

Every year increases the importance of the cotton production of Mexico, especially in view of the fact that vast tracts of land hitherto inaccessible, and rendered unsafe through the presence of hostile Indians, are being opened up to immigration by the railroad. At present it is cultivated in only twelve States, and the amount produced is not sufficient for home consumption, large quantities being imported from the United States. One acres, lying partly in Coahuila and Durango, produces a perennial cotton plant, which does not require to be planted oftener than once in ten years.

A newspaper printed at Dolores, Argentine Republic, which is situated near the volcanic region, gives an account of a mysterious shower of stones which fell near that city a few weeks ago. The stones are said to have fallen as thick as hail, and varied in size from a pebble to damage was done to the crops, tall trees were shivered to atoms, barns and outhouses were demolished and many domestic animals were killed. In some localities the ground was covered with the bodies of wild geese and hawks, which appeared to have been killed during their flight in the air. Several persons were struck and badly injured while pain he uplifted himself to a sitting stairs. at work in the fields; and in the city itself, which missed the violence of the shower, one dwelling was wrecked. The I shall not be able to get to my destinastones are said to have fallen continuously for more than a minute.

Clocks, says the New York Times, are now not only useful but very ornamental, and so very cheap, too. A very pretty antique pressed brass mantel clock, (American make), with a deep-toned eathedral gong of a far-away sound, can be had for \$10. A good-time keeper, nickel-plated, costs but 90 cents. The prices have this wide range, and selections can be made from varied thousands | the top of the hill. Let the boys put you of office clocks, alarms, cuckoos, halls, and striking or silent recorders of the wish flight of precious hours. Clocks that tell the state of the weather and are also calendars; clocks that tinkle the half hours and chime the full; clocks that work like watches or swing the faithful pendulum, and, in fact, clocks of all kinds, matching all dispositions, are abundant and cheap, and there seems to no excuse for even the occupant of an east side flat not having one. These Yankee clocks are appreciated abroad and below, for the exportations to Europe, Mexico, and South America num-

ber a thousand a day.

The Grant relics, which have been for several months safely guarded in one of the private rooms of the National Museum, in Washington, are now on public exhibition. Recently two handsome had perceived no risk to himself, no north hall of the musem, near the main awkward stumble on the treacherously entrance. They contained the presentation swords, gold headed cane," caskets, slipped upon one of his heels and fallen. medallions and many other costly and It might have happened just the same people at different times to General Grant. Many of these articles are souvenirs of which he did not deem absolutely neceshis trip around the world. There is a splendid collection of Japanese coins, one series of seven pieces, old Japanese gold coins of huge size, being valued at \$5,000. There are also invitation cards, menu cards, and reminders of enthe subject. tertainments given in his honor, engrossed on gold plates. One invitation card to a masked ball, given at San Francisco upon General Grant's arrival at that city, on his return from his famous tour, is engraved on solid gold, and was inclosed into her own. in a silver envelope, with the address engraved upon it. In the right hand corner is a two cent stamp, and in the left the usual: "If not delivered in ten days return to," etc. The articles shown, besides their historical interest, are of great intrinsiq valve,

She was quite too engrossed to hear only know she was aroused somehow to trustful than too guarded. boyish shouts of warning in the road a true knowledge of her own feelings. above her, or to see an agile figure that He had charmed her fancies for the mo was springing affrightedly toward her. ment, perhaps, but no love-sweet and A big sled, freighted with half a dozen supreme-would ever thrill her soul for

reckless urchins, had started down the him. tempting descent; on the glassy track it. "I ought to have gone before," he had become partly unmanageable; in a continued, uneasily, as if he were dreadsecond more it would be upon her unless ing some reproach from Dodo herself. she heed those warning shouts or a "But I was hardly presentable with a miracle interposed to save her. puffed and purple bruise decorating a Before she really had time to compre- goodly half of my countenance. And hend her peril or understand the sudden, my destination is nearer than you shrill vociferation, there was a wild guessed, Dodo; my dear little girl, you district, containing about 1,200,000 whirring in the air and a tingling shock, and I are to meet again, and often.' and the next instant she felt herself Dodo noticed the uneasiness of his violently whirled aside by a strong arm tones, his entire changed expression, and which had seized her as the sled flew past. | with a sudden quick instinct she grasped The agile figure of a manly pedestrian, the truth.

