VOL. XII.

LAPORTE, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1893.

NO. 3.

The political situation in Europe continues to grow darker.

The Japanese est more fish than any other people in the world. With them meat eating is a foreign innovation, confined to the rich, or rather to those rich people who prefer it to the

The farmer who is feeding his wheat to his horses should, in the opinion of the Courier-Journal, hold both his wheat and his horses until he digests the fact that wheat will be wheat in the world's markets during the year ahead of us.

The new warships are a credit to the Nation. Recently the Philadelphia made the run from Rio de Janeiro to Callao, a distance of 5000 miles, in twenty days and eighteen hours, with out stopping anywhere for coal. This was a speed of 242 miles a day and a continuous run of twenty-one days without stopping at any coaling sta-

A poor old man, who once was well-to-do merchant in Wisconsin, and likewise was of much State renown as a public speaker of force and persuasiveness, has been taken to the almshouse in Baraboo, weak in mind and poverty-stricken, and past eighty years of age. "The poorhouse is hospitable when all other friends fail," is the "The poorhouse is hospitable comment of the New York Times.

Doctor J. T. Boyd, of Indianapolis has added his voice to that of Lieuten ant Totten, and declares that the end of the world is at hand. In support of his theory, he says that the British Chronological Society, composed of noted scientific men, has arrived at the same conclusions as those reached by Lieutenant Totten and himself, and that all prophecy points to 1899 as the date of final smashup.

Some idea of the enormous proportions the business of hotel keeping has assumed in this country may be gained, declares the New Orleans Picavune. from the fact that there are in the United States upward of 50,000 hotels, exclusive of what may properly be termed inns and taverns, and what are commonly known as apartment-houses. although the latter are in many instances conducted as hotels, in that they have a common kitchen and din-

Deer and bears are reported to be more plentiful now in the "great woods" of Oxford County, Maine, than at any other time during the present generation. These woods extend, in a belt from four to six miles wide, from Dixfield away up into the untrodden wilderness of Northern Maine. and much of the area has seldom been visited by sportsmen. Driven from the hunting grounds about Rangeley Lake the game took refuge in these woods, and have multiplied there un

The New York News observes: Now the surgeons have cut out a man's spleen, and yet he lives and has red blood, and will, it is said, recover. No one has ever known absolutely what is the office of the spleen. The organ is not a vital one, but is often much diseased and very painful. The operation to remove it is technically called splenectomy. Many years ago a writer in Chambers's Miscellany contended that the spleen was the manufactory of the white blood corpuscles If that were so, the red corpuscles in the veins and arteries would have soon faded in vividness in the patient, Athlete Short, of Yonkers. Are the spleen and the vermiform appendix. which are declared to be useless, left as hints of the evolutionary process? Was man differently constituted when they were useful to him, instead of being as now unnecessary? Who can

George Vanderbilt is one of nature's queer freaks. He is the least known of any of the enormously wealthy men of New York. He must be worth at least \$35,000,000, but he might walk the length of the entire city without being recognized by half a dozen per He has never been prominent in any public movement. He has never attended a public function where crowds of people songregate, and when he goes to the theatre or to the opera he hides himself in the rear of a box, says the New York Herald. Young all he is a bookworm and is in a way a woman-hater. Formerly he was rated rifle ball pierced his shoulder, shatas being, next to John Jacob Astor, the tering the blade and making him a wealthiest young bachelor in the Uni- cripple for life. He still carries a ted States, having \$1,000,000 in his own right and control for every past year of his life. Now, as John Jacob Astor is a husband and father, George Vanderbilt stands at the head of his young soldier's heart if it had not

The creation of money order offices in the small postoffices is advocated by the Springfield (Mass.) Union on the ground that such offices would greatly facilitate the transaction of business in rural neighborhoods

A business man of Canada, of an enterprising nature, has established a "floating bank" on Kootenai Lake, It is in a steamer which journeys from place to place along the lake; thus enabling its owner to supply the inhabitants of the lake villages with banking facilities.

Doctor Oliver Wendell Holmes says that the largest elm he ever saw was in Oxford, England, and measured twenty-five feet in circumference. There was an elm of about the same size in Springfield, Mass., some years ago. The Doctor estimates the life of the American elm at between 200 and 300 years. If any survive to be 300 years, he thinks, it is as wrecks, liable to go to pieces in the first heavy storm.

