County Correspondence.

EAD'S GROVE.

The young folks had a party at Dick Frentress' Thursday evening. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by all present.

Orland Eaton purchased a team of colts of Mr. Alger, of Edgewood, for which he paid the neat sum of two hundred and fifty dollars.

John Cropp has rented the McKinnis farm of J. M. Retherford and will move onto same March 1st.

Sam Way marketed hogs at Greeley last Saturday.

The woodsawing machine is again here. They sawed for Jake Moser last Saturday.

Floyd Harvey is chopping cord wood for J. M. Retherford.

Rilla Holmes, of Dubuque, is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Frank Miller and Henry Wordehoff were buying cattle in this neighborhood last Wednesday.

Miss Gusta Frentress visited her brother Albert, near Edgewood a few days last week.

COLESBURG.

Henry Chambers, who lives east of town, is very poorly.

Henry Woodrich of Dubuque called on the merchants of Colesburg last week.

Charles Brown, a milkhauler, was thrown from his wagon one day last week, receiving severe injury.

Mrs. Florence Barnhart of Webster County, Iowa, is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

Manuel Wiltse made a flying trip to Turkey Station last Thursday.

Mrs. P. Jane Weber of Cherokee, Iowa Grand Matron of O. E. S. Chapter in Iowa, instituted a Chapter of that Order at this place last Thursday with a membership of twenty-five.

Jacob M. Hoock and Mamie Arbuckle of Greeley were united in marriage on Tuesday evening of last week by Justice of the Peace, A. M. Rea.

George Barnhart, of Skiplevel, reports their baby as quite sick.

J. B. Moreland purchased a span of horses of Thomas Cullen a few days ago.

Sheriff Fletcher had business in town one day last week.

Walter Eppens, of Guttenberg, visited in town a few days last week.

Rev. C. W. Rogers has had quite a tussle with the measles but is able to be out.

MASONVILLE.

Glen Griffin is home from Manchester this week.

John Paul of Chicago is visiting his parents north of town this week.

Father O'Meara of Manchester was the guest of Father Murtaugh Tuesday.

Misses Ella and Kate McKeever went to Dubuque Monday to attend school at The Presintation Convent.

Geo. Johnson and Della Behan of Ryan were united in marriage at the Catholic church at Ryan, congratulations are extended.

Mrs. Thos. Slattery of Sioux City was visiting at the home of her parents this week.

Mr. Doran of the Doran Bros. & O'Connor Monument firm was in our city Tuesday soliciting orders

We understand that Mr. and Mrs. Culligan have decided to quit farming and reside in our city.

Phil. Ryan and cousin, Miss Kerwin, returned to their homes in Nebraska Thursday after a three weeks visit with relatives here,

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Lahey were callers in town Saturday.

Misses Mayme Ryan and May McGrath were Independence visitors Saturday.

There have been a series of Revival Meetings held in the Wesleyan Methodist church here for the past two weeks.

Mrs. M. A. Hogan is reported sick at this writing.

Henry Logan and Wm. Robinson were Independence business callers Saturday.

Chas. Eilader, who has been very sick, is much better.

ONEIDA.

Quite a number of our people attended the Farmers' Institute at Manchester the past week.

Mrs. Lynch is at Manchester caring for Mrs. James Hood who is ill at that place. Her many friends here hope to see her around again ere long.

Mrs. Dwight Bushnell has been entertaining the grip the past week.

The Ladies' Aid Society met with Mrs. Will Hockaday last Thursday. About $4.00 was added to their treasury and all enjoyed a social day.

Cape Powell of Earlville has been selling wall paper in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Cox spent Thursday and Friday with friends in Manchester.

Mrs. W. P. Bissell will entertain the Ead's Grove Aid Society on Thursday, Feb. 5th for dinner. All are cordially invited to attend.

George Parkinson of Thorpe bought a fine horse of James Cox last week.

Harvey Burbridge is clerking in Jordy's store since Mr. Jordy's absence in the south.

Mr. and Mrs. Speed are making their home with Mr. and Mrs. Carver since their house burned.

Johnnie Medland and several others from Earlville attended Mr. Wassink's sale last Tuesday.

