fair in 1893.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY has become what the schoolboy calls "sulky." He has wholly abandoned his literary and political ambitions.

the 5th. Neither will the World's

HOLDING the world's fair in 1893 instead of 1892 will deprive a great many the privilege of visiting it. The mortoary roll call must be obeyed.

THE Italian faster, Succi, who is said to have abstained from food for over 160 days, is the attraction to the medical authorities in London now.

ASTRONOMY teaches that the sun is nearer to us in winter than in summer. It is only a severe reverence for educational science that makes us accept

THE man probably spoke, "full of sad experience," who said, "A man is like an omnibus, when he is full of drinks he thinks there is room for one

"WE know of no such stone as a black diamond," says the Chicago Herald queryman. He evidently never lived in the west and paid \$17 a ton for hard coal.

An eastern belle took umbrage at the young man who declared his intention of going west to see the Cherokee strip. Disrobe would have been more refining.

To prevent the smell of cabbage permeating the house while boiling, place on the stove a dish containing vinegar, or assafcetida, or onions,either will do.

FARMER DALRIPPLE, of Dukota, has 30,000 acres in wheat this season. Nothing short of anarchy will ever enable the ten acre farmer to meet such competition.

In a cemetery near Detroit, Michigan, are the graves of three husbands of the same woman-side by side. To think they should thus be kept continually in a row after death!

A PENNSYLVANIA hen killed a rat that was disturbing her brood. An old rooster watched from a safe distance till the rat was dead and then with a triumphant flap of wings, hopped to the top rail of the fence and crowed lustily. Now, that's what we call a manly act.

PERU, judging from late dispatches, is still not much in advance of what it was when Pizarro conquered and plundered it in the interest of civilization. More lives have been lost in one skirmish in a political campaign in Peru than sufficed to mark the overthrow of an empire in Brazil.

SENATOR ALLISON says the proudest moment of his life was when, as secretary of the National Republican Convention in 1860, he counted and proclaimed the votes which nominated Abraham Lincoln for President. The chances are, Mr. Allison's moments are just as proud over it now as they were at that moment.

An electrician, writing recently on the action of electricity on the human body, says that just what takes place in the human organization to produce death from an electric current seems to be an unsolved problem. One of the theories sometimes advanced concerning it is that when a being suffers death from electric shock it is a pure case of internal rupture or explosion from the generation of gas or vapor.

A WASHINGTON man has discovered that tall, slender girls take to greyhounds and dogs of similar build, while short, plump girls are invariably seen on the streets with pugs, poodles, and canines of kindred shape. This is natural enough. It springs from the feminine love of symmetry. A short, pudgy girl would appear doubly so by the side of a lean, long greyhound. A tall, thin girl leading a pug would look like a broomstick.

LAWYER ARMAN who recently died in San Diego sprang into fame in a singular way. He was defending a Chicago baker on a charge of murder by putting poison in his bread. The defense had in court a lot of the biscuit in which they claimed was the same kind of poison. Arman as a desperate resort seized and ate several of the condemned biscuits with zestful relish. His client was acquitted, and the name of Arman was written high on the bar's escutcheon.

A CRICAGO architect has submitted a plan for the World's Fair building in that city, which is somewhat noticeable. The World's Fair, if this plan is adopted, is to be compressed within one building of a circular shape, containing an area of 160 acres. In the center of the building is to be an iron tower 1,492 feet in height, to mark the year of the discovery of the new world. Thirty acres of plate glass are to be used in the construction of the roof. The walls of the circular building are to be 50 feet in height, of brick COURT LIFE IN TUDOR TIMES.

Wealth in Amusing Stores of Silver and

The brilliant court life of the later Tudor times was a new thing in English history. In earlier days it had not been the fashion for the great landowners to forsake their estates and live at Tower Hill or Shoe Lane with a following of 100 or 200 gentlemen in livery and white frieze, lined with crimson taffetas, and to spend two or three times their yearly income in a merry life of dicing, card-playing, and hunting in Gray's Inn Fields, Islington, and Highgate, and in buying dresses fine enough to adorn court pageants and processions where the greatest nobles of the land accepted the honor

of bearing the Queen's litter.

