OUR EARLY HOPES.

D. BRAINERD WILLIAMSON.

When early hopes most brightly beam, What beauty they reveal! No loveliness of form they seem To limit or conceal. A thousand rosy shapes they take A thousand smiles they wear, And to our eyes and hearts they make

Life's tenure long and fa

For to us, then, the future shows Its landscape filled with light; We see no signs of hidden woes Rise up before the sight; Calamities do always hide In sheltered ambuscade, Whence they, unthought of, undescried, May full on hope betrayed.

What though these hopes that no May fade in coming days, If, following them, we are not wise To walk in virtue's ways. All hopes die not-the best willive, The upright heart to cheer, And better views and comfort give To every passing year !

A TEXAN ROMANCE.

BY EVELYN RAYMOND.

The epidemic of prosperity which had visited that portion of the Lone Star State favored by the protection of the Nugget Improvement Company had, in a measure, abated. The receding wave which had floated hundreds of delighted voyagers to havens of rest and richness had temporarily stranded upon the shore of idleness two clerks of the said com-pany.

"You should go again. But—speak-ing of girls —..." "You've said that once." "Till say it twice. Speaking of girls, I hate your mannish, strong-minded sort. Do you know the kind I'll fall in low with ?"

Nor you."

love with?" "No. Nor you." "I do. She must be poor-awfully poor. She must be deucedly pretty, too -and babyish. Blue eyes, yellow curls, pink cheeks; timidity, clingingness, hero-worship-for me, her hero-and all that lot. She must know nothing more of books than their covers, and she must exist but for-and in-ME." "Bosh! Better go drown nouseeff"

"Bosh! Better go drown yourself!" "Thanks. I can't, on account of my ggar maid." "Thanks, 1." "Sou'll marry a rich girl. Dark, in-"You'll marry a rich girl. Dark, in-dependent, learned. She'll boss you from the start."

She gave him a contemptuous survey, "I was assured by the president of the firm that the employes would do every. thing to facilitate my inspection of the property. However, I have a carriage at your command. Are you ready?" "Ready-certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get "Heady-certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get "Heady-certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get "Heady-certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get "Heady-certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get "Heady-certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get "Heady-certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get "Heady-certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get "Heady-certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get "Heady-certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get

"Ready-certainly." But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get back to El Dorado." "Very well." The brisk young wo-man took a sensible silver watch from the waiscoat which was the very coun-terpart of Carlyle's own, and glanced. the waiscoat which was the very coun-borses I have hirde are warranted to travel ten miles an hour. Two-till seven-we can accomplish fifty miles and not postpone your dinner-hour very greatly. The round distance could not be thirty, so we shall have two hours for examination. Is that convincing?" The unmistakable seorn which em-phasized her inquiry stung Carlyle like a nettle. Audily, he said, adopting her vom terse speech. "I'll get my hat." Mentally: 'I'll teach that vixen? Then rushed to the inner sanctum for his white head-gear. more than twenty-one, but she must be 'cracked.'" "Hm-m! I think you consider your-self done for. The firm will be glad to throw you in to bind the bargain; and I would like your position. Then I'll go for Kitty. Bought it on account of the flowers, did she? I wonder why? You bet there was a reason." There was a present. a college graduate, the typewritist had an appreciation for brainy women, and he knew that no such person as Carlyle described would go into a rash specula-tion, however appearances might so indi-cate. of he knew that no such person as Carlyle described would go into a rash specula-cate. Nor did she, When her business with it was completed the office of the N. I. C. knew Jane Matilda Brown no more. That is, in person. But tidings of that is wonderful young woman reached if from time to time. First, that, living at the finest hotel in El Dorado, she was super-hintending the erection of a house and other buildings at Luckalong, most ad-timizally constructed for comfort and the neods of the climate. Then that, as a soon as the house was habitable, she had moved into it with the invalid brother for whose sake she had come to Texas. But the little blue flower? The fame of that marvelous blossom spread far and wide, and followed the other rumors into the N. I. C. office, even as it had a traveled beyond it into the distant city, where the president of the company a goashed his teeth in impotent rage. "Outwitted by a clift of a girl whom I knew in her cradle!" he groaned. "Here's for your lassie, that knows the inside of a book as well as the cover!" the that hair't a coal deposit; ar bloss my stars! of thet short-spoke gal didn't know it. An' come ter Texas the nut it. Wara't she sharp? The Luckalong was with the mone yhe paid for it, anyhow; but now the deposit's turned out a mine-derum-she maid for it, anyhow; but now the deposit's turned out an ine-derum she maid for it, anyhow; but now the deposit's turned out an ine-derum she maid for it, anyhow; but now the deposit's turned out an ine-derum she maid for it, anyhow; but now the deposit's turned out an ine-derum she maid for it, anyhow; but now the deposit's turned out an ine-derum she maid for it, anyhow; but now the deposit's turned out an ine-derum she maid for it, and the volume crashed the glass of the ""That time it was the retailer of gossip who was my place. Twe been going to can have way place. Twe been going to