MT. HOPE.

John Hoffacer of Mason City was visiting his friend, James Kelley, last week.

H. F. Ball was visiting her parents in Coffin's Grove, a few days last week.

There was no school last week on account of the illness of the teacher, Miss Carolyn Kaltenbach.

John Smith called at Ed. Kelley's, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Jeske visited at Mr. Pitts of Coffin's Grove one day last week.

Mrs. H. Eldridge and Mrs. Ed Kelley visited at Mrs. L. Tripp's last Friday.

Rev. Caul of Manchester will preach this Wednesday evening at Mt. Hope.

Guy Hathaway will soon be moving on the farm formerly owned by E. Stewart.

H. Eldridge was a business caller at Manchester last Saturday.

Mrs. Hooker is recovering from a severe attack of neuralgia.

There will be an oyster supper at Ed Kelley's, Friday evening, Feb. 13. Ladies please bring valentines and the gentlemen their pocketbooks. All are cordially invited. Proceeds for the benefit of the Mt. Hope Sunday School.

Peter Morris and Ed Kelley were business callers at Dundee last Friday.

Mr. Hazelrigg's baby girl has been ill with a severe cold.

The Christian Endeavorers held a meeting at Mt. Hope last Friday evening, and gave a short program.

Mrs. Hooker visited her son, R. D., one day last week.

Mrs. Carl Schultze called at Sam Kaltenbach's one day last week.

DELHI.

Several of our young people attended the Pixies at Manchester.

Julius Frankfert sold his residence last week to Dan Jones. Mr. Frankfert and family have gone to Faribault, Minnesota, to make their home.

Miss Edith Welch was a recent visitor at the Perkins home.

Mrs. Knowles of Winthrop is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Blanchard at the poor farm.

E. C. Perkins and F. A. Doolittle were Colesburg visitors Tuesday.

Ward White has gone to Iowa City for medical treatment.

Mrs. Sarah Hefner of Delaware was an over Sunday visitor of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Stone.

Curtis Miller is on the sick list.

The M. E. Ladies Aid Society will give a ten cent supper at the G. A. R. hall Wednesday evening, February 4.

J. W. Corbin was a Coggon visitor last week.

Clark White has moved into the Frankfort house. Elmer Adams will occupy the house vacated by Clark.

Mrs. F. Stimson is suffering from a very severe cold.

Mrs. Bert Sherman and two children of Marion is visiting friends at this place.

John Porter, sr., attended the funeral of Rev. Amsden at Manchester.

Miss Docia Britt is on the sick list.

John McGuire was up from Marion Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Doolittle entertained a company of their friends last Friday evening. A delightful time is reported. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames. Geo. White, Chas. Furman, J. W. Swinburne, E. C. Perkins, F. E. Stimson, A. L. Boomer, G. M. Himmel, and Misses Lizzie Beal, Lizzie Fraser, Jennie Cummings and Andrew Cummings.

The monthly social and business meeting of the Epworth League will be held Friday evening, February 7, with Mrs. J. W. Swinburne.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Porter attended the Farmer's Institute at Manchester Wednesday.

Mrs. A. J. Reeder and Mrs. J. M. Durin and daughter, of Earlville, visited at the Swinburne home Saturday.

The W. F. M. Society meets Thursday afternoon with Mrs. F. B. Doolittle.

HOPKINTON.

A. L. and F. C. Barker arrived home Tuesday morning from the west.

Miss Ella Campbell visited last week with her sister, Mrs. R. C. Hathaway, at Fayette.

F. E. Williamson, R. G. Brooks and H. C. Jackson went to Manchester Tuesday to attend the meeting of the farmers' institute.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Meader last Sunday night; and a boy is reported at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Haigh on the same evening.

Samuel Ferguson, who has been ill for several weeks past from complications following a stroke of paralysis, sustained another stroke Tuesday and is now in a critical condition.

S. H. Morgan of Ryan was in town last Friday, looking about to get the sentiment of republicans in these parts on the coming shrievalty contest. Mr. Morgan will likely be a candidate for sheriff before the coming primaries.—Leader.

RYAN.

