d ar come length, and Dr. Attom.

Mark Land Course.

NIIE WAS RIGHT. BY C. H. THAYER.

- She stands before her mirror, fair, In girlish innocence and grace, Prevening with ingenious touch To heighten charms of form and face
- She quickly plaits the gleaming strands,
 And as the rose-more that her cheek,
 She says. "Heanrely loves me, and
 I wonder why he does not speak?"
 Then as the braids are detaily placed,
 She curis in a besitehing way
 The tiny locks that o'er her lrow
 In negligent profusion stray.
- leafy bud she now selects,
- A lesty bud she now selects,
 Disposing it as if by chance
 A mid the curls, then bird-like gives
 A quick and scrattinizing gisnoe.
 The pretty divp.l. ng smiles reveal
 Her satisfaction at the sight.
 And then she dishs and murmurp low.
 "I hope that he will speak to-night."
- Bright sema are closped on neck and brow,
 The efficer role before universe.

 Is liced, and hows connectionly
 Serve to embellish and adorn.
 And then—no, no, Pil never tell
 The little secrets beauty knows.

 The cive the last enchanting longs.
- Enough that every moment fair And fairer still inder daheseems.

 A sight the fairies might invoke To haunt our brightest, fondest dreams Then all equipped, e'en to the foot That gleams on stin from the floor, She stands and lei urely surveys.
- No wonder that she smiles and node
 Back to the face she known is fair;
 No wonder she her head uplifts
 With such a proud audacious air.
 Another look—"Ah, yes," she says,
 "He will, I'm sure, propost night;"
 Then gathering up her dainty robes,
 She goes below, and—she was right!

MY NIGHT LODGER.

Every person said I was a queer little wirl. I can't remember when they did ot say that. But from all that I can learn, I was not a queer baby. I cried like any other child, and was quite as troublesome, so the queerness must have

I cannot discover wherein my queerness lies; when I ask my friends, they "Why-well, you are different from other folks." A very clear and satisfac tory definition!

This having the word "queer" attached to my name used to annoy me; my dolls were the only specimens of hu-manity to whom I confessed this. To them I confided all my secrets and my manifold trials. They were attentive listeners—never interrupted me., There was Rosa, the very large one, she was my prime favorite, and—oh, there were

when I was eleven years old our folks tried to make me think I was too old to play with dolls. I felt as though life ald have no pleasure for me were my dolls taken from me. No one knowing how I loved them.' I used to go to my fun-loving brotherwand sisters from in-truding, I would play by the hour with my miniature family. Another favorite resort of mine was the garret. It was

full of boxes, barrels and chests, centaining old papers, books and letters. Many of the letters were very ancient, written by relatives of whom I had scarcely heard. There were letters from parents to children, from brothers to sisters, and love-letters. The latter interested me the most, although I thought they were rather silly. I suppose I could not appreciate the height and depth, and length and breadth, of the tender pas-

Filling my pockets with apples, would take possession of the garret and some comfortable old chair, minus an arm or rocker, and there I would sit for hours, reading. I had a passion for ghost stories, and stories of robbers and pirates, although they used to frighten me terribly. When in the midst of a most frightful story, down would tumble a bundle of something from the rafters, making considerable noise, and leading me to imagine the ghosts and the robbers had stepped from the book to the garret. An old apple-tree stood by one of the windows; it had the greatest faculty for nnearthly creaking and groaning, and the lightning-rod kept up a malicious racket. I declare it is a wonder I didn't lose my senses, reading so much trash and hearing so many fearful sounds.

But this has nothing to do with my "lodger." I believe I am becoming gar In the first place, I must tell you papa was a rich farmer, and our neighbowere "few and far between."

When I was in my twelfth year papa and mamma made up their minds take a pleasure trip to the far West. This was something unusual: they seldom left home. Well, they went; and my two sisters, two brothers and myself had a gay time "keeping house,"

One day, all except myself and our servant girl were invited to go to a din-ner party. I confess I dreaded to have

"Kate, we will bring you any amount of candy," said one. "Now, pet, you know you and Sarah can stay here just as well as not," said

another. "Don't be a baby, Kitty," said a third.

Finally, I resignedly bade them "get out of my sight." Sarah and I were good friends; she told me stories and sang songs till I be-gan to think it was quite a fine thing to

be left at home. Tired of staying in the house, I sauntered down the front walk, and amuse myself by indulging in a forbidden pleas ure—swinging on the gate. Look-ing down the road, I spied a man coming along. I flew to the house, and, satisfied that he was coming in, I ran to Sarah. Seizing her dress with both hands. I exclaimed-

"Oh, Sarah I there is a dreadful-look ing man coming into the house!" Sarah picked up the poker and walked to the door, while I, imitating her ex ample, snatched a stick of wood, Suddenly Sarah cried-

You little goose! It is Bill Me-Carty !" Sure enough, it was Sarah's beau Her mother was very sick, and McCarty was sent to bring Sarah home immed

want to leave me, and unless she started home then, she might not see her mother alive. It was nearly time for the rest of the folks to come home, so I managed to raise courage enough to say that I was willing to remain alone.

