Terms---\$1.00 in Advance: \$1.25 after Three Months.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1893.

NO. 1.

The finest draught horses in the world are seen in the streets of English

An estimate of the size of Texas may be obtained by considering that it is fifty-four times as large as Connecticut.

The owner of some once busy shipyards in Waldboro, Me., has been plowing them up for conversion into grass fields.

As evidence of the loneliness of the Pacific Ocean it is stated that the steamer City of Peking on a recent trip sailed 1240 miles without meeting a single vessel.

Homestead farmers in this country earn eight per cent. of the total earnings of the Nation, and their farms and stock represent seven per cent. of the National wealth.

It is reported that the Ghezirah palace, situated on the banks of the Nile, is to be converted into a hotel: that a line of steam ferries is to ply across from Cairo, and that the Nile is to be tunneled.

The United States produce 2220 pounds of grain to each inhabitant; Denmark, 2225; Canada, 1500; Russia, 1200; Roumania, 1150; Spain, 1100; France, 990; Sweden, 980; Argentine Republic, 850; Australia, 760; Germany, 700; Belgium, 600; Portugal, 550; Ireland, 500; Scotland, 490; England, 360.

Henrik Ibsen, the Swedish dramatist, is desirous of visiting England, principally, as he declares, to see the old men. "In all other countries." he says, "the best work is done by men between forty and fifty years of age; in England a man of seventy or eighty is still in his prime. I should like to see such men as Gladstone, Salisbury and Herbert Spencer."

The Japanese Government is said to have demanded that the Hawaiian Government extend the voting franchise to Japanese on the islands, the same as to Europeans and Americans. In the opinion of the San Francisco Chronicle "the demand has no legal backing, for every Nation has an absolute right to regulate the elective franchise for itself, but if Japan shall insist Hawaii will be powerless to resist, unless she be backed up by some strong Nation."

Says the Century Magazine: The United States sells its forest lands at \$2.50 an acre, lumber companies indirectly acquiring a square mile of land for little over \$1600, while the timber on it is often worth \$20,000. The French Government forests return an average profit of \$2.50 an acre annually from timber sales, or two and a half per cent. interest on the value of the land. The United States now owns only enough forest land to provide a continual timber supply to its present population, if forests are managed and States is exactly in the position of a man making large drafts on and using up an immense idle capital, which, if properly invested, would return an interest sufficient for his expenditures. In 1885 the Government of Bayaria sent an expert forester to study the timbers of the United States, who stated: "In fifty years you will have to import your timber, and as you will probably have a preference for American kinds, we shall now begin to grow them, in order to be ready to send them to you at the proper time."

The Boston Advertiser reports an increased demand at the office of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture for its descriptive catalogue of abandoned farms. This fact taken alone would furnish no indication that purchases were contemplated, but, as the Advertiser points out, there was also during the hard times of 1873 ; noticeable increase in the demand for farm lands, and reasoning from this analogy it says: "If by any unfortunate possibility the stringency of the past few weeks were to be continued it is very likely that the 'abandoned farms' would be bought up very large ly. A not inconsiderable class of mill operatives have saved up money, and if there were any very real prospect that the 'shutdown' of some of the Massachusetts mills was to be long continued, these operatives would go to farming as a better thing than re maining idle in a large city. A num ber of those who have made good wages as milt operatives are well as quainted with farming sucthods, and can make at least a living on a farm, while at the same time they would have no rent to pay. The low prices at which the abandoned farms are offered are tempting to many operatives who desire to own a farm of their own."

It is estimated that 119,000,000 copper pennies have been lost to circulation in the century since the United States began to coin money.

It is a fact of curious interest that twenty-four of the 6100 murderers arrested in the United States in 1890 were blind men.

A queer new law in Chihuahua, Mexico, permits any one to shoot at sight a person caught stealing cattle. Such a law seems like a dangerous invitation to the holders of private grudges.

