment they stood there together and clasped hands, for Stephen, with his bard, stern eyes glar-

that be Ruth Carew, that pale, quiet girl, whose mouth had such a sorrowful droop when in repose? Why, she had been the life of all their school day merry makings! He thought some very bitter One thing Darius was determined on.

He had been patient, hoping for some

shange of feeling to come over Stephen any strategic movements being made and his wife, but patience on old Stephen's part. It was Darius had ceased to be a virtue. He would stand idly by no longer and see Ruth die by inches under her parents' cruelty. With this determination he went back to the city the following day

> Several days after returning to her waited until she was alone in her room with Marion before opening the missive. She had hardly glanced at its contents, however, when Marion was startled by hearing her sister shrick, and turned to see her gazing, pale and horrified, at the

"What is it!" demanded the practical Marion, grasping the bottle of smelling salts and hurrying to her sister's side. "Oh, read that!" cried Ruth, begin-

ning to weep. "What has he done? That is a letter to father. Dare must have written to both father and me, and inclosed the letters in the wrong envelnes. What will happen to us now?"
Marion took the letter from her sis-

ter's unresisting hand and read it. She fully realized what an effect it would probably have upon her father if Darius bad made the blunder Ruth suggested. Stephen Carew had been totally ignorant of the one-sided corresponde young man had kept up, and if Darius had written to Ruth in his usual strain, in all probability their father would be furiously angry upon reading the letter.

Marion read the letter intended for

her father in surprise, though not without satisfaction. It was as follows:

Sir-I have never had an opportunity to tell you of my attachment for your daughter Ruth, but you have known it, and also cannot fall to know that she in turn loves me. I have hoped that you would see how necessary it is to her happiness, as well as my own, that we be allowed to become engaged but you appear to be as creatly my own, that we be allowed to become engaged, but you appear to be as greatly opposed to me now as ever. However, I can stand this no longer. I love Rath, and even if you cannot see it, I realize that unless there is a change somewhere her life will be greatly shortened. You may, perhaps, be able to stand calmly by and see her die by inches, but I cannot, nor do I propose to. I am able to support her, and in a few weeks she will be legally of age. If you still withhold your consent I shall use every argument and all the influence in my power to gain her consent to a marriage without your sanction.

Yours, very respectfully,

Darius Harley.

"What shall we dof I never shall dare to go home again," cried Ruth, bysterically, when Marion had finished reading the letter.

"Then go and marry Dare and stay away for good," exclaimed Marion, des-

Then she threwher arms around her younger sister, and together the two girls had a "good cry" in all the feminne meaning of the term.

Before the week was over Ruth was fairly ill with apprehension, and it was only because of Marion's stronger will power that she decided to go home on Saturday. The older girl plainly saw that the best way would be to have it over at once. Nothing less than a terribly severe lecture, and a stern refusal to listen for a moment to Darius Harley's ples, was what both expected on Stephen Carew's part. But, strauge to relate, nothing of the kind occurred.

Stephen had received the letter intended for Ruth, as they had supposed, and had had ample time to think over the whole matter. In the letter Darius had written very much as he had in the other epistle. The old Quaker could not help seeing the sincerity of the young man's attachment. Something beside duty to its origin to Dr. B. C. Culner, of Atchhis religious belief softened his heart toward Ruth, and his greeting to her was very different from the one which she had fearfully expected.

"Thee has a letter for me, has thee not, Ruth?" asked Stephen gravely. With trembling hand the girl handed him the enistle.

"Thee will find thy own in thy room,"

was his only comment as he walked slowly away toward the bara. His daughters looked at each other in glad surprise, though with much uncerof the affair. Stephen said nothing further until after the evening meal. Then he called Ruth into the pleasant shone the glory of the setting sun.

ried away from thy own fireside!" "If it must be," she replied travely.

both mind and body?" be asked more 'A BIG FORTUNE IN BONE.

"Yes, father." Old Stephen was silent a moment or

"Thee must not be married away from thy home, Ruth. Thee can tell the young man that I say so," he said finally.— Munsoy's Magazine.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Most sheep die before they are a year A vast mine of superior fire-clay bas

been discovered in Vincennes, Ind. A method of compressing wood, so that it becomes as hard as iron, has been

An eminent authority has it that the death rate of the world is calculated to be sixty-seven per minute. In England, France, Germany and

Belgium the number of births per thousand of population is steadily falling. Drops of water falling continuously upon a two-inch plank would wear a hole through it in about thirty-five

It has been observed that the children of very young parents rarely attain vigor of mind or body, while the children of aged parents are usually old-fashioned

According to a paper recently read before the Statistical Society in Paris, there are in use in France 78,600 steam engines, having a total of 5,360,000 horse-power.

