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TURNING A NEW LEAP.

BY HELEN WHITNEY CLARK.

As this is a New Year's morning, Suppose we each begin
To turn a new leaf over
On some besetaing sin.
It some unpleasant habit
Has ruled us havetofore,
Make up our minds to shun it,

The words though softly utteres sonk in each childish heart, And eager y they promised At once to make a start. "Alluen a new teaf over,"
sand Bob, with conscious air,
and news, come to breakfast
Unit) I've brushed my nam."

and or its slave no more

"Ltoo," said languing Freddy With haif averted gazu-"Fill turn a new leif over, And mend my noisy ways, Fit try to walk more lightly across the purior floor, And never, never, never, To sign the kitchen door."

I bissed their carnest laces
With smiles half dinimed by tears,
When rogue h Bess surprised me
with wit beyond her years.
"I'll in n a new leaf over,"
In artiess tones are cried.
And s'ilzing on the Coleman
She turned a leaf with pride!

A STUDY.

HELEN O'SULLIVAN DIXON.

on the breast of the roles unchilled by old North West.

goes down in misty gloom,"
"Stay, why so fast," shrick kinglisher, near, and why build we so faithfully, deep a nest? We dip our wing in the comes but once. wave and go. Till Spring again farethree-well.

The seasons glide on, from grave to cellar. The slow steady, resistless move- The old mill is silent; its merry the soul with sadue s. Nature, like monds. Its sweet song has gone deep life always wonderful, seems to have into shadow. Summer, summer alone. Not so, of warmth, Like a fevered child she tosses fitfully the thoughtful mind recalls Winter, Verily, the subtle Seasons are quite lakes shanging purple, deepen. beyond mortal's analysis. They lie so

lose they wear one look, At night-fall atmespheric change is felt. The swift dawn of and set of constellations, the languid moon bloodred and mottled, the gradual flight of the horizon crimson glowing. migratory things warned, caught by coming frosts, the death of the flowers, the early lighted student lamp, the moan of the restless a a fitfully dis-She hath left us reluctantly.

Ever and anon at mid-day a hot glance makes the traveler tremble. At eve a more prolonged look deceives him as to winter's approach.

T e long ago silken tassel in the corn is dead; its once brilliant waving green, withered and brown, with its vellow and white corn is stored away in roomy barn. Majestic sycamores, flame from a great chimney, glint apgiant limb d, twisted, guarled into ward, lose themselves in rafters brown or other obstructions to break. On tial. grim lik ness of the human, or straight, beautiful in coloring suggesting softest flesh tone, heightened by melting shades of blue, let fall great curis of bark, This smiles, peeps over at star children of corresponding debth, the vessel quaini, sad brown leaves. These rustle thick to the tread. Their very whisper bath different tone from summer. The The rolling sun truly be said to climb a great hill of hath different tone from summer. The The golden sun responds, ciee s Vigorous ivy takes closer grip. It shyly in, plays about the snugly custineeds no wintry warning voice. Vital loned and broad window seat. Quant with instinct close around the massive old walnut "preses" or cupboards trunk and bough its deep green leaves, three in number, fit into the corners of sombre flawers dally no more with the wainscotted room sides; this wood takes letters and packages to the gen-light winds. Ivy and tree life with work pairted robin egg blue picked out eral postoffice to be weighed. As them now bath graver cast. Brown with red. From the shadowy depths often as she has done so she has been gressive conduct, he is driven forth, little birds lay close to pines and grass. of the cupboards bits of china blue and, impressed anew with the weak and and becomes a "rogue." Crows will, They hear the strong tramp of the white gleam. Mellow this old china, trivial curiosity of the male mind, after due deliberation, put an offendhunter, the bark of the keen nosed dog highly polished, handled lovingly by for every time she handed in somecuts strangely the frost-laden air. fingers now dust under the clump of old thing to be weighed the busy men in

