If only my mother knew How my heart is hurt within me. She would take my face in her tender hands And smooth my cheek, as she used to do In the days that seem so long ago, When childish tears were quick to flow She would smooth my face with her tender Incode

If she felt the grief within ma.

If only my lover knew Of the surging, passionate sorrow, He would hold me close to his sturdy breast, As once he held me the long hours through: When we had not learned to live apart. But leaned for love on each other's heart: He would hold me close to his heaving breast If he guessed my passionate so:row,

But it pierces me like a knife To think that they do not know it: To think they can look in my pleading eyes, Yet never question my hidden life; Can touch my lips in the same old place, Yet never look for the soul in my face. Oh, the tears are bitter that fill my eyes To know that they do not know it. -London Athencum.

OLD CRUNCHER'S NIECE.

Owen Stanley, huddled in the corner bread since the unlucky misunderstandat Chatburn would be a stepping stone ing that he was to cross my path again, to a better place,

street, after he reached Chatbarn, he read the name, "Trum her, Attorney," beside a dingy office door, with "Clerk Wanted' chalked underneath. He presented himself before Mr. Cruncher, and, after a shorp cross-questioning, was en-gaged to fill the post vacant in the was Mitchell, and he turned out to be

Cruncher household in church. When iter had departed. the service was over, Mr. Cruncher silent members of his family, each and all evidently in great awe of him.

"Louise i.ee, hold Tommy's right hand tight. You stupldiy let him trip on the step last Sunday?" said Mrs. Cruncher in petulant tones, with a look to match, to her niece as they passed

made unhappy by that solemn brute of an old man? Owen longed for money and power and influence, and all the good things of this life, to take her away from her present bondage and give her a home fit for a princess. But none of these blessings came to him, and he had seeing Louise once a week in church,

One morning Owen lost his way hopebook with the place marked by a scrap not marry him. was uncomfortably conscious of blu-hing as he accepted the and replied: 'My young lady will not offered civility; but it was more than and refusal so casy as she thinks," charming to be noticed, even in the most

commonplace way, by her.

The bit of paper between the pages Owen. in furtive haste "Look, to-morrow, in Mr. Mitchell." my uncle's hat lining when he comes to

This appeared, indeed, like the be-How he sat quetly through the sermon, and passed the rest of the day and night until old Cruncher appeared at his usual post next morning. Owen never knew. When he saw his patron deeply absorbed in a pile of letters, Owen, like a cont and rights, umbrella thief, stole out into the passage where such articles were deposited, and possessed himself of the old gentleman's sedate looking hat.

There, as he expected, he found stowed away in the lining a tiny little With trembling fingers the now hopeful lover haid smooth the complicated folds of the paper and read:

Please do not think me forward or pre-suming in making the following request: I amin great trouble. To morrow evening at 7.1 shall not be missed for half an hour. Will you meet me at the end of the lane leading past our house—where the wood forms. Please do not think me forward or pre-

The following evening Owen was at the place of readezvous fully half an to despair of Louise's coming she appeared, breathless and greatly agitated. "What must you think of me," she

began, "making an appointment with you, almost a stranger, at dusk, in this theatrical manner. I have a strong enlighten you. He ought to be exposed and prosecuted for his villainy." tinued Louise. "I wish to ask your "Oh, I'm so glad and thankful you asadvice on a matter of the utmost importance to me. I have studied your face as much as I dared in church"-Owen's heart gave a bound of delight. Then him !- "and I think I can trust you, and callyou my friend. I have no other."

She looked so lovely with the tears in her eyes as she said this that Owen longed to take her in his arms and kiss her, instead of declaring himself her devoted servant in plain words.

"Let us sit down on this fallen tree and I will begin my story at the beginning. You men of the law are impatient of unnecessary preamble," Louise went on, with a bright smile for a moment dispelling the melancholy clouding her face. "Last February, now nearly four months ago, I was traveling alone from here to Clover Hill on an errand for my aunt. My companions in the compartment were a very pretty old lady, an ordinary looking gentleman of about 45, and a younger man, not at all gan staring at me in a most annoying thrust out for a rough struggle against

'The impertinent rascal! How I wish I had been there to punch his head!" exclaimed Owen with warmth

