

BANDON RECORDER.

The Art of Brevity.

The Spartans were distinguished for the brevity and conciseness of their speech. On one occasion during a terrible famine the inhabitants of an island in the Aegean sea sent an ambassador to Sparta, who made a speech imploring its aid. He had hardly finished before the Spartans sent him back these words, "We did not understand the end of your speech and have forgotten the beginning."

The poor, starving people chose another spokesman and impressed upon him to make his request as brief as possible. He therefore took with him a quantity of sacks, opened one before the assembly and said simply, "It is empty, fill it."

The sack was filled as well as the others, but the chief of the assembly said as he dismissed the ambassador, loaded with meat: "It wasn't necessary to inform us that the sack was empty. We saw it ourselves. Neither was it necessary to request us to fill it. We should have done it on our own account. Be less long winded next time."—Christian Endeavor World.

A Seared Corpse.

"It was, I think, at the Haymarket that one of the most amusing of unheeded incidents occurred," says a writer in M. A. P. "The play was 'Romeo and Juliet.' Mrs. Scott Siddons was the Juliet of the occasion. All went well until the final scene. Paris was duly slain, and Juliet lay stretched upon her bier. Just then some of the scenery caught alight somehow, but some men from behind soon extinguished it. Juliet, with commendable presence of mind, did not move an eyelid, but the corpse of Paris was nervous. He raised himself to a sitting posture, then got upon his feet and fled from the stage. The danger being removed, his courage returned, and the audience was afforded the pleasing spectacle of a corpse crawling along the stage from the wings to take up the proper position for the final curtain. It was too tremendous an anticlimax to the tragedy of the play, and the house was simply convulsed."

Flowers and Poisons.

Ever since the days of that floral abomination, the green carnation, we have known that flowers are susceptible to the influence of drugs and can be made to change their colors by proper, or, rather, improper, treatment. This branch of floriculture has been pursued further by inquiring people, and it seems that plants are as liable to the effects of poisons as are human beings. If you give a flower too much chloroform, it will not agree with it. In the words of the operator, "it droops and dies." It is difficult to see what is the advantage of this particular study. Every one knows that flowers can be killed far too easily. If some scientific person would find a way of causing them to bloom all the year round in our climate, that would be something of a discovery—less scientific, perhaps, but much more acceptable.—London Tatler.

Obliging.

At a musicale where a priest was a guest a young woman with a robust soprano voice did most of the entertaining. She was very proud of her accomplishments and her musical education. She sang songs in German, Italian, French and English. When she appeared to have exhausted her repertoire and the company present were wishing for a change in the programme, the clergyman paid her some compliments and added:

"Why, Miss Jones, I think you could sing an infinitum."

"I really don't know it," responded the obliging young woman, "but if the music is here I'll try it."—New York Times.

He Had a Conscience.

"Wonderful," remarked Herlock Holmes, remarked the captain a few evenings ago in the smokeroom. "I remember the occasion when I was introduced to him. It was at a crush at the Van Astor billiards. There was an awful crowd, and we were standing up in a corner talking, when all at once I missed my watch.

"What's the matter?" inquired the detective when he noticed that I was upset, and I told him.

"Looking at the time, he observed, speaking so as to be heard for a yard or two around, 'Gentlemen, my friend here has lost his watch, but fortunately it is a striking repeater, and as it is now fifty-eight minutes to 10 when it strikes the hour we shall be sure to hear it and can so detect the thief if you will kindly listen for it.'"

"Two or three fellows laughed, but all took it good naturedly except an ugly looking foreigner, who colored up under his dirt and tried to shuffle away.

"That's our man," said Holmes. "And so it was, for my watch was found on him."

"Was it a repeater? Oh, no! There's where the talent came in."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Her New Jacket.

A naval officer engaged in ordnance duty on a home station was given to talking in his sleep. One night he awakened his wife by starting up in bed and exclaiming in accents of piteous distress:

"She must have a new jacket! I must manage to get one for her!"

The wife, knowing her husband's slumbers had never before been disturbed by the requirements of her wardrobe, became vastly agitated and gripped him by the arm.

"William! William!" she breathed earnestly into his ear, hope meanwhile rising high in her breast. "Who is she?"

POLLY LARKIN.