whose affrighted gestures she had not no-You are-are-Mr. Lestrange ?" she ticed, had flung himself between her and death, or worse, and she was safe. As she struggled to her feet a cry of promised husband." gratitude and pity quivered from her startled lins. She fully realized what her peril had little soul arose to hot indignation against must have been very common, for we see gun I ever saw. Wouldn't take a thoubeen and her pity was for her handsome him. rescuer, who was lying stunned and bruised and bleeding before her. "Oh, what can I say to you?-what had amused himself with her simple a very respectable boulder. Incalcuable | can I do?" she faltered, in a distressing | blushes at his practiced flattery. voice, as she bent over him. pallid, and there were tiny drops of warm red blood staining the frozen snow which him in utter digust. pillowed his fallen head. But the bright dark eyes unclosed with a flashing smile which was delight- the steps of the old yellow stone mansion. fully tranquilizing.

Say only that I have made a charmposture. "I am not badly hurt. I have surface gash on my cheek, I think, and sively in her invalid chair before the have a notion there is a sprained limb. fire. tion-that's certain." he added, as he made an heroic attempt to stand upright, only to sink back again with a snppressed groan. een many and grievous.

Just then the big sled was hauled back up the street, the reckless coasters all answer. "There is to be an immediate penitent and terrified, and eager to render foreclosure. We shall be absolutely every service. A helpful idea brightened the girl's the sale. I don't care for myself, nor so anxious face.

"It would be an hour before proper her own living if she chooses; but there assistance could be brought to you here," she said, in her quick, sweet, girlish Willy! What will become of them?" voice. "But there is a dear, motherly old lady living in that little cottage at on the sled and take you up to her. She is my friend and she will do whatever I

And so a few minutes later the injured young gentleman was snugly ensconced only would consider everything and then on a cosey lounge of the cosey little cotdecide to do what I would like. And tage and a physician had been sent for. David is waiting for you, dear. He is in "Ah, you will be all right again in a the parlor now." Dodo's pretty face flushed with a sudfew days," the doctor said, cheerfully, "only you must keep yourself perfectly den sense of her own lack of feeling for quiet, and not try to exert yourself in others. She had not considered every-

thing as she might have done-that was any way." "I can reconcile myself to the situation certain. easily if you will promise to choer my imprisonment occasionally," the gentleman said, with one of his flashing smiles toward the pretty girl, who readily promthe family as one of their own. She had ised what he seemed so eagerly to desire. shared and shared alike with them in And that was the beginning of pretty Dorinda Grey's acquaintance with the