"He perhaps did nothing to merit quite such severe punishment, but he tice, and an earnestly expressed desire was certainly then, and has been since. indirectly the cause of a great deal of misery to me. He amused himself for amazement, he threw himself on his knees before me, declared in very bad English that he loved me to distraction, and, most startling of all, tore off his very handsome watch and chain and

flung them into my lap." "The man was mad, of course." "Yes, we learned of this for a fact afterward. I looked at our traveling companion-the middle-need man already mentioned-in helple-s fright. He started up, and, with what I then thought admirable presence of mind, exclaimed, angrily: "How dare you inexclaimed, angrily:

sult my wife, sir?" "This strong language had the desired effect, and the man seemed to shrink into himself, and became as quiet as a lamb. I suppose believing me to be the wife of somebody else shattered his

Here again the rare, sweet smile lent a

ew charm to Louise's face. "Try as I might," she continued, "I could not prevail upon him to take back his watch, and at the next station the gentleman who called me his wife gave my of a third-class carriage, was going from admirer, with his watch, into the hands Man hester to Chatburn, where a place of a policeman as mad. That was the last in a lawyer's office awaited him. The we ever saw of him, but we heard later prosper t was not cheerful, but it was the that he was a Pole and incurably insane. we ever saw of him, but we heard later means Owen had of carning his The old lady in the coupe with us looked inquiringly at my rescuer, who laughed ing with Uncle Raymond. Also, if and murmured something I did not Uncle Paymond would never see the understand. I thanked him as I derights of that miscrable adair, the work scended at my destination, never dream-

Some weeks ago, one afternoon, my As he walked aimlessly down the uncle called me from mending Tommy stockings, and told me a friend wished to see me in the drawing room. I, who had no friends, was much surprised. Nor did this surprise lessen when I was presented to the man who had silenced the an old friend of my uncles. 'Rich as The following Sunday the young man Crosus and a bachelor,' my uncle said to had an opportunity of seeing the whole me, with a knowing wink when our vis-

"I took a great dislike to Mr. Mitchell: stalked grimly forth, followed by the in manner and appearance he was most repugnant to me. But I thought very little about him one way or anotherwhy should I interest myself in a man older than my father?-until, a week later, Uncle Thomas informed me that Mr. Mit hell wished to marry me."

"Preposterous," exclaimed Owen. "I don't often laugh in the presence It was consolat on to have learned her of Uncle Thomas, but when he told me name. Louise fee-it was a pretty this I laughed heartily. This made my name, and suited her. Was her life uncle very angry. Why should I make game of the orier of a man of whom I might be proud! I, who might be is the workhouse if it were not for the charity of my relations."

"The brute!" "If I was so silly as not to know on which side my bread was buttered-it to content himself as best he might with was often difficult to tell-he would turn me out of doors, and that perhaps would bring me to my senses. But why need I Jessly in the labyrinths of the hymn tell you the particulars of this and many As he was struggling to recover another painful scene? I was silent and himself a pretty hand in a shabby glave undecided for a white, and at last found hand-held toward him a courage to tell Mr. Mitchell that I could

He listened with a disagreeable smile,

"Owing to the rusty conduct on the part of your amiable uncle," interpolated

was folded in two. He idly pressed it . "! believed this was his meaning until apart with his thumb, and to his astonish the next day. Then my aunt informed ment read these words, evidently written me calmly that I was already married to

"Is that good lady sub ect to such fits

of mental aberration ?" "I stared at her in amazement when ginning of a most interesting adventure, she proceeded to explain to me that, acand the overture made by a girl, whom cording to Scotch law, if a man in the he feared ignored his very existence: presence of a witness says a woman is is wife, and she does not deny it, it becomes a legal marriage. There was a witness in the train that day-the old Scotch, and was determined to have his

*I could not believe aunt was in earnest, but it seems she was, and what is and girls and the unoccupied women, it is of no use to try and escape my des-

'I have asked you to meet me here this evening, Mr. Stanley, to tell me truly if there is any ground for their saying I am Mr. Mitchell's wife."

"It is the most preposterous, cowardly lie I ever heard of!" exclaimed Owen, quite boiling over with indignation. "In some parts of Scotland, long ago, some hour too soon. As he was beginning such rubbish as they tell you might be and run barefooted. They show some true: but we are not in Scotland. To consideration for the big toe by tying have this rich man's money in the family, that honorable member up with a bit of have this rich man's money in the family, your reprobate of an uncle is trying to play upon your innocent ignorance, knowing or believing you had no one to

sure me that this dreadful man has no power over me!" said Louise, with a profound sigh of relief.