The team speal along at a pace which promised to verify their owner's word as to their capabilities, and for the first distance no one spoke. As they turned out of El Dorado to the open the girl called to the driver: "Not that way. North first, to Sunset Ranch, then the Beausite. Though I expect the Luckalong will suit me, I'll look at the others, too." "How have you learned so much of the router' and "Reckon you've ben here afore, hain't you, ma'am?" asked Carlyle and the driver, simultaneously. "By study. No!" she answered them both in one curt sentence. "It's a charming country," volunteered Carlyle, determined to make her more voluble.

Nugget Improvement Company had, in a measure, abated. The receding way which had floated hundreds of delighted to strong and the hord of the said company. "It is a charming contry," volunteered k Carlyle, determined to make her more tradition of the said company. The the dist of business had ebbed, that a termoon, from the office at El Don trado, and the young men in question had no choice left but to await its flow with what patience they could. "Strange," remarked Carlyle, "how with what patience they could. "Strange," remarked Carlyle, "how with what patience they could. "Strange," remarked Carlyle, "how with what patience they could. "Strange," remarked Carlyle, "how everything goes in waves. Cold and heat, crime and charity, stagnation and heat, crime and charity, stagnation and heat, with a strange town a large town. I've just k was ite to comprehend you." "You'd need an audience of scientist to comprehend you." "McCarthy moved his long legs from his collargue's desk. Whiring around in his chair, ho opened a draver of his sighed: "Hang it! Don't you ever tire of that business?" "You bet I don't." McCarthy spoke and heat sunderscored epithe of the photograph's original. "Ahl, heads or maily resolved. "I shall be delighted to give you any larged as non-expany which ad lut arm hy haven is the frange of anow in his own typewritter, stange in the truy. They were like seashells in form and produce the same velver framed phot. They were like seashells in form and the back, and the rarely left of words, and the corners, but his field's infatus, and rad not be length of words, and rad words which ad just the same of the word is search and the same times. There was and elicitet the seashells in form and the search and infatus. "They was cheap in the true, "Two was deap in the large of the words and the marky left in the approximation of her speaking of girls—they reag quere in the corners of the words and the true the same of the words and the marky left in the speaking of girls—they reag quere in the seastella was

"Charge it up, Jacky", That was plate and cost—"", Two and the set of the set

you a letter." "No; I beg. I—I'd rather not, thank "Don't mention it. I'd rather not, 30. I need it myself. But-what'll

you do?" "What I have always desired. Super "what I have always desired. Super-intend the working of a coal mine. Oh, by the way, I'm a graduate of the School of Mines, Columbia; and when I told Jennie we agreed that I'd better begin to apply my knowledge, practically." "Jennie" gasped Cornelius. "Yes. Jennie, or Tillie, whichever you like."

you like." "Do you-know-her? Or, rather, love her? Because, if you don't----" "Yes, I rather love her," interrupted Jack, drawing forward his paper and

pen. "Since when?" "Since she walked into this office and took me to see three ranches in one after-

"Jupiter Ammon! Say, did she hear you yawn that day?" Carlyle drew himself up with dignity. There are some things too sacred even for friendship. "Well, never mind. I see she did. I'm glad I shan't have to any more. But what about the blue-eyed 'beggar-maid'?"

