each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

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

Job work—cash on delivery.

German women have been appealed to by the International Woman's League for Peace in Paris to help them in bringing about a general disarmament.

Count Okuma's proposition of a world's fair in Japan is a sensible one, thinks the New Orleans Picayune. The Occidental attendance at an Oriental exposition would be immense.

Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, is going to write a life of Abraham Lincoln from the standpoint of an ex-Confedcrate who admires the genius of the martyred President.

Four professors of the University of California, after listening, as judges, to a public debate on the New Woman movement, voted solidly against the New Woman, deciding that the movement "is not for the best interests of the race."

Alphonse Dandet, the French novclist, has been sorely troubled by his uncomplimentary remark about English women. He declared the other day that he had decided to say nothing about women in the future, because this "sex, usually called feeble, has too many defenders when attacked."

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has asked all the important lines using Pullman sleepers to join in a request to the Pullman Company to reduce the price of upper berths twenty-five per cent, below the price charged for lower berths. Pullman cars are ran on 127,000 out of 173,000 miles of road in this country.

Feminine caprice in dress has ruined many a flourishing industry, and now the Calais lacemakers are the sufferers. The present fancy for thick heavy guipure laces prevents sale of the fine delicate fabrics wrought in the neighborhood of Calais. Calais manufacturers have distributed their lace free to Parisian shops, but enstomers will not take it up.

The truth of the a lage that an hour of sleep before midnight is worth two hours after midnight is questioned by Dr. E. P. Colby, who states that he made some study of the subject while in naval service during the Civil War. The ship's company on shipboardofficers and men alike-stand fourhour watches day and night, with the interpolation of a dog-watch of two hours to change the time of each set of men on successive days. These men are therefore obliged to get their required sleep very irregularly, but in more than two years of observation Dr. Colby could never discover that the watch officers and men were not as fully refreshed by their sleep as were the medical and pay officers, who stand no watch, and have hours as regular as any householder. In the varied industries of our cities, where many workers are employed at night and must sleep by day, further evidence could doubtless be found that the time when sleep is obtained has not the influence upon health and longevity formerly attributed to it.

Tennessee has planned and is now constructing an industrial exposition of interstate and international scope to celebrate the one hundreth anniversary of her admission into the Union, to open at Nashville, the capital of the State, September 1, 1895, and to continue 100 days. The plans call for twenty main buildings to be grouped around a lake, a military plaza, and a reproduction of the Parthenon at Athens, standing snow white and alone in the middle upon a high terrace. In the main exposition buildings Tennessee will present in classified form under appropriate departments the evidences of her resourceful mines, her fertile fields and her numerous manufactures. She invites every other State and foreign land to come and place its exhibits side by side with hers, and will make no charge for the space occupied. The management to which has been intrusted the details of the fair desire that the most unique and the most complete exposition possible may result from their labors. For Tennessee's part more than 1000 prominent men and women scattered throughout the State are said by the managers to be working earnestly and patriotically, and without salary, preparing exhibits. For other States, from space in large buildings for exhibits and sites for individual edifices are offered, and the management will render all assistance to such commissioners as are appointed for the successful performabce of their duties, "l'ennessee," say the managers, "is in earnest and she will prove again by her exposition the fitness of the term 'Volunteer

WHEN MY SHIP COMES IN. My ship comes salling in from the sea, And I am glad as glad can be, Oh! I have kissed my love to-night, And all life seems one calm delight, My ship comes in, my ship comes in, My ship comes sailing up the sea,

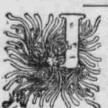
And life is like a dream to me, The stars look larger than before; The moon is silver now. The door Of Paradise seems open wide

As you church-door for my fair bride, My ship comes in, my ship comes in; My ship comes climbing up the sea,

And land and sea are fair to me. I know full well in my ship's hold Lie neither gorgeous allks nor gold; But oh! I know my love toves me And ask no more of lan t or sea.

My ship comes in, my ship comes in: My ship has crossed the lonesome sea. And I am glad as glad can be, -- Joaquin Miller, in His "Poems."

