A Carte de Visite.

On your face like sunbeam-gold

You are warmer than the South.

A sweet smile as of old

Doth repose

On the snows;

And you have a little mouth

Like a rose.

You are fair;

In your hair.

I declare.

Winter.

Sharp winds that bowl in gusts about The scions of the lusty days, In jocund freedom laugh and shout Through all the mellow woodland ways, The trees, not all denuded yet, Make ample gifts of leafy gold ; Like age with children profligate, That pays the pelf it cannot hold. What time with sunken cheeks and eyes, And thin-blown hair the trembling sage Beholds the hands of ruthless heirs Anticipate their heritage.

Ambrosial fruits are tossed about, In hurtled heaps the summer sheaves Through meadow lanes drift in and out With shrunken pods and dying leaves. The breeze-blown faces of the hills, Ajaunt with caps of frosty rime, Are first of merry wassailers,
Assembled for the Christmas-time. The holly bursts in burnished green Through fronded tents of gold and red; The mistletoe now weaves unseen Its wintry crowns o'er monarchs dead. Like those who at the funeral feast, Grown merry with the last bequest, They furnish from the pomp of death The garlands for the coming guest.

A shriller wind from yonder wood Now pipes and through the chimney While fitful gleams of wintry light Make dancing shadows on the walls; And children by the window-pane See gorgeous flora wrought in frost. And love-lorn maidens trace in vain The names they breathed, and breathin

lost.
The sea-coal fire that flames and flees. And many a Gothic legend sings, Now woos to magic reveries And dreams of nigh-forgotten things; Queer figures grave and gay appear And nod fantastic through the smoke; And all the wicked elves are there In pantomime, with fairy folk.

Anon, the night, with keener blast, Shall press against the window-pane And over the wood shall sift the snow, Or o'er the wold shall beat the rain: Then thought, beside the lighted lamp, Shall there unlock its garnered things; And all the treasures loved in books The winter fireside only brings.

There youth and love shall kindle hope. And manhood share a calm repose While age shall tread the downward slope In softened beauty to its close. And gentle as the voice of prayer, The awastest halleds of old time Shall fill the pause of guileless jest

"There is no time in all the year That hath not some glad charm or spell To soothe our checkered journey here. I've known the fullest joys in spring; The summer's gladdest days were mine: The jocund autumn laughed with me O'er flagons filled with harvest wine. And winter! why, its lusty breath Hath blown the crust of cares away. And waked to energies divine The soul that might have known decay. The free, glad trumpet of the winds, That strikes the frosted harp of pines, Salutes the closing year with tones In harmony with God's designs.

This story then the sage shall tell:

The Rich Husband.

"Wonders will never cease," said Mrs. Noakes, as she opened a letter she had found beside her plate at breakfast Here is Cousin Corner coming home afjust listen, my dear:

" DEAR COUSIN: I suppose you have all made up your minds that I am dead: but I'm alive, as you see, and coming home. I'm tired of mere money-grubbing; and those who have made fortunes know that they need something else in quite out of pocket. Bless me, I'm laughing out loud as I write! You and to invite me now and then to dinfriends are. I shall come to your house first, dressed in character. I know it as an old joke, quite a thing out of the plays and novels; but I trust it will succeed. Yours, very affectionately, " OBADIAH CORNER.

"'P. S .- Expect me Thursday.

"If that isn't the most amusing thing," said Mrs. Noakes-"coming home so rich that he is suspicious of his relatives, and afraid of being courted for his money. And a bachelor too! Dear, dear! Poor Obadian Corner, who used to be the black sheep of the family, and whom we never believed d come to any good! How every-Life is a checker-board, to be sure! William, what a splendid thing it would he for Arabella Muffit."

"What would be a splendid thing for Arabella; a checker-board?" asked Mr.

natice. I mean Cousin Oba-

thing for Arabella. Oh-yes-yes- now!"

v-e-s !" said Mr. Noakes, "Oh! I see person, is no longer young, and she's never been handsome, my dear."

