

AT THE HEART'S CITADEL.

Open wide thy cherub'd dome! Should love come in by stealth...

THE LOVE-CRAZED ENGINE.



OME, now," said the new reporter, taking out his red morocco-bound notebook...

lack a dessesse. Well, sir, there uster be a bull-gine here in this ere yard wot got stuck on a cow-gine—dead mached on her...



AUST MINERVA—Wait, Horace, I insist, until it has passed out of sight.

Toughest Man in Deadgulech. Cholly Tenderfoot—Have you any desperate characters around here now?

Beats Sentiment. You may talk about the sentiment The lovely flowers teach...



Mabel—I wish you would look, Maud, and see if my trousers hang all right behind.—Judge.

Draw the Line. Mrs. Hicks—Here I am, keeping two girls and have to work like a slave myself...

Not a Fair Test. Little Girl—Our baby is smarter than yours.

A Certain Remedy. "I wish," said Mrs. Corntossel, "that they was some way ter keep people from talkin' about yer behind."

At Home and Abroad. He could tell without a stager When out upon the stump...

An Unnecessary Direction. Gosling—Barber, my skin is tender. I wish you'd shave me down, not up.



He—Your father seems to think I can't support you, dearest.

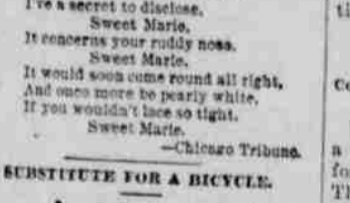
A Man of Few Words. Ad—Is Jack Rogers a talkative man? Helen—I've been trying for two years to make him speak.—Life.

There was a steely glitter in her eyes that betokened a caustic nerve. Sternly she gazed at the covering wretch...

Ulcie Sam's Salaries. "Did you say that her father had been appointed to a prominent place under the government?"

From Her Bachelor Uncle. I've a secret to disclose. Sweet Marie, it concerns your ruddy nose...

Substitute for a Bicycle. "It is less dangerous than the bicycle, and I am certain it will do me just as much good."



Needled More Room. Miss Bayem—I never saw furniture and carpets so cheap. The papers are just crammed with bargains...

A Strainy Youth. Mr. Richmann—I don't demand that my daughter shall marry wealth, but I do insist that the man she marries shall have brains enough to get along in the world...

Where the Cost Comes. Philosopher—The only thing that can make any man, rich or poor, perfectly happy, is love, and love costs not a penny.

Practical Man—True, but keeping the loved one in clothes coats like the Old Nick.—N. Y. Weekly.

Relegated to the Kitchens. "The question as to what is the best yeast," wrote the answers-to-correspondents man, in response to a query...

A Novelty in Dry Goods. "Have you got messenger-boy calico?" "Messenger-boy calico, madam?"

HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

To Boil Mutton: Put into a pot, with water enough to cover the meat. Skin well as the froth arises on top.

Scrambled Eggs: Beat one-half dozen of eggs, and add one-half pint of milk, salt, pepper, butter and curry powder if liked.

Apples for Immediate Use: Wipe clean about twenty good cooking apples of medium size, and place them in a preserving kettle with water enough to about half cover them...

Shank Soup: When you buy a shank, have the butcher cut it into several pieces and split open the thickest part of the bone.

Roast Beef Hash Brownd: Cut some nice pieces of roast beef from Sunday's joint, put them in a chopping bowl and chop until quite fine...

Macaroni and Cheese: Have a large saucepan of boiling water in which drop one-half pound of macaroni.

Policeman—An' fwhot are yer eggins av thim an fur—sure, you are not related? E. C. S.—No, boss; but rice is good for chickens, an' I am de sweeper hyahl.

Comfort Should be Considered as Well as Looks. There is no reason in the world why a little girl may not be dressed comfortably, and at the same time prettily.

Handsone Englishwoman—"Only fancy I have found three gray hairs in my head!" Polite Frenchman—"So long as they can be counted, madame, they don't count."

Cholly's Hallucination.—First Girl—"Cholly is a nice boy, only he has so much to say." Second Girl—"No, that's just where his weak point lies. He thinks he has."

Griggs—"I say, old man, what's good for insomnia? I haven't closed my eyes for five nights." Colonel—"You want to have a boxing match. The first time I tried it, I remember, my eyes were closed for a fortnight."

Nov, a bribe, said the stizzeman, "a bribe, as I take it—" Not the roar of delighted interruption that followed convinced him that further remarks would not be listened to with the respect due the utterances of a man of his standing.

