He was versed in evolution and would instance the poor Bussian as a type of despotism in the modern age of a matter on the different and the standard of the standard of the standard creaks on the modern cooking plan.

He could revel in statistics, he was well up in the fattes, knew the pedigree of horses dasing. For and, wide his tips were quoted and his baseball stuff was noted. In political prediction he would always bit the mark. could write upon the tariff, and he didn't seem to care if he was called off to review a book or write a poem or twoit, knew the value of a credit, and outd hustle with the receptable in style excelled by few.

He could tall just how a fire should be handled, as a liar he was sure to exercise a wide discriminative taste;

He was mild and yet undaunted, and no matter what was washed he was always sure to get in first, yet never was in haste.

But despite his reputation as a brainy aggrega-tion, he was known to be deficient in a manner to provoke.

For no matter when you met him he would borrow if you let him, and he seemed to have the faculty of always beins broke.

— Tournalist.

You do not love me, dear, so much, As you did long ago.

Not not me, and the m You do not fold me in your arms
As often as of yore;
Your band once dailed with my curls—
It dailes there no more.
And if I did not know my hair
Was far past girthood's day.
I well could read it in your glance,
That tells me I am gray.

Yes deem not, love, that I upbraid,
By your neglect appalled—
For I.—I loved yet appalled—
You were not wholly bald;
And were you as demonstrative
As when you first did woo—
I should deryies such idioo;
In an age gent like you.

—Mrs. Yoosterwa, in Christma

The Spelling Class.

Stand up, ye spellers, now and spell:
Spell phenakitoscope and knell;
Or take some simple word as chilly,
Or spacer, or the sarden lily,
To spell such words as spilogism,
And lachrymose and synchronism.
And Pentatouch and saccharine,
Apportyphs and celarine,
Apocryphs and celarine,
Jejune and homeopathy,
Faralysis and chloroform
Rhinoceros and pachyderm,
Metampsychosis, gherkins, basquo,
Is certainly no casy task.
Raiediocepo and dispensary,
Diphthoog and crysipelas,
And citquette and seasafras,
Infallible and pityalism,
Allopathy and rheumatism,
And cataclysm and belesquer,
Allopathy and rheumatism,
And cataclysm and belesquer,
And boxes of other words all found
On English and on classic ground.
Thus Behring straits and Michaelinas,
Thermopylis, Cordilleras,
Suite, hemorrhase, islay, Havans,
Cinquefoli and spece, dispensary,
And Schujkill, and a thousand more
Are words some prime good spellers miss
In dictionary lands like this.
Nor need one think himself a scroyle
It some of those bis efforts foil,
Nor deen himsen of either river,
The Dinleper, Seine or Guadalquive. The Spelling Class.

The Melancholy Mule.

Oh, mule! Thou sad, neglected beast, Abused by man throughout thy days. No kind nor loving deeds thou seest, But hardships follow all thy ways.

Thon hast unjustly been accused Of kicking people just for fun; But hadst thou not been muou abused Thou wouldst not cruel things have done Thy heart with kindliness is rife, Though thou hast very seldem heard In all thy dreary, toilsome life A friendly, compliment ry word.

But I to you will be a friend; No wrong shall meet you from my hand Yourgraces shall my tongue commend; Not mine to conget or command. And so upon your battered hide I lay a hand of wrong bereft-

To e poet's friends are notified

To call and get what little's left. SOME OF THE " LET GO'S."

Words of Wisdom for Women Household.

It is rather strange, when you came to think of it, how many little things are "let go" in the house, that really fret the inmates and add friction to the household machinery, which should run smoothly. Most of these "let go's" are in the kitchen. I might philosophize about that fact, but I will not, just now. A dull vegetable knife is one of these. The kitchen which contains a sharp one is the exception, yet it is very exasperating to perl potatoes or apples; out up beans, or slice turnips, with a knife as dull as a "hoe."

dippers, dripping-pans and sance-pans. Bits of rag drawn through the tiny holes, or flour-paste rubbed on the bostom te form a patch, are common devices for getting along with these let-go tins, instead of carrying them to the nearest inshop some morning and gesting them back whole and strong in the afternoon for a very small outlay of time and money. There is for eals, and I doubt not it is quite commonly mad, a certain kind of solder that the dealers claim can easily be used at home. I think I bought some once, but was not very successful in using it, probably from lack of skill. It in no way lessened my coavisition that tins should not be allowed to continue leaky, when time or service has made them so.