In a few minutes Sarah was off, and I ha rew minutes Saran was on, and I was left in possession of our great house, which never seemed so large to me before. I tried to read, but it was impossible; all the murder stories I had ever heard came to my mind. I remembered that none of our doors could be locked Papa, who had a few strange ideas, de-clared that locks were a nuisance. I felt that I was doomed.

I went out to the yard, and, to my dismay, discovered that the sky was over-cast and a storm near at hand. I could see the rain coming; faster and faster it

ame; it was soon at the house. Oh. how it did rain ! On each side of our yard way a brook, pretty and peaceable in pleasant weather, but a very little rain transformed them both into raging torrents.
As I stood at the window I saw first one bridge, and then the other, swept off. I knew now that I must stay alone all night; it would be impossible for my

ingnt; it would be impossible for my brothers and sisters to get home.

Travelers, or, as Sarah called them, "trampers," often stopped at our house over night, as there was no public house near. To my horfor, I now saw one of them coming across the field. Should I hide? No, that was not to be thought of. Without atoming to brook the contract of the Without stopping to knock, the great rough man walked in. "Can I stay here all night?"

I dared not refuse him, so as firmly as I could, answered,—

He seemed surprised at seeing no one but myself, and questioned me' much. I told him my brother was up stairs writing; that we two were alone. This was the first thing that entered my head to tell him. Such a villianous counte-nance as that man had!

His hair was cut close to his head, leaving his huge ears in bold relief. Wicked-looking eyes, and a brutal mouth, completed his general expression of ferceity. of ferocity.

Bed-time came, and I directed the man

to a room up-stairs in the servents' de-partment; not the "up-stairs" where I had said my brother was. Now that there was real danger, I was calm and reasonable. I fastened the door that ed up-stairs with my embroidery seissors, which happened to be in my pocket, so as to guard against surprise, and hurriedly collecting our silverware, carried it to mamma's room and hid it in the bed. No one would have supposed the bed had been disturbed. I was elated at my

ingenuity. I then hunted up what few jevels the girls possessed, and placing them, with what money I could find, in a box, I tied them in my pocket. After doing this, I stole down-stairs, and removed my sciscors from the door. These scissors were counted among my most valuable treasures. I had had them many years, and

was not disposed to lose them now. I expected the man would only wait thought I and my fictitious brother were asleep, and would then search the house for valuables, and finish by killing me. Only one plan for escape that I originated seemed feasible. I determined to wait till I heard my lodger in the soom below, and then wrap my-self in papa's shawl, and jump out of the I was not kept in suspense long; the peculiar squeak of the sittingroom door alarmed me that it was time to act. Quietly I raised the window,

and just as the steps approached the stairs, I jumped to the ground. Fortunately there was a bed of lilies directly beneath the window, and they softened my fall. That there was danger of breaking my neck I had not thought. I was determined to escape from this dreadful man.

It was dark as Egypt, the rain was pouring shown in torrents, but this the nothing in comparison with the horror within the house.

Half a mile back of our house lived a friend of papa's—Mr. Vincent, I re-solved to go there, I ran along, stumbl-ing against fences and falling into litches, thinking I never knew such a long half mile, Finally I reached the house, and managed to tell my story. Several young men happened to have been delayed there by the storm, and, headed by Henry vincent, a young man of some twenty-two years, they prepared to capture my visitor.

I was too excited to remain at Mr. Vincent's. I declared I would go back home. They all tried to persuade me not to do this except Henry Vincent, who said "such a little heroine should do as she pleased." With a hand fightly clasped in Henry's, we started.

When we came within sight of our house, we saw a light flitting from room to room, and a few words of boisterous song floated to us on the breeze. Si lently my friends surrounded the house, guarding every avenue of escape. Henry and I (I would not let him leave me for a moment) entered the house. the vagabond searching papa's desk. He had found several handred dollars that I had not seen, when preparing for flight. He started to run when he saw us, finding men and revolvers on all sides, he

was obliged to surrender. He was safely bound, and then questioned. It appears he was a noted tnief who had long baffled the police. He said when he learned the house was occupied only by two individuals, he was much elated. He did not intend to proceed to acts of violence, unless my brother and I troubled him too much When he found the house deserted, he concluded I had not told him the truth -tnat I was alone. Not finding me, he supposed I had hid, and he would not

hunt for me.

Litting me into his lap, Henry Vincent called me the "bravest little woman he ever knew." All the others praised and flattered me, till I began to think men were greater talkers than women. All that night we stayed there, and before morning I was raving like a lumatic. Three long weeks I remained uncon scious. When I becam sensible, anxious faces were bending over me. namma, and all the folks were at my

"What is the matter?" I asked. In oment that dreadful day came to my remembrance. "Oh, I know!" said I with a shudder.

