THE BEETLE.

The shrilling locust slowly sheathes His dagger voice, and creeps away Benath the brooding leaves where b The zephyr of the dying day. One naked star has waded through The purple shallows of the night, And faitering as fails the dew It drins its misty light. It drips its misty light. O'er garden b'ooms, On tides of musk, The beetle booms adown the glooms And bumps along the dusk.

Snow Que very much house-dre

ols. "I have yet to discover in what respect

And bumps along the dusk. The katydid is rasping at The silence from the tangled broom: On drunken wings the fitting bat Goes staggering athwart the gloom, The tondstool bugles through the weeds, And lavishly to left and right The fire-files like golden seeds, Are sown about the night. O're alumbrous blooms, On floods of musk, The beetle booms adown the glooms And bumps along the dusk.

The primrose flares its baby-hands e open is the empty m Slow lifted from the underlands Drifts up the azure-arched lag The shadows on the garden walk Are frayed with rifts of silver light Are trayed with rifts of silver light: And trickling down the popy-stalk, The dewfrop streaks the night. O'er folded blooms, On swirls of musk, The beete booms adown the glooms And bumps along the dusk. --[James Whitcomb Riley.

GREEK MET GREEK.

BY EMMA S. ALLEN.

Mrs. Winston's parlors were filled with Mrs. Winston's parlors were filled with young people on the occasion of her third party that season. It was a bright May evening, and the warm air, laden with rose-breaths from the garden, came through the open windows to meet the sounds of music and laughter that floated out. Everybody was having a good time --it would be impossible to have any-thing else at Mrs. Winston's. She was the acknowledged leader of Springfield society. Nobody had ever entered the lists as her rival. as her rival.

"I have yet to discover in what respect you are not angelic," he declared. "Oh," she gasped, with a gesture of impatience, "don't say anything to me that you do not mean. Or, is flattery one of your flirthion weapons ?" There was a momentary impression of seriousness in his splendid eyes, but he quickly collected his wits. "I always mean exactly what I say," he said, smiling. "I certainly did just now. If you chose to habit yourself in such celestial-looking raiment at Mrs. Wins-ton's, the other night, I was not to be blamed for recognizing the resemblance you bore to angelic beings. That was not what I called you then, however. You looked like a Snow Queen." "That sounds better. It suits my cold-hearted selfishness," lists as her rival." Mrs. Winston stood between the por-tiferes dividing the front drawing-room frim the squire hall, chatting with her latest arrived guest, William Norman. "You don't mean to tell me that you have never met Miss Dann?" she ejacul-ated. "That sounds be hearted selfishness

ave never met Miss Dana?" she ejacul-ated. "It is true. I have never met Miss Dana, although I have seen her a very few times. Since the family moved to Springfield I have been away a great deal. She is very beautiful." "Yes; the men say so, and most of the girls are jealous of her. She will suit you precisely-she is a born flirt." He laughed lightly as he threw back his handsome head. "Oh, what an insinuation!" "Ohe what an insinuation!" "One that you just! deserve," laughed his hostess. "Don't waste time in thread-bare denials. Come and let me introduce you to Myrtle."

his hostess. "Don't waste time in thread-bare denials. Come and let me introduce you to Myrtle." They crossed the room to where Miss Dana stood listlessly carry on a common-place conversation with a commonplace young man of twenty-one summers. She was by far the headsomest girl in the room, and the most exquisitely dressed. Her beauty was of a singularly rare type. She was neither a blonde nor a brunette, having deep, violet-blue eyes, a pure, apple-blossom complex sum and dark har the color of brown sea-weed, as full of natural ripples as the eddies of a stream. Her dress, although no more elegant than a dozen others, had a pecu-liar effect. It was a soft, lustreless slik of a paraly whiteness, frosted about her white arms and throat with cob-web lace. She wore a large corsage buquet of waxen snow-drops, and the cold whiteness was lighted by the flash of two diamond solitaires in her ears and a

ince. She wore a large corsage bouquet of waxen snow-drops, and the cold whiteness was lighted by the flash of two diamond solitaires in her ears and a thread-like necklace of very small bril-lints close about her snowy threat. "Exactly: but only in appearance. "Exactly: but only in appearance. There is nothing cold about her." "Five minutes later Norman had mon-opolized her society. It was always the signal for other men to retire into the background when William the Conquer-or put in an appearance. Not that he was in the least degree overbearing and egotistical. There was nothing in his manner to indicate that he had discov-ered what a remarkably handsome fellow he was. He stood erect and strong, a few inches taller than any other man in the room. His splendid form alone, and his air of graceful self-possession, would have made him a king, socially, without his fair, captivating face. It was a face as striking in its contrasts as Miss Dana's, and its exact opposite. He possessed the unusual combination of dark-brown eyes and blonde halr--not a still, washed-out, fuzzy growth, cut pompadour--but soft and glossy, with a way inclination that the barber never quite subdued. Nearly alt he girls in Springfield had been in love with him, at one time or another-some of them more or less vio-lently. The majority of them had re-covered with only superficial scars--others had not. But as yet there had been no early graves. conquer?" "I have not thought of going any-where. Does the second month's end count me out ?" the

