

A Regular Sell.

A shabby-genteel sort of a man knocked at the door of a small suburban villa. The one servant of the establishment was out, so the mistress herself opened the door.

"What do you want?" she asked, rather sharply, not much liking his appearance. The man looked at her, opened his eyes wide as if struck with amazement, and said:

"Well, madam, I don't want anything. I see I've made a mistake. The fact is, I've come to the wrong house."

"Then he murmured, but sufficiently loud for the lady to hear: "What a complexion! Never saw such a lovely one in all my life! The pink and white seem to melt into one another. Beautiful! beautiful! If all ladies had such complexions, I might as well go into the workhouse at once!"

"The lady had listened to his eulogy on her complexion with visible pleasure, and, noticing that the man had a box under his arm, asked: "Have you anything to sell?"

"Well, madam, I have, and I haven't, at least, not to you; for you don't require what I have to sell. So I'll say good day, madam, and must apologize for troubling you."

A MAORI IDOL.

It is 250 Years Old, and Was Worn by a Christian Chief.

Ernera Maipi Patome, son of the reigning chief of the Bay of Islands in New Zealand, was born in 1764. When Captain Cook, the circumnavigator of the world, visited the territories of Patome's father in 1769, that young gentleman was already the rising hope of the brave and noble Maori race, which is now practically extinct.

Patome, who was destined to live to a remarkable age, became a Christian early in life. His position was a very difficult one, for the converted natives were often regarded by their countrymen as traitors.

He became known as the Peacemaker, and was instrumental in putting an end to many of the barbarous practices of the Maoris, such as that of widows strangling themselves to accompany their late husbands to Heaven.

When the terrible war broke out between the colonists and the Maoris he directed his efforts to securing peace, but without much success. He was then very old. He was the most eloquent preacher of Christianity known among the converted Maoris. He died on September 10, 1872, at the age of 108.

It is necessary that the public should have this information about Patome, because the Metropolitan Museum of Art has just imported the idol which he wore round his neck throughout his life. It was purchased for \$200 from a firm in Auckland, New Zealand.

The idol is made of jade, commonly called greenstone, and has red rings for eyes. It is in a fantastic squatting position, with the head bent over the right shoulder at a painful angle.

SPARKS OF WIT.

ALWAYS at cross-purposes—Charon. It is commendable in a fast horse to lower his record, but we hate to see a man do it.

It is reasonable to suppose that after a dead-beat dies and turns to dust he will settle.

WELL-OFF—Are you engaged in any industrial pursuit yet? Hardup—Guess I am. I am still hunting work.

You ought to thank the Lord your daughter married so well. The lord should thank me—I paid his debts.

"Poon fellow," said one Chicago detective of another, whose funeral he attended, "he tried hard enough, but he never turned up anything but his toes."

"I SEEM very popular with your father's dog," said Herbert to Mabel. "Indeed?" "Yes, the last time I tried to take my leave he did his best to detain me."

A GERMAN editor, in announcing his marriage, says: "We have taken this step for better or for worse; but it is a poor woman that can't support one editor."

SPARKS OF WIT.

AT a church fair: Man (to neighbor)—Look here, I've found a spoiled oyster. Neighbor—Don't say anything about it. They might come round and take it away from you.

Mrs. GOTHAM—The paper says that chewing wintergreen will keep people awake in church. Mr. Gotham—It might be—but, at the theater I have found cloves very efficacious.

Mrs. GLOBETROT—So your three daughters have been married since I left? Mrs. Homebody—Yes, Clara married a count, Marie married a millionaire, and Nellie married for love.

SHE just came into housekeeping—How did the butter and salt come for you, Alfred? Didn't I do it beautifully? He—You do nothing by halves, my dear. You did it up brown, of course.

PAPA—How are you progressing in your language lessons, Ethel? Ethel—Oh, I have learned to say "thank you" and "if you please," in French. Tommy—That's more than you ever learned in English.

He—My dear, I understand that the dime museum is exhibiting a woman who is 150 years old. She—Well, what of it? He—I was thinking, my dear, you might go see her and ask her how to make pumpkin pie.

THE battle steed: "I love this old horse," said the Colonel. "I feel that he saved my life at Gettysburg." "How?" "He kicked me in the stomach before the battle so that I could not get on the field, and my substitute got shot in the neck."

An Accident in a Spanish Bull-Fight.