The method of harvesting wheat on the great bonanza ranches of the Dakotas is said to have amazed the foreign Agricultural Commissioners at the World's Fair. To clear up 640 acres of wheat in one day with 150 hands and forty-five harvesters is a feat which has been paralleled in California, Nebraska and other big West ern grain States, but it is doubtful. thinks the San Francisco Chronicle, if any part of Europe can show such rapid work.

Life insurance companies are becoming the holders of enormous masses of capital, notes the New York Tribune. Statistics made public at the last meeting of the National Association of Life Underwriters show that the companies taking no account of assessment corporations and societies, hold assets to the value of \$850,000,000, that they receive from policy holders about \$175,000,000 a year, that their gross income is nearly \$220,000,000 annually, and that they pay about \$100,000,000 annually to the insured in the form of death losses, surrenders and dividends.

Though most people are equipped with thirty-two teeth only, the Shah of Persia appears to be more amply provided for, as we are told that he has just had his fortieth molar extracted. The phenomenon is thus explained. The first time his Eastern Majesty suffered from a decayed tooth and had to have it removed his loyal subjects offered him as a solation . number of presents amounting in all to ten thousand gold sequins. Having thus discovered a new source of supply for his privy purse, the Shah, little presents that help to maintain the glow of friendship, causes the fact of his having another bad tooth to be proclaimed by a flourish of trumpets all parts of his empire, and the presents begin to pour in.

Great Britain has undertaken an other great enterprise in Africa, which will probably have an immense effect in the extension of its empire and the civilization of the dark continent. It is to erect a telegraph line from Alexandia, in Egypt, directly through the heart of the continent to Cape Town. The preliminary surveys have already been made. The line will traverse Egypt, the Soudan, the region of the great lakes, and the East Africa Company's territory, German East Africa the Portuguese possessions, Mashona land, Khama's country, Bechuanaland, the Transvaal, the Orange Free State and Cape Colony. Contracts have already beer signed for constructing the line for more than half the dis tance, and work is being rapidly pushed, so that the whole is expected to be in working order early next year.

The Atlanta Constitution says Congressman Brosius, of Pennsylvania, is a man who has a vivid recol lection of his experience during the war. He came near losing his life in the fight with Pickett's forces at Green Plains. He was one of the 300 men who charged across a wheat-field a third of a mile in width upon a Confederate rifle pit and of the number only 125 came out alive. The Confederates waited until the storming party was within twenty-five yards of the pit and then they opened deadly fire. he tells. Brosius, who was a boy of Vanderbilt has many facts. First of nineteen, stopped to pick up a wounded comrade, and as he did so a memento of that day in the shape of a pocket diary, which he wore in his vest. There is the mark of a bullet in it that would have gone through the been stopped by the book.

HACK AND HEW.

Hack and Hew were the sons of God One at His right hand, one at His left, To obey as He taught them how.

And Hack was blind, and Hew was dumb, But both had the wild, wild heart;
And God's calm will was their burning will,
And the gist of their toil was art.

They made the moon and the belted stars, They set the sun to ride;
They loosed the girdle and veil of the sea,
The wind and the purple tide.

Both flower and beast beneath their hands To beauty and speed outgrew— The furious, fumbling hand of Hack, And the glorying hand of Hew.

Then fire and clay, they fashioned a man, And God Himself blew hard in his eyes,
"Let them burn till they smoulder down!"

And "There!" said Hack, and "There!" thought Hew,
"We'll rest, for our toil is done.

But "Nay," the Master Workman said,
"For your toll is just begun. 'And ye who served Me of old as God Shall serve Me anew as man,
Till I compass the dream that is in My heart,
And perfect the vaster plan."

And still the crafstsman over his craft, In the vague white light of dawn, With God's calm will for his burning will.

