State Library

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Special Requists.

the Pestoffice at which you get your mail 2. In remitting money, always give both

1. In writing on business be sure to give

name and Postoffice. 3. Send matter for the mail department on a separate piece of paper from any thing for publication.

4 Write communications only on one side of the sheet.

THEOLOGY IN THE QUARTERS.

Now. I's of a notion in my head dat when you come An' stan' de 'zamination in de Cote House in de sky, You'll be astonished at de questions de angel's gwin' When he gits you on de witness stan' an' pin you to

Cause he'll ax you mighty closely 'bout your doin's

An' de watermillion question's gwine to bodder you

Den your eyes 'll open wider den dey obber done When he chats you 'bout's chicken scrape dat happened long ago !

De argels on de picket line er long de Milky Way Keeps a watchin' what you're dribin' at an' hearing what you say.

An' of nat de meetin', when you make a fuss an'

Why, dey send de news a-kitin' by de golden tele Den de angel in de crifis, what's a settin' by de gate, Jes' reads de message wid a look, an' claps it on de

Den you better do your duty well, an' keep your conscience clear. An' keep a lookin' straight ahead an' watchin' whar

'Cause arter a while de time'il come to journey from de lan'. An' dey'll take you way up in de a'r an' put you on'

Den you'll hab to listen to de clerk an' answer mighty straight, Ef you ebber 'spec' to trabble froe de alsplaster gate

FLEEING FROM A FORTUNE.

The sun rose propitiously bright on Grace Sylvester's wedding morn; the air was balmy, the sky blue, and all nature seemed in sympathy with the

Presently a stir awoke in the household, that soon swelled into a murmur of consternation. The bride was missing. Some one had gone to her chamber to awaken her and found it empty. Immediately a search was instituted. which proved fruitless. The bridegroom was sent for, but he could offer no explanation; like the parents, he was distracted with anxiety.

Grace Sylvester was a proud, impulsive girl, with a warm heart and impetnous temper. She was an only child, and somewhat spoiled, as was natural; but nothing that could' be imagined or adduced could account for this unheardof freak; she had not even fastened a note on the toilet-cushion, as a key to the mystery, after the custom of hero-

For a week previous to this now unlucky day, the Sylvester mansion had continuously opened its hospitable portals to arriving guests. Friends and relations of Mr. Frank Howard, the expectant bridegroom, crowded to do honor to the occasion, which the Syl-· vester connection were not less eager to embellish with their presence.

This singular occurrence, therefore, could not possibly be preserved a secret, and the chagrined and distracted hos and hostess had all the added misery of knowing that their daughter's inexplicable flight was the subject of all sorts of surmises and discussions by those who in set phrase endeavored to condole with them, and at the same time hint at insanity as the only solution of such an upprecedented freak.

But a special gleam was soon destined to illume the darkness. Grace had not been unmindful of her dear parents, nor her devoted lover. A letter addressed to the former had been dropped by her in the postoffice. It was brief, and evidently written under the pressure of excitement; but, even in its fragmentary haste, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester could trace their daughter's tenderness; and her lover, despite the undisputed mystery of its tone, took consolation from it.

Its contents may be rendered thus : She had left of her own free will and anaccompanied, though she admitted that she would be met at ber journey's end by a worthy guardian, in whose care she would remain, and who, at the expiration of a week, would bring her home again; until then, she begged they would wait for her explanation. and above all forgive any pain or annoyance her hasty disappearance had

This epistle, though gratefully received, since it assured them of her safety, was not, of course, entirely satisfactory to her parents and lover.

Despite her promise to return, they could not remain quiet till the expiration of the time named, but sought her in every conceivable place; but, as was evident from the security of her retreat, Grace did not mean to be found till after the interval she had named.