been no early graves. "I have heard a great deal about you, Mr. Norman," Miss Dana replied. "Indeed! I hope it is nothing very

disparaging." She smiled very doubtfully as she shook

her head. "That is a vain hope. It's something disparaging—something very wicked." He took up a long-handled Japanese fan from the table, one of the many that the hostess had scattered through the rooms in a promisence fashion

"You will not confess any love for SOMEWHAT STRANGE. close alongside like a tired Newfound- THE JOKER'S BUDGET. The next evening he spent in Judge Dana's parlor. At first the judge and his wife and two rosebuds of girls, yet outside the portais of society, chatted indifferently on commonplace topics, but they soon retired discreety, leaving Myrtle a clear field and unlimited power to torture her latest victim.

me?" "I am not sure that I have any to con-fess. You have taken an unfair advantage of me, and you cannot blame me if you suffer for your own folly." "I have a great deal at stake. Do not Myrite a clear field and unlimited power to torture her latest victim. If she had been fascinating in the Snow Queen garb, Norman found her very much more so in a simply-made house-dress of dark silk. She played and sang for him in a maner that indi-cated no superficial knowledge of music, "Since you are such a lover of music, "the had been thanking her for Abt's "Good-night, my love," and was tearing himself away.

"I have a great deal at stake. Do not trifle with me." "Trifle? It is rather late to hang out the danger-signal. When unskilled fen-cers trifle with sharp swords in place of the wooden ones they have practiced wounded. They deserve to be." "You mean that you have not escaped injury any more than I have?" "No; I do not mean that, in the sense you do, I am sorry for you, but I do not love you. All I can think of now is my wicked folly." He stood frowning in silence for a few moments, watching the tears that shone on her drooped lids. "And you send me away?" "Yos; and the sooner you forget me the better."

"Good-night, my love," and was tearing himself away. "I shall be delighted," said Myrtle. "Papa intended to take us girls," He had not waited five minutes in the casiest chair in the judge's parlor the fol-lowing evening when she entered the room, a striking contrast to the Snow Queen, to be sure, but quite as charming in black velvet sparkling with musically-clinking jets, with Gold of Ophir roses on her bosom, corresponding exactly with the artificial roses on the black-lace bonnet. Even the long tan gloves were buttoned, and her fan was in her hand. Norman's astonishment revealed itself in his eyes.

"He better." "And the sooner I go the better?" "Perhaps, since your staying will no good." staying will do

"Perhaps, since your staying " "Do you flatter yourself that you have won the prize in this wretched contest?" "Hush! You have been as a much to blame as I. You need not taunt me." "I have been, I do not deny, but I am not now. You will live to be sorry for this, I trust." He was gone before she could stay him

Norman's astonishment revealed itself in his eyes. "What a remarkable young lady you are, Miss Dana!" he snid, holding her hand longer and closer than twenty-four hours' separation justified. "Oh, certainly," she assented, step-ping back a little. "It is against my principles to keep any one waiting. Punctuality is one of my best virtues." "And their name is Legion." "Oh, no, indeed ! I am not an angel. My virtues are sadly overshadowed by my faults." He stood looking at her as though he had forgotten all about the match game at which they were playing with edged tools. this, I trust." He was gone before she could stay him with the unnoticed greature of her hand, and, woman-like, she would have given the half of her kingdom to have called him back.

the half of her kingdom to have called him back. She went away the next week, into the mountains with her sisters, and when she returned to Springfield in the fall she held herself aloof from all soci-ety for a few weeks, and then went off to California to spend the winter. As for Norman, nobody knew where he was. It was generally understood that the biter had been bitten at last, but there was not much sympathy for him. With human inconsistency, how-ever, everyhody heaped maledictions upon Miss Dana's offending head. Over a year after the climax of his woes, Norman found it imperative to at-tend to some business in the hated town. If went about it as quictly as possible,

tend to some business in the hated town. He went about it as quietly as possible, and hoped to get away without meeting any society magnates; but he came face to face with the brightest star in the constellation, and one day found himself keeping an engagement to lunch with Mr. and Mrs. Winston. An hour after luncheon, as he sat in the little lady's sitting-room, the postman brought around the afternoon mail. "Three letters for me?" she cried, as the maid handed them to her. "How delightful ! One from old auntie, one from Sister Tibble, and one-hum ! one from California."

