Chicago expects soon to monopolize the industry of making our wheel tires.

A London physician is now recommending the bicycle as a preventive and cure for asthma.

Statistics show that in Germany's population of 50,000,000 the females outnumber the males by nearly a mil-

The tax on bicycles paid France about \$400,000 this year. There are nearly 200,000 machines in use in that

Massillou, Ohio, has granted a pension of \$350 a year to a school ma'am, who has been assisting its young ideas to shoot for the past fifty years.

Andrew Carnegie has got Great Britain down on him by comparing the equipment of their railroads unfavorably with that of the American roads.

American railway engines are more favored in Japan than English ones. But the Japs will build their own right away, laments the New York Recorder.

In 1890 the horses of the United States were valued at \$978,000,000. At present they are valued at about \$576,000,000, though there are a million more of them.

In the high schools of Japan the English language is placed on the same footing as the Japanese and its study is compulsory. The Japs are as good at looking after the future as they are in keeping up to date in current af-

Max Edel, a German bacteriologist, recently took a bath and then examined the water for microbes. He found that it contained 5,859,000,000! After a bath of one foot only he estimated the number of microbes at 180,-000,000.

A report to the English Parliament thows that from 1877 to 1893, inclusive, 353 English convicts were sentenced to be flogged under laws which allow this punishment to be inflieted in certain gross cases of assault. It is said that such crimes have not diminished in frequency as a result of the severity of the punishment.

Miss Edith Sessions Tupper says the new man as seen in New York City has a vacant stare in his eyes. No der, observes the Chicago Times-Herald, the new woman is crowding him out of nearly every channel of activity, and he has been hunting for a vacancy for so long he can be excused if he has a vacant look about the eye.

Fish-hatching in China is sometimes conducted with the aid of a hen. The spawn is collected from the water's edge and placed in an empty egg-shell. The egg is then sealed with wax and placed under a sitting hen. After some days the egg is carefully broken and the spawn empted into water well warmed by the sun. There the little fish are nursed until they are strong enough to be turned into a lake or

Paris has now 81,201 "houses," 885 "workshops" and 1807 buildings which are designated as "a mixture of houses and workshops"-representing a value of \$2,200,000,000. The value of real estate has doubled since 1862. As especially notable in connection with these statistics, the Petit Journal mentions that, just as the residence in the richer quarters must have horse stables convenient, so, now in the construction of new buildings nearly overywhere provision is being made for properly "stabling the steel horses"-the all-pervading bicycle,

The New York Sun says: At last it is beginning to be realized that the case of the English grain raisers is permanently hopeless. The fact was practically admitted at the conference on the question of National bread supply hold this week. Tho comforting notion had been clung to for several years past that there is such a thing as a limit to the depression, and when that has been reached matters will necessarily begin to mend. Last year it was thought that British corn had reached such a point, and that as the framer could not possibly do worse he was bound to do better. This cheerful calculation has been upset. In the coming season England will import a larger proportion of meat and flour even than last year. As matters stand wheat can only be grown at considerable loss, and though the large farmers may continue to produce it at a loss for the sake of collateral advantages, the small ones cannot afford to do so, and more arable land is bound to go out of oulTHE REAPERS.

The long day's toll was over-A bird sang in a tree; The sunshine kissed the clover Good-by, and-she kissed me!

Then loveller seemed the sunshine. And sweeter sang the bird; And if the clover listened My throbbing heart it heard,

For all day long, a-reaping In fields of silver-shine, I felt her heart a-creeping And cuddling close to mine,

And lighter seemed the labor, And winsomer the wheat That apread its golden tresses For the failing of her feet.

And when the toll was over A bird sang in a tree; The sunshine kissed the clover Good night, and -she kisse I me! -Frank L. Stanton.

A MODEL EXISTENCE.



RS. DEWSFORD sat in her own room employed in fastening butterflies on a sheet of pasteboard, with an "Encyclopedia of Etymology" lying on the table beside her. She was s

believed in Women's Rights, and

being a man herself-what with a deep voice and bearded chip, and a figure quite innocent of all superfluous curves

or graces!
But Lizzy Dewsford was quite dif-ferent-Lizzy Dewsford who stood beside her mother with cheeks round and ripe as a fall peach, deep blue eyes made mystic and shady by their long lashes, and brown hair wound round her pretty head in shining coils. You wondered, as you gazed at her, how they could both be women, and yet so unlike.

