OF GENERAL INTEREST.

-Cocaine is said to be worse than alcohol and opium put together. It completely destroys a man's will

-The town of Kalamazoo, Mich., has made arrangements with a restau- find this note: rant keeper to feed tramps at the rate of sixty cents per dozen.

-The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 300 miles; its greatest breadth. 108 miles; mean depth, 690 feet; elevation, 506 feet; area, 28,000 square

-A horse at Fitchburg that had worked for many years in a coal team was sold, and his new owner put him with another horse to draw sand, but he refused to work anywhere, and had to be returned to his former owner. As soon as he was put in a coal team all trouble ended.

-A Maine telegraph messenger took w telegram the other day to an old gentleman seventy years old, who never had seen such a thing before. The first thing he did was to read the printed regulations on the top of the blank, and it took him five minutes to get to the message.

-The Mormons are reported to have taken possession of all the best agrimineral districts the Mormons have sidnpted to farming purposes. The Mormons incline to be a pastoral people.

-Among the recent mechanical curiosities are a scarf-pin with a bird's head that, as you examine it, is made to twitter by pressure on a concealed rubber ball; and a bloycle, with wheels six and a half feet in diameter, between which the rider sits on the connecting axle

-The female employes of the Government Printing Office and of the Bureau of Engraving at Washington do all kinds of work, dirty as well as clean. They help manage the presses. their sleeves are rolled up high above their elbows, and their plump, round arms receive many an ink spot during the day. About 1,500 women are employed in the two offices, and colored women work side by side with white years, and think how it may come women without clashing.

-While running a line recently through Southeast Georgia into Flor-Ida, with a view of connecting some point on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia railroad with Jacksonville, the engineering party killed more than one hundred large moccasin snakes. some of which contained in their stomachs large numbers of fish, while in one was found a squirrel. More than fifty alligators were also killed, and a bear and a panther.

-A San Francisco nautical journal, in recording the death of an old sea captain, speaks of him in the following of time to novel style: "Captain B. B. Sharp has crucify a man. The vilest criminal is gone up aloft, where he can now live sutified to a little reprieve. I put the about No more lunar observations tay I look at it. The ink is cold; I out to aspiring young captains or mates. He has let go his anchor, the bludgeon and bowle-knife journalism cable is out to the bar end, and that in that. I'll hold it over a day has slipped through the hawser hole."

prophecy." A dose of it produces sleep similar in all respects to the hypnotic state. The subject answers with closed eyes questions that are put to him, and is completely insensible. The pathologic state brings with it a kind of prophetic gift and double sight. Furthermore, he loses his will, and is completely under the control of another. On returning to himself he remembers nothing of what he has done.

-Fifteen years ago Bigley Smith, who had been for several years in Chihuahua, Mexico, returned to his home in Henry County, Alabama, so the story goes, with a twelve-months'-old girl baby, which he asked his mother to rear and educate, as he intended making her his wife when she reached womanhood. He then returned to Mexico, where he remained till a week or two ago, when he again revisited his home. He found that his mother's charge had grown up to be a beautiful young woman. She had been kept in ignorance of his relations toward her, and when he proposed marriage to her she acceded and they were wedded.

Two of a Kind.

"I saw such a beautiful sky this afternoon," he said, dreamily, as they sat and made love together.

"Was it blue!" she inquired, eagerly. "Yes, love, with a delicate white flooce."

"And, oh, Harry, did it have lovely, soulful eyes and a dear little cunning

black nose?" "I am talking of a heavenly blue

sky," he said, gravely. "That's the kind, dear! Oh, won't you try to get it for me? I'm just dying to have a blue skye! They are such sweet pets."-Detroit Free Pres.s

-Bishop Matthew Simpson, it is said, never refused to see a caller, no matter how trivial his business might be. He made the study of men his specialty, and so profound was his knowledge of the subject that he was constantly consulted by people outside as well as inside the Church, and no one sought his advice more eagerly than Abraham Lincoln.

-The predominating color of Mars is red, while of our planet it is green. When the sous of Belial, overflown with insolence and wine, wander forth we call it painting the town red Wonder what the people of Mars call 117-Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

BURDETTE'S ADVICE.

the Kind of Philosophy Which Makes Men Happy, Loving and Contented. I turn over the leaves of an old note-

book, the pages of which I filled half score of years ago. On one page I

"My books are all wrinkled and filled with crumbs of maple and sumach leaves, with here and there a forgotten forest leaf clinging to the printed one. Ah, well! some time I may kiss the wrinkled pages of my choicest book, while I think of the dear. white hands that laid the maple leaves in history or lexicon, and thank God that the page is wrinkled and the engraving discolored."

