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For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

The Snow Etc. Through the frost air lean and crisp, Through the chill expanse of heaven, Earthward slanted, down and driven, Whining fast...

"Most young ladies, I grant you," observed Eugene. "But not all, Helena." "And you are the very one to be imposed upon and blinded," said Miss Helena Russell...

Fruit as Medicine. A specialist in skin diseases is authority for the following statement: "Pimples, eruptions, and similar skin diseases of the face that are not hereditary may be cured in a very short time by a diet of laxative foods, varied according to the season..."

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. VERY OBEDIENT. "Frisch folks wouldn't put your head And say, 'Good little boy, To face they do it just to see How much they can amuse'..."

LIVED IN A CAB. How an Eccentric Man Visited European Cities. A Public Cab His Habitation Night and Day. Professor Heinrich Brugsch of the University of Berlin, the most distinguished of living Egyptologists...

The Cause of Diphtheria. Diphtheria is due to a fungoid growth. Yet its mode of dissemination is still among the obscurities of science. Water does not seem to spread it, and, contrary to the general impression, it is uncertain whether had buildings, unless by producing a low condition of the system favorable to attacks of any kind...

Just to Remember By. Each heart has its hour of distress, Safe hid from the curious eyes, Its tokens of bygone hours, Just to remember by. A rose from the old home garden. A ring that the loved used to wear. A mother's well-worn Bible. A lens of sunny hair...

A HOMELY OCCUPATION.

"Five dollars! Oh, Bridget, I wish I knew of any way by which I could earn five dollars." "Our house was an underground kitchen, with a gloomy range of wash-tubs on one side and a scantily furnished dresser on the other. And Miss Akery, a girl of 17, sat perched on the sofa, looking at the washing pretty little feet behind her, while a stout Irishman, with a basket on her back, stood opposite..."

"This is the number, I believe," observed Mr. Russell. "Halloo! my little man!" to a dirty faced urchin, paddling in the gutter. "Does Mrs. Bridget Maloney live here?" "Mrs. Maloney? Oh, the landress, yes, I suppose we ought to see her about the summer's washing. But is it necessary for me to go myself?" "It would be better, I suppose." "And rather grudgingly, Mrs. Russell went to put on her walking habit..."

Somebody Else Was Kicked. A young Poughkeepsian, a few days since, picked up a friend on Market street and took him home to lunch without notice to the former's wife. She called him one side and explained that there were only a dozen raw oysters and when their friend had eaten his quota of four he must not be asked to take more. All this the husband promised to remember. When their guest had eaten his four oysters the host asked him to take some more. The guest looked distressed and the guest declined. The husband insisted that his friend should have more. The wife looked as if she were in agony, and the guest firmly refused to allow the rest of the oysters to be brought from the kitchen. Later the wife said to her husband: "How could you urge him to have more oysters when I explained to you that there weren't any more?" "I am very sorry," said the peevish husband, "but I forgot all about it." "What do you suppose I was kicking you under the table for?" retorted his wife. "But you didn't kick me!" said the husband. (Poughkeepsian News-Press.)

THE WALK OF A LOBSTER. A mother lobster and her daughter lived on the seashore, which is a very proper place for lobsters to live. They walked back and forth on the sand and picked up a good living around the water. Whenever the day was pleasant they enjoyed themselves largely walking up and down the beach, and whenever it rained they retired to their homes in the sea to avoid getting wet. Now, it happened one day as they strolled along the shore some little boys ran out suddenly from behind a rock. Catching sight of the lobsters they ran after them, and the mother and daughter after a hurried run into the sea just escaped being caught. "Hurrah!" shouted the little boys. "See the queer things run! They go sideways!" Then the little boys laughed and jumped and ran and the lobsters sent their shells as quickly as they could. When they were safely in the water the mother turned anxiously to her daughter. "See what notice your chance walking attracts!" she said. "You have not a fashionable style of walking at all." "What do you mean?" asked the daughter lobster. "You have a very strange method of getting along sideways, which is very awkward and foolish for a young creature like you," returned the mother. "Walk directly forward and hold your head erect as you should." "My dear mother," answered the young lobster, "if you will show me exactly the proper style of walking I will try very hard to follow your example." The mother lobster sat and reflected over the matter while and then said she would practise the proper style of walking for a few days, as it is to be able to teach her daughter the correct steps. "I will let you know, my dear, when I am ready to teach you to walk straight forward, as you should," she said. But it is to be concluded that she forgot all about the matter, for both mother and daughter walk sideways to this day. Hard Lot of the German Tramp. A tramp in Germany does not enjoy life as much as does his American brother, though in some respects he must be considered to be better off. While walking the "chowee" he is at every minute liable to meet with or to be overtaken by a mounted policeman, who may ask for legitimization papers or a certificate from his last employer - for the law does not allow a tramp or Handwerksbursche, to be out of work for a longer term than six weeks. If his papers prove to the contrary he will be arrested and sent to the work-house for a term of from two weeks to six months, as the case may be. (Frank Leslie's Weekly.)

