THE BOOKKEEPER'S LAMENT. BY ARTHUR

With figures a-crowding his mind, bookkeeper sat on a rickety stool Trying his balance to find.

Till figures seem like words, And words like figures seem, Till over the figures he falls asleep, And adds them up in a dream.

"Tis O! for the heathen Chinee! And O! for the ignorant Turk! A bookkeeper ne'er has a soul to save, For on Sunday he must work.

Work! work! work! "Hill the night is lost in morn! Till worn and tired the bookkeeper Beneath the desk where he always And dreams of a balance unbern. *Nicogo Liar.*

A SAD DISAPPOINTMENT

BY DWIGHT BALDWIN.

At Pa!" Bob Miller, a bright, vivacions boy of thir vivacions boy of thir the nurst excitedly into the cosy little room where his father was engred in writing. "What's the matter, bot' saked the gentle-man, looking up. "You know where the river is?" "You know where the mill-dam mad to be-don't yon know?" "Yes, yes."

"Yes, yes." "There's a man there." "Well?"

- "Well?" "An awful big man." "What of it?" "Well, he took away my six fishes, so he did." "What for?"

to he did."
"What for?"
"Cause he's mean. He said he was a starvin', but he ain't, 'cause he's real fat. He's a cookin' 'em there, now."
"What did I say? I told him that maybe he didn't know who my father was. He allowed that he didn't, and says I, 'My father's George Miller, an' he's a theatrical agent as makes dates an' papers houses, an' he'l just exactly amble down here an' paste you, if yer don't give me my fish, so he will !""
"What did he say to that?"
"He said—he did, pa, I'll cross my heart on it—he said that he wanted you to come, an' that he'd make you dizzier'n your old show. Hurry, pa, or he'll be gone. He's got a bile on the back of his neek. A lick there'll cont double."
"Go and lick him yourself, Bob. I can't—"
"Yu don't mean that you ain't

goin'?" "Certainly I mean it. Do you take me for a prize fighter?" "But, pa, I told the man you was a comin'?"

"But, pa, I told the man you was a conint." "Well?" "An' if you don't go, he'll be awfully disappointed." Despite the vexation that the inter-ruption had eaused him, the father haughed heartily. "In sorry to disappoint the gentle-man, Bob," said he, "but I can't go to-day."

man, Bob," said ne, bad day." "Then I'll get even with him my

'All right."

"TIl need a quarter, though, pa." "Well, take it, and be off." "An' an order for the worth of it in e cheapest whisky the old man Bear's

got?" "What?"

got?" "What?" "I ain't goin' to drink it, pa. It's part of my scheme. It's a dandy, pa, an' it'll be pretty odd if I don't get even with his jaw-bones!" Wilh a great show of reluctance, but secretly pleased at the pluck and mysterious scheming of his son, whom he had not seen for three months until the preceduing day, the theatrical agent complied, and 'from the windows watched the irrepressible Bob as he dashed away towards the principal street of the village. The boy lost no time in securing s pint of the vilest whisky imaginable. Then hurried off towards the tive.

He had not proceeded far when he heard a most piteous wailing, and s



"BROILING FISH OVER A SMALL FIRM ment later a boy of about his own e ran into the street.

"What's the matter, Dick Biye?" he asked. "Matter! Ma's got one of them pat-ent cat-o'nine tails, and it stings aw-ful, you just bet it does." "Where did she get it?" "Bought it on the way from Laporte this mornin' off an' old tramp of a fel-ler what's goin' to make this town. Your mother'll take two, I know she "ill ?"

liett eye, and observe the resemplance of my other optic to a watch pocket. Can't you let me off?" "No," was the reply. "Since you, have been beaten and your beanty spoiled you have nothing more to live for." "Will you kindly notice," questioned the other fowl, "what a splendid fel-low I am and how I done the other rooster up? You should show me some favors." "Since you are now the champion," answered the farmer, "you had better" die before you lose your laurels." MORAL. This should apply to the Sullivan-, Kilrain fight, but it won't.-Chicago' Ledger.

