Boys and Girls.

Too Little and Too Big. Today I asked my mamma if I could whittle, Yes I did.

"Oh, no, my girlie," sald she, "you're too little," So she did. But Tom stepped so hard right on my

I cried, I did. She said, "Oh. you're too big a girl to cry out so," That's what she dia.

Why can't I cry if I am little? Or, if I'm big, why can't I whittle?

.... Andy Burns' Experience.

"No, I don't want any chores done," snapped Miss Blinns, as she slammed her front door with such a bang that the glass candlesticks which had stood Monday." for years on either end of the mantel in her prim parlor, almost toppled just do as well as ever I can, I know I can do all the work. I got along betover. "That's the penalty I have to ter with the milking this morning, pay for living at the end of the street; didn't 1?" every straggling old tramp that walks the road between Reading and Philadelphia stops here for something or other," complained the rather elderly lady as she hurriedly went back to her write to Mr. Small, he's the minister 14 years, whose slight figure and dis- from us." conslate face, haunted her thoughts

as she resumed her morning work. "I might have given him the bit of wood to split, that's out in the back yard, for if old Jerry don't come by Monday I shall have to do it myself. Why didn't I think of it, but-oh, dear, I have no time to be bothered-

Her feelings were somewhat softened with the passing thought that the morning was warm, and her work lowing notice: hard, and in the midst of it all to be "Any one knowing about the where-called from the kitchen to the front abouts of Andy Burns, aged about 14 faced wayfarer had come up to the P.O."

Reading turnpike and vainly sought "I expect that would be good news Reading turnpike and vainly sought "I expect that would be good news work enough to gain him his dinner, to Andy," thought Miss Blinns to her-"Come into the kitchen, boy," she following reply:

you come from?" asked the lady rather member of my church, died early last abruptly, as she placed a generous fall, laving Katy, now in her 16th supply of bread and milk before him. year, and Andy, who is, I should "My name is Andy Burns, and my judge, about 14. They have fared hard home is up near Port Croton, west of since their mother's death, and I think,

"I run away."

Miss Blinns opened wide her eyes as she said: "Do you think that was a nice thing to do?"

"I guess you'd think so, if you was said he, turning his head, showing a large bruise on the back of it. My father struck me, and I just-'What had you done before he struck

you?" interposed Miss Blinns. "Why, you see, ever since ma died, last fall, he has took to drink, and he comes home late most every night, and drunk. He's a stone mason by trade, and used to be working all the but now there's ever so many days he don't work any, and Katy, going on 16 years old, and there's only ing of his father's death with "I'm me and her and pa. He's awful good glad," but was immediately remona big heapin' basket full of coal from railroad tracks. I said I brought all I could find. It was one morning after Katy had gone to Mrs. Rood's house. You see if Katy had been home, he wouldn't done it, and he locked me in the closet and didn't let me out till just time for Katy to come home. So I told her I wasn't go, she didn't see why pa should be so cross to me and beat me, 'cause she didn't think I was bad. But I she can stay here a week." and I'm going to keep looking till I find am, I'm real strong."

me a little work for a few days. I enough to do much. They all say chamber. The five years that follow-their work is so hard they are sure I can't help. I just wish they'd try me once, and I haven't begged anything to eat since I've been away from home. I always say, 'Will you let me do a little work to pay for it? Ma Faid once she hoped I'd never beg for meal if I was able to work for it." All of which talk was delivered with much animation, surveying mean-while the neat interior of the kitchen and also the generous loaves of bread and flaky pies just out of the oven. The boy's frank manner, animated face and pathetic story touched a vein of sympathy in Miss Blinns' feelings; so she told him she guessed she'd find enough to do to keep him over Sun-day, and pointed to the little pile of wood which he was to split and stack in a neat manner in the woodshed.

