All the money in the world foots uy over \$10,000,000,000. The aggregate

an astonishing gain, and the total Socialist poll of 1,800,000 distances by more than half a million votes the polling strength of any other party in Germany. "It must not be expected," comments the New York Independent, "that this greater progress will be kept up, but nevertheless one who studies the German politics has got to keep his sharpest eye on the progress and platform of Socialism."

The well-known fact that women five longer than men is illustrated as follows: The excess of females of all ages in England and Wales is only about 3½ per cent., (in round figures, 15,000,000 minus 50,000 to 14,000,000 plus 50,000.) But when we begin to over sixty the female majority becomes much greater, and when we once pass eighty-five the old men are nowhere. The female nonogenarians nearly double the male; there are 854 women over ninety-five to 354 men, and 104 gammers to forty-two gaffers who own to a century.

In view of the epidemic of suicide which seems to have set in of late, it is interesting to see how different c tries stand in this respect. The fol-lowing figures give the number of suicides in the various armies of Europe per 100,000 men: Austria, 131; Ger-Europe many, sixty-seven; Italy, forty France, twenty-nine; Belgium, twenty-four; England, twenty-three; Russia, twenty; Spain, fourteen. This is a somewhat curious list, neither race nor climate having apparently much with the relative figures, else why should Austria have nearly twice as many as Germany and Germany nearly three times as many as Eng

One prolific cause of disaster to essels is likely to be obviated

before long, predicts the New York News. That is, the difficulty that maexperience in seeing or distinguishing coast lights on stormy or foggy nights. Many wrecks near this port, on the Long Island and New Jersey shores, have resulted from this cause. But electric science is bringing relief. It has been demonstrated that lighthouses are practical with electric apparatus capable of projecting light, a light a light and the projecting light a light and the light ing light a distance equal to several hours' sail of average craft. A lighthouse is about to be erected at a point on the northwest coast of France that will illustrate the wonders of the new method. It will contain what is termed a "lightning flash" of forty million candle-power, and will cast a beam that in clear weather can be seen sixty-three miles away. Even in foggy weather it is expected to be visible at a distance of twenty-one miles.

Says the Atlanta Constitution: Dr. Hertzka, a prominent German writer, makes the prediction that 50,000,000 whites will some day occupy the high plateaus of Central Africa and civilize the races of the Dark Continent. Peters has spent many years in Africa, and in his judgment the country will, at no very remote day, have European settlements in all localities where they will thrive. He does not speak very highly of the central plateaus. There, the nights are like winter and the days like summer. Such rough extremes do not favor vegetation. The whites are steadily increasing their settle-ments in Africa, and the conditions of health improve as the colonists advance and clear the forests and cultivate the But the country is not promising from an agricultural point of view, and cattle raising and ostrich farming will not induce white men to settle outside of the towns in large numbers. Dr. Peters thinks that mining, lumber and other industries will, in the course of time, swell the white population to several millions, but he rejects the idea that they will civilize the Africans and utilize their labor. To overcome the savagery of the natives would be a hopeless task, and the whites will probably kill them off as they push their settlements into the interior. Even under the most favorable conditions reasonably expected the doctor declares that Africa will possess few attractions for white immigrants when compared with the rest of the world. Still, it must be admitted that there are locations on the continent that would suit Europeans, and there is no reason why their colonies should not grow and prosper. When this is said it does not carry with it the state. ment that even one-third of the conti-nent will ever be fit for white occupa-

WHEN NUTS ARE RIPE

over \$10,000,000,000. The aggregate wealth of the world is not known. Europe and the United States alone foot up \$250,000,000,000.

The increase of nearly 350,000 Socialist votes in Germany since 1890 is an astonishing gain, and the total Socialist votes in Germany since 1890 is an astonishing gain, and the total Socialist votes in Germany since 1800 is an astonishing gain, and the total Socialist votes in Germany since 1800 is an astonishing gain, and the total Socialist votes in Germany since 1800 is an astonishing gain, and the total Socialist votes in Germany since 1800 is a strength of the strength of the strength of the forest king comes by stealth at night, Painting the leaves in colors bright. With magic wand, in impish glee, He tearths upon each shrub and tree; O'er hickory, walnut and the oak—He sheds averaged cloak, And as they ope' their sleepy eyes His breath comes thick from chilly skies.

