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South Africa will again essay cotton

The fitness of things is happily illustrated, the Chicago Herald thinks, in the name of Mr. Chinook Whiskers,

M. Berry asks the French Chamber to give Parisians the right to vote by mail, when they are out of town, or too ill to come to the pells,

A Kentucky woman recently brought suit against a railroad for killing her horse and her husband. She got \$150 for the horse and one cent for the husband,

The ex-President of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons of England condemns public drinking troughs for horses on the ground that they propagate certain diseases peculiar to

Justice Wheeler, of Chicago, holds that a bicycle rider has as much right of way on public streets as the driver of any vehicle. F. G. Nelson sued the owners of a truck which ran into him while he was riding his bicycle, and has gained a judgment for \$50 and costs.

It has been estimated that 25,000 horses are employed in the London carrying trade, that their value is a million and a quarter, and that the cost is for food alone \$4,000,000. A rule prevails of foraging the horses on threepence an inch per week-that is, a borse costs as many shillings a week as it stands hands high.

Letters just published, written during the siege of Paris, show what high prices were paid for curious meals. A certain M. Deboos bought up the Zoological Garden and sold the animals at a profit. The cassowary was sold for \$40 and the kangaroo for only \$20. Two camels brought \$1000 and a wild boar \$440. Elephants' flesh was a luxury, and the two were sold as steaks for \$5400.

In Ireland vaccination was made compulsory in 1863. Since that time the Irish Poor Law Commissioners have carried out the law and the whole population has been vaccinated. From 1830 to 1840 the yearly average of deaths from smallpox was 5800, in the next decade it was 3287 and in the next 1272. In the year 1867 they were twenty, in 1868 they were nineteen and in the next year six.

The largest balloon in the world has just been constructed at Holloway, near London, England. It is a sphere of 57.24 feet diameter, has a capacity of over 100,000 cubic feet, weighs one and a quarter tons, and will lift an additional weight of a ton. It is to be used for the purpose of obtaining continuous meteorological observations for a period of six days without descending. It has been successfully

The annual report of the State Geological Survey of Iowa shows that the belt of coal extending across Missonri from Keokuk to Kansas City is more productive than any other portion of "the great interior coal field the American continent." This field includes a large portion of Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Kansas, Indian Territory, Arkansas and Texas. Coal beds are found in most other States also, but they belong to other fields and strata.

The St. Louis Republic says: Secre tary Herbert is the only member of the Cabinet who can be called a specialist in his own department. Mr. Herbert is fitted to be Secretary of the Navy, and for no other place around Mr. Cleveland's council board, He is a sailor, every inch of him; he knows a ship from masthead to keel; he can box the compass like an old salt, and could walk the deck as an Admiral or climb the rigging as a sailor. He has sailed before the mast, and has been taught the art of seamanship in the school of experience.

Though the Chinese have been in this country so long a time and have become so numerous, it is said of them that they do not and cannot comprehend the status of the police, remarks the New York Sun. Their first idea is that a policeman is a sort of feudal ruler, with the right to chop off their heads or levy on their property or do as he pleases with them. They have no fault to find with such rulers. They are used to them in China. In fact, as soon as they find out that the police are mere watchmen on salary set to guard the public peace they become disturbed and confused and end the strain on their minds by deciding that the policemen must be soldiers, and that is what nearly every Chinaman thinks they are to-day.

The Dakota River, with an estimated length of 600 miles, is believed by many to be the longest unnavigable stream in the world.

If all the people of the United States were placed in Kansas, California and Nebraska, those States would not be so thickly settled as England is now.

Every member of the British cabinet acts in three capacities—as administrator of a department of state, as member of a legislative chamber and a confidential adviser to the crown.

An agricultural writer figures that the loss to the farmers of the country by the use of narrow wagon tires, through the wear and tear of horseflesh and the loss of time, amounts to the enormous sum of \$300,000,000

Jonathan Hutchinson, to the astonishment of the New York Mail and Express, is devoting the best years of his life to studying the question, "Do the sick ever sneeze?" He believes it to be fully as important as the determination of the problem, "Why are black cats black?"

