

**PARNELL IS DEFEATED.**

**His Amendment to the Address in Reply to the Queen Rejected.**  
London, special. Mr. Parnell's amendment to the address replying to the queen's speech was rejected in the commons tonight by a vote of 304 to 181.

Lord Randolph Churchill announced that it was the intention of the government to oppose the abolition of the secret service fund, which amounted to £10,000 last year. Mr. Thomas Sexton, who was loudly cheered as he arose to follow Lord Churchill, said that the government enjoyed great advantage in regard to Mr. Parnell's amendment because, besides having the power and emoluments of office they were, by the aid of the casualties, relieved of the necessity of forming a policy in the cabinet and defending it in debate. He regretted to notice that Mr. D. Chamberlain was not in his seat, but he was not surprised at his absence. The failure to present his amendment as a questionable example of British pluck, Mr. Chamberlain showed what confidence he had in his cry by running away. [Laughter.] He regarded a speech by Mr. Chamberlain as a positive advantage to his opponents. Mr. Chamberlain was what might be called a political misdoer, and only needed sufficient opportunity to execute the ends of public justice upon himself. Mr. Sexton spoke about two hours.

Mr. Chamberlain entered the house shortly after Mr. Sexton began speaking and remained until the conclusion of his speech. He did not, however, appear sufficiently early to hear the part of Mr. Sexton's speech which was most directly to his own. Sir William Hart Dyke, Sir William Harcourt, and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach also spoke on the amendment. Mr. Harcourt declared that the home rule and purchase schemes of the late government were inseparable. [Irish cheers and conservative counter-cries.] Parnell's amendment was rejected, 304 to 181. Lord Hartington, Chamberlain and the unionists supported the government. Sir William Vernon Harcourt abstained from voting, and Mr. Morley voted with the minority. The announcement of the result caused little excitement.

**GLADSTONE'S PAMPHLET.**  
Gladstone's promised pamphlet on the Irish question has just been issued. It is a lengthy document and somewhat similar in style to his brochure on the Bulgarian atrocities. At the outset he compares the pamphlet to an apology he wrote on his change of attitude in regard to the Irish church, but continues: "In the present case I have no such change to vindicate but only to point out the mode by which my language and conduct have been governed by uniformity of principle. I have simply followed the various stages by which the question of autonomy for Ireland has been brought to the stage of ripeness for practical agitation."  
The pamphlet forcibly argues throughout in support of the well-known views of Mr. Gladstone on the home rule and land purchase question, and declares the writer's most ardent belief that Ireland has now come before a broad and even way in which to walk in order to consummate her wishes. "Before her eyes," he concludes, "is opened that same path of constitutional and peaceful action, and of steady, free and full discussion which has led England and Scotland to the achievement of all their Pacific triumphs."

**SOME WASHINGTON GOSSIP.**

Cadet Taylor, chief clerk of the government printing office, has resigned, and Mr. Rounds, public printer, has appointed Gilbert Benedict, of New York. The latter is a brother of Mr. Benedict, whom the president has selected to succeed Mr. Rounds, and he is expected to assume the duties of his new place at once. The new public printer will relieve Mr. Rounds on the 15th of September.

The "black list" of creditors and debtors of the government, which has just been published in response to a resolution of the house, adopted last January, is an interesting volume. It was compiled by R. A. Fish, assistant treasurer of the United States, and consumed the last part of six months in its preparations. The book shows that there is owing to the government \$25,809,194.40, divided among the following bureaus: Treasury disbursements, \$12,877,965.53; customs service, \$4,093,987.46; internal revenue, \$3,800,399.89; diplomatic service, \$1,104,641.72; sales of public lands, \$1,814,342.91; interior department, \$603,914.54; judiciary, \$436,257.50; captured and abandoned property, \$527,685.77. Much of this indebtedness results from embezzlements, defalcations and disputed accounts. These debts run from a few dollars up to millions. The largest amounts charged up against any one man is the sum of \$1,205,055.60 charged up against Samuel Swartout, who was collector of customs at New York under Van Buren in 1828.