The word California did not seem to The word California did not seem to awaken any emotions in Norman's breast, if his face was an indication. Mrs. Winston concluded that he did not know that the whole Dana family had moved to the Golden State on account of the judge's health. "I have a delightful correspondent out in that charming State, Mr. Norman. Would you like to listen to this letter of hers?" "Oh, certainly. I have the California fever very strong, and read everything I see about it." Mrs. Winston did not take the precau-

"That sounds better. It suits my cold-hearted selfshness." After that night the game became very interesting, both to the contestants and to the curious eyes of the spectators in the arena of Springfield society. Not that anybody suspected that it *was* a game, entered into by mutual consent. The Dana family had no such conception, or the sedate judge and his excellent wife would have rested more uneasily in their shoes. As it was, they only hoped that Myrtle had found her real hero at last, and would settle down into a genu-ine love affair. A month slipped by, and the June roses were making the air drunken with their sweceness. Norman declared he had never enjoyed a month so much in his life. "A flirtation is a delightful affair un-der such circumstances," remarked Myr-

hers?" "Oh, certainly. I have the California fever very strong, and read everything I see about it." Mrs. Winston did not take the precau-tion to read the letter privately at first, but began, without preliminary explana-tion, a bright newsy letter, in which no personal mention was made of anybody except "papa," whose health was steadily improving, and "mamma" and "the girls." Then came the closing part of the epistic that performed its mission as its writer had little dreamed it would do. "If you continue to urge me so per-sistently I may come East next summer and stop for a weak or two at Springlield. to visit yot. Nobody else will, in all probability, care to see me, as you say you are the only one who has ever for-given me of the double sin of robbing so-ciety of William the Conqueror, as well as ruining my own good fortune in bring-ing him to my feet. (I have looked at your last letter—that is exactly the way you are do, for myself. That I shall *meer* do, especially the bare falsehood I told him when I said that I did not love him. Before he had closed the door af-ter him I realized that I had sent away the only man on the green earth who ever could be anything to me. It was all pride, Margery. I am sure, yet, that he would always have thought, though heart as well as his. Indeed, I think his stands a much better show of being patched up and glazed over tham mane ever can. I shall live and die an old mid, in seclate penance. Forgive this sentimental confession. In your eyes at iteast, I wanted to be understood." Mrs. Winston did not read the name ever can. I shall live and die an old maid, in seclate penance. Forgive this sentimental confession. In your eyes at iteast, I was agold on ot have that ketter from Miss Dana?" "You know it, I see. She will never forgive me for reading it to you, hut I could not resist the temptation. 1" He was walking the door in his excite-ment. "I was agolden opportunity. I had heisting a space in woh heisitates is lost." I was agolden opportunity. I had heist next the "A flirtation is a delightful attaur un-der such circumstances," remarked Myr-tle. "Have I proved to you that you are a worse flirt than I am?" "Not at all. Shall we try for another month?" "With all my heart," was the careless ready. "With all my heart," was the careless reply. The following month was, if possible, gayer than the first; but toward its close people began to go to the sea-coast or the mountains or the lakes, and they were left to the quiet enjoyments they liked best. Springfield gossips had satisfied themselves that the case had passed its cri-sis and would culminate in a wedding and so left off their continued vigilance. At the end of the second month Norso let on their continued vignance. At the end of the second month Nor-man was in a very serious mood. "I am going away with my sisters next week to be gone the rest of the summer," Myrtle told him, one evening. "I sup-pose you will be off for some of the wat-ering-places in search of other worlds to conquer?" "Oh, not necessarily." "Are you tired of me ?" "No; certainly not. I think you are he only man I ever knew that I have eally enjoyed." "Thank you," said he, gravely reader the gravely set of the set of t

Aro, certainly not. I think you are you have be cally enjoyed."
"Thank you," said he, gravely—so are provided by the same that for me to acknowledge. I have enjoyed you so much that I do not see how I can ever live without you."
Miss Dana started. She had wondered by the same that if the same than the same that for me to acknowledge. I have enjoyed you so much that I do not see how I can ever live without you."
Miss Dana started. She had wondered by the same the same that if the same the stood by the manetpiece and rested an arm on the rolling back of the chair, bending over her brown head.
"I love you, Myrtle."
She turned quickly and looked at him doubtfully, the burning blush on her same the sa

