### NATIONAL PRINTING.

# The Enormous Number of Volumes Printed by the Federal Government.

There are 63,063 titles in Major Ben: Perley Poore's recently published "Descriptive Catalogue of Government Publications."... And it is estimated that there are at least 10,000 titles not in- cleanliness of their rifles, which in the cluded in this compilation. It is pretty safe to say, therefore, that the Government has published since its organ- terns; (4) at the intelligence and smartization 75,000 distinct works, so that the "Pub. Docs." as they are irrever-ently called, would alone make a library that would rank among the largest in the country.

The most complete collection of these documents is that in the Boston Public Library; the next in fullness is found in the Congressional Library, and the third large collection is probably owned by the antiquarian book firm of Anglim , no means highly educated. Many of & Co., of this city. These dealers are now completing a full set of public documents from the Twenty-third Congress. Only a few volumes are missing, and these they expect to find, and when the collection is finished they estimate it will contain 60,000 titles. The price of this library is set at \$3,000, and, as all the volumes which compose it were printed at the public expense and distributed gratuitously, this sum should represent a good profit to middlemen.

The documents are of all sizes and relate to every imaginable topic. Some are great thick quartos, like the census make) also under European officers, volumes or the "Medical History of the War." And at the other extreme are thousands of pamphlet reports on small matters. But it should be noted that or less proficient in the duties they are the bills introduced in the Congresses called on to perform. To the above are not included in the titles, if they were, the total would be high in the hundreds of thousands. The largest single publication ever undertaken by the Government is the "Tenth Census," which, if completed, would fill about twenty-four large quarto volumes. Only half of these have been issued or ever will be, but even as it is the Centennial Census is probably the most voluminous public document, not counting as one serial the various annual reports. No doubt the finest and costliest group of publications relate to the Government surveys. Many of these reports are superbly gotten up, copiously illustrated, and accompanied by maps of the highest scientific and mechanical excellence. One special series of twenty separate titles relate to the canals, routes and Isthmus of Panama. Then there are reports of expeditions to the Arctic and to the Amazon, reports on the cholera, on birds, and bugs, and grasses, on various branches of political economy, on the Indian from every standpoint; many elaborate reports on patents; the learned volumes put forth under the auspices of the Smithsonian Institution; such bulky documents as the stenographic reports of the Star trials and the Guiteau Route trial; codification of the land laws, and the many publications relating to the civil war. These are all executive documents, put out, that is, by the departments. Then, in addition, there are the Congressional documents which include the Record, which alone has now swollen to seven or ten thick quartos for each Congress; the great volumes full of tedious and interminable testimony in committee investigation, and the thousands of smaller committee reports.

The pace of the Government press has kept up with the rapid progress of the country in all directions. According to the index the documents for the first quarter of a century were about 2,000; for the next quarter, 6,500; for the third quarter, 20,000; for the fourth, 22,500; and the annual output now runs up to about 4,000 titles annually. Then it must be remembered that the editions are much larger than in the early days. Rarely are less than 500 copies of a document printed, and frequently the edition is many times that size. Of the annual report of the Commissioner of Agriculture 300,000 copies are issued and distributed. The United States Government is, in short, the greatest publishing house in the world. By the side of its resources such an establishment as the Harpers' becomes quite small. There are on the pay roll 400 compositors, besides a large force of superintendents, foremen, etc. Fifty proof-readers are employed, and 45 pressmen, 115 press feeders and 34 ruling machine feeders. The estimates call for 100,000 reams of printing paper, or 48,000,000 sheets, each sheet making eight or sixteen pages .- Washington Cor. N. Y. Sun.

