One Square, one inch, one insertion...\$ 1 00
One Square, one inch, one month... 8 00
One Square, one inch, three months... 5 00
One Square, one inch, one year..... 15 00
Two Squares, one year....... 35 00
Half Column, one year......... 50 00
One Column, one year........... 100 00
Lexal advertisements ten cents per line sech insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

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

Job work—cash on delivery.

Helens, Montana, claims to be the richest city of its population in the world.

Li Hung Chang says there are millions of people in China that do not know that China had a war with

Greece has only twelve miles of territory for each mile of seacoast, while England, which ranks next, has eightyfour and one-half miles to each mile

In discussing W. W. Astor's chance of espousing a royal princess a European paper recalls the fact that the founder of the Duke of Fife's family was a Scotch peddler, Adam Duff by

Ten thousand employes under the War Department have been classified in the civil service in accordance with the order of President Cleveland of May 6 last, which extended the operations of the law to practically all Government employes.

Argentina means to get ahead of the European Powers in taking possession of the South Shetland Islands on the elge of the Antarctic continent. An expedition will be sent out for the purpose this year. The islands may possibly be of rome use as a scaling and whaling station.

Conservative Yale College is invalnerable to the attacks of women, its doors being still closed against them; the faculty have, however, made a concession in their favor, and have provided for a teachers' course. Teachers, both male and female, can enroll their names in the university cata-

It seems that the X-rays, generally regarded as so beneficert in action, are to be pressed into the service of mutilating as well as of mending humanity. A London dealer offers for sale cartridges tested by the obliging Roentgen rays to make sure that they have been carefully loaded. To such multifarious use does busy-brained man put every new invention as soon us elaborated!

Mischievious persons in the West, whose idea of fan consisted in frightening timid people by circulating false predictions of approacoing tornadoes, have learned that the issue of counterfeit weather predictions is punishable under Federal law as is the issue of counterfeit money. The counterfeiter of Government weather reports is a misdemeanant whose crime subjects him to a fine of \$500 or imprisoument for ninety days, or to both fine and imprisonment. The law was intended to prevent speculators from affecting the prices of agricultural products on the exchanges by spreading spurious prognostications of the weather. It has been invoked for the first time to suppress the wild Western "humorists."

Lord Russell's visit to America reminds the London Chronicle of an ancient story. It says that during Lord Russell's previous tour in this country with Lord Coleridge he came in contact with many members of the bar, including Ex-Senator W. M. Evarts. It was while walking with Mr. Evarts one day along the banks of a stream that his attention was called to a point at which Washington, according to a tradition, had thrown a dollar right across. The water was wide, and Lord Russell looked doubtful, "You know a dollar went further in those days thah it goes now," the American lawyer blandly insinuated. "Ab," said Lord Russell, quite equal to the oceasion, "and it may have been easy enough to Washington; it is well known that he threw a sovereign neross the Atlantic."

Thrift and melody do not seem to go together, exclaims Harper's Weekly. The author of "Kathleen Mavourneen," who died a few weeks ago, had his share of prosperity during his career, but came to want long before the end of it. A few weeks after, died Percy Gaunt, joint author with Charles Hoyt of that famous and familiar song, "The Bowery," and he too outlived his means of support. Yet "The Bowery" was immensely profitable to some one, and was reported to have paid its authors \$37,000; and Gaunt wrote a great number of other songs, some of which were popular. But probably with she'ssong writers, as with persons in other lines of industry, it is one thing to make money and another to keep it. The obituarians, who dwelt at generous length upon Crouch, told one amazing story about him-that he had been married four times, and had been the parent of thirty-three children. There was certainly no thrift about that, but the story was printed without affidavits, and possibly it was not true.

THE FALL O' THE LEAD,

The star o' Love in the evening sky, The erescent moon like a sliver boat

In a sea of rose and gold affort. Under the maples, you and I Lean on the old, gray lichened wall, While soft on our heads the dead leaves fall, Why do you sigh?

My sweetheart princess with frosted hair Blown from your face in a shining mist Like thistle-down in the air sun-klased,

Silver or gold, dear, what do we care? Gold or silver, it matters not, Still 'tis a theme for the poet's thought, Still the old lover's heart is caught In its sitken spare,

The dropping tints o' the autumn tree Are richer than roses in their day, Sweeter than violets in the May-For rose or violet want care we?

