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point in Greenland. As long ago as the winter of 1876 the idea of narrowing the circle around the pole was formulated in the Herald. The wheme was that several vessels should be prepared adapted for the service; that supplies of every conceivable kind should gathered together, for not a mere single hibernation in some ice-locked bay, but for a protracted siege of years in duration; that a sufficient number of men be enlisted for the undertaking, with unstinted bounties, and that a trusty leader be found to command the forlorn hope which was always to precede the main body and mark out of its pathway. It was proposed that this advance guard should proceed on ships as far north as practicable and then a permanent camp should be established amid perpetual ice. At intervals from this camp to the open Atlantic other camps were to be made on shore, if that were possible, and if not, vessels of supply were to be stationed and a constant communication kept up between the innermost explorers and the outer world. The foremost camp should, as rapidly as possible, be made a grand depot for men and supplies and employed as the base for northward advances. From its shelter there should be a constant pushing forward, and the establishment of a cordon of depots as far north as should be indispensible to the support and safety of the vanguard, who are to be always on the move ahead, fast or slow, as they can, and whose ranks are to be supplied right along with fresh men to replace the broken down and UP TO TRICKS. -A humped-shouldered

old man, followed by a dog which seemed to have fasted for a year past, entered a Woodward avenue butcher shop the other day, and the man made some in-The butcher saw the dog, of course, and whoever saw a butcher who didn't want to know all about a dog? "Is that a good coon dog?" asked the butcher, as by Field-Marshal Von Moltke as within the patted the shy canine on the head.
"Oh, no—he's a trick dog," answered the owner. "Is, eh? What tricks can On Monday last the Bight Rey Albo he do?" "Oh, a dozen or two. He has one very peculiar trick, though. Would you like to see him do it?" "I would that. What is it?" The man directed you like to see him do it?" "I would that. What is it?" The man directed the butcher to put a pound of nice beefsteak on a sheet of clean brown paper the least the le and place the whole on the doorstep. He then said to his dog, which had watched matters very keenly: "Now, Cato, I am about to call upon you to perform a trick. You have never gone back on me yet, and I have perfect confidence in you now. Cato, do you see that meat?" Cato saw it. He walked over to it, seized it in his mouth, and as he went up the street it was hard to tell dog from dust. "Hum: yes!" muttered the butcher; "do you call that a trick?" "I do," confidently replied the man. "Well. it's a blasted mean one!" "Just sojust so," said the man. "You couldn't expect such a looking dog as that to be around playing tricks on a guitar or a jewsharp, could you? I'll see you later about the hams. — Detroit Free Press.

AN USURER'S DODGE .- "One of the most impudent usurer's dodges on record," says the London World, "has just been detected in Paris, and is now the subject of a thorough investigation at the hands of the police. It seems that several young men had been ruined lately, in a very short space of time, by a company, which proceeded as follows: The Board of Directors' was always willing to advance money to any amount, at the shortest notice, and without inquiry fees or security, to young fellows of good family who applied for it, their only rules being: 1. That the money should be paid at a given date, generally within six months, at an exorbitant interest. 2. That the borrower should sign a declaration to the effect that he had received the money as a deposit. It followed that, is case of non-payment, the unfortunate youth was amenable to the law as a swindler. From fear of an exposure he paid, or his family paid for him; and the usurers, being in league with several women of demi-monde, seem to have dnown no depression of trade lately. Complaints have been so numerous, however, that Dame Justice has stepped in."

EDITORIAL HAPPINESS .- If, as it is said, happiness consists in occupation of the mind, the average editor should be the Grant reception, saw one of the moderately content. With two men sit-ting on his table, reading exchanges, a he'll never get such a chance again because there wasn't but one made, a boy or two hanging round the outskirts with a base ball item concealed about their bet with him that the car would return persons, a compositor fainting away for a translation of some of his peculiar our friend, losing all his money, was oba translation of some of his peculiar awful chirogaphy, a couple of patrons pressing him for a seven-dollar puff for a dollar and a quarter advertisement, and a ferocious-looking individual sitting just outside the door with a heavy weight cane, and a crumpled copy of the paper in his hand, waiting for "a chance to see him alone," the newspaper man may be said to be just in the suburbs of occupation, and threatening to be quite busy in discharge her mother, but takes her home

The exasperated New Haven Register says: "An odorous perfame wafts across Connecticut every time there is a clambake in Rhode Island and an east wind blowing. If that little finger of a State can't keep its savory smells at home, a delegation will be sent down to roof it in, or else eat up the clams."

