RATES OF ADVERTISING

China is furnishing a chain of forts

F. C. Selons, the celebrated African hunter, says the flesh of the lion is capital cating, lion pie being almost as good as veal pasty and quite as

along her seaconst with Krupp guas,

England is to have no poet laureate, not, at least, until one arises of sufficient distinction to be worthy to succeed Wordsworth and Tennyson. "Gladstone thinks that there is no such man in England at the present time.

The British training squadron, which consists of four training cruisers, and in which about 1200 young officers and seamen have annually been trained in the management of vessels under sail, is to be abolished. The Admiralty evidently assumes that it is unnecessary to teach an art which, in these days of steam war ships, might never be practiced.

Mrs. Eliza Archard Connor's sermon to young women, which won the prize among more than 1000 submitted, was elaborated under the following heads: "Do some useful work, and do it with enthusiasm. Lay up some money. Be sincere. Be helpful to others. Be neat. Stand by your own sex. Uphold forevermore the purity, dignity and worth of womankind.'

M. Martin Conway, who is lecturing at the Royal Institution in London on his recent exploration in the Himalayas, has traversed more ground in those perilous regions than any other explorer. Although his journeyings there have covered over 3000 miles, he says that the section of country which he explored compared with the mountainous region that has not yet been touched is as the size of a postage stamp to that of a large-quarto

Authorship and book publishing are in a bad way in France, according to a number of experts who have been figuring on the situation. It is said for me next winter. And no knowing by M. Albert Cim, and corroborated by other experts, that there are scarcely six novelists in France who can count on receiving equal to or above 10,000 francs a year for their literary work. An examination of the books of a prominent publisher of Paris showed that two-thirds of the accounts opened for works of fiction, verse, travel, domestic economy and military science showed considerable losses. A volume of reasons are offered in exnation of the situati acts are admitted.

Development of the coal beds in Western Texas promises, according to the St. Louis Republic, to add very materially to the wealth of that portion of the State. Fuel is very scarce at present in the surrounding country, but that is because of the lack of roadways from the coal fields. The best road there antil recently was a burro path. A wagon road was finished last year and a railroad is now being built. It is to connect with the Texas and Pacific at Van Horn and the Southern Pacific at Haskell. The State Geologist of Texas has just made his report on the coal in Presidio County: "On account of its quality and extent as well as from its location in a region otherwise practically destitute of fuel, this deposit of coal must prove," he says, "to be a prominent factor in the development of the west ern portion of the State." Western Texas is to be congratulated on the prospects, as are also the gentlemen of St. Joseph. Mo., who recently invested in some 136,000 acres of land in Presidio County.

In the effort to prevent the supplying of firearms to natives of the Pacific islands regulations have just been made by the British High Commissioner for the Western Pacific prohibiting British vessels from carrying more than one rifle and one pistol for each member of the crew and each bons fide passenger not a native. It has also been made an offense, punishable by fine and imprisonment, for any person to supply firearms, ammunition, explosives or intoxicating liquors to the natives of any of the Pacific islands under British control or protection. Unscrupulous traders have recently supplied the natives of several of these islands with Winchester rifles and ammunition, with the result that the natives so armed have made raids on neighboring islands and slaughtered the inhabitants. A British war vessel on a recent tour of the islands found that a party of these armed maranders, notorious cannibals, had visited a near-by island and butchered the inhabitants of a large village, leaving every evidence of subsequent horrible cannibalistic pracTHE FLOWER OF SORROW.

VOL. XXVI. NO. 51.

Bummer comes and summer goes, But all months of all years There if falling of tears ; Summer comes and summer goes All hours are grief's, and the sower sows To-day and to-morrow The Flower of Sorrow

Buds and blows. John Vance Cheney, in Century Magazine.

AUNT TABBY'S UMBRELLA.



WO of the three Fosdick girls aspired to wealth and social position. They claimed a few rich relatives, occasionally and raved over the lovely fields" and "darling cows." but nevertheless would have suffered the pangs of

hunger before they would have made an effort to till these same fields or soil their dainty hands by milking a cow.