It appears as if the people of the United States were steadily reducing their consumption of quinine and other cinchona alkaloids. Year after year since 1887 the importations of cinchona bark have been diminished. In 1893 the amount imported was less than half that of 1887.

Fine carriages with rubber tires are said to be coming into use in the city of New York. These tires cost about \$100 for a set of four, and rarely last more than one season, but they are a great comfort to those who can afford them, making the motion of the carringe casy and noiseless.

This is an age of specialties, exclaims the Boston Cultivator. The successful men of the world to-day are those who devote themselves to special work. Every man has some liking or possibility which is greater than any other, and which is in some way different from those of other men. This is his vocation, and he should devote to it his best thought and endeavor. In this way he will concentrate his energies and secure larger results.

A Philadelphia physician thinks that a greadeal of nonsense has been written about hypnotism. "Any one," he says, "may hynotize himself in a few minutes by closing his eyes, directing them inward and downward, and then, imagining his breath to be vapor, watching its inhalation and expulsion from the nostrils. Babies invariably look cross-eyed before going to sleep, in this way producing what hypnotists call 'transfixion.' Fishermen often hynotize themselves watching a cork on a surface of shining water. An hour passes by as if it were a few minutes."

The Swiss Government has, for the last twenty years, caused observations to be made through its forestry stations on the temperature of the air, of the trees and the soil in the forests. These observations show that the temperature in the forests is always below the temperature outside. The temperature also varies according to the trees composing the forests. A beech forest is always cooler than a forest of larch. As to the trunks of the trees, they are always colder than the surrounding air. Begarding the temperature of the soil, it is found that in the forest the temperature is invariably below that of the air. Outside the forest the soil is always warmer than the air in summer and colder in

The popular idea of Siberia, according to the Chicago Record, is that it is a barren desert extending from the frozen ocean of the north to the burning sands of the tropics, but this is a great mistake. The population of Russia in Asia is nearly 18,000,000. There are several cities with a population exceeding 50,000. The agricultural products reported, which constitute only a very small portion of the whole, are valued at an average of \$30,000,000 a year, the output of the mines exported is valued at upward of \$20,000,000 annually, and the furs, fish, skins and other products that come into European Russia from Siberia are worth \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000 more. But this population is scattered over an enormous area; it is only partially civilized; the greater portion of the country does not expect or aspire to the production of anything more than is necessary for local consumption; the means of communication and transportation are lacking, and, as productive industry is measured in the European countries and America, it may be said that two-thirds of the people are habitually idle.

THE SOLDIERS OF THE SUN. Along the margin of the world They march with their bright banner

Until, in line of battle drawn, They reach the boundaries of dawn

They cross the seas and rivers deep. They climb the mountains high and steep, And hurry on until in sight

Of their black enemy-the Night. Then madly rush into the fray These armies of the Night and Day,

Swiftly the shining arrows go, While bugling Winds their warnings blow. Strive as He will, the Night is pressed Farther and farther down the west. With golden spear and gleaming lance

The coborts of the Day advance, Thus, daily, is the battle won By the brave soldlers of the Sun! -Frank D. Sherman, in Harper's Weekly.

# MISS TIMBROOK'S OPENING.



wasn't the first time by any means Miss Timbrook had read her niece's letter; nor was it the first time that Miss Cynthia Stone had, figuratively speak-ing, stabbed her stout, gentle old friend by remarking, oracularly, "Ingratitude is the

erying sin of the age!" The crying sin of the age was a movable quantity with Miss Cynthia. Last week, when the butcher's boy had unintentionally given her the wrong change, it had been dishonesty; and the week before, when a child had timidly walked into the little millinery shop and begged a few snip-pings of velvet for her dolly, it had Ruthy went to bed very it was whatever happened to cross Miss Cynthia's fixed ideas of the fitness of things.

trimming. As she tried to fasten a lively dreams of the "cute" pertly correct fashion against some in New York which she was to share it, too astonished to speak. effort at cheerfulness:

"Pink an' green is fit for the "Humph!" said Miss Cynthia, scorn-

fully.
Miss Cynthia was Miss Timbrook's ant, and .was the spice of her placid

"Sybilla Tim, you amaze me!" de-clared Miss Cynthia, sternly. "Why don't you show some spirit? Tell that girl to pause before it's too late. - Remind her how you've brought her up, and even high-schooled her there in New York for three mortal years, boarding her out afterward to a highpriced woman on account of her bein' one of them highty-tity milliners, so the prop of your old age and build up

Miss Cynthia stopped only long enough to draw a full breath and then went on again: 'And it's time 'twas built up. Look

at them bonnets, Sybilla Tim. upon frames in the little shop window. They drooped dejectedly, and seemed to shrink from the gaze of the passersby. And well they might.

