

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

Their Male Friends Largely Responsible for Their Lack of Aptitude for Affairs.

One of the strongest arguments in the minds of many against woman rights is the want of aptitude shown by women, as a whole, for business.

A well-known writer on the subject, alluding to the fact that some business men and some corporations refuse to do business with women, says:

"Business men or corporations have, of course, the right to put upon their business transactions such limits as they think fit, but men will certainly adopt and maintain only such laws and limitations as are profitable.

"The injustice that parents—rich and poor—do their daughters by bringing them up in a state of infantile ignorance of affairs, and by keeping them in a condition of pecuniary dependence even after they have reached womanhood, is not to be computed.

VENEZUELA.

The Odd Outfits for Sleeping and Bathing in the Hotels of That Tropical Country.

The bedrooms all open upon a large court and are nothing but dark cells or closets, with no ventilation except what comes in at the door.

There isn't a bed in the whole house; everybody sleeps on cots. The guests bring their own towels and soap, but wine is furnished without extra charge.

The bathing arrangements are quite as odd. The sharks are so numerous that it is dangerous to bathe in the surf, and nobody cares to have his legs nipped off, so a semi-circular pen of piling has been erected, at Government expense, reaching about one hundred feet into the sea.

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—Tapoca Cup Pudding: One even teaspoonful of tapoca soaked for two hours in nearly a cup of new milk; stir into this one egg beaten very light, a little salt, and sugar to the taste.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

The Tragical Outcome of a Conspiracy to Unseat Brother Gardner.

The excitement which has prevailed among certain of the older members of the club came to a climax Saturday evening.

For some weeks passed the professor has hankered for an official position, and, failing to secure recognition of his merits, he organized a conspiracy to dethrone Brother Gardner.

When the meeting was called to order the three conspirators were in their seats, entirely unsuspecting of the sand-club which was hanging over their heads.

"Envy am de parent of half de wickedness in dis world. One of de fast principles of human natur' am to begrudge some odder pusson's good luck, but de minit common sense am called in for consultation dis envy disappears—except in isolated cases.

"We envy de rich, while it am p'raps our own fault entirely dat we am not classed among 'em.

"De Lawd put us heah fur each to make his own way. De field am world-wide, wid plenty of room fur all. If one, by his applicashun, perseverance, integrity an' determination, towers above de one who waits fur luck and feeds his soul on envy, any conspiracy to pull him down should be set down on by all good men.

The trio of conspirators were evidently surprised at the request, but suspected nothing, and followed the President down stairs.

1. Yells of terror. 2. Sounds of heels striking the walls. 3. Sounds of cloth being ripped and torn, and boot-heels striking the fence on the other side of the alley.

Soon after these last-mentioned sounds had died away Brother Gardner entered the room with a sweet smile on his face, and walked straight to his seat without a word.

"Misser President, shall I cross de three names off de book?" asked the Secretary.

"De Cha'r reckons you may," was the answer, "an' we will now take up de reg' ar bill o' fare."—Detroit Free Press.

A BABY IN THE BLOCK.

Tribulations of a Peace-Loving Sufferer Living Next to a Nursery.

Have you ever been compelled to live in the house or next door to a woman who has a baby? If no, thank the fates for your good luck; if you have, the sympathy is mutual.

This is repeated several times, each with renewed vigor. A heavy step is heard, and a manly voice says:

"Wall," said Mrs. Spriggins in response to a remonstrance from her husband, "I got tired sittin' up there all alone in solitaire, so I jist went down and percolated through the crowd!"—Life.

CHIROGRAPHY OR PHRENOLOGY.

The Texas Man Who Had the Best of Reasons for Doubting That a Person's Peculiarities Can Be Indicated by Kather.

"I tell you it's all humbug about an expert being able to tell all about a person's character by his handwriting," said Raymond Smythe.

"I don't agree with you. The bold man writes a bold, reckless hand. Just look at the signature of the great Napoleon. It looks more like a flash of lightning than a signature.

