Charles H. Eaton, of the Church of

Bev. Charles H. Eaton, of the Church of the Divine Paternity, Fifth ave., New York, has been presching a series of sermons on "The Ethics of Pleasure." On Sunday night his subject was "Ministers and the Baltroon." He is thus reported in the New York Heruld:

"There is, perhaps," the prescher began, "no question so hotly discussed as the one I have proposed for our evening's consideration. The stitude of the preems Church, as represented by the clergy and its strictest members, has been one of antsgonism to the dance. At present, though, the olergymen who are the descendants of those who formerly so bitterly denounced the evil of dancing are silent about the ball, and honored church people growd the present month so full of the dance that there seems to be no cessation of the nightly gayeties.

"It make the granted that those who object to the dance and the ballroom have much ground for complaint. A life may be so absolutely given to this form of pleasure that it becomes only evil, and so excessive and unseasonable that actual sin is committed in connection with it. But this may be said of all honest and pure restrictions, dancing is of real advantage It cultivates grace and maniliness and gives self-possession.

"Under such restrictions it is productive of physical and mental health, and is by no means incompatible with religion.
"The Church would do well to cut loose from fanaticism, and exercise a wise constrol and beneficent influence over this loass

by no means incompatible with religion.

"The Church would do well to cut loose from fanaticism, and exercise a wise control and benefacent influence over this class of entertainment. It is hardly short of orime for women to live the fashionable life of the day. Connected with the evil of late hours is the evil arising from the excessive number of balls given.

"I would have every dance begin, like the dramatic performance or the opera, at 8 o'clock and end at 11. Promiscous balls should be unqualifiedly condemned. The private dancing parties where the associations are pure should be encouraged. Extravagance of preparation and immodesty of dress are among the accompaniments of balls which should be avoided. But these remarks may be applied to a church reception as well as to a ball.
"A protest should be made by the Christian Church a sinst the use of wine at public balls, both before and after 1 o'clock. The Centennial Ball was a shame and diagrace to the city of New York. Wine at private gatherings may be left to persons' judgment, but there should be no liberty of judgment in reference to these large gatherings."

liberty of languages in restractor.

"My advices a minister is then dance, but dance at proper hours, with proper company. Let your pleasure be not in extravagant dieplay, but in simplicity and grace, and do all with temperance." When He Came Home.

"Hand me that collar button," demanded
George Welleby, turning with an annoyed
air toward his little girl. "Learn to let
things alone, will you? There now, tune
up and how!."

"George, don't aneak to the child that

up and howl."

"George, don't speak to the child that way," said Mrs. Wellsby, depositing a shirt on a chair.
"Well, why can't she behave herself? "Well, why can't she behave nersell? Every time she sees that I am getting ready to go any place she makes a point of hindering me. Let that cravat alone." "Put down papa's cravat, darling. She's to young to know any better." "No she isn't. Other people's oblidren know how to behave. I'll bet i'll miss the

rain. I am sometimes tempted to wish she ad never been born.
"Oh, George," exclaimed the wife, "I "Confound it, she worries me so. I haven't more than time to catch the train," hurriedly kissing his wile.

"Kiss me, too, papa."
"I ought not, you are so bad," stooping

"Kiss me, too, papa."
"I ought not, you are so bad," stooping and kissing her. "Good-bye. Will be back in three or four daye."
Mr. Wellsby is a commercial traveller, a kind and tender-hearted man. but sub-jected at times to nervousness. Seated with several vivacious acquaintances, speeding over the country, a little voice would steal in between the roars of merry laughter, and say:

in between the roars of mery lauguer, and \$85\):

"Kiss me, too, papa."

In the sample-room of the village hotel, between the enquiries of the purchasers, he could hear the voice, and at night when he lay down he could see the little hands reaching toward him, and could hear:

"Kiss me, too, papa."

At morning when the sunbeams fell across his bed he thought of the bright little face at home, and said:

"God forgive me for wishing that she had never been born.",
"Wellsby, what's the matter, old fellow?" asked a companion.
They were in a conveyance, riding toward

an interior town.

"I don't feel very well to day."

"Do any business back here?"

"Yes, did very well."

"I didn't do anything, but I won't let it weigh me down. Got a letter from the house this morning. The old boy's kicking about expenses. Got a bottle of cooktail here."

"Then there must be something the matter with you."

On a night train, going home. He could see the little hands. "Clack, clack, clack, clack with you."

Liss me, too; kiss me, too; too."

What a the name of too."

What a the name of too."

-Kiss me, too; kiss me, too."

"What's the news?" he asked of a friend,
when he had stepped upon the platform
and called a hackman.

"Nothing, I believe; everything's quiet."
"No scarlet fever or diphtheria raging, No, not that I have heard."

"No, not that I have heard."
The familiar scenes brought rest to his
mind. He looked back upon his trip with
a shudder, like one who awakes and contemplates a nightmare through which he
has just passed.
"Good-night," he said, paying the hackman. "A light burning, Julia is expecting me," he mused, ascending the steps.

voice in agony whispered: "Oh, George our little girl is dead."—Louisville Courier Journal.

spirit comes again and takes the "Boston man" to himself—they who lived so happily with the Pesioux and the fur traders of fing George.

Rough on the "Boston man" isn's it?

British Ship Building.