It was a long, long time before I re gained my strength. Every person betted and praised me. I was the heroine the neighborhood. Henry Vincent ever became tired of descanting upon my bravery, and devoted himself to me a manner that would have been very aggrivating to his young lady acquain tance, had I been a few years older. "lodger" was sent to prison to meditate for some years.

KING ALFONSO'S eldest sister, the rincess Asturias, is described as a wonan of character and will, and capable f strong and unselfish attachments. The adversity in which she was schooled lid not subjugate her Castillian pride. Her life has been one of perpetual d's appointment. For some years she was he heir to her mother's crown; but she easily forgave Don Alphonso for having supplanted her. The wild life and adstrong temper of Queen Isabella rendered her unhappy as a girl. She married the Count de Girgenti, with whom she fe'l in love, and afterward liscovered that he was a victim to epilepsy. The Pope would have released her from the marriage; but she resolved to devote her young existence to the Count, who, out of pity for her, after she had borne the chain for three years. delivered her from it by committing suicide. She is now traveling with her two daughters.

SOUTHERN NEWS.

WOLVES are destroying the swine about Iouston, Ala. Ex-PRESIDENT DAVIS was seventy-two ears old Thursday.

Many new furnaces and rolling mills are going up in Alabama. THE bottom of the lake opposite Vicks

burg is coming to the top.

THE cattle drive from Texas this yes will realize about \$3,000,000. A BEAR weighing 200 pounds was killed

his week near Vicksburg. BULLIPROG legs are being shipper North from Reelfoot Lake. THE newspapers of Tennessee have an

Tax farmers are all hopeful in Georgia, the only drawback being in the wheat THERE is one field of broom-corn in

Hill County, Texas, containing 600 acres. THE sugar-cane beetle is a new pest of he Louisiana plantations about New THE work on the new Sibley catto

mills in Augusta, Ga., is progressing rapidly.

THE Bath Paper Mills were sold at iken, S, C., at public outcry June 8, or \$66,500. Competing ice factories in Augusta

Ga, have reduced the price to half : cent a pound. A PENCE is to be placed around the

lackson Statue at Nashville to protect it rom vandalism. THE negroes in Louisians have stopped alking about the exodus business; some

thing better to do. THEY have formed an anti-dueling asociation at Camden, S. C., with Judge Kershaw as President.

During the last two weeks there have been but two deaths in Natchez, Miss., a ity of 9,000 inhabitants, THIBTEEN teachers' institutes for the

pecial benefit of colored teachers will be

aeld in Tennessee this year. THE total receipts from all sources the late centennial exposition at Nashville are said to be \$28,335.80. ANDERSON COUNTY, S. C., has twenty-

hree Democratic clubs thoroughly organ ized with a membership of 3,500. SILK-RAISING in the South is receiving attention, and bids fair to be a leading

feature in commercial statistics. Bars are swarming in New Orleans Parish Prison, and Mr. Pedalahore of-

fers to exterminate them for \$500. THE pastor of a church at Austin, Tex. as announced a sermon on the subject, 'A Tight Squeeze, or the Round Dance.' The Board of Trade at Natohez recom ends that place as a good crossing for any through railroad that may be pro-

In Jackson, Miss., within the last few onths, a large cotton-seed mill, an ice actory and steam saw-mill have been

A NURCE of the late Hon. John C. Caloun, Mrs. L. T. De Graffenried, aged seventy-five years, died at Decatur, Ga. ast week.

Texas has a fund in ready cash of \$200.-000 raised from the sale of public lands, with which it proposes to build a State University at Austin. THE last report of the State Adjutant

leneral of Texas shows no less than 6,000 fugitives from justice, of whom 1,000 are harged with murder.

A COMPANY has been organized in Nev Orleans to establish a jute factory, and a considerable quantity of jute seed will planted in Louisiana this year.

THE float of cypress this spring from he swamps between the Mississippi and Atchafalaya Rivers exceeds that of any previous year. Thousands of laborers re working at it.

SEVERAL citizens of Marietta, nive united in sending to New York for twenty-five white servant girls. The uncliability of negro servants has rendered his step necessary.

THE Continental Guards, of New Orans, will participate in the anniversary f the battle of Bunker Hill. Their uniorm is brilliant with buff and gold, after the old Continental style.

The people of Memphis are compelled go outside the taxing district limits indulge in Sunday amusements. To ret shaved or take a horn, they get on ne of the steamers and indulge.

Boys under twenty years old in Memhis, who want to play cards or billiards, r drink intoxicating liquors, must carry written permits from their parents of hey will be refused by saloon-keepers.

