and the Ballroom." He is thus reported in the New York Herald:

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

"It must be granted that those who object to the dance and the ballroom bave 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

excessive and unseasonable that secure and is committed in connection with it. But this may be said of all honest and pure recreations. Indulged in under proper restrictions, dancing is of real advantage It cultivates grace and manliness and circa salt prossession.

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 control and beneficent influence over this class 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

excessive number of balls given.

"I would have every dance begin, like the dramatic performance or the opers, as 8 c'olock and end at 11. Promissionus balls should be unqualifiedly condemned. The private cancing 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 disgrace to the city of New York. Wine at private gatherings may be left to personal judgment, but there should be no liberty of judgment in reference to these large gatherings.

"My advice a minister is then, dance, but dance at proper hours, with proper

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 slone, will you? There now, tune up and howl."

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 herself? Every time she sees that I am getting ready to go any place she makes a point of hindering me. Let that oravat alone." "Put down papa's cravat, darling. She's too young to know any better." "No she isn't. Other people's children know how to behave. I'll bet i'll miss the train. I am sometimes tempted to wishehe had never been born.

"Oh, George," exclaimed the wife, "I wouldn't say that."

"Confound it, she worries me so. I haven't more than time to each the train, "hurriedly

more than time to catch the train, "hurriedly kissing his wife.

Kissing his wife.

"Kiss me, too, papa."
"I ought not, you are so bad," stooping and kissing her. "Good-bye. Will be back in three or four days."

Mr. Wellsby is a commercial traveller, a kind and tender-hearted man. but subjected 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 merry laughter, and say:

"Kiss me, too, papa."

In the sample-room of the village hotel, between the erquiries of the purchasers, he could hear the voice, and at night when he lay down he could see the livtle 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 horn."

"Welleby, what's the matter, old fellow?" asked a companion.

They were in a conveyance, riding toward an interior town.

They were in a conveyance, ilding \$) ward an interior town.

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

"Do any business back here?"

"Yes, did very well."

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

I don't care for any." "Then there must be something the mat-ter with you."
On a night train, going home. He could see the little hands. "Clack, clack, clack

see the little bands. "Clack, clack, clack—kiss me, too;"
"What's the news?" he asked of a friend,
when he had stepped upon the platform
and celled a hackman.
"Nothing, I believe; everything's
cuist." 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 hack-

man. "A light burning, Julia is expecting me," he mused, ascending the steps.

A ghastly face met him at the door. A voice in agony whispered; "Oh, George, our little girl is dead."—Louisville Courter-Journal.

The Indian Story of the Origin of the Am-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 besrs to that naion. They say that long ago before the Boston man" (American) was known

tion. They say that long ago before the "Boston man" (American) was known they and the Perioux (French Canadian voyageurs) lived together like brothers and traded yeth King George's fur men and the Indian was very contented.

In those days the Great Spirit visited his children on the prairies and taught them to be happy. One day he killed a buffalo on the other side of the Rocky Monntains and out of its grayed a lank. 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.

King George.
Rough on the "Boston man" isn't it? British Ship Building. The Glasgow Herald publishes returns from all the principal ship-building centres throughout the United Kingdom. The outthroughout the United Kingdom. The out-put during 1889 is the largest on record. In 1883, the year when the last ship-building "boom" was at its height, the total culput shroughout the country was 1,250,000 tons. This year the vessels launchel approach very closely to 1,272,000 tons. The Clyde heads the list with a total tonnage of 335,201 tons. Next comes the tons. The Olyde heads 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 217,335 tons. Then the Tees, with 110,425 tons. The ship-building yards in Belfast have launched tonnage to the amount of 80,090. There are now on hand in the various yards on the river Olyde, and in different stages of construction, vessels—aggregating 300,629 tons. Liast year there were at the same time vessels on hand having a total of 288,801 tons.

The Armours, in Chicago, did a business of \$60.000.000 last year, \$5.000.000 in excess of 1888. Six thousand men were employed, and paid \$3.000.000. The firm killed 1,200.000 hogs, 600.000 cattle and 250,000.

sheep.

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

-Nothing but the frames of many good ain to-day. -If you should happen to want your are pier oed, just pinch the baby.

THOSE TALKING DOLLS.

They Are to Be Placed on Sale in New York.

