

Is case a large manufacturing company could be induced to locate its plant in Freeland would Cox Bros. & Co. donate sufficient land, free gratis, for the manufacturing purposes of the company?

The Republican journals last week were profuse in their explanations of the decisive and sweeping victories made by the Democrats outside of Pennsylvania. They were willing to attribute it to anything except the onward march of tariff reform, which was the sole and direct cause of the victories.

New York has scarcely half enough money subscribed for the World's Fair to enable it to go before congress and ask that it shall be appointed the site of the Exhibition of 1892. It will have to do better during the remainder of this month, or the session of congress will open with Chicago as the only city ready to make a definite proposition.

UNDER the Australian system of voting the protected manufacturers of Massachusetts could not place Republican tickets in the hands of their employees and compel them to vote according to dictation. The consequence was the wonderful Republican majority, upheld by coercion and misrepresentation, has been blotted forever from the fair name of the Bay State.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN was a great lawyer, but the Supreme Court of New York decides that he did not know how to make a will leaving his estate in trust for the founding of free public libraries in New York. The Supreme Court in that state is not supreme, however, and there will probably be an appeal and a further dissipation of the estate before the case is finally determined.

WHEN the Republican party of this state ceased hurrahing for their empty victory they listened and heard the echoes of Democratic cheers which passed over the country like a sudden and unexpected thunder-clap from Massachusetts to Iowa. It struck terror to their hearts and they stand tremblingly awaiting the final shock of '92, when the scattered remnants of what was once a powerful factor in American politics will be laid at rest alongside the most iniquitous method of taxation ever saddled upon free and enlightened people.

POOR OLD PENNSYLVANIA! She was the last state to fall into the Republican ranks, and she will be the last state to fall out. She didn't fall in with alacrity, because the Republican party in its infancy and innocence was opposed to the dogma of protection. She is in no hurry to fall out, because the Republican party has been seduced and corrupted by the protectionists. But the leaves of tariff reform is working. Taxed wool, taxed coal, taxed iron ore, taxed lumber, and the beautiful object lesson of cheap Alabama iron and steel laid down in Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, are doing the work of reformation.—Record.

A WEST CHESTER man, who accidentally killed a young woman by pointing a gun at her which was discharged, though he "did not know it was loaded," has been arrested and is to be tried under the act of Assembly which makes it a misdemeanor to "playfully or wantonly point or discharge a gun, pistol or other firearm at any other person." The penalty may be a fine not exceeding \$1000 and an imprisonment not exceeding one year or either or both, at the discretion of the Court. This law was passed in 1876, and abundant warning has been given by accidents with guns supposed not to be loaded to justify the punishment of any one who violates it.

THE election held some time ago in Montana is still in dispute, owing to alleged irregularities in the returns from Silver Bow County. The supreme court of the territory, which is Democratic, was the proper tribunal before which the trouble should be settled, but Harrison, seeing that the inevitable result of the count would make the legislature Democratic and give that party two United States Senators, issued a proclamation last week admitting Montana as a state. This was done in violation of the act of congress which provided for the admission of the four new states, and places the power of deciding the election in the hands of the Republican supreme court. That any man, filling the position of president of the United States, would take part in such a despicable, fraudulent and scandalous proceeding seems almost impossible; but when it is remembered that Harrison's son is one of the prospective senators, the reason is plainly discernible. The end, however, has not come yet, and a repetition of 1876 will never again be tolerated by the Democratic party.

The Use of Kind Words.

There are few, if any, who do not sometimes use kind words, and as few who always use them. Occasionally we meet with a man who seems so stern and cold, or so rough and unfriendly, that we cannot imagine kind words issuing from his lips; yet there is, doubtless, some secret corner of his heart which compels such utterances, though it may be only at rare intervals. A great many people, however, use them freely at certain times and within certain relations, while at other seasons and to other persons they discard them from their vocabulary. We see, for instance, a man who always speaks kindly to his family and friends, but who seems utterly changed directly he enters his place of business. There he is gruff and stern, giving orders with austerity, or receiving them with moroseness. No pleasant greeting or kindly word escapes his lips through the day; yet, when he returns to his household at night he is gentle and tender. Another is all smiles and suavity to strangers, while for his own family he has few words but those of command and complaint.