Miss Amanda Blinns was of an attenuated figure, and in strength, well preserved; good looks, if she ever possessed any, must have departed with her early youth. She was really a lone woman, inasmuch as she had been for more than ten years the only liv-ing representative of her family, and although a person of considerable means he preferred to open her house to a few of the city people who might desire a quiet country home for the summer month, and to bearding the school-teacher in winter. Although the was a woman whose temper easily suffered encroachment, she was not without one touch of nature which has sympathy for its characteristic, as her recent experience with little Andy proved. Besides, with her snur com-

petency, she did much in a charitable way. The duties which had devolved upon Andy to do had by Monday morning been so satisfactorily performed that he had attained quite an eminence in Miss Blinns' opinion. That very morning, "Old Jerry," as he was familiarly called in the village, and who had been for years her faithful chore man, sent her word that he was "afeared the rheumatiz had got such a hold on him, he could be no longer

any help to her, and she had better look for some one else." "Now, Andy," said Miss Blinns to the boy, as he was having his breakfast, "so far, so good, old Jerry can't do any more work for me, and I'm inclined to try you, as long as you do well by me; and to encourage you, I'll give you a little pay each week, from the first of July, that will be next

"Oh! I'm so glad, Miss Blinns. I'll

"However, I think it is my duty to learn a little more about your affairs at home," said Miss Blinns. "It's all true," quickly spoke up Andy, "what I've told you. If you'd

Saturday's baking. But the last caller where we lived, and mother used to at Miss Blinns' door was not a strag-gling old tramp, but a boy of some us, for he lives right across the street "Perhaps that's what I'll do." The first of September came, and young Andy had continued in his lace

with satisfaction to Miss Blinns. had promised him that with the beginning of school she would allow him to attend, and later on go to the High School at Reading. One morning while she was looking over the Reading Chronicle she came across the fol-

door by a wandering boy wanting a years, please tell him that his father chore or two to do, was to say the 's dead, and to communicate with his least, vexatious. The little weary- distressed sister Katy at Port Croton,

and now heart and spirits sank with- self on reading it. "But before I tell in him, and going around to the well him, I shall make immediate inquiries for a drink of water, he had sat down about it." And acting upon the forunder the overhanging willows to mer suggestion of Andy she wrote to Miss Blinns' eyes perceived him. the Rev. Mr. Small and received the

called from the doorway, "and I'll give you something to eat."

"Thank you, ma'am," said the boy, "I am hungry. I had some dinner yesterday, but not much of anything them. The father, who had been for since; and I thought if you'd let me some time a hard drinker, was killed work some I could get my dinner," he by a passing train, at the railroad continued, as he caught a pitying crossing near his home one night about glance in Miss Blinns' eye. three weeks ago. The mother, who "What's your name, and where do was a good Christian woman and a three weeks ago. The mother, who by nature, are good and honest chil-"What is a slip of a boy like you do- dren; the boy is truthful relative to ing away in these parts?" she fur- the treatment from his father, and I rejoice that he has fallen in with some one who will show an interest in him.

"Katy is at present with us, and we find a willing, helpful girl, and I To sweeten old lard or butter jars wish something better might be in and meat crocks by filling them with the near future for her. I shall be glad to be of further service to you, if such is desired. Very respectfully, REUBEN SMALL, Pastor Methodist moved painlessly by an application of

Church, Port Croton, Pa."

Miss Blinns placed the letter in the envelope, shoved her spectacles on top of her head, and closing her eyes leaned back in her rocking chair, as was her custom when she had any serious thinking or planning to do. She rose in a few minutes, saying she's my sister, she just has to hus- aloud that she believed the time had tle to get enough for us to eat. But come for her to do more good than she takes care of Mrs. Rood's baley she had yet done in her life. That every day, and so earns a little mon-ey. She's awful good, Katy is, she's Andy he broke in at the sentence tellto her, but he just hates me. He hit strated with by Miss Blinns, and when me on the head 'cause I didn't bring she looked up at the conclusion of the letter Andy's eyes were filled with tears at the thought of his sister Katy, there alone, and all the trouble she had passed through.

"I wish I could see Katy," he said: "pa was always cross and ugly to me, but never to her, and I suppose she misses him."

"Well, listen to this plan, Andy." going to stay home any longer. She said Miss Blinns. "Day after tomor- cried and said she wished I wouldn't row I will let you go to your home empty space at the top, and the fruit

"Here she is, Miss Blinns: she was a steady job of some kind. I'll keep on as far as Philadelphia, I'll get something to do there sure; sell papers, black boots or something; some people don't think I look very strong, but I long time."