Miss Timbrook qualled visibly at
the sight of her own handiwork.

"I know it, Cynthy," she said, apologetically. "They what they ought to be. "They aren't just They're oldtrade's failing. But dearly as I love her liking. to fuss with the ribbons and the artificials, I'll shut up the shop before I'll Do-as-you-would-be-done-by's" say a word to hinder Ruthy from fol- ciety no longer, and with an im-

lowing her own bent,' "Fudge!" said Miss Cynthis, sharply. "She feels a drawing-ain't that what the letter says?—to be an artist. And now that some of her pa's kin has left her a legacy, she thinks that in- sharp shake of her shoulders. stead of coming home for good, she'll just make us a little visit, and then go back to New York and study what she dam given awaycalls art. She thinks it's more uplifting than making bonnets. Land! I lon't like making bonnets myself, but I don't intend being drawn away from my lotted duty by something that looks more alluring. She says it's an 'opening' to a higher life! Fudge! I

shop on Plum street. They tell me she's sent out cards to announce her spring millinery opening, and is going to serve tea to folks; she really is. Suppose we have an opening. Cynthy?" this rash suggestion, Cynthia burst out, "Are you crazy, Sybills Tim? And what, for the

land's sake, would you open?" Giving a scathing glance at the four limp bonnets in the window and bestowing a final glare on her friend,

Miss Synthia flounced out of the room Miss Cynthia might storm and scold, but she only used her temper to closk the sympathy and love which she was desertion was a bitter disappointment to her, first on account of the sorrow of her friend, Sybilla, and secondly on

stand still and admire; as for them, the world must truly stand still when she left them.

"What is i that is troubling Aunty Tim?" asked Ruthy, the second night visit, Miss Timbrook limply resigne after her arrival. Miss Timbrook had retired, and Miss Cynthia had Ruby days sojourn at Pembroke Corners. all to herself. She therefore snatched at the opportunity of freeing her

"You!" said Miss Cynthia, solomn-"Sybilla Tim's just counted on you for comfort, to say nothing of helping with the bonnets. And her spirit is broke now she knows you sin't to be depended upon. "Why, how so?" asked Ruthy, as-

tonished at this personal criticism. "How so!" echoed Miss Cynthia,
"You can see for yourself that the business has all gone to pieces. Why, the Kingsburys and the Lennoxes and the Fairfields haven't ordered a bonnet from us for an age! Old Judge Peters's Ruthy designated as the "F. F's. widow is the only one of the old cus tomers that has stood by us. And I presume it's sheer pity that makes her. Besides, it ain't possible to make a crated to art had been expended in mourning bonnet homelier than it nat-millinery goods. She had visited the urally is. Well, I guess to shut up shop is about all that's left for Sybilla

Tim and me." Miss Cynthia sighed and then vanished, hoping her remarks would make

Buthy unhappy. The young girl sat still awhile, trying to reconcile the desire of her heart with a growing sense of disagreeable duty. She was rather stunned and bloomed as if by by the fact that Aunty Tim's need of Ruthy's skilful fingers. her and longing for her had never occurred to her before. The stiff, old-fashioned letters which had been received from her aunt with pathetic regularity had conveyed to her no idea of the yearning of the loving heart; and Aunty Tim had permitted the hope of years to be dashed to the

Ruthy went to bed very soberly. been boldness. On all other occasions Her darling ambition was far from quenched, although she was deeply touched by her aunt's unselfishness.