The American mosquito has crossed the Atlantic, is entertaining itself to its heart's content on the blue blood of England, and, according to the New York Ledger, is getting in its fine work most effectively.

The religious census of Australia, just completed, shows 1,485,066 members of the Church of England, 84,118 Catholics, 493,369 Presbyterians and 394,564 Methodists. These are the four most numerous denominations.

A learned German who has devoted himself to the study of physiology and allied sciences makes a startling assertion that mustaches are becoming commoner among women in the present day than in the past. He says that in Constantinople among the unveiled women one out of ten possesses an unmistakable covering of down on the upper lip.

Kerosene oil is rapidly growing in favor as a cheap illuminant in China. The consumption, which was 8,256, 000 gallons in 1882, had risen to 49, 348,000 gallons in 1891. Of this amount eighty per cent. was imported from America and twenty per cent. from Russia. The illuminant before kerosene was introduced was bean or tea oil. The Chinese have discovered, however, that kerosene is cheaper and gives a much better light. It is called fire oil by them.

It is mentioned as an instance of what the fashionable world has come to that a recent private concert given in London cost the hostess \$12,500. According to this figure entertaining one's guests will soon be impossible, and society must inaugurate some new method of keeping its end up in that line. First-class artists over there ask sums ranging from \$1000 to \$2500 for three or four songs, but, fortunately, the number of these artists is limited and those who employ them are the painfully rich.

The Sergeant-at-Arms of the Hous of Commons would feel lost if he had to exercise similar functions in one of our American legislatures-say in Kansas or even Illinois, declares the Chicago Herald. He is too easily upset. Mr. Erskine-for that is the gentleman's name-is described as going about during the recent fracas "be seeching infuriated legislators who were engaged in the fray to desist, and used as in Germany. The United begging others who were marching around with their hats on, to remove the offending headgear." Imagine an American Sergeant-at-Arms begging and beseeching. He would use a club.

The series of official reports setting

forth the material and educational progress of the country, recently issued by the Mexican Government. though not marking so great an advance as expected, is still very encouraging. During the past twenty years, the period covered by the comparisons, the railway mileage has increased twentyfold, and the telegraph mileage eightfold, followed in each case by a proportionate increase of business Exports and imports have largely in creased, as have also manufactures and agriculture, and the appropriations of the Federal and State Governments and municipalities for educational purposes has advanced from \$1,600, 000 to \$3,500,000. Peace and pros perity have been secured, especially during the Presidency of General Diaz, who holds the reins of Govern ment with a firm hand, and who is not afraid to suppress the tendency to revolutionary movement by the prompt application of military force. country still suffers, however, from the lack of esteem for productive industry on the part of the upper classes, whose chief ambition is to hold public offices, imitating in this respect the Argentines, and the absence of trained habits of industry on the part of the Indian and mixed races, which constitute four-fifths of the population. What is most needed is industrious im migrants to develop the vast natural resources of the Republic, a fact clear ly perseived by the Government, which has already permitted the establish ment of Mormon colonies in Chihua hus and Monors, and bid for immigra-

tion from northern Europe.

SONG OF A HEART.

Dear heart—I love you! all the day I wonder
If skies are rich with blue,
Or bending black with tempest and with

thunder, Dear heart, dear heart, o'er you!

Dear heart-I love you! when pale stars gleaming
(Sad stars to me, and few!)

wonder if God's lovelier lights are stream

ing, Dear heart, dear heart, o'er you! Dear heart-if life had only one bright blos-

One rose to meet the dew-

I'd kiss it, climbing to your restful boson And wear its thorns for you! -Atlanta Constitution.



In the laways went down to O'Fallen's Hotel once a day for a cup of tea—tea kept especially for him; and as he drank this slowly he talked to Vic, the barmaid, or to any chance visitors whom he knew. He never drank with any one, nor asked any one to drink, and, strange to say, no one resented this. As Vic said, "he was different."