"He said 1 has" date for him." "Ho! ho!" laughed the man, "why

"Ho! ho!" laughed the man, "why not?" "I told him what you looked like, an' he allowed you was an old friend of his ns he couldn't fight." "What are you givin' me?" "Ho said you once did him a great favor down in Pittsburg." "Maybe; I'm a liberal man." "Is your name Racine.— Philander Racine?" "The same "

Racine ?" "The same." "Then here's a bottle of Blue Grass whisky that pa sent you, with an invi-tation to come to dinner. Anybody

swindle on the public to put states milk." "But you say no one is hurt by it?" "Feelings are hurt, that's all." Soon after they passed a low corner saloon, when the door opened and man who came staggering out tripped, struck his head against a lamp-post and fell heavily on the sidewalk, where he lay as one dead. "What is the matter with that man?" asked the foreigner from Japan. "What is the matter with that man?" asked the foreigner from Japan. "Full of benzine," replied the munic-ipal officer, with a glance of disgust. "Benzine? What is that?" "It is a name we have in this country for poor liquor-poison whisky, you understand." "Is there any good which?"



"SEVERE IF NOT POETIC JUSTICE."

"BEFERE IP NOT FORTIGE." "BEFERE IP NOT FORTIGE." Can tell you where pa lives—best and greatest man in town." "Bring it on." "Not until the neutrality is dis armed. The afraid you'll larrup me afore you taste the stuff." Bob now took an apple from his pocket, which he punctured several times with a nail. Then he poured over it a little of the contents of the bottle and tossed it toward the whip merchant. The man began by smelling the fruit, and ended in devouring it eagerly. Five minutes later Bob had joined his band, and all were watching the trampish individual, as with every out-ward manifestation of pleasure he bast spiping the contents of the bottle. After it was finished he rolled over and fell asleep. "Forward!" whispered Bob, and the forms of the avengers were creeping stealthily along. The bundle of whips was secured and distributed, the supply in excess of the demand being thrown into the erver. "Remember the Boston harbor tea At the market in entry of incluit, twist-ing about uneasily, "let's look at the markets." At the markets they found officials inspecting the meat that was on sale. "What do they do that for ?" asked the Japanese. "To see that the meat is healthy," was the reply. "If a man should eat a piece of un-healthy meat would he stumble on the sidewalk and split his head open against a lamp-post, as the man did coming out of the saloon? Would watered milk make him do it?" "Why, certainly not." "Yet you inspect meat and milk, and let men sell poisoned whisky that kills people, as much as they please. I can't understand your country."—Texas Siftings

of the demand being thrown into the fiver. "Remember the Boston harbor tea story in the Beader," cried Bob. "At him, boys!" The order was obeyed with alacrity. Rudely awakened from his drunken sleep the man, howling with pain, struggled to his feet and attempted to seize the pigmies, who had turned against the giant--whom strong drink had chained--the weapons which he had brought into their country. The boys readily cluded his grasp and continued to administer severe if hot poetic justice, until they wearied of

And continued to administer severe if not poetic justice, until they wearied of the sport. "Now, beoff!" ordered Bob. With a black and scowling face the man compiled, and staggered and limped down to the river. "An' don't come here again sellin' whips to cut up the legs of honest boys," shouted Dick. "An' don't go blowin' around that I disappointed you," added Bob. "Bo sure and come around to dinner. We cat at one sharp, but yon needn't show up till a quarter past, bein' as you're in the soup now, and have had iish, and won't relish the two first courses."

AMERICAN FABLES. 4 F

THE CAGED RABBIT.

RABBIT. RABBIT was one day strolling through an apple orchard when he found a nice-looking box that seemed to be about his size.