The Glasgow Herald publishes returns from all the principal ship-building centres throughout the United Kingdom. The output during 1889 is the largest on record. In 1888, the year when the last ship-building "boom" was at its height, the total ruput throughout the contry was 1,260,000 tons. This year the vessels launchel approach very closely to 1,272,000 tons. The Clydeheads the list with a total tonnage of 335,201 tons. Next comes the Tyne, with 281,710 tons. The Wear is third on the list, with 217,336 tons. Then the Tyne, with 281,710 tons. The Wear is third on the list, with 217,336 tons. Then the Tyne, with 281,710 tons. The Wear is third on the list, with 217,336 tons. Then the Tyne, with 281,710 tons. The Wear is third on the list, with 217,336 tons. Then the Tyne, with 281,710 tons. The Wear is the remainder. A similar slab of marble, of the same size, now marks the place the same size, now marks the place the same size, now marks the place that the place the place that the place that

tons. The Clydeheads the list with a total tonnage of 335,201 tons. Next comes the Tyne, with 281,710 tons. The Wear is third on the list, with 217,336 tons. Then the Tees, with 110,426 tons. The ship-building yards in Belfast have Ivanched tonnage to the amount of 80,090. There are now on hand in the various yards on the river Clyde, and in different stages of construction, vessels aggregating 300,629 tons. Lass year there were at the same time vessels on hand having a total of 293,801 tons.

The Armours, in Chicago, did a business of \$60,000,000 last year, \$5,000,000 in excess of 1888. Birthousand men were employed, and paid \$3,000,000. The firm killed 1,200,000 hogs, 600,000 cattle and 250,000 dhosp.

theep.

The prices of camphor and gum promise to rise. The German Government is making gigantic purchases of these articles for the manufacture of smokeless powder.

—If you should happen to wars pierced, just pinch the baby. want your

THOSE TALKING BOLLS. They Are to Be Placed on Sale in Nev

They Are to Be Placed on Sale in New Tork.

A cable despatch from Vienna says that Thomas Edison has presented Princess Elizabeth, granddaughter of Emperor Francis Joseph, with a talking doll, the first ever made. Mr. Edison is now in Akren, O., but Mr. John Oit, superintendent in his laboratory at Liewellen, described to-day those precious creatures which they are about to run out at a stardling birth rate. Mr. Ott said that six talking dolls had just been sent to Europe, possibly all of them intended as presents, and one of these had probably been presented to the Princess, although he did not know about it personally. They were sent to Mr. Ellyon, who is fitting up a store in New York to be devoted entirely to the sale of talking dolls and other toys. The six that were sent abroad, and almost all the others for that matter, are patterned after the French jointed dolls, so far as outward appearance and size go. They are from 15 to 18 inches long. The head is made of chins, like ordinary dolls, and the arms paper mache. The peculiar part is the body, which is made of tim. Tin is used foll may repeat everything that may be recorded by a phonograph. For several weeks they have had Orange children at the laboratory talking, laughing, orying and sighing in all sorts of ways to the phonograph in order that their chatter may be reproduced by the doll.

Another movelity which Mr. Edison will soon bring out is a clock to talk the time. Instead of a blank sound it will say in one, "two," etc., at the proper hours. For an alarm it will say in so many words "get up," in a stentorian and commanding voice.

Mr. Edison thinks that he has now are the refered the phonograph and his

alarm it will say in so many words "ges up." in a stentorian and commanding voice.

Mr. Edison thinks that he has now nearly perfected the phonograph, and his improved instrument will readily be substituted for all the ones of older make. He has simplified it considerably, having now one disphragm instead of two and as similar arm. There are no adjustments, the recording needle being self-adjusting and acting upon the wax by gravity.—New York Despatch to St. Louis Republic.

ROMANCE OF AN EARLDOM,

ROMANCE OF AN EARLDOM.

An Aberdeen Accountant and Banker Steps Into a Title.

A cable despatch states that in the Court of Chancery as Edinburgh Mr. Augustus Sinclair, a banker, of Aberdeen, has been adjudged heir to the earldom of Caithness This means that an offshoot with a growth of four centuries has been traced back to the parent stem. The last Earl of Caithness, the fifteenth holder of the title, died very suddenly in a fit at his hotel in Edinburgh some months back. He left no heir, and the family was so near extinct that no inheritor of the earldom was discoverable who could claim descent from any earl of the past cloven generations. The Aberdeen banker, whose claim to be the nearest male heir was recognized by the Court of Chancery yesterdsy, gains the title as a descendant from an off-hoot of the fourth Earl of Caithness. He will rank sixteenth in the line. Thus, at one step you pass from the fourth to the sixteenth earl, in a stride that covers twelve generations. The new earl, though the has come into an ancient and honorable peerage, is by station a member of the Scottish middle class. Born at Naples in 1827, he removed in early life to Aberdeen, where for many years he carried on the business of chartered accountants and acted as local agent for the Bank of Scotland. He is married and has eight children, four of them sone, so that the succession to the title appears to be well guarded in his thands. By the way, his eldest son has owne out to this country, and is at present, we believe, farming in Dakota. As things stand, this son has a courtesy right to the survives his father, he will become in his turn Earl of Caithness. Thus it is quite to the order of the cards that a plain Dakota farmer may yet rank as the recognized head of "The lordyl line of high St. Clair."—Boston Herald.

Notes from Scotland.

The Fife miners, whose wages were last cear raised 37½ per cent., demand a further

The Fife miners, whose wages were last year raised 87½ per cent., demand a further rise of 20 per cent.

The Rev. W. A. Heard, M. A., assistant master, Westminster School, has been appointed headmaster of Fettes College, Ecinburgh.

The will of the late Mr. George Reith, manager to the Clyde Trust, Glasgow, shows the amount of his perconal estate at the time of his death to have been £5,234

13s. 6d.

Mr. James Leslie, C. E., who has been

18s. 6d.

Mr. James Leslie, C. E., who has been a well known citizen of Edinburgh, and has been for 48 years associated as engineer with the Edinburgh Wateworks, died on the 29th ult. He was 88 years of

age.