Here she is, Miss Blinns; she was awful glad to come when I told her how good you was to me; she said she thought I was dead, sure, when she didn't hear from me for such a long time."

am, I'm real strong."

"A large city like Philadelphia is no place for a boy without friends; stay away from there," advised Miss Blinns. "How much schooling have she was so pleased with Katy's neat and quick manner of doing things, Katy made a respectful courtesy. and quick manner of doing things, "Oh, I've been lots to school, I can and also her respectful demeanor, that read and write and o real hard sums Miss Blinns had inwardly resolved to in 'rithmetic, and I don't steal nor adopt the boy and girl. With the aptell lies, and I just wish you'd give proach of cool days Miss Blinns' summer guests departed, and Miss Brayte, years of satisfaction, years during which their benefactress watched with increasing interest and pride the rapid advancement in school of her adopted children .- Chicago Interior.

FIRST SEWING-MACHINE

An English Patent More Than a Hundred Years Old.

Chambers' Journal says: A London cabinet maker, called Thomas Saint, magnanimity, truth, sincerity, and find that usually suffice to bring about conin or about 1790, took out a patent for there was no advantage in them—that it was valescence under this treatment. ing, stitching and making shoes, boots.

This patent, unfortunately, was taken out along with other inventions in connection with leather, and it was quite by accident that, some 80 years later, the specifications of it were dis-covered by one who had made for himself a name in connection with sewing

bility have as much as heard of Saint's machine. This is not the least curious incident in the history of the sewing machine.

In Saint's machine the features are, the overhanging arm, which is the characteristic of many modern machines; the perpendicular action of the Singer machine, the eye-pointed needle of the Howe machine, the pressure surfaces pecular to the Howe machine, and a feed system equal to that of the most modern inventions.

Whether Saint's machine was ever worked in a practical workshop or not, it was unquestionably a practical machine, constructed by one who knew pretty well what he was about and what he wanted to achieve.

Now note the date of Thomas Saint's patent, 1790, and next note the date of Aye, he stands between the Glens the invention of Bartholomy Thimon nier, of St. Etienne, who is claimed in France as the inventor of the sewing machine. In 1830 Thimonnier constructed a machine principally of wood with an arrangement of barbed needles, for stitching gloves, and in the following year he began business in Paris with a partner as an army clothier.

The firm of Thimonnier, Petit & Co. however, did not thrive, because the ouvriers thought they saw in the principal's machine an instrument destined to ruin them; much as the people viewed steam machinery in the cotton districts of England. An idea of that sort rapidly germinates heat, and Thimonnier's workshop was one day invaded by an angry mob, who smashed all the machines and compelled the inventor to seek safety in flight. Poor Thimonnier was absent from Paris for three years, but in 1834 returned with another and more perfect machine. This was so coldly received, both by employers and workmen, in the tailoring trade, that he left the capital, and, journeying down through Florence, with his machine, paid his way by exhibiting it in the

villages as a curiosity. After a few years, however, Thimonnier fell in with a capitalist who believed in him and his machine, and all promised well for the new firm, when the revolution of 1848 broke out, stopped the business and ruined both the inventor and the capitalist. Thimonnier died in 1857 in a poor house of

a broken heart. This French machine was also on the chain-stitch principle, but it was 40 years later than Saint's. In between the two came, about 1822, one Walter Hunt, of New York, who is said to have constructed a sewing machine with the lock-stitch movement. Some uncertainty surrounds this claim, and Elias Howe is the person usually credwith this important, indeed, invaluable, invention.

Domestic Economy.

HAVE YOU LEARNED-

To check profuse bleeding from cuts by an application of powdered resin? That coal will spend better, burn more evenly, and there will be fewer clinkers, if it is sprinkled with salt? To make good buttonholes in sleazy cloth, rub the cloth before they are cut with the softened edge of a piece of glue?

To extract ink from colored goods? Dip the spots in spirits of turpentine, let lie several hours, then rub well between the hands.

To remove heat spots from varnished furniture? Rub them with a soft cloth dipped in spirits of camphor, then with sweet oil.

very hot lime water, and leaving them until it is cold? That a porous plaster can be re-

alcohol? Alcohol also aids greatly in removing traces of it from the skin. How to secure a smooth and durable darn in woollen stockings? Make the first layer of stout coarse thread, and the cross-layers of woollen yarn. How to protect the heels of stockings? Cut a piece of chamois skin or soft leather to fit, bind the edges with tape, hold in place over the stocking with elastic ribbon.

