It is estimated that the cost of vessels now being built at lake ship yards is about \$3,000,000, as compared with \$9,000,000 a year ago.

According to the statistics of the Weather Bureau, the property loss from tornadoes during the last ten years has been five times as great ir Missouri as in any other State.

Greece has only 2,200,000 inhabitants, but every man of them is ready to fight like sixty. Her area is only half a great as that of the State of New York, but every nere of it is dedicated to the cause of liberty and civiliza-

That the gentler sex is fast becom ing emancipated is shown by the fact that in 1896 there were in the United States 32 women woodchoppers, 147 bartenders, 24 hostlers, 29 pors, 4 locomotive engineers, 28 planrers, 59 blacksmiths and 6 boilermakers.

A great emigration movement of Russian Jews from the Vistula provinces to Africa is taking place at present. The movement has reached such proportions in several districts of these provinces that the Jewish male population is greatly diminished and business in shops is principally carried on by women.

Rev. Miles Grant, of Boston, thinks he has solved the problem of living. He is a strict vegetarian, and never uses ment, pies, cakes, tea, coffee, sugar, salt or spices. His food is unleavened graha tables, cheese and mili that he lives well at a cost of eightyseven cents a week, the result being that he is healthy and strong.

Of the \$200,000,000 war indemnity which Japan is to receive from China it is expected that nearly eighty per cent, will be expended in naval construction. It is therefore in order, declares the New York Mail and Express, to ascertain what portion of this vast sum can be acquired by the enterprise of American shipbuilders, steel forgers, gun makers and competitors in other mechanical industries. A country with that amount of money to spend deserves to be looked after by American manufacturers who have things to sell.

Modern science is beginning to throw all the tales of Munchausen into the shade. There is a rumor that Professor MacKendrick, of Glasgow, bas succeeded in devising an apparatury and her face glowing.

One atus which will enable the deaf and dumb to hear operas. He uses telephones con ended with the stage at one end, and at the other with vessels filled with a saline solution, into which the deaf insert their hands. No sooner have they done so than their faces are illuminated with the joy of a new sensation. They can hear the singers and the orchestra distinctly, This sounds "American," as foreigners say, but after the Roentgen rays and kinetoscope everything seems possible. Naturalists believe that insects have sees utterly different from ours, and it not impossible that with the aid of electricity and Roentgen rays man may practically acquire a new sense or power to perceive the unseen world.

There have been printed recently some astonishing facts about the abandoned farm lands of England. Some of these farms, although within an hour or two of London city, go begging for tenants. Earl Darrington, who has or many years owned 23,000 acres and in Bucks and Lincoushire counties and whose every dollar is invested in agriculture, says the depression of the industry in England has been largely due to the extravance and bad management of the landords themselves-keeping up costly country houses, and neglecting repairs and improvements, piling up mortgages, driving away tenants, etc. When he took charge of his estates, they were burdened with a debt of \$2,000,000. He disposed of the great country house, with its tremendous expenses, repaired the buildings on all the farms, lowered rates one-third, and encouraged tenants to work small plots of land. In spite of almost constantly decreasing prices of farm products, during the past twenty years be has by this means paid all but one-tenth of the original dobt, and yet his estates are not as well situated as regards markets as are many farms near London that are practically abandoned. While conditions are entirely different in America, it is true that thousands of farmers in this country have, on a smaller scale, by prudent management, paid for their farms and are to-day comfortably well fixed, as the result of good farming and good business methods during the past ten or twenty years of increasing competition, lower prices and readjustment of rapidly changing conditions.

REMEMBERING.

It may be years since one much loved Was locked in death's mysterious sleep: It may be that the flowers we keep Because of them,

Are no more wet with tears. Our lives go on without them The aching void that Death has left-Is filled by other loves, And we are less tereft

Than when we heard the dull thud-thud That crazed us with its utter hopele But when we see a certain shade of hair, Or tone of voice, or even but the lifting of

hand. It all comes back As something we have known before, And we, remembering, understand.

-Edna Heald, in Womankind.

ON A JAUNTING CAR.