The wide, fair sunset o' the year Is loveller than its morning, dear, For you and me.

The star o' Love dips low i' the sky, The moon's white boat is east on the hill, The shadows gather more dense and chill, The deep wood thrills with the owl's and taste.

A lonesome cricket croons in the wall, Yaster the leaves on our bowed heads fall As the wind walls by,

Give me your hand. Is it growing cold? Let it lie on a heart that is warm; an on the strength of a faithful arm. Love like the dead leaf still must hold Sweetness and song when it has missed The fire of opal and amethyst, Purple and gold.

-Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

THE YOUNG WIDOW.

BY RUTH BANSOM,



not in a good plaze."
humor that day "Situations!" repeated Plume, half tle Piercys.

"Why, what do other people do? Are ing up her hand, as if to ward off some we to keep a home for the indigent invisible terror. "He said I was welpoor, or a refuge for the widowed and come. He told me-

among my relatives, that you may depend on," said Mrs. Piercy. "And, after all, she isn't any relative of your—only your brother's wife. I'd "Yes, that's a deal the best plan,"

Plume, with dignity. "It shall not be for long. I will look at the news-paper at once."

paper at once."

"Yes, that's a deal the best plan," think of it the more I am amazed at little chat to Abel. name is an aggravation, too. 'Plume ing for your good. Piercy, indeed. I'll wager my new lace pin that she was a second-rate

But here the torrent of the lady's its shell. eloquence was cut short by the unexpected appearance on the scene of the tall, pretty woman of about four and in any one's family." twenty, whose wavy, golden tresses and delicately fair complexion contrasted vividly with the deep mourn-ended.

ing weeds she wore. 'A veil down to her feet," mentally

little men, welcomed his brother's ways as that."
widow with genuine hospitality; but Half an hor Matilda, his wife, looked askance at

enid Mr. Piercy, as he out of the oven. made haste to draw a chair close to the

"Until you are able to suit yourself somewhere else," crisply added his

The widow said little; she only locks to braided masses of gold, the pearly delicacy of her skin arousing

the liveliest envy in Mrs. Abel's heart. "Though, of course, it's only some of war. French balm, or Circassian cream or other, that I haven't heard of," said pany, Mrs. Oswald?" said she.

she to herself. But after Mr. Piercy bad buttoned on his overcoat and gloves. he came back to the breakfast room, while his wife was putting up the children's

school lunches in the pantry. "I'm not much of a talker, Plume," said he, in an odd, hesitating way; "but you are welcome, my dear-very andwelcome. And I hope you will try to "He is coming back with a car-feel at home. Don't mind Matilda— riage." hurriedly spoke Plume. "I just at first. She's a little peculiar, am to go to his wife's house at once. Matilda is, but I do assure you Mrs. Van Orden is willing to give me

"Mr. Piercy," uttered a sharp, warning voice at this instant from the 'I wish her joy of her bargain, I says the Savanuah News. He had threshold, 'is it possible that you am sure," said Mrs. Abel Piercy, with reached the age of eighty-six, and he haven't started yet? And you know a toss of the mountains of false hair and his wife had lived together for how particular Budge and Bodley are that crowned her head, as to your getting to the store at nipe o'elock precisely.

And off he started on a gentle trot. When he was gone Plume took off mantle and gloves, and went into the ways have been mistress in my own goon was compelled to cut the man's

"Cannot I do something to help wald's widew or no Oswald's widew." you, Sister Matilda?" said she, plead-

and fresher than ever without the jet black circlet of the bonnet, and the slight, graceful figure before her.

"No. I thank you," said she. "I "Yes," said Mrs. Piercy, pretending

am not used to having fine ladies in my kitcheu." child's shoe. "She has gone. But how did you know it?"

"No, I thank you, Mrs. Oswald Piercy," repeated the housewife. "You will find the newspaper in the hall. Perhaps the advertising col-

umns may interest you." "We ar. sisters," said the young widow, with a quivering lip. "Will you not call me Plume?"