### THE PERSIAN ARMY.

#### The Help It Could Give England in a War with Russia

I have of late been surprised (1) at the orderly regularity of their camps; (2) at the fair show of discipline and neatness of dress when on duty; (3) at the regular army are all breech-loaders, though not of the best and latest patness of some of their officers. There is now a military college at Teheran, at which the superior class of officers are instructed in branches of military education similar to those taught at most European military academies. The inferior class of officers is drawn in the main from the middle or lower grades of the Persian people, and is as a rule by them, however, are capable and intelligent; though others, and, I fear, the majority, are the very reverse. This class never, or hardly ever, rises above the grade of Yawar or Major. There

are 80 battalions of Persian infantry, each nominally 1.000 strong. Perhaps we may be not far wrong if we assume the actual average strength of each to be 500, thus making a total of 40,000. The Shah has only three regiments of regular cavalry, drilled and disciplined by Russian officers on the Cossack system. He has at Teheran several batteries of artillery (guns of modern while scattered over his kingdom are a collection of antiquated pieces of ordnance worked by artillerymen more may be added an almost unlimited number of irregular cavalry, but very indifferently armed. Their arms are their weak point. They are good horsemen, well mounted on horses capable of enduring much hard work, and are entirely independent of transport and commissariat. A more mobile force could not be found, and, composed as it is of Kurds, Turks, Bakhtiaris, Hazaras, Jamshidis, and all the best and bravest fighting element of Persia, one not to be despised. But it must be better armed in time of war. That portion of the Persian army which is under the Zill-us-Sultan at Isfahan has a good name for drill, discipline, and general efficiency. All considered, then, we should be justified in placing somewhat greater faith in the efficacy of Persian military resources than most recent writers have displayed. I would not argue that a Russian corps d'armed marching on Teheran would be likely to find the Persian forces more than a match for it; but in the event of a war between England and Russia it would be a great advantage to the former if the latter were obliged to detach a corps d'armee, whether to watch the Persian frontier or to repel a Persian attack. Moreover, with a hostile Persian on her right flank, the operations of Russia from the Caspian via Askabad and Sarakhs against Herat would be, if not paralyzed, at least seriously hampered. Let not, then, England despise a Persian alli ance. But, be it remembered, that alliance will be conditional upon the successful debarkation of a British army in the Caucasus-which means Turkish co-operation - and probably, also on the presence of a A Man Who Was Worthy of the General's powerful force from India at Herat .-

# A TALKING MACHINE.

## ATLANTIC CITY.

#### The Peculiarities of a Somewhat Noted Summer Resort.

At the junction, a small collection of wooded shanties, where the travelers waited an hour, they heard much of the glories of Atlantic City from the postmistress, who was waiting for an excursion some time to go there (the passion for excursions seems to be a growing one), and they made the acquaintance of a cow tied in the room next the ticket office, probably also waiting for a passage to the city by the

And a city it is. If many houses, endless avenues, sand, paint make a city, the artist confessed that this was one. Everything was on a large scale. It covers a large territory, the streets run at right angles, the avenues to the ocean take the names of the States. If the town had been made to order and sawed out by one man it could not be more beautifully regular and more satisfactorily monotonous. There is nothing about it to give the most commonplace mind in the world a throb of disturbance. The hotels, the cheap shops, the cottages, are all of wood, and, with three or four exceptions in the thousands, they are all practically alike, all ornamented with scroll-work, as if cut out by the jig-saw, all vividly painted, all appealing to a primitive taste just awakening to the appreciation of the gaudy chromo and the illuminated and consoling household motto. Most of the hotels are in the town at considerable distance from the ocean, and the majestic old sea, which can be monotonous but never vulgar, is barricaded from the town by five or six miles of stark-naked plank walk, rows on rows of bath closets, leagues of flimsy carpentry-work, in the way of cheap-John shops, tin-type booths, peep-shows, go-rounds, shooting galleries, pop-beer and eigar shops, restaurants, barber shops, photograph galleries, summer theaters. Sometimes the plank walk runs for a mile or two, on its piles, between rows of these shops and booths, and again it drops off down by the waves. Here and there is a gayly-painted wooden canopy by the shore, with chairs where idlers can sit and watch the frolicking in the water, or a space railed off, where the select of the hotels lie or lounge in the sand under red umbrellas. The calculating mind wonders how many million feet of lumber there are in this unpicturesque barricade, and what gigantic forests have fallen to make this timber front to the sea. But there is one thing man can not do. He has made this show to suit himself. He has pushed out several iron piers into the sea, and erected, of course, a skating rink on the end of one of them. But the sea itself, untamed, restless, shining, daneing, raging, rolls in from the southward, tossing the white sails on its vast expanse, green, blue, leaden, whitecapped, many-colored, never two minutes the same, sounding with its eternal voice I know not what rebuke to man .- Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine.

