A Fear That Two Lovers May Be Brother and Sister.

[Brooklyn Eagle.] Eighteen years ago a female baby a few months o d was found one morning on the steps of a New York residence on East Twenty-third street. It was prettily clothed, and the marking on the garments was "Dubois." She was adopted, by a singular coincidence, by a woman of the same name, living in Sullivan county. She was educated and given all the advantages of the average child. She was, howe er, on becoming of a reasoning age told of the circumstances of her early life. She and her foster mother removed to Chicago, and the young lady became anxious to know something of her ancestry. She learned that people of her name lived in Brooklyn, and a few months ago Col. McLeer received a letter from her signed "Jennie Dubois," giving the above circumstances, requesting him to find out what he could, if anything, to her advantage, at the same time sending a notice with the request that he should post it.

The postmaster wrote letters to all of the individuals of the name given which he could find in the directory. Several responses came in, among them one from a young man of the same name who stated that his early history was not dissimilar to the early history of the inquiring youn; lady. His first recollections were of being in a foundling asylum in Boston where he was taken care of until able to do for himself. The postmaster turned over to him the letter from Jennie Dubois, and correspondence was opened between

Finally he visited her and it was a clear case of love at first sight, each being equally impressed with the other. The first impressions grew stronger with longer acquaintance, but while progressing in their sincere attachment each detected in the other that which was almost convincing that they were of the same flesh and blood. They loved and would marry, but there was the harrowing fear that they might be brother and sister. Thus the case stands, and they are making endeavors, futile thus far, to prove their parentage, hoping, while each desires to find relatives, that they are in no way related.

Abs Was All Surrounded. [Ben: Perley Poore.]

Senator Douglas, who served in the Black Hawk war with President Lincoln, used to tell a good story about "Old Abe's" military exploits. He enlisted in a cavalry company, which started off in fine spirits to engage in the deadly fray. Arriving at a point on the prairies about 200 miles from the Indian lines, the party bivouscked for the night, picketed their horses and slept on their arms. The method of picketing their horses was that in common use-fastening a huge rope, some eighty feet in length, to a stake firmly planted, and then using smaller lines of considerable length, one end attached to the animal's neck and the other to

the main rope. During the night the sentinel imagined he saw the Indians and immediately discharged his old fusee. The camp was aroused in an instant and each sprang to his saddle. "Old Abe" shot out in the darkness on his charger like lightning, until the ropes "hove " when over he went, horse and himself, headlong. Thinking himself caught in an Indian ambush, he gathered up, mounted, and putting spurs to his horse took the opposite shute, but soon brought up as before, horse and rider tumbling headlong. "Old Abe" rider tumbling headlong. got up, thinking he was surrounded, and shouted, "Gentlemen Indians, I surrender without a word. I have not a word to offer. All I want is quar-

An "Old Clo" Jewess. [Pittsburg Dispatch.]

One of the finest looking and most fashionably dressed Jewesses in Chicago is a dealer in second-hand clothing. She confines herself exclusively to female apparel and only deals with wealthy and highly respectable people. In answer to a card she drives to the residence indicated in a handsome coupe with a liveried driver in the box. Dressed in the height of fashion, with diamonds flashing, her mission would never be suspected. At one time she had her own team, but it became so well known that people didn't care to have it stop in front of their houses. She will buy anything in the clothing line, no matter how valuable or how worthless, from a burst slipper or worn out stocking to a sealskin sack or wedding trousseau. The prices paid are insignificant when compared with first cost, yet better than nothing. She in turn fixes up the suits and sells them at a large profit. Among her patrons are people who would not be suspected of wearing second-hand clothes.

Politeness and Candor.

[Texas Sirtings.] "How do you like our mutual friend.

Snook? "I like him very much. He has two qualities that we seldom find united in to seek us; but anything like the bold one and the same man. He is very polite and courteous, and at the same time he is very candid."

"I have only a brief acquaintance with him, and I must confess that I did not observe that he was particularly candid."

"I am not surprised at that, if you have only known him a short time. You see he is not polite and candid at one and the same time. He is polite to you when you are present, and only candid about you when you are ab-

Detroit Free Press: The Phonicians the inventors of proverbs, and the Americans—well, they are the last people to act on abstract maxims.