"Ob, no; we're no relations at all, in reality!" said Mrs. Abel Piercy, weighing out ounces of sugar and pounds of flour with an unerring hand. "And really your name is such a very peculiar one. Jane, or Martha, or Eliza, would have been more to my taste. Perhaps, however," with a keen, sidelong glance, "you have been on the start?" on the stage?"

when Oswald married me. But what made some trivial excuse about a for-did you mean about the advertising gotten pockethandkerchief, and went columns of the papers?"

"Situations, you know," said Mrs. Piercy, reaching over to the raisin

"No, mum, I haven't!" sharply responded Bridget, who was used to too deeply stung—too bitterly insulthese kitchen skirmishes. "Sure I ted there. never lived in a house before where RANSOM.

they counted the raisins and the lumps of coal, and if I don't suit, mum, it's dear! why can't we see a little way into a month's warning from to-day, if ye's the future?"—Saturday Night.

as she sat at the afraid of Bridget's warlike demeanor, breakfast table or half puzzled at her sister-in-law's

she was a hand-erly invalid. For of course you know," some overdressed with another of those oblique looks woman, with a good deal of false hair, that made poor Plume feel so uncomtop of her head, and a complexion that bore remote witness to the constant use of cosmetics. And Mr. Piercy, at his end of the table, was evidently ill at case as he broke his egg and nibbled diligently at his roll.

And a strong young woman like you down to his end of the table, was evidently ill at case as he broke his egg and nibbled diligently at his roll.

And a strong young woman like you Mongolian races. The habit of smokning to six down to he are not ricu enough to support all our relations. Abel's was graduated from the Long Island College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Dr. Thoms is writing a book to prove the identity of the Indian and Mongolian races. The habit of smokning to six down.

"That's just like Abel!" said Mrs.

"And if I am I shall not go begging "I am sorry that I intrude," said

like to know what earthly claim she assented Mrs. Piercy, ungraciously, has upon you! I declare the more I "Of course you won't mention our the woman's presumption. Her very vexed; and, after all, I'm only speak-

Plume looked at her with an expression of face which somehow made actress when she married your brother. Mrs. Abel Piercy feel as if she were No. Mr. Piercy, if you think that I-" | shrinking up like a withered walnut in

"Yes, I know," said the young widow. "But you need not be afraid; very subject of her objurgation-a I am no tale bearer, to make mischief

"How she did look at me!" thought "A veil down to her feet," mentally she. "But I only spoke the truth, ejaculated Mrs. Abel Piercy. "Aud a after all. We can't be burdened with six-inch bias band of the very best her support, let Abel talk as he pleases.

Courtland erspe on her gown. I won- And no matter what she says, I believe der who's expected to pay for all this?" she has been an actress. No one but Abel Flercy, the kindest hearted of an actress could ever put on such royal she has been an actress. No one but

Half an hour afterward, when the bell rang, and some one inquired for "Of course you will consider this ber head to the cake she was taking your home," said Mr. Piercy, as he Mrs. Oswald Piercy, Mrs. Abel nodded

"Company already," said she; "and if this is the way she intends to go on, the sooner she suits herself with a situation the better!"

Mrs. Piercy had been secretly anxlooked, with large, wistful eyes, from ious for an opportunity of quarreling one to the other as she sat there, the with her sister in law. Here it was at morning sunshine turning her fair last; and when the old gentleman with the glossy broadcloth suit was gone, she bounced into the parlor with a red snot on either cheek-bone like signals "So you have been receiving com

'Yes." Plume inpocently answered.

Mrs. Piercy.
"It was Mr. Van Orden, my husband's lawyer," explaimed Plume. "Oh, I dare say !" said Mrs. Piercy. "All that sounds very well; but I have the character of my house to look to,

the shelter which my own husband's relatives gradge me!'

And so the two women parted in no

spirit of amity. Mr. Piercy turned pink all over.
"Yes, my deer—yes," said he, "I'm quite sure to be in time!"
"I dare say she'll go straight to the store," thought Mrs. Abel, "and invent a pitiful story for my husband's And Abel will make a great tuss-Abel always was soft about his stung in the tongue by a small in set, her bonnet and veil, removed her relatives-but I shan't mind it. I al- The injury was so serious that a sur-

Neverthelsess, she could not help Mrs. Abel Piercy looked with cold husband came in to tea. For when blue eyes and lips primly compressed, Abel really was angry, his anger signiat the fair face, which was younger fied something. But to her surprise