pation less full of life must be consid- man's hand; a brawny, muscular, crossered. Time no longer stands still when lined band; a band ennobled by hard cheerfully: "Be a good idea, wouldn't ered. Time no longer stands still when on flowing stream, under perfumed toil. Sturdy goodness beams from the toil. Sturdy goodness beams from the thilly slope, sheltered golden field, the reapers meal was spread. Moon-lit blue gleam, unshadowed by too much tainly. I'll write it for you. Guess harvest homes bene the pink blos-romed contact with the world, rivals in I've saved 500 bundles from being tree , the sound of the cheery Shep- warmth the blazing pine and oat logs lost in the last three weeks, lookin' herd's pipe, the flying feet of country themselves. swain, the merry laughter, L neath the witching moon, the whi-pered word | dren greet him at every turn? of Love, its shy return, the happy bomeward drive thro' meadow scented land, these, all this, this wonderful, beautiful, glorious, throbbing harvest, home of youth and joy, when all the Tae boy meets the other's look with world is kind, hath gone. Buried It

roft to the foot, stretch in unjulations. I die Ere times the sun as if in compensation for his many wintry looks, takes along the great world. on once again his old brilliancy of smile, beams down upon these grasses THE CITY WORLD IS NOW AWAKING. red and gold. At this happy moment, forgetting sad Winter, both painter and stock, noisily dispute, jar along with a living."—Texas Siftings.

to depict the warm loveliness of the the seething, boiling river of humanity muring along these golden brown reed, less, seek they prey. how glorious to him would life stretch THE COUNTRY WORLD REPOSEFULLY

full to the brim of rich possibility! Not so very long ago, grapes white and purple, so beautiful no Bacchus brow-crowned dare despise, ear, a cute twinkle in his clear eye, unpleasantly upon his ear.

And like a great poet, Nature knows how to produce the greatest effects ler hand to hold the below. Their these as all things earthly conforming thut sup all the windows. with the most limited means. There course now runs "from lands of snow and natural to life's decline, fall away, she his only a sun, trees and flowers, to lands of sun." Twilight covers the snd in time give place in turn to other water and love. Of course if the latter | bills in blue indistinctness. The pines! | things until at length he loses himself water and love. Of course it the latter be lacking in the heart of the observer, the whole will, in all probability, present but a poor appearance, the sun will be so many miles in diameter, the softest cobwet, bathed in lavender satisfied, money getting to sad neglect ways gets his pay in advance.

Take the nails out of a chu they mist about the filmy mist about them be compared, the softest cobwet, bathed in lavender satisfied, money getting to sad neglect ways gets his pay in advance. thought I are younger than we, they can perhaps remember when they were chirp thro' green moss. They seek dry in the ba'a ice might be found woefull twigs for wilder homes. Wild duck wanting. by still able to understand them. We swift winged, from Northern Sea. The Gods then bless the farmer, as all larger growth, are alas too old for vibrant call across the marsh plant, he sits happy by his own hearth stone, that, and carry about in our heads too on said bar left bare by elb tide. descrated by no man's fateful foot and bad verses."

Sea gull, downy breasted, feed its Penates and Lares uninvated unmuch legal lore, and too many sorrows on said bar left bare by elb tide. Generated by no man's fateful foot and bad verses." sheep feed; at night do they gather to-

forget thee," sats the swallow at she distance of the swallow at swallow at same at swallow at sw West wind honey laden, "I go to dream comes the bitter East, the blustering Acress a forest path, riney mossed frost and snow." "Sun, shine your hottest you do not deceive me," calls brownly, a wintry object cuts the chill back the red butterfly, "I follow the footsteps of my kind and the glad Spring. I back no more in the subtle of a dying lamp fitfully flockers in its observed unless he adjunction of a more in the subtle of a dying lamp fitfully flockers in its observed unless he adjunction of a more in the subtle of a fitting flockers in its observed unless he can be adjuncted by the control of the control of

warmth of a smile golden at noon and sunken socket. She gatters a few of speech. But the observations of that ere twilight falls, treacherously dead bourns, kicked aside by the woodcutter, for fire wood. Most scantily posed situations have proved that to it.

rusty. Kind old Dobbin, head a little the chief light-keeper who had a look that we can most fully trust To the sensitive, highly organized closer each faithful year to Mother thrilling story to tell. temperament, nothing is so full of mean- Earth, or, lustrous-eved oxen, have ing, nor furnishes more ample lood taken the sweet juice foaming in solid ought than change of atmosphere, cask now planted deep in country

ment of their eternal restlessness fills | wheel hangs stiff with glittering dia

stored within herself an exhaustless want of repose. It would seem the most scorching of nid-summers that the earth's mighty body should relax, hovers over the dark pool. This one's the beacon, coming in at the ventinerveless, storing up vital force, and frezen heart, mutely nuresponsive, re- lators in the roof. that her immense heat would suggest flects for return a steely glance devoid

and means. At sinister moments is creams, whites, massed so airly, have caught amid the warf and woof of sun- given place to sterner hue. Jagged lit leaves a chill, a something-which to lines along the Westernsky opal barred, thousand shaded, crossed by madder