A cable despatch from Vienna says that Thomas Edison has presented Princess Elizabeth, granddaughter of Ensperofrancis Joseph, with a talking doll, the first ever made. Mr. Edison is now in Akren, O., but Mr. John Ott, superintendent in his laboratory as Llewellen, desorrised to-day those precions creatures which they are about to run out at a startling 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 china, like ordinary dolls, and the arms paper mache. The peculiar part is the body, which is made of tim. Tin is used because it allows room for the ministure phonograph which is placed inside. The doll may repeat everything that may be recorded by a phonograph. For several weeks they have had Orange children at the laboratory talking, laughing, crying and sighing in all sorts of ways to the phonograph in order that their chatter may be reproduced by the doll.

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

Mr. Edison thinks that he has now nearly perfected the phonograph, and his York.

up," in a stentorian and community 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 a 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.

ROMARCE OF AN EARLDOM.

An Aberdeen Accountant and Banker Steps Into a Title. An aberdeen Accountant and Banker Steps Into a Title.

A cable despatch states that in the Court of Chancery at Edinburgh Mr. Augustus Sinclair, a banker, of Aberdeen, has been adjudged heir to the earldom of Caithness This means that an off-shoot 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 desgent from any earl of the past eleven generations. The Aberdeen banker, whose claim to be the nearest male heir was recognized by the Court of Chancery yesterday, gains the title as a descendant from an off-shoot of the fourth Earl of Caithness. the title as a descendant from an offshoot 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 he 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 accountant and acted as local agent for the Bank of Scotland. He is married and has eight children, four of them sons, so that the succession to the title appears to be well guarded in his hands. By the way, his eldest son' has come out to this country, and is at present, we believe, farming in Dakota. As things stand, this son has acourtesy right to the survives his father, he will become in his turn Earl of Caithness. Thus it is quite on the cards that a plain Dakota farmer may yet rank as the recognized head of "The lordly line of high St. Clair."—Boston Herald.

Notes from Scotland.

Notes from Scotland.

The Fife miners, whose wages were last year raised 37½ 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, Edinburgh. Edinburgh.

The will of the late Mr. George Reith, menager to the Clyde Trust, Glasgow, shows the amount of his personal estate at the time of his death to have been £5,234 18z. 6d.

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 Waterworks, died on the 29th ult. He was 88 years of

age.

Two brothers named Quigley, who live at Eastfield, Caldercruix, near Airdie, Lanarhshire, have been strested in connection with the suspidons death of their mother. It is alleged that Patrick, the elder brother, kicked her to death. elder brother, kicked her to death.

The Rev. A. L. Henderson, of Camphill Church, Birmingham, has received a unanimous call to the pastorate of Anderston U. P. Church, Glasgow. This is one of the largest congregations of the denomidation, numbering about 1,000 members.

uation, numbering about 1,000 members.

Mr. Hugh T. Tennent, of Dunalastair
Perthshire, and only partner of the firm of
J. & R. Tennent, Wellpark Brewery, Glasgow, 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
Tennent. Tennent.

The death is announced of Mr. Wm. Gray, farmer, Southfield, Duddingston, one of the oldest agriculturists in Scotland, and one of the best known in Mid-Lothian. In his time he had been a director of the Highland Agricultural Society, and, always a well-known figure in agricultural circles, he was one of the oldest members of the Edinburgh Corn Market.

Nutmegs as a Medicine.

Nutmegs as a Medicine.

The medicinal qualities of nutmegs are worthy of a great deal of attention. They are fragrant in odor, warm and grateful to the taste, and possess decided sedative, astringent and soportiol properties. In the following affections they will be found highly serviceable: Gastralgia (neuralgia of the stomach), cholers morbus, flatulent of the stomach, cholers infantum and infantile colio. In all cases nutmegs may be prepared for administration in the following manner: Grate one or more nutmegs into a fine powder. For children, give one sixth to one-third of a teaspoonful, according to ago, of this powder, mixed with a small quantity of milk. For adults, from a half to two teaspoonfuls may be given in the meeting of the severity of the case. Every two hours is generally the best time to administer this remedy. In the second of the severity of the case. Every two hours is generally the best time to administer this remedy. In the second of the severity of the case, when much stronger agents have signally failed.—New York Journal.

John Bright's Tombstone.