High officials of the state department decline to make any statement about the Sedgwick incident. Official dispatches have been received, however, from the City of Mexico, the nature of which renders it impossible to keep the matter a secret. The scandal is of much moment and its details are being whispered about in the department corridors.

**A PRINTER'S LONG LEAP.**

New York dispatch: Lawrence Donovan, a printer employed on a weekly paper, jumped from the Brooklyn bridge for a wager of \$500 at 3:50 this morning. A boat was in the river containing some friends, who picked him up. He was not injured by the jump. Donovan, who made the jump from Brooklyn bridge, was a pressman. The jump was made on a bet of \$500 between Donovan and Freeman Reid of the pressroom, where the plan was formed to jump two weeks ago. The distance from the bridge to the water is 120 feet. Soon after being picked up he said: "I went straight down—straight as a plumb line, and did not lose my senses. It seemed a long time going down—as many minutes as seconds—but I didn't screech or turn from a straight line. I struck the water with a big splash and went straight through. I was well provided with padding, so that no harm could come to me. When I came to the surface I was not exhausted. I was able to swim 100 yards or so to the boat. They pulled me in, when I was arrested."

**READY TO KEEP PEACE.**

BELFAST, Aug. 27.—At a meeting of Orangemen last night it was decided to again offer the mayor their assistance in restoring order. The meeting condemned the misconduct of the police, but repudiated the action of those who had defied the military and the police. They also protested against the charge that Orangemen were responsible for the riots and declared them to be utterly untrue.

NELSON proposes to invest \$10,000 in water works at an early day.

**GIVEN A ROYAL RECEPTION.**

**Prince Alexander Given an Oration by the Germans and Poles.**  
LIMBENO, Aug. 27.—Prince Alexander arrived here this afternoon. He was received at the railway by Court Marshal Reidel and Court Chaplain Koch. On appearing at the window of the railway carriage he was given an ovation by thousands of Germans and Poles, who raised enthusiastic cheers, waved handkerchiefs and hats and indulged in other joyful demonstrations.

On alighting the prince was presented with a bouquet by a little girl. The prince kissed the child amid enthusiastic cheering. The crowd escorted the prince, when a journalist delivered a short address of welcome, concluding with the words "Perish the traitors!" Then the people escorted him to his hotel. The town was brilliantly illuminated tonight. A torchlight procession was held tonight in honor of Prince Alexander and the prince appeared on a balcony of his hotel to acknowledge the plaudits of the people who were received with the greatest enthusiasm. Prince Alexander is accompanied by his brother Prince Francis Joseph.

**RUSSIA NO ENEMY OF ALEXANDER.**  
A report of the undersigned reached by the adherents of Prince Alexander at Sofia and Timova, a council of regency has been formed consisting of Messrs. Stambouloff, Gligosoff and Natsosoff. Colonel Mourisoff has been appointed commander in chief as long as the state of siege lasts.

**FRANKENSBAD, GERMANY, Aug. 27.—M. De Giers** has issued a circular declaring the czar did not approve of the methods employed in disposing Alexander. He says he was as much surprised as anybody over the event and Russia was the first to urge the reversal of that action. The promptness with which the Bulgarians acted shows their friendliness for Russia.

De Giers pays high tribute to Alexander but thinks he is not the man to govern Bulgaria and hopes he will voluntarily renew the abdication forced upon him.

Bismarck and De Giers had a conference today, after which the former departed for Berlin.

**GERMAN STUDENTS BACK ALEXANDER.**  
BERLIN, Aug. 27.—A formidable movement in favor of Prince Alexander is on foot among the students of Germany and it is their intention to present him with an address of sympathy upon his arrival at Darmstadt. Hundreds of dispatches expressing sympathy awaited Prince Alexander on his arrival at Lemberg. During his passage through the territory he was subjected to many inconveniences and petty annoyances. He arrived at Lemberg without any baggage whatsoever, having with him not even a change of clothing.

