ORANGE COUNTY POLITICS.

REPRESENTATION IN THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Candidacy of Col. R. J. Kimball for Delegate—Orange County Senators and Other Officers—Names of Those Mentioned—County Division.

Randolph, April 5.— There is a very strong sentiment in this section for that able man from Maine, Speaker Thomas B. Reed, though there is a feeling among the laboring classes that is favorable to McKinley. Col. Robert J. Kimball of this town is a candidate for a delegateship to the National Convention at St. Louis and his name is being very favorably considered. Col. Kimball is a self-made man, having started out a poor boy in telegraphy and by his push established himself in a good banking business in New York. He has kept his residence in this town and State for many years. He owns a beautiful residence here and has a fine farm, living here the major part of the year with his family. He is alive to the interests of his native town and has invested and given much money for its welfare. He is a representative Vermonter in every sense of the word. He has never sought an office, although his town gave him the compliment of electing him as its representative in the legislature of 1890 where he did good service on several important committees. Now his many friends in this section have asked him to become a candidate for a delegate to the National Convention. He will go to the Convention with the almost solid support of this county and it is thought it will be unanimous.

Comparatively little has been said as yet in regard to State politics. In the county there are but a few avowed candidates for the important offices. For Senators in the Bradford district the only name mentioned is that of C. C. Sargent of Corinth, who will no doubt have no opposition in that district. Mr. Sargent is a graduate of Dartmouth college, was a member of the House in 1878, assistant judge from 1886 to 1890 and is at present chairman of the county committee and a very capable man for the position of Senator. In the Randolph district the names of G. W. Lynde of Williamstown and Cassius Peck of Brookfield are mentioned as candidates for Senator. For the past two conventions these gentlemen have sought a nomination and it is considered that according to location it belongs to either of these towns as it has been many years since they have been represented in the Senate. Both are able men and have both served a term in the lower house. It is said that either man could possibly have had a nomination before now if they could have agreed to their terms, but on account of their political difficulties Randolph and Chelsea have stepped in and captured the plum each time. Unless they agree each may lose the nomination again. Another name mentioned in this connection is that of J. D. Denison of this place, although he is not a candidate for the position.

Mr. Lynde does not care anything about it for himself but his fellow townsmen want him to be a candidate, as they say it belongs to the town. Mr. Lynde is a man of means, being a director and vice-president of the National Bank at Barre and has been very successful in his business career. Mr. Peck has been a very successful farmer and progressive man. As far as this town is concerned it lays no claim to the office and is quite willing to support either of the gentlemen named.

A glance at the list of Senators from this county for the past 26 years since 1870 to ascertain what towns have been favored with Senators, will be of special interest at this time. John Lynde of Williamstown father of the present aspirant was a Senator in 1876. Marcus Peck of Brookfield a brother of Cassius and an excellent member of the present highway commission, was a Senator in 1880. Following is the list of Senators from Orange for the past quarter of a century: 1870, Heman A. White of Washington and Harry H. Niles of Thetford; 1872, L. G. Hinckley of Chelsea and William R. Shedd of Newbury; 1874, John W. Rowell of Randolph and William T. George of Topsham; 1876, John Lynde of Williamstown and E. P. George of Topsham; 1878, Col. J. B. Mead of Randolph and Col. John C. Stearns of Bradford; 1880, Marcus Peck of Brookfield and S. M. Gleason of Thetford; 1882, Nelson L. Boyden of Randolph and S. F. Frary of Stafford; 1884, H. C. McDuffie of Bradford and Solon B. Hebard of Chelsea; 1886, John Bailey of Newbury and Victor I. Spear of Braintree; 1888, M. T. King of Tunbridge and S. F. Frary of Strafford; 1890, R. M. Harvey of Topsham and E. C. Camp of Orange; 1892, William H. DuBois of Randolph and John H. Watson of Bradford; 1894, H. W. Bailey of Newbury and J. K. Darling of Chelsea. From this I find that only one man has served two terms in that time, and S. F. Frary was the lucky man. Randolph has been favored four times with a Senator, Chelsea three times; Newbury, three times; Thetford twice, Bradford, three times; Topsham, three times; Strafford three times, while Washington, Williamstown, Brookfield, Braintree, Tunbridge and Orange only once. West Fairlee, Vershire and Corinth are the only towns that have not been represented in the Upper House during this time.

