One Square, one inch, one insertion... 1
One Square, one inch, one month... 2
One Square, one inch, one month... 5
One Square, one inch, one year... 10
Two Square, one inch, one year... 15
Quarter Column, one year... 20
Haif Column, one year... 20
One Column, one year... 20
Legal advertisements ten cents per inch insertion.
Marriages and death notices gratis.
All bills for yearly advertisements collect quarterly. Temporary advertisements and be paid in advance.
Job work—cash on delivery.

Only ten per cent, of the sugar we consume is grown in this country.

This is an estimate in the Atlanta Constitution: The wealth of the South in 1860 was \$4,000,000,000, and in 1890 about the same. The war cost the South about \$2,000,000,000. She has just about recuperated.

Tests of modern rifles are being made by using human corpses for targets. "This sounds brutal," muses the San Francisco Examiner, "but it really is less brutal than making the tests on podies that are not corpses in the beginning."

M. Gault states that the Russians, since their occupation of the district embraced by the valleys of the Syr Daris and the Zarafshan, have given a very great development to the cultivation of cotton, and have introduced several American varieties of the plant, notably the upland. At first the natives were so prejudiced against the new plants that the experiments failed, but the Russians persevered, and, whereas nine years ago Turkestan produced only 3300 poods of cotton worth \$1433, the quantity exported in 1890 was about 2,000,000 poods, of an estimated value of \$7,000,000.

Word has been sent to the courts of Europe that the Shah of Persia intends to visit Berlin, St. Petersburg, Berlin and Vienna next spring. He will start on his journey in May or June, and will remain in Europe several months. The rulers whom he is to honor are in an unhappy state of mind already on account of the proposed visit, alleges the New York Tribune, No living sovereigu, in all probability, is a more unwelcome guest than the Shah, but his cousins in Europe are obliged to receive him with all the honors due to his rank. Entertaining him is more expensive than entertaining any other monarch. His retinue is almost a

One of the latest and most popular developments of New York society is the lady lecturer, who talks to an audience exclusively feminine upon the topics of the day. These "talks," as they are called, are held only in private drawing-rooms, and are listened to with the most intelligent interest by a score or more of women who have clubbed together to engage some wellinformed woman to post them, viva voce, upon all subjects with which they should be conversant. This is a charming way to acquire knowledge, and one which will undoubtedly grow more and more popular among those who either have not the time or the inclination to study for themselves.

That typical Arizons town, Yums, will probably soon be lifted from Arizona into California, where, it is claimed, it has always rightly belonged. Up to about fifteen years ago the point was often contended between the local authorities both sides the disputed line, but since the arrest, in 1877, by the Arizona authorities of a San Diego (Cal.) tax collector who tried to collect taxes in Yums, the question has been dropped. The land office authorities have always evaded the question. Recently William Hyeks was indicted by the Federal grand jury for selling liquor to Indians in Yums. He denies the jurisdiction of the court to try his case, citing the authority of the treaty of Guadaloupe Hidalgo and the recent reports of the international boundary commission to show that Yumn is in California. It is thought out there that Hycks may win his case and that the town will soon be Yuma, California, instead of Yuma,

The dismantlement of World's Fair structures has in one respect proved a godsend to the poor of Chicago. In Jackson Park there were recently 2000 wagon loads of excellent firewood which the officials were glad to get rid of. The Chicago Relief and Aid Society obtained permission to cart the wood away, and put up the following sign on the park fence near the Sixtysecond street gate: "Free Wood for the Poor." Any person with a horse and wagon is now admitted to the park and allowed to take away all the wood his wagon will hold, the only condition being that he shall present a permit from the society. The pile of debris through which the wood is seattered has a length of 300 yards, a width of 100 yards and a height of twelve fest. It consists of baskets, boxes and barrels. The man in need of fuel has only to delve in this pile to get as serviceable kindling wood as could be found anywhere. The applicants are foreigners for the most part, and judging from their ragged coats and pinched faces, they could get the means of warmth for their families nowhere A SONG TO THEE.

The springtime bath its winds that kiss The rosse, white and red ; Norshall one sweet wind go amiss Where any rose is shed. And summer bath her sigh and song.

The winter hath its frost And roses, born of spring And summer's flowers in les are lost, And birds forget to sing !

But I love thee the whole year long!

