SHE—Clarence, I am afraid you are a black sheep. He—Yes, dear, that is why I love ewe. "The bustle is a thing of the past," says a fashion exchange. It always was a little behind.

THE Indiana couple who were married y telephone must not be surprised if any find their anticipated heaven a

ell-o.

MRS. DE MILLION—And you thought
married you for love? What did you
ake me for? De Milton (mournfully)

For better or worse.

—For better or worse.

Louisa—Mamma, I'm quite disappointed in Robert. Mamma—Why. dear? Louise—Why, when I said "yes" he merely kissed my hand.

THERR is only only one letter in a man's alphabet and that is "I." only one in a girl's and that is "O." only one in a married woman's and that is "U."

"I Don't like your acquaintance. Who is he?" "An acrobat." "He's too fresh to suit me." "Acrobats are queer people. Some are fresh and somersault."

sault."
Young Callow—I say, fellow, I'm in a great hurry. Give me two pounds of dog biscuit? Clarkson (formerly in gents' furnishing goods)—Yes, sir; for yourself, sir?

A sort answer: Wife (reproachfully)—
You never kiss me now; (suspiciously)
—Why don't you? Husband—Because
I'm ashamed to, my love. You're getting to look too young for such nonsense.

ense.

Publisher—Can I get credit here?

Banker—Inever give credit. Publisher

—Why, I remember you now. You used to be the editor of the Angel

Choir. You never gave credit then,

Charley Lovelox (who sees a chance to say something really bright)—Weally, Miss Squelcher, you we mind me of a Cowoner's juwy. Miss Squelcher—Yes! Why, pray? Charley Lovelox—Why, you sit on a body so, you know.

you know.

DAINTILY expressed: Old Brer Jackson—Dat ar gal yoah Mose am keepin' comp'ny wif am mos' white; ain't she Mrs. Johnson? Old Man Johnson—Why, yes; she am pooty light fo' a a brunette!

"Wurners it to be a second of the second of t

Why, yes; she am pooty light fo' a a brunette!

"What is it, little girl?" said a Harlem grocer to a five-year-old miss, as he leaned over the counter. Little girl—Mamma sent me for a lamp chimey and she says she hopes it will be as strong as the last butter you sent us.

POMPANO—These high hats have their uses. I sat behind one of them last night in the theater and rather enjoyed the sensation. De Bagga—But I understood that you never saw the stage? Pompano—That was the enjoyable part. It was an amateur performance of "Hamlet."

mance of "Hamlet."

COUNTED OUT.
I thought that I had won her heart,
'That abe was mine alone:
No more would rivals rouse my fears,
Henceforth her love I'd own.
For she had asked in tender tones,
In which true love sighs were,
If I my latest photograph
Would kindly give to her.
Decetiful wretch! she gave it to
'The maid that cleans the halls,
But first she wrote upon the back:
'The out when this one calls.

Two men met on Sixth street near High, the other day, and both stopped and looked hard at each other. Then one said: "Jim, I'm going to lick you!"

"Jim. I'm going to lick you!"

"When?"

"I don't believe you can do it!"

"Then I'll die trying. It shall be a fair fight."

"Very well.

Then one took out his false teeth and laid them on the fence, the other hung his new hat and overcoat on a picket and the first observed:

"Be careful of my leftleg, Tom, I've had a boil there."

"All right, and you look out for my right car, as it is sore from neuralgia."

At this moment a policeman happened along and warned them against raising any row, and one said:

"All right, Jim.—I'll lick you next week!"

"I'll be there Tom! Good-by!"

week!"
"I'll be there Tom! Good-by!"—
Detroit Free Press.

A Cute Atlanta Young 'Un

A Cute At anta Young 'Un.

"Papa," cried a little 7-year old, 'I want some money to get...."

"Don't go any further," he interrupt ed, throwing down a coin.

The child came slowly up to him after pocketing the money, and barely touched his check with a kiss.

"Humph." ejaculated the parent, "from the kiss you give I should judge that you don't appreciate it very much."

much."
She caught hold of his hands, and, looking squarely into his eyes, solemnly

d:
'Do you expect a \$10 kiss for fifty tts?"—Atlanta Constitution. THE worst fault that people have to

ing that he feels like committing sui-cide is that he doesn't go and do it.