Som he gets another dollar for turning the brim down. Hat-making is an ardnous business. are supposed to have been the first peo-

A CURIOUS CLOCK.

The Wonderful Timepiece Which

Was Twelve Years in Building. The Cincinnati Times Star thus describes a remarkable clock which is now on exhibition in that city: The mechanism is inclosed in a walnut case twelve feet high and five feet wide, and weighs 2,300 pounds. The general design of its numerous figures is to exemplify some of the leading events and characters of American history. It was made by Prof. Wegman at his home, in Frostburg, Md., in his leisure moments, he having been engaged on it for over twelve years.

The base of the clock is about four feet high. At the top is an astronomical dial two feet in diameter, with figures of the planets, etc., showing the movements of the sun and earth, the former circling the dial once each year, and the latter revolving on its axis once every twenty-four hours. The moon's phases, the season, and other familiar astronomical subjects are represented. A large flag is carved in the case on each side of the dial, and above them are, at the right a cannon and at the left a drum, also carved in bas relief. Below the dials is a scroll bearing the in scription, "E Pluribus Unum," beneath which are two crossed swords and a soldier's cap.

Immediately above the base of the clock is a stage or platform extending the full width of the case. On the extreme ends of the platform are small forts, one surmounted by the figure of a sailor and the other by the figure of a soldier. Between these forts at the back of the platform and resting against a central upright case are ten figures of men, representing ten different nationalities, five being upon one side and five upon the other side of an alcove, in which the pendulum swings. Every five minutes one of these figures plays a tune on a music-box.

The central upright case is two and one half feet high and four feet wide. At the top of it is a repre-sentation of the Bunker hill monument with an eagle perched upon it with outstretched wings. The eagle grasps in its right claw an olive branch and a bundle of spears. In its left it holds a globe, from which is suspended the pendulum, forty-nine inches long. At the bottom of the pendulum is a dial with the minutes and hours marked off, and in the centre old Father Time and his seythe remind the beholder of the fleet passage of time into the illimitable eternity. Every hour the eagle calls out in hoarse tones the

At the left of the Bunker hill monument is a skeleton a foot high grasping a hammer, with which it tolls on a bell the quarter hours. At the first quarter a door in the upper case last described flies open, and the famous scene of the throwing overboard of a cargo of tea in Boston harbor is re-enacted. At the second quarter hour another door is opened, and "the cause of the war of 1812" is displayed by the representation of Englishmen in the conventional scarlet attire inviting an Indian chief to take up arms against the Americans, the palaver being delineated by clear pantomime. In the background are seen British soldiers taking American sailors from their ships.

The ringing of the third quarter hour causes another door to spring open, dis-closing Gens. Scott and Taylor encamped in Texas. Each of the distinguished soldiers politely steps for the fruits, and the waters swarming with ward and takes off his chapeau to the spectators, and then retires to keep a vigilant eye on the Greasers.

At the fourth quarter hour the opening of a door brings to view a scene emblematic of the late civil war. A negro is seen at the back of the alcove bound with chains. A procession of eleven men-representing the eleven seceding states-dressed in the gray uniform of the Confederate army, passes in turning his back on the colored man as he passes. After they have all gone by, the emancipator of the down-trodden race, President Lincoln, comes along, and seeing the unhappy son of Ham, advances to him, loosens his shackles, and leads him away.

In addition to the airs that are played every five minutes the period is also marked by the passage across the stage of figures which pass from the fort at the right and disappear through the portals of the one on the left. First comes Brigham Young and one of his charges at the other end. I haven't got wives, who are supposed to be on their a cent." wedding tour. Next comes Gen. Grant on horseback; then a hand bearing the penknife with which Prof. Wegman carved out all the figures of the clock; ruptcy commissioner. then the figure of a man representing a manager who rendered matters unpleasant for the professor at one time; then the figures of Garfield and Guiteau as they appeared at the moment of the assassination; then Gui-teau's deity, who carries a sign reading, "Cranks wanted;" then the Indian against foes armed with stabbing imhistorical vessel, the Mayflower. Only one of these figures passes around at ing the bayonet for the short swords, each interval of five minutes.