The gravestone which now marks the last resting of John Bright, in the Friends' graveyard at Roohdale, is remarkable for neatness and simplicity, and just in keeping with what he desired should be placed at the head of the grave of his late wife. It is white marble, but only two feet six inches in length and two feet in breadth, bordered with a plain groove all round the margin, and the lettering is in plain English characters, the wording being: "John Bright, died March 27th, 1889. Age, 77 years." This simple record and unadorned atone lies horizontally at the head of the grave, and soft green grass now covers the remainder. A similar slab of marble, of the same size, now marks the place by his side where his late wife peacefully reposes, bearing the inscription: "Margaret Elizabeth Bright, died May 13th, 1878. Age, 57 years."—New York Tribune. John Bright's Tombstone.

Tribune.
Shakespearian Commentary. Quevido — Shakespeare must have suffered from eigarettes.
Gurtis—Why, what do you mean?
Quevido—Don't you remember where he ways 'the offence is rank and smells to Heaven?'

No Delay on Account of the Epidemic Young Mr. Polhemus (taking her hand Darling, our k ohew i wedding will-Young Mr. Folnemus weating ner name—Darling, out—k-chew !—wedding will—ke-chee!—take place to morrow evening—ah-kit-chew! Kit-chew—just the same will it not?

His Darling (tremulously)—It shall be-k-chee !k-chee—just as you—k-choo!—say William.

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

by various Senstors, the principal specones being made by Senstors Eustis and Tiller. It was arged 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 peasant 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 Downger Empress Augusta died yes.

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 foethe 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 anxious 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 Prusia. Her married life was not without its bitterness. Emperors make poor husbands, and palaces do not incure domestic happiness. That she was exacting, and in middle life jealous 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 breakwaya: stoully maintained, should have allowedshe obligations of fidelity to real-lightly on his shoulders is only another way of asying that he could surrender to a temptation though never to an enemy. He has gone, and his son Frederick, whom we all corrowfully followed through a proflonged and painful illness, has brodden the same path. Now the venerable lady who was loved by the people has fallen into her lass sleep, and her grandson at 80 wears the crown.—New York Herald.

Mr. Depew on the Cost of Railroading.

I never mest Chauncey M. Depew but that be 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 annow do much with a profit that fifteen years ago would have meant loss? The modern locomotive has been brought to nodern locomotive has been brought to onch a state of perfection that its cost on ne one side and its maintenance on the ther are but a fraction of what it used to e. There has been a similar improvement o cars, rails, frogs, switches and the num-erless 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 so 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. isiness. Add to this the smaller price of

The Rallway 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

Hickson.—Bradstreet's.

A Fife Story.

A squad of Fifeshire volunteers were out for ball practice recently. One of the membera 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, sy, 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 needleat 150 yards?"

LUNCHES FOR SALESWOMEN.

Disastrons Entityeng Weeks Mear Clinches Hands And Commondation train bound for Clinchansth war was leaving the station need College Hill Junchion, the Chicago vestibuled train ran into the rear of the accommondation. There were three passenge over the accommondation train bound for Clinchansth was being in the station need for the Chicago relation to the control of the control of the Chicago relation to the control of the contr

It would be very good it all owners or large dry goods stores would do the same for their employees, for it is weary and fatiguing work to stand, work and talk in a store from 8 o'clock in the morning until 6 in the evening.—New York News. Some of Stanley's Discoveries. Besides his geographical discoveries MrStanley 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 Europeane." 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 also teard of a great
people in Rusanda, 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 Rusanda in number
and strength.—New York Sus.

He Must Have a Girl. Besides his geographical disoc, eries Mr. stanley will make some interesting con-

He Must Have a Girl, We want a girl to do general housework, and if our readers are interested in the success of this paper they will help us secure one. We can't do the housework and at the same time edit this paper as well as we would like to. We do not dislike to edit this paper, nor do we dislike the housework particularly, but we find that they do not a well teacher.

to hire a girl rather than an editor, principally because of the difference in cost.

You will get a better paper if you send us a

not require too much superinten Can the Sealskin Change Its Color ? An almost indescribable color is that of the scalskin before it is dyed. It is silver amous indescribable color is shat of
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.

Musicians' Salaries in Chicago. Leader of an orchestra: The average salary of a musician is \$50 per month, sud he must have an engagement every night in the week to make it. I have heard leader of an oronestra: The average were out for ball practice recedingly and more than 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 diguity of knighthood on him, making him Sir Joseph 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 had practice and miss.

"I only wish to say," feelly spoke a mangled passenger as be 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.

Having fallen saleep during service in church, a Williamsport boy slept until midnight. In the meantime his frantic parents were searching the town for him.