Dicky Merritt, the solicitor, who was provided as a figure in gray, who had been knives—knives all the way. I was the owner of the house and garden which had interested his Excellency whom he knew. He never drank with any one, nor asked any one to drink, and, strange to say, no one resented this. As Vic said, "he was different."

Dicky Merritt, the solicitor, who was provided as a figure in gray, who had in terested that it was the owner of the house and garden which had interested his Excellency that you how glad—that you are alive."

He stretched out his hand with a motion of great relief. "I was afrald you were going to speak to-night—to tell all, even though I was your brother. You spare me for the sake—" "For the sake of our name," the other interjected, stonily. hail-fellow with squatter, homestead lessee, cocatoo-farmer and shearer, called him "a lively old buffer."

It was he, indeed, who gave him the neck and neck with almighty swells once. Might live here for a thousand

and said: "Air. Merritt, Old Koses is a gentleman, and a gentleman is a gentleman till he—"
"Till he humps his bluey into the Never Never Land, Vic? But what do you know about gentlemen, anyway? You were born five miles from the Landing Sanhilli, and Jear!"

Governor, Lord Malice, would pass through Wadgery on his tour up the back blocks. A great function was drew a picture of what a person in so And it di through Wadgery on his tour up the back blocks. A great function was necessary. It was arranged. Then came the question of the address of welcome to be delivered at the ban-welcome to be delivered at the ban-welcome. The address of scorn. The aides-de-camp that issue is now at Eton; for Esau that issue is now at Eton; for Esau came into the birthright, as he hinted. quet. Dickey Merritt and the local doctor were proposed as composers, but they both declared they'd only "make rot of it," and suggested Old the Governor no thought or Vivi

They went to lay the thing before him. They found him in his garden. He greeted them smiling in his enigmatical way, and listened. While Dickey spoke, a flush slowly passed over him, and then immediately left him pale; but he stood perfectly still, his hand leaning against a sandal tree, his hand leaning against a sandal tree, and the coldness of his face warmed up again slowly. His head having been bent attentively as he listened, they did not see anything unusual.

After a moment of silence and in After a moment of silence and in-scrutable deliberation, he answered that he would do as they wished. Dickey hinted that he would require some information about Lord Malice's past career and his family's history, but he assured them that he did not need it; and his very silled somewhat ed it; and his eyes idled somewhat

was quite inconspicuous. Most of the men present were in evening dress. He wore a plain tweed suit, but carried a handsome rose in his button-hole. It was impossible to put him at a disadvantage. He looked distinguished as he was. He appeared to be much interested in Lord Malice. The early proceedings were cordial, for the Governor and his suite made themselves most agreeable, and talk flowed amiably.

"Tom, Tom," Lord Malice said, "we thought you were dead—"

At the first words the Governor started, and his eyes flashed searching.

"For the sake of our na started, and his eyes flashed searchingly, curiously at the paper that walled the face and at the iron gray hair. The voice was distinct and clear, with modulated emphasis. It had a peculiarly penetrating quality. A few in the room—and particularly Vic—were the room—and vice—and v It was he, indeed, who gave him the name of Old Roses. Dickey sometimes went over to Long Neck Billabong, where Old Roses lived, for a reel, as he put it, and he always carried away a deep impression of the Inspector's qualities. "Had his day," said Dickey in O'Fallen's sitting-room one night, "in marble halls, or I'm a Jack. Run peck and neel with almights, services are found the trail. Her eyes also fastened on the paper that walled by, curiously at the paper that walled by, cand the iron paper that walled by, curiously at the paper that walled by, curiously at the paper that walled by, curiously at the paper that walled by, cand the face and at the iron gray hair. on the paper. Then she moved and went to another door. Here she could see behind the paper

her chin slightly from her hands, as she leaned through the opening between the bar and the sitting-room, and said: "Mr. Merritt, Old Roses is a gentleman, and a gentleman is a gentleman, and a gentleman is a gentleman till he—"

"Till he humps his bluey into the Never Never Land, Vic? But what do not make the struck through it struck

wayish, it had been approved. It back seemed different when read as Old Roses was reading it. The words sounded so inclement as they were this allowed by the seemed the seemed to be a suit of the seemed to be a

Old Roses doesn't do lots of things."