Ah! winter doth a grievous wrong, But I love thee the whole year long Life bath but little space Men love, and then they go-

For all their glory and their grace-Beneath the stars and snow. O. Death! it doth a grievous wrong, But I love thee a whole life long!

Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

TWO MOUNTAIN WOLVES,

BY MARY ANNABLE PANTON.



Tisa wild venture, Nancy girl, out on the prairies ten miles a night ten miles a night like this, with the ground as soft as a sponge and the wind still blowing straight from ing straight from

the south. Why, the road takes you directly under the bluff?" "Yes, yes, I know," the girl answered impatiently. "I know the ground is bad, but the road is safe enough. The last wolf was killed three winters ago. And, in any case, it does not matter, father, for Jack has come for me and his mother is dying. Think of it, father, not a woman to speak a last word of love or comfort, only the doctor and perhaps, the Bishop. needs me this very moment, and with Jack how could I be afraid?"

Nancy's voice was brave enough, but her eyes were moist as the color deepened in her cheeks. Jack's heart beat quickly with love, the love of a brave man for the woman who trusts

ranchman. He loved the life well. It had brought him health and home, and besides, was not Nancy's mother buried at the foot of the knoll just back of the ranch? True, there was no white stone to tell her name and age to curious strangers, only a clump of red cedars with a rustic bench circling their roots, and in the summer roses and wild camellias in profusion, transforming the grave into a flower bed. Here Nancy had grown from a grave, pretty child to a gentle, beautiful woman, the morning star of her father's life, and until the past six months had thought her life, with its monotonous routine, perfect.

Early in the past summer Jack Du Bois had come from the East with his invalid mother, whose physicians had ordered ranch life in the Far West as the only remedy for weak lungs and failing strength. Jack was to gradutender, reassuring smile.

And now she was dying, his efforts had all been vain. The heavy sacri-Nancy was away when he reached the ranch, and did not return until the prairies were gray and the last ray of a thing. orange light had trailed down the ho-

Now Nancy was begging earnestly to go with her lover, who was blind to any possibility of danger, knowing so well his own strength and courage. And, above all, far away in the cabin was the loved "little mater" dving. The time seemed very precious, and, in spite of himself, he shuddered visi-Nancy read his heart as quickly as though his lips were voicing every change and pleaded with her father

until his reluctant consent was won. "You were always too much for me, little girl," he said, "It has always on the ground (an Indian expression for 'the blues'). All day the wind from the saddle to her lover's side has mouned in the clump of cedars. The beasts were now advancing I can't shake off the feeling of foreboding it brings me. There, there, no tears. I know you would be hideous yawning sounds, wretched not to go. God keep you Jack stood rigid, as o

Then he turned abruptly, and, facing the man who had taken so much out of his life, said curtly :

hers, and both are in your keeping."
"Father! Father!" Nancy cried. Nancy cried, in his agony. throwing her arms about his neck.

Jack's forehead disappeared at Nan- can almost hear them breathe.

answered quietly, speaking her name slowly, caressingly, as though each

the door, Hardwick helping Nancy to them. mount. As she watched him examine every strap and buckle, solicitous as a ing beasts so that to the last moment lover for every trifle, she began, for Nancy might be spared. As he stood the first time, to comprehend a little facing the south he suddenly realized of the pain her new happiness had that on the road, coming rapidly tobrought him. Regardless of prancing | ward him, was a dark shape, too large horse and impatient lover, she again for a wolf and if a horse, riderless. threw her arms about her father's when Hardwick re-entered the ranch road. Can you see anything moving? his face was wet with tears.

Jack had come over the mountain to us. not thought the lower road could be its hideous completeness, the horror signal,

alkaline soil kept the horses irritated

beyond words. It was slow work to anxious hears. Half the distance was past and the shadow of the bluff over them before a word was spoken. Beyond them in every direction to the edge of the horshining, low drooping pines murmured

a perpetual requiem.
Suddenly Nancy's horse shied, nearly pitching her from the saddle, so un-expected was the lurch. Jack pulled the call since a pony.

As Modoc reached her Nancy threw his foam-covered neck, watched him quiver and tremble.

breath murmuring, "Hush, Jack, lis- feet.

Her lover leaned forward, but scented their prey.

In an instant Jack was on the alert. living. "Nancy! Nancy!" he cried. "Don't sit motionless like that. They are almost upon us. Use your whip; strike Modoc square between the eyes. He must die for you to-night, if need

The horses quickly responded to the unaccustomed touch of the whip and broke into a smart gallop, in spite of burning hoofs and quaking ground.