"That's so ridiculous!" said Mrs. Noakes, "Arabella is much younger than Obadiah, and by no means so plain as he is. But that is the way with you men. The older and uglier they get, the younger and prettier they think their wives should be. Boys of twenty sometimes fall in love with women of thirty, but men of sixty never think of any age beyond sixteen when they choose wives."

"Very true, indeed," said Mr. Noakes.

"And very ridiculous," said Mrs. Noakes. "At all events, I've an affection for Arabella, and I'll do all I can to further her interests; and don't forget that we must keep Obadiah's secret from the rest of the relatives. I shall give Arabella a hint of the real state of the than they. case, but not another soul shall know a word beyond what Obadiah has told me

"Well, women must be match-makers, suppose," said Mr. Noakes, as he swallowed his last cup of coffee and glanced at the clock; "but don't calculate too much on success in this affair.

Then he took his hat and coat and departed for those regions colloquially known as "town," where men of business hide themselves the best part of the day; and shortly after Mrs. Noakes. having arrayed herself for the promenade, went out also, her purpose being a confidential interview with the Arabella of whom she had spoken to her hus-

Arabella Muffit, kno wn amongst her friends as little Miss Muffit, was a very small; black-eyed lady of forty-five years old, who lived in a tiny house, principally furnished with specimens of all the fancy work that had been fashionable for the last twenty-five years.

She had no near relatives, and could remember none but the grandfather who left her the small property on which she now lived, but she had connections who took tea with her occasionally, and with whom she dined at times; for the rest, church-going, needle-work and books occupied her time.

She opened the door for Mrs. Noakes herself, and having kissed her on both rich in comparison. You've a home and cheeks escorted her to the bedroom above, where she was busy with a chair-

"Now we can have a nice chat," said she. "And you'll stay to lunch, won't ou. Martha?"

Martha promised to stay, and having aken off her cloak and hat dropped into chair and produced Obadiah Corner's

"There," she said, "real that, Ara

Arabella read it, changing color as she did so. "Dear me," she said, "how romantic he must be. He never used to be ro-

mantic. I suppose he's changed very nuch in these five-and-twenty years. He must be fifty-seven now. And to think of his having made a fortune and wanting to prove his friends sincere. Martha, do you think you ought to betray him ?"

"No. I do not." said Martha : "and I shall tell no one but you. I had a motive in telling you : and as he says in a ter all these years, and such a letter: postscript he'll be here on Thursday, I want you to dine with us on Thursday and meet him."

Poor Arabella looked in the glass

"He'll find me dreadfully changed. said she; "but I'll come, Martha." "Bless you, we all change! We can't this world. I mean to end my days help that," said Mrs. Noakes. I never amongst my relatives, and, between you worry about it;" and then they fell to and me, I shall put them to the test. I talking about Obadiah and what he used want to find out who are really my to do, and what he had been doing, and friends, and who court me for other rea- found the subject so interesting that sons; and what I ask you to do is to make they kept it up over the cold chicken. them all think me a very poor man, sponge cake, etc., that composed their

When Thursday evening arrived it should hear me. To make them think found little Miss Muffit in Mrs. Noakes' that I'm poor, and that it would be a parlor, sitting opposite a burly-looking charity to ask me to pay them visits, man, whose nose was rather red and whose eyes were not honest, candid eyes ner, and all that! There I go again, by any means. He was dressed very laughing until the room rings! And in shabbily, to say the least, and had whisthis way I can discover who my real pered to Mrs. Noakes in the hall, "Take with one elbow and Mrs. Noakes with the other; while they mentally agreed that he certainly did look the character most thoroughly.

On the whole, it was rather a pleasant evening, and Arabella and Obadiah got on finely. He promised to take tea at and listen carefully to what I say. You her house in a few days and saw her have an ink-stain on your nose and your home at ten o'clock.

The rest of the connections, not having read Obadiah's letter, were not delighted at his return. They saw him shabbier than ever, and they were very and pulled away at his tie he looks into careful to keep him at a distance.

