RATES OF ADVERTISING

in Utah own their farms.

Encouraging reports continue to come from the cotton manufacturers of the South.

The average time spent by the British House of Lords in the Nation's work, according to a contemporary, is fifteen minutes per day.

Australia is a country without orphans or an orphanage. Each waif is taken to a receiving house, where it is kept until a country home is found

The new programme of public instruction adopted in France devotes more time to the study of English and less to the study of German.

In thirty-six State prisons in this country solitary confinement is used as a punishment, and in twenty the prisoner is handcuffed to the wall.

An English widower returns thanks to a choir for their sweet singing at his wife's funeral, "thereby enlivening and brightening up the dullness and monotony which not unfrequently characterizes a funeral service.

Russia has decided to spend a quarter of a billion in the improvement of her navy. This is a pretty expensive outlay in pursuance of a plan to keep the peace: but the leading powers of Europe are not stopping at expense. England will have to meet these figures, and France can be relied upon to slide several big war ships into the water. It looks to the Detroit Free Press as though the test of modern naval improvements was not far off, and it may be followed by very material changes in the map of the eastern continent.

Sava the New York Chserver: "The poor we have always with us-and the lazy. To discriminate between them is somewhat of a task. In some cases the wood-pile marks the division. They go to the right or left according to their disposition. Some of the hungry go right to work, while by others the opportunity to labor, and so carn a breakfast, is left severely alone. If the newspapers are to be believed, and we see no reason for doubting their statements, then while in Chicago the unemployed number tens of thousands it is hard to get men to labor at fifteen cents an hour on canal work. When men were recently asked for from Milwi skee by a Chicago busiof steady work in the Wisconsin woods for willing men at fair wages, the men were not to be had. There was work, and there were workers enough, but the men were shy and refused to be introduced."

The New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin, which keeps a daily record of the fires in this country, and is deservedly high authority on all questions of insurance, reports the total losses by fire in the United States and Canada in the year 1893 at \$156,445,875, against \$132, 704,700 in 1892. In but one month of 1893 did the total of fire losses sink · below \$10,000,000, and that was in February, when the returns of the Journal of Commerce place the figures at \$9,919,900. The same paper reports 235 fires in December of a greater destructiveness than \$10,000 each. It says that the underwriters attribute much of the loss to careless installation of electric light and power plants. Under these circumstances it ought to be the occasion of more than insurance interest to learn that the electric risk is being investigated by experts who are gathering particulars of all the fires traceable to electricity. Electricity is a good servant who will bear a lot of watching.

The Baltimore Sun's tribute to the South is worthy of reproduction: "Less complaint has been heard from the South during the last eight or ten months than from any other part of the country, but this is not because the people of this section have not felt the financial stringency, but because they have learned to suffer and be strong and silent, too. They are not given to making an outery every time they come to rough places in the road of life. For a people who, prior to 1860, enjoyed an exceptionally luxurious existence, the manner in which they bore the poverty and privations that followed the war was amazing in its calm strength and quiet andurance, and was fully as heroic as their bearing during that conflict. The bravery and patience with which they have since struggled to redeem their fortunes have been no less admirable, and their progress toward prosperity has been noted with heartfelt interest by their friends in other sections."

Ninety-one per cent, of the farmers ON THE ROAD TO DREAMTOWN. dry goods house where she received said she, "and I have failed. Please THE POSTAL GRAVEYARD. Come here, my sleepy darling, and climb

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upon my knee, And lo! all in a moment, a trusted steed To bear you to that country where troubles

And we'll set off for Dreamtown, Trot, Trot, Trot!

O listen! Bells of Dreamland are ringing soft and low !

What a pleasant, pleasant country it through which we go: And little, nodding travelers

All riding off to Dreamtown Trot, Trot I

The lights begin to twinkle above us in the The star-lamps that the angels are hanging out on high.

To guide the drowsy travelers where danger As they ride off to Dreamtown,

Snug in a wild-rose cradle the warm wind rocks the bee; The little birds are sleeping in every bush

and tree. I wonder what they dream of? They dream and answer not, As we ride by to Dreamtown,

Our journey's almost over. The alcepy town's in sight Wherein my drowsy darling must tarry over-

How still it is, how peaceful, in this delight. As we ride into Dreamtown.

