

IN SWIMMING-TIME.

(James Whitcomb Riley.)

Clouds above, as white as wool, Drifting over skies as blue As the eyes of an infant.

AFTER AMERICAN DOLLARS.

The Foreign Idea of the Looseness of Money in This Country--Reckoning Without Their Host.

["Uncle Bill" in Chicago Herald.] Thrust your hand into America, grab it full of dollars, and then pull it out.

Two men of eminence in a holler profession than play-acting are now being rather unpleasantly instructed in this matter of getting American money.

Chapel has had no backing from Cardinal McCloskey in his mission, and Hyacinthe is not a Protestant sympathizer of an influential kind.

A Lesson in Real Realism. [Derrick Dodd in San Francisco Post.] Boucicault tells another good story which has never yet appeared in print.

"Is it because of his marvelous knowledge of human nature, or his wonderful command of language and expression? Not at all.

The Chinaman and His Coffin. [Cor. London Telegraph.] The idea of the Chinaman is that when he dies he ought to be buried in the trunk of a tree.

An Exquisite Verse. [Inter Ocean.] The comic poets have caught up a new substitute for ideas, the original of which was the following exquisite verse:

BAPTISM FOR THE DEAD. The Deseret News, a Mormon journal, says that in hades water is not plenty, and baptism cannot be administered--

Penmanship of British Royalty.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.) An expert in handwriting as expressive of character has "written up" the marks of sundry British statesmen.

The members of the present cabinet, with the exception of Sir Charles Dilke, do not write bad hands.

The royal family of England have generally written good hands, that of her present majesty being remarkable for its ease and gracefulness.

An Expert Horseman. [Chicago News.] Johnny H., a lieutenant in my old regiment, was always a great horseman--one of those men who could teach a horse anything.

The Inconvenience of Glasses. [Exchange.] A common notion among uneducated people, whose eyes are in good condition, is that young people have no use for glasses.

An American Debutante in England. [Croft's New York Letter.] On first arriving in England six months ago, Miss Detchon pronounced De-shon, accent on last syllable spent some weeks in Stratford, where or whereabouts, in a plain blue flannel dress or gown.

Creations to Illustrate the Actor. ["Gath" in Cincinnati Enquirer.] I passed perhaps the most distinguished actress in this country on the street to-day, whom I do not personally know.

A Warning to Stage-Struck Girls. ["Mahstick" in Courier-Journal.] I want to utter one more warning word here to the crowd of young women, many of them well born and well bred.

Texas' Grazing Lands. ["Hanson" in Chicago Times.] It appears that the great Texas pastures of mesquite grass cover at least 150,000 square miles.

On Eating Soup. [Croft in Pioneer Press.] For instance, "Don't eat soup from the end of a spoon, but from the side."

A Bridgeport (Conn.) gentleman will publish all the rejected poems he can find.

FIGHTING UNDER ARREST.

A Captain Who Couldn't Keep out of a Fight While on the Skirmish Line.

Capt. Wheeler was a born commander of skirmishers. He had a voice like a bugle-blast, and an unusual amount of push and dash in his composition.

In other departments he was not so great a success. He was unscrupulous and reckless, and was occasionally under arrest.

There was no child's play. There was a terrible racket. Then there was a charge, and from beyond the wood came the sound of the captain's voice.

"Bahamah's" Criticism of Washington Monument. [Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.] The most prominent object in the District of Columbia, from every point of view, is the Washington monument.

The great column of marble does not convey any impression to the mind but that of surpassing and unnecessary height.

"For the Brave Dead." [St. Paul Pioneer Press.] An old story and a good one can be told of Sheahan. He was a fresh lieutenant in command of raw recruits at Fort Ridgely when that post was besieged by the Sioux in 1862.

A Pig-Headed Sovereign. [Exchange.] "A friend of mine, who was lately in St. Petersburg," says Mr. Labouchere, "and who had when there a good opportunity to look behind the scenes, tells me that the emperor is a pig-headed fool."

A DILEMMA. [Boston Globe.] To write, or not to write, that is the question. Whether it is nobler in the mind to suffer the reputation of being asked by a young lady to write in her autograph album.

At an Old-Time Bar. [Baltimore Day.] "Are any of the old-time, ante-bellum bar-keepers still living?" "Jimmie McElroy is probably the only one of any prominence.

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These were a Dr. Mason and Maj. Eliott. They were both members of old and highly respected Maryland families, who had descended through regular gradations to the very depths of that terrible decay which is best known as shabby genteel.

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SUNLIGHT ALL THE WAY.

[Harper's Weekly.] "Good-by, Jennie; the road is long, And the moon is hard to cross; But well you know there is danger

The child went off with a blessing And a kiss of mother-love; The daisies were down at her feet, And the lark was singing above.

Far better to keep the narrow path, Nor turn to the left or right; For if we loiter at morning, What shall we do when the night falls back on our lonely journey.

Why Sweet Gladys Wept Until the Man in the Moon Sobbed From Sympathy. [Chicago Tribune.] "God pity me!" Gladys McNulty, usually so proud and composed and who moved about in the little world of those who knew her with the stately grace of a New York Post editorial.

Used to Be One Himself. [Arkansas Traveler.] "I don't want a pussion ter pay all de tention ter der soul. We mus' humer de body a little as we go 'long. It's all right fur yer to sing an' shout, but I'd rather heah de pot bilin' when I've humer den ter heah any song yer ken sing. Mus' be mighty fine an' a pra'r ain't bad, but I'll be dinged ef suthin' ter eat don't hit me mighty nachal at times."

They Sold Him a Hole. [Wall Street News.] He was telling the story in the billiard room of a Denver hotel. Said he: "There were three of us, you see, and Nevada was a cold climate for us. We were dead-broke, half-starved, and clear discouraged."

A Fortune in One Recipe. [Cincinnati Enquirer.] A poor soldier went into the store of a hair-dresser in London for money to get back to the army. He had already stayed beyond his furlough, and he must have quick transit.

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