One by one, or in small parties, as they had come, the wedding guests departed. They carried to their own houses a charmingly inexhaustible theme for gossip and wonderment. Every one held a separate solution and theory, and the subject promised to be one of unu-

sual variety and entertainment. But only one of them possessed any clew to the truth-and she, shy, insidious plotter that she was, had laid a train whose success promised even beyond her hopes. She watched its development in silence. It was not her cue to speak but to await the fulfillment of her design, and so she lingered, professing the intensest sympathy for all, and at

The Mountain Banner.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

A Family Newspaper; Devoted to House Interests and General News.

TERMS-\$2.00 Per Annum.

PUBLISHED AT RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

This young lady, May Prescott by grooms." name, had long been hopelessly in love with her Cousin Frank. She knew that his heart was devoted to another, but had never had an opportunity of seeing her rival till the generous and unsuspecting Grace, wishing to give both her and Frank pleasure, had asked her by letter to be one of her bridesmaids.

May's darling object was then gained. She had unlimited faith in her own power of creating discord, and had secretly resolved to separate the lovers and win forgave it. Frank for herself, even at the eleventh

Her first interview with Grace convinced her that ardent and impulsive generosity was the strong point of her character. On this she acted.

"How oddly the gifts of fate are distributed !" said she, with a sigh, as they were talking together the night before the wedding. "One would think it was | bride: enough to get a beautiful wife, without grasping at a great fortune, too: but then Frank always had a keen eye for the main chance.'

Grace's face flushed a deep, indignant crimson; her full, bright eyes flashed with sudden auger as she looked at May Prescott steadily.

"Pray explain yourself, Miss Prescott," she said. "I do not understand you in the least."

"What! have you never heard of the will of Frank's eccentric old Uncle Paul? But I am sorry; perhaps I have done wrong in mentioning it. No doubt he meant to deceive you-no, no! I don't mean that-I mean perhaps he did not wish you to know."

She affected to be overcome with confusion at her own inadvertence, and pretended to regret having said so much. Grace quietly but firmly demanded to know all.

"You have said too much to recede!" she exclaimed. "Tell me all there is

This was just the opportunity May desired. She arose to see that the door was closed: then, satisfied that she and Grace were alone together, she poured into her victim's ear the story whose re-

sult was Grace's flight from home. The week passed anxiously enough to the three people who were awaiting the wayward bride's return. The appointed day came, and early in the morning a carriage stopped before the Sylvester mansion, and Grace alighted from it, followed by an old nurse, of whom she had always been fond, and whose presence explained the fact that Grace had been staying in her home, not five miles

Grace walked into the house with an air of mingled triumph and deprecation. After the strange greetings were over Mr. Sylvester, with attempted sternness. demanded the promised explanation, and this was the story:

"The night before my wedding day I learned, from some one who thought I already knew it, that Frank was about to inherit \$100,000 upon a strange condition. His uncle had died and left that amount to him, provided he married me within a year after the testator's death.

"I had never seen this uncle, but, as I learned from my informant, he had met me by chance in one of the New York hospitals, and, after taking the trouble to inquire my name, and no doubt satisconnection, he made up his eccentric mind that Frank should marry me or lose a large fortune in the event of disobeying his command.

"Now, though I am deeply obliged for the distinguished honor meant me by the deceased, I positively decline to be bartered away to any one at a stated

"It was sufficiently embarrassing to me to know that the old gentleman was attracted by a whim of mine, and mistook it for characteristic virtue. The fact is, during that winter-my first in New York-I was seized with a fancy to was while I was distributing these offerings that the matrimonial project occurred to Frank's uncle.

"Do you not understand, and can you not sympathize with me? Had I remained here, no explanation could have altered the case, and I should inevitably have become Frank's bride. under conditions alike painful to my love of truth and self-respect. I have always declared I would be loved for myself alone, not for qualities I did not possess, nor the money of a whimsical old gentleman."

She drew a long breath as she finished her recital, and held out her hand with her own winning frankness.

