-PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY-1. J STEWART, Editor and Proprietor.

SALISBURY, N. C. PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION: ne Year \$1 50

ix Months 1 00 Three Months 50 Advertising Rates by Contract.

tered in the Post-Office at Salisbury as second-class matter.

The tendency in gun construction wis for medium bore, greater weight,

here is a notable increase in the numof distributing centres in the West, the custom is gaining ground of ants carrying larger stocks of goods retail requirements than they now This is a healthy sign, declares

rden and Forrest thinks so highly nel Pope's Mational movement ood roads as to believe that if there good road between Boston and go there would be thousands of its who would make the entire jourwould be thousands more who t start from intervening places. If te for this, says the Boston Transthe wheelmen at least ought to at once to agitate for a road be-New York and Pailadelphia, New York and Boston, buil dust of s than dust.

air to work - The ied the care of removi ich covers the streets." has been formed in

Washington for the purg the resources of the ad Alaska generally. ent out by this con r Alaska on a s framed timbers, ry, etc., for th amboat that is to g the Yukon. The expedi er's cargo consisted of such audise as is in demand at It is proposed to build the steamer at St. Michael's, on ad about thirty miles onstruction will take abou he will steam up the river to le Or ek, 1800 miles distant. point the explorers will go into narters. Their plans for next

ave not been outlined. Nic says: "The recen have given t

es the Atlanta Con fann. Ben Tillet at Burns's addresses are liant audacity and ea cluding some most str Tom Mann is a everything with him feasibility. With recar tional labor day he spe ideal to be worked to regard even a national rithin the range of ugh he urges an rernment employes and y express desire for it. e preacher of the thr ever the moral and en

his audieace is wond rtainly no he class of manual labor to the platusly and even form, and reverently privilege of Ir Tillet. The reand he went away rejoicing.

New York has fewer alleys and 'Boston nore in proportion to population than ny other large city in the world.

The proposal to sell eggs by weight nstead of by count, as has been the ractice heretofore, is finding great layor in the South, and especially in St.

A Sumatra newspaper tells of experinents made there last month to test the value of a local petroleum as compared with American and Russian oils, and savs the experiment "proved conclusively that it is superior in brillancy, in permanence and in absence of smoke, color and smell to either American or Russian oil." With the cost of freight deducted it is said that this Sumatra oil promises to be formidable competitor with the American products in Japan, China and the far eastern markets generally.

Dr. Arthur MacDonald, specialist in lucation as related to criminal and ao rmal classes, United States Bureau of Education, Wishington, D. C., has been opointed official representative of the United States to attend the interactional congress for experimental psychology at London, and also the international conress upon criminology at Brussels. Dr. MacDonald, after visiting these congresses, will visit and study a lew of the principal prisons and charitable instituions in England, France, Germany, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria and Italy.

Some idea of the growth of the country may be gained incidentally from a study of the census bulletin on the operation of telephone companies. It apnears that the total investment in enterorises of this kind increased from \$14,-605,787 in 1880 to \$72,341,735 in 1890. The number of subscribers in 1880 was 18,814 and in 1890 there were 227,357. while the number of conversations over that humble implement, the the wires in the latter year was 453,not always conducive to the 200,000. In 1880 the mileage of wire ory conditions. It may even was 34,305, in 1890 it had increased to dious for to health. A 240,412 miles. There were 467,356 he New York telephones and transmitters in use in or more than double the number in 1889. A record of this kind shows a development which cannot be matched by any other country on the clobe.

> The New York Sun furnishes some interesting facts about steamers and their owners. The line having the greatest number of steamers is said to be the British-Indian Steam Navigation Company, which runs 100 yessels; the North n Lloyds and the Austrian Lloyds run each seventy-five vessels. French live, Mestageries Maritimes, runs sixty five steamers, and the British line, Peninsula and Oriental Steamship Company runs fifty steamers. None of the lines shows its size by the number of ners running from the largest steamer in us narck of the Hambu its tonnage is 12,00 but it is sured in length by seve vessels. The tre are 582 feet utonic and the Mal g, and the latter pas a tonnage of 61, making it the second largest ves-

