

A VARIETY OF LOVES.

There's a love for the girl in the seashell... There's a love for the girl who's got the tin... There's a love for the girl in the rural part...

THE RICHES OF GARBAGE.

A great deal of money is thrown away every year by the waste of the refuse of our cities. In Boston some system of utilizing it has been adopted...

I believe I pass among my acquaintances for a rather cynical old bachelor, and I suppose my best friends would hardly think me capable of the warm glow that suffuses my heart...

It was moonlight night, I remember; the air was heavy with the odor of night-blooming jessamine, and a mocking-bird was singing somewhere near...

A Praiseworthy Enterprise.

A commendable movement among the stock-brokers during the dull winter just past was the agreement made by twenty-three of the younger men...

Volcanic Cakes.

At a meeting of the Academy of Science in St. Louis, a few days ago, there was exhibited a specimen of natural coke taken from a mine of lignitic coal in Utah...

As the Trees Pass By.

A cute little youngster, being driven rapidly in a close carriage through a wood-lawn to a neighbor's tea, clapped his hands and said, "Aunt, ain't it funny I'm going out to tea and the trees are all going home?"

Effect of Progress.

The young woman who bites her finger nails and kisses her pug dog on the nose would fall in a pious faint at seeing her father nip a piece off the butter lump with his own knife.

Arkansas Traveler.

De season blishes when de peach-trees bloom.

WHITE CRAPE.

It was a very plain little cottage, quite small, three rooms and a kitchen, I guessed from its outward appearance...

They had been for rent for three months at least, and the red placard was well-nigh washed away by the winter storms...

It was early in April. The china tree was coming into leaf, and the tall gypsy consins of the aristocratic daisies were camping in the weedy waste of the front yard.

I halted beside the gate, looking away, as if interested in the hoisting of a kite by some urchins in the street...

It needed no superhuman penetration to discover that they were newly married and about to set up their first household...

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WITHOUT RIVERS OR ROADS

Mexico During the Rainy Season... The Fantastic Burro. [Letter in New York World.] Not only in Mexico without rivers, but it is without roads. Cortez made a good artificial road from Vera Cruz up to Mexico 350 years ago...

Mules have been known to be drowned in the very streets of this city—stuck in the mud at first, and as they reached the street they were swallowed up out of sight.

"That's a bad place in the rainy season," he continued. "I once saw a team of forty mules stalled there while trying to draw an empty wagon."

As a result of this tempestuous quality of the weather, the English consignment where it rains every day for four months, the most of the transportation in Mexico has always been done by mulecarriers and donkeys.

The duke of Wellington was extremely fond of watches, and needed to have at least half a dozen within reach, and all ticking their liveliest at once...

Another of the duke's treasures had a strange history. Napoleon had ordered it for Breguet for the job of his brother Joseph, and as an extra courtesy, he received a miniature map of Spain to be placed in niello on one side and the imperial and royal arms on the other.

Joseph was driven out of his kingdom by the duke and the emperor, for reasons best known to himself, refused to take or pay for the costly bauble.

At the peace it was purchased from Breguet and presented by Sir E. Paget to the duke of Wellington.

Another watch owned by the duke was made for Marshal Junot, and a great horological curiosity it is. There has never been more than two others like it.

The donkey, or burro, trains form an auxiliary to the landscape that is quite picturesque and more interesting than anything that the huacaleros don't.

Look out the window in the morning and you will see a great load of burros up and down the street halting before the doors and delivering milk, the great milk-cans, two or three of them, strapped to each of their sides.

Consisting that Mexico is as densely populated as the United States. It is becoming obvious that this transportation by tonnage must be quite insufficient.

On Jan. 1, 1882, the inhabitants of Russia numbered 91,118,514, living in sixty-three provinces and eleven districts. During the year 1883 there were 4,043,965 births and 2,826,498 deaths registered.

At present the population of the empire is 94,000,000. The growth of population is largest in the southern parts and smallest in the northern, where also the mortality is greatest.

It is difficult to say whether this is due to the distribution of the population, or to the economic conditions of the country. The average of life in Russia is twenty-six years in Europe and thirty-one in Asia.

It is a trip last week over the divide, 250 miles towards the Pacific, on the Mexican National, the train took on at one of the stations a ton or so of hand-made copper kettles, pans, etc., evidence of the copper trade.

San Francisco's Way. San Francisco, in 1849, had a mayor and a council, but no police force; not a street was paved or lighted, and each individual had to protect his own property from a gang of desperate ruffians, calling themselves "Hounds," who attacked different quarters of the city at pleasure, firing, looting, and kidnapping children, indiscriminately.

Electric Light at Long Range. As showing the intensity of the electric light at long range, it may be said that at an exhibition given at Washington last week a 4,000-candle light was placed on the top of the Washington monument, 430 feet high.

Edmund About has earned \$2,000,000 with his pen.

A Private Soldier's Wages.

A private soldier in the United States army receives \$13 a month, rations, medical attendance, full pay when sick, a pension if disabled, and a certain allowance of clothing.

He has a pair of boots, two pairs of shoes, and five pairs of stockings each year. Each year he has a blouse, and if he is an engineer or a mounted man, a pair of overalls.

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CAREERS OF CARICATURISTS.

They Have Made Every One Laugh But Themselves. [Philadelphia Press.] The story that Nast has a life contract for \$10,000 a year with the Harpers is authentic. He is rich, comfortable and happy.

He has a beautiful home; his house is described at length in the March Lippincott's Magazine, and his home life is delightful. His position is perfectly assured.

He has accomplished a greater work than any other caricaturist who ever lived. His reputation is as high as that of any other artist of his time.

What a career Nast has had compared with other caricaturists! Thomas Gilroy, after getting all England by his drawings, died of cholera.

Another caricaturist, Robert Seymour, committed suicide. He was the man to whose great vogue Dickens was at first indebted for the success of "Pickwick."

Another caricaturist, Seymour, had a controversy with Gilbert Abbott a Becket, the author of the comic history of England, which John Leech illustrated.

Another caricaturist, John Leech, died of cholera. He was the man to whose great vogue Dickens was at first indebted for the success of "Pickwick."

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THE POWER OF RHYTHM.

When Charles Dudley Warner put out his first book, "My Summer in a Garden," which was merely the publication of a series of charming studies he had made for The Hartford Courant, the publisher demurred to the commonplaceness of his name.

"What is your name?" he asked. "Dudley," he replied. "Dudley! the very thing! Charles Dudley Warner! it shall be!" and if the gentle humor of the author ever occurred to the publisher, it was a mere afterthought.

But a bright idea occurred to the publisher. "What is your name?" he asked. "Dudley," he replied. "Dudley! the very thing! Charles Dudley Warner! it shall be!"

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