The country noble or gentleman of the time of Edward IV. and Henry VII. had other business and other am-bitions. He was not, indeed, a homekeeping man; he had to be away at French wars, or fighting on the Scotch border, or leading levies hither and thither to put down a rebellion or to set one going, or to make a raid on his neighbor's property. But whether he was a successful soldier, or "a good Cotswold shepherd," or a prosperous lawyer, or a wealthy Judge, he re-mained a true provincial in heart and in interests. Booty was to be had in France, even in Scotland; there was none in London. On the contrary, a journey to the Capital needed the one thing that nobles and landowners never had-ready money in the purse. If a country Lord had to attend Parliament a supply of oats and corn was carried for the horses "to save the expenses of his purse"; his wife managed the big household and estates in the country, and from London an army of servants rode backward and forward continually to fetch provisions from fields and ponds and salting-tubs at home, so that he need never go to the market or to

the baker to buy for money.

It was in the provinces that the noble kept his true state. If his journey lay through any town all the bells were set ringing "to give notice of the pas-sage of such eminency," and the burghers stood to watch him pass in his robe of scarlet twelve yards wide, with pendent sleeves down on the ground, and the "furrur therein set," worth perhaps £200 or £300 of our money while his attendants came after, anxiously holding up with both hands out of the filth of the mediæval streets the wide sleeves that trailed at their

The great oak chests of the country houses were piled up with splendid robes; cloth of gold, figured satins, damask, and silk, and velvets, and fine cloths were heaped together with rich furs of marten and beaver. Sir John Fastolf had thirty-five coverings for his head-hoods of satin, russet, and velvet, straw hats, hats of beaver lined with damask gilt, and the like, to suit his various robes. Chains of gold of the "old fashion" and the "new," collars of gold covered with "roses and suns," precious stones, women's girdles of cloth of gold harnessed with gold or with silver-gilt worked by famons for-eign makers made fully as brave a show in the fifteenth century as in the one that came after. But the real wealth of the nobles lay

in their amazing stores of gold and silver plate. Fastolf had laid up in his treasure tower and in the safe rooms of monasteries vessels that weighed over 16,000 ounces, besides the plate in his butler's pantry. We read of ewers, and goblets, and platters of gold; great chargers of silver, weighing 200 ounces or more;a flagon of silver or 351 ounces; others with gold verges and enameled chains about them; gilt basins, with antelopes; gilt cups like fountains, with enameled flowers; salt-cellars like towers; "basins of 180 ounces, covered with silver of Paris touck and over-gilt, pounced and embossed with roses, and with great, large enamels in the bottom, with certain beasts embossed standing within a hedge of silver and gilt upon the said enamels;" great gallon pots having the edges gilt and wreathed with poppy-leaves; gilded goblets with columbine flowers and the like. At the funeral of a lady of Berkeley, early in the sixteenth century, the plate was brought out to give "a drinking" to the Mayor of Bristol and his brethren. "and I thank God," wrote the steward, "no plate nor spoons was lost, yet there were twenty dozen spoons." Such was the wealth upon which the spendthrifts of Elizabeth's court "fed and feasted" till ruin overtook them, and on which "Jack of Newbury" and his fellows prospered and laid field to field.-Mrs. A. S. Green in the Speaker.