THE State of Virginia hires out five undred and twenty-five of her convicts o work on her railroads and other public improvements, for whom she receives twenty-five cents net each per day. WHILE three clerks were engaged in

istilling vanilla extract for a soda fountain in a drug store in Charleston, S. C. the retort holding the extract exploded seriously injuring all three of the clerks. GEN. JOHNSON HAGOOD, the nominee of the Democratic party of South Carolina for Governor, has been Controller General of the State since 1876. He is a successful planter, a fine executive officer, and his ambition is limited to a service of one

term as Governor of his State. THIRTY small boys in Dallas, Texas were arrested for holding negro minstrel shows in an unoccupied building without the knowledge or consent of the owners. The Mayor fined them from fifty cents o \$1.25 each, and then, because he had remembered he had once been a boy himself, he paid the fines and sent the

THE Department of Agriculture of South Carolina is preparing to send trustworthy men into each county in the State to make up statistical reports from personal inspection of farms. The Commissioner is of the opinion that accurate statistics of this kind can not be obtained to encouraging the promulgation of heterodox principles. But Brother Curry is firm and Bridges will not rescind until the subject. Why he by tax gatherers, as taxpayers invariably curtail in their returns the amount | nati Gazette.

of land planted and the number of cattle

named Ellison Hampton beat his ten-vest-old son to death with a leather thong. He first beat him until his arm wearied with a switch, and then tied him up to a stake in his yard and struck him in the neighborhood of four hundred in the heighborhood of four hundred lashes, the boy expiring under the lash. It seems that Ellison had been married twice; this boy being the child of his first wife, who is still living. On this occasion the wrath of the father was evoked by the boy having gone to see his mother in violation of his father's orders.

Ellison has been arrested, and is now in iail charged with murder.

The true of shoes which compress and distort the feet is a signlarly nintious custom. Suppose I said that nine-tenths of the feet were rendered misshapen by the boots and shoes worn, the statement would seem extreme, but if would be within the truth. The pointed when we have in the most street in the most street. shoe or boot is the most signal instance of a mischievous instrument designed for the torture of feet. In this shoe the great toe is forced out of its natural line toward the other toes, giving a reverse curve from what is natural to the terminal part of the inner side of the foot, while all the other toes are compressed together toward the great toe, the whole producing a wedge-like form sought in one way or another to over-of foot which is altogether apart from reach him; but he was a man of sagacity the natural. Such a foot has lost its expanse of tread; such a foot has lost its explante; such a foot has lost its exclusive resistance; such a foot has lost its exclusive resistance; such a foot has lost its explanted its arch to a very considerable degree; such a foot, by the irregular and unitsual pressure on certain points of its surface, has become hard at those points and is easily affected with those points, and is easily affected with corns and bunions. Lastly, such a foot becomes badly nourished, and the pressure exerted upon it interferes with its circulation and nutrition. It ceases to be an instrument upon which the body can sustain itself with grace and with easiness of movement, even in early life; while in mature life and in old age it becomes a foot which is absolutely unsafe, and which causes much of that irregular, hobbling tread which often renders so peculiar the gait of persons who have passed their meridian.

It sometimes happens for a time that these mistakes in regard to the boot and shoe are increased by the plan of raising the heel, and letting it rest on a raised impediment of a pointed shape. Anything more barbarous can scarcely be conceived. By this means the d most beautiful arch, is pleay vige an incline plane, and is falling forward by the cline plane, and is only will red from the muscles which counterbal at the expense of lost muscular ef lalong the whole line of the muscular track, from the heels actually to the back of the head-a loss of force which is absolutely useless, and, as I have known in several cases ex-hausting and painful. In addition to these evils arising from the pointed heeled boot, there are yet two more. the first place, the elastic spring of the arch being broken by the heel, the vibration produced by its contract with the earth at every step causes a concus-sion which extends along the whole of the spinal column, and is sometimes very acutely felt. In the second place, the expanse of the foot being limited, the seizure of the earth by the foot is incomplete both in standing and in walking, so that it becomes a new art to learn how to stand erect or to walk with safety. -

Harper's Weekly.

Unlearnable Things. We all have our limitations in the matter of grammar, I suppose. I have never seen a book which had no grammatical defects in it. This leads me to believe that all people have infirmity, and are afflicted with an inborn inability to feel or mind certain sorts of grammatical particularities. There are people who were not born to spell; these can never be taught to spell correctly. The envi-able ones among them are those who do not take the trouble to care whether they spell well or not—though in truth these latter are absurdly scarce. I have been a correct speller, always; but it is a low accomplishment, and not a thing to be vain of. Why should one take pride in spelling a word rightly when he knows is spelling it wrongly? Though is the right way to spell "though." nake myself understood?

is not the right way to spell it. Do I Some people were not born to punctuate : these cannot learn the art. can learn only a rude fashion of it; they annot attain to its niceties, for these must be felt; they cannot be reasoned out. Cast-iron rules will not answer here, any way; what is one man's comma is another man's colon. One man can't punchaste snother man's manuscript any more than one person can make the

gestures for another person's speech.
What is known as "dialect" wri looks simple and easy, but it is not. It is exceedingly difficult; it has rarely been done well. A man not born to write dialect cannot learn how to write it correctly. It is a gift. Mr. Harte can write a delightful story; he can reproduce California scenery so that you see it before you, and hear the sounds and smell the tragrances and feel the influ-ences that go with it and belong to it; he can describe the miner and the gambler perfectly—as to gait and look and garb; but no human being, living or dead, ever had experience of the dialect which he puts into his people's mouths. Mr. Harte's originality tioned; but if it ever shall be, the caviler will have to keep his hands off that dialect, for that is original. -Atlantic