had ever been permitted to pain her. handsome young stranger whom she had Even the selfish and sometimes disagreeexalted to a hero-a king among men. able Greta had treated her entirely as a He had done only what any other man sister. And when the dear, kind uncle the tushes or canine teeth appear in the would have done in similar circumstanleft them she mourned him as one who horse, but rarely in the marc. From six selecting a banana began to remove the forget the bird what it said, and these all ces. He had simply snatched her away had been to her like an indulgent father. to eight years the front teeth are growfrom the track of the flying sled. He The flush had vanished from her pretty ing, and at eight years are fullgrown; cheeks; her face was pale and her large after which period the wearing down of plushed lined cases, filled with articles sacrifice; he had been safely beyond any brown eyes very serious as she opened the teeth alone indicates the age. But the parlor door and advanced rather tim- this wearing depends upon the feeding; idly toward the gentleman waiting for pasturing causes more wear than soft glassy incline which had caused his misfeeding. It is said that after nine years hap. The peril was over when he had The serious eyes dropped and her a wrinkle appears in the eyelid at the voice choked as she glanced at the earnupper corner of the lower lid, and one elegant articles presented by different even if he had not hastened gallantly to est face and fine Saxon-looking figure of other wrinkle forms every year. This her patient, true, old lover. we give for what it is worth, having no the rescue of a distractingly pretty girl. How could she have tried to shut her personal knowledge of it. The age of But these were trifling little truths foolish heart against the love of one all an old horse-if this is true-is known nanner." ry to reveal. It was too pleasant to noble and loyal ever she wondered. by observing the number of these wrinkles But she meant to be frank with him; and adding nine to it .- New York Times. plee as a wounded hero, and to have his temporary confinement enlivened by the she would confess all her folly-she visits of his graceful and interesting new would even tell him about that dreadful How Type is Made. mortgage, and then, if he loved her no acquaintance. For his own sake he prelonger, she could not blame him. It takes a great deal of work to make ferred not to spoil her little illusions on type, says the Atlanta Constitution. He misinterpreted the agitation of the pale face, and checked the confession be-Every letter has to be handled by five And so Dorinda went homeward, taking with her the image of an elegant fig- fore it was begun. persons after it is cast. The first thing done is cutting the letter on the end of a "I am not here to hurry your answer, ure and handsome countenance of a fascinating young stranger, whose tones were like music, whose smile was like a flash have your own time about that, my dar-punch is driven into a piece of polished of sunlight, whose brilliant black eyes ling. I have come on quite a different er- copper, which makes the matrix. The had gazed admiringly, almost tenderly, rand. I have just learned that your matrix for the face of the letter and the aunt has been threatened with some mold for the body of the type are put Her own great brown eyes were bright financial trouble, and I have ventured to into the type-casting machine, fed with as stars, her cheeks flushed with a curi- adjust the matter by buying the mort- melted metal, and the letters are turned ously wavering rose tint, as she at length gage. I know how hard it would be for out one at a time, dropping from the entered the fine old yellow stone mansion her to give up her old home, and how at the further end of the village street. hard it would be for you to see her in great deal of work is required in finishing "What on earth has kept you so long, Dodo?" queried a tall and stately young lady in an elegant morning dress of Sevres blue satin, "Did they have the kind of blue satin, "Did they have the kind of

An animal when it is sick craves for the contrary, is only happy when he can make his sufferings public.

The true "grand dame" displays the same manners in her toilet room as in her saloons, and the same courtesy toward her servants as toward her guests.

Work, says one who is accustomed to it, is the true philosopher's stone, whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging, ditching, or editing a newspaper.

Horn-Books.

One of the rarest, and certainly one of the most interesting, books in the library grasped, with a strange look in her big of the British Museum is what our ances-

brown eyes. "You are my cousin Greta's tors called a "horn-book." It was, in fact, their primer, the ordinary means by which they began their education; He bowed in a manner so conscious and embarrassed that all Dedo's honest and down to the reign of George II. story; "that was the most remarkable

by an entry in the account book of the Archer family that one was sold in 1789 He was no longer a hero in her sight. for two pence. At present there is no said an ex-champion prevaricator, waking He was an insincere, shallow trifler, who book more difficult to obtain. The one up just then. "It was simply impossible in the British Museum was found a quar- for a bird to get away from that gun. It ter of a century ago in a deep closet, built made the closest and most regular pattern Such sublime audacity, such consum-His handsome features were alarmingly mate falsity, stunned her. With a look in the thick walls of an old farm house in Derbyshire. It is said a laborer engaged

of withering scorn she turned and left in pulling down the walls of the ancient house recognized it as that from which "I pity Greta, cross and selfish as she his father had been taught to read. Upon is," Dodo thought, as she went slowly up

As she entered the pleasant family horseback, giving some approximation to its date. It is a single leaf, containing sitting-room Greta pressed rudely and ing friend," he smiled, as with a wince of sullenly past her and tripped up the upon the front side the alphabet, large cept the scratching of the other man's genuine love-making by gypsy swain to and small, in Old English and Roman letters, ten short columns of monosylla- The Wasp. Mrs. Gray was weeping almost convulbles founded on the vowels, and the Lord's Prayer; all set in a frame of oak,

now black with age, and protected by "What has happened, aunty?" the girl a slice of transparent horn, hence the queried, anxiously and affectionately. name horn-book. Dodo was sincerely attached to her