On other nights she had lain awake Miss Timbrook gave a little sigh, picturing to herself the asthetic side and returned to the bonnet she was of a life devoted to art. There were very green bows, she said, with a great with Miss Dilloway, an elderly artist friend, who was a successful illustrator of magazines.

ing rooms with their gay artist trap- partner, Aunty Tim?" old-time friend, companion and assist- pings, where there was such a darling of a tea-table with fairylike cups and saucers, to say nothing of a odious ugliness of uncultured poverty would, happily, be always missing.
But to-night these fascinating

dreams were extinguished by the as to have her pick up idees, and you homely details of Aunty Tim's forlorn all the time hoping that when 'twas bonnet shop, and by that awful gap all over she'd come back here and be in "the business" which she knew cou'd only be filled by herself.

That she was a born milliner she was at that moment too painfully

The "Opening" was a great success.

Was at Hor artistic instincts would

Miss Timbrook's little shop soon acaware. Her artistic instincts would serve her in the making of a bonnet quired a fame which traveled far and as well as in the painting of a picture. But how could she give up her heart's Miss Timbrook looked as she was desire, which was the "open door" to told, and beheld four bonnets perched her of all things beautiful, just to add a touch of beauty to two homely old

Ruthy turned restlessly on her pil-The "open door" which an artistic career seemed to offer her was persistently flung back in her mind Charles Kingsley's imaginary old lady, "Mrs. Do-as-you-would-be-done-by," who had evidently come to stay style, like ourselves. And I know the until matters were adjusted more to

> At last, Ruthy could endure "Mrs. patient sigh she jumped out of bed and carefully felt her way to the chamber across the hall. A second later, Miss Cynthia's blood ran cold as she was roused from peaceful dreams by a

> "Lawful sakes!" chattered the good lady. "Is the house afire, or has the "Sh! no. It's 1," said Ruthy, softly. ,"I want to talk to you-"Aint the days long enough?"

> terrupted Miss Cynthia, crossly, "Listen!" and Ruthy put her rosy mouth to Miss Cynthia's wrinkled ear

and whispered mysteriously. "You do beat all!" said Miss Cyn-"Speaking of openings," ventured this, admiringly, when she at last mas-Miss Timbrook, timidly, "there's that tered the situation, and was capable Boston woman that's just set up a fine of doing some whispering on her own count. Then, like two conspirators, they exchanged vows of secreey, and Ruthy stole back to her bed.

Next morning Miss Cynthia seemed a trifle more acid than usual, and the minute she had swallowed her breakfast she delivered herself of the follow-

Seems to me, Sybilla Tim, you haven't done your duty by 'Rastus's capable of supporting a weight of 395 folks. Here's 'Rastus been dead four pounds.—Scientific American. months, an' 'Rastus's widow probably worn to a shadow through mournin hard work, and that youngest child having fits, and you, own cousin to 'Rastus, have never been to Pemthe funeral.

"Why, Cynthia! You know," began Bonnets to her did not represent stopped from sheer astonishment. through the long winter, "Since it into a rage at the mention of it, saymust be bonnets, I'd like 'em to be ing that in her state of health it was And now Ruthy wasn't coming! she had ever heard of. "Just because When Miss Timbrook's niece really 'Rastus had died, was no reason why did come for her little visit, it seemed a feeble woman need go tramping ful women that all the world must mend matters," Miss Cynthia had said, column he was killed,

But it seemed that Miss Cynthia | HOUSEKEEPING IN CHINA, was on the other side of the fence. So, after much persuasion, and the assurance that Ruthy would extend her visit, Miss Timbrook limply resigned herself to be made ready for an eight

No sooner had she set forth on her travels than Ruthy took a train for New York, a journey of several hours' duration. The fourth day she reap-peared just at nightfall. An expressman followed her bearing several mysterious boxes.

All of this kept the neighbors in a feverish state of curiosity, but when the next day they beheld the blinds tightly closed, and a huge placard announcing a Grand Millinery Opening" on Saturday, then indeed they were richly furnished with a subject for In addition to this, cards gossip. were sent out to the select few whom

Behind the blinds Ruthy and Miss Cynthia worked like bees. The money which Ruthy had previously conse millinery goods. She had visited the leading shops in New York, and her quick eyes had taken in every new wrinkle and fold.

The rugs, lace curtains, and a few other trinkets she had been hoarding for the adornment of that artistic apartment in New York now transformed the ugly little shop into an attractive bower where bonnets budded and bloomed as if by majic under

Saturday morning, bright and early, Miss Timbrook was driven in from Pembrook Corners by a neighbor of 'Rastus's widow, who was a milk peddler. The cans jingled merrily as they drove up to the door.