Mrs. Noakes often smiled to herself to think what a difference that letter would Life is full of these deceptions, and yet have made in their conduct had they innocent people are powerless to meet known of it; but she wisely held her them.—Detroit Free Press. tongue and left a fair field to Arabella. In a little while, to her joy, and the

Thereupon Mrs. Noakes went calling -you mean a good match for her. But among the relatives, showing Obadiah's Arabella Muffit, though a most excellent letter everywhere, and creating great

excitement, "And whot can he see in little Miss Muffit?" said one mother of many daughters, "And though I say itwho, perhaps, should not-there's my

Marguerite-such a beauty." "But Marguerite was very rude Cousin Obadiah." said Mrs. Noakes. "The idea of an old man like that marrying-with relatives he could leave

everything to!" "But men don't leave everything to relatives who insult them," said Mrs. Noakes. "Besides, Obadiah is not very old-not old at all. It's just splendid for Arabella; and she was the only one who was civil to him, you know.'

Then she went away, leaving the connections generally envious of Miss Muffit, and angry with her also, as one who had been wiser in her generation

And Miss Muffit, so happy that she began to grow glump, was making up a pearl-colored silk dress, and had sent some pearls that had been left to her by her grandfather to the jeweler's to be reset, and sat one evening building some middle-age castles in the air, with her feet on the fender of the grate, when the bell rang and her elderly lover was shown in.

There was no light in the room but that of the fire; and she would have lit the drop-lamp; he stopped her.

"I want to talk a little," he said. 'and I like talking in a half-light. Arabella, I've a question to ask, and I want you to promise selemnly that you'll tell me the truth." "I will," said little Miss Moffit, faint-

ly. "Whatever the question is, I'll tell the truth, Obadiah.' "Well, then," said Obadiah, "did you

see the letter I wrote to Cousin

The blood rushed to Miss Muffit's face in the darkness "I-I- Yes, I saw it," she said.

"I know no one else did," said Obadish, "But you-she showed it to you? Well, I intended she should. I wrote it to be seen. I never thought Cousin Noakes could keep a secret. Arabella, I'm a poor man and a rascal! I have met with nothing but failure. You are twelve hundred a year. My letter was only a trap. I wanted every one to see it, and hoped to settle comfortably down among my friends with the reputation of being a rich balchelor with a fortune to leave behind him. You only saw the letter. You only were civil, and I offered myself to you, meaning to impose on you until we were safely married. I cared very little for you then, Arabella! I wanted a home, that was all."

"Oh?" cried little Miss Muffit, as if something had stung her.

"But since then," said Obadiah, looking miserably into the fire, "since then I have found how good you were-how nice, how sweet. I've come to love you, Arabella, and to feel that I mustn't play a trick on you. It was natural you should like the thoughts of a rich husband—and then we were great friends as boy and girl. I don't blame you, and I her stomach, and for nearly two months, can't cheat you. I think it will break my miserable old heart. But good-by, good-by. I've come to say good-by and beg your pardon, my dear. They'll say von had a lucky escape. So you have.

I'm going." He arose, but little Miss Muffit arose. "Obadiah," she said, "I never thought of the money. Obadiah, don't think that of me. And do you care for

"The only thing in the world I love."

"Stay, Obadiah," said she. And he caught her hand and kissed it. and in the darkness she heard him sob. So they were married after all, and Obadiah has turned out better than could have been expected, and only Mrs. Noakes knows of that bridal-eve confession, and she, you may be sure, keeps the secret.

It Always Works.

notice of this coat; it carries out the aged about fifty, boards a full car, he offered to her, saying it made her sick, character, doesn't it? I look like a always holds a whispered conversation and eventually all efforts to make her seedy old fellow who has had ill luck | with some man, who at once gives him | take nourishment were abandoned. At don't I?" And he nudged Mr. Noakes a seat and retires to the platform. The long intervals she expressed a wish for stands human nature. Glancing around the car he selects his victim, bends down and confidentially whispers:

"Make no move to attract attention. necktie is unfastened. Step out on the platform a moment and brush up."