"Right you are, Victoria; right you are again! You do the Jumping Sandhills credit. Old Roses has the root of the matter in him—and there you have it!"

Dickey had a profound admiration for Vic. She had brains was made and the high duty devolving upon constitutions. "Whom do you intend marrying?" he asked, in a voice far from regal or vice-regal, only humbled and disturbed. The reply was instant and keen. "A barmaid."

The other's hand dropped from the history of Lord Malice, to certain more or less private matters which did not concern the public, to the authority of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution for Vic. She had brains was a local whom do you intended that the speaker referred intimately and with peculiar knowledge to the family history of Lord Malice, to certain more or less private matters which did not concern the public, to the authority of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high duty devolving upon constitution of the name and the high hills credit. Old Roses has the root of the matter in him—and there you have it!"

Dickey had a profound admiration for Vic. She had brains, was perfectly fearless, and every one in the Wadgery country who visited O'Fallen's had a wholesome respect for her opinion.

About this time news came that the Governor, Lord Malice, would pass through Wadgery on his tour up the lost through waiting for the other to pass through, said: "Good day, my lord!"

The Governor passed out from the pale light of the lamp into the gray and moist morning. He turned at a point where the house would be lost to view, and saw the other still standing through waiting for the other to pass through, said: "Good day, my lord!"

The Governor passed out from the pale light of the lamp into the gray and moist morning. He turned at a point where the house would be lost to view, and saw the other still standing the content of the content of the content of the name and the high duty devolving upon one who bore the earl-dom of Malice. He dwelt upon the pale light of the lamp into the gray and moist morning. He turned at a point where the house would be lost to view, and saw the other still standing the pale light of the lamp into the gray and moist morning. He turned the pale light of the lamp into the gray and moist morning. He turned the pale light of the lamp into the gray and

edge of scorn. The aides-de-camp were nervous, the Chairman apprehensive, the committee ill at ease. But the Governor now was perfectly still, though, as Vic Dowling thought, rather pinched and old-looking. His eyes never wandered from that paper

or the gray hair.

Presently the voice of the speaker

out seeing him. He was sitting under a willow at the Billabong, reading livered, so am I indebted to Mr.—over and over to himself the address Adam Sherwood for his admirable lander a willow at the Billabong, reading over and over to himself the address to be delivered before the Governor in the evening. And as he read his face had a wintry and inhospitable look.

The night came. Old Roses entered the dining room quietly with the crowd, far in the Governor's wake. According to his request, he was given a seat in a distant corner, where he was quite inconspicuous. Most of the men present were in evening dress. He wore a plain tweed suit, but carried a handsome rose in his button-

OLD ROSES ROMANCE.

T was a barren country, and Wadgery was generally shriveled with heat, but he always had roses in his garden, on his window-sill or in his button-hole. Growing flowers under difficulties was hisrecreation. That was why he was called Old Roses. It was not otherwise inapt, for there was something antique about him, though he wasn't old; a flavor, an old-fashioned repose and self-possession. He was inspector of tanks from this God-forsaken country.

Apart from his duties he kept mostly to himself, though when not traveling he always went down to O'Fallen's Hotel once a day for a cup of tea—tea kept especially for him; and as he drank this slowly he talked to Vic, the defarms the follows a part of the hotel of the form of the hotel the made them as a figure in gray, with a rose at button-hole. The Chairman whispered that it was the owner of the house and garden, on his window-sill or in his button-hole. The top was proved the transmit of the hotel. Chief the more strength and the Chairman whispered the country is found the male them as a figure in gray with a rose at button-hole. The Chairman whispered that it was the owner of the house and garden, on his window-sill or in his button-hole. The talk fit between the rows at rattle of the hotel. Chief the health of when there was a rattle of the hotel. Chief the heart of the hotel. Chief the heart was vited the there was general silence. The doorways of the rooms were filled by the women servants of the hotel. Chief the heart was vited the told. The doorways of the rooms were filled by the was the was more interested in my death was pre