"Yes," said Mrs. Piercy, pretending to be busy with a knot in the second

"Van Orden stopped at the store to tell me," answered Mr. Piercy. "Strange, wasn't it? And quite romantic, too."
"What on earth is the man talking about?" said Mrs. Piercy, aroused at

last into something like active interest. "Why, didn't Plume tell you? It seems that those last investments that poor Oswald fancied he had beggared himself with, have turned up trump cards after all. And Van Orden tells

"No," said Plume; "I was a teacher to inherit their aunt's money! She up stairs to weep the bitterest tears

she had ever shed. It was a lesson to her, but it was an box. 'Bridget, you have been at expensive one. For Plume Piercy, al-the raisins, as true as I live! There's though she always remained on the half of 'em gone since I was here most excellent terms with her kind little brother-in-law, never crossed Mrs. Abel's threshold again. She had been

"And it's all my own fault," sadly

The Chinaman and the Indian,

Where the American Indians came from is a problem that has vexed ethpouring coffee for her husband and dispensing bread ing no attention to Bridget and her they are the lost tribes of Israel. Other and butter to the skillet—"in a glove factory you know, three plump lit- or in a fancy store, or even as nursery with the Malays and the Celts. One of the latest comers into this

field of research is Dr. J. C. Thoms, of No. 1290 Herkimer street, Brooklyn, who has an office in 24 Pell street. He is a Chinaman, who came to this counfrizzed and puffed and braided on the fortable, 'you expect to work for is a Chinaman, who came to this countop of her head, and a complexion that your living. We are not rich enough try about twenty years ago, and who

diligently at his roll.

"But what was I to do, my dear?" ought to be ashamed to sit down said be, after a brief silence, which was by no means peaceful.

And a strong young woman like you mongolian races. The nature of pipes which have on a sickly man with a family, like my husband—" turies are part of his argument. He calls attention to the fact that Alaska and Northern China are less than thirty miles apart at one point.

There is an Indian living in China-"That's just like Abel!" said Mrs.
Piercy, who was a small man with thin hair and spectacles, "you may be a widow yourself some day."

"That's just like Abel!" said Mrs.
Piercy, scornfully. "He'd take in all massacre in California when he was a child. A Chinaman adopted him and brought him up to the Chinese customs." clogs, and it is safe to say that not one person in a hundred would know from

Source of Ailment.

Most of the ailments which are commonly called "bilious," are caused, says the British Medical Journal, by too much food of a rich nature, and too much drink of a sweet or alcoholic character, combined with far too little exercise in the open air. The liver atmaterials thrown into the circulation, and, being overworked, rebels and gout, rheumatism, gravel, dyspepsia, headache and constipation are the onward and visible signs of its inaction in those who live too well and live a

sedentary life. The prescription of a bicycle and the reccomendation to use it wisely and well works like a charm in sucl cases, and in all the symptomatic ail ments which arise from too much "acid" in the system. It is interest ing to note that cycling sometimes has the effect of thinning the obesi and fattening the thin, and this may partly be explained by Murchison's abservations that excessive leanness as well as excessive corrulence, is often caused by inaction of the liver, and the stimulus of regular exercise setting gentlemen company, as I live! Well, the function of that organ regarders gentlemen company, as I live! Well, the disappearance of what was only a symptom.

Lighting a Cigar With Ice,

Recently a prominent lawyer arrived in Washington for a consultation regarding some patent cases. During the conversation a match to light : cigar was lacking, and the Washing tonian remarked that a piece of ice would do just as well. The lawyer laughed and was incredulous and a wager was made. The Washingtonian took a piece of clear ice about an inch "Gentlemen company, too!" cried thick from the water cooler, whittled it into the shape of a disk, and with the palms of his hands melted its two sides convex, thus giving the form of a double convex lens or burning glass. With it he focused the sun's rays on the end of his eigar and lastly set it on fire. - Science News.

A Remarkable Mau.

Marshall Fergerson, who lived in Gwinnett County, Georgia, near Stone Mountain, and who died two weeks ago, was a remarkable man, says the Savanush News. He had over sixty years. He made forty-two crops with two horses, having plowed one for twenty and the other for twenty-two years.

Tongue Lost to Save Life.