"Good land!" exclaimed Miss Timbrook, fearfully. "The shutters are shut!" and she cast a tragic look at the wooden blinds that had never remained up after seven o'clock in the morning since she had been in the business. And now it was quite eight. What could have happened!

Just then Ruths rushed out and dragged the bewildered old lady into little the little shop where she sat down, her pink rose in what she hoped was a apartment in the tall Studio Building knees "all of a shake," as she expressed

"You see," explained Ruthy, "we were determined that nobody should get a peep at the 'Opening' until you Ruthy meant to work like a Trojan, did, yourself. I've given up painting, of course, but when one was not work- you know, and invested my capital in ing what a joy to inhabit such charm- millinery. How do you like your new

larling "Bless you, child!" quavered the old lady, tenderly. "You're the Bible Buth over again—'easy to be enkettle ready at any moment to brew a treated;' though I didn't mean you "Why real Bohemian cup of tea! And a should know how hard it was to give couch with such tremendous pillows, up. But I expect an old woman's eyes and the funniest closets where all sorts of things were artfully tucked away! are full of entreaty, and though it isn't mentioned in the Beatitudes, still I Makeshifts there might be, but the believe that those that see and yield to the yearings of old folks shall some day be truly blessed. Then she dried her eyes and took

another delighted look around. Such homely details of Aunty Tim's forlorn | shapes, such curious combinations of color and material, such dazzling, indescribable millinery-well, the like of it she had never even dreamed of before!

wide, and everybody who was anybody, according to Miss Cynthia, beught bonnets of Sybilla Tim. As for Ruthy, her heart's desire died

hard. She would never paint a picture, maybe, but she had touched with glowing colors the grayness of two human lives. And she would sometimes say to her-

elf, whimsically: "Have I not routed 'Mrs. Do-as-you-would-be-done-by, and made it quite impossible for that less amiable person, 'Mrs. Be-done-by as-you-did,' even to show her face? sides, it must be higher art to trim a bonnet beautifully than to paint a poor picture, which I-might have done."-Youth's Companion.

What trees bear the largest leaves? An English botanist tells us that it is those that belong to the palm family. First must be mentioned the Inaja palm, of the banks of the Amazons the leaves of which are no less than fifty feet in length by ten to twelve in width. Certain leaves of the Ceylon palm attain a length of twenty feet and the remarkable width of sixteen. The natives use them for making tents. Afterward comes the cocoanut palm, the usual length of whose leaves is about thirty feet. The umbrella magnolia, of Ceylon, bears leaves that are so large that a single one may sometimes serve as a shelter for fifteen or twenty persons. One of these leaves carried to England as a specimen was nearly thirty-six feet in width. The plant whose leaves attain the greatest dimensions in our temperate climate is the Victoria regia. A specimen of this truly magnificent plant exists in the garden of the Royal Botanical Society of Edinburgh. is about seven feet in diameter, is

## Yell County His Monument,

Yell County, Arkansas, bears the name of a hero. It was named after Archibald Yell, who was once a Fedhamed to show. Ruthy's unexpected broke Corners to see his folks since eral Judge in the Territory of Arkansas, says the Arkansas Gazette, and was elected to Congress the year the Miss Timbrook, fixing her eyes representation of the Union proachfully on her friend. Then she as a State. The year James H. Berry was born Yell was inaugurated Gover any form of the ideal, as they did to Hadn't she urged the making of that nor of Arkansas. When Berry was good Miss Timbrook, but as she had very visit ever since 'Rastus died? But learning in Alabama how to speak that said to herself over and over again Miss Cynthia had invariably flown sweet Southern accented language, Yell was again elected to Congress After serving one year of this term in tasty, such as Ruth'll know how to the foolishest piece of business that Congress he resigned to fight for his country in its war with Mexico. led the First Arkansas Cavalry at the battle of Buena Vista, and while ento the two ol -fashioned, unsuccess- round the country, when she couldn't gaged in a charge at the head of his

CHINESE SERVANTS, MALE AND FEMALE, AND HOW THEY WORK.

