THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

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

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From Finland comes the news that the Czar of ituesla is preparing to abolish the liberties of that country, where for eighty years the spectacle has been presented of a free State subject to the most despotie power in the civilized world.

A general suspension of payments for one year has been found necessary in the Argentine Republic to allow the commercial and manufal men to get over the results of the wild speculation in which they have been indulging of late.

Among the criminals "wanted" in New Your city, on charges ranging from the considence game to bank robbery, are fourteen men who have received college relucations. At least six of them graduared with the frighest honors, and all seem to have turned to crime from a liking for the ball sale of life.

Two English army officers were recently willed while following the hounds, both being thrown by their horses tofusing to jump a bight feace, and both having their nodes broken, eausing instant death. A prominent London paper, in speaking of the accidents, mively says. that they "cast quite a gloom over the meet.

Chinese officers draw pay according to the number of men serving under them, From time immemorial every officer has been permitted to lie to the number of ten men, but a month ago the young-Emperor issued a decree that this must be stepped and that the liars must dell the truth. The downfall of the Empire is predicted throughout the army.

Small storekeepers often complain o. peans rained by the monster establishmeats which will everything and mononplice the trule formerly shared by their migor neighbors. The same complaint has been raised in Paris, and the Francis to common will by additional license curies my log stores; seas to restrict their enganeous and allow small traders a fair cientaec.

you this the new extra-lition tresty with Great Britain has gone into effect Canada will no longer be a safe asylum for embezzlers or swindling bank officers and agents from this country. This, over thirty; and Algy Vane must be that says the New York News, will be a good | thing for Canada and an equally good thing for the United States. Boodle Aldermen may still find refuge in Montreal, provided they have committed of all her middle uged advantages. ne other offense than that of accepting bribes. But, as a rule, the men who accept bribes are emilty of other offenses which come within the law.

A dentist at Rockville, Me., has sue cessfully replanted four teeth in a boy's mouth. The boy was taken to the dentist about eight hours after an accident, when the hemorhage had ceased. The latter replaced the fractured labial portion of the process, syringed the sockets with a solution of phenal sodique and replaced the teeth in their natural position. He then braided them all together with heavy linea thread. Three weeks after he removed the support and found the teeth as firmly implanted as if they had never been knocked out.

Attention is called to the extension or orange growing in California by the holding of the annual beitrus fairs." The product of the season recently ended is estimated at 3000 car loads of 286 boxes to the ear, and the value at more than \$1,500,000. At present nearly all this With him I do believe I could be quite, quantity is the product of Southern California; but orange growing is rapelly extending in the central and northern districts of the State. During the last two years nearly 200,000 trees have been planted in the Orwille district alone, and it is expected that 100,000 more will have been put in during the winter. A common price for oranges is \$25 per

The Philadelphia Ledger proposes to frighten Russia into wa more speedy reform of her barbarous penal code by an international boycott against a country that treats its political prisoners for worse than moderately humane individnals would treat their mules and dogs, A political and commercial ostracism of that sort would, however, be sure to be evaded by unscrupulous blockaderanners, and the civilized world can well afford to await the effect of the moral pressure exercised by the protests of humanity and the indictments of the international press. In spite of all political espionage an enormous number of liberal pamphlots and periodicals are yearly smuggled across the border of Knout-land, and before their prejudice-melting influence the moral anachronisms of Czardom will give way as surely as an ice-blockade must at last dissolve under the rays of an April sun."

11

T

AN OBSTINATE OLD MAN.

An old man lived all alone, all alone, And a jolly old man was he, He was ruddy and fat and sleek as a rat, And his arm was a good thing to see, His chest was round, his liver was sound, And his voice had a chord of gies As he sang to himself while he consisted his Pelf;

"Ob, hot I'm a hearty and hale old man. Ah, ha' Such a sturdy and well old man!"

Not a enick nor a child had be in the world. Though his coffers were full of gold; He had money in chest, in trousers, in vest From his pockets the big dollars rolled; He owned unies of land and palaces grand, And in bank had thousands untold,

So he song all the while with a consident smile: POh. Lot I'm a likely and pear: old man, Ale har

Such a merry and brosk old man?" His brothers wanted and longest in value And for years I were a some

"The old man is right at Death's doop." Then the first one slept a class a class wept, But he laughed and sang the more. And he gayly crust when the last one dist:

Unrachealthy and long-dy-Taran. Att. Inc

Such a vigorous sound of from" Each, night his nephron- and nie or drivant Of how rich they lying going to grow, And they loved to hint, "We will never stint When our ship comes in, you know,"

But I grieve to tell, he kept hale and wall White the years went dragging slow, And he cackled lead over the last one's shroud:

"Oh, ho! Times bardy and stout old man, Alt. ire Such a lasty and tough of I man?