"Tis passing strange to Polly the great commotion Denis O'Sullivan has raised in his rendition of 'The Colleen Bawn,' 'The Shaugraun' and 'Arrab-nu-Pogue,' in San Francisco. A great many appreciated the plays, for they were full of pathos and humor, and only represented a side of life in the beautiful Emerald Isle that figures in every country. No place is free from just such a class of people, and yet no level-headed and broad-minded person will judge the whole country and population by this little passing glimpse into the less fortunate class. It was this class that made the principal characters in so many of Charles Dickens' stories, yet should these looks be dramatized, and some of them have been, the English people would appear foolish to rise in their night and denounce the play and the actors. How often have the ignorant element in the mountainous district of Tennessee figured in story and play? The same may be said of some of the denizens and their life in the New England States. The same pitiful story might be brought to light in our own State, but the people and place are not going to be judged by this little bit of an o'er true story that unfortunately exists in their midst. Denis O'Sullivan is an Irishman, loyal and true to his own Emerald Isle, and he has the faculty of doing everything he does well. Boucicault, the author of the plays, was also an Irishman, and has portrayed the scenes he was familiar with and which he has not overdone any more than the author of Oliver Twist did the side of life his characters were representing. We all know that this phase of life, sad as it is, has, does and will exist until the end of time. Talk about foreign missions, why there is home missionary work to do in all of our big cities; people wandering in darkness, poverty-stricken and ignorant. They live a life in their own little world. Philanthropists, missionaries and charitable people in general are reaching out in their feeble way, but they cannot grasp the situation and remedy the evil, put a stop to crime and enlighten and broaden the people who swarm in these sections in a day, a week or a month. No, they cannot do it in generations to come. So this sad and unfortunate part of a country's population does not necessarily cloud the more cheerful view of the middle and the other extreme. It would be a wonderful country, indeed, which could point with pride to the fact that there was no ignorance, no poverty, no simple-minded people in all their domain. When such a country is found then we can well believe that the dream of the author in 'Looking Backward' has been realized. Until that time arrives the merry old world will continue to wag on, and we may expect poverty on one side, wealth on the other, with a vast percentage of the middle class who live in comfort, if not in affluence and know nothing of the distressing conditions that exist in Poverty Row. Knowing all this it seems strange that sensible men and women should take exceptions to the actor and the plays mentioned to the extent that they would forget themselves and show their displeasure by hissing the participants.

The other day I had a long talk with a young girl who has not seen any of her own people in years. We were discussing the attempt of a young girl to commit suicide because she was homesick and without money, home or friends. "It seems strange to me why a girl would be tempted to take herself out of the world for anything of that kind," she said. "I, too, landed in San Francisco without money, home or friends, and had my own way to make. I came from Vermont with the Christian Endeavorers when they had their convention in San Francisco a few years ago. My people were poor and they objected to my taking the little money I had saved and spend it all in coming to California, but it had been the dream of my life to visit the Golden State, and I overcame all objections and started out with my few belongings in a small trunk that had been my mother's when she was married. It was old-timey, I can assure you, but I couldn't afford a new one and had to pocket my pride." When I landed in San Francisco I had just five dollars. I at once found a cheap room, and thanks to the restaurants (I believe they are the most reasonable and the best in the world here), I managed to exist, although that five dollars dwindled down awfully fast. I had rented my room for a week and the time was almost up and I did not have the money to pay for another week's rent. I had scanned the want ads in the daily papers, but somehow or other the advertiser and myself could not come to an understanding. I had two days more to my credit at the lodging-house and then I got desperate and spent sixty cents in advertising for a place. I lived on coffee and rolls twice a day costing me ten cents a meal the remainder of my stay at the lodging-house. 'Disheartened!' you ask. Not a bit of it. I'm not of that nature. I knew that the tide would turn in one way or the other, and I have made it a rule never to cross bridges until I get to them.

"Well, this time I got pretty close to the bridge before the tide turned in my favor. It was the last day and I had received fully a dozen answers to my advertisement. I called at several places before I made up my mind to accept any of the positions, but finally took a place in a home as second-girl. It was a refined, nice home I went into, and I felt I was to be congratulated. After paying to have my trunk delivered I

had just five cents in my purse. I have not been a day without work since, except when I take my annual vacation. 'Haven't you been home to visit your parents?' I asked. 'No,' she said with a smile, 'and doubtless that will seem rather heartless to you, but I had a better use for my money than spending it on traveling. I had to deny myself that pleasure to obtain one of our most lasting joys to myself as well as to the family. In other words I have lifted the mortgage on the old home. That mortgage had put more gray hairs on my father and mother's heads than old Father Time. It looked for a long time like they had to lose it, and they had gone there when my mother was a bride. It would have simply killed them both to have had to give up the old home. How I did work and scrimp and save in every way for the first few years. Now there is no mortgage, and father looks as if he had a new lease on life, they write to me, and mother is simply beside herself with joy. Don't you think it has paid me to make the sacrifice? Next year I am going home for a vacation and will take in the St. Louis Fair at the same time. You see I know what I am talking about when I say that there is no excuse for a girl becoming dependent and attempting to take her own life. What she wants to do is to act. You are making notes of what I have told you, are you? Well, just spell 'ACT' in big letters."