"That's what these experts all say. I gave the matter a practical test, and I am in a condition to say that it is a fraud."

"How did you make the test?" "For more than six months I had been paying serious attention to Miss Birdie McGinnis, one of the belles of Austin.

"You seem to have found a model woman." "That is what I thought, but I had my doubts, for one day as I was riding past I saw her chase her grandmother through the yard with a broomstick, but I thought they were only playing, although she hit the old lady some pretty solid whacks."

"What did you do to verify your suspicions?" "Well, just about that time I read in a New York paper that Prof. Smith, on being furnished with a specimen of the handwriting of a person and six dollars in advance, would furnish a perfect analysis of the writer's character.

"The Happy Plumber.—The rich old plumber! Won't he go in strong next summer! He can sport store-clothes And shining collars, Lay off at spas, And spend his \$\$\$\$. Happy Happy old plumber! To whom a cold winter Brings a warm summer."—Whitcomb Times.

"Dawny Campbell went to build a small outhouse of brick. After the usual fashion of bricklayers he wrought from the inside, and, having the material close beside him, the walls were rising fast when dinner-time arrived, and with it his son Jock, who brought his father's dinner.

"No, sir, did not by a blamed sight. Shakespeare's shrew was a lamb compared to her. She will fight a cross-cut saw. She is the most extravagant woman I ever saw. She has bankrupted me. And, as for deceitfulness, she beats the mischief. Everything is false about her, from her hair down. That's how you can tell all about a person's character by handwriting."

"Why don't you put your foot down? Why don't you make her behave herself?" "I did try it once. I'd rather go into a cage full of tigers. 'No, sir, this finding out all about a person by the handwriting is a humbug. But I'll tell you how to find all about a person; by phrenology. I had my head examined, and the professor described my character to a dot."

"What sort of a man did the professor say you were?" "He said I was a man of undoubted firmness—a born ruler of men; that I had a will that would break, but not bend, and that I was brave even to rashness."

"When did you have your head examined?" "Shortly after I was married." "That accounts for it. The phrenologist was deceived as to your character by the bumps raised on your head with the broomstick."—Texas Siftings.

On the Safe Side.

"Tom! Tom!" yelled a boy on Griswold street yesterday to another a block away: "come here as fast as ever you can! Here's a boy up the alley who has found a nickel!"

"What of it?" queried the other as he came up. "Let's take it away from him." "Sure there ain't a hole punched in it?" "Dead sure." "Is he a big boy?" "No—smaller'n us. Come on." "Say, don't you be in such a hurry," cautioned the other. "If the nickel is all right, and we kin lick the boy, that's so much for our side, but let's circle around a little. May be he's a chap who's got political influence and belongs to our party. Things is right down chisly in politics, and we don't want anybody to bolt our nominations."—Detroit Free Press.

The Freedmen's Aid Society of the Methodist Church has aided in the establishment and support, among the colored people, of seven chartered schools, besides a medical college at Nashville, a Biblical institute at Baltimore and twenty-three schools not chartered. Aid has also been extended to schools for the whites. The total disbursements of the society last year amounted to \$147,062.78.—N. Y. Ezaminer.

The Presbyterians have in Utah 33 schools, 54 teachers, and more than 2,000 pupils; the Coögregationalists, 30 schools, with 47 teachers and upwards of 1,800 scholars; then the Methodists, 11 schools, 10 teachers and about 700 pupils; the Episcopalians, 5 schools, 25 teachers and an attendance of 850; the Catholics, 3 schools, 35 teachers and 450 scholars enrolled, and the Baptists, 2 schools, 3 teachers and 175 pupils. Total, 85 schools, 188 teachers, and an enrollment for the year of 7,509.

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN. A woman with pleasant smile, clear skin, bright eye, generous expression, elastic step, hearty-hand shake and courteous welcome. Such a woman is not the victim of debility, languor, or dyspepsia. She has overcome these pests by using Brown's Iron Bitters, the world's great tonic. Miss Mattie Benson, South Parsonfield, Me., says, "After using Brown's Iron Bitters for weakness and lack of appetite and energy, I felt like another person."