"Nonsense, child!" said Mrs. Dewsford, critically examining a butterfly

"Marriage is all a mistake, Elizadown her magnifying glass. mean you shall marry at all."

"A woman who marries," went on strong-minded matron, "is a woman that Asplenium Ebenum?" enslayed. If I had known as much now, I would never have married. stalk. From the standpoint of a grand mistake committed in my own life, I can thing with the black stem!"
rectify yours, Elizabeth."

"No, no; not that—the little green thing with the black stem!"
"This, ma'am?" hazarded Charley.

"But, mamma!" cried poor Lizzy, what shall I do?"

"Do, child! do!" ejaculated the mother. "That is a pretty question for my daughter to ask! Why, read—study—improve your mind. Devote all the energies of your nature to the solving of the great social problems that surround you.'

problems, mamma," remonstrated Lizzy. "I like Charley Everett, and remonstrated I'm going to marry him.

'Never with my consent." "Ob, mamma," cried Lizzie, aghast, "surely you would not -"

"Elizabeth," said Mrs. Dewsford, in a tone of judicial calmness, "don't you see what a confusion you are creating among those insects which I have so carefully classified. I beg you will interrupt my studies no longer. Go and read that 'Report of the English Convention for the Amelioration of Womankind.' What are you crying for? A well-regulated woman

poor Lizzy. "I wish I wasn't something that had to be elevated and improved and cultivated! Oh, mamma, darling, you weren't in earnest when you said you wouldn't consent to my marrying Charley! We shall be so happy together; and he says he will be miserable without me, and-"

"Elizabeth, I am astonished at you. neither gold nor jewels to lay on the shrine of the cause; but I have a daughter, and I intend to show the mance, "they came not." world what a woman nushackled and unfettered can be capable of! You, Elizabeth, should glory in thus be-

coming an offering. But Lizzy, apparently unapprecia-tive of the great lot in store for her, cried more pitconsly than ever.

"Tears will not melt me," said the mother of so degenerate a daugh-

"Mamma," ventured poor Lizzy, after a few minutes of silent grieving. "I-I promised Charley to ride out his column in the wilderness. with him this afternoonb" "You must give him up, Elizabeth. On such a subject I can accept no

"But I promised, mamma!" Mrs. Dewsford gravely rubbed the

"A promise is a promise, Elizabeth : nor shall I require you to break it.' Here Lizzy visibly brightened.) "But I shall accompany you." (The more thankful for anything in my pretty face became clouded and over-life! I'm tired to death waiting." ast once more.) "Where are you go-

"To the woods beyond the glen, dle of the road. mamma. Charley is going to get some wood sorrel for my herbarium." "Nor will the expedition prove un-profitable to me," said Mrs. Dewsford, "Oh, di gravely. "There are many choice va- with us?"

rieties of Adjantum and Asplenium to be found in those woods, and my col- been home long ago if I could got of lection of ferns is as yet incomplete." this place.

And Lizzie went away in great conrose carpeted the velvet grass with showers of soft pink petals at every passing breath of air, and where Charley Everett was busied in whit-

tling out stakes for carnations! "Ob, Charley, Charley! I am so miserable !"

"Lizzy, what is the matter?" He dropped knife, and all, in dis may at her woeful countenance, and sent." Lizzy told him to the best of her ability what "the matter" was ! "Is that all," he asked quietly, when

the recital was concluded. "Isn't that enough," she rejoined, pitcously. "When we were going to have such a nice drive all by our-selves, and come home by moonlight,

"Don't fret, cars mis, it will be all right. So she won't consent to our marriage, ch?"

"She says most positively that she "What shall we do, Lizzy? Shall

we clope quietly?"
"Oh, Charley, you know I would never marry without her consent!" "And are two lives to be made miserable just because she thinks matri-

mony a mistake?" he asked gravely. "I suppose so, Charley!"

Lizzy Dewsford's pretty head dropped like a rose in the rain.
"Stop!" eried Mrs. Dewsford. Charley watched her quivering lip and matron-one who | tear-wet eyelashes, and said no more! thought woman generally a much preposterous drab umbrella to keep off rock, and standing up to assist his abused personage, deposed from her the sun, a tin case to put ferns in, and mother-in-law-elect into the wagon.

