T. H. HARTER, EDITOR AND PRO'R.

MIDDLEBURG, PA., DEC. 6, 1888.

A NEW system of lighting called the "Incizen" will be used at the Wyan-Lotte shipyard. It is made by erude petroleum and air pumped by a small engine, the flame being three feet high.

CAPTAIN A. C. P. HAGGAED, a brother of the author of "She," is about to appear as a novelist also. He is a British offi er, stationed at Meerut, and has already published diaries of military expeditions.

CTOARETTE smoking has become a fad among the aristocratic fair of Baltimore. Not only girls but married women of high social standing in the city are inveterate smokers, and a few of them are so wedded to the habit that they are unable to break off, fearing disastrous results from a sudden removal of the stimulating effects of

A Genman has made experiments to escertain the amount of loss that coal insiergo's when exposed to the weather. It will perhaps, surprise many conders to hear that the loss is considscable. Anthracite and cannot coal, as might be anticipated from their compactness, suffer least; but ordinary tiarmin as coal loses nearly one third in weight and nearly one-half in gas-making quality. From this it will will be understood that coal should be kept irv and under cover, and that to expose It to min or damp is to lessen its quantity and weaken its quality. Here, too, we have an explanation of the inferiority of the great hears of small : at which one umber the ground in the mining districts.

Topics has been discovered on the Cliquing plains, is the town of Columby, Washing on County, Maine, a freak of nature that effords a fruitful 'beme for local sciencists, and has set all the actives agaps with wonder. Some lime bows n. August, 1887, and Aujust, 1888, there was form d, by some ab erratioan again, a paid 50 by 75 iset, and several feet diep, where no pend ever existed b fore. A body of find of corresponding dimons ons was forced from its natural position easterty and unward several feet to a more elevated part of the plain, where it now rests, leaving a hollow which in turn became a good. Nothing of the I in the vicinity beton, and the inhacitants are now looking for earthquakes.

FEW people have any correct idea of the amount of railway construction which has been in progress in the During the first ten months of the year main line track was laid in forty-four istates and Territories on 28) lines, to the aggregate extent of 5,790 miles. The following table, compiled from the de alled records of the Railway Age. give the t tals by States and Terri-STATE THAT THE LOSS NOW T. THIS.

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Tun fact that the population in France is remaining at atloaary, if not netually diminishing, has provided po-Itical economists and moralists with a fertile theme for comment. A paper lately real by M. Lagneau to the Academy of Medicine on the tendency of French families toward rapid extinction throws a new light on the subject. It has been calculated that of one hundred families existing in the time of King Philippe Auguste, who died in 1223, only four had representatives purviving in 1840. Among the savants of different countries it has frequently be n my ntained that while such a tendency prevails among the upper classes. the reverse was the case with the low- I can't tell you that, even now, I know er; but M. Lagneau pointed out that in France statistics proved that there was not the slightest difference in this respect between rich and poor, all sections of society alike betraying the same tendency to extinction in the male line. A careful calculation showed that as matters at present stand one hundred families, each with three children, would in the second generation have among them all a sum total of eight -three d scendants, that in the fifth generation half these families would have no male representatives, and that in the fifteenth the famil" name in nine out of ten cass would perich altogether. M. La, neau concluded with the significant remark that the day would come when the French copulation would be entirely dependent for i s growth on immigration.

Two little children, at dawn of day, Laughing and romping in merry play. In the pleasant springtime weather: The brooklet murmurs close at their feet, And the birds in the tree-tops, and butter cups sweet, Nod and glance in the waters fleet.

And they a'ng and dance together. Oh, swift are the hours, And gay are the flowers. In childhood's sunshine blowing; And the beavens are bright With a sapplire light, And the days in a whirl are going.