Trot, Trot! -Eben E. Rexford, in Independent.

RESCUED AT LAST.

BY HELEN PORREST GRAVES.



ORWARD, lace counter!" shouted the floor-walker. Miss Garrick, what are you thinking of? Show these ladies heliotrope chiffon and be chiffon and h Isola Garrick tea urn. hurried to her post,

head. All day long she had suffered from a racking headache, but in this promising dry goods firm headaches were not "business," and no allow-ances were made for them.

"Why, mamma," whispered a tall, coat and a velvet toque, nodding with him what had become of the solitary jets, "it's Cousin Isola!" him what had become of the solitary child with the strange Spanish name.

"Hush—sh!" said the other lady, who was stout and short, with a gold eyeglass and big diamonds in her ears.

And no one sympathized more deeply with him in his disappointment than Cornelia Garrick! ed to recognize her now. No"-to the young girl behind the counter-"this is not the quired for heliotrope. Some people

eem to be absolutely color blind!" Isola looked wistfully at her aunt. Surely-surely she could not intend entirely to ignore her!

But Mrs. Pierson Garrick's gaze was wholly unrecognizing. "We have heliotrope also," said she. taking down another box.

But the tall young lady tossed her head impatiently. "It isn't the right color at all!"

said she. "Come away, mamma. The floor-walker administered a sharp rebuke to Miss Garrick, when the cus-

as if a sale might have been made." Isola's eyes brimmed over with tears which it would have been "unbusi- but went quietly away. What else was ness-like" to shed. Six months ago she had come, a timid, inexperienced orphan to New York, and naturally her first idea was to go to her father's brother, Mr. Pierson Garrick.

That gentleman, however, was not st home -- he generally contrived to be | ter of my wn age." out of the way when any embarrassing circumstance occurred-and his wife quite impossible to do anything for

In the old Connecticut farmhouse a generous hospitality had always prevailed, and the girl could hardly be-lieve that she was un velcome to these

"I dare say," said Mrs. Garrick, absently, "you can get something to do, 'for satan finds some mischief still'— Oh, no, that isn't the right quotation! Where there's a will, there's a way, was what I meant to say. But your uncle isn't at home, and Cornelia is just going out, and the house is full

"I could wait a little while," hazarded Isola, glancing at an inviting

"It would be of no use," sharply uttered the lady. "We really can't undertake to open a hotel for all our

Isola rose, with burning cheeks and indignantly-sparkling eyes, and bade her aunt good morning. Where to be-take herself she did not know, but of ian silk. one thing she was quite certain-she would be no burden on these supercilious people.

A kindly country neighbor had a daughter married and settled in a confectioner's shop on Third avenue, and here she took refuge.

"Surely," she argued within herself, "my good education must stand me in stead here!" But she was destined to be speedily

disenchanted, and after various intervals of sickening suspense, was finally the other, overjoyed to secure a situation in the

largest possible amount of work. rick, of Rio Janeiro, was staying at the house on Lexington avenue, the one sole guest who represented the She burst into tears; but Mrs. Pier-"household of company," mentioned son Garrick did not relent one whit. by Mrs. Garrick.

decide to leave his money?"

"Oh, by-the-way!" said Cousin Ben, the first day that he came home to I believe she has her father's very dinner. "I met Burley in the Exchange, and he was telling me that for, Louisa? Turning her out of your home." Then as are as the world. Alfred was dead."

