Shoe Recorder: Lady visitor—James, your fisher ion's looking well; I fear he is falling." Lettle Jimmie—I quess he is. I heard him and mother tellin' is over the other night for him to put everything in her name an' then fail an' offer ten cents on a dollar!

A Faint Hope. Miss Artists—I see so fond of painting. ideed, I may say that I am wedded to my Jack (her admirer) —Would it be any use to inquite whether you have any consti-entious suruples against bigsany? Gum Chewing Girls.

Buffalo New: A prominent New York physicism said a few days ago that the constant thewing of gam has produced weak minds in 14 cases of groung girls now noder treatment, the distribute movement of the month causing too great a strain on the head.

the head.

A tight to the Title.

Pach: "You dear old blessed!" exclaimed life. Soltair, when her husband handed her a fice pair of diamond carrings for a Christmas gift.

"Why do you call me blessed?" acked Soltair.

Solvair.

Because it is more blessed to give than
to ressive." Woman, Woman, Lovely Woman !

Texas Siftings: Esmarelda Longcoffin—
I now you his Miss Elderly yesterday when
you met her on the street. I thought you
and she wars at dangers' points. I know
she telled shomefully about you.

Birdie McHenepin—I know it, too, but
she has grown so old and ugly that I have
forgiven her everything.

Tit for Tat. Terms Siftings: Visiting Priend—How are you coming on? Sick Man—Well, the doctors have given me up, and now I have struck a way to get well. I will give up the doctors. I'll get even with them.

Prof. Roch in a blue-eyed man of only modium beight. He talks slowly with a line, dresses neatly, and is one of the quistont and most modest of physicians. He has no sums of feer, and when in India investigating the cholera he bent over the corpose in the dissorbing room whitese a thought of conteggion.

THE IRISH WAR. 13 And Porcell is Almost Blinded by Line Being

deadly thing against our race. We shall know where to affix the stain they sought to attach to me."

Parnell said that if Gladetone, instead of waiting nine days after the verdice, had whispered to him that his resirement was necreasity he (Parnell) would have saved his comrades from the position in which they placed themselves by the Leinster resolution. He referred cynically to Gladstone's talk of resigning.

THE OPPOSITION MANIPARTO.

Lendon, Duc. — The anti-Parnell members of the Irish Parliamentary party have issued a manifesto to the Irish people. In this they say:

Feeling bound to rotect our country's cause at whatever personal escrifice, we found ourselves under the sad necessity of terminating Mr. Parnell's leadership. It would have been easier to have left him undisturbed, but sand a country. Mr. Parnell, diseagasting our speaks country. Mr. Parnell, diseagasting our speaks to have left him undisturbed, but sand a country side of the same of the manifesto have left every man of us a traitor to bis country. Mr. Parnell, diseagasting our speaks to have left and the same consideration of the substantial or those districts of plungs freiand into a consideration of feelings either for Mr. Parnell or hose differing from him, to adopt a counse that will tous to save heshand from ceremonates with the signers will abide by that judgment, they being the nation's servants. They enumerate the charges against Parnell as follows:

(1) He speaks as if he were the injured party.

whereas he alone is responsible for the present dapforable efficacion.

(d) He pledged himself to repel the charge in connection with the O'Shea case, but when the time came to do this he remained ellent.

(3) He does not hesitate to renounce and de-nounce the mitistudes of English friends of liberty as English volves and the Irish (Fiber the English volves and the Irish that the English volves and the Irish

g Friend—How for the common wond matters by calling nicknames.

(6) The remainder of the Leinster re-election was the most ungenerous taunt ever uttered. The efforts to sustain he Permil without hisysing Ireland fails is made a cause of strack, whereas on the colors. I'll get to be strong to the third property of the property allowly with a man of only allowly with a man of only allowly with a man of the present the present of the present of the quiet hydrogen sight have been abundanced. The mentiones are the stronges might have been abundanced. The mentiones are the presentally observed of the fact that it is pursually observed with mothing for many years but the abountable pysions imposed they are the present of the present Government.