BRIEF REVIEW.

Qualities of Pills.

A citizen in some physical distress was seen to take a bottleful of pills at a swallow. "How many pills are made in the United States in a year?" the druggist was asked. After a mental computation he replied: "There are over a dozen firms in this country engaged in making pills and other pharmaceutical preparations. By the use of power machines the manufacturing pharmacist is enabled to turn out 500,000 pills a day. Add the hand-made pills, according to physician's prescriptions, and I should say the annual pill product is not short of 1,000,000,000." It is rather singular that sugar-coated pills were first made in this country by the Tilden Company of New Lebanon, N. Y., of which S. J. Tilden is the president.

No Duty on Mummies.

The London Express tells of an enthusiastic collector of mummies who reached the Belgian frontier recently with an ancient and respected Egyptian corpse. At the Customs the officials asked what it was.

"A mummy," was the answer.

"You can't take it in without paying duty."

"But mummies pay no duty," replied the traveler.

"We will consult the register," replied the official. An enormous volume was examined, but with no result; mummies were not classified.

"Declare it as salt fish," shouted the official to one of the clerks, and thus the mummy of a possible Pharaoh made its entry into Belgium.

Oldest Inn in England.

In the village of Norton, St. Philip is the George Inn. It claims to be the oldest licensed village alehouse in England, the license dating from 1397. Its appearance is eminently picturesque, each story overhanging that beneath, while the front is broken by bay windows, a porch and a flight of stone steps leading to a doorway in the wall. At the back are more quaint doors and windows, a turret built against the wall and including an outside stair, while in the yard still remains a portion of the old gallery which in the middle ages was found in so many hostleries. Most of the front is timbered. Each gable is surmounted by a conical chimney. A curious feature of the interior is the upper floor which is of plaster.

The Bible in Japan.

Thirty years ago in Japan the Scriptures were printed secretly and copies were sent out only after dark. Those who were engaged upon this work did it at the risk of their lives. Now there is a Christian printing company in Yokohama, issuing the Scriptures not only in Japanese, but in Chinese, Tibetan, Korean and two dialects of the Philippine islands. Last year there were circulated in Japan alone over 135,000 copies.

The kesar is one of the most ancient of Egyptian instruments. It is found represented in monuments antedating the date of Christ by 2000 years. It consists of a circular body, with a large triangular frame above, from the crossbar of which five strings pass to the bottom of the frame. It is tuned to the pentatonic scale.

To harden tools for engraving they are heated to whiteness and plunged into sealing wax, withdrawn after an instant and plunged in again, repeating the process until the steel becomes cold. The tool will then become almost as hard as a diamond.

In signing his name to the plans and specifications for the World's Fair Art Palace in St. Louis, which will cost \$945,000, the contractor had to sign his name 2490 times. It was a hard day's work.

A hopeless man is deserted by him self, and he who deserts himself is soon deserted by his friends.

Quarantine was first established against infectious diseases in the tenth century.

Switzerland exports regularly to other countries seventeen different kinds of cheese.

A woman does not begin to command until she has promised to obey.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

It is said that the frigate bird can fly an entire week without stopping to rest.

Some of the cats in Liberia are of a bright red tint, and they are very conspicuous in the moonlight.

The cry of a young seal when wounded or about to be attacked resembles that of a child in distress, and tears flow from its eyes.

The common herring is the most difficult of all marine creatures to catch alive for an aquarium. A whale is the most difficult to preserve alive.

Cranes, storks and wild geese fly fast enough to make the trip from northern Europe to Africa in a week, but most of them rest north of the Mediterranean.

A fox is dainty as well as crafty and prefers the tongues of lambs for food. He has been seen to chase sheep until they, on becoming tired, hung out their tongues, which he then tears off and eats.