And now, whenever I turn to that page in the note-book, do you know, my boy, how glad I am that I wrote about the leaves as I did? There was no shadow of fear or dread over my little home then. There was no reason why I should feel so tenderly toward the leaves and stems that stained and wrinkled my books, and ever kept me from using them for a week at a time, was there? Ahl indeed there was. Indeed there was. Because love Is better than books, my boy. Because your books, my son, though you crowd the literary treasoultural lands in Arizons. While the ures of the world upon your shelves, procedy Gentiles are looking up the can never crosp into your heart as your wife will, some day, when you quietly gone in and taken up the land | find the girl whom the gods have deerad shall crown your horse Because we should always hold the hearts that love us nearer to us than the petry armoyances and little ills of this life. Because the quick, hasty word you speak in ill-temper or ungentleness to-day, my boy, leaves a sting in your heart to rankle half a century away. Because to-day, if I could, I would burn up every book there is in all this world just to feel the little hands that laid those leaves in the pages where I said they must not go, clasp themselves about my neck for one hour. Hold your tongue and your pen, my boy. Every time you are tempted to say an ungentle word, or write an unkind line, or say a mean, ungracious thing about any body, just stop; look ahead twenty-five back to you then.

Let me tell you how I write mean

letters and bitter editorials, my boy.

Some tinfe, when a man has pitched into me and "cut me up rough," and I want to pulverize him, and wear his gory scalp at my girdle and hang his hide on my fonce, I write the letter or editorial that is to do the business. I write something that will drive sleep from his eyes and peace from his soul for s'x weeks. Oh, I do hold him over a slow fire and roast him. Gall and aquafortis drip from my blistering pen. Then, I don't mail the letter and I don't print the editorial. nor plain-sailing will the old man lay read it over and sav: "I don't know about this. There's a good deal of longer." The next day I read it -A plant grows in Mixteen, Mexico, Igain. I langh, and say "Pshaw!" which the natives call the "herb of and I can feel my cheeks getting a little hot. The fact is, I am ishamed that I ever wrote it, and I hope that noboly has seen it, and I have half forgotten the wiele or letter that filled my soul with rage. I haven't been hurt, I haven't our; any body, and the world goes right atong, making twenty-four hours day as usual, and I am all the happier. Try it, my boy. Put off your bitter remarks until to-morrow. Then, when you try to say them deliberately, you'll find that you have forgotion them, and ten years later, ah! how glad you will be that you did! Be good-natured, my boy. Beloving and gentle with the world, and you'll be smazed to see how dearly and tenderiv the worried, tired, vexed, harrassed old world loves you .- Burdets, in

Chicago Journal. Helpful Hou sehold Hints.

For scouring steel knives, rub two common, hard bricks together, pn the dust thus obtained in a box in a the inland lakes. Dried fruit, rice and handy place; you will find nothing

Dip a damp cloth first in soft soap, then in fine sand to scour tinware, wash in hot water, when dry rub with a soft paper dipped in soda, it will look like new.

Mix stove blacking with vinegar to he consistency of cream, add a pinch of sugar, rub with a brush, it will give a beautiful and lasting polish.

Rub the Inside of tomato cans, just of or the fruit has been empied out, with a cloth covered with soda, it will brighten them wonderfully.

Raise your bread in a well-battered stone jar, warm the jar well in cold weather before putting the dough in. Saw carpet rags on the machine, it saves both time and labor, fold the same as to sow by hand, run in and out on the same side, sew awhile then elip and wind .- Howseho'd

-An army of sparrows and other birds met a sudden and not to say peculiar death in Cincinnati, An ammonia tank exploded, filling the air with the fumes of the drug, thereby asphyxiating nearly all the small mimals in the neighborhood, togother with a horse which responded to the

darm of fire sent out. -Whatever temper of mind we choose will surely become chronic in ime, and will be known to those mong whom we live as our temper, ur own particular tempor, as disinguished from the tempers of other

THE KING OF ANNIM.

