Devoted to Bolitics, Titerature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

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NO. 20.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

He is the happiest, be he king or peas

Let us consider the reason of the case

To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace.

If you employ your money in doing good you put it out at the best interest.

He draweth out the thread of his ver-

bosity finer than the staple of his argu-

The heart of a beautiful woman, like

When the sun of virtue is set the blush

of shame is the twilight. When that

and, when it cannot take a long breath

commonly passes for agreeable is made

There is music in the beauty and the

silent note which Cupid strikes, far sweeter

Balloon Adventures in the Clouds.

To some extent rain retards upward

progress, but, says Professor S. A. King,

in the Nashville (Tenn.) American, I have

halloon sufficiently to drive it to the

The clouds are sometimes as much as

3000 feet from top to bottom when the

such a body of cloud may be seen smaller

clouds with clear spaces in between.

When within one of these spaces the

sensation is that of being in a vault.

by perspective brought close around, it

I have been above the clouds during

natural. I have very frequently passed

through frozen clouds. This is where

vapor has fallen below the freezing point

and been congealed into a substance re-

and in doing so reaches a higher tempera-

much the appearance of a veil, and ob-

jects on the earth can be distinctly dis-

when the lower strata appear very violent

A Mammoth Elevator.

be made for tightening the belt which

carries the elevating buckets, there has

always been a certain amount of grain

remaining in the boot, which requires to

ment at Fort William. This elevating

machinery, with the steam shovels, will

enable a train of 16 cars to be unloaded

and stowed away in the bins in twenty

A Good Word for the Apple.

minutes .- Scientific American.

above the earth.

cerned from a position above them.

I have never known of an

aggregated into flakes of snow.

sembling flour in appearance. This falls,

Some clouds, however, present very

appears as if you were in a cavern.

that of a beautiful flower, may be the

For nothing is law that is not reason.

Attack is the reaction.

ment.

abode of a reptile.

dies all is darkness.

ble struggle.

laws are girded too tight.

where they do not marry.

up of civility and falsehood.

than the sound of an instrument.

To the lean pig a fat acorn.

Good bread needs no trumpet.

nt, who finds peace in his home.

Canada is putting her foot on Mormon Immigration from this country.

The death of John Bright is regarded In England as a great loss to the Unionist

More railroad building is being done in the South than anywhere else in the

Capital is taking hold of a scheme to creosote the soft timber of the South. now useless, and ship it abroad.

The Mexican Financier states that the English investments of capital in Mexico | The culprit through the darkling spacereach the sum of \$165,000,000.

South America is filling up with English. French and Germans, who are trying to carry their trades and industries

The late Sydney Bartlett, of Boston, during his active career at the bar saw the Supreme Court of the United States twice entirely renewed.

Georgia's Capitol was to cost \$1,000. 000; it did cost \$999,981.57, the com missioners appointed to superintend its building having \$18.43 to the State

Some one has discovered that women never reckon time by calendar years, but always say so many years ago instead of in the year 1888, or whatever year may be meant.

There have been some lugubrious tales lately about the failures of exhibitions held in Europe, but the one at Melbourne. Australia, is the most disastrous that has ever been held, as the deficit amounts to nearly \$1,500,000.

Installment dealers are aghast at a re cent decision of a Louisiana judge that in that State title to any goods passes upon the payment of the first installment, and that after that is made the purchaser may do what he pleases with the goods.

According to a denominational paper it cost this Government \$1,848,000 to support 2200 Dakota Indians for seven years while they were savages. After they were Christianized it cost \$120,000 to care for the same number for the same time, a saving of \$1,728,000.

The largest brick yard in the United States is being built at Chicago, and the bricks will be as hard as granite and as heavy. This new brick yard is creating quite a sensation in architectural and building trade circles. They bear a crushing strain of 35,000,000 pounds per square inch. The works will cost \$250,-

An employment which would seem perfectly delightful to small boys is tasting molasses. The molasses taster frequently has twenty or thirty samples to experiment upon, taking care to swallow as little as possible. It is said that only a man with a sweet tooth and a clear head can bear up under the strain of the occupa-

Li Hung Chang, the famous Viceroy of of China, said recently: "Before half a century has passed China will be covered with railways as with a net. Its immense mineral resources will be developed. It will have rolling mills and furnaces in many parts of the country, and it is not impossible that it may do the manufactur- grief. ing for the world."

Says the American Standard: "The fundamental chord which binds and preserves American liberties is the common school system. It is only by educating the masses of the people to a full | bench, he sat down. understanding of the responsibilities of citizenship that we can hope for a conservation of American ideas and a continuation of American liberty."