At the sound of human voices two ravenous mountain wolves broke through the brush and settled into a steady trot in the horses' trail. They seemingly made no effort to lessen the space between them, following at an even distance, like two mocking, sinister shadows. But the space grew less and less, for the horses were be-ginning to weaken. The whip, coaxing words, even caresses from Nancy's soft little hand were of no avail. The hoarse, oft repeated cries of the wolves affected the horses like ague.

As Jack watched Nancy's face, the deathly pallor, the drawn lines at the corners of the sweet mouth, he knew there was no need to explain the situation to her, but not in the face nor in a single line of the supple, young body was there a trace of cowardly fear. What if she would not listen to him; would not let him save her!"

"Nancy! sweetheart! No, no, do his hand on his throat to choke back a -time." He repeated the word half

"I will manage this way, dear. I will leave my horse, it will stop them for a little and then," as Nancy shook her head resolutely, "I can keep up with Modoe for-Nancy, you must, you shall for my sake, for your father's." So earnestly was Jack pleading he had forgotten how the distance was narrowing at every word. Now, as he jumped lightly to the ground, a yell of ferocious triumph rose up, almost at his very feet.
"On, Modoc, on!" he cried as he

snatched the reins from the girl's still hands and struck the horse wildly on the neck and flanks. The 'yea, yea,' where it should have frightened beast plunged furiously for been 'nay, nay.' You are all I have, a moment, then darted across the Nancy child, and to-night my heart is prairie, but unincumbered, for Nancy had loosened her dress and dropped

The beasts were now advancing in fantastic circles, fawning to the ground | been accustomed to get his bearings, and opening wide their mouths with

Jack stood rigid, as one suddenly awakened from heavy slumber. The horror of it all was upon him. If only he were alone it would not be so hard. just the sharp pain, the short struggle "If aught happen her to-night, Jack and the farewell thought of Nancy and Du Bois, remember my life ends with the "little mater." But "Nancy! Nancy?" he moaned her name aloud

At the sound Nancy flung herself on "You are broaking my heart. You his heart. "Jack! Jack! forgive me! ming along the surface shall not speak so to Jack. He would like the could not go, darling. Heart of mistaken for islands a mine, it was worse than death to go. Francisco Examiner. The frewn that had deepened in Kiss me, Jack, once. Good bye. I

's words.

"Nan'y has spoken the truth," he pressing her face to his breast. Shut your eyes, sweetheart. It was

> Jack stood with his back to the snarl-"Nancy," he whispered, "look up.

Neither of them spoke, but not back, but straight ahead down the "Why, Jack, it is a horse and, I think-yes, it is Modoe, coming back

so bad. The constant section of the from which she had been shielded. The wolves, half tired of their prey, were looking up with fierce, wild eyes and dripping jaws. The night grew black about her, and earth and sky seemed rolling away together.

Then, with a sudden inspiration her mind cleared, and grasping Jack's arm to steady herself, she began to whistle, izon the prairies were bathed in a to steady herself, she began to whistle, cool, pale gray mist. The wind in the plaintive morning cry of the meadow lark. The wolves listened mutely, but the horse pricked up his ears and broke into a gallop. He had known

her arms over his foam-covered neck,

"What happened him, Nancy?" he quiried. "There's nothing in sight." "Quick, in the saddle pocket quiried. "There's nothing in sight."

The girl made no response, but grasped the reins tightly. With her body bent forward and her neck Jack, the wolves are moving! Can't stretched out she scarcely seemed to you find it, the pistol you gave me in breathe, in her concentrated effort the fall? It is loaded. Quickly, as you to hear. As Jack would have love me!" But Nancy's strength was to hear. As Jack would have love me!" But Nancy's strength was touched her hands she drew in her gone, and she lay very still at Modoc's

One of the beasts had already crawled over the prostrate horse, but rather to be near her than to hear, al- his temerity cost him dear. The bullet most smiling at her in the death-like from a clean, straight aim took him stillness of the night. But, as he squarely between the eyes, and he fell listened, the smile died away. First quivering on his prey. At the report came the soft, thick sound of a padded his mate sprang high in the air, but footfall on moist ground, then the her ugly, revengeful cry as she vaulted sharp, crackling noise of broken underbrush. A moment's silence was second bullet: then a third, a fourth, derbrush. A moment's silence was second bullet: then a third, a fourth, followed by the shrill, savage yell of hungry beasts. The wolves had both wolves motionless did Jack throw aside his wespon and turn to the

It was past midnight, when, with Nancy in his arms, he staggered to the door of the little cabin. The kindly, door of the little cabin. The kindly, white-haired Bishop was first to meet him, and lifting the exhausted girl, he placed her tenderly on the couch, ministering to her gently as a woman.