In the situation of a State for men to kick them are seldom disaptions and begins to do as when he takes his girl to a picnic, a big ant crawls down her back and begins to bite her just above guns of all but this wretch, who slunk he eagerly exclaimed: "And oh! do you think they'll let me sit on the front seat wound up with an eloquent address, and or else eat up the clams."

French and German Armies. Three years ago the Germany military party complained of the concentration of French troops on the eastern frontier. and endeavored to show that France was bent on the immediate recovery of Alsace-Lorraine. The controversy on this subject, after having assumed a very alarming character, fortunately subsided, Germany contenting herself with adding to the security of her newly acquired provinces. In these circumstances it is not surprising that the French are following the present military operations on the Rhine with great interest. According to the Republique Française, the 15th German Army Corps, lying in Alsace-Lor-raine, is composed of 41 battalions of infantry, 45 squadrons of cavalry, eight batteries of mounted artillery, seven batteries of foot artillery, one battalion of pioneers, and one battalion of military train. The other army corps are composed of 25 battalions or infantry, 25 squadrons of cavalry, 14 batteries of mounted artillery, three batteries of horse artillery, two batteries of foot ar-tillery, one battalion of pioneers and one battalion of military train. In infantry and cavalry the Fifteenth is far stronger than the othe army corps, and it is said that its strength in field artillery will shortly be raised. Alluding to the cavalry, the correspondent of the Republique Francaise, writing from Strasbourg, says: In the event of a mobilization, the cavalry division of the Fifteenth Army Corps would furnish a regiment to each of the divisions of that army corps and would become an independent division six regiments strong. To sum up, the Alsace-Lorraine Army Corps contains three or four regiments of cavalry more than the majority of the army corps in Germany. This special organization is owing to strategical considerations, it being deemed indispensable in the neighborhood of our eastern frontier and the cavalry division of Luneville to have a large number of squadrons." It must be remembered that the French, in addition dozen independent cavalry divisions, three of which are quartered at Luneville, and the other three at the camp of Chalons, which is also not far from the frontier. It is interesting to remark that while the 15th German Army Corps, for reasons easily understood, is composed of troops drawn from other army corps—the 1st, 2d, 3d, 5th, 8th, 10th, 12th and 14th each furnish a regiment of infantry-the same system holds good in France for the Army of Paris, which is chiefly composed of strong detachments drawn from the 2d, 4th and 5th army It may be added that what is called the commandment of Paris consists of an average of 70,000 men. Next in strength comes the 14th army corps, headquarters Lyons, 35,000 strong; and the 6th army corps, headquarters Chalons (with detachments from 2d army quiries about the price of smoked hams. corps), 30,000 strong. The 1st and 7th

> On Monday last the Right Rev. Abbot Martin, Bishop of Dakota, left Helena for a visit over the border to Sitting of the Government for his return upon American soil. At Fort Benton he will be joined by Colonel Macleod and other officers of the Mounted Police, who will accompany the Bishop to the Sweet Grass Hills, where the conference is to take place. Should Sitting Bull accept the terms of the United States Government, it is thought that he and his followers will return to their reservation immediately, or at least within thirty days. The conditions imposed by the Government, we believe, are that Sitting Bull's band before returning to the United States are to be disarmed and to give up their horses, except what may be needed for agricultural purposes. Another condition is that they are to remain permanently on their reservation and never to leave it without permission of the Government, Bishop Martin expresses the opinion that Sitting Bull nimself will not submit to these terms, but that the majority of his followers will be glad to cut loose from their old chief and accept the situation .- Montana