From a native paper it is learned that some of the employes of the Japanese Naval Department are to be fed with a new and delectable delicacy-blubber. The heads of the Department have decided that whale flesh is tolerably nutritious, and therefore it is to be supplied for Uraga barracks. The War Department have my will to make." also propose to adopt whale flesh as an Not far away was a restaurant which "Bah!" thought Anatole. article of diet for the soldiers.

The insurance business seems to be undergoing a transformation under the competition of the mutual system, observes the Chicago Sun. Last year's re- him, said: port of the factory mutual insurance companies, numbering nineteen, just published, shows that the amount of risks written for the year were \$491,366,988, on which premiums paid amount to \$4,462,059, and dividends declared, \$3,-062,308. Losses, \$848,068, or less than

We are not apt to look to South America for evidence of the great progress in science or art, and yet it is said that the sewerage system which is now being constructed in Buenos Ayres is the most WHIP POOR WILL

When purpling shadows westward creep And stars through crimsom curtains peep, And south winds sing themselves to sleep; From woodlands heavy with perfume Of spicy bud and April bloom

Comes through the tender twilight gloom, Music most mellow, "Whip po' Will-Will, oh! Whip po' Will-Will, oh! Whip po' Will, Whip po' Will, Whip po' Wil

The bosom of the brook is filled With new alarm, the forest thrilled With startled echoes, and most skilled To run a labyrinthine race The fireflies light their lamps to chase

Mischievous fellow "Whip po' Will-W ll, oh! Whip po Will-Will, oh! Whip po' Will, Whip po' Will, Whip po Will-Will, oh!"

From hill to hill the echoes fly. The marshy brakes take up the cry, And where the slumbering waters lie In calm repose, and slyly feeds The snipe among the whispering reeds, The tale of this wild sprite's misdeeds

Troubles the billow, "Whip po' Will-Will, oh! Whip po' Will-Will, oh! Whip po' Will, Whip po' Will, Whip po

And where is he of whom they speak? Is he just playing the hide and seek, Among the thickets up the creek? Or is he resting from his play in some cool grotto, far away, Where lullaby crooning zephyrs stray, Smoothing his pillow,

"Whip po' Will-Will, oh! Whip po' Will-Will, oh! Whip po' Will, Whip po' Will, Whip po Will-Will, oh!" -M. M. Folsom in Atlanta Constitution

THE FATAL FLOWER.

"You are a dead man," said the Doctor, looking fixedly at Anatole.

He had come to spend the evening with ais old friend, Dr. Bardais, the illustrious savant, whose studies of poisonous plants had made him famous. It was not his fame, however, which attracted Anatole to the Doctor, but his nobility of heart and almost paternal kindness. And now young man heard this terrific prognostication from the lips of so great an author-

"Unhappy boy," continued the Doctor. "Nothing that I know of," stammered

Anatole "Think. Tell me what you have drunk, what you have eaten, what you

have inhaled! This last word was like a ray of light to Anatole. That very morning he had received a letter from a friend who was traveling in India. In this letter he found flower which the tourist had plucked on the banks of the Ganges, an odd-looking little red flower, whose odor, he remembered, seemed to him to be strangely ourgnant. Anatole looked in his pocketbook and took therefrom the letter and the flower which he showed to the

"There is not a doubt!" exclaimed the Doctor. "It is the Pyramenensis Indica! the fatal flower of blood!' "You really think so?"

"Alas! I am certain." "But it is not possible that it should prove fatal to me. I am only twenty-five

years old, am strong and in the best of health," "At what hour did you open this fatal

"At 9 o'clock this morning." "Well, to-morrow morning, at same hour, at the same minute, in full health, as you say, you will feel a peculiar pain in your heart, and that will end all." "And you know of no remedy, no means of-

"None," said the Doctor. Then, clasping his head in his hands, the savant fell into a chair, overcome with The emotion of his old friend convincd

Anatole that he was indeed doomed. He departed at once; he was almost insane. A cold sweat on his forehead, his ideas confused, walking mechanically, Anatole went forth into the night, unconscious of what was passing about him. For a long time he walked thus, then, coming to a

This rest did him good. Up to that moment he had been like a man who has suddenly received a severe blow on the head. At last, however, his mind seemed to clear, and he began to gather his scat-

that of a man condemned to death. Such a person, however, can still hope for mercy. But how long have I to live?"

He looked at his watch.