## JACKSON'S CONFIDANT.

Confidence and Friendship.

"Even so self-reliant a man as General Jackson," said a member of Congress to a reporter, "had his confidant,

whom he freely consulted about every-

## JAPANESE HOUSES. Why They Are Far Ahead of American

Houses in Real Beauty.

It is getting to be very embarrassing.

this civilization, especially to women. We are accumulating so much, our establishments are becoming so complicated, that daily life is an effort. There are too many "things." Our houses are getting to be museums. A house now is a library, an art gallery, a brie-a-brac shop, a furniture ware-house, a crockery store, combined. It is a great es tablishment run for the benefit of servants, plumbers, furnace-men, grocers, tinkers. Regarded in one light, it is a very interesting place, and in another, it is an eleemosynary institution. We are accustomed to consider it a mark of high civilization; that is to say, the more complicated and over-loaded we make our domestic lives, the more civilized we regard ourselves. Now perhaps we are on the wrong track altogether. Perhaps the way to high civilization is toward simplicity and disentanglement, so that the human beings will be less a slave to his surroundings and impedimenta, and have more leisure for his own cultivation and enjoyment. Perhaps life on much simpler terms than we now carry it on with would be on a really higher plane. We have been looking at some pictures of Japanese dwellings, interiors. How simple they are! how little furniture or adornment! how few "things" to care for and be anxious about! Now the Japanese are a very ancient people. They are people of high breeding, polish, refinement. They are in some respects like the Chinese, who have passed. through ages of cles of experience, worn out about all the philosophies and religions then on, and come out on the other side of every thing. They have learned to take things rather easily, not to fret, and to get on without a great many encumbrances that we still wearily carry along. When we look at the Japanes and at their comparatively houses simple life, are we warranted in saving that they are behind us in civilization. May it not be true that they have lived through all our experience, and come down to an easy modus vivendi? They may have had their brie-a-brac period, their overloaded-establishment age, their various measles stages of civilization, before they reached a condition in which life is a comparatively simple affair. This thought must strike any one who sees the present Japanese craze in this country. For, instead of adopting the Japanese simplicity in our dwellings, we are adding the Japanese eccentricities to our other accumulations of odds and ends from all creation, and increasing the incongruity and the complication of our daily life. What a helpess being is the housewife in the midst of her treasures! The Drawer has had occasion to speak lately of the recent enthusiasm in this country for the "cul-tivation of the mind." It has become almost a fashion. Clubs are formed for this express purpose. But what chance is there for it in the increasing anxieties of our more and more involved and overloaded domestic life? Suppose we have clubs-Japanese clubs they might be called-for the simplification of our dwellings and for getting rid of much of our embarrassing menage !- Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine.

## THE ROAD-RUNNER.

## LIFE IN BOATS.

## Japanese Families Who Live and Die on Frail and Dirty Boats.

In Poland some families are born and die in salt mines, without ever 1 ving above ground, and in Japan some are born and die the same way on boats, without ever living on shore.

"One of the most interesting features of Japanese life to me," says a recent traveler there, "was the manner of living in the boats and junks, thousands of which frequent every bay along the coast. The awkward junks always belong to the members of but one family. old and young live on board. The smaller sailboats are made like a narrow flatboat, and the sail (they never have but one) is placed very near the stern, and extends from the mast about the same distance in either direction, i, e., the mast runs in the middle of the sail when it is spread. In these little boats men are born and die, without ver having an abiding-place on shore. Women are nearly all naked, except in rains, when they put on layers of fringy straw mats, which gives them the appearance of being *thatched*. At night, if in harbor, they bend poles over the boat from side to side in the shape of a bow, and covering them with this straw, water-tight straw, and go to sleep all together, like a lot of pigs. "A child three years old can swim

