

Is published every Wednesday, by J. E. WENK. Office in Smearbaugh & Co.'s Building...

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One Square, one inch, one insertion, \$1.00...

Juvenile crimes have increased in France from 16,000 in 1860 to 31,000 in 1890.

The Baltimore News believes that there is nearly \$150,000,000 of Baltimore money invested in Southern securities.

One of the important matters to which the New York Sun is directing attention is whether to say "tooth brush" or "teeth brush."

According to the Paris Revue Horticole, the largest forests in the world are in Central Africa, Southern Siberia, North and South America.

Public Opinion thinks it is matter for congratulation that the teaching of English in our schools and colleges is at last beginning to get a modicum of the attention that it has long demanded.

The Allahabad Pioneer, the principal journal of British India, and the one on which Rudyard Kipling began his literary career...

The status of the fiancée has recently come up in Texas. A railroad man had his life insured for the benefit of his betrothed.

That it costs something to launch a big battleship is shown by the statement that at the expense of getting the Victorians, the latest addition to England's fleet, about \$10,000.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, in a recent sermon, speaking of our near approach to the twentieth century...

The Atlanta Constitution remarks: Out in Indiana an old lady of seventy-four offered \$20,000 for a young husband.

The Chicago Record in commenting on this case makes the point that a short time ago a young woman in New York wanted a husband with a title...

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BY THE FIRE.

Within my door, good Dame To-day spins by the heart's bright light...

A TEST OF THE COMMON-PLACE.

WHEN Clinton's engagement to Miss Lanston had been broken because of Greta Morry's, condescension...

Clinton. That he had asked her to marry him, even before the break with Miss Lanston...

Her manner to him was the same as before—a brilliant equanimity that belonged to her alone...

When early in the week it became known that Francis Greyford was coming down from Bar Harbor...

Then, the day before Mr. Greyford came, Clinton went off to New York. There was a whisper that he went to buy Greta the handsomest diamond ring...

There were, of course, several girls ready to tell Greyford about Clinton, but he did not seem to mind much...

She had laughed at him carelessly and looked out at the window open thoughtfully before she answered...

He went to her quickly, and she answered that she would not marry him...

He met her bright blue eyes with a new light in his own—the approving look that bravery gives to courage...

Another long stroke and then once more that ominous crack. For an instant Greyford paused; then again the car swept through the surging water...

The boat had been swept around to the south shore, where there was no chance of their being seen or assisted...

"There is only one chance," Greyford's steady voice passed, and he looked at her critically—"for life. We must swim for it. The life carries the boat farther out each moment, and if the storm overtakes us there will be nothing to hope for."

"You will not like it when it turns over the boat." "Ab, I can swim, quite well, too, and think how exciting it will be out in the midst of that angry water!"

"I do not like the responsibility," he observed.

She threw back her head and looked at him through half-closed lids. "How does it feel to be afraid?"

He gave her a wistful glance and moved away to the long, narrow boat waiting on the beach. Without a word he helped her in, took up the oars, and with the long, steady strokes of a Harvard crew man swept out into the channel...

Greyford looked at the lowering storm-cloud and then at the expressive face of the girl before him, into which no touch of seriousness had come.

"If we go round the island," she said, "we take our lives in our hands, probably to dash them to pieces on the Hypocrite rocks." He rested on his oars, still looking at her.

"I have never been near death," said Greta, thoughtfully. "His lips came together firmly. 'I will not take you near it. Have you never a serious moment in your life? Is there nothing more to you than efferescence?'"

"Thank you," he answered. "I am glad. It is time, then, that we stopped this madness; we will go back."

Greta made no answer, but the woman in her approved of his quick tone of command. The boat swung round under his skillful guidance.

Greyford leaned forward to the white, detained face. There was no terror in her own; the Morryses had not been used to lose their heads in peril.

"It is my fault," she said in a low voice. "You would not have gone but for me. Before anything happens, you must let me ask you to forgive my selfishness, and to thank you with all my heart for the friendship of a man that you have given me."

He met her bright blue eyes with a new light in his own—the approving look that bravery gives to courage.

"There is nothing to forgive," he answered hastily.

Another long stroke and then once more that ominous crack. For an instant Greyford paused; then again the car swept through the surging water.

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"If we get the boat back they will be unharmed," he said.

The water gurgled around them and over them, the stinging waves lashed their faces and tossed their bodies to and fro.