Yearning, wind-swift, indolent, wild. Toils with those shadowy two— The faltering, restless hand of Hack, And the tireless hand of Hew

#### EVERY BODY'S GOOD FRIEND



the words, "Mr. Robertes Brune." He dressed well,

as to business, his fice of a private banking house near Wall street, and he was supposed to be a silent partner of the bankers them-Mr. Brune possessed; and scores of strangers, brought into one or other strangers, brought into one or other of the clubs by city acquaintances who did not know what else to do with them, gratefully remembered Mr. Brune as one of the evening's chief sources of enjoyment. He had a way of becoming acquainted quickly and of making new acquaintances feel entirely at ease with him, and he also had a way of remulaering a call or had a way of remulaering a call or

but as all of these were anxious to repay all courtesies they received, and were fairly able to do it, the members who took most notice of Brune's hospitality made no objection, for they were the professional club loungers—a were the professional club loungers—a distribution of the entertainments for which other in his way Brune was as hearty as if they had been old friends. He did not introduce them to members of the "Four Hundred," but he explained to them, confidentally, that his own friends were not of that particular set because they did not care to be in it, and that they were quite as good and lefined as most of the people whose names appeared oftenest in the fashionable news of the daily papers—a statement which nobody could deny. He would take unwearied pains, too, He would take unweared pans, to, with families who desired to make the city their home; he would take them to real estate agents who could be trusted to deal fairly with them, and be knew the best decorators and up-holsterers, and dealers in furniture and pictures and bric-a-brac, and he would introduce newcomers in a man-ner which would make them truly teful. He would also introduce m to Holdem & Trust, the bankers with whom he had his office, taking care first to assure them that there was a great difference between banks in a great city; the bigger institutions were mere machines, while Holdem & Trust was a concern modeled after the English banks, where the accounts were few but large, and where any customer few but large, and where any customer was made to feel as much at home as if he were in a friend's parlor which, indeed the business office of the firm greatly resembled in its appointments

and quiet.

No one ever seemed to find reason to complain of Brune; he never took his male acquaintances to gambling houses or got them drunk, and he never made love to the young lakies of their facilities.

their liking than most of the city youths with whom, through his kind offices, they became acquainted. He had so much of what women call "style," and he knew how to say nice things, and to suggest new ways of killing time, and to occasionally provide pleasant surprises that cost money—a faculty which is quite as gare among city youths, in proportion rare among city youths, in proportion to their numbers, as in any country village. To be the wife of such a man to their numbers, as in any country village. To be the wife of such a man would be to become a social queen— so thought some pretty young women whose knowledge came principally from their day-dreams.

from their day-dreams.

But Brune seemed provokingly blind to all intimations that there were hearts at his feet, waiting only to be picked up; even when rallied on being a bachelor he would escape by laughing and saying that he was really too poor to marry and do invite. too poor to marry and do justice to a wife. This appeared strange to many wife. This appeared strange to many who saw how freely he spent money when he wished to entertain a party; but he was always able to say truly that a bachelor's personal expenses were comparatively trifling, while to maintain a home in good style in the city cost a great lot of money—a statement which heads of families, whether new or old, were always ready to verify from the depths of personal experience.

xperience.
The truth was, that Brune had started in life with a firm determination to marry rich or not at all, and he was keeping himself faithful to that purpose. It cost him terribly, he sometimes told himself, for he was really a susceptible fellow and his heart got a new scar about once a year; but he wasn't going to win a girl merely to have her taken from him by a matter-of-fact father, who didn't want his money spent by his daugh-ter's husband. He was in the market; ter's husband. He was in the market; if any rich man wanted him for a sonin-law there was a proper way for the
by which he was
most frequently
designated, although all of his
very well that his
visiting card bore
the words, "Mr.
Robertes Brune." there was a proper way
provided the daughter was pleasing.
Indeed, Brune was obliged to elude
one brilliant opportunity to marry
money, both father and daughter being willing and anxious; but the lady
was a kittenish creature past forty,
while Brune himself was little beyond