The morning sun, in mild reproof, Sweeps from the fences and the roo Sweeps from the fences and the root The crystal footsteps of that raid; He smiles upon each leaf and blade, And welcomes to his genial rays The friendship of a mystic haze, While voices through the hill and dell Echo clear as silver bell.

Glad, golden days! O, mystic haze-And all the swelling symphonies
Of ringing shout and childish mirth—
The brown nuts pattering to earth;
The scolding of a saucy jay.
Ah, glories of an autumn day!

Good Housekeeping.

EPHRAIM DODD'S NIECES.



UMBERTON people felt a certain pity for Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Dodd when the wo orphan daughters ounger broth-r came from Western up their abode with the old

up their abode with the old couple; but the old couple; but the beautiful that the statement of the couple; but the sudden addition of their nices to the family circle.

Mrs. Dodd soon began to talk to her neighbors with complacency about the responsibility of bringing up girls, and when her back was turned her friends shook their heads, saying:

"It's a shame! In their old age, too, when they were just beginning to take a little comfort!"

The girls were tall, pretty, strong and vivacious. Their names were Martha and Evelina. Each had brown hair, a delicately tinted face and large gray eyes that looked at people in a friendly, unabashed way. Martha was thirteen years old when she arrived—two years older than her sistement birthday Ephraim decided that she must go away to a better school than Lumberton afforded. teenth birthday Ephraim decided that she must go away to a better school than Lumberton afforded. It was a sad day for the Dodds when a small leathern trunk bumped to the railway station behind one of Uncle Ephraim's

Ephraim, Evelina and her Aunt Ephraim, Evelina and her Annt Susan clung to Martha with a frantic earnestness in saying good-by and then stared at one another tearfully when the train whirled weeping Martha and her belongings away from Lum-berton.

berton.

On the way back to the farm Mrs.

Dodd and Evelina sat on a board

berton.

On the way back to the farm Mrs. Dodd and Evelina sat on a beard placed across the cart-railings, and Ephrain walked beside them, directing his exen. After a while he spoke solemnly.

"Taint that I ain't got confidence in Marthy, "said he. "I think she'll turn out fust-rate; but if there is any meanness in her nature, or any hidden dust in the corners of it, we'll know it before long. She's started out on the testin' times of her life."

"Mercy," Mrs. Dodd exclaimed, dashing a tear from her eye, "how you talk, Ephraim! You make cold shivers run all over me!"

"I think she'll turn out fust-rate," the old man repeated; "but she aint been tested yet, an' now she's a-goin' to be. The city aint the country, an their ways aint our ways."

Evelina sat rigidly erect and gazed at the exen through a screen of tears, while the three, moving along autumntiated country roadsides, went slowly home. There was great vacancy in the farmhouse. They felt it every day. Longing for Martha, they eagefly read and re-read the letters which she sent regularly once a week, written in an uncertain girlish hand abounding in little curves. She told all about her studies and her teachers and her friends, sometimes even specifying the day's bill of fare, or the color of a classmate's eyes.

Ephraim read all the letters aloud

rugs. There are oceans of cushions checked herself and the girls looked everywhere. I never saw such a beautiful room."

everywhere. I never saw such a beautiful room."

When Evelina read the alluring paragraph, her heart was filled with a sudden longing. She believed that Martha would surely cherish her home, in spite of its limitations, if the room where she slopt could be made a little less unlike that city boudoir. Now Evelina Dodd had an energetic mind and active hands. The following noon she gently broached the subject of her meditations to her Uncle Ephraim and his wife.

"I might kind of chirk it up, and give it a sort of stylish look," she remarked, blushing.

Ephraim Dood pondered some time before he answered.

"Tain't that I don't think she'll like us the way we are as well as ever," he said, awkwardly. "But it's in case she shouldn't; in that case it might be wiser to fix things up a little fancier, an' if you're mind to do it Eveleny, I'll help you."

Mrs. Dodd had strong faith in Martha, yet possibilities loomed disgreeshly as she thought of her hus.

Eveleny, I'll help you."

