

NON-MARRYING YOUNG MEN.

Something for Thoughtful and Pensive People to Read. At intervals of every six months...

We are assured, first, that our educated young men do not marry as their fathers...

What would you take him to be? Does he look like a professional man...

That's about what he is now, said my friend. I should call him in the slang of the day, a rounder...

There is the explanation so familiar to this time that it seems to have come to believe that our educated, even our fashionable girls...

The average American man or woman has an enormous amount of pluck, of endurance, of staying power...

The secret of the whole matter is that the young fellow with a good income who does not marry does not want to marry.

He himself professes the club, the fashionable life, etc., to the stuffy house and chance of ill-cooked meals from the slovenly girl...

He is more willing than the man to give up the luxury and fashion for genuine love and contentment.

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COUNT AND EX-CARDINAL.

Wonderful Career of a Man About Town. I was crossing Sixth avenue at Twenty-ninth street...

The stranger replied in German. We paused a moment, and I regarded him attentively.

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PUSHING BUSINESS.

A Study in Human Nature. "I tell you what it is, it pays to study human nature," remarked a little, grizzled man...

The man indicated was just passing the first pair of lemon drops.

The stranger walked by with a firm tread and a determined look on his face.

They're all right, he said. "They see the light of lemon drops, and get past before they have made up their minds."

Good bar stories are so scarce that the reader should not treat this one flippantly.

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OUR NATIONAL TUNE.

Origin of Yankee Doodle. The New York Historical Society was well entertained recently by Dr. H. H. H. Moore's paper on "The Origin and History of Yankee Doodle."

The earliest tradition about the word "Yankee," Dr. Moore said, "would assign it to old Farmer Hastings, who lived in Cambridge, in 1713, and who whom 'Yankee' beans excellent beans."

The term stuck to the old man with whom the Harvard students of that day would stand to mean foolish or weak-kollared.

If one might characterize the relations between New England and the Netherlands in the early colonial period, it would be with the word "Yankee."

The British fleet sailed into Boston Harbor in 1768 with the military bands playing "Yankee Doodle" as a compliment to the British.

The poet who shall make an immortal song for our nation, which shall be the national anthem, will command the homage of all coming centuries of American freedom.

He was fresh from the wilds of the Southern country, where every man has a reoccurring story of a man when he was a boy...

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BOYS GETTING ACQUAINTED.

When two strange boys come together they need to get acquainted something in this fashion: "What's yer name?" "Tommy Crupper."

"What's yer name?" "Tommy Crupper." "Dickey Tabbits." "What's your dad's name?" "Ole Dan Crupper, an' the dog's name's Sniff. Is yer dog yaller?"

"Nope; he's spotted an' wears a collar." "Yep; but I lost it. When I find it I'll swap you. Watchy read in?"

"Third Reader. Lus trade hats." "I disassent; my pop won't 'low me. My feet's the biggest."

"That's nothin'. I saw three dogs fighting at one time." "I was in swimmin' six times in one day."

"I had two teeth pulled last week." "That's nothin'. I cut my finger most burnt every day, an' our hired girl 'most burnt her head off last night."

"That's nothin'. A robber broke into our house one time, an' my pap's got a brother in jail."

"Well, that ain't much. My ma's got a sister with a glass eye, an' our baby's got four teeth an' a lump on its head while it makes it cry all the time. Can you fatter play the fiddle?"

"Maybe I aint got a brother who can turn a han' spring an' walk on stilts. Why don't you brag?" "I wouldn't be a blowhard."

"Don't you call me that, or I'll—?" "You will, will you?" "Yes, I will!" "No, you won't!" "You won't!" "Will—will—will!"

"Won't—won't—won't!" "Touch me if you dare." "Don't you pucker your mouth at me, or I'll smash yer nose."

"If I was a girl I'd wear a dress." "Wait till I ketch you some time, an' I'll lick you till you can't walk."

"Put a chip on your shoulder and I'll knock it off." "No, you won't." "Yes, I will!" "You won't, either!"