"Well," quoth Ben, smiting the table with his fist, "there isn't a soul that I've calculated more on seeing when I came back than Alfred! Nobody but myself ever knew how good Alfred was to me in the days when all —yes, Louisa, you and Pierson, too— turned their back upon me. Ab, you never knew it, but I went up into the came after me—it was when that little owe more than that to your father's baby of theirs was so ill of croup, and he was looking for herbs to make herb tea-and I tell you he talked to me as arms no one else had ever done. And he took his last five hundred dollars out of the bank and packed me off to South America with it. Oh, I sent back the money long ago! But what could pay for the kind words and the helping hand—eh? Poor Alfred! So he's dead? And that pretty little wife of his—and the child? She grew up, didn't she? What has become of her? I mean to go out to Elmville to-morrow and see after the child. They called her some strange Spanish name -Isidora or Isola. Alfred's wife was

always fanciful." Mr. Pierson Garrick swallowed his daughter exchanged glances behind the

How lucky it was that they had sent their country consin away! For the pressed to her fore-Garricks were money worshipers, and the idea of diverting one cent of Ben's fortune from their own coffers was terrible to them.

the next day. but to no purpose.

The old house was closed, padlocked, and drifted knee high with frozen red-cheeked young woman, in a seal January snows, and no one could tell

Benjamin Garrick went to Elmville

child with the strange Spanish name.

Isola had heard her father speak of the wayward consin who had drifted off into the auriferous South, but that right shade. This is violet, and I in- was all. Of his return she knew nothing, or she might have felt more hopeful that evening when the floor-walker notified her in an incidental way that, as it was necessary to cut down their expenses after the holidays, they had decided to dispense with her services

therenfter. Poor Isola! Did the floor-walker know that she had but twenty-five cents in her pocket? that she was in debt to the confectioner's wife? that in all the great, dreary city she knew

not whither to turn? The man made some little careless jest as he counted out their week's sal-

"Really," he said, "it would seem the five other victims who were on the discharge list. They looked blankly at each other,

there to do?

"I must go to Mrs. Pierson Garrick stared me full in the face and never chose to recognize me to-day. at least a woman, and she has a daugh-

The next day she paid her small stock of money to the confectioner's Garner, than any other animal. gave Isola to understand that it was wife for the board bill-it was little principal difference between the physenough, and the poor woman had sore

Lexington avenue. As she stood hesitating at the foot

was a beggar, and the shame of itoh, the shame of it!

himself. much, though. "He has a kind face," thought Isola. 'I wish Uncle Pierson was like him."

And then she timidly ascended the dippery steps and rang the bell.

Mrs. Pierson Garrick was adding up er housekeeping accounts in a pretty little room opening from her husband's

She looked up indignantly as the parlor maid ushered in the unwelcome eyes from the novel she was reading. Well. I declare!" cried she. "And its phenomenal power.

depend on yourself?"
"I never saw such assurance in my

the smallest possible salary for the don't look so cruelly at me. All I ask is a little money to take me back to As it happened, Mr. Benjamin Gar- Elmville. I can get housework to do She burst into tears; but Mrs. Pier-

"This is all nonsense, Isola," said In his younger days Cousin Ben bad she, "I have already told you that been the black sheep of the family, we can do nothing for you. Why But the Pierson Garrieks, who had don't you go to the intelligence bubeen the loudest in his censure while reaus or the employment agencies? he was under a financial cloud, were Mr. Pierson and myself have all we his most devoted adherents, now that can do without providing for all our he had come home the lucky possessor penniless relations. And I beg you of ruby mines, railway shares and will go away at once. This is dear thriving coffee plantations.

Cornelia's at home day, and I can't "You must do your very best, Cor-elia, to make yourself agreeable to "Hello! what's all this?" spoke a nelia, to make yourself agreeable to him," said Mrs. Garrick to her tall deep voice, and Cousin Ben appeared "Who knows how he may from between the rich Roman por-"Who is this girl? Not Isola, Alfred Pierson's daughter? By Jove! Then, as sure as the world, "Yes," smiled Mrs. Garrick. "Some I'll go, too. Come here and kiss me, oup, Benjamin? It's lobster bisque, Isola. I've held you on my knee many soup, Benjamin? It's lobster bisque, and very nice. Oh, yes—we are all a time when you were a baby. I'm your Cousin Ben, and your father was your Cousin Ben, and your father was And I've looked for you-I've hunted high and low, and these people have allowed me to believe you were dead. Yes, Louisa," in answer to Mrs. Garrick's pleading glance, "I did go out, but I returned after a paper I had left behind me in Pierson's study, and so I heard it all. I couldn't believe that a woman could have been so false and old garret one day, with a clothes line, to hang myself. There didn't seem to cruel. Little Isola, will you come to be anything else to do. And Alfred me and be my adopted daughter? I

And Isola ran, sobbing, into his

That was the last of all the dark days she had endured. Nothing was too good thenceforward for Cousin Ben's adopted child.

