

and \$15 bonnet, and shook her until she quit screaming and began to talk, they found that one of those green worms, about an inch long, had dropped from the maple leaves and slid down her back. And they didn't wonder that she yelled and made a fuss about it.

Some years ago a public-spirited citizen of Burlington died, and left, by his will, \$175,000 to found an orphan asylum; and his sons and daughters, and nieces and nephews, and cousins, and brothers, and sisters, and all his wife's relations, contested the will, and fought and wrangled and called each other names, and told hard stories about each other, and proved up wonderful claims, and hired lawyers by the acre, and kept the light up manfully until quite lately, when it transpired that the man only had \$35, in the whole wide world when he died, and owed that to his grocer, and was in debt about \$350 beside, and that the coffin he was buried in hadn't been paid for yet. And it was sad to see those claimants standing around the streets with grip-sacks in their hands trying to get out of town, with a lawyer and a captas lurking behind every corner.

It is a remarkable coincidence, and shows the beneficent watchcare which a kind Providence exercises over mankind, that the advertisements of new and infallible cholera mixtures should appear in the city papers just about the time watermelons come in.

When a man, coming down to breakfast half awake, with his uncertain feet shod in a pair of slipshod slippers, steps on a spoon on the first step, he is generally wide-awake enough by the time he tries to break the last step to have a very vivid and not entirely incorrect idea of the power and indestructible force generated by the Keely motor. But that isn't what he talks about when he goes into the breakfast room and the folks ask him what made such a noise in the hall?

At a charity ball in New York one lady wore diamonds valued at \$85,000, and another belle wore a \$33,000 dress, and so all the way down to the poor people, whose clothes didn't cost more than \$1,800. The net proceeds of the ball, which were to be devoted to charitable purposes, amounted to \$11.25, which the door-keeper and ticket-seller spent for hot drinks.

Steel ropes are being introduced into the British navy in place of the clammy hemp hawsers. They had better enlist a few good government contractors from America. They'll steal ropes, swags, tar buckets, marlin-spikes, capstan bars, or anything else that can't be nailed down and under guard.

A pair of deaf mutes were married in Monroe, Georgia, three years ago, and now it is more fun than a circus to see them quarrel and make faces at each other with their fingers.

Two young ladies of Tama County, have finished a quilt containing 10,696 pieces, and the local paper proudly asks if anybody in Iowa can beat that? We haven't anything in Burlington like that in the quilt line, but Casper Cruger, up on Eighth-street, fell down the plank walk steps leading down to Valley-street, one morning, and ran 10,697 pine slivers into his back and legs, and a Tama man than he was when he got up you never saw.

The Massachusetts papers are discussing the question, "May Cousins Marry? We should hope so. We don't see why a cousin hasn't as good a right to marry as a brother or an uncle or a son or sister. They all get used to cousin' after they marry, anyhow."

Abdel Mouk Kahn, the eldest son of the Emir of Bokhara, has made a pilgrimage to Mecca, in accordance with the Mohammedan custom. In this country it is customary for the Mouk Kahns to Mecca a pilgrimage to the nearest river just before milking time.

A Burlington man, who is a monomaniac on the subject of roller skates, and who spent ninety-two days in the rink during the past season, and got 8 more falls than he has hairs on his head, and got himself stuck so full of slivers that he wears through his clothes like a nutmeg grater, calls himself a "hard rinker," and consequently he is haunted by traveling agents of temperance societies.

John Thompson, of Muscatine, ran away from home with a circus three years ago, and now he is posted on the bill boards of his native town as "Giovanni Thompeonatti, the formidable and unapproachable Grand Double Flying Trapeze and Philo-Protean Prestidigitateur-Acrobat." Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

ANOTHER "wild boy" has made his startling and erratic appearance in Texas, but since the fact has become generally known that the first time a stranger takes a drink of Texas whiskey he goes out on the prairie and looks for a clean place to have a fit, public confidence in Texas "wild boys" has been sadly shaken.

The French know how to cook an egg three hundred and sixty-five different ways, and yet, it is a little bilious to begin with, the strongest combination of all these ways won't make a very egggy egg of it.