Miss Annie Guldstone, daughter of the family physician of the Prince of Wales, died recently an London, and left in her will a bequest big enough and shocking enough to rattle the nerves of moral reformers and prohibitionists. This item is just 23,000, to be deposited in the London Bank, and its interest applied to the purchase of several bottles of the best sampage for the, use of a stores 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 Philadelphia a few days ago, had life insurance policies in force amounting to \$320,000, all of which are being promptly paid.

—Some men have to die to head a proposition.

The Pall Mall Budget says: It is said that since Canada has hit on the plant of the canada has hit on the plant of the control of the Prince of Wales, and the since and the provided for her, and persistently although vising was respected and production of the Prince of Wales, and the since and the Quient to legitimize her maintenance in the field would cost \$300, to see the Quoen to legitimize her maintenance in the field would cost \$400,000,000 and the prince was followed the provided for her, and the time the mobilisation with provided for her, and the time the object \$400,000 and the prince occurring the town for him.

The Pall Mall Budget says: It is said that since Canada has hit on the plant of the control in paper. Next and the control of the personne will account the provided for her, and training time tending the Quoen to the fund that time the deliver many and the tenders, use up, for these other said provided for her, and the broad time the model of the pass of the Lunter Summer will account the model of the pass of the fund that time to the fund that time the early along the principal provid The Pall Mall Budget says: It is said

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 aloue. A case was reported by the Boston Globe of a boy 10 years old who, on being vexed, and often without any apparent provocation, will clinch his hands and make the most fright-ini contortions of the muscles of his face and head, till his poor mother fears he is idiotic. 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 matters. A prominent physician in this city says the man or woman who whips a nervous child should for every blow given received 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 stopes and help them. Be patient with them. They are the making of our future stopes and help them. Be patient with them. They are the making of our future stopes and help them. Be patient with them. They are the making of our future stopes and help them. Be patient with them. They are the making of our future stopes and help them. Be patient with them. They are the making of our future stopes and help them. Be patient with them. They are the making of our future stopes and help them. Be patient with them. They are the making of our future stopes and help them to the control of the debutante's name under her obspectors.

The visiting card is used as much as the chapter of the service is one of repouses work, and should have the small card envelope. For the visiting card is used as much as

Cost Her Weight in Gold.

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. Persussion being in vain, he tried the power of gold to win the ohurch his way, and suoceeded only by payment of her weight in gold. She at that time mer weighed 117 pounds, and against her in the coales the glittering dust was shoveled The husband still had sufficient of this

ld's goods to provide a good hor is Republic. Not Ext-mporaneous.

Tommy (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 than any man she ever heard before.

Clothes Pins. Not Ext-mporaneous

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 baske of pins, and where they all go to is what no feller can find out—Detroit Pree Press.

They Went Together.
Wife -- I bought you a beautiful smoki cigars.
Hasband (resignedly)—Thank you, dear, but how could you bring yourself to go into a tobaconist's?
Wife—Oh, I didn't. I got the cigars at he same place I got the jacket.

She Knew It. Bella-That is Mr. Griggs who jus Jennie—I know.

B.—He is extremely homely, isn't he?

J.—He is; but he is a man of most excel

lent taste.

B.—Indeed! How do you know?

J.—He once proposed to me. After the Helidays.

"Papa," said little Rollo as he laid down 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 looked at the holiday bills, "no gentle-

n will twit on facts."

Revenged.

Revenged.

Coal Scuttle—Old man gave you a grate shaking 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 weald cost \$100,000,000 and their maintenance in the field would cost \$300,000,000 a month. A war of six months duration would therefore, use up, for these three countries alone, the sum of \$1,300,000,000. Besides that every natian in Europe, including England, would have to arm and hold itself ready, which would cost millions more.

its for Those Who Enjoy This t Delightful Hospitality.

The Mans His the Prised and Companion or Physical fields Balder.

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The place of the Balder.

The place of the Balder.

The shows the war show the man of the same of the shows the same of the same o stick and those of Delft are used to contrast the table service or to match it according to taste. A very presty effect was lately produced by using Miessen candlesticks with candles decorated in a like manner. The shades were of pure white and had a lace-like effect. The table service and its ornamentation were all of blue and white.