The bicyclers," muses Once-A. Week, ontinue to b most effective advoroughout the United States, and it hows how startlingly great the need or improvement is. The several great des which have been made during the ast few weeks have shown that even in e older and most thickly-settled States it is almost impossible for men, carrying little more than their own weight, to get through, during a wet season, the best selected for them. roads that can I The most forcible papers that have been written on the subject are from the pens of practical 'cv lists, and in each of enied or expis ysmal of the comprehensive plans for road improvement are also being devised by the Bicycling has heretofore been regarded only as an amusement, but now it seems probable that the wheelmen will be of more use to the farming community, which suffers most from bad roads, than all legislators, supervisors and town committees com-

Desertions from the navy at Boston ecently have aroused discussion on the abject of the standing of Jack aboard ship, and the rigid discipline under which he lives. Is it so severe as to eamen? A "Coal Heaver, United States Steamer Concord." writes a bitter letter of complaint to the Boston Herald. His style is not grammatical, but it i evidently that of a man laboring under a sense of injury. He says in part: "In joining the service you do such as a volunteer, believing that you ought to be reated as such, but the very reverse is the case. You are not forty-eight hours on an active ship, in my estimation, until you get to be a serf at least to about two-thirds of the officers that I have had any acquaintance of. Here is the principal grievances of blue jackets. Stoppage of money. No liberty. And last and worst the unbearable contempt which some officers hold to blue jackets." The writer asserts that during a year of service as a "first-class man." he has had but one "liberty," and that was in a foreign port. "When we do go ashore, very likely once in every three months," he says, "we do appear more like caged animals let loose than like civilized free men from our long imprisonment aboard."

YESTERDAY. There were blossoming roses and cloudle

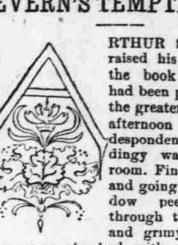
skies, The freshness and fragrance of summer Love unspoken in tender eyes, Tears and parting and bitter pain.

There were frost and tempest and flying Shorn fields buried beneath the snow. Lips in longing and anguish kissed. A dream-the sweetest that life may

To-day-what matters the dull to-day, Morning or noon or its eventide? Phrough the hours in their passing the

Shall cherish only what Fate denied. -Mary H. Kront, in Home Maker.

SEVERN'S TEMPIATION.



RTHUR SEVERN raised his head from the book which he had been poring over the greater part of the afternoon and gazed despondently at the dingy walls of the room. Finally he rose, and going to the window peered out through the cracked

and grimy panes of glass, now streaked with rain, which was driving violently from the east. From early morning the rain had been falling incessantly, and as darkness began to close around the village the wind blew more violently than ever and the rain fell in heavier torrents. A large brown patch appeared on the ceiling above and the water began to drip down and form little puddles on the uncarpeted floor. It was a melancholy day, and Severn felt that it accorded well with his own evil fortune. He occupied the only habitable room in a large, old, tumbledown house that stood off on one side of the village near the river and had been

falling to decay for years. Severn was striving to make his way through college, and when the landlord's agent suggested his taking a room in the "old Holloway House" at a much lower figure than he could obtain lodging for elsewhere, he felt constrained on account of his poverty to accept the offer. His parents were poor, and, moreover, averse to his taking a college course, so that he was unable to receive any aid from them. For some time past he had found himself inextricably involved in financial embar rassment, and he had often been on the point of giving up the whole thing, but the letters which came from Mary Eldridge, full of encouragement and loving sympathy, always induced him to take a

brighter view of the circ imstances. He had met Mary at the academy at Melville and a mutual admiration for each other's scholarly attainments had been the first step in the formation of a friendship that ripened into love. Mary had gone to Wellesley to complete her education and Severn was in his sophmore year in college. Miss Eldridge came of wealthy parents and had always been surrounded with the comforts of a well ofdered home. Severn knew that her unselfish disposition would exert no conditions to their engagement, but he was fully determined never to let her share his lot until he had completed his education and secured a competent in-

During the last year a series of mis fortunes had overtaken him. A friend to whom he had loaned the money with which he expected to meet the bulk of his expenses, suddenly died, leaving the debts wholly unliquidated. Severn himself had undergone a severe illness during the fall, and to satisfy his numerous obligations he secured a few hundred dollars from Mr. Holloway, who was always ready to make loans at usurious interest but remorseless in exacting his claims. Finally he began to receive letters from home urging him to return to the farm. "Unless he could give some aid they would lose the old place," his

If duty called him home he would go, but he felt that if he did his prospects were gone. An idea struck him. If he could induce Mr. Holloway to give him time on his loan and trust him for his rent until he could get to earning something, he would send the money home which he had been accumulating for the payment of the debt. He went to see Mr. Holloway, but the response was so chilly that he felt almost guilty of some | quiet for a lew weeks. heinous crime.