"I love you, Myrtle." She turned quickly and looked at him doubtfully, the burning blush on her checks spreading to the very tips of her ever

think you had better try again, Will." He was walking the floor in his excite-ment, "If you will please give me that letter i will take it back to her," he said, at length. "I am going to start for Cali-fornia to-morrow morning." A week later he was viewing the placid waters of the Pacific from the wide plazza of a preity villa on the mountain-side, just above picturesque Santa Cruz. The January sun poured a flood of springtime warmth upon green lawns and flowering geraniums, and upon his own uncovered, golden head. "Since you insist upon it, and the notion has been growing upon me, I will endeavor to transfer my worldly posses-sions to the golden West," he was say-sing. "But it will not take three months to make the change." Mytle was arranging a buquet of roses, sitting beside him on the steps. "It is a shockingly short engagement. I cannot possibly make it a day less. William the Conqueor cannot have everything his own way," she said. "That reminds me, my dear, that this is emphatically a 'Norman Conquest," remarked the hero, sententiously.--[Frank Leslie's.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adven tures Which Show that Tr Stranger than Fiction.

KING JONATHAN CHARLES PREDERICS, who reigns over the Mosquito reservation, in the Nicarguna territory, is one of the most remarkable "inonarchs" outside of Central Africa. King Frederick has only been a short time in power, and is a man about twenty-eight years of ago, of small stature, and thickly built. He dresses in a navy blue uniform, somewhat like that of a New York policeman, trimmed with gold lace and ornamented with brass buttons, and wears epaulets of black velvet, marked with the letter "M," and the same letter graces the front of the small cap which covers his head. The king's enemies say that he is a man of weak character and a heavy drinker. In fact, they go so far as to assert that whikey of the strongest character is too weak to suit his majesty's taste; so he dilutes his whiskey with Worcestershire sauce and Chill vinegar. King Frederick Inas always lived at Bluefields or at Corn Island, where, in his earlier days, he "worked cargo" for the different steam-ship lines, shelled cocoauts, or turned his hand to anything that would produce his mad. The predecessor of his maj-cesty had no family, and after his death (due to poison administered by a mem-ber of the Council, according to popular rumory King Frederick, who is a distant rumory King Frederick, who is a distant rumory King Frederick and after his death (due to poison administered by a mem-ber of the cluer cure of the reservation, ascended the throne. The king's salary is 200 soles a month, "without expenses." One has heard of a good many extraor-dinary suicides, and of a good many poole who, despising such common helps out of life as the ropo, the river or the pistol, have taken pains to shuffle off this mortal coil by means not generally used. Rarely, however, we think, has anyone adopted the pian of running up and down stairs as fast as possible in the hope of terminating his or her existence. Such a course was resorted to lately in Berlin by a young lady. She wassuffer-ing, it appears, from heart disease, and possibly thil herself.

close alongside like a tired Newfound-land dog.
A REMARKARLE accident occurred at the Penryn quarry. Placer, Cal., recently, by which John E. Owens lost a foot.
Mr. Owens was engaged with Others in hoisting rock from the quarry with a derrick. An immense load wasswinging out of the pit when the derrick cable broke and the granite fell back with a crash. The stone did not hit any one, but the broken rope went hissing through the air like a shot, and the flying end caught Mr. Owens around the left leg at the ankle joint. The force of the blow must have been extreme, for the foot was severed from the leg by the stroke as completely as if it has been cut off with a broad ax. Dr. Todd was sent for and he amputated the leg just above the cut made by the rope, and Mr. Owens is do-ing well under the circumstances. The accident is an odd one.
The story related below furnishes thinking material for superstitious train-men: A newspaper reporter with a fer-tile imagination has discovered that mail car No. 48, belonging to the Illinois Central Ruilrond, is hannted and en-vironed by a pale of bad luck. Since a clerk die in the car it has been per-turbed by doors flying open without cause and bolts falling out in spite of the strongest efforts from monkey-wrenches to secure them beyond loosen-ing influence of the jar or gloast, and that even the well known magic power of an old horseshee cales, are as super-stitious as sailors.
HENNY BASSPORD, when he was driv-ing home from Suisun, Cal., the other

but way, at cleas it with appear so superstitious as sallors.
HEXRY BASSFORD, when he was driving home from Suisun, Cal., the other day, saw a large bullsnake stretched across the road, and he thought it would be a good joke to run the wheel of his cart over the reptile. He did so and the next instant the wriggling, squirning five-foot monster was in his lap, brought up from the ground by the revolution of the wheel. Henry kicked and frisked about and the snake hissed and struck at everything in reach. The situation became so uncomfortable that he decided to throw himself from the cart, but in an endeavor to do so he became entangled in some manner and the horse became frightened and ran a considerable distance, dragging Mr. Bassford and stopped the horse his snakeship was missing.
THERE is a German living in Brooklyn, N. Y., who follows a peculiar avocation. This man goes, on request, to the back yards of his customers who keep hems but do not know how to kill them skill-fully, or do not like to do so, and there carthes and siaughters as many four some some and sugness.