A clothes wringer that will not wring is another annoyance. Perhaps one of the rollers will not turn. We oil the gearing and fuse with it week after week, on washiday, and forget it the other days, all the time vaguely hoping it is only a "conniption fit," and the matter will "right itself," if only we wait long enough. It does not "right itself," and so the annoyance continues, the clothes are half-wrung or wrung by hand, when it would be, so easy to drop a postal to the man who tepairs wringers, and then have this cease to be a "let-go."

Dull soissors—who does not know them? Day after day some people "saw away" with such a pair, working their jaws meanwhile, and getting a "pain in their tempers," all because this is one of the "let-go." that has grown to be chronic. Inn't it queer? Why is its o? I only know it it queer? Why is its o? I only know it

while, and getting a "pain in their tempers," all bocause this is one of the "let-go's" that has grown to be obronic. Isn't it queer? Why nit so? I only know it is, and that I rarely have a friend who visits me and uses my scissors fail to say, "Why, how nice and sharp your scissors are!" Also, I never go anywhere, taking my work, without being very sure my scissors are with it, because I know what I will meet, nine times out of sen, if I borrow scissors.

will meet, nine times out of sen, if I borrow soissors.

Another "let go" has a connection with tidies. Now, tidies are very nice things, and very saving to the furniture, if they are properly made and adjusted; but how few are! Most of them are "everlastingly falling off," and all because we fail to sew on little tapes for tying, or little tapes for tying, or little tapes for mining undamenth. We mean to each one of the fifty times we pick them up and lay them on the soft or chair; but somehow we let it go, and fret ourselves and others by so doing.

The weekly repairing of garments is almost a religious duty in some few homes; but in how many are the little rents and rips, the lest bustoms and hoots, the broken buttomholes and thin places in hosiery let go from time to time until nothing remains to be done but three waside the garments. "The settoh in time save nine" remark may be trite, but it is just as good as ever, and

done but throw aside the garments. "The stitch in time saves nine" remark may be trite, but it is just as good as ever, and when I find a home where mending is one of the "let-go's" I feel very sure there is a sad lack of thrift, and so of certain moral qualities that go with it.—Good Housekeeping.

A Lucky Prisoner.
Old Lawyer—I cannot take your case.
Circumstantial evidence is so strong against you shas it will be impossible to prove your impodence.

A VESSEL "HEAVING TO."

wherefore, don't) is a date, not a day. In travelling westward, each date, commonly called a day, hides the fact that for each degree of longitude passed over you had added four minutes to the 24 hours. If alv noon, when by oustom you change your date, you find you have traversed 15 degrees, then your "day" has contained 25 hours instead of 24. In going to the eastward, the conditions would be reversed, and your date called a "day" would contain but 23 hours. But if you and your friend should stand back to back at New York, and starting at the same instant walk straight round stand back to back at New York, and starting at the same instant walk straight round the world, each walking exactly three miles an hour and never stopping for anything you would both meet and pass half-way it exactly 3,500 hours, and you would again meet in New York in exactly 7,000 hours State the time in hours and you will grasg it immediately.—New York Tvibune.

To Render a Cellar Dry.

A problem which the builder, owner and architect has to deal with every day is to render a cellar dry. This may be done in a variety of ways, which will depend fipon the circumstances currounding the case. One of the most effective means of keeping a cellar dry is so build an area wall around the whole of the site, so that earth does not rest directly against the walls of the house. To form such area a four-inch wall is built parallel to the main walls, and about two inches from them. The bottom of the inclosed space is formed into a guiter, so that any water that finds its way through the outer casing may have an opportunity of running away to the drains. The top of the cavity is usually covered in just above the ground line with a row of ornamental bricks, or sometimes with brioks laid on edge. When these means are adopted it is desirable that opening in the main wall should be provided for ventilation.—

National Builder. To Render a Cellar Dry.

Mrs. Smitem—Bobby, you bad boy, have you been fighting with Tommy Slimson again? Dear, dear! I shall have to get you a new suit.

