

Of every 1000 Europeans 262 are Russians, 139 Germans, 116 Austrians, 107 French, 106 English, 84 Italians, 48 Spanish, 17 Belgians, etc.

The investment in good roads made by Staten Island will pay for itself many times over in a very few years, predicts the New York Sun. The population is always increasing rapidly.

Li Hung Chang is said to have been greatly impressed by his interview with Bismarck, particularly with the ex-Chancellor's suggestion that the best way to reform and up-build China would be upon the basis of an army, even if it comprised no more than 50,000 men.

This shows up well for American liberality. Dr. Wolf, of the University of Heidelberg, tried in vain to raise sufficient funds to buy a new photographic telescope for the institution. Miss Lorillard Bruce got over the difficulty by presenting a new instrument, which is said to be even larger than that which she presented to Harvard.

If Schopenhauer were living he would be delighted to find that while Hegel, the supreme object of his contempt, is falling into oblivion in Germany, his idol, Kant, is coming more and more to the front. Not only has the Berlin Academy of Sciences decided to issue a new, complete edition of his works, but a new periodical devoted to Kantism is to be brought out, Professor Vaihinger being the editor.

Speaking at a meeting in London in support of the unity of the English-speaking world, Sir Walter Besant, the well-known novelist, declared that he did not believe that Canada, Australia, and the other great colonies would continue the fiction of dependence upon Great Britain for any great length of time. They will go their way with the best wishes of Englishmen and become republics with the friendliest feelings toward England.

The public school children have adopted the following "State flowers" for their respective commonwealths: Alabama, Nebraska and Oregon, the golden rod; Colorado, the columbine; Delaware, the peach blossom; Idaho, the syringa; Iowa and New York, the rose; Maine, the pine cone and tassel; Minnesota, the cypripedium or moccasin flower; Montana, the bitter root; North Dakota, the wild rose; Utah, the lego lily, and Vermont, the red clover. In addition, Rhode Island and Wisconsin have adopted a State tree, the maple having been selected by both.

The gross blunders about the United States and its people, once so common in even the best informed English newspapers, are rarely met with nowadays. Once in awhile we hear something about the "State of Albany," and occasionally that the Indian savages threaten Chicago, but as a rule English editors avoid serious errors, though they sometimes make laughable ones. Of this latter character is the following, which the Chicago Times-Herald clips from the Westminster Gazette. It certainly ought to have a startling effect wherever it is read: "One of the most curious colonies that have ever been established on the American Continent is, we learn from the London American, about to settle in North Dakota. It is a colony of drunkards. Twenty-one drunkards and their families are about to move from Indiana to take up their abode upon the virgin soil of North Dakota. They say they will establish a 'model drunkard colony.' Already they have purchased 2000 acres of land, and each family will receive an allotment of about fifty acres. The colony will be watched with much interest. It begins operations this month. Very likely all the colonists will want to start saloons, and the question arises, who will be ready to till the soil?" We fancy, comments the Times-Herald, we can see John Bull elevating his eyebrows at this paragraph and exclaiming: "What a very remarkable people!" The joke, if there is one in this amusing mistake, is on our esteemed fellow citizens, the Dunkards, who are neither tipplers nor drinkers, and look not upon the wine when it is red. A colony of Dunkards from Indiana have recently established themselves in North Dakota, a fact that was stated in the Times-Herald a month or two ago. It was the misreading of this piece of news by our English contemporary that made them out a "colony of tipplers." They are, in fact, a religious sect of German origin and are nicknamed Dunkers or Tenkers—"dippers"—because of their mode of baptism. They call themselves "The Brethren."

THE FIELD OF ADVENTURE.

THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DARING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

A Switchman's Noble Rescue—Gallantry Rewarded—An Incident of New York's Draft Riots.

EDWARD WARD, according to the pay roll of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, is a plain switchman attached to suburban passenger engine No. 8. In the eyes of Richard Bieschky, of 47 Grand avenue, and of three trainloads of passengers the plain switchman is a hero. The reason for Bieschky's regard is that Ward saved him from certain death beneath the wheels of a express train. The three trainloads of passengers considered Ward a hero because they saw him effect the most dramatic rescue ever accomplished on the lake front.