"The last week of the year expired yesterday," she said, with an unmistak. able sparkle of triumph in her handsome eves. "If you take me now, Frank, it must be all for love. There's no longer

any money in the question." "With all my heart!" cried the indulgent lover. "Since you have come back to me of your own free will, and the same time contriving to bestow the have no further objections to make to courteous.)

most of it on Frank Howard, her distant | our union, I consider myself one of the happiest and most fortunate of bride-

He caught Grace's pretty, unreluctant of gauges. hand in his and pressed it rapturously to his lips, with a smile quite as triumphant as her own, and a glance whose intense and mischievous meaning was not explained until after the quiet wedding, at which May Prescott was the only guest, for Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester's prudence and worldly wisdom still condemned their impulsive daughter's escapade, though their partial tenderness

"You have chosen poverty in preference to wealth," they said, "end so must be content to do without the grand wedding we had contemplated."

Grace submitted with the best humor possible; she had tested Frank's love and gained her own end, and all was bright before her inexperienced eyes. After the wedding, Frank asked his

"Are you quite satisfied with your choice of poverty, and glad that your marriage occurred to-day instead of a

week ago?" "I am perfectly delighted," Grace an-

"Will you take a little wedding gift from me, as I have not yet presented you with one?" Frank asked, meekly. "With pleasure." Grace answered, as

she extended her hand, expecting to receive a jewel case.

But, instead of that, a ponderous legal document was produced, at which Grace gazed in blank surprise.

Then Frank explained that, despite Miss Prescott's kind interest in their affairs, the fortune was not lost, as she had made a slight mistake in dates; and his uncle's discernment in selecting so charming a wife for him had made him the happiest of men.

May Prescott's chagrin at the failure of her conspiracy, and the delight of Grace's parents at her good fortune can easily be imagined.

Grace bore her partial defeat with charming equaminity, as she was quite convinced, by some mental process of her own, that she had her husband's love. So she was reconciled to the possession of a fortune!

NORTHERN CUSTOMS.

In Sweden and Norway graveyards are consecrated ground, and are not enlarged. The people of the same family are generally buried together, and there must be six feet of earth over the grave. a little mound marking the spot. When the graveyard is full, the old graves are opened, and the bones are collected and placed in the bone-house-a building constructed for the purpose-which I have sometimes seen partly filled with these relics of humanity. The Swedish and Norwegian Lapps are all Lutherans. Easter is one of the great festivals of the church, and in that year was to take place on the 9th of April. All were dressed in their best clothes-the women in a gown of reindeer skin reaching much below the knees, with pantalettes and shoes of the same material. The women wore queer little bonnets of bright colors, made of pieces of wool and silk. Some of the belts around the waist were ornamented with silver. They also wore large glass bends around the neck, and the fingers of many were ornamented with odd-shaped silver rings. Their great pride is to have two. fying himself of the suitability of the three, or four large bright silk handkerchiefs about the neck, hanging down behind. The more they have, the more fashionable they are considered. The men are dressed very much in the same way, except that they wore square caps and shorter gowns. One of the characteristics of the Laplander is that they are not bashful, though they are not forward. I never met even a bashful child, So we all soon became good friends. The men and women smoked and snuffed a great deal.

VARIATIONS OF THE HUMAN BODY. The human body is longer on rising vary my round of pleasures by an after- | in the morning than at any other time noon among the sick, to whom I carried during the day. The reason is that the the ever-welcome gift of fruits, and it | muscles are relaxed, and the pressure, incident to a sleeping posture, helps to spread them out. There is a considerable decrease in height from long standing. Our shop girls are thus stunted and partially deformed from being on their feet all day-a cruel and savage outrage. The squat forms of many foreigners come from being learned, while too young, to stand on chairs, and thus walk while the muscles are tender. The mothers do this that they may work in the fields or at home without hindrance. Prof. Martel, a foreign savant, tells how the French peasants escape conscription. They refrain from going to bed for two or three nights, walk much with bags of sand on their shoulders, and diminish their height so as to be under the regulation limit. The effect, of course, is bad for their health, but better that than be butchered.

> A South End girl thanked a man who gave her his seat in a street-car, and he married her and proved to be worth \$400,000. (We circulate this lie in the hope of inducing the girls to be more

FINE MEASUREMENTS,

A Wilmington reporter was shown at a machine-shop in that city a collection "How accurate are these?" was

asked of the foreman of the department. "They are true to wishin the tenthousandth part of an inci, in a temperature of 75 deg. Fahrenheit," was the reply.