"You poor little friendless thing!" As she had looked at and thought about if of its own accord Owen's arm encircled the girl's waist, and he tenderly concludes that the Japanese are not such and reverently kissed her unresisting

"And now I must fly back to the house. Dear me! the half hour is long

"For heaven's sake, don't let them persuade you to commit any rash folly. Trust in me," said Owen, taking another kiss in farewell.

Arriving at his lodging, he found two letters awaiting him; one from Travers, a special chum in the old luxurious days, and the other-he could hardly believe his eyes-from Uncle Raymond.

He dashed into the perusal of this last at once, and discovered that, after a year and a month, his former friend and benefactor, his father's only brother, was on the track of the fellow who had comordinary looking. He had large black mitted a certain forgery—a crime of cycs, with a wild look in them, and his which Morris Raymond, in hot, sudden dress and manners were quite different anger, had accused his nephew. Strong from those of the people I was circumstantial evidence against Owen accustomed to seeing. He sat opposite was not wanting, and thus, suffering me and soon after the train started bethe world.

Now, through the merest chance, the real culprit had been discovered, and the letter in Owen's trembling hand them unwholesome.

"As you are reinstated with the old boy"-an extract from Traver's lettersome time with casting what I supposed were admiring glances at me, pressing his hands to his heart and sighing profoundly. Then suddenly, to my utter well and has given you the slip. When she heard of your misfortune she trausferred her affections to Mortimer."

"I think I have found some one who will console me for the fickle Nellie," said Owen to himself. "Did ever a "Did ever a stroke of fortune come at a luckier mo-

Old Cruncher's hat played the role of post box on several occasions after this; there were other tete a tetes upon the mossy log, and here Owen told Louise the old, old story—told and listened to with tender, sweet delight. Uncle Ray-mond's letter emboldened Owen to prompt measures in depriving Mr. Mitchell of his so-called bride and Mr. Cruncher of his niece.

Violent opposition, rage, bitter reproaches of ingratitude, a battle of angry words, waxed fast and furious, but love gained the victory. - Frank Leslie's.

A Siwash Canor.

A letter from Victoria, British Columbia, to the New York Sun, describes the canoes built by the Siwash Indians of that region: The peculiarity of these boats is that they have tall, erect prows, shaped like the necks and heads of animals, or, rather, always of one shape, which suggests a dog's head on a very long neck. Like as the Siwash, T'linkets, and all the other Indians on the Pacific coast are to the Chinese, they are not more like them than these boats are like the boats still in use all along the coast of China at a distance from the large cities.

These Siwash canoes are really dugout, made by scooping out the inside of great tree trunks. Some are no longer than is needed for two persons, but they are of all sizes, even up to gigantic lengths, possible of attainment only by searching the giant growths in the remarkable forests of that coast. These Indians shape the exteriors of these dugout very scientifically and gracefully, and then add the peculiar prows I speak of, and also the stern pieces that are akin to the prows in design, though the suggestion of an animals head is not carried out in the stern pieces.

The Indian shipbuilders I found at work were using the primitive tools. Who can say how primitive they were? The knife or ax, with which the main work was done, was something like our adze, but the blade was strapped to the handle with a leather thong, and was so fixed that the blade and handle came together at acute angle, the edge of the blade being quite close to the knuckles of whoever was using it. The blade was of steel, but it was evident that in the days when these Indians used sharpedged flint to cut with, the flint might have been, and presumably was, fastened to the handle in the same way. The blade had a cutting edge no wider than that of a large chisel, and when one saw the size of the cavity in the huge, hard, log, and considered that it had been dug with this little implement, a the hands of one man, it was impersible to avoid admiring the patience of the savage, however one might decry his lack of progress and enterprise. These boats ride through extraordinary seas, and are so swift that few white canoeists or catboat sailors care to enter against the Indians in their races.

Amphibious Japanese.

Like a terrapin which the rain kills, although they live in water half of the time, the Japanese afford contradictions on the water question. They never drink water, and the men who have been working in the lotus pends at Shibi, grubbing out the old stalks and leaves from the muck in which the sacred plant grows, standing meanwhile in water up to their waists and shoulders, will not work in the pond on rainy

In Yokohama harbor on the nicest I mentioned-Mr. Mitchell is days, the Coolies who load and unload cargo lighters and are in and out of the worse, they all beset me every hour in with babies tied on their backs, who are the day with speeches to the effect that always gadding about the streets with the aimless unconcern of hens, take no actiny: Mr. Mitchell has the law on his count of the weather and enloy the open side, and the sooner, for appearance air regardless of the barometer. Jinsake, I consented to another marriage rickisha Coolies pay no heed to the rain, ceremony in church, the better. tie their passengers in saug and dry with oil paper or rubber aprons, they trot along themselves in their two scanty cotton garments that are more abbreviated than ever. Their substitute for an umbrella is a huge flat straw plate of a hat, and instead of putting on goloshes they take off even their straw sandals rag or wisp of straw, but this amounts to nothing more than a decoration.