A few years ago the inhabitants of Seville read with surprise, in the advertisement of an approaching bull-fight, this unusual notice:

"When the third bull shall have attacked the picadors and received three pairs of banderillas, a young peasant, by whom it has been brought up, will appear in the ring. He will approach the bull, caress it, and, after removing the banderillas, one after another, will lie down between its horns."

The announcement of so singular a feat attracted an immense crowd to the amphitheater. The third bull appeared, an animal with splendid horns and very brave; it slew four horses, received the banderillas, and became furious.

Then, contrary to custom, all the toreros retired from the ring, leaving the bull stamping and shaking the bloody darts which hung from his neck.

All at once a loud whistle was heard. The bull paused and listened. It was repeated. The bull approached the barrier and a young man leaped into the ring, calling the bull by its name, "Mosquito!"

The animal knew its master came to caress him, and was appeased. The peasant got on his hands and knees, and with the other began to scratch it behind the ears—an operation which seemed to afford the brute much pleasure.

He then gently removed the banderillas which annoyed the neck of Mosquito, made it go down on its knees, and placed his head between its horns. The grateful bull seemed to listen with pleasure to a paucal melody sung by its master.



KISSED ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

"You scoundrel!" yelled young Jacob Green at his good neighbor, Brown. "You kissed my wife upon the street, I ought to knock you down."

"That's where you're wrong," good Brown replied. "In accents mild and meek; I kissed her; that I've not denied. But I kissed her on the cheek—"

and I did it because she looked so handsome—the very picture of beauty and health. What is the secret of it?"

"Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I will tell you; she uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I accept your apology. Good night."

An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beautiful. The peculiar disease to which so many of the sex are subject, are prolific causes of pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly pimples, dull, listless eyes, and emaciated forms.



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Automatic machines for making base-ball.

Automatic machines for making base-ball have been so successfully contrived that their introduction is likely to constitute a practical industry.

The Czar's Fit of Economy.

The Czar of Russia has been seized with one of those medical fits of economy which all the monarchs of the world will have about once in so often, and which must be endured, like flies in summer or company in house-cleaning, simply because they are inevitable.

Blood Drinking.

Blood drinking is rather an unsavory medication. Even morning, however, in Paris, France, fashionable ladies are suffering from anemia due to the monumental slaughter house of La Villette, just as if they were a drinking-room at Aix or Vichy.

The Foolish Ox.

An old farmer had two oxen that he wanted to fatten, so he put them in a corral and then gave them all the corn they could eat.

Your Blood.

Needs a good cleansing this spring in order to overcome the impurities which have accumulated during the winter, or which may be hereditary, and cause you much suffering.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

The Excelsior INITIAL BADGES. The Latest Novelty Out.

Advertisement for SYRUP OF FIGS. Includes illustration of a man and text describing the benefits of the syrup for various ailments.

Advertisement for THE Czar's Fit of Economy. Text describing the economic measures taken by the Czar of Russia.

Advertisement for Blood Drinking. Text describing the health benefits and medicinal properties of blood drinking.

Advertisement for The Foolish Ox. Text describing the story of an old farmer and his oxen.

Advertisement for Your Blood. Text describing the benefits of blood purification and the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Advertisement for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Text describing the medicinal benefits of Hood's Sarsaparilla for various ailments.

Advertisement for A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER. Text describing the Excelsior Initial Badges and their appeal.

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Advertisement for A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER. Text describing the Excelsior Initial Badges and their appeal.

Advertisement for DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS. Text describing the benefits of the pellets for various ailments, including constipation and indigestion.

Advertisement for EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF. Text describing the benefits of the waterproof collars and cuffs.

Advertisement for CELLULOID. Text describing the benefits of Celluloid for various ailments, including constipation and indigestion.

Advertisement for OPIUM PATENTS-PENSIONS. Text describing the benefits of the opium patents and pensions.

Advertisement for FRAZER AXLE GREASE. Text describing the benefits of the axle grease for various mechanical parts.

Advertisement for DETECTIVES. Text describing the services of the detectives for various investigations.

Advertisement for CATARRH. Text describing the benefits of the treatment for catarrh.

Advertisement for DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT. Text describing the benefits of the liniment for various ailments.

Advertisement for PENNYROYAL PILLS. Text describing the benefits of the pennyroyal pills for various ailments.