Very few indeed have the disposition to utter kind words at all times and under all circumstances. Perhaps, indeed, very few would consider it a wise thing to do, even if they were so inclined. There is a general feeling that they are sometime out of place and tend to neutralize the effect that should be produced. Yet we doubt if experience could show even one such case. Of course there is much misplaced softness, weakness and pliability where firmness and force are required, but kind feelings and kind words should never be mistaken for these. They are essentially different. Firmness and weakness are contradictions, but firmness and kindness can dwell together, each really helping, instead of hindering, the other. On the other hand weak people are by no means the kindest. There are some, a very "much of concession," who can yet say uncharitable and even malignant things. The truth is that kind words have a much larger and more important mission than is usually supposed. They are much more than mere sweetness of daily life; they prepare the way for every kind of intercourse that may be necessary, and facilitate its aim. Take, for instance, the case in which it is often thought best to dispense with kind words—that of one who is called upon to criticize or to reprove. The manner of doing this delicate task frequently makes all the difference in the way it is received. Given with kindly feelings and couched in kind words, it carries with it a power on the heart that can never be exerted by cold severity or hot anger. If the purpose of reproof be the good of the offender, not the outlet of indignant displeasure, no medium can be found so favorable as the earnest and kindly speech that betrays sympathy, compassion and hope.

Yet it is not only as a means of securing desirable results that kind words are valuable. Few realize how largely the happiness of the world is wrapped up in them. It is impossible to estimate how many quarrels they prevent, how much ill-nature and bitter feeling they subdue, how many hearts on the verge of separation they reunite, how many pleasant surprises they often occasion, how many sad hearts they comfort, how many timid ones they reassure, how much delight they bestow. If only a part of all this were fully realized, surely there is not one among us who would refuse to his fellow men a blessing so inestimable to them and so easy for him to bestow. For kind words cost only a little thought, a little self control, a little effort, but their fruits are manifold and weighty.

The Welfare of the Town Demands It.

Freeland needs and should have a board of trade or some similar organization to work for the material welfare of the capital and labor of this vicinity. Such an organization should comprise men in all the different lines of business. Such an association need not cost much as to formation and conduct, at least until sufficiently definite prospects are before it to warrant investments. Every business man should be interested to promote the welfare of the town by some means, and each citizen will find his own prospects improved thereby. A move should be made promptly by our business men in the direction indicated ere Freeland is left still further behind in the race for prosperity.

The Country Road Agitation.

The country papers are just now discussing the country roads and making suggestions, wise and otherwise, for their improvement. That improvement is needed everyone compelled by business or other reasons to travel over the public highways of the country can feelingly testify. Aching bones and bruised muscles combine to declare that the average country road is anything but a highway of pleasure. There is no use in trying to deny the fact that the roads have not kept pace with the general development of the country. The stride from the settlers' cabin and the primitive clearing in the forest to the finely cultivated farms and the comfortable and even luxurious homes of to-day is a much greater one than that from the bridle path blazed through the forest of the ordinary modern highway. Had the roads kept pace with the farms and homes they would have been macadamized thoroughfares instead of the dirt roads which choke the traveler with dust part of the year and plunge him into a succession of sloughs of despond during the remainder.

The first cost of good roads is the rock upon which every real endeavor to secure permanent highways worthy the name is destined to split. A tax heavy enough to make creditable and durable highways would amount to practical confiscation in many parts of the country. The proposition to bond towns and counties for the money necessary to

macadamize the principal roads will not meet with favor either with tax-payers or investors. The former will object to double taxation to pay principal and interest and the latter have not forgotten the wholesale repudiation of township railway bond which has disgraced a good many localities within the past quarter of a century.