but do not know how to kill them skill-fully, or do not like to do so, and there catches and slaughters as many fowls as may be desired, in a thoroughly business-like and expeditious manner. No flop-ping and headless birds bowl around the yard to the terror of the children and the horror of the women, but they die gen-teelly and quietly, and the hen-butcher pockets his little fee.

distress, as she really believed she would i have accomplished her purpose. As interesting romance comes from 1 the Crow Creek Reservation. B. F. Balch, a badly crippled veteran of the civil war, now a settler on these lands, has just received intelligence which makes his heart glad. Some fourteen years ago, while living in Missouri, Mr. Balch, a bittle girl, then 5 years old, was stolen from her home by some unknown persons, and for many years although much money and time were spent in the search, no trace of the lost one could be found. A communication of his to the authorities at Washington recently in regard to his pension was published in the newspapers and caught his daughter's eye, who had been residing in Texas. She at once opened up communication with Mr. Balch, and with the aid of a pair of ear-rings on her at the time of her capture and in other ways convinced him that she was beyond all doubt his long-lost daughter, and whom he had long since given up all hope of ever seeing agin. The unbounded delight of the father can better be imagined than described, and he can hardly con-tain himself until her arrival, she having left her home in Texas to join her father in his reservation home. A MARVELOUS recovery from paralysis is reported from Eureka, Tex. The nabeerly and query, and the here backed pockets his little fee. A FIRE was caused in a singular way the other day in Highland Park, oppo-site New Brunswick, N. J. The large and handsome country residence of Mr. Peter Zimmerman was discovered to be on fire. The flames were first seen in a bay window at the east end of the third-story hall, where the sun was shiring in. It is concluded that the fire was started by a dimple in the window glass con-tracting the sun's rays. The flames were quickly extinguished by using water from the tank on the roof.

from the tank on the roof. THERE is a curiosity in Carrollton, Ala., in the way of an cycless mule colt. The colt is three or four months old. It is very well developed in every other re-spect, but it has no eyes and no place for them. The face where its eyes should be is as smooth as its jaws, yet has eye mus-cles, for the hide contracts regularly as if batting its eyes, but has no eyes and no eye shape.

batting its eyes, but has no eyes and no eye shape. A Los ANGRES paper describes a to-mato tree growing in that city. It is a native of Guatemala, and the fruit grows in clusters, the tomatoes being smooth and perfectly oval in shape. They are now green, but they will turn first yellow and then go to aglowing red, when they will be ripe. They taste very much like the ordinary tomato. Turk horrors of "L'Homme qui Rit" have been repeated in Russia. A band of professional beggars were caught in the act of disfiguring a child whom they had kidnapped, for the purpose of mak-ing her an object of pity when begging. The band included two children with out tongues. All the members of the

out tongues. All the members of the gang were disfigured.

left her home in Texas to join her father in his reservation home. A MAUVELOUS recovery from paralysis is reported from Eureka, Tex. The pa-tient, Joel Norton, had been unable to move either of his lower limbs and one of his arms for three years, and was bound to an invalid's chair, hopelessly, it was supposed, by the grim hand of muscular paralysis, but the sight of his little daughter Lilian in flames broke the bones of his living death. The child ram into the room where her father lay with her dress on fire, screaming and fly-ing about, when, without thought of his condition, her parent sprang to his feet and catching up a rug wrapped her tightly in it and succeded in extinguish-ing the flames. His excitement dying out, he realized that he was once again capable of motion, and actually fainted from joy and the nervous reaction. Physicians declare it a miraculous restor-ation of vital force, and have visited him from all parts of the country. Mr. Nor-ton has walked two miles daily since his malady attack him while he is asleep. He has also resumed his occupation, which is that of a machinist. gang were disfigured. A SINGULAN Story is told by the mas-ter of the sailing ship Linnet, recently at Singapore, India. When the ship was off the island of St. Paul's, one of the sailors fell overboard. Every effort was made to rescue the man, but before the boat could reach him a number of albat-rosses pounced upon his head and pecked him to death. dear? Lucile—It certainly deserves to. The style is positively criminal! banker, used to write poetry." "Impossible. Bullion prides himself up-on being a self-made man, and poets are born, not made, y'know." rosses pounced him to death.