thirty.
But the god of love and the goddess He dressed well, carried in public a cheerful countenance and an inquiring eye, and, desk was in the ofbanking house near e was supposed to be of the bankers them could be taken to be the ward of the bankers them could be taken to be the ward of love and the goddess of plenty kept their eye under the well their eye and the god of love and the goddess of plenty kept their eye of love and the goddess of plenty kept their eye under the well their eye of love and the goddess of plenty kept their eye under the god of love and the goddess of plenty kept their eye under their eye under the god of love and the goddess of plenty kept their eye upon him, and there came a time when they seemed to join forces. Miss Adah for West, had set he had been accustomed to having her own way accust the seemed to join forces. Miss Adah for West, had set her heart on become accustomed to having her everything else, she did not interest. selves. He belonged to two or three clubs and spent much time in each of them, which is not the way of city men of brisk business manner, such as strings and wanted just such a man as est desire. She had an able ally in her mother, who held the family pursestrings and wanted just such a man as Brune in the family, her own husband having amounted to nothing since he inherited his father's money. Being a prudent woman, she had interrogated her bankers, Messrs, Holdem & Trust, very closely about Brune's business and financial standing; but those gen-tlemen declined to say more than that Brune banked with them; his account, though not very large, was never over-drawn; he had a few thousand dollars the proper sort—to join, which was so unlike the custom of New Yorkers in general that men from other cities changed to know that Brune's own lynd, without New York care that the proper sort—to join, which was so unlike the custom of New Yorkers in general that men from other cities changed to know that Brune's own lynd, without New York care that the properties of the general that men from other cities chanced to know that Brune's own and without New York connections were likely to feel under obligations to him and also to believe that they had made the entree of metropolitan society.

As time went on, it was remarked at the clubs that Brune himself introduced many men from out of town, but as all of these were anxious to repay all courtesies they received, and

can be a way made more than to end of the best of the both for the bliss of fathoming a myspay. There pours into the great city a steady stream of men and families at the both for the bliss of fathoming a myspay. Certainly there could not be anything wrong about Brune, or some one would know of it; no one who want to spend it where the most pleasure can be bought. To all these who fell him; besides, had he not always been known as everybody's good friend?

Mrs. Moorhart tried to make her home even more agreeable to him than it had been, while the daughter let her glorious eyes rest upon him from time to time in a manner which no man with eyes of his own could fail to un-

"Mr. Brune," said Mrs. Moorbart one evening, after her daughter had entertained Brune greatly by telling of dashing horseback rides through the wild country—a sport she longed the wild country—a sport she longed to enjoy again, she said, yet dared not hope for until she could go back again to look over the family property—"Mr. Brune, that property troubles the dead girl more than a little, and I would like to consult you about it, if you'll allow me. You're everybody's friend, you know."
"I am entirely at your service, my

"I am entirely at your service, my

dear madam."

"I heartily wish you were," replied the lady with a sigh. "Much of the Western property which my husband inherited belongs to Adah—she is not here, is she?—no, I thought not. When she came of age, I insisted that my husband should divide the estate, as well as the personal property, and give her a share, she being our only child; I wanted her to learn the value of money, and how to take care of it, instead of growing up a silly, fashionable girl, only to squander the property of her husband should she ever marry. Of course she will inherit ever marry. Of course she will inherit all that remains, in the course of time. She managed it with capital ability while we lived West, where she

and we are so desirous of feeling at ease about it that we would be glad to give a competent person a third of the entire income for his services. I supentire income for his services. I suppose it would be presumptuous to hope that you could afford to give up your business here for something that would bring you not more than twenty-five thousand a year—a sur. which we would gladly guarantee you; but if you could entertain the idea, I assure you that you could easily spenda large part of your time in the East."

"My dear Mrs. Moorpart" said

"My dear Mrs. Moorhart," said Brune, trying to keep his heart out of his mouth, "I am more flattered by his mouth, "I am more flattered by your offer than words can tell. But really, I'm afraid you overrate my business ability. Were I to fail, I would feel unspeakably unhappy; I would be terribly humiliated should Miss Moorhart find it necessary to discovery with my services and words. dispense with my services, and, worse still, to be found fault with by her, of

still, to be found fault with by her, of all women in the world."
"I should imagine," said Mrs. Moor-hart, slowly and with a confident look, "that you are clever enough at business to make your position so secure that she could not afford to dispense with your services, and that I wouldn't

dare do so."

"My dear madam," protested Brune,
"I beg you won't think that I could
plan to take any advantage in business
of a lady—of two ladies, indeed."

"I didn't suppose anything unfair,"
was the reply; "all's fair in—there!
I've said more than I intended, but
I've supposed that you held my daughter in high esteem."