The signers say they refuse to abandom fluctures for Permill or to insist upon the Laberal leader revealing his plans, which, they say, would be foolishly to give petvancings to write ap adder some properties to believe the recention of Permill or to be insist upon the laboration for Permill or to builty to put would be foolishly to give petvancing to the present of the first party would wreak Home Rule. Why should a man of 41 wasts the brief remains of his life in a struggle foredoomed to failure ?

his familiarities with his followers were utterly different from anything I ever saw in his demeanor before.

The News says editorially: It is evident Mr. Belfour ordered the police not to arrest Mr. Harrison. Should Dillon and O'Brien be arrested it will reduce to an utter absurdity and a revolting fiction the theory that the law is impartially administered in Ireland.

The News trusts Mr. Dillon will use his and News trusts Mr. Dillon will use his influence to prevent a repetition of the criminal folly of the lime throwing indicates. The best way, the paper continues, to destroy Parnell's power is to let him rave in passe.

Too Much Shade.

Houses in places otherwise unexceptionable are often so closely overhung with trees as to be in a state of humidity by preventing a free circulation of air and by obstructing free admission to the sun's rays. Trees growing against the walls of houses and shrubs in confined places near dwellings are injurious also as favoring humidity; at a proper distance, on the other hand, trees are favorable to health. On this principle, says a noted English physician, it may be understood how the inhabitants of one house suffer from rheumatism, headache, nervous affections and other consequences of living in a confined, humid atmosphere, while their nearest neighbors, whose houses are otherwise situated, enjoy good health, and even how me side of a large building fully asponed to the sun and to a free circulation of air may be healthy, while the other side, overlooking damp, shaded courts and gardens, is unhealthy. Humid, confined situations subject to great alterations of temperature between day and night are most dangerous to human life. Dryness with a free circulation of air and a full exposure to the sun see the material things to be attended to in choosing a

ow She Remembered Him, Husband—How did you get along while I was away, my dear?
Wife—Fresty well. Every night I got out some of your old clothes and strewed them around the floor, tracked mud all over the stairs and swore at myself consionally, and it seemed really like home.

It is stated that Clarence Greathouse, United States Consul-General of Japan, has resigned in order to accept the appoin-ment of Prime Minister of the Corean Government.

Baby veils are likely to have the sam popularity enjoyed by the Hading veil. They are worn with large hats, but instead of being gathered in under the chin, they cover the head, has and face and fall over the shoulders.

Swindler Mullen Nently Hagged at Grand

Rapids, Mich., despatch says:

A Grand Rapids, Mich., despatch says:

A most important capture was made by a
United States detective at Alba, Antrin

County, yesterday, and the man is now in

County, yesterday, and the man is Gaorge

Mullen, and he is said to be one of a large

gang of men operating in "green goods" in New York city. For years the county"

has been flooded with circulars hinting that

great money could be made if the person to

whom the letter was addressed were dia
creet, and offered to sell "green goods" at

greatly reduced rates. Seven weeks ago the

postmaster at Alba got a letter from New

York asking if letters could be addressed to

his office for New York parties. The post
master immediately notified the Depart
ment at Washington and was told to do

whatever the people wished of him. Letters

have been arriving at a rapid rate and yes
terday a man called for them. He got

about 500 of them nicely in his hands,

when he was nabbed by the officers, put in

irous and brought to this city. He had a

short examination before United States

Commissioner McChewan, who held him

to the March grand jury in bonds of \$2,500.

Horrible Wife Murder is Paris.

to the March grand jury in bonds of \$2,500.

Horrible Wife Murder in Faris.

A London cable says: Madame Lecassin, wife of a workman who had recently been released from jail, refused to maintain marital relations with her husband. Her refusal enraged Lacassin, who upon meeting her on the street to day again requested her to live with him. She refused, where upon Lacassin drew a revolver and fired four shots into her body. The woman fell to the sidewalk, and her husband drew a huife and attacked her with fiendish ferocity, horribly mutilating her. He then attempted to kill himself.