"For the sake of our name. But I

tion from his forehead.
"It can never be wiped out, for you shook all my faith in my old world. That's the worst thing that can happen a man. I only believe in the very

It back one day, but not till your wife old dies, or you have had a child, as I

on, was the quiet reply, "a woman—knows a gentleman by instinct. It isn't what they do, it's what they don't do; and Old Roses doesn't do lots of things,"

"Right you are, Victoria; right you

And it did. Old Roses married Vic-His hills, and there was comely issue, and that issue is now at Eton; for Esau amp came into the birthright, as he hinted he would, at his own time. But he and his wife have a way of being indif ferent to the gay, astonished world.

Substitutes a Finger for a Nose.

Presently the voice of the speaker changed.

Pred Darcy, a boy eighteen years old, is at St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester, X. Y., recovering from the first stage of a peculiar surgical operation. When young, necrosis of the nasal bones destroyed his nose, leaving an unsightly depression. Doctor John O. Rowe, a Rochester specialist, undertook to provide an artificial nose. He has done so by amputating the third finger of the left hand at the first joint and aking the bone of the middle finger for the bridge of the artificial nose.

Pred Darcy, a boy eighteen veated, Y. Y., recovering from the first stage of a peculiar surgical operation. When young, necrosis of the nasal bones destroyed his nose, leaving an unsightly depression. Doctor John O. Rowe, a Rochester specialist, undertook to provide an artificial nose. He has done so by amputating the third finger of the left hand at the first joint and aking the bone of the middle finger for the bridge of the artificial nose.

Presently the voice has a sin a dream, yet a secular surgical operation. Poctor John O. Rowe, a Rochester specialist, undertook to provide an artificial nose. He has done so by amputating the third finger of Fred Darcy, a boy eighteen years old, is at St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester, N. Y., recovering from the first stage

the assured them that he did not need it; and his eyes idled somewhat ironically with Dickey's face.

When the two had gone Old Roses sat in his room, a handful of letters, a photograph, and a couple of decorations spread out before him; his fingers resting on them, and his look engaged with a very far horizon.

The Governor came. He was met outside the township by the citizens and escorted in—a dusty and numerous exvalcade. They passed the inspection house. The garden was blooming, and on the roof a flag was flying. Struck by the singular character of the place Lord Malice asked who lived there, and proposed stopping for a moment to make the acquaintance of its owner, adding, with some slight sarcasm, that if the officers of the Governor that for Governor the first Governor that pay his respects to their Governor must pay his respects to them.

But Old Roses was not in the garden service of the house, and they left with

RATS, MICE AND ROACHES. THEY SWARM AT THE DEPART-MENTS IN WASHINGTON.

ble Papers-Kodents Cleaned Out of the White House.

FRMIN make much trouble for the Government at Washington. Until recently the White House has been infested by myriads of rats. They were cleaned out at the beginning of the Harrison administration by an expert with ferrets. The wooden floors in the basement of the Eventure Marsion were ment of the Executive Mansion were taken up and concrete was laid down instead. This was done mainly for the instead. This was done mainly for the purpose of keeping out such four-footed foes in the future. The mice in the building are few, by reason of the efficiency of a black and white cat that strayed in and settled down in the kitchen four years ago. When Grant became President for the first time the rats were so aggressive that Mrs. Grant demanded the removal of the stable, which then adjoined the building on the east. But the destruction of the stable did not remove the rodent pests. In fact, they were so bold that one of them tripped up the fat colored cook as she walked across the kitchen, and she killed it by sitting down upon it.

The animals made a network of tunnels under the brick pavements and in the walls. They were not content with ordinary food, but preferred the remordinary lood, but preferred me fem-nants of state dinners. Crump, steward of the White House under Hayes, swore that a banquet committee of the older rats used to examine his books each night for the purpose of finding out what would be served for dinner the

next day.