Among the country relatives was Aunt Tabitha Simonds. She began life with a little amount of property, and had been known to have been very economical for many years. She was a very peculiar woman, but received due courtesy at the hands of some members of the family on account of "what Aunt Tabby might possibly do for them.

The shrewd old lady intuitively gauged these courtesies and knew just where to draw the line, where true

deference should manifest itself. The Fosdicks were a family of six, father, mother, son and three daugh-Celinos, Clara and Marie were the daughters, but were unlike in charactor and personal appearance. Celinda was the acknowledged beauty of the family. Clara considered herself of the most importance in literary matters, and Marie, the youngest, a plain, sensible, good little daughter,

who made everybody happy.

Just now all were busily discussing a letter just received. It was Celinda

who spoke first.
"Of all things! That Aunt Tabby should thrust herself upon us this sum mer! And we might just as well have had some guest from the city who would have returned the hospitality whether we shall make anything out

"Celinda, I'm ashamed of you. Why need you be so mercenary?" exclaimed her father, reprovingly. Celinda scowled.

"I'm sure Aunt Tabby is mercen-y," she said, in a complaining tone. ary," she said, in a company of the said said for us or make us presents it would be different, but she just scrimps all the time and allows us to scrimp, too." Celinda tossed her head fretfully.

"And I'm sure she has no regard for the poetry of life," simpered Clars. Maybe Aunt Tabby doesn't care for the poetry in books, but she cares for another word that begins with p and that is 'practical;' she takes right hold to help with the housekeeping." the tired, overworked Mrs. Fosdick.

"Yes, indeed! I don't know what we would have done that hard summer without her," said Marie, with a grateful remembrance of Aunt Tabby's willing and ready hands.

"We ought to have souls above such drudgery," exclaimed Clara, rolling her eyes towards the ceiling.

Well, Clara, I can tell you interposed Mr. Books are all right enough in their places. Folks ought to have plenty of em and know what is in 'em, toowhich is more than half of 'em can say who have a big library. All the same, I guess if it wasn't for this same drudg-Bry as you call it, you wouldn't be quite as comfortable as you are. There was a little silence while Mr.

Fosdick drank his tea and then con-"You like pie and cake well enough,

but you don't want to go into the kitchen to help make 'em. Seems to me you might help mother and Marie a little more. "Ma says I bother her," replied

Clars, in an apologetic tone. 'That's because you ain't teachable. like Marie. She had to learn.'

"It's no use of fussing, girls," said Mrs. Fosdick. "Even if Aunt Tabby is old and sometimes queer and cross, I think we can manage."

'She needn't be so queer," said Ce-

"She is just as she was made, if she is my sister, and we've got to make the best of it," said Mrs. Fosdick, rising wearily from the table.

Abner Mason, sitting in the kitchen. had heard all this conversation. He compared the fretful, complaining voice of Celinda to Ciara's drawling tones, and again with the cheerful. practical words of the pleasant Marie. Abner was something more than a farmer's hand. He possessed a fine ran down with a lighter heart. Abner physique and fair education, broadened a course of good reading. He anted to know how to run a farm. He had views of a time when he might own a farm of his own and he wanted to learn how to utilize every scre.

He had also had his day dreams of the time when his home might be presided over by a fair, good woman, and somewhere in the depths of his soul and been registered a purpose to make

But of this Marie was blissfully ignorant. She worked about house all day and served Abner at table as gracefully as if he were a titled guest. Marie had no nonsense about her and respected the young man who so faithfully lightened her father's toil.

back porch, pausing for a few mo- an' Abner to help me tend to it."

The way

ments' rest before setting out for the hayfield for the afternoon's work. She noticed he passed his hands wearily over his pale, tired-looking face, and turning suddenly to him, said:

"Pa, can't you sit down and rest a little while? You look more tired person, she gave a few explicit direc-

"No, child. There's that lot to be raked up this afternoon, and a good

job it is. I must be going. Abner came near and said : "I'm willing to work extra hard on it if you rest for a little while. I think

that this afternoon. Mr. Fosdiek had learned to rely on son, Henry, who, if truth must be the box. told, was inclined to shirk. Henry "Now, disliked the farm. In fact, he disliked labor or application of any sort.

old-fashioned rocker out in the shady side of the porch. He soon fell asleep. Two hours passed, and Marie began to sleeping. She passed her hand anxiously over his brow. He awoke, but other members of the family. Dr. Rome was hastily summoned, said he was suffering from sunstroke, days were over. Abner came home much later than usual, having stayed expired. to finish the lot. He found the family in distress over Mr. Fosdick's condition. Somehow the blow seemed to about her, said to Abner: have crushed Mrs. Fosdick. She sat could not arouse her. Everything fell upon Marie. "Marie" must do this. "Marie" must direct that.

help meet the needs of the place, grew lazier than ever, and absolutely refused to be dictated to.