There is a handle by which to hold it, invalid aunt, whose trials had, indeed, is could hang from the girdle. A picture "It is that mortgage," was the piteous of 1720 represents a child running in leading strings, with a horn-book tied to her side. A cheaper kind of horn-book homeless; there won't be \$100 left after much on Greta's account-she can earn the horn, and perhaps the greater number tity without appearing to exaggerate,

> The alphabet upon the horn-books was lways headed by a cross, and so was frequently called the Christ Cross Row, or, in common speech, the Criss Cross Row, this being the title under which a very worn specimen is catalogued at Ox-

ford. - Christian at Work.

How to Tell the Age of a Horse.

The age of a horse is indicated by the eeth in the following manner. When Mrs. Grey had indeed been like a the colt is three years old it sheds four of mother to her. In her orphaned and pen- the front teeth, and permanent teeth niless childhood she had been taken into take their place, two above and two below; the fourth year one more tooth on each side of the permanent teeth is shed everything; no hint of her dependence and new teeth are substituted; the fifth year four more teeth are shed and replaced, and the horse has now twelve permanent front teeth. The next year

aroused by the fact that a wedding was a pleasant part of his daily experience. about to take place in the family of her | for he has cheery sound and sense, his little playmate, and that the playmate friends, his family, his horses and dogs, solitude; whereas the human being, on thereby had the advantage of her; so she with love and content about him. This remarked, very complacently, to her camp by evening, and indeed all evening little friend's mamma:

ttle friend's mamma: "Mrs. ----, did you know that I was gypsy camps where there is a goodly number of these tawny people in one band, is weird and romantic, and yet engaged to be married?" "Why, no, Conny. Is that so?" strangely snug and heart-holding to the

"Yes, ma'am; I'm engaged to Fitz sense. In the open air, as we are, there Ward" (small boy of her acquaintance). is still a sense of being shut in and pro-"He doesn't know it, but I've got to ex- | tected by the very dark around and about. Here are a dozen tent fires, and one great plain it to him." "Well, Conny, do you expect to be roaring fire around which we all gather at will. All these make a good deal of married soon?" "Well, I hope so. light. Then against the trunks of some The fact is, I'm

tired of being spanked, and I think we'll great elms are fastened several flaring be married very soon."-Harper's Maga- cressets. Looking above or about, the

seems to panoply the spot, while the rich new foliage of the branches are set in What the Gun Was Good For. "Yes, gentlemen," said one of the few the ebon folds like wondrous floriture of yet unboycotted liars of the Bohemian pale green. Club, as he finished a snipe-shooting tales are being retold with some great flourishes and variations by the storysand dollars for it."

"It's nothing to a gun I used to own, you ever saw. I traded for a fifty-acre

winsome respect and good humor; old "To Bogardus, eh?" said the other finmen and dogs are constantly sallying out ished equivocator, sarcastically. among the stock and to environs of the "No, to Simpson, the big wholesale

camp; sturdy women are humming old the back is a picture of Charles I. on druggist. He used it to shoot holes in tunes while making things snug about porous plasters-fifty at a clip." And then nothing could be heard ex-

> An Unexpected Suggestion. he came into the fish store with a lot of

various mischievous devices, for gypsy tackle in his hand. "I want you to give children are precisely like your children; me some fish to take home with me. Kind while over here by the big fire, we who and in the handle a hole for a string, so o' fix 'em up so that they'll look as if can dance, or care to, have bribed they've been caught to-day, will you?" 'freckled-faced Joe,' the tinker, to tre-"Certainly, sir," said the grocer. mendous work upon his greasy violin,

"How many?" "Oh, you'd better give me three or had the leaf of printed paper pasted upon four bass. Make it look decent in quan-

fish, hadn't you?"

