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inventor and master of the science of acrostation." He had brought a giant balloon, and a model of a flying-machine to this coun-try. This last contrivance was propelled by an electric motor. He claimed that it was no helpless bubble to be tossed be air-ship that could be moved horizon-tally. It was his ambition to sell it to the War Department of the United States Government. He claimed that it would do away with the necessity of skirmishing parties, and he dilated upon the advances of taking observation of the advantages of taking observation of the science of twenty mi'es. While his petition was going slowly through the rounds of governmental red-tapism he went to board at Mrs. Oterois. it was no helpless bubble to be tossed and there may not be any second ascen-s by every capricious which du anavigation of the second and there may not be any second ascen-s solution of the second and there may not be any second ascen-s solution. The first may put a stop to his solution. The first may put a stop to his solution to sell it to the Washington partice, and he dilated upon the advantages of taking observation of the enemy at a safe altitude, and of command a fine view of the spectration of the output to board at Mrs. North the rounds of governmental red.
While his petition was going slowly through the rounds of governmental and there may not be any gate of the second sec

been oftid if the hecessity had been ess argen. "You know that I of all men am no scandal-monger," he said. "You know that I would condema no human creature without proof of his unworthiness. You have no father or brother to guard or caution your friends. You should have kept the letter until you heard me." Her eyes were downcast, her voice preternaturally grave. "'A you are my editor you have an unqualified right to criticise my manu-scripts," she said; "but you have an unqualified right to criticise my manu-scripts," she said; "but you have an unqualified right to criticise my manu-scripts," she said; "but you have an unqualified right to criticise my manu-scripts," she said; "but you have an unqualified right to criticise my manu-scripts," she said; "but you have an unqualified right to criticise my manu-scripts," she said; "but you have an unqualified right to the paper basket. You have no right to question my con-duct, but I am gring to take you into my confidence, and tell you that the paper I gave away in spite of your remon-strances was not a very dangerous docu-ment. It was nothing more or less than an empty envelope. I gave it to a depu-ty-sheriff, she continued, composedly. "He intends to serve an injunction upon know that my lawyer inten.led to have staid away from the grounds. When I saw the sheriff I divined his purpose, and asked him to put the paper in an envelope. I thought it would have staid away from the grounds. When I is aw the shoriff I divined his purpose, and asked him to put the paper in an envelope. I thought it would have staid away from the grounds. When I is wor that have been paid, for the balloon is in the air." "I would never have pressed him for the money, but my lawyer manages all matters of business for me, and he has discovered that the Spaniard is consti-tutionally averse to paying his debts. Now that I have been sfrank with you, I would like you to tell me why you thought I was going to leve. I have a satchel with me, but even an old bache-lor like you must <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> pretty Herald. Larkin—Martens are the most stylish of birds. Gazzam—How so? Larkin—They wear swallow-tails.— [Drake's Magazine. QUITE A DIFFERENCE.

her what he had learned, even if it broke her heart. She probably would not believe him, and would hate him cordially for his interference, but while there was a faint hope of saving her from being snared by an adventurer he must tell her the truth. The did not find her, but instead found Mrs. Otero in tears. Both the acronaut and the young lady had moved from the house. Miss Sheffield had gone that morning, and the Spaniard had surrep-titiously removed his lugage the night before. It was clear that the couple had eloped, although it was probable that they would remain in the vicinity of Washington until after the ascensions. As García owed Mrs. Otero considerable money she was naturally anxious to see him. Much to his surprise, Stoddard found her at the amusement grounds. When he entered he saw her standing in a re-mote part of the place, holding a satchel in her hands. The idea occurred to him that she intended to wait there until after the performance, when she and the aeronaut would go away together. appreciate her eyes, her soft coher perfect mouth? Garcia