## Mr. Childs and Elsie Leslie.

G. W. Childs keeps in his private office in the Ledger building in Philadelphia a chest full of nice teacups, says the N. Y. Sun. and it is Mr. Childs' delight to present one of these teacups to each distinguished visitor who calls upon him. While little Elsie Leslie was recently in Philadelphia playing in 'The Prince and the Pau-Mr. Childs sent a request that the little girl call upon him. Elsie went to Mr. Childs' office, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Lyde, and by Dora Leslie. The little girl had only a dim idea of who Mr. Childs was. She gazed in amazement and pleasure at his gorgeous office, and at the twenty clocks of wonderful design whose ticking Mr. Childs loves continually to hear. Mr. Childs explained all the wonders of his office to the little girl and her bright comments pleased her

very much. Finally Elsie said: You don't look at all like I thought you did, Mr. Childs. I thought you were an old man, with a long, white

Mr. Childs told Elsie that he was old enough to be her grandfather. But Elsie's remark about his age caused him prodigious delight, and, when the party came to take their departure, Mr. Childs did what he was never known to do before-he gave his distinguished visitor two teacups instead of the usual one.

# Social Features of Pernambuco.

Antipathies of race do not seem to exist in Brazil. Full-blooded negroes as well as mulattoes are to be found in government offices conducting the details of administration. They hold for one of the English theater clerkships in the mercantile houses and will present it in grand style.

are as well dressed as the Portuguese merchants; they are officers in army, and they wear the robes of the priest, and they are often physicians with white patients. These are the educated negroes and half-castes. Removed from them by the same barriers of social exclusion which separate the whites from the lowest blacks are the laboring negroes, many of them scarred and tattooed like native Africans. The educated blacks and mulattoes, when they are able to dress in European style like the whites, are accepted in Brazil by the governing race on terms of social equality. Both affinities and antipathies of race are less potent than

they are in America. A striking proof of this fact was afforded at a wedding celebrated in a protestant chapel. The bride was a full-blooded negro dressed in white, with a large pair of kid gloves on her swarthy hands, and a bouquet of bright flowers carried with no lack of grace. The bridegroom was attired in black, with white gloves, and carried another bouquet. Three friends, less claborately dressed, accompanied them as witnesses-a man and a woman standing with the bride and another man re-enforcing the bridegroom. The minister performed the ceremony with solemnity in the presence of a congregation of seventy-five people of every shade of color, including many whites. When the pair had clasped hands and promised to stand together until life's end the company pressed forward to offer congratulations. The bride was kissed by everybody-black, brown, maroon, drab, pale-gray, and lily-white. There were Portuguese ladies of irreproachable social position, but they kissed the bride twice on the mouth and congratulated the bridegroom with unaffected heartiness. N. Y. Tribune.

#### Compliments from Various Sources.

When the great Duke of Wellington said "He always slept well when Stapleton Cotton was on guard." he paid a sterling compliment which must have gratified that officer-if he heard it—as much as promotion in rank would have done.

A little absurdity about a compliment often gives it point. A Spanish lover is reported to have said to his mistress: "Lend me your eyes; I

want to-night to kill a man." Mrs. Moore, the wife of the poet, was noted for her benevolence to the poor in the vicinity of their country residence. On one occasion a guest ob-served: "I take it for granted that no one is dying in our neighborhood, or we should not be favored with Mrs.

Moore's company."
Not long ago, when a brief matrimonial engagement was broken off, a near relation of the gentleman, one who fully appreciated the high quali-ties of her from whom the sometime lover was sundered, said to the young lady: 'You have only lost an ideal; he has lost a reality." A sweet com-pliment this, under the circumstance,

it seems to us. A husband's compliment to his wife: They were visitors for a few days at a country house, and on being shown into their room the lady, who was nearer 40 years of age than 30, prepared to take off her bonnet. Now, be it observed that looking-glasses vary very much in quality; some distort and some flatter the countenance.

These different qualities in glassmaking are no new things, for we may remember that when Queen Elizabeth was dying she asked for a true glass, into which she had not allowed herself to look for twenty years. The glass that was on the dressing-table on the occasion to which we refer was a delightful one-that is to say, a "flattering" one and as the lady saw herself reflected in it she merrily exclaimed: "O, what a charming glass! I look about 18 in it." "It is just like my eyes, then," the husband promptly replied.