The doctor grasped Jack by the hand, and, with a warning gesture of silence, led him to the sick bed, where

to his infinite joy he found his mother alive, and sleeping like a little child. A strong hand on his shoulder, and he heard the Bishop say:
"My son, it is like a miracle. Twice

to-day we thought her dying, but now the doctor bids you hope. G

And Nancy, who had come back to life in the warmth and light, crept to her lover's side as she said "Amen."-The Voice.

Great Human Endurance,

President Jeremiah Head of the section of mechanical science of the British Association for the Advancement of Science in his annual address calls attention, among other things, to the power in man to withstand varying atmospheric pressures. "Thus, al-though fitted for an extreme atmospheric pressure of about fifteen pounds sweetheart! No, no, do to the square inch, he has been ennot stop," as she drew her rein at the sound of his voice. "Give Modoc Glaisher and Coxwell in 1862, to assound of his voice. "Give Modoc Glaisher and Coxwell in 1862, to assound to a height of seven miles and loose rein and plenty of whip and then, dear, listen to me. Listen with breathe air at a pressure of only three your heart and swear you will do as I ate in the spring, but his ambitious say. Nancy, we can't both get out of were put resolutely aside, and his mother's remonstrances met with a trust in me." Then, as for an inwater eighty feet deep, entailing an exstant, the girl's lips quivered child- tra pressure of about thirty-six pounds ishly. Jack's voice broke and he put per square inch, and have returned One has even been to a depth a heavier sorrow. When, in the morning, the doctor had rendered his final verdict, Jack's first impulse was for Nancy; he would start at once and bring her back before sunset. But Nancy was away when he resched the strong to the control of the said, of 150 feet, but the resulting pressure of sixty-seven pounds per square inch cost him his life. These are, however, extreme cases. Most men experience great inconvenience at any altitude over two and one-half miles and for the said, of 150 feet, but the resulting pressure of sixty-seven pounds per square inch cost him his life. These are, however, extreme cases. Most men experience great inconvenience at any altitude over two and one-half miles and for the said. deliriously, it seemed so unattainable above the three-and-a-half-mile limit in the Andes or Himalayas. So, too, with the increased pressure; few can long withstand the benumbing effects of fifty feet below the surface in water, although the knowledge of the case with which the normal pressure may be again reached lends courage and assurance, very important factors in such cases, to the daring experimenter, while the extreme labor of ascending mountains or the uncertainties of balloon action are deterrent in the other direction.

Transient Islands in the Pacific,

The Western Pacific is a great place for islands that emerge from waves un-expectedly and as suddenly disappear. Sometimes they come up and stay, but more often they have an existence merely temporary.

familiar land mark, by which he has and perhaps the next day he runs his vessel's nose upon a brand new piece the water since he last came that way. The region south of Japan is so given to this sort of eccentricity that ships sible for such phenomena. them will be noted on the pilot chart in every case, though they are not always reliable, because backs of sleeping whales and schools of fishes run ning along the surface are frequently mistaken for islands and shoals, -San

Animals and the Weather.

The tortoise is particularly agasa tive and fully twenty-four hours benothing," as Nancy started. But he fore rain falls will look for a convenovered her face, lest she should see ient shelter. However bright the In a few minutes the horses were at | that the horse had gone down before | weather may be, whenever tortoises are observed making for shelter rain s certain to fall shortly afterward. This presentment, which exists in many birds and beasts, is doubtless partly due to the increasing weight of the atmosphere when rain is forming In our own country the robin is said by its peculiar movements to give evidence of an impending change in the weather, while in America the catbird is notorious for its unerring instinct in giving warning of an ap-proaching thunderstorm. Its method is to sit on the lowest branch of a tree! road in the morning, when much of As Jack, to get a better view, un- and after peculiar notes which it the moisture had dramed off, and had wittingly stepped aside; Nancy saw, in never appears to use except as a storm han's Monthly.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

The average map uses twenty-nine ounds of sugar per annum. A scheme has lately been devised to use electricity as a fertilizer of the

The largest meteoric stone was found in Greenland and weighs 50,000

The purer the water the more active it is in corroding and pitting iron or steel plates.