That wheat flour is altogether the best thing to extinguish a blaze caused by the igniting of coal oil? It is always on hand, can be used freely, leaving neither spot nor stain.

To sweeten musty tainted earthenware or fruit cans by leaving them a few days filled with dry earth? In mold has extended over the outside, in addition bury them in the earth for a week.

That if cans containing hot fruit are opened after they have stood five minwill not mold?

When washing glassware not to put it in hot water bottom first, as it will was bound I'd go, so one morning, after a week.

The appointed day came, and late in the afternoon Andy and Katy appeared at the kitchen door.

It is about two weeks ago, peared at the kitchen door.

It is the water bottom first, as it will be liable to crack from sudden expansion? Even delicate class can be safely washed in very hot water if safely washed in very hot water if slipped in edgewise?

To prevent paint-brushes from shedding bristles? When new, turn handle down, open and spread the bristles. pour in a tablespoonful or less of good varnish, and keep the brush in the same position until it dries.

To stop leaks in stone jars, iron kettles, to fasten lamp tops to standards. and to fill seams in milk pans, by using a cement of litharge and glycerine, the consistency of putty? It resists the action of almost any degree of heat, hardens in a few hours and is harmless.

To sow small seeds thinly and evenget awful tired going from one house the school-teacher, was for the third to another, and nobody thinks I'm big winter domiciled in Miss Blinns' front of fine sand, put in a bottle; make a asked her what that was; she said hole through the cork with a gimlet and insert a goose quill. The faster effective, and since then have used it Burns into their new home proved the bottle is moved the thinner the in every case of erysipelas on any part seed will be sown. Rough seeds should of the body. My first treatment is be rubbed with the sand and ashes the external application of honey. I small seeds, like lettuce.

SARAH E. WILCOX.

Did you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly elevated? Did ever a man try heroism, there was no advantage in them-that it was valescence under this treatment a vain endeavor? - Thoreau.

MISTAKEN CONCEPTIONS.

Dr. Willett, whilst once lecturing in Boston, told this droll story of himself: He said that he used to be a connoisseur in birdstuffing, and took de-light in severely criticising the work self a name in connection with sewing machines. Even the Patent Office did not seem to have known of its existion of 1790 was the first genuine sking machine of 1790 was the first genuine that it was on what is now known as the chain stitch principle.

Rude as it was, it is declared most of the chain stitch principle.

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Rude as it was, it is declared most of the chain stitch principle.

Rude as it was, it is declared most of the street with a friend, they stopped at a window where a large out scoped in that it was on what is now known as the chain stitch principle.

Rude as it was, it is declared by expects you to go on the chain stitch principle.

Rude as it was, it is declared most of the chain stitch principle.

Rude as it was, it is declared by expects you depend on the chain stitch principle.

Rude as it was, it is declared by expects you depend on the chain stitch principle.

Rude as it was, it is declared by expects you depend on the street with a friend, they stopped at a window where a large of the street with a friend, they stopped at a window where a large of the correct is cleared away, fever always makes its appearance, while if, in in stuffing. Notice the mounting! Execution is the first place."

"No," he replied; "Tm willing to do it. I din't lose the north pole, in the first place."

"But the public expects you to go on "But the public expects you to go on the street with a friend, they don't it is appearance, while if, in in addin't lose the north pole, in the first place."

"But the public expects you to go on the street are planted to it. I din't lose the north pole in the first place."

"No, it desan't place."

"No, it desan't. If anybody'll come now though the place by Capt. Bia and Lieut Franqui, was screwed to a tree st north pole would in any way contribute and find it for him. And that's as fair their registed one foot and solemly blinked at its critical of other people in that line. Walking

The Poets.

At Sea. 'Tis the long blue Head o' Garron From the sea, Och, we're sailin' past the Garron On the sea.

Now Glen Ariff lies behind.

Where the waters fall and wind

By the willow o' Glen Ariff by the sea. Ould Luirgedan rises green By the sea.