"It is not business," said Mr. Holloway, "not business. Would like to oblige you, but must have some

A dunning letter from the agent, following conspicuously close upon his visit to Mr. Holloway, filled his soul with bitterness. The way out of his difficulties seemed as dark as the day on which we find him brooding over his evil fortune in the "old Holloway house." The water fell in torrents and the river in the rear was so swollen by the rain that it had overflowed its banks and was washing the foundation stones of the shaky old structure. The room was chilly and wet. but he built no fire, and though darkness came on early he hardly observed the change, but sat pondering over the hopeless outlook without even the ghostly light from the seams in the rickety stove to reveal the outlines of the room. The wind continued to rise and the rain to fall faster, until the old shell quivered and quaked, but Severn paid no attention. His soul was shaken by storm also. There was as much darkness within as without. He knew his own disposition too well to attempt to study until he could quiet his nerves, so he sat in the darkness until long after midnight listening to the howling wind and the roar of the swollen river.

Suddenly there came a crash; there was a heavy fall of plastering, and for a minute Severn thought that the old house walls fall upon him he knew would be almost certain death, but with a turill of melancholy pleasure he hoped for a moment that it might happen. The old building creaked and strained, but there came a lull in the storm, and it finally settled back to its normal condition.

Severn lighted the lamp to see if his books had been damaged and to investigate, the injury to the room. A large patch of plastering had fallen from the wall and lay scattered over the floor. After the investigation he felt calmer and

went to bed for the night. The next morning, contrary to his usual neatness, he left the broom in its corner and the room continued to present a very dilapidated appearance. In the afternoon after returning from class he

listlessly at the heap of rubbish on the floor. Stooping forward he took up a bit of broken plastering and slowly picked it to pieces, thinking of Mary and wondering if the days would ever

He had been pursuing this aimless occupation for some time, when suddenly he observed that the face of the piece which he held in his hand was less discolored than that which surrounded the edge of the broken patch. He drew his chair closer to the wall, and in examinng found that a hole had once been made through the lathing about a foot square. The pieces had afterward been spliced and a new coat of plastering overlaid. His curiosity was now exited to know the object of the opening, and so he brought a hammer from a chest and proceeded to draw the nails. After removing the pieces he reached in and began to explore. There was nothing to be found, however, so he washed his hands and began to clear away the deb-

As he was about to replace the pieces of lath he thought he saw a string hanging down into the cavity. He reached his hand again into the opening, took hold of the filament and pulled, but it promptly broke. He examined the fibers and discovered that it was an old piece of silk cord, now extremely rotten and discolored. He became more curious and resolved to trace the mystery to its source. He reached his hand into the cavity as far as he could, following the cord. Again he pulled, and this time it resisted and he felt something at the other end move slightly. He gave a stronger pull, but the cord broke, this

time at its point of attachment. He impovished a hook by driving a nail in the end of a piece of board, and with this succeeded in drawing something toward him. Finally he was able to reach the object. He drew it in front of the opening, and with both hands lifted an old mahogany box out upon the floor. For some time he sat staring at it in curious suspense.

"Well, you are a queer fish in queer waters," said Severn to himself with surpressed excitement. "I guess you must have lost your bearings or you would never have been swallowed by this shark of a wall. I'll find out what's inside of you at any rate." and taking un a hammer he struck the old lock a heavy blow. He struck it again and again, but finally it broke and the lid flew

Severn drew back in astonishment and wonder, for his eyes rested upon a large leathern bag and beside it were two bars of gold. With trembling hands he loosened the strings of the sack and opened it, to find it full of gold coins. There were several compartments in the chest. In one he found a sparkling row of rings and as he held them up to the light he say by their brilliancy that they were diamonds of rare value. He found some papers that purported possession of a large amount of English property in one Cyrus Holloway, great-grandfather of his present landlord. There was an inventory of the contents of the box and the amount counted up into the hundreds of thousands.