The water that trickles into the Comstock mine, Nevada, near the bot-tom of the shaft is heated nearly to the boiling point.

One of the African Steamship Company's vessels recently steamed for sixty miles near Senegal through locusts that thickly covered the surface

A substance that is expected to excel ivory-in point of chespness only, of course—is being made out of milk, congulated, mixed and submitted to tremendous pressure that renders it absolutely solid and durable.

The average quantity of salt in the open water is about 34 per cent. It has been estimated that the total amount in all the ocean area is equal to \$4,419,360 cubic miles, or fourteen and one-half times the entire mass of the continent of Europe above highwater mark, mountains and all.

A sort of antidecay apparatus has been invented for preserving pictures. It is a glass tray with solid back, and the picture is put inside and hermeti-cally sealed. The air is then exhausted with an air pump, with the result that in this vacuum the paint will preserve its pristine freshness pretty well forever, unless the thing

By exposing hen's eggs to the vapors of alcohol for periods ranging from twenty-six to forty-eight hours, M. Ch. Fere has ascertained that their development is much retarded and often results in the production of monstrosities. In some instances alcoholized eggs of nearly a hundred hours were hardly as far developed as normal eggs of twenty hours.

A curious method of resuscitation in vogue among the miners of Scotland in the case of insensibility from exposure to choke-damp, and which is said to be very efficacious, is as follows: The half-suffocated men is placed face downward over a hole freshly dug in the earth and allowed to lie until he showed signs of consciousness. The idea involved in this proceeding is that the fresh earth draws the foul gas

out of the lungs. Trees are felled by electricity in the great forests of Galicia. For cutting comparatively soft wood the tool is in the form of an auger, which is mounted on a carriage and is moved to and fro and revolved at the same time by a small electric motor. As the out deepens wedges are inserted to prevent the rift from closing, and when the tree is nearly cut through an ax or hand saw is used to finish the work. In this way trees are felled very

he Steamship of the Future.

Sir Nathaniel Barnaby, the late Chief Constructor of the British Navy, has given the weight of his high reputation to the possibility of construct ing a ship for Atlantic navigation which will be 1000 feet long and 300 feet broad, with engines of 60,000 horse power and an ocean speed of fifteen knots. This ship he described as a "steel island," which will be incapable of entering any dock, at any rate as at present constructed, having several engines working side by side. He thinks that a draught of twentysix feet of water need never be exded. "I do firmly believe," Sir Nathaniel, "that we shall get the mastery over the seas, and that we shall live more happily in a marine residence, capable of steaming fifteen knots an hour, than we can ever live in a seaside town." This project is not, however, intended to shorten the duration of a translantic voyage, but to make it more tolerable while it lasts. Most of the efforts hitherto made to deal with the problem of Atlantic navigation have simed at speed as the first essential, and have left out of account the possibility of making such chanical provisions against mal de mer as would enable the most squeamish of passengers to contemplate an Atlantic voyage with perfect equanimity. In is direction the achievements of the last half century have been truly marvelous. - Manufacturers' Gazette.

Hygienic Value of Periumes. Dr. Anders, of Philadelphia, a few

cears ago made the interesting discovery that the ozone in the atmosphere, the element which is the great purifier, was mainly supplied from blooming flowers—and for this reason blooming plants were healthful in dwellings as well as attractive. Some interesting experiments with the odors of flowers have been made in the old world, and it is found that many species of microbes are easily de stroyed by various odors. The odor of cloves has been known to destroy these minute creatures in twenty-five minutes; cinnamon will kill some species in twelve minutes; thyme, in thirty-five. In forty-five minutes the common wild verbena is found effective, while the odor of some geranium flowers has destroyed various forms of microbes in fifty minutes. The essence of cinnamon is said to destroy the typhoid fever microbes in twelve min ates, and is regarded as the most offeetive of all odors as an antisoptic. It is now believed that flowers which are found in Egyptian mummies were properties than as mere ornaments or lements in sentimental work .- Mec-

UNCLE SAM'S LITTLE ZOO.

A CURIOUS BRANCH OF THE CUS-TOM HOUSE SERVICE.