BY ANNIE P. JOHNSTON.



quaint old town. The jaunting car rattled along through the crooked streets, and turned into a wide, smooth avenue, whose hawthorn hedges were white with blossoms, and whose wayside trees covered it with a cool, deep shade; then back again into the crooked streets, where a detachment of soldiers passed them. "Look!" cried Emily with girlish enthusiasm, "there are some Highlanders!" A band came next, followed by sev-

eral carriages, while a noisy rabble of hooting, barefoot children and boisterous men and women straggled after. "What is the matter?" she asked of the driver, who had stopped his horse

to let the procession pass.
"It's O'Brien, miss," he explained.
"He'll be after spakin' in the park, the day, and they're fearful av a riot,

The procession was a long one, and they waited several minutes for it to

Miss Briggs looked quickly, but they

pink flushing up into her cheeks. "It her point, and looking her worst. of ourselves by getting on to such an outlandish convoyance."

The days went by too fast in the old town. Night and morning and noon, they listened to the skind one.

"Look!" she cried breathlessly. "Here is a sketch I made this afternoon, auntie. I did it in sepia. And oh, I've had such an interesting experience! We all went up to Shaninscription on the bells. When we came down again, you couldn't guess to jaunting cars. who was standing in the churchyard, by Father Prout's tomb,"

Miss Briggs held the sketch off at arm's length, surveying it critically, and shook her head. "Well, it was that man who took

our picture yesterday. As soon as he saw me, he came directly towards me. He took off his hat with as friendly a smile as if we had always known each land. other, and said, 'Pardon me, miss, are you not the young lady whom I saw procession was crossing the bridge?" to say, and he began at once to apoloand was attracted by our coachman's ant, with quick, effective strokes. til we were driving away. Then he saw me, but did not notice you particularly. While he was developing the picture, that afternoon, he was almost startled, he told me, as your features gradually appeared on the plate. He said : 'They bear such a striking re- side her. semblance to one I knew years ago. Will you allow me to ask if the lady with you was a Miss Briggs? Miss Caroline Briggs?""

Emily paused to note the effect of gotten it, I hope. It was the last day her words, and Miss Briggs looked up of August, sixteen years ago. The with lively interest depicted on every feature.

"Just then Mr. Lumb came hurrying up and slapped him on the back, Miss Briggs drow back a little farther and said, 'Hullo, Fritzie, old boy! Is into the dim corner, and listened no it really you?' It must have been more to the legends of Blarney. She Friszie, old boy, for they began talking about old times, and forgot my existence ever so long. Then Mr. in the background, the whining tones Lumb introduced him-Howe, or of the old gypsy who pretended to Power, or some such name. He's look into the future, when in reality stopping at our hotel, and is going to she had only to look into the faces be join our party till we reach Belfast." fore her to guess their fate. Then Miss Briggs opened her mouth as if to folks rambling slowly along in the 87th year has broken the record say something, gave a little gasp and moonlight behind them. Then the closed it again.

clared with an air of conviction. know ft! Yes, I knew him fifteen old love had lain buried deeply too She looked out of the window a moment as if considering, and then went on in her concise, matter-of-fact way, "We were to have been married then, but we had a quarrel and the engagement was broken off. It was a good thing. We were both beautiful. high strung and obstinate, and never

she were speaking of the ancient fluence with Emily." Greeks, and began to gather up her It was nearly dark when the rain house was sleeping.

a severely practical nature. "He showed me the photograph," said Emily, as they climbed the stairs of together. "It was bad, even for an amateur. Only the back of my head of the description of the descripti

When Miss Briggs went down stairs aside her customary gray serge dress, as homely as it was serviceable, and to be, just for the sensation."
wore a dark blue, tailor-made suit. For a short distance they feet looked immense in the photograph, she had carefully changed her heavy, broad-soled boots for dainty, low-cut shoes. She stopped a moment in the hall, hearing a familiar laugh. had already been related. She remembered that the last time she had heard that voice it had bidden her

Briggs and her gated to wait for dinner.
Dr. Frederick Powell was standing party at the hotel, to recover from the effects of a rough passage, and had started out to explore the prise as she advanced toward them. The brusk independence of manner he women for whom a becoming dress out of everything else, unscathed. does wonders.

> ships had always existed between were near town, it was not long be-Miss Briggs was not so well pleased

with her survey. "He's getting stout," she thought critically, "and a trifle bald. He's not the handsome man he used to be." Emily was charmed with Dr. Powell.

she found him enteresting incidents of his trave's in many lands, and amusing anecdotes of his professional life.