"Did you ever feel the ten thousandth part of an inch?" he asked the reporter, who replied to the effect that he had never even seen, heard tasted or smelled the ten-thousand a part of an

The foreman, with a smile, turned to small machine. It is theoretically simple, but exquisite in workmanship.

In a small horizontal and perfectly level iron framework is acquisted a horizontal screw, which carrie one jaw of a small vise, the other jaw being fixed. The screw has ten threads to the inch. It is obvious, therefore, that one turn of the screw will alter the distance between the jaws of the little vise just one-tenth of an inch.

The head of the screw is a circular steel plate, about four inches in diameter, the circumference of which as graduated into 100 equal divisions. Turning the head of the screw through the extent of one of these divisions advanced the screw the one-hundresth part of a revolution, and consequenly alters the distance between the jaws ast one-thousandth part of an inch.

ernier affixed to the head of the screw. which is so graduated that the turning write his earlier branding lyric of disof the head until a divisic a of the scale upon its circumference coincides with the nearest division on the vernier scale. advances the screw the oue-thousandth part of a revolution, or widens or contracts the space between the jaws of the little vise just the ten-thousandth part of an inch. As the screw cannot be made absolutely true, there is an ingenious attachment for correcting the infinitesimally-minute error in its working. and, as a change of a few degrees-in the temperature of the room or of the gauge to be tested would affect the nicety of the operation, the machine is adjusted for a temperature of 75 degrees, and the trials are made with the gauges at the

same temperature. Adjusting the vise-jays at one tenthousandth of an inch more than two inches apart, the foreman handed the reporter a two-inch gaugh and told him to pass it carefully and slowly between them. Left to itself the gauge fell freely of its own weight through the space; but, when made to descend slowly, a perceptible pull was felt from each jaw, analogous to the pulling power of two small magnets.

The foreman gave the head of the screw an almost imperciptible touch, making it coincide with the vernier. The gauge would no longer pass through; it filled the space between the laws exactly. That touch had brought those jaws nearer together by just the ten-thousandth part of an inch.

MASSACHUSETTS MEN MATCHING

STORIES.

The only man who ever beat a nitroglycerine explosion after it was once started is John McCleary, of Pennsylvania. He saw what was coming and ran. His coat tail was cut off and his back somewhat scratched. He jumped, with some assistance from behind, about 100 feet, and continued running until he dropped from fatigue. He kept ahead of the flying fragments just as Baron Munchausen kept ahead of the rain, and there may be a lie about it somewhere, also. This is son ething akin to the story which old Col. Leed, of Acton, Mass., relates, and maintains that he was an eye-witness of the bircumstances. One of the powder houses on the bank of the stream below Concord blew up (as they are in the habit of doing on an average of two or three times a year) and sent a man flying through the air, throwing him completely over a round-top hill. He was tecompanied in his terrible flight by an instrumentprobably something sheater shan the ordinary hoe used in the manipulation of saltpeter-which, just before he landed, cut him slick in twain through the waist. The legs walked off for a distance of several yards, and the tunk, pointing its index finger toward the retreating saddle, exclaimed: "Sie there!" A bystander, who didn't seem to take much stock, so to speak, in the Colonel's story, related what occurred in his sawmill. Two dogs were fighting. When the encounter became fercest they got directly in front of the law, on the carriage which was slowly but surely moving up to the killing point. They seemed to be in a death-struggle, when one of them was cut completely in two. Now, it is a well-known proposition that every dog has four legs, but to dog has his fore legs behind; and, however that may be, the two hind legs of this particular dog ran away, while the two fore legs remained and who ped the other dog. Col. Reed simply said: "If I told such a lie as that In have no hopes