A caterpillar cannot see more than a centimeter ahead—that is to say, less than two-fifths of an inch. The hairs on the body are said to be of as much use as its eyes in letting it know what is going on around.

Three Great Navigators.

To review the work of Columbus without referring to that of Vesputius and Magellan would leave the story of new sea and world discovery disconnected and incomplete. This will be patent when it is remembered that, though a believer in the rotundity of the earth, it was not Columbus, but Magellan, who first physically demonstrated that fact by circumnavigation. And Magellan might have failed but for the previous work of Vesputius. The latter had explored the Atlantic coast of South America farther south than any of his predecessors and the south Atlantic ocean eastward to the islands of South Georgia, nearly to the parallel of Cape Horn.

By this journey Vesputius demonstrated with a considerable degree of certainty that the strait, which had for some years been looked for, leading to the elusive unknown sea that bounded the eastern coast of Asia, was not to be found through the new lands of the west north of 54 degrees south at all events. The mouth of the Amazon, the bays of Rio Janeiro and of the La Plata had been explored and were found to contain fresh water, so that through none of these could an entrance to the unknown sea on the farther west be found.

The Teacher and the Shirt.

There is a teacher in a school in a town in New Jersey who has Brooklyn relatives, since it is her birthplace and was her residence until she wandered into the wilds of Jersey to train the youthful savage in the way he should educationally go. Among her scholars was one boy, a Tommy Russell, who was well high incorrigible. One day, patience exhausted, the teacher caught the lad and gave him a shaking that made his teeth rattle in their sockets. More so vigorous was her clutch that she tore his shirt. The next morning the lad appeared with a neat bundle, laying it before the teacher on the desk.

"What is this, Tommy?" asked the teacher.

"I dunno, teacher," was the reply. "Me mudder sed 'g' 'youse.'"

The teacher opened the bundle to find Tommy's torn shirt with this memorandum:

"You tore the shirt; now you can mend it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

His Worm Class.

"Hello, papa!" cried the daughter of the Wall street operator after the father reached his porch after his ride out from the city on a suburban train and seated his little one on his knee. "But, papa, I've got one on your neck."

"Can't guess?" said the financier. "Another new joke?"

"A good one, too," chattered the little girl. "You ought to guess it, but you can't. Now, if a student is a book-worm what kind of a worm are you?"

"Well, that is a hard one. We're all supposed to be worms in one way," said the speculator.

"Yes, but you'd be a tapeworm," broke in the little girl, with a burst of laughter; "you read the ticker tape so much."

"That's right," was the answer.—New York Tribune.

English Ham Pie.

The veal and ham pie which is a common English dish should be better known here. The bone end of a piece of veal is stewed till the meat is tender, with an equal amount of smoked ham. Take out the bone, strain the stock and separate the veal and ham pieces. Cut each in strips and lay in alternate layers in a deep baking dish. Season, cover with the clear stock and finish the dish with a flaky crust which will bake quickly. The dish is eaten cold, and when cut like any pie it will be found that the meat is set in a delicious jelly.

A Remarkable Petition.

The keeper of the menagerie at Versailles during the reign of Louis XVI. had orders to administer six bottles of burgundy every day to a dromedary which had grown feeble with old age and which the king was very anxious to keep alive. In spite of this ultra generous treatment the animal died, to the great despair of his nurse, who petitioned the king with a view of obtaining the "succession of the dromedary"—that is to say, all the advantages attached to his person.

Women in Command.

In several villages of Finland the woman has authority, for a religious sect exists there whose disciples are forced to marry and to take a vow to submit to the wife in all things. The women choose one of their number for governing head, whose duty it is to see that the men behave themselves and to punish them if they transgress. Singular are the "Purificants" of Liberia, who also recognize the supremacy of women.

Growing Walking Canes.

Few men who use walking canes are aware that the growing of walking sticks is a special industry and that certain kinds of canes are not merely collected as they may be found growing in forests. One may find at any store where the sticks are sold many canes of almost precisely the same length, weight, shape and material. Canes having a tangle of roots at the handle, for instance, are much sold in England. They are grown by a "farmer" who makes it a specialty to trim and shape young ash plants.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

Never Saw Her, But—

The following fragment of conversation was overheard in a park on a recent Sunday morning between two well dressed ladies:

"Did you notice that girl who looked at us so pointedly just now?"

"No, dear. Which one?"

"It was just as we were passing the 'Achilles' statue."