A BAN ON THE NAME.



was my came though there never could be another cloud in

it, I came home across fields from Nellie Hobart's wedding, when my foot caught in the grass, where some boys had tied it, and down I fell, twisting my ankle and hurting my head so that for a while I knew noth-

At last I felt some one lift me off the ground, and opened my eyes to see that it was a great, swarthy, blackeyed girl of seventeen or so-a girl with all her tangled curls tucked under a'dress which was not ladylike, but she had the voice and manner of a lady. Sheriff and the witnesses, and under a He showered ki and she asked me very kindly if I stone in the graveyard were the bones were much hurt; and, seeing that I that had been sworn to as Uncle to do it, Agnes.—to love an outcast, was, picked me up in her strong arms, Matthew's, and in a bleak, lonely spot to bring upon yourselt contempt and and carried me through a garden gate, and into a little parlor, where she laid me on a sofa and bathed my head

up my courage for "Gidson had gone self? for a doctor. That name told me where I was. I

thought would shelter me, no matter Uncle Matthew. that Gideon Lee owed the latter nor I to him. money, and how they were last seen together quarreling in Gideon's garden, where a bloody handkerchief marked M. G. was found soon after, by the arm.

ing, when grandfather walked into our midst and clutched me fiercely said Gideon. "In that time I have been parted five years, said Gideon. "In that time I have been parted five years, said Gideon." brought Gideon to the gallows. Perhaps hearing the story afterward from my grandfather made me fancy I rename I had learned to hate was that speak to them again, and took me of Gideon Lee, and now it was the child born on the day of her mother's death, the very day on which the fathfrom the ground, dusky Madge Lee. who had never found a playmate nor a friend in the village, because of the ban upon her father's name, and Gidcon, the son, who had been old enough to understand it all at the time, who came in with old Dr. Humphries soon after. They were not poor people. The gray stone house was a substantial one, and the farm had prospered in Gideon's hands, and there were more books and pictures and tokens of refinement within than country homes generally boast of; but even

the farm hands spoke contemptuously of the "son of the man who was and the servants who were hired by Madge Lee were not natives And here was I, Matthew Grey's own niece, lying under the roof, and like to be there some time, for the doctor

forbade my removal. "I must go home-I must go away from this house," I said, angrily and

And Madge, looking down on me as an Indian princess might, with her dark eyes aglow, said, in a bitter 'Never fear, Miss Grey, we'll not murder you," and somewhat abashed me, haughty as I was. Grandpa was away from home, or I think even the risk of my life would not have kept him from taking me home; and I grew ill and delirious, and unto, to be used by the trustees of Madge Lee nursed me as a sister said church and institution as they might, and Gideon was kinder than a see fit." brother. He found sweet flowers dripping with dew in the woods; and he sang, as I never heard anyone sing before, those Scottish ballads that are written to my mind, and it ended by my loving them. So when I was well enough to go away, I took Madge's hand in mine and said, "How shall I the house seemed to frown upon me.

"And she answered: Agnes Grey, the only gratitude I ask is belief in dation. Strange cattle grazed in the pointed with her brown hand toward I went up to the old porch and found the town, 'call us the children of a there, wet with rain and tangled in father, but we both know that he is must have worn. No one could tell innocent. Your Uncle Matthew-for- me anything of Gideon Lee's children, give me, but it is the truth-was a except what the empty house had told He quarreled with me ... that they were gone. my father, not father with him, and the debt was paid. And for the I a gld not be gay. I could not care bloody handkerchief, he had cut his for anything very much, and I lived a to doubt it, Agnes Grey."

tender love-letters, yellow with age; and I had hated them for it, though I and as I looked at the face, so sweet, said nothing.

But at last, one bright morning, I knew, I felt sure that those who

all our lives; but, if you only see the porch, and a carriage stood at the truth-if only without proof you will gate. understand that we know no murder wrote, begging us to read them often when she was dead, and never doubt the man who, on his knees in the con-Matthew Grey's death, and even doubted that he was dead at all--if you can believe with us, and not with those when, one bright who were his murderers, I, at least, summer day, the shall have a lighter heart."

