Mr. Depew calls New York "the typical State."

Four of the six Populist Senators in Washington are university men or graduates of colleges.

the bicycle for army use, and declares that it can be used in nearly every country and in goost all seasons of the

year.

The safest of modern years of railway travel was in 1885. The proportion returned as killed and injured from causes beyond their own control to the number carried was: killed, 1 in 116,202,171; and injured, 1 in 1,599 112

in 116,202,171; and injured, 1 in 1,590,112.

Napoleon III. once remarked to Mr.
Washburne, the American Minister to
Paris, that Spain could not hold Cuba,
and that the result would be that she
would sacrifice all her soldiers and
spend all her money and then lose the
island in the end.

The Melbourne (Australia) Argus called attention some years ago to the remarkable fact that three young men destined to high distinction in different spheres—Lord Salisbury, the statesman, Sir John Millais, the painter, and Thomas Woolner, the sculptor—were simultaneously in Victoria at the height of the gold fever in the early fifties.

The Minterner Backerial of the proof of the control of the control



AS YE WOULD,

If I should see
A botcher languishing in sore distress,
And I should turn and leave him comfortless,
Of When I might be
A messenger of hope and happiness—
How could I ask to have what I denied,
In my own hour of bitterness supplied?
If I might share
A botcher's load along the dusty way.
And I should turn and walk alone that day,
How could I dare—
When in fleevening watch I knelt to pray—
To ask for help to bear my pain and loss,
If I had heeded not my brother's cross?
If I might sing
A bit of sunshine for life's ache and
sunart—
And I should seal my lips and sit apart,
When I might being
A bit of sunshine for life's ache and
sunart—
How could I hope to have my grief relivevel,
If I kept silent while my brother grieved?
And so I know
Aburden lightened by the cheer I send,
That day is lost wherein I fail to lend
A helping hand to some waylaring friend;
Butt if it show
A burden lightened by the cheer I send,
Then do I hold the golden hours well
spent,
And I ay mo down to sleep in sweet content.
—Etith V. Dradt, in London Chronicle,
—Etith V. Dradt, in London Chronicle,

IV I MAX NORDAU.

More and incurred their special lant becaused the discoverry of several lend the discoverry of several languaged the large of several chains, and regions assailed me, but discovered that they wis four schildings and regions assailed me, but discovered the size of several collability and the discoverery of several childings, which land the second reliating to some way and the plea of the collabing, and on the rest. I had incurred their special land because they had concated the discovery close, behold it reach those on the train?

MIT II and heeded net my brother's cross?

If I might sing
A bit of sunshine for life's ache and suntil the conditions there of the other vanished, chains and loft the conditions there of the other vanished, chains and loft the conditions there of the more harded and the conditions there of the more handless of the size of the more deal and heavily chained, but neverthed the other vani

THE FIELD OF ADVENTURE

THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DARING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEAING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEARomance—Hypnotized by a Rattlesnake—Entrapped by His Tongue.

PROPOS of stories of the
Washington Post.
The remains of Billy Ayres,
City Marshal of a pioneer Texas town,
had been followed to the hill by quite
a number of his frends, who deplored
the fact of his attempting to quie a
crowd of revelers, which fact they held
directly responsible for his funeral,
and Almon Gray, small of stature, red
of hair, and conspicuous only for his
peculiar gray eyes, had hurriedly been
elected his successor. Thousands of
head of cattle were being held on the
privites around the tags was the search of the tags of the the successor. Thousands of
head of cattle were being held on the
previous around the tags was the search of the tags of the the successor. Thousands of
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A Texas Ephsode—Colosed Fordyself
Romance—Hymothese by a Rastrice
Romance—Hymothese by a Rastr

# THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Only This, and Nothing More—Inter-mittent Lightning—The Differ-ence—A Counter-Irritant, Etc.

ence—A Counter-Ifficant,
Only a gyeler speeding by,
Only a maid with watching eye
Only a moment he waved his haa?
Only a smile so sweet and bland;
Only a site so sweet and bland;
Only a stone, 30 smooth and roune
Only a thud, as he met the ground,
Wheel Talk,

Wheel Talk.