When the party went sight-seeing, he will be party went sight-seeing, he will be party went sight-seeing, he will be party went sight-seeing. When the party went sight-seeing will be party will be party went sight-seeing will be party went sight-seeing will be party will be She found him entertaining and agree-

"Auntic," she almost gasped, "I actually believe that man has been taking a photograph of us!"

Seeing this, Miss Briggs calmly revolved in her solitary orbit—a trifle more independent in manner, perhaps, and if possible more outspoken in her radical opinions. Emily said. Seeing this, Miss Briggs calmly reto persuade her aunt that the old serge had turned a corner, and he was out of was too unbecoming for further use-"Well, it can't be helped," she fulness. Every morning she put it on ply, "but the situation was not as rosaid laughingly, but with an indignant | with the grim satisfaction of carrying

On the following day, while Miss bells in the my grown Shandon tower, Briggs sat alone in the parlor of the and then it was night and morning and Imperial Hotel, busily engaged with noon again. Still the little party lin-

One day, after lunch, they started out to make a farewell visit to Blarney Castle. Dr. Powell and Emily gaily led the way on a jaunting car. Several of the party followed on horse: all to each other.' back, and the rear was brought up by don churchyard, and old Mr. Lumb a light wagonette. Miss Briggs rode Briggs. took me up in the tower to read the in this, not being an excellent horsewoman, and having a mortal antipathy

It was a drive none of them could blurred, and the rain began to pour in torrents. There was nothing to do but sit down and wait for it to stop, but they had grown accustomed to this peculiarity of the weather in Ire-

An old woman came to the door. begging. They tolled her in with a yesterday on a jaunting car while the shilling, and she entertained them with gruesome tales of the banshees was so amazed I did not know what and witches that inhabit the bat haunted ruins of Blarney at night. gize and explain. He said he was out | The doctor handed Emily a pencil and with his camera, taking pictures of a leaftorn from his memorandum book, interesting types of Irish character, and she began to sketch the old peasface. He paid no attention to us un- Briggs sat back in a dim corner, listening carefully, for the woman's brogue was almost unintelligible to her. Twice she glanced up, to find Dr. Powell looking at her.

Presently in a pause of the story telling, he walked over and stood be-"What does this remind you of, Caroline?" he 'asked abruptly.

"Nothing," she auswered. "Why?" "It reminds me of a gypsy camp we visited one time. You have not forscene comes back to me very plainly. An old hag told our fortunes. how, you look just as you did then.

He walked over to Emily again. heard, instead, the crackling of camp fire, the stamping of horses tied Emily paused to observe the effect, she heard the laughter of the young "It's Frederick Powell!" she de- her-no, she would not listen! She "I would not recall a single word. long for its ghost to trouble her now. She turned resolutely to the old woman, although she couldn't help rememand that night he had called her

"I know that isn't so!" she kep could have learned to agree."

Miss Briggs gave this little bit of personal history as unconcernedly as if to grind. He wants me to use my in-

writing material. Emily looked at her finally stopped, and they started back curiously, wondering if there could to the hotel. There was a shifting of have been a spark of sentiment in such seats. The wagonette led the way, followed by those on horses, and when Miss Briggs came through the gate,

amateur. Only the back of my head They drove along in silence some was taken, but you were in a strong time, before the doctor remarked unlight that made you squint and wrinkle casily, "The drivers have been drink-up your face, and your feet looked im-ing. I hope they'll not get us into trouble."

"I have never been in any kind of to dinner that evening, she had laid an accident," answered Miss Briggs. "I have always thought I should like

For a short distance they enter-Remembering that Emily had said her feet looked immense in the photo- most dreadful accidents of which they had ever heard both on land and sea. They reached the climax at last. They could recall no supremer horror than

Just then the half intoxicated driver, having fallen behind the others, took I was a June good-by in hot anger. Then she up his whip and lashed the horse furimorning in pushed the door ajar and entered the ously. The frightened animal reared Cork. Miss parlor, where the party had congreand broke into a run. Now was Miss Briggs' opportunity for a sensation. niece had left the rest of their party at the ho.

Dr. Frederick Powell was standing they were running away. She gripped the rest of their party at the ho.