The victim steps out there every time. and after he has wiped away at his nose the car to see the tall man enjoying the vacant seat with the greatest comfort.

forced leisure.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

The Brooklyn Lady who has Lain in Trance Thirteen Years without Food— Sightless, and yet Reading Scaled Let-

Interest in the case of Miss Mary J.

Fancher, of Downing street, Brooklyn, accounts of whose strange physical condition have been published from time to time, has been revived by a very long and elaborate article in a New York paper, containing statements from her friends and physicians. Among the persons who have taken a special interest in her are the Rev. Dr. Joseph T. Duryea, pastor of the Classon Avenue Presbyterian church; the Rev. Dr. Henry J. Van Dyck, pastor of the Clinton Street Presbyterian church; Professor Charles E. West, principal of the Brooklyn Heights seminary; George W. Benson, Henry M. Parkhurst, the astronomer; James B. Smith, the architect; the Rev. M. Moore, formerly pastor of the Washington Avenue (Brooklyn) Baptist church, but now of Gene-N. Y.: the Rev. Dr. Prime, editor of the New York Observer; Dr. R. Fleet Speir, of No. 162 Montague street; Dr. Robert Ormiston, of No. 74 Hansom place; Dr. Mitchell, of No. 129 Montague street: Dr. Kissam, of No. 100 Joralemon street, and Dr. Crane, of No. 163 Clinton street. Of these gentlemen,

Fancher's physical and mental changes and conditions. Miss Fancher received an excellent ducation, and was ready to leave school at the age of eighteen years, when she sustained a fall while riding horseback, and broke several of her ribs. She quickly recovered from this injury, but soon met with another and a more serious accident. As she was alighting from a horse-car, the conductor, thinking that she had stepped to the ground, rang the signal to start, and turning from her, walked to the front of the car, Miss Fancher's dress caught on the step, and the starting of the vehicle threw her with violence to the pavement. She al outcry. And the black wolf stood on was dragged a long distance before her situation was perceived. Her spine was the zenith and howled dismally. The seriously injured and her body and head other animals stopped to listen to him, frightfully bruised. In a short time she went into convulsions. She was carried only started because the rest of them to the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Cros- were making noises. bed whence she has never been removed since, save for a few minutes at a time.

Messrs. Speir, West and Parkhurst have

made voluminous memoranda or Miss

This accident occurred early in 1865. Since then Miss Fancher is said to have undergone astonishing physical changes. Soon after the accident she was bereft in succession of sight, speech and hearing. From violent spasms she drifted into a trance-like state, from which it required the unremitting efforts of physicians and friends to arouse her. At the end of twenty days her faculties were all restored. For half an hour she saw, articulated and listened. Then these three senses deserted her again. and within ten more days her fingers became clinched, her jaws locked, her limbs twisted. Spasms were thereafter more frequent and violent.

The days slipped away into weeks before she was able to keep any food on it is said, she was without nourishment. Then very light food was one day given her with seemingly beneficial results. It is alleged that she has eaten altogether since that day-nearly thirteen years ago-not so much food in the aggregate as an ordinary healthful girl of her age would eat in forty-eight

According to the statements publish. ed, about fifteen months after the accident her body became absolutely rigid except her left arm and hand, which she was able to use. This condition lasted for nine years, during which she kept passing in and out of trances. She continued to be blind, but had the power of speech most of the time, though this left her at intervals.

Three years ago the rigidity of her body relaxed, and sight and hearing were restored. Memory of everything that had happened in the nine years disappeared. In all the nine years she had been in a semi-unconscious condi-People who ride on the Woodward tion, possessed, however, at times, of avenue route have often noticed that astonishing mental vigor and of mechani when a certain tall, solemn-looking man, cal ingenuity. She refused food when tall man never has to stand and hang to the juice of fruit or for a bit of candy, the strap, simply because he under- but she rejected solid matter, and for weeks and months according to her own assertion and that of her attendants she swallowed nothing. Her physical condition was constantly changing. One day she was without sense except touch; the next she could hear, and taste and talk. At intervals during these nine years

the body frequently became as cold as though in death, no warmth being perceptible except in the region of the heart. That organ kept up a slow measured pulsation, except when she went that tending to perfect health. Every the last five hours adding only one-half into trances; then its beating was often internal organ is gently stimulated to pound to his weight. The half bushel As the trances continued she watched

the family's friends in different parts of changing his position. This fact alone feet seven inches in height, and has the city, and ultimately narrated what is of incalculable advantage. Some never experienced a sick day in his life, Noakes.