Dignity Rebuked. Dignity Rebuked.

Puck: "You've got into me for all I'm worth," remarked the Stocking to the Jumping Jack.

"All the same I'm in a hole," replied the Jumping Jack.

And when Santa Claus heard them talking in that way he broke the Jumping Jack and took the Stocking for a nosebag for one of his reindeer.

Case of Aggravated Sang Froid.

Life: She—He is a person of perfect

Case of Aggravated Sang Frotd.

Life: She—He is a person of perfect case and self possession, and is thoroughly at home anywhere.

He—Yes, he even has the faculty of making you feel a total stranger in your own house. Puck: Police Sergeant—What is your

occupation?
Mr. Bibber—Shir—I'm—abgentleman!
Sergeant—Well, you seem to be out of a
ob just now? job just now?

Stopped the Row.

New York Heads: Sanso—How did the police manage to put down the students/riot?

Rodd—They threw a football among the boys and they immediately began to maniench other to death.

"What a dear little craft that wife of yours is, ch, Dobson old boy?" "Dear? I should say so. She's so very dear I call her my revenes orbits."

THEY SHAVED THE TURKEY.

bas the sense of a deep responsibility would not permis me to desert my post. I selected a long fork, and approached the oven.

"Julius," said I, stabbing him with the fork, "what makes you act the way."

Julius responsibly way in the long, plaintive whistle, after which he resumed his natural form or therebouts. I decided that his sudden inflation had been due to steam from the moist bread crumbs. I told Mande that the danger of an explosion was over and she consented to return. Together was deen inflation had been due to steam from the moist bread crumbs. I told Mande that the danger of an explosion was over and she consented to return. Together was the end of that time he was no mean hird. We had discovered the mysteries of "basting," and Mande had concocted as gray. We had baked sweet-potatose, machine-made minoe pies from the grocery store, and cafe noir of my own preparation, which was as much blocker than ordinary black coffees as negro is darker than a white man.

But Tom didn's come, and I was greasly disappointed. I wanted to point to that turkey with pride and sy that my wife cocked it. Then if Tom noticed anything funny about the turkey he wouldn's blame me.

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Entertain only within your means.

Keep your Christmas nerve, and musele, and heart, and hope, and cheer. first for your own hr made, your dearest, your sweetest—and then for the homeless, the fireless, the unloved, the "undeared," and be true, true, true to the last Christmas card that goes to your post-office, or the last "Merry Christmas" that crosses your lips!

We are a generous people, and a happy people, and an Christian people, and we must keep our festival with sincerity, honor, intelligence and good sense, if we would keep it alive and "In His Name."

—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

Riesed the Wrong Woman.

A ridiculous mistake happened at the wedding of one of our young townsmen quite recently. The bride and groom were driving off after the momentous ceremony, when the bride remarked, "You forgot to kies auntie." The happy groom replied, "No, I think not. I kiesed a lady I thought was her anyway." "For goodness sake," replied the agitated bride, "I'll wager you've kiesed the minister's wife." A hasty description of the lady's personality was given by the bride, when the wiful truth was forced upon them that the dignified and sensitively particular heter half of the Episcopal minister officiating had been the unwilling victim of mistaken osculation.—St Catharines Star.

"Mouse, Howdy," said Mande, "this is only just-part of him."

Tor five days mobodly came to help us out; but at least my sitter in-law, hearing that Mande was without a servant, came around to see us. She agreed to cook the dinner, and when I took my place at the stable, behold, there were the bonne of Julius in a soup. Mand took one look at him and left the vable.

"Jennie," said I, to my sister-in-law, "is all the turkey in the soup; ?"

"Why, yes, Howard, I bolieve so," she said surprised.

I lifted the furner from the table and poured the contentation of the back window. It struck on the jenitor's head, but I paid him for a hat and a vest and an injured digality without a murmur, for the ghost of Julius was laid at last.

Dahomey's Amanons.

The history of the Amazonian warriors of Dahomey ought to give a strong implexion.