of heaven!"-Shoe and Leather Re-

THE CLOUD OVER DANIEL WEB-

STER'S FAME. On the 7th of March, 1850, Webster delivered in the Senate of the United States a speech (on the relations of playery to the Union) the effect of which upon his own chances of fame has been, up to the present moment, in the highest degree unfavorable. That speech turned against the orator nearly the whole force of the particular literary mode then rapidly gaining the ascendant in this country. The time since then has been an era of sentimentalism in literature, as it has been an era of sentimentalism in politics and religion. Webster has been judged according to the fashion of such an era. There will succeed a different era, having different canons of judgment, and Webster will be judged differently. The pendulum already commences its return toward the opposite extreme of oscillation. This, however, is anticipation, and we now deal with retrospect. The tide of political opinion, held for a time from ebbing by the almost sole contrary attraction of Webster's own example and influence while he yet lived, receded with precipitate rapidity after his death, and left the great bulk of his name, it well might seem, a wreck on the strand. The reaction against Webster in popular regard resulting from this celebrated this is a season of plenty. At any rate, speech found powerful and beautiful expression in one of Mr. Whittier's time of the Romans, and thus, when finest poems, a piece significantly en- Ovid was anxious about the marriage of titled "Ichabod!" Since then, in a his daughter, he-The finer adjustment is made by a published poem on Webster, Mr. Whit- Resolved to match the girl, and tried to and tier has evinced some disposition to un- | What days unprosp'rous were, what moons were

CHLOROFORMING DURING SLEEP.

praise. - W. C. Wilkinson, in the

The possibility of chloroforming a a person in sleep, without waking him. having been disputed in a recent murder trial, Dr. J. V. Quimby, of Jersey city, was led to test the question experimentally. Dr. Quimby made arrangements with a gentleman to enter his room when he was asleep, and apply chloroform to him. This he did with entire success, transferring the person from natural to artificial sleep without arousing him. He used about three drachms of Squibb's chloroform, and occupied about seven minutes in the op-

The second case was a boy of 13, who had refused to take ether for a minor operation. Dr. Quimby advised the mother to give the boy a light supper and put him to bed. She did so, and Dr. Quimby, calling when the boy was asleep, administered the chloroform and performed the operation without awakening the boy. The third case was a boy of 10 years, suffering from an abscess, and the same course was pursued with equal success.

drawn from these cases, Dr. Quimby So far, good. Sometime in the night said. Minor surgical operations may be there came a succession of terrified done with perfect safety, and much more pleasantly than in the ordinary bride and groom, and the clerk, porters way; and, secondly, a person somewhat and employers generally rushed up skilled in the use of chloroform may enter a sleeping apartment and administer chloroform with evil intentions while a person is asleep. Hence the use of this drug in the hands of a criminal may become an effective instrument in the accomplishment of his nefareous designs .- Medical Advance.

A MISTAKE WAS MADE. A young lady gave "her young man" a beautifully worked pair of slippers, and he acknowledged the present by sending her his picture, incased in a handsome frame. He wrote a note to send with it. and at the same time replied angrily to an oft-repeated dun for an unpaid-for suit of clothes. He gave a boy 10 cents to deliver the package and notes, giving explicit directions as to the destination of each.

It was a boy with a freckled face, and he discharged his errand in a manner that should give him a niche in the tem-

The young lady received a note inher adored one's handwriting, and flew to her room to devour its contents. She opened the missive with eager fingers, it must have made those mossy-backed and read:

"I'm getting tired of your everlasting attentions. The suit is about worn out already. It never amounted to much. anyway. Please go to thunder !"

And the tailor was struck utterly dumb when he opened a parcel and discovered the picture of his delinquent customer, with a note that said:

think how much I owe you." When the unfortunate young man called around that evening to receive the happy acknowledgment of his sweet-

heart, he was ostentationaly shoved off the steps by the young lady's father .-San Francisco Chronicle. A GREAT TRUTM Philosophy is well enough for poets and preachers; but it goes for nothing in business. The man who attempts to

regulate his future operations on the

basis of supply and demand, according

to economic theories, gets beautifully

left. The bulls and bears tear theories

SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT MARRIAGE.

