

ALL THE TROLLEYS IDLE

Brooklyn Street Railway Men Out on a Gigantic Strike.

THE U. S. MAIL CAR MOBBED

The Police Called Out to Protect the Company's Property—Federal Troops May be Needed—Company Expects to Set The Lines Going With New Men.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 15.—The trolley car strike began when the last night car was hoisted, which was shortly before four o'clock yesterday morning. Not a single day car is running on any road in Brooklyn, with one exception—the Coney Island and Brooklyn. The elevated trains, although the service has been nearly doubled, are unable to carry the people, and during the working hours in the morning these cars were crowded to suffocation. When the electricians employed in the four power houses in the city went to take their night shift at 6 p. m. last night they were asked by the foremen if they would be willing to take places on the cars as motormen and conductors in the morning. To a man they replied, "No." Then they were told there was no more work for them. This, the first act in the lockout, threw some 900 men out.

The strike is the greatest Brooklyn has ever seen since Master Workman Martin Connelly's order was at once observed by 6,000 men. Plenty of men—the company says 2,000—applied at the City Railway Company's office for work. They said they would take out cars if there were good protection. The company at once applied to the police for protection. If the police cannot give it the Federal Marshal and the United States troops will be called on.

The railway companies have contracts to carry mail. If these cars are interfered with the marshals and troops, the companies say, will co-operate with the police. All the police reserves are on duty. The companies involved in the strike are the Brooklyn Heights Traction Company, one of the largest railroad companies in the east; the Atlantic Avenue Railroad Company, which is now the Long Island Traction Company; and the Brooklyn and Newton Railroad Company. Over 600 miles of trolley lines are tied up by the strike.

Quebec Legislature Protruded.

QUEBEC, Jan. 14.—The Montreal bill was killed in the Legislative Council on Saturday night. In the Lower House Mr. Ange made a heavy charge against the Legislative Council but the majority of the Lower House went against him. At 8 o'clock in the evening Lieutenant-Governor Chapleau prorogued the present Legislature. His Honor was attended with the usual military honors. Hon. Mr. Leblanc entertained about forty journalists at dinner and several speeches were made.

A Winnipeg Man Suicides in St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 14.—Geo. Brown, aged 35 years, of Winnipeg, Man., took nitric acid at the Capital hotel here last night and will die. A railroad ticket from Winnipeg to Kansas City was found in his pocket besides \$100, a gold watch and a diamond ring. He has a jeweller's outfit with him and gives his address at 712 King street, Winnipeg.

Sailors Adrift on Coal Barges.

HAVESVILLE, Ky., Jan. 15.—In a dense fog yesterday the coal barge boat Boase, with thirty loaded coal boats bound from Pittsburg to New Orleans rounded the bend just above here she struck the bank and the fleet went to pieces. The Boase's wheel and machinery were damaged and the boat keeled over on one side. The crew became frantic and climbed on to the barges. Twenty barges went down immediately and others drifted out of sight and are going to pieces on the ice. The Boase drifting by lying on one side is evidently about to sink. Not a word has been heard from the boats or the twenty-nine men who were on them.

Two Sailors Perish.

FIRE ISLAND, N. Y., Jan. 15.—The coal barge Seth Low, New York for Boston, with coal in tow, broke away 20 miles east of the lights and grounded on Short Beach. The crew of five took to the rigging. After great efforts the life-savers succeeded in reaching the boat, but two of the crew had fallen off and perished.

Earthquake in Indiana.

PRINCETON, Ind., Jan. 15.—Two distinct earthquake shocks were felt here. At Union, a small town twelve miles from this city, the shocks were severe and did much damage to houses. They were preceded by rumbling noises lasting several seconds, followed by vibration southwest to northwest.

A C. T. R. Engineer Suicides.

ST. THOMAS, Jan. 14.—John Porraet, a G. T. R. engineer, residing at 77 Catharine street, this city, shot himself dead with a revolver on Saturday night. The deed was committed in the hall of his house and is said to have been caused by domestic trouble.

Fell From a Church Steeple.

HALIFAX, Jan. 14.—A man named Belfontaine fell from the steeple on the new church at East Chzezticook, Halifax county, and was instantly killed. The height from which the man fell was between fifty and sixty feet.

Killed by Falling Ice.

OTTAWA, Jan. 14.—The Italian, Gisla, whose skull was broken with a fall of ice from the Dominion hall, on Sparks street, on Saturday, died yesterday morning in the Water street hospital.

A Kentucky Phenomenon.

ELVA, Ky., Jan. 14.—When people in this locality arose on Saturday they found the ground covered with two inches of white snow, covered with a yellow tinted stuff that could be gathered in handfuls. It turned water inky black when handed. There is no explanation of the phenomenon and an analysis has been taken.

Cut His Wife's Throat.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—Jacob Miller, a furniture polisher, cut his wife's throat from ear to ear with a razor on Saturday. He then went to the factory where he was employed and shooting James Olander, the foreman, inflicting a slight wound. Miller was arrested.

A Passenger Train Held Up.

OTTUMWA, Ia., Jan. 14.—Passenger train No. 4 on the Burlington road was held up near this city by masked men. The express messengers were bound and gagged and then the car robbed of several thousand dollars.

BILL COOK CAPTURED.

The Notorious Murderer and Desperado in the Tolls at Last.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Jan. 14.—Bill Cook, train robber, murderer and all-round desperado, was captured near Fort Stanton, Lincoln county, New Mexico, last Friday night by Sheriff Perry, of Chavez county. Cook when he found that escape was impossible admitted his identity and decided to return to Oklahoma without any formality. Perry spent over three weeks in the saddle with only a few trusted aides accompanying him and these did not know the true nature of his trip into the western country.

MUSKOGEE, U. T., Jan. 14.—Deputy Dobbs, of Fort Didge, wired to this place that Cook, French and five confederates were riding up and down the main streets flourishing their Winchester. Dobbs asked for men to come to Gibson to assist in driving the bandits out. The deputy marshals called a meeting and decided that it was too dangerous to pursue the Cook gang, unless larger rewards were offered. The bandits have been in and about Fort Gibson for more than two weeks and no effort has been made to capture them. The Fort Smith and Muskogee marshals have been cognizant for more than ten days, it is said, that the Fort Smith court is trying to induce Cook and French to give up and receive a five years' sentence.

Bradford, Pa., Has a Destructive Fire.

BRADFORD, Pa., Jan. 14.—Yesterday this city was visited by a very destructive fire which started in the Sheehan house, at 9 Mechanic street. The weather was intensely cold and the firemen were greatly handicapped in fighting the flames. Mary Callahan leaped from the second story of the Sheehan house and escaped with a broken ankle and arm. Mary Dorine also jumped but escaped injury. Mrs. McQuiston residing over Smith's grocery rushed down the stairs to Main street with her clothing on fire. The flames were extinguished and she will recover. For a time the business portion of the town was threatened with destruction. The loss is estimated at \$150,000; partially insured.

A Remarkable Charge.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Jan. 14.—Under-taker J. G. Franklin, jr., was on trial here on the charge of conducting a museum without a license. The bodies of the two negro boys, George Mapp and Buddie Wooten, hanged on Friday, were placed in coffins and carried to Franklin's establishment and exposed to a gaping crowd of negroes at five cents admission. The police stopped the show and arrested Franklin.

A Toronto Alderman Committed.

TORONTO, Jan. 14.—Ex-Ald. John Maloney was before the Magistrate again yesterday. Robert Grant, book-keeper for Maloney, testified as to the date of the different checks given and received by Maloney from June to September, 1893. Mr. Hodgins, for the defence, argued that no prima facie case had been made out, but His Worship held differently and remarked that even if he found inconsistencies in the evidence he would not dismiss, as he considered it proper case to go to a jury. Defendant Maloney was formally committed for trial, the old bail being accepted.

A Young Man's Rash Act.

MONROTON, N. B., Jan. 15.—The community was shocked yesterday to hear that Arthur L. Campbell, son of John Campbell, Intercolonial railway office, shot himself through the heart while in bed. All the chambers were loaded with the exception of the one just discharged. The rash act is attributed to a fit of despondency, as he has lately been complaining of feeling blue. Deceased was 24 years of age and of quiet and unassuming manners. Two brothers hold positions in the Bank of Montreal. One is taller in the branch at St. John and the other is stationed at London, Ont.

Intense Heat in Australia.

VANCOUVER, Jan. 15.—Officers of the steamship Miowara say an intense heat wave is passing over Australia. Over 100 degrees in the shade was reported from 20 points, at one place the mercury marked 112. Corn is withering and wheat is being cut for hay. Grass and bush fires have done incalculable damage, including the burning of the settlements of Madge, Mount Victoria and Blue Ridge and a part of Wagga. An epidemic of low fever prevails in many places. The hospitals are filled, and deaths are frequent.

Lived With a Bullet in His Brain.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Jan. 15.—An inquest was held yesterday on the body of George F. Ashford, who murdered his wife and child on December 22, and after killing them put a bullet into his own head. He died last Saturday night from the effects of the wounds. Although the medical evidence adduced showed that the bullet was imbedded one and one-half inches in Ashford's brain, the man lived and had the full use of his faculties for three weeks.

An Episcopal Pastor Deposed.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Jan. 14.—The verdict has been made known in the case of Rev. W. H. Little, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, Sussex. The ecclesiastical court finds Mr. Little guilty of making false statements concerning Rev. J. Roy Campbell, rector of Dorchester, and decides that he be deposed from his office in the church. The finding is approved by Bishop Kingdon. Notice of appeal to the Metropolitan of Canada has been given.

Chapleau Spoke for the Cabinet.

QUEBEC, Jan. 14.—The rumors of general elections are being circulated about town. Special despatches from Ottawa received fail to confirm the rumors. In the clubs and political circles the name of Hon. Lieut. Governor Chapleau is mentioned as the future member of the Cabinet and a leader of the coming election. Government organs in Quebec unofficially give credit to this rumor.

Lynched, Yet Living.

LEBANON, Mo., Jan. 14.—Reuben Garner was hanged a mob near Celt postoffice, Dallas county, Thursday. Garner was accused of robbing the store of Hunt & Fowler at that place last week. A friend of Garner's who was present when the party called for him followed the lynchers and no sooner had they left their victim than he was there to rescue him. He succeeded in rescuing Garner. He has since left the neighborhood.

A British Steamer Lost.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—The British steamship Prescott, from Sunderland for Marseilles, is believed to have gone down in the recent storms. No news of her has been received since January 4 and a lifeboat filled with water and marked "Prescott" was seen on January 8, floating about six miles off Spurrhead, coast of Yorkshire. The Prescott was a 1,200 ton vessel and carried a crew of 28 men.

BROOKLYN'S BIG STRIKE

Cars Moved Under the Protection of the Police Officers.

STICKS AND STONES FLYING

Mounted Police Forced to Charge the Mob

—A Crowd Takes Control of a Mail Car—The Railway Companies to be Compelled to Run on Schedule Time.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 16.—The strikers caused some trouble in the 29th Ward yesterday by placing timber and stones on the tracks near the Flatbush depot. The policemen who guarded a mail car attempted to remove the obstructions. The strikers did not interfere with the officers, aside from jeering and shooting at them. One man was arrested and held for trial.

At 12 o'clock Peter Butcher, a motor man, was arrested on a charge of obstructing a car. He threw a heavy iron girder in front of United States mail-car No. 1,102, the Flatbush avenue line. The car was stopped, but went on to the Flatbush later. He was held in \$500 bail for examination.

The first car on the Fifth avenue line was started from Twenty-fourth street station at 1:40 o'clock p. m. At that time the avenue was packed with people as far north as Ninth street. As soon as the car left the station it was attacked by the mob who threw sticks and stones but were soon dispersed by the police. The next car was started at 2 o'clock. That was attacked also. One woman standing beside the car station threw a stone through the car and was arrested. The car proceeded on its way a short distance and then came to a standstill and sticks, stones and bits of iron began to fly. Inspector Mackellar ordered the mounted police to charge on the crowd and they promptly gave way before the horses.

A third car and a fourth were started out later, each accompanied by a squad of mounted police. There was no further molestation. Shortly before 3 o'clock 1,000 persons, under the lead of strikers, overpowered the police who had manned a mail car of the Atlantic Avenue Co. at Union street and Fifth avenue. The police had to apply for help and four loads of policemen were sent to their rescue. About two o'clock three thousand persons crowded the Prospect Park Plaza and declared no car should pass. A mail car came along and the strikers stopped it. Policeman Hotchkiss, who was on the car, sent to headquarters for help. A squad of policemen were sent to the spot to disperse the strikers.

The presidents of all the roads affected by the strike have notified Mayor Schiereff that they will have the cars running on schedule time to-day.

"I have the right," the Mayor said, "to compel them to run their cars or to forfeit their charters. I have taken no steps in either direction as yet, for the reason that nobody has complained to me because the cars are not running. If the cars are not running by Wednesday I may take action whether complaint is made to me or not." President Morton, of the Atlantic avenue line, refused to appear before the Board of Arbitration or to notice the board at all and a subpoena was issued for his appearance.

The Saddest Part of It.

"Ah, what an awfully sweet girl Ella Ferris used to be, and how she has changed lately," mused Tom De Witt.

"You mean since her marriage?" asked Jack Ford.

"Yes. Once nothing on earth was too good for her. Most of the fellows in our set who tried their luck were not nearly good enough. But she made a great mistake when she married Ferris."

"Poor devil of a clerk, wasn't he?"

"He was and is yet. They live in a flat over in Brooklyn somewhere. My sister called there the other day, and she says the way they live is simply disheartening. Small, dark rooms with cheap furniture, and a couple of squalling kids for bric-a-brac. Pleasant situation. The flat looks out on a lively stable in the rear and a Catholic school in the front. The best bedroom is in a dark alcove opening invitingly off the dining room. They have no servant and Ella does all the housework, so her hands are getting red and bony, and she is going off frightfully in her looks."

"They never go anywhere or see anybody. Haven't been to the theater once since they were married. Ferris is always too tired to go out when he gets home in the evening, and then they have to economize. And my sister says the saddest thing about it all is that Ella has the audacity to be so blissfully and perfectly happy."

"Happy?" ejaculated Jack.

"She is and so is her husband. That's the worst part of it," replied Tom. "My sister said she has not seen anybody so genuinely contented and happy in a long time. Gosh when I think what she used to be, I can't help feeling sorry for her."

"You're right," said Jack, with fervent conviction. "There are no more pitiable objects than people who can be happy on \$1,500 a year!"—Brooklyn Life.

An Artificial Paving Block.

An artificial paving block, which has been tried in Munich, is, according to the Gesundheits-Ingenieur, composed of finely-ground serpentine, compacted together with a small quantity of binding material, the process being patented. It is moulded into blocks and fired in porcelain kilns at a high temperature to a state of incipient fusion. Each block is 4 inches by 7 inches by 7 inches, and can be used on all four faces. The price of the pavement is stated to be about 16s. a yard, and it is said to have been laid in Hamburg, as well as in Munich.

The Fish Effort.

A Scotch laird recently invited an English friend to stay with him for some fishing. One day the Englishman, who was a novice at the sport, hooked a fine salmon, and, in his excitement, slipped and fell into the river.

The keeper, seeing that he was no swimmer, hooked on to him with the gaff, and was about to drag him ashore when the laird called out:

"What air ye about, Donald? Get haul o' the rod and look to the fish. Ma friend can bide a wee, but the fish wina!"

German Officers Jailed.

BERLIN, Jan. 14.—The court-martial before whom were tried the nearly 300 non-commissioned officers from the artillery school, who were arrested some time ago and confined in the Magdeburg fortress, imposed its sentences yesterday. Two officers were sentenced to five years' imprisonment for inciting their associates to insubordination, 31 were condemned to nine months' incarceration, and 130 were sentenced to prison for six weeks.

Montreal's Unemployed.

MONTREAL, Jan. 16.—The order has gone out among the labor organizations for a mass meeting of unemployed workmen to assemble at the city hall to interview the Mayor and aldermen and demand that the long-promised relief works be started at once. There is expected to be trouble in connection with the demonstration and the authorities have decided to take precautions.

WHERE WOMEN HAVE SUFFRAGE.

In a Great Many Countries They Have a Say at the Polls.

The countries of the world where women already have some suffrage have an area of over 18,000,000 square miles, and their population is over 330,000,000. Political Progress enumerates the following:

In Great Britain women vote for all elective officers except members of parliament.

In France the women teachers elect women members on all boards of education.

In Sweden women vote for all elective officers except representatives; also, indirectly, for members of the house of lords.

In Norway they have school suffrage.

In Ireland the women vote for the harbor boards, poor law guardians, and in Belfast for municipal officers.

In Russia women householders vote for all elective officers and on all local matters.

In Finland they vote for all elective officers.

In Austria-Hungary they vote, by proxy, for all elective officers.

In Croatia and Dalmatia they have the privilege of doing so in local elections in person.

In Italy widows vote for members of parliament.

In the Madras Presidency and the Bombay Presidency (Hindoostan) the women exercise the right of suffrage in all municipalities.

In all the countries of Russian Asia they can do so wherever a Russian colony settles. The Russians are colonizing the whole of their vast Asian possessions, and carrying with them everywhere the "mir," or self-governing village, wherein women who are heads of households are permitted to vote.

Women have municipal suffrage in Cape Colony, which rules a million square miles.

Municipal woman suffrage rules in New Zealand, and at parliamentary elections.

Iceland, in the North Atlantic, the Isle of Man (between England and Ireland) and Pitcairn Island, in the South Pacific, have full woman suffrage.

In the Dominion of Canada women have municipal suffrage in every province and also in the Northwest Territories. In Ontario they vote for all elective officers except in the election of members of the legislature and parliament.

In the United States twenty-eight states and territories have given women some form of suffrage.

School suffrage in various degrees is granted to women in Arizona, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, and Wisconsin.

In Arkansas and Missouri women vote, by petition, on liquor license in many cases.

In Delaware suffrage is exercised by women in several municipalities.

In Kansas they have equal suffrage with men at all municipal elections.

About fifty thousand women voted in 1890. In Montana they vote on all local taxation.

In New York they can and do vote at school elections. The question of the constitutionality of the law is still undecided. They vote also in many places in this state on local improvements, such as gas and electric street lighting, paving, sewerage and municipal bonds.

In Utah women voted until disfranchised by the "Edmunds law," when they promptly organized to demand its repeal.

In Pennsylvania a law was passed in 1889 under which women vote on local improvements by signing or refusing to sign petitions therefor.

In Wyoming women have voted on the same terms with men since 1870. The convention in 1889 to form a state constitution unanimously inserted a provision securing them full suffrage. This constitution was ratified by the voters at a special election by about three-fourths majority. Congress refused to require the disfranchisement of women and admitted the state July 10, 1890.

In the senate of the United States, Feb. 7, 1889, a select committee reported in favor of amending the federal constitution so as to forbid states to make sex a cause of disfranchisement. Congress adjourned, however, on March 4 following, without reaching the subject.

Yawning as a Remedy.

Yawning, though contrary to the canons of good society, is undoubtedly very beneficial to the individual. Muscles are brought into play during a good yawn which otherwise would never obtain any exercise at all, and its value as a sort of natural massage is considerable. The muscles which move the lower jaw and the breathing muscles of the chest are the first ones used during the process of yawning, then the tongue is rounded and arched, the palate tightly stretched, and the uvula raised. The eyes generally close tightly toward the termination of the yawn, the ears are raised slightly and the nostrils dilated. The crack sometimes heard in the ear proves that the aural membranes are also stretched and exercised, something impossible by any process but a yawn. It has recently been recommended by some doctors that sufferers from nasal catarrh should make a practice of yawning six or seven times a day and good results will follow. It is also considered valuable in inflammation of the palate, sore throat and carache.

Christmas in Paris.

In many of the churches quaint and artless carols, with no less artless accompaniments coming from another age less fickle than our own, are brought into the service of the midnight mass. After the mass is over the reveillon is still held, even by those who no longer go to mass. This reveillon—the good old custom of the after midnight supper following the midnight mass at Christmas eve—dies out with difficulty from any Frenchman's imagination. Its material signs are blood sausage, truffled turkey and pate de foie gras. Its moral sign is a temporary thawing of the ice of religious neglect, even when the fete is held by wild young men in restaurants. In the early Christmas morning when the dawn is not yet creeping up you will be roused, and roused again by the rattle of carriage wheels and snatches of Christmas song at the hour when Paris is usually the quietest. No matter who the singer is, the song of Christmas day is there.

Bilkins—Will you be mine?

Miss Yellowleaf—This is so sudden, Bilkins—Yes, I know, but your father has got me in a corner in a wheat field, and if I don't begin to squeeze you, he'll squeeze me.

A Harvest of Peace.

Foggs—While you were engaged in farming, what did you plant with the happiest results? Boggis—My mother-in-law.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

The Fate of a Roller Skater in Ya Editor's Town.

Two weeks ago, when Prof. Fairchild D. Lancy reached this town and gave out that he intended to establish a roller skating rink for the winter, we sent him word to please call the Kicker office. He called, and we found him to be a well-dressed man, with a parted hair in the centre, waxed his mustache and wore the habitual smile of an end man. He informed us that he had leased the old stage stables on Chippewa street and would expend \$600 in fitting up a rink, and that he had assurance of a successful season. We put on our most fatherly demeanor and advised him so abandon his enterprise at once. He was warned that he didn't know our people and was preparing for a calamity. We got down our county map and pointed out the spot where a dancing master was planted last year, the route taken by the chap who hung out his manure and chiproot sign, the wilderness into which the chicken incubator man disappeared never to be heard of again. It was no use. The roller skating professor was set on his ways and bowed himself out to go on with his enterprise.

Saturday night last there was a grand opening of the Palace Skating Rink. Although we dropped in, at an early hour,



THE SIGNAL.

we found the place crowded. On the front seats, as usual, were the forty or fifty men who wear a gun on each hip and decide the fate of a public entertainment. We had only to look into the faces of half a dozen of them to realize that Prof. Lancy would fail in his project of crowding the Twenty-first Century into the basket holding the Twentieth. No one was saying anything, but every man's face wore a hard and stony expression.

We found the professor in his dressing room and plainly told him that there was going to be a thunderstorm and a stampede of the herd, and he was likely to be the only one hurt. He was still set. We were politely informed that he knew his gait, and there was nothing left for us to do but to retire and wait for events. Ten minutes later he appeared in fancy costume and began his exhibition. He had cut just one single pigeon wing when old Jim Hewson, who invariably leads the shooting at public performances, pulled his gun and fired. That was the signal for a general fusillade. The rollers were shot from under these states and before the professor could count ten, and as he gathered himself for flight the bullets were clipping his boot heels and carrying away straps and buckles. The last seen of him he was headed for the hills and covering eight feet every jump, and at the present writing the Palace Rink is being turned into an arena for the exhibition of bucking bronchos and jasso-throwing. We are sorry for the professor, who went to an expense of several hundred dollars, and who will probably wander in the hills until he drops dead, but when a man is set on his ways, and thinks he knows his gait he must be left to take his chances. Fifty years hence our citizens may gather at a rink and roll themselves to and fro and back and forth on roller skates and call it a good thing, but the professor was half a century ahead of the game.

M. QUAD.

Old John Langley, the veteran horseman, is better known to old Worcester sporting men than any man living. Stories of his eccentric career are innumerable. He often complained of being "done" in betting. As a matter of fact, he "did" his adversaries in the sporting world oftener than they did him.

One day he called at the store of a tailor and stated in his usual loud and emphatic way—for his conversation was always highly flavored with the tabasco of profanity—that he "wanted a pair of breeches. And I want the best stuff in the store, no matter what the color." The tailor was a little bewildered, but finally showed Langley the most costly material in the shop, a beautiful silky broadcloth. That this was unsuitable for trousers made no difference to him. "I want it," said he, "and I want it made up wrong side out." The tailor expostulated in vain and the trousers were made and delivered.

A friend called on Langley and remarked on the trousers in uncomplimentary language. Langley said he was satisfied. More guying resulted in the old man offering to bet \$5 that the cloth cost more a yard than that in his friend's trousers. The bet was taken and the tailor was to decide it. He named the price. The friend would not believe that the rough goods could be so costly until he was shown the shiny, silky other side. Then he paid, as did other men on similar bets. That was what the old man had bought the trousers for.—Worcester Gazette.

Forcing the Issue.



Bilkins—Will you be mine? Miss Yellowleaf—This is so sudden, Bilkins—Yes, I know, but your father has got me in a corner in a wheat field, and if I don't begin to squeeze you, he'll squeeze me.

A Harvest of Peace. Foggs—While you were engaged in farming, what did you plant with the happiest results? Boggis—My mother-in-law.