like a fish; and often children who will not learn of their own accord, are repeatedly thrown overboard until they become expert swimmers. In the harbors children seem to be perpetually tumbling overboard, but the mothers deliberately pick them out of the water, and cuffing them a little, go on with their work. It is really astonishing at what age these boys and girls will learn to skull a boat. I have seen a boat twenty feet long most adroitly managed by three children, all under seven years of age. I am told that notwithstanding their aptness at swimming many boatmen get drowned, for no boat ever goes to another's aid, nor will any boatman save another from drowning, because, as he says, it is all fate, and he who interferes with fate will be severely punished in some way. Besides this, the saving of a boatman's life only keeps a chating soul so much longer in purgatory, when it ought to be released by the death of the sailor which the gods, by fate, seem to have selected for the purpose."-Christian at Work.

### THE HUNGER CURE.

#### **Reasonable Fasting a Curative Measure of** Some Value.

Not favoring any thing which may be fairly called starvation, it is unquestionably true that there is a manifest advantage, as a curative measure, in reasonable fasting, at least to an extent to allow the system to rid itself of all obstructions. As when we have more labor on hand than can be possibly done to-day, some of it must remain till to-morrow, so when we take more food than can be digested in the allotted time, or that so difficult of digestion that it can not be disposed of in of proofs that Sir Edward was ab-ent-minded the usual time, there must be an accumulation, something which serves as an obstruction, an accumulation of materials which need to be disposed of, the whole system being more or less clogged.

Fasting, therefore, under such circumstances, is among the most im-portant of the remedial measures. portant of the remedial measures. When this is not done, nature, as the next best means to be employed, throws off such offending matter by vomiting or purging, thus avoiding other forms of diseases if as disease these friendly manifestations may be regarded. I well know that there are persons who believe that one must cat or soon die, but they forget that Dr. Tanner lived for forty days, taking only water, and that others have lived still longer, and that in high fevers and acute diseases, when the appetite is entirely suspended,

## THE LIME KILN CLUB

Trustee Pullback Meets With Rough Treatment as a Delegat It was within three minutes of the h for opening the meeting when Brother Go for opening da message to the effect that a mer received a message to the effect that a wife was in a fit. He left for home a wife was in a monotonic too bag manner neither too dignified nor too had and the meeting was called to order by and the meeting was said: "While de pa dent bez our sympathy in dis dark hour a matter of co'se, vet de business of da la try mus' not suffer bekase one old ba woman dun goes an' has a fit Let purceed to bizness, an' it may be well farm to menshun de fack dat de pusson who po a licorice drop on de hot stove dooring

purceedin's may find hisself weary of burdens of dis cold world. RETURNED A BROKEN MAN.

Trustee Pullback then made a reports his trip to Washington, N. C., as a deler from the club to attend an emanei jubilee. He reached there all right after journey lasting thirteen days, and an warmly welcomed by Archie Moore and i P. Jones of the committee on arrangement During the first two hours of his stay sea one stole his watch, and later on his me and pocketbook were missing. His on plaints were treated with supreme indiffs ence, and on the day of the jubilee he w set upon and pounded until he could hards walk. He had his credentials all straight and no one disputed them, but he this there was a conspiracy to do him up h cause the Lime Kiln club had refus grant a charter to the "Koon Killin' King" of Washington to act as a branch.



He thinks there was a conspiracy. Trustee reached home after educing hardships which would have killed a United States senator, and has been in bed name ever since.

When his verbal report had been sub mitted there was a murmur of indignation throughout the hall, and Waydown Bebe offered the following resolution:

'Resolved, Dat until de gub'ner of North Carolina forwards us an apology in writig accompanied by at least \$75 to recompany Brother Pullback for his sufferins, all inter course between dis club an' de said stated North Carolina must be considered at eand" The resolution was unanimously adopted

case of Sir Edward Gildersleeve, A. B., who was convicted of passing a counterfeit nickal on the treasurer. The committee had plenty, and would as soon take in a fifty-cent piece with a hole in it as to pay out a nickel made of lead. He had been very much cast down over the affair, and had offerel a dog and a shotgun to settle the case. The committee ndvised that the case be quashed as or without merit.