> Cold black, tawny ye low back ground, presents strange combination wild. Greens, salmon pink, aqua-marines darkest olive, loom gloomily up beyond

> Mortal catches not the glory of these sunsets. We gaze enthralied. We believe ourselves to have caught

in a measure the swift rhythm of these turbed by inner change, the voices of rich symphonies. See you! this vanished. children subjued to sheltered evenings, Oft individual shades of one color, tell us that Summer has indeed gone. from topmost high light, trembling, to profound depths, scintillate, gleam, melt into harmony absolute.

> "Nor sullen discontent nor anxious care. E'en though brought thither, could inhabit there." -DRYDEN.

Do not the happy voices of his chil-

Raddy-cheeked, rosy, they play. This one next him, the firstwhy doth the father's hand gain softer touch as it nears his bright young head? smile so sunny the farmer's heart dully is in that va t Forever where all sweet throbs. From his broad chest there comes a wistful sigh. Alas! sighs, I ke B-tween rows of naked corn-stalk, flowers, crop up about our every step; lengthy vistas deep in orchard grass sadly they are born, in sadne s they

It is the Twilight hour. Afar hums

Could he but obey the inner voice of his divine mistress, glad Art, or set to gauntly their huge limbs. Prepare music this poetry of motion softly mur- | they to creep forth. Stealthily, notice

SLEEPS. Undisturbed surely is the good farmer. Content, within the sound of grapes, whose luscious Southern sunned | the river that runs by his broad land. sweetness Silenus old would turn sick No man he owes. Neither the warm of craving, line 1 the hillside. Occa- class of his rough, but kindly, hand sionally at dusk merry tinkling is heard; other than worthy. His sheep he adown the wire road duppled mules, knows guarded by his faithful collie, gray, six in number, bravely they He catches the faint echo of his bank tramp townward. Their driver, brawny atar. 'Tis followed by the deeper bay fellow in warm double jacket, sturdy of the old watch dog. The lowing of boots, soft cap set knowingly on one kine over the salt marshes strikes no

great sinewy, curling plaited whip in Indeed there might be worse things hand, lustily, cheerily hums he a gay than this contented repose of the worthy Pastoral, dear Phyllis somewhere farmer. Life, many phased and sad awaits him in the future, this rounde- life, in all its immeasurable depths of Iressing a wound. lay broken in by calls to his team; imagination-illefults horrible realism, driving lines they have none, red comes to him as a murmur like unto tassels dance in the light wind from the little summer waves beating about their strong heads, silver little bells his meadow coast line. He reads of keep time along their hooped collars it at short lengthed days' close probbrass finished. It is a late wain, it ably from the pages of his own county ca ches the dying sunlight's parting weekl; paper Its billows of passmile to the purple tinted summer's sion-despair-teath affect him but hay. The river toses restlessly, as echoes, not as storms. The first true gater of life freely."
Stirred in its heart deep by forebodings now and then the thought of the lavish. The gold plating of What tales in the past waste of Government money for the beneath the yellow moon might it not individuals luxurious display - the tell of summer's wooing, what in the Pension B reau-taxes-contract and future of Autumn's fulfilling? Upon gnaw into his honest heart like the

trees are for fire-wood, the flowers are palest, moon-lighted, indescribably of happier things, the wear and tear of too much love of self, the flery temptaand the water is wet. 'Children' dow alike change under Winter's sure tons, the disappointment of love and

The swirl of some rent bough, torn "Good-bye sweetest summer I do not Perhaps some dream of a ewe lamb fall "Good-bye sweetest summer I do not Perhaps some dream of a ewe lamb fall

c'othed, slowly she hastens homeward. waves run high enough, in great iswk, cagle, to the wood robin and brown thrush, 'clear is the sky and the ripple of the rea not ungentie' ''Not fire the other, 'No block bird is scarce could warm thy trembling old house on Tiliamook Rock, on the sky hold is shall Nothing law for this then the shell. Nothing less for this than the coast of Oregon, was able to make a hour by hour in your stordy cak so vital clixir of warm youth, that alast landing and establish communication with the light-keepers for the first who does not suffer for Christ. In the orchard cider presses stand time in six weeks. It brought away. It is when we have no where else