The agitation for better roads is a good sign, however, and should be kept up. Better methods of applying the money raised by taxation for this purpose can certainly be devised than those in vogue at present. Necessity, which is the mother of invention, will certainly teach some one in time how to throw away the taxes applied to this purpose.—Phila. Times.

Pointers for Coming Candidates.

An exchange goes for the obnoxious system of "puffing" candidates for local offices in the following sensible manner: Hardly is one election over till preparations are made for the holding of another. The country "statesmen" are now laying for the spring election. The only prizes—but they are big prizes in the eyes of the township people—to be drawn are those of school director and road supervisor. We have already received several communications from candidates for these offices urging their claims. We decline to print any of them for the reason that they are not accompanied by the cash. It costs money to set type, and the printers, as a class, are not over wealthy. At the end of every two weeks they look for their pay and they get it. But we do not produce that our printers' bills shall be increased solely to benefit a lot of men who want to fill public office for private gain. These candidates for public office realize the power of the press, as is shown in their anxiety to curry favor with it, but at the same time they seem to forget one fact, viz: that they are ungrateful. They will take the other day in the hope of propagating votes, but never a red cent to the newspapers.

Candidates cannot but consider themselves in the same light as any other class of business men, and why they expect the press to give them any more free advertising than it gives to others is something that we cannot understand. The advertising rates of the TRIBUNE may be known upon application and local notices will be inserted at the rate of ten cents per line. We cannot discriminate between legitimate business men and candidates—each of whom are in it for what they can get out of it—and the latter must pay for their advertising as well as the former.

Correspondence From the Capital.

WASHINGTON, November 12, 1899. It is stated that the civil service commission has evidence which establishes conclusively unmistakable violations of the law concerning the solicitation of political contributions. If this be the only case of political contribution or temptation to resort to the strained interpretation of the law which some enthusiastic civil service reformers and the shrewd spoilsmen alike advocate. The law is designed to protect the government clerks against the solicitation of political contributions by co-employees in any place, and by other persons in the buildings where the clerks are employed. The government does not intend that compulsory tribute shall be extorted from the clerks by a request for money for political purposes from a superior in office, whose suggestion is equivalent to a demand, enforceable by removal of the disobedient. It does not intend that official duty shall be associated with political contributions by a conversion of the departments into the unrestricted hunting grounds of the campaign solicitor. It lays down certain regulations for the conduct of its employees in their relation to one another, and it restricts also their right to enter for certain purposes upon government real estate. But, as the Supreme Court of the United States has stated, it does not make the general civil or political contributions illegal. And the invitation to contribute is also itself an innocent act. The section of the law in reference to solicitation of assessments by and from officeholders receives perhaps the most vigorous straining, but a stretching of the section concerning solicitation in government buildings is also contained in construing the mailing of a circular, giving information where contributions may be received, to the department addresses of a clerk, as a solicitation in the building and as a misdemeanor.

A SURPRISING ANNOUNCEMENT.

There is a rumor (which comes with unusual weight in fact, it emanates from certain persons very near the Boss himself) to the effect that Harrison has finally determined to make William Henry Harrison Miller of Indiana, at present Attorney General, as Attorney General of the United States, and to transfer the Secretary of the Navy to the Attorney General's Office. Did not the story come with such marks of truth I should incoherently say it was impossible for such a thing to be. The proposition to put the present Attorney General on the bench of the Supreme Court has been sufficiently discussed. Harrison knows already what the country would think of such an appointment, and if he has the capacity he is credited with he understands at what cost to his own reputation such an appointment would be made. As for General Tracy, he is in the right place now. He is the ablest man in the Cabinet at this time, and he is doing about the only work that reflects much credit upon the present administration. He is the first thoroughly capable Republican Secretary of the Navy since the end of the civil war. He is a worthy successor of the late General Sherman. To the great work which Mr. Whitney began Mr. Tracy has applied himself with an energy and intelligence that promise the results the people want. Political friends and political opponents of Gen. Tracy agree as to this. He is in the right place now. To move him out of it on order to make Miller into a place he has no fitness for would be such a blunder as few men ever make in a lifetime.