He was overwhelmed by the discovery and sat down to collect his thoughts. He remembered now of having once heard that Mr. Holloway had come of wealthy ancestry, but that during the revolutionary war the largest part of the property had been lost, and that the fortune of the present Mr. Holloway was mostly of his own acquisition. There could be no doubt that the box belonged by right to his landlord, but the temptation was terrible. There was no chance of discovery if he kept it himself, and besides it could add no material happiness to the legitimate owner, for he already had a sufficiency.

To Severn it represented all the comforts of life. He could pay all his de bts, free his tather's farm from the mortgage, complete his education and afterwards provide a home for Mary.

The perspiration stood in beads on his forehead as he struggled against the tempter. Finally he arose and with compressed lips donned his hat, and locking the door behind him he turned his steps toward Mr. Hollowav's.

"Of course it's mine, every cent of it," said Mr. Holloway, when an hour later he stood before the opened box. His eyes gleamed with satisfaction as he beheld the contents. He tucked the box under his coat and left the house, with an admonition to Severn to keep Seven felt intensely relieved. "I have

been saved from a worse fate than poverty," he thought, as he sat down to his That evening Mr. Holloway's agent

called to announce that Severn would be allowed time on his loan, and that he might have a much better room in one of his new houses, with unlimited time for the payment of rent.

Severa was overjoyed; he sent the money to his mother, moved into his new quarters and afterward, by mysterious good luck, secured lucrative work, by means of which he completed his course in college very comfortably. On the day of graduation Mr. Holloway met him at the door of the church, and, after grunting a congratulation, invited him to call the next morning at his of-

At the appointed time he was on hand. "I need an honest man to attend to my business, and if you wish to take the position I offer you will be able to pay what you owe me," said Mr. Holloway. A year later Severn went away for a few weeks, and when he returned Mary came with him. Mr. Holloway proved a good friend in his way, and when he died a goodly share of the proceeds of the old chest passed as a legacy to Mr. Arthur Severn .- Chicago News.

A Strange Story of a Wound. "The war was responsible for many queer things," said Dr. Eugene Hardwas about to give way. To have its castle, a St. Paul surgeon, now at the Southern, "Up in Northern Minnesota lives a man who entered the service in a fool. During one of the sorties made by the Confederates at Donelson he received a buckshot in the head. The surgeon could not find it and the wound healed. He returned to duty one of the brightest mer in his company, and in time became second lieutenant. At the close of the war he returned home, married a superior women, prospered in business and was elected Sheriff in his to give him a great deal of trouble. He came to St. Paul and I located the buckshot and removed it. He is now as seated himself in his chair and gazed Donelson."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat. | mercial Advertiser

CURIOUS FACTS.

A pig that climbs trees is the latest story from Australia A railway in the Argentine Republic has one stretch of 211 miles without a curve or bridge.

In China they tie a red cord around a baby's wrist, so that it may grow up quiet and obedient. W. C. Scupham, a Philadelphia

druggist, has two boys born on succeeding Fourths of July.

A resident of Manchester, England, has a Bible 200 years old, which is two feet long and about the same in width. The corn cob pipe which the manufactory at Washington, Missouri, sends all over the world is called the "Missouri

meerschaum." Jewelers are coining money out of recent fad of the fashionables by reducing photographs and copying them on watch crystals.

On a small twig recently broken from an apple tree near Gamesville, Ga., there were twenty-six apples the size of a large hickory nut.

A Chinese father is allowed to kill a child for disobedience, and he often does so, and no law ever convicts him, while custom honors him. A camellia tree near Dresden, Ger-

The largest bell in the world, th

famous "Giant or Giants" at Moscos Russia, has a circumference of sixty eight feet, is twenty-one teet high and weighs 443,772 pounds. A match-cutting machine is an auto matic curiosity. It cuts 10,000,00

sticks a day, and then arranges then over a vat, where the heads are put on at a surprising rate of speed. Marshall P. Wilder, the hu says that one of the strangest expa

of his entertainment business in Early is the custom prevailing among r agers of paying him in advance. White tar is one of the latest inves-

tions or discoveries. It will not come soft under the sun's rays in an climate, and is expected to be used largely in caulking the deck seams of fine yachts.