A New York florist recently was house, and I always intend to be, Os- tongue out in order to save his life.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

It is said that roft wood under presare becomes considerably harder than

hard wood under pressure. When the British sparrow hawk is flying toward its dinner it cleaves space at the rate of 150 miles an hour. An electric boat has been constructed for the inspection of the famous sewers of Paris, It pulls itself along by s chain lying in the bottom.

About thirty thousand lamps, gas, electric and naphtha, are now utilized in illuminating the streets, avenues, parks, docks and bridges of New York A serum cure for the bubonic plague

has been discovered by Gersin of Paris Pasteur Institute. He made his first experiments at Amoy, just after the plague of Hong Kong, China, in An English motor car manufacturer is building a two-story steel house to

under it. The top story is collapsible, so as to enable the house to pass unbridges.
The micro-organisms thus far discovered in the water supplied to the

citizens of Brooklyn are said to be of the non-poisonous variety, but they are just the food on which the poisonons microbes thrive. Four cakes of manufactured ice

averaging more than 8000 pounds each were taken from the vats of an Orange (Texas) company. One weighed 9000 pounds and measured sixteen feet by eight and was fourteen inches thick. A method of purifying water is in

use in certain continental towns. It is to pass it through revolving vessels containing scraps of iron. The iron forms a gelatinous precipitate with the impurities-makes them "settle." United States Cousul Steiner, at Munich, Bavaria, informs the Depart

of power and labor machines will be held there in 1898, and American manufacturers are invited to participate. A recent report of the State Geologist says that the total production of oil in Indiana was 4,389,000 barrels in 1895, valued at \$3,109,800. The probabilities are that the area of territory productive of o'l will continue slowly to spread to the West and South until

ment of State that a second exhibition

it finally embraces the greater part of the area yielding natural gas. The cause of sound in a steamwhistle is the same as in any form of of whistle or an organ-pipe, viz., a vibration of the atmosphere induced by a vibration set up in a steam jet di rected against the edge of the bell, the vibration of the air or steam column in the bell influencing the tone according to its length and diameter,

A Hydrophobia Hospital.

The projected Buisson Hospital, for the cure of hydrophobia, has already been opened near the Crystal Palace, in London, and when I return to America I shall very much wish there toms. He wears a queue, a blouse and was an institution of the kind there. The system of cure is by vapor baths, and is taken up in opposition to the Pasteur treatment by persons who are largely and intensely anti-vivisection iste, and who believe that the torture of large numbers of dogs incident to Pasteur's germ cure is a brutal and inhuman practice. However, humane though I claim to be, that does not interest the world at large as keenly as the fact that these men (including some very eminent ones, indeed,) declare that hundreds and hundreds of cases of hydrophobia treated in the Pasteur mauner have resulted in the death of the patients. In other words, they allege that the Pasteur cure is no certain cure at all, whereas the cure by vapor bath treatment have been very wonderful, and almost, if not

quite, invariable. The discovery of this process is at tributed to a French provincial prac-titioner, who is stated to have been, some fifty years ago, infected with the virus of a mad dog by wiping his hand, on which was a skin laceration, with a towel impregnated by the sailva of the diseased animal. There is no special poison in the too h fangs themselves, tions, and M. Buisson is recorded to have cured himself by three or four applications of the vapor bath.

What I have read on the subject has deeply impressed me, and if I were bitten by a dog, supposedly mad, and were in the wilds of Canada or Africa, away from all medical aid, I would confidently set about to cure myself by merely boiling water in a can or dish and sitting over it well enveloped in blankets.; Quite as simple as that have been some of the methods resorted to by those who believe that poison is the system can be sweated out of the body. The new hospital in Norwood. London, is in the charge of a man skilled in the use of the Turkish or Oriental bath and the modern bot va por bath. Treatment there is given free, though if the patients have to stay for a course of treatment they must pay their way for board and lodging somewhere in the neighbor hood.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Queer Religious Sect. The Muggletonians were a religious sect that arose in England in the middle of the seventeenth century, being so denominated from their leader, Ludovie Muggletov, a journeyman tailor, who, with another impostor, named Rooves, asserted that they were the two last witnesses of God that should appear before the end of the

Nansen and His Wife,

Dr. Nansen, it is said, is about to be emarried to his wife, in consequence of the fact that prior to his departure on his last voyage in search of the North Pole he divorced her, in order to permit her to marry again in case of his disappearance or death without going to the trouble of proving his de-

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

TORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS

He "Lay By" the Wall-Depended on Circumstances-Subtle Revenge-A Consoling Feature, Etc. e found bimself beside an old stone wall,

le looked from rocky backstop to the rills Of cloudsent moisture, then did mildly say. This mother's wise injunction quite ful-To 'lay by something for a rainy day,' "

—Boston Courier,

SUBTLE BEVENGE.