And he's living yet all alone by himself. This man I am singing about, Ob, his eye is bright, as i mis sten is light,

And his voice is choory and stone His cheeks are red and he holds up his head In a way that puts leath to rout, So I can't see why he should ever dis-

Oh dear Such a healthy and well old man. Ah. mo. Such an obstinate, tough old man!

- George Horton, in Chicago Herold. HORSESHOE LUCK.

"Am I too old to think of a second of a horse-shoe. marriage?" said Mrs. Blythe, looking wistfully into the glittering sheet of mirfor that extended at the other side of the room into an indefinite perspective of onyx tables, stands of ferns, Japanese screens and India lengthers. "Six and thirty—and why should one be compelled to give up all the sweetness of life at sixand thirty? I'm sure I don't book a slay

Mrs. Blythe was a very pretty womannot the bud, but the full-blown rose-a I must give this back to him. plump, dimpled, peachy-cheeked matron, who knew exactly how to make the most

She had married Major Mortlake Beythe seventeen, and he had left her a widow

at seven-and, wenty. "I shall never be such a tool as to marry again!" said Mrs. Blythe.

For the Major had by no means been perfection. He had left her just enough, by dint of strict conomy, to live upon, especially as her only child had been taken to "bring up" by a quiet Quaker a gift from my father couple, the Major's relatives. And until now Mrs. Higthe had adhered resolutely to her decision.

But Aigernon Vanewas a royally hand some fellow, and the pretty widow was but human, and she had sortblied "Resamonel Vane," "Mrs. Algernan Vane," over and over again in her blotting book, and she had treasured up a flower he had wern in his buttonhole, and she had corresponded with him during the winter he had speat in Sermoda, writing dollars. Good by! Here is the carriage sprightly and annuing letters, with a waiting from Carbart Court." semi-tone of seriousness underlying uil-

their sparkling gossip. "Helikes me a little now," said the courtemaly. widow, and I'm determined he shall like me a good deal more. I'm tired of this solitary life; Fin tired of counting every penny half a dozen times before I spend it. Algy is independently rich, and he's my beau ideal of a young manquite happy. He don't know about Lydia; but of course that would be no objection. Uncle Joshua and Aunt. Rebeeen will keep her. Dear me, dear me she must be growing to be a big girl swomer." now." and Mrs. Blythe shuddered at the

At this moment the door flow open, and in burst a tall, dusty, disheveled spoke Aunt Rebecca. young girl, some half a head tailer than capped maid following helplessly be-

"Please, ma'am," said the maid, "she wouldn't wait for me to take her card

"Mamma, I'm Lydia!" cried the breathless apparition. "Little Liddy, mamma-don't you remember). Tell that hateful girl to go away! A card, indeed! Am I to send up cards to my

own mother! Mrs. Blythe stood appalled, in the soft yellow light streaming through the China-silk curtains. This fair-haired, sunburned young giantess, with the peony cheeks and the big blue eyes, the ill-fitting gloves and faded cambric gown -could it be possible that this was the "little Liddy" of ten years ago? Oh, if

Mr. Vane should see her! The girl looked around like one who views the enchantments of a fairy palace. "Oh, mamma, how pretty you are!" said she, wand what a lovely room! Are you glad to see me, mamma, darling?" "My dearest child," gasped the widow,

"what has brought you here?" Lydia clasped her hands; her counten-

"Mamma," said she, "I'm the most yet-

miserable creature in the world-and I ant a hundred doll 's

"Lydia! A hundred dollars!" mently went on Lydia. "I've killed me! Come out from behind the draper-Uncle Joshua's prize colt! That is, I ies, Lydia, and help me to explain. didn't exactly do it myseif; but I was ! riding 'Pretty Jane' around the meadow, | came. just for practice, and I forgot and left the bars down, and the colt got out on the Lydia, "Algy and I. And we sail for railroad track, and the train came along, and-oh I never can look Uncle Joshua Won't you kiss me, mamma, and wish in the face again, unless I have that hun- | me joy?" dred dollars to pay him!

