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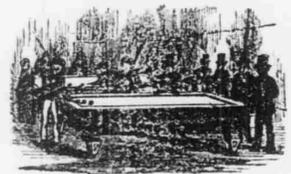
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Why He Threw Stones at the Church.

A gaunt man, with yellowish beard and hair that looked like hackled flax, stood throwing stones at a log meeting-house. He seemed to be aiming his missiles at a small window, the only one that lighted the house, and had just thrown with encouraging directness, a fragment of flint, when a man riding a horse drew rein and demanded the cause of the bombardment. "You jest jog along, now, and let me 'tend to this, will you?" "But why are you throwing at the church?" "Go on now, I tell you. This is a family affair. Tom Welch he has tuk my darter Pass in thar to marry her, and the Fulgums and the others have gone in to help, specially that preacher, whut I'm going to whup the first time I ketch him out. I skered the old cuss so he wouldn't come over to my house, so he 'suaded 'em to come out here."

"Why do you object to your daughter marrying?" "Wouldn't object if she wuster marry the right sorter man. But Tom's so cussed mean."

"In what way is he wrong?" "W'y dad blast him, he's the man that driv whisky away from Oak Grove—tuk around a paper an' had it signed so the county Judge would let no mo' license be issued. Tuck away from the citizens of this here community the right uv goin' out to the grove uv a Saturday evenin' an' havin' a little fun, that's whut he's done. Robbed the folks of a privilege give to 'em by Washington, ole Andy Jackson and sich men, when cadfound him, he knows I've got two barrels uv wildcat that I made last Fall, intendin' to pay off a mortgage on my place with it. That's whut he's done, and now, cadfound you, do you reckon I want my daughter to marry a man that has worked agin me thater way?"

"Well, but instead of throwing stones at the church, why don't you go to him?" "Look here, do you reckon I want to go to a man that has done whupped me three times an' stole in all my front teeth? Ride on now, an' don't try to give me advice about my family matters." Then finding a stone that suited his fancy, he added: "Bet a cat I put this down in the weddin' circle."—Arkansas traveler.

No Credit Due Columbus.

The fact that this is a very big country never strikes one so forcibly as when he has traveled 2,000 miles due West and still finds the prairie stretching out before him. A young sprig of British nobility was over here last summer, accompanied by the inevitable "Jeems." They saw the seaboard cities, tarried for a time in Pittsburg, in Chicago, in St. Louis and in Kansas city, and then struck out into the great West. Somewhere near the edge of Colorado the train was delayed at a small station, and the passengers got out to stretch their legs, among them his lordship and "Jeems," who seemed in a brown study.

"What is it?" asked his master. "I was just thinkin' me, lud," said Jeems, "that Columbus didn't do such a mighty big thing when 'e discovered this 'ere country, hafter hall's ssid and done. 'Ow could 'e 'elp it? It certainly something of an obstacle in the way of navigation."

The Bad Boy's Plan to Lick the Teacher Didn't seem to Work.

"Jes' a minute, if you please," said a man in Western Nebraska, as he came out of the house and hailed us as we were going past. "Did you happen to notice a school house much when you came past it down here a mile and see anything of a big, raw-boned boy, with long arms an' big hands, wearin' a high felt hat painted red, white an' blue?" "Yes; we noticed him."

"Wan't he walkin' round talkin' loud with his thumb under one gillons an' a chip on his shoulder?" "No. He was sitting on the ground near the school-house with his back against a tree. His nose was all bloody, his arms were hanging down and he looked sick. His clothes were about half torn off of him, and one of the small boys were carrying his striped hat full of water to him from the creek."

"Well, I swear if that don't beat me! Didn't holler no slang at you or offer to fight you?" "I don't think he saw us at all—one eye was closed up."

"I expect—nothin' surprises me now! I reckon the plan didn't work."

"What was it?" "W-y, that fellers' my boy, you see, an' 'e 'lowed to lick that teacher this mornin' but I reckon from what you say something went wrong somewhere. The teacher give him a longer arithmetic lesson than he crer, an' says I to him, 'Hop onto the little dool an' whale him—jes show him that you understand whut's the matter o' Hanner.' Bill said hed do it, an' that I'd better see the other two school officers an' git another teacher somewhere, cause there wouldn't be enough of this un left to wad a gun with when he got through with him. He says 'Pap don't be seart if you notice small pieces of a school teacher fallin' round here 'long durin' the forenoon! One eye shed an' his nose bloody! An' Bill always claimed he was a fighter, too! I'll be tetotally chawed if he ain't been trottin' in the wrong class for two years. When he comes home if I don't bring out the old strap an' karrup him myself then you may shoot me. A black eye, an' nose all bloody! Say, wait till half past four o'clock an' you'll see a big, lazy, double-fisted fraud of a boy git pounded all to pieces by his old father!'"—Chicago Tribune.

Observations have been made with the great Lick telescope near San Jose, and it is reported that already two stars heretofore unknown to astronomers have been discovered. Speaking of the result of his observations, Mr. Frazer said: The grandest sight of all to him was the moon. It was brought within 150 miles of the earth, and we could see the craters, canyons, ravines, rocks and valleys with the greatest distinctness, just as though they were on a checker-board. There was absolutely no sign of life—nothing but barren, white waste; everything desolate.

Place on Earth. While the countless army of martyrs, who are constantly recruited from the victims of hemorrhages and nervous diseases, the price of the medicine is a system in course of blood-purification, the most important point of such medicines, is the fact that they are not only effective, but also safe. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is the most reliable of all medicines, and is the only one that will cure the most stubborn cases of hemorrhages, nervous diseases, and all other ailments of the blood. It is the only medicine that will cure the most stubborn cases of hemorrhages, nervous diseases, and all other ailments of the blood. It is the only medicine that will cure the most stubborn cases of hemorrhages, nervous diseases, and all other ailments of the blood.