"You say you got even with that tingy relative of yours by giving his soy a bicycle? How is that?"
"Don't you see? It'll cost him nore to buy the extras than I paid for he wheel."

COMPLACENT.

"Aren't you glad to see it clearing off?" said the cheerful man.

"Oh," replied the man who kicks, 'I d'no. I don't see why we mightn't z well be worryin' 'bout wet weather z 'bout hot weather."-Washington

DEPENDED ON CIRCUMSTANCES.

"Before I give my consent to my faughter's marriage to you, young nan, I want to know what your prossects for the future are." "I am trying to settle that question iow, sir."-Philadelphia North Amer-

SCARCITY OF EXCITEMENT, Tippie--"There does not seem to

se much excitement for you girls Sibyl-"No; fourteen of us are enraged to the hotel clerk, and the rest re waiting for the proprietor, who is

Il in bed."-Puck. A CONSOLING PEATURE.

"Isn't it sad that the flowers fade?" aid the girl with the poetic tempera-

"It is sad," replied the young man, who had to say something to the girl with the poetical temperament; "but t's a good thing for the florists."-

GIVING HIM A LESSON. Mother-"It shocks me awfully to

hink you took the penny. Remem-per, it is as much a sin to steal a senny as a dollar. Now, how do you cel, Willy?" Willy-"Like a chump! There was dollar right alongside the penny."-

"Know all women by these pres-

ints," began a sagacious attorney on a

oublic proclamation.
"Know all men," etc., corrected a fellow-lawyer. "That's all right," explained the irst. "If the women know it, the nen will soon hear of it."-Washing-

PROFITED BY TORTURE. New Admirer (to popular low omedian) - 'But how did you sequire

he knack of pulling those hideous "That's the result of my early train-

"Yes; I learned to shave myself when quite young.'

ECONOMICS. "The present trouble is that there

are too many men for the rumber of obs." said the amsteur lecturer on he situation. "And that ain't all, mister," interrupted Dismal Dawson. "Another rouble is that there is too much work

lianapolis Journal. IT MAKES A DIFFEHENCE, Big Sister (shouting to Bobby)-

to the job after a man gets it."-In-

Bobby! You're wanted to do an et-Bobby (shouting back) - "Teli mother I can't do it now. I'm busy, Big Sister-"It's not mother who

wants von : it's father. Bobby (bastily)—"All right, Thim I'm coming."—Olds and Ends.

"Mamma, what is heredity?" asked Bobby, shedding a few tears and laborionsly tripping over the syllables of "Why, it is-is is something you

HIS DEDUCTION.

get from your father or me," replied the mother. Silence of two minutes, and more

"Then, ma," he asked, "is spanking hereditary?"—Texas Sifter. HOW HE HAD THE LAUGH. A facetious lawyer had under cross-examination a simple-looking youth who

rejoleed in the name of Samson, and resolved to raise a laugh at his ex-'And so," questioned the legal light, "you wish the court to believe that you are a peaceably disposed and

inoffensive kind of person?" "And that you have no desire to follow in the steps of your illustrious namesake and smite the Philistines?" "No, I've not," answered the wit-

ain't got the power at present. Then you think you would be unable to cope successfully with a thousand enemies and utterly rout them

with the jawhone of an ase?" suswered the ruffled Samson, "I might have a try when you have done with the weapon."- Tit-

A GARLAND,

Drooping harebells, white and blue, Nodding on your slonder stalks, Turn her thoughts to where ye grew Mind her of our woodland wa'ks.

Rushes, * ring before her eyes. Marshy mooriand, boulder strewn. Where the long-billed eurlews' crier

Heather, waft the seent to her Of purple streeted hills; Willow branch, bring sound and stir

Asure-blue forget-me-not, Askest thou thy message m et? Nathless thou full well dost wot What to whisper to my aweet,

Eliegende Blaetter. "Is kissing a common or a proper noun?" asked the teacher, "Both," answered the girl with the coral lips.

