One-fourth of the land surface of the globe is occupied by English-speaking

The year 1893 began on a Sunday and will finish on a Sunday, so that it will contain fifty-three Sundays.

Indiana has more Germans than any other State. They constitue fifty-five per cent. of the population.

Ex-Secretary of War Elkins inclines to the abolition of both the sword and the saber, on the ground that they are no longer of the slightest practical use in actual warfare.

One of the most striking features in connection with this age of electricity, remarks the New York Independent, is the wonderfully large and rapid growth of books and pamphlets bearing upon the subject.

An electrical journal recently assured its readers that within a comparatively short time many trolley roads will be constructed in country districts for the express purpose of carrying farm products to market:

The New England Farmer is authority for the statement that "the condition of the average farmer in New England, all things considered, is much better than that of the average farmer in most other sections of the country.

Two car-loads of Boston girls have gone to Texas to supply the demand there for wives, which leads the Detroit Free Press to exclaim that "the man who seeks to escape from woman recklessly tackles the Impossible."

Fresh Government clerks in Washington are tempted by offers of credit on all sides. This, explains the Atlanta Constitution, is because persons employed by the Government must pay the debts contracted while in office or suffer dismissal. When a clerk is tardy in settlement the creditor can have the smounnt of the debt deducted from the debtor's salary.

During the year 1892 England published 4915 new books and 1339 new editions, or a total of 6254. Last year the figures were 5706. The increase has been especially in the department of novels, namely 1147 as compared with 896 in 1891. Theology reports 528, philosophy 579, medicine 127 new publications, while law has only twenty-six, altho poetry has 185, history 293, and geography 250.

Chief Justice Fuller, having gone to his doctor's house in Washington recently in preference to sending for the physician, found that gentleman absent and was invited into the library to await his return. The attendant who usbered the visitor in was ignorant of the latter's station, but recognized him as a man of culture and kind impulses. This was evident from the surprising request that the Chief Justice should improve the time by writing a love letter for the man who let him in. Pens, ink, paper and envelop were proffered, and without hesitation the favor was granted, the missive being completed before the phy-

It is said that when a native of Hawaii wishes to give evidence of his sorrow at the loss of a kinsman he goes to some secluded spot and endeavors to knock out one of his front teeth. In case it is his maiden effort at mourning, relates the Atlanta Constitution, the bereaved not unfrequently bungles the job, and on looking over the debris often finds that he has knocked out a couple or more. If the grief stricken party, however, lacks the nerve or distrusts his prowess to accomplish the tooth's displacement, a dear and obliging frien I is always at hand to offer his assistance. As a result of this custom a man of 'middle age is often short so many teeth that gastronomers are embarrassed in eating their food. American dentists will do a land office business in Hawaii if the United States annexes the islands.

The New York Tribuue maintains that there has been no revolution in the production of cotton since Whitney invented the gin and took the "seeding" of it out of the hands of the old women and children. Now, however, there is a prospect of another great change. Over 600 machines have been invented in the last twenty years for picking the cotton from the boll, and all have fulled to give satisfaction. Bu; still another is to be tested, and cotton men believe it will be successful. It will pick, it is said, 10,000 pounds a day. An ordinary field hand can pick of the short staple about 150 pounds a day, and of the long staple about 350, so that the new machine will do the work of about forty men. Fifty cents a hundred pounds is considered fair wages in the cotton belt. The machine, therefore, will care \$50 a day.

Where wind-flowers to the kissing wind Do bend their dainty leaven And gold of cheery celadine

Doth mock the August sheaves-Where blue bells, elfin marriage-bells, Ring out their tlay chimes There will I baste me in the Spring. To fashion fragrant rhymes.

There will I haste me in the Spring, My lovely lady's charm to sing.

Oh! Lady mine, what wind-blown flower Hath half thy wayward grace? What blossomed gold was e'er so bright As that which crowns thy face? What blue bells but thine eyes would shar

And make with envy pale?

Thou art more fair than gracious Spring E'er drest a Winter vale. Then haste thee, haste thee, pretty

That I may prove the truth I sing. Amelie Rives Chanler, in Oces A Week.

AT LONE MOUND STATION.

BY TOM P. MORGAN.



