

# THE TRIBUNE.

A. ROSCOW, Editor.

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, UNAWAY BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIED BY GAIN."

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## SIoux CHIEFS.

SOME INDIANS WHO ARE MORE OR LESS KNOWN TO FAME.

Sitting Bull, Red Cloud, Spotted Eagle, Hump and Charger—Sketches of Their Careers.

The great Indian warriors and chiefs, Sitting Bull, Red Cloud, Spotted Eagle, Hump and Charger, have been busy for some months with their followers in discussing the Dawes bill, to open a part of the great Sioux reservation. Councils have been held and every clause of the bill thoroughly sifted, both pro and con. The Indians, according to a Pierre Dakota dispatch to the Chicago Tribune, are in favor of selling the land covered by the Dawes bill, but only upon good terms. The Tribune correspondent gives sketches of the Indian chiefs above named, with portraits, as follows:

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Sitting Bull.

Sitting Bull is honored and worshiped as the great medicine man who mixed the herbs and roots, to the sound of the tambourine, that caused the defeat of the gallant Custer and his daring and heroic Seventh Cavalry. The advice of Bull is implicitly followed. The old Chief seems to realize, too, that his name and fame are known in every hamlet in the United States. Four years ago Sitting Bull passed through Pierre on his way from Fort Randall, where he had been held as a prisoner of war. His arrival drew hundreds of curious people to the steamboat land, and he had a rush of business, disposing of his autograph at the uniform price of fifty cents. On this occasion he had come to become enraged over the duplicity practiced on him by Colonel Dull Coy, who handed



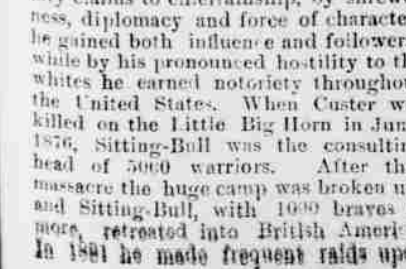
Red Cloud.

Red Cloud resides on the Pine Ridge Agency. He is a bright Indian, however, and labors hard for his race in his own peculiar way.



Spotted Eagle.

Bull half a dollar and asked that he sign his name on the leaf from a book. Bull did so, and the Colonel retired with a dozen copies, which he presented to his friends. The book was manifestly, Bull realized that he had been duped, and he refused to sign any more books. The signature accompanying his photograph is a fac-simile of his own handwriting. The photograph is the best one in existence. Sitting Bull receiving \$150 for the sitting. Tatanka (Sitting Bull) is an Uncapapa Sioux, and was born on the Missouri, near Grand River, in 1835. As



Charger.

American soil. His hand constantly suffered depletion until, in the summer of 1881, he had but 100 followers remaining. These he surrendered to Lieutenant Colonel Brotherton at Fort Buford, and with them was sent as a prisoner to Fort Randall. Here he remained until May, 1883, when he was released and sent to his present home among his kindred of Standing Rock Agency. He has had four wives and seven children.

Spotted Eagle is the favorite warrior of Sitting Bull and recognized by the Indians as a big man. He was in the Custer fight, and it is asserted that he killed Custer. In their war-dances and pow-wows Spotted Eagle tells how he and Custer died. Spotted Eagle is intelligent, but, like Bull, adheres strictly to the Indian costume. He feels proud of his record.

Charger became famous in the Nez Perce massacres as a staunch, noble, and true friend of the whites. It was Charger who warned the settlers again at the threatened uprising of the Indians, and had they placed full confidence in his warning that terrible slaughter might have been averted. After the butcher he joined the settlers and assisted in capturing the ringleaders. His gallantry was rewarded by the Government, which presented him with several large medals—a very small recognition, however, for such heroic conduct.



Hump is now his interpreter.

Hump is now his interpreter. He has made rapid advancement in the ways of civilization. He has done away with the tepee, and lives in a log-house, furnished in American style, and surrounded by sixty of his people who are gradually following in his footsteps. He also discarded the blanket and had his hair cut short, and appears in a blue suit. His village is the most thrifty on the reservation, each Indian cultivating from fifteen to twenty acres. Hump has made two trips to Washington.



Red Cloud.

Red Cloud resides on the Pine Ridge Agency. He is a bright Indian, however, and labors hard for his race in his own peculiar way.