The clock is operated by two springs twenty feet long and three inches wide, strument. Napier was right; the bayhaving a lifting power of 800 pounds.

Southern and Northern Girls. [Boston Transcript.]

"Perhaps," remarked a southern girl the other day, "it is because northern men have not the deferential manners towards women that southern men have, and perhaps it is because we still let them think it's their privilege and honor monopoly of men by northern girls I never saw. Some of them act as if they did not care whether a man existed or not, and others of them elbow one another to make him exist for herself alone." We fear the languid-eyed, cooing-mannered damsel had but small chance amongst some of her brilliant rivals, but as an adverse opinion is sometimes wholesome, it is given for what it is worth.

An Arduous Business.

[Hatters' Record.] The hatter gets a dollar by making a hat-brim straight. The following season he gets another dollar for turning

Character in Hand-Shaking. Landon World.]

The different modes of shaking hands will delineate human character better than any other single act can do, and many peculiarities of dinerent persons may be noted in the performance of this sozial custom Who would expect to get a han isome donation - or any donation at all-from a man who will give two fingers to be shaken, and keeps the others bent as upon an "itching palm?" The hand coldly held out to be shaken and drawn away again as soon as decently may be, indicates a cold, selfish character, while the hand which seeks yours cordially, and unwillingly relinquishes its warm clasp, gives token of a warm disposition, and of a heart full of sympathy for humanity.

How much that is in the heart can be made to e:press itself through the agency of the fingers! Who, having once experienced it, has ever forgotten the feeling conveyed by the eloquent pressure of the hand from a dying friend when the tongue has ceased to speak? A right hearty grasp of the hand in licates warmth and ardor, while a soit, lax touch, without a grasp, indicates the opposite characteristics. In the grasp of persons with large hearted, generous minds, there is a "whole-soul" expression most refreshing and acceptable to kindred spirits; but when a man presents you with a few cold, clammy, lifeless fingers, feeling very much like a dead fish, and expects you to do all the shaking, it will naturally make you think of the hospital and other cheerful

things. Contrary to this style, there is a habit among a rude class of giving your hand a crushing grasp, which is often most painful. In these cases there may be great kindness and a "strong" affection, but it is as crude as it is hearty. If a grasp is warm, ardent and vigorous, so is the disposition. If it is cool, formal and without emotion, so is the character. If it is magnetic and animating, the disposition is the same. As we shake hands so we feel, so we are.

New Orleans to Be a Great City.

D. R. Locke in Toledo Blade. It is safe to say that within twenty years New Orleans will have a population of 500,000, despite its drawbacks. Northern industry, northern capital and northern enterprise will center there. The men will wear themselves out in the enervating climate, but there will be a constant infusion of new blood to supply the waste.

But it will never be a manufacturing city. Nature has barred that effectually. There can be no successful manufacturing in a climate in which oranges ripen in the winter, and where human beings can exist out of doors eleven months in the twelve. Men work only when they are compelled to.

The first essential to successful manufacturing is the certainty of labor. No capitalist will invest in buildings, machinery and materials unless he can be sure of the regular, steady, continuous labor that will enable him to turn it into a profit.

Because of the ease of living in a climate like that of New Orleans, labor cannot be depended upon any more than it can in Naples. The class from which labor must be drawn in the gulf states needs only one pair of very cheap trowsers and a woolen shirt a year, and fuel is almost unnecessary. They need but little to eat, for the cl mate does not call for heavy, heat-furnishing food, fish farnish for almost nothing. There is no incentive to labor, for but very little is needed. To sustain life is the only aim of a large percentage of the population.

The Last Dottar in San Francisco. [San Francisco Post.]

The other morning a sad-looking citizen walked into the office of Wells, Fargos express and began solemnly front of the unfortunate slave, each doing up in a package a battered-looking silver dollar. Having accomplished this he passed the inclosure over to the clerk and said:

"I found this dollar on Market street last night, and I wish you'd address it to Adeline Patti, New York."