Two brothers named Quigley, who live at Eastfield, Caldercruix, near Airdie, Lanarhehire, have been strested in connection with the suspicious desth of their mother. It is alleged that Patrick, the elder brother, kicked her to death. Mr. Hugh T. Tennent, of Dunalastair Perthabire, and only partner of the firm of J. & R. Tennent, Wellpark Brewery, Glas-gow, died suddenly at his residence at 40 Westbourne Gardens, Kelvinside, on the 3rd inst., at the age of 26 years. He was the youngest son of Mr. Charles Parker

The ramiliar scenes brought rest to his mind. He looked back upon his trip with a shudder, like one who awakes and consemplates a nightmare through which he has just passed.

"Good night," he said, paying the hacknan. "A light burning, Julia is execting me," he mused, ascending the seps.

A ghastly face met him at the door. A gioe in agony whispered: "Oh, George, ur little git is dead." Louisville Courter.

voice in agony whispered: "Oh, George, our little girl is dead."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Indian Story of the Origin of the Americans.

There is a tradition among the Kootami Indians not very complimentary to Cousin Jonathan as regards his origin, and one which shows in its broad humor the dire hatred which the Indian bears to that nation. They say that long ago before the "Boston man" (American) was known they and the Pesioux (Frinch Canadian voyageurs) lived together like brothers and traded peaceably with King George's fur men and the Indian was very contented.

In those days the Great Spirit visited his children on the prairies and tangeth buffalo on the other side of the Rocky Mountains and out of it crawled a lank, lean figure called a "Boston man" and from that day the Indian's troubles commenced and will continue till they go again where their fathers are and till the evil spirit comes again and takes the "Boston man" to himself—they who lived so happily with the Pesioux and the fur traders of King George.

Rough on the "Boston man" isn't it? Nutmegs as a Medicine.

Quevido — Shakespeare must be suffered from cigarettes. Gurtis—Why, what do you mean? Quevido—Don't you remember wh he kasy * the offence is rank and smells Heaven?

No Delay on Account of the Epidemic Young Mr. Polhemus (taking her hand Darling, our—k-chew l—wedding will-he-cheel—take place to-morrow evening-ah-kit-chew Kit-chew—just the sam will it not?

His Darling (tremulously)—It shall be-

Joilet, Ill., penitentiary statistics show that a life convict stands three chances of dying to one of being pardoned.

CRUSHED AND BURNED

Side Lights on Russian Affairs from the U. S. Extradition Treaty.

A Wednesday's Washington despatch says: The Sanate in executive session to-day discussed for an hour and a half the Russian extradition treaty, and finally re-committed it to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Senator Sherman, in presenting the treaty, said no change of importance had been made since it was recommitted to the committee last year. The clause specifically esting forth that the murder of the Czar or attempt to murder the Czar or any member of his family, shall not be considered a political offence was still retained. To this clause objection was made by various Senators, the principal speeches being made by Senators Eustis and Tiller. It was urged in support of the text of the treaty that the Czar and his family were entitled to the same protection that it was proposed to accord to any of his subjects. The rejoinder was made that the treaty without that special definition placed the Czar and pessant on the same level, and afforded them the same protection. The treaty provides for the extradition of persons charged with murder or manslaughter. The opponents of the treaty insisted that that provision was broad enough to protect the Czar. Mr. Edmunds joined in the demand for recommitting the treaty, saying there were two or three other provisions which he did not altogether approve. It is the impression that with the clause relating to the Czar and family eliminated the treaty will be ratified by the Senate.

The Dead Empress.

The Dead Empress Augusta died yesterday at nearly 80 years of age. In her

The Dead Empress.

The Dowsger Empress Augusta died yesterday at nearly 80 years of age. In her youth she was a gifted child, so graceful and beautiful that Goethe at 73 called her "My lovely queen of flowers." Carl von Holtei, the dramatist, seems to have been equally impressed, for he wrote from Weimar that he had "formed the acquaintance of a little fairy, the Princess Augusta." Of course she had many suitors. The royal families of Europe were anxions for their sons to make so favorable an alliance, But of all the young men who paid court only one filled the measure of her idea, the handsome but not brilliant Prince William of Prussis. Her married life was not without its bitterness. Emperors make poor husbands, and palaces do not inture domestic happiness. That she was exacting, and in middle life jeslous of William's attentions to younger and fairer women, is not the strangest thing in the world. That he, flattered by all, a king by "right divine," as he slways stoutly maintained, sbould have allowed the obligations of fidelity to rest lightly on his shoulders is only another way of saying that he could surrender to a temptation though never to an enemy. He has gone, and his son Frederick, whom we all sorrowfully followed through a prolonged and painful illness, has trodden the eame path. Now the venerable lady who was loved by the people has fallen into her last sleep, and her grandson at 30 wears the orown.—New York Herald.

way of saying that he could surrender to a temptation though never to an enemy. He has gone, and his son Frederick, whom we all sorrowfully followed through a prolonged and painful illness, has trodden the same path Now the venerable lady who was loved by the people has fallen into her last sleep, and her grandson at 30 wears the crown.—New York Herald.

Mr. Depew on the Cost of Railroading.
I never meet Chauncey M. Depew but that he has some new idea or story with which to interest or amuse. This week he said to me: "Do you know that railroad locomotion and transportation are growing cheaper every day and that a railroad oan now do much with a profit that fitteen years ago would have meant loss? The modern locomotive has been brought to such a state of perfection that its cost on the gone side and its maintained that we cannot think prodigious tariff thoughts in a satisfactory way while washing dishes and bed clothes, nor does the divide the profit of the profit of the profit of the first of the profit of the profit of the profit of the first of the first of the first of the first of the profit of the first of the modern focomotive has been brought to such a state of perfection that its cost on the one side and its maintenance on the other are but a fraction of what it used to be. There has been a similar improvement in cars, rails, frogs, switches and the num-berless details which are involved in the business. Add to this the smaller price of berless details which are involved in the business. Add to this the smaller price of labor, the greater amount of work done and the low rates of interest upon capital, and you can easily see how revolution has occurred. In all railway travel within the memory of our own generation. If things keep on in the same ratio it will be possible before many years have elapsed to transport people profitably at a much less rate than now. There will be a similar lowering in freight rates, so that it will be as easy and as cheap for a man to move his household furniture from New York to Chicago or even to Omaha as it is now to take it from New York to Brooklyn."—N. Y. Star's Man About Town.