SETTLED. The chairman of the committee on briber and corruption then made a report on the

## IN HIS MIND.

#### Two Darkies Who Are Approaching an Uncertain Fate.

We were at the depot in Griffin, Ga., waiting for the Atlanta train, when a barrow and purposely collided with a of pharynx, and the roll of the "r" brother of color who was coming down the street. There was a war of words had been hit limped to the platform and said:

1.5

gits frew wid me.'

"Why don't you challenge him?" asked one.

"Dat's no good, sah. Ize dun challenged him fo'teen times, an' he's dun challenged me jist as often.

"And you can't bring about a duel?" "No, sah. Ebery time I challenge him he wants to fight wid pitchforks, an' of co'se I doan' accept. Ebery time he challenges me I wants to fight wid shovels, an' of co'se he doan' accept.

"You'll never get together."

"O, yes, we will. We's edgin' along to it ebery day. We'll keep dis thing up till bimeby we'll agree on cottonchoppers, an' den you'll har dat Will- trivance .- Chicago Inter Ocean. iam Henry Washington was cut down in his bloom at de fust blow. We's edgin', sah, an' in my mind's eye I'm de head mourner at dat man's funeral." -Detroit Free Press.

fear to partake of delicacies at the hands | their cyclone pits. of the young women of Baltimore. One of the latter bought a love powder the other day, "arranted to bring any obdurate young man to her feet. She had it analyzed and it proved to be pulverized white sugar and nothing else .--Baltimore Sun.

Unique Contrivance Invented by The Viennese Professor.

National Review.

The machine can't be minutely described because of its intricacy. The following, however, as a rough sketch, will suffice: The lungs appear in a stout bellows, with pedal attachment. A rubber larvnx operates for the human larynx, containing for vocal chords membranes of ivory. The tongue and lips are of rubber, and in articulation perform the part played by them in producing human speech. Simple nasal tones and combinations thereof are produced by the aid of a rubber tube or open mouth. A keyboard is provided with the following keys, and may be played for a speech in any language: A, O, U, I, E, L, R, W, F, S, Sh, B, D, G. In the exhibitions the keyboard is worked by the professor's wife, and the professor expounds. The above keys, by phonetic principles, are sufficient to produce, with various degrees of accuracy, all the sounds of articulate speech, articulate but horribly dolorous and monotonous, the mechanism permitting searcely any modulation. By the action

of the keys different mechanical arrangements are brought about in the region of the pharynx, and the sound passing through them and aided by the ongue and lips receive its articulate charreter. There being no teeth, the colored man came along with a wheel- sibilants are formed by this mechanism produced by a vibrating something the professor calls the windmill. The pitch for a few minutes and then the one who of the machine may be changed four or five degrees, though the monotone s preserved for any given utterance. "Ize gwine to burt dat man afore he | Withal, it is fearfully and wonderfully made, and a bad man if you've got to be talked to death. \* It pronounced various words and sentences in three languages, and exclaimed "rats!" in a way to make a "tarrier" wild. The professor thinks it would be a good apparatus for deaf mute instruction. lt would be hard on a deaf mute, though, if his hearing should miraculously be restored, and he was first addressed by the machine in its characteristic tone. He would think the faculty of hearing an awful infliction. The way that machine says "papa" and "mama" would chill a parental floor-walker for

three consecutive nights. But the machine is, all the same, a unique con-

-J. R. Bond, of Stewart County, Ga., says that some of his neighbors heard the train coming in the other night for the first time, and, mistaking the rumbling noise made by the -Young men of Baltimore need not train for a cyclone, spent the night in

-A modest idea of a fire department is that entertained by the Greenville (S. C.) News, which says: "About the best home fire department for private residences is a ladder long enough to reach the roof."

thing, public as well as private affairs. This friend was Judge Overton, of Tennessee, the General's law partner. When Judge Overton was on his death-bed he directed his wife to bring him all the letters he had ever received from Jackson. They had all been preserved, even the most unimportant of them. There were enough to more than fill a bushel measure, and there, in his presence, while awaiting death, Judge Overton had them burned. Upon being remonstrated against destroying letters that no doubt contained much of great value to the political history of the country, he replied that they also contained a great deal about individuals and private matters. General Jackson was then dead, and his old partisan was unwilling to run the risk of having the confidence of his illustrious friend violated. Judge Overton remarked, by way of excuse for the destruction of the letters, that their contents related to the private and public conduct of many people covering the period of General Jackson's entire public service. He said some of the letters contained charges which the writer had lived to learn were unfounded and unjust, and for the valuable public information contained in the correspondence it would not do to risk an exposure of the personal matters involved. So the letters were all burned .- Washington Star.