Some ordinary house flies which ha been imprisoned in the shaft of a min at Bangor, Cal., for a long period the closing of a lig when the shaft was turned to a clear white

A bicycle relay run b apolis, Ind., and Co distance of a little less than 200 was made at an average speed from s to finish of a mile in the seconds, or 17.35 miles per hour.

A shad twenty-six inches long, three nine pounds three and a half ounces was caught in the Hudson River recent at Esopus, N. Y. It'is considered to be the largest shad ever taken from the

About 1887 a horseshoe was fou under the ice of the glacier Theodel, in Switzerland, which led geologists to the idea that this pass, 3322 metres high, was formerly not embedded in ice. Thi has been further confirmed by a red find of coins bearing the likenesses Augustus and Diocletian.

The Sand Blast

By use of the "sand blast" and etching on glass is a matter performance. The mode of ope as follows: The vessel or r is covered with wax, and thro designs are cut down to the which is left exposed to a strea sand thrown from the "bl friction soon wears away the glass surface, but does not affect the wax protection in the least. When work, flowers, leaves or wh design may be has been finished, the wax is removed from the polished parts and the article is ready for use.

Formerly the fumes of hydrofluoi acid was used for tracing designs on glass and other hard substances, but owing to the unevenness of the result, and the uncertainty as to when the exposure had reached the proper point, that method has been all but entirely super-

seded by the "sand blast." The idea of cutting designs on glass by forcing sand against the surface of plates and vessels of that material was first suggested by one of nature's freaks, just as hundreds of other inventions have been. An observing young man who was summering on the coast of New England noticed that the windstorms in loads of sand and hurled it with much force against exposed window frames. and that these, within a very short time, were worn through and had to be replaced. In places where they were protected by leaves, vines, mosquito netting, etc., the glistening surface was left in-

Detecting Light Coins' Electrically

There is not a little spice of humor in them have recourse to electrical methods for the attaining of their ends. A large consignment in gold eagles was sent to a New York bank from California, which on examination was found to contain twenty light-weight coms, bearing the date of 1891. These were apparently new and bright, but they were rejected on being passed into the electric light coin detector. On being examined with a lens their surfaces were found to be covered with infinitesimal pores. About \$1 worth of gold had been extracted from each eagle by electrolysis, which is a process now in high favor among professional coin "sweaters," of whom the 1861. He was a very dull fellow, almost American Chinaman has the reputation of being by far the most adroit and diligent. In the coin detector the coins are pushed in succession from the balance pan on to a knife edge, and according as this knife edge is at the right hand limit of its range or the left hand limit the coin, when pushed on it, tilts off to the "light" channel or the "lul weight" channel, as the case may be. The right | duced by the Dutch writers in comparaor left position of this shifting knife tively modern times. The "j" was county. Three years ago his head began edge is determined by an electric contact made by the balance beam, and thus an electro magnet is brought into action. The coins run through the machine at healthy as ever, but is the same stupid the rate of about sixty per minute by the dolt that he was before the fight at Fort turning of a handle.—New York Com-

IN FLOOD LANDS.

WHERE A DELUGE IS A YEARLY OCCURRENCE.

Most Severe in the Amazon Valley-An Immense Territory Inundated Yearly-A Paradise of Swamp-Loving Brutes.

LD Californians, writes Dr. Felix H. Oswald, in the San Francisco Chronicle, still remember the flood of 1862, when forty inches of rain fell in San Francisco in less than three months and the showers in the uplands never ceased. No tide could prevail against the deluge of fluid mud that poured through the Golden Gate. The entire Sacramento basin, from the State capital to the head of Suisun Bay, was turned into a continuous lake, and the settlers of the inundated districts must have pitted the lowland regions of the Mississippi valley,

where such floods occur every three or But the worst inundations of Louisiana and Eastern Arkansas are mere spring freshets compared with the monster floods that visit the Amazon valley every year with a regularity equaled only by astronomical events and tax collections. many, has an annual average of 40,000 The rainfall of Northern Brazil is about blossoms. It is about fifty feet tall and | three times that of the webfootiest counwas brought from Japan about 150 years | ties of Oregon, and in midsummer the thunder showers that drench the woods every afternoon resemble a daily cloudburst. On the Northern Pacific no other

word would be applied to an atmos-pheric waterfall, darkening the air like a London winter fog for hours together, and swamping a house, if the roof should leak, through an aperture of a few square inches.