A Norwegian engineer has invented a machine which can pack 1,000 boxes of matches in a minute.

Don't Get Caught

This spring, as you may have been before, with your thood full of impurities, your digestion impaired, appetite poor, kidasys and 'liver torold, and whole system liable to be prestrated by disease—but grounsel fut good condition and reavy for the changing and warner weather, by taking Hoal's Saraparilla. It stands usequated for purifying the blood, giving an appetite, and for a general spring medicine. Be sure to zet

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"For five years I was sick every spring, but has year togen in February to take slood's Sarsaparilla. Insent five bottles and have nor seen a sick day since "Go, W. SLOAN, Mitton, Mass, or seen a sick day since and the second of the second

Dizzy, Lired Feeling

"For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I think very highly of Hool's Sacsaparilla. It cured my wife of sick headachs and relieved me of a dizzy, tred feeling."—J. ff. PERROZ, Supt. Granite Ry. Co., Concord, N. H. Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 poses une Dollar

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.



bout this teem an that teem, do you Mister Editur?

Thay wus the boys from Rag Ally agoine to play agin the boys frum Upsturt street; an thay wus all thare, rigged out in thare bran new unicorns, an thay looked first rate.

The Rag Ally boys hed the fust play, or innins, es thay call it, an one of 'em took the bat an while he wus a waitin fur the other feller to pitch the ball, why the feller thet wus behind him put a wire bird-cage over his face, then the other feller throwed the ball, an Rag Ally hit it a welt the fust thing an sent it a flying clare off.

"What a hevingly fly!" ses a gal a standin clost by me; an I looked all aroun an I kno they want a fly nowhares neer.

I tell you, ef they want a lot o' pee-

aroun an I kno they want a fly nowhares neer.
I tell you, of they want a lot o' peeple thare, an sum of 'em dressed fit to
kill.
The widder an her bow found a
shady seet an set thare eatin penuts
an' candy. What wus a game o' ball
to them? Want thare soles a sailin
in to a sea o' bliss? es the poick ses.
Willam Henery wus that axcited he
woodn't let me half listen to what the
folks around me wus a sayin. I jest
cot a part of it.
"An I jest tole her thet I'd see her
furder—" sees one.
"Nor nothin I cood do wood—"
see a little womin.

"Nor nothin 1 cood do wood-ses a little womin.

"Make him get her a new bunnit," ses another.

"Laws, ses I, hain't you afeerd he!——" an ole lady ses.

"Take it on the fly, skinny," ses a

"Take it on the fly, skinny," ses a boy, "Yes, an wood you believe it, she got 3 bunnits in 17 years and him only—"
"Twenty-five cents a glass an ice cold, cum—"
"Away out West whare I wus you cood—"
"Do enny thing? Well, 1 shood say—"

"I do jist love—" ses a purty blunde.
"Takin medisin every hour to,

"Takin medising its..."

"My own horse, ses he, and I haint afreed to bet....." ses a tall man.
"My restee fur cookeys? Of course you kin....."
"Tell you what it is, Naber Clark

haint no—"
"Spring chickens? Well I haint thet menny now—"
"I never expect to go thare agin

fur—""
"O! what a beestly fluke thet was "O! what a beestly fluke thet was "An thet wus jest the way thay kep a runnin on, an I never got to hear all thet enny of em sed. It wus purvokin, Mister Editur, fur jest es Id begin to sents what one sed sum one elts ud say sumpthin.
"Haint this a bully good game, Hester Ann?" ses Wm. Henery.
"I dont no nuthin about it," ses I.
"Hurrah fur Rag Ally!" ses he, a jumpin onto a bench an wavin his banana.
"Shet up!" ses a feller.
"Shet up yur own solf," ses Willam Henery, a hollern "Hurrah!" louder 'n ever.

ever.
"Cum along with me, I'll pull ye fur 'sturbin the piece," ses the man who wus a hossifer in disgust.
I wus auful skeert. So no more at

GERMAN JOKES.