"Think she lost it, eh?" "Think?" said the man, in a surprised voice. "Why, of course. So far as I can learn it's the only dollar left in San Francisco, and, of course, it must have been dropped by her. Send it along, please, and you'll have to collect the

And there wasn't a man in the house but was dry as the citizen walked off to keep an engagement with the bank-

The Queen of Weapons.

[Archibald Forbes in Pall Mall Gazette.] Both in Afghanistan and in Zululand it befell me to see something of the use chieftain, Capt. Jack, and finally the plements as their main weapon any advantage would be gained by discardthe Ghoorka kukrie, the American bowie-knife, or any other kindred inonet is the "queen of weapons"-that is, of all varieties of l'arme blanche; of death-dealing instruments that one man can wield, the repeating rifle is unques-tionably the most lethal.

Will Probably Hit It. [Wall Street News.]

He was a Chicago manufacturer of butterine. He reached home from a trip down south, and entered his office with the remark to his partner: "Smith, all is lost."

"No! What's the matter?" "Why, we have got to use at least 10 per cent, of pure butter in our article or find ourselves driven from the southern market."

"Is that all? Then cheer up. If we must increase the per cent. of butter from 5 to 10 let us find a substitute for the tallow. Let us experiment with asphalt or glue."

Journal of Education: The rank and

file of the teaching fraternity should be developed from the native population everywhere. Herbert Spencer: There is no political alchemy by which you can get golden conduct out of leaden instincts.

LIBRARIES FOR SHOW.

The Purchase of Books by Ignorant Parvenus.

A New York Sun reporter interviewed

a book-seller with regard to the pur chase of books for the mere sake of their bindings by ignorant parvanus. 'I have been sent for several times this year," said the salesman, "to measure the shelves of libraries in new houses, at 70 cents per pound. It is, you see, to find out the number of books raquired to fit them up. Books are an ne er in the world's market.
important item in house furnishing.

At Jalapa the coffee interest The comfortable old-time sitting-room has made way for the formal library. As a library ha dly do, hou to have them whether the pos sess literary tastes or not. Besides, to have them whether they add tone and color to a room. A customer recently said to me, frankly enough: 'I don't pretend to read anything except the papers; but there's a of the most histo ical parts of Mexico, they look well, too, and sort of encourage the children. He told me to be to the City of Mexico. 'sure and "chuck" in a few big ones to put on the tables.' Another harmless like?" you ask. It looks more like a man of culture, always directed us to have seen-don't look burt! It slopes put in some books that had been used a to the east; the young plan's are taken little. He once told me that he was from the nursery at neighbor's, and whenever the latter or apart; at this dered a new stand-up show case he was two feet high, going to do the same. Some of these a white blosso tolks have queer ideas. One of our customers insisted on contains two be

same pattern and numbered. Some which, with the olive-green leaf and time afterward a friend told him that white flower, present a beautiful compeople were asking if he kept a circu- bin tion. lating library; so he had moroeco lathis only made the matter worse, for castor-oil plant near each coffee plant, his guests were particular to ask him and the shade of the larger fully prowhat the labels were for. At last, in tects the smaller fru t. At three years sheer desperation, he sent the volumes of age the coffee plant bears a small to an auction-room, and we received his erop, at six years a heavy one, and conoffer the next day for so many feet of books, each one differently bound. He wouldn't have even a two volume edition of anything. A wealthy man once sent in great haste for a dealer, saying that he wanted his library closed out immediately and a new one bought. He was a speculator in produce, but some one had sold him a law library. He liked the uni form appearance of the volumes, and had male the purchase without read ng which are placed between the rows of the titles. His new books were to be illustrated, all of them. When I first went into the business I was surprised to see at a customer's house an extrava- part of the known globe. gantly-bound copy of Shakespeare's works in the German language. I knew the man did not understand German, and the circumstance puzzled me. 1 found out afterward that a bookseller had loaded him up with a very unsalable article by telling him that every gentlemen ought to have a copy him. of Shakespeare's works in the original.