Boars Plentiful in Oregon

Reports from various mountain sec-tions about this valley indicate that bears are more numerous this season than for a long time. Up on the ridges between Ashhand and Wagner creek, and over on Grizzly Peak bears have been sheep hunting and berry picking, and up on Emigrant Creck, on the high ridge be-tween the two main forks, two fine been "butchered to make an ursine holi-day." One of them was a cow that would have dressed 700 pounds, and she had been killed evideully by a whole party of bears, as the scene of the killing, under a sheltering tree where the cow was sleeping when attacked, showed the ground to be trampled over by bears' feet which left tracks as numerous as sheep tracks in a came corn. The stock men He has also resumed his occupation, which is that of a machinist. A MONTH's imprisonment for occasion-ing the death of a woman by cutting open one of the velns in her arm appears a light sentence, but probably, although no statement to that effect is made, the German tribunal, before which a man mand Michael Stankewitz appeared, charged with the crime, took into con-sideration that he acted under influence of a superstitious belief in sorcery and witches. The accused, a mason by trade, employed at Dantzic, came to the con-clusion a short time ago that his wife was bewitched, on what ground does not appear. He also came to the conclusion that the per-son who had cast a spell on her was a

MEASURING BY THE EYE. which left tracks as numerous as sheep tracks in a camp corral. The stock men up that way have been out in force hunt-ing for the bears, and Mr. Rush and others killed one last week—a mealy-nosed fellow who won't join in the berry and beef revels any more.—[Ashland (Oregon) Tidings.

HE PROBABLY DESERVED HIS LUCK Cholly-I think I shall sign as catcher th some base-ball team next season, JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNN MEN OF THE PRESS.

with some base-ball team next season, my deah chappie. Chappie-Why, what put that into your head? Cholly-O, I think I'm splendidly qualified. Almost everywhere I've called I've caught the people out. See? Ha! Ha!--[Drake's Magazine. Wanted a Couple-Heavy Pies Lesson from Experience-M

Fangle.

Baza

Weekly.

Lesson from Experien Remarkable, Etc., Etc. WANTED A COUPLE

"I see," said a man, entering a cater-er's establishment, "that you advertise weddings furnished?" "Yes, sit," replied the caterer, briskly, "I wish you'd send a couple to my house right away. Fye two daughters I'd like to get off my hands."—[Bazar.

Duncan-So you and the handsome bramble girl are one? Titcomb-That's what I thought then the minister married us, but I have ince concluded that we are ten. Duncan-What do you mean? Titcomb-She is one and I'm aught...|Epoch.

A VALUABLE FAMILY RELIC.

Billiams—I have taken a fancy to that cane you sport, Gilliams. Would you sell it?

A FALLACY.

HEAVY PIES.

AND THE BAND PLAYED-A QUICKSTEP.

NO CHANGE.

'You might have expected it of him,'

HOW HE KNEW.

A BOLD BEGGAR.

sell it? Gilliams-Wouldn't dispose of it for any consideration. It's an old family heirloon; my great-grandfacher used to belabor my great-grandmother with it. --Jewelers' Circular.

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION. Miss Summit-I had a long conversa-tion about art with Miss Dinwiddle the othere evening, and found her so thoroughy stupid. Mr. Cleverton-You surprise me! We talked the other evening for an hour, and I thought she was remarkably in-telligent. Miss Summit-What did you talk about ?

EXCEPTIONS.

Johnny Cumso-I don't like Freddy angle. He talks too much out of his

mouth. Mrs. Cumso (reprovingly)—Did you ever know people to talk except with their mouths? Johnny Cumso—Yessum. Deaf and dumb people talk with their hands.— [Bazar.]

THE HORRID BOY. Musical Lady.—Wouldn't you like to be able to sing and play, my little man? Johnny—Naw. I wouldn't like to have folks say such mean things about me as they do about you.—[Munsey's Weekly.

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

oout ? Mr. Cleverton-Baseball. -[The Epoch. In Washington. Bagley—Well, I suppose necessity is the mother of invention. Patent Office Employee—You wouldn't think so if you worked in the Patent Of-fice. HAD DONE PRETTY WELL.

Millionaire—Honesty, my son, is al-ways the best policy. His son—Well, may be it is, pa, but still you've done pretty well.

THE FIRE MADE HIM LIMP. First Tramp-Hello! What makes you

limp? Second Tramp-The result of a fire. F. T.-A fire? S. T.-Yes; fired out.-[New York Journal.

Crimsonbcak—Burglars got into my house last night and got away with six of my wife's pies! Yeast—How in the world did they get in? "That isn't the question. How did they get out after eating the pies, I won-der?"—[Yonkers Statesman. THEY DO NOT SPEAK NOW.

THEY DO NOT SPEAK NOW. "Well," said Chappie, draining his glass, "the bottle's empty. It doesn't take me long to make a quart of cham-pagne look silly." "That's so," returned Binks. "And it doesn't take the quart long to reciprocate the attention, either."--[New York Her-ald.

MORE REMARKABLE.