"Can you last five minutes longer?" he asked. "We will reach it then—only the storm does not break."

"No," she said, simply, "there is much more to me. Because it has never been put to the test in your presence, you ought not to think it lacking. The efferescence would not be attractive if its foundation were poor."

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THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Usual Episode—Comparative Sadness—Old Enough—A Reasonable Inference, Etc., Etc.

Wine-bottle—"Boston is two hundred and sixty-five years old." Gilderleeve—"No wonder she wears spectacles."

Merchant—"On discovering a man in his cellar—"Who are you?" Stranger—"The gas man. I have come to see by your meter how much gas you have used during the last month."

Manchester—"I think Snaggs has concluded that it is about time some of his daughters were getting married."

Chinese Mail Service. The mails in China are different from the postal arrangements of any other country in the world.

After the French. See the young woman. Is the young woman being suddenly and unexpectedly kissed?

Don't Worry Him. An old man and his wife were last summer sailing on a steamship between Blackpool and the Isle of Man.

Warts Are Contagious. Warts are supposed to be somewhat of the nature of a cancer, and are believed to be contagious.

A Repeated Inventor. Waiter—"I can't satisfy that guest now. He says the steak doesn't taste right yet."

A Dumb Dog. A collie dog did an excellent bit of constabulary work in Glasgow, Scotland.

Good News for a Follicle Bar. A collie dog did an excellent bit of constabulary work in Glasgow, Scotland.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A new photograph of the heavens shows 68,000,000 stars.

Over 150 ambulances are provided in London for the transport of persons injured or suddenly taken ill in the streets.

Eighty varieties of microbes, some entirely new, have been discovered by M. Van den Steen in Amsterdam drinking water.

Mineral waters, preservatives, etc., are now sealed electrically by simply electrolyzing the cork and the upper part of the neck of the bottle with a thin deposit of copper.

Washington City is now having troubles with its water pipes. They are being rapidly eaten up by electrolysis by the trolley currents turned loose in the ground.

Not less than 700 cases of premature burial have been collected by Dr. Franz Hartmann, of Hallen, Austria, and are claimed to be authenticated.

It is well known that sugar and alcohol can be extracted from wood. But now comes a chemist and says that far better results may be squeezed out of past.

These Good Old Roads. It appears from the following from a correspondent, that the "good old Roman roads" are very much like the "enormous pippins" so many old people handled "when they were young."

A Model Industrial Village. George Cadbury, one of the most active members of the celebrated cocoa firm, has just entered upon a novel experiment for the benefit of his workpeople.

Sparrows Losing Their Furnacely. The English sparrow is evidently losing some of its pugnacity, or the other birds are learning that the sparrow's "beak is worse than its bite."

Dogs' Burying Ground. For nearly forty years there has been a dogs' burying ground at the north end of Hyde Park, London.

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THE FROST QUEEN.

Queen of the frozen streams, With of the glistening snow, While we are lost in dreams Over the earth you go.

And the window-pane is crystal, The sky has a glistening show, For the face of the winter world, Is changed by the great Frost Queen.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A dress does not make a woman, but often breaks a man.—Texas Siftings. Some of the modern chairs have altogether too many good points to suit us.—Pack.

The lamb and the lion may lie down together; but the lion will be the only one to get up. "I guess it's time to go."

The Heiress—"I'm afraid papa will never consent." The Impennuous—"Is your father down on me?" The Heiress—"No; he says he's up to you."

Customer—"Can I buy an engagement ring on the installment plan?" Clerk—"Yes, if you can give us any security." Customer—"I can give you the name of the girl's father."

Builder—"Aren't you afraid of having your tools stolen when you leave them around so carelessly?" Carpenter—"Don't you worry. All those things will be found in your bill."

Violinist (proudly)—"The instrument I shall use at your house tomorrow evening, Mein Herr, is over 200 years old." Parvenu—"Oh, never mind that. It is good enough. No one will know the difference."

Magistrate (to witness)—"I understand that you overheard the quarrel between the defendant and his wife?" Witness—"Yes, sir." Magistrate—"Tell the court, if you can, what he seemed to be doing." Witness—"He seemed to be dcin' the listenin'."

Where Things Will Keep. In the polar regions seal oil is buried in the ground in bags of skin. Meat is heaped upon platforms built among trees, which are pecked of bark in order to keep bears from climbing up them.

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