OOD-BYE, Hal! the conductor called perch in the turret of the yellow caboose of freight train No. 43. "Good-bye Keanley

answered, as he trudged along beside the long train toward the small depot, beyond the brown water tank. The engine soon slaked its thirst at

the tank and got under way again. A moment later the caboose passed Kean-ley, and, with ever increasing speed, swayed onward toward the curve at the Lone Mound.

As Keapley neared the little depot, the strains of a violia floated toward him. Soft and sweet came the tune, like the tinkle of musical glasses, and there was in it a pathetic, wailing undertone, as if the player was striving to tell in music

of a heart sche and trials bravely borne. Keanley could hardly repress an ejaculation of surprise as he entered the little office and beheld the wielder of the magic bow, a pale-faced boy, almost a child. As the lad carefully deposited the violin in the open box at his side, and slowly rose, Keanley saw that the little fellow was a cripple. One leg, distorted and shriveled, swung, a useless member. Resting on his crutches, the boy raised

"You're the new agent, I s'pose," he

"Yes," Keanley answered, "I am the new agent. And who are you?" he continued, kindly. "The ex-agent?"
"No, only his son," the boy replied.

"And where is your father?" "Over there, on the slope."

The boy's chin quivered as he spoke. Kean'ey looked from the window. On the slope of the Lone Mound was a tiny grave yard. One oblong black blotch in st marked a new made

"Pardon me," Keanley said; "I did not know. My instructions simply told me to take charge of the station. I supposed the agent had been promoted or discharged. "He was promoted," the boy said

"And what will you do now?" Kean-

ley asked, presently.
"I don't know," the boy answered. "I've been thinking and thinking, but it's no use. I don't know what to do. P'raps the superintendent will give me a place is an office. I can write a fair hand and wire pretty well, but I ain't much on heavy work."

This last with a rueful glance at his erutches.

Then Keanley lied, and deliberately, He had no need of an assistant, but a lightning resolve flashed through his brain, and he said to the cripple: "You are just the chap I am looking for. I need a boy to help me."

"What for!" asked the lad. "To-to-why, to write and look out for things generally," Keanley answered, half desperately. "I'll feet safer to gad half desperately. "I'll feet safer to gad about when I have an assistant whom I know I can trust. Then, too, I might be sick, you know."

The boy looked doubtfully at him. "If you are in carnest, I'll jump at the chance to stay," he said. "In carnest?" Keanley cried, in pre-

course, I am. Do you think I don't know my own mind, young man?" The boy said nothing. And so it was settled, and crippled Ben became Keanley's assistant, although there was not

tended pique at the lad's doubt.

work enough to occupy half of one person's time. As the days when the breeze brought from the slope the perfume of the wild verbenas were succeeded by those when the snow came with a rush and hisa against the little depot, Keanley grew more than fond of the little cripple. To be sure, to board and clothe the lad and

to pay him an occasional dollar made quite a gap in each month's salary, but Keanley never gradged a penny of it. It was pay enough to witness the boy's gratitude, and to see the lad's great eyes following him with their glances of positive beatitude.

Often and often the violin sang its sweet songs, but now they seldom had

The lad's father had planned to do justice to his talent by having him taught by a master of the violin. Now, Keanley and little Ben planned in a happy, visionary way. They were to save what money they could, and thus little Ben was to have the coveted musical instruction. But, at best, the accumulation of funds went on slowly.

The plans of the two went further than Keanley had, "once upon a time," been toolish enough to fall in love with gether. old Senator Hicks's daughter, and sho returned his love. The old senator, wet but minus the aching tooth, he was lers of the Sacramento and San Joaquin when he found how matters stood, pro- astonished to see the special standing in |-Marysville (Cal.) Appeal.

he sent packing from his presence.

The girl, with her tear-wet face up-turned to his, promised Keanley to wait he said. "Allow me to congratulate you for him till he succeeded in accumulating the \$10,000 that the old senator named as the amount of wealth Keanley must porsess before he could aspire to winning ber. Then, when orders had sent Kesnley to the west, he had gone with the determination strong within him to very soon gain the money and the girl.

But he speedily grew despondent. The fates seemed against him. He struck no bonanza or highway to speedy wealth, and finally half gave up the struggle. The money that would flow to fittle Ben as the substantial reward of his gentus was to be invested by Keanley, who, in this manner, would soon obtain the coveted \$10,000. Then when prosperity smiled upon the senator's new-stare found son-in-law, little Ben's wealth time. was to be returned to him. The two plotters placed great faith in this plan, himerical as it was.