Mr. Smith took white fish .- Merchant-

An Indian Scholar's English.

eye meets an almost palpable blackness

which, while shutting out the very stars,

"Here are groups at cards: there old

teller of the band; over here are a num

ber of middle-aged men lying carelessly

about a fire, smoking and leisurely dis-

cussing the morrow's affairs ; meddlesome

old spac-wives are everywhere descend-

ing like grim propriety upon merriment

and cheer, but everywhere tolerated with

The following was written by an Indian Getting the Best of the Banana. He was a short man pervaded by a scholar in the Hampton school: "One day, bright day, and a little bird generally rural air, and wore a derby hat happy and stood on a log and sang all that looked like a chocolate drop. day long. That bird doesn't know any-He paused near the Post Office building in front of an Italian banana cart, thing about cat. She thinks nobody is and inspected the fruit with great interest. near to her. But behind the near log "How's bernanners?" he induired. one sly o'd cat is watching. She want "Zc best bananas in ze city," said the to eat for supper, and she thinks about nerchant from Italy earnestly. "Zis ze stealing all the time. The old cat came banana season. All of zem sound and very slow, and by-and-by she go after the little bird, but she does not see him, and sang aloud again. She sang just like this: 'I always try to do what is right;

"How much for the yeller ones?" "Two for five."

"So it is."

caten him."

and all this time."

A Joke on Barnum.

another."

cents

"Well, give me one," said the short when I ever died I go to heaven." That man. He passed over three cents, and bird said these all words, and I shall not skin. The fruit was slightly overripe, words it said and after two three however, and being exposed, a soft spot miuutes go died; that cat jumped and on one side gave way and the edible por- catch and kill, eat up all except left little

toward the ground. This instrument of conveyance has, within the last few years, man? That's easy: marry the man .rather lost favor with foreigners, who Siftings. A book of rules for playing lawn ten-

prefer a carriage or the more casy-riding jinriksha, but it probably will always nis has been published, but it omits the remain the especial delight of followers most important rule of all for beginners. of the sea. Not at all uncommon is it to which is: First get your lawn .- Louissee two jolly tars, scarcely able to mainville Journal. tain their unsteady positions, perched Considering how many questions a upon a wheelbarrow, each waving a botsmall boy can ask his mother in a quarter tle of liquor in one hand while trying to of an hour, it is astonishing how little he hold onto the vehicle with the other. The seems'to know when a stranger asks him poor cooly struggles along, and certainly any .- Somercille Journal. earns the very small amount of money that he is allowed to charge. Farther north, in and around Pekin, it is customary to rig a sail onto the wheelbarrow and

filled, filled. use the wind as a motive power, the man at the handles merely steadying and To watch the game and see the umpire killed, steering the machine. killed, killed. The Chinese are great theatre-goers,

and it would seem that with the good Collector-"Mr. Jones, I am sorry to have to ask you to pay this little bill.' patronage that their places of amusement command there would be some cul-Jones-"Are you, my boy? Well, I can tivation of the dramatic art. Whatever sympathize with you from the bottom of may be the Chinese estimate of their my heart. I'm sorry you have to ask players' acting, to those who have seen me."-Pittsburg Dispatch. that of almost any Europeaan or Ameri-"That new dentist who came to town can artist it is without any merit. The last week is going to make business lines are delivered in a monotonous singhum," said the postmaster. "How so?" ing style, and the stage settings are of so ask the parson. "Why, he has a sign primitive a character that they add little out, 'teeth extracted while you wait. to the interest of the play. , There is no He's a rustler."-Brooklyn Eagle. curtain. The stage is a platform, that stands at one end of the theatre, and there are no flies and but little scenery. The actors enter by a door in the rear and at one side of the platform, and when they should depart betake themselves off either by the same way in which they entered or through a corresponding door at the other side. Not infrequently the spectators see some one who has been decapitated or disemboweled gather himself together and walk off in a most miraculous and unrealistic manner. There are no women upon the stage, but the make-up of the men who take the feminine characters is so good that they can hardly be dis tinguished from the Chinese belles upon the floor of the house. Talking is indulged in by all, and there is at times the greatest inattention. The main floor is filled with little tables, around which the playgoers sit and drink. and smoke, and chat, and watch, and listen. The stage not only is not furnished with those fixings which go so far to make a drama a success, but does not seem to be reserved exclusively for the performance. Around the sides are those