Comical Analysis.

people, as much as they please. I can't understand your country."—*Texas Siftinas* Emperor William, who is naturally of an excitable and nervous tempera-ment, never loses any opportunity to school himself to prevent any display of feeling. A few nights ago he gave a most astonishing exhibition of abso-lute self-control and even cold-blooded-ness. During the state performance at the Royal Opera, in honor of the marriage of the Empress' sister to Prince Frederick Leopold, the dress of the premiere danseuse caught fire from a gasjet in the wings, and in a mo-ment she was wrapped from head to foot in a sheet of flame. With great presence of mind the principal basso, who was standing near by draped in Roman toga and waiting to "go on," dashed her to the ground, and tearing the toga from his shoulders enveloped her in its capacious folds, thereby ex-tinguishing the flames. She was, how-ever, so badly burned that, during three days her life was despaired of, and as it is the poor girl will be disfig-ured for life. Her rescuer was also badly burned about the hands, arms and face. The incident, although concealed from the major portion of the audience, was plainly visible from beginning to end to the Emperor, who was seated in one of the stage boxes. Notwithstand-the exciting nature of the scene, he neither raised a hand nor even moved in his chair, but remained apparently indifferent and unconcerned, coldly gazing on the young girl battling with the creat flames. Only at the conclu-sion of the ast did he send one of his aids-de-camp to make inquiries as to the condition of the sufferers. **Comical Analysis. It** is a common complaint of school

CROCODILE AND TROCHILUS.

CROCODILE AND TROCHLUS. parently mysterious affection. Ticks are especially plenty in the African woods, and notwithstanding the thick hides of the rhinoceros and elephant, they infest the cracks in the skin of the ponderous antraids, causing them much pain and trouble. It is in relieving them of the vermin that the good work of the birds comes in. Ticks to the latter are like pearls of great price, and with their sharp beaks the imbedded tick's extrac-tion is more easy than difficult. It can be readily understood that in such hot com-ties wounds and abrasions of an animal's skin would quickly develop into some-thing serious unless nature had provided for a care and cure, such as is provided

botter that the set of the s

Rest Needea. A tramp knows what it is to be leg-weary, a farm laborer to be body-weary, an literary man to be brain-weary, and a sorrowing man to be soul-weary. The sick are often weary, even of life itself. Weariness is a physical or spiritual "ebb-tide" which time and patience will convert into a "flow." It is never well to whip or spur a wormont horse, except in the direct straits. If he mends his pace in obedinee to the stimulus, every step is a spark subtracted from his vital energy. Idleness is not one of the faults of the present age; weari-ness is one of its commonest expe-riences. The checks which many a man draws on his physical resources are innnuerable; and as these re-sources are strictly limited, like any other ordinary baak necount, it is very easy to bring about a balance on the wrong side. Adequate rest is one kind of repayment to the bank, sound sleep is another.—New York Witness. Rest Needea. encration for generation it may be con-sidered that, working back sixteen genera-tions to the junction and down from that to General Washington, whyers. The mission thing is that with but one of we exceptions none of the name of our immiy are to be found in England. These exceptions are from very collatoral oranches. Hore, then, were five distinct lines re-luced from a powerful outspread and 12/17 1222 CRUCE GLORIST Ŵ George Washington

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Are Marken THE AUTHOB'S SEAL.

George Washington

Americans, which needs some comment in a bitor touching on Washington. i. e., our uparterings and creat. These are nearly identical with those of the President, and the American Strategies and the American Strategies and the American Strategies and the American Strategies and American Strategies and the American Strategies and American Strategies and the American American she believed that she owed the greatest press. How should a young state, spring-press, New Stoud and and and the American Strategies and stripes and creating and stategies and American Strategies and seal of that man she believed that she owed the greatest between the and the stategies and stripes and stripe and the stategies and seal of that man she believed that she owed and transform them into a flag? And its device-stars and stripes-was an effective embies. On three stars belossender out in Washington's three stars are i. Two bars of guies in chief three minits of the second. Great, a raven with wings endossed proper, issuing from the arms are: Two bars of guies in chief three milliplied from three to thirteen, the stem and the outstrate and stripes of a new ontinent, the humbler raven may have seven milliplied from three to thirteen, the stem armstrate out is seen and stripes. The tore age of America, her sign and em-blem. The indicates of the second the star-and now some are will say. Yery well of the tought in the stars and strips and stripes and strips of the stars of a more than the stars and strips and strips and strips and strip-tender of the in the stars and strips and strips. The there fills in the Strips and the second the burden of the instargeneration and strips and strips of the instar is and strips with many American tr

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FOLLY AS IT FLIES. A WHISKY de'il-the imp of the bottle.

Song of the syndicates - Gobble, gobble, gobble.