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'clock tea 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 used. A beautiful surface of even polish requires constant care and pains to keep it in good condition. The soarf of fine embroidery is the only cover allowable on this beautifully kept wood, which makes the most beautifully kept wood, which makes the most beautifully kept wood, which makes the

There are a great many things that boys, while boys, should learn. And if they learn these leasons so well as never to forget them during life, they will prove of incalculable help to them oftentimes when they need

nelp.

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

to offer it to the mother when she comes in to sit down.

To treat 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. ome. To take their mothers into their confi-

dence, if they do anything wrong; and above all never lie about anything they To make up their minds not to learn to smoke, ohew 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. Nicefellow call to see you to day, papa?
Papa—Yes, and to oblige him I consented. I suppose time hangs heavy on his bands.

rapa—res, and to obuge him I outsented. I suppose time hange 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
occupation.

Jonah in the New Version. Teacher (after reading aloud the story of Jonah and the whale)—And now, my little men, can you tell me who fell into the sea

The entire class to a man (interrupting)
—McGinty!

Mrs. Fitz George, morganatic wife of
the Duke of Cambridge, Queen Victoria's
cousin, is dead. No breath of scandal ever
touched her, and it is to the credit of the
Duke that he always respected and provided for her, and peruistently, although
vainly, urged the Queen to legitimize her
children.

gets \$100 for each one of them. They are all made alike, the only difference being black Chinese satin, while his associates how the material, the Chief Justice wearing black Chinese satin, while his associates always wears a new gown when he swears in a President.

"That's the most stuck-up map I ever saw, but I took him down this morning."

"That's the most stuck-up map I ever saw, but I took him down this morning."

"Well, and who are you?" saroastically 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 as a life-preserver.

"The same pass forty years, and she should be assessed valuation from the county towns in the Board of Sc. 200 minutes and to the mean of them. They are all made alike, the only difference being below we was to set in the first parties of the people and one-fifth of the assessed valuation from the county towns in the Board of Sc. 200 minutes and the county towns in the Board of Minak, Roundle of Suppersions.

A young lady in the town of Minak, Roundle of Suppersions.

A young lady in the town of Minak, Roundle of Suppersions and week later she died of blood prompts the church. She had never each belonged to an animal that had some contagious malady.

The First Baptist Church, Brantford, has given a call to the Rev. T. S. Johnson, of the Tabbot Street Baptist Church, 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, and week later she died of blood prompts and the says the books and some contagious malady.

The First Baptist Church, Brantford, has given a call to the Rev. T. S. Johnson, The first questions the minister saked her was, "Can you tell me who brought you out of the bouse of bondage?" Her reply was: "Weel, sir, that's just the way less spread; for I never was over the 1 vig of Cally in my life."

—For the few who have sworn off the provide the provide state the died of

That's been my principle for a good many years, and it wish is always had been.

Every one in sown knows that I feed tramps, and yet I do not have a domn 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 discouraged and friendless, may save him from orime or smiolds. Twinty years ago my buildings were burned, as I then thought, by a tramp whom, the day before, I had turned away when he suited for dinner.

"I had the man arrested, and after he had served three years at hard work in the Bitste prison, a stable-boy confessed to having set the fire by smoking. I have been stying 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 fill, efficient workmen. And there's John B.—; there isn's a man about here more respected to-day than he is. Filteen years ago he begged a dinner at my house, to so the bad and turn thie?

"I don't want to boast of my good work, but it's a very pleasant feeling to know that you've helped a brother-man prom his feet again. And then I don't sun poe that I abouth have been Governed with I hadn't been the friend of poor men. Ton know they call me the 'tramp's Governor' and I am prond of the title. I don't sun too he had and turn thie?

I have the bother-man gets so redeced that he when a brother-man gets so redeced that from the product of the product

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 "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 I had done.

"You will never see the boy or the change again, he said.
"I must say his prophecy looked resible when as hours went 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 that he had stolen the money.

made away with than that he had stolen the momey.

"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 cffice one day. She was crying.

"'Are you Mr.——? she asked.

"'I am, madam. What can I do for you?'

"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 name. I went with her and found my missing newboy. 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

ferred 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 snatched from him, and his sensitive nature kept him from telling the truth, and he gave his life up in the struggle."

A Bad Hand.

The widow had just said no.

"Life is a game," said Mr. Upson Downes, reflectively. "I thought is was a draw, and I drew for a queen; but it seems to be euchre 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 can't stake my partner's best card."

"I always knew you were a horrid, mercenary thing," ren arked 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, especially 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 Catholic go to heaven? Certainly.

