

EVERY DAY.
Time is drawing near,
While our heads are turning grey,
Tears are falling on life's mirror...

The Gambler's End.
Beyond the balsam thicket the gambler
made his stand. Carson, the detective,
was in full pursuit, and as he burst through
the balsam he found himself within twenty
feet of his antagonist.

ment whether it be for or agin him. And
now, boy," continued the old man solemnly,
with a touch of infinite tenderness in
the vibrations of his voice, "ye be nigh
the judgment day, and the deeds
ye have done, good and bad, the bad
will be paid in full, and the good...

"What's the matter here?" demanded a
policeman sternly of a man and woman,
who were belaboring each other with
umbrella on Jordan street, Brooklyn, re-
cently. "Stop this, now, and move off,
or I'll lock you up."

As to the Right of Way.
"Sir, I am sorry to hear of your death,"
said the man, who was standing in the
middle of the street, and looking at the
corpse of the woman who had just been
run over by a horse-drawn carriage.

Two Drinks that Morning.
Tom Gains was what you call a swift
fellow. When he was for a fellow, he
was for him all over, and he was so friend-
ly and confiding the Judge did not know
what to do with him.

She Washed on a Sunday.
He only wished to a lady friend who
sat beside him in church, but it cost con-
siderable trouble.
"Here comes Mr. Prout," said the
stranger, who was sitting next to her.

What Boys Should Learn.
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Not to take the easiest chair in the room,
but sit in the pleasantest place, and forget
to offer it to the mother when she comes
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A Fatal Snapper.
There lies on Arch street, Philadelphia,
Pa., a young man who has died, and
his husband in a manner so peculiar as
to attract the attention of all who know her
husband was a member of an influen-
tial religious denomination, and had con-
siderable real estate in the city.

How Long is a Man Live.
It was Professor Hufeland's opinion that
the limit of possible human life may be set
at two hundred years. This is on the gen-
eral average, but some individuals live
eight times the years of their period of
growth. That which is quickly formed,
quickly perishes, and the earlier complete
development is reached, the sooner bodily
decay ensues.

Death of Chief Victoria.
The death of this Indian Chief and
capture of his band is thus told by a corre-
spondent:—
A hasty council was held, and the quick
raid plan was as soon executed. The com-
plete knowledge of the country possessed
by Terrazas and his scouts led him to be-
lieve that the Indians would try and make
a certain water-hole by evening, rest and
the vocabulary of the profession still
clung to him in the solemn counciling.

He Wanted a Second-Handed Door.
A Tenth-street grocer was standing
behind the counter in his store the other day,
busily engaged in sanding the sugar, when
he came a stranger with a huge basket on
his arm.

Attitude a Water-Wheel.
Who has not heard of General Butler's
taching the water wheels of a Lowell mill,
to bring the millowners to immediate terms
for the erection of a statue of Thos.
Parker. It was a good opportunity to ask
him if the story was true. "Not a bit of
it," he replied; "but yet it had foundation
in fact, which is more than the stories told
of the mill for conversionary party oper-
atives quarterly. Now, a poor Irish
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a state of great excitement telling me that
she was obliged to leave on account of the
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getting her wages. She insisted with femi-
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A Nevada Tanner.
A miner named William Nagle was
found nearly dead of starvation in a cabin
in Six-mile Canyon, Nevada, who says that
he has fasted for three weeks. He went
into the cabin just before the first fall snow,
and, according to his story, has lived there
ever since without anything to eat except a
cracker. When he first went to the cabin
it was quite sick, and soon became too
weak to get on. Restoratives were sup-
plied, and he was taken to the County Hos-
pital this morning. Nagle at one time
went at the Gould & Curry and West &
Belcher shaft, but, losing his place there
and being unable to find work, he went
to live in a cabin near the coal-tar works
of Parke Brothers. About a month ago he
came to the rear door of the cabin, and
Nagle was told of a vacant cabin down the
canyon that he might occupy. He went to
this cabin, which stands on the south side
of the Six-mile Canyon, just at the first
fall of falling waters. One day, however,
saw him at or about the cabin, and then
the vicinity supposed it to be unoccupied.
Last evening the owner of the tailing sluice
went to the cabin and looked into it, find-
ing a man lying on a cot. He first
thought he had found a dead man, but
called and presently saw the supposed
corpse move, also heard some muttered
words, but could not make anything of them.
He came to town and reported the matter
to Dr. Harris, resident of the Board of
Health. Dr. Harris returned, and, after
making a cursory examination, prevailed
upon the man to get up and open the door.
He was so weak that he was obliged to sup-
port himself by keeping his hands upon the
wall in moving to the door. When able to
talk, Nagle said: "I have been in this cabin
for three weeks, and I first came here I was
sick, and, after the first day, became so weak
that I couldn't get on. I had one cracker,
but it didn't last long. Then all I had
was some snow which I could reach through
a crack in the door. I have suffered terri-
bly from hunger, and I have been in con-
stant dread of freezing to death, as it has
been very cold." A bucket partially filled
with snow was found near the rude bunk
upon which the involuntary disciple of
Tanquer had spent three weary weeks. The
bunk was covered with only a few pieces of
ragged blankets. An old stove without any
stove was found in the room, but there was
nothing with which to burn it, and the stove
was cold and emaciated. Nagle's condition
was not as bad as might have been expected.
He was without teeth and his tongue looked
dead. His pulse was weak and slow, and
his voice more of a hoarse gasp. Nagle is a man
about forty years of age, and Dr. Harris,
who has implicit faith in the man's story,
says he will put up money that, if given
the same amount, he will undertake to cure
him. At the circumstances tend to corroborate
Nagle's statement. The first fall of snow
occurred three weeks ago last Wednesday,
and persons living and working in the vic-
inity of the canyon are confident that there
has never since been "a track of a man about
the cabin," all supposed it deserted. Parke
brothers thought the man had not gone
the cabin, and were greatly surprised when
he was found there.

Deception in Paris.
While strolling along the street of Inflan-
des the other day, our reporter, in a
dusty, cobwebby window, saw a piece of
card board four or five inches square, on
which was written, "pure skunk oil and
'coon oil." A moth-eaten, weather-beaten
box lay above the door, which the
reporter entered.

Two Drinks that Morning.
Tom Gains was what you call a swift
fellow. When he was for a fellow, he
was for him all over, and he was so friend-
ly and confiding the Judge did not know
what to do with him. Last court, Lawyer
Braham put Tom upon the stand to prove
that he had never been arrested, and he
made him do it. He was drunk, and he
wasn't feeling any better. He was drunk,
and he wasn't feeling any better. He was
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She Washed on a Sunday.
He only wished to a lady friend who
sat beside him in church, but it cost con-
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"Here comes Mr. Prout," said the
stranger, who was sitting next to her.
"Mr. Prout, I am sorry to hear of your
death," said the man, who was standing
in the middle of the street, and looking at
the corpse of the woman who had just
been run over by a horse-drawn carriage.

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Not to tease boys or girls smaller than
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Not to take the easiest chair in the room,
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to offer it to the mother when she comes
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To take pride in being gentlemen at
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