

OTHERWISE AND PERSONAL

SECRETARY LAMONT never forgets a face he has seen or a name he has heard.

SECRETARY WHITNEY, of all cabinet officers, makes the finest appearance in society.

BISMARCK'S fame is not a preventive of physical ills. He catches cold in the slightest draft.

THE late Lord Mayor Nottage of London was a particularly good Shakespearean scholar.

GEN. CASSIUS M. CLAY does not stand aserect when he represented this country at the court of the czar.

Mrs. CARRIE, who won the first prize at the late beauty show in Paris, is 20 years of age and a native of that city.

LONDON still mourns the death of Richard Ansell, the painter, whose pictures from animal life have won him fame.

THE richest colored man in Philadelphia is John McKea, a real-estate dealer, who is estimated to be worth between \$200,000 and \$300,000.

EDWARDS PIERRE, whose wife died to his son: "You may be surprised to see a ball or dance, but you can't dance on a table."

THE character of John Randolph is presented to us. A man who was a living riddle.

There are two or three others in the same city whose fortunes run up into the hundred thousands.

There are two types of human wit. One is unimpaired; the other, pitiful.

There is said to be a superstition among real estate men that when a man comes to a broker with property to sell, and every paper is tip-top shape, cut and dried, and plenty of red ink, there are ten chances to one that the real-estate man will be suspicious.

THE trout is better protected than any fish in American waters. It is the pet of the legislature.

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FARM AND GARDEN

The Production of Supplies for the Family—Minor Topics.

Supplies for the Family. A generation ago, says The Chicago Times, nearly every farmer in the country endeavored to produce nearly every article of food that was required for his family and help.

Willows should never be planted near underdrains, as their roots will invariably enter the drains and in course of time choke them up.

A rich sandy soil is best for beets. The long red beet grows larger and makes the heaviest crops; it is preferred to others for feeding cows and hogs.

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FACT AND FANCY

Three Georgia weeklies are edited by women.

The sunflower craze is quite dead, say the florists.

The giraffe has never been known to utter a sound.

The erection of a \$100,000 hotel at Gainesville, Fla., is assured.

Selma, Ala., had \$34,000 worth of property destroyed by fire last year.

There are fourteen Mormon preachers in the vicinity of Asheville, N. C.

Religious services are held in the Washington dime museum every Sunday.

The recent cold spell did more damage in Texas than in any southern state.

The poultry of Mexico shows when the editor is riding the post to leave the country.

Atlanta's cotton crop will have already cost this city \$24,000, and it is far from being a record.

A young boy from Long Beach captured a large Louisiana, N. C., last Sunday. It was valued at \$5.00.

A half-dozen Plains Indian children have been returned to the Alamo, N. M., from the States.

A letter was picked up on the street in Lawrenceville, Ga., the other day that is thirty-four years old.

One of the best Latin and Greek teachers in Alabama, Ga., is working for four cents per day teaching Greek.

Luigi Ercora, whose outfit supplies the water which flows from the Mirror Lake in the Yosemite, is over 6,000 above the sea level.

The pay of street bands at Athens, Ga., has been increased from 75 to 85 cents per day. They are worked twelve hours.

Fruit trees are so heavily laden in places on the Pacific coast that hundreds of laborers are kept employed in thinning out the fruit.

The vegetable shipments from Florida north are quite large now.

The police force of Charlotte, N. C., has been reduced from twelve to eight men, and the mayor has turned over \$200 of his \$1,200 salary to the graded school.

PENCILINGS FROM LIFE

"What makes you think he's a smart man?" "Why, bless your soul, boy, he can whistle with both hands, play the fiddle, talk Dutch, and go home with the best-looking girl from a party every time."

"He's a nice man, isn't he?" "Well, he may be, but I don't just like him."

"Well, I don't exactly know; but I reckon it's because he says Chewsday, and eats pie with his knife."

"Bill, if you could make a wish and have it granted, what would it be?" "Just one wish, mind you?"

"Well, I believe I'd say give me about as much of everything as a woman can see at a glance."

"Heaven! do you want the whole earth?" "You're not afraid of the dog, are you?"

"No, ma'am." "Well, then, why don't you come right in? He won't hurt you."

"I'm too timid, ma'am—that's what ails me. I'm always bashful when there's dogs about."

"I've heard them say that Mosbey's wife is a very stupid woman."

"Well, I guess you'd think so yourself if you had hoisted wild with him as long as I have."

"Why so?" "Why, she starts about everything she goes on to the table, and keeps him in a stew all the time besides."

"This conversation considered to fruit."

"Some people can tell by the smell of a woman's hair whether it is ripe or not, but I never could," said one.

"I have a best time never finding," said Maudslayi, "and I can tell to it that certainly every time whatever the machine is ripe or green."

"How in the world do you do it?" "Frog it."

"Bob," said a man to a small boy, "I heard some of the children in your school had the tub. How is it?"

"Well, as boys think the Gibleys has got it."

"What makes you think so?" "Why, you see they've got scores all over their heads."

"Do they sweat?" "Yes, they sweat their heads."

Grant and the Kentucky Ladies

The Kentucky women are as enthusiastic about horses as the men.

They unhesitatingly place the horses before themselves as the great attractions of the State.

I remember hearing a conversation between General Grant and a Kentucky girl at the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange in 1875.

When President Grant was visiting the St. Louis Fair. A number of ladies were introduced to the President.

whereupon he spoke in very high terms of St. Louis, the fair, etc.

"You are mistaken, Mr. President—we are not from St. Louis," laughingly said one of the girls.

"We are from Kentucky, a very fine State, you know, which possesses three things all men of taste must appreciate."

"Smilingly, the President asked her what they were. She answered: "We have the fastest horses, the prettiest women and the finest whisky in the world."

The President replied: "Your horses are certainly justly renowned; I have some on my farm near here; yourself and party prove the correctness of your second observation, but whisky is one of the things that require age, and your men consume it so fast that it rarely has a fair chance to become good."

The girls thought that if General Grant could not make a long speech he was apt at repartee.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Will Make the Old Bull-dog do. An eighty-ton gun costs £10,075.

That settles it. If they won't knock off the odd £75 on a purchase like that we are going to worry along this summer with the old bull-dog revolver, that's all.

Still we would have liked to try the effect of a dose of eighty-ton gun on the 1885 crop of spring peeps.

Thus are the editorial yearnings left unsatisfied by the cold limitations of unrelenting poverty.—Somerville Journal.

My friend says he is "perfectly miserable." He formulates his belief from certain premises of a deranged stomach.

A reverse in fortune, and an affaire du coeur. It will at once appear that his claim is ill-founded, since stomachs, fortunes, and hearts are rarely beyond repair if treated as in many duty they should be.

But his remark brings us to the question: What is to be "perfectly" miserable? What is the supreme misery of human life?

A certain melodramatist, thinking to move by a spectacle of surpassing suffering, has used a means something like this: Picture to yourself (says he) the scene of the wedding night. The guests have departed, and up the lighted stairway passes the bridegroom and his bride.

They reach the top of the stairway. With all love, all reverence, he turns to her, and at that instant an armed assassin springs out of the darkness and strikes her dead at his feet!