"There's just one thing about it, Abner," said Marie emphatically one well as your own. He is determined to go to the city. Let him go. I learn the contents of the will. shall oppose him no longer. Then we

"I'll do the best I can, Miss Marie," said Abner. "I want you to feel free to call upon me early and late and I will serve you faithfully."

"I don't doubt you will, Abner, but oh! if only mother had not fallen into seem to care about anything, and I Marie to Abner. don't know much. I shall have to depend upon you entirely about the farm, and if I fail to show judgment you'll know it is because I don't know, not because I don't care, and then we will talk things over and get as straight | a little. as we can,

Marie was not a crying girl usually, but just now such large tears stood in her pretty eyes, and she looked up into Abner's face with such an appealing, dependent look that he felt his heart jump straight into Marie's hands.

"It's not much that I know, but you may trust me, Miss Marie.' Somehow Marie felt extremely com forted from that moment, although she could not sing about the house in her old-time way, yet she worked and directed with a feeling of greater se-

curity than before. And in the midst of it all Aunt Tab-Even Marie, hospitable as she was, felt a bit more weary after she had welcomed her and helped her

'spare chamber. "Now, look a' here, Marie. I made up my mind to come, even if your pa help, an' I will, too, if you an' I can agree on a few things."

"But you are getting old, and you are not strong, auntie. You must not do much : you'll get siek."

"If I ain't capable there's folks in the world as is an' we can get 'em." "No, we can't, for we've no money to do it with," said Marie, decidedly. "Well, I have, an I'll do it, provided a good smart gal can come here an' help you, but if you say you'll allow her towait on them lazy girls an' work over their flounces an' furbelows instead of helpin' you, why 'tiant

of much use. Marie caught eagerly at this hope of

Well, auntie, I promise you faithfully that Celinda and Clara shall wait upon themselves and iron their own flounces. We will have good work done in an orderly manner, and I am tired, Aunt Tabby.

"Well, there's one a-comin' by next stage. I counted on how it would be an' took the liberty to have her promise to come. She's a stout, likely gal. Marie knew her aunt's compliments would not be undeservedly given. She came in with his pails of milk and wondered at the unusual brightness of Marie's tired face.

And so the summer waned, and the aged father and mother were still invalids. It was with a sad heart and sometimes tear-dimmed eyes that Marie a suspicion of dust upon their covers. He had no time for study or reading. And then Aunt Tabby suddenly fell

'My time has come. I feel it, an' to-On this particular afternoon she morrow I want things fixed pretty Africa and Australia, whether by the watched her father as he stood in the much as I want 'em, an' I'll get you natives or the whites is not apparent.

So a time was set apart for the duty—to Marie a sad duty, for she really loved the old lady, who had been so

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1894.

"Jest hand me that tin box out o'

the upper drawer o' my bureau, Marie." She did as she was bidden. "An' now I want that umberel o' mine out o' the

A faint smile touched Marie's lips myself you don't look quite well. If as she brought an old brown umbrella you will trust me I will look after that had been the derision of her sisters. Aunt Tabby took it in her trembling hands and deposited it carefully Abner-much more than on his own on the bed beside her. Then she opened

"Now, here in this old black wallet is a hundred dollars. I calkerlate it will pay my funeral expenses. An' "Then I guess you may go on, Abner, and I will rest a spell. To tell the truth I don't feel very scrumptions," and he seated himself in the that, Marie, an' see that everything goes straight as I have got it. Lawyer Sibley drew it up an' you can get him feel anxious, as her father seemed still to read it when I'm gone. An', Abner, I give to you this umberel o' mine. Take good care on't, an' maybe it will scemed dazed. He failed to recognize help be a purtection to your old age. her, as he failed to recognize all the I guess that's all—only, Marie—you may give my old clothes to Mammy Giddons. Don't bury me in my best dress. Give it to her; second best will and gently intimated that his working do!" And with these strange words she turned her head on the pillow and