"No. I have seen all that I wish. What I seek is not here." "There isn't a beggar, and but one fool, in Texas." "True for you. Still, take a friend's advice, old chap, and face the music squarely. Now, I adore my Kitty, but-she bosses me. Jane Matilda Brown is smarter than you are, and she'll boss you. It's fate."

A. A set of the set smatter than you are, and see the you. It's fate." Maybe it was. That was some time ago; but the checks which are sent out from the Luckalong homestead are still signed "Jane Matilda Brown," also, "Carlyle." The last is merely attached by a hyphen.—[Frank Leslie's.

she cried, and clapped her well-gloved hands. An action so womanish both surprised and pleased her escort. "Feminine, after all," he thought, and smilded toward her. "You like Luckalong best, I see," "I like it and will buy it. You can return to El Dorado, Mr. Mellen." John Carlyle stared. All his expe-rience had prepared him for no such promptness as this. "Perhaps, for your own interests, you should examine the property more thoroughly. We are per-fectly convinced of the value of the land we sell, but we wish customers to be equally so. If, after thinking it well over, you still desire to purchase, we will make the terms as ensy——" Jane Brown had allowed this waste of lung power as long as she could. Her little foot tapped the black-board im. He Kept His Word. "Competition is the life of trade," said a drummer for a Chicago dry-goods house, "but," added he, "it sometimes means commercial death to the mer-chants who engage init too briskly. In a little town over in Indiana I used to to sell goods to two merchants who were pushing each other severely. One was a quiet, reserved man, who had very little to say about his rival. He didu't seem to feel very certain of the outcome of their trade war, and I feared he was pretty near the wall. The other mer-chant was an enthusiastic optimist, and smilingly assured me he was on the highway to success. "Il close my rival's store or bust," was his emphatic declara-tion. Well, I was out m his town a few days ago. Reached there in the night, and the its man I met at the hotel office in the morning was the enthusiastic mer-chant. "Mow's business? I asked. "I went out of business yesterday,' he re-tied. "And is your rival still merging Note that is the opposite of his ideat. This is the further is the opposite of his ideat. The second pair is the opposite of his ideat. The second pair is the further is a structure of his ideat. The second pair is the further is a structure of his ideat. The second pair is the further is the structure of his ideat. The second pair is th

Location—A Breach of Promise-Reciprocity, &c., &c.

THE INFORMERS' REWARD.

THE INFORMERS' REWARD. Schoolmaster (turning round sharply) --Which of you is it that is daring to make faces at me? Six Youngsters (in chorus)--Freddy Brown, sir. Schoolmaster-Ah! Then you six boys stand out and be caned. If you saw Freddy Brown making faces it shows that you were not attending to your lessons.--(Pick Me Up.

A COOL LOCATION. A COOL LOCATION. Parlor Car Passenger—Derter, this car is very draughty. I feel chilly. Porter—Can't help it, sir. There's a party of the New York's Four Hundred in one end and a lot of Philadelphia ex-clusives in the other, and you're sittin' right between 'em.—[New York Weekly.

A BREACH OF PROMISE. He sued for her hand—did the dude— In a moment exceedingly rash; And he in turn is being sued, And she's after ten thousand in cash.

ACCEPTING THE COMPLIMENT.

"Your rich aunt has a grand air about her." "Yep. I'm the heir."

RECIPROCITY. Scrawley—Dreadful bore that fellow, Pennibs. Do you know that he kept me on a street corner for half an hour this cold morning talking about his new play which he has just finished? Scribblerus—And how did you finally we rid of bins. which he has just mined? Scribblerus—And how did you finally getrid of him? Scrawley—I began to tell him about my new poem, and he left at once.— [America.

THE MEAGRE DIET MADE HIM THIN.