"Papa, why do they call tanguage the 'mother-tongue?" "Because the father so seldom gets a chance to use it."-Chicago Record.

number of improvements about his home recently." "Yes, I noticed he's sold the piano,"—Tit-Bits. Teacher-"What is meant by 'opa-que?" Pupil-"There isn't any such

"Oh, Nell, I have just heard of your marriage. Did you make a good match?" "I believe that our families have not decided yet,"—Truth.

"My son-in-law hadn't a cent of debts when he married my daughter,"
"Then he must have married out of
pure bravado."—Fliegende Blaetter.

"Is Miss Cahoots in?" inquired the caller. "That depends on you. Are yez Misther Jones?" said Bridget.

"I knew a fellow that could tame a tiger with a glance of his eye." "What became of him?" "He's dead. He tried it on a bicycle scorcher."-

come to years of discretion?" "When, on making up a luncheon, she leaves out pickles and puts in hard-boiled eggs."—Chicago Record.

"What was that noise I heard before Mr. Stedly went?" "I don't know. mamma, unless it was the question. "What do you mean? What has a question to do with noise?" "He-

try to make century rons on his

"Can I get anything on this watch?" asked the society burglar, as he presented a stolen chronometer at the sign of the Three Balls. "About four years, I should think," replied the detective, who had been waiting for the missing goods to turn up .- Tit-Bits.

plead-"Ah, yes, to be sure. Any further information I can give you about it?" Client—"Yes. I'd like to know if I can change my mind and go to jail instead."-Truth. "What's this?" the Sultan shouted. "Do they propose to interfere with

Till abdicate and get a job running a trolley car."-Washington Star. "Young man," said her father, "I think you are a straightforward, energetic person, and I should not object o you in the slightest as a son-in-law. However, my daughter's wishes in such a matter must be consulted," you not think that she will eventually return my devotion?" "Very likely, But you must give her time. She has

In the unearthed city of Pompeii, the preservation of which has been the means of revealing many antique oustoms, there is to be seen a soap manufactory, with all the kettles and paraphernalia pertaining to the busine Also a quantity of soap, evidently the product of this ancient "soapery."-

the construction of railroads, tele graphs and cables at its last session, and 897,000,000 for the construction and purchase of war materials and Since January, 1895, \$800,-000,000 has been invested by Japanese in banks, railroads and other com-

in Japan archers test their arrows by balancing them on the nails of the second and third fingers of the left hand, and rapidly twirling them by the feathered end with the fingers of the right hand. If the arrow makes a whirring sound it is crooked and must be straightened. -Pittsburg Dispatch.

Break the drowsy calm of noon.

Of innumerable rills.

-Elizabeth Gibson, in St. Paul's. HUMOR OF THE DAY,

New Way to Propose: "Will you go with me on my welding trip, miss?"

-Detroit Eree Press.

"Tubbs says be's been making a

thing now, teacher, since those 'X' rays were discovered."—Puck.

She—"Since my return from the South of France I'm another woman," Sarcastic Friend—"How delighted your husband must be,"—London Tit-

'Yes." 'She's gon' out."-Harper's Bazar.

Chicago Record. "Uncle George, when does a woman

Miss Bloomfield—"Isn't Mr. Point Breeze au easy-going chap?" Miss Bloomer—"When he calls on me he seems to find it very difficult to go, -Pittsburgh Chroniele-Telegraph. "What is Whiflett's reputation for veracity?" asked Ricketts of Gazzam. "It was excellent until he began to

replied Gazzam.-Detroit popped-it."-Brooklyn Life.

Client-"Good morning, Mr. Swellplead; I have just received your bill for getting me off in at assault and battery case the other day." Mr. Swell-

my killing a few people whenever I feel like it?" "That seems to be the idea, sire," said his prime minister.
"Humph. I'll circumvent their im-prudence." "In what way, sire?"

just bought a new bicycle, you know." -Washington Star.

Pempellan Soap.

St. Louis Globe Democrat. Heavy Japanese Investments. Japan's Diet voted \$45,000,000 for

Testing Arrows.