STRENGTHENING THE MEMORY.

A.—My memory is getting weaker dweaker every day.

B.—I can give you a remedy.

"What is it?"

"What is it?"
"Lend me fifty dollars."

A DAMAGED SWEAR-OFF,
Judge—Before you are sworn I'd like
to a-k you if you have ever taken aco
ath before?

Witness—I swore off from tobacco
and whisky on the first of the year, but
it ought not to count.

A CHRONIC DEBTOR.

Collector (in a rage)—Sir, when are
you going to pay me what you owe
me?

you going to pay me what you owe me?
Debtor is silent.
Collector—You even prefer to owe me an answer to my question.
ANOTHER SLUR AT BALD HEADS.
He—I think it is an outrage that the ladies wear high hats in the theater.
"She—Yes, I must admit you men are much more considerate.
"Of course we are."
"Some of you who sit in the front row are even so considerate as to leave your hair at home. You are too good for this world."

THEATRICAL NOTE.

Schultz—Have you seen William Miller-No, I have not, and I am not

Miller—No, I have not, and I am not going to see it, either.

"Why not?"

"Because that's the piece in which the apple is shot off the boy's head, and the discharge of fire-arms on the stage always makes me jump."

A MEAN TRICK ON A FRUGAL MAN. Schmidt—I am puzzled what to buy my uncle for a birthday present. He is fearfully stingy, and no matter what I give he lays it aside and never uses it. Hufnagel—If that's so you can get off very cheap,

"How so?"

"How so?"
"Fill half a dozen bottles with water, and seal them up good, label them 'Old Gin,' or 'Old Cognac,' and he will never be the wiser."—Texas Sift-

He Got It.

"Can you tell me?" he queried as he entered the City Hall—"can you in-

he entered the city Hall—"can you inform me——?"

"What is it?"

"Upon my soul, but I have forgotten what I wanted to inquire for! Well, never mind."

He toiled slowly up two pairs of stairs and was resting after his ascent, when he suddenly slapped his leg and exclaimed:

"I've got it! I wanted to ask him where the elevator was!"—Detroit Free Press.

where the Free Press. A WOMAN'S strange gait may not always be caused by her gaiter.

Mr. McSwat as an Economizer.

"I never could see," briskly observed Mr. McSwat, as he leaned a new pane of glass 28x36 carefully against the wall, laid the sash containing the broken pane on the diningroom table, removed his coat, and otherwise cleared the decks for action, "why any man should pay a glazier a \$2 bill for a job of this kind when he can do it himself at a cost of less than half that figure. Hand me that case-knife, Lobelia."

Mrs. McSwat complied with his request and he began to dig out the hard putty and bits of broken glass still remaing in the sash.

"These glaziers," he continued, "ain't satisfied with a moderate profit. They want to hog the whole thing. This pane of glass cost me 75 cents and these three-cornered tin jiggers and this lump of putty were thrown in. A glazier could have bought the outfit for 50 cents and then he'd have made \$1.50 for about twenty minutes' work. Catch me paying any such price! Lobelia, take this putty and work it into—ouch!"

Mr. McSwat's case-knife had slipped, and his hand had collided violently with a piece of broken glass.

"Billiger, you have cut yourself!" exclaimed his wife.

"It's nothing, Lobelia," he said. "A man may expect a little scratch or two when he's at work of this kind. This dinged putty comes out awful hard. Gol-lee for gosh all snakes! There's another gash. Get me a rag, quick? Don't stand there with your fingers in your mouth. Do you want me to bleed to death right here?"

"Don't work at it any more, Billiger," pleaded Mrs. McSwat." You'll cut your hands all to pieces."

"Who's doing this job?" roared Billiger, as he wrapped his thumb in the

to death right here?"
"Don't work at it any more, Billiger," pleaded Mrs. McSwat." You'll cut your hands all to pieces."
"Who's doing this job?" roared Billiger, as he wrapped his thumb in the handkerchief his wife had given him.
"Stand out of my way!"
For the next half-hour he pranced about the table, digging out hardened putty, prying out splinters of glass and varying the monotony of the exercise by occasional remarks of a paroxysmal and incendiary nature.