"I will if you dare me to." "Well, I dare you, an' anybody won't take a dare'll steal sheep. There it is, smarty, an' now let's see what you'll do."

The next instant both boys are rolling in the dust, pulling hair, and trying to chew each other's ears. From this time on they consider themselves well acquainted, and take a friendly interest in each other.

A Royal Savage's Wooing. An actress, who was on a theatrical tour in New Zealand, on one occasion made such an impression upon the king of the Maoris that, immediately after the performance, he sent around to say he would like to marry her.

ON THE STREET CAR.

She Had Lost the Necessary Nickel. Aaggard-looking little woman with a basketful of clothes got on a car of the aristocratic Madison Avenue line...

The little woman suddenly turned red in the face, and then began to drop from her eyes. "My goodness, she sobbed, 'I have lost my nickel. I had it in my hand when I started to get on the car. I must have dropped it in trapping at this basket.'"

"Well, you will have to get out," answered the conductor in a loud and sympathetic voice, while the sound of the rain pattered against the car windows.

The car stopped so suddenly that the fat gentleman was at the time in the air, jumping to his feet, was thrown in a lump in the basket of clothes.

A Woman's Terrible Affliction. A very nasty two-horse brougham stopped with a flourish at the corner of Spruce and Eleventh streets yesterday afternoon.

The idea of putting this woman out in such a storm as this, he roared at the conductor. "Not much, you won't, as long as I have a dollar."

A prim English waiter bounced bareheaded down the steps of the house before which the carriage stopped, and opened the door for two elderly ladies.

The elder of the pair, who was evidently the mistress of the carriage and the coachman as soon as she alighted, "I trembled more than ever and covered my face with my hands."

"Can't help it, missus," answered the coachman, in a voice of resignation. "Well, don't keep the horses standing," said the mistress petulantly.

As the carriage disappeared around the corner she turned to her companion and said dispiritedly: "I really don't know what I'll do."

"Why, for the matter, my dear," was the sympathetic response. "I sent a card to South Carolina, the elder woman replied, 'so get a man to match my brougham. He was a real olive green and I was delighted all summer. Why don't you get a man like that?'"

As the City Troop comes by, but the cold weather's come he turns that way gray. The wreath, I believe he knew it would, and I paid."

The door of the house closed with a injured woman and a man on the sidewalk, who had heard her plaint, said: "Great Scott!"

Modern Car-Bowler. A man in Chicago, Mass., has lived for several winters in a cave dug with his own hands in a neighboring sand bank.

The children in Atlanta have heard the liquor question discussed enough to be interested. A short time ago a little boy came running to his mother with a look of gravity.

Waking Up London. Whistler, the artist, makes so much of a stir wherever he goes that he is very often under the impression that he is the big-skip cutting its way through the otherwise still life of the London canal.

Joint Stock Com.

W. JOHNSON, PRIN. RIO BUSINESS OF BELLEVILLE.

Directors.—The affairs of the company are managed by directors, which may consist of not more than three nor less than one.

Officers.—The president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer are officers of the company, and they must be chosen by the shareholders.

Shareholders.—The shareholders of the company are entitled to vote in the election of directors, and they may vote in person or by proxy.

Dividends.—The dividends of the company shall be paid to the shareholders at such times and in such manner as the directors may determine.

Transfer of Shares.—The shares of the company may be transferred to any person, and the transferee shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges of a shareholder.

Books.—The books of the company shall be kept at the principal office, and shall be open to the inspection of any shareholder at all reasonable times.

Amalgamation.—The company may amalgamate with any other company, and the terms of such amalgamation shall be determined by the shareholders.

Winding Up.—If the company shall be wound up, the assets of the company shall be sold, and the proceeds shall be distributed to the shareholders.

Notary Public.—The undersigned is a Notary Public for the State of New York, and is qualified to perform all the duties of such office.

Witness my hand and seal this 5th day of February, 1886.

W. JOHNSON, Notary Public.

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