Iron the place, when with her disen-gaged hand she again offered the man the paper. "If you take any action now you will regret it all your life." Stoddard's tones were so low that she alone could hear them, but she disregarded his words. "I know that your letter is to Esteban Garcia. I know that you mean to mary him. Thave something to tell you that ought to make you think well before you take such an important step. If you refuse to hear me you will ruin your life and mine." In spite of his commands and asser-tions she appeared unmoved. She gave the man the letter. Contrary to Stoddard's expectations, she turned then and gave her attention to him. He saw his advantage and harried her out of the place. Once she hesitated and would have stopped, but he drew her on toward his carriage. He began to breaths freely when they were on their way to the city. And then he told her all that he had learned about Garcia. She kept her face averted while he talked, but every line in her rigid little igure betrayed the fact that he was bistening. He would not spare her; he dared not pity her, but he told the hard facts with a directness that would have been brutal if the necessity had been less urgent.

Miss Sheffeld met Stoddard one day and thanked him for having declined to print the biography. If he had published it in its original form she would have received twenty dollars; under the new arrangement the aeronaut was to pay her one hundred dollars after the first ascen-tion.

sion. "You had better get your money in "You had better get your money in advance," Stoldard said. "Flying is risky business for any one but angels; and there may not be any second ascen-sion. The first may put a stop to his sion. The first may put a stop to his soaring." "I prefer to wait until he has been en-riched by the gate money."

THE JOKER'S BUDGET. JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

> Judging from Looks-A Warning A False Alarm - A Mournful Ac companiment.

ETHEL'S EXCUSE.

PHILADELPHIA'S LAMENT.

How o'er the white, foamy flakes one

THE NEW NEIGHBOR.

SETTLED.

Mamma (a week after the nuptials)— re you nicely settled yet, Ethel? Ethel—George thinks so, but I don't. Mamma—Really! What does George

THE PRETTY MAID AGAIN.

"Where are you going to, my pretty maid?"

It was at the Zoo. A gentleman was here with his daughter. He had once uddenly disappeared for about three ears from society simultaneously with ertain court proceedings over a broken wark

EPIDEMIC.

A Buried Georgia Village.

could gush,

Weekly.

"You told me a falsehood last night, Ethel," said Ethel's father. "I asked you if Charlie Hicks had gone and you said yes." "No, you didn't. You asked, 'Is that young man gone yet?" Ho **%as**--awfully gone." A FALSE ALARM. Little Eddie (to his papa)-Papa, here Danes a policeman. Papa (a bank cashier)—What! Here? Little Eddie—No, he's walking past MORE PLEASANT. MORE PLEASANT. "I had a very pleasant chat with Miss Dullard last night." " 'You did? Why, she has the reputa-tion of being rather silent and stupid." " I know it. I did the chatting."--[Brooklyn Life.

The house. Papa (resuming his paper)—You little imp! The next time you see an officer pass the house, keep it to yourself.— [Epoch. NEVER TOO LATE. Hicks (closing the book)—Ah, well, t's never too late to mend! Mrs. Hicks (snappishly)—No, not when you've got as many children as I Oh, the snow, the beautiful snow! Down from the angels' wings falling be low.

'Send me a single rose to tell your love,'

could gush. If his feet were not cold as he wades through the slush. —| Philadelphia Press. she said. And he replied, "I think I'll send a note And he replied, "I think i'll send a hole instead; For note and postage cost but one small dime, all told, While roses cost to-day just twice their weight in gold."

JUDGING FROM LOOKS.

after the performance, when she and the aeronaut would go away together. Before the editor reached her side she was accosted by an unpleasant-looking man in seedy garments. He had a cum-ning, almost crafty expression, and his manner was os significant of secrecy that Stoddard thought he might be an ac-complice whom Garcia had chosen to aid in the elopement. He spoke just as Stoddard reached Miss Shoffield's side. "Are you ready?" he asked. "Have you it here?" She had taken what appeared to be a letter from her stachel, when Stoddard hid his hand upon her shoulder. "Do not send it," he said, sternly, "Do not send it," ha she with you. I have something of terrible im-portance to tell you." He had drawn her arm through his, and was half leading, half dragging her from the place, when with her disen-gaged hand she again offered the man the paper. "Rather odd wedding, ian't if? The groom seems to be alone, while the bridge has her facher, mother, and all the rest of her family here. What's his name?" "I don't know, but if looks go for any hing it think it is Dennis."-(Philadelthing I think phia Times. A WARNING

Gushington-You are the light of my

Alicia-Don't blow so much about me you'll put me out.