Les Hoyt was down from Manchester Tuesday on business.

Barney Striegel, of Waterloo, was a guest of his nephew, J. P. Striegel, and family last week.

John Mangold and wife are the proud parents of a big boy baby born last Saturday.

A number of our people attended the Johnston-Behan wedding yesterday.

Miss Sarah Ward of Manchester is a guest of friends in Ryan and vicinity this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bishop leave tomorrow on a visit to relatives near Waterloo.

Matt Ryan returned yesterday from Illinois, where he had been doing a little missionary work.

Arthur Morgan left last week for Central City where he has secured a position in the depot.

Clarence Klonus was an over Sunday visitor with friends in Winthrop.

T. G. Zwisler is here from Dubuque today in the interests of the Siples Lumber Co.

Rev. W. J. Drummy, of Sheffield, Ill., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Drummy and family here. He is well satisfied with his present location.—Reporter.

DYERSVILLE.

Nicholas Schuester, from near New Vienna, was in Dyersville on business Saturday.

Theodore Schlichte of New Vienna was in town Saturday calling on friends.

John and Ed Boeckenstedt of New Vienna transacted business and visited friends here Wednesday afternoon.

George Eigenberger, who is serving on the petit jury in Dubuque, came out Saturday afternoon to spend Sunday with his family.

Philip Heles of Luxemburg was in town last Saturday looking after business matters.

George Domeyer made a trip to Strawberry Point Tuesday in the interests of the National Importing company.

F. X. Gerken of New Vienna, was a passenger to Dubuque from this point Monday afternoon.

Matt and Joseph Jaeger, of North Fork, were passengers to Manchester from this point Tuesday morning, where they spent the day on business.

Joe Gloden of Ryan was here Sunday visiting with his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Evers, and other relatives and friends, returning home Monday morning, He stopped off here while en route home from Chicago.—News Letter.

COGGON.

Miss Fannie Haeberle spent Saturday with her parents in Manchester.

Mrs. Fred Houston of Ryan visited her mother, Mrs. Woodard, the first of the week.

Chas. Henderson and family moved into the N. M. Rowley house on Linn Street, Monday.

Mrs. J. Dunlap of Hopkinton was an over Sunday guest at the home of her brother, J. R. Campbell.

Miss Lillie Patton is employed in the central office of the Linn County Telephone Co.

Mrs. James Leach visited her brother, Orin Richardson, west of town the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Bert Keith and children of Hazel Green spent the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Andrews and other relatives in town.

Salah Todd of Canton, S. D., a former resident of this vicinity, is visiting relatives in and near Coggon this week.

W. D. McTavish left Monday night for Springfield, Illinois, to be in attendance at the annual meeting of the American Berkshire Association which meets in that city.—Monitor.

GREELEY.

Abe Wiener was in Edgewood Tuesday.

Herm Fowler and I. S. Hatton were at Sand Spring on Sunday.

Wm. Davis spent Sunday with relatives at Arlington.

Albert Frentress, after two week's sickness, is able to be out.

Mrs. Wm. Harris has been quite sick for the past week.

F. A. and Mrs. Irish attended the K. P. dance at Earlville Monday evening.

Wm. and Mrs. Goldsworthy spent Sunday in Hawkeye, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Pelleymounter.

Mesdames Robinson and Matthews were called to Hawkeye Tuesday, by the illness of John Pelleymounter's child.

The Greeley Creamery Company will declare a dividend to the stock holders this year. We wish to say that this is entirely out of the ordinary, but is very joyful news to the stockholders.

Albert Ridebaugh met with an accident last Wednesday that will scare him for life and came near proving fatal. He was leading a horse to water and the animal was very playful, being hard to manage. Albert did not use as much care as he should in keeping clear of the animal, which, in one of its pranks wheeled and kicked, the sharp shod heels striking Albert in the face, knocking his teeth out and breaking the lower jaw on both sides and cutting his head in a very bad way. Albert was taken to the house and medical aid summoned. The wound was dressed and the next day the victim was brought to town where he is getting along nicely.—Home Press.

Our Fayette Letter.