Borrowit—That's rather a swell board-ing-house you are stopping at, Gazzleton, Gazzleton—Why, yes. I tried a cheap-er one, but I couldn't afford it. I fell way so that I had to buy a new suit in six weeks.—[Harper's Bazar, What is more than the second second second Bart Schemer Schem Borrowit-That's rather a swell board

INDIAN TROUBLES.

General Killem (regular army)—What's become of all those hestile Indians who were expected to make an attack here? Mr. Starvem (Indian Agent)—I-I gave 'em something to eat, and they went off. —[New York Week]y. LIMITATIONS OF GENIUS. "I was dressing Gustave this morning when he struck me in the face," com-plained the maid. "With which hand?" asked the

"With which hand?" asked the mother, agitatedly, "With the left." "It does beat all; will that boy never leave off his awkward habit of using his left hand."—[Philadelphia Times. LIMITATIONS OF GENICS. Book Publisher—I have looked over the manuscript which you submitted to us, and find a good plot, many well-drawn characters, and some picturesque word-painting; but the love-scenes are cold and stilted. Can't you improve on them? Authoress (wearily)—I am afraid not. I'm married.—New York Weekly. "Bronson calls his wife a perfect poem. I think she's a termagant." "Well, that's what Bronson means She is not easily composed."

HORRIBLE EXPOSURE.

Small Boy-Pop wants to know if you'd like to buy some layin' hens? Rural Housekeeper-Are they good layers? Yes, indeed. They know all about 'What's the matter, Chappie, what's the matter, Chappie, you look all broke up?" "I am, Chollie, deah boy. I've a dweadful cold. Miss Budde would use her fan at the cotilion lahst night, and I got it all, don't you know, wight on my chest."

THE REJECTED LOVER.

He proposed, she said no, and he pon-dered upon it. And his brow grew as black as a socially. He has one miserable, bad habit though." "What's that?" "He insists on recognizing me in while." And his brow grew as black as a hearse, And as he departed he called her a sonnet, Because she to him was averse.—[Cape Cod Item. "Jupiter Ammon! Say, did she hear public

NOT THE RIGHT SORT.

Applicant-I see you advertise for a college graduate to take a position in your business. Publisher-Yes. Are you a graduate?

"I am." "What place did you hold in the col-"I did not play football. I was afraid of getting crippled." "You won't do. I want a man for book agent."--[New York Weekly.

In the Stationery Store—First Young Lady—Do you always buy two kinds of Second Young Lady—Always. You see when I write to Charlie I use red pa-per; that means love. When I answer Jim's letters I use blue paper, which means "faithful unto death. See?—[Tex-as Siftings. HOW SHE WAS CURED.

Mamie.—Oh, George, I feel so faint l vhat is good for fainting-spells, George? George (excitedly)—Now you've got George (excitedly)—Now you've got me! Mamie—Oh, I am so glad to hear you say so, dear George! I feel better al-ready.—[Puck.

Robber (to bank teller)—I'm Bloody Jim th' Rip Roarin' Snorter of the Rock-ies. Hand over that there cash. Bank Teller (mechanically—I have no doubt personally, sir, that you are Bloody Jim the Rip Roaring Snorter of the Rockies; but, sir, you will have to get somebody to identify you.—[Good News. DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS SO BAD.

Biggs-Isn't it sad that poor Higgs has lost his mind? Diggs-Awfully! He was absent-minded the last time I met him, but I didn't fancy it would be chronic.— [Brooklyn Eagle. News. YOUTH AND AGE.

Ambitious youth-Don't you wish you were Finemind, the great author? Practical Father--Not much I don't. But I'd like to be his publisher,--[New York Weekly.

INVEST IN PLOUGHSHARES.

Peter the Great Sots a Fashion. Peter the Great adopted a rather novel means to convince his subjects that they must change their colues to conform with the modern costrmes of Western Europe. Believing, as is well known historically, that the future greatness of Russia depended upon the facility with which it was made to assimilate all that was best in other countries, he had suc-ceeded in introducing some innovations into the half civilized region over which he held sway. At length he had pat-terns of cloth hung up at the gates of the towns, and those who did not conform to the fashions thus set were docked pub-licly. Albeit, this was done in as pleasant a manner as possible, for Peter believed in being good-natured with his people. They, on the other hand, loudly de-"They tell me a man can make money in Wall street," said a farmer to a broker, recently. "What shares would you ad-vise me to invest in?" "Do you own farm property?" replied the broker, who had been pinched in the money panic.