> A few hours later Marie, standing in the porch, with the sunset rays falling

'-I hope you won't feel insulted by in a state of apathy, from which they Aunt Tabby's giving you that dreadful umbrela. It was a singular thing for her to do, but you know she was his. "Marie" must direct that. partly crazy. I know she thought a Henry, instead of bracing himself to great deal of you, Abner. I wish she had done something for you.

"Never mind, Marie, I shall not hold it against her, you may be sure; and as for the umbrella, if I were at all a believer in luck-which I am notmorning, "we have got to make our plans exactly as if Henry were not here. He can't be depended upon. You had to do his work yesterday as she said."

I should say the poor old weather-beaten thing will certainly bring it to me. I shall certainly take care of it,

Celinda and Clara were in haste to "Not until after the funeral," said

shall oppose him no longer. Then we shall know just what we have got to depend upon."

The next day Henry started for the city, leaving his share of the burden to fall upon Marie and Abner.

And so, after those last rites were performed, Lawyer Sibley was called to read the will. It bequeathed \$1000 to Mr. and Mrs. Fosdick, \$100 to Celinds and Clara and \$2000 to Marie.

"How strange that she did not mention her farm in Vermont! She has not spoken of disposing of it; but perhaps she has done so and this money is the price. Still, I should thought such a strange condition! She doesn't she would have mentioned it," said

The next morning it was raining as Marie stepped into the darkened

"There's a chance for your new umbrella, Abner," said Marie, smiling He answered with a look which showed no signs of offense.

rangements for you to have more help. We can do it now. You have worked too hard. I shall never forget your faithfulness and you shall be paid as far as money is concerned. Most young men would have gone away and left us in such straits.

"I don't know who could leave you, Marie," he said, with an earnestness which made her cheeks flush. Just then Celinds called from the dining-

"I want to go out, Marie. My umbrella is broken, and so is pa's. Can't I take yours?"

"Yes, came the roply, and they watched Celinda and Clara as they place her few garments in the neat | waded persistently through the little puddles between the door and gate.

"I think I'll take my new one," said Abner, and he soon resppeared with it. an' ma air sick. I can do a little to As he opened it a large paper fell to the floor from the inner folds and a folded note also fell out. Abner read the note first:

"To Abner Mason : I hain't watched you all summer for nothin, an' I've made up my mind that what is yours will be pretty likely to be Marie's, too. So I hereby give you the deed of my farm in Vermont. I know you will make good use of it. Keep the old un berel in remembrance of r

It was several moments before the young people could speak, and then

'Is it true, Marie? Will you let what is mine be yours?" Marie's answer was tearfully but

happily given.
"But we will not leave father and mother at present. "Surely not-but by and by we can

make our plans." When the winter snows came they fell upon the graves of the aged couple to whom sickness could come no more, and in the early spring Abner and Marie went to their new home. The old brown umbrella was carefully preserved as a most precious relic-Chi-

A Marvelous Tale.

Mr. Counrod Stiwinter, our esteemed fellow-townsman, caught a snapping turtle, carried it home, cut off its head "You can't always tell what folks and threw the head over into the back will do," he said, after Marie had explained. "I felt as if she had a streak afterward some chickens came near the afterward some chickens came near the of good in her which emergencies would turtle's head, and one was caught by the jaws of the head and the head held. its grip until it thundered .-- Cave Spring (Ga.) Herald.

The Silk Hat Still on Top.

The silk hat continues to hold its inces it has lately been almost entirely displaced by the hard felt Derby There is a brisk and increasing demand for rescusitated chimney pots in South -Chicago Herald.

OUR HIGHEST TRIBUNAL

SOME CHARACTERISTICS OF THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

The Robing-Room, Where the Justices Put On Their Silk Cowns-A Mirror That Was Missed.