The Railway Knight.

"Peace hath its victories no less renowned than war." but eminence in the paths of peace has not been so fruitful a source of honors as fortunate campaigns. All the genius of the world, however, is not displayed upon the battlefield, nor is all its hard work done there, and the tendency to recognize by some mark of distinction signal ability and success in peaceful callings has grown in modern times. Most of the readers of these columns who are interested in matters relating to railways are The Railway Knight. the readers of these columns who are interested in matters relating to railways are acquainted with the name of the General Manager of the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada, whose reputation as a railway administrator of marked ability extends far beyond the boundaries of his own country. A signal mark of the appreciation with which his work in the railway and commercial life of Canada is regarded was recently bestowed on him by Queen Victoria, who conferred the dignity of knighthood on him, making him Sir Joseph Hickson.—Bradstreet's.

Hickson.—Bradstreet's.

A squad of Fifeshire volunteers were out for ball practice recently. One of the members of the squad, a tailor by trade, was making exceedingly bad practice, and missing the target every shot. At length the officer in command became angry, and inquired gruffly: "Can you not see the target, sir, and you a tailor, and must thread your own needle?"

"Ob, ay, I can seen the target," replied the volunteer calmly. "An'I can thread a needle as well; but wha the mischief ever tried to thread a needle at 150 yards?"

Having fallen asleep during service in church, a Williamsport boy slept until mi night. In the meantime his frantic paren were searching the town for him. night. In the meanthm is trained packets were searching the town for him.

Miss Annie Guldstone, daughter of the family physician of the Prince of Wales, died recently in London, and left in her will a bequest big enough and shocking enough to ratile the nerves of moral reformers and prohibitionists. This item is just £3,000, to be deposited in the London Bank, and its interest applied to the purchase of several bottles of the best champagne for the use of actors and actresses on every occasion when the play calls for wine drinking upon the stage. Mr. Henry Irving has been appointed by the testatrix as the trustee of the fund.

—Franklyn B. Gowen, who died in

-Franklyn B. Gowen, who died in Philadelphia a few days sgo, had life insurance policies in force amounting to \$220,000, all of which are being promptly paid.

LUNCHES FOR SALESWOMEN.

Elementary Trees Sac Control of Tables and A 7.13 Me around, at the Tables of the Lorent Section 1. The Annual Action of the Lorent Section 1. The Annual Action of the Lorent Section 1. The Lorent S

Besides his geographical discoveries. Besides his geographical discoveries Mr. Stanley will make some interesting contributions to the anthropology of the countries he has just visited. Among the most important are his discoveries relating to the wide extent of the Wahuma people, with whom we already have some acquaintance. He found them very numerous on the east side of Muta Nzige and he says that most of them "can boast of features quite as regular, fine and delicate as Europeans." All the wealthier and more important people are pure Wahuma. They are very light in color and are the most interesting type found on the central African uplands. "Wherever," says Mr. Stanley, "we find the Wahuma with their herds, one might fancy himself transports to the midst of Abyssinia." He slaw teard of a great people in Rusands, the vast unexplored region west of Muta Nzige; and according to the description given him, no people, not even the Waganda, until now supposed to be the greatest nation in the lake region, equal the inhabitants of Rusands in number and strength.—New York Sus.

He Must Have a Girl. Some of Stanley's Discoveries.

He Must Have a Girl,

house, we prefer, under the work about the to hire a girl rather than an editor, principally because of the different terms. You will get a better paper if you send us not require too much superintending.

Can the Sealskin Change Ita Color ? An almost indescribable color is that the scalakin before it is dyed. It is silvery gray, furry brown, and two or three other things, all at the same time. But it is strikingly pretty, and here in the east is so seldom seen that those girls wearing the undyed skins may feel pride at having something unusual and individual. A young Californian, who came to New York only a short time ago, received on Christmas from a friend on the Pacific coast a cape and muff of the skin in its natural color, and had great fun listening to acquaintances guessing what the animal was. By actual count, eight women and one man each made a different guess, and, strange enough, the man was the only one to name the skin the first time. But he had hunted seals in his earlier days and he ought to have known. he scalskin before it is dyed. It is silve

Musicians' Salaries in Chicago Leader of an orchestra: The average alary of a musician is \$50 per month, and he must have an engagement every night in the week to make it. I have heard in the week to make it. I have heard about the princely sums which they make, but I tell you they don't make 'em. A musician has to wear good clothes. He can't be shabibly dressed in an orchestra or at a concert, or at any place where he goes to play. Gilmore's musicians are well paid, for Gilmore knows at the beginning of the year what he has before him. You ask me why it is that the musician doesn't quit the business. The answer is easily given, and has something touching in it at the same time. It is because he is in love with his work. A lover of the fiddle would fiddle if he was starving to death. The average musician is a kind-hearted man. He has got to be. A man who is mean and got to be. A man who is mean and penurious can't play.—Chicago Tribune.

penurious can't play.—Ontago Irroune.

"I only wish to say," feebly spoke a mangled passenger as, he dragged himself out from under the wreck made by a terrific railway collision, "that, in my opinion, nobody is to blame for this accident." And he then peacefully breathed his last. He was a coroner.