Gypsy Horse Dealers. The main dependence of American gypsics is upon horse trading and dealng, says an article on the nomad tribes in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Every gypsy map, woman and child is a master f horse lore and horse care and horsemanship. A lad of twelve, or lass of fifteen, is a trader, a jockey and a veterinarian. A large number of animals besides those in actual use always accompany the band. These are traded, sold or their number added to at a moment's notice. Of the keenness, cunning and wonderful proficiency of this race in horse care, trading and dealing, I could relate innumerable incidents. But it is an intcresting general fact in this regard, that gypsies are gradually taking the place of all others as middlemen between the who have no parts, and, one would think, farmers of our country and our final no business there. Often the curtain markets. Nearly all the draft horses used mother earth, with but a few sheaves of across the door of entrance or of exit is in our large cities are gathered topushed aside, and instead of the actor gether by gypsies from farmers in whom the audience may be looking for straits for money, cared for a some child is seen, who comes toddling little time, got into excellent form and in and perhaps right across the stage. training, and then sent to the city dealers, Tea boys or girls circulate through the who, supposed to belong to other races, body of the house or across the stage are gypsics themselves. Not only is the pouring hot water into the little cups, in famous Tattersall of London, who furthe bottoms of which are a few tea leaves. nishes nearly all the nobility of England Watermelon seeds seem a favorite accomwith thoroughbred studs, a gypsy, but paniment of the national beverage, for three of the largest horse markets in this little plates full of them are on every ta-

Come let us raise a cheer!

The base hall season's here,

everybody's heart with joy is filled

We'll to the grounds away:

-Boston Courier

-Goodalls Sun.

Our fifty cents we'll pay

She was a correspondent

But now she is desponde nt

And will never write again. Her fashion piece was headed

Thus: "For Ladies Wear."

But it came out, double leaded

Thus: "Four Ladies Swear

For a paper down in Maine;

country, in Boston, New York and Washington, are owned and conducted by gypsies, while in the smaller cities of the country these patient, quiet people are gradually securing property with livery and sales stables attached, to which the thousands upon thousands of animals secured during the summer wanderings are shipped. Every one of these animals is purchased for the lowest and sold at the highest possible price. The gypsy is welcomed by the farmer, for the farmer fully colored and embroidered silks and always needs and the gypsy always has satins, in which the better classes of the money, while the city is becoming more Chinese clothe themselves, show to great and more used to relying on gypsy selected animals. For, while in a jockeying tourney the gypsy will perform some marvelous swindles, in legitimate purchases and sales his word and guarantee are sacred and inviolable.

were made in this way. If so, it is not you know." are the poor children-Tommy and singular they should be scarce, for they would be very easily destroyed. Shen-Dodo stopped and kissed her aunt in stone writes in 1742 of gentle sympathy, but she was silent. Books of stature small. "Dodo, I can't ask you to do anything While with pellucid horn secured all To save from fingers wet the letters fair. that might make you unhappy," the weeping woman resumed, "and it seems cruel to remind you that I have been like a mother to you. But, my dear, if you

and are pounding away upon the tender green sward with such genuine vigor as you never saw equaled in your whole civilized life. Then the fires are 'banked' for the night, and we go to our separate-"Yes, sir. But you'd better take white tents-it has always been my good luck to sleep with the tinker, with several "Why? What makes you think so?" "Oh, nothing, except that your wife dogs and a mule's nimble heels for guardian angels-and you would first was down here early this afternoon and know the royal good in sleep if you could said said if you dropped in with a fish

pole over your shoulder and a generally get as close as we to the true breast of woc-be-gone look, to have you take white sweet straw or some aromatic cedar fish if possible, as she liked that kind branches and a travel-work blanket bebetter than any other." tween." Traceler.