A Universalist in a Methodist Pulpit. William Bridges, a strong Universalist and well-to-do citizen of Greencastle, Ind., subscribed \$100 toward the erection of a Methodist Church in his city, on condition that the Rev. W. W. Curry the well known Universalist minister an Republican politician, be allowed to preach a course of three sermons on iniversalism, after its dedication. The church authorities closed the contract quickly and rolled the 'C" under their tongues as a sweet morsel, snatched as it were, from the hands of one who, no. knowing good, would do evil. In due time the church was finished, and Mr. Curry was on hand. A dispatch says: 'His first sermon produced a sensation and after his second the Trustees began taking steps to cancel the contract, the congregation censuring the board for encouraging the promulga-

exhausted!"-"Rover" in the Cincin

property, excepting his mansion on Park avenue, which he deeded to his wife, into United States bonds and other securities, and deposited them in Europe, where they were looked after by his sor Townsend. Many stories have been circulated concerning Connolly's greed, but these tales may all be traced to men who ings from the treasury were estimated from \$2,000,000 to \$5,000,000. His friends claim that the stories were greatly exaggerated, and that he only had a moderate sum at the time of his death. His exile became almost unendurable of late years, and he made several overtures for settlement, offering \$100,-000, and being willing to give \$500,000, but \$1,000,000 was demanded, and he said that he could not raise that amount. He leasves three children.

The Dignity of Housekeeping. Where is there any station higher than the ordering of the house? While the husband has to vex himself with out-ward matters, while he has wealth to gather and secure, while perhaps he takes part in the administration of the State, and everywhere depends on cirsemble where he would be open, to be false where he would be upright; while thus, for the sake of an object which he never reaches, he must every moment sagrifice the first of objects, harmony with himself—a reasonable housewife is actually evening in the interior of her family; has the comfort and activity of every person in it to provide for, make possible. What is the highest happiness of mortals, if not to execute what we consider right and good, to be really masters of the means conducive to our sime? And where should or can our nearest aims be but in the interior of our omes? All those indispensable and still to-be-renewed supplies, where do we expect, do we require to find them, if not in the place where we rise and where we go to sleep, where kictchen and cellar, and every species of accommodation for ourselves and ours is to be always ready? What unvarying activity is needed conduct this constantly recurring series in unbroken living order! How few are th men to whom it is given to return regr. larly like a star, to command their da as they command their night; to form ments, to sow and to reap, to gain and to expend and to travel around their circle with perpetual success and peace and love! It is when a woman has tained this inward mastery, that she truly makes the husband whom she loves a master; her attention will require all sorts of knowledge; her activity will turn them all to profit. Thus is she dependent upon no one; and she procure er husband genuine independe which is interior and domestic; whatever he earns, well employed; and thus he can direct his mind to lofty objects and, if fortune favors, he may act in the State the same character which so well be-comes his wife at home. — Goethe's Wil-

One day a prescher, Bishop Celenso, was walking along the Donga River, in Sou li Africa, when he saw a number of baboons sunning themselves in a little hollow of the ground. The baboons lay upon their backs and their eyes were alf closed, jus' like lazy Uncle George's eyes are when he is taking a snooze on the lounge. Two or three of the young baboons were at some distance from th old ones, playing and romping, for bab-cess delidren dearly love to romp. By and by one of the young ones, turning up a stone, lit upon a particularly fine and fat scorpion, which, with a scared glance round at his elders, h. seized and popped into his mouth, having first eeded to tarn the stone over again with great pains, as though in further unsuc-cessful search for scorpions. He had not escaped notice, however, for down the gully in a sluggish roll came a great baboon, who seized the young one by the scruff of his neck, shaking him vigorously until the plump morsel dropped from his pouch. Baving gobbled this up the elder baboon at once regained his lounge, and all went on as before in the sleeny hollow .- Philadelphia Times.

Type-Setting Machines. An English newspaper, the Liverpool Daily News, has for a year past used four type-setting and seven type-distributing schines, at a saving of about \$2,000 per annum, as compared with the same amount of work by hand. The compositors working the machine earn better wages than their fellows at the case, while the saving to the establishment is over thirty per cent. The machines are used for every kind of composition ex-cept tabulated and displayed work, the matter being set, spaced and justified with greater accuracy than by labor. Each machine cost \$750, and the average speed is 6,000 ems per hour.