How to Adcept Presents.

The best theatre bonness are tiny.
Girdles of daisies, butteroups and violets are in favor.
The latest imported hat resembles a tambourine.
Lavender silk and orepe tea gowns for second mourning. econd mourning.

Cloth bonness trimmed with sealskin

second mourning.
Cloth bonnets trimmed with sealskin, sable or Persian lamb.
A becoming bonnet in amber velvet is trimmed with sable tails.
Red appears very prominently in all the decorations of the day.
Ball dress bodices are composed of rose petals, poppy petals and hysointh blossoms. Four-button suede kid gloves are worn in the West, but will not prevail in New York.
Men may wear black or self-colored stitching, wide or narrow, spare points or only the plain cording.
The plainer the decoration and the finer the kid the handsomer the glove becomes for women's wear.
Several retail dealers are now selling the tinsel ribbon effects, that were wonderful novelties four months ago, on their bargain tables.—Dry Goods Economist.

The Ship's Yule-Log. Judge: "Be careful of that," said the captain of the ship, as he gave the record of the day to the first mate, Christma night.
"Is it specially precious, sir ?" asked the mate.
"Yes, it's the only Yule-log we have on

In Hard Luck, Thirty-seven young ladies of the congregation had in mind thirty-seven pairs of slippers for the minister for Christmas.

But one young lady made known her intention. intention.

And when the day arrived young Mr.

Thumper received one pair of slippers and thirty-six dressing gowns. It Would Be Useful,

"I'd like to borrow one of your longest hose," said a girl to the captain of a fire "What do you want it for?" asked the reman in surprise.
"I want to hang it up for Christmas." A Pointer for a Cub.

Cholly (after exhausting the weather)—I notice that the wild goese are making their way south for the winter.

Miss Caustique—Exouse me; but when do you start? "What is pleasure?" asks the Tro Press. To be able to make others has Palladium. Palladium.

Although sometimes seen from land, the frigate bird is a seery night to its solliary roos

Of course I love the house o' G But I don't feel to hum then The way I useter do, afore New-fangled ways had come Though things are finer now a My heart it keeps a citugin' To our big, bare old meethir h Where isam'wel led the singl

I 'low its scriter solemn-like,
To hear the organ pealir',
It kinder makes your blood run cold,
As' fills ye fu lo 'feelin'.
But, Somehow, it didn't teen the spotNow, mind ye I sin't slingin'.
No aiura-se that has viol did
When Sam'wel led the singin'.

I tall ye what, when we struck up The tune, an' sister Hanner Put in her purty treble—de? Thai's what y u'id call sopraner— Why, all the choir, with might an' in Bet to, an' seemed a dingin'? Thair hull south out with ev'ry note, When San' well out he eligin'.

An', land alive, the way the 'd race
Thro grand old "Goronstion"!
Seeh voice schash" vigher round,
It jed bear all greation!
I alius thought it must a set
The helis o' heaven a ringin'
To hear us "Grown Him Lord of All,"
When Sam we lod the singin. Folks didn't sing for money then, They sung because 'twas in 'em An' must come out. I uster feel-if parson couldn't win 'em With preachin' an' with prayin' an' His everlastin' dingin'— That choir'd stehs inners to the fold, When Sam'wel led the singin'.

"Father, who travels the road so late?"
"Hush, my ohild, 'tis the candidate;
"Hush, my ohild, 'tis the candidate;
Fit example of human woes—
Early he comes and late he goes;
He greest the woman with courtly grace,
He kiness the baby's drry face, et work,
He bores the merchant, he bores the oright
The blacksmith while the sanyli rings
He greets, and this is the song he sings:
"How'dy, how'dy, how'dy do?
How is you're with, and how are you?
Ab, he don't with, and how are you?
The horny hand of the workingman."

The horny hand of the workingman."

"Husb, my love, 'iis he candidate."

"My desr, whenever a man is down,

No cash at home, no credit in town,

Too timid to rob and too lasy to dig,

Than over his horse his leg he flings,

And to the dear peorje this soog he sings:

"Howdy, howdy, howdy do?