Bieschky purchased a ticket for Hyde Park recently at the Randolph street station of the Illinois Central road. He stepped through the turnstile at 6.45 o'clock to take a train south. Just before Bieschky reached the turnstile the outgoing express train at the farthest platform moved forward. Bieschky burst through the turnstile and ran for the platform. As the express train started the engineer applied extra steam and by the time Bieschky reached the bottom of the incline to the platform the express was moving rapidly. All but one coach had passed the point where Bieschky arrived ready to "flip" the train.

In spite of the speed attained by the express, and of the fact that he was less than half-way up the incline, Bieschky reached out with his right hand for the railing on the front platform of the last coach, and as he did so he jumped for the car step. He missed both the rail and the step and, falling, rolled to the bottom of the incline, and for an instant lay lengthwise of the tracks, and but an inch from the front wheels of the coach as they rolled by him. Perceiving that he was in a dangerous place, Bieschky strove to roll away from the tracks.

In doing this the man rolled around so that his body was squarely crosswise of the rail. One instant more and the rear wheels of the coach must pass and these could not fail to discover Bieschky's body.

Switchman Edward Ward from another platform had seen Bieschky fall, and he instantly started toward him on a run. He got to the track of the outgoing express train at the very instant that Bieschky rolled around and across the rail. Quick as lightning Ward seized Bieschky by the shoulders. He jerked with all his might, and being a large man, he easily pulled Bieschky to the rail.

The act of the switchman was not an instant too soon. Despite Ward's quick work the rear wheels of the coach rolled forward to where Bieschky had lain just as Ward was dragging the man's feet off the rail. The front wheel had proceeded so far that one of Bieschky's feet was caught and the big roller grazed Bieschky's ankle and then tore off the sole of his shoe.

Ward stood Bieschky upright, and the rescued man looked down at his torn shoe and his bruised shin. "My God!" said he, "that was a close shave!" "Big Ed" Ward lifted his cap, wiped the perspiration from his forehead, and hurried away to attend a switch, while Special Officer Lane took Bieschky in charge.

At the time Ward made his sensational rescue a local suburban train stood on another track. It was filled with passengers who were waiting to go south. All the windows of this train were in full view of Ward and Bieschky. Another express train had pulled in but a moment before, and the passengers were leaving this just in time to see the rescue of Bieschky. The passengers in the outgoing express saw Bieschky fall and they leaned out of the car windows.

Everybody watched with abated breath, expecting to see Bieschky's body severed in twain. No man had presence of mind to act, but Ward, and when the three trainloads of passengers saw what he accomplished they shouted and ran forward to shake his hand. But Ward was gone as quickly as he had appeared, and when the first man sought to grasp his hand he was opening a switch for the next outgoing local.

Gallantry Rewarded.

For distinguished gallantry in action at the battle of Mine Run, Va., November 27, 1863, Professor M. E. Scheibner, a member of Company G, Ninetieth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and now the head of the Boys' High School, of Reading, Penn., has been awarded a medal of honor. Comrade Scheibner's act, for which he is thus rewarded, and which showed rare presence of mind, occurred during the shelling of the Union troops at Mine Run, Va., in the fall of 1863, preparatory to the demonstration that was to have been made by the entire line in a general charge across Mine Run and up the hill, whose tops were crowded with fortifications and manned by Lee's best troops. Shells were dropping all along the Union lines; one in particular fell close to a group of the members of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania, who were lying behind a pile of regimental knapsacks. A general scattering took place, but Comrade Scheibner, with wonderful presence of mind, instantly removed the stopper of his canteen, which contained coffee, and poured its contents on the burning fuse, extinguishing it and thereby preventing the bursting of the death-dealing shell. A second or two longer would have perhaps sent into eternity a score of brave souls. Sergeant Robert Ewing, of G Company, now a resident of Oxford, Chester County, survives to praise his companion. On May 5, at the Battle of the Wilder-

ness, Mr. Scheibner fell, dangerously wounded, in unsuccessfully charging with his regiment upon a Confederate battery, and lay between the two lines of battle until darkness permitted several of his comrades to carry him with- in the Union lines. Two of these still survive—Sergeant Murray, now Sheriff of Brown County, Nebraska, and Corporal Joseph H. Wheaton, of this city. As Scheibner lay wounded he was sheltered behind a dead soldier and he removed the dead man's valuables from his knapsack. These he afterward returned to the widow of the soldier.