Mrs. Dodd had strong faith in Martha, yet possibilities loomed disagreeably as she thought of her husband's words, and she secretly worried in the midst of the sewing and planning which began almost immediately. "I shouldn't care bout the house or ourselves," she confided to Ephraim, "so much as I would if Marthy happened to get to settin' herself up above Eveleny. I couldn't bear to see Eveleny's feelin's hurt."

Mr. Dodd kept his thoughts to himself as he joined in the efforts which were gradually transforming one of the old-fashioned sleeping-rooms above stairs.

were graunily transforming one of the old-fashioned sleeping-rooms above stairs.

Remarkable changes, indeed, were being made. It was well that Evelina possessed no knowledge of the havoc worked by her loving zeal. For the massive old-fashioned furniture of Martha's room could not be adapted well to modern taste in decoration. The plain mahogany bedstead was out of keeping with a fantastic spider-shaped object which Ephraim Dodd manufactured in the woodshed, and awkwardly fastened into place above the bed. He stood on a step-ladder to do this, while Evelina and her aunt held the hammer and nails, crying, "Oh, do be careful!" or, "Ephraim Dodd, you'll certainly break your neek!"

The poor room, with its furniture of another era, really looked abused, but Martha Dodd's relatives glowed with satisfaction over their efforts. They were obliged to make their purchases at a country store whose supplies were not abundant, yet in the end they felt that their labors were repaid.

After the canopy's frame had been draped with blue denim and white mosquito netting, Mrs. Dodd and Evelina stood and admired it from afar. They believed that Martha would be pleased.

Martha Dodd came back to Lumber-

questioned again. "Who made the canopy?"

"Uncle Ephraim," replied the delighted child; and every one laughed as Martha embraced her uncle affectionately. He tried to get away, but she caught him and clung to him. Her face was radiant.

"You've been so kind!", she cried; "but, uncle, you needn't have done it. I liked it the way it was. Didn't you know I liked it?"

A fortnight later Martha's friend, Dorothy Rundle, accompanied by her two sisters, accepted invitations to spend a fortnight at Miss Dodd's home. On the day of their arrival a county fair was being held in the next town, and Mrs. Dodd watched some neighbors' vehicles fly past the door with a good deal of interest.

"If 'twan't for company comin," the said to the girls, "I might have gone myself. I aint been to a fair for three years."

at her.
"Why did they do it?" Dorothy asked at last.
Martha gazed out of the window be-

Martha gazed out of the window before she answered.

"They did it," she said, slowly, "because they love me. I wrote about your room, and they hoped to make this something like it. My little sister Evelina—" she paused.

The listeners drew nearer and stood around her in a little circle.

"They did the best they knew how," she continued, "and I like my room as well as Dorothy's. The canopy is ugly, but when I wake and look up at it, I think how their love covers me night and day; so you see it's a pleasure."

me night and day; so you see it's a pleasure.

"The rugs are funnier," Bertha remarked finally, in order to break the silence, and her sisters smiled, but they did not laugh again, in the same way. They began to feel an interest in Evelina, and this increased through the happy days which marked their stay in Lumberton.

Ephraim Dodd's generous heart warmed as Martha's city company bade him a reluctant good-by on the station platform. The eldest Rundle girl shook his hand cordially.

"Well," Mr. Dodd," said she, "we've had about the pleasantest visit we ever had. And when Martha comes to see us again, we want Evelina to come, too."

The old man blushed, and Martha

oo."
The old man blushed, and Martha early interrupted his stammering

thanks.
"I'll stay at home and let Evelina go," she explained. "We sha'n't leave Aunt Susan and Uncle Ephraim alone." That evening, Ephraim unburdened himself to Mrs. Dodd, a little remorse-

fully.
"We needn't have felt no uneasiness" he declared. "She'r "We needn't have set no ducessince," bout Marthy," he declared, "She's turned out first rate; she'll stand any amount of testin', an' so will Eveliny," Mrs. Dodd laughed tremulously, as she extinguished the sitting-room

hamps.

'No,'' was the answer, 'she aint goin' to hurtanybody's feelin's—Marthy aint.''—Youth's Companion.

Parasol Ants.

Parasol Ants.