> mother's voluminous draperies. hicle better," said Mrs. Dewsford, should ried!" Mr. Everett with a smile of great com-

And she immediately began dis-"To think," sighed Mrs. Dewsford, placency. coursing on the properties and habits of the fern, with unpausing volubility, while Luzzie, perched on the extreme outer edge of the seat, had all she could do to keep in the wagon, and with pale yellow wings, springled with Mr. Everett's eyes were in extreme bition to be an extraordinary wodanger with the points of the drab "But, mamms," pleaded Lizzy, "it umbrella. which veered to and fro isn't nonsense. He really does want like a ship in a storm, as Mrs. Dewsto marry me."

ford's tale waxed in interest. Suddenly she checked herself, as her eye caught a cluster of green wavbeth," said Mrs. Dewsford, laying her eye caught a cluster of green way-down her magnifying glass. "I don't ing vegetation on the crest like point of a rock which overhung the road. "Charles! Charles!" she cried.

"stop a minute! Can't you reach "Is this it, ma'am?" said Mr. Evabout life when I was eighteen as I do | erett, making a dive at a tall mullein

"This, ma'am?" hazarded Charley, clutching at a fat-leaved clover of weedy growth. "Oh, dear, dear, Charles, how stu-pid you are!" sighed Mrs. Dewsford.

"I'll jump out and get it myself!" "Mamma!" remonstrated Lizzy. "Oh, I'll help her!" nodded Charley, springing nimbly on the cliff, and pulling Mrs. Dewsford by main force

"I don't care a pin for the social up the steep side of the rock. "Here you are, ma'am !" "Yes," panted Mrs. Dewsford; "but -but it was very steep. I really think

women should devote more attention to gymnastics. Ob, here's the Asplenium-very choice specimens, Charles, where are you going?" For Mr. Everett had sprung back

into the wagon. "Only for a little turn, ma'am, while you are collecting your botanical treasures.'

"Yes; but, Charles-" Mrs. Dewsford's words of remonstrance were drowned in the rattle of the wheels, as Mr. Everett drove ver criss."

briskly away, with Lizzy mestling up
"I wish I wasn't a woman," sobbed at his side. One long lingering glance she gave after the departing pair, and then returned to her tin case and um-

"They'll be back presently," she

But the afternoon sunlight faded off from the cliff, and the red orb of day sank majestically down behind the evergreen gleas that bounded the Of course I was in carnest! I have western horizon, and Mrs. Dewsford grew tired and cross and rheumatic, and still, like the character of ro-

Something has happened!" cried to stay here all night!"

She looked nervously round. It was a tall, steep cliff whereon she stood, cut rush and roar of a wide and by no means shallow stream on one side, side. He saluted her, but the lady Mrs. Dewsford, calmly resuming the means shallow stream on one side, side. He saluted her, but the lady encyclopedia. "I only regret to be while on the other three it was almost only thanked him by exclaiming "Inperpendicular, rising some twenty feet up from the road. Mrs. Dewsford began to feel, as she surveyed it, very much like St. Simon Stylites on "If they shouldn't come,"

thought. But at the same instant a welcome rumbling of wheels broke the hushed

stillness of the seldom traveled mountain road, and Mrs. Dewsford's strained eyes caught sight of Mr. Everett's spirited grays flashing round | to quaternions" mentally, has learned the curve of the hill. "Well," she cried, "I never was

"Are you?" said Charles Everett, as he checked the horses in the mid-"Yes." Why don't you drive closer?" sharply domanded Mrs.

"Oh, did you want to drive home

"Why, of course I did. I'd ha

"Well, ma'am," said Charley, in ac sternation-not to read reports, nor cents of the coolest deliberation, while to study paleontology, but to slip out Lizzf clung, frightened and yet smilin the garden where a great Michigan ing, to his side, "I shall be very sappy to help you off the cliff on one andition."

"Condition! Charles Everett!" exclaimed the astonished and indignant matron; "what do you mean?"

"Simply this, Mrs. Dewsford; I want to marry your daughter. But Lizzy, like a too dutiful child, will not become my wife without your con-"Which she shall never have!" said

Mrs. Dewsford, emphatically.
"Very well, ma'am! Get up,
Whitey," and he shook the reins.
"You're not going to leave me here?" shrieked Mrs. Dewsford, in a panie of trror.