"Waiter, bring me a pot of coffee and a bottle of ink," he said, as he seated the object of ---

himself at a table. He drank a cup of coffee, and, looking at the paper lying on the table before "To whom shall I leave my income of

30,000 francs? I have neither father nor mother. Among the people in whom I am interested there is only one to whom I care to leave my money-Nicette." Nicette was Anatole's second cousin, a charming girl of eighteen years, having golden hair and large dark eyes. Like him she was an orphan, and this similar

His will was quickly drawn up. left everything to Nicette.

That done, he drank a second cup of

bond of sympathy between them.

bereavement had long since established a

"Poor Nicette!" he thought, "she was perfect in the world. Measures have been taken which will result in putting every house in the city in perfect sanitary condition within three years. Sanitary condition within three years. Sanitary will watch this stupendous undertaking with great interest, and will be one else, if I have able to understand her one else and wounded the other fifteen? Examination showed the supposed dead man to be alive, and that he had been conscious all the time, though unable to wissaries and wounded the other fifteen?

Examination showed the supposed dead man to be alive, and that he had been conscious all the time, though unable to wissaries and wounded the other fifteen?

Examination showed the supposed dead man to be alive, and that he had been conscious al very sad the last time I saw her. Her duels, that I have killed five of my adreticence and her embarrassment. Who with so redoubtable a man. Come! Shall Half a million dollars' worth of canned able to deduce from it many valuable is this happy mortal? I know not, but we take these two swords or those over goods were shipped from this country to the transfer of the same of the he is certainly worthy of her since she the mantel? or these two battle-axes? or tropical regions last year.

Ah! if she might have been my wife! It is outrageous to force her to marry a man she hates, to ruin her life by entrusting such a treasure to the care of a brute. But why may not I be Nicette's champion? I will be. I will undertake the matter to-morrow morning. But tomorrow will be too late; I must act at once. It is an unseasonable hour to see people, but as I shall die in five hours I cannot consider their convenience. It is decided! My life for Nicette!"

Anatole left the restaurant and hastened to the house of M. Bouvard, the guardian

It was 4 o'clock in the morning when he rang the bell. Once, twice, three times he rang. At last M. Bouvard him-self, astonished, his night-cap on his head, opened the door. "What's the matter?" he asked.

"No, my dear M. Bouvard," replied Anatole. "I have come to call on you." "At this hour?"

there a fire?"

"All hours are good in which one can see you, M. Bouvard. But you are in your night-clothes; you had better return ette?" to bed.

"That is what I'm going to do." And then, leading Anatole to his chamber, he continued: "But I suppose, since you have aroused me at this hour, that you have something important to say to me." "Very important! It is necessary, M., Bouvard, that you should give up the idea of marrying my cousin Nicette to M.

Capdenac." "Never! never!" "You must not say never."

"My resolution is taken: this marriage shall take place." "It shall not take place." "Well, we shall see. And now that ou have my answer I will not detain you

"You are not very amiable this morning, M. Bouvard. But I am not offended, and as I am persevering I remain."
"Stay if you will. I, however, shall magine that you have departed and I shall say no more." Then, turning away, M. Bouvard muttered: "Who ever heard of such a thing! To disturb a peaceable man, rouse him from his sleep to talk

about such nonsense!" Suddenly M. Bouvard jumped into

Anatole got the Professor's trombone, in which he blew as though a deaf persuddenly, without any preparation, the son were trying to play it. The sounds it emitted were infernal. "My precious trombone! the gift of my pupils!" exclaimed the Professor.

"Leave that instrument alone." "M. Bouvard," replied Anatole, "you have imagined that I have departed. imagine you are absent, and I amuse myself awaiting your return." Then, after blowing furiously on the trombone, he exclaimed: "Ah, what a beautiful note!"

"You will cause my landlord to give notice to leave the house. He will not let me play on my trombone after "Ah, the man has no music in hi

Again the trombone thundered. "For heaven's sake, stop!"

"Do you consent?" "To what?"

"To give up the idea of this marriage?" "But I cannot do that?" "Very well, then-"

The trombone finished "M. Capdenac is a terrible fellow. should offer him such an affront he

would kill me." "Does that fear restrain you?" "Then leave the matter to me. Only promise me that if I obtain M. Capdenac's

cquiscence my cousin shall be free." "Yes, I promise you she shall be free." "Bravo! I have your word. Now I will leave you. But, by the way, what asylum."

s this Capdenac's address?" "It is 100 rue Deux-Epees." "I will go there at once. Goodby." "Ah!" thought M. Bouvard, "you are going to throw yourself in the lion's den,

and you will get what you deserve." Anatole hastened to the address the Professor had given him. It was six o'clock when he reached the house. He

rang the bell violently. "Who is there?" cried a deep voice behind the door. "Let me in. I have an important communication from M. Bouvard. Anatole heard the rattling of a safety

chain which was being removed, and the locks successively. "Well, this man is well guarded!" ex-

At last the door was opened, and Ana-

tole found himself in the presence of a trous in its effects when discharged, upon man who had fierce curling mustaches "My situation," he thought, "is like and was arrayed like a buccaneer. "You see-always prepared," said M.