"No; house furnishers do not often buy the books for a library, but they frequently give directions as to binding. They look for light, elegant, and wellcontrasted colors, or for heavy antique morocco or Russia bindings suited to the character of the room. As a rule, the owner of the house thinks himself competent to buy his own books, though he seeks aid from us in making his choice. I once picked out a handsome dressed tol'bly well." assortment for a customer about to refurnish his house. He had no that he was doing wrong?" acquaintance with books; but he He told me to put all of the standard thorities in anyway, and he would attend to the rest. He threw out 'In the Meshes'—which he supposed to | way." be a book on fishing-because he was no angler. 'Boswell's Life of Johnson' was rejected because he didn't want political campaign works: and wouldn't have the biographies of the presidents, kase if I wuzn't I would a lef fum yer they all lied so. These men do not bother us much, for they are easily satisfied; but what do you think of a gentleman who refuses to pay his bill because you have 'left out the dictionary -the most important work of all-from a complete edition of Daniel Webster's

The Church Bell War.

works.

[New York Letter.]

tion and labor seems to have a sort of speech is reproduced by the vibrations roving commission, I don't see why it caused by the roughening of the tin should not take up the church bell foil is little short of marvelous. The question in which some New Yorkers phonograph is now to be put to scienare just now deeply interested-Jack- tiac use in the study of the dialects of son Schultz, the leather man, more than the savage people. A traveler about to any one else. You have heard of Jack- go to the Congo has provided himself son Schultz. Every one has heard of with a phonograph, into which the nahim. There are some, in fact, who tives are to be invited to talk. The frankly say they heard quite enough of tin-foil "negatives" are then to be sent Jackson Schultz, and some still to Berlin, where, by the use of a duplimore frank, who say they have cate pho ograph, scientific men may heard too much of him. Mr. study at their leisure the spoken lan-Schultz is a great reformer. He guages of untutored savages. wants to reform everything. He is convinced that the world will never go phonograph that may some day be deright till it is remodeled on a plan veloped, and that is for secret corresdrawn by Jackson Schultz. Mr. Schultz pondence of importance. By giving a lives near St. George's church, which slight eccentricity to the spiral followed has a bell that is rung early every morn- by the pointer, the negative made on ing. The ringing of the bill annoys one phonograph could be read only on him. He could easily move away from the original machine or its exact duplithe neighborhood of the bell, but he cate. A message sent in this form does not propose to do that. What he would identify itself by reproducing the does propose to do is to suppress the bell. voice of the sender, and if captured on And not only that bell, but all other its way would be absolutely unintelligi-church bells. This fight will go on, he says, till everychurch bell in New York is stopped. Church bells must go. They are a nuisance, and quite unnecessary, and their doom is sealed. Mr. Schultz has been joined in his crusade by another man, who makes complaint institution belonging to the Little Sisters for the Poor. That bell must be suppressed, too, the other man says. It the other man, are determined to carry on the fight at all hazards, and "arouse a public sentiment that will sweep every church bell out of existence."

"By Foolery Thrive." [Inter Ocean.]

Peck, of Peck's Sun, and author of "The Bad Boy," to an interviewer of ance. The Boston Traveler said that his mother often asked him why he made such a 'ool of himself. His reply was, of course, " because it is the most profitable thing a wise man can do."

A Coffee Plantation.

[Mexico Cor. Courier-Journal.] The coffee districts of Mexico which supply the German market are Vera truz (the true cross) and Tobasco, upo the gulf coast, and the states of Colima, Michoac in and Guerrero. Colima has exported more coffee-beans than any other state in Mexico, and the commodity is pure ased exclusively by the correspondents of German houses a big price but the co fee of Colima is

sorbed entirely by the English. The city of Jalapa is a delightful sp it, full of tropical fruits growing in the public patios -figs, cranges, da'es and other d in perfection—and by the Metican fru ts are here form the c tv is acce Central railroad is connected with Vera Cruz by a s et railroad ninety miles long, which passes through one home feeling in having books around: notably the route of the United States

"What does a cofee plantation look fellow, who wanted the reputation of a coffee plantation than anything else I bound to have a library as big as his months and planted in squares ten feet riod they are about green berry. The berry is about When ripe the having all his books bound after the berry becomes a brilliant car nine color.

To protect the plants from the sun bels stuck on over the figures. But the husbandman places a banana or tinues to bear up to the age of fourteen or sixteen years. The profit upon each healthy plant is from 40 cents to \$1.20, according to age and strength.