TO PROTECT THE NIGGERS.

The Attorney General of the United States out-Dogberry's Dogberry in his reply to the demand of the Reverend William Gray's colored delegation to resign the recent General Baptist convention. The delegation alleged assassination of colored voters in the South, intended to take place in Jacksonville, Fla., and demanded Federal protection. Mr. Miller's official reply assured the colored delegation in every particular—after death! As the delegation did not see the use "in enforcing the law" for their protection after they had been assassinated, they concluded that Mr. Miller's assurance was rather cold comfort, and left wondering what the "great old party" was coming to, anyway!

DESERTIONS FROM THE MARINE CORPS.

Desertions in the Marine Corps seem to be even more prevalent than in the army. The commandant of that amphibious body reports that out of a total of 1825 enlisted men, 515 deserted last year, which is equal to 28 per cent. of the entire force. The commandant believes desertion is due mainly to overwork, the number of enlisted men in the corps not being sufficient for the performance of the required duty. He says that at least 400 additional men are needed to meet the demand for guards for the new vessels, and the same number to leave men enough for shore duty at the stations. R.

The Catholic University at Washington was dedicated yesterday with imposing ceremonies.

The Miner's Lament.

BY HAYES ELTON.

Oh, why does the coal baron press me so And lessen my scanty wages! The want that mine does he ever know, Does he know of the grief that rages Within my soul when I see my kin In woeful misery dwelling; Does he know of their hungry forms and thin, And the fearful bosoms swelling? Does he ever think of the life I lead, Of the torture I am bearing; Does he list to my children, hear them plead; Does he see their eyeballs glaring; Does he hear their cries when hunger's pangs Are tearing each little bosom; Does he see my toes when the dreadful fangs Of famine make me lose them? Does he see me punish myself to give The nourishment they are needing; Does he question the miner's right to live; And laugh at his mournful pleading; Does he hold it right to trample down His fellowmen underneath him; Does he see a man for a sudden down, Must starting infants wreathe him? Does he know of my hard excessive toil For the pittance I am getting; Would it make his cruel soul recoil To hear my endless fretting; Does he know the love a father bears, Has he got a father's feeling; Does he know that the soul that once despairs Scarcely ever knows a healing? Must the miner toil and sweat and slave At his tyrant master's orders; Shall he know no rest save within the grave, On whose verge he ever borders; Must he toil and sweat and slave and fret For a scanty doleful measure, While the lowest cur in that master's set May share that master's pleasure? —Hazleton Standard.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.

A California Millionaire Overreaches Himself and Pays for It Dearly.

"Speaking of cables," said a man on the ferry-boat in the hearing of a San Francisco Examiner reporter, "reminds me of a good one I heard the other day on the late Charles Crocker. You know he was at the head of the great Market street cable system and was a close figurer in financial matters. Well, when the Market street cables were put down the contractors employed Henry Root to superintend the construction. There was no law to learn about cable roads in those days, and even after the contractors had turned the road over to Crocker and his associates every day's run suggested something in the way of improvement. Without any particular understanding Root was kept along to look after things generally, and especially to secure patents on the devices which the construction and operation of the road had suggested. He was paid a small salary, only about \$100 a month, but so loyal was he to the company that when an offer came to him from Denver urging him to take charge of that city's new cable road at a fat salary he refused it, and went on until he had perfected his patents.