The Kew Bulletin says that the Government of Trinidad has passed an ordinance for the extermination of parasol ante, so far as its power extends. The pest has become unbearable. In fact, from the nature of things, wherever this ant is found, a growing civilization must wage war to the death with it. For the creature strips trees of their leaves, which it neatly trims to the size and shape of a three-penny bit and carries to the nest. An army of accodoma cephalotes at work is one of the strangest sights in tropical America. The column may be mosquito netting, Mrs. Dodd and Evelina stood and admired it from afar. They believed that Martha would be pleased.

Martha Dodd came back to Lumberton in midsummer, a time which always found the place full of verdant beauty. She was carried to the farm in a shining buggy, recently purchased. Her Aunt Susan and Evelina stood smiling in the yard, and showered greetings upon her, before Ephraim could help her out of the carriage. Afterward, they sent her upstairs alone, in order to surprise her more completely.

Martha closed the door and remained in the room for some time. She sat down on a sofa, and stared about her in a bewildered manner. When she descended to the expectant group it the sitting-room her checks were flushed and she was smiling.

"Whoever thought to do it?" she asked; "who spoke of it first?"

"Eveliny," Ephraim answered, red with pleasure.

"Ah, 'twas lovely of you all, "Martha said, and she went over to Evelina and put her arms around her.

"How did you manage it?" she questioned again. "Who made the canopy?"

"Uncle Ephraim," replied the delighted child; and every one laughed or without hard labor. imprisonment for three months, with or without hard labor.

Evelinas trigidly erect and gazed at the oxen through a screen of tears, while the three, moving along autumntinted country roadsides, went slowly home. There was great vacancy in the farmhouse. They felt it every day. Longing for Martha, they eagerly read and re-read the letters which she three was read and re-read the letters which she studies and her teachers which she studies and her teachers which she was trigitly one a week, written in an uncertain girlish hand abounding an uncertain girlish hand abounding they are to the studies and her teachers and the teachers are supported by the studies and her teachers are supported and on Saturday evenings, piecing the day's bill of fare, or the color of a classmate's eyes.

Ephrain read all the letters alond on Saturday evenings, piecing them together like a continued story, and Mrs. Dodd and Evelina listened. It because the support of the writer very near to them. They always felt breathlessly interested.

All shifts she was allowed to spend a forning that his booden with a color wind to govern the color of the school girls in her city home. Then the letters, arriving oftener than before, took on brighter tints, and gave glimpses do live the support of the school girls in her city home. Then the letters, arriving oftener than before, took on brighter tints, and gave glimpses to make the support of the school girls in her city home. Then the letters arriving oftener than before, took on brighter tints, and gave glimpses from the Dodd homstead, with its wooden "wings" and air of humble thrift.

Ephraim Dodd read these letters in a serious faltering roace while Evelina and her was the serious faltering roace while Evelina and her was the serious faltering roace while Evelina the wooden "wings" and air of humble thrift.

Ephraim Dodd read these letters in a serious faltering roace while Evelina the wooden "wings" and air of humble thrift.

Why what in the wooden "girls entered merrily of always to the serious faltering roace while Evelina the wooden "wings" and air o



There is a decided fancy for black and torquoise, pink or yellow. The old-fashioned solferino is the next red to be handed down from ages

New evening gowns have ilk skirt with black silk

Shoulder-capes are made with double fronts in Russian style and enormous-ly full plaited collars.

In spite of the black and white fad, black and magenta is having (in pros-pect) a successful run.

posta and magenta is having (in prospect) a successful run.

Velvet-dotted moires trimmed with mirror velvet are already ordered for matrons' reception gowns.

The fichu cape with long ends falling over the front of the skirt is one of the features of autumn costumes.

The women of Iceland have had municipal suffrage for more than twenty years. They are now eligible to municipal offices.

New York has five women lighthouse keepers; New England has two.
Nancy Rose, of Stony Point, N. Y., has been in the business thirty-five years.

Knitted corsets are an invention which comes from England, and are of service to the weak and nervous who cannot bear any pressure of tight or unyielding clothing about them.

Quite the latest idea in lamp shades is to have a series of shades of delicate heliotrope. They can be either round, square or octagonal, and made of silk, chifton over silk, or mousseline de sole without any lining.