A youth and a maid 'neath the noongay sun Talk of the new life for them begun, In the pleasant summer weather; The lilies bend down low at their feet, And the roses breathe out olors sweet, And their lips full oft in true love meet,

And their lives flow on together. Oh, sweet are the flowers In Love's golden bowers, When happy hearts are beating; And bright are the skies, Where Love dreaming lies,

And the weeks in a dream are fleeting. A man and a woman, at close of day, Wander along through the forest gray, In the golden autumn weather: The leaves are rustling down at their feet, And the branches above them in arches meet

But no new joys their tired eyes greet And they wander on together. Oh, tranquil the ways Of our later days, When the sweet, sad winds are blowing: And the skies bend low, With their clouds of snow, And the months are serenely going.

Two narrow graves in the moonbeam's light, Clad in soft robes of purest white, In the snowy wintry weather; The river flows on dark at their feet, And the snowlfakes above them gently beat, Yet not one sound does their deaf ears greet, And they dream and repose together.

Oh, happy at last, From the world's cold blast, Side by side in their graves they're lying; Life here is done, Life there begun,

And the years are swiftly flying. -E. J. Jenkins, in Youth's Companion.

LATITUDE 3°

BY E. H. STRATTON.

Sa'lors have not much chance for making love, and the old saying, that we have a sweetheart in every port, is a false one.

My father was a sea captala, and I was born on board the good ship and reverently touched the letters he had nadine, and spent the first eighteen years of my life or her. Then she was volving in opposite directions, faster and declared untit for service; my father concluded to spend the remainder of his days upon land, and I became the proud Cartain of another vessel, which I immediately named for my dear floating home. The new Nadine was atrad. Then each one of the tribe, men. ing vessel, and I was to have a liberal share of the profits, with the prospect of becoming part owner as soon as I had proved my business capacity.

John Nelson was then sole owner, and it was with a flutter of excited anxiety that I welcomed him on board, one beautiful summer morning, three years the first two letters, in the same brilliant after I became Captain, and heard his tattooing. decision to accompany me on that voy-

United States during the present year, sugar and coffee, thence on a trading cookery awaited us. I hope I may never expedition to Oceanica, and finally to Calcutta for a to do that one justice. load of tine (hina ware, then home. If the voyage is a success, you will be half- ing, accompanied by a sorce of natives, owner of the Andine when we again each reach the Golden Gate. Understand?" "Ferfectly, sir," I answered gladly; "and I will do my best,"

hearty grasp of the hand, satisfied that you always do your best. We want a lot of looking glasses and cheap lewelry for savage trade, and you might add a few fireworks to celebrate CHIRDRE VIII

I guess nov one could have knocked rs down with a teather, as he made go home?" asked John Nelson, one day, this noment binent. The entire twentydiversel my life had been spent on b and ship with the exception of aday it is." or two in port now and then, and as our torsuls were not made to take it, passengers, I think I can truly say that I had never even spoken to one of the angelic beings known as women.

My mother had died before I could remember her, and my father had supplied her place as well as his own, and that of teacher; for I had as good an education as others of my age. John and turn toward home. Nelson saw, and evidently enjoyed, my embarrassment.

"Ress will not trouble you," he ". ust get a berth ready for

her, and treat her exactly as you do me "Yes, sir," I answered in bewilderment, and he went a hore, while I car-

ried out his orders.

Two days later, we sailed, and just shall I de-cribe Fess Nelson? I think it ain't we " was clearly a case of love at first sight on my part, least.

She was tall and queenly, with soft brown eyes and pretty curls. Pretty? that she seeme I the loveliest creature in the world to me.

o ahead, boy. Do just the same as though we were not here," said John elson. "We don't want to make any

extra trouble, do we. Bess?" "Certainly not," she replied; and her voice was sweetest music, while her smile | ma le for the coming gale. was divine.