Then, came the great storms, and, with them, one that the "oldest inhabi tant," popularly supposed to know everything, declared was the largest and heaviest rainfall since '31. The creeks seemed to have wholly forgotten their boundaries, and, later, the work begun by the rain was completed by the cloud burst, over in the next county, near the head of Hackberry Creek. It was nearly 10 o'clock when a message went clicking oy, and Keanley, who had been nursing an aching tooth all day, remarked to Ben, who was playing the violin loudly, to shut out the sound of the rushing rain: "Dispatcher is telling them to look out for an east bound special that leaves Hamilton at 10:40. That means 11:26 when it passes here."

Ben nodded and went on with his tune. Presently the train dispatcher was heard calling "G." That was Giddings, the station just beyond, where the milroad bridge spanned Hac'tberry Creek. "What is the condition of bridge

381?" the message ran. The operator at Giddings presently clicked back the answer:

"Bridge 381 is O. K. Water high but not dangerous. The cloud burst had not yet occurred.

Meanwhile Keanley's tooth grew more painful, till its victim did little but walk the floor and anathematize the of-"If it don't ease up soon," he said

presently, "I'll tramp over to the settlement and have it out, storm or no storm. Soon, the pain not abating, he donned his rubber coat and boots and started

away in the darkness and storm. With his violin for company little Ben scarcely felt lonely. He wondered presently if it were not time for Keauley's return. Suddenly the sender began to click furiously: "H. H. H."-the

Hamilton call. Then came the message: sake, hold the special!" The cloud burst had done its work. time, and, even as Ben turned, there came the flash of the headlight through

Little Ben remembered afterward how, even in the intense excitement of the moment, it had flashed through his mind how useless the effort of the frightened operator at Giddings had been in telegraphing to Hamilton, when he might have known that the special had passed there half an hour before.

The engine gave no call for brakes. and Ben knew that no stop would be made there and that the train would rush on to destruction at the wrecked bridge at Hackberry Creek. The headlight seemed abreast of him as he flung open the door, and, with a mighty spring on his crutches,, threw himself out on the platform of the little depot. There was no use or time to signal, and there seemed nothing to do but to let the train rush on to wreck. Then, like a flash, the little cripple raised his right crutch, and, with the rapidity almost of lightning, harled it, lance-fashion, at the window of the engine cab, just as it flashed past him. Then he slipped and fell headlong on the wet platform. Passing just above the back of the fire man, as he bent to open the furnsce door, the crutch struck the engineer's shoulder with a force that made him cry out. His quick perception took in the situation, and he knew that something serious had caused the train to be signaled in that manner. Soon the train came to a standstill. Then it backed up to the little depot, and the engineer, cretch in hand, descended hurriedly from the cab. He found the owner of the crutch crawling to his feet with a face much paler than usual. The story was soon told, and then it was retold in the parlor car, where the conductor speedily carried little Ben.

In the cab, the engineer said to the grimy fireman: "Bill, it almost makes me ashamed of myself to have my life saved by such a weak, pale little feller, an' a cripple at that." Though not numerous, the passengers in the parlor car were generous, and the sum of money that they droped into the hat, passed by a white-bearded man whom hey called "Senator," was a goodly one. Then, when little Ben had bashfully expressed his gratitude, he asked, timidly, if any one present could tell him where to go to obtain the coveted nusical education. The story of his topes had to be told, and when he was done, the while-bearded man cleared his throat in a manner that sounded auspiciously as if he was choking back a Then he took Ben into the fittle depot, and the two talked carnestly to-

ceeded to squelch the whole affair: He front of the depot, and Senator Hicks even forgot the time when he had been and little Ben in carnest conversation in as much of a pauper as the young fellow the office. The old senator did not appear to recognize Keanley.

upon your good judgment in selecting so efficient an assistant. Now let me introduce my recently engaged private secretary, who will accompany me when the special leaves."

The old man laid bis hand caressingly on Ben's shoulder.

"And," spoke Ben, eagerly, "he says I shall have the best teacher he can find, and all the time I want to study!" Soon the special left to return to Hamilton, and with it went little Ben.