"Yes, I own free and clear, 20,000 arcs of the best farm land in Iowa," answered the agriculturist, "Well, then, take a friend's advice," said the Wall street man. "Invest in vloughshares."

THE INDIAN. LIFE IN LIMA. Stranger (in Western town)—I hol at the Indian has more good qualitie an the white man has ever given his SOCIAL CUSTOMS IN THE PERU-VIAN CAPITAL.

article of food. In the poorer parts of Lima there is a picanteria every few yards and each establishment has its pa-trons among workmen employed in the vicinity." There are many varieties of picantes, each having a distinct name; but every one of them is red hot with neppers.

ORIGIN OF THE DOG.

Believed to Have Descended From

Several Kinds of Wild Animals. Although the recent discussion of the origin of the dog cannot be said to have settled the long controverted question, there seems to be a decided drift of opin-ion among naturalists to the theory that our numerous varieties of domesticated dogs are descended not from a single species, but from several kinds of wild animals, as, for instance, the wolf and the jackal. There are recorded examples of tamed wolves, which in gentleness, love for their masters and intelligence showed a truly dog-like capacity. With regard to tamed jackals, Darwin has pointed out that, when caresed, they jump about for joy, wag their tails, lower their ears, lick their master's hands, couch down, and even throw themseives

pointed out for joy, wag their tails, lower their ears, lick their master's hands, crouch down, and even throw themselves on the ground, belly upward. When frightened, they carry their tails be-tween their legs. On the other hand, it is undispupte that, whatever animal we may consider this progenitor, the domestication of the dog began at an epoch exceedingly re-mote. The fossil remains of a large dog have been found in tertiary deposits, and there is no doubt that the dog existed in a domesticated state during prehistoric times. His bones are discovered in the shell-heaps of Demark and in the lake dwellings of Switzerland. The dog meets us in the dawn of history, for such var-ieties as the hound, greyhound and watch-dog are depicted on an Asyrian monu-ments five thousand years old. It is well known that in Egypt the dog was worshiped under the title of Anubis, and dog-mummies have been found. Three is a mastiff figured on an Asyrian sculp-ture belonging to 640 B. C. The fact is often overlooked that dogs were used by the Greeks and Romans not only in the chase and for hunting down escaped prisoners, but for war, being armed for that purpose not only with spiked collars, but with a coat of mail. It is said that Corinth was on one occasion saved by fifty war dogs, which foiled a night at-ck of the enemy, fighting until all were killed but one, which succeeded in arous-ing the garrison. ... It is worth noting that, accrding to

tack of the enemy, fighting until all were killed but one, which succeeded in arous-ing the garrison. It is worth noting that, according to some naturalists, the Newfoundland and St. Bernard dogs form a group by them-selves, derived neither from wolves nor jackals, but from a distinct species of progenitors. It is a disputed question whether the Newfoundland dog is indi-genous to North America, or was intro-duced either by the Norwegians in the year 1000 or by Cabot in 1407. Bearing on this question is the interesting fact that the Norwegians have dogs closely resembling the Newfoundland breed. The Dingo dog, of Australia, does cer-tainly seem to constitute a distinct, indi-genous species, since it is now found in both a wild and a domesticated state in that country, and its fossil remains are associated with those of extinct mam-mals.—[New York Ledger.]

A Skull of Iron.