DEAR DEMOCRAT:

You should have seen how disappointed we were Wednesday when the man of the house came from the office without his Democrat. Our faces were long as if some expected friend had failed to arrive. We cheered up the next day however for the paper came all right.

Every thing is quiet in this city except when the students get to practicing their college yells; then one might imagine that all the cats and dogs in Fayette county were having a powwow on the campus.

The Christian Endeavorers had a spelling school the other evening and, as J. B. took his hot lemonade and went to bed in good season, I went to see if they had any thing like, "The good old time." The young people seemed happy as usual, and the old folks seemed to enjoy the occasion, except when they were spelled down. It was amusing to see how one little word could throw both big and little people out of line of battle. As words were given out from a Sander's speller, printed in 1845, one might suppose that spelling was a little out of date. There are so many entertainments now for everybody, that spelling schools are out of date, and we go back in our day dreams, years ago, to the dear old times when there was both pleasure and profit in the spelling school. We have had time to forget lot of the words since those days, but "ye editor," knows who could spell the school down when he went out on the prairie to spelling school, also what girls some of the fellows used to go home with.

Jingle, jingle go the bells, although the snow is well worn out here, not half so abundant as when my brother drove the white oxen three miles to spelling school, and going home those meek looking oxen mischievously tipped us all out into the snow and hazel brush. But we recovered ourselves easily in those days, and there was no harm done except a little slit in my shawl and a tear in my beautiful new "delaine" dress. Ah, we didn't know what goodtimes we were having in the "Auld Lang Syne."

From the tone of our Florida letters we think that our friends are enjoying themselves well at St. Petersburg. They tell of walking two miles, carrying their lunch etc., and though the string beans and cucumbers are out of the markets, there is plenty of everything else, and the strawberries are ripening.

Now dear Democrat you see I have no news to write you. The only lively scrap I have heard of lately was when a bus racing for a fire ran into our milk wagon and smashed it up some, but as it was not your milk that was spilled you do not care any thing about that. I believe the fire was put out without much damage.

Our two professors who have not been on duty lately are expected to be in their places soon. One has been very sick and one was quarantined in Indiana.

We are over our diphtheria scare. There were only two cases, both out of town. They proved fatal, but the quarantine was so effective that no other cases have been reported.

ARDIE BEE.

A MONTE CARLO LEGEND.

The Story the Croupiers Tell of the Wandering Jew.

All gamblers are superstitious, and some of their pet superstitions are now so old as to have acquired the respectability of venerable traditions. The croupiers of Monte Carlo have an interesting set of traditional superstitions of their own, most of which are entirely unknown to the many thousands of visitors who toy with the "tiger" in that gilded court of chance.

The most striking of these is the story of the Wandering Jew, which the croupiers believe as fervently as they do that the bank will down any "system" that ever was invented. There is one day, and one day only, in the year on which the rooms of the casino at Monte Carlo are closed—that is on Good Friday. When the rooms are opened on the following day, they say, the first person to enter the "Grand Nouvelle Salle de Jeur" is an old man of venerable appearance. He wastes no time; but, walking straight to one of the tables, he places with the trembling fingers of extreme old age a piece of money upon a certain number. The wheel is turned, the croupier's nasal cry falls upon the ear, announcing that the number selected by the old man has won. With a bitterly savage exclamation the aged man seizes his winnings, throws them about him and hurries from the room to disappear, no one knows where.

He is the Wandering Jew, and until he can lose a bet at Monte Carlo he must continue his wanderings. Get on the "blind side" of any of the old croupiers of Monte Carlo, and they will tell you this legend. Have they seen him? Of course they have and are fully persuaded that the aged and mysterious stranger is none other than the man condemned to perpetual earthly wanderings nearly 2,000 years ago.

An Obstacle to Piety.

A story told by a western congressman is about two brothers, Ed and Jim, who dealt in wool at their home in Iowa. Jim went to a revival meeting (unthinkingly, the congressman says) and "got religion." In his first burst of enthusiasm he told his brother of how much better he felt since his conversion and urged Ed to come into the fold. The latter pondered gravely for a time and then said: "Ain't any doubt but what religion's a good thing, and I'm glad you've got it, Jim, but I guess you better let me alone just now," he continued reflectively. "You see, Jim, one of us has got to weigh the wool."