A pretty scandal there was through the town when I began to go down a barrier you could not cross. Is it to the gray stone house to see my not so? Were I all else I am not, and friends. I knew it, and fought it so worthy of you, I should still be

ground—the coffin of the man who humble life of a simple farmer? Is was hung; and how dared I, a baby your love strong enough for this? with rose water, and told me to keep almost at the time, to judge for my-

I knew they were right enough, but That name told me where I was. I I never faltered. I was as sure as land another's, your friends turned was under a roof that I had never Madge was that her father never killed to enemies and your name...your

what came to pass. I would have risen and gone away, if I could have stirred from the odd old sofs, for this was Gideon Leed's old homestead, and was Gideon Leed's old homestead, and nothing could keep me from them. And I took my hands from his and leid them on his shoulders and said here dwelt the children of the man And it was dangerous work for me, search of the missing man, and how a was my wounded and despised knight, body was found, at last, in the heart this dear Gideon Lee, before I had Gideon Lee and Uncle Matthew, and But he said no word of love to me,

No need to repeat the words he uttered. The insults stung me as sharply as they could Gideon Lee's chilmembered it; but, at all events, the dren. But he forbade me ever to home with him.

The last glimpse I caught of the to you?" said Gideon. brother and sister showed them to me think that I would ever have offered er met his awful fate, who lifted me standing hand-in-hand, their fingers any woman a name that would have clutched tight, their teeth set, their made her an onteast? That which I faces white with wrath, under the sought, that which I found, was a bright moonlight. It was my last living proof of my father's innocence. glimpse for many years, for the day after this we sailed for England. And I turned my eyes upon the old Grandfather was an Englishman, and man, who had taken my hand in his, it was partly to revisit his native land, and I knew that I looked upon my and partly to put the ocean between Uncle Matthew.
the Lees and me, that he took the voyany people I ever met; most of all, I

loved Gideon. But I never heard of him or from or died, remembered or forgot me, for three long years.

At the end of that time my poor grandfather died, and I, his heiress, returned to my native land a rich woman and my own mistress. This codicil to his will had left me all:

"I, Henry Grey, having cause to fear that my beloved grandchild is easily misled by artful persons, and is not guileful enough to understand guile, do, for her own welfare, add this proviso, that, should she ever give her hand in marriage to the son of the murderer of my son, Matthew Grey, all claim upon the moneys and half a century; he began his work at Martha and the church attached thereunto, to be used by the trustees of

down into the valley in which Gideon Lee's homestead stood before I had been at home a day. It was sunset not, as of yore, gild the panes of the upper windows to sheets of burnished ever thank you for your tender care The garden had run wild, the fields lay desolate, the broken branches of the orchard trees told of boyish depre-The people down there," and she | meadow, and Rover's kennel was empty. We are the children of a the dead relies of last year's morning-I never saw my glory vine, a scarletribbon, one Madge

> I had lost them. I was not happy, | courted me were Gideon Lee's enc- | Sun, - POST

And then she brought me the pic- mies, and had persecuted pretty ture that they kept as a sacred relic, Madge since her new birth, and had and verses written by his hand, and done their innocent father to death,

walking up the road to look at the stood before me, though they were desolate dwelling where I had come to the children of the man who was hung, love Gideon Lee's children, I saw a were not the offspring of a murderer. change in it. The windows were And afterwards Gideon also spoke.

"It is hard for us to bear," he said den. Three figures in traveling cos-"hard to know that we must bear it tume had just entered the broad

I knew Gideon's tall figure at a was ever done by our dear father's glance; but who was this---superb, hand---we, who have his pictured face glowing, beautiful, with a look of triupon the wall, the letters written to umph on her face---who came toward our mother, the words our mother me? And who was that old man, with

demned cell, calling on God to witness Madge .-- Madge, grown to be a maghis last words, had sworn to the wife nificent woman-Madge, who kissed who would have loved him even had me as of yore, and who left me in a he, in some hasty moment, dealt a moment alone with Gideon, and drew fatal blow, that he knew nothing of the stranger away with her. And Gideon held my hand, and I

could only say, "It has been very long," and try to hide my tears! "It has been long for me, Agnes!" he said. And then there was a pause.

swimmer day, the sky as blue as though there never could be never could be another cloud in across fields from sarches fields from shall have a lighter heart.