N entering the robing-room 1 passed through a small antecham-ber, with presses around the walls, where the Judges' gowns are kept, and a mirror hung conveniently for them to put the finishing touches to their toilets. An old colored man stood bowing and smiling at the door, and the marshal presently called out to him, "Archie, can't you show us one of the Judges' gowns?" In a few minutes he appeared with a rustling mass of black silk, which he proceeded to show off like a shop-girl shows a jacket—by putting her hands in the armholes and presenting the back of the garment for your inspection. "How long have you been taking care of the robing-room, Archie?" I saked, looking at his gray head and wrinkled face. "Ever since the 10th day of October, 1849," he answered, with much pride and a flourishing bow. This here is Jedge Shiras's

gown, presented to him by his club mates when he was appointed. Feel how soft and rich the silk is. But it won't last long. They never does, on secount of the Jedges twistin' round so in their cheers. Yes, it takes a heap o' silk to make 'em. Fifteen yards, and they cost from \$60 to \$90, accordin' to the quality.' Saturday is conference day at the

court. The Judges meet in a large

room on the floor below the court to discuss the business of the tribunal. It is a bright, cheerful library, lined with law-books from floor to ceiling, and looks very cozy and attractive. Like the robing-room, it is entered through an antechamber, which is also piled with law books, for they are very much pressed for space. Noticing this I was surprised to see one entire wall sacrificed to a wash-stand, with an old-fashioned mirror hanging over it. "Why don't you move those and use that space for more shelves?" I asked the marshal. "What is the use of that wash-stand when you have such a nice lavatory adjoining?" "Well, we are very conservative in the Supreme Court," he said. "I thought myself what a pity it was not to utilize all that space, so one day I had the washstand and mirror moved away. Presently Judge Field came in and walked slowly through to the conference room. From force of habit be raised his eyes, expecting to see his face reflected in the mirror as usual. Missing it instantly, he stopped short and demanded of the servant why it had been taken away. When the reason was ex-plained to him he made no further comment, except to say to himself, half aloud, 'I've looked at myself in that mirror for more than twenty-five years, and now it is gone.' He really seemed to feel as if an old friend had deserted him, so while the conference was going on I had everything put just as it was before, and when the Judge again passed through on his

vacant wall, he stared hard for a moment, and then said, in a dazed sort of way, 'Well! I would have sworn that mirror wasn't there this morn-Judge Lamar, who died last winter, was one of the characters of the court A gentleman of the old school, he was always making fine speeches to women and there are no end of stories told On one occasion he was about him. taken to task by a lady at Bar Harbor who thought he did not recognize her. "Ah, Judge," she said, "I am afraid von don't remember me; I met vou here two years ago." you, madam!" was his quick reply, with one of his courtly bows; "why I've been trying ever since to forget you." And she laughingly exclaimed,

way out, and turned to look at the

It Was a Deserted City.

'Oh, go away, you dear, delightful id Southern humbug!"—Harper's

Malvern W. Cresworth, an English mining man well known throughout Southwest Mexico has arrived at Mapine, Mexico, from a long overland journey through the Sierra Madre Mountains, his starting point being Culican, near the Pacific coast, in the State of Sinalos.

He claims to have discovered a large and beautiful descried city. He says it is situated about eighty miles west of Lake Colorado, in the very recess of the Sierra Madres, and occupies a basin ten miles long by eight miles wide. Perpendicular cliffs surround the basin on all sides, rising to the height of hundreds of feet. The only entrance to the city is through a deep canon thirty feet wide. Mr. Cresworth says he stumbled

onto the secret entrance by accident. The buildings, he says, are constructed of blocks of red stone re sembling granite. The business blocks are two and three stories in height and are different in architectural design from the structures built by the Aztees and Spaniards.

The streets are narrow, but are laid out in regular order. In the city is a small park, which is overgrown with rare flowers and tropical vegetation. He found many strange ornaments but little of value. While no one in that section ever heard of the city. Mr. Cresworth's story is generally believed. - New York Telegram.

A Great Lake State,

Florids is one of the greatest of lake States, if the number of its lakes and lakelets entite it to be so classed. It has a half score of considerable akes, including Okachobee, with more than 600 square miles, and many scores of small lakes and ponds mattered over an area forty or fifty mile wide and several hundred miles Job ;

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

Brick is made from alag.