The plants are kept tranmed down to six feet high, in order to facilitate picking by men, women and children, who earn about 25 cents per day. There's a nice litt'e plum for some fellow in buying up the crops of the banana plants or the castor oil plants, coffee plants to shield them from the sun. They can be shipped by water to New Orleans, and from there to any

How it Happeard. [Atlanta Constitution.]

"I suppose you were in ecstasies when you recovered your stolen cash were you not?" asked a gentleman of an old negro who had received some money that had been purloined from

"No, sar," answered the negro, "I wuz in de street k'yah." "Did he take it out of maliciousness?"

again queried the man, not noticing the negro's error.

No, boss, he tuk hit outen my obercoat pocket." "Did he have on the mask of

villainy?" "Don't know 'bout dat, sar; I haint 'quainted wid all de fashins; but he was

"Did you press him with the idea

"No, sar, na'er time; dez ez soon as looked over the titles and made he 'gin to kick I pressed him wid a some rather interesting expurbrick; dat's what fotch de cash back. "Did he use any imprecations?"

"He tried to, sar; but de ole man wuz too soople fer 'm, an' got outen de

"Do you know you are a fool?" faintly howled the interlocutor, boiling over with impatience. "Yes, boss; I'se bin thinkin' dat;

'fore dis." About two minutes later, a negro might have been seen picking himself

up, wondering, "whar dat mule went, what kicked 'im." The Phonograph to Be Made Useful.

(Philadelphia Ledger,

The phonograph, although heretofore of little or no practical use, is perhaps the most remarkable discovery of As the senate committee on educathe age. The exactness with which

There is another possible use of the

The Sea Serpent Explained. [New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

Speaking of the alleged sea serpents, Professor J. G. Wood, the natur says that, granting these creat. shave been seen, the question is: What are against another bell connected with an they? He does not believe they are serpents, but thinks they may be a cetaceous animal living in the sea and shaped like fishes, but breathing air rings him up when he don't want to get and having warm blood; in other words, up, and makes him uncomfortable in it is a species of whale which is dying various ways. Jackson Schultz, and out, and may be to the whale what the cel is to the fish.

Boston Globe: Until the world gets along very much nearer the millennium than it now is, society must be one vast system of vicarious atonement, and honesty and industry must bear the burden of vice, laziness and ignor-

English Journal: The American locomotive of to-day is one of the most perfect pieces of mechanism rought out by the hand and mind c

THE WAR TURTLE.

A Terrible War Engine Invented by a Yankee Genius.

[Boston Cor. Chicago Tribune.] Up to this date nothing has been written or printed about it, but the inventor, a wellknown builder of locomotives and the originator of many valuable and famous machines has so far developed his plans that he is willing to speak of them in a general way while he holds back for the present the secret details of manufacture. To fully appreciate the invention one must imagine a huge steel monster, turtle-shaped, impregnable to the most forcible missiles of artillery, creeping over the face of the earth and raining from the machine guns within it showers of bullets and dynamite bombs which work terrible havoc among the enemy. The shell of this "war turtle," as the inventor has christened it, is to be made of tool steel thick, heavy and massive, which no missiles can penetrate. It will move on broad wheels shod with black rubber bands, which can take a strong hold on the ground, establishing so great a traction that the turtle can climb steep hills, driven by an enormous engine concealed within its body.

"Of course," says the inventor, "the weight of the turtle, which must carry ammunition, petroleum in tanks beneath the steel skin and men to man the guns and steer the fighting land craft, will be enormous, but I have carefully studied and calculated and find that I can get enough power from the engine to move with sufficient rapidity and clear away whatever obstacles the enemy might erect to stop the turtle's progress." The sharp, knife-like edges of the monster will be able to cut down small trees and shrubbery, and the terrible force of the engine will be sufficient to plunge it through substantial barricades. Two pilots, protected from sharpsbooters and stray balls by heavy plates, will have positions in the steel head of the creeping battery and guide it by a peculiar mechanical apparatus; and the guns, pointing in all directions, will be able to discharge 6,000 balls a minute. In the tail of the turtle, so to speak, is to be placed a machine capable of burling twenty dynamite bombs a minute, throwing them so far that the turtle will be out of range when they explose.