Capdenac. "That is my motto." The walls of the reception room were covered with panoplies. In the little "Three o'clock in the morning. It is room to which Capdenac led his visitor time to go to bed. What! I go to bed? one saw nothing but arms—yataghans, give to sleep the last six hours of my life? poisoned arrows, sabres, swords, pistols No. I have certainly something better and blunderbusses. It was a veritable food from time to time at Yokosuka and than that to do. But what? Why, I arsenal. It was enough to strike terror to the soul of a timid person.

> was open all night. Thither Anatole does it matter? I shall die within two hours in any case." "Monsieur," said Capdenac, "what i

"Monsieur," replied Anatole, interrupting him, "you wish to marry Mile. Nicette?" "Yes, Monsieur." "Monsieur, you shall not marry her."

"Ah, blood! and who will prevent Capdenac gazed at Anatole who was not very large, but who looked very de-

"Ah, young man," he said at last, "you have the good fortune to find me in a to the advocacy of cremation. Unwitgood humor. Profit by it. Save your- tingly, perhaps, a recent issue contains self while there is yet time. Were I not the strongest sort of argument against

"And I de not answer for yours."

for your days."

has chosen him. Good, sweet, beautiful, cavalry sabres? or do you prefer these loving, Nicette deserves the best of hus-yataghans? Are you undecided? what

"I am thinking of your mother and of the sorrow that awaits her." "I have no mother. But perhaps you prefer carbines or revolvers? "Young man, do not handle those fire-

"Are you afraid? you tremble!" "Tremble! I? It is the cold." "Then you must fight, or renounce the

hand of Nicette." "I admire your bravery. The brave understand each other. Shall I tell you something?"

"For some time I myself have thought of breaking this engagement; but I did dure!" therefore, willingly consent to your request, but you understand that it will not do for me, Capdenac, to seem to yield to your threats, you know, you have made

"I withdraw them." "Well, then, the matter is settled." "Will you write and sign a paper stat-ing that you relinquish the hand of Nic-

"I have so much sympathy with you that I cannot refuse." Having obtained this precious paper, Anatole hastened to the house of M. Bouvard. He reached the door about 8

o'clock and rang the bell. "Who's there?" "Anatole."

"Go home and go to bed," cried the Professor, roughly. "I have Capdenac's relinquishment of Nicette's hand. Open the door, or I'll

break it in." M. Bouvard opened the door. Anatole gave him the paper, and then went to the loor of Nicette's chamber and cried: "Cousin, get up; dress yourself and

A few moments afterward Nicette, fresh as a rose, entered the little reception

"What's the matter?" she said. "The matter is," cried M. Bouvard, "that your cousin is mad." "Mad be it!" said Anatole: "but Ni-

cette will see that there is method in my madness. This night, my dear little cousin, I have accomplished two things: M. Capdenac renounces your hand, and your guardian consents that you shall marry the man you love." "My guardian, are you indeed willing

that I should marry Anatole?" "Ah!" exclaimed Anatole. "It is you, my cousin, whom I love." At that moment Anatole felt his heart

beat violently. What caused it? Was it the pleasure which Nicette's unhoped-for avowal gave him? Was it the pain foretold by the Doctor? Was it death? "Unfortunate man that I am!" cried poor Anatole. "She loved me. I see

my happiness before me, and I am going to die without attaining it." Then, grasping the hands of Nicette, he told her all; he told her about the letter he had received, the flower whose odor he had inhaled, the warning of his old friend, his will, the subsequent events and his success in obtaining her freedom.

"And now," he added, "I am going to "That is impossible," exclaimed Nicette. "The Doctor is deceived. Who is

"A man who is never deceived, Ni-

cette; he is Dr. Bardais." "Bardais! Bardais!" cried Bouvard. laughing. "Listen to this paragraph in the morning newspaper: 'The savant, Dr. Bardais, has become suddenly insane. His insanity has taken a scientific turn. It is well known that the Doctor has devoted himself specially to the study of poisonous plants. He now believes all persons whom he meets have been poisoned, and he persuades them of the fact. He was taken at midnight to an insane

"It read: 'We had a fight with Jim "Anatole !" Raddell the other day, but some one The lovers were clasped in each other's arms .- Epoch.