Professor Scheibner, who was born in Russia, was recently elected principal of his school for the tenth consecutive term.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Incident of the War.

At the time of the draft riot in New York, in 1863, when the telegraph wires were cut down by the rioters, interrupting all telegraphic communication with the city at a very critical period of the country's history, the late Franklin Leonard Pope was assigned by General Lefferts to the duty of restoring communication between New York and Boston. The lines were found destroyed in many places along the railroad between Williamsbridge and Forty-second street in New York, and also in the southern portion of Westchester County, all that territory being under the surveillance of the rioters. Mr. Pope disguised himself as a farm laborer, and with a portable telegraph instrument and repairing tools concealed in a sack of oats, started by a dark, foggy day, walked over the fifteen miles between that place and Harlem River, and during the succeeding night connected up one of the fragmentary wires and restored telegraphic communication to Boston, notwithstanding that he had to run the gauntlet of the enemy's pickets.

At one time during the night he was captured, but so well did he play his role of a rustic, that he was liberated unharmed; at another time, a little later, he was attacked at a point near Morrisania by a gang of at least fifty rioters, armed with knives and pistols, but he eluded his assailants in the darkness by concealing himself in a cornfield until he was able to proceed unobserved and complete his dangerous task. The single wire so connected ran along fences, under station platforms, and was carried mainly by trees and bushes close to the ground, so that it was not distinguishable from the wrecked wires cut from their regular supports on poles. Thus was restored an unsuspected avenue of telegraphic communication that was of great public importance.—American Electrician.

Indian Endurance.
Captain H. L. Scott, of the famous Seventh United States Cavalry, relates some marvelous tales of the powers of endurance and fleetness of foot of the members of Troop L of his regiment, which is composed of Chiricahua Apache Indians from Arizona. He relates that on one occasion a full grown and able bodied deer ran through the cavalry camp, and instantly, with a series of wild yells, the Indians gave chase on foot, and by exceeding swiftness and skill they actually ran it down, caught it about nine miles from camp and brought it in unharmed.

On one occasion nine of them were returning to camp after a full day of hard work, riding upon a Government wagon drawn by a mule team. A coyote was seen close by the trail, pursuing a young calf. Instantly the fatigues of the day's labor were forgotten, the dusky driver in his wild enthusiasm even forgetting the team, and the whole gave chase, and after a wild, yelling, scrambling chase of two hours the wolf was captured, tied, gagged and carried into camp. The mules had meanwhile quietly wended their way to camp.

This seems strange to the average pale face, and the Sioux look upon these wonderful feats as something approaching the supernatural. This, in short, indicates the difference which different methods of life, pursued through generations, makes in people of the same general race. The pale face would fall by the wayside in a mile; the Sioux would shrug his shoulders, grunt and lie down, or would fly to his trusty pony, on which he would do more work probably than any other man living, without regard to the character of his mount.—Sioux City (Iowa) Argus Leader.

Has His Hair Cut by Halves.
H. Neustadel, a German cigar and tobacco dealer, at 9 W. Twelfth street, has an eye to business. Since the cigar dealers began cutting prices no opportunity to make a sale is ignored by this thrifty merchant. The barber employed in F. B. Jahr's shop, 12 West Twelfth street, and those in C. M. Boyd's shop, 13 West Twelfth street, are among his best customers. Yesterday, Neustadel concluded that he must have his hair cut, but how to avoid offending either of the two friendly barber shop proprietors was a momentous question with the cigar dealer. He solved the problem after due deliberation by going to Jahr's and having the hair on the left side of his head trimmed, for which he paid thirty-five cents. Then he stepped across the street to Boyd's place and paid twenty-five cents to have the job completed. It cost him sixty cents, however, to retain the friendship of the two shops.—Kansas City Star.

Tailoring Spoiled by Bicycling.

There is a noticeable dullness in the tailoring business in the West, which the knights of the needle ascribe to the growing use of the bicycle, with its necessity for the wearing of knickerbockers. Many young men attend business attired in their cycling suits, and the consequent loss of trade to the tailors in the way of trousers suits is enormous.—Detroit Free Press.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

CURIOSITIES OF WOMEN.
Women pin from left to right, men from right to left. Women button from right to left, men from left to right. Women stir from left to right (their tea for instance), men from right to left.