VERY UNSAFE .- "You were in the war, then, Captain McKillen?" "O yes, ma'am, yes ma'am, Fought all through it." "Is there not, she asked hesitatingly, "a great deal of danger in a battle?" "Well, yes," the captain replied reflectively. There is, there is. So many standing around, you know, and such handling of firearms, as is almost sure to occur during a battle, makes it very unsafe." Miss Lollipop shuddered, and then resumed: "Are not some people severely injured at times?" "Yes," the captain said, "They are. I once had a friend who was hurt so badly that he couldn't leave his room for several days." And then she said she thought there ought to be a law against them, and he said he believed the Legislature of Iowa contemplated passing some such law in its next session. And she said she was so

glad. BADLY SOLD .- A gentleman from this city who visited San Francisco to attend street cars coming down Clay street, and rushing into the crowd yelled out: "Get book agent whispering in his ear that out of the way! The horses have broken loose from a car and it is coming down the hill hand-over-fist, and some of these children 'll get killed vit." A bystander liged to borrow sufficient to bring him home. - Santa Rosa Times.

One of the saddest and most vexatious trials that come to a girl when she marries is that she has to discharge her mother and depend upon a hired girl.-Troy Times. But the saddest time for a new made husband is when his wife doesn't with her.

Nine-tenths of the quarrels of this life would be averted if we would never take the doubt against charity. Never expect Men who go about looking

Sick Room Knies.

1. Whenever you go to see a sick person never take a brass band; brass bands are more or less expensive. If, however, you take a brass band with you, let each man play a different air, finishing up by "Tom O'Shanter" on the bass It is best to have this last exedrum. cuted in the room directly underneath the sick chamber.

2. Always ring the bell as though you were trying to pull the back yard out by the roots. Continue this until you get seven or eight fire engines playing on the

3. If you can't get in by the front way either knock out a window, or go up on to the roof by the lightning rod. latter plan will enable you, if the house is a frame one, to kick all the boards loose and provide a matinee for those inside the house. After you have reached the roof, if you haven't strangled yourself with profanity, cough up your false teeth and yell down the scuttle for a step ladder.

4. Always bear a cheerful countenance. like a 35 cent chromo of a Pawnee cemetery, it will be apt to throw a damper on the festivities.

5. Talk cheerfully. Commence by saying that the Asiatic cholera has started on a pleasure trip at reduced rates, and that the hoop business is quite brisk; or, say that seventy-five tons of nitro glycerine began a business engagement near a circus in some place in New York, and that the authorities in all the principal cities of the country have been telegraphed to wait on the remains as they

6. Talk as loud as you can, so that people in the next township will think a theological student, home on a vacation, is keeping his lungs in training.

A few such rules as these kept in mind during a visit to a sick friend will be apt to prove beneficial, as it will inspire the patient with more will and a stronger determination to live, and create a sort of to their nineteen army corps, have half a vacuum in your family.-Keokuk Con-

> It is wonderful how many benevolent men we find who have no money. They feel for the cause of Christ, for the necessities of the poor, for the welfare of the heathen and a thousand other good that they can give. They have lost so much, and property has depreciated so greatly, that they are restricted, and cannot do as they would. But how was it when they had money? Then they used it for themselves and for their own advantage. When it is gone they are very willing to give it away, but while they had it, neither God nor man could loosen their grasp upon it. They proved themselves unfaithful stewards, and have been put out of their stewardship. They now have the opportunity of being "faithful over a few things," and if they are thus faithful, the Lord can make them rulers over many things. The leswhile we can do it; while our hands is on the plough is the time to cut the furrow. To-day we have the opportunity to do something for the Lord. It may be our last opportunity; it may be our only one. Let us do while we can do; it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do it."-Prov. 3-27,-[The Christian.