## A Funeral in Naples.

While traversing one of the narrow streets I was fortunate enough to see a funeral, writes a Naples correspondent. Of course, I was sorry for the deceased, but I was glad, since there was a corpse, that I was there to see the funeral procession, as it is one of the most curious of sights. The corpse is placed in a highly decorated receptacle on a raised platform, which is carried high over the heads of the eight bearers. Then come about a dozen of the Brothers of the Miserecordia in their grotesque costumes of a white flowing sheet, with heads entirely concealed by the same, save the large holes out for eyes and mouth-looking like ghosts of the past, After them came about twenty old chaps dressed in black, with huge black hats of ancient make. After these came the relatives and friends, the Brothers of the Miserecordia and the solemn old shaps who are hired for the occasion. No funeral in Naples would be complete without them.

## A Reasonable suggestion.

Representative Allen of Mississippi was requested the other day by one of constituents-it was a colored 'friend pable and trustworthy. In fact, the "certificate of character" was so exceptionally complimentary and set forth Sambo's qualifications in such glowing terms that, turning to Mr. Allen, he

"Look heah, Marse Allen, can't you gib me something to do you'self on dat recommendation?"

It took some time on the part of Mr. Allen to explain to the colored "friend and brother" that just now he possessed not much "inflooence."-Washington Post.

## Had a Sure Thing.

During the progress of a guessing match at the weight of a bull at Allentown, three men surreptitiously re-moved the animal from the stable and had it weighed, and by betting accordingly bagged the prize.

A dramatic representation of the adventures of Stanley is being prepared for one of the English theaters, which

A BLOOD-SUCKING PLANT.

The Strange Vegetable Growth Found in

Leroy Dunstan, the well-known naturalist of this city, says a New Or-leans letter in the Philadelphia Times. who has recently returned from Cen-tral America, where he has spent nearly two years in the study of and fauna of the country, relates the finding of a singular growth in one of the swamps which surround the great lake of Nicaragua. He was engaged in hunting for botanical and entomological specimens in this swamp, which is known as San Sebastian's, when he heard his dog cry out as if in agony from a distance. Running to the spot from which the animal's cries came, Mr. Dunstan found him enveloped in a perfet network of what seemed to be a fine, rope-like tissue of roots or fibres, the nature of which was unknown to

The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare, interlacing stems, resembling more than anything else the branches of the weeping willow denud-ed of all foliage, but of a dark, nearly black hue and covered with a thick, viscid gum that exuded from the pores. Drawing his knife Mr. Dunstan en-deavored to cut the animal free, but it was only with the greatest difficulty that he succeeded in severing the fleshy, muscular fibre. To his horror and amazement the naturalist then saw that the dog's body was covered with blood, while his hairless skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots, and the animal staggered as if from weakness and exhaus-

In cutting the vine the twigs curled like living, sinuous fingers about Mr. Dunstan's hand, and it required no slight force to free the member from its clinging clasp, which left the flesh red and blistered. The gum exuding from the vine was of a grayish-dark tinge, remarkably adhesive and of a disagreeable animal odor, every powerful and nauseating to inhale.

The native servant who accompanied horror of the vine, which they call la sagedas de diable, the devil's scene or snare, and were full of stories of its death-dealing powers. One of these stories was of an Englishman residing in Managua, who, while hunting in the swamp a few years before, lay down beneath a tree where a large and powerful specimen of this singular plant was growing, and, inadvertently falling asleep, awoke to find himself enveloped in its web, and, in spite of every effort made to extricate him, perished in its deadly embrace.

Another story was of an escaped con-vict who had hidden in the swamp and whose bones had been found in the folds of the sagenas only a short time before Mr. Dunstan's visit. These stories, remarkable as they may seem, are fairly believed in by the people, but the only three specimens which Mr. Dunstan was able to find were all a straight line, measure nearly if not quite 100 feet. He was able to di. cover very little about the nature of the plant, ewing to the difficulty of handbut, as near as Mr. Dunstan could ascertain, its power of suction is contained in a number of infinitesimal mouths or little suckers, which, ordinarily closed, open for the reception of food.