An' the sea. Now we're past the darklin' caves Where the breakin' summer waves Wander in with their trouble from the

But Cushendun lies nearer To the sea, An' thon's ashore is dearer Still to me. For the land that I am leavin' Sure the heart I have is grievin', But the ship has set her sails for the

sea. Och, what's this is deeper An' what's this is stronger Nor the sea? When the call is, "All or none," An' the answer, "All for one," Then we be to sail away across the -Moira O'Neill in Littell's Living Age. * * * *

A Myth. A-floating, a-floating, Across the sleeping sea, All night I heard a singing bird Upon the topmost tree.

come you from the Isles of Greece, Or from the banks of Seine: Or off some tree in forests free, Which fringe the western main?"

"I come not off the old world, Nor yet from off the new-But I am one of the birds of God, Which sing the whole night through.'

"Oh, sing and wake the dawning-Oh, whistle for the wind; The night is long, the current strong, My boat it lags behind."

"The current sweeps the old world, The current sweeps the new,

The wind will blow, the dawn will Ere thou hast sailed them through." -Charles Kingsley.

Two. I dreamed I saw two angels hand in hand, And very like they were and very fair. One wore about his head a golden band: A thorn-wreath crowned the other's

The one was fair and tall, and white of brow; A radiant spirit smile of wondrous grace Shed, like an inner altar-lamp, a glow

matted hair.

Upon his beautiful uplifted face. Grief, with pain

With lips that never knew a smile's relief,

"Between us-Life and Deathchoose thou thy lot. By him thou lovest best thou shalt be led; Choose thou between us, soul, and fear thou not."

I pondered long. "O Life," at last I "Perchance, 'twere wiser Death to choose; and yet My soul with thee were better satis-

Within his brother's hand he placed The East Lancaster Regiment consistmy hand. "Thou didst mistake," he said, in underbreath. "And understand.

He with the thorns is Life, and am Death."

Health and Hygiene.

Rules for the Avoidance of Danger in Cycling.

New Treatment for Fever-Insects as Carriers of Contagion-Honey for Erysipelas - Trees Promotive to Health-Answers to Inquiries.

HONEY IS A CURE FOR ERY-

SIPELAS. Dr. C. E. Hayward, of Cropsey, Ill., writes: "Several years ago, while treating some bad cases of erysipelas, a lady asked me why I did not use cure for nervous headache is the simhoney. I did use it, and found it very may be used to mix with very light shave the head and face if necessary, spread the honey thickly on cloth, cut holes for the eyes if the face is the part affected and change the apapplication every three or four hours. I have never had it fail to relieve the pain, heart swelling and nausea, and toward an object, and in no measure obtained to shorten very much the attack. I it? If a man constantly aspires, is he not also give internally the usual remedies for reducing the fever and stimulating the emunctories. Three or four days could report numerous cases, but y uld rather every physician would giv it a trial, and I am sure he would and a practical addition to his arms sentarium."-Medical Record.

.... HEALTHFUL INFLUENCE OF

TREES Forests have an important hygienic influence. In warm countries, when a pole?"

by him to show that a forest constitutes an important barrier against the approach of epidemics and infectious disease.-The Literary Digest, from Cosmos.

A NEW TREATMENT FOR FEVER. A new curative treatment has been discovered by a Transvaal doctor. Having noted the fact that milk absorbs poisonous germs from a bucket, he decided that it night be possible to turn this germ-absorbing power to a therapeutic account. He put his ideas to the test, and now asserts that he has cured persons of smallpox, fever. diphtheria and other maladies by simply wrapping them in milk sheets. The patient is laid on a mattress covered with blankets, and is packed in a sheet just large enough to envelop the body. This sheet has first been saturated in a pint and a half of warm milk, and is applied to the body without wringing. After this treatment, which lasts about an hour, the patient is sponged with warm water or is put into a warm bath.-Medical Press and Circular.