> Jessie Benton Fremont.-Jessie Benton Fremont is in her Arizona home undertaking to make better men and women of the boys and girls growing up about her. In a private letter to a friend in New York she tells of her work thus: "It was a great pleasure to me to find that I could add to the knowledge of these young people; that I could make real and human to them names and per personages; that I could link together one event and one personality after another until history became not a dry mass of names and dates and isolated events, but a connected and yet broadening stream of human effort. I cannot, of course, begin to tell you all I said to them, but the thirty-two history talks I gave my Arizona flock of scholars each Friday of the term after I joined them were a panorama of history as my father had taught me to know it, as I had realized it in many a spot of classic ground in Europe, as reading had en-riched it with personal belongings and lights, and as I had seen it made both in France and in our own great trial time. For this, when they would thank me, I would tell them to thank my father. I acquired last winter a practical insight into the vast and spreading influence of the spoken word on receptive and willing young minds. I have never done any one thing that gave me so much content in the doing and the remembrance.

MADAME RECAMIER.—The First Consul was expected, and the elite of Paris early thronged the salons of the charming hostess, but where was Madame Recamier? "Souffrante," the murmur ran, retained to her bed by a sudden indisposition. She would, howeve, rereive her guests couche. The company passed to the bedroom of the lady, which, as still the custom in France, opened one of the principal salons. There, in a over the head and shoulders of some gilded bed, lay Madame Recamier, the body." most beautiful woman in France. bed curtains were of the finest Brussels lace, bordered with garlands of honeysuckle, and lined with satin of the palest The couvre pied was of the same material; from the pillow of embroidered cambrie fell "des flots de Valencennes," The lady herself wore a peigmoir trimmed with the most exquisite English How the ugliest loafer, in a frock coat point. Never had she looked more lovely; never had she done the honors of her hotel more gracefully. And so she received Napoleon, so she received the honors and executed that significant budding heroes of the great empire. All gyration with the little finger which admired her "fortitude," her "devoue-ment," and thus sacrificing herseif to self; how, fired with the courage of des-Paris c'est fait inscrire chez elle." Minerva, we seized the big oaken ruler, Surely the art and artifice of toilet could rushed up the inclined plane, upsetting go no further, for everybody is aware of the ethereal delicacy and loveliness ocensioned by a profusion of lace about one, and especially about the face.

A young man never feels so much at a

"Ten Great Gals."?

At the age of sixteen, before we had discarded our "roundabouts," we had contracted to "keep school" in District Number Five, for 12 per month and ment to the plucky young master; all "boarding round." We knew very well this might be sung in heroic verse. borders of a mighty swamp, the farm houses scattered about the hills, and we also knew the anisance of that particular school, a squad of half a dozen rough fellows who had emerged into "tail coats," and would hardly relish the discipline of a boy-pedagogue in a roundabout.

After the first flush of elation at our election, the reflection came back, like a return wave of ice water, that in all human probability, ere our seventeenth birthday should dawn, we should be seen vanishing head foremost out of the school house window into a snow drift, propelled by class Number One of the big boys. In our anxiety we applied to "Aunt Anna," the general oracle of the If you go into the sick chamber looking household. Aunt Anna was a stalwart maiden of sixty summers, gigantic in proportions, but every meh a lady in er dear old heart. She had nursed half the children in town through measels, mumps and chicken-pox, and was the mainstay in all family emergencies. There were sly rumors that the occasional attacks of "fidgets" which overcame the good old lady at night had some relation to a mysterious black bottle which she always carried in her workbox; but Annt Anna, plus the "fidgets," was worth a regiment of feminines for the home-made uses of country life.

"Well, now, you are really going to keep school in District Number Five," said Aunt Anna, smoothing down her big checked apron, and raising her spectacles for a good, long look at the incipient pedagogue, seated at the opposite corner of the fireplace.

"Yes, Aunt Anna, I have promised to keep school, but between you and me, I am dreadfully afraid to tackle that crowd of boys. You know what a rough set they are, and one of them has already 'given out' that there will be no board wanted in District Number Five after

the first week. "That's a serious matter. Now, let's see if we can't think of something to objects, but really they have nothing help you. Now, you see, I don't know that they can give. They have lost so anything about book larnin'. No doubt you can cipher that back seat of boys into the middle of next week. But they can fling you over the roof of the schoolhouse in a jiffy if they have a mind to. know every family in the district. have nussed in every house, and taken the measure of every youngster that will come to that school. There's one thing in your favor. There'll be ten great gals in that school, and most of 'em are good gals, too. Now, some are a head taller than you, and two or three of them are right handsome, too. They can twist that crowd of great, bashful boys round their little fingers if they want to. Now, son for us all to learn is to do good mind what I tell you; do you go right to work and gain the affections of them ten great gals, and they'll manage the great boys while you keep school."
That sounded well; and armed with

this panacea against rebellion, we opened school the Monday after Thanksgiving. work while we can work. The night cometh wherein no work can be done. "Withhold not good from them to whom "Withhold not good from them to whom to throw me over into the big swamp with one hand!