True to His Duty. During the siege of Gibraltar, its Governor, General Hilliott, was one day making a tour of inspection when he came upon a German soldier, who, though standing at his post, neither presented arms nor even held his musket. "Do you know me, soldier?" inquired the General. "Why do you neglect your duty?" "I know you well, General, and my duty also," was the reply; "but within the last few minutes two of the fingers of my right hand have been shot off, and I am unable to hold my musket."

"Why don't you go and have them bound up?" Because in Germany a man is forbidden to quit his post until he is relieved by another. The General instantly dismounted. "Now, my friend," said he, "give me your musket, and I will relieve you. Go and have your wounds dressed." The soldier obeyed, but went first to the nearest guardhouse, where he reported that the General was standing on duty in his place. His injury unfitted him for active service, but the story of his courage soon reached England, and he was made an officer.

### An Architectural Poser.

A gentleman who is about to build a home in the suburbs wishes to know what point of the compass his house must face in order that the sunlight may shine equally on all its four sides. Houses are generally built to face one of the cardinal points of the compass, and the north side is hardly touched by the sunshine. The gentleman above mentioned thinks there must be some way of building the house so that the sunshine can fall nearly equally on each side. It gives one's brains a twist to think of it, but perhaps some builder or architect can tell how this can be done, or if not, why not?—Portland Oregonian.

Ike Smith, who is a young negro of Millersburg, Ky., is a giant indeed. He weighs 310 pounds, is rather spare than stout, and stands six feet seven inches tall in his shoes, which are the largest in Kentucky, being No. 18.

A medical journal has an able article on "How to Stop Bleeding." What most people want to know is how to stop being bled.—Old City Derrick.

## THE OPERATION PERFORMED ON EMPEROR FREDERICK III.

The operation of tracheotomy recently performed upon the Crown Prince of Germany (now Emperor Frederick) is not so much so bad as it sounds, says the New York World. Experienced surgeons regard it as a very simple bit of surgery. They say that it is very seldom proved fatal, never, in fact, if properly performed and if the patient is healthy. The whole matter is like this: When a patient's throat becomes choked up so that he cannot breathe a small incision is made in the windpipe a little way below the Adam's apple. Into this opening a small silver tube is inserted. The tube is curved so as to reach down into the air passage in the throat. Outside the throat it projects a little, and tapes are tied around the neck holding it in position.

The tube is apt to become choked up with mucus, so the usual course is to have two tubes, one fitting closely within the other, so that it can be removed at will and cleaned and then slid back again. The cut here given illustrates very accurately the amount of space taken up by the tube. It shows also that the operation is below, and so does not touch the vocal chords. But as the patient breathes in and out of the tubes, and so his air passes the vocal chords, he cannot talk. In order to articulate he must hold his finger over the orifice in the tube and do all his talking with the tube closed. To breathe, he must remove his finger, take air into his lungs through the tube, and then, reclosing the orifice, he can go on with the conversation.

One reason why tracheotomy is so generally believed to be exceedingly dangerous is because when performed on children the results are nearly always fatal. It is most frequently done in cases of diphtheria as a last resort, and in spite of the relief thus obtained the child often dies of the disease. The relief obtained by the insertion of the tube is instantaneous. The tube is inserted into the trachea, and a person who is black in the face and on the verge of choking to death in a few moments breathes naturally and seems almost well. The risk to life is hardly appreciable.

In one London hospital—the Central—for diseases of the throat and ear, there were nine cases in three months, and in no instance did any injury arise from the operation. The Japanese school of acting might be called a natural one, the whole progress of the play being carried on in the quiet, even tones of every day. There is little bombast or rant except in the classical interludes, when everything is as stilted and conventional as possible. Pathos is always deep and long drawn, and the last tear is wrung from the eyes of the audience, that responds with handkerchiefs to the slightest appeal to the emotional side. Tragedy is very tragic, and murders more gory than we would quite enjoy. Death on the Japanese stage always results from sword-cuts, and the antics of the fencers, the wonderful endurance of the hacked victims and the streams of red paint that pour from all over them before they die are rather too much. The audience enjoys this, however, and they shout, shriek and whoop with delight when a good gory combat goes on. To express greater approval they throw pieces of their clothing or any of their valued belongings on the stage, just as excited young ladies at the opera hurl their bouquets at Patti, and Queens draw off diamonds and bracelets to hand to Nilsson.