The waves of the Pacific tore away the wharves and other constructions on the rock, even carrying off timbers riveted to the rock. As yet, however, the lantern remained untouched. ! But the storm increased; the waves rose higher, and presently dashed At eve one great silver Star glints against the lantern, 100 feet above

The keepers were compelled to work fesperately all night long to keep the Suns to take no deeper tone. Blues, lamp lighted. They were contin- when you know there will be the ually in fear that the panes of glass lewest there. looking seaward would be broken in by the force of the waves, and that they should themselves be washed out into the sea to certain death. Masses of strong red predominate. But the iron lattice work outside the day told his wife that he would give

windows saved the glass. The light-keepers, who were old his wallet which was coined the year sailors, affirmed that no experience the was born. on shipboard could be so horrible as

even in a frail ship. The Tillamook light has on prev lous occasions been washed com-pletely over by the waves. The same thing has happened to the Eddystone Light off the coast of England, and Won't you please pay him in this to the light at Fleaux-de-Brechot, off silver I have just deposited? I will the the coast of France, both of he so much obliged to you if you will." which are upwards of 150 feet ir

beight. It seems very well established. therefore, that the waves may mount | please her. A long, low room. Darks of ruddy to a height of 150 feet above the and red. A tal old mahogany clock, the ocean they would hardly rise so of corresponding debth, the vessel waves.

He Read the Address.

A certain business woman often of tangled triar and sheltered weed.

Squircels crack j kes and nuts high up in the great oak's hollow. The year's planning of early and late crops has borne its fulld ment great or little. Harvest thus gathered, winter's occipation less full of life muss be considered. to see if they was directed all right. I don't bother about the men; don't care so much about their bundles, and they've got more head for looking affirst-bore, ter such things; but I always look at the ladies' bundles. Ten cents." walked away with all the sad dignity she could master.

The Gall in the Honey. "Life isn't such a pleasant thing and renew it."-Harper's Bazar. after all," said Chappie.

"Why not?" asked Cholly. "Well, it's pretty hard, dontcherknow, to have to sit at a club window all day to show to the world that you haven't to do anything to make FIGS AND THISTLES

Weekly Winnowing of the Epigrammetic Ram's Hore. RUTH is the breath of God. "YE cannot serve God and Mammon" MERCY and truth are the wings of love. "THE fear of the Lord is to hate evil."

THE man who shuts out good duts out God. Ir takes more courage to endure

than to act. MERCY is the touch of a mother Nobody in the devil's army wants

to be a private. THE people who fear God most are east afraid of men THE lower down a Christian gets

the higher up he looks. "WHOSOEVER will may take of the

THE gold plating on a wire does not make it any stronger. "HE that eateth this bread [Christ

THE right kind of a man is never

jurt any by persecution. Take the nails out of a church and THE man who works for God al-

"THEY that are in the flesh [unconverted] cannot please God." THE surest way to win the love of eople is to become lovable.

God's bread is always sweeter than he devil's plum pudding. WHENEVER a wise man makes a mis ake it teaches him something.

"As MANY as are led by the spirit f God, they are the sons of men." WHEN Christ fills us the first thing does is to empty us of self. Ir you are willing for God to use ou in His own way He will do it.

Ir Christ is in you somebody will se sure to see Him and love Him. THE one who has Christ has every-That ocean waves run mountain: thing that God's law requires of him THE man who tears one leaf out of ats Bible will soon disbelieve it all. Ir isn't hard to be a Christian

WHEN the last hypocrite dies the

No one can know much of Christ

God. Some of the organ's sweetest notes come from the pipes that cannot be

teen.

or you. Going down low to work for Christ mems very high up from where angels ook.

SIN can banish men from God's presence, but it can never separate 'hem from His love. You are needed at church the most

A Wife Worth Having.

A good story is told of a certain man in Franklin County. He one her all the silver pieces she found in

As a result the lady in due course this long struggle with the storm at of time had quite an amount of silver the summit of the lighthouse. They money on hand-so much, in fact, would have been glad to take refuge that she went to the bank and deposited it in her name.