Mamma, said the baby, "what are you soaking your feet for?" "Because my head aches, dear." The baby was efficiently puzzled, and remained wrapt in thought for a few minutes.

A lady was showing a visitor the family portraits in the gallery. "That officer there, in uniform," she said, "was my great-great-grandfather. He was as brave as a lion, but one of the most unfortunate of men. He never fought a battle in which he did not have an arm or a leg carried away."

Foreign papers say that the republic of Montenegro, which has broken engagement with the crown prince of Romania, attracted wide attention, had been married erroneously. It seems that it was the cousin, the daughter of the court-marshal, T. Vacarescu, who became the wife of Paul Catargi.

Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker attributes her good health in her old age to the fact that she employs an electrical or magnetic masser at least twice a week.

Miss Emily Gerry, who died a few days ago, linked the days of independence with the present time. She was the daughter of Elbridge Gerry, signer of the Declaration of Independence, governor, vice-president, and from whose name the word 'gerry-mander' was made, and was ninety-three years old, having been born when her father was fifty-seven.

PERSONAL AND LITER.

Charles N. Roberts, his five children have arrived in N. J., from Texas, having walked the entire distance and being a year on the road.

B. L. Farjeon, the novelist, tributes all the good fortune which has been his to the luck-giving Zealand greenstone which he carried for years on his watch chain.

Sir Isaac Newton, in his "Chronology of the Prophecies," says that the ecclesiastical festivals were ordered at cardinal points in the without reference to the dates of incidents, dates which it was liable to ascertain.

Beatrice Harraden thinks the women of the United States have things to complain of, and she says their frankness, honesty, elevated and lack of affectation. She particularly "likes the way American behave about men."

Ira Ward, born in Connecticut, April 9, 1796, and his wife Harriet Crumpton Ward, born in Vermont, October 11, 1797, were married November 16, 1817, twenty-seven years ago.

Prof. John Stuart Blackie, the moss author, is one of the eight Edinburghers. His active life ran through three generations and eighty-six he is still vigorous, surviving so many famous men who were his friends, he is justly called the "Old Scots."

Foreign papers say that the republic of Montenegro, which has broken engagement with the crown prince of Romania, attracted wide attention, had been married erroneously. It seems that it was the cousin, the daughter of the court-marshal, T. Vacarescu, who became the wife of Paul Catargi.

Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker attributes her good health in her old age to the fact that she employs an electrical or magnetic masser at least twice a week.

Miss Emily Gerry, who died a few days ago, linked the days of independence with the present time. She was the daughter of Elbridge Gerry, signer of the Declaration of Independence, governor, vice-president, and from whose name the word 'gerry-mander' was made, and was ninety-three years old, having been born when her father was fifty-seven.

Writers of fiction should be careful how they trifle with natural science. One popular novelist described with much eloquence a tropical full moon, and represented as occurring immediately afterward a total eclipse of the sun, an astronomical impossibility as such a time. An American novelist represents one of his characters as pointing to a certain star in the course of conversation, and names as the exact date of the incident a day when the star is visible in no part of the earth.

A country cemetery has the following notice over the gate: "Only the dead who live in the parish are buried here."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"I never give anything to a young healthy person." Beggar—"Do you expect me to become an old cripple just to suit you?"—Filegende Blatter.

Hicks—"And how did the fellow look after the fight; serious, eh?" Wicks—"Well, yes, he did wear rather a rapt expression."—Boston Transcript.

"There is trouble in store for Long wed." "Trouble in store?" "Yes, or in several of them. His wife gave him a sample of dress-goods to match to-day."—Buffalo Courier.

Handsone Englishwoman—"Only fancy I have found three gray hairs in my head!" Polite Frenchman—"So long as they can be counted, madame, they don't count."

Cholly's Hallucination.—First Girl—"Cholly is a nice boy, only he has so much to say." Second Girl—"No, that's just where his weak point lies. He thinks he has."

Griggs—"I say, old man, what's good for insomnia? I haven't closed my eyes for five nights." Colonel—"You want to have a boxing match. The first time I tried it, I remember, my eyes were closed for a fortnight."

Nov, a bribe, said the stizzeman, "a bribe, as I take it—" Not the roar of delighted interruption that followed convinced him that further remarks would not be listened to with the respect due the utterances of a man of his standing.

Mamma, said the baby, "what are you soaking your feet for?" "Because my head aches, dear." The baby was efficiently puzzled, and remained wrapt in thought for a few minutes.