## A WILLOW FARM.

#### An Interestive and Profitable Plantation Near Macon, Georgia.

About a mile below the city of Macon is the osier willow farm of Mr. I. C. Plant. The willow switches, at the end of two years, are from four to seven feet long, and are cut and gathered into bunches like sheaves of wheat. In the stripping building they are steeped in water, and the bark at the larger end loosened for a couple of inches by machinery. The leaves and bark are then removed by a little machine devised by Mr. Plant. One by one the switches are placed in the mechanical stripper, and with a pair of pliers are pulled through with a sudden jerk. They are then wiped off with a woolen cloth, bundled, and laid away to dry.

All the leaves and bark are dried and baled. They are used for medicinal purposes, and command a price of twenty-five cents a pound. There are at present four hundred thousand willows growing on the farm, and eighty thousand additional slips have recently been set out. The entire levee is to be eventually covered with them, when sixty acres will be devoted to this single crop. The average yield is a ton to the acre. When dried, the willows commmand two hundred dollars per ton, and find a ready market -American Druggist.

#### How a Comical-Looking California Bird Destroyed Rattlesnakes.

This is the name of a very singular bird belonging to the cuckoo family. It gets its name from its speed and endurance as a racer. This is remarkable. It is a quiet-colored bird, with a sense of humor. Its tail is longer than its body, and tilts up and down and bobs around constantly. The road-runner expresses its mind with its tail.

But the most remarkable fact about the bird is its method of destroying the rattlesnake. It likes best the sandiest, hottest part of southern California. where the rattlesnake and cactus alike abound. The road-runner hates the rattlesnake with a mortal hatred. How a bird can kill a snake you will learn from the description of Mr. John Corvell.

Finding the snake asleep, it at once eeks out the spiniest of the small cacti, the prickly pear, and, with infinite pains and quietness, carries the leaves, which it breaks off, and puts to m in a circle around the slumbering snake. When t has made a sufficient wall about the object of all this care, it rouses its victim with a sudden peck of its sharp beak. and then quickly retires to let the snake work out its own destruction, a thing it. eventually does in a way that ought to gratify the road-runner.

The first impulse and act of the assaulted snake is to coil for a dart; its next to move away. It quickly realizes that it is hemmed in in a circle, and fully makes a rash attempt to glide over the obstruction. The myriad of tiny needles prick it and drive it back. The angry snake, with small wisdom, attempts to retaliate by fastening its fangs into the offending cactus. The spines fill its mouth. Angrier still, it again and again assaults the prickly wall, until, quite beside itself with rage. it seems to lose its wits completely, and, writhing and twisting horribly, buries its envenomed fangs into its own body, dying finally from its self-inflicted wounds. After the catastrophe, the road-runner indulges in a few gratified flirts of its long tail and goes off. The name of this feathered curiosity is the It is described as "an "paisano." alert, comical-looking bird."-Good Words.

## When Bryant Was Sixteen.

A gentleman of international fame, whose word is as unquestionable as his genius is great, said a few days ago: "I was sitting beside Bryant at a dinner one day. Turning to him I said: 'Mr. Bryant, will you kindly set my mind at rest on the widely agitated question as to your age when you wrote Thanatop-sis?"" Mr. Bryant answered: "I had finished every line and word of that poem before I was sixteen years of age. There is no doubt as to the truth of this. -Detroit Free Press.

several weeks may pass while the patient is fasting. The danger of starvation is not as great as is usually supposed, by any means, since the body is composed mainly of the elements of air and water,

which, as I suppose, may be appropriated in an emergency. Therefore, I am firm in the opinion that at the commencement of an acute disease, decided sickness may be averted, in nine cases out of ten, by reasonable fasting, at least so long as there is no appetite, with extra bathing, friction of the surface, quiet, rest, a good supply of air and sunlight .- Dr. Hanaford, in Golden

## SOLID SENSE.

Rule.