Life of the Semi-Savage Monarch in His

Despite the civilizing attempts of the French, life in the royal palace of Hue continues unchanged. The King's barem is composed of a hundred women, who are recruited chiefly from among the daughters of functionaries, Ince within the palace they cease all communication with their families, und become, so to speak, prisoners. They are divided into nine classes or ranks, and are fed and clothed at the expense of the state. Those belonging to the first class receive yearly 500 igatures (7 ligatures are equal to 75 cente), 250 bushels of rice, and 48 pieces of silk; they have each ten servants. The Queen receives 1,000 ligatures, 300 bushels of rice, and 60 pieces of silk. The King's mother, trange to say, is allowed more than he Queen. She receives 10,000 ligatures, 1,000 bushels of rice, and presents of all kinds in the shape of clothng and jewelry. The King is attended daily by a number of women, chosen rom all the ranks of the harem. Thirty of them mount guard at the loors of his Majesty's private apartnents. Five are attached constantly to nis person; it is these who have charge of his toilette: they dress him, perfume aim, pare his long nails, and arrange his turban. They also attend on him it table. The King takes three meals a day. Each comprises fifty dishes. prepared by fifty cooks. The dishes are borne to the door of the diningroom by the cooks, who hand them over to the women on duty, for no males are permitted to enter the royal apartments. His Majesty drinks, as a rule. a peculiar kind of scented spirit especially distilled for him, but occasionally, on the advice of the doctors. he takes a little Bordeaux wine. The quantity of rice eaten by his Majesty is always the same; it is measured and weighed; but should his appetite fall off, and he be unable to consume the prescribed amount, then the doctors are called in to provide remedies, of which they have to partake themselves before the King will touch them. His Majesty, it appears, is a hard worker, notwithstanding his effeminacy. He rises at five and goes to bed at eight. All the affairs of the country pass through his hands. At regular periods he makes a tour of his domains to see how his subjects are getting on, and to redress their grievances, should they have any. In short, he appears to be the paragon of a monarch.-Philadelphia Telegraph.

GYPSY QUARTERS.

Life of the Russian Officers Who Are Building the Transcaspian Railway.

A charming sketch of the quarters of the chief architect of the Transcaspian railway, General Annenkoff, given in the Petersburger Zeitung. Nearly midway between Samarcand among the stars he loved to speak manuscript away in a drawer. Next and Amu-Daria, says a correspondent it the gypsy encampment, on a soil of day and gravel, stands the railway train in which we live. It consists of rom forty to fifty carriages. The first carriage is the residence of General Annenkoff: on the lower floor are his work-room, his sleeping apartment and the rooms of his secretary; on the upper floor are the quarters of the servants and interpreters. The second carriage is the general dining hall, in which from twelve to twenty persons breakfast and have dinner-namely, he officers of the railway battalion, the officials, the secretary and invited and casual visitors. The casual visltors are persons who have come by the new railway, which has not yet been publicly opened, and who are on their way further into the country. The next carriages are made into a kitchen and pantry, which is replenished by purchases at the two nearest towns and at the surrounding villages. One of the General's servants drives twice a week to Tchardshui to buy white bread, vegetables and now and then excellent fish and fresh caviar. The Buchara beef and mutton are very good and cheap; the natives have plenty of poultry for sale and enormous quantities of wild ducks, thousands of which have their homes on oat-meal are bought of the Persian traders who follow the new railway line, and Buchara melons, the excellence of which Sultan Ibn Batnia recognized as long ago as 1335, and pomegranates are every day brought fresh to our doors. The officers' carriages are charmingly decorated with carpets and rugs which the Emir has sent them. On the upper floors of their carriages their servants and grooms have their rooms, and the saddle borses live in the front of their train. where they are tied to posts. A post and telegraph office, a hospital with a doctor's residence, and a chemist's shop complete the staff quarters, besides which their are a number of carringes for workmen. At Kisil-Tepo the station is finished, and at many other stations across the lines the work is briskly going on, and thousands of newly-planted trees round them are just beginning to shoot.

-Bismarck, like all really great men, seems at times to be inconsistent. For instance, he is said to refer to the work of the press as "nothing but printers' ink spread on paper." But no man reads the papers more diligently than he. Besides personally reading every day a dozen or more of the leading journals from various European capitals, he keeps a staff of from four to six clerks constantly at work, scanning the columns of hunireds of papers from all parts of the vorid, and clipping out every item hat can possibly be of interest to him.

CHEESE-MAKING NOTES.