A HOWLING swell-The boil on a mall boy's neck.

small boy's neck. THE son who goes to work in a mill represents the flour of the family. THE man who is hard of hearing is apt to be troubled with "hey!" fever. LIKE many a young man, nature be-gins her fall by painting things red. WINKS-I didn't see you at camp meeting this year. Minks-No; I've reformed. A MA discovers that we in the

reformed. A MAN discovers that gas isn't equal to coal when he tries it on a coal dealer to secure credit. TEMPERANCE Orator—What is it, my hearers that drives men to drink? Voice from the back seat—Salt mack-erel.

erel. A MAN who was compelled to sue an old comrade to recover what he owed him, called him his pseudo friend. Sued?-sneed-owe? — ah, yes, we catch on.

him, called him his pseudo friend.
Sued 7-sned-owe? - ah, yes, we catch on.
"Now I AM a highwayman," remarked the commercial traveller to the ferryman who was taking him over the river in a skift. "Why?" Because I am a rowed agent."
MARLA-It's no nso my trying to please you with my cooking; you are never satisfied. John-You could suit me exactly if you'd only try. "How?" "By hiring a cook!"
"PA, what's the difference 'tween a cutter and a fitter the signs tell about?"
"Same thing, my son. My barbar's such a beastly cutter that he's fitter to adorn a slaughter house."
CHARLIE (who has been blowing the cornet for an hour): "Say, Ned, do you think there is any music in me?" Ned: "I don't know. There ought to be; I didn't hear any come out."
SHE -- What a beautiful world it would be if it were summer and day-ing house, Jack. Jack-Yes; the landlady was far too modest for me. Tompkins-Modest-how's that?. Jack-O, she insisted that we eat dressed beef at every meal.

lady was far too modest for me. Tompkins-Modest-how's that? Jack-O, she insisted that we eat dressed beef at every meal.
 Mr. Gooncarch (calling on the oldest sister)-Why, Johnny, how you are growing? You'll be a man before your sister if you keep on. Johnny-You bet the set of the s

THE OLD MAN'S OUTING

Bobby—Ma, did pa spend a good deal of time at the dentist's when he was in Chicago? Mother—I didn't know that he was at the dentist's at all, Bobby. Why? "I heard him tell Mr. Smith that it tost him over a hundred dollars to get his eye-teeth cut."—*Texas Siftings*.

Etnan Allen's Moral Courage.

ture's. Ats tavorite rood is a snake, the femomous kind more than all others, and it is never known to be poisoned from a bit. So vigorously does it ways war against snakes that he is encouraged in very way by the natives. It is capable of being domestily too and will drive away interaction of the source rectors snake eater at home in Africa and Southern sain. It is agrotesque creature, wing an legs short. The voice is as an active the provide source of a donkey. The beak is the prominent feature, being deep red in color and a foot long. In breeding time the female goes to a bole in some tree and hys her eggs. As she sits in them the male platers up the helo wintrude. During the process of incuba-

MALE HORNBILL FEEDING FEMALE.

tion he feeds her, and at the proper time picks out the mid to permit her exit. One of the curious birds of North America that is a great snake-killer is the paismo, or road runner, or chapparal cock (ideocecevx Galiforniana). It has a

T TYPO

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abuse POLITAY. Joay of ten inches long, with fail of four-teen inches. Olive green is the prevail-ing color. The beak is long and sharphy curved at the end, and on the head is a crest that is crected at will. The legs are long and powerful, and the feet have four toes, disposed in pairs to the front and back. When finding as nike asileop it places around it a barrier of the small eactus abounding in its section. It then awakes the snake suddenly and the

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CATLE HERONS. Herer trying to had the passage out is upled on the eachts thorns. The final sult is death. The channer (Cha

Implied on the cactus thorns. The final result is death. This channa (Channa chavaria) of South and Central America is a benefactor to the human race. It is about the size of a common goose, with long legs. The color is brown and gray. Easily domes-ticated, it enjoys the company of poultry, and is their champion against the winged robbers so plenty in the country it in-habits. It is active and very courageous, and carries its weapons of defense in the shape of spurs on its wings.