"Unless you comply with my condion, ma'am, I most certainly shall." "And that condition is-" "Your consent to my marriage with

"Elizabeth!" cried Mrs. Dewsford, will you be a witness to this-this atrocious conduct and not inter-"Charley won't let me have a voice

our danghter."

in the matter, mamms, at all," said Lizzy, demurely. "He says he don't believe in women's rights." Mrs. Dewsford gave a hollow groan. Mr. Everett touched his horse slight-

consent-but it is under protest!" "You can protest all you like," said Mrs. Dewsford was ready, with a Mr. Everett, driving closer to the

proper sphere and trampled on by the tyrant Man!

Mrs. Dewsford had come very near little light wagon drove up to the door.

Silently Mrs. Dewsford entered the vehicle—silently she rode home—silently she crossed the threshold of The springs creaked ominously as she her house, as became a conquered

stepped in, and Lizzy, meekly following, was nearly overwhelmed by her "To think," she said in a hollow voice, as she sat down to a woman's "I had better sit in the middle-it universal solace, tea, "that after all preserves the equilibrium of the ve- my precepts and example Elizabeth should end her career by getting mar-

"Mamma," said Lizzy, timidly, "I

paying no attention to her daughter's reply, "that you should meet the fate of any ordinary woman !" "But, mamma, I never had any am-

man. And so was brought to a termination the plots and plans for a "model

existence" which had been formed for Mrs. Dewsford's daughter !- New York News.

Mysterious Thirteen Trees,

Over a century ago, on the upper West Side, in New York City, at a spot known as Fort George, but now a part of Harlem, Alexander Hamilton, whose breath was stopped by Aaron Burr's bullet, planted thirteen trees within a radius of thirteen square feet. Now they are sturdy oaks, and a splendid object lesson in forestry. Although planted in the knoll of an obscure hill, this bunch of timber attracts the attention of all who pass that way, whether they know its history or not. Like Ham ilton was, these trees are now-namely, eccentric. One may face them from any angle, or range of vision, and count them, but by some hocus pocus one is sure to miscalculate their number, invariably falling short at least one tree, a round dozen alone being visible.

In order to accurately count the trees in this big trunked maze one must scale the dilapidated fence surrounding the oaks and count them one by one, marking them in order to avoid a second error. You will then find that the unlucky number is there. Harlemites who are acquainted with the mystery frequently lay wagers with the uninitiated. After ronsing a stranger's curiosity, they eagerly bet him liquid refreshments or money that he cannot count the Hamilton oaks correctly. They always win, of course. Then they take pride in telling the loser how to play the game on others and get even. The thirteen trees were planted by Alexander Hamilton to commemorate the original thirteen States.-Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Insolent,"

From Paris comes an excellent story, though the flavor (as the Morning remarks) seems succent. The other day heavy rain storm converted the Rue Vivienne into a good-sized stream, to the prophetic soul of Mrs. Dewsford. the despair of a great lady who was "It can't be possible that I shall have unable to cross the street. A power-'bout 'em botherin' you, did 1? I said they never bothered me, and they fully built young Englishman was passing at the time, and, seeing the tall, steep cliff whereon she stood, cut embarassment of the lady, uncereoff from the woods beyond by the moniously lifted her in his arms and set her down in safety on the other solent!" Whereupon the young Englishman, without saying a word, took the lady once more in his arms, carried her to the pavement where he found her, re-saluted her, and walked off.-New York Journal.

A Blind Mathematician,

Professor John A. Simpson, of Raleigh, N. C., blind from birth, has mastered mathematics "from addition ancient and modern languages, and like many other blind people is a good musician. His blindness is without doubt the cause of his extraordinary mental development. It is thought that the too great use of pen and paper or of elete and pencil to relieve the memory has a marked effect in checking mental growth. The industrious blind, relieved of this check, often ascomplish what the seeing regard as miracles.—New York World.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE!

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS

A Fisherman's Romance-Refrosper tion-True Affont and Ashere-A. Honest Man, Etc., Etc.

He walked the stream the lifelong day,
With rod and reel and fly.
And then went home and reveled in
One long, luxuriant He.
— "hilladelphie Record.