Those pedestrians who wish to be stately and dry shod thrust their bare feet into a half slipper arrangement of wood and oil paper that is perched on two wooden rests three inches high. This adds so much to their statue that one often thinks that he has been favored by passing an unusual number of stately and dignified-looking men, and a race of pigmies after all .- Globe-Demo-

Bluestone as a Disinfectant.

I have come in the course of some experiments, says a writer to the New York fribune, to regard sulphate of copperotherwise known as bluestone-as a more effectual disinfectant and germicide than sulphate of iron by more than ten to one. It seems to me that for disinfecting sinks, drains, etc., one ounce of blue-stone will do as much as a pound of cop-peras, while the stains of the latter are almost entirely wanting in the former. In fact, bluestone seems to approach in power as a gentle germicide and disin-fectant that dangerous and corrosive poison, the bichloride of mercury, otherwise corrosive sublimate, while possessing no more poisonus properties than copperas. The popular fear of the salts of copper, as seen in the green of copper and brass utensils, has little or no good reason to be; a truth demonstrated by a commission appointed by the French Govern-which reported pickles and other pre-served vegetables might be "coppered" within certain limits without making

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A Spanish astronomer is now able to announce with certainty that there is rain and snow in the moon, same as on

A German photographer has succeeded in preparing photographic plates so sensitive that an exposure of 1-5000 of a second is sufficient.

A pleasure launch-known as of the "Zephyr type"-is now built in England, the motive power of which is obbon, one of the early products in the distillation of petroleum selling in this country for about ten cents a gallon.

A new telephone line, nearly 800 miles long from Marseille to Paris is now in course of construction, and will soon be finished. At first it was feared that the human voice could not be transmitted such a distance; but experiments have shown that, with a thick bronze wire, the sound can be sent 800 miles as easily

The remarkable tendency which is observable in tis-ues and cottons when moistened with oil to become heated when oxidation sets in, deserves particular attention, and especially so in view of the sad results that may follow negligence, caused too often by ignorance of the danger or of the necessary precautions.

Wax is a substance secreted by the bees, and is analogous to the fat of higher animals. To produce a single pound of wax bees must consume from fifteen to twenty pounds of honey. This expensive substance is used by the thrifty little insects with the greatest economy. The thickness of the cell walls in a new comb is said to be only 1-180th of an inch.

A neat bit of doubtless unintentional sarcasm has been perpetrated by an American inventor, who has patented an "improved passenger railway car" with detachable and buoyant side panels, so that in the event of a bridge breaking and precipitating the coaches into a river the passengers can readily detach the panels and use them as life

In the Algerian Sahara there are numerous subterranean lakes in which a number of small fish and mellusks live and multiply. Moreover, the artesian wells of the Sahara often throw out fish that are sometimes two inches in length. The Governor of the oases of Thebes and Carbes, in Egypt, in 1849, asserted that he took from an artesian well 440 feet deep, near his residence, fish in sufficient quanty to supply his table.

Fire under water can be produced by placing a small piece of phosphorus in a conically shaped glass tilled with water, and some crystals of chlorate of potash covering the phosphorus, and then pouring through a long tube funnel, or a glass tube, a few drops of sulphuric acid down on the mixture at the bottom of the glass. Tongues of flame can be seen dashing up through the water. The intense chemical action produces sufficient heat to inflame the phosphorus under the water. Where there is sufficient heat and oxygen, fire will burn, whether in air or water.

An Austrian engineer has, it is said, designed a truck to run before every railway train, being maintained always at a fixed (but ad ustable) distance in front force of an electric current transmitted along the metals from a dynamo on the engine. The current is conducted in glass tubes on the pilot-truck. If, therefore, the trucks come into collision the tubes are broken and the contact necessarily destroyed. The interruption of the current instantly and automatieally applies the brakes on the following It is claimed by the inventor that two expresses, fitted with this system, might with impunity be allowed to run full tilt at each other. The collision of both pilot-trucks would arrest the progress of both trains before they could

The Nutritions Canary Islands Goffo.