"Higher, my dear madam, than I
ever had for any other woman. But—"

"You must be less observing than

"You must be less observing than your sex in general if you have not learned that Adah, who is no flighty girl, returns your regard."
"I am deeply grateful for your confidence, my dear madam."
"May I ask whether any other

woman stands in the way of your acting upon my suggestion and becoming my daughter's business manager—for life?"

mission. I will speak to her this even

ing."
"You will make her very happy. But perhaps my suggestion will lead you to neglect business interests of your

own."
"My own business," said Brune, slowly, "can be dropped at any time without loss—that is, any loss to be thought of for a moment while I have such a wife to look forward to."

"I have never known just what your

business was, but—"
"It is merely a general commission business," said Brune.
"Selling, or buying."
"Well, neither, strictly speaking;

that is—well, I assure you there is nothing wrong about it, for 'twas through it that I came to be called 'everybody's good friend.'"

Mrs. Moorhart bit her lip, and then

will you promise to tell me all about the business as soon as you are married?

"Upon my honor."
"Insist upon an early marriage, then
-all men do, I believe—and I will see that Adah accedes to your wish.

The wedding was a splendid affair, coording to the newspapers; the according to the newspapers; the bridegroom alone had so many friends and well-wishers that not all of the invited could get into the church. As to the presents, they were as numerous and handsome as might be expected by a bride who was rich and handsome and a man who was everybody's good friend. When the happy couple re-turned from the church to the house, the bride's mother didn't fall in tears on her daughter's neck; she led her son-in-law aside and whispered;

"You promised—"
"Yes, to tell you about my business.
Well, it's been to be everybody's good
friend, and be well paid for it, though none of them suspect it. Holdem & Trust pay me one per cent. on the deposits of everyone I've introduced to posits of everyone their bank, yours included; real estate agents, furniture dealers, grocers, merchants—every one, in fact, with whom my friends do business on my introduction pay me a commission on my friends' business. It's a line of trade I never thought of getting into, because I didn't know it existed; but after I'd had some commissions pressed upon me, I resolved that the business and I were made for each other. Of and I were made for each other. Of course, any commissions I get hereafter on your trade I will return to you. Perhaps, now you know all, you regret having selected me to manage your daughter's affairs."

Mrs. Moorhart gently boxed her son-in-law's ear and said:

"I'm more than ever satisfied that you're just the man for the place—and dear Adah will agree with me."—Once A Week.

## Looking Glasses in Coffins.

One of the ancient customs connected with Swedish funerals was to place a small looking glass in the coffin of an unmarried female, so that when the last trump sounds she might be able to arrange her tresses. It was the practice for Scandinavian maidens to wear their hair flowing loosely, while the matrons were it bound about the head and generally covered with some form of cap. Hence the unmarried woman was imagined as awaken-ing at the judgment day with more un-tidy looks than her wedded sisters and more in need of a glass. —Westminster Review.

Central Park is badly tunneled by moles and New York park commis-sioners have appropriated \$250 to pay for the services of a mole trapper for three months. This man cleared the houses or got them drunk, and he never made love to the young ladies of was practically on the ground, but their families that came to the city. Indeed, to his never acquaintances this seemed his only fault; for a number of young women who had broken with their original cavaliers, as became damsels who aspired to become city belies, found Brune much more to the estate properly locked after, too,

#### AN ANIMAL'S EDUCATION.

HOW FOUR-FOOTED CIRCUS PER FORMERS ARE TAUGHT TRICKS.

Ring Master Describes the Way and Pigs are Trained.

EOPLE who go to circuses and and see horses, elephants and dogs perform wonderful tricks must often ask themselves how the animals are taught to do them. A leading ring master supplies interest-

ing information concerning horses.
"The horse," he says, "contrary to
general belief, is the most stupid animal on earth. He has only one facmai on earth. He has only one inc-ulty—memory. Having forced tricks into his head, you must use the short whip when he resists, and give him a carrot when he obeys. Whips and carrots form the secret of the trainer. The horse must be from five to seven years old. Before that age he is too spirited, after it his muscles are not clastic enough.