The gum exuded seems to serve the two-fold purpose of increasing its ten-acity and of overcoming a victim by its sickening odor. The plant is found only in low, wet places, and usually beneath a large tree, and while dormant seems only network of dry dead vines covering the black earth for \*\*\* eral feet, but coming into contact with anything will instantly begin to twist and twine upward in a horriste. life-like manner, breaking out with the gum-like substance spoken of berore. and enwrap the object with a celerity that is almost incredible.

If the substance is animal the blood is drawn off and the carcass or refuse then dropped. A lump of raw meat being thrown it in the short time of five minutes the blood will be thoroughly drunk off and the mass thrown Its voracity is almost beyond belief, it devouring at one time over ten pounds of meat, though it may be deprived of all food for weeks without any apparent loss of vitality. Mr. Dunstrong odor of real animal corruption that he was obliged to get rid of it.

## An Interesting Old Man.

There is living in Bolivar. Pa., an old says the Medical Record. He has always enjoyed excellent health, the only illness that he can recall being a slight attack of sciatica a few years ago. His hearing is impaired, but his eyesight is still good, and he can read without the aid of glasses. He was always very and brother"—to give him a recom-mendation in writing by means of temperate in every way, having made which he hoped to secure a situation as it a rule to rise from the table unsatiswatchman or something equally important. Mr. Allen complied with readiness, as he new the man to be calon the porch for a few whiffs and then return to his seat at the fireside. He is a very interesting old man to talk with, and steadily declines all assistance but that of his cane in going about. His father and grandfather are both said to have lived to be over a hundred years old, and his mother also had passed the century line at the time of her death. He has had five sons and five daughters, all of whom lived to maturity, but the special strength of constitution seems to have been inherited only in the male line. Of the sons but one is dead, and he was killed in the war, while of the daughters three are dead, one from

> A Town Clerk in Maine, who is also a druggist, combines business enterprise and public spirit by offering to give free a marriage license and a pint of cologne to every bons fide applicant for a marriage certificate during the next two months

The Care of Lamps.

The commonest mistake, and one of the worst, is to permit the draft of the burner to become clogged with charred wick, pieces of burned matches, etc. Some people do not seem to know that the flame of the lamp requires a clear draft, as does a fire. Without it there is imperfect combustion, flickering smoking, and bad smell, which are usually charged to the oil, the lamp. the burner or the chimney, when in fact the fault is in the user. Keep the inside as well as the outside of the burner clean and keep all openings completely free from even the least obstruction.

More mistakes are made in trim-

ming the wick too often or not often enough, too much or too little. It is not always necessary to trim it every day. Usually, indeed, every other day is sufficiently frequent, if the lamp has been fully supplied with oil. Be guided by the amount of use. Do not cut off all the charred portion. Leave a thin coat of the char on the end of the wick. It is next to impossible to get an even, well-shaped flame from a fresh-cut wick. Slightly round the corners to prevent the flame speading too wide and over-heating the sides of the chimney. Do not let the wick get too short. When it does not touch the bottom of the lamp it is time to get a new one, and it should be done at once. Never seek to lengthen it by sewing on strips of cloth. See that the wick exactly fits the tube, but not tightly. In putlet a thread of the warp catch in the teeth of the rachet and pull out; it will make trouble ever after. A wick should be discarded and a new one substituted after a year's use, even if still long enough.

Of course, the wick must be perfectly dry when put in, and in starting a new lamp that has been washed or an old one that has been cleaned, the utmost care must be taken that every atom of moisture has been dried out before the oil is put in. Be sure to give the wick time to fill with oil be-The native servant who accompanied fore lighting it; or if haste is necessary, Mr. Dunstan manifested the greatest turn the dry wick far above the top of the burner and dip that end in the oil in the lamp; turn it back, reverse the burner, screw it in place and the wick is ready to light.

Make sure that the chimney fits close at the base. Occasionally a chimney will be found slightly rounded on the bottom so that there is always a little crevice on one side or the other. causes a side draft, makes the blaze unsteady and often puzzles the housekeeper to discover "what ails the lamp.