Samoan gunboats are built in the most primitive style. Two long war canoes are lashed firmly together, side by side, and cross pieces of heavy timber are placed over the top as a foundation for the "cabin," which is situated amidships. This cabin also serves as a magazine, storeroom, and all of the other useful compartments in a ship combined. Its slanting roof is covered with mats and sound of a key which was turned in three grass, and the whole structure is of the most inflammable nature. These boats are built for Mataafa by the Monono peo-

ple—the nautical tribe of the Samoans. They are armed with a superannuated cannon, which is liable to be as disasthe gunners who handle it, as upon the enemy against whom it is directed. The small arms of the natives are, however, good, being generally of recent design and manufacture. Most Samoans are good marksmen, as was illustrated in

their recent collision with the Germans. The gunboats have been seldom brought into action during the war. While Tamasese was besieged so closely in his fort and all efforts made to dislodge him seemed abortive, Mataafa assailed him a hundred war canoes and four of these "gunboats." Some of them were passed fully two miles to seaward of the fort, harmlessly blazing away, their shots falling about midway the desired distance, while the fort kept up a desultory answering fire with about the same effect. For war purposes they are, of course, almost useless, unless in close contact with the enemy when the small arms could be

made effective. - Washington Star. The Organ of Cremation.

There is a paper published in Germany called *Die Flamme*, and which is devoted in an amiable mood I would not answer that method of disposing of the dead. It seems that a Professor Ungarelli, of Ferrara, was taken ill and apparently died. "A defiance! to me! Capdenac! Do He was laid out, the funeral service held, you know that I have fought twenty and the coffin was being put in the grave, when one of the workmen heard a groan.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Couldn't Scratch Against the Door-Not Otherwise-About the Same Thing-An Anxious Search-Original Domestic Economy.

Artist (at a Shantytown house door)-Excuse me, madam, but I have an etch-Irish Landlady (slamming the door in his face)—"An itchin', have yez? Begobs!

then ye'll not scratch yourself agin my

NOT OTHERWISE. Tom-"Will you take my note for

Dick-"Yes; if it's a bank note, and if it's signed by the Treasurer of the United States."- Yankee Blade.

ABOUT THE SAME THING. Editor-"I am sorry to say that I find our witticisms are not acceptible, Mr. Jinx (sarcastically)-"Too refined, per-

Editor-"No-no, refined is not exactly the word. Say too diluted, and you will come nearer the idea."-Terre Haute Express.

AN ANXIOUS SEARCH. Ethel-"Oh, mamma! I've learned in this book that preserved tomatoes will take ink stains out of silk. I'm going to try it on my dress."

Ethel applies the tomatoes and hangs the dress out to dry. Mamma (next day)-"Ethel, what are you poring over that book so long for?" Ethel-"I want to find out what will take tomatoes out of silk."-Binghamton Republican.

QRIGINAL DOMESTIC ECONOMY. A lady tells this: "We needed eggs questions."—Detroit Free Press. one morning, and old Maggie was sent to the grocery to get some. Later in the day Maggie volunteered the general renark that 'eggs is high.'

"Are they?" I replied. "How much?" "Forty cints a dozen, mum. Sure I'd be after buying no eggs at that price, mum, and so I borried them of the neighbors!"-Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

A LASTING WRONG. Fred (bitterly)-"That woman did me the greatest injury woman can do to man gave me solemn promise of marriage.' Harry-"And broke it?" Fred-"No, kept it, and made me keep it, too!"-America.

A CAUTIOUS GIRT. "One minute, mamma," said a young woman, "I'll be down as soon as I have finished taking this photograph.'

"Photograph of what?" "Of George's last letter to me. In these days of perishable writing fluids, York Independent, John Bright was the it's just as well to be careful."-Merchant greatest, and of all the speeches of John

ANOTHER VICTIM. "Have you noticed how fearfully bad Cholly has been looking of late?" "Yes; the paw feller is killing himself with overwork." "Gud gwacious! You don't say. What's he doing?" "Why, he's actually doing without a

valet."-New York Sun.