A foreigner who saw the rain of coats, sashes, etc., falling on the stage after a thrilling scene, tossed his hat over, too. It was an old one that he did not care for. He had a soft cap in his pocket, and he thought it rather a nice thing to be able to follow the fashion of the country. At the end of the play the manager brought his hat to him and asked for the \$10. The enthusiast then found that all the things tossed to the star were merely pledges to be afterward redeemed by money, the actors having a regular schedule, so much for a coat, a kimono, a sash and a pipe, and corresponding sums for foreigners' hats and loose articles. The enthusiast sadly paid his \$10 and took back his abused hat, as the manager only bowed and continued to hold out in spite of his generous protests in wishing the star to keep it as a small souvenir.

### Worshipping With Paper Wads.

Another way to worship Buddha, in Kyoto, Japan, is to chew the prayer paper, and when soft throw it in the form of a pellet at the god through a wire screen. If it goes through and sticks on the god the prayer will be answered. If it hits on the screen it is no good. Some of the gods are thickly plastered with this school-boy missile. When I saw this it suddenly came to me, why I did that same thing when a boy at school, using another boy as a god. It was the outburst and overflowing of a devotional spirit. The other boy did not always see it in that light, and sometimes made irreverent remarks about it, but that was owing to his ignorance of my simple form of Buddhist worship, that's all.—Hartford Courant.

### A Common Use of the District Messengers in New York City.

is for escorting children to and from school and merry-making.

## THE BRINK OF A CHASM.

A NOTED INSANITY EXPERT ON UNSUSPECTED MONOMANIA.

Persons Who Have All Sorts of Queer Ideas and Notions and are Usually Called Cranks. There is a man in New York City who is confined to certain limits on the island. He cannot go above Fifty-ninth street, nor can he cross a ferry. Otherwise he walks about freely and transacts his business. He is not a "crank," and the police would let him go to Jericho or Canada if he desired. Neither his friends nor his enemies restrain him, and he has a fortune that would permit him to go where he liked and do as he pleased. He is his own jailer, a monomaniac whose sole delusion relates to the bonds which he thinks are set about him. Not half a dozen of the kindreds of people with whom he daily comes in contact know that he is not perfectly sane.

A Mail and Express writer heard of this curious case in the course of a conversation with Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, the insanity expert. "Unsuspected insanity," said Dr. Hamilton, "there is much to be said about it, which the public is apt to hear. Many a man stands upon the brink of that chasm which is worse than death to cross, and though a few words may save him now, all the doctors in the world may not be able to bring them back after they have passed over. What I want to say, in the hope that it may do some good, relates to the early stages of such cases, the symptoms of the malady which is beginning to take hold, and may be shaken off. If we are speaking in the strictest scientific language, I should deny that a person can be wholly sound except upon a single point, but the appearance is there. Such men and women are by no means rare. Their lunacy is of so subtle a nature as to defy detection for years, though they may be hopelessly mad. Take, for instance, the case of the man who cannot go above Fifty-ninth street. Three or four years ago he was going uptown and was near that street when suddenly the feeling came over him that he would go no further. He yielded to it and went home. Some fatalistic idea came over him that a penalty would be fallen upon him if he had continued. He brooded upon it till the absurd idea had complete possession of him. Of course there must have been something in his make-up to predispose him to this madness, but by proper care it could have been warded off. After a while he came to me. He can talk rationally on general subjects as I can; in fact, he talks rationally about his lunacy, admitting that it is all folly and nonsense. Hoping to break him of it I took him in a carriage, and we drove up to Fifty-ninth street. He begged me not to cross it, and cried like a baby. I ordered the coachman to go on, and the unfortunate monomaniac went into violent hysterics—so violent, in fact, that I gave up the experiment and decided that nothing could be done in that way. Now it is just as bad with a ferryboat; so much so that another physician had a fearful time trying to make the man cross the river. For all that the man is still sane to all appearances, and you might associate with him for a year without finding out that anything was the matter. The only thing to be done in such a case is to take the man into the country, where there will be no Fifty-ninth street and no ferry. Let him lead a systematic life, with regular occupation and duties. The point to be should have been such treatment the moment that his delusion appeared."

"The danger in all cases of monomania," continued Dr. Hamilton, "is that they will develop into dangerous forms. Homicidal tendencies are always to be feared. I recall the case of a girl who had some apparently harmless delusion, but who suddenly developed a desire to murder herself and her roommates. For all that the man is still sane to all appearances, and you might associate with him for a year without finding out that anything was the matter. The only thing to be done in such a case is to take the man into the country, where there will be no Fifty-ninth street and no ferry. Let him lead a systematic life, with regular occupation and duties. The point to be should have been such treatment the moment that his delusion appeared."