Women seldom know the difference between a right and left shoe, and if a housemaid brings up a man's boots, she will nine times out of ten place them so that the points will diverge. Can these peculiarities be explained?—London Truth.

HOW WOMEN SHOULD WALK.
It is safe to say that not one woman in 500 carries herself gracefully, and yet, next to actual beauty of feature and coloring, there is nothing that adds so much to a woman's attractive appearance as a straight, well-poised figure, and an erect carriage of the head.

It is very odd that, knowing the importance of this matter, and the great advantage it gives to a woman, whether she be plain or beautiful, tall or short, fat or thin, to hold herself well, so very few are willing to take the trouble of acquiring a habit which when once mastered, is rarely lost. That this is a crooked and perverse generation is literally true, as most mothers know to their sorrow.—New Orleans Picayune.

LET HIS DESK ALONE.
In the wilderness of advice as to how women shall please their husbands, nothing is more to the point and more sensible than that counseling them not to be always straightening up the latter's den. Although the books upon the table may lie wide open to the eye and the papers on the desk seem like a confused and untidy heap, they are in the condition which their owner prefers or with which he is at least familiar. Their rearranging by other hands, however orderly to the eye the result, means confusion that is confusum indeed. It is a trite saying that a man wants one room in his house where he can do as he pleases, but it is as true as the truest gospel, and it applies with peculiar force to nearly every man's desk.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A PRINCESS GOVERNOR.
The Princess Beatrice is occupying herself with the duties of her governorship of the Isle of Wight. Carlsbrooke Castle will be thoroughly inspected and many of the rooms will be redecorated and made ready for the Queen and the Princess to rest in, or to witness any sports that are organized to take place on the historic bowling green. The Princess intends to patronize different athletic sports and encourage outdoor amusements. The Isle of Wight will be her most favored residence, connected as it is by so many memories of the past. A window in Carlsbrooke Castle is pointed out as being made famous by the attempt of escape of Charles I, whose daughter, Elizabeth, died there, and was buried beneath the chancel in the church. The Queen erected a handsome recumbent monument "as a token of respect for her virtues, and sympathy for her misfortunes."

UNIQUE BRIDAL GIFT.
A beautiful and unique bridal gift that lately came to an American bride is a three yard square of white linen newly covered with drawn work and rich embroidery done in gold-colored silk. The design for the cloth is the work of Professor Tempeky, of Vienna, one of the most noted designers of the world. The embroidery itself was done by ninety young needlewomen, who live in little hamlets among the mountains of Bohemia. The millions of stitches upon the cloth were the leisure hour occupation of three years, and were done as a labor of love after the day's work of stitching was over. The design of the cloth extending from the center shows first a knot of the gold colored silk surrounded by a cobweb of drawn work, beyond which there are long narrow lines, points, on which small flowers are worked. Then there is a circle of linen worked with French knots and having the edges finished in buttonhole stitch. Next there is a mass of solid embroidery, in which every known stitch is said to be used to carry out the varied design. Beyond this there are other borders, combining drawn work and embroidery. The finest work is on a band about two feet from the edge of the cloth. The edge itself has a hem six inches wide, with a narrow border of drawn work next it.—Chicago Times-Herald.

CUSTOMS FOR GARDEN PARTIES.

Of all the pretty gowns which are included in the summer wardrobe, the prettiest and daintiest are those designed to wear at garden parties and summer outdoor entertainments. There are so many different designs possible in these costumes, and so much opportunity for effective trimming, as well as the use of most fascinating fabrics, that it is scarcely to be wondered at that these gowns play so important a part in buying summer clothes.

Heavy materials and dark colorings are the exception to the rule, and while not absolutely tabooed, are not considered smart even for elderly ladies to wear. And, by-the-way, a garden party is one of the few entertainments to which young and old are alike invited, and it devolves upon the middle aged woman to pay strict attention to what they wear, for their gowns will be quite as much in evidence as the more brightly colored ones worn by the younger people. While the bright colors, so fashionable at present, are not often becoming to gray hair, it is a mistake for women whose hair has turned gray to feel that they must wear black. Soft grays, lavenders, and purples, and even white, are as permissible for the matron as for the maid. Southern women, as represented by favorite heroines in fiction, and in their beautiful every day life as well, have always had a fancy for white, and the finest of lawns and organdies and the richest of laces were used by them for their summer gowns.—Harper's Bazar.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