"The first thing to do is to accus-

"The first thing to do is to accustom your horse to the ring, to make him run round regularly and then to stop at a given signal. To accomplish this the animal is brought into the ring. The trainer holds in his left hand a tether, which is passed into the cavesson, a kind of iron crescent armed with shear points fixed on the armed with sharp points fixed on the nose of the horse. In his right hand he holds the long whip. Behind the animal an assistant with a stout, short whip is posted. The trainer calls on the horse to start, and pulling his tether and smacking his long whip tether and smacking his long whip forces him to gallop round. If he refuses the assistant uses his whip also. If he is obedient he is rewarded with a carrot. To make him stop short the trainer cracks his long whip again, while the assistant with his short whip throws himself suddenly in front of the animal, and the result is obtained.

"The horse has great opication to

"The horse has a great objection to kneeling or lying down at any mo-ment. This feat is taught by means ment. This feat is taught by means of iron bracelets placed on his ankles and attached to a tether held by the trainer, who, by sudden jerks or pulls as he is moving, makes him fall or kneel. The animal remembers the lessons, and, by dint of whip and caracteristicated and the sum of the state of the sum of the state of the sum o lessons, and, by dint of whip and carrot, ultimately performs them at the mere command of the trainer. The horse is taught to dance to music in the same way with the foot brace-

With respect to dogs, a celebrated trainer, who is now exhibiting a troupe of them, says their education is a work of time and patience. Some-times it takes two years. "I neo times it takes two years. "I uso neither sugar nor whip," he informs us. "I take my dog in my hands, talk us. "I take my dog in my hands, sus, to him and try to make him understand what he is to do. I perform the tricks myself, and the dogs follow and imitate me." At present he is showing a carriage dog which performs on the single wire. "I will tell you how the single wire. "I will tell you how I taught him to become an equilibrist. I made him first of all walk on a plank which was balanced to and fro. plank was gradually reduced in width every day and the movement accelerated. At length the plank dwindled down to a narrow slip; this was replaced by a long, round stick, and ultimately the dog found himself on the single wire." Strange to say this dog is blind. Scent is the great quality is blind. Scent is the great quality which enables dogs to perform some tricks. For example, the poodles are taught by their scent. The trainer touches the dominoes which the dog has to play, and the animal, smelling them, picks them out from the rest and plays them.

The pig is said to be the most difficult animal to train. A clown who exhibits a troupe of performing porkers does not believe in learned pigs. They are to be taught only by their weak point their cluttery. When I hask

are to be taught only by their weak point, their gluttony. "When I have got my young pig," he says, "I begin on the principle that I shall obtain nothing from him without satisfying his appetite. I feed him myself, and during a few days I vary his food in order to find out what he likes best. As soon as I have discovered his favorite As soon as I have discovered his favorite dish I deprive him of it completely. This dish is my great talisman. The chief pig I am now performing with prefers beef fat. I put a piece in my pocket. I jump over hurdles and the pig follows me, doing likewise, in this way he learns his exercise and gets his fat. I decrease the piece of fat every day and at last I give him nothing. day and at last I give him nothing Should he refuse to work I thrash him till he does, and having completed his performance I recompense him with

The elephant, on the contrary, is ex-tremely intelligent, and his education would be easy but for his cumbersome weight, which forces the rainer to have recourse to cruel m.ans. For in-stance, to make him raise and hold out stance, to make him raise and hold out his foot an iron ring with sharp points is placed on it, and being drawn by a rope the points enter the flesh. The elephant, feeling the pain, lifts up his foot and keeps it in the air till the pain ceases. After a few repetitions he re-members the pain, and at the sight of the iron raises his foot. His Instruction, thanks to his intelligence; a soon conthanks to his intelligence, is soon completed. Some elephants are taught in less than a fortnight to play on a drum, work a tricycle, and beg on their hind legs.—New York Advertiser.

## Using Cameras to Check Cruelty.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, President Angell exhibited pictures taken with Angell exhibited pictures taken with kodaks. He proposes to use the kodaks to show not only high check reine and horses mutilated by docking, together with owners who drive and ride them, but also all kinds of cruelty that can be found on eattle cars. in oattle yards, claughter houses, markets, horse-racing, polo games and otherwise.— Hoston Transcript.

# FORTITUDE.

The soul that suffers and for pain is strong Grows great with strength above strength of Fate ;

hough years be brief, or though forever They wax in pain that knows no end or

Though Time be woeful; though Time's

god's are cruel, His heart is still for love and truth a shrine Vhere, unconsumed of fire, the altar fuel Burns ever with a light and life divine

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Every man with a bright son be-lieves in heredity.—Atchison Globe.