For State's attorney the only name mentioned so far is that of Hale K. Darling of Chelsea, a son of Hon. J. K. Darling. Mr .Darling is associated with his father in the practice of law and has met with good success so far. There does not seem to be any opposition and as one attorney has stated it. Mr. Darling is the only atttorney in the county that has not had it and it is his turn. It will be well to state here that these several offices rotate from one district to another, D. C. Hyde of Strafford is the present attorney and in the Bradford district, consequently it belongs to the Randolph district this time. For the successor of our efficient Sheriff, Charles F. Smith of Topsham, there are two names favorably mentioned, those of Luke Parish and John A. Buswell of Randolph. Both gentlemen have held the office before and made good and faithful officials. Mr. Smith, however, is a candidate for renomination, and there will be a lively contest. It is customary in this county to allow each assistant judge to serve two terms. At present the assistant judges are Chester Dickey of Washington and W. H. Kibbee of Fairlee. The former has served two terms but the lattter was defeated in 1892, owing to peculiar circumstances. After the death of the regular nominee, the name of Judge Kibbee was placed upon the ticket by the county committee only a few days before election, but despite the work of the various committees, many voted for the deceased man, which allowed the election of Judge Lewis Dickerman of Tunbridge, the only county officer ever elected here by the democrats since the formation of the Republican party. Judge Dickey having served two terms will not come up for re-election, although it is possible. Braintree seems to be the town that ought to be represented in this district and it has a very good man in the person of Henry W. Fitts, who has been suggested for the place. Charles H. Bigelow of Brookfield is also mentioned as a candidate. Judge Kibbee will be renominated as he has been a very conscientious judge and well liked by the lawyers.

It is a foregone conclusion that Hon. Samuel M. Gleason of Thetford will be renominated for Probate Judge for the Bradford probate district and the same thing can be said for Hon. William H. Nichols of Braintree for the Randolph probate district. Solon K. Berry of Thetford has served two terms as high baliff, but as yet no name has been suggested for his successor and he may be renominated to succeed himself. County Clerk Curtis S. Emery of Chelsea has served several terms as county commissioner and he will probably be renominated and elected for the position. There may be a possibility of a change in this list, but it will be varied but a little.

This county is troubled but very little by the democracy, although they have always held their county convention and nominated officers each time, without a possibility of an election, except in 1882, When W. B. Viall of this town ran for senator abainst N. L. Boyden. Then if it had not been for the Bradford district Mr. Boyden would have been defeated.. In State politics this county furnished a candidate for lieutenant governor in 1892 in the person of W. B. Viall.

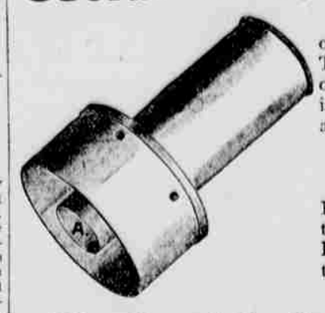
For town representatives this county has furnished a few in times past from the other side of the county. The only town in this side of the county that may be called doubtful on the town representative question is Braintree, which has occasionally sent a democrat as a result of local fights among the republicans.

There has been considerable talk in the past few months, at least an item has been going the rounds of the State press to the effect that at the next meeting of the Legislature the citizens of Williamstown were to petition to set that town into Washington county from this county. This is denied by many of the prominent citizens of that hustling town. They claim that they are well satisfied in the county in which they are now located.

Following is a quotation from a letter received from an important business man in that town by one of his friends in Randolph:

"In regard to the division of the county (or more to the point) in setting Williamstown to Washington county it is a scheme which must have originated, (and for a purpose I have no doubt) in some brain outside of Williamstown. It has never been agitated in town, and I do not remember of hearing it spoken of once in the last five years only in the connection with the report circulated through the State by our State papers that an effort would be made to have this accomplished at our coming Legislature. I believe it would be of no advantage to Williamstown could it be accomplished."

Useful in Every Kitchen.



A unique and convenient cutter that can be used for biscuit and crullers. The illustration shows it as adapted for crullers. The inside part marked **A** is easily removed when desired, thus adapting it for biscuit.

How to Get It.