"Here is a peculiar case," said the Doctor, referring to his note book. "This man has what is called the delusion of doubt. He imagines that some awful penalty attends upon a wrong decision of the most trifling question. If a stone lies in his path he conceives that to walk upon one side of it rather than the other will entail a fearful punishment. He believes that he must step before he turns a corner. He knows that there is nothing whatever in it, but he cannot free himself from the ideas. It is a small chance that he does not soon become a raving maniac, though no one would perceive to-day that there is anything wrong with him. Here is another man similarly afflicted, but with a rather more complex mental state. He fears that some irresistible impulse will make him do something which he doesn't want to do. He doesn't know what it will be, but he constantly fears. The other day he was standing beside a man who was shooting at a target, when the feeling came over him that something would make him swing in front of the pistol just as it was discharged. He was conscious all the time that he didn't want to be shot, but the impulse was very nearly the death of him."

Dr. Hamilton deprecated the fact that so many of what are called harmless "cranks" were at large. The records of crime continually reveal such people. Kleptomania develops some close decisions. The mere propensity for theft is not necessarily insanity. The insanity is usually revealed by the taking of useless trifles; and when the propensity is combined with abnormal secretiveness it should be looked at seriously. Dr. Hamilton recalled the case of a rich woman who used to steal children's toys and things of no value. After a while the malady developed further, and she hid her "ill-gotten gains" in queer nooks and corners of her house, wrapping them in odd bits of cloth and paper. An incredible quantity of such trifles were discovered in her house.

The sun and substance of the whole matter is that the friends of any person who shows tendencies to special delusions should recognize their seriousness at once and see that proper means are resorted to for correcting them. A judicious combination of regularity and variety is the best medicine.

## NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

White wool waistcoats appear on many dark wool costumes.

Pointed caps at the tops of sleeves and capulettes remain in favor.

High standing collars to gowns divide favor with low and rolling collars.

Old rose plush is a favorite trimming material for white China silk dresses.

Tea green in a great many shades is exceedingly popular in spring dress goods.

Moire, China silk and plush are beautifully combined in many spring costumes.

Draperies may suit strictly the wearers' shape and talent if only they be long and flowing at the back.

A pretty fashion in silk dresses is to combine checked and plain, or striped and plain silks in them.

Fashions now make the girls of the period present a more and more elongated and giraffe appearance.

Malmaison gray with lichen green, and Suede with drab or gray-brown are popular spring combinations.

Ostrich feather fans are too mature looking for debutantes, who use fairy-like painted gauze instead.

Silvages woven to form borders of skirts and draperies are a feature in many kinds of new spring gowns.

Bengaline silk warp Henrietta cloth and watered silk are the materials most in favor for half-season toilets.

Buttons are no longer in evidence upon stylish costumes, and if seen at all are of the most inconspicuous pattern.

Miss Julia Carson has commenced a course of lessons on domestic economy to pupils of Rutgers Female College.

Shirred, belted and pleated bodices, with or without yokes, are de rigueur for summer gowns of transparent stuffs.

A very wide band in place of a hem, or several narrow ones above it, are among favorite skirt trimmings of the hour.

Copper shades prevail in the new checked and striped woolsens, and two tones of the color appear in place of white.

The very large figures of a serpentine nature which cover the surface of the new satins and India silks are very stylish.

Gimps, galloons and elaborate passementeries are still in high fashion, and form the garnitures most widely used this season.

The chaplet of fine flowers is seen on some flat crowned bonnets which look as though planned by some humane milliner for the poor.

Portfolios, with all the printed information on the inside, seem to have been specially manufactured in the interest of "ladies of neglected education."

Color, and brilliant color at that, is seen in the upholstery of modern drawing rooms, and is a relief after the faded and sickly tints of the past fashion.

So many materials are being used for gowns nowadays, and all being more or less fashionable, that a pair of genuine French kids is absolutely refreshing.

Satin and moire ribbons are both used to stripe black lace nets for draperies to those useful costumes which cannot fail to be as popular this season as last.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons years ago, being warned that she was losing her "stage figure," discarded corsets and grew more shapely from that day forward, they say.

Plaited and yoked waists will be the rule with all thin or light weight fabrics of silk, wool or cotton. Plaited and tucked sleeves are to be very generally worn.

Two bright New Jersey young women dissatisfied with the money they made teaching, invested \$50 in poultry. The first year their profits were \$1,000, the second \$2,000.

In pretty gowns for afternoon wear, the most dressy costume for the day is of soft silk or China crepe at the top, with velvet revers below it across the chest, forming a narrow vest.