"Good-bye! Good-bye!" the cripple called from the receding parlor car, and Keanley answered with a mechanical Then he sat in the little office and

stared moodily at the fire for a long "How lonesome it is without him!"

he said, "I loved that little cripple, I think." Then the sounder began to click from

Hamilton, and the message came: "Good-by, old fellow. Little Ben." Then Keanley sat listening to the fallg rain for a long time. Three months later he was surprised

at seeing Sepator Hicks and little Ben alight from a train at the faded station. "Young man," said the Senator, abruptly, "how much of that \$10,000

have you accumulated, hey?"
"A trifle over \$100," Keanley anwered, dejectedly.

"Near enough, near enough!" jerked out the old man. "This boy has been continually talking of you, and-and-I sometimes change my mind, and-well, there is a girl at my house who seems uxious to see you.

And so it all turned out happily, just all stories should. There is a new agent at Lone Mound

tation now, and Hal Keanley is rising in the lucrative position procured for him by the old senator. At the wedding that made Keanley

enator Hicks's son-in-law, a young nusical artist, who, though a cripple, is rapidly rising in popular favor, held the guests almost spellbound by the strains of a violin, that seemed singing a song of happiness. - Romance.

A Stork Monopolist. In Skane, in the southern part of weden, a pair of storks lived for many years on the roof of my father's parsonage. One spring, a pair of young storks appeared in the place, who, after surveying the old nest—probably their parental home—set about building their habitation on the opposite side of the roof. When it was finished and the eggs had been laid, the old female stork returned, took a look at the new-comers, but allowed them to remain in their bome in peace. Her attention was soon occupied by a number of young suitors, who zealously wooed her, though she rejected all their offers. Some days later, this Pene-

"Bridge 381 is down. For God's lope among birds was rewarded by the arrival of her old mate. But then came an end to the truce with Ben glanced quickly at the clock. The the young birds. That very evening the hands indicated a fraction of a minute old stork, followed by his female comless than 12:26. The special was on panion, flew to the nest of the newcomers. By violent blows of their beaks they first put the young male stork to the storm that drowned the noise of the flight, and then began to attack the sitengine's approach. No time even to take | ting ben. Patiently she suffered all illred lantern from the cuddy and usage and remained upon her eggs. The assailants then altered their tactics. One ontinued to attack the young motherbird, while the other, watching till in her struggles to evade the blows an egg became uncovered, instantly pushed it out of the nest. Thus, one by one, the four precious eggs were remorsely sacrificed. When all the eggs had been destroyed, the young female stork, after standing for some time in the courtyard, looking up to her ruined home as in de spair, sadly flow away. There was never any sign of that pair of storks on our roof again. The old ones had attained their end; henceforth they were the only storks in that part of the country, and were left in sole possession of its food supply. To the inhabitants of our paronage, whose sympathies for the old storks were thus rudely shaken, it seemed a just retribution that, though the birds had some eggs that summer, none were hatched, and thus the old storks had to return alone to their Southern quarters that winter-a solitary pair.-London Spectator.

How to Run Fast. In the mountainous villages of Germany the letter carriers are the hardest worked people in the country. carry all the mail and are compelled to go at the rate of about five miles an hour. You know that in running even a short distance you quickly get "out of breath," as you say. The German letter carriers, to avoid this shortness of breath, carry a quill in the mouth so that the air caunot be so rapidly expelled from the lungs. It boys who want to become "sprinters," or very fast runners, will practice carrying something in the mouth when running, they will find that they can soon run a long time without losing breath. They must be very careful, though, not to swallow what they are carrying in the mouth. And they must be such careful runners that they will not fall. Very young sprinters would do well to wait before trying to become champions, --New York Ledger.

Mongolian Pheasants. If the Mongolian pheasant at all resembles in gamy spirit its European atfinity it is more fitted for a barnyard fowl than a sportsman's trophy. Probably it is just as easy of domestication It is a common thing to hatch out pheasants under ordinary fowls, and they readily come at the call for load. The less of the game quality they have the better are they fitted for the spit. is amusing to learn that as the Mongo lian pheasants are greedy grain feeders When Keanley returned, muddy and they should be boarded out on the farm-

UNCLE SAM'S GREAT SEAL ITS TRUE HISTORY AS PREPARED

It is Contained in a Massive Mahogany Box and is Carefully Guarded by the Clerks.