NOT A VICTORY. "The London Times seems to have got the worst of that fight with Parnell.' "Yes, it ought to put in an editorial like the one I read in a Western paper.' "What was it?"

pulled him off before we disfigured him." A SAD REMEMBRANCE. He-"She always goes alone. Won't have a gentleman attend her anywhere. Her last escort met such a shocking death right before her eyes, you know." She-"I think I remember. He lost his life trying to save her when the con-

He-"No. He was crushed to death by the ladies at Easterdudd's spring open- hand. One of his best speeches, in its ing."-Munsey's Weekly. BROUGHT HIM TO HIS FEET. "I fear it can never be, George," mur-

cert hall caught fire, didn't he?"

the young man dejectedly, as he got up dress a perfectly sympathetic audience his from his knees. — Ohicago Tribune. knees, as he declared, trembled under

Proud American (in Canada)-"Yes, entlemen, I was President of the Ever familiar. Ain't you the man who some certainly received no training in elocution

his starving family?"

boys from the college."

American (ferociously)—"Do you mean to insult me, sir?"—Philadelphia Record. A PREACHER'S CURVE DELIVERY. ng-the interest our minister is taking in baseball. Why, I saw him out play-

is anything wrong about baseball."

Mrs. F.—"I don't say that it is really mmoral, but by and by he'll get a curve pitch, as they call it, and either leave the pulpit or want \$10,000 a year."-Chicago

NOTHING FOR HER TO SAY.

gentleman who had lost his nose

was invited out to tea. "My dear," said the kind-hearted lady of the house to her Jenkins's nose."

Gathered around the table, everything was going well; the child peeped about, looked rather puzzled for a long time, and at last startled the table with:

"Ma, why did you tell me to say noths."

The Judge is a great admirer of them of the young Mayor, and last fall came from Utah to cast a vote in his favor.

This time he brought as an offering two huge potatoes, weighing over a pound and at last startled the table with:

"Ma, why did you tell me to say noths." "Ma, why did you tell me to say noth

ing about Mr. Jenkins's nose? He hasn't

A PUNSTERIOUS PHILOSOPHER. "See that man working the road ram-

mer in the street over there?" "Yes." "No doubt you feel somewhat better than that man. "Well, it strikes me that there must h

certain social differences between us."

"And yet your occupations are just about the same.' "How do you make it." "Your business is compounding, isn't

"And his is come-pounding. So there you are." _ Merchant Traveler. REMARKABLE SANG FROID. At a club recently the conversation fell

on gambling and the sang froid displayed by some men in the face of considerable "Well," remarked suddenly one of the members, "what would you all say if I were to tell you that I once lost a cool hundred thousand, and that it did not

affect me more than if it had been ten Every one was dumbfounded, till finally timid voice ventured: "Where did that happen? At Monte

"No," replied the other, calmly; "in my dreams." - Commercial Advertiser.

NOT INQUISITIVE. There was dust on his back and grime of two weeks' standing behind his ears, and as he stood on a corner recently, he was heard to remark that he was from

"What is the fare from Lansing to Detroit?" queried a dudish looking bystander, looking waggishly at an ac-

"I dunno," was the reply. "Don't know!" echoed his questioner, incredulously. "Young man," returned the tramp, impressively, "when I want to go to a lace by rail I get quietly on the train,

and when it gets there, I step off again,

without ever asking any bloomin' fool

A PARROT STORY. A parrot was recently bought by a South Side lady upon the affidavit of the man who sold it that it had only a refined education. The bird had in reality been the property of a saloon keeper, and, its cage being near the cracker bowl, everybody made free to give it crackers. Its new mistress had hardly got it hung up when a lady friend called, and, of course went into eestasies over the parrot. When she began to poke her fingers through the cage and call out "Polly, Polly, Polly," the bird opened one eye, cocked his head sidewise, looked at the visitor, and said with great gravity: "Now, for goodness sake don't ask me

to have a cracker. I've sworn off."-

Chicago Mail. Recollections of John Bright. Of all the speakers whom I ever heard, says Professor Goldwin Smith in the New Bright that I heard the greatest was his speech in St. James's Hall, London, on the Civil War in the United States. 1 did not hear what was considered Bright's greatest effort in the House of Commons -his speech against war with Russia, in

which he said that "the Angel of Death was already hovering over them-you might hear the rustling of his wings!" His characteristic as an orator was not passion or point, but weight. In this he resembled Webster. His diction was extremely simple, and he rarely indulged in metaphor or rhetorical ornament of any kind. Nor did he use any gesture in his delivery. He always made you feel that he was speaking, not for effect, but from a sincere desire to convince. The distinctness of his pronunciation rather than