You think me silly; no doubt I am on that subject but you must remember darkness rose rapidly, and beneath it a my years of seclusion from all female seciety and the beauty of my first love, and excuse me as best you can, while I give you the details of that eventful

We reached Peru in safety, discharged our cargo at a good profit, and took in another, as we had proposed. We went over our heads and we tollowed them, hither and thither among the strange, almost unknown islands of Oceanica, and counting our profits with extreme satisfaction. We saw hideously tattooed men, heaut ful though dusky women, rare and unknown animals, fascinating. ug y repties; levely and curious flowers.

and dense forests of trees unheard of son two of my best life-preservers, be-

We lived in a strange world of wonders which rivated the "Arabian Nights" entertainment, and, to my Bess and I, the days were laden with the breath of Eden. Yes, she was my Bess, my peerless

treasure. My love had won a coveted return, and John Nelson was to give his deughter to me in marriage when we arrived home. Moreover, she was to be my joint owner of the good ship Nadine. What wonder that the waves danced as merrily as the sunshine beneath that soft, blue, tropical sky, or that the night winds made such sweet music, as we sat on deck in the brilliant moonlight and

planned our happy future?

We stopped at a small island to celebrate our national holiday, and I think that a rourth of July froic never had a more astonished audience. The shores were lined with dusky faces, and at nightfall our fireworks made a most brilland awe of the natives. It was there that I chanced to save a black little of crashing timbers, there were shricks wretch from the sharks; a venturesome little scamp he was, and, as it turned out, the only son of the chief.

That act of impulsive humanity brought me a rich reward, as you will

The grateful father gave us freely of the good things which his small king-dom afforded and sent an escort of hideously tattooed savages to fetch me to his palace, that he might thank me in person. His palace was a hut, and his ma esty was about the worst-looking native I ever saw; but I showed him proper respect.

I soon discovered that he was about to give me the highest honor in his power. and one, so far as I know, never before bestowed upon a white man. He motioned to his followers, and they immediately formed two great circles around us, as he stood c asping my hand. With signs of the greatest friendship

-for I couldn't understand a word of his lingo, and the others were not permitted to speak throughout the ceremony-he unfastened and turned back my shirt. A small, dirty boy crept through the circles on his hands and knees, presented a small stone vessel to his majesty, kissed his foot reverently, and withdrew in a way that reminded me of an enormous builtrog.

That vessel contained a blo.d-red fluid and a sle.der, sharp bone instrument. I always objected to the tationing so common among saile s, bit i stood there like a martyr while that savage ch ef deftly pricked the letters XIIX upon my

bare breast. When it was done he gravely bowed until his forehead nearly touched the ground, placed my hand upon his own head and heart, kissed me on each cheek, faster, singing a low monotone which ended in a demoniac, triumphal shrick. I noticed that the bare brown breast

only in brightest yellow.

Then each one of the tribe, men, women and children (and I verily believe that there were more than five hundred of them), advanced, touched the letters reverently, knelt before me, placed my foot upon his or her head, kissed my hand, and withdrew, all in perfect silence. The breast of each male bore

When the tiresome ceremony was over, age.

"You are to go to I ima for a cargo of where a sumptuous banquet of native the several islands of have such a feast again, although I tried

I returned to my vessel the next mornladen with presents, mostly specimens of coral, and some of them very rare and valuable. I said nothing of the honor which had been conferred "I know that," he responded, with a upon me, however, and, as soon as the carty grasp of the hand. "I have wounds healed, I actually forgot it mywatched you for three years, and I am self in the business of trading and love-We soon disposed making combined. of our cargo to good advantage, getting in exchange nuggets of gold, and not a few diamonds and other precious stones, our national holiday with. Oh, by the na well as tropical fruits and nuts in way, I want you to have a second cabin abundance. The gold and gems we in readi ess, for my daughter will as secured in canvas belts upon our per-

> "Shall we go to Calcutta, or shall we as he came on deck and joined Bess and me. "Ah, your faces answer me. Home

"I do not intend to interfere with

business, sir-" I began, "I know, I know. I was young once myself. You and Bess are owners of the adine from this day. Head her wherever you wish. I am only a passenger."