Their Ways Are Peculiar, But, After All, They Make Ideal Servants-One Woman's Experience.

T OUSEKEEPING in China, or rather in Hong Kong, differs msterially from housekeeping in Japan. A multiplicity of servants must be employed in the one as in the other country, but the great difference consists in the fact that in Hong Kong nothing can be bought for the house save through the compradore. A compradore, generally speaking, in places of business is the ashier; in this case he is the middle man, and it is useless to rebel against his rule; nothing can be done without

"Master" himself occasionally grows weary of the compradore's yoke, and declares he will market for himself; t would be worse than useless for the mistress to do so, for the Celestials have no sort of respect for their own or other women folk, says the Pall

To market "master" goes; he finds the shops full of meats and vegetables, but not a penny worth can he buy. No amount of expostulation avails him; a thousand and one polite but diaphanous excuses are given him why the goods cannot be sold, and he is perforce obliged to have recourse to the compradores again. One compradore usually serves several families, and as a rule serves them well.

The "boy" is at the head of the servants, as in Japan, and is paid about the same wages-\$10 per month. In most households he hires the remainder of the servants. After him come the cook, the house coolie, and one or two small boys, "larn pidgins" who serve as apprentices, without pay; then there is a scullion in the kitchen and the market coolie-if the family live at the Peak.

Usually an amah is kept who waits upon her mistress and does the household mending; her pay averages from ten to twelve dollars. If there are children one or more nurses are employed, according to the number. At least four chair coolies are kept, at from six to seven dollars a month; if the household is a large one, and off the line of the tram, a double number must be employed.

Some ladies keep a Chinese tailor the year round, instead of an amah. He costs no more, and he can make dresses and many of the linen and cotton clothes of the men folk, which is a great advantage in that clime, where so many changes are necessary.

Some families who are very particu lar keep a "washman," others send all of the linen out of the house to be done; this costs but little compared to London or New York prices. ordinary laundry work done in Hong Kong is very poor; shirts and collars are passably laundried, but other things are badly done compared with the work of the Chinese out of China

Chinese servants are peculiar, and one must spend some time in learning their ways and habits, for they imitate many things without trouble, and, as a rule, do exactly as they are told; still they will persist in doing some things in their own way. They can never be persuaded to do a thing which they do not wish to; they will always take refuge in the laconic answer, "no savey," which means they do not understand: and, having once said they do not understand, nothing

will ever make them confess they do. As in all Eastern countries, the lines of caste are strongly drawn, and the European women-all white women are called Europeans-who asks one of her servants to perform a bit of work not belonging to him soon discovers this fact. "This no blong my pidgin" is a refusal as unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

An amah will refuse to carry even small parcel for a block, and lose her place rather than do it. The chair coolies will carry "chits" and parcels. but it is beneath the dignity of a boy or an amah to do so.

As a race the Chinese have no respect for women in general, and an unmitigated contempt for any one in particular who chooses to wait upon herself. They much more admire woman who lies on the veranda all day reading novels and occasionally calls, "Boy, bring me my handker chief," or, "Boy, pick up my book, things for herself.

A boy who has lived in a bachelor's house dislikes very much to go to live where the household is controlled by a woman, and in many cases an old and devoted servant will take his leave if the master brings home a wife. They cannot stand to be looked after in the careful way which so many women think necessary, and it is my opinion that they will take advantage of a woman twice as often as of a man,

## A Very Rare Whale.

Some days ago there was found stranded on the beach near Corson's Inlet, N. J., a large mammal, which was at first supposed to be a porpoise, but has since been found to be something more rare. Dr. Greenman, of the University of Pennsylvania, went down to look at the lucktess monster. and after examination pronounced it a pygmy, or Japanese whate. very much surprised to see this specimen in the Atlantic, as these whales are rare even in their natural habitat, the sea of Japan. The whale was nine feet long and weighed about 60 pounds. This is the second specimen ound on the Jersey coast, the other having been found at Spring Lake in 1875, and secured by the Smithsonian

The "four o'clocks" open regularly at 4 o'clock, rain or shine,

## MIDNIGHT SONG.

The star that in the midnight sky Above the heaving foam Shines brightly when the storm is nigh,