INSECTS AND CONTAGION. It is generally understood that the stings of some insects are especially poisonous in a greater or less degree, you? and must, therefore, be early and carefully treated. Pain alone in such cases will suffice for a danger signal, and few when thus warned would care the neglect the puncture made by a hornet, a wasp or even a bee. The fact that other insects, like some species of fly, are capable of equal or down and eat it. even greater mischief, is not so commonly known as it ought to be. The recent death of a woman in Kingston from septic crysipelas thus caused may fourth time our little boy has been be quoted in illustration. In accounting for such occurrences two points up he will be a second Shakespeare. are specially noteworthy-namely the condition of health in the person at-tacked, and the previous habitat of the assailant. In no case probably is it possible to define exactly the influence exercised by each of these con- for ladies in fashionable styles out of tributing factors. This much we know, however, that no matter how trivial or how great the effect of the conveyed poison, it is much enhanced by all conditions of weakness or blood impurity existing in the sufferer. A mere midge or knat bite in one person will prove almost as serious in its effect as a septic wound in another. There are in the system all the materials for a conflagration, and a spark may light it up as well as a firebrand. The habits of insects afford a ciue to the seeming vagary of their occasional or accidental virulence. The sting of the mandibles, which perhaps were buried an hour previously in some putrid sore, excreta or offal, cannot penetrate a living tissue without leaving in it something of the same putrid character. It is safer, therefore, for the medical practitioner to regard each and every injury of this kind, however slight, as a possible source of illness, and at once contrive its relief by poulticing, antiseptic compres-es or like means. For prevention we can suggest no better safeguard than some form of antiseptic veil, to be worn after the manner suggested in the Lancet of Aug. 6, 1892.

TO AVOID THE DANGERS OF CYCLING.

The dangers of cycling may be avoided in great measure, says Dr. George Hershell, by: 1. The use of ther's face, like marble-carved a low gear. 2. The upright position Grief,
Had placid brows laid whitely o'er with point position prewith point with point position prevents proper expansion of the lungs, and interferes with the proper earation of the blood. 3. Adequate food And eyes like violets long drenched muscle poisons, such as beef tea—the digestive power of the stomach is inwhen riding and the avoidance of Then spake the fair, sweet one, and of kola and cocoa preparations; these, by benumbing the sense of fatigue, hibited when riding. 4. The avoidance cause more work to be done than is judicious. 5. On no account should the cyclist continue riding after he has commenced to feel short of breath or when there is the slightest sensation of uneasiness in the chest.-Medical Record.

.... WATER-BORNE CHOLERA. In the annual report of the Chemical Examiner and Bacteriologist to the Government of India for 1894, The angel's radiant face smiled swift Dr. Hankin refers to a remarkable instance of exemption of one company in a regiment suffering from cholera. ed of Companies A, C, E, F, G, H. When the choiera broke out in the cantonments the regiment was transchoosing Life, didst fail to ferred to the Kokrail cholera camp. Throughout the epidemic the E com-pany remained immune from attack, though the conditions of life were Laura Spencer Porter, in Harper's identical with those of other companies, and their barracks were almost surrounded by those of companies who suffered severely from cholera. At first no possible explanation of this escape of one company could be found. "On cross examination the color sergeant of this company," says Dr. Han-kin, "the mystery at first seemed to deepen, for he roundly asserted that the men of his company had exactly the same supplies of food and water as the men of other companies. But on his being pressed as to how he knew that the water supply was the same as that of the other companies he replied that he ought to know if anybody, as he boiled it himself! It is needless to say that on making inquiries we found that this sanitary precaution had not been taken by the color sergeants of other companies."

NOVEL CURE FOR HEADACHE. An apostle of physical culture says that an excellent and never-failing ple act of walking backward. Ten minutes is as long as is usually necessary to promenade. It sometimes. however, requires more than ten minutes to walk at all, if one is very "nervous." But it is not understood that it is necessary to walk a chalk line. Any kind of walking will do, provided it is backward. It is well to get in a long, narrow room, where the windows are high, and walk very slowly, placing first the ball of the foot on the floor, and then the heel. Besides curing headache, this exercise promotes a graceful carriage. A halfhour's walk backward every day will do wonders toward producing a grace-

Let it make no difference to thee whether hou art cold or warm, whether thou art ill spoken of or praised, if thou art doing thy duty .- Marcus Aurelius.

A SAGE CONCLUSION.

"John," said the explorer's wife, "don't you think you had better be making preparations to find the north

A Smile_ And a Laugh.

The punctual man wastes a good deal of time in waiting for the other

You never quite comprehend how mean people are until you begin to

First Girl-Cholly isn't such a fool as he looks. Second Girl-No, indeed, he coman't be.