the power of his voice made him perfectly audible in the largest hall. The idea that he did not compose his speeches is absurd. Literary form so perfect could not possibly be attained extempore. Gladstone's speeches are really, to a great extent, ex-tempore, and the inevitable consequence is that, the most boot. Owing to a provision having te impressive when delivered, they are totally devoid of literary merit when read as compositions, whereas Bright, as an orator, is a classic. I have stood close to Bright when he was speaking and seen his notes —written on little slips of paper—in his way, was that on the unveiling of the Cobden statue at Bradford. He told me that no speech had ever given him more trouble, that he had long been in doubt nured the fair girl. "There are obstacles how he should deal with the subject, and "What are they, Laura?" demanded the him one morning when he was dressing. oung man, eagerly. "Perhaps I can In common, I believe, with most great orators who feel the burden of their reputation, he was to the last nervous about | with. "You needn't mention any more," said his speeches. Even when he rose to adterruptions and take advantage of the incidents of debate. I have heard him ance orator with a single lecture. He had was decided to accept the same arrange gether, making a beautiful picture. -Atyears before that stole a loaf of bread for and was free from all the tricks which it is apt to produce.

Thread Imbedded in an Apple. Louise Hunceker, a Bristol (Conn.) girl, bit into an apple and found a thread

Mrs. Frontpew-"I think it is shock- embedded in it. By careful manipulation the apple was cut up and the thread removed. It was twenty-four inches long and quite course, being about No. 4 ing yesterday afternoon with a lot of in size. There was a knot in one end. Mr. F.—"Oh, I don't know that there anything wrong about baseball."

The apple was of the King Philip species, and about four inches in diameter. The thread was wound directly about the core. Its presence in the apple is accounted for by the theory that last spring a bird must have dropped the thread, which lodged in the apple blossom and remained until cheap. The acids and juices it contains are especially beneficial to the human

Two Utah Potatoes.

it became enclosed in the apple.

Chief Justice Elliot Sanford, of the Territorial Court of Utah, paid a visit of in a hundred different ways. It is good little daughter, "I want you to be very congratulation to Mayor Grant at the for children, and not less so for their

Australia has an aggregate of 70,000, 000 to 80,000,000 sheep, with a clip of about 1,200,000 bales of wool.

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tracting with anyone else.

AT SET OF DAY. I sit alone and look back to the past-Those golden days whose shifting sands

have run, And left a present barren of the sun-As one who noble gains had pridefully

To find them melt like fairy gold at last, Who lingers dispossessed, despoiled, undone, Deploring the dear wealth so dearly won, So lavishly upon the waters cast.

I who was rich, am now bereft of all; I who had hope am thrall now to despair

Youth's happy prophecies Time has dis proved-Dumb are the voices that were wont to call In days when love was good, and life was

Yet it is something to have lived and

-Louise Chandler Moulton.

PITH AND POINT.

Liberty is the soul's right to breather Always worn out-Hats. Universal profession-That of gold It is always to be feared that they who

marry where they do not love will love Ground rents-The effects of an earth-That character in conversation which

The tears shed on the stage are all vol-A young man in town says the best kind of meter to save gas is "meet her by moonlight alone."-Norristown Herald.

poet's fancy pictures it, what an increase When bad men combine, the good of millionaires there would be .- Jewelers' must associate; else they will fall, one by one, an unpitied sacrifice in a contempti-"You are now like a book," said the black Sultan to a chained prisoner, "because you are bound in Morocco."-New

If speech were really silver, as the

York Journal. One great trouble with those who go to the bad is that they do not think to promade a number of ascensions in the face vide themselves with a return ticket .of storms. Snow, however, is much New York News. more of an obstacle, and in a short time | "Fine dog that of mine, Doc." "Ye-es,

will accumulate upon the top of the but isn't he consumptive?" "Consump-

know."-Hotel Mail. Elderly Gent-"I am eighty years old, young man, and I don't recollect ever sky is entirely overcast. Often even above telling a lie." The Young Man-"Well, you can't expect your memory to be re-liable at that age."-New York Sun.

"But, doctor, you said last week that the patient would certainly die, and now With the solid snowy clouds below you he is perfectly well." "Madam, the and the smaller clouds around you being confirmation of my prognosis is only a question of time."—Fliegende Blaetter. "Why is it, Jones, that boys are wilder than girls?" asked Smith. snowstorm, and the light of the moon shining so brightly through the rarified guess," answered Jones, as he gazed after

air produced an illumination rather super. a wasp-waisted girl who passed down the street, "it is because girls are more stayed."-Boston Courier. Benevolent Pedestrian (to gamin, who is crying)-"What's the matter, my boy?" Gamin-"Boo, hoo! I've lost a dime, sir." B. P .- "Here's another," giving

ture, where the small particles are it. "What are you crying for now?" Gamin-"Because I didn't say a quarter." Philadelphia News. Coal Fields in the South.