A SLOWLY ACQUIRED ART. Dora-"Can't you ride a wheel yet. Why, Mr. Silverspoon has been teaching you for three weeks!" Cora-"I know it. But he hasn' proposed yet."

PRANKLY HOSTILE.

Mrs. Dotell-"What is your policy with reference to old bachelors? Mrs. Penormore (mother of a large family of marriageable daughters) 'Extermination!"-Puck.

ON THE PIAZZA. "How long has Miss Short been

summer girl?"
"Well, I've been coming here ten years -oh, here she is why, Mis-Short, how young and pretty you look this morning?"-Boston Gazette.

CIRCUITOUS. "Why did she marry Fiddleback?" "Because she was in love with an other man, and the man was in love with another girl, and the girl was is love with Fiddleback. It was the only

way she could get even with other girl, you see!"-Life.

RETROSPECTION. Nuwed- "According to you, I never told you a single truth before we were

Mrs. Nuwed-"Ob, George, weren't quite as bad as all that. Don't you remember you always used to say you were unworthy of me?"-Life.

THOSE POOLISH QUESTIONS.

Stiffkins (a neighbor)-"Hello i Jones, what you doin'? Laying down a carpet?"

Jones (who has just whacked his thumb) "No! you blasted idiot - the carpet was here when we moved in. I am just putting the floor under it."-

TRUE AFLOAT AND ASHORE.

"Why," asked the new boarder, why do you say that there is a resemblanco between riding a bicycle and sailing a boat?" "Because," said the Cheerful Idiot.

because you lose the wind when you get on the wrong tack."-Indianapolis

A LOT OF TROUBLE.

Lottie-"It's a very inconvenient custom to wear the engagement ring on the third finger of the left hand." Kittie-"Why? What difference make? Lottie-"Because it's so hard to learn to use your left instead of your

right hand.

SITE MEANT NOTHING. "Do you know," he was saving, 'that I never can keep my head under water when I go swimming. I've tried

"Perhaps you don't try long enough." she said in an absent-minded way, and he is still wondering what the meant. - Detroit Free Press.

A PROPHET. "This is a hot summer," said Jig-gles, as he and Mr. Wilton sat on the

"Yes," said Wilton, with a nod Mrs. Wilton mounting her bieyele out on the driveway-"yes; but if Mrs. Wilton doesn't take care, I think we shall have an early fall."-Harper's

AN HONEST MAN.
The Blind Man (in loud voice)-"Hi, there! you varmint! Let that 'ero cali's liver alone. I'm poor, but I'm honest, an' I wouldn't let even a dog of mine steal.

Sympathetic Old Lady (overhearing - "Here is a quarter, poor man! always like to reward honesty and truthfulness."-Puck.

TOLD THE TRUTH.

Boarder (from the city)-"You

wrote me you were never bothered by mosquitos; and they have nearly stung me to death before I've beer here five minutes." Farmer-"I didn't say anything

don't; I'm use' to 'em."-Fue't. "Country raised?" asked the more cultivated raspberries, with a super-

The water melon flared up at the jutended insult. "I'm not so green as I look," it retorted hotly.

But the doctor who came in at night and felt of the boy's pulse said h

wasn't so sure about that. - Bocklau l

TOOK CHANCES AND LOST.

cilious sneer.

"If you're the man that answers the questions," said the lanky personage in the fade i brown suit who had climbed four flights of stairs in search of information, "I wish you would tell me who it was that shricked when Koseiusko fell?" "Freedom," replied the answer sto

questions editor, glancing up at him and resuming his work. "Then I've lost a good hat," re-

joined the lanky caller, sighing heavily and turning to go. "I though: it was Marco Bozzaris."-Chicago

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

London's pneumatic system consists of thirty-six puommatic tubes which radiate throughout the metropolis.

A lightning rod is the seat of a continuous current, so long as the earth at its base and the air at its apex are of different potentials. A writer in Electric Power thinks

that in electrocutions the current should be turned on for several minutes, instead of a few seconds. The effect of age and of strong currents on German silver is to render it brittle. A similar change takes place

in an alloy of gold and silver. The rays of the are light, when the are said to dissipate bad olors, and even to have a really purifying action. The rate of transmission on Atlan-

tic cables is eighteen words of five letters each per minute. With the "duplex" this rate of transmission is nearly doubled.

