THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

T. E. HARTER, EDITOR AND PRO'S.

MIDDLEBURGH, PA., DEC. 7, 1803.

Up to date America has led the world in devising rapid-fire guns.

Lord Rosebery, at a recent dinner in London, to Sir R. W. Duff, remarked that wherever in the world there was a good thing there would be found a Scotsman sitting by it.

The new Congressional Library in Washington will, Labrarian Spofford estimates, accommodate copies of all the books of the world for one hundred years to come and still leave seven-eighths of its available space applicable for other purposes.

Sir James C. Browne, a London expert on brain disease, says insomnia is not so bad as claimed. The brain takes rest in short spells, and one part of the brain rests while the others keep at work. And so literary men, though getting little sleep, have their brain rest anyway.

As has been anticipated, observes the Boston Journal, orange culture in the United States has outgrown the ability of the country to consume the production. It is estimated that the coming crop will exceed the demand by at least one million boxes. Of the whole production, Florida is expected to furnish 4,500,000 boxes and California 2,500,000 boxes.

Gold mines in Nevada, California, Arizona, Nex Mexico, Colorado, Montans and elewhere where gold mines are known, have taken a new stimulus, The output of gold this year will double that of last, predicts the Chicago Herald. The suspension of silver mining will reduce the output of that metal equal to the increase of gold. Old mines that worked only irregularly have now increased their capacity, and are turning out a brick a week where the average was one 5 month or less.

Count P. P. Schuvaloff is the fortunate possessor of the only diamond fields in Russia. On his estate, comprising 300,000 hectares, five gems were accidentally found last year. The first diamond was picked up on the place in 1830, and in the years since "hen about 150 have bee sling vered. mander The Count has decided to carry on diamond hunting with vigor in the future. He is among the wealthiest landed proprietors in Russia, and related to the Russian ambassidor in Berlin.

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Howellett's "Queer Facts and Cu-

AMBITION'S TRAIL If all the end of this continuous striving Were simply to attain, How poor would seem the planning and con triving. The endless urging and the hurried driving,

Of body, heart and brain But ever in the wake of true achieving, There shines this glowing trail .

- Some other soul will be spurred on, conceiving. New power and strength, in its own self be-
- lieving Pecause thou didst not fail.

Not thise alone the glory nor the sorrow If thou dost miss the goal.

Undreamed of lives in many a far to-morrow, From these their weakness, or their force shall borrow ;

On an amhitions soul -Elle Wheeler Wilcox, in Independent,

THE FAIR UNKNOWN.

BY BICHARD PRYCE.

N one of Lady George Athol's "first Thursdays" her rooms were filling to overflow. Barn street was blocked with car-

ringes. Lady George stood on the big square landing at the top of the stairs, and gave her hand so often that, after a time, it seemed no longer her own. The people thronged ap and up. The current appeared unending, and she felt as if e circle must be complete, and the string of guests must be revolving, as in a child's toy the figures that are gummed on to a tape and go up to the mill move in endless succession up, and up, and up. Her tongue was tired, too, and so

was her smile, but each was kept in active work. "How do you do?" "How do you do?" How do you do?" "Your son not with you? No? I am "What lovely flowers!" sorry." "How do you do?" "How do you do?" "No, almost cold." "How do you do?" "Yes, stifling." "Ah, Mrs. Keith-I scarcely thought you would get away. Dull-was it? What, none of the right people? Didn't suppose for an instant there would be.

'Let me stand here for one moment. I want so much to know who some one is who came in just before A beautiful woman. Quite too lovely.

"Mrs. Venables, probably. Not Mrs. Venables? Fair? Lady Fleet? No? Miss Adair? No? Then I can't tell you till I see her."

"She is coming up now. There with the fair hair. No-in front of the Brabazons." Lady George had the mischance to drop her bouquet, and in the momentary confusion a name was lost.

The lady who advanced behind the unheard name was fair to whiteness almost. W Her hair was of a peculiar shade of yellow, like pale sulphur. Her eyes were of the lightest gray.