A Skull of Iron. A human skull of iron! Not one made by artifice, remember, but so constructed by nature. What could be more won-derfull asks the Washington Star. An anthropological expert showed the specimen at the Smithsonian, though it has not been placed on exhibition. The skull, which was once upon a time like any other skull, is imbedded in a mass of iron ore. Nature originally inclosed it that way by an accident, and gradu-ally, in the course centuries, particles of bone, until at length the skull was no longer bone, but iron. Its structure in the tron is perfect in every detail, save that the top of the head and the lower is and sofyears must have been required to produce such a curiosity some faint intoiton is conveyed of the antiquity of man. Near oy is a big piece of solid limestone rock, incasing as if a portion of itself, the upper part of a human skeleton! In the surface of the astone, imbedded, is visible the backone of a mae a perhaps a woman as that one can see a distinct verteirace, while on either side of the spinal column are revealed the ribs. What ages must have passed before the processes by which this osso-ous relic of a bygone epoch was thus en-closed had time to accomplish such a work:

Several Kinds of Wild Animals

peppers

edit for. Native—You're from the East, ain't ye, Evidences of the War with Chili-Social Restrictions - Peruvian Cookery-A Wonderful Mixture. Evidences of the War with Chili-Social Restrictions — Peruvian Cookery—A Wonderful Mixture. In Lima, writes Fannie B. Ward in the Washington Star, the splendid trees of the parks and boulevards, even those of the national library, including a vast collection of dhe angest of its kind in the world—was packed up and shipped to 'bound of the largest of its kind in the world—was packed up and shipped to relies and other priceless relies were thrown into sacks and sent after the museum. Musical instruments were hacked in pieces by swords and areas, historical paintings cut from their frames and many smaller pictures, statues and articles of virtu were carried of as private plunder. Peru's greatest paint-ing, Marin's "Buril of Atahulpa, the last of the Incas," was stolen from the wall where it hung, but the protests of the diplomatic corps finally induced the Chilians to leave it. Churcheas well as private houses were stripped, and what could not be destroyed or carried away was consumed by fire, the purpose of the find sit difficult to obtain any sort of social standing among this highest "set," but if he comes for a temporary star with good letters of introduction he will be received with cordial hospitality and will be well entertained. This is espec-ially true in regard to English and Amer-tion officers who are in great demand at balls, dinners, &c., whenever the sing ate in he harbor, for here, as elsewhere, the ladies have an especial liking for gold lace and brass butons. Since that terrible war there have been fiest a occasions, for the Indies of the present generation inhelps in drazer is not invery is sourced out five, water. From money was poured out like water. From money waspoured out like water. From money was poured out lik Stranger-Yes. Native-I thought so.

HIS WINTER METHOD.

Bunting-Young Hunker is a regula

dykiller. Larkin—Ah! How does he despatch is victims? Bunting—Just now he sleighs them.

A HORRIBLE POSSIBILITY. A HORRHELE POSSIBILITY. Ticks—Weil, old man, you're looking retty blue; what's the matter? Wickles—Weil, I've just asked old oldbags for his daughter. Ticks—And the old idiot said no? Wickles—On the contrary, he said yes o quick that I'm afraid he can't be worth quarter as much as people think.

MAKING A YOUNG WOMAN HAPPY.

Lizette-What is the color of my eyes

Henry? Henry-I am sure I don't know. Lizette (pouting)-And yet you say you love me? Henry-I do. I cannot tell the color of your eyes because they are so bright they blind me.-[Harper's Bazar.

THE DETECTIVE'S SORROW.

"What are the findings in the case? nquired a detective of the autorney in

induited a detective of the interaction of the burglary decision. "Mighty little that you had to do with," was the cruel reply, and the de-tective went out to seek comfort, if pos-sibly he might find it.—[Washington star.

OVERLOADED.

Boy-Say, mister, shall I carry yet atchel? Do it fer a dime. Dude-My satchel is not heavy. Boy-Well, let me carry your canchen.--[Good News

AT THE MATRIMONIAL OFFICE. AT THE MATRIMONIAL OFFICE. "I am not quite satisfied with the bus-iness you have done for me, after all. I married the rich wife that you found me, but the trouble is she does not give me any of her money." "How could you have done better? You have secured not only a rich, but a discree, wife."-Fliegende Blatter.

A BAD HABIT.

A NEAT WAY OF PUTTING IT.

PLENTY OF PRACTICE.

ayers? Yes, indeed. They know all about ayin'. They been layin' for years an' cars.—[Good News.

"I like Smithers, even if he isn't much

UNPARDONABLE.