"When he had been thus employed some seven months Mr. Crocker came back from the east and at once began looking over the expense account and pay-roll of the cable company with a view to retrenchment and a more rigid economy. After a time he came to Root's name. "See here," said he to his manager, "what's that man Root doing on our pay-roll?" "Oh, we've kept him along looking after various things and arranging about patents."

"Well, he has no business here at all," said Crocker sharply. "He was employed by the contractors and when they turned the road over to us his employment ceased. Now I want you to tell Mr. Root that not only will we no longer pay him anything, but that I shall expect him to return to us all the salary he has received since we assumed control of the road."

"Perhaps you don't think Root was astonished. There he had refused a permanent position at a good salary just because he felt it his duty to stay by the Market street company, and of course he had spent the \$700 which he had received from the company in the way of compensation for six months' work. It was a big wad of money to the Root of those days, too, and he had a heap of trouble to raise it. But he stood up all his friends, mortgaged a lot, and finally managed to square himself with Crocker, taking a receipt from that gentleman showing on its face that he was paid for the cable company's employ for the seven months, and that the money had been wrongfully paid to him.

"Then he went on and took out his patents in the name of Henry Root. "By and by Crocker, Hallidie, and the rest of the cable men began the organization of their big pool. When they got well along with it Hallidie said one day: "See here, Crocker, where are your patents on these improvements which you people operate? I don't see your showing."

"Oh, we've got 'em somewhere," replied Crocker confidently, but when he came to look into the matter he found he didn't have 'em by a long shot. He found the patents for some of the most important devices in use on his system were in the name of Root. "He sent for Root. "When that thrifty mechanic appeared before the magnate the latter said: "Root, there are a lot of devices which we use and which I see are patented in your name. I wish you'd just make them over to the company."

"Why?" asked Root simply. "You worked them out and patented them when in our employ, and of course you know that the laws of the state provide that when an artisan takes the time for which an employer pays him to work out a patent the patent belongs to the employer."

Francisco 1894, that Gen. Gibbon and a party of friends were fishing in the Tualatin, about eight miles from Gaston. The general was standing on a rock in the middle stream when a farmer appeared on the scene, rake in hand, and addressing him, said: "Mister, you know that we don't allow trespassing here." As he spoke the farmer pointed to a placard reading that trespassing was prohibited. "Very sorry, but I did not know it," responded Gen. Gibbon, trying to maintain his equilibrium. "The cool answer fired the farmer. "Can't you read? Don't you see the signs?" he roared. "I can see the signs, but I can't read. I had an idea that they went to show that the farm was for sale."

Aaron's Wedding Suit.

Parents are sometimes loath to relinquish their parental authority, even when their sons and daughters are men and women, and ought to be learning to think and act for themselves, says the Youth's Companion. A tall, awkward, and painfully diffident young man of 21 or 22 years went into a clothing store, accompanied by a short, active, and keen-eyed little woman, whose self-possession was perfect.

"Let us see some black suits of some kind, something not too high, not vit so cheap as to be good for nothing," said the woman to the clerk. "Yes, ma'am. Is the suit for this young man?" "Yes, it's for him. 'Ve you any idea 'bout what you want in the way of a suit, Aaron?" "I'd like one of them shiny black suits," replied Aaron meekly. "Well, I don't know," said the mother, with a shake of her head. "I'm doubtful 'bout them wearin' well, as I believe I'd better git you a good cassimer."

The clerk had led the way to a counter piled high with inexpensive black suits, and the mother began: "How do you like this, Aaron?" "I don't know." "Well, look at it, boy, and see whether you think you'd like it." "I guess so." "Do you like this one any better?" "Don't know as I do." "Well, I want you to make up your mind now, and not go to wishin' you'd got something else as soon as you git home."

Losing a Big Fee.

