

POEMS VERSUS PEANUTS.

My love brings poems Thursday nights and peanuts every Monday...

A CUP OF COFFEE.

How Obnoxious Personages Are Disposed of in Turkey.

Coffee in Turkey is not, as with us, a mere commonplace article of ordinary consumption...

When the day's work is done, a little table-topped table on the edge of the balcony...

A wonderfully striking spectacle can be viewed on any Sunday afternoon from the deck of one of the passenger steamers...

Of ceremony, be it to a marriage or to a funeral, is incomplete without the coffee...

WOMAN'S WINNING WAYS.

How Mrs. Stinson Conquered One of Her Husband's Impatient Creditors.

"Say, boys, am I soft?" said Tommy Magruder, as he sat down in Seven's engine-house on Tuesday night.

"Well, there ain't any body around these corners that would dare to tell you so, Tommy," said the driver.

"Well, I was beginnin' to think I was gettin' soft, and you'll say I am after I tell you about my trip to-day."

"A Frenchman's Novel Vocation." A new celebrity is making his appearance along the boulevard.

MARRIED AT MIDNIGHT.

High-Born English Duke's Extraordinary Wedding Ring.

The Russians make some very romantic marriages. Peter the Great took to himself a servant maid...

There was a young man who was married at midnight, and he was very much surprised...

There may be seen the signature of Lady Florence Paget, daughter of the Marquis of Anglesey...

What are women's straw hats made of? It seems a simple question and yet it is not one that the ordinary woman can well truly answer.

PLANNING A CAMPAIGN.

Emigrants That Will Not Come Among Us to Farm or to Build.

A foreigner who proposes, if possible, to emigrate to this country is said to have held a conference recently with one of his race who had already been here.

"The field is ready for you in America," it said. "Young and old there exhaust their vital forces by excessive work or excessive play."

All About a Pretty Maiden of Tokio and an Amusing Fight. In the Naval Academy at Annapolis is the son of a wealthy and honored Japanese...

There are 377 works on theology and religion published in 1886, 351 in 1887, 483 in 1888, and 363 in 1889.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

There are two hundred million acres of arid land in the United States which can be cultivated by irrigation.

The growth of the cities in the United States is not among the least of the marvels of its development.

While mahogany is exceeding rare, but sparingly introduced as borders for tables and delicate frame work of upholstered seats.

The American Museum of Natural History in Central Park has an egg valued at \$300. It is a little over a foot in length...

The meaneast man in Maine lives near Lewiston. He had an only son, who was drafted and killed in the war.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

A young man, whose wife's father was very kind to him, said that he was Pa excellence as a father-in-law.

Another Coolness in the Jason Family—Mrs. Jason—Mrs. Willers is going to Florida again this winter.

"Well, my dear madam, and how are you to-day?" "O doctor, I have terrible pains all over my whole body, and it seems impossible to breathe!"

"Kind lady to dream—Here, my poor man, is a pair of very good shoes which my son has cast aside."

"Mary Ann," shouted a Swampoodle matron, as she stood in the doorway. "Ma-a-y Ann! What is it you do want?"

MARRIED BY PROXY.

A Wedding Celebrated While the Bridegroom Was Many Miles Away.

Senior Uplano Obando was, until recently, Consul of the United States of Colombia at San Francisco.

We, the Senior and myself, lived at the same hotel and, by mutual agreement, we each instructed the other in the language, customs and manners of our respective countries.

The Senior was married I learned and the picture of his wife, which he always carried about him, was that of a charming senora of the regulation Spanish type of beauty.

Bogota was the home of this loving pair. Mrs. Obando being the niece of the President of the Republic.

HE KNEW HIM WELL.

His Memory Assails Mr. Cooper in Squeezing a Blackguard.

In an up-town resort the other night was William Cooper, the owner of the big onyx quarry near Esperanza, Mexico.

Mr. Cooper wears here the same broad-brimmed brown plush sombrero as when he is riding over the mountains to his quarry.

Mr. Cooper to look quickly around while the insult caused a flush to run over his rugged, bewhiskered face.

These marriages are perfectly legal and are recognized by the Church. They are somewhat like "binding slips" in insurance, the "policies" being delivered afterward.