"Oh, Mr. Noakes!" cried his wife; great surprise of Mr. Noakes Obadiah ("nothing to do," improve your op"don't pretend to be stupid, because of the other and was accepted by her.

In a little while, to her joy, and the ducated and can find "nothing to do," improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreathing of improve your opwas happening to those who were many writers contend that the rebreat "Such a splendid thing!" said Mrs. as the turning-point for good in many a pockets of those about her. She re- The most favorable time for walking is usual difficulty from his square meal, Noakes. "Such a wonderful thing for life. Think of it, young friends, and cognized persons who rang the door- about midday in the winter, and in the and offered to bet five dollars that he Cousin Obadiah would be a good Arabella, and it shall all come out make the most and best of your en- bell while they were still outside the morning and toward evening in the could eat another peck of apples the must go home, then, I was married tohouse, and, of course, not visible to her, summer,

She read books whose covers were closed and newspapers that were folded. It is also alleged that while Miss Fancher's eyes were absolutely sight-

fancy work of different kinds, and could actually distinguish not only colors but shades of colors. Several New York doctors of stand ing have been questioned in regard to Miss Fancher's alleged mental manifestations. They all asserted that the lady is suffering from hystero-catalepsy and that the marvelous mental and physi-

Tigers at Auction.

impossibility.

cal peculiarities attributed to her are an

A score or more of men assembled in the menagerie in Central park, New York. The king of beasts resented the intrusion and roared with such force that he shook down the monkeys who were hanging by their tails from the wires of a cage in another building. The monkeys rubbed their heads and chattered till they aroused the bald eagles. The eagles screamed so loud that the red little birds in another cage were terrified into a pale pink, and the one-legged storks, who were standing around and speculating on the length of time the seals could stay under water, actually went so far as to let down another leg from underneath their feathers, and looked as though they were going to move into different tracks for the winter. While this commotion was going on without, the noises within the room of cages had become bewildering and almost deafening. The Bengal tiger, presumably a royal one, seconded the lion's objections to the intrusion. The hyenas pawed up supposititious graves and laughed fiendishly. The panthers slid their sleek hides around over their bone work and gave forth deep gutturals. The lionesses put in their roar and the sun bear fondled his paw with increased industry, and gave forth a sound as though he were winding himself up to join in the generhis hind claws, pointed his nose toward and he stopped for the reason that he

Then Auctioneer 'Gentlemen, the two tigers in those cages vonder and the one up in that cage, will be sold by order of the collector of customs. The terms are cash.

What do I hear for the three tigers?" Calvin Witly started them at \$20. John Nathan, in behalf of Barnum, bid \$30. The tigers leaped to \$70 by ten dollar jumps, when Robert Robertson bid \$80 for the three. They rapidly went up to \$210, where they hung for some time and then went as high as \$250, at which figure they were sold to Mr Robertson

Detroit Free Press Carrency.

The Egyptian pyramids may be classed under the head of "old mades." When a man begins to take off his coat

and vest at you it is a sign that he is resorting to the court of peels. It is the liar who wants to knock you

down for doubting his word. The honest man will stop to argue matters. Confectioners are now making such

good imitation of cherries that there is no further use for the fruit itself, and cherry trees can now take a rest. People who growl about poor weather should realize that if we had good weather right along business would be

vastly overdone and the community There are two Americans serving in the army of the ameer of Cabul, but the English go right on making their pre-

parations the same as if there wasn't The Hindoos have been figuring again. and they now make out that the earth is 4.000,000 years old. What we most care is to know if it is going to stand about

fifty years longer. All the Western wild geese shot this year and presented to editors of weekly potatoes, one slice of bread, one quarter papers measure exactly six feet from tip to tip. They were hatched on purpose

for the occasion. Nevada is the State of surprises. A tour of inspection discovered her three brothers cosily tucked away in cells, when she thought them in Boston in the