Ex-Gov. Waits, the newly elected president of the Albany State Bar association, is an Alabamian who has helped with a history as attorney-general of the confederacy and governor of the state during the war. He tells some good stories on himself, says the Birmingham (Ala.) Chronicle. He and Col. John A. Elmore were the attorneys for the southern Express company against Aaron Maroney at Montgomery, who stole an express package containing \$40,000 before the war. They got retaining fees of \$100 each. It was hard to obtain evidence until a Pinkerton detective got into Maroney's confidence. Maroney agreed to give him the stolen money, except \$400 which he had spent, for safe keeping.

The next day Col. Sandford of the express company called at the office of Waits & Elmore to ascertain their fee. After a consultation the governor says they decided to ask \$1,500 each. "Fifteen hundred dollars!" repeated Sandford. "Yes, sir," replied the governor, "but if you think it is too high we are open for debate."

The Conductor Made Him Happy.

He had been going it very strong, says the San Francisco Chronicle, and he had had one of the last spells with vague hallucinations of a most unpleasant kind. He did not tell anybody, but he feared it might be true. Wherever he went he always seemed to have another man with him. He dared not ask anybody, and he could never feel quite sure whether this was the result of drinking or an actual fact. He never spoke to this man who was with him, but he felt he was there. On the street, in the house, everywhere, this fellow was by his side. A hundred times he felt like making a break to discover the truth. It was getting serious when he stepped into a car to home. The man sat down beside him. He kept looking down sideways at him, but he did not want if there was nobody there, to give himself away to the other passengers. The conductor came along. He handed him a dime. The conductor, from force of habit, said as he raised his bell-punch: "Two, sir?"

Without a word the passenger arose and threw his arms around the conductor's neck. The conductor does not know to this day what his affectionate embrace meant.

By the Routes.

Young husband: "I believe my hair is getting thin. What is good to bring out the hair?" Old husband: "Get a second wife."

WANTED! FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE!

Five thousand people are wanted to come and see our stock and prices of ladies' and children's coats. We have all the latest styles and our prices will surprise you. We have just opened three cases of blankets, which are going from 75c up to \$7.00 per pair. Dry goods: We have our cloths in now; come and get samples and compare the prices with Hazleton. A full line of hats and caps. Muffs for ladies and children. Carpets and oil cloths: We have Hemp for 18c, Ray for 30c and Brussels for 55c and up. Furniture and beddings: Have a good bedstead, only \$2.50; a royal plush lounge, \$6.00; mattresses, \$2.75 up, and a good spring for \$1.25. Notions, etc., of every description. We can make you comfortable in underwear: Children's, 15c up; men's, 50c up; all-wool scarlet, 75c; get a pair before they all go. Gloves, mitts and thousands of other articles. Wall paper and stationery, also window shades; we have everything in that line. We suppose everybody has seen our latest prices in groceries so all we will say is to invite you to come and give us a trial. Save money by trading with the cheapest man in town.

Yours truly, J. C. BERNER.

REMEMBER PHILIP GERITZ, Practical WATCHMAKER & JEWELER. 15 Front Street (Next Door to First National Bank), Freeland.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A Large Stock of Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, Etc. Also HATS, CAPS and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS of All Kinds. We Invite You to Call and Inspect Our New Store.

GOOD MATERIAL! LOW PRICES!

HUGH MALLOY, Corner Centre and Walnut Sts., Freeland.

A. RUDEWICK, GENERAL STORE.

SOUTH HEBERTON, PA. Clothing, Groceries, Etc., Etc. Agent for the sale of PASSAGE TICKETS From all the principal points in Europe to all points in the United States.

MONEY

Agent for the transmission of MONEY To all parts of Europe. Checks, Drafts, and Letters of Exchange on Foreign Banks cashed at reasonable rates.

O'DONNELL & Co.,

Dealers in —GENERAL— MERCHANDISE, Groceries, Provisions, Tea, Coffee, Queensware, Glassware, &c.

FLOUR, FEED, HAY, Etc.