And, after further deliberation, we dec ded to postpone the Calcutta trip,

"Beg pardin', capt'n. D'ye see them clouds yonder?" and one of my older seamen paused beside me and pointed to a line of pinkish, dusky clouds just visible above the horizon, from which a brasen hase extended nearly to the zenith -a queer looking sky, surely, but I saw no cause for his alarm.

"Well?" I cried impatiently. "It ain't well at all, capt'n," he said before we weighed anchor, my employer carnestly. "That means a 'quator tor-and his daughter came on loard. How made. We're bout in no latitude now,

"If you mean we are at the equator, we are pretty near it, I guess," I replied, as I went to look at the chart. latitude 3 degrees," I said, as I returned.

"I thought it, sir. I've sailed in these ere waters afore to day and we're in fer it, sure."

"Make for the first land you see there and try to find a harbor. Is ands are plenty enough," I commented, as I went to see that preparations were properly

The pinki h, dusky hue overspread the sky; the cloud of billowy, inky brassy, quivering line told of the intense heat of the tropical tornado. Our good ship flew over the rolling waves, already crested with white, as though she lived and realized what depended on her

speed. The sea birds screamed as they flew knowing well they would lead us to the land. The wind sighed and mouned as it increased into a gale. Puffs of heated air succeeded seconds of ominous calm, and a ghastly, awful gloom was over all. "Go below and prepare for the worst,"

fore distributing them to the crew.
"We will stay with you—I shall,"
said Bess, who had come silently and
now stood beside us with a brave smile

upon her trembling lips.
"Yes, it is best so," said her father,
as he carefully fastened her preserver and his own.

What a time of suspense that was, waiting for life or death to win; but it was soon over. With a demoniac howl the tempest was upon us. The rigging was carried away by the first furious gust. It was useless to give orders which could not be heard nor obeyed; we could only wait. Each man wildly grasped a support as the mad waves swept the deck; but more than one poor soul went with the foaming waters, never to be seen again.

John Nelson and I lashed Bess to a strong support between us. Suddenly the roar of breakers sounded

above the noise of wind and wave; a wall of water, with curling, foamy crest, came sweeping in. There was a sound and cries, and our staunch Nadine was wrecked. That huge wave swept everything before it. It swept us over the low, sandy bar into comparatively smooth, shallow waters, while the ship sank almost instantly in the rough sea outside. Then, as if satisfied with its destruction, the tempest passed, the warm sun shone out brightly, the forest glittered with purest water gems, and the birds began their joyous songs Of our crew, including ourselves, ten

alone reached the shore alive: the others drifted to the land, with white, set faces, aring eyes, and pulseless hearts. "Thank God that we live!" breathed

John Nelson, fervently, while Bess em braced us both with speechless grati-

We thought we were in a bad enough plight, but we soon found that it could worse. As if the sands of that hostile shore had suddenly become human beings, dusky forms sprang up around us. My eyes met John Nelson's with silent intelligence as we noticed their joy at the sight of the dead bodies, and of us as living victims. Bess saw the look, and cried-

"Cannibals! Are they cannibals, father?" and he could only answer with groun.

We were at once led to their village. a little back from the coast, and thrust into dens too vile for a respectable dog to live in. It did not increase our satisfaction to notice, as we did, that Bess was treated with the greatest reverence, and given much better quarters.

"Ev.dently, they never saw a white woman. Poor Bess!" said her father. "They will treat her well and make her a priestess," I answered, encour-

"Death-the most horrible deathwould be better than such captivity," he groaned in despair, and I felt that he was

The savages fed us well. Evidently, they did not want us to lose flesh, and we were safe so long as the dead bodies of our shipmates lasted. They began their horrible banquet at once, and on the morning of the third day they were ready for a living victim.