One more error is to burn the lamp with the oil in the reservoir too low. This not only causes imperfect com-bustion of oil and over-burning of the wick, but is dangerous. At the very least the oil should not get below an inch in depth, and it is much better to keep the lamps neary full. Never fill it quite full up to the burner socket. Leave a small air-space, for safety and small ones, though the meshes of the to allow for the expansion of the oil largest would probably, if extended in when warmed. It is usually cold when put in, and if the lamp be completely filled, and left in a warra room, it will soon be found flowing over the top. Use only the best oil. Cheap oil ling it, for its grasp can only be torn is much the more expensive, besides away with the loss of skin and even of being unsafe. Good Housekeeping. being unsafe. - Good Housekeeping.

## The Stove is the Cheapest.

Modern methods of heating include the use of open grates, stoves, fire-place heaters, hot air furnaces, steam and hot water heaters. Of these devices the stove is the cheapest and the most consumed. made with sheet iron bodies, are mostly used in the East, while base-burners are more largely used in the West. Base-burners are convenient because they require filling with coal but once a day, and are not far behind surface have the merit that more frequent opening to put in coal, and letting the door stand ajar to check the fire materially aids in ventilating the room. Base-burners may now be had which take fresh air from out of doors, warm it and discharge it into the room, and which also have exhaust flues to take the foul air from the room, thus largely overcoming the greatest objection to close stoves. Wood-burning stoves of improved revertible flue construction. and stoves for burning soft coal with stan attempted to bring away a root of the sagenas, but it died during his had of all dealers. Surface-burners return voyage, growing so foul with a and base-burners are now artistically ornamented, so that they are among the most attractive of house furnish ings. Wood and soft coal stoves are also now made in scarcely less orna-mental patterns. Stoves must, on account of their cheapness and economy, gentleman named William Reese, who always remain the means of warming was born in England on June 15, 1778, the dwellings of the mass of the people. -Good Housekeeping.

## A Curious Episode of the War.

A veteran of the -- Connecticut Regiment of Volunteers keeps at home a handsome uniform of a Confederate officer which was never worn but by himself, and to which he owes some months or years of liberty, if not life

He was a tailor before the civil war, and when he was captured on a South-ern battle-field this fact reached the ears of the commander of the prisoners' barracks.

'Egad! I'll have the Yankee goos pusher make me a new suit," said the officer, gazing at his dingy uniform. The fine gray cloth, gold-lace, and bright buttons were brought to the tailor prisoner, who worked cheerfully away at the welcome employment. On the evening the suit was to be delivered, however, a bright idea occurred to him, and soon what was to all appearances a spruce Confederate officer walked past the guards, and was seen no more in that part of Dixie. History phthisis, another from cancer of the kindly draws the veil over the ex-breast and the third from ovarian cyst. pletives vented on the "nutmeg Yankee" for not only gaining his liberty-he earned that-but for taking that precious suit, which cost so many hundred dollars of good Confederate money!-Harper's Magazine.

A Kalamazoo groceryman gives away a copy of 'Stanley's Travels' with Medical Times and Register.

#### GLOOM DISPELLERS.

It is perfectly safe to kiss a maiden when she drops her eyes. Thence-forth she is of necessity blind.—Binghamton Republican.

Said the shingle to the cyclone: "Yon're windy." Said the cyclone to the shingle: "Aw, come off the roof! -Terre Hante Express. The conducter says, "Move up for-

ward, please," and the passengers do not stir. The driver suddenly jams down the brake and moves 'em .- Somerville Journal.

Mr. N. Peck-I think if any one is entitled to a pension it's me. Mudge-You were never in the war, were you? Mr. N. Peck-No, but the fellow my wife was engaged to got killed at Shiloh .- Terre Haute Express.

St. Peter-Halt!

New Spirit-Can't I come in? St. Peter-I'd rather you wouldn't. You are just out of college, and we don't want any advice about running the universe .- N. Y. Wackly.