Then speaking to the cashier the ady said: "My husband tells me you are goina to pay him some money to-day. Of course the cashier, being noted for his courtesy to the ladies, quickly replied that he would be happy to

As a result the lady has still more

Sluggards in the Animal World. There are some families in the animal world that will not put up with laziness on any terms. The drones in the bee-hive, when no longer needed, are slain by the workers. An idle beaver is promptly turned away from the colony in whose industry he will not take part. Should an elephant make himself a nuisance to the rest of the herd by malicious, aging bird to death; and if a pair of rooks, too lazy to find building mate-

of this kind," said the salesman persuasively, "is that it has a good file

blade. "What-aw-is a file blade faw? inquired Fweddy Olechap. For filing your finger-nails."

"I-aw-nevah use anything buthe edge of a gold chain for that," said Fweddy, transfixing the presumptuous salesman by a cold stare through his eye-glass .- Chicago Tri-

No Drainage. "The water of the ocean is not tresh. Why?" asked the teacher. "Because," said Willie, "there's so much of it nobody can empty it out

"So you proposed to her? Ac cepted, of course?" "Accepted! Why, she treated me like a dog.' "Allow me to congratulate you, old fellow. I saw how she treated one the other day, and, by Jove, how I envied that dog!"-Tid-Bite

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR IN-VALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

our Sources-Something to Read Which Will Make Anybody Sleep Well-Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Re-In Chicago,

Mrs. Porkchops-Arthur, I received

another note from our Eastern rel-

What can it all mean? They never noticed us before. Mr. Porkchops-They must intend think we believe in reciprocity .-

Judge. An Instinuation.

-My dear, I couldn't go down that demanded. They gave the Governor toboggan slide. It would take mr

a bad thing if it did .- Texas Sift- the Island and destroy all the vessels ings.

"How are taxes up your way?" "Elegant. Way up." "How much do you pay?" "Not a cent." "Exempt?" "No. Busted."-Judge.

Lucky Man.



Mr. Close-'Scuse me, sir; but I'm Seth Close from Punkville, an' I'm a-lookin' for the Farmers' Savings Bank. Kin you direct me tew it? Recently converted bunco-steerer-I could, sir; I am going that way;

but do not follow me. I beg: I am

trying to be a better man .- Puck. An Interest in the Business. Hustleton?

Ringsworth-No, but I have an interest in the business.

along without me and I am intersted she was the goddess of home, and ston Transcript.

Mr. Citimann-To save my neck I perpetual fire was to the city. can't understand why the crowds at the ferries always have such a happy



Pater-It's singular that whenever I want you to marry a man you oblect, and whenever I do not want you to marry one you straightway insist

Filia-Yes; and whenever we are agreed the man objects .- Life.

No Use Trying. Old Friend-I have it on good authority that your daughter has determined to marry young Fastfello. You must prevent it.

Mr. Meeke-I can't. Old Friend-You are her father. Mr Meeke-That's it. She's a woman and I'm only a man .- Puck.

They Were There. Jarman-Did you go to the conunfrum festival last evening? Van All-Yes.

"Did you hear any new conun- moment, and the wild-west accent drums? "No, but I saw some."

An Utter Failure. Prindle-Mr. De Lamma has met with an utter failure. Windle-Why, how did it happen?

Prindle-He caught cold in his

throat and lost his voice.

Sam Johnsing-I has been readin' in de papers about de silber quesbun. York Commercial Advertiser. What is de silber queshun, anyhow? Jeems Crow-Fool niggah! Don't know what de silber queshun is! Huh! De silber queshun is, I end me a quarter?-Texas Siftings.

"Ali the world's a stage, you know," said the actor, who was having his hair trimmed. "Yes," replied the barber, although I don't realize it except when I have une. a bald-headed man in the chair." "And why then?"

"Because I have to act a part. Washington Star. man said to the tailor who refused him credit.—Texas Siftings.