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Buy what thou hast no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessities.

"Sleep on a pillow-sham is not apt to be real," observed a philosopher. No; not if your wife catches you at it.

"The fool knows nothing of shame. A man can hold up his head under any circumstances when there is nothing in it."—N. O. Picayune.

—The Language Club says the word "menu" must go. But why? It not infrequently happens that it is the only luxury on the bill of fare.—Chicago Journal.

—They are experimenting at Staten Island with some new cannon. These cannon have the latest style of breeches, with four pockets, and are very killing.

—Jacob's old dream was not an unreasonable one. His angels did not fly up to Heaven; they went patiently up each round of the ladder, and they began at the bottom.—Christian Register.

—Young ladies at a certain Western college are taught how to make bread. When they graduate they are known as college-bread women, and are in great demand with housekeepers.—Burlington Free Press.

"No, my daughter," said the old man, "you shan't marry that thar dood of I kin help it." "But think, father, I think of my happiness, even if you dislike Algeron Augustus," pleaded the handsome girl. "Think of the heartache!" "Jist fur the world like yer mammy, gid," said the old man, pointing to his bald head. "See what her h-ar-takes have done fur me!"—Newman Independent.

—Jock Russell was a farm servant not far from Carnwath. One day when Mrs. Brown, the farmer's wife, went into the milk-house she found Jock down on his knees before a milk boyne and skimming the cream off with his finger and putting it in his mouth.

"Famous, fether; but hoo dee ye get out? ye've forgot de door." One look around him showed Dawny that his son was right; but, looking kindly at him, he said: "Man, Jock, you've got a gran' heid on ye; ye'll be an architect yet, as shure's yer father's a mason."—Glasgow Evening Times.

The German Minister of Public Instruction has decided to permit vivisection in the medical schools under certain definite conditions, one of which is that animals, in all cases, when not incompatible with the object of the experiment, shall be anesthetized. This official recognition of the scientific necessity for these experiments will doubtless have the effect of encouraging the practice everywhere.

S.S.S. I am an old man. For 28 years I suffered with ulcers on my right leg as the result of typhoid fever. Amputation was suggested as the only means of preserving life. The doctors could do nothing for me, and thought I must die. For three years I never had a shoe on. Swift's Specific has made a permanent cure and added ten years to my life.

Wm. R. Reed, Hall Co., Ga. I have taken Swift's Specific for blood poison contracted at a medical college at a dissection, while I was a medical student. I am grateful to say that it gave me a speedy and thorough cure after my parents had spent hundreds of dollars for treatment.

Augustus Wendel, M. D., Newark, N. J. My wife from early girlhood has been suffering from rheumatism. She has tried many remedies, and I must frankly say has derived more benefit from Swift's Specific than from all the others, after long and faithful trial.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease, by the use of a medicine called S.S.S. It is a powerful lung and blood purifier, and stands high in the estimation of the medical profession. It is the only medicine that will cure the disease, and it is the only one that will cure it without any other medicine.

R. A. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a red tin top; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuff, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

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DR. SALFIELD'S REGENERATOR. This Great Strengthening Remedy and Tonic Cures Without Fail All Nervous and Physical Debility, Loss of Vitality, Weakness, Virile Decline, Impotency, Overexertion, Conditions, Prostration, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Diseases of the Blood, Striptous, and all the evil effects of youthful follies and excesses, permanently preventing all inveterate weakening drains upon the system, however they occur, restoring Lost Manhood, however complicated the case may be, and where all other remedies have failed.

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"Maryland, My Maryland." "Pretty Wives, &c." "Lovely daughters and noble men." "My farm lies in a rather low and miserable situation, and my wife!" "Who?" "Was a very pretty blonde!" "Twenty years ago, became 'Sallow'" "Hollow-eyed!" "Withered and aged!" "Before her time, from 'Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet causing me great uneasiness."

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