And I put my hand into his, and the broke it by saying:

"You are Miss Agnes Grey, and the world honors you. I am the son of the man who was hung. Even now, loving you as I do--as I have all this across fields from weary while---that stands between us, bravely.

"Gideon Lee never killed any one," with Cain's brand, and you could rowed aloud to those who chided neither love nor wed me!"

me. "I will not ban his children for the fault of others."

But there, in the village, were those who had been at the trial, and eleven the fault of others."

Could I say, "I love you?" It was not in maidenhood to do that. It was impossible. I trembled; I faltweet the fault of the fault of

He showered kisses on my hands, -tor they refused it burial in holy hate; to relinquish wealth for the your love strong enough for this? Will you never repent?"

"Never!" I said. "When your gold is gone, your land another's, your friends turned Uncle Matthew.

They would not come to my home. who was hung?" he asked slowly.

And I took my hands from his and laid them on his shoulders and saidwho, sixteen years before, had been too, as I began to know before long, hung for the murder of my Uncle.

Matthew. I was but a baby when it all happened, but I could remember how the whole village was astir in him for which I have no words. He sake.

But suddenly, as he knelt there, body was found, at last, in the heart this dear Gideon Lee, before I had looking up into my eyes, I saw a look of Alcott's woods, and how the facts known him three short months, and I in his face that I could not underthat there had been a quarrel between | would have given my life for him. | stand-a look that made me cry out; and I saw the others draw near, and I saw Madge clasp her brother's hand, We were sitting together one even- and the old man held out both of his

said Gideon, "In that time I have been searching for something that I believed must be hidden in the wide Tribune. "What is it," I cried.

"Could any earthly thing but one embolden me to speak as I have spoken

The whole town knowns the story age. But he could not tear my heart | now. He has told them how, yielding from them. I loved them better than to his wandering impulses, he left, as he had done once before, the home and friends of his early manhood, and, far from all news of Christian lands, him, nor could guess whether he lived dwelt in the Arab's tent upon the desert, and wandered with him over the burning sands, loving the life too well to leave it, and never hearing of Gideon Lee's unjust condemnation, or of his terrible fate, until his son stood before him.

They speak of Gideon Lee's children now as of those of a martyr, and the ban is lifted from the name that I

have taken for my own. Career of a Famous Surgeon.

The London Lancet says of the late Professor Bardeleben that "his surgical career extended over more than estates above bequeathed her shall be the time when ansesthetics were first forfeited, and said property go, with-out reserve, to the Hospital of Saint successfully to attack every organ of the human body. Atthough not personally connected with any striking inventions or methods, he was always ready to avail himself of new meehods in surgery. When more than fifty years old, at a period of life when a change of habits is seldom seen in medical men, he, with the late Proloveller than any other music ever when I reached it, but the light did fessor Volkmann, made the antiseptic method first known to the profession of his country, and in spite of the gold. Every shutter was closed, and scepticism which Sir Joseph Lister's work met with in the beginning, he was one of his most ardeut champions

Presence of Mind at the Point of Death Death came to Captain H. C. Mcaughlin, of the steamer Resolute, while he was in the pilot house steering his boat across San Francisco harbor the other day. As he felt his senses leaving him he intuitively reached forward and rang the relief bell for the mate. When the mate reached the pilot house the captain was lying on the floor, senseless, and in a minute or two he was dead. Early that day he had picked up a horse hand and unbound and washed it and quiet life for two long years, and let shoe near the wharf, and took it tied it up afresh in mother's very those call me cold and proud who aboard, telling his friends that it sight that day. Don't be so cruel as would, I was not cold, but those who meant good luck for him. -New York

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS is Rival-Too Sudden-A Genteel Employment-No Reward-Ac-

> counted For, Etc., Etc. She was happy in the love of him She married for his peif; Though she adored another— That other was herself.