HOPE FOR HIM.

They said he was a man of ice, Who no good feeling ever felt; And yet he'd seem to be a nice And easy sort of man to melt.

RED AND BLUE.

THE RULING PASSION.

Peter the Great Sets a Fashion.

lavin'

wish to visit them immediately." There was not a wasted word, movement, nor instant of time. Carlyle felt himself as sharply aroused from his alternoon drowsiness as it just before closing hour. "Well, yes; we have those ranches for sale. Glad to show them to you to morrow, but it is now rather late in the day to start. Any hour you name in the morring I will have a carriage at your disposal."

He Kept His Word.

TOO MUCH IRON.

Doctor-Did you get that mixture of wine and iron that I ordered? Deacon Waters - Yes; it was first-rate. Never enjoyed a bottle of medicine bet-ter in my life. Drank it up without takin' breath. But, doctor, there was too much ima in it.

takin' breath. But, doctor, there was too much iron in it. Doctor—Humph! So I should imagin'. Deacon Waters -Yes, the iron went to my feet and made 'em so heavy I could hardly walk.—[New York Weekly.

A THEORY.

"Why does a man always grow loqua-ious when he's drunk?" "The spirit moves him to speak."

THE GROWTH OF A RUMOR.

Barkins-Smithers is lazy. He is in-dustrious by fits and starts. Harkins-Smithers has fits and starts of industry only-that's what Barkins

says. Larkins—Harkins tells me that Bar-kins told him that Smithers has fits.

TOTALLY UNLIKE HIM.

"It was a beautiful day when I had my portrait taken," said old Gen. Grow-ler. "I don't see why we didn't get a

ler. "I don't see why we didn't get a likeness." "You must have obeyed the photo grapher and looked pleasant," returned Mrs. G.

people. They, on the other hand, loudly de-murred and used the argument, that what was good enough for their fore-fathers was good enough for them. "Very well," said the sagacious Peter. In 1703 he gave a dinner at Moscow to celebrate the marriage of one of his jesters, and insisted that it should be conducted in strict conformity with ancient usage. There had formally been a superstitious custom of not lighting a fire on a wedding. So Peter made them do without a fire, although it was colder them any wine because their forefathers never drank it. When they remonstrat-ed, he reminded them that it was a poor rule which did not work all around, and thas, by his good-natured greatness, wheedled his people into new conts-about the hardest thing that can be done with humanity.—[Philadelphia Press.]

ney on the other hand loudly do

At Mehama, Oregon, a few days agc when George Terrel's little daughter went to the pasture to drive up the cows she found a pretty two-year-old deer feeding with them. She drove the cows to the barnyard, and the deer ran along as "sportice as a calf on a June morn-ing." When the cows were all secure in the barn the deer was caught with but little trouble and is readily submitting to domestication.—[Boston Transcript.]

present generation inherited many splen-did gems for their fair ancestresses, bought in the golden days of Peru when money was poured out like water. From the same source descended the priceless one sees so much of in Limaian "best society," which makes a nineteenth cen-tury senorita look as if she had just stepped down and out of society. Those ancient social restrictions which make it a breach of decorum for a lady to see a gentleman alone for one mo-ment until after marriage still prevail in Peru anong the upper classes, and the numerous petty conventionalities are as strongly marked as is the entire absence of all conventionality among the lower orders. For example: a gentleman has had repeated invitations to call upon a certain family, and some fine day he gentleman of the house; or, if he is not at home, the point may be stretched to the extent of asking for the elder brother, should there be a grow-up young man in the family. If it happens that both mare absent the visitor must depart at onee, leaving his card for the master of the ladies, but on no account must he sak to see the latter. If the family will all drop in some may con harp, piano the famile most hey will welcome the caller most hospitally. One by one the callen is house or entertain and be entertained, will 'make eyes" at the caller if he has the familey will 'make eyes' at the caller if he has the famites approach to attractiveness about him; te aor choco-itat with ducies will be served, and a most charming hour or two may be smixture of foreign and native styles, the

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A Little Girl's Pet Deer