**FRANKENSBAD, Aug. 27.—Prince Bismarck** repeated interviews to-day with M. De Giers at Frankensbad and afterward started for Berlin. Count Kalnoky has not yet arrived at Frankensbad.

It is stated that Zankoff has been badly wounded in a street row at Sofia.

**SEDGWICK'S BIG SPEECH.**  
A City of Mexico special says: A. J. Sedgwick, Secretary Bayard's special envoy to Mexico, has been here since last Monday. The Mexican press noted the arrival of Mr. Sedgwick as special envoy of the United States and at the same time announced that Sedgwick had unlimited credit at the banking houses in this city, and that he, accompanied by a lot of young Mexican bloods in this city, enjoyed himself immensely one night at the Jockey Club. Drinks were free and Special Envoy Sedgwick was in high clover. He soon became hilarious and finally, it is asserted, that while he was "full" the Mexicans kicked him out with flowers and planted a big bouquet in the top of his hat. After 6 o'clock in the morning the inmates in the Turbide hotel were aroused by twenty or more of the Mexican glider youths, all singing and shouting, and they led in Special Envoy Sedgwick in triumph, decked out as a prince and he nodded his acknowledgments. The party caroused in several houses of well known reputation, in one of which they left their prize in charge of some accommodating female. The escapade of the alleged special envoy is the talk of the town, and members of the American colony are full of indignation over the disgrace brought upon the American name by a man selected by the administration for a delicate mission.

**FOUR MEN KILLED.**  
Scranton (Pa.) special: By an explosion of gas in the Fairlawn mine in this city this morning, Hugh Conner, Edward Gaughan, Michael Foyle, John Kerriman and Edward Pierce were killed and Patrick Connor and John Noffs were badly burned. At the time of the accident John H. Hossie and J. Gallagher were standing at the head of the slope and felt the rush of the air out of the mine caused by the explosion. The only occupants of the mine at the time were a party of five or six miners, who had gone in to clean up their chambers. Mine Inspector Blewitt and Gallagher with a party immediately entered the mine and found the party who had gone before near the entrance of one of the chambers, a short distance from the entrance of an incline plane about one hundred and fifty feet from where the heading branches off. They found Hugh Connor, Gaughan and Foyle were dead when found.

John Noffs was the first man brought out. He is badly burned on the face and arms. John Kerriman died before reaching the surface, though he did not seem so badly hurt as the others. John Connor, the third one to be reached, was badly cut on the head and knee, and has severe burns on his face and hands. The fire boss, Ed. Pierce, lay dead about ten rods from where the other men were found. There is no knowledge as yet as to how the explosion originated.

**CHRISTIANS MASSACRED.**  
Shanghai dispatch: Advice from Ching Foo, the chief city of the province of Secheu, state that the natives of the eastern part of that province and those of northern Cochin China have risen against the Christians and are massacring them and destroying their property. This active persecution is attributed to the imprudence of English and American missionaries. In Cochin China about fifty Christians have been killed, their houses burned and their farms destroyed. In Secheu a general massacre, fifteen of Christians, is reported in progress, and they are killed wherever found. It is said the whole villages occupied by Christians have been destroyed and all lands occupied by professors of that faith have been destroyed. The apostate vicar's residence in Secheu was burned to the ground. Not a piece of furniture, not a book, nor paper was saved. The foreign consuls barely escaped from Secheu with their lives. No efforts have been made up to late reports to quell the disorder, and so far as is now known it continues unoppressed.

**AN IOWA VOLCANIC ERUPTION.**  
Belle Plain special: Last week an artesian well was completed on the flat near the depot. This morning the well not being piped, commenced spouting great volumes of sand, mud and rock with water. At this hour (9 a. m.) the hole is nearly as large round as a hoghead. The well is situated in the middle of a street and the flood of sand and mud has covered the sidewalk, and is rapidly filling the doorways and sweeping over the lawns and flower beds. A crater has been formed around the place from which the water flows several feet high. Great alarm prevails among the residents, who fear that the entire lower part of the city will be undermined.