TOO SUDDEN. Cholly-"How would-aw-like to own a little-aw-puppy, Miss Mon-Miss M. - "This is so sudden, Mr., Softleigh."-New York Herald,

A GENTEEL EMPLOYMENT. Mrs. A .- "Is it true that your son holds the appointment of warden in a

Mrs. R .- "Yes, but only criminals of good family are imprisoned there.' NOT A TOTAL LOSS.

Towns-"I hear you had a fire out at your house at Lonesomehurst. Did it do much damage?"
Subbubs—"No, not much; we had it out before the local fire company got there."-Pack.

TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE Goodfello-"If my clothes were not too big for you, I'd give you an old

Hungry Hank (gratefully)-"Boss, if you'd give me the price of a square meal, I warrant they' fit me all right." -Truth.

MATHEMATICAL GENIUS.

Teacher-"Now suppose there were five boys going skating, and they had only three pairs of skates; how many boys would have to look on?" Boy-"I know; the two that got

the worst of the fight."-Harper's Round Table,

"Well, my little boy," said the nrbane visitor, "what does mamma give

you for being good to-day?" "She doesn't give me anything," said the youngster in an injured tone, "I am just good for nothing."—Detroit Free Press.

ACCOUNTED FOR. Farmer Wayback-"Only think,

Samanthy; that rich Mr. Vanderbilk allows his wife five thousand dollars a month fer pin-money alone. Mrs. Wayback-"Wa-al, Josh, I nffen think an' uster wonder where all th' p.ns went to, an' now I know."-

TREY WERE WELL NAMED.

"These suits," said the salesman, "are fitted with our great Corbett-Fitzsimmons prize fight buttons." "Er-?" faltered the customer in-

quiringly. "Yes," explained the salesman, "they never come off."-Rockland

ALWAYS IN STOCE.

Dyspeptic Customer - "The doctor says coffee isn't good for me, and I must quit drinking it. Haven't you some preparation that makes a good substitute for coffee?"

Grocer-"Yes, sir, Our 'Pure After Dinner Java, ready ground, at twenty cents a pound, is an excellent-er imitation, sir."-Chicago Tribune.

PROOF POSITIVE. Gladys-"What are you going to do

when you leave college?" Tom--- "Oh, live on my income, I

Gladys..."A man as clever as you might do something to prove his cleverness. Tom...'Living on my income would

prove me one of the eleverest fluan-eiers of the age."---Life.

A SUGGESTIVE CONVERSATION, "Mr. Smith, I suppose you've heard

that the year 1900 will not be a leap year?" "Ye-es, Miss Jones." "So that there will be no chance to

-to- that is, no chance between 1896 and 2004. "Genius, Miss Jones, makes its own

opportunities. But I fear I'm staying too late. Good night!"—New York Recorder.

AN EASY INTRODUCTION.

The young man had gone into a department store to buy a fountain pen. The girl in charge of the fountain pen show case had supplied him with a sheet of paper, a bottle of ink and several of the pens, and in trying them, one after another, he covered the sheet with the words "Tempus Fugit," the girl looking on with a kindly interest.

"If you buy one and it doesn't suit you, Mr. Fugit," she remarked, "you can bring it back and change it." Chicago Tribune.

AN EVEN THING, "My friend," he said in the soft

tremulo which bespeaks the mendicant, "I'm in hard luck. The man whom he was endeavoring to touch only walked the faster.

"I'm hungry and sleepy and I ain't got a thing ter eat nor any place ter "I haven't anything for you. I've

heard all that before. Why, look 'ere, mister, this ain't no prize contest for originality. An' if it is, you ain't got none the best o' me," he went on, slackening his pace, and dropping be-"I've heard what you said be fore; 'bout 'leven thousand times at the lowest calc'lation." ... Washington

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

Tahiti, in the South Seas, is now lighted by electric lamps.

The Lake street elevated railroad in Chicago, expects to have a complete electrical equipment by the first of next February.