A PARTY of tramps broke into a confectioner's residence in Dubuque, Iowa s few nights ago, kindled a fire in the range, cooked what there was to eat, had a ficarty supper, and departed before daybreak, without disturbing any memanything except a pair of shoes.

in the street car a man who sat next to him moved away to one end of the car, and asked him if he had just come from Chicago. The man with the hat said he had not, when the stranger said they were having a great deal of small-pox there, and he guessed he would get out and walk, and he pulled the bell and jumped off. The cold prespiration broke out on the forehead of the man with the new hat, and he took it off to wipe his forehead when the whole piece of cheese nan got the full benefit of it, and he came near fainting away. He got home, what was the matter. He said he believed mortification had set in, and she took one whiff as he took off his hat, and said she should think it had. "Where did you get into it?" said

"Get into it?" said the man, "I have not got into anything, but some deadly disease has got hold of me, and I shall

She told him if any disease that smelled like that had got hold of him and was going to be chronic, she felt as though he would be a burthen to himself if he lived very long. She got his clothes off, soaked his feet in mustard water, and he slept. The man slept and dreamed that a small-pox flag was hung in front of his house and that he was riding in a wagon to the pest house. The wife sent for a doctor, and when the man of pills arrived she cutastances; ruling nothing, I may say, while he conceives that he is ruling much; compelled to be but politic where in an of pins arrived sae told him all about the case. The doctor picked up the patient's new hat, tried it on and got a sniff. He said the hat was on and got a sniff. He said the hat was and the wife held a post mortem examination of the hat and found a slice of Limburger. "Few and short were the prayers they said." They woke the pa-tient, and to prepare his mind for the whed him if his worldly affairs were in a satisfactory condition. He gasped and said bey were. The doctor asked him if he had made his will. He said he had not, but that he wanted lawyer sent for at once. The doctor asked him if he felt as thought he was prepared to shuffle off. The man said he always tried to lead a different life, and had tried to be done by the same as he would do it to himself, but he might have made a misdeal some way, and he take an account of stock.

would like to have a minister sent for to Then the doctor brought to the bedside the hat, opened up the sweat-leather and showed the dying man what it was that smelled so, and told him he was as well as any man in the city. The patient pinched himself to see if he was alive and umped out of bed and called for his revolver, and the doctor couldn't keep up with him on the way down town. The last we saw of the odoriferous citizen he was trying to bribe the bar-tender to tell him which one of those pelicans it was that put that slice of cheese in his hat

The Attractive Newspaper.

That is not the best family paper

which is devoted entirely to politics or religion, business or temperance, agriculture o. science. The family journal should contain much to attract and interest the young. Such a paper and only such a paper, will make newspaper readers of the young. The family paper should be so managed as to attract those The of small literary attainment. The e'se, may be so managed as to do much good. Fun spice and gossip are bait with which the shrewd journalist fishes for new readers. Having made his journal attractive to the largest possible number of readers within his parish, the editor should next seek to make his paper the means of drawing people, par-ticularly the young to a higher sphere of thought, and to open to them new fields Many ditors who are true friend. of morality education, culture, and all that is good nearly destroy the useful-ness of their papers by making those papers interesting only to those who are already moral and educated Others publish most amusing papers which are without any influence or good The golden mean is between these two extremes. The model paper will furnish food for solid thought, and matter for the gravest and mature, but it will not neglect the trifles.

A Chinese Inn. According to a lady missionary nor

living in China, the inn accommodations are not of the highest order. An earth floor, not even smooth. Walls festooned with cobwebs of great age, and the dust of many months. A very dirty, square table, a high-backed chair, and two very narrow benches. A raised platform, built of bricks and mortar, with cavities for fire to be kindled in cold weather. Fires, when needed, are kept up day and night, and the platform for bed by night and "sitting-room" by day; bed cloth-ing furnished by lodgers. Attendance, hot water brought in by landlord for tea and toilet purposes. Charge for sixseven hundred copper cash, equivalent to seventy cents. The lady remarks, "If we had not been entertained in the style of the first-class hotels of the United States, neither did we have a bill in the same style."

A WOMAN applied for a situation recently at Belfast, with her clothes drip ping like a water-spout. On being ques-tioned as to her condition, she said she understood the lady of the house wanted a wet nurse, and she had come ready for service.

What the world is in need of is fewer men of an inquisitive turn of mind-men who are contented with looking at a ber of the family and without stealing buzz-saw without a desire to feel of it with their fingers.

Dieir Conserve Coult.

A New Het and an Old Choese.