That May, with us, is not a month for marrying, may easily be seen any year from the list of weddings in the Times newspaper, the popular belief being summed up in the familiar proverb: "Marry in May and you'll rue the day." Some of the numerous reasons assigned for the ill-luck attaching to this month are the following: That women disobeying the rule would be childless; or if they had children, that the first-born would be an idiot, or have some physical deformity; or that the married couple would not live happily together in their new life, but soon become weary of each other's society-superstitions which still retain their hold throughout the country. In spite, however, of this absurd prejudice, it seems that in days gone by May was honored in feudal England as the month of all months

especially congenial to lovers. I had not spoke so sone the words, but she, My soveraine, did thank me heartily,

And saide, "Abide, ye shall dwell still with me, Till season come for May, for then truly, The King of Love and all his company Shall hold his feste full railly and well,"

And there I bode till that the season fell. On the other hand, June is a highly popular month for marrying, one reason, perhaps, being that the earth is then clothed in her summer beauty, and that this notion may be traced up to the

unkind: After June's sacred 1des his fancy strayed,

Good to the man and happy to the maid. Equal importance has been attached by some to the day of the week on which the marriage is performed. Thus Friday, on account of its being regarded as an inauspicious and evil day for the commencement of any kind of enterprise, is generally avoided, few brides being found bold enough to run the risk of incurring bad luck from being married on a day of ill-omen. In days gone by, Sunday appears to have been a popular day for marriages; although as Mr. Jeaffreson, in his amusing story of "Brides and Bridals," remarks: "A fashionable wedding on the Lord's day in London, or in any part of England would nowadays be denounced by religious people of all Christian parties a an outrageous exhibition of impiety. But in our feudal times, and long after the Reformation, Sunday was, of all days of the week, the favorite one for marriages."-Domestic Folk Lore.

A SEVERE CASE OF ABSENT-MIND-

It is related of an absent-minded young lady that, having been duly married she started off on her bridal tour. The Two important inferences may be party stopped at a hotel in a Westerncity. shrieks from the room occupied by the stairs, only to meet a frantic female figure, clad all in white, fleeing in desperate haste from her apartment, crying

"Oh, there's a man in my room!" The clerk rushed in and found the groom, half disrobed, standing in the middle of the floor, one boot on and the other in his hand, the picture of amazement. He explained that he had just come up stairs and was in the act of undressing (his wife having previously retired), when she suddenly awoke with a shrick and fled.

"What was the matter?" asked the

" Damfino," replied the husband. Just then the bride, enveloped in huge bed spread, procured for her by a chambermaid, came back, looking very red and foolish; and in half a minute she explained the mystery by saying:

Oh, Fred, I forgot I was married. and when I awoke I was so frightened." PAVING A STREET WITH PLUG TO-BACCO.

We have, through long reiteration, become case-hardened to the antique whoppers told by the Forty-niners, but prevaricators themselves turn green with envy when, at a recent banquet, the "Fifty-three-ers" Chairman calmly remarked during his speech :

"Another singular feature of the early

days was the reckless expense incurred to accomplish improvements. All of you remember when the rains made it necessary to pave Washington street, "When you gaze upon the features, then the great thoroughfare. As lumber was worth about \$70 a square foot. the paying committee, after for some time vainly looking for a substitute. purchased the entire cargo of the schooner Jennie Lee, consisting of plug chewing tobacco, and with this Washington street was paved for a distance of four squares. It was surprising how well the plugs wore, too, although, of course, the pavement finally disappeared. Why, gentlemen. I can't begin to tell von how many hundred times I have seen Jim out of a saloon in those good old days. wiping their mouths, kneel down, bite a all to pieces. - New Orleans Picayune. San Francisco Post.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch, one insertion \$1 60 One inch, each subsequent insertion ...

Quarterly, Semi-annual or Yearly con tracts will be made on liberal terms. Obituaries and Tributes of respect

No communications will be published uns less accompanied by the full name and address of the writer. These are not requested for publication, but as a guarantee of good

All communications for the paper, and

THE BANNER. Rutherfordton, N. C.