With Emily. He scarcely noticed her all her might. She would have stuck

was standing erect as ever, vigorously brushing the mud from her dress, had expected to see had given place to She had experienced an accident and a stately dignity. She was one of those had come out of it, as she had come

The party on shead, alarmed at the "I'm glad to see you!" they both sight of the runaway horse dashing said in the same breath, and shook past, despatched Mr. Lumb, who was hands as if the most platonic of friend- on horseback, to investigate. As they on horseback, to investigate. As they fore he had sent a cab to their assist-

> "Caroline," said the doctor, as they drove back in the twitight, "I have always been impressed with the rapidity with which the brain acts. Man thinks at lightning speed." "That depends on the man," Miss Briggs interposed laconically.

pass. Just as they started on again, they walked, he was always at her side pick you up tenderly in my arms, and kiss you, as I did long ago—that I kiss you, as I did long ago-that I would claim you for my own again."

"Well," she answered provokingly, "I suppose the shock of such a fail, to a man of your weight, would naturally bring him to his senses."
"It was not that," he said, a little

confused and nettled by her cool remantie as I had imagined -as I hoped it would be.

"You had hoped, then, that I should be stunned?"

"Oh, Caroline," he remonstrated, "is there never to be anything but misunderstandings between us? You must listen to me, for it is fate that has brought us across the sea to find each other at last. I was sure of it when I first met you, although you seemed so stolid and indifferent. Think of the time when we were all in

"I thought Emily-" began Miss The doctor laughed happily. "No!

No! Emily is not as blind as her aunt. She has known what I wanted from the first. You have not said no," he ever forget. But by the time they had added presently, as they rode on reached the castle, the sunshine had through the darkness, "and I shall not faded out, the landscape was gray and let you say it now. You are mine and a thousand times dearer than when you were the sweetheart of my boyhood." He slipped his arm around her, and

felt her shaking with suppressed sobs. "Why, what's the matter?" he asked. "I don't know," she answered. For Miss Briggs had met with an experience she could not fathom. The tender undercurrents of her nature, frozen so long that she doubted their exist-

ences, melted as in a February thaw, and found vent in tears. At the hotel entrance they found the drunken driver awaiting them, hat in hand, "I'm sorry to be troublin' yez, sorr, but ther's the two shillin' expense for the journey out, and two shillin' sixpence for the journey back. An' the same shud be more, for it

broke me vehicle an' lamed me baste.' The doctor smiled down into the face beside him, where his fond eyes saw blooming again the beauty of girl-hood, and said, "The rascal knows the accident was all his own fault, but if it had not been for him, I might never have found you as I did, on a jaunting

He dropped a shower of silver pieces

into the outstretched hand, "Shure an' ye're fit for a prince, sorr!" cried the man, delighted at the unexpected generosity, and shrewdly guessing its cause. "Good luck to ye an' the swate leddy !"

And as they walked on down the corridor, his voice followed them, invoking the blessing of all the saints in his calendar. - The Puritan.

Age of the Premiers. Care and worry do not seem to shorten the lives of the British Premiers. Gladstone by completing his low, earnest voice of the one beside who died past 86. Earl Russell died She at the same age; the Duke of Wel-The lington at 82, Lord Palmerston and Earl Grey at 81, Earl of Beaconsfield 77, Earl of Aberdeen 76, Earl of Derby 80, Sir Robert Peel 62. Gladstone and Sir Robert are the only two bering, now and then, that he had said | Premiers who were not peers and did she looked just as she did that night- not accept a peerage from the Queen.

Thieves threw a hook and line "He's got an axe through an open window of a house at Monterey, Mexico, and stole the bed clothes, under which the owner of the THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

It Does Satisfy Him-Same Old Styles. -Used to it-The Supreme Test-

No Distinction, Etc., Etc. This is a queer old world of ours, For always it has been, The time a man feels most put out Is when he's taken in.

SAME OLD STYLES.

"Has your wife gone in for dress-reform?" "I guess not; her bills are reform?" "I guess not; her bills are as big as ever."—Chicago Record.

"Do you think he really loves her?"
"I am sure of it, He exchange! his wheel for the kind she rides."-Brook-

NO DISTINCTION. He-"I don't think very much of Jack's manners, Miss Sweet.

lyn Life.