Send to Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I., two labels from bottom of can of **Horsford's Baking Powder**, with two 2 cent stamps, and the cutter will be sent free.

Price without labels, 25 cents.

Biscuit and Cruller Cutter Combined.

FROM BERMUDA. NO. IV.

A Boating Excursion—A Wonderful Excavated Gallery and Bath Room—Some Historical Facts.

Belmont, Warwick E., Bermuda, March 17.

We paid our respects to the patron saint of the day, to-day, by "drowning the Shamrock" early in the morning and celebrated the day by a boat excursion; our thoughts turning homeward in comparison of the probable state of the atmosphere there with the soft breeze and golden sunlight playing about us as we moved over the blue waters. The boatman has found a flag for us and the stars and stripes float over the stern, to our great delight, our Canadian friends most kindly consenting to sail under the Yankee flag.

We are convinced that boating is the most satisfactory way of enjoying our privileges. A boatman can be called from Hamilton by telephone, who will take five of us and sometimes six into his boat, and keep us moving along as many hours as we wish for two shillings an hour; this makes the individual charge very moderate when one considers the great pleasure and novelty for inland bred people, offered by such expeditions.

I wish I could transfer to words in some small degree even, the experience we have when we rowed out across the harbor to Spanish Point, a day or so ago. This point and Ireland Point opposite make the two ends of the crescent in which lies the Great Sound and Hamilton Harbor with their numerous islands and reefs. Ireland Point is covered with fortifications and the dock yard, but Spanish Point is just as the winds and waves of centuries have left it; bristling with ragged rocks and storm-worn reefs, against which the waves are still beating in angry violence.

The work of corrosion on the porous canal formation produces many beautiful results and those seen at Spanish Point are very remarkable. Caverns and grottoes into which a boat may be pushed through arched entrances, and out of which one may look through other openings cut through the solid rock by the fretting waves are numerous; arches standing on pillars of stones, around whose base the restless waters are forever beating may be seen.

How long have they stood thus, how long may they continue to withstand the constant wear of the elements? Working along over the dangerous point we are soon where the pulse of the ocean is felt and our little boat rises and falls to its measure. Still our boatman pushes onward through the crested waves almost without effort, it seems, so quietly and easily does he manage the craft. Lofty cliffs of rock now rise above us, showing arched openings and cavernous recesses in their rifted faces over which is drawn a veil of mingled tones of gray and green; another form of Nature's lavish use of decoration, for all these grays and greens are living plants, mosses and lichens, thriving on this rocky bed, moistened by the soft sea-foam and beaten by every wind that blows.

In the face of this cliff we notice several openings, which seem artificial, and the boatman says there is a gallery behind them and a ball-room and a bathroom which we may visit if we can get out of the boat on to the ledge which is the entering platform from the sea. Although the tide is high our boat is fully three feet below the ledge and tosses like a cockle shell on the great waves, but we cannot lose this sight and scramble up as best we may. The gallery which has been tunnelled out of the rock has a stairway, also cut in the rock, leading up into the gardens of the admiral's residence, and was constructed some 50 years ago by a former officer of the admiralty, the Earl of Dundonald. Natural caverns were utilized in this novel construction and it would seem probable, that at first the object in view was to have easy access to the vaulted grotto to be used as a ball-room. Then, having secured this and having fashioned the winding stairs leading down into the water out of the side of the cavern and scraped and cleaned the enclosing walls and vaulted roof and rocky floor till all was white and smooth so that the bather could step easily and safely into the shining green water—all this having been accomplished so successfully, the thought of further excavations might have come and the lofty arched chamber at the other end of the gallery called the ball-room have been the result. This, of course, is mere speculation on my part and of no value, but this, I may safely say, that there are few such bath rooms in the world, where the living water pulses without ripple, to the beat of the great waves without, and like a mirror reveals the slightest reflection from above as well as the soft white stone below on which it rests.

Reluctantly we turn and remember that we now have the problem of getting back into the boat before us! Just how this was accomplished remains somewhat of a mystery; enough that it was done successfully, though one of our number grew giddy and was sea-sick for awhile, but all these troubles were temporary and we had had an unusual experience, the remembrance of which would be one of the permanent pictures remaining in our minds when these days in Bermuda are numbered with the past.