At last, however, he had the sash ready for the reception of the glass.
"Lobelia," he called out, "is the putty ready?"

"Of course it is," she replied. "I worked it till it was nice and soft and put it on the table where you could get it when you—O, Billiger! You've knocked it down and trampled it all over my nice rug!"
"I'tll wash out Lobelia," said Mr.

knocked it down and trampled it all over my niee rug!"

"It'll wash out, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat, reassuringly. And he gathered up the putty and rolled it into a lump again. "Now I'll put the glass in. Anybody that can't put in a pane of common window glass," he went on as he litted the pane and laid it down on the sash, "no matter how big it is, ought to be—" Crack!

"It's only a corner, Lobelia. It won't show. I can fix all that so it will—" Crack!

Crack!
"Blame the everlasting-dad-squiz-

Crash!
Smash!
Jingle!
"Blank the whole billy-be-dash-blanked business!"
Mr. McSwat tumbled the remains of his 28x36 pane of glass on the floor, jumped up and down on them, and howled, while Mrs. McSwat retired to an upper room, locked the door, crawled under the bed, and wept.
Mr. Billiger McSwat the next day paid a \$5 bill to a glazier for doing the job and told him m a voice of thunder to keep the change and be hanged to him.—Chicago Tribune.

They Swanped Wives.

They Swapped Wives.

They Swapped Wives.

A swap that was something out of the ordinary was made by two farmers living near Sidney, Neb., a few days ago, but the details have just been become public. J. H. Fox and I. Schad were neighbors in Colton precinct. Both were young married men and Schad had one child. The latter was considered by the good people of Colton an exemplary young man. He taught the district school, was superintendent of the Sunday-school, an exhorter in the Universalist Church, and, above all, adyed-in-the-wool Spir-

There are Vast Tracts Still Open for Settlement.

There are Vast Traces Sent Open.

for Settlement.

It has often been predicted that, by the present year, nearly all the public lands which it is practicable for individuals to "locate" and improve under the land laws would have been occupied, and that the number of entries of government lands would have begun to decline.

But there is as yet no sign that any such highwater mark of settlement has been reached. Indeed, the report of the United States Land Office for 1889 shows that the last fiscal year was marked by the largest number of patents of land for agricultural purposes ever made.

During the three years 1886, 1887 and 1888, the patents issued for agricultural lands had averaged about thirty thousand a year. But for the fiscal year ending with June, 1889, more than seventy thousand patents were issued.

Though many of these patents, which are practically the Government's deed of the land to the settler, were upon entries or settlements made a few years before, the new entries have about kept pace with the patents.

Still "Uncle Sant's farm" is not ex-

with the patents.

Still "Uncle San's farm" is not exhausted. Up to last June, only about one-half of the area of the two Dakotas had been entered for land claims. Undoubtedly it is the better half which has been taken, but that which remains includes much excellent land.

In several of the Western States and Territories there are hundreds of settlers who are unable to obtain the patents or deeds for their land. They are merely "squatters," or legally unauthorized occupants; but the Government tolerates them, and their occupancy, if it is persisted in, will in nearly all cases be equivalent to a title.

In Idaho, which is likely soon to be a State, only a little more than one-seventh of the area of the Territory has been surveyed. The settler who locates upon unsurveyed lands is of course only a squatter, no matter how valuable his improvements may be, since the Government cannot give him a patent to his land.

Within a few years, many millions of acres of good land are likely to be made available for settlement through the purchase by the government of vast tracts not needed by the Indian tribes, and through the forfeiture of land grants by railroads which have not complied with the conditions under which their lands were given.