AN UNDERGROUND CANAL. The cities of Worsley and St. Helens, North England, are sixteen miles apart, yet they are connected with the most wonderful canal in the world. A tunnel has been cut through the great vein of coal which underlies the whole of Lancashire, and this filled with water from drainage trenches of that great system of mines, makes a remarkable underground canal, in which the water is constantly five feet deep. This canal is provided with a regular system of coal boats which are constantly moving thousands of tons of the bituminous fuel between the two cities. How Solomon Built the Temple. Vest galleries and lofty piers beneath the present surface of the site of the temple of Jerusalem show how, in accordance with the description of Josephus, the level of the highest part of the mountain was carried on toward the south and east by colossal masonry, the original work and design of Solomon having been augmented, by later additions, more especially by those of the magnificent Herod, shortly before the Christian era. The southern wall of this terraced mountain reached a sheer height of 150 feet. (Pittsburg Dispatch.) A Foolish Question. Don. "Oh, I'm in such distress of mind, and I want your advice. I am vexed by three men, and I don't know which to accept." Clara. "Which one has the most money?" Don. "If I knew that, do you suppose I'd waste precious time running around for advice?" (New York Weekly.) Hard Times, Indeed. Walter. "These are hard times. Why, I heard of a man the other day who couldn't raise money even on government bonds." Showed. "Indeed! What was the reason?" Walter. "Well, you see, he didn't have the bonds." (Show and Leather Reporter.) A Noble End. "My friend," said the solemn old gentleman, "to what end has your job-work been directed?" "To the head end," murmured the barber, and then silence fairly poured. It didn't merely reign. (Indianapolis Journal.) Too Costly. "I fear, Sir," said the physician, "your malady is unobtainable." "I can't afford it, doctor," replied the patient, decidedly. "You may just treat me for plain, common, every-day liver complaint." (Chicago Tribune.)

Humors. Table of Note. A matter of course. If you'll notice the man who can sleep like a top is pretty apt to be a lumbar. Miss Elderly. "What could you do if I should tell you my age?" He. "Multiply it by two." "There's nothing like punched eggs," the man said when he robbed his neighbor's hen house. An idea of a man who is rolling in wealth and luxury is one who has a poker to every stove in the house. To borrow money is to borrow trouble, and some men find it a good deal of trouble to borrow money, too. Young Spendthrift. "Lend me \$10, will you?" Benevolent Banker. "No; but I'll give you a letter to a man I don't like." The glories of our farm and state. Are shadowed out substantial things. We live at nation's side, old plate. And courts of arms and armor ring. Wife. "Have you still unkind thoughts of that rival of yours?" Hubby. "Yes, I hate him because you jilted him." Judge. "Can't you and your husband live happily together without fighting?" Mrs. Maloney. "No, your honor; not happily." Tinkle. "How do you like the tubout your new boarding house. Is there anything to object to?" Wrinkle. "Precious little." Your neighbor appears to have failed a good many times. Just twenty-four times. The next will be his silver bankruptcy. Mrs. H. "Christopher, darling, I never can remember whether such water is written one word or two joined together as a siphon." The snow came down upon the town. Throughout the night's still hush. The people, though, trot on the snow. And then its name was slush. "Poor Jack! I do believe to love the ground I walk on." Miss Snapp. "How romantic it would be if he should fall in love with you now." Fond Father. "I want to tell you a funny thing my little girl said the other day." Grumpy Old Bachelor. "Don't; bury it in a magazine." Mrs. Healy is really a remarkable woman. "Comes of good family, doesn't she?" "I don't know; but she has had the same cook for three whole weeks." Agent. "The painter will supply you with coal." Mr. Flatnose. "Jumping Jupiter! What an annoyance! Everybody else I have employed supplied the painter." Ohly (as he is about to leave after his rejection). "Come, Miss Simmon, help me on with my overcoat. Since you cannot be my wife, you may at least be assist to me." When visitors call every day. For a month, or thereabout, And always find their man "not in," or come they find him out. Flim (exposing a money gold chain). "What do you think of that for a chain?" Flim. "Rather heavy for a watch, and not quite heavy enough for a watch dog." He. "Do you think I could get a pass on 'em your father's road?" She. "No; they don't pass anything but dividends on his road. I've heard him say so." (Life's Calendar.) Jones (meeting Brown in dry goods store). "Hello Brown, how are you? What are you doing now - got a steady job?" Brown. "I guess I have. I'm waiting for my change." Young Widow. "Oh, yes, he told me he could not love me when I was old." The Other. "How could you have married him after that?" Y. W. "Oh, I was 18 and he was 75, you see." (Brooklyn Life.) England is said to have more light-houses than any other country. There is one for every fourteen miles of its coast line.

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