A STORY OF THE DAY,

The Difficulty Between Spain and Pers Which Came Near Resulting in War. Peru and Spain became involved in Wilde. a very serious difficulty in March, Oscar, "it's bad enough to be abused, Humerous Anecdotes Gleaned from Vari- 1864. It arose out of a claim for dam- but how much worse to be ignored." ages made by the European nation. -London Journal. Some colonists who had been imported from Spain were killed in a local fight at Talambo with their carried into the courts, where it was his death? Mr. Duffy-Me brother still pending when a Spanish commis- never knew the rale cause of his atives just begging us to pay them a Lima. He demanded that the Peru- -Texas Siftings. sioner named Mazarredo arrived at death, as no inquest was held on him vian Government should recognize him as a royal commissioner and make coming to the World's Fair and they To this the South American Republic restitution for the affair at Talambo. demurred, whereupon Mazarredo, in company with the Spanish Admiral, Pinzon, proceeded to the Chincha Mr. Dusenberry (quite inebriated) Islands, the surrender of which they fifteen minutes' time to come to a decision and declared that if he did not Mrs. Dusenberry-It wouldn't be at once submit they would bombard

of war. The Governor was powerless to resist and had to content himself with a protest against such a flagrant abuse of power. The Spaniards landed, arrested the Governor and Captain of the fort, and hoisted the colors of Spain. When this outrage good sermon this morning? was reported the wildest excitement was produced throughout the whole sas somewhat disappointing. of Peru. Preparations were at once made to defend the country, all classes dear? of people offering their services and Miss Bublong-Behold! the bride giving other proofs of their patriotism. Even the priests offered to take up arms if necessary. The American residents in Lima and Callao met and passed a series of resolutions protest- tall Sunday 'one day in seven. War seemed imminent for several New York Herald. months, but the matter was finally adjusted by means of diplomacy. Spain's original demands were for the most part acceded to, but Peru retained the valuable Chincha Islands stood German?" "I don't. But Scho-

The Vestal Virgins.

Ovid tells us that the first temple of Vesta at Rome was built of wattled walls and rooted with thatch. It was little other than a circular, covered fireplace, and was tended by the the stage)-Do you think I could copper, unmarried girls. It served as the make money on the stage? Manager public hearth of Rome, and on it Y-e-s, you might, if you are a good glowed, unextinguishable throughout catch and own an incubater.-New the year, the sacred fire which was York Weekly. Higgleby-Hello, Dick! What are supposed to have been brought from you doing now? Are you still with Froy, and the continuance of which was thought to be linked with the

fortunes of the city. The name of the Vesta is believed "In what way, if it's not too much to be derived from the same root as the Sanscrit was, which means to "Why, he told me he could get dwell, to inhabit, which shows that to learn how he's going to do it."- home had the hearth as its focus. A town or a State is but a large family and what the domestic hearth was to the house, that the temple of the

Every town had its Vesta or com monwealth, and the colonies derived their fire from the mother earth. Mr. Suburb-It's simple enough. Should a vestal maiden allow the sa-After the day's work in the city we're cred fire to go out, she was beaten by To be gentle and of a sweet spirit always glad to get out of it and after the grand pontiff till blood flowed, s to have an army of angels working | eight or ten hours in the country | and the new fire was solemnly rekin- dear; here's a safety pin. -Puck. we're always glad to get back .- Ne | died by rubbing dry wood together, or by focusing the sun's rays. It might not be borrowed. The circular form and domed roof of the temples of Vesta were survivals of A man can't keep a suburban resithe prehistoric huts of the aborigines,

which were always round. Odd Coverlida

"I see," said Snaggs, laying down and are used extensively, giving good satisfaction."

"There's a scheme," remarked Boggs. "When a man is too poor to take a newspaper he can read his quilt. I suppose they will have li-Dickens' novels printed on them. We gave up eating them raw several Great scheme, isn't it?" "That's nawthing," said a man with a wild-west accent; "I mind

stopping at a tavern in Oregon where the landlord gave us a tallow dip to show us to bed. "Ye'll find ver breakfast spread for because he's been making no trouble we fust thing in the mornin', gentle-

men,' he said, as we wished him good night; 'eat round the edges, but save the middle if you can. "We asked him to explain, and he showed us the comfortable on our

bed. It was a big buckwheat cake the size of the bed, and as light as a sponge. We breakfasted off of it without getting up." Somebody threw a bootjack at that

ceased to accentuate, and the truthteller went home. - Free Press.

Concerning Car Porses.