**PREDICTING A COMING CONFLICT.**

**A Great Conflict at Arms Believed to be Close at Hand.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—The London correspondent of the Times predicts that the greatest war of the century is close at hand. He says at their recent meeting De Giers earnestly urged Bismarck to advise Alexander not to return to Bulgaria. Bismarck refused and abruptly terminated the interview. An immense amount of telegraphing followed between Berlin, Vienna, London, Rome and Constantinople, and Mr. Lascelles, the British consul general, started post haste for Sofia to forestall the Russian Prince Dolgorouki, who will now probably proceed to Macedonia to foment discord there. For some time Russian gold has been pouring into Macedonia, and an uprising is daily expected. It is believed England, Germany and Austria have induced Turkey to consent that Alexander should extend his rule over Macedonia. This will be followed by a Russian attempt to conquer Bulgaria, which will be resisted by Turkey, Austria, Roumania and Serbia. Germany holding aloof and keeping France in check.

The correspondent says that the most trusted man in the English foreign service believe that war is inevitable, and London newspapers are already sending war correspondents to Bulgaria.

**DE GIERS PLAYS IGNORANCE.**  
M. De Giers in an interview today said he did not know what the czar's present intentions were, but he was sure Russia would not occupy Bulgaria while the country was tranquil. Russia's position would be very delicate and critical should Prince Alexander insist upon the execution of the man who led the conspiracy against him. De Giers spoke in condemnation of Prince Alexander's course and, regarding the English nation in the same manner, said that she had used everything that had come within her range as an instrument against Russia.

The North German Gazette reiterates that Germany has no interest whatever in Bulgaria, and says it is not worth while to keep a single German soldier under arms on account of Bulgaria. The necessity of German armaments is due to France. Every French movement during the whole of last night, and preparations to fight and that financial sacrifices are being made to raise the efficiency of her army. Germany must always keep her eyes fixed on France.

**ALEXANDER NOT SANGUINE.**  
Prince Dolgorouki will not go to Bulgaria. The Russian officers who were in the Bulgarian army prior to the coup d'etat will not return to Bulgaria.

Prince Alexander is said to be not at all sanguine of restoring order and would abdicate only that he is encouraged by England to persevere.

**RICHARDS, Aug. 31.—Three leaders** of the conspiracy against Prince Alexander, including the treasurer of the revolutionary fund, have taken refuge in this city. The government has decided to expect them to Bulgaria and notified them that they must leave. The conspirators thereupon appealed to the Russian legation for protection, and telegrams were passing between the legation and St. Petersburg during the whole of last night.

Prince Alexander will arrive at Philippopolis to-morrow.

**TIRNOVA, Aug. 31.—A number of addresses** were presented today to Prince Alexander thanking him for returning to Bulgaria and demanding the execution of the traitors.

The prince received the garrison and subsequently proceeded to Philippopolis via Elena.

**MM. Grueff and Banderoff, the revolutionary** leaders, will arrive to-morrow. They will be tried by a court martial.

**TORIES USE THEIR POWERS.**

**They Are Showing a Strong Front in the Proceedings of Parliament.**  
LONDON, Aug. 31.—In the house of commons this afternoon Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chief secretary for Ireland, stated that during the riots in Belfast one head constable had been killed, five officers and six members of the constabulary had been seriously wounded, and altogether 222 policemen had been more or less injured in the encounters with the rioters.

Peter Eslemont, liberal member of Aberdeenshire, moved an amendment to the address, expressing regret that the crofters act had not removed the grievances of the crofters.

The amendment was supported by Messrs. McLearn, Clark and Mason (Gladstonians), and by all the Parnellites. Mr. Mason, in a speech, said that Scotland demanded home rule, and that the crofters' (inconstituted) condemned the condition of the crofters, and said he hoped that the Irish would assist in rescuing them from the vulture like landlords—an act which would tend to make Ireland and Scotland more friendly. He was proceeding to violently denounce the "policy of extermination" when the speaker ordered him to his seat because his remarks were irrelevant.