The Pension Office is the chosen haunt of rats. Swarms of them adopted haunt of rats. Swarms of them adopted the building as their home while it was as yet in process of construction. At present the walls are alive with them, and the floors are full of their holes. They feed on the remnants of 2000 daily lunches eaten in the build-ing. Such scraps commonly find their way to the waste paper room, which way to the waste paper room, which serves the rodents as a breeding place. In the same building sparrows are almost as great a nuisance as the preda-tory quadrupeds described. They make their nests by hundreds among the timbers beneath the lofty roof. In summer pigeons fly in through the open windows and raise families on the

open windows and raise families on the premises. Some of these are "homers" lost on journeys with messages.

Rats used to do a great deal of damage at the Postoffice Department. They are quantities of money orders and postal notes, as well as blank books. Much damage was done by them to "dead" packages in the storeroom for such goods. So, two years ago, a rat such goods. So, two years ago, a rat catcher was employed. He brought ferrets and cleared out the building. Incidentally he astonished the officials by crawling all around the structure, a distance of four blocks, making his way beneath the flooring of the subbasement, where there was no space to wriggle through save such as had been left in putting down the sewer and gas pipes. This ferret-like proceeding is very destruc-tive to health, on account of the bad air and mephitic gases encountered. Three hundred and odd cats are regularly kept on the rolls of the Postoffice Department to prevent rats from eating the contents of mail bags. Formerly rats were very bad at the Patent Office, but they were driven out with omee, but they were driven out with ferrets. They used to chew up a great many valuable papers, making their nests among the stacks of patent rec-ords, covering half a million inven-tions, which company many thousand tions, which occupy many thousand cubic feet in the basement. The few rodents which still remain are kept down in numbers by nearly a score of

The Treasury has not been able to get rid of the rats which infest its building. Ferrets were tried a year ago with only partial success. Some of the floors were torn up and what appeared to be the principal breeding place was discovered in the waste paper room. A good many nests were destroyed. Fortunately, the pests destroyed. Fortunately, cannot get at the paper money to gnaw it, because it is shut up in safes. At the Senate end of the Capitol there are very few rats. This seems odd, in asmuch as there are a great many in only a year ago they caused a fire in the folding-room by nibbling matches. They are fond of eating the paste off the wrappers of public documents also. The Government Printing Office, which was badly troubled with rats a few years ago, has been wholly deserted by them for some time past. Another nuisance that afflicts the Government departments is roaches. Government departments is roaches.

The Pension Office swarms with them. At night the watchmen catch big fat ones and keep them uctil morning in pasteboard boxes. Then they feet them to the goldfishes in the fountain in the middle of the great court. The in the middle of the great court. The latter gobble them greedily, which fact suggests that possible such vermin might be made use of by anglers for bait. The scientific library of the Patent Office is visited once in two Patent Office is visited once in two years by an expert who destroys all the roaches by contract. The War, State and Navy Building used to be overrun with roaches, but they have been nearly cleaned out. The document room of the House of Representatives is bothered a good deal with roaches. There are not a few of them also in the White House, so that the clerks there are obliged to put their postage stamps in the boxes to keep the creatures from eating the muchage off the backs. Most of the roaches referred to are of the kind known as water bugs or Croton bugs. They were originally imported from Gerwater bugs or Croton bugs. They were originally imported from Ger-many. Washington Star.

In 1873 the whole number of failures in this country was only 518%.

THE WIND'S STORY. I am sure that the wind is speaking,

For each flower is nodding its head, And the limbs of the trees are creaking— I wish that I knew what it said. Some story, perhaps, it is telling,
A story of some distant land,
But to me it is like the swelling TERMIN make much trouble

Of breakers upon the white sand, The leaves wait a moment to listen, Then shake with a perfect delight, All the flowers like diamonds glisten
And nod first to left, then to right.