graces of the lovely sex as during the first week of that boardin' round. We rode on the front of the sled with the tallest girl, played checkers with the second, got all snarled up in a "cat's cradle" with the pretty visiting consin, and put in a word of explanation for the

"hard sums" of all in the long evenings at home. The first crisis came at the beginning of the second week, when a big lout 'sauced" the new schoolmaster. Somehow it crushed us, and for a minute the school-room swam round, and the idea of seizing our fur cap and making for home flitted across our vision. Just then the patter of a light footstep was heard down the long slope of the narrow aisle leading up to the seat of the "ten great gals." The tallest glided down, ostensibly to ask the explanation of a hard sum; but as we leaned over the slate, with a dimness in the eyes, we heard a whisper in our

"Don't be cast down! We girls will shame that seat of boys into good manners before another week." A light broke in; we were gaining the

'affections of the ten great gals.' So things drifted for six weeks, when dawned the judgment day. We had gone to board with a good, motherly woman, who loves us as her own son. A big fire in the parlor greeted our arrival. and a supper fit for the parson himself. After teaour hostess appeared in her best black silk, and in her hand a mighty black "ruler," and sat down before us with the air of a Minerva.

"Now matters have come to a point in your school; you have been trying to govern that crowd of rascally boys by love, but that has come to an end. morrow they'll try to put you out. Take this ruler, and don't come home to-morrow night unless you have used it up

gals" had spoken, and we felt in our souls that fate was standing at the school-

house door. Were we endowed with the epic rage of a Homer or a Pope, we might possibly depict the scenes of the coming day society; and on the following day, "tout pair, and a vision of our farm-house Paris c'est fait inscrire chez elle." Minerva, we seized the big oaken ruler, several small children, on the insolent scoundrel, tore the collar off his frock cost, snaked him down the area before the fire-place, and beat him over the head and shoulders till he roared for mercy; how at intervals he cast a glance loss what to do as when he takes his girl at his accomplices and took in the situa-

gave the whipped ruffian his hat, with instructions to go home; how his sensi ble father took off what remained of his dilapidated frock coat and trounced him till he yelled again, and seat him to school the following day with a compli-

the little red school house, standing at the exact center of the district, on the not we, but the "ten great gals" that did the business. They had so demoralized the attacking columns by the magic of their charms that only one had the heart to defy the little master, and he dared not lift his hand when the day of battle came. And from that day we crowned dear old Aunt Anna prophetess of love. Gain the affections of the "ten great gals" in your school-room, "and all things shall work together for good."-Journal of Edvention.

AUTUMN CARE OF PLANTS. - It is high

time that house plants that have been kept out of doors during the summer be protected from the chill evening air. All tender plants, as begonias, the tender cacti, mesembry-anthemums, pepero-mias, calla, epiphillum and all those classes of plants, should not become chilled at night. Geraniums, ageratums, lantanus, fuchsias and all that class will not injure short of actual frost, but care should be taken that no plant intended for the house should be exposed to strong winds. When the weather is blustering, it is better that they be removed indoors, putting them out again upon the recurrence of fine weather. Avoid, above all, to allow them to be drenched by cold, chilling rains. Whatever the temperature of the room during the day, it should not fall below 42 de grees at night, nor should the night temperature really go much below 60 degrees. One of the very worst things for plants is to allow a direct draft of cold air to strike them from the outside. Change the air of the room by allowing it to enter through another apartment. Do not water except when the plants need it. This may soon be estimated pretty correctly by the size of the pots and the nature of the plants. Porous leaved plants require more water than firm leaved ones. All the cacti tribe require but little water in winter. The smaller the pot the oftener it will re quire water. It is better that the plants sometimes show signs of drooping than to keep them drenched. If the soil is kept full of water, the plants are sure to sicken, for this is one of the reasons that water should never be kept in saucers under the pots, except in minute quantity, and not so deep as to reach the earth in the pots. The soil will absorb too much by capillary attraction, and the very act of this absorption and evaporation will keep the soil cold, and it will become ultimately sour. One of the greatest disabilities to house plants is the dust from the building of fires, the constant passing to and fro, and especially from sweeping. If you a bay window, the plants may easily be protected from dust at such times by means of curtains, to be drawn. If not, a curtain or cloth should be used for covering. This with an occasional sponging with tepid water as to the firm and smooth-leaved plants, and the rising of soft and downy ones, with an occa-