This Spanish Point bears its name without doubt in honor of its first discoverers, as the whole island does the name of a Spanish navigator, Bermudez, who, seeking the West Indies in 1515, with a cargo of hogs for the colony established in Cuba, strayed out to these reefs. He judged the land to be uninhabited, but attempted to land some of the hogs. Contrary winds frustrated the attempt to land, but it seems likely that some of the four footed cargo got ashore, for when 75 years later in 1594 an English ship was wrecked on the reefs the sailors, who got ashore, found hogs running wild in great numbers on the island.

The Spaniards named the Islands "Los Diabolo," the Devil's Islands, on account of the disasters arising from the stormy waters and the hidden reefs; but when in 1609 Sir George Somers, bound for Virginia with a fleet of nine ships, was wrecked on these reefs, he reported that the Isle of Devils was the richest, healthfulest and pleasantest he had ever seen. He attempted to form a settlement here, conceiving that the island midway in the sea between England and the new American colonies would serve as a base of supplies for them; but he did not live to see his plans carried out. A few years later, however, his name was given by the English to the island and for many years it was known as "Somers Island." Colonists slowly arrived and in 1615 there were several hundred of them and a governor from England was sent out. One of his first acts was to issue as payment for labor on the part of the colonists for the company of English proprietors small brass coins which they had struck off and sent out for that purpose. This money had a hog on one side and a ship under full sail on the reverse in commemeration of the first experiences of the first settlers. Pieces of this curious money are still sometimes found, but the genuine article is rare. Quite a trade in facsimilies, which visitors buy for souvenirs of Bermuda, is carried on by the merchants here.

In the wall of the public gardens at St. Georges, the fort and fortifications at the northern end of the island, is a marble slab bearing this inscription:

Near this spot
was interred, in the year 1638, the Heart of the
Heroic Admiral,
Sir George Somers, Kt.,
Who nobly sacrificed his life
To carry succor
To the infant and suffering plantation
Now
The State of Virginia,
To preserve his Name to Future Ages
Near the scene of his memorable shipwreck of
1609,
The Governor and Commander-in-Chief
Of this Colony for the time being caused
this tablet to be erected,
1876.

The town, St. Georges, still bears the name of the English knight, though the island has reverted to the name of the original discoverer, the Spanfard, Bermudez. There is perhaps a sort of poetic justice in the fact, that the heart of the heroic admiral should have been left behind in that "pleasantest isle he ever saw," although his body was returned to mother England for interment.

The close relations with the West Indies early led to the introduction of slaves, both Indian and negro, and slavery continued on the Bermudas until 1834. About 60 per cent of the present population is colored; the pure negro type is seen, but the majority of the dark skinned natives present an extremely well marked variant, if one may use this term. We are constantly puzzled by the instances we see of lofty foreheads, straight hair and fine well cut noses among them. The other 40 per cent of native population one almost feels to be of a depreciating stock, colorless, weak-eyed and physically feeble. Does the soft climate bring deterioration to the Caucasian race, while giving to the race of mixed blood such conditions as are favorable to its development?

M. F. G. M.

DEEP SEA SOUNDINGS.

Rear-Admiral Wharton of the British Navy sends to the London Times some facts concerning some extraordinarily deep soundings taken recently in the South Pacific ocean. The British surveying ship Penguin, between the Tonga group and New Zealand, sounded in three places where the depth exceeds 5000 fathoms. Up to the present the deepest water found was to the northeastward of Japan, where in 1874 the United States steamer Tuscarora obtained a cast of 4655 fathoms. The Penguin's soundings were 5022, 5147 and 5155 fathoms. These soundings were separated from one another by water much less deep and the bottoms may not be connected. The distance from the two extreme soundings was 450 miles. Specimens of the bottom were recovered from the two deeper soundings, and proved to be the usual red clay found in all the deepest parts of the oceans. "These soundings," writes the admiral, "afford additional evidence that the deepest holes are not in the centres of the oceans, but are near land, as two of them are within 100 miles of islands of the Kermadec group and the other not far from a shoal. Doubtless deeper depressions in the bed of the sea are yet to be found, but the fact that this sounding of 30,930 feet shows that the ocean contains depressions below the surface greater than the elevation of the highest known mountains is worthy of record."