Dr. Morris Gibbs contributes to Science an interesting paper on the food of humming birds both old and young, but has never found anything to con vince him the birds live on insects.

The professor of chemistry at Rouen, France, M. Bidard, has brought forward a new theory regarding storage batteries, which is said to make an important advance in electrical science.

A remarkable surgical operation has recently been performed in Berlin. A patient suffering from chronic neuralgia has been cured by the removal of the diseased nerve from the interior coating of the skull.

It has been found by Dr. Riley that the larve of both the bean and the pea-weevil when hatched have thoracic feet and other structures which admirably serve their needs of locomotion until they enter the bean or pea, when with a cast of the skin they are discarded, and the grubs assume the ordinary footless shape of larval weevils.

The report of a commission appointed at the instance of the Massachusetts Railroad Commission for the determination of the best form of fender for use on electric cars contains a recommendation of the invention of a master mechanic of the Boston West End Railway. Two hundred and eleven fenders were submitted to the Commission

Electric heaters are found to be excellent for use in conservatories on account of the absence of all unwholesome gases or vapors which might injure the plants, simplicity of construction in the parts conveying the energy, perfect safety as regards heat, which can be regulated at will, cleanliness and convenience and rapidity in starting and extinction.

The increasing value of effective inportagee to be attached to the statement that india rubber will soon be made commercially. The discovery made by Dr. H. A. Tildin, some months ago, that isoprene, which can be prepared from turpentine, under certain conditions changes into what appears to be genuine rubber, has been followed up by experiments, the result of which points to an early utilization of the new pro-

## Moorish Slavery.

It would do those good who write passionate articles on Moorish slavery to see the well-fed, lazy slave of Wazan lounging in the sun, kiff pipe in mouth, and scarcely doing a stroke of work from week's end to week's end. The most ordinary English kitchenmaid would accomplish is a couple of hours are free to come and go as they please, but none avail themselves of this free dom. The reason is not far to seek. In Wazan they are fed and clothed by the shercefs, and on holidays and feast days receive presents of money.

Thus all the necessities of life are found them without their having to work for them, which otherwise they would be obliged to do. Nor is it only the necessities of life that are thus supplied to them free, but they are given each his room to live in and married at the expense of the shereefs to slave women. Their children, by law slaves, are not necessarily so, and are often appren ticed to workmen to learn some trade, or if they wish are free to seek their fortunes in other lands,-Blackwood's

## The Potomato.

"Potomato" is the name given a cuison, Kan. For more than twenty years the Doctor has been experimenting with a view of crossing the potato and tomato vines. It is claimed that this has at last been accomplished and that aspecies of vine has been thus literally manufactured, and that it will produce both potatoes and tomatoes, both of which grow in their natural elements. St. Louis Republic.

#### A Lake in an Extinct Volcano. A large lake has been found, it is said.

on the ridge of the Olympic Mountains, in Washington, between the Duckabush and Snohomish Rivers. It is situated in a deep basin of the mountains, at altitude sitting room through whose windows of about five thousand feet, and the basin is claimed to be, in all probability, the "Ruth, would thee consent to be mar crater of an extinct volcano. It is further stated to be two miles long and half a mile wide, with depth unknown, as the I cannot live this way." cliff descends perpendicularly into the PAnd is it this that makes they is water on all sides. — Boston Transcript.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SIGHT NEAR

Whales' Teeth Guarded Like Dismonds-Surrounded by Stone Walls and Watched Constantly,

LITTLE brick and stone structure on the Potrero shore of the bay contains a million dollars' worth of whalebone stored lars' worth of whalebone stored and guarded as jealously as if it were so many twenty-dollar gold pieces or its weight in precious stones. It is the property of the Pacific Steam Whaling Company and came off the whaling barks Belugs, Mary D. Hume, Agenor and America, lately in from the Arctic.

The building is a perfect vault with brick and stone sides, fron roof and fron doors. All around the top runs a perforated pipe by means of which the whole interior could be flooded if a fire should by any possibility break out. can do a great deal of damage to a cargo of whalebone, so small iron doors have been put in to answer as barricades when the big ones are opened to air the place. Oil skins such as the tire patrol use are spread over the cargo as the final addi-tional precaution that human ingenuity can suggest.