How Animals Confiscated for Non-Payment of Duties Are Cared For Until Sold at Auction.

MONG the many other establishments in this city which Uncle Sam owns, is a boarding-house for animals, or the "Animal Castle Garden," as it is known among shipping men. It is not to be inferred from this that our dear old Uncle is fond of pet animals, that he has set up a separate establishment to keep them in. The aim of the place is much more business-like. In fact, it rather disappoints one to hear that the quadrupeds housed here are some what tainted with the mark of the outeast, for they are not honest animals, like those seen every day; they are animals which the Custom House officers have seized from those who were about to smuggle them into this coun-

"It is only a few days ago," said one of them, "that we had a sale here of four French poodles and three English pugs which had been seized on board the steamer Weimar by Custom House Inspectors Hussey and O'Neil. The officers were searching for something else, but stumbled across these seven bow-wows and promptly gathered

As soon as any animals are confiscated in this manner they are at once forwarded to these stables. The principal work done there is in handling of horses and cattle which are on their way to Europe. When found neces-sary to have a boarding place for the smaller fry the old animal place was naturally selected as the most convenient one.

When such animals are brought to the stable the United States Live Stock Appraisers inspect them at once and appraise their value. They are kept a week or two and then are disposed of at auction. The owners of the stables charge from thirty to fiftythree cents a day for keeping an ani-mal, and it is necessary for the au-thorities to get rid of the boarders as soon as possible in order to escape enormous charges. When not sold at once the charges for keeping an animal frequently exceeds the price it brings at the sale, and then there is unpleasant language all around. One dog which was brought to the stable when the animal boarding house was first instituted remained there so long that the charge for his keep amounted to nearly \$100. Meanwhile, from the effects of the long confinement, the canine, a magnificent mastiff, had become bowlegged. Hence, when he was finally put up at auction, he brought just seventy-five cents.

The top floor of the stable is devoted to keeping the animals, and here, in all the hay and straw, they have a very snug nook. The younger dogs are kept in a large cage and, to judge from their appearance and lively actions when taken out they lack these quarters are not always available, as when a drove of hoge is brought in by the inspectors. The last time this occurred five large porkers were domiciled in the cellar under the establishment, where they thrived and became wonderfully fat, so fatted that it was with difficulty they could be

noved up the stairs. But dogs and hogs are not the only animals which take up their quarters in this establishment. It would really be impossible to name all the known unknown creatures which have passed through here. A bright-plumed West Indian parrot hangs in the office, which was bought at a recent auction sale by the owner of the stables, who took a fancy for it while keeping it for Uncle Sam. Then there have been cats and sheep and white mice, and everything else imaginable in the quadruped line. But the palm was carried off some two years ago by a monkey, a chattering, nervous, high-strung society lady of a monkey, whose hair was snow-white. This peculiarity was not from old age, either. The Simian was a young one, and the only one of its kind ever seen here. It was claimed by its owner, who paid all the charges and bore her

away in triumph.

There is considerable inducement for people to try to smuggle in animals, for the import duty on them is never less than twenty per cent. ad valorem. The sailors are the greatest offenders in this respect, for they see s chance to have a playmate during their long voyage, and, afterward some profit from selling it. It is all right as long as they stick to one, but greed obscures their common sense and they take several on board. Their plea of "personal property" falls flat with the Custom House officers and the animals are carted away to the boarding-house to be finally disposed of for

the benefit of Uncle Sam. The scene at the stables on an auction day is an unique one. There is always the crowd of hangers on, who come to every sale simply because it has a sort of fascination for them. Then there are the speculators who make a business of buying and selling Last, but not least, are the people who are interested in the anials about to be sold, generally their former owners, who endeavor to appear as unconcerned as possible. They leceive no one but themselves, however, and a good deal of the rough humor of the auctioneer is directed at

The boarders most feared by the attendants at the stables are the large They are the hardest animals of all to handle, for they are generally very vicious after the long sea voyage. -New York Recorder.

France's ayster industry is the largest of its kind in Europe.

Far o'er the plains the setting sun Sinks in a flood of liquid light : The creeping shadows dark and dun Speak the diurnal journey run,

And herald the approaching night, The slanting sunbeams glance and gleam On many a broad and winding stream. Whose slowly winding waters seem

Full loth to lose a ray. The smiling groves, the fruitful trees, Deserted by the wand'ring breeze Fade dimly on the eye that sees The gently dying day.