But Mr. Pierson Garrick shrugged his shoulders. He was one who always laid the blame of things on other shoulders.

"You have outmanaged yourself, Louisa," said he. -Saturday Night.

Poisoned arrows have been in us since time out of memory. We have it on the authority of both Strabo and Aristotle that the ancient Gaula poisoup silently. Mrs. Garrick and her soned both their arrows and the shafts of their spears with a preparation of vegetable poison extracted from what is now believed to have been a species of hellebore. The Scythians went a step farther and used the venom of serpents intermixed with the virus of putrid blood, the latter being one of the most active and incurable of the poisons known even to-day.

The natives of Japan, the Ainos, prepare their arrow poisons from a secretion of the bamboo, and the same may be said of the Aborigines of Borneo, Java and New Guinea.

In Central and South America the "Woorara" poison was the terror of the early explorers, as well as of the modern scientific expeditions. Analyses with this poison prove it to be a mixture of rattlesnake venom, putrid blood and juice from the plant or tree which produces the strychnine of

Among the North American Indians the Sioux, the Apaches, Comanches, the Bannocks, the Shoshones and the Blackfeet were the chief tribes which used poisoned war implements. The Sioux obtained their supply of venom and virus by forcing large rattlesnakes to strike their fangs repeatedly into the liver or kidney of a deer or buf-falo, and then allowing the mest to putrefy. When a war party went out, one of their number was made bearer of this putrid, venom-soaked mass, and whenever a battle was imminent each brave would take turns at jabbing his arrows into the poison. Among the other tribes mentioned, although the process of obtaining the oison supply was not always indentical with the above, the general modus operandi and results were very similar. - St. Louis Republic.

Much Like a Man.

The Kulu Kamba is more like a human being, according to Professor ical organization of a human being need of it-and walked through the and a gorilla, according to the same deep snow to the handsome house on authority, is that the spine of the gorilla is not so regularly jointed as that of a man, some of the joints havof the steps, a stout, elderly gentle- ing seemingly gone into partnership. man, dressed in a tall silk hat and a The difference, or to put it more finely fur-trimmed overcost, came down the distinction, between the chimpan zee and the Kulu Kamba is still a mat-He glanced casually at her, but she ter of conjecture, Professor Garner had turned away her face. It seemed mays, as he does not possess a skeleton of as if everybody must know that she of the Kulu Kamba. Skeletons of gorillas and chimpanzees are the same to him as a varied collection of pipes "Pretty girl," said Cousin Ben to are to some men, and he expects to be mself. "Hangs down her head too just as well supplied with the inanimate remains of Kulu Kambas some day. Having been in Africa on scientific exploration bent, he naturally intends to go again. The African fever seldom leaves a man upon whom it has once taken a grip.—Pall Mall Budget.

Remarkable Little Magnets.

A magnet which the great Sir Isaac Newton wore as a set in his finger ring is said to have been capable of raising 746 grains, or about 250 times its own visitant. Fair Cornelia raised her weight of three grains, and to have been much admired in consequence of what is it that brings you here, Isola? formerly belonged to Sir John Leslie, Did not mamma tell you that you must and which is now in the Royal So ciety's collection at Edinburgh, still great powers. It weighs but litlife!" said Mrs. Pierson Garrick, grow- the more than Newton's curiosityeven 34 grains-yet it is capable of Isola looked pitcously from one to supporting 1560 grains, and is, therere, the strongest magnet of its size "I have tried to depend on myself," I in the world. -St. Louis Republic,

THE WORKINGS OF THE DEAD LET-

System of the Postoffice Department About Which There is Always Something New to be Told. THE infinite pains taken by this great Government of ours with even the most trifling interests of its 60,-000,000 of people is most forcibly il-Instrated in the workings of the Dead Letter Office. The scrawl of the illiterate receives as close attention as the polished chirography of the university graduate, a modest penny as much care in the handling as a pretentious \$100. Six million pieces of undelivered mail matter are annually

overlooked or slighted, according to a writer in Harper's Young People.