A JAM OF MIXED FRUITS.
Very good jam can be made by mixing fruits, as raspberries and red currants, raspberries and gooseberries, and so on. Either apples or gooseberries mix nicely with almost all other fruits. The best way to use them is to make them into jelly, and add a proportion of this jelly to the other fruit while boiling.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

SOMETHING ABOUT CANDLES.
So essential is the candle considered for decorative purposes that for occasions where its light would not be sufficiently strong, what are called "candlestick lamps" are used. That is, the tall, slender, candlestick is perfectly copied and so low is the tiny shade suspended over the burner that none but the most observant would notice that it was a small lamp that burned inside, and not a wax candle. By the way, it is always best to lay candles on the ice for several hours before they shall be needed. They will not gutter so badly, will burn more slowly and give a more satisfactory light altogether.

VALUE OF BORAX.
The women of Holland and Belgium, who make their linen so beautifully white, use refined borax instead of washing soda in the proportion of one large handful of borax powder to about ten gallons of boiling water. Thus they save in soap nearly half. Its effect is to soften the hardest water, and, therefore, it should be kept on every toilet table. It is good for cleansing the hair, is an excellent dentifrice; combined with tartaric acid and bicarbonate of soda it is a cooling beverage. Good tea cannot be made with hard water, but all water may be made soft by adding a teaspoonful of borax powder to an ordinary sized kettle of water, in which it should boil. The saving in the quantity of tea used will be one-fifth.

A HANDFUL OF POINTS.
A pot of ferns or a rose with a few cut flowers adds immensely to any table. Fruit in pretty dishes also renders it attractive. Olives and salted almonds remain on the table, as a general thing throughout the dinner. Even if the tablecloth be not fine damask it may come fresh from the laundry with the creases still in it. The requirements at each place are a large plate, a glass of ice water, a napkin, knives, forks and tablespoon. The glass of ice water should be free from that jingling ice which renders drinking so difficult. If the soup is served from the table the plates should not be piled up in front of the lady serving. They should be brought one by one from the side table by the maid. A dry folded napkin upon the bread plate heightens the softness of table furnishing. Radishes are very dainty and edible, looking when peeled to represent water lilies. Berries are dainty when served in their own leaves, with the stem left on, that the guest may dip them in sugar.

SUMMER DRINKS.
Almond Milk (a delicious luncheon or tea drink)—Blanch and pound six dozen almonds, mix with two tablespoonfuls of loaf sugar and one pint of boiling water, mix well and add gradually a quart of water, strain, let cool, and serve in glasses with shaved ice. Egg Lemonade—Beat one egg with the juice of a lemon, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a tablespoon of shaved ice, shake and use immediately. Strawberry Acid—Stem six pounds of very ripe strawberries, put in an earthen crock, dissolve three ounces of citric acid in a gallon of water, pour over the berries and let stand overnight; strain and add a pound of sugar to a pint of juice, stir until the sugar is dissolved, bottle and cool; when ready to use fill a glass half full of shaved ice, pour over the acid to fill the glass and shake. Raspberries or blackberries may be used in place of strawberries, when less sugar will be necessary. Soda Cream—Dissolve one pound of loaf sugar in a pint of water, add the juice and grated rind of a large lemon, set over the fire to boil. Add the beaten whites of three eggs, stir, take from the fire and strain. Let cool and bottle. When ready to use put two tablespoonfuls in a glass of ice water and add a pinch of soda. Spruce Beer—Boil a handful of hops and twice as much sassafras root in ten gallons of water; strain it and pour it in a gallon of molasses. Let cool and add two spoonfuls of essence of spruce, two spoonfuls of powdered ginger, and one of ground allspice, stir all together and put into a cask. When cool put in half a pint of yeast, stop close, let ferment and bottle. Kumyss (a refreshing and strengthening drink for delicate women and children)—Fill a quart bottle nearly full of rich new milk, dissolve two tablespoonfuls of sugar in hot water and add with half a cake of compressed yeast. Cork and shake well. Set in a warm room for six hours, then on ice until cold.—Boston Globe.