By means of varied and exhaustive tests, a Swiss scientist has established the fact that not a single microbe exists beyond an altitude of 2000 feet above sea level.

The highest artificial structure in America is the new water works tower at Eden Park, Cincinnati, Ohio. The floor of the tower, reached by the elevator, is 522 feet above the level of the Ohio River.

It has been found by M. A. Chanvean that during negative work, descent or lowering, the temperature of the muscles concerned is raised to notably less degree than during correspondingly positive work, ascent or raising.

The paper cables used in insulating electric wires in Chicago are made by wrapping strips of manilla paper around the wire and coating it with rosin and rosin oil. When sheathed in lead pipe these cables are said to be highly satisfactory.

New machine guns are wanted in the navy. The demand is for guns of six millimetre calibre, using amokeless powder and jacketed bullets. Rapidity and accuracy of aim, resistance to pressure, facility in dismounting and freedom from injury by dust and rust will be considered.

Krushite, the new abrasive material, consists of chilled cast metal shot, varying in size from that of the clover seed to a mere powder. It is claimed that krushite is three times as effective as the sharpest sand for polishing diamond drills, in boring, etc., and that the wear on the saw blade, or rubber, is also very much less.

After a spectroscopic comparison with the gas of clevite-in which terrestrial hellum was first discovered-M. H. Deslandres announces that the permanent radiations of the sun's atmosphere that are not recognized on the earth are reduced to a single one. This is a green ray, called the ray of the corons, which is peculiar to the highest regions of the solar atmosere, allowing us belongs to a gas lighter than hyrogen.

Have Faces Like Masks. Actors' and actresses' faces are of great interest to the physiognomist. An actor's art must of necessity involve the stimulation of both the muscular and trephic factors of expression. Not only has he to emphasize the facial movements which are appropriate to his part, in order that his expression may be plainly seen by the pit and the gallery, but he is as a rule obliged to change his role frequently, and to assume a succession of characters requiring very different fa-

cial renderings.

As a result all his expression muscles are exercised as thoroughly as are the body muscles of an athlete who is undergoing a systematic course in a gymnasium. Hence, in a typical actor's face, when seen at rest, no one group of expression muscles outpulls the others, and as a consequence of this state of muscular balance there is about it a peculiar aspect suggestive of a mask. Moreover, this impassive and almost wooden look is enhanced in many cases by an even layer of subcutaneous fat-the result probably of emotional stimulation of a constantly varying character. - Blackwood's Mag-

New Use for Banana Skins.

New York bootblacks are generally credited with being about as smart and un-to-date in the practice of their profession" as their fellow shinners n any city, but it is evident that they can learn a point or two from some of the little colored urchins who polish shoes in New Orleans.

The New Orleans bootblacks have discovered that the heretofore worthless banana skin is a capital thing with which to put a polish on tan or russet shoes. They say it gives a much finer and more lasting shine than any oil or "dressing" to be found in the market, and their customers agree with them.

Some Northern visitors to New Orleans brought the discovery to this city recently, and have satisfied their friends it is worth knowing. All that is necessary is to rub the shoc well with the inside of the banana skin and then give the shoe a good rubbing with a piece of cloth. One banana skin will provide for three pairs of shoes. - New York Hearld.

Believed in Flogging. Dr. Valpy, who wrote the Greek

grammar, was the teacher of Archdeacon Groom, whose reminiscences were printed lately. He had flogged one of his boys, and the father came "Sir," said Valpy to to complain. "Sir," said Valpy to bim, "I flogged your son because he riobly deserved it. If he again deserves it I chall flog him again; and if you come here, sir, interfering with my duty, I shall flog you." The father left.

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements col
quarterly. Temporary advertisements
be paid in advance.

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One Square, one inch, one insertion. 6
One Square, one inch, one month. ...
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One Square, one inch, one year. ...
Two Squares, one year. ...
Quarter Column, one year. ...
Half Column, one year. ...
One Column, one year. ...
Legal advertisements ten oaxis perceb insertior.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

HIS MOTHER'S RISS,

It was her wont when, tired of play, He to her boson cre

To him as he slept. And still her plea would be but this: "I shall not wake him with a kise!"