The Pall Mall Budget says: It is said that since Canada has hit on the plan of sending ready made houses to the Mother Country orders have flowed in apace. Next summer will accordingly see England Country orders have flowed in apace. Next summer will accordingly see England dotted with transatlantic chalets; for, once they become known, I propheny they will become indigenous to the soil. Think of the advantage of being able to "move off" or "move on" whenever the fanoy takes you! Seaside lodgings will become a thing of the past. Families will in future take their town house along with them. their town house along with them.

A railroad train of fifteen cars would be required to convey the food and nourishment which a man blessed with a moderate appetite consumes from the time of his birth to the day when he attains the age of three score years and ten. Such, at least, is the calculation which has just been made public by Dr. Kuhneman, one of the principal professors of the Univergity of Ber'lin.

Overheard at the Eco—" Manma. thes

pal professors of the University Mamma, they of them is reported to have said.

Overheard at the Zoo—"Mamma, they in their presence wish impunity," as one of them is reported to have said.

Baseball was practised by the ancients, bidn't Noah pitch within and without the sak?

Nervous Children.

I want to say a word about nervous children. Never soold or make fun of them. They suffer enough without your threats or saroasm. Don't let them know you see their awkwardness when in company nor their grimaces when alone. A case was reported by the Boston Globe of a boy 10 years old who, on being vexed, and otten without any apparent provocation, will clinch his hands and make the most fright-iul contortions of the muscles of his face and head, till his poor mother fears he is identic. By no means. He is the brightest boy in his class at school, fond of reading and of natural history, but he is of a highly nervous temperament, and has not been taught to control the little wires, so to speak, on which he is strung. This is no single case. There are thousands of children who give way to their nerves in similar fashion. Never whip them, but talk to them about these curious little strings that should be made their servants, not their masters. A prominent physician in this city says the man or woman who whips a nervous child should for every blow given receive five, and is on a level with brutes that have no reason. It is our duty to enourge and help them. Be patient with them. They are the making of our future successful men and women, for they will work hard at whatever they undertake. Brace up your own nerves first and then be indulgent toward the capers of your over nervous children.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Cost Her Weight in Gold.

Mrs. Jesus Castro, an aged Mexican lady, who recently died at American Flag, in the Santa Catalina Mountains, Arisona, was, perhaps, the only woman in the world who ever cost her husband her weight in gold. In the early gold-digging days of California she was a resident of Sonore, Mexico, in which State she was born and grew to womanhood. When about 17 years of age a paternal uncle but a few years her senior returned gold-laden from the newly discovered mines, and soon fell desperately in love with his niece. He sought her hand in marriage and was accepted, but the Church refused, on account of the near relationship of the pair, to solemnize the marriage. Persuasion being in vain, he tried the power of gold to win the ohurch his way, and succeeded only by payment of her weight in gold. She at that time Cost Her Weight in Gold. weighed 117 pounds, and against her in the coales the glittering dust was shoveled. The husband still bad sufficient of this

ld's goods to provide a good home Tonimy (at dinner, the new minister being a guest)—You are quite a singer, I believe?
New Minister—Why, no. What makes you think so?
Tommy—Mother says that you stick to your notes more closely ever heard before.

Michigan alone turns 1,000,000 clothespins loose on this country every week, while other manufacturers bring the figures up to 14,000,000 The product per year gives every man, woman and child a big basket every man, woman and child a big basks of pins, and where they all go to is what n feller can find out—Detroit Pres Press.

Wife-I bought you a beautiful smoking soket to-day, and, oh, such a lovely box of jacks to-day, and, any one of cigars.

Husband (resignedly)—Thank you, dear, but how could you bring yourself to go into a tobacconist's?

Wife—Ob, I didn't. I got the cigars at he same place I got the jacket. She Knew It. Bella-That is Mr. Griggs who just

Jennie—I know.

B.—He is extremely homely, isn't he?

Jé—He is; but he is a man of most exce lent taste.

B.—Indeed! How do you know?

J.—He once proposed to me.

After the Holldays.

After the Holldays.

"Papa," said little Rollo as helaid dowr
the copy of "Little Lord Fauntleroy"
which he had found in his Christmas stocking, "papa, why don't you call mamma
dearest?" "Because, my son," replied the father as he loosed at the holiday bills, "no gentlen will twit on facts."

Coal Scuttle—Old man gave you a grate baking up this morning, didn't he?

Stove—Yee, but I made it warm for him before he got through with me.

It has been calculated that the mobilization of the French, German and Russian armies wand cost \$100,000,000 and their maintenance in the field would cost \$200,000 a month. A war of six months duration would therefore, use up, for these three countries alone, the sum of \$1,300,000,000 and their maintenance in the field would cost \$200,000. Besides that every natian in Europe, isoluding England, would have to arm and hold itself ready, which would cost millions more.

A "sum" in arithmetic. If you can get one towel out of too neyard of cloth, how many son you get out of two yards? It dem is reported to have said.

Out at Marysville, Cal., the other day, a lad who was called up to be 'threathed by the teacher, struck her a lick and started to sooot away, when the rest of the boys caught him and ityouned him soundly "to teach him that no man could sarike a lady in their presence wish impunity," as one of the head.

Baseball was practised by the ancients.

Didn't Noah pitch within and without the late were disappointed at finding no change where disappointed at finding no change were disappointed at finding no change where disappointed at finding no change were disappointed at finding no change where disapp

always wears a new gown when he swears in a President.

"That's the most stuck-up man I ever saw, but I took him down this morning," remarked the small boy with a proud-tess of the head.

"Well, and who are you?" sarcastically asked a listener.

"Oh! I'm the elevator boy," he replied oftly.

A Memphis compositor, who was badly beaten some years ago by footpads, who were disappointed at finding no change about him, has since carried a 50-cent piece as a life-preserver.

white.