Bobby—That's nothing, ma. You ought to see Tommy Slimson. His ma may have to get her a new boy.

Why the Young Man Went Paterfamilias (from the head of the stairs at 2 a.m.)—Fanny, will you ask that young man, to step into the hall a moment?
Young Man (timidly)—W.well, sir?
'I just wanted to ask you where you wanted your trunk put when it comes."

First coat of paint—How long have you been here? Second coat of paint—I came to-day. First coat of paint—I thought you looked fresh. —W. S. Gilbert, the librettist, satisfic that "The Gondoliers" is a success, he started for India with his wife.

Mr. Stickney—I have come, Mr. Hen peck, to ask for the hand of your daughter Mr. Henpeck—Blees you, my boy, tak her; and may the Lord have mercy upor your seal.

| A Table | Part | Part

Most of these "let go?" are in the kitchen I might philosophize about that fact, but I will not, just now. A dull vegetable knife is one of these. The kitchen which contains a charp one is the exception, yet it is very exasperating to perl potatoes or apples. In the first place, one begrudges the money for a fine steel knife "just to pare potatoes with," never stopping to think that the better the knife the cheaper it is for this sort of work. A sharp knife will pare thinner and waste less than a dull one, and will last longer. A good, small whet-stone should accompany it, with instructions to use it, and not the stovepipe, stove-edge or sole of the cookies above. There is an old saying that one of the few questions the devil cannot answer is: "What is a woman's whet-stone?"

Another annoyance is leaking tims of various kinds, notably, quart measures, dippers, dripping pans and sance pans. Bits of rag drawn through the tiny holes, or four-paste rubbed on the bostoon to some a patch, are common devices for getting along with these let-go tins, in sheed of carrying them to the nearest tin shop semicmorating and gesting them back wholes and strong in the afternoon for a patch, are common devices for getting along with these let-go tins, in sheed of carrying them to the nearest tin shop semicmorating and gesting them back whole and strong in the afternoon for a patch, are common devices for getting along with these let-go tins, in sheed of carrying them to the nearest tin shop semicmorating and gesting them back whole and strong in the afternoon for a patch, are common devices for getting along with these let-go tins, in sheed of carrying them to the nearest tin shop semicmorating and gesting them back whole and strong in the afternoon for a patch, are common devices for getting along with these let-go tins, in the sheet let-go tins, in the carrying them to the nearest tin shop semicmorating and gesting them back whole and strong in the afternoon for a first patch and the carrying them to the nearest tin shop semic the ceiling, and it is finished in the choicest of hard woods. There are umbrells and hat racks of appropriate dimensions. Elegant draperies cover the parlor doors, and the parlor is fitted up in grand style. The furniture is all of white enamelled wood, covered with white brocaded silk. There is an elegant mantel filled with brio-a-brac of the choicest kind, and little lamps of the choicest patterns. A beautiful chandelier, furnished with real gas, hangs from the centre of the room. Centre tables, divans, easy chairs, sofas, etc., fill up the apartments.

A Serious Han Now.

"Where is the dashing boarder who used to be the life of the table when I was here before, Mrs. Livermore?" asked an old patron of the house, addressing the landlady.

"I married him," was the quiet reply.
"Indeed! He was one of the sprightliest fellows I ever met, always bubbling over with spirits and chock full of stories. He's away from home. I suppose; I haven't seen him since I returned!

"He's at home; he has never been away.
"Indeed! where is he, then?"
"He's in the kitchen washing dishes."

Beston Courier.

Medals for the Burma Troops.

Medals for the Burma Troops Medals for the Burma Troops.

The Queen has ordered that the grant of India medal of 1854 with clasp insorthed "Burma 1887 9," shall be extended to all troops engaged in the military operations in Upper Burma, and those actually engaged in the field of service in Lower Burma between the last of May, 1887, and the Siss of March, 1889. A bronze medal and clasp of similar pattern is to be issued or all authorised Government followers who companied the troops so engaged. Officers and men who already wear the India medal, including those having the clasp "Burma 1885-7," will receive the new clasp only.

Mislaid. Daisy Popinjay—Sister says she would like to be excused this evening. She isn't feeling well.