Rains of that sort are apt to occur day after day for a series of weeks, and their effect on the lowlands can be only imperfectly indicated by the fact that the Amazon River drains an area of more han two million square miles. The ssippi, too, drains half the eastern pe of a country larger than Brazil, but its largest affluents are dwarfed by the third-class tributaries of the South American father of waters. Not such flowing lakes only as the Rio Negro and the Madera, but the Purus, the Yavari, the Qurus, the Hingo, the Papajos and dozeus of other streams rarely mentioned oa this side of the isthmus enter the main river through a delta miles in width and deen enough for the largest river steam-

About the middle of summer these treams begin to rise; those from the outhwest first, those from the northwest north a few weeks later, and a fortat after the arrival of the second ment the valley of the Maranon, ild hog river," as the early cololed the Amazon, becomes a paraof swamp-loving brutes. The tapis, peccari, the fish otter celebrate the ason of their summer life, and of wild deer begin their westward s. Near Monte Beira, in the provow "State") of Matto Grosso, the mmer get full of game, aundred years ago the foothills of hern Alleghanies swarmed with cons when the forests of the were buried in snow.

nore than usually sudden rise of flood cuts off many of those fugiwho are thus reduced to the alterve of making for the highest accessiground, further east, till every knoll ones a hill of refuge, crowded with d brutes whose survival depends on chance of escape from the giant and boas who may approach their nghold by swimming, if the water should have submerged too large a por-

tion of the once continuous forest. About two months after the beginning of the rainy season the deluge of the lowlands reaches its maximum. Thousands of square miles are submerged so effectually that canoes can be paddled through forests apparently free from underbrush, since only the taller trees with their network of climbing vines rise like islands above the surging waters. The swollen rivers have found new currents, and broad gurgling streams twist and eddy through the leafy wilderness, tearing off whole groups of trees with all their roots, but making amends by depositing hillocks of driftwood, which soon get covered with fruits of new vegetation.

The presence of the surging flood against these mounds of alluvium soon becomes enormous, but the deep rooted stems of the Adansonia and the Canoho tree may resist till new deposits of driftwood consolidate a number of mounds, thus forming good sized islands, with a down stream base of perhaps balf a mile, but a narrow head deflecting the current that section frequently gathered up large left and right, like the wedge-shaped front of a stout bridge pier. At the time of their incipience these new islands may be tenanted only by river lizards, but necessity is the mother of successful exploration, as well as of invention, and a week after its birth the driftwood hill swarms with animal refugees, hogs, deer tact. He set about utilizing old nature's and capylaris jostling each other in their hint at once, the result being a machine struggles for a desirable basis of operawhich does work that cannot even be tions, thus often getting noisy enough to imitated in any other way .- St. Louis attract the attention of prowling carni-

In Defence of Snakes.

If insectivorous birds are destroyed, the way in which both sharpers and vegetation will be overrun with insects. those whose business it is to circumvent If the snakes are destroyed, the smaller mammals will increase indefinitely. A good deal of pains is taken to protect birds in some of the States, but none whatever to protect the harmless snakes. These animals are the natural destroyers of the rodents, moles, etc., which are so destructive, and they inflict absolutely no injury. Yet one can hardly open a newspaper without reading of some men or boys who have found a den of snakes, and have as a matter of course destroyed every one of them. This is not only a crime, but a blunder, and the grade of a man's intelligence is low who allows himself to commit it .- American Naturalist.

Evolution of a Letter. The small letter "i" was formerly written without the dot over it. The do: was introduced in the fourteenth century to distinguish "i" from "e" in nasty and indistinct writing. The letter "" was also originally used where the "is now employed; the distinction between the two having been introoriginally dotted, because the "1" from which it is derived, was written with a dot over it .- New York Journal.

Hard wood in Wisconsin is being rapidly cut up to be made into charcoal for the iron furnaces in that State.

PARADISI GLORIA,

There is a city builded by no hand And unapproachable by sea or shore. And unassailable by any band

Of storming soldiery forevermore, There we no longer shall divide our time By acts or pleasures-doing petty things Of work or warfare, merchandise or rhyme But we shall sit beside the silver springs

> Sages and martyrs, and those blessed few Who loved us once and were beloved of old, To dwell with them and walk with them

> That flow from God's own footstool and be-

In alternations of sublime repose-Musical motion-the perpetual play Of every faculty that heaven bestows Through the bright, busy and eternal day. -Thomas William Parsons.

