

A Fashionable Misfortune.

He had been to the city and went home brimful of news. "You remember the Smiths?" he asked his wife, "the Silver Creek Smiths, they are getting rich on their grandfather's money?"

THE GERMAN WOMAN'S KNITTING.

Where Knitting Needles Click Perpetually and the Stocking is Immortal. I have just returned from a tour through the provinces of Brandenburg and Silesia.

KEROSENE LAMPS.

General Misunderstanding About Their Care and Use. Of all misunderstood things in daily life the use of the kerosene lamp probably stands at the head.

FRENCH LIFE IN THE PROVINCES.

As It Is Distinguished from Life in Paris. Mme. Greville in a recent letter to New York City said: "In most countries, life in the provinces is that outside of the metropolis, is a copy in miniature of life in the great city."

NO FIRES THERE.

A People who Shiver for Six Months and Perspire During the Rest of the Year. Fashion rules the world over. Every people has customs of its own, many of them strange enough to outsiders.

Items scarce enough this week.

The 4th passed off as usual. Most everybody had a good time. The weather has been splendid at Yaquina this week, and pleasure seekers are getting there.

Ruined.

Jack Packard, of Echo Hollow, an old fellow who has been a squatter all his life, called on Colonel Jickerson, the well-known lawyer.

The Canadian Senate.

The sum of \$5 is annually expended in Canada to supply the Dominion Senate with snuff.

SAW HIS FREEDOM.

Uncle Ransom at last recovers his sight. Old Ransom had been blind for many years. He had heard the guns of freedom and the clatter of the emancipated brethren, but had never seen his freedom.

The First Cigar.

The first smoke don't last as long as a case of sea sickness, but while it does it is original and unique. The new smoker is no judge of cigars. He invariably takes a strong one.

An Ancient Toy.

In the sixteenth century Regimental automata made an iron fly which moved through the atmosphere, and afterward an automatic eagle which, on the arrival of the Emperor Maximilian at Nuremberg, flew forth to meet him.

He Let the Blessing Stand.

A young man with horse-blanket trousers and a wild blue eye was standing on the corner of Park row and Beekman shortly after midnight. An old beggar with a red nose and fluent diction came up and said: "Kind sir, I starve and am sleepless. Out of your bounty grant me two cents."

Could Be Made Here.

Goods are made to a considerable extent in Saxony from a textile fibre obtained from the needles of the fir tree. The needles, young and green, are dried, and subjected to a settling and fermenting process similar to that in use for flax, which softens the woody parts and loosens them from the fibre.

Curious Results of an Experiment.

At Jacksonville Fla., Sunday, while a number of gentlemen were engaged in conversation on Hogan Street, it was proposed to place a silver twenty-five cent piece in the centre of the walk and see how many persons would pass without picking it up.

Happy To Be Beaten.

I've noticed that a man can argue on one side until he believes it. When I was a youth we had up the question: "Which gives us the greatest pleasure, the pursuit or the possession of an object?"

An Alarm Bottle for Poisons.

A Chicago man has invented a bottle stopper to be used exclusively for poisons. The superiority over the old fashioned article lies in the construction of the stopper. The projection which enters the neck of the bottle is ground glass, with a small hole in one side, through which protrudes a little rod or trigger.

THE LITTLE QUAKER LAUGH.

There's a maiden in our village, With hair of sunny hue, And eyes of woodland loveliness, Like violets and dew. Her face is sweet with roses That blush against the gray Of her little Quaker bonnet, Suggesting March and May.

The Universal Name.

It was not long ago that a friend of the writer was traveling with a party of excursionists in the mining regions of Pennsylvania. She was a single lady, and did not know any of her male companions even by name.

Sweet-Blinded Women.

So great is the influence of a sweet-minded woman on those around her that it is almost boundless. It is to her that friends come in seasons of sorrow and sickness for help and comfort.

Senator Davis and His Wife.

It was the good fortune of Davis to win a splendid woman, and it was Miss Agnew's good fortune to wed one who was destined to occupy a seat in the United States senate. Mrs. Davis soon became prominent in Washington as a social leader, though she is by no means ashamed of having made her living by the needle.

Prisoner (haughtily)—That's where I always carry my watch, your honor!

A wealthy Chinaman named Leon, of Atlanta, Ga., is suing his Irish-American wife, mother of his seven children, for divorce. The laundryman accuses his wife of infidelity and drunkenness. The wife declares that her married life was happy enough until Leon sent their oldest boy to China to be educated.

A Good Business Move.

"What business are you engaged in now?" "Haven't you heard? I have become a Socialist." "And given up your shoe-store?" That was a bad move, I should say. You will starve to death.

What Every Married Man Ought to Have.

What every married man in this country wants is a trained, fierce-looking little mouse that will appear whenever called. It will stampede a family quarrel in less time than it takes to provoke one.—[Macon Telegraph.]

Prisoner (haughtily)—That's where I always carry my watch, your honor!

Police magistrate (to tough looking customer)—If you don't steal this watch, as you claim, how does it happen you were found with it hidden in your bootleg? Prisoner (haughtily)—That's where I always carry my watch, your honor!

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Col. Jas. Fraser, commissioner of the London city police, has resigned on account of age.

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