PLEASANTRIES.

COMPANY front-A false shirt-bosom. A room and an accordion are both easily drawn out.

A successful debater-The hornet al-

ways carries his point. Some men are like the moon. They

get full once in about so often. THE telephone has developed an en-

tirely new school for hello-cution. THE plumber, unlike the water-pipe

on which he thrives, never busts up. A VASSAR College girl, upon being asked if she liked codfish balls said she

never attended any. A MAILED knight must have required a good many postage-stamps to carry

him through successfully. IF a man knew as much about himself

as he does about his neighbors he would never speak to himself.

"Generous to a fault" may be said of many men. At least, they are generous enough to their own faults.

BECAUSE he was mashed to the last, and Farragut was lashed to the mast.

We have forgotten the conundrum. A NEW YORE man sold his wife to a neighbor for a dollar. Some men seem to take delight in swindling their neigh-

A REPORTER, in describing a railway disaster, says: "This unlooked-for socident came upon the community un-

HENS scratch up flower-beds only when they are barefooted. That's why women run out and "shoo" the hens

to keep them from doing damage.

WHEN a child cannot answer a question he never says, "Oh, don't bother me now, I'm busy." Only children of a larger growth deal in such subter-"You are weak," said a woman to her

son, who was remonstrating against her marrying again. "Yes, mother," he replied, "I am so weak that I can't go a "THERE!" triumphantly exclaimed a

Deadwood editor, as a bullet came through the window and shattered the inkstand, "I knew that new 'Personal' column would be a success." "THE bees are swarming, and there's

no end to them," said Farmer Jones,

coming into the house. His little boy George came in a second afterward and said there was an end to one of 'em. anyhow, and it was red-hot too. Ar an all-night restaurant a gentleman, who is much fatigued, falls against another guest and upsets a water-decanter over him. "Scush me!" said the party of the first part, in a voice husky

with emotion, but fac' ish I'm lill ab-

shent-" "The fact, sir," replies the

other with severity, "is that you weren't absent enough !"-From the French. An American, who started to ride from Colima to Manzanillo was stopped on the highway by a well-armed bandit. "Pardon, senor," exclaimed the latter, but I perceive that you have my coat on. Will you have the kindness to remove it?" The American produced a six-shooter, and, cocking it, said : "Senor, I am of the opinion that you are mistaken about that coat." "On closer observation, I perceive that I am," the bandit answered, and disappeared in the

AH, well! I'll put the tress away In this old escritoire: Last time we met your hair was gray, And now-we meet no more. Above your grave the grasses mingle,

And I am forty, fat and single. MOURNFUL effect of slang: Mrs. Loveapple bought a new dress. It was poult de soie of a delicate grass-green. To match the dress she had a pair of boots. They were also poult de soie of a delicate grass-green. Inspired with the idea of pleasing her husband, she daintily lifted the hem of her garment, and displayed a foot worthy of Cinderella. "What do you think of that, dear?" she tenderly asked her liege ord. "Immense!" innocently responded the partner of her life .- Man-

Power will intoxicate the best hearts wise enough nor good enough to be trusted with unlimited power; for, what ever qualifications he may have evinced to entitle him to the possession of so dangerous a privilege, yet, when possessed, others can no longer answer for him, because he can no longer answer

for himself. MINISTER to Rory-"Why weren't you at the kirk on Sunday?" Rory-"I was at Mr. Dunlop's kirk." Minister-"I don't like your running about the strange kirks in that way. Not that Lobiect the ver hearing Mr. Dunlop; but I'm sure ye wadna like yer ain sheep straying away into strange pastures." Rory-"I wadna care a grain, sir, if it were better grass."

Dr. Agnew has written to a member Lick, Bill Coleman or Doc Merritt step of the special committee on President Garfield's expenses, saying that for such visits as he made to the President he chew off the curbstone, and walk off."- would, in ordinary cases, charge from \$750 to \$1,000 a visit.