The aninitiated on first stepping into the cold, cheerless place, with its damp cement floor, are apt to wonder why it has all been done. The long black stalks don't look like much piled against the walls, and to hear their immense value set forth is enough to take the breath away. But the place does not niways contain a \$1,000,000 stock. The eason just closing was a most profitable one and ip consequence the warehouse is

nearly full. "The laly purchasing a few sticks of whalebone on her shopping tour scarcely realizes the immense risk and the great amount of labor necessary to place it on the counters," said W. R. Wand, one of the representatives of the whaling company. "There is a big risa. We can take no chances. In the rough, after a simple polishing, the bone is worth \$5 a pound and we have at least 200,000 pounds on hand now. When the vessel docks at the wharf yonder we pitch in and work day and night until the cargo is housed in here and then we try to get it off on the railroad as soon as possible. While it is here this little structure is guarded day and night. A million dollars is something of a responsibility I can assure you."

"Where does most of the bone go?" was asked.

"A great deal of it goes to New York." replied Mr. Wand, "but most of the cutting is done in Paris and Bremen. A little is done in London. We polish it off here, get the color, assort it out and put it up in bundles. Then it is forced through to its destination as rapidly as possible. You see the bone with a light or pearl shade is worth more than the black, and we have to separate it.

Several of the bundles bore the mark M. D. H. in a diamond. "That," said Mr. Wands, "is the name of the vessel from which the bone was taken; in this nstance the Mary D Hume which brought the most valuable cargo ever received from the Arctic seas. One or two of these bundles are marked 'cut,' you observe. That is to guide the buyer when the bone is offered for sale. It signifies that the bone is knicked on some portion of it. The value is greatly reduced, and we must therefore handl the cargo like eggs. If roughly handled, a cargo of whalebone can be well nigh The slightest cut in a stalk brings it down in value about one-half.

"The bone you know is the teeth of the whale, and a fair sized front molar is worth about \$50. In every whale's jaw there are 473 teeth, and one good sized head is worth a good deal of money. On the last trip the men on the Jessie D. Freeman brought one big fellow along side, the head of which produced 3000 pounds of bone. The mouth of the whale is simply a huge suction pump. The monster travels along with his mouth wide open on the surface. The only food he will take is a little red bit of animal life that floats on the northern seas. He sucks in enough to make a good mouthful and then ejects the water. The food is sifted down through the soft teeth, and is filtered like a lot of sawdust would be in a sieve.'

"This black hair that fringes the bone has a separate value. It is cut from the teeth and is used for making fine furniture. It has become so valuable, however, that it cannot be used to any great extent."

"Ever troubled by thieves?" "No," was the laughing response. The bone is a trifle too heavy to run away with and the place is too well guarded. Fire is the greatest danger, and you can see how that has been guarded against."—San Francisco

#### Hair Snakes or Worms. There is nothing very mysterious about the common hair-snake or worm to those

who know something of its history and

habits. They are not transformed bairs, but true nematode worms, and are batched from eggs, and the minute grubs attach themselves, whenever an opportunity presents, to the larger such as crickets, grasshoppers and ground beetles, and through openings at the joints crawl into their bodies and remain there feeding until fully grown, then escape, crawling into shallow ponds and water troughs, where they are often found in great numbers, hence the ides that they are transformed horse hairs. Entomologists, when collecting insects late in summer, often find spec containing these hair worms, which will try to escape when the insects are thrown into alcohol or other liquids. Of course it is rather difficult to convince those who know nothing of the lower orders of animals that hairs cannot be transformed into worms, and all is mystery until the facts are known, then mystery gives place to simple knowledge. - New York Sun,

COURTSHIP UP TO DATE.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one inch, one insertion...

One Equare, one inch, one month...

One Square, one inch, three months.

One Equare, one inch, one year...

Two Squares, one year...

Quarter Column, one year...

Half Column, one year...

One Column, one year...

One Column, one year.

Legal advertisements ten cents per such insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collequarterly. Temporary advertisements is be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

They were sitting close together In a pleasant, shady nook; They looked at one another With a loving, longing look; Then Edwin broke the silence, And with emotion shook. As he softly, softly whispered, "Angelina, can you cook!