The importers' counters are already filled with cases of exquisitely dyed Scotch zephyrs, French ginghams and chumbrys in dots, check, block effects and stripes, both wide and narrow.

## TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The executive committee of the North Carolina Agricultural society met at Raleigh and fixed October 16 to 19 as date of next state fair.

The grand jury in Wake Superior Court found true bills against Sperry W. Hearn, of Wadesboro, and J. P. Caston, of Anson county, for criminal libel. The case has so far attracted widespread attention. Hearn is editor of the Wadesboro Intelligencer. Suit is instituted by J. L. Stone, of Raleigh, who sells what are known as Zephyr cotton seeds.

At Sparta, Allegheny county, Joseph Lee was informed that George W. Sexton had gone before the grand jury as a witness against him. He walked behind Lee and fired two balls from a pistol into him, both of which passed entirely through his body. Lee fled, but was captured by the sheriff and a posse and placed in jail. Sexton is dead. At first there was apprehension that Lee would be lynched. This has now passed away.

News has reached Raleigh of the killing, in Union county, of Will Rorie, colored, by a young white man, Alvin Morgan. It is said that Alvin's brother Will was accessory to the killing. The parties had a dispute about a debt, and a fight ensued. Alvin Morgan drew a pistol and fired upon Rorie, killing him. The Morgan boys have made their escape into South Carolina. Steps are being taken to secure their arrest.

On the 13th inst., at Copps Hill gold mine, in Mecklenburg county, William E. McGinn instantly killed Leroy Elliott, with whom he was quarreling, by striking him in the forehead with a plover-shank. Both were white men, young and well known. McGinn fled at once, and it was thought had taken refuge in South Carolina. Governor Scales offered two hundred dollars reward for him. Pursuit was at once made, and he has been captured in Gaston county by J. C. Bowman.

A burglar forced open the front door of Mr. Chas. Sessitt's jewelry shop, in Barnwell, and carried away a dozen gold watches, of which four were gold; loss, \$500. Two of the gold watches were engraved with the owners' names, G. Duncan Bellinger and T. J. Simons. A third watch was marked D.

The Governor has offered a reward of \$150 for the apprehension, with proof to convict, of the person or persons who murdered John Fenton, at the Broad River bridge, on March 31th. This makes \$250 which is awaiting the capture of the murderer of Fenton and the assailants of the bridge-keeper and his wife.

At Greenville several houses were blown down, and four children, who were in one of them, narrowly escaped death, being completely covered up by the falling debris. Chas. Williams was also badly crippled. The storm was going in a northeasterly direction, its track being about one hundred yards wide. It did its work in a moment and has been done which has not yet been reported.

The suspension of S. T. Russell has been announced on the New York Cotton Exchange.

Two white men and a negro were killed by the explosion of a boiler at the Lucas mill, in Cookeville, Tenn.

Walter T. Miller & Co., the oldest cotton brokerage house in New York, who recently failed, have announced that they will settle in full in a few days.

The pork packers of St. Louis are very indignant because one of their number, one Bartlett, has testified before a Congressional committee that he and all other packers sold diseased meat. They deny it emphatically.

Absent Minded Men. A story used to be told many years ago of a merchant who was peculiarly subject to fits of absent-mindedness. Once he was writing a letter, and thought, absent-mindedly, that he had forgotten his correspondent's first name. Turning to one of his clerks, he said: "What's John Jackson's first name?"

The clerk, accustomed to his employer's peculiarity, replied: "John, sir."

The merchant wrote the letter, put it in an envelope and was again at it. To the same clerk, he said: "Excuse me, Charles, I've forgotten John Jackson's last name."

But a better story than the above is told of a gentleman in the city who was met by a friend one morning recently hurrying back from the depot toward his home.

"What's the matter?" the friend asked.

"Oh, I've left my watch under my pillow, and I'm going to get it."

"You'll miss your train."

"Oh, no," was the absent minded man's reply. "See, I've got four minutes yet," and he put out his watch to enforce the statement. And he didn't realize for several seconds what it was that made his friend laugh so heartily.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A White Robin. Mr. H. W. Barret, telegraph operator at Maiden's Adventure, Virginia, was sitting in his office recently, and to his astonishment, he saw a white robin perch itself on a tree near by. He called the attention of several persons to it, but they said it could not be a robin. Mr. Hicks, who was present, shot the bird, and it proved to be a robin, entirely white, with the exception of a small black spot under the breast.—Richmond (Va.) Star.