How a Very Fair Article Can Be Produce

on the Farm. The night's milk should be carefully strained and cooled in water and the vessels containing it should stand out of doors uncovered all night. Where six or more cows are kept there is no better vessel than the twenty-gallon, iron-clad milk can. For a less amount of milk, any wide-mouthed receptacle will do. The morning's milk should be well cooled and aired out of doors until at least seven o'clock. The proper temperature for coagulation is about 82°. Some kind of a warm bath is needed in which to place the milk. A small-sized self-heating vat is the best possible contrivance. Without the plan of the inner and outer vats no sort of control or certainty of temperature can be had.

An improvised vat is the washboiler, with some smaller tin vessel placed inside of it and the remaining space filled with water. Most excellent cheese has been made with such utensils. Whatever the appliance, the water and milk should be carefully warmed until the latter shows the needed elevating temperature. The prepared rennet of the trade is the est possible form for small makers. Use it according to the directions for bringing a good, firm curd in fifty minutes. The fluid-ounce glass of the apothecary is the best measure of the rennet. Stir the milk gently for a few minutes after pouring in the rennet, and at the same time add whatever coloring matter is desired. A cover should be placed over the vessel to

prevent undue radiation of the heat. When the milk will curd before the fingers, cut it with a regular curd knife composed of some half-dozen blades. Cut down and across the vat. Then stir the curd a little with the hands, if but one knife is in use. Again cut back and forth till the pieces of the curd are, say, half an inch in size. Then rest, to allow wheying off to set in, for about ten minutes. After that with hands and knife stir and cut till the curd is as fine as small peas. Now apply more fire and gradually raise the temperature of the whey to blood heat, 98°. This should occupy an interval of at least half an hour. In this time keep the curd and whey in constant motion, that every particle may have a uniform condition with the rest. This stage of work should be

finished about ten o'clock. Now wash down the sides of the vat with the warm whey, give it a good stirring, cover the whole with a cloth, and leave rennet, curd and whey at blood heat, to act upon each other till the needed changes in condition set in. A slight souring of the curd and whey is the sensible evidence of the change to look for. This should be noted about noontime, but perhaps later. There are attendant indications which the observer will note, but the approach of the acid state is the particdar point for a beginner to look for. For a general statement, it will do to say that when this change is fairly deemed present, it is time to draw the whey and set the curd. The curd should be dipped into something which will admit free drainage for the whey, and then the salt be worked in thoroughly at the rate of 3 ounces of pure salt to 10 pounds of curd.

Curd thus made will cure with smooth, solid rinds which are impervious to all foes. The place for curing should be at a temperature of 70° with good light, but not in direct exposure to the sun heat. Grease and rub the rinds sufficient to keep them smooth and shining. The meaning of these suggestions is that most scrupulous attention is given to clean liners, with vigilant watchfulness from first to last. - Francis Barnes, in Farm and should be done and provided, but a John, an' I'm afraid my leg is broken.

SHOEING HORSES.

Historical Points Garnished with Practical

Notes for Farmers. The shoeing of horses is as old probably as the history of the general use of this animal in war. At least some covering provided to save the hoofs in journeys over rocky and broken ground. The Chinese have used temporary foot coverings; so have other nations. In fact the period when shoes were nailed to the feet of horses is lost in the obscurity of antiquity, but it is supposed to have had its origin in the

The Romans in the paimy days of the Empire, or rather certain persons graph of the rock shows as like as posof great wealth and high position. shod their favorite horses with gold. The nailed shoe of metal came into England with William the Conqueror, and it came not only to stay, but to be turned toward a living animal. The generally adopted wherever civilization has extended.

The shoeing of horses has not only become general, but it has been abused. That is, there has been too much constant shoeing of farm horses winter and summer. It has even resulted in modifying the foot of the horse, destroying the extreme toughness of the shell of the hoof, and rend-

ering the hoof tender. If the farm horse is shod only when working on hard roads continuously. the hoofs seldom wear too thin for the ordinary work of the farm. When shod, except for ley roads, the shoes are better without calkins, and for pretty much all work on the road, summer and winter, toe pieces, or rather what is known as three-quarter nish sauce with it. - Good Housekeeppieces, are better for the horse than ing. full shoes .- Farm, Field and Stock-

-A young woman who married a one--Norristown Herald.

POULTRY IN CONFINEMENT. A System of Feeding and Care Which Is Said to Be Almost Perfect.