"Where are we going now?" said the prisoner as the guard loaded him into the Black Maria.

"You are going to the police court," was the reply. "Ah, I see; we are merely out for a trial trip."—Washington Capital.

Old Moneybags-"Why do all young girls like to go to the circus? Can you tell me, daughter?" Daughter—"I don't know; why?" Old moneybags (eyeing his daughter's hands)—"Because they like a ring show."-Kear-

ney Enterprise. These is nothing like giving full particulars. An exchange in telling its readers of an accident by which a hunter blew off "the entire top of his head," is thoughtful enough to add that "death was instantaneous." | Boston Transcript.

One who is anxious to succeed asks: What is always a safe rule to go by?" That's a tough question. However, we rise to the emergency. If you come to a saloon on your way to success it is always a safe rule to go by .-Philadelphia Press.

"Why do you poison yourself with that vile stuff?" asked the Prohibitionist of the tramp. "'Cause it's the best I kin afford. You don't expect a poor workin' man to be a-blowin' hisself agin champagne cocktails, do ye?"-Terre Haute Express.

A broken pilot wheel stopped a railway train in Connecticut last week, but the Yankee-born conductor replaced the wheel with a railway restaurant mince pie, and succeeded in running his train into New York on time.-Somerville Journal.

Mr. Import (to applicant for position): "You say you are able to dis-tinguish a genuine diamond. What are its principal features?" Arthur Smart: "A grand stand, a home plate, and whitewash lines between the bases."-Jeweler's Weekly.

Miss Crimple (to clerk of Snake Creek House)—Will you please send the porter to our room, Mr. Bigstud? Clerk-Yes, ma'm; anything wrong

Miss Crimple-Papa just shot a mosquito, and we would like Patrick to carry it out .- Munsey's Weekly.

economical of fuel. Of the various A sure method-"You s-s-s-say you forms of stoves and surface-burning, c-can t-tell a f-feller h-h-how t-t-to base-heating construction gives the av-v-void stuttut-tutering f-f-for wolargest proportion of heat for the coal w-one d-dollar?" "Yes." "W-well, This style, commonly h-h-h-eere's y-your d-d-d-doll-ollar. H-how c-can I av-v-void stut-tut-tering?" "Don't talk."-[Harper's Baznar.

He was the dunce of his class; that was what they said of him. But one burners in economy of fuel. The latter day the teacher put this question to him; "How do you pronounce s-t-i-ng-y?" "It depends a good deal on whether the word refers to a person or a bee," was the reply .- Christian Advocate.

"I notice that a lake in Michigan is getting lower every year, and the people fear it will disappear entirely,' marked a Pittsburger to an Irish friend. "Perhaps there's a lake at the bottom and the water runs out," suggested the latter."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A statistician has discovered that a man 60 years old has devoted 2 years, ten months and three days to buttoning on his collar. The statistician neglected to state how many years the same man devoted to hunting for collar button when it had rolled under the bed.—Lawrence American.

Canada (in great wrath, to John Bully-"Why don't you bring your iron-clads over here and teach these impudent Yankees a lesson?" John Bull, Sit down child, sit down. I can't afford to quarrel with them. Got too much money invested in their blawsted country."—Chicago Tribune.

"Pat, is this true that I hear?" "An' what's that, yer Honor?" "That you are going to marry again.

"That's so, yer Honor." "But your first wife has only been dead a week." "Sure she's as dead now as she ever

will be, yer Honor."-Pick Me Up. Benson-"They tell me that laughter is a great health promoter." Young Grant-Oon't you believe it, old fellow. My father fell down and smashed his shin yesterday, and I laughed

till I was ready to drop. When he got up he 'whaled' the life almost out of me. A health promoter? O, no!"-Kearney Enterprise. Callagin-Doctor, haven't you been

attending on old man, Gilfullaw? Doctor-Yes. Callagin-How is he to-day?

Doctor-He is beyond the reach of medical assistance, I fear.

Callagin-What! Is he dying? Doctor-Oh, no. He's broke .-