Can't Understand Why His Wife Treated Him So Well.

A certain lady suspected that her husband was kissing the cook—a pretty German girl, by the by—and resolved to detect him in the act. After watching four days she heard him come in one evening and gently pass through into the kitchen. Now, Kate was out that evening and the kitchen was all dark. Burning with jealousy, the wife took some matches in her hand, and hastily placing her shawl over her head, as Kate often did, she entered the kitchen by the back door and was almost immediately seized and embraced and kissed in the most ardent manner. With her heart almost bursting with rage and jealousy the injured wife prepared to administer a terrible rebuke to her faithful spouse. Tearing herself from his embrace she struck a match and stood face to face with Kate's bean—one of the factory boys. Her husband says she has never treated him so well since the first month they were married as she has for the past week.—St. Louis Spectator.

It Wasn't Murder.

The St. Paul Globe gives the following sensational item: "Stop, Nellie! Don't kill me! For heaven's sake, do you intend to murder me? Oh, O!" These startling exclamations came in a man's voice from a room in the third story of a well-known family hotel late Saturday night. The effect was electric; white-robed figures appeared at the doors along the hallway, and whispered consultations were held. Meantime the uproar from room "49" continued.

"My God! Haven't you any mercy? Let up will you?" This was too much for one of the roomers, who boldly declared his intention of finding out what was the matter. "I had only in my night-gown and pantaloons, he rushed for the door. A woman, clad only in her robe de nuit, also rushed after him, her long hair streaming in the air. "Henry, come back, or you'll be murdered!" she cried. But Henry would not listen, and catching up a chair used it as a pedestal from which he gazed through the open transom into the room; and the sight that met his eyes—not an infuriated woman brandishing a dagger over the lifeless corpse of a man—no dagger, no blood, only a woman sitting on the bed beside the withered body of her husband, calmly but determinedly tearing a porous plaster from his chest, while he begged her with tears to desist.

Henry got down from his perch speedily and remarked: "I guess all us dampfools can go to bed again. There's no murder being committed that I know of."

An Accommodating Texan.

When Colonel Sumpter was in New York, strolling about and seeing what was to be seen, he noticed by the side of a door of a large mansion on Fourth avenue, right under the bell, the words: "Please ring the bell for janitor."

After reflecting a few minutes, Colonel Sumpter walked up and gave the bell such a pull that one might suppose he was trying to extricate it by the roots. In a few minutes an angry-faced man tore the door open. "Are you janitor?" asked Colonel Sumpter. "Yes, what do you want?" "I saw that notice—Please ring the bell for janitor—so I rang the bell for you, and now I want to know why you can't ring the bell for yourself."

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All Reading Notices in Leica Column will be charged at the rate of 2 cents per line for first insertion, and 10 cents each subsequent insertion.

Special rates to regular advertisers.

FOOD FOR MAN.

The old saying that what is one man's meat is another man's poison, is realized in the opposite tastes of people.

The Turks shudder at the thought of eating oysters. The Digger Indians of the Pacific Slope rejoiced in the great locust swarms of 1875 as a dispensation of the Great Spirit, and laid in a store of dried locust's powder sufficient to last them several years.

The French will eat frogs, snails and the diseased liver of geese, but draw the line at alligators. Bickland declares the taste of a b-constrictor good and much like boiled veal.

Quass, the fermented cabbage water of the Russians, is their popular tipple. It is described as resembling a mixture of salt fish and soap-suds in taste, yet, next to beer, it is more voracious than any other beverage. A talow candle washed down with quass forms a meal that it would be hard to be thankful for.

In Canton and other Chinese factory boys. Her husband says she has never treated him so well since the first month they were married as she has for the past week.—St. Louis Spectator.

The West Indies eat labele makes an oil palm worn-fried in their own fat, but they cannot be induced to eat stewed rabbits.

In Mexico parrots are eaten, but they are rather tough. The Guachos of the Badda Oriental are in the habit of hunting skunks for the sake of their flesh. The octopus or devil fish when boiled and then roasted, is eaten in Corsica, and esteemed a delicacy. In the Pacific Islands and West Indies lizard's eggs are eaten with gusto. The natives of the Antilles eat alligator's eggs, and the eggs of the turtle are popular everywhere, though up to the last century turtle was only eaten by the poor of Jamaica.

Ants are eaten by various nations. In Brazil they are served with ruscous sauce, and in Africa they are sewed with greens and butter. The Fast Indians catch them in pits, and carefully wash them like raisins. In Siam a curry of ants' eggs is a costly luxury. The Ceylonese eat the bees after robbing them of the honey. Caterpillars and spiders are dainties to the African bushman. After they have wound the silk from the cocoon the Chinese eat the chrysalis of the silk-worm. Spiders roasted are a sort of dessert with the New Caledonians.—Ex.

A Missouri farmer has found a vein of shoe-black on his land. Here is a chance to polish Missouri grammar. Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, looks like the typical pictures of Uncle Sam. He has a long beard and a lean frame. Discoverer's inventions and compounds patented each year in the United States and never amounting to anything, cost \$3,000,000. The Secretary of the Interior has sent to the Senate a statement in regard to the amount of land each of the States has received from the United States for school purposes. California has received 5,610,792 acres; Nevada, 3,905,162 acres; Oregon, 3,387,820 acres. If other states received an equal amount with the newer States of the West, it would take 26,474,688 acres.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED. TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my emulsion FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 28 Canal St., New York.