Lady George gave her hand and said : "How do you do?" The Brabazons occupied her with some elaborate explanation as to why they had been unable to dine in Barn street, and in the meantime the lady, with a murmured word, had passed on. Lady

George looked after her. She was bowing to some one. She was bowing again-and now again. Apparently she had many friends in the room. Mr. Brabazon was talking to Mrs. Keith, who, as soon as he had moved away, turned to her hostess.

old Charlie's never been out of the country in his life. Vincent caught Miss Athol's eve

"Are you going to let me take you down to supper?" he said to her. "I will see later on," said Joan. "Just now I want you to tell me some thing. What is the name of the lady

you were taking to a few minutes ago?" He began to laugh.

"At what?" said Joan.

"Well, the whole thing. Those two chaps have been chaffing me like anything, as it is. You mean the handsome woman with the fair hair?" "You"

"I was standing near her when she turned round and put out her hand. She said, 'Mr. Vincent, isn't it!' and I said yes, and then she said that she hadn't seen me for ever so long, and I didn't like to pretend that I did not know her, so I said that it was rather a long time; and then we talked for a bit.

"And you don't know who she is?" "Never saw her before in my life. Who is she?"

"Where did she think she had met his question.

"Well, you see, that didn't come out placing the brooch in her hand; "do till quite the end. She said it must you know whose it is?" be two years since the days at Nice, and by that time I was so steeped in Lady George. deception and I had allowed my reminiscences of our former acquaintance to go such lengths in order to met. coincide with hers, that I had not the at Nice in my life. She mistook me to my crush in mistake for yours,' for some one else; I knew that after said Lady George. the first half-dozen words; but you see I had woven such a tangled web that I couldn't get out of it, even if I before last for you. Her cabman mishad wanted to, and those two chaps tooksay I didn't.

Joan lauched.

"She is very handsome," she said : "but I am not quite sure that she is good style.

Miss Athol went back to her mother. On the way, she passed the fair unknown talking to Mr. Brabazon.

"I watched that," Mrs. Keith was saying ; "she dropped her fan. Well, Joan, what had Mr. Vincent to tell you?

"Nothing," said Miss Athol; "the mystery remains mystery. She mistook him for some one else.

"She bowed to Lady Beckenham, think. Here is Lady Beckenham. will ask her.'

"Not to me," said Lady Jeckenham.

Lady George explained the situation.

"If I were in your case, I should go to her myself," said Lady Beckenham.

"I must, I think," said Lady George, and she sought her unknown guest. "You will pardon me," she said; "but I did not hear your name, and -my memory is bad. I do nit recall your face."

"I am Mrs. Darbishire, "IL inem. indy; "I was so sorry not to return your call on Monday. It was good of you to come and see me so soon."

"Darbishire! Call!"

Lady George looked at her vacantly. The lady caught something of her hostess's expression.

"Can there be any mistake?" she cheerful crackle; the gap widened, and said; "I don't know you, of course, soon the two halves lay before me and because I did not see you when you called. You heard from my dear friends, the Van Lindens, of New York, and you came to see me and asked me to your party."

"A more softly feathered wing than that of the law, mademoiselle. should know." "Monsieur is facetions."

"I should like to see what you have

in your pocket, mademoiselle. "My handkerchief, monsieur."

"What else?" "A meagre purse."

"What else?"

"That is all."

"That figure clad in dark blue is a policeman. What else, mademoiselle?" "Only this," said Mrs. Darbishire.

She handed him a small diamond brooch as she spoke.

"Only that?"

"That is all, monsieur. I have had no luck." "You are sure that is all. A word

to my friend in blue-"Save yourself the trouble, mon-

sieur. That is all." "Good-night, mademoiselle. Gooddish ; butter it, and cover the bottom night for the old sake's sake."

"Good-night," said Mrs. Darbishire. with bread crumbs; then put in a layer of oysters which you have al-

Colonel Weston called another cab and drove back to Barn street. "A chance likeness, perhaps, to some

one I met in Paris," he said to Lady ron?" said Joan, without answering George; "one is easily mistaken. I have just picked this up," he added,

ously distributed. Pour the oyster liquor into the dish before the last laver of crumbs. Bake half an hour "Some one is sure to claim it," said in a quick oven.

A few days later, it chanced that Lady George Athol and Mrs. Sefton oysters not one is better appreciated by bon vivants than the simplest-on

"I suppose you heard from your face to tell her that I had never been friend Mrs. Darbishire of her coming

"Mrs. Darbishire !" said Mrs. Sefton; "but she came to me the night

Lady George opened her eyes.