In England and France the finger bowl, if used at all, is of diminutive size and is in Venetian or other rare colored glass, the beautiful opalescent hues being chosen. It is, however, dispensed with at fashionable dinners in some houses. For it is no longer considered desirable to have doylies since the finger bowl has gone out, and thus a large expense is saved, for these trifles got to be so very extraordinary that they became one of the most expensive items of the whole table furnishing. Now it a substitute at some tables for the finger bowl is a large silver basin, which the servant passes to each guest with a beautifully wrought loog napkin. The hostess first dips her finger in the receptacle and then passes it on to the guest of honor, and thence in regular rotation. This is in a measure returning to first principles, but is is something new and has the merit of a being graceful. A beautiful bowl of silver in for this service is one of repousse work, and is in a simple luxury by any means.

The visiting-oard is used as much as the reception card for atternoon teas and should have the small oard envelope. For 1 the "coming-out afternoon tea" a more formal reception card is used rather than

the "coming-out afternoon tea" a more formal reception oard is used rather than the visiting card, as the latter is larger and admits of the debutante's name under her Ohsperone's.

New stationery is in slate or French gray and peach colors, and the stamping is either in white or in silver to be very stylish. Plain white Iriah linen paper, is, however, still considered elegant for any

however, still considered elegant for any use.

Coalport china for furnishing the 5 o'clook sea table is the pretitiest of all the English wares and one which appeals to the best taste, for it is always beautiful.

A highly polished mahogany table is much more desirable for luncheon when it is spread with the dainty lace-trimmed or fringed cloth which is now quite commonly need. A beautiful surface of even polish requires constant care and pains to keep it in good condition. The searf of fine embrondery is the only cover allowable on this beautifully kept wood, which makes the most beautiful background for lovely china and rare glass as well as unique silver.

What Boys Should Learn. There are a great many things that boys, while boys, should learn. And if they learn these lessons so well as never to forget them turing life, they will prove of incalculable nelp to them oftentimes when they need test.

help.

Among other things that a boy should learn, an exchange classes the following, to wit: Not to tease boys or girls smaller than Not to take the easiest chair in the room, put it in the pleasantest place, and for to offer it to the mother when she come

to other it to the mother as politely as if she were a strange lady who did not spend her life in their service.

To be as kind and helpful to their sisters as they expect their sisters to be to them. To make their friends among good boys. To take pride in being a gentleman at home.

home.
To take their mothers into their confi-dence, if they do anything wrong; and above all never lie about anything they have done.

To make up their minds not to learn to smoke, chew or drink, remembering that these things cannot be unlearned, and that they are terrible drawbacks to good men, and necessities to bad ones.

Fred Had Weakened. Sweet Girl (anxiously)—Did Fre—I mean Mr. Nioefellow call to see you-to-day, papa?
Papa—Yes, and to oblige him I consented. I suppose time hangs heavy on his hands.

Sweet Girl (mystified)—Why—why what did he say?
Papa—He requested the pleasure of a series of games of chess with me. The first one we will play this evening, and after that every third evening during the winter. I hope, my dear, you will keep out of the library, as chess is a very absorbing compastion.

Teacher (after reading aloud the story of fonah and the whale)—And now, my little nen, can you tell me who fell into the sea The entire class to a man (interrupting)
—McGinty!

"I do not believe in encouraging beg-gary," and Governor Cursin, of Pennsyl-vanis, "but when a hungry man calls at my door, he isn't going away unsatisfied. That's been my principle for a good many years, and I wish it always had been. Every one in town knows that I feed tramps, and yet I do not have a dozen calls in a year.

"I've heard some sad stories, I assure you," he continued, "and I have learned that a good dinner, when a man is dis-couraged and friendless, may save him from crime or suicide. Twenty years ago my buildings were burned, as I then thought, by a tramp whom, the day be-fore, I had turned away when he saked for dinner.

"I had the man arrested, and after he

thought, by a tramp whom, the day before, I had turned away when he saked for dinner.

"I had the man arrested, and after his had served three years at hard work in the State prison, a stable-boy confessed to having set the fire by smoking. I have been trying to stone for that injustice ever since, but the poor fellow only lived a year after he was out of prison.

"I have five men in my employ who came to town as tramps, and they are faithful, efficient workmen. And there's John 5.—; there isn't a man about here more respected to-day than he is. Fifteen years ago he beged a dinner at my house. He'd been unfertunate, hadn't a cent, and was completely discouraged. He has told me since that that dinner saved him, for he he had grown fairly desperate, and was resolved, if turned from my house, to go to the bad and turn thief.

"I don't want to boast of my good works, but if's a very pleasant feeling to know that you've helped a brother-man upon his feet again. And then I don't suppose that I should have been Governor 'A. I hadn't been the friend of poor men. You know they call me the 'tramp's Governor,' and I am proud of the title. I don's santoness the grant of the stable proved in the stable post of the bother man gets so reduced that he must beg his way, he'll find me ready to help him with a dinner and a friendly word. No man wants to be down at the foot, and if he gets a chance, he may start again and come out all right."

Neither does the writer, to whom Governor Curtin told this story, believe in encouraging beggars, but he does believe in being ready to help an unfortunate brother up instead of down.—Youth's Companion.

The Newsboy. A business man of Detroit, whose office is on Woodward avenue, relates this singular experience in the Free Press:

"I wanted a \$10 bill changed, and as I was alone I stepped to the door and called a listle newsboy whom I had frequently employed to run on errands, and told him to carry it to the nearest store and get it changed. I then went inside and waited. My partner came in and ridiculed me for what t had done.

"You will never see the boy or the change again, he said.
"I must say his prophecy looked resible when as hours wont by the boy did not return; still I trusted him. I could easier believe that he had been run over or made away with than this he had stolen the money.