The modern elixirs of life seem to lie, not in a wondrous distilment, but in the ordinary grains of which is made our daily bread. A writer in the Popular Science Monthly says that one of the first things to attract his notice in the Canary Islands was the healthful appearance and fine development of the common people. There is no doubt that they are by birth a superior race, but it is also true that they use a food which, being highly nutritious, must contribute to their physical development. There is nothing mysterious about this article, which is known as gotio. It is simply the flour made from any of the cereals, by parching or roasting before grinding can scarcely pass through any village of the Canari's without witnessing some step in the preparation of this food. The grain is first picked over, then roasted above a charcoal fire, and afterward ground at the windmills which abound everywhere. When it is to be eaten, milk, soup or any other fluid is mixed with it, without further cooking. Nothing can be more "handy" than such an article of food. The Canarian taborer, if he goes forth to his work alone, takes with him some gotio in a bag made of the stomach of a kid; if there are several persons, the skin of a kid is used. When meal-time has arrived, a little water is poured into the bag with the gofio, the mixture is well shaken, and the meal is prepared without further ado. The Canarian Archipelago consists of seven inhabited islands, with a population of two hundred and eighty thousand per-sons. At least two hundred thousand of them live economically on gofio, as their fathers did before them, from time immemorial. The food is said to be not only delicious and wholesome for those who are not accustomed to it, but to possess also a tendency to counteract certain digestive ills to which the civilized stomach is heir, thus restoring man, in a measure, to the physical condition of the happy savage.

A Mammoth Bunch of Asparagus.

A monster bunch of asparagus has been on exhibition at New York. was grown by Robert Nichols near Philadelphia. The bunch was nearly two feet in height and thirty-six inches in circumference. It weighed forty pounds, or nearly a pound to each spike, all of which was edible. There was some doubt about the variety, but it was be-lieved to be the new Southern sort known as the "Palmetto." Veteran gardeners admit there has never any-thing like it been seen around New York in the "garden sass" line.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

A Good Cleansing Fluid. For removing spots from furniture, carpets and woolen goods generally, prepare a cleansing fluid as follows: Cut fine two ounces of white castile soap and dissolve it in a pint of hot water over the fire, then add two quarts more of water, and, when nearly cold, two ounces of ammonia and one ounce each of alcohol and glycerine. Put all in a gallon jug, shake well and it is ready for use. Keep it closely corked when not in use. To wash woolen or cashmere dress goods, place a teacupful in a pail of warm water, rub the material quickly with the hands, rinse when clean, and iron while it is damp, on the wrong side. For cleaning carpets, wet a cloth in the fluid with a little water and rub the spots until they disappear .- Prairie Farmer.

Princess Muffins

We had a guest over night, a physician and specialist in dietary matters. The princess made the breakfast muflins, which the doctor pronounced "the best thing he ever saw in food." He would like the recipe, provided it were neither very expensive nor very elaborate. The princess smiled and said "not very," and she gave it then and there: "Into cold water I stirred graham meal to make a medium thick batter, and dropped it into muffin rings that were ready hot, then put the pan into an oven that was at a quick, full heat. In a trifle over fifteen minutes the musins came out as you see them." The hygeist stared : You have omitted the yeast, or baking powder which?" "Both. Not any in mine. You surely ought to know how the heat does their work." The whole secret is the temperature of the oven; a peasant can make as good muffins as the princess, if she will attend to this one point .- Sturdy Oak.

The Use of Oll in Cooking. It is said by Eleanor Bates, in Daughters of America, that a lady once attend-

ed a concert, at which she fell into a discussion with a friend concerning divers modes of cookery; the theme of the conversation proved more enchanting than the music, which came to a sudden pause just as her unruly tongue, in spite of herself, proclaimed in hearing of the whole audience to their undisguised deight: "We fry ours in butter!

Beloved sisters, fry no more in butter, it is expensive, burns easily and needs constant watching. Not many of you turn to lard, that modern American product which has been scornfully thrust from foreign markets. The housewife who raises her own pigs on the backs of a running stream and feeds them plentilly on sweet corn meal and buttermilk she and none other may use lard without fear and without repreach, but the lard of the market is fearfully and wonderfully made. Produced from unclean, sometimes diseased animals, and as proved by recent revelations, more often adulterated than not, it is an unwhole-some article of food. Let us forthwith naugurate a crusade against it.