"When did that happen?"

"On Wednesday. I have good rea-son to remember the day, for I lost an

emerald bracelet."-Argonaut.

4 Little Encouragement.

"There's nothing like giving a boy a pleasant flavor. -- New York World, little encouragement once in a while, said a wealthy downtown merchant the other day. "I know I owe a great deal to a remark a crabbed old farmer made to me when I was quite small. "I was trying to split a cross-grained hickory log, and as our wood-pile was are the women's exchanges, where peoclose by the roadside, my efforts atple fancy they can buy just such cakes tracted the notice of the farmer, who stopped his team to watch me.

"I was greatly flattered by his atication, because he was the crossest and surliest man in town and never took any notice of us boys, except to sit in his orchard with a shotgan in his hand when the apples were ripe. So I put in my best licks and covered my hands with blisters, but the log refused to split. The blamed thing seemed to have no grain to it. I hated to be beaten, but apparently there was no help for it. The old man

i ticed my chagrin. " 'Humph! I thought you'd hev to give it up!' he said, with a chuckle of malicious delight.

of baking powder. Flavor with grated "Those words were all I needed. nutmeg. Bake in a shallow pan well "I made no reply; but the way that ax-head went into that log was a revelation to me. As I drove it into

Sometimes she frosts the top of this cake and decorates with English walnut meats. Then she calls it a reception cake. Another of her cakes

lined with buttered paper.

it is made:

WHEN IT'S COLD. **HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.**

FRIED CHICKEN.

as for a fricassee. Dredge each piece

thickly with salt, pepper and flour.

Put three tablespoonfuls of oil or lard

in a frying pan, and when very hot

put in the chicken and fry slowly

not burn. When done arrange the

pieces on a hot dish, Pour all the fat

but about one tablespoonful from the

frying pan, then add a tablespoonful

of flour, mix and add a half pint of

milk or cream, stir, season with sait

SERVING OFSTERS.

ready drained, add bits of butter and

more bread crumbs, and so on until

you have used all your oysters; the

top layer must be thick bread crumbs,

and the bits of butter must be gener-

Of the many ways of serving raw

the half shell. Wash well before

side of the shells. Arrange upon a

large salver and serve with sliced

left; boil it and thicken it with some

flour and butter rabbed together, add

a little cream and pour it over hot

toast for a breakfast or luncheon

dainty. But be sure you boil it be-

fore setting it away if it is not to ba

used until the next day; otherwise it

Any cooked oysters left over may be

added to a breakfast hash for giving a

HOW TO MAKE HOMEMADE CARE.

almost a lost art. There are many

reasons for this, first and foremost of

which is the bakery. Then there

as dear grandma used to make, but oh,

what a delusion and a snare they

proved ! "The test of the pudding is

cakes, either at bakeries or at ex-

changes, should be left entirely to

their appearance, for there alone is

their merit. I have a friend who makes

the most delicious cake I ever tasted.

One of the best and easiest made of her

almost endless variety of cakes is what

she calls a luncheon cake. This is how

One cupful of sugar, half cup of

butter, worked to a fine cream : one

egg; one cupful of sweet milk; two

cupfuls of flour ; three tablespoonfuls

in the eating," but the test of bought

In large cities the making of cake it

When you fry oysters the liquor is

lemon and pepper vinegar.

will not keep fresh.

To scollop oysters use a grating

-St. Louis Republic.

Clean and cut the chicken the same

When needles are in your fingers and toes ; When feicles hang from the snow-man's dose ; When the frost on the pane makes sugary trees,

And wagon-wheels over the hard ground wheene;

When the toughened old farmer flings round his arms

until it is done. If young (as it should As if he'd throw them across two farms When cars are rubbed and noses are red, be) it will fry in three-quarters of an And sheets are like ice in the spare-room hour. Watch it carefully that it may

bed -When water-pipes burst, and wells freeze up, And the ten isn't hot when it leaves the cup ; When stray dogs coming along the street Never stand for a second on all four feet ; When little boys cry if they have to be our, and pepper and pour over the chicken. And are heard for a full half-mile if they shout .

When the day is as clear as the thoughts that fled

Out into the world from Shakspere's head , When the air about seems as still as a rock, And a sudden noise is a sud len shock, And the earth seems deserted, lonely, and

1st.