Beinard B. Gennelly, motorious as compitalise of New York in the days of the Tweed ring, and a facilities from he days of the Tweed ring, and a facilities from he days of the Tweed ring, and a facilities from he days of the Tweed ring, and facilities from the conversal painful surgical operations, which was a colled that purchased a new stiff hat and he went in the last stended only by his son Towns and Connolly, and the listlet's wife, an arrive and connolly, and the listlet's wife, and connolly arrived him in permanent relief. The last few years of him life was years of physical agony which was intensified by the knowledge that he was a fugitive from his home, and could never see if the last shome, and could never see if the last shome and the last shome and could never see if the last shome and the last should never see if the last shome and could never se

to the other miles, statement of graph.

only one in was Colonel Gardner, who sing," replied the broker. "What jar did you get it from?"
shrieked the excited maker of pills.
"That un," said the apprentice, pointing to the nearly emptied jar of soid. "Great guns! you've pisoned him," howled the drug store man, and, seizing his hat, shot down the street toward the Gardner mansion like a special dispatch. On approaching the house he saw the Colonel sitting on the veranda fanning himself vigorously, and ruefully survey-ing the charred remnants of a news-

sweat which poured off him formed in little pools about him.
"Hello," gasped the warrior, "what kind of whisky was that you sold me today, Johnson? I never see such stuff. I brought it home and took a couple of drinks and sat down here to read the paper, and in about five minutes I began to bile, and the next thing, I'm darned if my breath didn't set the paper afire; Tk have to move my custom if you don't give me a better brand. A man would have to copper line himself to stand that

paper which were scattered about, while

Mr. Johnson took what was left of the sulphyric acid and informed the soldier that he would send him down a better quality of liquor in return, and betook himself to his store, marveling at the strength of practiced digestive organs.— Cleveland Leader.

An Enterprising Woman. Some days ago a curious case, illustra-tive of the length to which a deep yearning for emancipation from the conjuga enterprising temper, was tried at Lille. The wife of a Belgian officer had insti-tuted proceedings before the High Court of Tournai some months previously, with the objectof obtaining a divorce from her husband. Failing to bring her case to conclusion as she desired, and highly irritated by the "law's delays," she happened one day to notice a newspaper aragraph in which Monsieur Loredan, enging master, resident at Lille, was enthusiastically praised for his extraor linary dexterity with the small sw-rd Forthwith she traveled to Lille, sought out M. Loredan and offered him a hand ome sum of money to make her husband's acquaintance, pick a quarrel with him in such sort as to provoke a chal lenge, thus securing the choice of weap-ons, and then, by the exercise of superior skill, deliberately slay him. Loredan struck a bargan with her, received 800 francs on account, and actually started for Tournai to execute his homicida mission. On the road to the station, however, he dropped into a cabare which he was in the habit of frequent ing, and finding several of his intimate acquaintances assembled, o such purpose that, his tongue being unloosened by "potations bottle-deep, he confided his enterprise to all present His arrest, as well as that of his fair client followed these revelations, as a matter of course, and both parties to this sanguinary bargain were tried for conpiracy to take life. The lady was sen enced to a month's imprisonment and 100 francs fine, but Loredan was ac

quitted.-London Telegraph.

To Cure Fits of Sneezing. A correspondent of the British Medi Journal says: "During the recent rapid changes of temperature I caugh' severe cold in my head, accompanied by almost incessant sneezing. My unfortu-nate nose gave me no rest. The slightest impact of cold air, or passing from the outside air into a warm room, equally brought on a fit of sneezing. In vain I snuffed camphor and pulsatilla; the light catarrh still triumphed over me. At length I resolved to see what the maintenance of a uniform temperature would do toward diminishing the irritability of my Schneiderian membrane, and accordingly I plugged my nostrils with cotton wool. The effect was instantaneous; I speczed no more. Again a d again I tested the efficacy of this simple remedy, always with the same result. However near I was to a sneeze, the introduction of the pledgets stopped it at once. Nor was there any inconvenience from their presence, making them sufficiently firm not to tickle and yet leaving them sufficiently loose to easily breathe through." This is really worth knowing, for incessant sneezing among the greatest of smaller tila, and it seems only a rational conclusion to hope that this simple plan may furnish the most efficient remedy against one of the

most distressing symptoms of hay fever.

Investigating Earthquakes. The work of the Swiss Earthquake Commission will be watched with a uch interest just now on account of the great number of earthquakes, some very estructive, that have disturbed differ ent parts of the earth within the last few months. The Commission have districted Switzerland for the purposes of observation, and each district has a chief observer assigned to it, whose busi-ness it is to make the inhabitants serve as his assistants by distributing among them a pamphlet describing the phe-nomena of earthquakes and the best means of observing them, and blank forms containing a series of questions, carefully prepared and intended to form a skeleton history of every earthquake that is observed. Instruments for measurements for measurements for measurements for measurements. uring the force, direction, duration and so on, of all earthquake shocks, are to be placed in the hands of skilled ob-

ser vers at certain stations. TRAIN agents on the Chicago Northwestern Railroad are requested by a new set of regulations to keep clean, talk decently, talk in a low tone, not work their ears more than once in thirty miles, and never throw books in a pas-

PARKING SMILES.

ulator may shape his course

PHILADELPHIA clergymen state that
the commandment against awearing was
gotten up before croquet was invented.
A wire should preserve the honor of lier
husband's name, for frequently that is all he has ever given her worth mentioning.

Throug are more, watches worn in the United States then in any other country.

"Durr stares me in the face," said the descen, when the custom-house officers in sangeling a dozen pairs of glove.