Machine glass blowing is a failure The only use of a bird's tail is to serve as a rudder during flight.

The "Georgia thumper" grasshopper has a wing spread equal that of a robin. The pearl is only carbonate of lime, is readily effected by acids and burns

The diamond has been found on all continents and in almost every country in the world.

Alcohol is distilled from sweet potatoes, one bushel of the potatoes yielding a gallon of the fluid.

Motormen who ring gongs with their feet get a pecufiar pedal malady which they call "trolley foot." In a square inch of the human scale

whole number on an adult scalp is about 120,000. The latest pattern of rapid-fire guns throw a projectile through the air at the rate of 2287 feet per second, or

the hairs number about 1000, and the

1968 miles an hour. English opthalmic authorities say that the incandescent lamp judiciously placed and shaded is superior to any

other artificial illuminant in its effect on the eyes. Taking the earth as the centre of the universe and the polar star as the limit of our vision the visible universe embraces an aerial space with a diameter of 420,000,000,000 miles and

circumference of 1,329,742,000,000 The Chicago municipal authorities have instituted a crusade against certain stockyard packers, who have been slaughtering diseased cattle and plac-ing the meat on sale. The present method of inspection is reported as faulty in the extreme. In future the license of every violator of the law

will be revoked. It is fair to presume that a vessel which has developed high speed under trial will always be a swift vessel under ordinarily favorably conditions, and the new ships of the United States Navy may, therefore, well be regarded as among the foremost examples of what can be accomplished by modern naval architecture applied to purposes

In children of consumptive parents a number of deep respirations accompanied by a horizontal extension of the outstretched arms at each inspira tion distend every part of the lungs and expand especially the spices where this insidious disease first appears. In cases of contracted lung from pleurisy such exercise will break up old adhesions and restore lost breathing power. This pulmonary gymnastic exercise in moderation should be practiced by all persons of consump-

tive parents. The name of the Chinook wind is taken, according to H. M. Ballou, from that of the Chinook Indians, near Puget Sound. During the prevalence of the wind the thermometer rises in a few hours from below zero to forty degrees or forty-five degrees. It is analogous to the Fohn of Switzer land, and similar winds are reported from various parts of the world. All that is needed to produce them are high and low pressure areas, whereby the air is caused to pass over the mountains, depositing its moisture on the ascent, and descending on the lee-

Dogs Spread Consumption.

The medical profession in France is much stirred up over the great in-crease of the deaths from consumption shown by recent statistics. This disease carries off five persons out of each 1000, or 170,000 a year, in France, while in England the mortality from this cause has fallen to two per 1000, The scourge is worst in Paris, where one death out of every five is due to consumption. At Marseilles it is one out of six, and at Dijon and Nancy it is one out of seven. Dr. Gilbert, a specialist on the disease, says that drunkards are specially susceptible to the disease, and that the tenement houses, where the poor live, are very hotbeds for its spread. In such place five out of twelve deaths are due to consumption. Professor Cadiot, a prominent veterinarian, says that there can be no doubt that dogs very often communicate the disease. He says that a microscopic examination has shown that many dogs are infected with it. He has held post mortem examinations of a large number of dogs, which were supposed to have died of cancer, and in every case found that tuberculosis was the cause of death. He says that people who keep infected dogs about them are almost sure sooner or later to contract the disease. - New Orleans Picayune.

Mutton Growing in Popularity,

The rapid increase in the consump tion of mutton in this country is large due to improvement in the quality of the mest. People who formerly objected to what they termed the "woolly" taste soon lose their prejudice when persuaded to try really good

The disagreeable odor which is apto accompany this meat can be avoided if, as soon as the animal has lost suffi cient blood to render it insensible, as opening be made in the abdomina cavity to allow the gases to escape, and and the wool then rapidly removed. The careass should be quickly cooled and washed out with cold water.

The sheep should be kept without food for several hours before killing, and the latter operation should be per formed out of doors, as fresh most is peculiarly susceptible to bad odors. A little more attention to these two points would go far toward still further popularizing mutton among con sumers. -- New York World.