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

An Exchange of Remarks, "I wonder why the gas doesn't go out, he said significantly, as he edged a little ne said significantly, as he edged a liste closer on the sofa.

"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 His Wanted to make Sure of Ram.
George—The ring doesn't seem to fi
well, Clara, Hadn't I better take in the
and have it made smaller?
Clara—No, George; an engagement ring
is an engagement ring, even if I have to
wear it around my neck. HE HAS CORNERED QUININE

I'd an old-fashioned cold in the head,
I rather felt grumpy and bad;
It came with a whack, with pains in the back,
That's all in the world that I had.
But a doctor who charged me ten dollars a tipelar is well as the cold with the Grip.

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 since that he land he had been sitting up with a since thild all night. The Judge had the matter investigated, and, finding the man's statement to be false, discharged him with a rebuke.

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

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

"In 1837—the year of Queen Victoria's accession—England suffered from an epidemic of influenza so virulent and widspread 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 pidemic, it may be inheresting to reall the facts of its last visit:

DEADLOCK AT FER FURLIC OFFICES.

the coldemic, it may be interesting to recall the facts of its last visit:

DEADLOCK AT THE FUELIC OFFICES.

"So general were the effects of the epidemic that at the War Office, the Admiral alty, the Navy Pay Office, the Stamp Office, the Treasury, the Postoffice and other Government departments, the greater number of clerks were prevented from attending to their daily vocations. At Greenwich and Chelses hospitals numerous deaths occurred among the aged inmates, and at Woolwich garrison the disease was so prevalent that from forty to fifty men per day belonging to the Royal Artillery, Royal Engineers, Sappers and Mipers, and other troops, were admitted into the Millitary Hospital, among whom several deaths occurred. Of the police force upward of eight hundred were incapacitated from duy. 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 content of the property of the cholers in 1835 and 1838. In the workhouses the number of deaths far exceeded the figures of any return made in the course of the previous thirty years.

"ELACK SUNDAY."

thirty years.

"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 scene has not been winessed. There was scarcely an undertaker not employed and many were unable to accomplish their orders. Heagess and mourning coaches were to be seen driving through the streets hurrying from the execution of one funeral to the commencement of another. The walking funerals were met at almost every corner of the public streets and many who had ordered carriages were unable to procure them, and compelled to wade through the dirt and west on foot. The church yards seemed to be all bustle and confusion. The principal interments took place in the parishes of \$\text{St. Panoras, Marylebone, St. Giles', Clerkenwell, Whitechapel, Bekhnal Green, \$\text{St. Margaret's and St. John's, Westminster. It is computed that not less than one thousand burials must have taken place on Sunday, and when it is considered that the number of parishes in and around the metarcolisi is near two hundred, the calcunumber of parishes in and around in metropolis is near two hundred, the callation does not seem to be an exaggera

AWFUL SCENES "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; furrows from the
graves were turned up all over the place;
and such was the scene between 5 and 4
o'clock that not less than between forty
and filty interm: as 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 (navies, who seemed hired
for the purpose); their awful language and
oareless manner of filling in the graves,
jumping and stamping on the coffine—such
a sight, indeed, was enough to appal the
hardest heart. Some of the mourner had
actually to wait upward of an hour before
their relatives could be interred.' " 'In St. Pancras and St. Giles' church

But a doctor who charged me ten dollars a trip Declared I was likely to die with the Grip. Old Hutch and a page of the ten dollars a trip Declared I was likely to die with the Grip. Old Hutch and a page of the state of the scare of La Grippe: It's only the old, most reliable cold and catnip made into a filp. With a plaster of mustard both flery and broad Will easily wallop this bare-faced fraud.

Yes—Old Hutch ain't a patch on the man Who started this popular fate, But the doctors look wise—and are twice their I wounder how much they will make. But the man who is booming the terror, I ween, Has certainly "cornered" the whole of Quinnet.

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

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

—The Shan.

—The sweet in its extent than the cholere of the work a mustache tickles her.

"The Angelus" will go to the Chicago f 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 the inspection.

A belated juror at Pitteburg, gave as an excuse for his absence that he had been sitting no with a sink child all pight. The 21st at twenty only, and the impreven in the general health of the metropolis even more satisfactory. Thus ended ' nfinenza' of half a century ago."

Not Feeling Well, First Old Shoe—I am completely Second Old Shoe—You do look rus