Early each morning the great Government wagons marked United States Mail may be seen lumbering through the stone archway leading into the court of the Postoffice Department Building. Here they are speedily unloaded, and the great leather pouches quickly disappear, being borne by the messen-gers to the elevator, and then to the Dead Letter Office. Each one of the 20,000 dead letters received daily passes at least through the hands of three clerks, and should it chance to contain anything of money value, through at least three more.

received at the Dead Letter Office, and

and not one, however insignificant, is

A "dead" letter, strictly speaking, is one that bears a correct address, is fully prepaid, and has been duly delivered at the office of destination. Remaining there unclaimed for one week, such letters are advertised for the period prescribed by law, and then sent to the Dead Letter Office.

Here, first of all, each day's "dead" mail must be accurately counted, and a correct record made of the number of letters and packages. There are usually four clerks employed on this Should any ignorant or carework. less postmaster send in with his "deads" a letter bearing a written or printed card or request, a letter with no address, one without a stamp, or one bearing a foreign stamp, the counting clerk must winnow them out and rec-tify, as far as he can, these errors, Being counted, they are tied in bundles of usually 100 each by the messengers. They are now ready for the second set of clerks, whose duty it is to "violate the sanctity, of the seal" with the long, keen knives with which they are provided. It is curious to watch these men. With one quick stroke the envelope is split lengthwise and in the next instant the contents are deftly extracted and examined, and if of no money value quickly laid aside and another taken up. Each opener averages about 2500 letters per day.

Should the letter chance to contain money, even a single cent, a stamp, a postal note, a money-order, green-backs, notes, drafts, checks or any legal tender, he immediately seizes a pencil, notes the kind and value of the find on the envelope, and beneath it places his own initials. Besides this he has a small blank-book in which he makes a duplicate entry, and in addition adds the name and address found on the letter. usually does at the close of the day, and then both letters and book are given in charge to the chief of the

Whenever it is possible the letter with its contents is returned to the sender in care of the postmaster, who is responsible for its safe delivery and who must return a receipt for i to the department. Every possible protection is thus thrown around it. When the money cannot be thus returned, on account of the failurre of the writer to sign his name or ad year, in the hope that it may be ap plied for. Failing in this, the money is turned into Uncle Sam's already corpulent money bags.

The carelessness of the people in sending money is almost incredible. About 1500 letters that bear no ad dress whatever are received each month, and, curiously enough, they very often contain money or its equivalent. I recall one that came under my own observation that revealed, when opened, drafts to the amount of

Accurate records are kept of all valuable letters and their final disposition. In round numbers about \$30,000 are received in cash annually, and \$1,400,000 in drafts, notes, The remaining dead letters, that have only their literary merit to commend them, or want of it to condemn them, are given one last chance before being consigned to the waste paper dealer. They are placed in the hands of clerks, who do their utmost to return them to their writers-a thankless task at best. Each clerk is expected to average at least 250 per day, and the supply is never exhausted. In addition to the "deads" there is

another class termed "unmailable, that includes such as are held for post age, sent from hotels, fictitious and misdirected. The oldest class of unmailable letters are the misdirected. These form a curious study, and are accorded careful special treatment They number about 2000 daily. They are forwarded daily from the mailing offices, not being detained or advertised and letters are. Postmasters are to deliver them on account of some error of deficiency in the address, or because the writing is illegi-The clerks on this work have from long experience become very expert in handling these letters, and do liver many thousands yearly.

decree that three copies of every book and pamphlet issued since he ascended the throne must be sent to his new li brary at Constantinople.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The English language contains fortyone distinct sounds.

When oxygen is in a liquid state it is strongly attracted by a powerful electro magnet.

The beef extract factories in South America make one pound of extract from thirty-four pounds of mest.

A cubic foot of new fallen snow weighs five and one-half pounds on the average, and has twelve times the bulk of an equal weight of water.