15th.

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old--You are pretty sure that it's pretty cold !

-St. Nicholas,

PITH AND POINT.

Getting a shine on your shoes-Sitting in the sun.-Hallo.

Even a lean person may fall plump into the water.-Lowell Courier.

Can a hungry man make a square meal off of round stake?-Lowell opening, pour all the liquor into ons Courier.

The baker who mixes his dough properly has a soft thing of it .- Buffalo Courier.

The fellow who was married in the Ferris wheel ought to make a good allround husband. --Plain Dealer.

The pup was so good natured That the tramps all turned him down, So they put a muzzle on him, And he terrifled the town.

down.-Philadelphia Ledger.

"Yes, Minerva, there is a difference between getting an option on apartments and getting a flat refusal."-Elmira Gazette. The political worker is willing to

turn in when wanted and to turn out

at times, but his abhorence is a turn

She-"It is rank injustice to say

that a woman is inferior to a man in

reasoning powers." He-"Why?" She

As the deep ning shades advance, I will mest you ; the the dog up So he cannot gnaw my pants. ---Xansus City Journal.

In Lapland the style in feminine at-

tire has not changed in 1900 years.

What a delightful place that must be

for married men !-Hartford Journal.

He had an iron will, they said,

That never could be trusted. Fut, like all iron, since he wed

His will seems to have rusted.

ried?" "NON, Sews to me." "Some-me sure NON, Sews to me." "Some-you were engaged." "That's different."-Pittsburg Chomi-

cle.

Press.

"I hear you are going to be mar-

"I insist upon your leaving the

house," she said angrily. "Certain-ly," he replied blandly; "I have ng

intention of taking it with me. "-Free

Tommy-"Paw, what makes the

-Indianapolis Journal.

VYS.

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-"Because."-Detroit Tribune.

In the gloaming, O my darling,

rious Fancies." says that the first blackboard was made at London in the year 1796, and was used at a small educational institution near Paddington Green. H. A. Wood, an authoritative investigator, says: "The first blackboard ever used for the purpose of instruction was made by Colonel Claudius Crozet, one of Napoleon's officers, and afterward teacher of mathematics at West Point. The board was made in 1816." Which is right? asks the Chicago Herald.

There have recently been some very important discoveries of gold in the West. It is stated that at Cripple Creek, Col., gold ore worth \$7000 a ton has been found, but its quantity is as yet unknown. Several other valuable new mines are reported and some of the old onesare to be re-opened in the hope that improved methods of working the ores will make them profitable. The Atlanta Journal called attention recently to the fact that the gold regions of Georgia and North Carolina are attracting the attention of practical miners. There are millions of gold in this region and we expect to see the gold product of the South greatly increased.

This year surpasses any one in the history for railroad accidents. From November, 1892, to November, 1893, 318 persons have been killed on the ailroads, and 2000 persons have been naimed and crippled. These figures include those persons who have met with accidents on street railways, and there are over 200 of them in the United States, Brooklyn heading thist with fifteen persons killed on the rface track alone. The greatest cidents in which this country was neerned were the loss of three or or Trans-stlantic steamers. It has n a year of great mourning, for loss of lives and the financial panic ge made it one of general suffering. 2, in spite of the fact that it has a syear of so great sorrow, trial d sacrifice, it has been without any bat religious revivals. They ar always to follow close on th of great panics and disasters.

"She is handsome. I hope your flowers were not spoiled. I didn't catch the name." The lady was lost in the smart crowd.

'Neither did I," said Lady George, blandly, "and I don't know her from She must be some friend of Adam. the girls. Joan or Maud must have sent her a card-my memory is so bad. I can't leave this; if you come across etther of my daughters, you will send her to me, Mrs. Keith? Oh, here is my husband. George-George-go into the room and tell me who the striking woman with the yellow hair

"There are dozens of 'em. Which." "I'll show you," said Mrs. Keith. She was interested.

The two moved away, but, like the raven from the ark, they did not re-

Lady George, after ten minutes or so, felt that she had done her duty. and she left the top of the stairs. She forgot the unknown lady, and it was your company. half an hour before she came across one of her daughters.