I was selected as that victim! I bade my shipmates and my prospective fatherin-law a brave farewell; but tears filled my eyes as I heard Bess cry out in anguish as I was led by the hut where she was confined. Not far away, upon a small hill, the

whole of that naked, hideous tribe were assembled near a huge, flat stone, beside which blazed a brisk fire. The stone was stained with blood, and the ground was strewn with ghastly bones. The two men who led me conducted

me directly to the stone, where I was anxiously awaited by a brawny savage, fantastically tattooed and painted, who was carefully examining the edge of a stone hatchet. The circle of human brutes began to chant which was to be my death-song, and my conductors began to remove my clothing. As they unfastened my shirt they re-

coiled with a cry of amazement. chant instantly ceased, and a hushed silence succeeded. The executioner and his disappointed assistants touched my breast, knelt before me, placed my foot upon their heads, kissed my hand, and then withdrew to a respective distance, and each one of that infernal tribe went through with the same

Those blood-red symbols on my breast had done their work! The life of that insignificant savage boy had brought me a rich reward.

"Why did you not tell us about it?" asked John Nelson, an hour later, as, with Bess and the remainder of the crew. we sat in one of the largest huts and feasted upon the best waich the eager natives could turnish us.

"I forgot it," I answered truthfully; but it has served us a good turn. See, each of these greasy natives has one letter of the symbol upon his breast. What can it mean?"

"It's doubtless a sort of free masonry which exists in these islands," he replied; and that was our final decision.

We stayed more than two months on the island before a vessel touched there. Then a Chinese ship ran in for water. So we went to Calcutta, after all, where we took the first steamer for San Francisco.

That was my last voyage. My good wife Bess will not consent for me to follow the sea, and I'm not sure that I want to. It does seem queer on land, but I am getting used to it, and I think that I would prefer this life to the dangers of again drifting toward those mysterious islands, hidden from knowledge of the world, in the strange waters of Latitude 3 degrees .- Yankee Blade.

Illustrated Book Covers.

Illustrated covers for books are of recent creation, dating only from the romant c epoch of 18:0. The simple printed cover was unknown in the last century, the books of that time being bound in calf or in ugly gray packing paper. The first covers where the title of the work and the same of the aut or were printed appeared about sixty-five years ago, and vignettes were rarely used before 1840. A great many of the French books published to-day have such artistic covers that amateurs are making collections of them. In many instances it is the cover that sells the book, for the Parisian publishers do not hesitate to pay the best artists a high price for a design that often goes on a worthless I cried hoarsely, as I handed John Nel- book .- San Francisco Chronicle.

A MAIL TRAIN.

NCLE SAM'S GIGANTIC RAIL WAY MAIL SYSTEM.

A Trip on the Heaviest Mail Train in the World-Distributing Letters and Papers on the Car.

Train No. 11 of the New York and Chicago I aliway I ost Office, is considered the heaviest mail train in the world. The line is divided into three divisions, viz: The eastern division, from New York to Syracuse; the middle division, from Syracuse to Cleveland, and the western division, from Cleveland to Ch cago. A representative of the New York Press recently made a trip over the eastern division of the train named with the clerk in charge, H. Le F. Brown, and his crew.

The mail began to arrive at the Grand

Central Depot at 2:30 P. M., and from that hour until 9 P. M. there was almost s constant line of heavily-laden mail wagons waiting to unload. Each pouch and sack was labeled, stating its contents and destination, and many were so heavy that it required two strong men to handle them; none were feather weights, yet the postal clerks labored vigorously with them, and knew inteltively in which particular car and compartment each of the many hundreds of sacks and pouches belonged. There was not an idle moment even during the process of making up the train. Promptly at no'clock the doors were closed, wheels set in motion, and immediately "the fast mail" was speeding on its way with every one at his post of daty, letters and papers flying in every direction as if by magic.

The train consisted of seven cars in all. First there was an express car, next the letter car, then followed the storage and two paper cars, an extra storage car and a Cleveland sleeper.