It is strange, though true, that in Asia and Africa, where grass will not grow, the most beautiful flowers and shrubs flourish to perfection.

In filing band saws, tie a string where you begin to file, and then you can tell when you get around, and therefore all the teeth will be sharp, and you will not file any of them twice

Dr. O. V. Thayer, of San Francisco has successfully used the solar cauter; -burning glass-in removing facial discolorations of the skin of large area, also in removing tattoo or India ink

At the two large abattoirs of Lyons, France, the guards protect the ani-mals to be slaughtered from seeing anything connected with the slaught ering of other animals; a terror is found to have an injurious effect upon the secretions and flesh of dumb

Refined crystalized sugar, whether made from the beet or the sugar cane, is almost chemically pure and saccharose, and is the same substance in both cases. Few articles of food are so generally free from adulteration as granulated-not powdered or coffeecrushed-sugar.

The rate of mortality of London is shown by a recent report to have steadily decreased with the introduction and perfection of adequate means of disposing of the sewage of the city. At the end of the eighteenth century the annual average mortality was estimated at fifty per 1000, and in 1892 it had dropped to 10.1 per 1000.

In South America among the mountains the evergreen oak begins to appear at about 5500 feet, and is found up to the limit of the continuous forest, which is about 10,000 feet. The valuable cinchons tree, from which Peravian bark is obtained, has a range of elevation on the mountain slopes running from 4900 to 9500 feet.

In the process of extracting gold from its ores molten lead is used in stead of mercury. The lead is melted on a shallow hearth and the powdered ore is fed at one end and carried forward as a film over the surface of the lead by means of an agitator moving over it. It is thus brought to the other end, where it escapes through a hopper. In order to prevent oxidation of the lead the chamber is kept filled with carbonic oxide from a gas

A Man With Three Legs.

Of late years I have lost all trace of my old and oddly malformed friend, George Leppert, whom I first met at Tiffin, Ohio, in 1884. George was a Bavarian by birth, and came to this country twelve years ago, settling at Baltimore, where he followed the trade of a wood-carver. Should you happen to meet him on the street you would notice nothing peculiar either in his gait or general makeup, unless it was that the right leg of his trousers was something near twice the size of the left, and too full to wrinkle besides. This lopsided appearance was caused by a remarkable malformation, Mr. Leppert being the not over proud possessor of two right legs and one left or, in other words, of three perfectly formed lower limbs. I often remarked that should nature, through some o her odd freaks, choose to increase my normal supply of legs by fifty per cent. I would do my best to play the \$100-a-week fiddle in a dime museum before the setting of the sun on the day following the addition of the ex-

tra member to my anatomy. He often told me that when he was a small boy in his Bavarian home he had perfect use of all three of his legs, but when I saw him last-in 1887-the extra member was slightly paralyzed, probably the result of being bound to its companion, an operation that was necessary in order to get both into one trousers leg. When I last heard from him, in 1891, he was at the Bellavue (N. Y.) Hospital, undergoing treatment for rhoumatism. -St. Louis Republic.

The First Iron Bridge,

The first iron bridge ever creeted in the world, and which is in constant use at the present time, spans a little river to the County of Salop, on the railroad leading from Shrewsbury to Worcester, England. It was built in the year 1778, is exactly ninety-six feet in length; total amount of iron used in construction, 378 tons. Stephenson, the great engineer, in writing concerning it, said : we consider the fact that the casting of iron was at that time in its infaucy, we are convinced that unblushing audacity alone could conceive and carry into execution such an under taking."-St. Louis Republic.

Effects of Electricity on Lunatics.

It is said that when the electric carrent was turned on the circuits at Long View Insane Asylum, at Cincinnati, Ohio, for the first time, the insane patients were much affected. tossed their hands about, tell into each other's embrace, danced with glee and displayed an exaltation such as irrational animals sometimes do when stirred by emotional music. Im provement in many of the patients has been noted, due, it is believed, to the buoyant effect on the system of the surprise, - New York Telegram,

POET AND PEASANT.