DRY TIME IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

The county about Los Angeles has for some time been suffering from an unprecedented spell of dry weather. The rainfall during February and part of January was the lowest ever recorded there by the weather bureau. The snowfall in the mountains was also unusually light, and the streams are lower than ever before known. Grain crops and pasture are suffering, the soil is dry and hard, and great loss will result unless the drought is broken.

BOSS LUNCH MILK BISCUIT.

A carefully manufactured cracker made of the finest selected wheat. Over 3,000,000 pounds sold in one year proclaim its popularity. *Our name* **"Boss"** *on every biscuit.*

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CATHOLIC CARDINALS CALL.

WANT A PERMANENT SYSTEM OF ARBITRATION.

Appeal to Their Followers to Create a Public Demand For It—Base Their Request on a Religious Basis But Indorse the Worldly Demand.

Baltimore, Md., April 5.—Cardinal Gibbons has given to the United Press an appeal, signed by the American, Irish and English cardinals, in behalf of a permanent system of arbitration. The appeal is the result of a joint conference in which Cardinal Gibbons, Cardinal Logue and Cardinal Vaughan have for some time been engaged. It is as follows:

"We, the undersigned cardinals, representatives of the Prince of Peace and of the Catholic church in our respective countries, invite all who hear our voice to co-operate in the formation of a public opinion, which shall demand the establishment of a permanent tribunal of arbitration, as a rational substitute among the English speaking races for a resort to the bloody arbitrament of war.

"We are well aware that such a project is beset with practical difficulties. We believe that they will not prove to be insuperable if the desire to overcome them be genuine and general. Such a court existed for centuries, when the nations of Christendom were united in one faith. And have we not seen nations appeal to that same court for its judgment in our own day?

"The establishment of a permanent tribunal, composed, may be, of trusted representatives of each sovereign nation, with power to nominate judges and umpires according to the nature of the differences that arise, and a common acceptance of general principles defining and limiting the jurisdiction and subject matter of such a tribunal, would create new guarantees of peace that could not fail to influence the whole of Christendom.

"Such an international court of arbitration would form a second line of defense, to be called into requisition only after the ordinary resources of diplomacy had been exhausted. It would at least postpone the outbreak of hostilities until reason and common sense had formally pronounced their last word.

"This is a matter of which the constitution and procedure must be settled by governments. But, as governments are becoming more and more identified with the aspirations, and moulded by the desires of the people an appeal in the first instance must be addressed to the people.

"We do not hesitate on our part to lift up our united voice and proclaim to all who are accustomed to hearken to our counsels, that it is a sign of diviine influence at work in their midst when 'Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they be exercised any more in war,' for it was written of a future time, 'Come ye and behold the work of the Lord, what wonders he hath done upon the earth, making wars to cease even to the end of the earth.'

"Others may base their appeal upon motives which touch your worldly interests your prosperity, your world-wide influence and authority in the affairs of men. The Catholic church recognizes the legitimate force of such motives in the natural order and blesses whatever tends to the real progress and elevation of the race. But our main ground of appeal, the living founder, the divine head of Christendom. It was He who declared that love for the brotherhood is a second commandment like unto the first. It was He who announced to the people the praise and reward of those who seek after peace and pursue it. 'Blessed,' said He, 'are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.'

"We therefore earnestly invite all to unite with us in pressing their convictions and desires upon their respective governments by means of petitions and such other measures as are constitutional.

JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS,
Archbishop of Baltimore.
Michael Cardinal Logue,
Archbishop of Armagh, primate of all Ireland.
HERBERT CARDINAL VAUGHAN,
Archbishop of Westminster.

ENGLISH COMMENTS ON THE CALL.

London, April 5.—The Daily News will tomorrow say that the appeal issued by Cardinals Vaughan, Logue and Gibbons in behalf of the establishment of a permanent tribunal of arbitration is most desirable to winning the cause.

The Standard will to-morrow publish a despatch from Buluwayo saying that the Matabeles have murdered a hundred whites and that 250 are still missing.

The Standard will describe the cardinals appeal as a curious document, saying that in the present state of public opinion in Europe and the world generally, the plan is a Utopian dream. Moreover, it is doubtful if any such plan set afoot by the church of Rome would have a chance of success in Great Britain.