AN HISTORIC FAMILY.

OMETHING CONCERNING THE ORIG-INAL FAMILY OF WASHINGTON.

PROCESS OF INCLUSE

A CHAPTER ON BIRDS.

Fowls that Act as Guardians -- The Ox-Biter, the Hornbill, the Cattle Heron and Other Curious Ornithological Speci-mens.

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declaration that when by accident or weariness the crocodia shuts his month on one or more of the birds it or they give him such a raking with beak and spurs that he is glad to open up squit without delay. More recent intersity to the difficult of the second nut. The hatself disclosures go to show that the tro-otted without delay. More recent intersity that disclosures go to show that the tro-batself disclosures go to show that the troot the addition up his second disclosures go to the disclosures go to show that the tro-batself disclosures go to show the the troo-less of the disclosure disclosures with a long or with others of the king the show of the disclosure with gusto. Beyond this the second disclosures disclosure disclosures of the guarding and the disclosure disclosure for the the disclosures. The disclosure disclosure disclosure disclosure disclosures disclosure and to disclosure disclosure disclosures d

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THE CHAUNA GUARDING POULTRY.

The Puzzled Gentleman from Japan. A distinguished Japanese official vis-tited New York recently, and a member of the municipal government who had been in Japan and can speak the lan-guage of the country, undertook to show him around. "Is that an officer making an arrest?" asked the Japanese, as he saw a man stop a milk wagon. "Not exactly," replied the official. "He is a milk inspector, and his duty is, under the law, to see that no impure milk is sold in the city. If the milk is all right he will arrest him." "What is impure milk?" "Milk that has been mixed with chalk or water."

"Milk that has been mixed with chalk or water." "Is the chalk a poison? "Oh, no; It impairs the quality, that's all." "Does water in milk make anybody sick?" "Why, of course not. But when a person pays for milk he wants milk, not water, which he can get for little or nothing when he desires it. It is a swindle on the public to put water in milk."

b) poor hicks poor poison whicky, you understand."
"Is there any good whicky?"
"Oh, yes; there is good whicky, but some saloons make more money selling bad whicky."
"Bad whicky is poison?"
"Deadly poison, sometimes."
"Has the man a license to sell whicky, same as the milkman has to sell whick?"
"Of course, or he couldn't carry on busines."

"Of course, or he couldn't carry on business." "And do you inspect the whisky as you do the milk ?" "Never." "Yet there may be poison in it, while milk is adulterated with chalk and wa-ter that does no harm in particular, you say." "Ahem," said the city official, twist-ing about uneasily, "let's look at the markets."

The Puzzled Gentleman from Japan,

OF

SOME INTERESTING MEMBERS THE FEATHERED FAMILY.

will.

will." "No, she won't." "You feel pretty big 'cause your father's here." "No, I don't. I know this feller. He's down by the river now a eath" my fish. He's got a whole builde of 'em. I saw the ends, but didn't catch onto what they were. Rally the gang, Dick, an' he'll peddle his whips some'rs else."

else." Dick Blye uttered a creditable imi-tation of the war-whoop of a dime-novel Indian, and bolted away. At the verge of the town Bob sat down to await the assembling of his

mbling of hi clan. In ten minutes as many boys, som

In ten minutes as many boys, some of them ragged, some baredooted, but all bubbling over with enthusias, had joined their acknowledged leader. When freekled Clem Warren, the last one expected, had arrived, Bob arose and thus addressed his band: "A miserable wretch, mean enough to chase a boy ont of an orchard, took six it-h away from me a spell ago down by the dam." "No?" came in an incredulous cho-rus from the band. "They were small, and inclined to

be wor. "That

rns from the band. "They were small, and inclined to be wormy in the shoulders." "That's no difference," broke in Clem Warrem. "Fish is fish!"

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seemed to be about his size. He crawled into the box, when a loor suddenly dropped and he was trapped. Before he had discovered that fact a farmer. happened along, and the rabbit said: "I am greatly obliged to you for fixing things up for me. I can get in here, and the dogs and foxes cannot pester, me. But yon should have given me the combination so that I could get out when I wished." "Don't mention it," said the farmer. "I did not erect that box for your pro-tection, but for your destruction," and he cracked the rabbit's head and took him home for dinner. MORAL.