To guide the sailor home; That peerless light no gloom can blue Shines not more pure above Than innocency beams in her-

The little lass I love. Star of my heart, O dreaming star, From balmy sleep arise! Shed one noft ray To bless my lay

Before the darkness flies. The rose that in the night wind sways So flawless and so pure 'Tis fit to charm a scraph's gaze, A hermit's glance to lure, O not more fair is that white rose In spotless grace divine,

Than is the lass whose bosom knows

The love that burns in mine,

Bose of my heart, O rare, white Bose, In song my love I pour! O come and rest Upon my breast White Rose that I adore. -Samuel M. Peck, in Atlanta Journal,

### HUMOR OF THE DAY,

The burglar's friend-His faithful

Jimmy. A host in himself-The cannibal who devours his entertainer. - Grip. The good measure of the vegetable peddler always appears at the top .-

One of the most striking things you can place in a parlor is a clock. -Hartford Journal,

When you lose the power to enjoy yourself, people no longer like you.—Atchison Globe,

"He has no more influence," said a Hartford wit, "than 'p' in pneumonia."-Hartford Courant. Many people would be more truthful but for their uncontrollable desire

to talk. -Atchison Globe, We dream great things of to-morrow; but all it ever becomes is another yesterday, -Atchison Globe.

The only objetionable feature about the violet is that so many people write poetry about it. -- Atchison Globe. The popular idea of a good business

man is one who can meet and beat a sconndrel at his own game. - Puck. Some men have such confidence in their ability that they would start a sun-umbrella business in London.-

There would be no great objection to the anarchist if his exploded bombs were only as harmless as his exploded theories. - Washington Star.

There's nothin' like the weddin' For to make a fellor learn;
For he thinks that she is his n,
But finds out that he is her's.
—Indianapolis Journal.

Passenger — "I say, conductor, there's an old gentleman falling off the 'bus." Conductor—"That's all right; he's paid his fare."—Pearson's Wock-

"Are you sure Miss Oldtime keeps up the study of ancient history?" Madge-"Oh, dear me, yes. I saw her reading in her diary to-day."-Inter-"Are there any more jurymen who

have a prejudice against you?" inquired the lawyer. "No, sah, de jury am all right, but I want to challenge the judge."-The Green Bag. La Fiancee-'I am awfully sorry,

Jack, but those roses you sent me don't match my gown." Le Fiance (who paid \$9 a dozen) - "Can't you change your gown, dear "-Vogue. "I think I understand now," said Higgs, "why they speak of Miss Wel-

laby's new Paris-made gown as a 'creation.' It looks almost as if it were made of nothing."-Chicago Tribune. Men cannot consistently deride women for wasting so much cloth in making their sleeves, so long as they themselves are wearing the long-tailed

coats that are in fashion. - Somerville Author-"I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night, hour after hour, thinking about my literary work." Friend-"Why don't you get up and read portions of it?"--Brook-

"If, as the Bible says, 'all flesh is " said the star boarder at the breakfast table yesterday, "this steak must be the kind of stuff those tough Mexican hammocks are made of." Philadelphia Record.

Jess-"Miss Fitz gives her age as twenty-nine, but she means thirty. Bess-"Then why don't she say thirty?" Jess-"Oh, that's the way merchants mark their goods, nowadays, -Kate Pield's Washington.

Duel Up to Date: "I challenge you to a duel." "Accepted." "Your choice of weapons-dagger or pistols?" Winter ascent of Mont Blane-rotten rope-three feet distauce."-Fliegende Blaetter.

"I don't knew whether I like those pictures or not," said the young woman. "They seem rather indis-tinct." "But you must remember, madame," said the wily photographer, 'that your face is not at all plain."-Indianapolis Journal.

"I need a new umbrells, and I'm going to buy one," declared Mrs. Mc Bride, "Let me give you a piece of advice about buying umbrellas," added her husband. "Never buy on a rainy day." "I'd like to know why Because they are always up them."—Detroit Prec Press.

"Dear,' asked Mrs. Wickwire, looking up from her paper, "what does this paper mean by referring to 'the superfluous woman? What is the superfluous woman? "In our en-What is the gagement days," answered Mr. Wickwire, "the superfluous woman was your younger sister,"-Indianapolis