Sitting Bull has settled down into a contented life, thinking of eating and sleeping more than anything else. He can't understand why he was so long satisfied to be a wild Indian and hustle for his bread and butter.

Small Boy near the window of restaurant—Just smell that soap, Jimmy. Jimmy (holding his nose)—I ain't smellin' no soap today, it 'ud spoil my appetite for do roses' chicken.—Laf.

THE HONEYMOON'S GAME. "My darling George," it used to be, "When wedded life was new, His title now is 'him' and 'he,' And sometimes 'Say, there, you!'" —Boston Courier.

NO DANGER. "Ride in the horse-car! Do you! I should think you'd be afraid of catching cold."

"Oh, there's no danger. Our horse-cars don't go fast enough for one to catch anything." —Boston Transcript.

IT'S ENGLISH. Itinerant vender—"Ere's yer nice fraish 'ot waffles, halways Minwigan' han' comfortin'."

Miss Anglos—"Oh, Trem! do let's stop and listen a little. I haven't heard such pure English since we left Lannan." —Judge.

NO TIME TO TALK BOOKS. Book Agent (to little boy)—"Sonny, is your ma in?"

Little Boy—"Yes, she's in; but I guess you don't want to talk literature to her now."

Book Agent—"Why not?"

Little Boy—"Cause dinner's been ready half an hour, an' pa ain't home yet."

Hasty departure of agent.

JUST INDIGNATION. (Jack has left one of those extremely English walking-sticks too near the parrot.)

Parrot (hysterically)—"Johnnie, get yer gun, get yer gun, get yer gun!"

WHAT HE FRAMED. "But, George," said the young lady, "if you would state the case to papa as fully as you have to me I think he would consent to our union. He could help you, you know. With that patent clothes-rack of yours, the whole country for a field and a nap at your back."

"It's your papa at my back that I am afraid of, Laura," ejaculated George, moving uneasily in his chair.—Chicago Tribune.

PRIDE VERSUS SHAME. Minister (to little boy with a basket of fish)—"Little boy, are you ashamed to go fishing on the Sabbath day?"

Little boy (lifting the cover of the basket with conscious pride): "Ashamed! Look at them!—Tid-bits."

CURIOUS EVOLUTION. First Omaha Man—Has Swearhead got religion?

Second Omaha Man—Not that I know of.

"Very strange. He never swears any more, he don't chew tobacco except on the sly, he wears a clean shirt, changes his collar every morning, has put on cuffs, and when he talks his voice is as soft as a woman's."

"Yes, I've noticed that. His private secretary is sick and he is getting along temporarily with a pretty girl typewriter."

PERFECTLY SELF-POSSESSED. Stranger—Oh, yes.

Passenger—Know exactly what to do; never lose your head?

Stranger—I should say not. Why I can change cars at Buffalo without getting on the wrong train.—Troy Press.

GOOD INTENTIONS. Mrs. Penn—Has Miss Leepyeer proposed yet, Pisistratus?

Pisistratus—No, mamma, but I think her intentions are honorable.

Mrs. Penn—Why?

Pisistratus—She asked me last night how I was making fire.—Philadelphia Call.

SHE'LL BE THERE. Omaha Husband—My dear, do you know it is the fashion now to have a big clock at the head of the stairs?

Wife—Yes, I know; but ours is not going there.

"Why not?"

"A clock at that point is not necessary. When you come home, late I'll always be at the head of the stairs to tell you what time it is."

A SUGGESTION. "By George!" exclaimed Wagstaff, with a chuckle, as he looked his cards over. "I don't believe I could improve on this hand."

"Perhaps you have never tried any one of 'em," suggested Buckhorn.—Chicago Tribune.

THE BOY. Little Nellie—Ma, is the baby very sick?

Mother—Not very, Nellie.

"He isn't likely to die, is he?"

"Oh, no; you wouldn't like your little brother to die, would you?"

"Well, in no, ma [with just a tinge of hesitation] I wouldn't like him to die, of course; but still, ma, when Willie Wagstaff's little brother died he didn't have to go to school for a whole week." —Texas Siftings.

HE ACCEPTED. "Leap year is a great snap, isn't it?" remarked Snubbin.

"Just why?" queried Smith.

"A girl proposed to me last night."

"No; you don't say?"

"Yes; and I accepted."

"Worse and more of it. How did it happen?"

"Simplest thing in the world. She proposed to me to leave the house or she would call her father, and I left. That was all." —Washington Critic.