Parsonat, drawing out his watch to an unpunctual clerk: "Mr. Johnson, it is shready half-half out of the drawing (out his section)." Agrees, precisely significant stress. A course of soldiers of the Salvation Army approached a Philadelphia broker

A VERMONT couple put off applying for a divorce one letth of court so that they could profit by their tin wedding. And yet they tell us the people of this country are needlessly extravagant and

He was informed that a lady had called to see him in his absence. "A lady," he raused alond, "a lady." Upon an accurate description he suddenly brightened up and added, "Oh, dot vas no lady; dot vas my vie."

STRAIGHT where she strayed, with stride he single Sad sighed he on the souther sid.

"Say, so a said and size yet so so so he had no head, but hid her head—Maud's mood the must of meed made mad, Nor answer knew she now but "No."

A BARGAIN. (Scene, a country inn. (Tourist—"Couronal it, woman; there is a chick in this egg." Landlady—"Well, sir, you are a lucky one! In a few weeks I could have had half a crown for that fowl, and ere you get it for twopence." And still he was not satisfied. A DAMSEL from over the river was looking over some books in a Quincy bookwhen the clerk asked, "How would you like the Autocrat of the Breaking."

Table?" She replied: "Oh, we've got two of 'em now, one of 'em just as good as now, only been washed twice." as new-only been washed twice, "Jones propounded the following the other evening, after supping of his alleged tea; "Why is this drink like milk?" Of course nobody could guess, and after

he had divulged by saying it was a lack-teal fluid, nobody dared to smile. They knew that the landlady's eyes were upon them. A succession of direful shricks is heard on the first floor. Fond mother—"What is the matter with Billy!" Colored servant—"Please, mam, he is cryin' about de jewberries." "He can't have any more. He has had four succerfuls already." "Dem is de barr ones he is whoonin' about. He' all swolled up."

The Detroit Free Press has interestioned a Boston joe cart driver, who viewed a Boston ice cart driver, who says that "the size of the lump left at at the kitchen door depends considera-bly on the good or badlooks of the cook," This argument ought to convince a man's wife of the desirability of keeping good-looking cook, but it won't.

A CAPITAL anecdote is told of a little fellow, who in turning over the leaves of scrap, book came across the well-known picture of some chickens just out of their shells. My companion examined the picture carefully, and then with a grave, agacious look at me, slowly remarked, "They came out 'cos they was afraid of being boiled."

A PRUDENT lover sings: The thrush in the thicket is singing.
The lark is abroad on the les.
And over the garden gate swinging
A maiden is waiting for me.

She will wait till she's weary, I'm thinking Though eager I am for the tryat; She will wait till the bright stars are blinking And sigh for the killed abomies'd,

For her lather is watchful and wary, A very ill-tempered old charl, And I'm not the sort of canary To be kicked for the love of a girl. THE following from Formey's Progress s equal to snything in the creme de la hreniques of the French; "What is

happiness?" saked a man of a woman.
"To be the best loved of some one,"
she answered promphly. "To assure it she answered prompily. To assure I must add also to love that one best. Oh, I was talking of the possible,

she. The conversation closed.

t's a Human Weakness. Machinery not only simplifies work but it contributes interest to industry, and relieves the monotony of the did time shop. This is frequently exemplified in our manufacturing establishments, the latest instance being in the carpet works in Thompsonville. Mr. Hamilton is an overseer there. This of-fice obliges him to induct new hands into the uses of the machinery. Mr Hamto the uses of the machinery. Mr Hamilton was showing a new man how to run a machine for crowding thread upon spools, and cautioning him not to put his finger under the instrument. "Be very careful," observed Mr. Hamilton in illustration, "not to put your finger down there like that or—Great Horn spoon!" Mr. Hamilton was contemplating the bleeding stump of his finger with feelings of the liveliest astonishment.

ment While Mr. Hamilton was gone after a, doctor one of those amateur Solomons common to all shops, kindly volunteered to explain to the benighted minds about him how an overseer suffered through

ignorance.
"I should a' thought Hamilton would a' known better than to put his finger under there as he did," said Sol. "He might a known it would have got clippe 1 off. If he'd just put his finger down like so fash— Whoop! Ouch! O, Jim-my neddy!"

And a very much amazed and scared Solomon was spinning around like a top, and spraying an electrified audience

with genuine gore .- Danbury News. Robert Burns' Prose.

It is not generally known that Burns prose works exceed in bulk his poetry. It is when we see the former collected in three large. large volumes that we perceive that the poet wrote so many and so volumin-ous letters. The more of Burns' letters that come to light the feebler will become the prejudice now common against his prose style. It is true that his letters prose style. It is true that his letters are pompous and affected, and echoes of the fine language of the time, when he writes with half sincerity and in what he calls his "very best manner." But when he is himself, burning words and manly eloquence rise to his lips.—Lon-

New linen may be embroidered more easily by rubbing it over with fine white sosp; it prevents the thread from crack-