And the DAND FLATED—A QUINETER. Arabella, alone with her beau, In the dim light of gas burning leau, Heard a step on the stair, Turned the gas up full flare, And said to her worshiper, "Geau! Papa has his boots on, I kneau!" -[New York Herald. "Mother, I can't stand this," objected to young wife to her mother, "Harry eeping me up this way till 2 or 3 o'clock most every night since we've been mar-

McCorkle—You seem quite struck with my idea. McCrackle—No, not so much with the idea as with the fact that you had

"SIMILAR LIKE " IT.

"SIMILAR LIKE" TT. "A writer in the Other Monthly claims that woman has entered every field of in-dustry," said Quericus; "still we never see nor hear of women watchmakers." "There are none," replied Cynicus; "probably because so many are engaged in matchmaking which differs from the other but in one letter, and is far more pleasant and interesting to them."— [Jewelers' Circular. QUTE WORTHLESS. Dremom_L have a fourful cold, what do

"You might have expected it of him," was the reply. "Why, I should like to know?" "Just because it is his nature. What he did before marriage he is not likely to change afterwards."—[Philadelphia Times. HOW HE KNEW, "Pop," said Billy Blossom, of St. Louis, "I seed a dude down street." "How d'ye know he was a dude, Billy?" "Cos he had a collar on."--[Epoch.

Dryson—I have a fearful cold; what do you think I had better take for it? Snarleigh—Oh, nothing; just give it away.—[New York Mercury.

give me a kiss, my dear-just

A PECULIARITY IT HAS. "A bad habit is like a person's hair." "How so?" "It grows on one."

one!" "Don't annoy me, sir, and let me tell you once for all that if you ask for such a favor again 1'll have you arrested for begging without a license."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

A Business in Snakes.

SOLVING THE DIFFICULTY. The number of deaths from snake-bite in our great Easter dependency, and the difficulty of coping with the matter, have often been commented upon. It necorded deaths in out-of-the-awy places must occur, and thus add to the number of victims. The Indian Government has for many years done its best to mitigate the evil by the offer of a reward for every poisonous serpent killed. But it has recently been discovered that these money rewards have brought about a which would prove that the natives have some of the cunning of the heathen Chinee in their composition. The Chief points out that the natives have parts of the country are beginning to pray of the cunning of the heathen parts of the country are beginning to pray some of the central provinces points out that the astute natives of these parts of the country are beginning to they been in yogue some time back in two districts of Australia, in one of which a reward was payable on production of rabbit's heads, and in the neighboring district on the presentation of the ani-mals feet. In this case heads and feu-became objects of systematic exchange became objects of systematic exchange burent. Blonde Hair and Other. The number of deaths from snake-bite She-Isn't it terrible that ice should be

Sne-1sn' it terrible that ice should be so dear in the summer and coal so dear in the winter? Chappie-Yaas. Now, if we could only have the wintah in the summah time and summah in the wintah every-thing would be just right, Bah Jove!---[New York Herald.

AS THEY STATED IT.

Funnyman—A. fine pair of bays you ave there, Mr. Horsey. Raised in Mas-achusetts; Isuppose. Horsey—Why do you suppose they yere raised in Massachusetts? "Massachusetts is the Bay State, isn't "State of the state of the state

" "To see you bestraddle a nag, Mr. unnyman, one would take you for a reen Mountin' Boy".-[Texas Siftings.

SWEETLY FEMININE. Emma-Does my dress hang all right,

AN IMPOSSIBILITY. "I understand that Bullion, the rich

A LESSON FROM EXPERIENCE.

Young Husband-I want a family

Jar. Crockery Dealer—H'm—how long have you been married? "Three weeks." "Had a visit from your wife's mother

"Had a visit from your wife's mother yet?" "No-she's coming next week." Crockery Dealer (in a fatherly tone)— Then I wouldn't buy one now, my son. Maybe the old lady will bring one when she comes. My wife's mother has been visiting us regularly for the last fifteen years, and she never has failed to bring one yet.--Epoch.

rooms in a promisceous fashion. "I wish you would tell me what it is," he said, tracing with his finger the hide-ously distorted outlines of Japanese art. "I have never absconded with anybody's valueble.

"Perhaps not in bank-notes, but I hear that you have no mercy in stealing away feminine hearts—that you are a most in-corrigible flist." corrigible flirt.

he laughed, folding his hands

"Oh," he laughed, folding his hands behind him, "that is precisely what I have heard about you-the 'incorrigible flirt' part of your sentence." "Is it ?"-laughing carelessly. "Then it is Greek met Greek." "Exactly. Shall we measure swords and enter into combat, to determine which ou usis moat deserving of the tile?" For answer, she extended her white satin and ivory fan, and he instantly measured its length with the kindred gutta-percha sticks of the Sunrise King-dom.