THE PALE FACE AND THE ABORGINE.

pale face from the East effete Went wandering into the West. is stock of firearms was complete, But his heart throbbed wildly in his

breast; For he met a redskin of the plain

For he met a redskin of the plain All panoplied in war's array. In his mind the tenderfoot was slain Before the outbreak of the fray. Fiercely the Injun bore him down And waved a bottle in the air; Portentous was his awful frown, But, "Gim me a corkscrew," was hi prayer. — [New York Herald, "I maid?" "I maid?" "I maid?" a milking, sir, " she said. "May I go with you, my pretty maid?" "Why, certainly, as fur as I'm con-cerned; I don't see no uso o' havin' you hangin' round, but I guess you'll be company for the calf, sir," she said.—[Chicago News. THE SIGHT OF THE STILIPES. It was at the Zoo. A continuous was was his

NOT MUCH HOPE.

Mr. Slimpurse (after a decided refusal) —I know what the matter is. It's be-cause I am poor, You would marry me Miss Gailie (thoughtfully)—Perhaps so, but you would have to be very, very rich.—[New York Weekly.

years from succeedings over a broad certain court proceedings over a broad bank. "Oh! come over here, papa, and see the beautiful zebra." "No, darling," he answered, "I can't stand the sight of the stripes. I am troubled with astigmatism of the eyes, you know.".--[Philadelphia Times. WHERE HE WAS. A MOURNFUL ACCOMPANIMENT. Best man (at church wedding)—Gee Vhittaker! You addle pated old apol-gy! What in creation are you tolling

Winterent of the second Mother-Goodness! Johnny! John-y! Why ain't you at school instead of urrahing around the streets like a wild

WHERE HE WAS. The basso profundo was. best he knew how when the director threw his baton at him. "Why don't you try to sing soprano?" he vociferated. "You must think I'm crazy." "Well, I don't know about that; but you're away off your bass."—[Philadel-phia Record. dian? Johnny (dancing a jig)—No school to-

ay! Mother-No school? Why? Johnny - Teacher's dead. -[Good "Please give me a penny, Sir? Me father's sick." "What's he sick of, little boy?" "Work, Sir," replied the truthful beg-gar.- Epoch. News. AFTER A SHORT COURTSHIP.

James (just married) — Why so diatrait, darling? Didn't you enjoy the ride through the tunnel? Mrs, James—On, so much dear! But I can't help wondering what the world would say.

SEASON-ABLE. She-One swallow does not make

pring. He—But several of them frequently precasion a fall!

THE POWER OF SUGGESTION.

"Goodness gracious, what is that ?" he "redounces gracious, what is that i he cried, starting from the table as a noise like a cyclone working piece-work shook the house. "I guess it's that awkward new girl let one of the cakes I baked fer dinner drop, on the floor."

one of the cases I object for under drop, on the floor." "Ohit's that; I thought the house was only struck by lightning."—[Philadel-phia Times. A SUBSTITUTE WHICH WAS NEEDED

A Buried Georgia Village. In his historical collections of Georgia, White menions the uncarthing in 1832, by a party of gold miners, of a buried village of log cabins, on Duke's creck, near Mount Yonah. These cabins were about thirty in number, made of hewn logs, and in one was found a willow backet, and in others carthen vessels. These houses were ten feet beneath the surface of the ground, and the large carks growing upon them, and other evi-dences, showed that several centuries had elapsed since they were erected. We saked Captain Nichols about this dis-covery, and he says that it is strue, and he has talked with old men who saw the cabins uncarthed. His theory of the history of this buried town is a very plausible, and we believe the correct on the Missnssippi, after reaching here adwatters of the Savannah river, truck across into this soldiers, in their march to the Missnssippi, after reaching here adwatters of the Savannah river, there headwaters of the Savannah river, there down writke tribes of Indias, in offict with each other, but when they heard of the white strangers marching in their ocuntry united their armies to upon Yonah, where he fortified himself, add it was his soldiers who built these there in the cabins, on this side of the mountain, a barricade formed of loose town the adventurous Spania first there. The sengthen this theory, the addit is too fine a trinket to have been the handiwork of Indians. – [At-tana Constitution. Harry-Your remarks, Miss Jennie, are so spiced with wit that they quite take my breath away. Jennie-I'm glad of that, for your efforts with cloves have been flat failures