The mountains bare their storm-beat breast In gladness to the golden West, And every shining height Ambitious rears its joyful peak

To eatch the last faint golden streak Of slowly waning light. So dies the day, and as it dies, Fair Luna mounts the Eastern skier, Calm, cold, majestic, as to say-'Why mourn the slow-departing day? Let grief for fair Autora's flight Be lost in rapture for the night.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Why do you call your father-in-law 'Silence,' Markham?" "Bocause he gave consent."-Truth. It is impossible to have the last word with a chemist, because he al-

ways has a retort. -- Boston Courier. "Pretty is as pretty does"
Is an honored saw;
But it's one for which the girls
Do not care a straw,
—Kansas City Journal.

"She is the girl of the period." "Well, I thought it was about time for her to come to a full stop. - Boston Gazette.

"Come to stay?" saked the fish. "Oh, no," said the worm. "Just dropped in for a bite."—Indianapolis

A man who unconsciously does much to sour the milk of human kindness, is that fellow who snores in a sleeping car. -Ram's Horn.

"Did you say, Aunt Sarab, that your nephew was studying theology?" "Yes, he's a bibulous student."— Cleveland Plain Dealer. She (reading)-"Bells are now made

of steel in this country." He-"Yen; but the finest ones are made of silk and satin."-Detroit Free Press. Sarah -- "She's worth a million, and just the right age for you. 4 Jerry-"Any girl worth a million is the right

age for me."—Detroit Free Press. Not till twenty-five will women
Vote or for office run.
Why? Because she will not sooner
Own that she is twenty-one.
—Kansas City Journal.

Wibble-"The fellow that invented the pneumatic tire got on to a soft thing, didn't he?" Wabble—So do the fellows who use it."—Indianapolis

Journal. Jobbers (unhappily mated)—"I wonder if all men who get married lead lives of endless torture?" Enpeck

(bitterly)-"Oh, no. Some of them die."-Chicago Record. Clara-"Us girls are getting up a secret society." George -"What's Clara-"I don't know yet, but I'll tell you all about it after I'm initiated."—Good News.

Teacher-"Can any of you tell me what is meant by 'home industries?' Billy Bright (promptly)-"Up to our house they're mostly sawin' wood an

carryin' in coal."-Buffalo Courier. "Cholly inherited a good deal of money from his parents." "Yes. But not much in the way of brains. "That's true. They left him all dol-lars and no sense." - Washington Star. Caller--"Is Miss Sweete at home?" Servant—"No, Sir." Caller—"Please tell her I called. Don't forget, will you?" Servant—"No, sir; I'll go

and tell her this minute."-Tid-Bits. 'Tis now the prudent mother,
Lets her children wildly rove
Lest they hear their father talking
When he's putting up the stove,
Atlanta Journal.

Mr. Westerly-"I dreamed about you last night, Miss Wolcott." Miss Wolcott (languidly)-"Did you really? Well, I'm glad to hear that you have pleasant dreams."-Somerville Jour-

House-Owner-"How does you furnace work this weather?" Tenant -"The exercise of raking it keeps me varm enough, but the other members of the family complain."-New York Weekly.

Professor-"And now, my boy, what is your ambition in life-the law, the ministry, politics, science—" Johnny: "Ef I can't be captain I wanter be halfback!"—Cleveland Plain

Friend-"I don't see how, on your income, you manage to winter in Florida and summer in Maine." Sharpp-"You forget that by that plan I dodge both coal and ice bills New York Weekly.

Yeast "I wouldn't believe a man who goes about proclaiming everyheak-"Why, I should think you would consider that high authority. - Yonkers Statesman.

"What on earth did your uncle mean by marrying that old, dried-up thing?"" "Well, you see, he's been a collector of curios and bric-a-brac so long that the habit was too strong to resist."-Atlanta Constitution.

"Hullo, Chimmy. Is dey any more good books in de 'Young Terrors' libery?" "I dunno, but I hear tell about a story by George Ellot what dey call 'Daniel de Rounder.' Shouldu't wonder if dat might be pretty good."- Brook'yn Eagle.

Algy Softleigh-"Would you weally wecommend a person, me for in-stance, to—aw—think twice before speaking,once?" Miss Bluutington— Why, no; Mr. Softleigh. You don't deem masso cruel as to want to strike you dumb, I hope,"-Buffalo Courier,