"Car horses come from the utter most parts of the earth," remarked the secretary of one of the big city car companies during a discussion of that variety of steed, 'and as a rule we pay \$150 per head for them. This is our limit, and in buying a horse his age, if he be in good condition, is not a matter of much consideration. This is explained by the fact that a car horse never lasts more than two years, while some of them pound to pieces on the cobble-stones in six months. When they are thorosthly worn out we sell them off at \$25 to \$30 apiece. If the purchaser is a sharper he puts the beast out to gra's for a month's rest, and when next seen in public that horse turns up at a horse auction where he is warranted 'sound, kind, and true.' This is quite an ancient trick with divers gentlemen who live by their wits."-New

NEVER borrow trouble if you can avoid doing so. But in case you must borrow it, try and get it without interest.

WHEN a little girl in a Sundayschool choir wants to be an angel all

First Parishfoner-I think we Second Parishioner-I don t. He is bright future before you." "You won't suit me at all," as the such a conscientious man that he what's bothering me," gasped the would feel bound to preach longer editor. "I can see it blazing."—At-

"Isn't it outrageous to have abuse heaped upon you in the newspapers?" said the hero of a scandal to Oscar

"Yes," replied the knowing

Irish, You Know, Mr. O'Rafferty-And what did ver Peruvian landlords. The matter was brother think was the rale cause of

A Long Time on the Way.

Mrs. Budlong-Did you have Miss Budlong-Very good; but t Mrs. Budlong-What was the text,

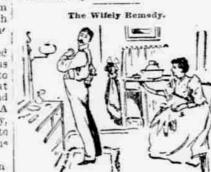
groom cometh. -Judge.

Whom Time Plods Withat. Dick Hicks-I don't see why they ing againts the seizure of the Islands Hicks-Why not? Dick Hicks-I and offering all the assistance in their should think it would be more to the power to the threatened Republic, point to call it seven days in one'-

> Hard Clear Through. "I read Schopenhauer in German."

phenhauer is no harder to understand in the original than in English."-Harper's Bazar. Eggs are Eggs. Strutter (who thinks of adopting 2°0,000 in silver and \$4,500,000 in

"Why, I never knew you under-



Mr. Brace (appealingly) - Oh, shaw! Mary, there goes a suspener button off my trousers. Mrs. Brace (sweetly)-Never mind,

Help Needed.

De Cash-I see you have taken a partner. De Curb-Yes, I had to. lence supplied with servants and attend to business, too.

A Conflict of Authorities. Grace Ingle-Have you decided yet the newspaper he was reading, "that whether you shall accept Mr. Lyon-paper quilts are being manufactured anoff? Mary Mainso-No-o; Bradstreet says I may, but Dun says I mustn't -Puck.

The Progress of Evolution. Bostonians eat baked beans? Athebrary quilts after awhile, with one of nia Hubbs- The progress of evolution.

> links ago. - Puck. A Baby's Peculiarities. Young Mother-I wonder why the aby always wakes up crying. Young Father (wearily)-I suppose he's mad

-Good News.

He Reformed Her. She-I was a fool when I married you. He-Aren't you a fool still? "No, I am not." "Then you should be thankful to me for reform.

ing you."-Grip.

An Unpleasant Outlook

Newly arrived ostrich (seeing flamingo for the first time)-By the great sands of Sahara! This must be an awfully mean place. By the time they starve me down as thin as that, I'll be dead .- Puck.

Needed Cleaning. Mr. Staylate-Is that clock right?

Miss De Pink (wearily)—I think it must need cleaning. It's been two or three hours going that last hour .-New York Weekly. They Always Kick. There are some people who would

bread to spread the honey on .- Puck PROF. GARNER should be checked in his efforts to show that the monshe has to do is to sing out. The keys have a language. Should the idea that wings make the angel is monkeys realize that they can talk merely a matter of 'pinion .- Picay. they will be organizing a congress and starting a Congressional Record.

sneer at the industry of the bee be-

causs it doesn't furnish them with

"CHEER up, friend," said the parought to raise Dr. Thirdly's salary." son to the dying editor; "you have a NEWS IN BRIEF.

-St. Louis exports quail to London.

-There are 800 shades of false A Laplander can skate 150 miles in a

-Over 600 variaties of cotton are

said to exist. Mauna Loa, Hawaii's great volcano,

is again active. -The Assyrians had seventy-two different kinds of wine.

-Baltimore has an insurance com pany which insures against theft,

-A stolen wad of \$1000 was lately found hidden in a roll of butter in Minnesota.