"I shall be able to earn plenty for myself before long, mamma," she added, breathlessly, "for I can ride better than she ever had been put. A mother-in-law the woman in pick tarlatan and spangles instead of a bride! This was hardly what who jumped through the hoops at the she had looked forward to. circus. When the old gipsy told my fortune last year, at the county fair, she said | noticed the glittering pin which fastened a horse-shoe would bring me luck some Lydia's lace bonnet-strings -- a quaint deday; and I knew of course, what she meant. So I've been practicing riding, what the girl had once said about a forever since, whenever I could get away tune-teller and a horse-shoe. from Aust Beck and Uncle Joshua,

They would meet each day and pleasantly ing-room, ma am," said the white-capped steamer's wharf. "Do you suppose she card-receiver in her hand.

And Mrs. Biythe checked her daughfor a confidence of once.

you! A great girl like you sculling and sweet a treasure as you." romping around the country! Go back to Shady Plains by the very next train, and try to behave more like a lady, in the breast of Mrs. Rosamond Blythe. Why, you must be fourteen at least!"

"Seventeen, mamma," confessed the olprit. "But aren't you going to give the hundred dollars!"

"I have not got a hundred cents!" assighty, ill-behaved, comping-Yes, Matilda, tell Mrs. Dappleton Ames that I shall be down directly, and bring some tea and buns for-for Miss Blythe befor the next train goes.

But when Mrs. Dappleton Ames had finished her call, and Mrs. Blythe came back, the bird had flown. Lydia, deeply back, the bird had flown. Lylia, desply sections and is said to have been the wounded and resentful, had promptly work of Chares of Lindas, a pupil of returned to Shady Plains.

"That old gipsy must have been a ing girl. "Oh, what shall I say to Uncle Joshua? Why was mamma so cold and cruel to me! Oh, dear, I am very, very unhappy!"

"Shady Plains" shouted the con-

And as Lydia crept sorrowfully out of the train, something bright, like a fallen drop of dew, scintillated on the floor at her feet. She stroped to pick it up. It. was a diamond scarf-pia in the shape

"Source Carbort's company must have dropped it," said Lydia to herself. "Oh, how it sparkles! If it were only mine! For I am sure it must be worth more than a hundred dollars."

She glanced furtively at a tall, broadshouldered young fellow who had been scated in the train a few seats beyond

"He never looked around," thought Lydia. "I'm glad of it, for he must down and the metal sold to a Jew, who have known that I had been crying. But | transported it to Syria, a caravan of 980 |

to overtake Squire Carhart's city guest. "Please, is this yours?" she said, holding up the glittering half-circle. 'I found it on the car floor close to where you were sitting.

He started and raised his bat. "It is Mr. Wotton's neice, isn't it?" said he-"Miss Lydia! Yes, it is mine, and I'm a thousand times obliged to you. I must have fastened it in very earelessly. And I value it very highly, too; it was

"Is it worth a great deal of money?" asked Lydia, lifting her sea-blue eyes to summer, wrecking the whole train and his face. "About a hundre I dollars, I suppose."

a long sigh, as if she were thinking ward it collided with a train near Manor,

"Yours? Why, it isn't a lady's orma-"Oh, not the pin!" Lydia hastened to explain, what the money—the hundred

"Will you let me drive you as far as Wotton Farm?" asked the stranger,

And tired Lydia willingly accoded.

The upshot was that when she entered her uncle's presence, she gave him a another scrape. This time its oil can bank bill representing the price of the exploded and severely burned both eneprize colt: Where did thee get this money,

child." selemnly asked Uncle Joshua. "I-I horrawed it," confessed Lydia. Don't ask me any more questions, unle. I'll pay it back if I have to pick blackberries at four cents a quart all

"I hope thee will give up this hoydenish business of scampering about on horseback. Lydia, after this," severely The larger of the two pairs has a capac-

"But, aunt. the old fortune-teller told Mrs. Rlythe herself, with the white: me that my fortune would one day be

bered how the diamond horseshoe had glittered on the floor at her feet that day. Her color rose, her heart beat

"Thee must remember, Lydia," monished Aunt Rebecca, "that all diviners and fortune tellers are snares of the precise weight of a human hair, and

But from that day an inscrutable

change came over the whole character of

faded out of the land. The Saratoga hotels were closed; gay Newport was de- arrival of the mother-in-law gives him a serted.

light of her jonquil silk curtains, was just brought in.

"Dear Algy!" she murmured. knew he would come!" She glided into the white and gold

drawing-room, all gracious cordiality.