UNCLAIMED RICHES.
There is in the strong rooms of one of the oldest private banks in London a large quantity of jewels, plate and other valuables, which was deposited for safe custody by French refugees shortly before the outbreak of the revolution. Several of the depositors claimed their belongings after the coup d'etat, but the present deposits are still awaiting claimants, and probably always will.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

A Convenient Place—Too Bad—Knew What Was Coming—In Confidence—Quite Necessary, Etc., Etc.

In the days of Hiawatha, When the Injun wasn't fighting, Then he used to put the hatchet 'Neath the earth or 'neath a rock If the Injun lived to-day, I Think that when the war was over He would hit him to his neck And would put the ax in hook.—New York World.

TOO BAD.
A. Wheeler—"Doesn't he look well?" T. Ires (in disgust)—"Yes; he's one of those cranks who won't ride a bicycle."—Puck.

KNEW WHAT WAS COMING.
Cumso—"Ricketts is about to change his business." Cawker—"Where is he going to open his bicycle store?"

IN CONFIDENCE.
Friend—"What are your reasons for selling?" Suburbanite—"Malaria and the lawn mower."—Puck.

HE LOOKED TO THE RIGHT AND LEFT.
Miss Wheeler—"Isn't the scenery beautiful along that road?" Ryder—"Very! I'm using court plaster and arnica on account of that scenery."—Puck.

THE PROPER COURSE.
Assistant—"Wasn't it Harvey who discovered the circulation of the blood?" Editor (absently)—"I don't know. Didn't he make an affidavit?"—Puck.

QUITE NECESSARY.
Cobwigger—"Didn't you think it rather foolish for her to ask you if her hat was on straight?" Merritt—"No. It was on a railway train, and we had just come out of a long tunnel."—Puck.

THE GIFT HORSE.
"Pretty soon, I suppose," murmured the ex-cowboy, "we'll even have to change our proverbs." "Which one, for instance?" "We'll have to say that one should not look a gift bicycle in the spokes."—Puck.

AN ISRAELITE.
Jack—"There goes a man who is known in nearly every city in the United States, yet I don't believe he has a friend in the whole world." Madge—"Who is he?" Jack—"A baseball umpire."—Norristown Herald.

A SMALL BEGINNING, BUT—
"I am poor," he said; "it would be many years before I could give my wife a yacht." "Well," answered the girl of '30—"couldn't you commence with a little smack?" And so it came to pass.

PRESSURE.
Invention Enthusiast—"I understand that Keely has constructed a cylinder that will stand a pressure of 3500 pounds to the square inch." Pretty Girl (who hasn't been lugged for a year)—"Huh! I don't think that's much?"—New York Weekly.

AN EXPERT.
First Boarder—"I understand that the landlady is to take a trip to the West." Second Boarder—"Is that so? If the train would stop long enough at the stations, she could give the railway restaurant people some great points."—Puck.

A CULTIVATED TASTE.
Mr. Moth—"What a horrible flavor of moth balls this saqueo has!" Mrs. Moth—"Dear me, Algoron, you are positively disgusting. Don't you know that a liking for carbolic acid and tar is the best evidence that one has moved in good society and acquired a cultivated taste?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HOIST BY HIS OWN PETARD.
Casey (confidentially, to the foreman)—"O'iv' bin aither watchin' Kerrigan for th' last two hours, an' devil a stroke uv wur-ruk hoz he done in all that toime." Foreman—"Bo hivin's! Kerrigan wuz just ather comin' v' me wif' th' same information about yerself. Yoz as note discharged, fer watchin' istid uv wur-rukin'."—Puck.

HIS COIN THEORY.
"Pop," said Willie, "what's a gold-bug?" "That, my son, is what they call the men who want gold money." "And I suppose a silver-bug is a man who wants silver money?" "That's it exactly." "Well, say, pop—I'm only a little feller, and am satisfied with being a nickel-bug. Gimme one, will yer?"—Harper's Bazar.

A COMIC DUEL.
Reddit—"I see the French have devised a rather novel regulation for their dueling code, which is expected to do away entirely with bloodshed." Wellnow—"What is it? Have them fight simply with explosives, or use brass knuckles at one hundred feet apart?" Reddit—"No; it provides for the use of bullet-proof vests." Wellnow—"It seems that if the antagonists can wear those things they'll be making a field of honor out of every four-acre lot in France." Reddit—"Oh!—but the vests are for the spectators."—Puck.