She-"No, they are like his calls, they lack finish. A POREIGN ARTICLE.

Proud Papa - "My daughter studied painting abroad." Friend-"I thought so. I never saw a sunset like that in this country.

USED TO IT. Mr. Newman-"You're a nice little boy, Tommy."
Tommy.- "That's what they all say

THE LINE OF LEAST RESISTANCE.

when they first meet sister."-Tit

"Why do so many modern writers seem to prefer notoriety to fame?" "Because a man has to climb for fame, but he can get notoriety by au

A GENTLE HINT.

"Nice dog! Have you taught him any tricks since I was here last?" "Oh, yes; he will fetch your hat if you whistle," sail she sweetly.-Dublin World.

SOME MEN YOU CAN.

Brown-"Do you think you can judge a man by the kind of shoes he wears?" De Flyppo-"I always judge a girl's father that way."

FLYINGWEDGE'S PRACTICE. Smith-"Is young Flyingwedge practicing law?"

Williams—"I think not. He was called to the bar, but I think he's practicing economy." - Illustrated

HIGHLY PROGRESSIVE,

"Is Serymser progressive?" "Progressive? Why, that fellow can tell when his wife is going to make mince-pie; he always has the nightmare the night before."-Chicago Record.

CONVERSION BY FORCE. "Do you think, Harry, you could

nduce one or two boys to come to Sunday-school?" "I could bring one," he replied. "De udder fellers in our alley kin lick me,"-Dublin World.

IRRESISTIBLE ELOQUENCE. "We had a unique proposal contest and Madge got the prize. "How did the young man propose

"He just walked in and threw a big solitaire diamond ring into her lap.

"The insurgents," reported the officer who had made the reconnoissance, "are encamped about two miles

to the north." "Good!" exclaimed General Wey-"We will march at once. And he did march-to the south.

LOTS OF FUN.

"Do you really enjoy shooting?" "Why, yes, of course," said the dear girl, who had lately bought a light rifle and a lovely pair of hunting bloomers. "Every time I mausge to kill a rabbit or a poor little bird I have just the loveliest cry imaginable." -Indianapolis Journal.

"It is customary to remember the waiter, sir," said the waiter, as the guest was about to take his leave

without feeing him, "Oh, rest easy," said the guest. "I shall not forget you. Next time I come I shall have another waiter, or I shall lunch elsewhere,"-Philadelphia Press.

PROOF POSITIVE.

Miss Grace-"They say that men think only of themselves, but it isn't so. I'm sure Charles is the most un selfish of mortals."

Mrs. Blaze—"As for example?" Mrs. Grace—"Why, he says he is never happy but when he is with me; and he stays out evening after evening. There, isn't that self-denial for you?' -Boston Transcript.

A DISMAL OUTLOOK

"I don't see much chance for me any way you take it," remarked the prisoner in a disconsolate tone. "But no decision has yet been rendered," said a bystander.

"I know that. But if the court be lieves what the prosecuting attorney says, I'll go to jail a heap longer than I deserve. And if I get turned loose on the community with the reputation for lamb like innocence given me by the lawyer for the defense, it'll keep me miserable the rest of my days try ing to live up to it."-Washington

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

It is estimated that 2,000,000 tons of pure silver are held in solution by all the waters of the earth.

The banks of Newfoundland are formed by the sand, ice and stone brought from the north by the ice-

Within the last fifty years the rate of speed of ocean steamers has trebled, and the usual horse power increased from 700 to 10,000.

According to the deductions of a well-known astronomer, we receive as much light from the sun as could be emitted by 680,000 full moons.

Nicola Tesla says that the cause of the curious sunburn effects upon the hands by the X-rays is not the rays themselves, but the ozone generated by them in contact with the skin. The hands may be protected by immersing them in oil beforehand, and thus pre-

venting an access of air. Gypsum has been discovered in large quantities in Big Horn County, Wyom ing, and is being used by the settlers for roofing their houses. Mixed with a thin mortar and spread upon the roof it soon becomes as hard as adamant and makes a most excellent pro-

tection against the elements. A company has been formed at San Antonio, Texas, for the purpose of developing the wonderful asphalt deposits situated in the state of Tamauipas, Mexico, which was recently described by United States Vice Consul Von Vilenberg, of Matamoras, Mexico. The company has secured a lease for fifty years on the property.