A SLIPPERY RHYME.

'There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip, Said Willy, in manner quite chipper; But when he gave lip to his mother there were No slips 'twixt the slipper and lipper.

GLORIOUS.

Daggett-Hello, Cutting, did you ny glorious "turn-outs" in the ong glorious "turn-outs" in the Park this afternoon? Cutting-Oh, yes, a sleigh full of pretty girls capsized.-[New York HIS MISTAKE.

Amy-Young Mr. Dolley has proposed

HEAVY ENOUGH. "What kind of cake do you call this, Mrs. Blesser?" asked Gongoslin, as a piece slipped from his fingers and fell to the table with a crash. "Pound cake," replied the landlady, "It is well-named. One pound to the square inch, I presume."-[Chicago Tribune. ETHEL'S EXCESF.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> THE NEW NEIGHBOR. Mrs. DeGadd—That new neighbor of yours don't go to any particular church as I can see. He's an atheist, ain'the? Mrs. DeGabb—Not so bud as that, I assure you. He is what is called a Lib-eral Christian. Mrs. DeGadd—Well, I'm glad to hear that, and I'll call on him this very day. Our church is awfully in need of a new organ and a new bell, and we ain't got half enough collected to pay the preacher yet. Liberal Christians is what wo're sighin' for in this town.—New York Weekly. say? Ethel—This morning he got up and got his own breakfast; I heard him say: "Well, this settles it."—[New York Her-ald.

Tom." "Don't say that! You'll be home in twenty minutes, and the doctor won't find it so bad." At the end of the time specified we stopped at a small country station, and as the wheels ceased to roll the suffering man looked up at the conductor and sid:

id: "Nell will be coming, Tom." "Yes" "Make it as light as you can. Poor

man said :

"Make it as light as you can. Poor Neil!" And as we were lifting the burned and bleeding body out of the side door of the car a bit of a woman wearing the whitest of aproas and the cutest of straw hats, came up the platform, singing "Annie Laurie." She had some flowers in her hand, culled from the front door-yard for her Jim, and she had almost passed us on her way to the engine when she caught sight of our burden, cried out in her fear and agony, and fell as one dead. bitten off and nothing but the head re-mains. This knowledge is possessed by a cer-tain tribe of Indians in Brazil, who put the ants to a very peculiar use. When an Indian gets a gash cut in h's hand, instead of having his hand sewed to-gether, as physicians do in this country, he procures five or six large black ants, and holding their heads near the gash they bring their jaws together in biting the flesh, and thus pull the two sides of the gash together.

out in her rear and agony, and fell as "Poor Nell, she came singing," moaned the engineer. "Poor Nell!" whispered every one gathered about, and for long hours as we sped forward each signal whistle from the hand of the man who had looked upon that picture of woe and misery seemed to shriek out the words, "Poor --poor Nell!"---New York Sun.

Immigration for 1890.

During the past year 914 steamships brought to this port from Europe 99, 180 cabin passengers and 371, 698 steerage passengers. This, with the exception of the year 1883, is the largest number of immigrants landing at the port of New Verte Tigers Braver Than Lions

One time, in order to test the cour-age of a Bengal tiger and a lion, said a well-known showman, we placed a shooting cracker in the respective cages and fired the fuses. As soon as the fuses began to burn they attracted the atten-tion of both animals, but in a widely different manner. The lion drew into a corner and watched the proceedings with a disrustful and uneasy eye. The.