"Oh! Do you mean the one in a gray Eton jacket with blue silk revers and a strapped skirt to match, a blue hat with a big row of green velvet, pale gray kid gloves studded with black, a pale blue silk flounced undershirt and high heeled patent leather shoes, a spotted veil and a blue parasol?"

"Yes, dear; that was the one."

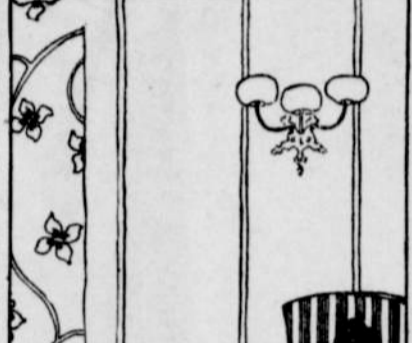
"No, then; I didn't notice her. In fact, I hardly looked at her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Strong Bill.

"Do you have a good lecture course here during the winter?" we ask of the manager of the Higginville Lyceum.

"Indeed we do," he answers. "And next season we expect to outdo all previous records. So far we have booked one ransomed missionary, one reformed gambler, one troupe of trained animals, one converted heathen, one moving picture machine and one professional personator. We may take on a college professor who wants to speak about the tendency of modern literary thought, but I don't know. It's pretty hard to keep the course on the same high plane of thought throughout."—Judge.

Her Little Brother.



George—Is your father a banker?
Maud—No, why?
George—Nothing; only your little brother seems to be a teller.

A Feast of Strength.

"Papa," said little Willie, who was looking at a picture of Atlas, "noboddy could hold the world on their back, could they?"

"I don't know that," answered papa. "I've heard people talk about Wheeling, West Virginia."—Indianapolis Sun.

Hereditary.

"I saw Klummsy's baby yesterday. It's a regular chip off the old block."

"Why, I couldn't see any resemblance at all."

"No? Well, when I saw the kid it had just opened its mouth and put its foot in it."—Philadelphia Press.

An Unfortunate "Slip."

It was the clerk's first day in his new position. He had formerly worked for a haberdasher.

"I wish to get a dog collar," said the customer.

"For yourself?" asked the clerk absently.—Chicago Post.

Strike.

Hogan (on strike)—"I'll hungry villyuns! Troth, they'll me out ay house an' home before th' strike do be ended."

Little Mammie—An' de worst uv it is, dad, ye can't abratevud hild hungry kids.—Puck.

Dealing in Futures.

In a cemetery at Middlebury, Vt., is a stone, erected by a widow to her loving husband, bearing this inscription:

"Rest in Peace—Until We Meet Again."—Life.

Seems More Likely.

"She is plain enough to stop a clock."

"If she's as plain as that, I should think she would be more apt to make it run."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Common Sense.

O common sense! No diam is thine. And on thy plain, unadorned face There is no brilliancy nor hint of grace. And yet I love thee and would make thee mine.

Because thou art essentially divine. 'Thou only through life's labyrinth canst trace The true, safe path for our distracted race.

Ever to follow thee my heart incline! Once on the wilderness of waters wide Brooded the spirit, and the lands up-rose. And chaos saw sweet order then commence.

Such is thy power, and where thou dost abide Each moon and planet straight and stately goes. Heaven born, earth saving common sense!—American Kitchen Magazine.

Growing Walking Canes.

Few men who use walking canes are aware that the growing of walking sticks is a special industry and that certain kinds of canes are not merely collected as they may be found growing in forests. One may find at any store where the sticks are sold many canes of almost precisely the same length, weight, shape and material. Canes having a tangle of roots at the handle, for instance, are much sold in England. They are grown by a "farmer" who makes it a specialty to trim and shape young ash plants.

The Wonderful Starfish.

There are scores upon scores of different forms of marine animal life that some within the category assigned to starfishes, but the most singular specimen in the whole group is the splendid astrophyton—the "sea basket" of the sailors. It is truly a wonderful specimen of marine life, having hunched and curled tentacles, and flat for the geometrical precision of the plan upon which the starlike "body" is fashioned might be mistaken for a miniature, circular specimen of the devilfish. The center of the creature, the "hub," from which the five stout arms radiate, is the body, head and "thinking machine" of our curious astrophyton.

The whole, not including the labyrinthine tentacles, which branch to all the points and intermediate points of the compass, looks for all the world like an animated Fourth of July fire-wheel. The five main arms are divided into three each within a short space from the astro's body, and these three are almost immediately subdivided into innumerable other arms and tentacles, the whole forming a net by means of which it captures its prey and holds its victims until the life has been sucked out of them.

