

English Sovereigns in Verse.*Norman Kings.*

William the Conqueror long did reign,
William, his son, by an arrow was slain.
Henry the first was a scholar bright,
Stephen was King without any right.

Plantagenet.

Henry the Second, Plantagenet's scion,
Richard the First was as brave as a lion.
John, though a tyrant, the charter signed,
Henry the Third had a weakly mind.

Edward the First conquered Cambria's dales.
Edward the Second was born Prince of Wales.
Edward the Third humbled France in its pride,
Richard the Second in prison died.

House of Lancaster.

Henry the Fourth for himself took the crown.
Henry the Fifth pulled the French King down.
Henry the Sixth lost his father's gains.

House of Tudor.

Edward of York laid hold of the reins.

Edward the Fifth was killed with his brother.
Richard the Third soon made way for another.
Henry the Seventh was frugal of means.
Henry the Eighth had a great many Queens.

Edward the Sixth reformation began;
Cruel Queen Mary prevented the plan.
Wise and profound were Elizabeth's aims.

Stuart Line.

England and Scotland were joined by King James.

Charles found the people a cruel corrector.
Oliver Cromwell was called Lord Protector.
Charles the Second was hid in an oak,
James the Second took popery's yoke.

William and Mary were offered the throne.
Annie succeeded, and reigned alone.

Hanoverian Kings.

George the First from Hanover came,
George the Second kept up the name.

George the Third was loved in the land.
George the Fourth was polite and grand.
William the Fourth had no heir of his own,
So Queen Victoria ascended the throne.

Why Will They?

Why will people continue to do the things
that are to their disadvantage? This is a
problem that has puzzled us for a long time.

Why will a man with a mouth like the
entrance to the Mammoth cave shave his face
smooth, when by allowing his beard to grow he
might conceal the opening he so unhesitatingly
offer to the world?

Why will a short woman always wear plaids,
which make her look even shorter and more
dumpy? And why do tall women take naturally
to stripes?

Look about you when you take a walk down
one of our fashionable streets, and notice the
fact that the plainest-faced women wear the
most striking costumes, as if they hoped by
gaudy colors in dress to make amends for undue
length of noses and excess of freckles and
pimples.

Short, fat women wear fur-lined circulars,
almost to an individual; and tall, lean women
affect short walking jackets, and look like liberty
poles with night-gowns on.

Long-necked women invariably "do" their
hair in a French twist, so as to let all creation
observe the fact that their necks are long; and
short-necked women stick to frogs on the napes
of their necks, and from behind present the ap-
pearance of their heads resting on their shoulders.

Small, short men appear in tall hats, under
the impression that the tile adds to their height,
while in reality it gives them the appearance of
a hat walking off with a man. One sees a great
deal more hat, proportionately, than he sees man.

Why will women go shopping after samples
that they never will buy anything like, and know
that they shall not?

Why will people run down every other religion
but their own? They know they never make
converts by so doing.

Why can two of a trade never agree?

Why does a young man, when he is going a
courting, act as if he were doing something he
were ashamed of?

Why do old people so hate to see young people
enjoy themselves?

What makes everybody like to hear of bad
luck coming to somebody else?

There are good souls in the world who will say
that they do not enjoy anything of the kind, and
perhaps they think so; but just let a scandal
arise affecting the minister of "the other
church," and see how active those very same
good souls will be to find out every minute par-
ticular!

Why do boys like to break glass, and stone
cats, and tie tin dippers to dogs' tails?
Why do men like to see a runaway? Why
does everybody in a crowded railway car
watch the woman who has a crying baby? Has
she not enough to contend with without feeling
conscious that every man, woman and old maid
who knows about as much concerning a baby as
an elephant knows about frying-doughnuts, is
looking at her, and wondering why she doesn't
do this, and why she doesn't do that?

Why do dyspeptics keep on eating baked
beans? Why do fat people, who agonize over
adipose tissue, keep on eating candy and using
sugar?

Why does a person with "poor circulation"
hover over a hot stove, and make the circulation
aforesaid still poorer?

Why do men marry women unfitted for them
and bewail their fate forever afterward? Why
does a girl unite herself for life to a man whose
she knows drinks, and then spend her life-time in
groaning over her lamentable misfortune?

Why do they do it?

We have asked the questions, but we are no
nearer answering any of them than we were at
the beginning.—[Kate Thorn.]

How to Destroy Moths.