The letter car is fifty feet in length, and with the exception of a small storage compartment at one end, every inch of space on either side and at the opposite end is utilized; even the center of the car, which was designed for standing room, has been brought under contribution, so pressing is the demand for more space, as a consequence of the increase in the amount of matter to be handled. Overhead and dangling in the air was stretched and suspended a considerable amount of twine which resempled a strog puzzle, but the arrangement had been devised by some ingenious clerk to hang letter pour hes

The letter cases are so arranged with reversible labels that they may be used for four separate States at different

The greater part of the letters when received at the railway postal office are bunched and pouched according to States, then they are distributed and bunched according to routes by the postal clerks, and each clerk works a certain State or States; it is their duty to know every post odice in the Territory assigned to them, as also by what route any given point may be soonest reached, watch for changes of time in the run of trains, the discontinuance of old post offices and the appointment of new ones; in brief, they must be a walking geo graphy, up to the times and a little

It was past midnight when the train pulled out of Albany. "How many tons of mail do you estimate are on board?" was asked of Mr. Brown.

"At least thirty-five tons," he replied, "and this is a light night, too," he added. "Wednesday night is our heavy paper night. Sometimes the storage car piled full from floor to ceiling and the aisle is filled also. Now you see the stalls are only a little more than half full. Sometimes we have more than we can carry; the surplus is left at Albany.

A short stop was made at Palatine Bridge, another at Utica and again at Rome. Syracuse was reached just as the gray dawn was breaking. One hundred and thirty-seven thousand one hundred and forty pieces of mail had been dis-tributed. Here the crew for the mid-lie division took charge of the train, and in a short space of time the many volumes of written thoughts were hastening on to their destination. The other crew, all tired out and sleepy, disbanded after signing their name in a book provided for that purpose. They had worked for thirty-six hours with the exception of a little rest received in New York. This crew makes three consecutive trips from Syracuse to New York, which co ers a period of six days. Then they "lie off" and rest for the same length of time. It is beyond the power of human endurance to work any greater length of time in the railway mail service.

Chief Clerk W. W. Canfield and
Ass stant Cleri, W. J. Guernsey at Syra-

cuse were interviewed in regard to the railway mail service. Mr. Canfield stated that an examination of all clerks in the service occurs annually. There are 100 clerks in the New York and Syracuse division and their average is 93 per cent. The increase in mail matter has been 47 per cent, and the increase in men but 3 per cent, in the past five years. New men are being educated in the business and the force will be increased. A new line of cars is also building which will contain new improvements. Five of these cars will be run on tra n No. 11. They will be sixty feet in length, yet with the additional force and equipments proposed the facilities will still be inadequate, so rapidly is the mail matter in this division increasing. Applications for a position in the railway mail service are made to the General Superintendent at Washington, and when accepted a probationary appointment is given for six months, and examinations are made every thirty days, and if at the end of the time stated a satisfactory examination is passed a permanent appointment is given.

A miniature case is used for examination and cards on which are written the names of all post offices in any given State in lieu of letters. These are to be distributed in their proper places and percentage made is governed by the errors that occur. The best record in examinations was made by H. Le F. Brown on New York State, which contains 3273 offices. Time, one hour and twenty-four minutes; percentage, 99.49; and for 8:01 offices in four hours and th rty-seven minutes; average per cent., 99.21.

Genius will show itself somehow, as spring finds its way to the surface

ONLY PART OF THE SERV

Twas just a week ago to-day I sat in a soft-cushioned pow; Sore is my need to watch and pray, But I dreamed the solemn sermon And-be not shocked at what I say-I fear, my love, I dreamed of you heard, in a disconnected way, What the preacher said, 'tis trus.

But slight heed wandering senses pay That fell these words was all I knew "Thy lips are like-a thread-of en Thy lips-drep as-the honeycom smell of -- thy garments -- is -- like the of Lebanon.