Mr. Poseyboy—Come now. Daisy, you know that isn't so! Tell me the real reason and I'll give you half a pound of candy, "And you won't tell that I told—honest, now?"

How She tumbled. A little girl of tender, years, who had been attending one of the public kinder-gartens, fell from a ladder. Her mother caught her up from the ground in terror, exclaiming, "Oh, darling, how did you fall?" "Vertical," replied the child without a second's hesitation.

At Niagara, Old Mr. Testy (returning to his room after paying his hotel bill)—Don't touch me! I'm not sure about my insulation, and I've just been so heavily charged that I'm dangerous!

"I don't believe you love me any longer," sobbed a loving young wife to her husband a year after marriage. "Love you, my dear; why, don't I eat all your pies without questioning their contents?" And she was convinced of his FOR REVENUE ONLY.

The women who ask for samples is all.
Make the dry goods merchast for lickely.
For be is in favor, with his tribulated that ilk,
Of a bear-off for revenue only.

-Stiff bouquets for the dinner table have

CLERGYMEN'S SALARIES.

Nothing has been said so far as to the personal value of a clergyman to the parish under his charge. Experience has proved that the income of a pastorate depends mainly upon the qualities displayed by the pastor; so that in nearly every instance he may be said to earn, personally, the revenue of his church.

We are never as happy, nor as unhappy, as we fancy.—La Rochefoucauld.

To love is to admire with the heart; to admire is to love with the mind.—T.

admire is to love with the mind.—T. Gautier.

A philosopher is a fool who torments himself during life, to be spoken of when dead.—D.4lembert.

That happiness may enter into the soul we must first sweep it clean of all imaginary evils.—Fontenelle.

There is in us more of the appearance of sense and of virtue than of the reality.—Marguerite de Valois.

From Paris to Peru, from Japan to Rome, the most foolish animal, in my estimation, is man.—Boileau.

Promises retain men better than services. For them, hope is a chain, and gratitude a thread.—J. Petit.Sens.

Morsels of Gastronomy. Morsels of Gastronomy.

A proof of the pudding is the eating and of the mines pie the depth thereof.

"Shall I help you to a thoroughbred?" is the new invitation to partake of sansage. One head of lettuce is guaranteed to oure another head of a case of insomnis.

There is not as much heard as there was about the efficacy of celery for nervousness. Imported English plum pudding in tins is at best a poor substitute for the real thing.

thing.
Some of the caterers are introducing a new kind of water-ice, said to be the thing among the British colony in India and Africa. In England the consumption of Ame

tinually on the increase, especially among the middle classes, who have a special fondness for the canned tomatoes—New York Mail and Express. Full Grown. Briggs-Well, we had an addition to our amily yesterday.

Braggs—You don't say so! Boy or girl?

Briggs—Neither. It was my wife's

A Successful Business Man Country bride (taking in the sights)—
What a big printin' business this Mr. Job
must do, John.
Country Bridegroom—Yes, he'sgot printin' offices all over the city. She Wanted to be Sur

She Wanted to be sure.

Old Gentleman (to listle girl on the ar)—How old are you, listle girl?

Listle Girl—Are you the conductor Old Gentleman—Why, no; I have go to do with the railroad.

Then I'm 7 years old.

(Collapse of little girl's mother.)

She Knew It Was Coming. He (at the ball)—Do you know I have lecided never to get married? She (hastily)—Let us go into the conserv —The Buffalo Courier says a man will ake anything for a holiday present that a woman wants to give him—anything except a necktie, because "not one woman ten can pick out for a man a necktie that he will dare to wear in a place where

Kalakaua, of the Sandwick —King Kalakaua, of the bandwich glands, is a handsome man, rotund and well-proportioned, nearly six feet in hight and nearly 200 pounds in weight. He stands erect and has a stately and dignified appearance. His complexion is dark management of the stately and dignified appearance. appearance. His complexion hogany, but clear and soft. black and silky, and he wears s

THINGS MAN CAN'T DO.

that the income of a pastorate depends mainly upon the qualities displayed by the pastor; so that in nearly every instance he may be said to earn, personally, the revenue of his church.

Thoughts.

Enjoy what you have; hope for what you lack.—Levis.