The wind passes on in its measure, And long ere the story is through The forest is dancing with pleasure-I wish I could understand, too.

-Flavel Scott Mines, in Frank Leslide. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The general run of men-After the last street car. - Philadelphia Record. The man who falls in love very often dislocates his common sense. - Puck.

these days—is divine. Bulletin. Forged notes can always be properly

To make bills is human; to pay them

classed among the gilt-edged paper on bank.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The most popular bird of passage arriving at the port of New York this month is the gold eagle.—Baltimore

"That," said the man who smote a calamity howler, "is one of the best financial strokes I ever-made."—Wash-

The photograph of a boy never look. like him, because no one ever saw a boy as clean as he is in a photograph. —Atchison Globe.

The clerk who attempts to live beyond his means will soon be obliged to live beyond the reach of his friends.—. New Orleans Picayune.

"What sort of a girl is she?" "Ch, she is a miss with a mission." "Ah? "And her mission is seeking a man with a mansion."—Sketch.

Occasionally you will meet a man who seems to think just as you do. What elever ideas he has, and what a pity he is so scarce.—Blizzard. Jack the Clipper has been arrested in New York. The girls whose tresses

in New York. he cut will be present at his trial to upbraid him.—Galveston News.

Customer—"Do you suppose you can take a good picture of me?" Photographer—"I shall have to answer you in the negative, sir."—Vogue, Unmixed evils rarely occur. The fact that money has been tight is said to have resulted in a good deal of sober thought.—Baltimore American.

r thought.—Baitimore
It is not true that "every man
His price has," as they say—
I know of one, an honest man,
Who gives himself away.

Vogue.

A man never looks so helpless and insignificant as when standing around a dry goods store waiting for his wife to get through trading. — Lowell Courier.

It is very hard to explain the attractions of country life to a city man who has just investigated the voltage of a black-faced bumble-bee. — Baltimore

"And you are poor?" "Yes, but we re happy." "Happy in your povare happy." "Happy in your poverty?" "Yes, for every one around us is poorer than ourselves."—New York Press.

Miss Antique—"How mean these newspapers are! Here is a column headed 'Proposals,' and it is all about public improvements and such non-sense."—The Club.

Mrs. Skidmore (reading) — "Ph'lippa Fawcett, who won such great distinction as senior wrangler at Oxford, is still unmarried." Mr. Skidmore— Watts-''I can't see what reason you have for comparing old mea Gotrox to a sausage." Potts-"Pe-cause his stuff is all that makes him of

any consequence."-Indianapolis Jour Gaswell—"I'm disgusted with young Mr. Van Braam." Dukane—"Why?"
"He does nothing but firt with the girls." "Then you don't like to see a man's efforts all miss directed."—

man's efforts all miss directed."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. "Can't you settle this bill to-day, sir?" asked the tailor of the delingment M. P. "No, Snip, it wouldn't be regimentary. I've merely glanced over it, you know, and I can't pass a bill until after its third reading."—Tid-

He blushed a flery red; her heart went pit-a-pat; she gently hung her head, and looked down on the mat. He trembled in his speed; he rose from where he sat, and shouted with a screech, "You're sitting on my hat!"—

"So you only have a week's vacation instead of two, this year?" "Yes; they told me I must either give up half my vacation or lose the situation; and I concluded that half a loaf was much better than no bread."—Brooklyn Life.

"Men are not to be trusted," she re marked to her younger and mora su cessful friend. "Oh, my dear," sa these years to teach you that? The silence that followed couldn't be broken with a sledgehaumer. - De troit Free Press.

troit Free Press.

A young lawyer talked four nours to a Indiana jury who felt like lynching him. His opponent, it grizzled old professional, arose, book I sweetly at the Judge, and said: "Your house, I will follow the example of any young triend, who has just this hed, and submit the case without argument." Then he sat down, and the silence was large and oppressive.—Christian at Work.

There are now seventy lines of occas mail steamers. In 1888 there were 197,137 steam vessels on the high con-