PITH AND POINT.

The buoy is father of the seaman. Little he rex-The King of Spain. An old fashioned chest protector-A

adlock .- New York Observer. You can't cure neuralgia by caving in your face with a sledge hammer. - Life. "Well, good-by," said the lunatic, as he started for the asylum-"I'm off."-

To be slow to anger is better than to own the best kind of a seven snooter .-

I loved a girl of June sort, But ill lock did my suit befall. De ter have loved a girl that's short

And never to have loved a tall.

—Judge. She-"Why do you call me your 'pet pastry?" He-"Because you're a little tart occasionally."-New York Jour-

The mean man likes the magazine that tells women how to dress on nothing a year and look well .- Pica-

There is always room at the ton; but the average traveler prefers a lower berth on a sleeping-car. -- New Orleans Pica-

It is supposed that Americans' goahead qualities are due to the fact that they have so much push while they are babies. - Texas Siftings.

She may have little of this world's pelf, But life still pleasure brings,

And that's when she has a day to herself To go out pricing things.

-New York Press. "Is that a good dog?" think so, but I have my doubts now." "Why?" "I've had him a month and nobody has tried to steal him."-Wash-

Learned men tell us that in Latin the word editor means "to eat." In the United States it means to scratch around like blazes to get something to eat .-

Young Authoress (reading manuscript aloud)-"But perhaps I weary you?" Enthusiastic Friend-"Oh, no; I long to hear the end of your story."-Kate Field's Washington.

"No," said Mrs. de Porque, "we don't mind expense when it comes to our library. Some of the books, I am informed, are printed from diamond type."-Washington Star.

Now doth the giddy little fly Begin to learn to skate. And finds his choicest rink upon A glassy, glabrous pate.

Belle-"When did you first suspect his inconstancy?" Blanche-"When I received his first letter." Belle - "Why, was it cold?" Blanche-"No: it was type written."-Texas Siftings.

Doctor-"The trouble with you is that you are suffering from impovished blood." Patient-"I should think it would be impovished. It has already been examined by ten doctors." -- Detroit

While punishing for swimming trips It wouldn't be surprising If father envied just a bit

The boy that he's chastising. Borus-"Young Ardup dosen't seem to have any bad habits. That, at least, redounds to his everlasting credit." Mr. Howell (of the firm of Gettup & Howell) -"Not at this store. Thirty days is the limit with us."-Chicago Tribune. What do you know of the character of this man?" was asked of a witness at a police court the other day. "What do I

with much emphasis. - New York Ob-"That was a great culogy of the marriage institution that Hinckley made in his after-dinner speech last evening, wasn't it!" "Yes, what a lovely domes. tic life he must have." "Not much. Hinkley's a sworn bachelor."--Chicago

know of his character? I know it to be

unbleachable, your honor," he replied

News-Record. Jessie-"If that bull should attack us what could you do?" Tom - "I could reach that fence in less than two seconds." Jessie-"Yes, but what could I do?" Tom-"Your parasol would keep his attention until I was safely over."-

A father was very much annoyed by the foolish questions of his little son. "Johnny, you are a great source of annoyance to me." "What's the matter, pa?" "You ask me so many foolish questions. I wasn't a big donkey when was of your age." "No, pa, but you've

rown a heap since." - Texas Siftings "You are going to build a house, are you? " What style?" "I have not thought of any particular style yet, but I was counting up the number of my friends to-day and I find I have twentynine. As soon as my intention to build a house becomes known I shall have twenty-nine different styles from which to choose."-New York Press.

The Clematis.

The clematis was brought to England in 1569 under Elizabeth, and the common name, Virgin's Bower, may have been given in compliment to the virgin queen. The general popularity of the clematis as a garden plant has been the growth of rather recent years, however, and has been partly the result of great activity among the English and French hybridgers, who, in a period of about ten years-say from 1861 to 1871 converted the flower from an ordinary. though graceful and charming climber. into one of the most gorzeous ornaments of the garden. Numberless fine varieties were brought out, following each other at times with great rapidity, and some superb kinds like the now famous Jackmanni, the gem, Otto Froebel. Henryi and others were developed. which have become known the world over. - Boston Transcript.