Benefit of Walking.

the head, chest and abdomen, in a ver- eight pounds in nine and one-half climbed the dingy stairs to find hi tical plane, are thus not only according hours. Seven and one-half pounds of friend in one of his characteristic st to Hogarth's line of beauty, but also in this he acquired in the first five hours, pors, half awake and half dezing over more robust action. Never in a com-mon walk, does a person breathe twice of apples was "heaping" measure, and numbered just sixty-five apples. Laand related in detail the movements of the same air, because he is constantly duke is twenty-six years years old, five late? Aren't you going home?"

TIMELY TOPICS.

London. Ont., has an inspector of anatomy, whose business is to take charge of unclaimed corpses, and, if less, she was able to make beautiful necessary, appropriate them for the advancement of medical science.

> The Scientific American announces that half the vinegar now sold is rank poison, and a Massachusetts chemist states that out of twelve jars of pickles, put up by different wholesale dealers. he found copper in ten of them.

> In France, according to Boccardo, the workman obtains forty-seven per cent. of the profit on his work, in England fifty-six per cent., in America seventy two per cent., and in Italy only from seventeen to twenty per cent.

Bertha Von Hillern, who for several years performed remarkable feats in pedestrianism, and thereby accumulated considerable money, has settled down to the study and practice of sculpture in Boston, She says that the walking that she has done has not in the least injured her health.

Japanese farmers are in distress Floods of extraordinary magnitude have swept the lowlands; insects have destroyed eighty per cent. of the bean crop; small insects have devastated the rice fields; and in various parts of the empire virulent infectious diseases are reported among horses and cattle.

During the last war 594,000 Russian soldiers poured down through Rou mania into Turkey. Of these 58,800 were sent back by rail wounded and 62,150 ill, 31,000 sick went home to Odessa by sea, 29,000 are still in hospital, 31,000 laid their bones in Rounania and 99,000 perished in Bulgaria.

A co-operative store on an extensive scale is to be opened in Boston, under the supervision of Josiah Quincy and other men of wealth and influence. There is to be a storekeeper in charge, but he is to have no voice in the general management. All purchases and sales are to be for cash. The shares are \$4 each, and an effort is to be made to have workingmen take them. Two kinds of dividends are contemplated—one to customers on their purchases. Groceries, dry goods, clothing, and boots and shoes comprise the stock.

The total number of awards accorded to each nation at the exposition is given by the Paris liberte, but of course. says a New York paper, the silver and bronze medals and honorable mentions argue quantity rather than quality. The best criterion of the latter, assuming that the judges have been fairly accurate, or that, internationally, their mistakes neutralize each other, is the number of grand prizes and gold Spain, 167; Italy, 157; United States, plaid vest. 145; Russia, 123; Switzerland, 86; Holland, 70 : Sweden and Norway, 70 the French colonies, 57: Denmark, 27: Greece, 12. As to the distinctions of all kinds, France, of course, stands first, with 13,569; Spain and her col- Free Press. Yes; and hogs are among onies coming next, with 2,500; England and her colonies third, with 2,455; and Austria fourth, with 1,770. The Spanish aggregate exceeds the English by reason of a larger number of minor awards-viz., 821 bronze medals and 964 honorable mentions, as compared with 779 and 647.