BY THE STATE DEPARTMENT.

THE great seal of the United States, which is contained in a massive mahogany box in the State Department and carefully uarded by the clerks, whose duties are to see that its impress is properly affixed to State papers, is of much interest to visitors to the department, but its true history was never written until a few months ago, when, under orders from the Cabinet, an account of it was prepared by one of the historians of the de partment and printed at the Govern ment's expense for distribution among State libraries and prominent persons. The pamphlet was prepared with all the care that its importance carried, bound in rich covering, with the stamp of the seal imprinted upon the outside. It tells that the final attempt to perfect a seal was made by order of the Continental Congress, which appointed a committee, consisting of Thomas Jefferson, John Adams and Benjamin Franklin, who were told to go shead and prepare a device for the National seal and coat of arms. After several months' labor the committee suggested a design most elaborate in execution, but which did not meet with very general approval. This device represented Pharoah sitting in an open chariot, with a crown on his head and a sword in his hand, passing through the waters of the Red Sea in pursuit of the Israelites. Rays from a illar of fire in a cloud, expressive of the Divine presence and command, beamed upon Moses, who stood on the shore and extended a hand over the sea, which caused it to overwhelm Pharoah. Underneath was the motto, "Rebellion to ty-

rants is obedience to God." Later on another attempt was made to arrange a device by a second committee, which resulted in one not quite so elsborate and pretentious. contained a constellation of thirteen stars, with the same number of alternate stripes. This, too, met with disapproval, and the matter was let alone for some years. Then, after some experiments, a device was submitted that suited, and was adopted on June 20, 1782. The first seal was cut out of brass, and was first used upon the commission granting full power and authority to Washington to arrange with the British for an exchange of prisoners. This device was in use for fifty years, and varies little from the present seal except in detail of execution.

The second seal was cut in Philadelphia in 1841, and, by some mistake, seven of the thirteen arrows which it should have had were left out. The present seal was made by Tiffany in 1885 by order of Secretary Freylinghuysen after the design had been passed upon by a committee of historical scholars and authorities on heraldry. It is not true, as generally supposed, that the seal is affixed to all appointments made by the President, as its impress is put only upon commissions nications from the President to heads of foreign Governments, conventions, treaties, and formal agreements of the President with foreign powers, pardons, or commutations of sentence, warrants and miscellaneous commissions of civil of ficers, whose appointments are not now especially directed to be signed under a different seal. All treaties to which the seal is affixed have the impression made also with a wax wafer, with a red, white and blue cord running through it. The treaties are then packed in boxes of highly-polished and expensive woods, to be sent to the country negotiating them with us. The treaties of some foreign Governments have been sent in boxes of gold and silver, richly ornamented, in some instances, with valuable stones, These boxes are carefully stored in the archieves of the department .- New York

The Courage of Elephants.

They will submit day day after day to have painful wounds dressed in obedience to their keeper, and meet danger in obedience to orders, though their intel-ligence is sufficient to understand the peril, and far too great for man to trick them into a belief that it is non-ex stent. No snimal will face danger more readily at man's bidding. As an instance take the following incident, which recently occurred in India and was communicated to the writer. A small female elephant was charged by a buffalo in high grass, and her rider, in the hurry of the moment and perhaps owing to the sudden stopping of the elephant, fired an exsive shell from his rifle, not into the buffalo, but into the elephant's shoulder. The wound was so severe that it had not healed a year later. Yet the elephant stood firm, although it was gored by the buffalo, which was then killed by another gun. What is even more strange is that the elephant was not "gua-shy" afterward .- London Spectator.

Frezen in a Hospital.

It seems to be a tacitly understood crinciple in England that one who is not robust enough to resist the effects of cold is not fit to survive, and any attempt to keep public places reasonably warm in the winter is seldom made. A public hospital is the last place in the world, one would think, that could do without heat, but it is reported that a child was netually frozen to death the other day in the waiting room of Guy's Hospital, one of the most famous justitutions of London. The child was sick with trething, and the mother took it to the hospital to see the doctor. She had to wait five sours in the cold till her turn came, and when the doctor finally did see the baby. e found it in the last stages of freezing to death. An inquest was held, and waiting rooms, but so far as beard from on store has been put up in that one,-New Orlsuns Picayune.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Professor Hermann bas photographed the sound of vowels,

Tanning extract is used to treat rallroad ties to preserve them from decay. Bacteria grow most rapidly in the warm, sultry conditions which usually precede a thunderstorm.