The inventor, who is no Darius Green with his flying machine, but is known as a clear, level-headed man, says that of course the turtle with its guns and dynamite will seem impractical to the average engineer and mechanic, but he insists that he can build it and work it successfully whenever the government shall have need of such a terrible weapon and death-dealer. Until that time, probably, the essential details of manufacture will be kept secret from all save a few intimate scientific friends who are interested in the development of the scheme. The inventor, whose name cannot be given at present, was lead to conceive of his fighting turtle after noticing that, while the most important changes in naval warfare had been made during recent years, the notable improvements in laud fighting were few and far between.

"Objector" Holman in the Barber Shop.

[Washington Cor. Philadelphia Record.] The other day some Michigan members

who wanted to get a bill through the house appropriating \$300,000 more for one of those never-built public buildings planned a scheme by which they thought to circumvent the vigilant objector. They gave the barber in the little barber shop under the gallery next to the Democratic cloak-room \$1 upon his promise that he would detain Holman as long as possible the next time the old gentleman came in to be shaved. Then they watched Holman closely. Finally be arose at a moment when nothing startling was in sight, and walked back to the barber shop. Once within, the barber plied his blandish-ments. He shaved first as slowly as possible. That through he suggested that e indee's hair was entirely too l judge thought not; and, besides, he was in a hurry. But before he could get out of the chair the barber had snipped off a generous lock of hair, so he had to submit to a prolonged hair-cutting. Then the barber suggested a shampoo. The judge didn't have time. But the judge needed it so much. "There!" and the cool liquid spurted over his head. So his head was shampooed. Alto-gether that ingenious barber used up fortyfive minutes in earning that dollar, while the Michigan man had heen hard at work "catching the speaker's eye." He had to be first told what his eye was wanted for, and then followed the long race for it. At last it was caught. "Mr. Speaker," said the eager Michigan man excitedly, with one eye on the door of the barber-shop, "I move——" But he never got any further, for at that in-stant Holman emerged from the barber-shop, and there was nothing for the Michigan man

to do but to retreat as gracefully as possible. The Habit of Sunday Stuffing.

IN. Sizer in Phrenological Journal 1 This habit has grown to be common in our large cities, where men live at a distance from their business places, and therefore take a light lunch every day during the week. When Sunday comes, they have leisure for breakfast, and little exercise during the forenoon; then have a royal dinner at 2 o'clock, and perhaps lazy lounging and "lying off," as it is called, during the afternoon, they thus eat twice as much on Sunday as they do other days. The appetite is just as good as it would be if they were engaged in their ordinary occupations, but the needs of the system are not half so great when a person is idle as when he is actively or laboriously engaged in business, and the result is that Monday is a blue day to very many. It is a day of headaches and ill-feeling, and by Wedne-day perhaps they get back into their normal track again, and by Saturday are ready for another stuffing on Sunday.

We believe that dyspepsia in city men originates, in nine cases out of ten, in the practice of over-eating, and taking little exercise on Sunday.

Foreign Note. [Texas Siftings.]

An American, traveling in Germany, was shown through one of the ducal palaces. After he had sufficiently admired all the art, treasures, etc., he asked the janitor who was showing bim through the edifice: "Is there anything else worth looking at in

this old shebang?"

The jan for drew the visitor to the window and in a mysterious whisper, said:

"If you will give me a thaler, I'll let you listen at this window, and perhaps this afternoon you can hear his royal highness roll

nine-pins in the court-yard." A Model Physician.

[New York Sun.] "Doctor," said the grateful patient, seizing the physician's hand, "I shall never forget that to you howe my life," "You exaggerate," said the doctor minity: "you really owe me for fifteen visits; that is the point which I hope you will not fail to remember."

Social Amenities,

[Philadelphia Call.] "What a fresh complexion Miss B. has," said a gentleman to a young lady at a party.

"Yes," replied the lady, who was a rival of
Miss B.'s; "it's quite early in the evening yet,
you 'tn' and it hasn't had time to dry."