Chase That Frown.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A well told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sickroom. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows.

Learn to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your pains and aches under pleasant smiles. No one cares to hear whether you have the earache, headache or rheumatism.

"MAD ANTHONY" WAYNE.

He Was the Sanest, Coolest Soldier in Washington's Army.

John R. Spears in Harper's demonstrates that General Wayne, commonly known as "Mad Anthony," was in reality the sanest, coolest soldier in Washington's army.

"They called the hero of Stony Point and the Maumee rapids Mad Anthony Wayne," says Mr. Spears. "The title was originated by an Irish soldier who had been confined in the guardhouse at the order of the general, and it was taken up by the people because of the wild enthusiasm and determination with which Wayne led his men when the supreme moment of battle came. But observe that when the war of the Revolution impended he 'ransacked history' for accounts of battles that he might learn military tactics, and he gave his days to the training of his neighbors. At Stony Point he led his men in spite of his wound, but in preparing for the battle he appealed to the pride of his men by parading them 'clean shaved and with hair well powdered,' while the prelaid plans included even the slaughter of the dogs, that no yelp should betray the approach of the assaulting host. When in Virginia, he charged the hosts of Cornwallis with only 500 men to back him; when in Ohio, where the honor of the nation and the integrity of its territory were committed to his care, he took a legion of 'boys and miscreants' gathered from the slums and trained them until their skill with the musket equaled, if it did not surpass, that of the most noted backwoods Indian fighters.

"Mad Anthony Wayne as a leader in battle was unsurpassed, but it should also be remembered that his record as a drill master is unequaled."

WRITING THE SERMON.

Friday Is the Minister's Day For Performing This Task.

Probably few of the good people who listen with rapt attention to the sermon which is preached to them each Sunday, says the Denver Post, know that for nearly 300 years Friday has been the time honored day for the pastor to go into his study, write the sermon which is to furnish "food for thought" to the congregation on the following Sunday. In speaking of this custom a clergyman says:

"When Christianity was first promulgated, all preaching was done extemporaneously. Such a thing as preparing a sermon was unknown. Many gifted men expressed their views on various subjects, then added a few words of good advice to their listeners. This practice is still continued in the Roman Catholic church of the present day, and I think that a very limited number of the priests ever write a sermon. Not all ministers, however, adhere to this rule by any means. When Henry Ward Beecher was asked on what day he prepared his sermon, he replied, 'On Sunday morning, of course.'

"'Well, Mr. Beecher, don't you think that is a rather dilatory habit for you to get into?' asked another.

"'Oh, no, not at all,' replied Mr. Beecher in his quick way. 'You see, I look at a sermon like some do on a pancake. They can be served hot or cold, and I like mine hot; that's all.'"

One Live Man Wanted.

"Is your company for 'Hamlet' complete?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "All I want is a good, live young man for the ghost."—Washington Star.

Care In Choosing Glasses.

A dealer in optical instruments declared that it gave him real pain to note the careless manner in which half the persons in New York wear glasses. "It is a wonder to me," he said, "that they don't bring on blindness. In the first place, the frames should always be fitted to individual faces instead of being picked up indiscriminately without regard for facial peculiarities. The size of the lenses is another important consideration. Most of the glasses I see on the street are too small. They should be as large as the face of the wearer will permit, for a lens of good size not only affords better protection to the eye, but is more becoming than a smaller one. Another tribulation of the weak eyed is due to the reflection from the edges of unframed glasses. The eyelashes should be attended to in order to get the best results from a pair of spectacles. Many lashes are worn so long that they brush against the glass. This is decidedly injurious.—New York Times.

A Lesson In Hospitality.

A curious instance of provincial hospitality in a small Tuscan town is recorded by Luigi Villari in "Italian Life In Town and Country."

A lady of very noble birth and of considerable wealth was giving a musical party—it was the first time she had invited friends to her house that season. The entertainment began at 2 p. m. and lasted till 7. No refreshments were provided for the guests, but at half past 4 a servant appeared and solemnly presented a cup of chocolate to the hostess and one to her mother. This, of course, would only be possible in a very provincial town. In the more civilized spots excellent refreshments are always offered to the guests.