MORAL There are lots of farmers in this world.

THE TWO FIGHTING COCKS. Two cocks in a farm-yard were al-ways boasting of their strength, and at last they arranged a slugging

at last they arranged a slugging match. Just as the fight was finished the farmer appeared and said: "You two are a diagrace to the whole farm. I propose to inoculate you into a pot, pic." "But," said the one that had been worsted, "I have already been whipped. Gaze on the dormer window over my

It is a comm on complaint of school It is a common complaint of school reformers that pupils are not taught to analyze, but merely learn by rote, which is little better than no learning. But this complaint is based on the the ory that youthful minds can analyze correctly, which is true only in a few cases

correctly, which is true only in a few cases. In a suburban school, the other day, it fell to the turn of a stout boy of twelve to read the following sentence from the account in the reading-book iof the battle of Yorktown: "The assault upon the British works was made by 500 picked men from the Amothe boy read it: "The assault upon the British works was made by 500 picked men." The idea suggested by this reading was sc droll that the teacher asked the boy:

was sc droll that the teacher asked the boy: "What do you suppose that means?" "Oh," said hé, "I suppose they took the pick-ed men so they could run them through the enemy's rank easier." This brings to mind the case of a boy who, when he was taken to see a soldier's parade, endeavored to explain to a smaller companion the use of the spiked heimets of the soldiery. "They have those so when they are in battle they can duck their heads down and bunt right into the enemy."





THE OX-BITER. by birds. They also guard the bodies of oxen and horses, keeping them free of fues and other annoying insects. The duties of these birds are not limited to the pursuit of purasites, but by lond cry-ing give notice of the approach of an enemy. The ox-biter is described as about nine inches long, with thirteen inches spread of wings. The beak is red, the back and feet grayish-brown, the under parts of the body pale-yellow, and the eyes and cyclids golden. The cattle heron is also small but snow white, with small, bright yellow eyes and orange beak. Another curions African bird that acts,

bank. Another curions African bird that acts, however, more as guardian for man than minimals, is the screatary bird or crane vulture (Sespentarius Screatarius). If these the first name from a tuff of feath-ers, forming a crest and looking like guill pens stuck boldhad the oar. It stands four feet high, with a beak like, a vul-



Witness. Tun California method: Mr₄ Bleecker-Here's an account of a man who got shot while assaulting a jndge out in California. Mrs. Bleecker-Dear me! What did they do than? Mr. Bleecker-They arrested the judge. judge.

Ethan Anen's Moral Courage. During the Revolution, the pride and the hero of the Green Mountains was Ethan Allen, and probably there was no man living then that had more of the elements of the popular hero than he. With all his rough ways and fits of anger, Allen was a remarkably honest man. It is related of him that he owed a person in Boston 260, for which he gave his note. When due it was sent to Vermont for collection. Allen could not pay at the time, and he employed a lawyer to secure a postponement of payment until he could rai e the money. The lawyer rose in court and denied Allen's signature to the note, as this would oblige the other party to send to Boston for a witness, and give Allen all the time he wanted. When the lawyer made his plea. Allen, who hap-pened to be in the back part of the court-room, strode forward, and in a soice of thunder addressed the lawyer: "Mr. Jones, I did not hire you to shuffling; I want time. What I em-ployed you for was to get this matter put over to the next court; not to come here to lied. This is a true no te; I want time and pugel about it." The lawyer shrank from his blazing ye, and the case was put over as he wished. - Philadelphia Press. Meant the same Thing. Best (invariant in the same Thing.

Meant the Same Thing.

Poet (invading the sanctum)—Your compositor made an awful mistake in my poem. Instead of "I kissed her under the rose," he set it up "under the

nose." Editor-I don't see the mistake. Poet-You don't? Editor-No; you kissed her under the nose when you kissed her under the rose, didn't you? Think it over, my friend.-New York Sun.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON'S SEAL dwindled down to three brothers, of the Gateshead Durham family, left to perpetu-ate the race in the year, say 1830. One of these, Henry, died unmarried. The rector of Brington in New Northama-