A poet and peasant, side by side,

Together dwelt within the self-same town ; The poet's fame was noted far and wide, The peasant's not beyond the township's

The poet sang of love and household joys, But neither wife nor children made him

The peasant had a wife, two girls and boys, Who with him lived and his small cottage

The poet mused, "What is this gift of mine? "Tis but a dream, a hollow dream of bliss; would exchange it gladly at the shrine

Turning the furrows while he held the 'Had I my neighbor's gift I would not ask For higher honors to bedeck my brow.

The peasant sighed while at his daily task,

Ab! such is life, common fate of all, With pain and pleasure ever strangely

bient: The gifts we crave on others lightly fall, And with our own we never seem content. -Roston Post.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The man who labors under a deluon works for a bad paymaster. Anybody can see through people who make spectacles of themselves.

Dallas News. The borrower is a good deal like pieerust-he is very "short" and very weet, -Truth.

When a man has no bills against aim he must feel as if he belonged to the nobility. -Texas Siftings. Eating one's own words isn't exactly

love-feast, but sometimes our friends

enjoy seeing us do it. -Truth. A man's worth and what a man's worth, are, it frequently happens, widely different things. -Puck. If a man gets up when the day breaks

can he be said to have a whole day before him?-Minneapolis Times. Sneezing is probably an effort of nature to force lazy people to take some exercise.—Milwaukee Journal.

Cholly-"Yaas, we missed each other

her. She's always losing things."-A large part, of the average hackman's success is doubtless due to his

knowing how to take people. - Buffalo Courier. Clarissa-"I owe you an apology, dearest." Fred-"Don't speak of it. I wish to remain a preferred creditor."-Pack.

"And do you ever invite your poor relations to visit you?" "O yes, indeed. You see they are all too poor to get here."-Judge. "Bilkein's is a strong face, or I'm no judge of physiognomy." "It ought to be. He and his whole family are

living on it."-Buffalo Courier. Mamma-"Aren't you home from school earlier than usual to-day?" Bobby--"Yes, mamma, I wasn't kept in to-day."-Harper's Young People. "I wonder what this image represents?" "The god of humor, proba-bly. Don't you see that it is full of sents?"

little funny cracks?"-Indiapolis Jour-"Why in the world do you want to get your daughter a violin, Jawson? She is not musical, is she?" "Not at all; but violins have chin rests."-

Jinks-"I don't think it looks well for a minister to wear diamonds, Ellkins-"Why not? Aren't there sermons in stones?"-Kate Field's Washington. "I wonder how it was discovered that fish was a brain food?" She-

Probably by the wonderful stories that men tell who go fishing."-Chicago Inter-Oceau. He .- "Did you ever hear that Jag son's wife speaks two languages?" She—"Yes." He—"What are they?

'The one for company and the other for Jagson.' "-Inter-Ocean. "Now, what must I do with this wedding cake to dream of it?" asked a gushing damsel of a matter-of-fact young man. "Just eat it; that's all," was the reply. -Tid-Bits. She-"Tell me, now, have your af-

fections always remained constant? "I can truthfully say that they have, though I admit that their object has often changed."-Boston Tran-Muggins-"Some people are never satisfied to know that certain things are so, but are continally wanting to

know the why and whereof of it." Buggins.- "Yes, I wonder why it is?" -Philadelphia Record. "It's bad luck," said the bad boy, to give a person something sharp or I shouldn't be a bit surprised if young Mr. Jinkles and I vere to part friendship after I leave this pin in his chair for him."-Wash

ington Star. Bartender-"Look here, there! That'll do! I've counted ten crackers and seven junks of beef you've caten already." Hungry One—"They hire you to tend here, don't they? anch counter is enough - see?"-Bos-

Timid Young Author-"Haven't you read my poem too hastily? I'm sure, sir, it has some good features about it that you would see on a more careful reading." Editor (with a sudden suspicion) -- "You are not trying to work off an acrostic on us, are you, miss?" -Chicago Tribune.

Penelope (triumphantly)-"I heard last night that Jack was head over ears in love with me." Grace (jealously)"You cannot believe all you hear." Penelope "No, but I should not won-der if there was something in it." Grace-"Why! Who told you?" Penelope-"He did."-Vogue,