Twenty-five per cent, of all the babies born in Russia die before they are a year old, and forty-two per cent. do not reach the age of four. A mining expert declares that there

are large deposits of gold-bearing gravel in Nebraska, not far from Lincoln, and that much of it is "fabulously rich." Of 597 trees struck by lightning in

Moscow, Russia, 302 were white pop-lars. The planting of these trees as protectors against lightning is there-fore recommended to farmers. There is said to be a scarcity of

Cuban cedar for eigar boxes since the outbreak of the revolution in that country. A good substitute, and one often used, however, is cumber wood, which is dyed to the popular color.

An immense flywheel, twenty-eight feet in diameter, having a face four feet broad and weighing 180,000, is on its way from Philadelphia to Joliet, It is being transported in two sections on two cars built for the pur-

In Siam there is a species of small black ant officered by mounted "generals." Among the working troops move at regular intervals monster ants -elephants as compared to the others-and on each of these sits or rides one of the small ants, evidently in command.

It was supposed that aluminum was a mineral that would not tarnish or deteriorate under any ordinary use, but according to naval officers its use for naval vessels will not do at all. They say that specimens submitted to tests in salt water have practically

crumbled to pieces. Such is the clearness of the atmosphere in the vicinity of Arequipa, Peru, that from the observatory, 8050 feet above the sea, a black spot one inch in diameter, placed on a white disk, has been seen on Mt. Charchani, a distance of eleven miles, through a

thirteen-inch telescope. New bread and hot morning rolls have been condemned as injurious and difficult of digestion. However true this charge may be, the use of new bread appears, even from the hygienic point of view, to have some compensating advantages. Dr. Troitski states that he has found that new and uncut bread contains no micro-organisms, as the heat necessary to bake the bread necessarily destroys them, while soon after exposure many microbes, not infrequently pathogenic, are to be found on the loaves.

Muscles of the Hand.

In the palm of the hand and between the metacarpai bones there are small muscles (lumbricales and interessei) ment!"—Waterbery. which perform the finer motionsexpanding the fingers and moving them in every direction with quickness and delicacy. These small muscles, attached to the near extremities of the bones of the fingers where they form the first joint, being inserted near the center of motion, move the ends of the fingers with very great velocity. They are the organs which give the hand the power of spinning, weaving, engraving and as they produce the quick motions of the musician's fingers, they are called by anatomists fidicinales. The combined strength of all the muscles, in grasping, must be very great; indeed, the power is exhibited when we see a sailor hanging by a rope and raising his whole body with one arm. What, then, must be the pressure upon the hand? would be too much for the texture even of bones and tendons, and certainly for the blood vessels and nerver, were not the palms of the hands, the inside of the fingers and their tips, guarded by cushions. To add to this purely passive defense tuere is a muscle which runs across the palm, and more especially supports the cushion on the inner edge; it acts powerfully as we grasp, and it is this muscle which, raising the edge of the palm, hollows it and adapts it to lave water, forming the cup of Diogenes. - San Francisco Chroniele.

Walking for Health.

When there is no organic weakness which is aggravated by the exertion, it is the easiest and pleasantest thing to walk right into health. Of course, there is no virtue in a dawdling walk. The slow and languid dragging of one foot after the other, which some peo ple call walking, would tire an ath lete; it utterly exhausts a weak person, and that is the reason why many delicate people think they canno walk. To derive any benefit from exercise, it is necessary to walk with a light, elastic step, which swings the weight of the body so easily from one leg to the other that its weight is not felt, and which produces a healthy glow, showing that the sluggish bloo is stirred to action in the most remot veins. This sort of walking exhibarate the whole body, gives tone to the nerves, and produces just that sort of healthful latigue which encourage sound, restful sleep. — Demorest Magazine.

Cryptogram on a Headstone.

In the northeastern corner of Trin ity churchyard a certain James Les son is buried, and part of the incrip tion on his headstone is in the foru of a cryptogram. The inscription i very short; but as one letter is use four times, and as this happens to be the one in most general use, and als taking into account the place in which it is found, it requires little penetration to find the hidden meaning : "Remember Death!"-New York Adver-

MEMORIES,

As a perfume doth remain

In the folds where it hata lair, So the thought of you remaining

Deeply folded in my brais. Will not leave me, all things leave may

Other thoughts may come and go, Other mements I may know,

That shall waft me, in their going, As a breath blown to and fro.