Let us make no vows, but let us act as if we had.—Rochepedre.
Our earthly blessings are but shadows of blessings.—Dr. Pulford.
The more honest a man is the less he affects the air of a saint.—Lavater.
We are never as happy, nor as unhappy,

Oare of the Teeth.

At the meeting in Berlin last spring of the German Association of American Dentists, the best means of preserving the teeth were discussed, and Dr. Richter, of Breslau, said: "We know that the whole method of correctly caring for the teeth can be expressed in two words—brush, soap. In these two things we have all that is needful for the preservation of the teeth. All the preparations not containing soap are not to be recommended, and if they contain soap all other ingredients are useless except for the purpose of making their taste agreeable. Among the soaps the white castile soap of the English market is especially to be recommended. A shower of tooth preparations has been thrown on the market, but very few of which are to be recommended. Testing the composition of them, we find that about 90 per cent. are not only unsuitable for their purpos, but that the greater part are actually harmful. All the preparations containing salicylic acid are, as the investigations of Fernier have shown, destructive of the teeth. He who will uncessingly preach to his patients to brush their teeth carefully shortly before bedtime, as a cleansing material to use castile soap, as a mouth wash a solution of oil of peppermint in water, and to cleanse the spaces between the teeth by careful ase of a silken thread, will help them in preserving their teeth, and will win the gratitude and good words of the public."

The Length of the Day.

At London, England, and Bremen, Prussia, the longest day has sixteen and one-half hours. At Stockholm, Sweden, it is sighteen and one-half hours in length. At Hamburg, in Germany, and Danutio, in Prussia, the longest day has seventeen hours. At St. Petersburg, Russia, and Tobolak, Biberia, the longest is nineteen and the shortest five hours. At Tornes, Finland, June 21 brings aday nearly twenty two hours in length. At Chrismas one less than three hours long. At Warbury, Norway, the longest day lasts from May 21 to July 22, without interruption, that is to say the sun is never set in that time, and in Spitzbergen the longest day is three and a half months.

At Philadelphia the longest day is somewhat less than fifteen hours, and at Montreal, Canada, it is sixteen.—Nature.

"I'm dreadfully upset," said the spille "You can't be half so agitated as I am, retorted the Irish question.
"Do as I do," said the door, as he shu mself up. Returning the Complia

Old Gentleman (to small boy)—I wish you a happy New Year, my son, and hope you will improve in wisdom, knowledge and virtue.

Small Boy (politely and innocently).

Thank you, sir; the same to you. It Looked that Way.
Walls—Did Black win the lawsuit he dover that large sum of money?
Wallace—I suppose he did. He told he lacked only \$450 of having enough

-Bristle-I want to look hirts. Clerk - Yes, sir. Bristle—I want so look as some shirts. Clark — Yes, sir. You're a stranger in town, are you not? Bristle (proudly) — Yes, sir, I am. My home, sir, is in Chicago. Clerk — Ah, yes, what kind of flannel do you prefer?

Do the Dying Suffer Pain?

The rule is that unconsciousness, not pain, attends the final act. A natural death is not more painful than birth. Painlessly we come; whence we know not. Nature kindly provides an anesthetic for the body when the spirit leaves it. Previous to that moment, and in preparation for it, respiration becomes feeble, generally slow and short, often accompanied by long impirations, and short, sudden expirations, so that the blood is steadily less and less slow and short, often accompanies of your inspirations, and short, sudden expirations, so that the blood is steadily less and less oxygenated. At the same time the heart acts with corresponding debility, producing a slow, feeble, and often irregular pulse. As this process goes on the blood is not only driven to the head in diminished force and in less quantity, but what flows there is loaded with carbonic acid gas, a powerful amesthetic, the same as derived from charcoal. Subjected to the influence of this gas the nerve centres loss consciousness and sensibility, apparent sleep creeps over the system; then comes suppor and then the end.—St. Louis Republic.

urious Will of the Late Earl of Orkney The principal provisions of the will of the late Earl of Orkney are published. Several of them are of a peouliar character. The personalty of the decoased is stated at over 250,000. The late Earl, who died at his London residence on the 21st October, aged London residence on the 21st October, aged 62 years, desired that his body be placed in a shell, a leaden coffin, and a strong oak coffin, and a strong oak coffin, and a strong oak in "an old fashioned closed hearse, so that the body may not be seen," that no flowers should be placed in the coffin or in the grave, and that only a few intumate friends and relations should be invited to the funeral. He desired that the lockst which he wore round his neck with a portrait of his wife should be buried with him.