Mr. Baillour, secretary for Scotland, denied that the crofters suffered more than others of a similar class in Scotland. He said it was more a question of over-population than of rent. The agitation was due in large measure to the crofters of Ireland. The crofters and refusal to pay rent were not due to poverty, but to the advice of agitators who wished to prevent emigration—the natural remedy for over-population.

Several members who had obtained the floor were ordered to resume their seats for making irrelevant remarks, having gone on to discuss home rule. Mr. Eslemont's amendment was finally rejected by a vote of 233 to 121.

Mr. Sexton moved that the debate be adjourned.

Mr. Parnell asked whether the government would give a coming sitting for the consideration of Mr. Sexton's amendment relative to the Belfast riots. Lord Randolph Churchill said that the government would not grant an evening, because it would prolong the debate through the week.

Mr. Sexton was not inclined to move his amendment on Wednesday, as he wanted to postpone the report stage until Thursday, but Lord Randolph Churchill refused to grant an evening for the discussion of the amendment unless Mr. Sexton to move the amendment on Wednesday.

Mr. Sexton hints that if unrestricted the Irish crofters would probably invest in the discussion until Friday, whereas if Churchill had granted an evening for the amendment the discussion would have been ended on Thursday.

The Parnellites have received a "whip" urging their constant attendance during the debate on the crofters.

**A DYNAMITE VERDICT.**  
Chicago dispatch: The Journal this afternoon prints a long interview with the condemned anarchist, Parsons. The day after the Haymarket meeting, Parsons said, he left the city for Elgin and from there went to Waukesha. Concerning the verdict he said it was a trial by the newspapers. When asked how the newspaper criticisms could have affected the jurors, he said: "Our conviction did not depend entirely upon the jury, but on the judge, witnesses and counsel, and even the bailiffs who summoned the jurors, and the very spectators, who with excited countenances crowded the court room and the pathway of the jury through the street. No judge on earth, however upright, could be influenced by the host of the newspapers. No witness on earth could keep it from inspiring and coloring his evidence."

Continuing, Parsons said the verdict was a dynamite verdict, and that dynamite was used by striking dry goods stores in New York city, and by striking miners in Hocking Valley and Beverly, Mo., used it, as also did the car strikers at St. Louis. Parsons wound up by declaring he expected a reversal of the verdict by the supreme court.

**SHORT MENTION.**

Storm signals—red eyes.  
Not a bomb proof—Judge Gary.  
Fits—the gift of mothers-in-law.  
A small "nickel" may cause a great quarrel.

Women's rights are maintained by men's bayonets.  
Boot-snakes come by practice.  
They are not water-snakes.

Can a "long swallow fly"  
A nip at old rye!  
You'd better not try  
To make a "long swallow" fly.

The anarchists will begin practicing at an early day—on tight rope—last act.  
It is thought an honor to teach boys and girls letters—a disgrace to teach them to work. Why?

Spies and Fielden, anarchists, are thinking of speech-making—to a select audience from the scaffold.  
Steamer men are looking forward to crossing the Atlantic with palatial steamers in four days' time.

Drainage wanted. Secure the services of a few lumbers; draining is their business—draining glasses.  
Both men and women have a fondness for glasses; those the men admire usually hold—"two or three fingers."

That "old" in the affairs of men  
Of which old Shakespeare thought,  
We realize most surely when  
Tied in the marriage knot.

Most young men are reported better characters because of church going. They have themselves only to blame if undervalued.  
Nelly Bly has lost her hand! Chorus of excited female voices—Why, what to you mean? Why, she has promised to Ned Bronson.

At Fort Smith, Arkansas, there have been eighty-six capital convictions and forty-six executions since 1871, nearly all from Indian Territory.

The possession of land enables one to employ his own labor. The industrious cultivation of land enables some to sell labor, others to sell the products of labor.