With golden hair in discreas.

so heavenly-sweet his sleeping face-So beautiful and bright I know the angels lift the la".

To kiss my boy good night! For still he smiles in dreams of blis-"How should I wake him with a kiss?"

So did his mother way, and when God whispered His sweet will, She only mounted "Hesleson!" and then Kneeling, abo aissel him still, And weeping, murmured only this:

"I cannot wate him with a gies!" Prink L. Stanton

HUMOR OF THE DAY. Facts are almost as stubborn as some

cople.-Life. A great deal of the wakefulness of this world is caused by the uncertainty of sure things.—Puck.

It is no evidence of a violent temper that the camper pitches his tent out-of-doors. - Lowell Courier. I'wo-thirds of existence is made un of

fo hurry up things that are slow in arriving. -West Union Gazette,

Tom-"Did you ever do any deep-sea fishing?" Emily-"Well, 1 beame engaged on an ocean-steamer." There is a deplorable tendency nowdays, by some parents, to disobey heir children. Nothing so annoys a

Sawdley-"Snaggs says he is a fallare as far as success is concerned." Oriffs—"In other words, he's a sucess as far as failure is concerned."-Boston Conrier. Herdso-"What is your idea of tho

hild as a hesitating compliance.-

Albany Argus.

nillennium?" Saidso-"A period of xistence thousands of years hence, when everybody shall have become as good as I am now. '-- Puck. Mrs. Flatte Houser-"It is the eight of folly for that man to stand outside a fifth story window to clean it." Mr. Flatte Houser-"It would

the depth if his foot should slip." -Judge. "Bliggins is still complaining about the business depression?" "Hasn't be got work yet?" "No. Can't find anything that suits him." "That's the way it goes. The man that keeps talking about hard times is invariably ooking for a soft thing."-Washing-

"The actions of some of these raformers," said the corufed philosopher, "remind me much of the way my father used to pull weeds in the garden for about a minute to show me how easy it was. Then he would go off and sit down in the shade and leave me to keep at it all the forenoon."-

Indianapolis Journal. The hoarse shouts of the mob inlicated that the fell work was done. 'Stole a horse, I presume?" ventured the tenderfoot, gesturing in the direction of the deceased. "Bicycle," they rejoined, not without revealing the pain the suggestion of the other oc-casioned. The end of the age was at hand and progress was spurting in the

stretch. - Detroit Tribuus. Our National Dish Abroad,

Some one writes to an English paper for a receipt for "American dry hash, a most forbidding and unfamiliar title; and the reply comes as follows: I do not know this dish by name, but is it anything like the following, both real-American dishes? Chop a pint of ancooked potatoes, and stew them for five minutes with a pint of water; now add a quart of cold cooked beef chopped fine, and a little more water if necessary; then lift it off the fire, stir into it two whole, well beaten eggs, a teaspoonful of salt, and three dashes of black pepper. Turn the mixture into a baking dish, and bake twenty minutes in a quick oven. Another receipt known as "Boston brown hash," is more like our "Shepherd's pie. For this cover the bottom of a well greased pie dish with cold cooked potatoes passed through a potato masher, then on this put a layer of cold cooked mest, (any remains of meat, roast, stewed, etc., will do if finely minced), then a layer of stale breadcrumbs, sprinkling it all with salt and pepper; place over it some small morsels of butter, moisten it with a gill of gravy or stock, cover it all with another layer of mushed potato, smooth the top over with a kuife dipped in milk, and bake in a moderate oven till nicely browned (about half an hour.) American housekeepers will smile to

iscover that our simple breakfast hash has reached the dignity of a Chamberlain on the Stump.

An American who saw a good deal

of the political excitement in England

during the recent elections and who

attended many of the meetings says that Hou, Joseph Chamberlain was the most interesting of the speakers. His composure on the platform in the face of insults undreamed of in American politics was marvelous. "Judas!"
"Renegade!" "Fraitor!" "Foady!"
"Villain!" the crowd shouted, but the worse the insult, the more virulent the abuse, the more the orator seemed to like it. He stood calmly before the mob without a tremor, and although every sentence was interrupted with villification he went on to the end of his address with as much calmuess as if he had been in the House of Commons. As for his persuasiveness, "it was a shell-game speech all the way

through, and you was always seeing the ball when it wasn't there."-De-