"Do I deserve that title?" Mr. Vane

asked. "For you are the first person to whom I have told the great happiness of "And you must let me have it!" vehe- my life. Oh, I see you don't understand And Lydia, blue-eyed and fair-tressed,

> "We are married, mamma," said Europe in the Comandra, at noon.

> Mrs. Blythe kissed Lydia-and Algy, too—and wished them joy.
>
> But it was the severest ordeal to which

But even in that trying moment she vice of tiny diamonds-and remembered

"Mamma didn't look quite pleased, Algy," said the bride, when they were "Mrs. Dappleton Ames is in the draw- back in the carriage, driving to the maid, appearing with an oxydized silver is vexed because we didn't take her into our confidence?"

"I dare say," remarked Mr. Vane, "that no mother likes to lose her child "Lydis," cried she, "I'm surprised at so suddenly. Least of all, darling, so

And neither of the two suspected what a poisoned dagger was that day rankling -saturday Night.

The Colossus of Rhodes,

The Colossus of Rho ics was so called to distinguish it from other colossal importantly eried Mrs. Blythe. "And if figures, said by some writers to have I had, I wouldn't give it to you, you numbered over 100, which, during the days of its prosperity, were set up in the "City of the Sun," as the capital of the Island of Rhodes was poetically called. The Colossus came third in the list of the seven wonders of the world, and was consecrated to the sun, the deity of Rhodes. It was made of brass, cast in the great Lysippus. It was twenty cubits (supposed to have been 150 feet) humbing, after all," thought the despair , high, and cost the city about 300 talents, or \$350,000 as we reckon money nowadays. Over twelve years' work was spent on this early monster, which with all its grandeur, was destined to a very short career. Fifty years after its completion, in the year 224 B. C., according to Pliny, this gigantic emblematic figure was thrown down by an earthquake. The Colossus stood at the entrance to the harbor, with each of its mighty feet on solid stone foundations, ships in full sail passing and repassing between the gigantic legs. Deleperre, the historian, says that it was not erected at the entrance to the harbor, as stated by Pliny, but that it stood on an open space near the Pacha's seraglio. Still another writer says it was reconstructed during the reign of the Emperor Vespasian, and that after the Island of Rhodes had been conquered by Caliph Othman, in the seventh century of our era, it was taken camels being necessary to carry his With a light, swift step she hastened purchase .- St. Louis Republic.

An Unlucky Engine. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will be compelled to abandon Engine No. 1313, now in use on the road. It is regarded by road men as unlucky. There is not an engineer or fireman on the road that has not a superstitious dread of the huge monster that during the past year has figured in more disasters than any other. In the first place, it plunged over the bridge at Latrobe last killing the engineer, fireman and ten others, and seriously injuring about a "I wish it was mine," said Lydia, with dozen persons. About a month afterseriously injuring the fireman and wrecking a number of cars. Again in a few weeks, while ascending the mountains, its boiler burst, and the fireman was blown through the cab window and badly hurt. It was repaired and once more put on the road, and all went well until about six-weeks ago, when it again ran into a freight at Manor Station, smushing ten or twelve cars and slightly injuring the fireman. Lestly, while running near Sang Hollow, it got into gineer and fireman. It is said that the employes of the road intend to ask the company to discontinue its use .- Philadelphia Press.

Scales That Weigh a Hair.

The fine gold-weighing scales made it Philadelphia, and intended for the Mint at New Orleans, are marvels of mechanical invention and expert workmanship. ity of 10,000 omees troy, or about 686 pounds avoirdupois, and when loaded to its full weighing capacity will indicate the variation of the one-thousandth of Lydia stopped abruptly as she remem- an ounce. The other and smaller pair is intended for lighter work. All its bearings are of the finest agate, which have b en ground with remarkable precision. This instrument is believed to be the most delicate in the world. It will give susceptible to the slightest atmos-"Yes, Aunt Rebecca," marmured the pheric changes.

His Mother-in-Law is Welcomed.

Among the Piutes it is always the father-in-law that makes the trouble. Every married Piute is always glad of a The pleasant summer sunshine had visit from his mother-in-law. He welcomes her with his broadest grin. The double team, where before he had only And Mrs. Blythe, sitting in the yellow one animal. He hails her appearance with delight, and, piling a jackass-load smiling over a card which Matilda had of wood upon her willing old back, seads her into town with his wife (similarly packed) to peddle out the fuel and bring back to him a supply of money for his favorite game of poker. The Piute father-in-law is of no use as a "You recreant cavalier!" she smiled, wood-packer, nor will be gather grass "Twe half a mind to scold you, and seeds or pine nuts .- Virginia City Enterprise.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

CHICKEN IN JELLY.