What then shall we use for frying? Clean beef drippings are delightful in their way, but some of the objections al-ways made to animal fats are in place here. There is an article, however, against which none of these can be

urged. It is cotton-seed oil. You don't like the taste of oil? you like the delicate flavor of fresh, sweet chicken fat? The tastes are almost identical. The cost is less than that of lard. A kettleful may be used again and again. It will cook without burning at a much higher temperature than either butter or lard. It being purely vegetable, can carry no trichine, no form of scrofula into the human system. "takes up" in cooking less than lard. Its merits have long been known to forsign chefs, and are proclaimed aloud in cooking schools, though sometimes disguised under the name of olive oil. They who have used it the longest, are warmest friends and firmest adits berents.

Household Hints.

Vegetables are best stored in a room ov themselves.

Sweet, light, fine-grained bread, wenty-four hours old makes the best sandwiches.

Never send to the table the same food for three meals in succession, unless varied in some way. A cool cellar aired on a warm day will

gather moisture. To avoid this open the windows in the evenings. Half a teaspoonful of common table

salt, dissolved in a little cold water and drank, will instantly relieve heartburn. One pound and a half of copperas dissolved in a gallon of water makes an excellent disinfectant for the kitchen

Scraps are a regular savings bank for ne good cook. The greatest possible the good cook. variety of good things can be made out Fruit that has been canned or pre-

served can be dried by skimming it out of the liquid and treating the same as tomato figs.

After cleaning lamps and wiping them dry, turn the wick down below the top of the burner. This prevents oil on the outside of the burner. A good cook throws away nothing.

Every piece of bread, every inch of meat every particle of vegetable can be turned into something palatable.

Flour should be bought by the barrel, but Indian meal is so apt to become in fested with weevils that it should not remain much over a week on hand. When you boil a cabbage tie a bit of

dry bread in a bag and put it in the ket-French cooks say that the unpleasant odor will be absorbed by the bread. Mayonnaise dressing, made with the yolks of two raw eggs, stirred with the best clive oil added drop by drop, is the foundation of the best salad dress-

A good way to distinguish mushrooms is to sprinkle salt on the spongy or under side. If it turns yellow the speci-men is poisonous: if black, it is wholeside.

Two handsomely dressed young ladies, who were passengers on a train from St. Louis recently, occupied a seat on a trunk in the baggage car, having refused to be separated from a pet dog which the rules of the road prevented them from taking into a passenger car.



BY BILL NYE With Apologies to other Poets, Sculptors Printers. [Blank Terse.] O Star-eyed Goddess with the Psyche knot, Which I endeavored in my poor, weak way To fasten on the corner of your still, cold brow How sad you look and what a settled melan-choly Seems to cluster in your scrambled hair!

Tis seldom in my whole career, I wot, That I have saw a sight patheticker, Or ever have me eyes, I ween, Seen stone look rockier than thou.

You strike me like a person who has sought To introduce your justly celebrated reforma-In this town, and while engaged in that capa-Got injured on the face and eyes.

If so, do not despair, but struggle on:
Immerse your swollen features in a cold, wet
clam.
And if at any time you wish to be identified
just call on me.

An Object of Pity.

My friends say that I have consumption, and advise me to partake of fresh blood. Where, oh where is there some?

The Soldier's Excuse.

A soldier who had just enlisted, was placed on guard over a cannon. It was not long before he abandoned his post and went to a tavern not far off, where he

indulged in the flowing bowl. "Fellow, why did you abandon your post:" exclaimed the captain who hap-

pened to put in an appearance. "Captain," was the reply of the in-cipient son of Mars, "I've tried to lift that cannon, and I am satisfied that no one man can carry it away, and if more than one of the enemy comes after it, I can't stand them off."

A Wider Experience.

Dumley (who has given Featherly a cigar from his private box)—"I've smoked worse cigars than these, Feath-

Featherly-"Ye-es, Dumley, I s'pose you have; but you must remember that you are an older man than I am."- Life,

The Result of Having a Large Head







About a year ago a syndicate of New Yorkers set out 1,000 acres of land in in Florida as an experiment in growing tobacco. Two kinds of Havans, tra, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin and Con-necticut and the old Florida broad-leaf tobaccos were planted, all of which have grown luxuriantly, and it is expected will average from 600 to 1,500 pounds per acre. There are now only about 3,000 acres in Florida under cultivation for tobacco, but if success shall crown the present experiment a great increase in acreage may be expected in a few years.

Mark Twain, in acknowledging the degree of M. A. conferred upon him by Yale—whose grave and Yale—whose grave and reverend plauds its evidently know a good thing when they see it—assures the university authorities that he is quite as much gratified over the honor as if he deserved is