A Kansas man has been granted a patent on a device for fastening houses together and holding them on their foundations, which is simply a series of rods fastened to opposite sides of the house and to foundation walls and roof, and fastened by means of turnbuckles, the idea being to prevent houses from blowing away in cyclones.

Telephone wires seem to have an important influence in preventing lightning from striking, according to the investigations of the German tele-graph department. Three hundred and forty towns with telephone systems and 650 towns without them were under observation. In the former the lightning struck three times for every hour of storm, in the latter five times. Moreover, the violence of the lightning was much less in the former case.

A Child's Plea.

A pretty little golden-haired girl of seven years walked timidly into a New Jersey police court room the other day and asked for "the man who sent my mamma to jail." The judge happeped to overhear her remark and asked the little miss what she wanted. Tears came into her eyes as she turned to the judge and asked, "Did you send my mamma to jail?" When told her name, the judge recalled that a short time before he had sentenced a woman to jail for sixty days for drunkenness and told the child so. Looking up into the kindly face of the judge she asked: ma?" and then, choking with sobs, she could control her feelings no longer and begged piteously for her mother's release. "Your mamma has been very naughty," said the judge. "She gets drunk and abuses her neighbors." "But she is so good to me, and I love her," sobbed the golden haired pleader, "and if you'll let her go I-Iwon't let her be naughty any more-I love her so. Please, please, ob, please let her go." That was too much for the gray-haired, kind-hearted magistrate, and as he turned away to order the release of the mother, he used his handkerchief vigorously and his voice was husky from a "bad cold," which had suddenly developed.

Nettle Plant Fiber.

The nettle plant has long been known to have a fiber finer and better than hemp. In 1869 the sum of \$25,000 was offered to the discoverer of a machine to separate the bark from the fiber. It seems that while no machine has been found the chemists have had good success. The fiber was used before the art of writing books; Rhea cloth is used to wrap around the mummies in Egypt; for nets and lines it is the best thing known; it is sometimes called "China grass;" it is well known to the Chinese, Malays, and Hindoos, It has been worked up into ropes,

canvas, and even clothing.
An English chemist, a Mr. Gomess, uses zincate of soda to take out the gums that are in the fiber; the fiber comes out white and strong; it can be worked into any kind of cloth and far exceeds linen for laces, handkerchiefs, etc. It is very light, too. One thousand yards of Rhea weighs as much as 600 yards of lineu. It will probably become one of the prominent produc-tions of India. The common wild nottle that grows largely on the roadsides in the United States is a variety of the Rhea plant, and it may be that it is susceptible of like treatment.

Big Orchid Collectors,

There is an idea abroad that Mr. Chamberlain is the greatest amateur orchid grower in the world, but this is not the case, the collection of the Empress Frederick of Germany being worth nearly double that of Mr. Cham berlain-probably about \$200,000, Miss Alice Rothschild is an enthusiastie lover of flowers; her collection of roses alone is said to be worth \$50, W. W. Astor paid \$6000 the other day for the stock of a single variety of rose tree.

Riviera Flower Culture.

The cultivation of flowers for export and for the perfumery factories at Grasse is an important industry on the Riviera. It is officially estimated that the value of flowers annually exported from Nice, Cannes, Beaulieu and Mentone is \$600,000.

each insertion. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work—cash on delivery.

CLOSE TO NINETY

RATES OF ADVERTISING

One Square, one inch, one insertion... 1 00
One Square, one inch, one month... 3 00
One Square, one inch, three months... 5 00
One Square, one inch, one year... 10 00
Two Squares, one year... 30 00
Half Column, one year... 30 00
One Column, one year... 50 09
One Column, one year... 100 00
Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

John Howard Bryant, an only surviving brother of William Cullen Bryant, aged about ninety years, resides in Princeton, Ill. The Rochester (N. Y.) Times says of him: He is unknown to fame, but not for want of native ability which, Judg ng from the following freshly-written geno, might have made him as illustrious as his brother. The lines are entitled, "Close to Ninety," and were evoked by the action of a Bellefontains (Ohio) Bryant literary society in making him an honorary member:

Here now I stand, upon life's outer verge, Close at my feet an ocean wide and deep. Dark, sullen, silent, and without a surge, Where earth's past myriads lie in dream

Tis here I stand without a thrill of fear, In londiness allied to the sublime;

The broken links of love that bound me Lie shattered on this treacherous shoal of

But still I cling to friends who yet remain, Cling to the glorious scenes that round me

Striving to stay the haste of years in valu As swifter yet the winged moments fly. Idly, I seek the future to explore, I partly know what is, but naught that is

-John Howard Breast.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

He-"Her face is her fortune." She "Then she is a self made woman."-

Yale Record. Edith-"Did he whisper sweet nothings when he proposed?" Ethel-"Oh, yes!-swore he'd be ever true, and all that."- Puck.

Young Solicitor-"Make yourself easy, my dear sir; the successful management of your case shall be the task of my life,"—Tit-Bits.

"What is pronunciation, Uncle Jim?" 'It is something you hunt up in a dictionary one day and forget the next."—Chicago Record. Ada-"Which was the most serious

engagement Captain Slasher was ever in?" Jack—"The one that led to his marriage, I presume."—Larks. "Now, they speak of her as an up-to-date girl. What do you understand by that?" "My boy, a girl that is up-to-date is up to anything."—Puck.

Mrs. Gray—"Do you like steam heat?" Mrs. Brown—"Really, I don't know. You see, we only have steam cold in our flat."-Boston Transcript.

"Spring is here," the poet said,
And as the storm door hitched its belt,
And slammed him down ten flights of stairs,
The force of his remark he felt!
—Cincinnati Tribune,

A sportive youth will feel complimented if you call him "a gay young dog," but not if you refer to him as "a fresh young puppy."-Philadelphia

Dorathea-"There goes Jack with

his wealthy bride, girls." Theodosia -"Yes; aren't men fickle? To think that only last summer he was engaged to us!"-Truth. First Artist (patronizingly)-"Van Dike is a good fellow, but he never will be a finished painter." Second Artist-"No; all of his figures are en-

tirely too life-like."-Judge. There are over sixty millions of people in this country, and at least fifty millions of them have been cared of something at one time or another .-

West Union (Iowa) Gazatte. Cumso-"Why don't Mr. Gilgal and Miss Perkasie get married?" Cawker
- "Shyness on both sides." "How do you make that out?" "She is a shy little thing by nature and he is shy of

"Do you see anything coming our way?" asked the morning star of a companion. "Not yet," was the re-ply; "but I see a servant below there who is about to light her kitchen fire with kerosene." "That Willie Feathers is the most

impudent man I ever met." "Really?" "He is. I told him I had never been kissed by a man in all my life, and he said 'I can well believe you.' "-Cinsaid 'I can well believe you.' cinnati Enquirer. Tommy-"Paw, what is adding insult to injury?" Mr. Figg-"Well, I

for half a day, and when he got through he said he hope! I had a pleasant time."-Indianapolis Jour-She-"You are always talking about the fashions. Now, honestly, do you think you would know the latest fashion in hats if you were to enter a mil-liner's?" He-"Certainly." She-"How?" He (ruefully)-"By looking

once had a dentist at work on my teeth

at the prices,"-Comic Cuts. The theosophist gazed at the op osite wall with a far away smile. "We become what we cat," she murmured, "That is a great truth." "Great Juhosophat!" exclaimed a voice in the corner; "what kind of a menagerie do I become when I est hash?"-Wash-

ington Capital. Chumpley-'That hypnotist is a fraud. He couldn't control my mind at all last night." Pokley-"Of course, he had some excuse." Chumploy-"Yes, he said there was no ma terial to work on. You ought to have heard the audience give him the laugh."—Detroit Free Press.

Making an Artificial Skin,

A process has been patented in Germany for making a substitute for the natural skin for use in wounds. The muscular coating of the intestines of animals is divected of mucous membrane and then treated in a pepsin rolution until the muscular fibers are half digested. After a second treatment with tannin and gallic acid a tissue is produced which take the place of the natural skin, and which, when laid on the wound, is entirely absorbed during the healing process.

Europeau Population.

Europe has increwed its population by sixty-two per cent, within the last sixty-two years, but in the same time 30,00,000 of its inhabitants have emigrated to other countries.