An observant statistician makes the amazing assertion that cirls with re-

mazing assertion that girls with re-ousse noses marry sooner and are ore fortunate in catching good hus-ands than young ladies whose feabands than young ladies whose features are of the Greek or Roman type

All the important cretonnes are now perfectly imitated in wall paper and are considered very artistic. For morning rooms and bed chambers the cretonne and paper are used together, and the effect is harmonious and

and the effect is harmonious pleasing.

In a plot of ground twenty by thirty feet Mrs. Mary E. Loud, of Chelsea, Mass., has succeeded in cultivating wild flowers to such a degree as to win the commendation of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society. She has selected the plants so that some are in bloom all the year.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, as well as

bloom all the year.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, as well as her distinguished husband, is an ardent lover of music, and her charities are very apt to take the musical form, so to speak. If a kindergarten or, a hospital is in need of a piano or organ an appeal to Mrs. Carnegie is certain to enlist her sympathy as well as her substantial aid.

"I used to huy show of the best."

substantial aid.
"I used to buy shoes of the best quality," said a young woman, "but now I buy shoes at just half the price that I formerly paid and get twice as many pairs. The result is that they are always fresh and fresh looking. Of course the quality isn't so nice, but I think the lack in quality is mcre than made up by the increase in daintiness."

Near Madison Square, New York

made up by the increase in daintiness."

Near Madison Square, New York
City, in a side street, there may be
found a "Millinery Institute" in which
young women are instructed in the
magic art of making \$15 and \$20 hats
out of a dollar and eleven cents' worth
of material. This should be a valuable tip for young married women and
others of the fair sex who would practice economy.

ce economy.

Mrs. Sallie Walsh Johnson, who died

Mrs. Sallie Walsh Johnson, who died a few days ago in Washington, was the daughter of the late Governor Wilson Shannon, of Kansas, and a famous beauty. She is said to have attracted the attention of the Grand Duke Alexis, of Russia, at a ball in St. Louis, during his visit to this country several years ago, when he declared her to be, the handsomest woman in America.

Among the stitched serge, cloth and camel's hair hats, that with Tam crown and rolled, stitched brim, is the prettiest. The crown is lifted slightly by a quill or two, pointing forward. This hat was added to the small variety of traveling hats last spring by one or two houses, but, together with the stitched turban, has waited until autumn for a more general introduction.

The revival of the overskirts is creat.

on. The revival of the overskirts is creat The revival of the overskirts is creating some attention in the fashion world. They are being made to fall in long points, nearly covering the skirt beneath, one point extending down the front and another each side of the back. Skirts without overskirts will, however, still remain in favor, and are being worn plain at the front and sides, with all the fullness at the

back.

"Composition" millinery, as it is called, is the millinery of the hour. A fashionable French hat of brown felt, fawn color, on the underside has rosettes of brown satin brocade and fawn velvet with multicolored cord edging, green-blue wings, a peacock osprey, and one flaming red quill, completing a jumble of colors and materials anything but artistic, no matter how fashionable.

thing but street, as the hand or swinging from the arm is no longer de rigueur. A fan bag is an essential part of the voguish evening toilet. Of satin brocade or kid, with jewels sprinkled in aimless fashion across its surface, the bag adds quite a dash of prettiness to its wearer's costume. Long satin ribbons, through which the wrist is thrust, support this cunning fan nest. A few sandal wood chips scattered through the lining invest the wind woose with an atmosphere of Oriental fragrance.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The distance from the farthest point polar discovery to the pole itself is

Powerful air brakes are now being constructed for use on freight trains of 160 cars.

The long distance telephone has been

put in operation between Norway and Sweden, and his Majesty at Christiania can communicate directly by word of mouth with his ministers at Stock-

When you speak of bees, designate the kind referred to. There are 4500 species popularly known as "wild bees," 3200 being natives of the Amer-icas. Britain has seventy species of bees and sixteen of wasps; of the latter there are 170 species known to entomologists.

latter there are 170 species known to entomologists.