Rules Whose General Observance Would Make Life Brighter. Every time I borrow a newspaper I

do a very small act. Every time I tell the truth I add to my

strength of character.

Fvery time I oppress a servant I am guilty of a sin against God. Every time I spend a dollar foolishly

am opening a pauper's grave. Every time I pay rent I am taking

that much away from a home of my Every time I buy an article I am en-

couraging the manufacturer or prodneer.

Every time I refrain from speaking in defense of a friend I prove that I am not a friend.

Every time I speak a kind word I am adding a brick to my temple of manhood.

Every time I pay a debt I am doing right and helping to put money in circulation.

Every time I refuse to do a favor when I can as well as not I prove that I am growing mean, Every time I give to distant charities

to the neglect of those at home I am guilty of giving only for vain-glory.

Every time I speak cross and impetuously I'm weakening my nerve-power and adding to the misery of some one .--Pomeroy's Democrat.

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-Thore is only one linen mill now in operation in the United States, and it is making only the coarsest kinds of crash toweling. It has been losing money for years.-Chicago Times.

-Prof. Dana of Yale College, says geology furnishes no satisfactory testimony as to changes of species.

### What Troubled Her.

A specialist in throat troubles was called to treat a Boston lady, who manifested a much interest in his surgical instruments that he explained their uses to her. "This laryngoscope," said he, "is fitted with small mirrors and an electric light; the interior of your throat will be seen by me as clearly as the exterior. You would be surprised to know how far down we can see with an isstrument of this kind." The operation over, the lady appeared somewhat agitated "Poor girl," said her sister, who was preent, "it must have been very painful." "Oh no; not that, not that,' whispered the Boston lady; "but just as he fixed his instrument in place I remembered that 1 had a hole in my stocking "-Boston Traveller.

#### On the Safe Side,

An old lady read a paragraph in one of the papers the other day, describing how a grindstone burst in a saw-mill and killed four men. She happened to remember that there was a small grindstone down in her cellar, leaning against the wall; so she west out and got an accident insurance policy, and then, summoning her servant, and holding a pie-board in front of her face, so that if the thing exploded her face would not be injured, had the stone taken out into the road, where twenty-four pails of water were thrown over it, and a slick was stuck in the hole bearing a placard marked "dangerous" She says it is a mercy the whole house was not blown to pieces by the thing before this -Wood and Iron

## Simple and Easy.

The tariff, my son! Oh, it's a simple thing, if you'll only give it about five min utes' study. There is a great d al of talk made over it, but so there is always much talk about everything. The true principle of protection and free trade, for they must ever go together, is this: Whatever you have to buy should be admitted entirely free of any duty, away down to bottom prices and whatever you have to sell should be protected away up to 120 in the shade. All men of all parties are agreed on that Then why do they wrangle and quarrel so loudly about tariff reform?" Oh, that's quite another matter. That is because they are not agreed on what to buy and sell.-Bur-

#### Newspapers and Pretty Women.

dette.

Ben

Why is a newspaper like a pretty woman To be perfect, it must be the embodiment of many types. Its form is made up. It is always chased, though inclined to be giddy. It enjoys a good press; the more rapid the better. It has a weakness for gossip. Talks a good deal. Can stand some praise, and it's awful proud of a new dress -Jefferson

#### Paddy Always Has a Reason.

"I say, Paddy, that is the worst looking horse that I have ever seen in harness. Why don't you fatten him up!" 'Fat him up, is it? Faix, the poor baste can hardly carry the little mate that's on him now, replied Paddy,-Kentucky State Journal

#### Forgetful Johnny.

Mother (calling after Johnny, who has just gone upstairs)-Johnny, didn't I tell you that whoever went upstairs first must carry up a scuttle of coail

Johnny-Oh, I forgot that, or I wouldn's have gone up first.