A PERSIAN'S WIT .- The cholera, which Happily our first boarding place was with two of the "great gals." Never did twelve months, both among the Anglowe "lay ourselves out" to gain the good Indian troops and their opponents, is an object of superstitious terror throughout the whole East. Many of the wilder tribes believe it to be a malignant spirit attaching itself to the steps of some man marked by fate for that purpose, who carries destruction wherever he goes, while he himself is unhurt. This strange fancy-which probably arises from the fact that the pestilence has more than once crossed Western Asia at a slow and measured rate, as if really attending the daily march of its supposed bearer—has naturally proved fatal to many a foreign traveler, in whom popular superstition had seen the bringer of the curse. On one occasion, however, the ready wit of a Russian explorer turned this peril to an actual safeguard. On reaching the first village beyond the Persian border, the inhabitants of which were notorious as brigands, he boldly avowed himself as bringer of the cholera. "See," he cried, holding up a small flask, "the cholera spirit is in this flask, and shall remain there so long as you treat me well; but let one of you offend me in any way, and I will let it loose to sweep you all from the face of the earth." The terrified Persians fully believing his assertion, tried to avert the threatened danger by studied courtesy, providing him with everything he required, and actually sending several of their number with him as an escort, whose extravagant stories spread the terror of his name so effectually that he was treated with the greatest respect so long as he remained in the country .- [Ex.

BARTLETT PEARS, CANNED. -First pre pare a syrup; allow one pint of water and a quarter of a pound of white sugar to every quart of pears; drop each piece as it is pared into the clear cold water this is done to keep them from changing color; when the syrup has come to a hard boil, drop in the fruit carefully, so as not to bruise; boil until they look clear, and can be easily pierced with a There was no appeal from that. A clear, and can be easily pierced with a greater than the whole class of "great fork; have your cans rolled in hot water; fill them with the scalding fruit to overflowing; keep them on the fire all the while and seal. Common pears require different treatment; they must be boiled in water until tender, then boiled ten minutes in the syrup before canning.

> A little boy told his grandmother to turn down a leaf in the family Bible every time he told a lie. At the end of the week the old lady asked him how many lier he had told during the seven days. He silently handed her the holy She turned page after page, and at length said angrily: "Why, you little brat, you've lied all the way from Gene-sis to Revelations, and half way through
>
> It may be well for Victor the Psalms.'

"Will the angels come down for me with a chariot and horses when I die?" asked a little boy of his Sunday School teacher. "I guess if you're a real good boy," said the teacher. The little fel-lows eyes sparkled with anticipation as lows eyes sparkled with anticipation as he eagerly exclaimed: "And oh! do you to an insinuation that he held a pair of think they'll let me sit on the front seat aces that didn't belong to him.—[Cincin-

Country Hotelakecipes.

SCHAMBLED Eggs. - Take nine parts eggs and one part of good ol 1 lard. If suspicious of the health of any of the eggs give them the benefit of the doubt and put them in with the rest. Then turn nto a skillet which has previously held fried mackerel, and scramble them with a potato-masher. Fry until tough or thoroughly improved of with the fi and lard; add a little of the ar-sooked eggs which remain in the ran to give them a fresh appearance; set in a place to cool, and then serve.