The value of vaccination against smallpox is shown by recent statistics from London hospitals, showing that whereas in the unvaccinated 23.8 per cent. died, and the remaining cases last 47.2 days, there were in the vaccinated cases no deaths at all, and 28.5 days was the average duration of the disease.

disease.

It may be doubted, says an English writer, whether our measurement of animalcourage has yet been sufficiently extended, for there appear instances in which the acts of daring are prompted by a sense of obedience, of discipline, and even of duty—something similar in kind to that which marks and distinguishes the highest forms of courage in man.

An operation for appendicitis revealed the fact that the disorder was due to the presence of tooth brush

vealed the fact that the disorder was due to the presence of tooth brush bristles. "Cheap tooth brushes," remarked the surgeon who had charge of the case, "are responsible for many obscure throat, stomach and intestinal ailments. The bristles are only glued on and come off by the half dozen when wet and brought in contact with the teeth."

the teeth."

A fire balloon is a recent invention for signaling by night. The balloon is made of paper, is portable, and is inflated by burning splrits or even straw or wood. When ready to ascend a message string is appended. This is made of combustible beads strung at intervals on a piece of quick match. Different combinations of large and small beads are used to express the signals.

Different combinations of large and small beads are used to express the signals.

Among other interesting matters with which the psychological laboratory is experimenting is the subject of time—measurements of different mental processes. The conclusions reached on the average time it requires us to make some of the commonest judgments were: Recognition of a ray of light, 0.11 seconds; recognition of ordinary sounds, 0.15 seconds; to localize mentally when blindfolded any place on our body touched by another person, 0.21 seconds is mental judgment of a distance when seen, 0.22 seconds; recognition of the direction of loud sounds, 0.62 seconds; recognition of pictures of objects, 1.63 seconds; to answer such questions as "Who wrote 'Hamlet,' ".900 and over.

Sufferers From "Gibberish Aphasia."

Sufferers From "Gibberish Aphasia.

itokin' for me, "--Inter-Ocean.

Professor X. (on finding a living bug in his text book of zoology)-- "Ha, how did this thing get here among the mammals?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

The prophet hath a curious way.
His wonders to perform:
For he predicts a sunny day.
And straightway comes a storm.

--Kate Field's Washington.

"Waiter, it is almost half an how."

Sufferers From "Gibberish Aphasia."

The Edinburgh Medical Journal publishes an article which, among other things, discusses the question of the effects of brain changes on speech. A patient is mentioned who suffered from what is called "gibberish aphasia." This poor man knew as well as anybody else exactly what was going on around him. He was perfectly sane in all respects, and, if his tongue would have obeyed his understanding, all would have been well. But when he began to speak nothing whatever but absolute "gibberish" would come out of his mouth. The only coherent words he could utter, and those only at times and by accident, were "If you please, sir." Another patient, who also was sane, could not even read aloud correctly from a book when the page was open before him. When asked, for example, to read aloud the passage, "It shall be in the power of the college to examine or not to examine any licentiate," he invariably read it thus: "An the be what in the tomothar of the throthotodoc to majorum." The patient recovered in due time and spoke like other people.

A Queer Electric Clock.

A Queer Electric Clock.

T. F. Hudson, a convict in the Maryland Penitentiary, has constructed a real horological oddity in the shape of an electric clock. The diai is a semi-circle of white marble with twelve marked at each corner, the other numerals for the hours being figured along the arc. It has one hour hand and two minute hands, the last two set opposite to each other, and in such a manner that one is seen at noon and the other at midnight, and at no other time. The seconds are marked on a dial that turns from right to left, while the pointer or second to left, while the pointer or second hand is stationary. Hudson is a born genius, and nearly every room in the prison is adorned with a specimen of his ingenuity.—St. Louis Republic.

Modesty Came With Age.

Gounod, the composer, stands exonerated from the reproach of vanity, which, like affectation, belongs to the weak and the young. Age and talent restore equilibrium, and vanity is superseded by legitimate pride. He one day compared the progress of modesty in his soul with the simultaneous whitening of his hair. "When I was very young I used to say 'I;' later on I said 'I and Mozart;' then 'Mozart and I.' Now I say 'Mozart.'" The master reversed the words of Mirabeau: "Humble, when I comsider myself; proud, when I compare myself with others."—Argonaut, -Argonaut.