HERE IS THE NEWEST VEIL.

Spider Web Mesh Sprinkled With Iridescent Chenille Dots.

Veils are at a premium while the March winds are blowing. The young person who wishes to keep her complexion a thing of beauty must guard it at this season of the year with special care. To do this veils are a necessity. The new French novelty veilings have just appeared in the shops, and are pretty enough to make one forget the exorbitant prices asked for them.

The newest and most novel veil in town is calld the Dresden. It has a black spider web mesh covered with chenille dots in the iridescent colors—pale pink, light blue and delicate green. Another novelty is the brown spider web veil, sprinkled with black chenille dots.

Lace-trimmed veils are much worn. The latest shows the bottom of the veil cut in small Van Dyke points, edged with Valenciennes lace. Many of the most expensive black veils are finished with an applique border of white lace.

The white chiffon veils so popular at the beginning of the season are still worn, but now they have a border of colored dots.

The tulle veil promises to be the veil of the spring and summer. It comes in any of the ordinary colors and lies at the back of the head in a large bow, with flowing ends. In fact, all the new veils tie in a bow at the back, and in some cases the ends are long enough to make themselves quite conspicuous.

Every fashionable woman these days owns two or three veil pins. Those most in vogue are shaped like a butterfly and made with a patent spring which is concealed under the body.

Vari-colored bits of enamel may form the butterfly's wings, or they may be studded with sparkling gems. Besides, the butterfly veil pins there are dragon flies and wonderful-looking beetles acting in this capacity.

A QUAINT EPITAPH.

Word comes to us from a seeker of the antique of a quaint epitaph in Guilford. Whether the departed Betsey wrote her own inscription in view of her demise, or whether from the pen of a facetious friend, we are left in doubt.

Under this stone
And under this tree,
Lieth the body
Of Betsey P. T.

A lover had she—
The young reprobate.
He courted her early,
He courted her late.

But the question unpopped—
Seventeen fifty-one—
Up to heaven
Went Betsey, alone.

If she'd live a day longer,
A leap year was given;
But alas! she died
And went single to heaven.

Are You Ever Annoyed.

by a buzzing or roaring sound in your head? Have you difficulty in hearing distinctly? Are you troubled with a continual dropping of mucus, irritating the throat and causing you to cough? Is your breath unpleasantly affected and accompanied with bad taste? Is your hearing less acute? If so, you have catarrh, and should at once procure a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm; the best known remedy. The Balm will give instant relief.

OUR KALEIDOSCOPE.

THE IDEAL AND THE REAL.

In the winter in the city,
This sweet maid, demure and pretty,
Plays a part—
She's the comic opera maid who
Makes the young men all afraid to
Own a heart.

She it is who sings so sweetly
Of the cows and then discreetly
Goes to milk them—bowing neatly—
Exit—Right!

In the country in the summer,
This demure and charming mummer
Clad in silk—
Sees a cow and asks the farmer
Please to let her—sweet-voiced charmer—
Let her milk!
He at once, of course, consents and
She a bucket forth presents and
Presently the cow resents and
Exit—Left!

—Exchange.

HE KNEW.

Teacher—"Now, suppose there were five boys going skating and they had only three pairs of skates; how many boys would have to look on?"

Boy—"I know; the two that got the worst of the fight."—Harper's Round Table.

TOO HONEST.

"By jove! I left my pocketbook under my pillow!"

"Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she."

"That's just it—She'll take it right up to my wife!"—Philadelphia Telegram.

PREPARED FOR THE WORST.

"Doctor," said the distressed wife to the family physician, as he was coming down stairs from his patient's room, "can you give me no hope of my husband? Can nothing be done?"

"Madam," said the delighted doctor, rubbing his hands, "allow me to congratulate you. Our patient has taken a turn for the better and now we may hope to have him about again in a few weeks."

"Oh, doctor!" exclaimed the horrified lady, throwing up her hands, "you told me he could not possibly get better and I have sold all his clothes!"—Exchange.

A SMALL GIRL'S VIEW.

Auntie—Ethel, you must not be so impatient. Remember that Rome was not made in a day.

Ethel—Why, auntie, how can you say such a thing? It is wicked, really wicked. You know that God made all the world in six days, and He certainly did not spend more than five minutes on Rome!—Harper's Magazine.