Put a fowl on to boil in cold water enough to cover it, add salt and pepper and a saltspoonful of sage, allow it to cook until all the bones can be easily removed, reduce the liquor to a little less than a quart, strain it, and when cold remove all the fat. Cut the white meat into strips and the dark meat into dicelike pieces, boil three or four eggs hard and slice them thin, dissolve one-half a package of gelatine in one cupful of cold water, heat the broth and add the gelatine with a saltspoonful of mace. Place strips and dice of the meat in a mold and a layer of egg slices, with a good supply of capers sprinkled over; let the broth become nearly cold, then strain it over the chicken, and place the mold where it will become thoroughly cold. This is an attractive dish. Serve, cut in slices, dip the mold lightly into hot water in order o remove the contents well .- American

SPINAUH.

pinneh in this country. That is boiling

in an abundance of water. The French

ave a number of ways. They serve spinach in a delightful cream soup, and a la creme as a vegetable, a manner of serving entirely unknown to us. As a rule, greens of all kinds are cooked too much in this country. Tender, young spinach will cook in ten minutes if it is plunged into boiling water; twenty minutes is long enough to cook older, tougher greens. The addition of one quart of tender, young dandelion leaves to a peck of spinach leaves gives a pleasant and wholesome bitter flavor to the dish. Only the young heart leaves of the dandelion should be selected for this pur My heart must worship here as at an al pose. After cooking and draining spinach leaves the French cook pours cold water over them to freshen them and brighten their color. After this they are again drained and heated up, with a little butter and half a cup of cream or rich milk and well-seasoned, and are then spinach a la creme. They may be eaten simply with butter, or if heated in stock instead of cream, in the American way with vinegar. A wreath of slices of hard-boiled eggs served around a mould

of spinach adds to its appearance and is an addition to the flavor of the dish. A spinach soup is almost as good as the sorrel soup of the French, which is dignified by the name of "soup a la houne femme," or good woman's soup. For a spinach soup cook a quart of tender spinach for ten minutes in boiling water. Drain it; throw it into coid water and drain again. Chap it fine with a knife and press it through a puree sieve. Take this strained spinach and add to it three pints of white stock heated to the boiling point; add two tablespoonfuls of flour mixed in a tablespoonful of butter and stir the soun conantiv till it boils. When it has cooked ten minutes, add two pats or tablespoonfuls of butter, and a cup of cream, in which the yolks of two eggs have been beaten. Remove the soup to the back of the stove before adding the cream and eggs, and serve it with little squares of torsted bread in the tureen .- New York Tribune:

HOUSEHOLD HINTS. The best liquid for cleaning old brass

is a solution of oxalic acid. A damp cloth dipped in common soda

will brighten tinware easily. Glaze bottom crust of fruit pies with white of an egg, and they will not be

A wash of equal parts of glycerine and betic acid will remove moth and freek-

les from the face. The mending of kid gloves shows far less it done with cotton thread than it

does if done with silk. To iron a silk hat: Holding the hat in the left hand, pass a warm iron quickly

around, following the lay of the nap. If a dish gets burnt in using, do not scrape it; put a little water and ashes in it and let it get warm. It will come off

Iron and polished steel, when not in use, may be kept from rusting by wiping with a cloth on which a little kerosene has been poured.

Paint stains that are dry and old may be removed from cotton or woolen goods with chloroform. First cover the spot with olive oil or butter.

When giving the final polish to stoves, before putting away for the summer, mix the blacking with a little kerosene instead of water, to prevent rust.

To clean bottles, put into them some kernels of corn and a tablespoonful of ashes, half fill them with water, and after a vigorous shaking and rinsing you will find the bottles as good as new.

Saturate the edges of carpets with a strong solution of alum water, to destroy moths; if an unpainted floor, wash the floor with it before putting down the carnet. Do the same to shelves where black ants appear.

Hyposulphite of soda is recommended for cleansing tarnished silverware. It is applied simply with a cloth or brush dipped into a saturated solution of the salt, no powder of any kind being necessary. In two or three rubs all tanishes are removed.

A heavy under-tablecloth of white cotton felting should always be used under the white damask. It throws out he pattern of the damask clearly and prevents the table from wearing the inen. Crocheted mats of heavy white cotton are the daintiest choice for ordi-

A little powdered potash thrown into rat holes will drive the rodents away that are so annoying in cellar or kitchen; cayence pepper will have the same effect on rats and cockroaches, and a mouse will never gnaw through a piece of cotton sprinkled with cayenne, that is stuffed into his hole.