"Howdy, howdy, howdy do?

"Ab, it his my flat an no other can,

The horny han i of the workingman."

I am now a jaded dog of sorrow And I can't look on to-morrow As I used to do. The thread of life's near broken. And the loss of sleep and rest betoken The end comes near. Years of health I've squandered, Nor until lately have I pondered O er death's appr If I had gold heaped in a coffer, This is the quick exchange I'd offer: Give me health instead

We are told of bliss in a foreign sky— I know it not, and only sigh,
This world again for me Beach, Dec., 1890. Grace Before Mest for Children Grace Before Meat for Unitare
BY WILLIAM NURBAY, HAMILTON,
Lord, we shank Thee for this feed,
All so wholes une and so good.
Thos, who hast created all.
Let Thy blessing on it fiel.
That we may grow influence the conand endure to serve Thee long.
All our syst matter cleame,
All our syst matter cleame,
All our syst matter cleame,
The condition of the conFor the sake of Christ our Lord.—A

New York World : As the Christmas season bounded on
Little Tommy made a list
Of all the things he must have sure,
That nothing would be missed.

He wrote very hard, he wrote very Till his work brought out the But this is what he'll get.

Walter Barttelot Gives Stanley the Lie Direct in the London Times Water Barttelot, brother of the lat Major Barttelot, writes to the Londor Times: "All that Stanley said about me i unitrue. It is also untrue that my brothe wrote me to prevent Troup disniging any ching, or that Stanley as he thing, or that Statlebar be other actives. Beauty told sales, not all, of the stories, but at the same time told stories to the discredit of nearly every officer of the expedition, motuding Stanley. The latter's book and all subsequent acousations are irreconciliable contradictions and incomissencies, largely made up of scourings of camp gossip." Mr. Barttelot concludes as follows: "Stanley has done this to cover his own oulpability." He encloses a letter from Liout. Baert, testifying to Major Barttelot's indomitable energy and courage. Lieut. Baert says that he juwa on the spot, but never heard of the accusations Stanley has made.

Girls Understand Markets. Girls Understand Markets.

"Did you ever read the news about the markets?" said Maud to Minnie.

"Oh! sometimes—especially the dry goods advertisements; I think they're useful real often."

"Oh! I don't mean that! the rises and falls, and the bulls and bears, and Wall street and all such things."

"Yee; I know. They talk about watering railway stock, don't they? I never understood until just the other day what they man to they what they man to they what they man to they what they man to the watering they stopped for awhile and I heard a genleman say that the engine was taking water."

"Well, what of that?"

"Well, of course you know they call the engine an iron horse sometimes. And if you had ever been in the country you'd know that horse are stock, and so that explains everything just lovely, doesn't it."—

Washington Post.

A Sign of Lasiness.

Canada Presbyterian: There are two reasons why reputable ministers do not change pulpits often. One is because frequent exchanges are looked upon as an outward and visible sign of Isziness—we beg pardon, inertia. Another is that in almost every congregation there are a few thought-less people who are in favor of changing everything on the earth beneath, and every change in the pulpit ministers to their morbid craving for something new. There is not much in these objections. Congregations should be ministered to in the interest of a few featherheads who may be connected with them. As regards laxiness, if a congregation has the remotest cause for suspicion that their minister is laxy he cought to resign at once. Humanity seldom takes on a more odious form than it does in the person of an idle, lazy, selfah minister. A Sign of Laziness.

Boston Herald: First woman—I cannot think what to give my husband at Christmas. Doesn's the same question perplex you?

Second woman—No; I decided it in less

Second woman—No; I decided it in less than a second.
First woman—How nice. What are you going to give him?
Second woman—Nothing!

Mr. R. H. Stoddard has collected a number of his recent poems in a volume entitled "The Lion's Club and Other Verse," just issued by the Scribners.

Miss Estelle Clayton is reported to have said that there is to be a combined movement of actresses during next season against extravagant stage dressing.