Mr. Joseph Alphonso Calhoun sang to his love by the light of the moon, when the dog, caused him to sleep.  
At Calhoun made a leap—  
They'll enter his suspensives at noon.

United Ireland, a Dublin newspaper, calls the recent victory over Gladstone in the United Kingdom "the tricksters, sorcerers, and mountebanks' grab after the emoluments of power."

Gone—the cashier—books examined—  
Not a cent wanting, but in a terrible state—a clear case of suicide because he couldn't keep books. Moral—Had he gone to Canada he could have come back.

A well-fed, well-dressed body of militia is generally called a crack regiment, a fact which reminds us that the ragged, half-starved battalions of the Confederacy used to be called cracker regiments, and they did a cracking business.—Chicago Ledger.

**Their Golden Wedding.**  
A half century, these two,  
Life's changing ways had journeyed through.  
Yet, looking back upon that time  
When thrilled their hearts to love's sweet chime,  
It seems but yesterday, the swell  
Of marriage bells so softly fell—  
So sweetly breathed the summer air,  
The ecstasy of youth in pair.

And to their lives the passing years  
Have yielded more of joy than tears.  
For souls united by love's tie  
Above life's petty cares are high.  
So toward the sunset of their years,  
These two may gaze through happy tears.  
The thought of death no sorrow brings,  
Since hope its rainbow promise brings.

Across that dark and lonely sea—  
For there is Love's eternity,  
And so these two walk side by side,  
Waiting with calm the eventide,  
Waiting the slide of golden bars,  
That to sweet realm beyond the stars,  
And when together they shall rest,  
May children's children call them best.  
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**A Pleasant Room for the Girl.**  
The first thing we must do is to get rid of the popular fallacy that any closet or room will do for the servants to sleep in, so that we are apt to give them such accommodation that every spark of ambition (if it has ever been kindled) dies at once with the first glance at the only place she can call her own. In arranging the division of rooms in your house, do, if possible, select some airy, attractive place which may be converted into a pleasant living room. I know the builders of houses are now giving far more attention to servants' rooms than formerly, so don't let old-fashioned ideas clash against progress, don't look into the neatly papered, painted and well ventilated room and say, "too good," and set up the old, broken, defaced furniture in a loft or closet, or tuck out-of-the-way corner, which "can't be spoiled." Give the girls a room in which they can take pride, and then try to rouse in them a sense of delight in pleasant and orderly surroundings. It may be dormant and slow in coming to life, but with coaxing, as well as discipline, with a continued repetition of your demand for neatness, it will come.—Good Housekeeping.

**A Self-Sacrificing Society Man.**  
"Hello, Verisoph! Have you just got back to town?"  
"Yaas."  
"Have a lively time?"  
"Yaas."  
"Went rowing, I suppose."  
"Saw."  
"Driving?"  
"Saw."  
"Tennis?"  
"Saw."  
"Why, what the duce did you do with yourself then?"  
"Stretched in a hammock, dear boy, and let the girls spoon me."  
"Well, that wasn't so downright bad, I must say."  
"First claws for the girls, dear boy, but a dayvelish haw faw me, I assual you. Still, a fellow has to sacwifice himself for sawciety now and then."  
—Town Topics.

**JUVENILE JOKES.**

Little Carrie G. said she liked sea-bathing, only her mouth leaked and let in salt water.  
A bad little Milwaukee boy, having been expelled from school, returned in girl's clothes, and the imposture was not discovered for several months.

Mark Twain has furnished parents with a valuable recipe for bringing up boys. "Take 'em by the hair of the head," he says, "and you're pretty sure to catch 'em."

"What is a lake?" asked a teacher. A bright little Irish boy raised his hand. "Well, Mickey, what is it?" "Sure, it's a hole in the kittle, mum." Perhaps he thought she meant lake.

"How that child does squall!" exclaimed a girl to her friend, as she nodded toward a Chinese baby. "Of course," replied her friend; "every copper-colored Chinese baby is sure to be a little yeller!"