"I did not change my mind when a week had passed. I did not know where he lived or who his associates were, and no newsboy seemed to be missing. The second week was nearly gone, when a woman came into my office one day. She was orying. A business man of Detroit, whose office is

week was nearly gone, when a woman came into my cffice one day. She was crying.

"'Are you Mr.—?' she asked.
"'I am, madam What can I do for you?"

"Then she told me that her little boy was dying; that he had been ill nearly two weeks, and kept constantly calling my missing newsboy. As soon as he saw me he began to rave.
"'I lost it! I lost it! was the burden of his cry, but I alone knew what he referred to. He had lost the \$10 note, and it had preyed on his mind, causing brain fever. He died in my arms, unconscious that I had trusted him from the very first, and that I would have done anything to save his life. I have not a doubt that he either lost it or had it is natived from him, and his sensitive nature kept him from the lifting the truth, and he gave his life up in the struggle."

A Bad Hand.
The widow had just said no.

A Bad Hand.

The widow had just said no.

"Life is a game," said Mr. Upson
Downes, reflectively. "I thought it was a
draw, and I drew for a queen; but it
seems to be suchre for me."

"In that case," said the lady consolingly, "you will have to go, it alone."

"Yes, and what's worse," said Mr.
Downes, "I oan's take my partner's best
card."

ord."

"I always knew you were a horrid, mercenary thing," remarked the widow, as she cut out of the room and left Mr. Downes to shuffle sadly on his lonesome way.—Puck. To Heaven From Chicago. To Heaven From Chicago.

A reporter of the Chicago Herald has been asking a number of preachers the question, capecially pertinent in the windy and wicked city, what we must do to be saved. The answers given by the dominics are interesting. Here, for instance, is a portion of the conversation with Rev. Mr. Bristol, Methodist ?

Can a Roman Oatholic go to heaven?

Can a Universality to to be you?

Certainly.
Can a Unitarian go to heaven? That is too complicated a question

klyn Times. An Exchange of Remarks. "I wonder why the gas doesn't go out," he said significantly, as he edged a little closer on the sofs.
"It will assoon as you'do," she responded with equal significance. And he didn't wait for the house to fall on him.

Wanted to Make Sure of Him George—The ring doesn't seem to feel, Clara. Hadn't I better take i well, Clara. Hadn's I beream and have it made smaller?

Clara—No, George; an engagement ring is an engagement ring, even if I have twear it around my neck. HE HAS CORNERED QUININE

HE HAS CONNEED QUININE.

'd an old-fashioned cold in the bead,
I rather felt grumpy and bad;
I rather felt grumpy and bad;
I tame with a whack, with pains in the back,
I that all in the world that I had.

tut a doctor who charged me ten dollars a tri
eclared I was likely to die with the Grip. Old Hutch sin't a patch on the man
Who started the scare of La Grippe;
It's only the old, most reliable cold
And catnip made into a flip.
While a plaster of mustard both fiery and
Will easily wallop this bare-faced fraud.

Yes—Old Hutch ain't a patch on the man Who started this popular fab. ted this popular ctors look wiseont the doctors look water old size,

I wounder how much they will make.
But the man who is booming the terror, I weer
But the man who is booming the terror, I weer
But the certainly "cornered" the whole of Quinin

—The Khan.

—If here is anything in the African grab bag it belongs to England. Portugal at last understands that.

—Don't expect a four dollar smile from the hote tolerk when you're signing for a dollar and a half room.

—Those who say that woman has no sense of humor have evidently failed to notice how a mustache tickles her.

notice how a mustache tickles her.

"The Angelus" will go to the Chicago Exposition after the 16th of January, where it will have a room to itself, but no extra charge, so it is reported, will be made for to inspection.

"A belated juror at Pittsburg, gave as an excuse for his absence that he had been sitting up with a sick child all night. The Judge had the matter investigated, and, finding the man's statement to be false, discharged him with a rebute.

Buffalo desires to out loose from the discharged him with a rebute.

Buffalo desires to cut loose from the county towns of Eria, county and make of the city the 61st county in the State. The city with its 250,000 people and four fifths of the wealth of the county objects to being diotated to by the representatives of 65,000 dictated to by the representatives of 65,090 people and one fifth of the assessed valuation from the county towns in the Board o

Supervisors.

A young lady in the town of Minsk, Russis, purchased a pair of gloves a la Sarah Bernhardt. Immediately after putiting them on her hands began to itch. The next day her arms were covered with sores, and a week later she died of blood poisoning. The doctors suppose that the skin belonged to an animat that had some contagions malady.

The First Baptist Church, Brantford, The First Baptist Church, Brantford, Ins given a call to the Rev. T. S. Johnson, of the Talbot Street Baptist Church, London.

At a missionary school: "What is the

An' if he meets wi' ane or twa O Scotlan's sons when far awa' They'll gree like brithers and a A " clannish" man is "Scot Though aff he travels far frae h He's aye a Scotchman a' the san An' prood to crack o' Scotlan's f A loyal son is "Scotty!" Should Scotlan' ever need his help, He il gie her enemies a skelp, An' make them howl like ony whelp, And gie respect to "Scotty!" Then ca' me "Scotty" if ye will, Nick-name like that can mean use ill, I'll shake yer han' wi' richt guid will, Whan'ere you ca' me "Scotty!"