the tents for the night; here and there is pen as he wrote out his resignation .- gypsy lass, but always under the eye of he mother of one or the other-which custom is almost savagely observed among gypsies-for a gypsy maiden is never out of range of her mother's eye; "Say, Gaddersby," said Mr. Smith, as all about are little collections of lads at

tion of that banana vanished in the gutter. things from bird, wings, legs, or skin There was an expression of intense sur- and that bird is glad to die because she is prise on the purchaser's face. He looked very good bird. That little bird has last at the empty banana skin in his hand, time sang, and very happy was the little and then said to the vender: "I thought bird, after that. I think the old cat have you said this was the season for bernan- good dinner and happy just same as bird ners?"

was first time."

Climate and Seasons in Mexico. "Maybe that was a last season's ber-

A large part of the Republic enjoys "No. no." said the dealer impatlently, the climate of the temperate zone. The "zat was all right. You should have low regions are termed the Tierra Calienta, or hot country. At an altitude of "I didn't get a chance to eat it. Gimme 3,000 feet above the sea-level we enter the Tierra Templada, the temperate country. Extremes here are unknown. The dealer objected, so they compromised on another banana for two This climate extends and is continued The man with a chocolate-drop derby passed over the pennies, and as he grasped the second banana, he remarked : "I ain't agoin' to let no Eyetalyun fruit beat me. Plagued if I don't eat skin And he did .- New York Tribune.

from 3,000 feet to 7,000 or 8,000-the verge of the table land-while above that is the Tierra Fria, or cold region; and the mean annual temperature of the cold region is about 50 degrees, the ex-tremes reaching from 25 degrees to the freezing point. The r is divided into two periods—El Estio, dry season, and La Estacion de las Aguas, or the rainy season. The rainy season comprises the At a recent dinner, by the way, a story months of June, July, August and Sepwas told of Barnum. "He is a temperSong of the Rejected.

ble. The Chinese munch these with the

greatest satisfaction. When some actor

has finished a particularly long harangue

he quietly turns around and drains one of

the cups, which a supernumery standing

by hands him. There is frequently, in-

troductory to the regular performance,

uggling or tumbling. The plays them-

selves are said to be, as a rule, quite im-

moral and the language very low. The

dressings are very rich, and the beauti-

advantage on the stage.

I will no longer sue my Sue, My suit is spurned and oft denied. The same slim prude is lovely Prue, And Mollie is unmollified.

Delia no more with me will deal Although she holds my heart in snare, I cannot make Ophelia feel The darts that she has planted there.

Mabel, I'm able to be free From you, no more I am your slave, And Grace, unless you smile on me, I shall go graceless to the grave.

My Flora's heart will not o'erflow To my half-crazed appeals at all; And Minnie's most emphatic "No," It strikes me like a minnie ball.

And although Dora I adore Yet she for me will never care; Though Cors pierced my bosom's core She will not heed my suppliant prayer.

And Mand is modest when I'm near, My presence she cannot abide, And in regard to Clara, dear, My mind is still unclarified.

And Winnie I can never win, And Carrie's heart won't carry me; And Mary, though with constant din I plead, will never mary me. -S. W. Foss, in Detroit Free Press, Senator and Secretary.

Senator Nye, of Nevada, went to Secretary Stanton one day to make petition for some dead soldiers' orphans. t was in the darkest days of the war. Stanton said: "I have not time, Mr. Nye, to see what you want." "Suppose you take time, Mr. Secretary." "You are un-reasonable, Mr. Nye, in pressing such a thing this time," said Mr. Stanton. "Permit me to say that you are the unreasonable man," answered Nye. "If you were not a United States Senator I should say that you were very impertinent," said Stanton, haughtily. "I you were not a great Secretary of War I should be tempted to say you were making a blame big fool of yourself," replied the old Gray Eagle, with his eyes blazing. Stanton looked at him for a moment, and then, softening, said: "Maybe I am, Jim, who knows? Come inside and tell me all about it." "Now, Ned, my boy, you are growing sensible," said Nye, and the business was quickly arranged.-Ben: Perley Poore,