Is it war to the knife ?" she asked,

to He

tions?" Gardy. Shall we measure swords neter into combat, to determine a of usis most descring of the tile?" r answer, she extended her white and ivory fan, and he instantly percha sticks of the Sunrise King-tit war to the knife?" she asked, faily. es; and he fork, too. We will go She certainly was not out of his until her carriage had driven away as early hours of morning, leaving standing half bewildered on the walk. time to the observe the suns of the

checks spreading to the very tips of acternary ars. "Mr. Norman, you are carrying the ejst too far," she exclaimed, still parry-ing. "This was not in the agreement." "Hang the agreement! I broke my part of it long ago--as long ago as the third time I ever saw you-- the night we went to hear 'Martha."" "Then you have not been playing fair."

fair." She was half laughing, half crying. "I have not been playing at all, I have been in dead carnest. I could not help it, dear. I simply went on loving you better and better every day I lived." She suddenly sprang from the chair, and the flowers were trampled under her feet. "Is this the way you end all your flirta-tions?"

tic

Her words cut him deeply, but he kept

also came to the conclusion that the per-son who had cast a spell on her was a poor old creature named Nixdorf, and to break the spell he determined to bleed the alleged sorceress in the arms, his wife drinking her blood. Unfortunately the operation was attended with fatal consequences. The old woman, whose constitution was already weakened by age and privation, succumbed to loss of blood, and the authorities hearing of the affair, arrested the mason.

a ge and privation, succumbed to loss of blood, and the authorities hearing of the affair, arrested the mason. A LETTER from Adelaide, Australia, to the Pall Mall Gazette, says that while Capt. Hepworth, of the steamship Port Adelaide, was taking his sights he noticed a large sperm whale alongside. The creature had evidently lost his "school" and mistaken the ship for one of his own species. He remained with it for four days and nights and traveled 800 nutical or 1,025 statute miles with-out a rest, and, as far as one could gath-ther, without food. He was never more than seventy yards away, and for the swimming casier for him. The length of the animal was about forty-seven feet. The first day he was very lively, diving frequently heaves the ship's bottom, on one occasion scratch-ing himself severely. After that he kept

Antiquity of Gloves.

Young Lady-I want a pair of shoes, large and comfortable. Two will do. New Boy (glancing at her foot)-Mr. Leather, the lady wants two shoes, large and comfortable. Where's that box of sixes?--[Good News.

IT DIDN'T WORK.

Whiffers—See here, Bliffers! You told me the way to win a girl was to de-vote myself to her mother. Bliffers—Yes, sirree, that will do it

Whiffers—Huh! I wanted to win Miss Beauti, and I took your advice, and devoted myself to Mrs. Beauti, and now the old lady, who is a widow, wants to marry me herself.—INEW York Weekly.

It was announced a little time ago on high authority that blonde hair was going out of fashion. The right dye seems to have been a difficulty, and the difficulty in some cases seems to have been almost insurmountable. Those whose taste for blonde beauty is incurably active will have their prejudices so far considered that mahogany color will be interposed between dirty yellow and the dark brown or darker brown of the future. There is a blue-black, which is almost as un-satisfactory as the greeny-yellow. On the whole, it is wisest to wear natural hair. And so the market has become a little upset. We shall not get our chief supplies henceforth from Germany and Switzerland. The blonde maids of Deutschland will be allowed to consume Switzerland. The blonde matts of Deutschland will be allowed to consume their own crops. Dark beauties are to have suddenly developed a new com-merce. At Marseilles they are now ship-ning bales of woman's hair sent across the Pacific. Cathay is supplying the deficiencies of Europe.-[London News.

Blonde Hair and Other.

History of Electric Lighting.

Whiffers—Huh! I wanted to wind the second myself to Mrs. Beauti, and took your advice, and the old lady, who is a widdow, wants to marry me herself.—[New York Weekly.]
 Me should hady. who is a widdow, wants to marry me herself.—[New York Weekly.]
 Me should have bleevour of the diatest and all the structure of the survival of the fittest and all that.
 She (scanning him carefully)—The survival of the fittest and all that.
 Forat Belle (four seasons)—I presume you are going to Miss Tiptop's outing party?
 Rival Belle—(maliciously)—Indred the wery strange! I am going.
 Rival Belle—(maliciously)—Indred the werky.

THE San Francisco Examiner says that the fashion of wearing wooden shoes is growing into favor in this country as in Eugland. By the aid of machinery a really neat and comfortable wooden shoe can be made so stylish that no young woman need be ashamed to wear it on the street.

The official report of the loss of the Turk-ish man-of war Ertogrul says that 587 per-sons were drowned and s'xty-six saved.