There are always some rare bargains at the meat market.—Galveston News.

If you want to know a woman's faults, ask her dearest female friend. When the dealers put down the prices on peaches the women put them

up. —Boston Globe. "What are you wearing glasses for?" "For my eyes, stupid. S'pose I'm wearing them for corns?"

When the colleges open it will be brawn versus brain, and may the best

man win. -Rochester Post-Express. an win.—Rochester Post-Express.

He wore a wide hat and a sash,
And stared in a way that was bold,
But the girls every one adored him.

For you see he was four years old.

—Chicago Inter-Ocean

Many a girl makes a bad blunder in not taking a man at his word when he says, "I am not worthy of your love."
-Puck.

"The pleasantest way to take codliver oil," says an old gourmand, "is to fatten pigeons with it, and then eat

the pigeons. "I am told that Carson always heaps coals on his enemies' heads." "Well, he is rich and can afford to do such things."—Truth.

Friend—"Well, Tommy, now that you've started to school, what do you like best?" Tommy—"Recess."—Chi-

Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound Comes to us, one and all; It is a maiden down the street, Who sings, "After the Ball."
—Detroit Free Press,

Jiggs-"The last I saw of Gayboy he said he was out for a time. I wonder if he got it?" Jaggs—"Yes; the judge gave him ten days."—Buffalo Courier.

Everything American France. They even want American servants there, and have not yet learned that there is no such thing.—Boston Journal.

Mother—"Children, have you said your prayers?" Tilly—"Yes, mam-ma." "You were very quick about it." "I prayed one-half and Daisy the other."—Texas Siftings.

The Debutante (aside)—"How many verses shall I sing?" The Professor—"Do you want an encore?" The Debutante—"Of course." The Professor—"One."—Boston Budget.

She was alry
And no man she'd ever led
To think. I guess,
Of heaviness,
Until she took to baking bread.
—Buffalo Courfer.

"I read an account of how a girl fell over forty feet without killing herself."
"Good gracious! How did she do it?" "Tried to get out of a moving street car with exactly twenty men in

it."-Vogue.

Hostess-"So you are going to be married, Ethel?" Girl Friend-"Yes."
"I thought you said you intended to remain single." "I did; but I've been taking lessons in the cooking school, and I don't want to waste them."-

Mrs. Fangle--"Have you secured a lodger for your second floor yet, Mr. Goslin?" Goslin (horrified)--"I haven't been looking for a lodger, madam.'
Mrs. Fangle - "Why, I'm certain my
husband told me you had rooms to let in your upper story."-Waif. Her Friend-"I thought you were

going to marry a man with a title or forever remain single." Mrs. Nuwedde orever remainsuge.

"He has a title, I beg leave to inform you." "What is it, pray?"

"Ducksy darling. I gave it to him myself."—Indianapolis Journal.

"You quite devoted yourself to that frightful-looking Van Stick on the train the other day, Edith; what on earth made you do that?" "Well, it was absolutely necessary to pay some attention to him. You don't sup-pose I wanted people to think he was my husband!"—Brooklyn Life.

For two hours the fashionable lady For two hours the fashionable lady kept the draper exhibiting his goods, and at the end of that period she sweetly asked: "Are you quite sure you have shown me everything you have?" "No, madam," said the draper, with an insimuating swile, "I have yet an old account in my ledger which I shall very gladly show you." Tid-Bits.

A misguided individual came up to a young lady the other day and congratulated her upon her engagement. It may be rational to congratulate a girl that it is no worse, or one of uncertain years on not missing her last trick; but neither would be advisable. trick; but neither would be advisable. The best that an engaged gril's friends can do is to extend to her their best wishes and try to withhold the sig. The man is the one to be congratulated, for he plunges into matrimony with both eyes open, and it is his own fault if he does not find the bliss for which he sighs.—Brooklyn Lafe.

Every American President has had from three to thirty two towns unnect for him. There are thirty cities and lowns named after Alexander Hamilton, thirty Clintons, twenty-bur Websters, twenty Bentons, thirteen Jahonas, seven Clays, nineteen Jaineys, twenty-one Danglases, twenty Blaines.