

SETTLING OLD SCORES.

Ab, there you are mistaken! Lawyers, though not usually ranked among peace-makers, are yet far from being, as a class, fond of fomenting strife. I know there is an impression abroad that we are apt to encourage strife, and so make business; but I think if the fraternity had a fair hearing, there might be a change in your judgment.

did, and though the neighbors spoke to each other, it was manifestly a forced courtesy, and McDonald took his hat, saying he would call again.

Sandy put on his most belligerent air, and said dogmatically, "I shall trust friend Bailey to determine how much you owe."

with their church work, and little Maggie was helping Mrs. Ordway with her wraps, I conversed a short time with Mrs. McDonald, and gave her the roll of bills.

A MATHEMATICAL WONDER. There died at Woodville, Va., some time ago one of the most remarkable characters the Blue Ridge country of Virginia ever produced. Old Tom Cabbage, as he was known, was the mathematical wonder and the pride of the Blue Ridge people.

Moon-Phases.

A maiden was accustomed to spin late on Saturday in the moonlight. At one time the new moon on the eve of Sunday drew her up to itself, and now she sits in the moon and spins and spins.

A New Explosive.

One of the newest military explosives has just been experimented with in England on an elaborate scale and with surprising results.

A Rich old Maid's Will.

The estate of Miss Catherine Pearson, of Richmond, Mass., has been inventoried, and has proved a great and pleasant surprise to her relatives.

Motherly Solicitude.

"What a fine little fellow!" said the patronizing old gentleman who had been elected Representative for four successive terms from his Congressional district.

Why She Loved His Preaching.

One Sunday, as a certain Scottish minister was returning homeward, he was accosted by an old woman, who said: "Oh, sir, well do I like the day that you preach."

She Can Come Very Near It.

Why should a girl remain ugly? There are some exercises and systems for filling out her cheeks, neck and bust, developing her limbs and forming her nose.

Wings and Stings.

Bessie, aged 3 years—"Mamma, does God put wings on little girls when they go to heaven?"

Turning Off the Gas.

She (tremulously)—"George, papa threatens to turn off the gas if you stay after ten o'clock to-night."

His Big-Blunder.

Miss Sweetlips—"Ever since I was a little girl my papa has sent me a valentine, and I've saved them all."

Not Obedience but Soap.

Too scholars in a girls' primary department of a certain public school were in the habit of bringing small bottles of soap suds to school to use in cleaning their slates.

Conditioned Goodness.

Mrs. K Jones was fitting a pair of new trousers on Johnny, which were made out of his father's old ones; when he asked:

Yes, Johnny.

"Yes, Johnny," replied his mother, "If you are a good boy."

Well, I'll be a good boy then.

"If I don't, Johnny?"

If I don't have to play a harp in heaven, made out of papa's old one.