Among some recently observed interesting results of application of cold, M. Raoul Pictet has found that at 150 degrees all chemical reaction is suppressed.

A Brussels dispatch says a new pharnaceutical bottle has recently been invented which indicates the hour at which the medicine is to be taken. A Belgian establishment has secured the sole right to manufacture these bottles.

A considerable freight business is being carried on by an electric railroad in Maryland operating eighteen miles of track in a good farming country which is not reached by steam roads. The cars used have a capacity of five tons.

Sugar is nothing but charcoal and water, combined in certain proportions. This is proved by weighing resultants into which sugar resolves. If weight were less, something lost; if more, something gained. But weight of resolved charcoal always equals weight of

The operation of the electric underground road to South London has not only demoralized the telephone service of the entire vicinity, but has rendered tutile observations on the earth's potential. At Greenwich Observatory, some miles distant, it has been found necessary to abandon the tests.

A Frenchman has recently conducted series of experiments which will go far towards correcting a popular impression regarding the effects of electricity on vegetable growth. He has demonstrated that currents of electricity passed through the roots of vegetables tends to injure them, but that static electricity might be considered slightly beneficial.

A wide awake New York real estate agent proposes to remodel antique office buildings on the electrical plan. He has a large steam plant lying idle in the basement of one of his buildings, and he is utilizing this plant for the generation of electric power to be distributed to manufacturing concerns in the same block with the office building, besides installing in the building itself electric elevators, electric lights, electric fans and electric heaters.

An effective method of warning linenen who may be at various working points of a city, of the approach of the electric current, has been provided in the "screecher" whistle. One of these whistles has been attached to the boiler at the electric-light station in Chatham, and will be blown each day five minutes before starting the dynamos. There can be no mistake as to the fitness of this instrument for the purpose to which it has been applied, as it is guaranteed to be heard at a distance of fifteen miles.

A startling proof of the value of the fire-proof wire was given by its inventor, who, taking a number of pieces of various insulated wires and sining them together, had a current of 150 amperes passed through the circuit. The current destroyed the pieces on the outside of either hand, but the section of wire held between the hands re vaine ! in such a cool condition that its holder, in spite of the risk he would have run with an ordinary wire, was the calmost and least concerned member of the party.

Best Way to Get Rid of Rats. The best way to get rid of rats and

mice is not to poison them, but to make them thoroughly tired of the locality and so induce them to leave. They are generally too smart to eat poison, even when it is prepared for their benefit in the most seductive fashion, but they are not so particular about tartar emetic. When a little of this is mixed with any favorite food they will eat as greedily as though the physic were not there, but in two or three hours there will be the most discouraged lot of rats about the place that anybody ever saw. The tartar will not kill them, it only makes them deathly sick. If you put your ear to their holes sometimes they will crawl out and walk about like a seasick man, so ill that they do not seem to care what becomes of them. But it disgusts them with the whole vicinity, and as soon as they are able to travel they march off and you see them no more.—New York News.

A Change of Air In a Sick Room.

A clever doctor has just completed a vonderful invention, whereby a change of air desirable for any patient may be brought direct to the sick room, Bottled ozone, condensed Alpine air, or tinned tropical summers; these are the possibilities the discovery appears to open up. The poor patient whose means do not reach the sum necessary for the physician's prescribed change of air will perhaps, before long, take half an hour's inhalation four times a day before meals, or the overworked business man, unable to leave town for a holiday, may take his fresh air into the city with him every day. However, the invention does not go so far just at present. What can be accomplished is the impregnation of a sick room with the fragrance of pine forests, the health restoring perfum: which delicate persons are sent to Switzerland to breath. - New York

A Quaint Epitaph.

A collector of curious epitaphs -and there seem to be as many such as there are collectors of coins and stamps and insects and feros-claims, according to Harper's Young People, to have found this singular inscription upon a gravestone in a New Hampshire burying ground:

To all my friends I bid allieu, A more sudden death you never knew— As I was leading the old mare to drink She kicked, and killed me quicker'n wink. ING WITCHING HOUR.