The nature of the claim of certain of the plains and prairies is profoundly affected by the disappearance of game from these regions. When the Indian tribes of Indians to vast tracts of land on the plains and prairies is profoundly affected by the chase, they required vast tracts to range over in pursuit of their game. Now, throughout most of the Western country, the game has in great part disappeared. The buffalo, which was the plains Indians' chief source of subsistence, is now completely gone, and all the fur-bearing animals are practically exterminated. The Indians, therefore, must either be supported by the government or must maintain themselves by farming or grazing. In either case they have no further use for the great tracts which were formerly their hunting-grounds, and in th

schad had one child. The latter was possidered by the good people of Cotton an exemplary yourg man. He taught the district school, was superintendent of the Sunday-school, an exhorter in the Universalist Church, and the schotter in the Universalist Church, was the possessor of an attractive wife. The two familes became intimate, and it developed in time that Mr. Schad and Mrs. Fox had become enamored of each other, and of each other, and of each other, and of each other, and that a similar state of affairs existed between Mr. Fox and Mrs. Schad. The four became acquainted with each at other's feelings, and finally the two man struck a bargain and swapel proof-by, loaded Mrs. Fox into a neighbor's wagon, and together they were driven to Crook, a station on the Colerado Division of the Union Pacific, and then took passage for Denver. Fox and Mrs. Schad and the latter's child remained at Colton. Philadelphid North American.

The Felicily of a Mongrel Cur to its Dead Young Master.

Wordsworth and Walter Scott have be unreaded the master's corpse for three months after the unfortunate tourist had fallen down a precipice and lose work and the took passage for Denver. Fox and Mrs. Schad and the latter's child remained at Colton. Philadelphid North American.

The Felicily of a Mongrel Cur to its Dead Young Master.

Wordsworth and Walter Scott have be unreaded the master's corpse for three months after the unfortunate tourist had fallen down a precipice and lose work of the work of a done, you can be a his life on Helvellyn. A story hardly less affecting is related by Miss Cobbs in "The Friend of Man."

The Felicily of a Mongrel Cur to its bread Young Master.

Wordsworth and Walter Scott have be unreaded by the scott has been been dead of the work o

matching beside him. The little corpse was carried to the father's cabin and buried speedily.

"A week afterward some one thought of the dog and wondered what had become of it. It was remembered that it had followed the humble funeral of its master to the chapel yard, and there it was sought and found.

"The poor beast had scratched away the newly stirred earth to the coffin-probably at no great de-th—and there it lay on the coffin, unable to get nearer to its dead friend."

Many a man says he would die for swaman just because he thinks he knows she wouldn't want him to.

THE Opisthocomus, a bird of the Island of Marajo, in the Amazon, is four-footed when young. Its wing has two fingers, each with a claw which drops off after a time, and these are used in scrambling about. As the wings of birds are supposed to have been evolved from prehensile hands, this is, as Mr. F. E. Beddard states, "a curious instance of a partial retention of an earlier condition."

On a recent trial in Wales to test the validity of a will it was proved that in 1869 the testator became impaired in intellect to such an extent that he went to the postoffice with a postage stamp on his forehead and requested to be sent to a place he mentioned.

A Woman Two Hundred Years Old.

Cleanse the liver, stomach, bowels and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

Miss Florence Firmstone, of England wrote 18,000 letters with her own hand and raised in that way \$4,500 to pay off a church debt.

with which ladies may use the liquid fruit

It is easy enough to be prudent,
When nothing tempts you to stray—
When without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away.
But it's only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire.
And the life that is worth the honor of earth
Is the one that resists desire.
—{Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Six Novels Free, sent by Cragin & Co., Phila. Pa., to any one in U. S. or Canada, post paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbin's Electrical Soar wrappers. See list of notive's Electrical Soar wrappers. See list of notive's or circulars around each bar. This soap for sale by all grocers.

Much of the charity that begins at home

A Single Trial Will Convince You That Dr. Toblas's Venetian Liniment is the GREATEST PAIN DESTROYER IN THE WORLD. Don't be persuaded that something else is just as good, for Dr. Toblas's Venetian Liniment Every bottle warranted to give perfect satisfaction or the money refunded, yet a bottle has never been returned. Does that not speak for itself, and proclaim Ifyour druggist or store-keeper does not keep our goods, send to us and we will forward promptly.

Depot 49 Murray St., New York.

Depot 49 Murray St., New York.

It has been observed in the churches that hort sermons always seem to give the bes No stranger should visit the city without m king "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar,

Temptation, like death, knocks at the palaces of the rich as well as at the hovels of the poor.

patheres of the first as well as the poor.