Says That Cut Each Other.

A proverb has been defined as "the wisdom of the many and the wit of one;" but, clever as this definition is, it is scarcely borne out by a comparison of the most familiar of our proverbs. The following are some of the most striking: "Penny wise and pound foolish" is the exact opposite of "Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves;" "Birds of a feather flock together" and "Two of a kind never agree" and "Absence makes the heart grow fonder" and "Out of sight, out of mind," are just as contradictory as "Many hands make light work" and "Too many cooks spoil the broth." So, too, "Delays are dangerous" is the flat opposite of "Second thoughts are best," while the philosopher who invented the axiom "The early bird catches the worm" had apparently never heard of King Alfonso's world renowned saying that "All things come to him who waits." On this particular subject the opinion of the worm and the bird might be worth having.

Surprised His Wife.

A story is told of a Pennsylvania farmer who wore his old suit until every one was tired of it, and his estimable wife was almost ashamed of the bustling man who had been inside it so long. But one day he went to town to sell his produce, and while there he determined to buy a new suit, and happy thought, surprise eluzo, so he bundled a neat suit into the wagon and drove homeward.

It was after night as he hurried homeward, and at a bridge over a river he stood up on the wagon and "peeled" and threw the despoiled old suit in the water. Then he reached for his new clothes. They were gone—had jolted out of the wagon. The night was cold and his teeth chattered as he hurried home. He surprised Eliza even more than he anticipated.

Worth Trying Again.

The impetuous author passed over the manuscript with a faltering hand. The aged but truthful editor started.

"Er—Mr. Wrightly," he said, with the air of a man who has just become saddled with a great thought, "did you ever hear that Walter Scott received the suggestion of his first successful novel while he was washing his hands?"

"I believe I read of it," stammered the impetuous author, slipping his hands into his pockets. A faraway look came into the face of the aged but truthful editor.

"It was merely throwing out the suggestion," he said softly.

Peeps on Lent.

The scarcity of fish in old times in England made it difficult for the poor to keep Lent. Peeps remarks, "The talk of the towns now is whether Lent shall be kept with the strictness of the king's proclamation, which is thought cannot be, because of the poor who cannot buy fish." He also says: "Notwithstanding my resolution, yet for want of other victuals, I did eat flesh this Lent," and again, "Our dinner was only sugar sops and fish, the only time we have had a Lenten dinner all this Lent."

The First Women on the Stage.

It is now ascertained beyond doubt that women first appeared upon the stage between November, 1660, and January, 1661. On Jan. 3 Peeps that inveterate playgoer, tells us that he saw "The Beggar's Bush," "it being well done, and here the first time that I ever saw women come upon the stage."—Cornhill Magazine.

A Straightforward Answer.

J. B. Lippincott once ventured to ask Ouida, the novelist, how she came to know so much about clubs, camp life, barracks, gambling houses and other places which are only visited by men. She placed her hands upon her knees and, looking straight at her questioner, said, "It is none of your business."

A Horticultural Lover.

"Did Biffkins ever tell you about his love affair?"

"Oh, yes! When he first met the girl, he thought she was a peach, and she soon became the apple of his eye, but he learned that she didn't give a fig for him, so it soon became a case of sour grapes."—Toledo Bee.

Knowing.

Buck—Mike, can I know what I don't know?
Mike—No.
Buck—There is something I don't know, and I know it. Then don't I know what I know?
Mike—I don't know.—Judge.

Recently Acquired.

Tom—By George, old man, that's a stunning girl who just bowed to you. Who is she?
Jack—My sister.
Tom—Your sister! Since when?
Jack—Since last night.—Chicago News.

It's an easy matter to get into the habit of meeting trouble half way.—Chicago News.

If you associate with a fool, don't let the fool control you.—Aitchison Journal.

FACTS IN FEW LINES.

In Massachusetts schools dissection of animals has been forbidden by law.

Over 50,000 couples resident in Berlin have celebrated their silver wedding.

A short New York man asks for a divorce because his tall wife is ashamed to be seen with him.

In Beaumont, Tex., 1,500 residences were built in the last twelve months. It has a population of 30,000.

Raleigh introduced tobacco in Europe, and now North Carolina will erect a monument to Sir Walter in Raleigh.

The Hebrew theaters in Chicago have reached an agreement by which plays are to be passed along from one to another.

Only 49,746