RATIS OF ADVERTISING

Snow for hours had blown and drifted, And the rack went soudding by; ectrally the branches lifted

Job work-cash on delivery.

Naked arms against the sky. Wast cared we though time was filtting. Woat cared we though winds made moas, In the witching twilight sitting All alone?

She with a rocker cosy, I upon a hassock low, Watching o'er her face the rosy Cupid dimples come and go; For the lover firelight heightened Every blush with arder bold, And her locks of brown were brightened

Into gold. Like the fabulous "Jack Horner" Of the merry nursery page, Bleeful from a dusky corner Grinned an idol gray with age; And methought his dark lips muttered, What I longed to there avow: Tell her?' were the words he uttere f.

"Tell her now!" Then there fell a slience sweeter Than when air is stirred with song, Foan when strains in mellow moter Swing with rhythmic sweep along. n her eyes a look beguiling Bade me not to break the spell, Something told me in her smiling

All was well lowly grew the firelight dimmer Till the angles of the room, Lighted by no ruddy glimmer. Melted in the shrouled gloom! And not e'en the ancient idol Saw love's apotheosis,

Or the presage of a bridal In a kiss. -Clinton Scotlard, in Munsey's. HUMOR OF THE DAY. Stand and deliver-Saleswomen.

> A force pump-A repower's inter-Out of the fashion-A dressmaker's A checkered career - The chestplayer's. Love is merely a very pleasant faith

cure. - Galveston News. The auctioneer is a man who likes to have you talk back .- Statesmau. Even when hard at work the cooper ins a staving good time. - Boston

A common report-The sunset gun.

"We will let it go at that," said the roung boy as he threw an apple at a dude .- Harvard Lumpoon. When a man says that the world is

growing better, it means that the opinion of himself is growing higher.—Ram's Horn. "I can dispose of a whole boat load of sailors," remarked the whale, "but it's when I swallow their yarns that I

feel worsted."-E mira Gazette. Worston.

When doctors dissgree,
An' dunno want does all yer,
Then, 'twint you an' me,
They jos' calls it "heart tailure!"
—Puck.

sting. But there is nothing in Northern Greenland worth stinging. Nature seldom makes a blunder.—Chicago Tri-

The great difficulty about politics is that it is utterly impossible for the appointments to make any kind of a nunerical showing alongside of the disappointments. The idea of employing pretty women for bill collectors looks feasible, but it

would not work. The delinquent debtors would all want them to call again .-Somerville Journal. The question of deportment is not an mimportant one. A man always looks better who carries himself well than

carry him. - Pailadelphia Times. He talke I of love in a cottage, It was his fondest dream; But he lorgot the awful expense

when two or more friends are trying to

O. beating it by steam.

-Chicago Inter-Ocean. Playsician-"Considering the weak state of your eyes, it will be as well if you gaze as much as possible into empty " Patient-"All right, then; I'll keep looking into my purse,"-Blumen-

Yapaley-"Miss Passay seemed offended at you last evening. What did you say?" Mudge-"Blessed if I know. I only asked her if she didn't dread having to wear hoops again."-Indianapolis

"I thought the Miltons were going to give a large party." "They were, but a water pipe broke in the house." "Couldn't it be mended?" "Yes, but the plumber took the house as part pay." -Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Flora-"Why does Mrs. Minton Worcester invariably wear white this season?" Doca-"Oh, hadn't you heard that her \$3000 yase was broken? And white, you know, is the mourning color -for China." -- Vogue.

Wife-"Oh, George, the water pipe is leaking and the water is spoiling the new hall curpet. Go and get a plumber, quick!" Husband-"That's all right, my dear; let it go; it's che per to get a new carpet."-Harvard Lampoon, Cook (on the day after her arrival)-"Please, mun, I'm a bit flery at times,

and when I'm flery I'm apt to be a bit rough spotent but you nee in't lot that put you about - with a little present you can allus bring me round again."-Tit Mistress ... "Now, Jane, clear away the breakinst dishes and then look after the hildren. I'm going around the corner

o have a dress ditted. ' Faithful-Yes, mun. Will ye take the night key, or shall I set up for yel - Fexas Sift-New Hay ... " Phere's a man mulai le av

nets as if he owned the place." Agent - Tell him I'm out. (feter) What did he say?" New Bay-- That if you couldn's stay here and a tend to business he would get no agent who would."--New York Sun.