State of Onto, City of Tolkbo, s.

Flank J. Chenky makes of H. Lach he is the senior pathern of the poor of the control of the

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 7.c.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelone cures. Treatise and \$2' tria bottle free. Dr. Kline, 301 Arch 5t., Fhila., 7s The world doe-n't care how you got beat-anyhody can do that. It wants to know how you got there.

Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam has cured as many coughs and colds in this community Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, none so effective. Large bottle 59c, and \$1 at all druggists'. Sample bottle free.

CURES PERMANENTL

RHEUMATISM. Suffered for Nearly 30 Years.

187 N. chester St., Baltimore, Md.
For nearly 30 years I suffered with riemmatism in arm and shoulder; could not lift my
arm. Less than two bottles of St. cacobs Off
cured me,
W. H. HEESON,

Of Many Years' Standing,
Gadsden, Crockett Co., Tenn.
My case was rheumatism of many years
standing, contracted during the war; trie
most everything without relief. St. Jacob
Oil finally cure dime. FREED, ROGGE.



To Restore Tone

and Strength to the System when weakened by La Grippe or any other

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is positively

Illness,

unequalled. Get the BEST. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Lowell. Mass.



PAT'S DILEMMA.

Perhaps you had better just root!

For Liver Disease, Biliousness, Indigestion, Scrofula or any blood-taint or disorder, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only remedy possessed of such superior curative properties as to warrant its manufacture positive; it involve fungatists, and the properties of the properties of

Golden Medical Discovery, too.

tract. Dose small and pleasant to the taste.
Equally good for adults or children.
To invigorate the liver, sharpen the appetite, improve digestion, and build up both strength and flesh, when reduced below the standard of health, it ranks pre-eminent.

It was the standard of health it ranks pre-eminent.
For all titching, scally, featering, burning, tormenting Skin and Scalp discusses, it is especially efficacious. Salt-rheum, Tetter, Psoriasis, Erysipelas, Eczema, and all humors, from a common pimple or cruption to the worst Scrothila, vanish under the use of this world-famed remedy, if continued for a reasonable length of time. Scrofolous most tained systems any by its somewhat persistent use, cleaned from the most virulent blood-poisous and completely renovated and built up anew. World's Dispersional fallo, N. Y.



SPRING BEDS u want employment send at once for circulars, directions how to get a splendid Spring Bed for a work or cash. J. H. Elsaser, Castorland. N. V.





W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE for GENTLEMEN
and of ther Advertised Specialties Are the
None genulus unless name and price are stanged
on both and the standard or instructions how



PATENTS No Patent, No Pay! Book Iree. PENSIONS ension without without pay.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. PENSIONS SUREFOR ALL or NO PAY. JONES PAYS THE FREIGHT.
5 Ten Wagon Scales,
Tare Desires Steel Bearings. Bearings.

MORTHERN PAGIFIC. LOW PRICE BAHROOD LANDS &
FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS.
MILLIONS OF ACKES IN Minuson, North
SEND FOR bublications with maps describing the
SEND FOR SEND FOR



Send for large Mustrated Catalogue.

LIBURG CHAIR

COMMINICS, ARTICLES

OF PUBNITURE

WHEEL

We retail at the fused with frame delivery, send stamp for Cata.

Built for medical delivery.

Send stamp for Cata.

LIBURGE MPA. CO., 155 in the F. PLIESE.

DELIVERING THE STATE OF THE

nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or mile. Solo only in half-pound the, by Grocers, labelled thus.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ho need at the Chemise Loope. Evelage.



They have been tried for over fifty years, and are to-der the most popular in use. Your fathers and nothers used them. They are the Safest, Furest, and Best Remedy Liver and Stomach Diseases ever compounded.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL COSSULT DR. 1.0BB, 329 North Fifteenth Street, Philadelphia. Twenty years' experience in special diseases; curved the word cases of Nervous Philadelphia. But I was a second of the con-pleted of the companies of the companied Memory. Despendency. Dimness of vision, Lung. Live.