George Murray, a colored man of Baltimore, Md., is one hundred and fifteen years of age. He walks about and is in possession of all his faculties.

IN SLUMBER-LAND

Here where God's angels are, Each shining as a star. White-winged and crowned with rad immortal.

I breathe a wordless prayer, And then with head all bare Open the door and step across the peria

The perfume of sweet flowers Makes faint the drowsy hours, O'er floor and walls the moon's white

creeping. While in soft slumber shrined. Their rosy arms entwined. Upon the bed two little souls are sions

I know not what they dream. But by their smiles they seem DI-pad with a vision beautiful and tente Perchance all hand in band They ream through fairy land Or sail o'er seas the stars gild with a enlandor.

White as a dairy bloom. One face shines through the glove The hair like sunset 'ere the West;

Rel are the other's line. There is only one way known of cooking His looks the dusk seliger Of leafy woods in days of brown Qua-

> Oh, peacefully they rest. Within their snowy nest, The vagrant feet are quiet till try is mg

Tigett April lays and cares Flod with the twilight pray of And Love how - down to kee they walting.

Ah, tirrie lass and lad-Whose white souls never had A duild, a few to make you light falter. Sybantiful a grace-

Broods o'er your resting place. As one from Paradia

Turnoth his longing sys-Then leaves that heaven he bed by an i doubt-As sadly and as slow,

I kiss sweet lips and go Back to the world, the cold bard : without. -Elvira S. Miller, in Courier doors

PITH AND POINT. The men who work in the mint she

be well off. They just coin mone Boston Courier, It becomes seconds nature for an a less man to do things in an off-had a

- Funkers Gazette It is often the man who has the me considence in his constitution that soonest run it down.

"Come, Nellie, don't be a baby of ing won't mend your dell." mamma, will laughing?"

If you have a non-laying palist, hold of its neck and pullet. Theair lay-still. - Danaville Brosse.

"Well, Johnnie, do you enjoy go to school?" "It's pretty good fur like comin' home the best, though Jinks-"Lend me a dollar?" Bl.

- "Till when?" Jinks- "Till you it back again." - Laurence America. "I don't like your friend Smith He is always making eyes."

help it; it's his business. He's m tician."-Bazar. "My dear child, what are you cry so for?" "Oh, dear! My father gone and lost me, and I know myma will scold him so when he gets hon

The maiden tan the To walk she was not able.

But when a mouse leaped (arreign the was She jumpsd upon the table.

— Yunkee Blute The maiden fair had had a full-

"I just dote on your daughter." marked young Goslin to Amy's "Then I will supply the antidote. plied the old gentleman, raising his ng A lady wishes to know the best #

of marking table linea. Blackberry is our choice, although a baby will gravy dish is highly esteemed by ma -New York News.

"Did you make much on your last at "No; lost \$700." "Ba thought that MacDollars gave pointer." "He did; but it provel! a disappointer." - Munsey's Welly.

Mrs. Gazzam-"Mr. Jaysmithica of great penetration, even if he is clined to be miserly." Gazzam-" tration? Oh, yes, everybody know his penny traits,"-Munsey's Weeks "Is His Nibs in?" asked a mun wh

tered the office in search of the main You should say, 'Are His Nilam corrected a clerk who was studying an mar in his spare moments.- Mos A little boy carrying some eggs his

from the shop, dropped them. "Did break any?" asked his mother, warn told her of it. "No." said the little low; "but the shells came of some 'em."—St Louis Magazine. "I love this old horse," said the 4"

nel. "I feel that he saved my lit Gettysburg." "How?" "Hekicke in the stomach before the luttle sof couldn't go on the field, and my si tute got shot in the neck."-Chath "Well," said Mr. Hiflier, anguig-

his wife, "there isn't a person ! world who regrets being married than I do." "Don't be too sured dear," was his better half's com-"till you hear my opinion on the # tion."-Philadelphia Times. Lady of the House (to tramp go through the gate)-"Here! you prom

Tramp-"Yes'm; and I have fulfilled promise. I saw it as I passed by grammar is somewhat defective, I pained to observe."-Judge. The table upon which Cromwell wi when he affixed his signature to the

to saw that wood if I gave your "

rant for the execution of Charles I. recently sold in England for \$720. A quaintly conceived brooch is an ameled squirrel holding a little

which is represented as closely as i sible by colored pearls.