The Geological Survey has just issued

stance in which a balloon was hit by duction of coal in the United States in lightning. The thunder does not make 1888 in advance of the full and complete perceptibly greater noise than when returns, which will appear in the final reyou are on the ground. The sound proceeds from the upper layers of clouds, as port. The figures it gives shows a most gratifying increase in the output of coal in the Southern States, and the progress does also the rain; and in many cases, of the industry in that section of the perfect quiet there reigns except for such country. During last year the production motion as is produced by the rain falling of coal in Alabama was 2,900,000 tons, through from above. The upper currents as against 1,950,000 tons in the previous are most active, and a cyclone or a wild storm is perhaps produced according as year, which is about double. The value of this output is placed at \$3,335,000 in those upper currents descend to or remain 1888 and \$2,535,000 in 1887. In Tennessee the increase has not been so great, but 1,967,300 tons, valued at \$2,164,030 were turned out, as against 1,900,000 tons, worth \$2,470,000 in 1887. Arkansas The Canadian Pacific's new grain elemined 193,000 tons, worth \$289,500 last vator, just completed at Fort William, on Lake Superior, Elevator B, as it is year and only 150,000 tons, worth \$252-500, in the year previous. Texas procalled to distinguish it from the first elevator built there by the Canadian Pacific duced 90,000 tons in 1888, valued at Railway Company, has a capacity of \$184,500, against 75,000 tons, worth 1,400,000 bushels. There are fourteer \$150,000, in 1887. Alabama stands ninth in the list of coal-producing States in the elevating legs, each capable of elevating

7000 bushels per hour. Each of these quantities mined and eighth in the value legs is furnished with a self-cleaning of the product.—Times-Democrat.

Cuban Pineapple Plantations. Twelve miles from Havana is a fine ineapple plantation of sixty acres, owned be frequently cleaned out by hand, and are low and bushy, about two feet high, always so when changing from one grain with long and prickly leaves extending to another. with long and prickly leaves extending up and around the pineapple. These bushes, or trees, are planted touching ment, by which a shield is attached to each other in rows about four feet apart. to the frame carrying the pulley. This Each tree has an apple growing in the shield is always just kept clear of the top. Some were just forming, others buckets, no matter what position the half grown and others full grown. We pulley takes in the boot while tightening had the pleasure of eating them ripe from the belt from time to time. Grain men the trees, and we found the flavor far will understand the advantages of always superor to those we get at home, which having a clean boot to start elevating are shipped green to ripen on the way. There are about 1700 trees to the acre. The whole of these legs are driven by Each tree produces an apple every eight friction clutches attached to the shafting, months, which are sold on the place for two lines of which are run the entire about ten cents apiece. The trees are him. While speaking, however, he was length of the elevator. These two lines good for four years' bearing; they are perfectly collected and could answer inseven-ply rubber belt 56 inches wide and over 300 feet long. This method was their different conditions furnished dif-Faithful Trust Company, and I stole speak very well ex-tempore in a quiet first tried in Elevator B at Montreal, and ferent hues-some golden, some azure way. He began, I believe, as a temper- found to work so satisfactorily that it and some bluish green, all blending to-

and until the autumn season. There is and its leaves are dark glossy green .no fruit more wholesome than the apple, Brooklyn Citizen.

An Oil King's Luck.

system during the summer months. It can be enjoyed at breakfast, lunch, dinner, and supper, or between meals. It can be eaten raw, and it can be cooked The luck of John McKeon, the oil 000 acres of yellow pine lands in Alabama, one of the largest flour mills in Minnesota, and a business block in Baltimore said to be worth \$1,000,000. Nevertheless he goes shout his oil wells from five in the morning until late in the evening, in an ordinary workman's dress.

> A "Chamber of Commerce for Horticulture" has been established in Brussels,

Varieties of Lilac. There are about twenty varieties of lilac, all of which are pretty and flourish in any garden soil under circumstances in which other shrubs would dwindle and The apple growers of western New die. The common purple lilac is the York are complaining that they cannot largest of the species. The white variety dispose of that part of last year's enor- is less common and not so sickishly sweet. mous crop which yet remains in their The Persian lilac is a small tree of gracehands. The 2,400,000 people of New ful habits, and its flowers are of a lighter York and Brooklyn cities ought to help lilac color. The Chinese lilac has much them to do so at this time of the year darker flowers than the other varieties,

-New York Tribuna.