A Tremendous Eater. On a wager William Laduke, of Vergennes, Vt., undertook to eat in ten

hours two pounds of pork steak, four

slices of wheat bread, each one and onequarter inches thick, one-quarter pound his notice one day, and he gazed at her of butter, half a bushel of apples, and until she became confused, whereupon to drink two cups of tea. At seven he abruptly asked her: o'clock in the morning he began his task by eating five apples. He then girl? Do you like me?" ate one pound of pork steak two large of a pie, one-eighth pound of butter, and drank one cup of tea. The remainder of the forenoon he spent in walking about and eating apples, of which he ady going through one of the jails on a had devoured twenty-three at 12 o'clock. At noon he ate one pound of pork steak, two large potatoes, one slice of bread, one-eighth pound of butter, and mother about it, and let me know soon drank two cups of tea. He was then as convenient-Tuesday, say. How will weighed, and found to have gained sev- Tuesday suit you, next week Tuesday, I en and one-half pounds. For the next mean? three hours he averaged about two Exery muscle in the body is greatly apples per hour. At half-past five P. M. days, and one night a friend of his, emand uniformly brought into action by he ate the last apple and won the bet the swing of the legs and the arms, and, with half an hour to spare. His weight Union telegraph company, in New York, consequently of the trunk in a vertical when he began was 145 pounds, and at returning home by the last train, saw a direction. The undulations made by the close 153 pounds, showing a gain of light in Edison's private laboratory, and

Enchanting Eloise You're a captions little tease Yet my bosom thrills with hope When I kiss the heliotrope

> Do you recollect that day Long ago, When we lingered in the gay Afterglow; When the cuckoo's tender note O'er the honeyed meads would float Soft and low?

> > When the pale forget-me-not Charmed the leag. And o'er your happy cof. Soared the iris-streaked d And the blue skies seemed in love

With the trees. Then chirped the oriole In the lime: And I'm free to say my soul Tarned to rhyme. And in my eyes your glance-I shall finish this romance When I've time.

-R. K. Munkittrick.

Items of Interest. A bosom friend-The baby. An old march-The march of time.

A trance-action. Walking in your A locomotive drinks forty-five gallons

mile. Cobblers are said to be heeling me-

Oak is stronger than iron, both pieces eing the same in weight.

Overcoats will be worn long this winer, especially if we have a late spring. Beavers never speak of each other as straight haired." They say of a square beaver, he is fur-straight.

Talk about the angry sea and the mad waves, and all that. Humph! you'd be angry, too, were you crossed as often as

He who doth the printer pay Will go to heaven sure some day But he who meanly cheats the printer Will go where there is never winter. -Whitehall Times.

The first and most dangerous inroad upon the human system made by strong drink, is on the liver, and is not, at the outset, at all observable, even to the

victim. The young man who will turn up his nose at cabbage in connection with corned beef at a cheap restaurant will consume it with effusion in the guise of pure Havana cigars-"3 for 10c."

A matter-of-fact man was told by his doctor to put a check on his stomach if medals. Of these France carried off he wished to live long and be happy. 1,984; England and her colonies, 369; He went immediately to his tailor, who Austria-Hungary, 252; Belgium, 184; filled the prescription by making him a

Partridges are among the things that whirr .- Boston Transcript. Yes; and ventilators are among the things that air.-Graphic. Yes: and hornets are among the things that bee. - Detroit the things that ham.

"Speaking of razors," said the obsequious barber, as he tendered change for a quarter, "I believe Adam and Eve were the first raisers, were they not?" The customer raised his Cain, and demanded to know if he was Abel to make another joke like that.

A Funny Story About Edison.

Among Edison's first inventions was a contrivance for producing perforation large potatoes, one half of a pie, two in paper. Among the girls he engaged to work with it was one who attracted

> "What do you think of me, little Why, Mr. Edison, you frighten me. _that is_I "_

"Don't be in any hurry about telling me. It doesn't matter much, unless you would like to mairy me." The young woman was disposed to

laugh, but Elison went on: "Oh, I mean it. Don't be in a rush. though. Think it over: talk to your

Edison's shop was at Newark, in those ployed in the main office of the Western

which was baffling him. "Hello, Tom!" cried the visitor, cheerily, "what are you doing here this "What time is it?" inquired Edis sleepily rubbing his eyes and stretching

some intricate point in electrical science

"Is that so?" returned Edison, in a dreamy sort of way. "By George, I

"Midnight, easy enough, Come