"Maud, I had something to ask you and I forgot what. Oh, yes. Who is -I can't see her now-yes, there she to his hostess. is-that woman with the yellow hair standing by the mantlepiece?"

'In white? I don't know."

"But neither do L. I thought you would be able to tell me. Find Joan and send her to me."

It was twenty minutes before Lady George's second daughter appeared before her. By that time the lady had moved her place.

"I know the one you mean," said Joan, "but I don't know who she is. She has very curious hair and she is in white.

"Yes. "Well, I don't know,"

Mrs. Keith came up.

"Lord George doesn't know," she said

"I can easily find out," said Joan ;

him.

She moved away as she spoke. Young Vincent was leaning against pillar and laughing heartily. He was the butt for the moment of the chaff of two of his friends. Joan heard a few of their remarks.

"He didn't mind, don't you knowewfully pretty woman like that. Neither would you."

"Said she met him at Nice, and dear

Lady George looked more vacant. "You are Mrs. Sefton, surely," said the lady.

"There is some mistake," said Lady George ; "I am Lady George Athol. Mrs. Darbishire started to her feet,

'How can I sufficiently apologize?' she said ; "I am a stranger in London. and I arrived from New York only last week. I had an introduction to Mrs. Sefton. 1 do not know her personally, so I did not discover my mistake. came in a hansom, and I suppose the driver mistook my directions.

Lady George smiled graciously. "The mistake is easily explained if Mrs.--Mrs. Sefton lives in Barn Square.

"That is it, I think," said Mrs. Darbishire.

"And this is Barn street."

"I am so distressed this should have happened," said Mrs. Darbishire.

"Not at all," said Lady George "you found some friends here, I hope, and it has given us the pleasure of

The lady, with reiterated apologies, bowed and took her departure. A man who passed her on the stairs

looked at her fixedly and hurried up

"Will you tell me that lady's name," he said.

"Five minutes ago I might have asked you, Colonel Weston. She is a Mrs. Darbishire, I believe. Her cabman mistook Barn street for Barn Square.

'You know nothing about her ?" "Nothing."

"Then excuse me."

Colonel Weston hurried down to the Mrs. Darbishire was coming hall. from the cloak room.

"Mile. Lestocq will permit me to see her to her hotel?" he said, quietly. The lady started, then smiled and bowed.

"Monsieur est bien simable," she said.

He followed her to the hansom and "she has been talking to Charlie Vin-cent for the last ten minutes; I'll ask "Drive slowly to the end of the street gonaut.

and I will direct you."

He turned then to his companion. "We meet again, mademoiselle."

"Oui, monsieur. "Mademoiselle has, perhaps, few friends in London."

"Not many, monsieur."

"Mademoiselle, however, starts well under such a wing as that of Lady George Athol." "Without doubt, monsieur."

the farmer drove off in discomfiture.

"But 1 never forgot that scene. When I first went into business I made mistakes, as every young man will. But whenever I got caught in a doubtful enterprise I recollected that my friends were standing around waiting for the chance to say : 'I thought you'd have to give it up."

"But they never got the chance. I knew what they were watching for and prophesying, and that knowledge gave me a bull-dog determination to carry the thing through.

"In spite of himself, that old farmer gave me the key-note of my success.

"So you see that if a boy has any grit in him he is bound to profit by the right sort of encouragement; and, in that connection, I may remark that a well-placed sneer is sometimes worth more than a whole barrel of taffy."-Puck.

The Tenderfoot Got a Valuable Pointer.

One day, while a gang of miners were toiling in a gulch near Shasta, a stranger, evidently ignorant of mining, came along. The miner near him took out a five dollar nugget, and anxiety overcame the stranger's reticence. "Say," he asked, "where can I go to diggin' to find it like that?' The hardy miner stopped his work, and, giving the wink to all the boys, pointed up to the barren rocks where no gold had ever been found. "You see that rough-lookin' place?" "Yes," said the new hand. "Well, that it is rich. Jes' you stake out a claim an' go to work, an' when we finish here we'll come up, too.

The new hand thanked the miner. and the boys all grinned their appreciation of the joke. That afternoon a solitary figure was seen picking on the rocky hillside, and every time the miners looked up they roared with laughter. But the next day the new miner struck a pocket and took out several thousands of dollars in gold. Then he came and thanked the miner who had sent him up there, and went down to the city and bought houses and lots and things, while the other miners dotted that same rocky hillside for days without finding a pocket. -Ar-

Complete List of His Disabilities.