RUNNING AWAY FROM MAMMA. Running away from mamma.

Checking the liftle wooden horso That trundles along on wheels. Dreaming away with wide blue eyes,

God won't give him the golden ball That drops in the quivering sky. What is the use of that pretty pink cloud,

Sailing away so high, If he can have a ride in it? And it's no use totry.

If this house is papa's; Why that nice red cow won't talk to him Looking across the bars. Into the neighbors' gates and doors, Under their cherry trees,

Climbing up laboriously-Too bad if he should fall! Pushing in with dimpled hands The great doors strong and tall, Letting the warm, sweet summer light Slide down the shadowed wall,

Standing still in the solemn hush Of chancel, nave and dome, Thinking it is prettier Than the sitting room at home. Not a bit afraid, ah! no, indeed, Of the shadows vust and dim. Quite at home, and sure it was made

Written so long ago, About the heavenly temple Where you and I must go. The beautiful waiting temple, That has no room for sin-Something about a little child And the way of entering in. -Boston Transcript.

Sweet meets--Lovers' appointments. Never strike a man for five dollars

Life is so short that man is but a paper collar on the neck of time. - Puck.

Yes, Minerva, there is a vast difference between fast days and fast nights.

Boston Transcript. When money talks, even the deaf

mute can get on to its meaning without the aid of signs. "The modern servant doesn't know

When a friend turns out not to be a trump, then is the time to discard

There are some friends who can't be good to you unless you will let them own you. - Atchison Globe.

A girl may be almost pardoned for throwing herself at a man if he is a

hash.—Binghamton Republican. Woman may be the weaker vessel, but it's always the busband that's

no skates, by his industry in breaking the ice.—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Bakers ought to make good friends.

"With bloodless lips, the villain glared at her." His eyes, doubtless,

"The great trouble with Duff is that ne doesn't know anything." the contrary, that doesn't trouble him

at all."-Puck. Be eareful of your language when apt to take you up very quickly .-

woman masquerading as a man?" sent me a letter with two postscripts. Yankee Blade.

ogostical about Snider, is there?"-Boston Transcript. She-"This is so sudden." He-

been thinking about it for a whole year."- New York Press. A scientist, who is probably still owing his tailor, claims that all the

diseases of humanity are due to wearing clothes - Hartford Journal.

That Nicetown man who named his hen "Macduff" has a neighbor who called his rooster "Robinson," because

he crew so. - Philadelphia Record. "Have you gained her father's consent to your marriage?" "I can't tell." "He's away, ch?" "No; her mother is."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Hicks-"That girl broke only one dish to-day." Hicks-"How did that happen?" Mrs. Hicks-"It was the only one left."- New York Herald.

somebody else."-New York Journal. Uncle-"Well, Robbie, how did you stand at school last term ?" Robbie Sometimes with my face in the corner and sometimes up at the teacher's

Bareheaded up the street, Ricking the dust into yellow smoke With little rogulsh feet. Tossing it over his elean white dress Into his stocking heels,

If that woman grew with glasses on,

Into mischief and out again, Wherever he may please, Wandering at last to the old church steps. Little horse and all.

All on purpose for him. The old, old story comes up to me

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

when he is down.

The worn-out clock usually comes to an untimely end .- Gleus Falls Repub-

Elmira Gazette. Delsarte was nowhere alongside of a dog's tail in the art of expression .-

her place." "She ca it too often."—Puck. "She can't. She changes

him. -- Boston Transcript.

good catch. -Albany Press. "There is a time for everything' when the boarding-house cook makes

broke.-Cleveland Plain Dealer. You can always tell the boy who has

They can always raise something for you in time of knead .- Hartford

were otherwise occupied. - Boston

talking with the elevator boy; he is Boston Bulletin. "How did you discover she was a

Hicks-"Suider says he hates a humbug." Wicks-"Well, there snothing

That's where you are mistaken. I've

Wife-"What would we do without a doctor?" Husband—"Well, we might get along, but what would the druggists do?"—Texas Siftings.

"You cannot judge a man by the umbrells he carries." "Why not?" "Because the chances are it belongs to

deak."--Chicago Inter-Ocean.