A Scriptural Weapon.

Children tumble into strange morasses when they grapple with theology. They trip over words. For example, the other day a teacher at Stepney took for the Bible lesson the story of Samson. At the end of the lesson questions were put to test the understanding of the scholars. "With what weapon did Samson slay a thousand Philistines?" was the question. For a space there was silence. Then a little girl spoke up. "With the ax of the apostles," she said.—London Chronicle.

Her Latest Break.

"My six-year-old girl is an awful chatterbox," said a broker, "and the worst of it is that when we have guests at the house she is continually making breaks of the worst sort—breaks that tend to rattle the dry bones of the family skeleton in the closet. Recently when we had company at dinner she allowed her tongue to run away with her, as usual, the result of which was that she very much embarrassed both her father and mother, although the guests, I am free to say, seemed delighted. I had a very serious talk with her and impressed upon her, or tried to, that she must not tell any family secret. The next time we had company she was permitted to come to the table only by promising that she wouldn't utter a word. She behaved beautifully and had nothing to say until the dessert was about to be taken away. Then her lips began to quiver, and finally she burst into tears. 'Why, what's the matter, darling?' her mother asked. 'I—I want some more ice cream, if that isn't a family secret!' she wailed between sobs."—Philadelphia Record.

Nutritious Value of Oysters.

The popular belief that the oyster is a most nutritious article of diet does not rest upon any scientific basis. The oyster as a food could not satisfy the demands of the human body. While the oyster, when not stewed, is very palatable, wholesome and easily assimilated by weak, impaired stomachs, it cannot be contended for a moment that it contains such elements and nutrition as may be found in beans, rice or potatoes. There is very little, if any, fatmaking or muscle building material in the oyster. Its composition is largely nitrogenous, and, being rich in phosphates, it is generally regarded as an excellent food for the brain, but a man reduced to an exclusive diet of oysters would soon find himself deficient in adipose tissue and in those elements that go to make up physical force and vitality in the human body.

Rossini's Memory.

The composer of "Il Barbiere di Siviglia" was blessed with a not very retentive memory, especially for names of persons introduced to him, a forgetfulness which was frequently the cause of much merriment whenever Rossini was among company. One day he met Bishop, the English composer. Rossini knew the face well enough and at once greeted him. "Ah, my dear Mr. ——," but he could progress no further. To convince him that he had not forgotten him Rossini commenced whistling Bishop's glee, "When the Wind Blows," a compliment which "the English Mozart" recognized and would as readily have heard as his less musical surname.

Optical Illusion.

A firm which was sued in an English court for the price of a sign defended the case on the ground that the "o" in their name was smaller than the other letters. It was proved by measurement, however, that it was a sixteenth of an inch larger, allowance having been made for the fact that, owing to an optical illusion, the letter "o" always looks smaller than the neighboring letters. Judgment was given for the signmakers.

But They Use Them.

The danger of carrying an argument to its logical conclusion is thus set forth by the Chicago Post: They were at a picnic. "Fingers were made before forks," she laughed as she helped herself in democratic fashion. "Yes," he admitted, "and people were made before clothes." She hastily reached for a fork.

Hoped He Might Improve.

Husband (vituperatively)—I was an idiot when I married you, Mary.

Wife (quietly)—Yes, Tom, I knew you were. But what could I do? You seemed my only chance, and I thought then that you might improve a little with time.—Washington Times.

His Jubilee.

Judge—Are you aware of any mitigating circumstances in your case?

Criminal—Yes, your honor; this is the fiftieth time I have been arrested for vagrancy, and I thought that perhaps we might get up a little jubilee.

Helpful Husband.

Cicero Moke—I came to tole yo,' ma'am, dat Lucy Brown, who done leabe yo' yistiddy, ain' gwine lib out no mo', 'kase she married me today.

Mrs. Hauskeep—Indeed! Well?

Cicero Moke—Well, I t'ought mebbe yo' might let her do yo' washin'. I'm a drummin' up trade for her dis mornin'.—Philadelphia Press.