THE OLD MILL

Deep in the shadow, down under the hill, Stand the mossy planks of an old saw-mil Leaning far over, as if to look At its fair companion, the rushing brook; For there below in the turbulent stream Lie many a worm-eaten joist and beam.

Neglected, forgotter, left alone, Through its broken roof the breezes moan And birds sing more softly their

Remembering other brighter days, When this tottering ruin was firm and strong And the mill wheel roared its thune

But the mili wheel lies in the bro-

And the water's rushing song has fied, So the trees growing near extend leafy arms To hide from the sight of the prosperous

farms
And protect from the sun's bright, pitiles

ray

The poor old mill, so shattered and gray.

Alice R. Leu, in Springfield Republica

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

On time-Wings. A fishing resort—Lying.
Column articles—Vertebræ

Cut down in youth—Whiskers.
A race for wealth—The Americans.
Minds his business—The psychological statements.

Forcing the season—Shaking the pepper-box.

Usually out of season—The boarding-house pepper-boxes.—Elmira Gazetta.

It is said that the bull is very liable to an attack of scarlet fever

After the wedding the typewriter ecomes a sewing machine.—New York

We opine that a sea dog feels most at home when he is on a bark.—Seneca Republican. "Man wants but little here below."

but it seems somebody else has Dallas News.

Seems strange that when a lady rants to show her diamonds off she nvariably puts them on.—Statesman. The long term convict isn't much of a believer in the theory that life is evolved from a cell.—Lowell Courier.

After the train is captured.

After the train is captured.

After the robbers have gone.

Then come a thousand suggestions
Of how things should have been done.

"What is your best reason for betieving that she'll marry him?" "Her
parents say that she shau't."—Chicago
News.

News.— "That young Mr. Skimpley has over a million." Kitty (looking over him.)—"Well, he needs it!"—Vogue. What a lot of labor would be saved

what a lot of labor would be saved if the sweeping glances we read about would only take the dirt from carpets.

—Buffalo Courier.

-Buffalo Courier.

Strange to say, many brokers are best pleased with the stock market when it is simply unbearable.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Teacher—"Now, Robbie, take four slices of cake from six slices, and what will there be left?" Robbie—"A lickin' for me."—Inter-Ocean.

"Waiter, it is almost half an hour since I ordered that turtle soup." Waiter--- "Sorry, sir, but you know how slow turtles is."—Fliegende Blact-

ter.

Mamma—"Georgie, have you been a good boy to-day?" Georgie—"That's not for me to say. You would not have me boastful or egotistic, mamma."—Boston Transcript.

Teacher—"Emma, what do you know of the orchid family?" Emma—"Il you please, madam, mamma has forbidden us to indulge in any family gossip."—Fliegende Blatter.

Mrs. Clinker—"I understand. Mrs.

gossip."—Fliegende Blatter.

Mrs. Clinker—"I understand, Mrs.
Vaulters, that your son is going up
rapidly in college." Mrs. Vaulters—
"Yes, indeed. He's already broken
the high jump record."—Cleveland
Plain Dealer.

Plain Dealer.

"What makes you look so unhappy?"
"Toothache." ''Allow me to congratulate you." 'Why?" ''A man who at eighty can still have toothache is certainly to be congratulated."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Jiggers—''Young Justwed says his wife is a very magnetic woman." Jaggers—''You bet she is. He asked het to let him go downtown with me the other night and she showed both negative and positive qualities in less'n half a minuta."—Buffalo Courier.

Yachts Were Always Pleasure Vessels. The term "yacht" is derived from the Danish word jaght, meaning a chase; hence yachting is the chasing of one vessel after another and, ac-cordingly, yachting and yacht racing are synonymous expressions. A yacht are synonymous expressions. A yach is and always has been essentially pleasure craft. History does not tell us where, when, or under what circumstances yachts were first built, but it is certain they are of ancient origin and were only owned by royal persons and great nobles,—London Times.

Password to the Tower of London.

A London paper says that probably very few persons know that the Lord Mayor is the only person—other than the Queen and the constable—who knows the password to the Tower of London. This password is sent to the Mansion House quarterly, signed by Her Majesty. It is a survival of an ancient custom.