We invite the people of Freeland and vicinity to call and examine our large and handsome stock. Don't forget the place. Next Door to the Valley Hotel.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Beating a retreat—jumping a board bill at a summer resort.—Puck. An electric spark—Making love by telegraph.—Washington Capital. A towering passion often leads to monumental war.—Boston Gazette. Old Sol—"So you have been saying there are spots on me, have you?"—Life. She—"What's the matter? You look flushed." He—"I'm hot! Just got my ice-bill!"—Life. The peace problem of Europe—"I wonder if the other fellow's gun is really loaded?"—Puck. How much sooner it gets too dark to saw wood than it does to play lawn tennis.—Athletic Globe. You don't look for notes in the eye of your summer girl; you look for the beams.—Lawrence American. There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip, but the mistake never fails to get into the soup.—Puck. When a vessel hugs the shore what follows? Why, a little smack on the beach, to be sure.—Baltimore American.

"Yes, I am the victim of a maiden's sighs," said a young man who married a 180-pound beauty.—Kearney Enterprise. Mrs. Hardcastle looking up from the comic weekly—"Mr. Phunnyman's jokes are better nowadays." Hardcastle—"Yes; his wife's down at the shore."—Philadelphia Inquirer. Christianity and soap go hand in hand, says a manufacturer of the cleansing article. Just present a friend with a cake of soap and see whether they do or not.—Boston Courier. "What are the wild waves saying, sister, the whole day long?" They are doubtless telling some other sister to wear more modest bathing dresses for exhibition bathing.—New Orleans Picayune. Jones—I say, Smith, what's the matter with Brown? He limps as badly as if he had smashed all his toes. Smith—He's breaking in a new pair of the painless-fitting shoes.—Philadelphia Inquirer. The wise young man copies his fervent love letters before he sends them to his darling. Then by simply changing the names he can make them do for several successive girls.—Somerville Journal.

"All your show cases are upright ones, I see," said a customer to a Broadway storekeeper. "Yes, sir," was the proud reply; "we aim at consistent rectitude all through the establishment."—New York Sun. People who make most fuss at the watering-place hotels are mostly snobs. After a man has been married a few years he never dodges when his wife throws anything at him.—Lawrence American. He—"What would you do if I were to offer you a kiss?" She—"See if my little brother is under the sofa."—Boston Herald. It is easy enough to shut the saloons; but there seems to be no effectual way of closing the drunkards.—New Orleans Picayune. Flattery merely consists of having one's secret opinion of one's self expressed in the language of others.—Troy Times. The difference between rye whisky and chloroform is that one makes a man stagger and the other makes him limp.—Puck. Usher (in Hades, announcing)—An association umpire. His Satanic Majesty—O, well, let him go; he got his on earth.—Life. The clayeraters are never satisfied with any hotel fare, no matter how good it is. They want the earth.—New Orleans Picayune. The world may owe you a living, young man, but the account cannot be turned over to an attorney for collection.—Jamestown News. "Popularity is evanescent," says a philosopher. It is indeed. Just see how quickly the popular subscription dies out.—Boston Courier. St. Peter—I do not recognize you. What is that bundle under your arm? Mortal—Only the earth. St. Peter—Walk right in, Mr. Gould.—Life. "I hear that Harry has left his wife. What was the matter? I wonder? Couldn't he support her?" "No; she was insupportable."—Boston Transcript. Mr. Phunnyman—Why does a widow become such an object of interest? Mr. Phunnyman—Because she is left a loon. Mr. P.—That's capital!—Philadelphia Press. Briggs—Young Smithers seems to be quite a favorite in society. Briggs—Yes; he has the knack of saying indelicate things in a delicate way.—Terre Haute Express. Accepted suitor—"Won't you find it awkward when you meet your other two husbands in heaven?" Interesting widow—"I do not expect to meet either of them there."—Life. When the young woman with the gored dress falls in love with the young man with the gored head it's another example of the eternal fitness of things.—Terre Haute Express.