-Ancient battering rams were manned by 100 to 150 men, generally captives. -The naval vessels now being con-

structed by our Government will cost \$53,000,000. -Garum, the Roman sauce, was

nade of the intestines, gills and blood of fish, left to purify. -In olden times deformed people were frequently thrown into prison to

be kept out of sight. -The steel pen is unknown in the British Patent Office where the old-

time quill pen is still made use of. -In a year the food eaten by a horse is nine times his weight; that of a cow ame times; that of an ox six times.

-In hot climates Roman soldier. wore sandals; in cold regions they were provided with excellent leather shoes, -All the gold in the world, it is said, could be stored in a room twenty-four feet square and twenty-four feet deep.

-A wedding notice in a Maine pa

pers recently ended with the words: "No eards, no cakes, nobody's business. -In sorting over the letters from various parts of the world, 197 d fferent way of spelling Chicago have been found.

ed for personal use for \$3 50 per day, with a right to stop at one place for -It is estimated that last year Art na produced \$3,000,000 in gold \$4,-

-In Mexico a street car can be hir

A famous Roman glutton always wore gleves at a feast so he could handle the hot meat sooner than the other guests.

-Dearborn Fox, of Wolfeborough.

N. H., harvested a squash last season

that measured ninety-two inches in circumference. -Six Presidents have died in July-Jefferson, Monroe, Taylor, Van Buren, Johnson and Grant-and President Garfield was shot in July.

-M. Bernoff, a Russian, has jus. St. Petersbarg, to Paris taking eleven months for the journey. -James McVeigh, of Wascrose, Ga is eight; -seven years old, has twenty.

three children living and has never been sick a day in his life. -A red fir tree in Chehalis County, Washington, is 400 feet high, and nearly fifty-four feet in circumference

six feet from the ground. -A piece of sycamore limb about eight inches squere and completely petrifled was recently found near Los Alamos, Cal., by Samuel Strrine, -Colonel Reelland, of Mexico, re

two inches in height and the bride six feet eleven. - Charlotte, N. C., boasts of a doublefaced patato. One side is claimed to be a perfect representation of a bear and the other, it is said, is a fair mold

cently married Miss Bossman, of

Minnesota. The groom is seven feet

-A deaf and dumb book canvasse. sold seventy-six books within four Charley Livewayte-Why do you days recently in three small New Hampshire towns, with commission amounting to \$150. -A Moslem (Penn.) farmer grew, !

of a calf.

which was five feet seven inches in height, and bore at its roots a bushel of potatoes. -The hairspring is a strip of the dnest steel about 91 inches long, 1-100 of an inch wide and 27 10,000 of an inch thick. It is coiled up in spiral

form and finely tempered.

is said, an Irish potato, the stalk of

three guests some time ago, named Mrs. Sprinkle, Mrs. Shower and Mrs. Storm. It should have been a quartette and balanced by Mrs. Sanshine. -Mount Ararat, the resting place of the Scriptural ark, is, in reality, two mountains separated by a valley. The higher peak is 17,210 feet, and the

lesser 13,000 feet above sea level.

-A Maryland woman entertained

they control seventy newspaper organs, of which twenty-two are political dailies. The subsidies granted to some of them amount to \$16,000 a year. -The annual report of the Society for the Protection of Birds of Great Britian states that the English gold-

finch is threatened with extinction

feathers for "murderous millinery."

because of the present demand for its

- The German Socialists report that

-The rayman's prolonged and some what doleful cry, which used to be heard more frequently than at present in our streets, had its prototype in Genoa, from which It came directly to this country. -The coyotes in Cook County,

Oregon, are becoming too high-toned to live exclusively on mustor, and are cultivating an alarming taste for teat, and consequently calves are disappearing in large numbers. -Katherine E. Conway, recently appointed one of the Prison Commissioners of Massachusetts, is one of the

editors of the Boston Pilot. She is a

small we man with dark complextion,

eyes and hair, and is very animated in conversation. It frequently happens that a man ac doing the reputation of being a lucky fellow only, at last, to meet with misfortune so great as to rob him at once of all the reputation a series of successes gave him -

A clerk at a large shoe store on Sixth avenue is very much given to spells of absent-mindeaness. Miss Murray Hill went into the shoe store

asked, timidly, "I want a pair of shees."

"Have you-have you brought your

"What can I do for you miss?" be

et with rau?"-Texas Siftings.

things lie hid.