His anxious face grew tranquil, Angelina whispered "Yes; His thoughts (of well cooked dinners) No language could express; His hand sought Angelion's In a lingering caress; Then she said, "Oh, Angelins,

Did you make or buy that dress?" Edwin's heart grew, oh! so joyful, For she always made her frocks; And lightly strayed his fingers Over Angelina's looks, While they gazed upon the roses, The pinks and hollyhocks; Then again be summoned courage.

'Could you-knit a pair of socks?" Poor Cupid near them hovered, And he listened in dismay: Sighed he, "I'm out of fashion, I am only in the way; Out of print's the old, old story, Self holds universal way?" Then he wept, as Edwin whispered, "Angelina, name the day." -Boston Courler.

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A curling iron-The corkscrew. Plain sailing-The route of the prairie ooner .- Puck.

The man rowing a boat is always backward in coming forward. Kissing goes by favor, but it often

comes by stealth .- Puck. We may not like pawnbrokers, but we bave to put up with them .- Truth. Traveling dresses are now made with

vestibule trains, -Berkshire Courier. What the college freshman doesn't know he talks about .- Eimira Gazette. Woman's face may be a poem; but she is always careful to conceal the lines

The man who fails in attaining other perfections can easily make a perfect fool of himself .- Puck. The man who didn't fulfill the promise of his youth claimed that the notes of

minors were not binding. The only man on earth who thinks twice before he speaks once is the man

who stutters .- Atchison Globe. All women are "beautiful" in the newspapers until it comes to the printing of their photographs. - Puck.

The Indians started for a whoop,
But soon their faces fell.
Some students, they, who passed that way,
And they gave a college yell.

—Washington Star. pill. If you grind your teeth over it, you will find it nastier than ever,—Puck.

The man who objected to hiding his light under a bushel succeeded in displaying his darkness to the whole world.

—Truth.

"The football game broke up fight, didn't it?" "Yes. It was "Yes. It was the tamest affair I ever saw."-Indianapolis "It's a little weigh of mine," re-

marked a clerk in a Main street grocery as he gave his customer fourteen ounces for the pound .- Buffalo Quips. "I understand that all you bagged on

your hunting trip was a pair of trousers." "Well, they were duck trousers, anyway."-Indianapolis Journal. "I wish you would not take advantage of the relationship seemingly implied in your name to be so familiar," said the

hen to the hatchet. - Washington Star. The boy stood on the burning deck—
But who could blame him, please,
The price of coal had gone so high
It was either this or freeze.
—Chicago Inter-Cesan.

The making of a joke is a good deal like the making of a salad. we have struck a good thing, although it may only agree with our own personal

"How do I look," said the turkey as

he expanded his gorgeous array of feathers. "Fit to kill," replied the sardonic old rooster who is so tough that he can't be eaten .- Washington Star. "Why didn't you keep the horse, Bertie, deah boy?" Bertie-"The howid creature had the impudence to tell me

him back for a whole one."-Inter-Friend-"I suppose your wife often burns the midnight oil!" "Yes, I guess she does now and then; but you must remember that she hasn't much experience in cooking yet."-In-

that the home was bwoken, and I sent

ter-Ocean. Wife-"Charley, dear, these are graham gems that I made all alone. Now tell me what you think of them.' Charley-"Any one who tried to eat them could tell they were precious stones."-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Papa sat reading his evening paper when Tommy came up and leaned on his knee. "Pa," said Tommy, "may I ask you a question?" "Certainly, my boy." "Then tell me, pa, where the wind is when it doesn't blow."--Hartford Journal.

## Popular Similes.

As wet as a fish—as dry as a bone, As live as a bird—as dea l as a stone; As plump as a partridge—as poor as a rat,
As strong as a rorse—as weak as a cat;
As hard as a flint—as soft as a mole.
As white as a lilly—as black as a coa \*;
As plain as a pikestair—as rough as a bear,
As tight as a drum—as free as the nir;
As heavy as lead—as light as a feather,
As steady as time—mountain as weather. As steady as time—uncertain as weather; As bot as an oven—as cold as a frog. As gay as a lark—as sion as a dog. As glow as a tortoise—as swift as the wind As true as the Gospel—as false as mankind As strage as tigers—as mild as a cove;
As stiff as a posse—as lung as a glove;
As blind as a bat—as deat as a gost;
As cool as a cucumter—as warm as toast,
—Sala's J. urusi.