Ants as Surgeons.

Ants as Surgeons. Ants are terrible fighters. They have very powerful jaws, considering the size of their bodies, and therefore their method of fighting is by biting, says the New York Examiner. They will bite one another and hold on with a wonderful grip of the jaws, even after their legs have been bitten off ants will be clinging with a death grip to one another, making a peculiar spec-tacle, some with a leg gone and some with half the body gone. One singular fact is that the grip of the art's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and nothing but the head re-mains.

to me. Mabel-Of course you accepted him? Amy-Well, no. I had expected to; but in his proposal he used an irreconcil-able figure of speech, and I thought I could not risk my life's happiness with him. He said, "Amy will you walk with me down the stream of life?" If he had even said wade down the stream of life I could have accepted him; but the idea of walking in the water!"--[Bazar.

SOCIETY BIRDS.

Magistrate-What is your name?

Magistrate---What is your name? Prisoner---Smizz. Magistrate--I want your full name. Prisoner's Friend---That's his full name, Your Worship. When he's sober his name is Smith.

MANAGING A BOY.

MANAGING A BOY. Mrs. Spriggs—How careful your little boy is of his health! My boy is con-stantly running out in all sorts of weather, without overcoat or overshoes, no matter what I say. How do you manage? Mrs. Briggs—When my boy catches cold I give him cod liver oil.

his men. To strengthen this theory, the opal-eyed death-head was found near here, and it is too fine a trinket to have been the handiwork of Indians.-[At lanta Constitution. The National Jewel-Box. A jeweler says, "I was once asked by a lady if there were many precious stones found in the United States. She mean minerals. She was of the same opinion of many others in the country, that is everything precious in that line was found only in the Old World. There is, found only in the case, the same opinion of such a high polish, and which is much in Colorado that is equal to any I ever saw, and I believe there is some in Texas. In Maine there is is mountain called Mount Mica out of which tournalines in Colorado that is equal to any I ever saw, and I believe there is some in Texas. In Maine there is is a jet found in Virginia, ad the soil of New saw, and I believe there is some in Texas. In Maine there is is a mountain called Mount Mica out of which tournalines if ound in Virginia, ad the soil of New saw, and I believe there is some in Texas. In Maine there is is a let found in Virginia, ad the soil of New saw, and I believe there is some in Texas. In Maine there is is a let if colorado that is equal to any I ever and garnets. I wish to could come back to the United States one hundred thousant doit as optices of this country will surpass the de-tis of this country will surpass the de-form now. We think this is a glorious on, believe me.".-[Boston Transcript] The trans of daily life are lions which have there in an durned into be hives. The trans of daily life are lions which have there to soft and turned into be hives. The trans of daily life are lions which have have there in an durned thobe hives. The trans of the be hives. The trans of daily l

The trials of daily life are lions which may be slain and turned into her hives

Count Herisson, in the last volume of his "Memoires," gives this new account of the fatal illness of Napoleon III. and fis termination. The Emperor was suf-fering, as is known, from stone in the bladder. In January, 1873, his return to France and the restoration of the Em-

If you don't know whether a thing is

corner and watched the proceedings with a disrustful and uneasy eye. The-tiger, on the contrary, advanced to the burning fuse with a firm step and un-flinching gaze. On reaching the cracker he took his paw and began to roll it over the floor, and when it exploded beneath his very nose he did not flinch, but con-tinued his examination until perfectly satisfied. The lion betrayed great fear when he heard the report of the explosion, and for quite a time could not be coaxed out of his den.—[Boston Transcript.

A Judicial Irish Bull.

The following anecdote of a minor light of the Irish bench, though not precisely a "bull" pure and simple, be-longs more or less to that fertile tamily. A wife had suffered untold cruelties at the hands of a barbarbous husband, and in self-defense she "took the law of him," but just before the tral she re-lented, and told the Judge she wished to leave the punishment and the case to God. "I regret, my good woman," replied the great official, "that we cannot do that; the case is fat too important."— [London World.