STEAN.-Catch a bull and cut off a piece so near his horns that you can smell powder. Pound in the morning before you de are out of bed; hang it up in the sun to get tender, and fry for supper. Re-In for breakfast. Fry again for supper, and so on all lib., until the steak gets dissuraged. Cooked in this manner, it will provoke such flashes of in-tellect as we heard one morning, and which we jot down as illustrative:

"I'm only eating this for exercise." "Is this tough!"

Certainty it's tough," was replied. "I'd like to have enough of this to make a target of," etc.

Coan Cakes.—Take unbolted out-meal ten cups full; add one slop-bucket full of water; two spoons full of coarse salt, and three quarts of buttermilk. Stir, cook until they are black-and-tan, and set in a cool place until clammy. They will be found to have a tartness that no other method can supply.

COFFEE A LA MER ATLANTIQUE, -Take a good deal of water, and throw in coffee-grains, say a handful, and some "ex-tract." Boil until it changes color.— Wheeling Leader.

SHORT ITEMS.

A humor comes from Paris that bonnets are to be worn on the head hereafter.

A new felt hat recently purchased by Mr. Evarts is believed to supply a longfelt want. Memory would be the sweetest of all

blessings if we only had bright moments to remember. "I'll join you presently," said the min-

ister to the young couple, as he went for the church key.

The school-boys in California, when asked "How is the earth divided?" an-

swer, "By earthquakes."
"Gorhamighty!" is the alarmed cry of those Republicans who hear the grief

that George is coming back. The nights in Zululand are described as cool. The English, however, found the climate warm enough.

The higgest fool in the world is dead. He told his mother-in-law she lied. She did it with her little skillet.

Judges at baby shows in Kentucky wear masks. It saves unpleasantness after the prizes have been awarded.

"How to act in a sick room." Don't act in a sick room. If you must act, join a dramatic company or hire a hall. Mr. Sullivan, of Starkville, Miss., in-

tends to turn loose his newly-invented flying-machine on the 1st of November. The telegrams which the ex-khedive sends off from his Italian residence are

currently reported to cost him \$400 s When you see a young gentleman escorting a young lady with suspicious regularity, you can bet on that walking

match. Any man who can swap horses or ketch fish and not lie about it is just about as pious as men ever get to be in this

world. A Sunday school boy, upon being asked what made the tower of Pisa lean, replied, "Because of the famine in the

What is the difference between a farmer and a bottle of whisky? One husbands the corn and the other corns the

husband. A wag who had lent a minister a horse that had run away and thrown the clergyman, claimed credit for spreading the gospel.

"No',' said Paperwate, explaining "I wasn't really mad when the old man drove me from the house, but I must say I felt

"Talk about the jaws of death!" ex-claimed a man who had a termagant wife, "I tell you they're nothing to the jaws of life."

"What is wisdom?" asked a teacher of a class of small girls. A bright-eyed little creature arose and answered, "Information of the brain."

A newly-married couple can always be "spotted" by their baggage. They are sure to carry a pair of trunks and a pair of traveling bags.

What must Brigham Young's feelings have been on his death-bed when he thought of all his thirty-six young and artless widows marrying again?

Because a girl refused him, an Ohio man attempted suicide. The silly fool never stopped to consider that no woman

wants to marry a dead man. It is a singular fact that a man who is second in command at home always wants to rule the whole of creation when he

gets outside his gate. An exchange says that Pennsylvania Drtch girls make good preserves. But it doesn't say how much sugar you take to a pound of Dutch girl, nor how long you let 'em boil.

The other day a teacher asked an unregenerate pupil what the gender of a certain noun was. The pupil quickly replied: "I think it is neuter, sir. At any

rate it is neu-ter-me." A little girl had a representation of "Moses in the Bulrushes" in her picture book, "Here, grandma," said she innocently, "is a picture of Jesus in the huckleberry bushes."

When the Princess Helen was born it was told the Princess Royal that she had

got a young sister. "O, that is delightful!" cried the innocent royalist, "do It may be well for Victoria Woonhull at once to understand that we do not

propose to have for President any one married to an English nobleman. One or the other must be dropped.

A CRITICAL SUGGESTION.—When the stern old Scotch warrior said—"The hand nati Saturday Night.