Grubber-What a well-bred man Dumley (who doesn't like him)-He ought to be; his father is a baker, * * * *

Bishop-Do you think it is right to partake of this hash on Friday? Low Church Clergyman-Entirely orthodox; it is composed of the 39 ar-

Aunt Mary-Well, Tommy, shall I carry your bat and cricket stumps for Tommy-No, aunty, tanks! Me tarry bat and 'tumps. 'Oo tarry me!

Mother-Jack, what have you done with the ice cream I asked you to buy? Jack-Why, mamma, it began to melt, so Bobby and I thought we'd better sit

helped to bacon; maybe when he grows

A furrier, wishing to inform his customers that he recast their old furs, wound off his advertisement as follows: "N.B.-Capes, victorines, etc., made up their own skins." * * * *

"I suppose you have forgotten that you owe me \$10," said Phillips severely. "No, I haven't," retorted Wilbur. "I meant to have done so, but haven't succeeded as yet. Give me time, old man, and I will."

"My landlady hates compliments," said Hicks. "This morning when I complimented her biscuits by eating ten of them, she was quite put out, and threatened to raise my board if I didn't curb my appetite."

Professor-President Cleveland has by many intelligent people been com-pared to Washington. Tell me, Tommy, one way in which you find him different?

Tommy-Washington died. 'I don't see you with Dolly Dawkins any more. Have you and she had a quarrel?" "Oh, no; but she gossips too much to suit me. Everything I told her she immediately repeated to Lillie Loving,

so I had to give her up. I abhor gossips.' 'An old man in St. Paul locked his wife out of the house, a man in Chicago locked his wife in the house, and a man in Boston refused to lock the house at all; and now all three wosuing for divorce This causes a California paper to moralize that all

women are awful hard to please. * * * * Miss Nurvs-I am so afraid, doctor, that something will happen and that I may be buried alive. Dr. Pylls-Nonsense! You need not fear anything like that. You take the medicine I gave you, and you need no longer be afraid of being buried alive.

That is something that never happens

to my patients. *** Little Betty was at her first evening entertainment, where everybody was strange to her. She grew homesick, and with tears in her eyes begged her hostess to send her home. As she was starting a smile shone through her tears, and she said:
"Good-bye, Mrs. Smif. Mamma told

me to be sure and tell you I had a nice time. Mrs. Newriche (patronizingly)-Were any of your ancestors men of note, Mr.

Mr. Cynic-Yes, madam, I should say so. One of them was the most famous admiral of his day, and commanded the allied forces of the world. Mrs. Newriche (with altered tone of deep respect)-Is it possible, Mr. Cynic? And what was his name? Mr. Cynic-Noah, madam.

* * * * A tourist had arrived unannounced at a crowded village inn. It was already late in the evening, and there was no spare bed. The traveler grew impatient.

"Haven't you at least a bundle of hay you can give me?" he demanded of the landlady. That worthy was also getting impa-"There isn't a thing left," she ans-

* * * * Mistress-Biddy,run and fetch me the plum tart out of the pantry. Biddy (returning)-Please, ma'am, it isn't there. Mistress-Perhaps it is on the side-

wered, "except a bit of cold roast beef."

board in the dining-room. Biddy-I can't find it. Mistress-Then it must be in the cel-

Biddy-I don't see it, ma'm. Mistress-Then most likely you have Biddy-Yes, ma'am.

DR. LIVINGSTONE'S TREE.

Still Standing in the African Forest With His Inscription.

Reuter's Agency has received communication of an interesting letter, the last written by the American explorer Glave, news of whose death on the Congo was received in June last. Mr. Glave writes: "I traveled to Ilala over a route to the north of that taken by Joseph Thomson. While in Ilala I made an interesting discovery, having un-earthed the veritable tree under which was placed the heart of Dr.Livingstone. Joseph Thomson's trusted follower who visited, or who was supposed to have visited, the place was an ingenious raseal, for he brought back a piece of the bark which bore some of the lettering deeply cut into it. I don't suggest at all where the treasured bark could have come from, but certainly not from the sacred tree, for on that the bark has been carefully pared off for a space of about two and a half feet square, and the following inscription has been cut