To Judge a River's Breadth.

It is necessary to make use only of the eyes and the brim of a hat to measure the width of any ordinary stream or even of a good sized river, and here is the way to do it:

Select a part of the river bank where the grounds run back level and, standing at the water's edge, fix your eyes on the opposite bank. Now, move your hat down over your brow until the edge of the brim is exactly on a line with the water line on the other side. This will give you a visual angle that may be used on any level surface, and if, as has been suggested, the ground on your side of the river be flat you may "lay off" a corresponding distance on it. To do this you have only to hold your head perfectly steady, after getting the angle with your hat brim, supporting your chin with your hand, if necessary, and turn slowly around until your back is toward the river. Now, take careful note of where your hat brim cuts the level surface of the ground as you look over the latter, and from where you stand to that point will be the width of the river, a distance that may readily be measured by stepping. If you are careful in all these details, you can come within a few feet of the river's width.—Detroit Free Press.

At Home and Abroad.

A few days ago an elderly gentleman and his wife were walking along the street when a lady in crossing the road fell down. The old gentleman rushed to her assistance and helped her in every possible way. When he returned to his wife, she looked like a thundercloud.

"It's all right; it's all right," he whispered.

"Yes, I know it's all right!" she replied hotly. "Here's an unknown woman falls down, and you plow across the street to help her, and the other day, when I fell downstairs, you wanted to know if I was practicing for a circus."

The Christian Name.

The term "Christian name" is used in England and America only. "Baptismal name" is used in other countries. The term seems to have been used first after the reformation, when Biblical names were used as a reaction against the use of the saints' names in the calendar. It is evident that all Biblical names are not Christian, but the reaction went so far as to consider everything in the Bible as Christian and everything not in the Bible as pagan or certainly non-Christian.

A Rough Criticism.

Lord Houghton's epigram on "Sordello," probably the most obscure of Browning's poems, though it has often gone the rounds, is worth recalling. Said Lord Houghton, then only Dicky Milnes, "There are but two lines in 'Sordello' I can understand—the first and last—'Who will may hear Sordello's story told' and 'Who would hath heard Sordello's story told,' and both are false."

Exchange of Courtesies.

One of the keenest of journalists and wits, Moritz Gottlieb Saphir, had the better of the irate stranger against whom he ran by accident at the corner of a street in Munich. "Beast!" cried the offended person without waiting for an apology. "Thank you," said the journalist, "and mine is Saphir."

Punctuation.

In the earliest Latin inscriptions and manuscripts no system of punctuation is followed. The full point (.) was gradually introduced, being placed on the level, middle or top of the letters. In the minuscule manuscripts of the eighth, ninth and following centuries the period, on the line or high, was first used; then the comma and semicolon and the inverted semicolon, whose power was rather stronger than that of the comma. Some say that the Caroline minuscules of the ninth century exhibit the note of interrogation, for which the inverted semicolon, which was gradually dropped, may have furnished the mark. The Greeks use the semicolon as an interrogation point. In English the colon is said to have been introduced about 1485, the comma about 1501 and the semicolon about 1570. In Sir Philip Sidney's "Arcadia" (1587) all the punctuation points appear, including the note of interrogation, asterisk and parentheses.

The Strength of the coffee you buy adds to its value in the cup.

Lion Coffee

comes to you fresh and of full strength, always in sealed, air-tight packages. Bulk coffees lose their strength, deteriorate in flavor, and also gather dirt.

Uniformity, freshness and full strength are insured to users of Lion Coffee.

The Commoner.

The Commoner, Mr. Bryan's paper, will be especially interesting and instructive during the present session of congress. The action of this congress will probably determine the issues upon which the next presidential campaign will be fought. The Commoner proposes to carry on a campaign of education and organization to the end that democratic principles may triumph.

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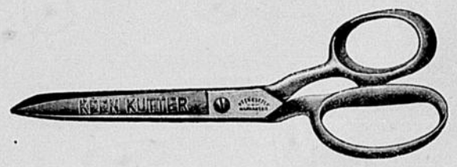

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