THE DIFFERENCE.

"How could you distinguish the waiters from the guests?"

"The waiters were polite. New York Times.

INTERMITTENT LIGHTNING.
"Is your town lighted by electricity

X

now?"
"Yes; but only when there s a thunderstorm."—Lustige Blaette:

TOOK HER BY SURPRISE

Dick—"You would marry the biggest fool in the world if he asked you, wouldn't you?"
Maud—"Oh, Dick this is so sudden."—New York World.

AFTER THE BRIDGE DISASTER
Officer (as he pulls Colonel Bloodgood, of Kentucky, from the water)—
"Are you seriously injured, colonel?"
Colonel Bloodgood—"Not a pahticle, suh. I didn't swallow a mouthful
of it."—Puck.

MAKES A DIFFERENCE,

Tommy (surprised)—"Why, paps,
I thought that one spoonful of sugar
was always enough for my coffee?"

Tommy's Papa—"This is a restaurant, my son; take all the sugar you
want."—Judge.

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENT

She—"I wish some photographs aken."
Photographer—"Yes, madame, with or without?"

"Thotographer to, or without?"

"With or without what?"

"The bones."—Life.

A TEST OF VARITY.

Lady (applying the test)—"Ach what a pity! The handsomest gentleman in the company has got a splash on his waisteast!"

All the gentlemen present look down in consternation at their vests.

MEASUREMENT

"He is very gifted," said Miss Gushington. "Why, he can sit down and write poetry by the yard." 'Yes," replied the envious rival. "The only difficulty is that the public reads it by the inch."—Washington Star.

NO PLACE TO THINK.
"Thomas, I saw you laugh just now.
What were you laughing about?"
"I was just thinkin' about some-

"You have no business thinking "You have no business thinking during school hours. Don't let it occur again."

A COUNTER-RESTANT.

Mamma — "Russell, stop teasing our brother: I'm tired of hearing im cry."

your brother: I'm three thim ery."
Russell—"It won't make any difference if I do stop, 'cos if I don't tease him he'll tease me and make me ery."
—Harper's Bazar.

"By Jove, 1'm in hard luck!"
"How so?"
"Why, here's a money order I've
just got for \$30, and the only man in
town that can identify me to the
money-order clerk is one that I owe
\$30 to."—Somerville Journal.

AN ORIGINAL FELLOW AN ORIGINAL FELLOW.
Biggs—"That Be Beat seems like an extremely versatile fellow."
Todgers—"That's right. He borrowd \$10 of me last month."
Biggs—"Well?"
Todgers—"He has already given mo thirteen original excuses for not returning it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE WANTS.

"Your verses are very good, Miss," said the editor, in his kindest manner, "but we cannot possibly use them. Our columns are too crowded."

"Can't you leave out some of that stuff you publish under the head of 'Wanted'?" suggested the poetress, "It is very uninteresting."—Chicago Tribune.

A CAPABLE MAN.

Rasom—"Yes, Bings has risen in the political ranks. But do you think it a wise move to send him on such an important diplomatic mission?"

Basom—"Do I? I tell you, he has no equal as a drplomat! Several years ago we lived in the same flat building, and he was the only tenant who always stood solid with the janitor."

SUPERLATIVE

"So you have been having a pretty dry time out in Kansas?"
"Dry! Well, rather. Why, the air was so dry out there that the moon nsed to fairly raise a dust as it went through the sky, and the moisture was all evaporated out of the milky way, until it looked like a long trail of pulverized chalk."
"How did you get water for yourselves and stock?"
"Well, that was a hard matter. We used to have to run the well through the clothes wringer every morning to get water for cooking, and we would go and throw a lot of little pebbles on the barn to make the horses think it was rain falling on the roof, and in that way keep them from getting discouraged,"—Truth.