Twas Solomon's song the preacher rea To many grave things he referred. There came from outside, overhead, The twitter of a little bird; The soft breeze grateful coolness that

But scarce its gentle impu'se surred A prayer book's leaves.] The sermon; From "first" to "second" and to "pe And still I dreamed; of all was said These words alone I faintly heard

"Thy lips—are like—a thread—of sage Thy lips-drops as-the honeycond mell of-thy garments-is-like the m of Lebanon. Sweetheart, I thought of you he spon-

I thought he spoke of you, and well,

The nower-sweet fancy nothing broke, There came no change, no asphodel And was I wicked! Who shall cross, Who all my evil-doing tell! "Love one another" is the yoke That we must lightly bear. The sel

Stayed with me after I awoke, After the benediction fell: "Thy lips-are like-a thread-of say Thy lips-drop as-the honeycoms smell of-thy garments-is-like the w

of Lebanon. -Stanley Waterloo, in Chicago Tra

PITH AND POINT

Light literature-Gas bills. Derisive soup-Mock turtle. "Awfully sheepish"-Mutton, A valuable citizen-Bennie Facts

Deer gastronomy-Eating venise Makes the mast-head light-Kees Has the range of the kitches-Deaf mutes are not ready-talken their remarks are always off-hand

Many struggling men keep p supporting a useless can be, -Blade. Isn't it a singular thing that we man is taken in he is put out -1

The average society bell is much beautiful than she is painted -ville Journal.

The horse that brings \$20,000 is at a public sale must be a high me steed .- liochester Post. A hand to hand encounter isn'ts so disastrous as a hand-to-nose on

ter. - Hoc leste & Post - Express. An old man pretending to be is in a car does not mean to look over glasses at pretty girls opposite.

does it is purely an oversight on his Drygoods clerk-"Can I show anything more to-day, lady?" La 'Yes; I wish you would show me umbrella I left here three weeks age

Mrs. Brown-"Now, just look at flannels! If anything will shrink from washing i'd like to know Mr. Brown-"A boy will

dear." Disappointed. — Mamma Frank, dear, what is the matter you have a bad dream:" Frankdreamed I had a big bag of cond w-woked without eatin' it."-Il Young People.

"Did you ask Miss Pointer to last night?" "Yes, and she said she engaged." "And what did she s second time?" "That she was "And the third time:" .. That sh going home."-Life.

"I see that a new word is called fa describe railroad accidents," re-Spacer, "the word 'telescope' is a sidered appropriate." "Isn't plied Timan; 'then how would e ascope do:"-Harier's Basar. Old Jenkins happened to m

three young nieces and asked to have a little refreshment, "cirlsant the same," said the old man as he state the cashier's desk and picked up a out of a \$20 bill, "very little characters." -Life. Louise-"Clara, if I were you

take Mr. Oldboy to a certain sten Broadway before I'd let him take is the theater again." Clara—"And i store is it, pray?" Louise—"The that advertises; 'Old bows rehaired's you wait." "Yes, Mrs. Coldsteak," said the

boarder, heartily, "I don't knows son in the world in whom I havego confidence than I have in you, if please, Mrs. Coldsteak, I will take and small piece of that mince pie."—Sa ville Journa'. Chumley - "I'm in a little fix too

Brown, for money: what would yet if I were to ask you for a temporary of a hundred or two dollars?" Brown "Well, Chumley, if the loan will be a porary, I might let you have the dollars." - Accident News.

A toad was recently dug out a stratum of clay in London which st tists aver must have been in its lonest bed for more than three thousand ye The toad, when discovered, looks lonesome as a clerk in a store that di advertise. - New York Mercury.

"Mother, I can never win the for good behavior," exclaimed a Side boy, just in from school; il tried and tried, but some other pupil ways gets it." "But you must keep trying," said his mother, encouraged "it's no use," replied the boy shan't try any more. It's a clean si of goodness."—Chicago Gl.le.

She was near-sighted, and what little dark-complexioned man with blue flannel suit on came through car she stopped him by tugging on said she, as he faced her. "No, mais he replied with a sigh, "I am only b president. The porter will be here is minute." And then every one pitied is near man. Beston Peace. poor man .- Beston Beacon