It becomes a problem with many persons who raise fowls for either pleasure or profit, how to keep them as becomes necessary in confinement during a considerable part of the year. and yet have them do well. There is a certain amount of fresh vegetable and animal food which they gather when running at large, and which seems almost essential to their well

But in their continued daily foraging expeditions the early vegetables have to suffer, and the garden beds as well as the tender plants are apt to be torn up, for they somehow have a penchant for directing their destructive energies to the tidiest and most attractive beds and choicest plats in the garden; and the bright, bejeweled heads and spangled plumage of the intruders lose somewhat of their beauty and attractiveness when discovered wallowing in your bed of early cucumbers. squashes or melons, and disporting their nimble toes and bills in the favor-Ite beds of succulent greens. Yet if in justice to the garden the poultry is shut up in their small quarters, now they almost pine away and beg their freedom of you until human nature can hardly deny them longer. It resolves itself then into a question either of confinement of the poultry or destruction of the garden, and the former alternative is generally chosen. Then comes the problem as to what sort of feed can be furnished them to approximate their out door bill of fare, for something like that seems necessary to keep them in good condition, and more contented in the enforced confinement to which they are subjected. While it is not likely that any diet-

ary system could be found to take the

place of that picked up by fowls running at large, yet we think from our own experience that a very good substitute can be given. In the first place a variety of the staple feed grain should be afforded. For breakfast, well scalded corn meal, mixed some times with oat meal, barley meal or wheat bran, about one part of either of the latter kinds with two parts of the corn meal, which should always be used as a basis, and alternating weekly or so with the others. A light feed should be given at noon, also, for fowls in confinement. which may consist of cracked corn and cracked or whole wheat, about equal parts, or wheat screenings; about two or three times a week some kind of vegetable diet should be afforded, as chopped potatoes (the small ones will do), chopped cabbage, onions, grass and clover, or any other substances from the garden which is relished by them. But such articles should be chopped up well so they can be readily swallowed, and seasoned with a little salt and pepper, or an occasional handful of ground ginger or fenugreek, which are good stimuants and tend to keep the flock in fine plumage and condition. Dried and ground beef scraps I also mix in the vegetable mass; and have found the desiccated dried fish scraps very excellent, supplying phosphorus and other needed elements for the system. and to assist in egg production. It is well to have a box of oyster shells and some ground bone within reach and if access is not had to the gravelly ground, some small gravel stone

should be provided. We have thus hinted at a system of feeding and care by which we claim fowls may be kept in confinement during the laying and breeding season and yet kept in good condition, made to lay well, and produce eggs of exceilent fertility. Of course it is not expected that every thing mentioned reneral course of procedure has been

laid down that will be successful. And this with the poultry doing well in confinement, and the garden growing and prospering, under the genial influence of sunshine and shower, unmolested by the depredating feet of the spoiler, the happy villager and his contented flock can await with pleasure the incoming of the garden products whose abundance will well repay the care and attention given them .- J. C. Harris, in Ohio Farmer.

-At Lone Pine, Inyo County, Cal. is a rock that might easily be passed off for a petrified elephant. A photosible to the photograph of an elephant. The trunk, the eyes, the head and body are all as well formed in the photograph as if the camera had been wrinkles and folds in the skin of an elephant and the color are all repeated in the rock. The symmetry and propertions of the living animal are reproduced in this remarkable freak of nature.

-Virginia Pudding.-Boil one quart of milk. Wet five tablespoonfuls of flour in milk or water and stir in. Add the yelks of four eggs and the whites of two, bake an hour like custard. You may add a half cupful of raisins if you like. Beat the whites of two eggs which you reserved, and add sugar and lemon, spread over the top and brown in the oven. If the meringue is made very sweet it may be served without sauce, but to make it delicious, fur-

-"What's that awful racket in the back room?" inquired a customer of one of the clerks. "Somebody trying line," hissed Pisistratus between his legged man says it doesn't take much to yell the roof off?" "It's the silent to make her husband "hopping mad." partner, sir; the firm is after him for so still that one could distinctly hear more money."-N. Y. Sun.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

-The Inte Vice-President Wheeler gave away between forty and fifty thousand dollars during the closing years of his life.

-In the Stewart will case at New York, Mr. Ansley testified that Mrs. Stewart distributed nearly \$1,500,000 among her relatives before she died.