ANYTHING IN THE BANK?

"Her father is not what you would call a well-read man," said one foreign gentleman to another.

"No. His library consists of only two books. But they suffice."

"What are they?"

"Bank book and check book."—Washington Star.

TOOK HER AT HER WORD.

"I'll kiss you for my sister's sake,"
"Pray, don't forget yourself," she said
I straightway took her at her word,
And kissed her for myself instead.

—Truth.

WHAT HE TOLD ALL THE OTHERS.

"I can never love another," protested the Sultan.

Oh, go on," rejoined the Circassian damsel he was sparking.

"Hope to die," insisted His Majesty. "You are the four hundred and sixty-fifth, and 465 is my limit."—Detroit Tribune.

THE BEST KIND OF CERTIFICATE.

"You say, Mrs. Smith, that you have lived with the defendant for eight years. Does the court understand from that that you are a married woman?"

"In course it does."

"Have you a marriage certificate?"

"Yes, Your Honor; three on 'em—two gals and a boy."—Pick-Me-Up.

"Flossie, have you joined any new society lately?"

"Oh, yes; and it's a lovely organization. It's the Universal Sisterhood of the Universal Brotherhood of Man."—Chicago Record.

Husband—"Yes, dear, you look nice in that dress; but it cost me a heap of money."

Wife—"Freddie, dear, what do I care for money when it is a question of pleasing you?"—Memphis Scimitar.

A well-known lady of central Mississippi, who visited New Orleans at the last Mardi Gras was considerably shocked at the "decolletteness" of some of the costumes at a fashionable dinner.

"What did Mrs. C—— wear?" asked a friend.

"I didn't look under the table; but she didn't have on anything above it."—New Orleans Times.

ONE IS ENOUGH.

Why find so much fault with the weather?
'Tis true these cold snowbanks are drear,
But, taking the months altogether,
There's only one March in the year.

Why murmur when high gales are blowing?
You stamp yourself foolish and queer;
These days like the swift tide are flowing—
There's only one March in the year.

Gray skies into blue skies are shading,
Bold trumpets to pipes soft and clear;
The wolf to the cosset is fading—
There's only one March in the year.

—Cleveland Record.

CERTAIN TO BE DISAPPOINTED.

Mrs. Mann—"I've invited Mrs. Quillum to dinner this evening, and I'm almost certain she'll disappoint me."

Mr. Mann—Nonsense, Carrie; she'll be sure to come."

Mrs. Mann—"That is what I was thinking,when I said she would be sure to disappoint me."

WHY SHE MARRIED HIM.

She—I wonder why I ever married you for, anyway?

He—I guess it was to get even with your first husband for being smart enough to die.—Indianapolis Journal.

Signs of Trouble.

The first signs of nervous troubles are headaches, caused by overwork of the brain in controlling fractious nerves. It is too often the case that these headaches are relieved with some powerful drug, only to return after the effects of the drug are gone, necessitating another dose. Neu-Rol CURES headaches, not by deadening the pain, but by correcting the nerves, thereby lessening the work of the brain. Try it, Price 25 cents. For sale everywhere.

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Salem, Mass., February 10, 1895.

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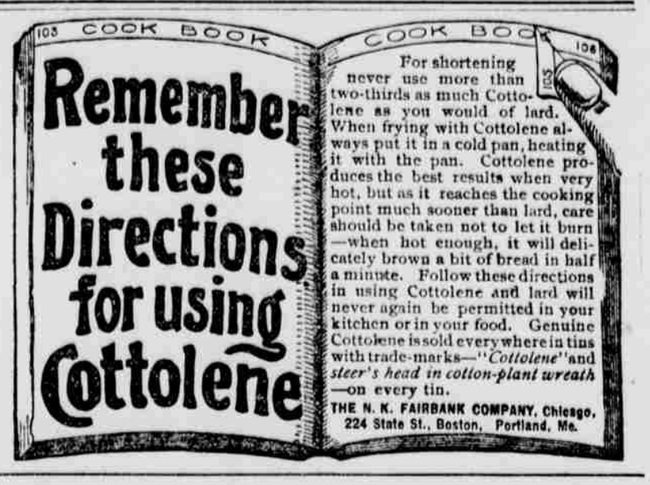

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