Something About Laughing. Something About Laughing.

"Those," says a keen observer of the cachinnstory habits of mankind," who laugh in A are frank, faithful, love bustle and movement, and sometimes are versatile and changeable.

"Laughter in E is only found among the phlegmatic and melanoholy.

"Laugter in I is that of children, ingenuous people, those devoted to the interests of others, the timid and the irresolute.

resplute.
" Laughter in O indicates generosity and "Avoid those who laugh in U," observes or mentor in conclusion, o be misanthropes." Conjugal Love at Me

Wife—Oh, my dear! don't go in that boat! You risk your life.

Husband—No, darling, don't be afraid.

"Heavens! how wretched I am! If you should drown! You are so awkward!"

"Let me alone, Helen, I know the sea and it knows me."
"Very well, dear, at least leave me you watch and chain!"

Truthful, olors were fast. Olerk—I remember it, madam. "Well, when I wet the calico the color ame out at once."
" Certainly; I knew they wouldn't be low about it. Did you come for more.

Sentiment Versus Fact. 11 pm.—She: How beautiful the sn ! The falling flakes seem almost li is! The falling flakes seem almost like angels' feathers.
7 a.m.—He: Say, darling, come out and help shovel off those angels' feathers, will

ise of the best German stones. A bed if ithingraphic stone has been found in Sequatchie valley, nor far from Chatsanoga, and the investigations so far indicate that it will yield stone of a very nequality. If it should prove so, it will be literally a gold mine. The finer quality of stone is to day worth 13 cents per pound, and is very scarce.—Nashville (Tena.) Times.

A Police Inspector's "Don'ts."
FOR WOMEN.

Don't carry a pocket-book in your hand. Don't carry a pocket-book in a very loss pocket which hangs away from the person.
Don't lay your hand-bag, containing your pocket-book, on the counter of a store while you walk across the room to examine goods.
Don't wear a watch in a pocket on outside of dress.
Don't stand long in the same spot in a crowd.

FOR MEN.

Don't carry alloge strangers by their dress. Don't stand long in the same spot in a crowd.

FOR MEN.

Don't carry money in the pocket on outside of dress.
Don't sear watch in a pocket on outside of dress.
Don't stand long in the same spot in a crowd.

FOR MEN.

Don't carry walushles in your outer coat. Don't scarry valushles for it is coated to the coated to

Journal.

Coacine Ball

MM. Magnan and Saury report three cases of hallucination due to the cocaine habit. One patient was always scraping his tongue, and thought he was extracting from it little black worms; and the other made his skin raw in the endeavor to draw out cholera microbes; and a third, a physician, is percetually looking for coacine out cholors microbes; and a third, a physician, is perpetually looking for coscine orystals under his skin. Two patients suffered from epileptic attacks and a third from cramps. It is important to notice that two of these patients were persons who had resorted to coacine in the hope of being able to cure themselves thereby of the morphine habit, an expectation which had been disappointed. For more than a year they had injected from one to two grains of coacine under the skin, without, however, giving up the morphine injections, which were only reduced in quantity. The possibility of substituting coacinium in the endeavor to cure morphinomania is a danger, deavor to cure morphinomania is a danger therefore, which must be carefully held i view.—British Medical Journal.

Elements of Happiness.