A woman to the holy father went, Courfession of her sin was her intent; and so her misdemeanors great and small, Bhe faithfully to hur rehearsed them sai; and ohir feat in her catalogue of sin, and ohir feat in her catalogue of sin, and hore a bit of scandal up and down. To all the long-tongued gossips of the town. The holy father of her other sin. Grantest the absolution asked of him; But while for the rest he pardon gave. We not her this offence was very grave, let not her this offence was very grave, and the second section of the second section of the section of the

Then said: "There's something still for you to do."
Those little thistle seeds which you have sown, I bid you go regather every one." twould be vain the woman said: "Dut, faither, twould be vain the woman said: "Dut, faither said: The winds have scattered them both far and wide Over the meadowed vale and mountain side," The father answered: "Now I hope from this The isson I have tagely you will not miss! The isson I have tagely you will not miss! Which far and wide will grow to noxious weeds; Worcan the mischlef once by scandal sown, By any penance be again undone."

LONDON'S EPIDEMIC OF 1837. Awful Scenes at the Cemeteries and Hospitals

Hospitals.

"In 1837—the year of Queen Victoria's accession—England suffered from an epidemic of influenza so virulent and widespread that it gave rise to a genuine panic, and for a while almost threatened a paralysis of business," says the Pall Mall Gazette. "The characteristics of the malady were inflammation of the threat and lungs, with violent spasms, sickness and headache. Now that we seem to be within measurable distance of a return of the opidemic, it may be interesting to recall the facts of its last visit:

recall the facts of its last visit;

DEADLOCK AT THE FUELIO OFFICES.

"So general were the effects of the epidemic that at the War Office, the Admiralty, the Navy Pay Office, the Blamp Office, the Trasury, the Postoffice and other Government departments, the greater number of clerks were prevented from attending to their daily vosstions. At Greenwich and Chelsea hospitals numerous attending to their daily vocations. At Greenwich and Cheleae hospitals numerous deaths occurred among the aged inmates, and at Woolwich garrieon the disease was so prevalent that from forty to fifty men per day belonging to the Royal Artillery, Royal Engineers, Sappers and Minjers, and other troops, were admitted into the Military Hospital, among whom several deaths occurred. Of the police force upward of eight hundred were incapacitated from duty. On Sunday, the 18th of January, the congregations in the churches were lamentably thinned, and the number of burials on the same day in the different cemetries was nearly as numerous as during the raging of the cholers in 1882 and 1883. In the workhouses the number of deaths far exceeded the figures of any return made in the course of the previous thirty years.

"But it was on the following Sunday

"BLACK SUNDAY."

"But it was on the following Sunday (the 20th) that London realized to the full the extent and devastating nature of the influenza epidemic. 'Death,' said one careful chronicler, 'had a high day in the metropolis, and perhaps in the memory of the oldest inhabitant such a soene has not been witnessed. There was scarcely an undertaker not employed and many were unable to accomplish their orders. Hagnes and mourning coaches were to be seen driving through the streets hurrying from the execution of one funeral to the commensement of another. The walking funerals were met at almost every corner of the public streets and many who had ordered carriages were unable to proure them, and compelled to wade through the dirt and wet on foot. The church yards seemed to be all bustle and confusion. The principal interments took place in the parlahes of the there was a furnishers. It dilled Clarkers. be all bustle and confusion. The principal interments took place in the parishes of the Panoras, Marylebone, St. Giles', Clerkenwell, Whiteohapel, Bethnal Green, St. Margaret's and St. John's, Westmitzster. It is computed that not less than one thousand burials must have taken place on Sunday, and when it is considered that the Sunday, and when it is considered that a number of parishes in and around a metropolis is near two hundred, the cal-lation does not seem to be an exaggerat

"In St. Panoras and St. Giles' churchyards the scenes were truly awful and even disgusting to the feelings. The burial ground in the former had more the appearance of a ploughed field; turrows from the graves were turned up all over the place; and such was the scene between 3 and 4 o'clock that not less than between forty and fitly interm is took place, the underakers scarcely knowing which grave to go to. Groups of mourners with corpses, waiting in every part for the clergyman to take his turn in performing the funeral service; then the horrid manner of the grave-diggers (navvies, who seemed hired for the purpose), their awful language and careless manner of filling in the graves, jumping and stamping on the coffins—such a sight, indeed, was enough to appal the hardest heart. Some of the mourners had actually to wait upward of an hour before their relatives could be interred.' AWFUL SCENES.

their relatives could be interred.

AT THE HOSPITALS.

"This epidemic seems not only to have proved destructive in its own natural form, but as Guy's Hospital, in the wards where a free circulation of the air existed, it ran, in many cases, into bronchitis and puesmonia, and even induced severe symptoms of typhoid or yellow fever. Bo fatal, indeed, did it prove that the managers of several hospitals set apart wards exclusively for infinenza patients. At a meeting of the Westminster to did Society. Dr. Johnson stated that the infinenza had been far more violent in its character and universal in its extent than the cholera epidemic of 1838. The 'grippe' prevailed at Boulogue to an extraordinary extent, and whole families were attacked, but though accompanied by painful symptoms, it seems to have been of a milder character than the English infinenza. In some of the surrounding villages, however, half the population were laid up, and the churches had to be closed for the want of congregations.

"During February the epidemic rapidly declined. The weskly account of butals. AT THE HOSPITALS. "During February the epidemic rapidly declined. The weekly account of burials published in the Medical Gazette put down the number for the week ending February 21st at twenty only, and the imprevement in the general health of the metropolis was even more satisfactory. Thus ended 'the number of half a century ago."

Not Feeling Well. First Old Shoe—I am completel Second Old Shoe—You do look

Mac—Give me a cigar?
Fitz—I've sworn off buying cigars for other people, you know. Hit me for one next year. So long.

London.

At a missionary school: "What is the shape of the earth?" "The earth is square.
Pap says so, and he says the book says so, too. He says if there warn't four corners how could four angels stand on 'em."

—For the few who have sworn off there are many who are swearing right on. The recent rains in California drewned thousands of gophers and destroyed that thousands of gophers and destroyed that the same consolation.