Close all the windows and all doors leading
from the room about to undergo treatment, open
wide each drawer and closet, and hang the con-
tents over chairs or upon a clothes-horse brought
into the room for the occasion. Take a piece of
gum-camphor as large as a hazel-nut for an ordi-
nary room (as large as a walnut for a room
20x16), put in an iron pot, and place the latter
within another iron pot or upon an iron
stand. Set fire to the camphor. It burns
very fiercely, so set it at a safe distance
from furniture or hangings; the middle of the
room is the best place for it, unless this be di-
rectly under a chandelier, in which case it can be
placed more toward the side, as the heat is apt
to injure the gilding or bronze. The dense smoke
soon permeates every nook and corner and suffo-
cates every insect that inhales it. Canary birds
or goldfish are to be carried from the room before
beginning operations, and as soon as the camphor
begins to burn, the operator may leave the room,
as, provided she has taken the above precautions,
there will be no danger of the fire spreading.
The camphor will burn from a quarter to half an
hour, but it can be extinguished at any moment
by placing over it a stove lid or the cover of the
pot. Let the smoke remain in the room about
half an hour, then open the windows wide, leav-
ing them so all day. After a few hours airing
the traces of smoke will be scarcely noticeable.
All the rooms can be treated thus in succession
or all at once, a care being taken to guard against
fire.—[Harper's Bazar.]

The General Favorite.

"'Tis strange," said Mehitabel Jones
To her neighbor, Zeruvia Barry;
"'Tis strange—I declare if it isn't!
That Nancy Terhune doesn't marry.
She's had offers enough, goodness knows;
So that doesn't furnish a reason;
And no longer she blooms as a rose,
For this is her twentieth season.

"Why, there was a picnic that year
At Farmer Terhune's, I remember;
And Nancy was just seventeen,
Her birthday the first of September;
And she was the life of it all,
A creature of frolic and fancy;
And some of the girls that were there
Were mightily jealous of Nancy.

"She wasn't a flirt or coquette,
As ever I could discover,
But, somehow, as soon as she'd won,
She was always right off with a lover;
Yet oh, she was pleasant and kind,
With manners so easy and hearty.
We knew we should have a good time
If Nancy was one of our party."

"And 'tis strange—I declare now it is!
Said Mehitabel Jones, rather nettled,
"That Nancy—the belle of the place—
Wasn't long ago married and settled!
She's nigh on to forty, you know,
And with young folks no longer should mingle;
But she laughs with our girls and our boys,
Who rejoice that she still remains single."

"I see how it is—with a nod—
Said her neighbor, Zeruvia Barry;
"The general favorite's the one
You'll find the least likely to marry.
And though she may be very oft
By match making parties berated,
She'll be missed very, very much more
Than her sisters—the married and mated."
—New York Ledger.

How to be Popular.

BY EMMA V. SHERIDAN.

The girl who has a generous share of good
qualities, and who is generous about using them,
is the popular girl.

Therefore, if you would be popular, make up
your mind to be good-tempered, sincere, hopeful,
sympathetic, gentle, and unselfish. Difficult?
Yes; but not so difficult as it seems.

The popular girl, the girl who is a "general
favorite," occupies a difficult position, and must
work hard to keep it. The caprice of a season
may hail a beauty, "popular," or a brilliant
talker, a favorite; but genuine popularity must
rest on more solid basis.

First among needed virtues comes sincerity.
Mean what you say. Dear me, it is not neces-
sary for you to say *all* you mean; that, in many
cases, might at once ruin your popularity; but
mean as much as you do say.

The girl who always speaks sincerely and
never unkindly, can safely afford to "take sides"
upon occasion, and she will find her popularity
unimpaired, though her opinions may be pro-
tested.

Unfailing good-temper is an essential. The
cheery, humorous, good-temper can meet a
snub, or an affront, or a discourtesy, and disarm
it prettily. The cheery, humorous, good temper
that is the saving grace of the picnic when a rain
comes up; the comfort of the hostess when the
"lion" does not appear; the consolation of the
man who wants a smoke and can't; the timely
help of the girl whose glove splits or whose dress
tears at the last moment; the despair of the
gossip who tries to bring every one into scandals;
the terror of the ill-tempered, whose shafts fall
harmless against the cheery armor.

This humorous, good-temper constitutes a
safer laugh-provoking faculty, than does wit.
The popular girl must, of course, be depended
on for keeping a party merry, and saying things
that start a laugh around; but no one must be
hurt. The woman whose laugh is feared must
be clever, indeed, to sanction her sarcasms.