-Fred Douglass has a fortune of \$300,000, and there are said to be more than one hundred colored men in Washington who are worth \$25,000 or

-General Patrick Collins, who presided over the St. Louis convention. got his schooling in Ohio while working hard in a coal mine and on a farm. At sixteen he became an apprentice in Boston, and on the expiration of his apprenticeship had \$1,100 to his credit. -Munemitsu Mutsu, the new Jap-

anese Minister to this country, is about forty-five years of age. He is extremely learned and possesses great executive ability. In 1877 he was imprisoned near Tokio for his connection with the Sigo rebellion. His sentence was for twelve years, but at the end of five years the Government released him, having discovered that his offense was less flagrant than at first supposed. -Dr. Lyman Abbott, who has se-

cepted the call to Plymouth pulpit, is a man with remarkable capacity for work. In his personal appearance he is just the opposite of his famous predecessor. He is tall and thin, with delicately-cut features and a flowing beard. One thing in common with Mr. Beecher is the big slouch hat or wide-awake that adorns his head.

-Brother Simpson (examining a neighbor's horse behind the church sheds)-"I ain't a-tryin' to work up no hose trade on the holy Sab'th. "Tain't my style o' doin' business. Sunday's for relig'ous dooties. But I say, if you'll bring that thar mare o' yourn round to-morrer mornin' I'll swap even, and throw in that old ram o' mine. I will. I swan I will!"-Harper's Bazar.

-Eli Perkins, the alleged humorist, was lately paid in his own coin, according to the Albany Journal. He wrote to Mr. Caldwell, the general manager of the Michigan Central railroad, for a pass over the Nickel Plate road. Caldwell is a dignified gentleman, who seldom condescends to a joke. Perkins wrote what was intended to be a funny letter, closing with: "Inclosed find five dollars-if you can!" Mr. Caldwell's reply acknowledged the receipt of the letter briefly, and closed by saying: "Inclosed find pass as requestedif you can!" Mr. Perkins paid his fare.

-Alexander Graham Bell, the telephone millionaire, has only just turned his fortieth year, and yet his hair and beard are streaked with gray. Mr. Bell is a Scotchman, and has only been in this country since 1872. He was very poor when he landed, but he is very rich now, and his poor relations in Scotland have profited by his generosity. Mrs. Bell is a deaf-mute, but she understands lip-reading so well that her husband converses with her the same as he would if she were not so afflicted, and no one who hears them suspects that she can not speak and hear as other people.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

-In a Temperance Hotel.-Guest-'Is there a chance for a man to get any spirits here?" Clerk-"No sir, not the ghost of a chance."-Critic.

-A Cape Cod farmer says: "This larnin' ev'ry girl to play on the pianner, and ev'ry boy to be a book-keeper, will make pertaters five dollars a bushel afore many years."

-Farmer's Wife(limping into the house)-"That brindle cow kicked me, Farmer-" Gash ding that critter! Is the milk spilled."-Texas Siftings.

-Husband-"That gas ought to be turned down. It is singing away there in lively style." Wife (laughingly)-Singing, eh? In what meter is the music? Can you tell me?" Husband (crossly)-"Yes. Gas meter."-Lowell Citizen.

-A country girl, coming from the field, was told by her cousin that she "looked as fresh as a daisy kissed with dew." "Well, it wasn't any feller by that name, but it was Steve Jones that kissed me; I told him that everyone in town would find it out."

-It is an excellent plan, the American Cultivator says, as soon as potatoes are well up to go over the piece and throw a handful of a mixture of salt and ashes on each hill. The prepartion is soon washed down into the ground by rains. It repels insects, makes the potatoes fair and smooth. and helps to draw moisture to the potato during a dry time.

-"Yes." said old Mrs. Loosetongue, "I know when it's best to keep still about certain things, and running round talking bout my neighbors is something I won't do. There's enough I could tell if I wanted to, but I won't If folks want to know that that stuckup Mrs. Lofty has an own brother in State's prison they can find it out from somebody besides me. I'll not tell it to anybody. I ain't a talkin' person, I ain't.

-"Fain would I write a poem on the delights of fishing; but, ah, me! I can not find a word to rhyme with angleworm," sighed Pisistratus, as he gazed thoughtfully into the dark, sullen waters. "But why must you put that word at the end of a line?" queried Eucalyptus: "Because an angleworm is always at the end of a set teeth; and for a long time it was a peach blow. -Puck