In a reading class which met in New York the other day the question was propounded: "What are the ten elements necessary to happiness in a woman's life?" The answers were outrously varied, and the two here selected show how differently two women can regard a given subject: 1, no nerves; 2, a good digestion; 3, money galore; 4, self. satisfaction; 5, independent widowhood; 6, a capability for enjoyment; 7, the faculty of forgetting; 8, the knack of always saying the right thing in the right place, instead of thinking of it afterward; 9, to expect little from one's friends; 10, to die at 40. 1, a clear conscience; 2, perfect health; 3, dongenial work; 4, some measure of success 5, a few tried friends; 6, to be considered attractive; 7, to retain forever a few illusions; 8, to be able to relieve some of the misery one meets; 9, to be philosophical; 10, and keep from falling desperately in love. Elements of Happiness

Watter Soot tells the story of a blacksmith in the south of Sootland who disappeared from the range of vision of the
great novelist, and was found afterwards
practising medicine in an English city.
The astonished novelist asked the blacksmith if he knew anything about the healing art, and the latter acknowledged that he
did not, but trusted mainly to two simples
laudanum and calomel." "Simples with a
vengeance," said Soott: "don's you kill
more than you cure?" Perhaps I do,"
returned the patriotic blackemith, "but it
will be a long time before I make up for the
Soots that the English killed at Flodden."

Duluth Will Have Her. "Do you think Chicage will have the World's Fair?" asked the Chicago girl.
"Not if you'll marry me and settle down n Duluth," replied Mr. Smarty.

Miss Clara (looking at Mr. Crowley, of lentral Park)—What a very droll little resture, and so ugly!

A with us. Send 90. for terms. A colored BUSH, St. Thomas, Ont. oreature, and so ugly !
Young Mr. Sissy—Yes, Miss Clara, we are fearfully and wonderfully made.

—Mrs. Stayathome—What are you going to give your husband for a Christmas present? Mrs. Kawler—I think I shall give him a nice hanging lamp for the parlor. And you? Mrs Stayathome—Oh, lam going to give my husband such a pretty Smyrna rug to put in front of the stiting room fireplace.

ENGLAND'S PLAGUE OF BATS. to Kill Them,

Cure Your Catarrh, or Get \$500.

For many years, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Gatarrh Remedy, who are shoroughly responsible, financially, as any one can easily ascertain by proper enquiry, have offered, in good faith, through nearly every newspaper in the land, a standing reward of \$500 for a case of nasal catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing, which they cannot ours. The Remedy, which is sold by druggists at only 50 cents, is mild, scothing, cleansing, antiseptic and healing.

wires are going to kill me. I'm going to be

Did you ever; No I never; See'd a feller. Half so yeller, How's your liver?

Why, all upset, of course. Then take th Remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dis-covery, and you won's go around looking the golor of a yeller fever victim. It means good by biliousness, headache, lost good'bys biliousness, headache, spesitie, sour stomach, indigestion, purities of the blood, and countless mise of suffering humanity. It is guaranteed benefit or oure in every case of die for which it is recommended, or mo paid for it will be refunded. head, indigestion, decountless miseries

After the Proposal "Before I go," he said, in broken tones,
'I have one last request to make of you."
"Yes, Mr. Sampson?' said she.
"When you return my presents, please prepay the express charges. I cafford to pay any more on your account Never Heard of "Davy Crockett's Coon"?

Never Heard of "Davy Grockett's Coon"?

That's queer! Well, it was like this:
Col. Crockett was noted for his skill as a
markeman. One day he leveled his gun at
a raccoon in a tree, when the animal, knowing the Colonel's prowess, oried out, "it tello,
there! are you Davy Grocket? If you
are, I'll just come down, for I know I'm a
gone 'coon' Just take a dose of Dr. Pierce's
Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and see how
quickly your bifousness and indigestion
will emulate the example of "Davy
Grockets's coon," and "olimb down." They
are specifies for all derangements of the
liver, stomach and bowels.

Burne-Jones' "greatest work" is nea finished. It will be a series of four color pictures describing the sleeping beauty. An important suggestion has been made to the British Government in the matter of handling the American mails. The proposal is to embark and land shese mails at Hollyhead, North Wales, instead of at Queenstown as heretofore. It is claimed in favor of the change that it would be more convenient, quite as expeditious and much more economical than the present arrangement. The leading steamahip companies are disposed to look favorably on the scheme, as the handling of the mails at Hollyhead would be easier and involve less delay than at Queenstown. of handling the American mails.

-The Rev. Edward Abbott, who has been elected missionary bishop to Japan, is said to be the original "Rollo" of the 'Rollo Books," written by his father, Jacob Abbott.

D. C. N. L. S. 90. A GENTS MAKE \$100 A MONTH

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND