c stoused as bursting to reveal when he, aurried, left his meal

Then, with a glad, triumphant shoul And eletery on her fact

Of their safe hiding place. Now, husband i see my bargains, hate," She cried in guileless glee; I've saved you tifty dollars, dear; Won't you be proud of me ?

"Look of these curtains—all marked down From dollars welve to eight; These blank sting ten down-town, Were mix—just feel their weight. These vases, almost given away— This dress, half value, too; lose other things—'swas bargain day,

Poor Mr. Tart locked blue and grave; At last he clowly said: " Where you the fifty dollars save I can't get through my head." Why, John, how easy! They'd have cost You double what I paid; takes a woman, never lost n bargain tient, to trade.

Ment night John brought some bundles, too;
The duplicates exact
Of what his wife had purchased through
Her woman's bargain tact.

And, spreading them upon the floor. He bade his treasure (?) say What they had cost him at a store That had no bargain day. Then while she, speechtess, gazed dismayed, He, with a wicked laugh, showed that the bargains she had made out him-a man-most half.

H. C. Dodge in Detroit Free Precs.

By Amelie Bives, Author of "The Quick or the Dead." " Have you really worn that trinket all this time?" he said, with more of curiomity shan any other emotion apparent in

she would go. In ten minutes she was back. He handed "Certainly," said Judith stiffly. " You her the uniform with a sort of laugh, and were very good in sending it to me, and I she took it without a word and went down was very rude to you." into the copse, leading Hautboy, who was She got suddenly to her feet and stood in

vibrasing tone that he had never before | who stood the picture of misery just outheard her use, "I began three letters to side the cabin door. them. I was afraid you would not read horny hand and held it between her soft was born in Tiverton, R. I., and lived for

always meant-to return it to you."

"Did you?" said Boughton, in a somehends, and stood turning it about in the neck, drew down his loyal old woolly pate, lodged in the boy's jaws, and a cancerous and kissed him twice. Then she went, and sore was developed. For many markets in "Of course you don't expect me to keep | break. it?" he said at last, looking up at her.

rudeness in one breath, and then to commis another in the next. Would it, now?" | their brown cups full of snow. "I-don't understand," said the Lady Tongue, who seemed all at once to have A sabre lying on the snow. There was the burning of the calomel. Bennett reforfeited her claim to that title.

"Why, you see," Phil went on slowly, " it isn't very civil to return a gift. May moment. There was no sound save from the | On and on. Nearer and even nearer that | featured portly man of genial temperament softly crackling fire. Then she held out her sharp, incessant sound. She had ridden as and with the exception of a slight facial arm. As he slipped the bracelet back into often on a man's saddle in her childish its place he said, quietly : That was a very pretty custom among the Jews, was it not ?-the custom of hav-

ing betrothal bracelets. Did they?" said Judith, indistinctly. "Why, you must have read of it. The lover put on the bracelet and then pushed back his sweetheart's veil for the first time. That was what Hautboy's hoofs, as they sud- with her new winter dress. Your hair is like a veil, Judith."

felt that he was drawing her nearer and sting. Another and another. Then she don't. nearer to him by the arm that he still held, realized what it was. She was within She-Well, put it on carefully now over then his hand was on her hair pushing it range of the rifles. A bullet string Haut. my head. Look out for my hair; I don't back from her temple and eyes. Then his boy's ear and he reared a little. mouth upon her mouth. She seemed suddenly to break from a They had nearly ridden over something spell. She pushed him from her with that lay on the ground. Something hud-

might and main, and stood apart, shudder- | dled, and dark, and small-looking in a gray You-you-think that you have only to her; she looked back at it again and again, command, Sir Oracle," she said in a steady as she rode on. Then came another and yes voice. She even smiled a little. Then she | another.

took off the bracelet and laid it on the table | Then some lying in this way and that, somehow, she was in a whirled smoke, "I canno's wear it," she said, very clearly. And dad will be wanting me now. Good and of noise, and of leaping blades, and

several minutes with his chin set in his gash all across his cheek, and he was

shumb and forefinger, looking down at the saying : It was just three days after this that a God I thought you were killed. Come 19 was an encounter between Boughton's | and en, and on-

that had lost its way in following.

and nearer, and she saw first that he had one who has run a long way. loss his cap, and then that he had no sword. Boughton stood it as long as he could, Nearer he came, and nearer. He was a walking up and down the room, forgetful Can't you get it together? Why, pull; I splendid runner, at all events, and what of exhaustion in his tremendous excite. can stand it. Torn your finger nails out? which grew on the hill-side just below the "Don't-don't, Eden," he said, and ice-house, he struck out to the left. Suddenly Judith gave a cry. The field- little chap-I didn't know it was in him,

glass dropped at her feet. She put up her he added, in a hushed voice. hands to her throat, and again that terrible Then oried the old man, lifting up his Twilight was nothing in, but she had seen

moment later he was following Judith and flung itself on the bed, and monage and sever as the special with sever as the se blok!" called the girl softly; "Dick! many times. And this pale figure had Dick's pale gray eyes, and the eyes of the answer; it is I-Judith."

He came after awhile, sullen and blood- figure on the bed were closed. Also there stained. There was a bullet-scratch across one of his soft cheeks, and a lot of blood ourls. about him here and there. "What's the matter?" he said, sharply.

" How did you know that I was here? "And so have I-and so have I !" said | ugly word back of his teeth. the girl. Then she took his arm into both hands. "Dick," she whispered, keep- cgain as a maiden, he was kneeling there ing his eyes with a look which baunted him | beside her with his face upon her hand for meny a long day, "I saw you running." - and they thought that he, soo, was deed.

take the secuble to look, you'll see many a Christmas eve again, when the doctor, compor devil sunning before the day's over."

"I saw you running," she said again, in first time he could tell them to "hope."

Write at all," saked Tommy, "when they lously preserved. He aftewards lived in are inventin' writin' machines almost every ling from Judith's room, said that for the law you running," she said again, in I hen and throw harrest on the ground be-fore him and got hold of his cowardly balf-curtained window, and said :

darling. Go back-go back-go back. No could say, the dear old colonel. And then one will over know. You can say you came she said, "Why, it must be Christmas to get a horse. There is Hautboy—take day?" and this time he could only nod. So she asked him to draw the curtain, and in and go back. Quick-quick !" He shood there, ghartly white under the lay very peacefully for a little space, looked stains on his face, with his solies ing out at the saffron glare of the weather
rows drawn down. "I tell you I'm woomded," he said. "I've brees just outside her window. Aft

awhile she synho again. Just one word eum altot swice in this area." " Tules I" she eried. I" if it were twenty | this time. " Diek ?" tineso, what makes Ch! Dick-" "Your letide arm? What! you stand features working pitcounty, she took him there and sail me that? You—whose father to her soft breast and crossed over him, has ridden to bounds many and many a being too weak for speech. And after many that so?" "You. He got brough two bars when some one hit him with a stave." short or bon long?" has ridden to hounds many and many a being too week for speech. And after many time with his right hand so orippled with words he whispered :

a a minute. Come, Dick! Come, darling

" Stop !" said the girl. She got to

going to force mee into going, I'll be ---

the cabin, she turned sternly upon him.

"What-what are you going to do?

"I'm going in your place. Don't sneer;

mean it. Have off your uniform by the

He did not in the least believe her, but

he took off his clothes as she bade him.

more out of a sort of sullen curiosity than

anything else. He wanted to see how far

She put one soft arm about his black

and objects. Now came the old mill, now

Suddenly he swerved sharply aside.

and across one and another, and then,

steadily. "He died so gallantly-poor

craven had swooned for very grief and hor-

foot, and calling him "hound," added an

But when the women came to dress her

Bo the days were away, and it was

On Christmas morning, she turned her

" Don't I hear the bells, dad ?"

feet, but looked at him no longer.

"Come with us," she said,

" Uncle Eden !" she cried.

synonym of pallor in a negro.

peaking to her brother.

he took no step forward.

gasped, staring at her.

time I come back."

by, dear Eden."

cowling down at her.

" Oh ! Judith, darling, got have give Oh I we are wasting time so. Come—come me something I never hod in my life unton—Eden's here. He will have Hautboy over."

Whereat, bending his face in har pillow, imself free from her hands, and stood ahe herself sometimes spoke. "You think

bully a fellow with one arm helpices, to get on a great flory stood like Hantboy and ride into that devil's mass down yender? That's face that she could reach for the pillow. ing men forward into all sorts of danger, of their own pettiooats. Yes, I saysaying anything, but she could hear the

clamor of his heart as he knelt close be He stepped forward, his black face taking might have a Christmas gift for me ? Have on that strange ashen hue which is the "I would have gotten you a thousand if I bad known," he began; but she stopped "What are you going to do?" he buret out querulously. "If you think you're

"Isn's there-the-the bracelet said, not looking at him. " I would like it very much. I don't know whether it would "Oh! coward-- ooward!" she said with | stay on ---"

and fetched it. Then as he took her hand It went through his very marrow. But to put it on, he said : " Judith, you know what this means? "Come," she repeated. "Don't-don't " Yes," she said, " and I-I have some be afraid!" she smiled again. "I only thing for you, Phil; not much, but want you to come to Uncle Eden's cabin, thought you might like is, you know."

"Anything that you will give me I will where you will bo-safe!" Again the "Take off your uniform," she said. "I Then said my Ledy Tongue, making a am going for Hautboy. Uncle Eden will sweet outward gesture with her little,

" It is -- it is myself." They were married before he rejoined his regiment, and even the oruel war did not divide them; but Dick was shot at Gettysburg, and they said that no lad in all the South had ever died more bravely.

THE END. IMMOVABLE SAWS. The Curious Case of an Old Massacht

setts Farmer. Newspapers at the present time contain many interesting stories of old people who they wonder about me, never mind. The tion was a favorite form of treatment. Calcother would kill dad. That's all. Good-mel was the drug ordered and administered to the patient. Either from carelessness or Why? why?" she said, rather fallen snow, past so many familiar places jaws were rained, and, like the upper, the "Oh, well, because I like to fancy you the barn, now the spot where she and regain strength it was necessary to have marsh-mallows seemed abloom sgain, with which were slowly recovering from the portant public duty. almost fatal work done by the deadly drug Suddenly there was a flash to one side. The salivary glands were not injured by blood on it. Ah! the one Dick had thrown | covered after a long illness and grew up as away, of course. She dismounted and took most Rhode Island boys do who spend a it into her hand, and got up again. The life on a farm. He pays visits to the Fall blood was stiff with the keen air, and did River marketmen, with whom he has done She stood perfectly silent for fully a not come off when she grasped the hilt. business for nearly 50 years. Heisa ruddy defect he shows no signs of the accident days as on any other, and she had a light, which has kept his jaws immovable for so many years.

beautiful seat in her boy's clothes. Ab, yes! there they were. How the smoke hung in the air. Some crows How He Played Lady's Maid. actually flew cawing away, as she rode Mr. Goodman, in the audden absence of under the dead sycamore tree where they had their nest. Nearer, nearer, nearer. his wife's maid, attempts to help her on denly struck the frozen road, seemed to say | He-You just see if I can't help you just on well as that blamed English maid. Con-There was a hammering at her ears, and his voice came to her indistinctly. She her ear. The sound of a wasp alighting to be wanting me to all the time, see if you be sworn.

put this thing on, though I couldn't have sworn. raised my arms, I suppose, afterward. Look out, there's a hook caught in my hairpin. | book ? or the other, I'm stifling and my hair will clean one. all be down. There, now, that top steel is too high and the cushion interferes with it. Sup- once. pose you could get the cushion out ? Rip it, The gentleman then left the court, at the pull it, anything! Don't you see it's 8 same time warning the coroner's officer o'clock? Got it out? Can't you do it? Pull to keep his hands off him .- Pall Mall it, I tell you! All right. Now see if it looks | Gazette. too flat. Well, hook it then. Yes, you can, too, it's only a patent hook. Snap it! There, Philip was beside her. And he, too, had " Dick : You ? Thank God ! thank man running, in bold relief against the Dick's room, turned and shut the door, and wanted to be comfortable. Open that since which period he had resided in Edinwent and fell on his knees besides the bed, door, will you, so there will be a draught? burgh. He had a fund of anecdote respect. A strange panic got hold of her. What and got hold of the coverlet with both was about to happen? He came nearer hands, panting rather than sobbing, like No—begin at the bottom. Why, don't or with whom he had been thrown in ownyou see, the hooks and eyes alternate tact. on each side, so as to make it hold?

> Put His Foot in It. "Can it be possible she's your daughter," said old Swank, "I declare, madam, I thought she was your sister." " No, sir ! " said madam, tickled beyond control. "She is my daughter, I assure ror, Boughton pushed him aside with his you."

> > medem. Love's Embor Leat, " Tommy," said the teacher, sternly, your writing is wretched; it is nothing but a porawl. " Well, what's the use of learning

Says Olivar Wondall Folimes: " Many years ago, in walking among the graves at Auburn, I came upon a plain, upright this country for just one day? white marble slab, which bore an epitaph of only four words, but to my mind they means more than any of the labored deccriptions of the surrounding momentumes: He answered " Yes." It was all that he 'She was so pleasant.' This was cill, and is was enough. That one note revealed, the music of a fife which I knew and I called obling more"

french women Hevended. one himself honor by breaking a lance in letence of French woman. In the Fort-ightly Review for December the venerable

The restraint exercised by women upon the evening about something he had fore

M. Consin told not once a saying of Louis Philippe. In 1060 Giere was a quarrel hatween the Jesuits and the University; is was the old struggin between belief and unbelief, which takes every possible shape ac-cording to the spiris of the age, and, ac-cording to the period, shows itself in petty persecutions or in massacre. There had seen a long discussion in the Cabinet. " Above all," said the King, as he rose to go away, "do not get me into hot water with my good queen." M. Cousin made appreciate," he said, " if it's only the rib-bon that has tied your shoe. Tell me, what every Frenchman says as the King said, good queen." For my part I commend them, because I do not want to get into hot water with this "good queen," and I congratulate them, because this influence which they feel prevents them from yielding to the influence of sectaries, which would break up society if allowed to do

M. Simon concludes his paper with following impressive statement: The evil from which we are suffering not a degraded state of morals, a condition which I do not believe exists. It lies in the attempts made on two sides, by the Socialists and the Jacobins to unchristianize France. My opinion is that they will not succeed, and for the last three or four years a powerful reaction has set in against them. saddled with a man's saddle. Half way are hearty, but it is doubtful if a more curi-"Consin Phil," she said in a quick vibrating tone that he had never before heard her use, "I began three letters to you about that, but I was ashaned to send you about that, but I was ashaned to send her never her who stood the picture of misery just out. The said in a quick who stood the picture of misery just out. River Globe has ever been published. It is women the support of religion, then, I positively refuses to be dictated to by the Fall went so far as to take away from our women the support of religion, then, I positively refuses to be dictated to by the fall went so far as to take away from our women the support of religion, then, I positively refuses to be dictated to by the fall went so far as to take away from our women the support of religion, then, I positively refuses to be dictated to by the fall went so far as to take away from our women the support of religion. One of the novel child.—New York Mail and Express.

"Uncle Eden," she said. She took his her was all and beld it between her soft horny hand and held it between her soft her controlled her was all the controlled her was a seal of the controlled he

He Refused to View the Corpes. Recently Mr. Troutbeck, the coroner for other cause the mercurial preparation Westminster, was about to hold an inquest and kissed him twice. Then she went, and left him sobbing as though his heart would break.

It was a soundless gallop over the new-fallen spow, past so many femiliar places.

It was a soundless gallop over the new-fallen spow, past so many femiliar places. coroner having explained that that was not more consistent than other women, perhaps. You knew it wouldn't be very consistent to tell me that you were sorry for a sistent to tell me that you were sor At this injunction the gentleman declared that he had never seen a dead body | en dese civilizin' times."

> one if the coroner swore him in. The coroner-You must act according to | will pinch the legs of the upstair ushers?' your oath and conscience. The gentleman-I have no conscience in the matter. I shall not look at the body. The coroner-You must behave yourself, or I shall order you to leave the court.

The other jurymen were then sworn, the gentleman in question remaining seated. The coroner-Will you be sworn? The gentleman-No, I object to sworn. I have never seen a dead body, and shall not look at one now.

The coroner—Do you refuse to serve? The gentleman-If you tell me I am The coroner-You are compelled by the Act of Parliament.

see what possessed me to put it up before I still retained his seat and refused to be after the house. For heaven's sake, Charles, get it one way The gentleman-I will if you give me a The coroner-Leave the room, sir, at

Death of a Veteran. She was gons, and Boughton stood for lost his cap, and there was a great ugly now, hold it so I can get my arms into the The London Times says: "The death for a contortionist? Oh, I never can get of Edinburgh, who was present at the bat-those sleeves on; grab hold of the arm-hole tle of Waterloo. He was born at Edinburgh with both hands, Charles, and give it a good in 1799, and came of a fighting family, It was just three days after this that a rather lively skirmish took place in the mill-Mendow She was rushing on with Philip, and on, hands will burst, I believe—open that win- hands will burst win- hands will be win- hands win- hands win- hands will be win- hands win- And then it was red as though blood had dow, will you—there now—give me the ends Regiment. Mr. Alexander joined the 52nd eral __ at Gordonsville, and a regiment been poured into her eyes, and she could of that belt, will you; don't tell me, Charles, Regiment in the end of 1814, and in May, that had lost its way in following.

The popping of rifles went on for some

The poppi

Deaf and Dumb Dancers, was very strange, he seemed to know the ment, then he came and sat down on the approach to the house quite well. As he edge of the bed, and put one hand on the came to the great clump of catalpa trees old man's shoulder. that last hook, up on my left shoulder; and then that one down on my right hip?

Now, get a good firm hold of the bottom of my skirt and give it a pull down all round.

Many Now do get out of the way and let me look good time to it, aided somewhat by the spent Christmas with both hands in slings. | tion of a bill to grant to trades women pay- occasionally and not explain-" Then cried the old man, lifting up his shaking hands with a certain uncough in the mirror. Heavens! I look like a lifting hands with a certain uncough carry closely. The very closely. The very closely. perfect dump. Tip the mirror up a little each other very closely. The young ladies had so softened the skin of their hands of indges of the tribunal of commerce. more, will you? No, not that way—the were excellent dancers. There was never a that the blood burst through. her brother, her father's only son—Dick, the pride of her heart—her soldier—a Virginian. She stood for an instant, her eyes my honey! Marse Phil, suh, she tole' me had darted, and in that instant she had darted, and in that instant she had bad darted, and in that instant she had made up her mind.

She rushed to a log cabin some twenty yards away. Uncle Eden was inside; the poor old fellow had avaraged his wrist hadle.

The Union League is a club of it looks a little better than I thought it did His blood stood still in his veins. There your hands around my waist, and give it a method is taught, but, notwithstanding some days ago, and he was sitting alone over the smouldering fire with a corn-cob pipe in his mouth.

And before he could speak again that will do now. I look very well. But there rushed in and past him a wild figure, and firm it will figure, and firm it will figure.

A moment later he was following Judith.

colate system .- Mess York Nimes. Saved from an Marthquake, Inscription on a tombstone in a buryingground on the inland of Jamaica : " Here ieth the body of Lewis Galdy, Esq., who died the 22nd of September, 1739, aged 80 rich) - Jack, she just rejected me, and years. He was born at Montpelier, in actually think she is laughing in her sleave " Well, she certainly looks old snough, France, which place he left for his religion, at me! and settled in this island, where, in the group corthquake in the year 1692, he was Her dwess is sleeveless, don'tcherknow,? collowed up, and by the great providence of God, by a second shock, was thrown out into the sea, where he continued swimmin sill he was taken up by a boat and miracu-

A Count Manages, First Tramp-I with I was President of Second Tramp-Whee for ? First Tramp-Way the salary, of course -Terre Heuts Espress. Ginegou's Underground Bullway,

gow, Scotland, will build a second underground railway 7 unles long, 25 feet wide and 30 to 28 feet below the surface, —American experts claim that the addi-tion of cotton and oil to lard improved the disality for postry cooks and is not an of 5 per cent. is expected. Take Your Choice.

TWO ABSENT-MINDED MES.

on Moard in a Theatre Between fulse Simon undertakes to combat the false lady, playfully shaking her finger mpression resulting from a failure to disish between Paris and France. The acts and, turning to a lady i

ers, the writers of fiction and temporary I never intrust any to him. But he forgets evers in Paris paint her and describe me. Why, only last week he went out strate, and not as she exists in the went home alone and found him peaceful home life of the great city. The women of France, taken all in all, are as virtuous as the women of any other country, and they are the mainstay of religious influence. Their domestic virtues, their thrift, their leave me so? the whole occurrence seemed I'd try." Their greatest weakness is their vanity. declaring he had been worrying all the and so overwhelmed me with loving protestations that I couldn't forth to him very

" How and I I wonder if all men are so afflioted? My husband is. Why, I renor table and, feeling a slight uneasiness in his eyes, began operations upon them with a toothpick, nearly destroying his

plenish the fuel in the grate, and in a fit of abstraction he brought in a hod of water and poured it upon the fire, scalding himself and bringing ruin to every-"Well, look sharp and you will," said the author of " Innocents Abroad; " and hadn't begun to tell you the worst about the way he asked the judicial my husband. Why, it was only a week the way for his daughter's hand. my husband. Why, it was only a week | after our marriage, while walking down

corry it for him. " But war's your bundle, mister?' the little fellow inquired. And, will you believe it, my Benedict deliberately turned me over to the small boy, and I mortified--" Her voice was drowned by the orchestra--Detroit Fress Press.

In her forthcoming production of " Macthem. I was sorry—I—I am sorry," she ended under her breath.

There was a pause, but before he could speak, she had turned back the sleeve of her gray gown from her pretty, blue-was many darm, and had unfastened the dull speak, she had unfastened the dull speak, she had unfastened the dull speak, she had unfastened the first part of the front of the house. Behinde support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible activities about the support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible activities about the support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible activities about the support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible activities about the support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible activities about the support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible activities about the support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible activities about the support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible activities about the support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible.

Worrester Between Behn the support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible.

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Worrester Between Behn the support of a religion, but because this purely philosophical morality is only intelligible.

Worrester Between Behn this decoration in the front of the house.

I was born in Tivertou, B. I., and lived for many years in a comfortable farm house on the main road to Newport.

The support was the main fron baloony and gallery as well are to don the Westminster, was about to hold an inquest tickets at the door is to wear it, and the with a graven image of a bucksaw rampant life."

at St. James Vestry Hall, Piccadilly, when colored porter who guards the Broadway thereon, while the lady last to push the

lower jaw would always remain fixed. To lower jaw would always remain fixed. To regain strength it was necessary to have all his food specially prepared before it was jected to "these little annoyances." The super. I'll do enything Misser Reynolds say 'cep'n' prance roun' de front door wid my legs all naked an' bar. 'Tain't right to little frills. He is entitled to sympathy.
"Aren't you afraid that the 'gallery gods' in his life, and that he would not look at

Mr. Reynolds was asked. "Well, we thought of that," he replied, but have come to the conclusion that there's no danger. You see, Mrs. Langtry never draws a gallery. It is mostly the

"Any other novelties?" "I can tell you of one. All the tiresome part of the witch scene is to be out out of Mr. Reynolds expects that Mrs. Langtry deaf, actually refuses to be treated for it. I heroes were not at all beautiful to look at. to their pupils, and day after day they will furnish a pleasant surprise to the can't see what sort of creatures these child's Orlando, Charlemagne's famous paladin, is worked for them and with them.'

Looking After the House, "Good-bye, dear," said the wife to her husband as the train stood in the station. She was going to the country to spend a few This did not satisfy the gentleman, who | weeks, and he was to remain behind to look

"No, of course nos." "And see that the shutters are le " You."

"And feed the bird."

" To be sure." "Don't forget to have the butcher leave a little fresh meat each day for Fido." " I'll see to that." let any rain beat in."

" I'll be careful about that." "Write to me often and tell me everything is getting on." "Of course. I must get off, the train is

Then he went to the house, locked it up, and engaged rooms at a hotel.

no longer. She rushed out of the house with her father's field-glass, and stood on the sound of a little fills near the ice-house, it is not house with personal first possible for the sound of the first her states and the sound of the sound of the first her states and the sound of the first her states and the sound of the sound All at once she noticed the figure of a had laid down his burden on the bed in the General Theological Seminary of his | bony.' Church. She found the Christmas poem, which its author regarded as of no value, and carried it to Troy, where it was published in the Troy Sentinel, edited by Orville L. Holley. It was instantly copied The Deaf-Mutes' Union League gave a by the press throughout the country, and it had been painted.

Oddition of a Elay. Many workmen in a Novi (life.) bleachery

of barrels of whiskey into a natural spring for cabmen must show that they know how which flowed on his premises and invited to harness and unharness him, and pass an all the ranchmen for miles around to come examination on whatsvor other tests the

" Madame, are you a woman-suffragist?" "No, sir; I haven't time to be."

"Haven't time! Well, if you had the didthings go last evening? Did she smile privilege of voting whom would you sup-"The same man I have supported for ten " And who is that?" " My husband."

A Physical Impossibility. Young Charlie Gunther (whose pa Jack-Oh, she cawn't do that, deah boy.

His Chaice. Proud Father (showing off his boy before company)-" My son, which would you rather be, Shakepeare or Edison?" Little Bon (after meditation)-" I'd in it at last. " Cause he ain't dead."

Sucked Before, Crusty old baobelor (who is trying hard compllow the dainty in question)—Very much, indeed, thank you. Little derling-It was pink-mo

Over twenty misures of littlet sobacco have been made by Inland Revenue officers recently in Prescott and Russell counties. -Young girls of 10 may that it they marry at all they will marry the best man to be found; but when their wedding day comes the " best man " in not the brideMARK TWAIN'S DAUGHTER.

From Miss Caroline B. Le Row's Interest-ing Book, "The Young Idea." She Kept a Diary Eattl She Suspected Her Father of a Mess Trick ... blard Twain, if he is in a mood, will tel abse he keeps on a corner all alone." " Monopoly is something to hen he first met the lady who afterwa come his wife he was not so di " Stability is the taking care of a stable." " Stability is stables in general." ne Mississippi River. The future Mr.

"A mosquito is the child of white parents." tone; har father was a judge, and doubtles "Dosology, dropsy in the head."
"Ironical, something very herd."
"Monastery, a place for measters." came interested in his daughter, and after "Well," he said to the lady, "I didn' much believe you'd have me, but I shought "A termagant is a kind of a goose."

"A phonix is one who sifts ashes."

"The obbuiltion is when the tide

some result, and then remarked, with his oriebrated drawl, "I think a great deal more of you than if you said 'Yes; but it's hard to bear." A third time he met with better fortune, and then came to the most difficult part of his task, to address "Judge," he said to the dignified millio

"have you seen anything going between Miss Lizzle and me ?" " What ? What ?" exclaimed the Judg rather sharply, apparently not understanding the situation, yet doubtlessly getting a " Have you seen anything going tween Miss Lizzy and me?" swore a great deal." "No, no indeed !" replied the magnat-steraly. "No, sir, I have not."

Mark has a child who inherits som Woodward avenue arm in arm, he so far her father's brightness. She kept a diaryat forgot himself as to imagine he had an one time in which she noted the occurrent extremely burdensome bundle under his | in the family, and, among other things, th sayings of her parents. On one page say arm, and he offered a newsboy a quarter to wrote that father sometimes used strong words when mother wasn't by and he thought "we" didn't hear. Mrs. Clemen found the diary and showed it to hashand, probably thinking the particula page was worth his notice. After this Clemens did and said several things that were intended to attract the child's atten-

tion, and found them duly noted afterward But one day the following entry occurred "I don't think I'll put down anythin more about father, for I think he does

-the wood-sawing match. On the plat- | you for it.' have to fill it up with all zeros." little one. Each stick was to be out twice | and is never paid." Scotch undress. Even the man who takes in two, and the young lady who completed "No man will live long enough to the task first was to receive a silver pin, insured unless he has great expectation of ing was important to bring out the full of the Red Sea contained the following:

the seven young ladies formed in line. Some a stalwart black, used his Enfield bayonet himself in good voice should rise, if not of them bashfully rested the knee against the with such force that the steel broke six exactly with his brother minstrel the lark, stick of wood to hold in place, while the inches from the point. The barrel of his at least pretty early—say, before 8 in the others went at it in business fashion, put-ting the foot right up where it belonged. Knoor is said to have killed twenty Arabs in the open air, and should harden his showing dainty little ankles and pretty single-handed." Miss Denholm out the first stick off the

quickest, the second also, and looked like a | Malory and other writers of lurid battle | health. sure winner, but her grit was more than descriptions. No famous slayer from the | "In the good old days, or even fifty her strength. Miss Rogers and Miss Blood days of Hector to those of Umslopogaas years ago, no singer ever thought to attain gained and passed her, finishing first and | would have been ashamed of the record | eminence unless he gave six, seven or eight second respectively in 1m. 10s. and 1m. 20s. | made by Ali Khoor. -Worcester (Mass.) Telegram.

The Miseries of High Life.

and it hasn't done a bit of good: Mrs. Tiptop-I notice the noise from the coat to protect him from his enemies. | smattering of music, thought himself quite nursery is terrible. Well, I have the same Ali Khoor is none the less valorous be- competent to teach, whereas, in the old trouble, and my husband, who is getting cause he is black. Some of the old-time days, teachers gave themselves up entirely nurses can be. They don't seem to have a described by Cervantes as crooked legged, bit of sense. I actually caught one buying brown-visaged, red-bearded and sullen.

oheap candy with her own money to keep When it is remembered that this slaughter with headachs and vertigo, doctor? I have ous black soldier is one of the allies of the their father whip them, just as if she, a common, ignorant nurse, had a right to keep their father, my husband, at her beck and call. No wonder the children laughed and then yelled louder than ever. Even they could see the effrontery of the thing. Mrs. Westend-Well, I'd send her flying. Dear me! What a racket! Hark! Ah! I understand it now. That miserable crea- Duke of Norfolk sends her gold rosary and uch as you can, won's you, dear, but don't stand little Billy in the corner for some-stand little Billy in the corner for some-necklace. The leading strings worked by thing. Isn't it awful. Now, if she hits Mary for James VI. are lent by Lord industriously, my dear?" crucifix, together with the celebrated pearl him I'll just send for the police-I just Herries. Sir Thomas Dick Lauder contriwill. I shan't be contented with a sim-

ple discharge. It's high time these crea- Lord Balfour, a cabarium and hand-ball; them. They see it's a mere question of quite as important. Lord Ashburnham physical strength—brute force—of course they do. Why don't these nurses keep the children amused? That's what they are partock of the sacrament; a ring given to responsible, financially, as any one can It seems that Troy lays claim to the hired to do. Well, I must hurry, for I

The flower trade of London is estimate to amount to £5,000 sterling a day. The cleansing of the marble arch has such a flirt. She was perverse and they temperature - 324 hours. A cannon ballbeen finished, and now, to the disgust of were wedded. A few months elapsed and 213 hours. Light—a trifle over one-tenth the old Londoners, it is as white as though she came to visit one of her prophet friends of a second. Electricity—a little under The character of annual awards of

literary prizes by the French Academy may medal was given this year to "Carmen Bylva," Queen of Roumania, for a poem. has progressed to the point of the introduc- | best husband will go off and leave his wife | The Paris Prefect of Police has bought a | won't go out of my sight long enough for A man in Malton, Nev., tipped a couple | wooden horse, harnessed, and all candidates | me to burn my old love-letters.

> The Wrong Proposition. "Well, my boy, he asked chestfully at the breakfast table the morning after on your proposal?"
> "No," said Cholly, faintly, pushing away
> a breakfast roll. "She smiled at it."

Ontario Government Appointments. John Johnstone Anderson Weir, solicitor Galt, has been appointed a notary public Mr. James Smith, farmer, of Chippewa, has been appointed Sheriff of Welland; Mr. James H. Coyne, barrister, St. Thomas, Registrar of Elgin, and Dr. A. B. Mallory, young man, with some saverity; "I am chewing gom."
"Woll, for heaven's sake," soid the conductor, pulling out from his pocket his box of Old Comfort, "here, take a chew of legistrar of East Northumberland. A Hitherte Tosaney.

Miss Marigold-Whos's the matter, M. Pantley ? Mr. P .- I've got a very bad cole Miss M .- I'm glad you've got somethin

"I am having a hard time of it. Luck is against me." "How so?" "Didn't you togardiess of Expense, Name-We ought to have a pince of soft | hear how burgance broke open the shop and | THE COOK'S BEST FRIE old lines to bind up Master Rupert's bruise. robbed my rival over the way. Just think Young mother (anxiously)—Ought we, of what a lot of first adverticing he gets. Little darling—That was a white oughe. Barbar? (to under nurse) Jane, go right lit's telling on my healmon."

In the darling—That was a white oughe. Barbar? (to under nurse) Jane, go right lit's telling on my healmon."

The man with a big for than the man with a little foot. liman you can got. a lonely life near Stonington, Conn., has

glong very well without him.

It is denied that the Rev. Alexander Fownes Luttral, who died recently at the age of 95 years, was the oldest Anglican clargyman in England. Archideacon Philpot is 98 and the Rev. Bartholomew Edwards amassed a fortune \$50,000 from an annual income of 1 rom \$300 to \$500, which he has made from his fishing boat during the past forty years. He started with a capital of \$90, which he lavaced in a dory, and his annual axpenses, food and all, have rarely o 99 years of age. some from worrying, but a physician says best more than \$55. —One of the most valuable lessons a man one respect. Many wives will not recognize their husband's voices. The familiar

PUBLIC SCHOOL DEFINITIONS

A raffle is a sort of gun."

" An incendiary is when you

" One word may molify another."

"Cannibal is two brothers

I can't never learn uo grammar."

it is not a pronoun but a noun."

you can't pass it with anything."

repared by adding more syllables."

"Buttraction is the minuend

brakerage and leekerage of bottles."

The Feat of All Macor.

Relies of the Stuarts.

"And are you happy?" the friend asked.

I do hope you won't get a divorce."

" Wall, dear, I'm sure I warned you; but

"Well, I don't know. If this goes on-"

a little inconsistent, you know, and the

"Explain! Go off and leave his wife!

wish he would. He's so devoted that he

Hever Heard of "Davy Crockett's Coon ?"

That's queer! Well, it was like this:

Col. Crockett was noted for his skill as a

A Semaritan.

ness?" naked a gentleman of a marchant

-The man with a big foot lasts longe

cholic breath will be missing.

"Zeb, the hermit ficherman," who lives

"Young man," said the conductor,

"How, don't be foolish. Men are always

"No, I'm not."

and is a person place or thing."

"A partial product is

rised at something."

hold of to feel if you are sick."

emse lves in the Bible."

"A critic is something to put your

"An impulse is what the doctor take

"A diphthong is a very contagious dis

"A conjunction is your very much sur

catch the train."

This is the time of your when we are on nearly crazy with work," tired looking plane tunar to a New E. Sun reporter. "Everybody wants his pictured for Christmas, and most of the forget about is till the last moment. beautic being the busiest season, we have been having the most trying weather These ould, dry days throw pianos out of iune every time, and, buside that, the sounding boards are beginning to split. It always surprises me what poor care most people take of their planos. Let a man buy on lisk, one of the marks of punctua apenaive watch, and he'll treat it as tho it were a live thing, but people don't some to realize what a delinate piece of mechan ism a good piano is. Pianos are not affects. so much by heat or cold on they are by dryness or dampness. Of course, if you

ABVICE ABOUT PIANOS.

Why They Gat Out of Tuny-A Growing

raise Ned with it, but most people are not on to that. The trouble is the piano is too "You know the sounding board-the life of a piano-is forced into the case when it's made so tightly that it bulges in the centre, or has a 'belly,' as we call it, on the same principle as a violin. The "The boy was cursory when he ran to wood is supposed to be dry as possible, but of course it contains some moisture, "The man was very cursory because he | gothers a lot more on damp days and in handling. Now, when you put a piano in an over-heated, dry room, all this moistur is dried out and the board loses its bally and gets flabby and finally excess. Hiven if is doesn's crack the tone loses itc rasonance and grows thin and tinny, and the fels cloth and leather used in the action dry

stick one end of a pieue up against a stove or a heater, or register, and let the other end come near a cold, leaky window, it'll

up and the whole machine rattles an everybody kicks. "How can you prevent it?" Easily "Grammar is something to talk good and room, and so long as your plant thrives is divided into diagrams on the blagboards. your piano ought to, or else there's some-" A pronoun is when you don't want to | thing wrong with it. Just try it, and see say a noun so you say a pronoun. It is when | how much more water you'll have to pour in the flower pot in the room where your people keep a huge vase or urn with a sop-"An interjection is throwing words into ping wet spongs in it near or under the sentence o dear is interjection because piano and keep is moistened, just as a oigar dealer keeps his stocks. They keep

"Adjectices of more than one syllable are | this up all the time the fires are (n." Sir M. Mackenzie on the Voice. "An adverb is used to mortify a noun In his recent lecture at the Philoso Institute in Edinburgh on "Speech and Song," Bir Morell Mackenzie said that every system of vocal instruction should aim at strengthening the power of the voice, to increase its compass and purify "Brokerngs is the allowance for the its tone, and, above all, to give the speaker full centrol over it, even in the whirlwind. "Insurance is when you die or burn up your money and the insurance office pays of oratorical passion. While he held it to be desirable that speakers should learn to "If there are no units in a number you sing, he believed it to be far more necessary that singers should learn to speak. "Principal is not valuable like interest Tobacco and all flery condiments should be eschewed by those who had to speak much, or should be used in moderation. Trainpower of the compass of the singing-voice. It could not be commenced too early. The art was chiefly learned by imitation, and Last week's despatches from the shores | it was a pity to lose the advantage of early years, when that faculty was most highly "During the fight at Sunkim Ali Khoor, developed. A singer who wished to keep

This reads like a vindication of Rider | a healthy outdoor life. Nothing gave rich-Haggard, Homer, Tasso, Ariosto, Sir Thos, | ness and volume to the voice like vigorous years to training. He did not believe that Twenty sinewy dervishes battered to there was any deficiency of good voices at death with a broken rifle is a feat for a present, and he was convinced that the warrior to be proud of. Achilles, Launce- | rarity of voice of the finest quality was due Mrs. Westend-Oh, such a time as I do lot, Rinaldo, Richard Cour de Lion and to the very short training which was given. The gentleman—I shall be delighted. I fashionable people who go to see her. No, am not bound to look upon a thing I have am not bound to look upon a thing I have are not afraid of being guyed by the this week for not keeping the children quiet, best of weapons. All Khoor clubbed his this week for not keeping the children quiet, best of weapons. All is week for not keeping the children quiet, best of weapons. All is week for not keeping the children quiet, best of weapons. All is week for not keeping the children quiet, best of weapons. All is week for not keeping the children quiet, best of weapons. All is week for not keeping the children quiet, best of weapons. rifle and waded in without any metal over- could sing a little himself, or had a slight

constitution by leading, as far as possible,

impudence of the thing—putting cheap British who were expected by many to run shoulder-blades; I'm losing weight, and children. Well I said I'd discharge her if is all the more interested in his feat. If he am bilious all the time." The courteous she repeated the offense, and what do you had been furnished with a more reliable physician answers: "If you inquire what suppose she did next? Why, when they wespon than the one which was broken is the cause of all this mischief, it is a The coroner—Do you refuse to kiss the book?

The gaptleman, I will it was give the house alone at began to yell and kick at her for now buy and twisted in his hands, perhaps he might began to yell and kick at her for now buy ing them a locomotive and cars big excough have slain Osman Digna's entire army.—

The gaptleman, I will it was give the nouse alone at began to yell and kick at her for now buy ing them a locomotive and cars big excough have slain Osman Digna's entire army.—

The gaptleman, I will it was give the nouse alone at began to yell and kick at her for now buy ing them a locomotive and cars big excough have slain Osman Digna's entire army.—

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The gaptleman of the properties are the nouse alone at began to yell and kick at her for now buy ing them a locomotive and cars big excough have slain Osman Digna's entire army.—

The gaptleman of the properties are the nouse alone at the properties are t refuse of the body is re-absorbed and goes circulating round and round in the blood, The Stuart exhibition in the new gallery | poisoning, not nourishing, the tissues. But bids fair to prove as extensive and interest- | why you continue to suffer in this way I ing as its zealous promoters could desire. am at a loss to understand, since Dr. The series of portraits of Mary Stuart Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery would will be almost complete. Among the per- give prompt relief, and future immunity sonal relics connected with her history the from such attacks."

Brother's Present. Mother- What are you working at so Daughter-" I am making a smoking-cap butes the "Memento Mori" timepiece; for a present to brother.

"Why, he does not smoke." Lord Dorrington and Mr. Alfred Morrison | "I know he doesn't, but I don't know der the little dears learn to yell and kick provide large collections of her autograph how to make any men's things except letters. The mementoes of Charles I. are | smoking-caps.

Sure Your Catarrh, or Get \$500. sends the blood-stained shirt worn by the

them, and how they could have had him if the earth with the following result: A man they wanted, but they would not think of | walking day and night-428 days. A railconfiding the happiness of their lives to way train-40 days. Sound, at a medium one-tenth of a second .- Le Monde Illustre Ladies-in-waiting to the Queen of Italy

are declared to be the most beautiful in all Europe. **MARVELOUS**

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Col. Crockett was noted for his skill as a marksman. One day he levelled his gun at a raccon in a tree, when the animal, knowing the Colonel's prowess, cried out, "Hello, there! Are you Davy Crockett? If you are, I'll just come down, for I know I'm a gone coon." Just take a dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and see how quickly your biliousness and indigestion

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1,500 at Philadelphia, 1,113 at Washington
1,216 at Boston, large classes of Columbials we students, at Yale, Wellesley, Oberlin, University of Penn., Michigan University, Chantanqua, etc.

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Classes of 1,687 at Baltimore, 1,665 at Detro
1,500 at Philadelphia, 1,113 at Washington
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