A blind old English soldier soliciting alms at a church door, has a board hung round his neck with the following notice :

- Martin Constant

BLIND THROUGH AN ACCIDENT.

Engagements. Wounds

what all children love. She calls it sponge cake .

One large cup of sugar, four eggs beaten to a foam, three tablespoonfuls of milk, two tenspoonfuls of baking powder, one large cup of flour; flavor with lemon.

This makes a small cake. It should be baked in a shallow, square pan, and eaten fresh.

Another of her cakes is rich and delicious; she calls it wedding cake :

Two pounds of butter, two pounds of granulated sugar, twelve eggs. Beat whites and vokes separately. One cup of New Orleans molasses, three tablespoonfuls of cloves, one tablespoonful of mace, two tablespoonfuls of allspice, one nutmeg grated, four pounds of dried currants, two pounds of flour and one heaping teaspoonful of baking soda. This must be thorougly beaten and mixed and baked four hours in a slow oven. To frost it heat up the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth. add powdered sugar as long as you can blend it nicely; also add the juice of one iemon. Spread this over the top of the cake nearly an inch thick and around the sides that thickness.

Here you have a cake fit to set be fore a king. It will keep for months. -New York Herald.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Rolls of old flannel should be ready for sudden demand.

Open canned fruit an hour or two before it is needed for use. It is far richer when the oxygen is thus restored to it.

If the rollers of a wringer are sticky or covered with lint pass a cloth dampened with kerosene between them.

Gum arabic and gum tragacanth, in equal parts, dissolved in hot water, make the best and most convenient mucilage you can keep in the house.

Handkerchiefs too much worn for ordinary use should find their way to the "hospital drawer," as old, soft cloths are always of use in the sick room.

Persons who travel will find that cold cream or vaseline will remove the streaks of grime on their faces with much greater ease than soap and water.

When wine is spilled on table linen sprinkle salt over it thickly before it is dry, if possible. Vaseline or machine oil should be washed with soap and cold water first.

If an umbrella is wet never stand it ferule down to dry, but open it and lay it handle down until quite dry. If it must be closed, stand it ou the

stars so bright?" Mr. Figg-"Oh. these astronomers are scouring the heavens all the time."-Indianapolis Journal

> "Mary had a little lamb," They sang. The youth denied. "She had," he said, "a salad And a dozen oysters, fried." —Detroit Tribune.

"They say he simply electrified his hearers at the debate the other night. "Why shouldn't he? He took the negative and was very positive."-Buffalo Courier.

If revolutions never end in South America it should be remembered they come round regularly, and that things that are round naturally have no end. -Philadelphia Times.

"You say that my work is easy compared with yours," said the hand-organ man to his monkey attachment, "but I tell you it is an everlasting grind."-Fochester Democrat.

Police Sergeant-"What have you run this man in for? Did you find anything crooked about him?" Of. ficer McGobb-"I did sor; It was a corkscrew."-Indianapolis Journal.

A conscienceless murderer has defrauded the legal profession by committing suicide. He has lost the chance of an appeal after conviction, and they have lost their fees. - Hallo,

He knelt at her feet in silence, But no tender speech did he study . She looked fair and sweet,

But it wasn't a treat

To put on her overshoes muddy —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"How long," says a contemporary, "can one live without air?" It de pends on the air. Most people could live a long time without some of the airs which have been popular the past twelve months."-Buffalo Quips.

Gertie Gushier- "I don't see how you can bring yourself to marry him. His small statue makes him absolutely insignificant." Sarah Shrewdly-"Yes; but there is nothing of that sort the matter with his income."-Buffalo News.

Intended as a Compliment-Miss Elderly (coquettishly)-"The material is very good, but the colors are too gay for a person of my age." Well-meaning Clerk-"Oh, I'm sure you are not half as old as you look."-Texas Siftings.

A Texas clergyman about to be appointed chaplain of the penitentiary preached a farewell sermon to his congregation that had treated him rather badly. He selected the following text :

"I go to prepare a place for you, so that where I am ye may be also."-Texas Siftings.

Tobacco culture is steadily gaining Bround :- 'ustralia.