Fragrant memories, fragrant memories Come and go.

Only thoughts of you genale.

In my heart where they have late,

Perfumed thoughts of you remaining. A hid sweetness in my brain,

Others leave rue; all things leave me--Arthur Symons.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It does not cost more than the price of two or three ice creams to be a here

to a girl. - Atchison Globe. The greatest trouble about blessings in disguise is their dilatoriness about discovering themselves, -Pack.

It is said that the idea of the toboggan-slide first suggested itself to a man while swallowing a raw oyster.

Lots of room for cheerfuldes, Though it rains a flood. Let's be thankful that it's not, Slush instead of must.

Silious—"Leave me alone with my thoughts." Cynicus—"What perfec-tion of solitude!"—Philadelphia Rec-

There is a difference between a cold and the grip; but you will not realize it until you receive the doctor's bill. -Truth.

Poet—"Hope springs eternal in the human breast." Cynic—"Yes. That the pool of disappointment may never go dry."-Trath,

"dappy Thought:" Mem. (irom note-book of careless man)-"When nothing else to do, wind up my watch, It saves time."—Punch.

There are bacilli in a kiss,
I've heard it once or twice:
I really didn't know—lid you.'
That germs could be so nice.
—Washington Star.

Visitor- "But this portrait of Mr. Bulger is a good deal more than life size." Artist-"I know it. That is the size he thinks he is."-Boston

Bowlder (excitedly)—"I tell you, sir, this town isn't big enough to hold us both." Waugh (calmly)—"All right. When are you going away?" Somerville Journal. "I am not going to take my meals

Bulletin.

at the Hash restaurant any longer." "Why not?" "I heard the proprietor tell a delinquent customer to 'pony up!""-Detroit Free Prees. Proprietor-"i can't engage you;

your feet are too large!" Clerk"But they will be hidden by the
counter, sir." Proprietor-"No
counterfeits allowed in this establish-"Women," said he oracularly to her, "are rarely good listeners," And

the prospective mother-in-law in the hallway only applied her car a little closer to the ker-hole and smiled grimly,-Indianapolis Journal. "Why, Willie! what have you done to Jimmy Woods that he has gone

home crying?" Willie-"Well, he told a lot of boys that his ma said our family was one of the oldest in the place an' I licked him,"-Pittsburg "Great Scott!" howled the boss, "does it take you four hours to carry a message three squares and return?

"W'y," said the new office boy, "you told me to see how long it would take me to go there and back, and I done it."-Indianapolis Journal. Ethel-"I suppose I shall have to wear this veil; it's the only one I have. It's so thick one can hardly see my face through it." Edith-"Oh, wear it, by all means. Everybody says you never had on anything

half so becoming."-Boston Transcript. "I want to buy a make-up box." said the young married man. "A make-up box?" the confectioner echoed. "We don't keep theatrical supplies." "I mean a box of candy to take home to my wife. I promised to be home three hours ago."-Indian-

apolis Journal. Judge-"What is the are of appointing a receiver for this corporation? There is nothing left to re-eeive." Lawyer-"Your Honor, I will show by numerous cases that it is not customary to appoint a receiver while there is anything left to re-

ceive." -Brooklyn Life. "Papa." (She knelt beside the dejected figure and fondly kissed the drooping head.) "Papa, can I not keep the wolf from the door with my singing?" He was without hope, although he smiled, "My child," he sighed, "your singing would keep almost anything from the door, but the wolf is pretty nervy. "--- Detroit News-

A Remarkable Ink.

One of the most remarkable inks known to the chemist is made of a preparation of Prussian blue in combination with nitric and hydrochloric acid. The writing done with this ink has the singular property of fading when exposed to the light and recovering its color when taken into the shade or placed in perfect darkness, -Indianapolis Journal.

Chinese Great Top Spinners.

The Chinese excel at flying kites, but they are even greater at spinning as half a barrel, and it requires the strength of three Chinamen to set them a spinning. The humaning of these tops can be heard at a distance of several hundred yar is.