Teacher (to a boy in grammar class): "John, correct the following sentence: 'It are very cold.'" (John as he wipes the perspiration from his forehead with his shirt-sleeve)—"It are blooming 'ot."

"Tommy," said a mother to her seven-year-old boy, "you must not interrupt me when I am talking with ladies. You must wait till we stop, and then you can talk." "But you never stop!" retorted the boy.

Gay old gentleman (to boy, on twelfth birthday)—"I hope you will improve in wisdom, knowledge, and virtue." Boy (politely returning compliment, totally unconscious of sarcasm)—"The same to you, sir."

"And how does Charlie like going to school?" kindly inquired a good man of a six-year-old boy. "I like going well enough," replied the embryo statesman, ingeniously, "but I don't like staying after I get there."

"Julia, my little cherub, when does your sister Ida return?" Julia—"I don't know." "Didn't she say anything before she went away?" Julia—"She said that if you came to see her she'd be gone till doomsday."

Bobby (at the dinner table)—Will you tell us about your escape after dinner, Mr. Featherly? Young Mr. Featherly (a guest)—About what escape, Bobby? I have no escape, Bobby—Yes you have. The fool-killer, you know. Pa told sister yesterday that he wondered how you had escaped him so long.

"When was Rome built?" asked a boarding-school teacher of the first class in ancient history. "In the night," answered a bright little girl. "In the night?" exclaimed the astonished teacher. "How do you make that out?" "Why, I thought everybody knew that Rome wasn't built in a day!" replied the child.—Chicago Ledger.

**The Better Part of Valor.**  
"There, I think that will fix him," said the editor of a Dakota paper to the foreman. "Here is what I say: 'The miserable, cowardly, sneaking whelp who makes a sickening and disgusting effort to edit the daub known to the half-dozen or so who are aware that it is published here as *The Cocktoven Mornig* printed another batch of base and silly lies about us last week. We take this occasion to give the above mentioned howling idiot notice that we will shoot him on sight. We have stood all that we propose to do. We shall go armed, and the lunk-headed, overgrown calf had better keep out of our sight if he values his miserable, worthless life.'"

"Hold on," said the foreman, looking out of the window; "better get out your gun; he's coming now."  
"Why, good morning, major; come in," said the bloodthirsty journalist, laying down the manuscript. "I was reading over one of my editorials, in which I call upon congress to quit tariff tinkering and get down to the crying needs of the country. It's disgusting, the way it neglects business, isn't it?"

"It is for a fact; I propose to refer to it myself this week. Well, I can't stop now."  
"Oh, don't be in a hurry; sorry we can't do anything for you to-day. Well, good morning, major."  
"Good-morning."—Estelline Bell.

**What She Was Thinking Of.**  
He was rather sentimental, and he and his friend were in the park. A little way off two ladies were seated. One of them was very pensive, and extremely pretty. She was resting her cheek on her hand, and her eyes were full of far off contemplation.

"She is pretty, isn't she?" said he. "By Jove, I'm falling in love with that girl. I wonder who the fellow is she's thinking about? I say, wouldn't it be pleasant to think a pretty girl like that could sit and dream about you as she's dreaming about somebody? Let's walk past and look at her."

So they walked slowly past. The maiden was still wrapt in contemplation, and, as they passed, her companion said, quite distinctly:  
"Now, Emilie, this is all foolishness. Let's go in to Dr.—and let him take the tooth out."—San Francisco Chronicle.

**One of the Tests.**  
"You say," continued the lawyer in the cross-examination of a witness, "that Jones is your friend?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"What reason have you to believe that he is your friend?"  
"We have associated together for ten years."  
"Well?"  
"We never had a word of dispute."  
"Well?"  
"I have always found him fair and square."  
"That may be, but did you ever ask him to back a note at the bank for you?"  
"No, sir."  
"Then you don't know him—don't begin to know anything about him, sir, and you shouldn't assert that you did."—Detroit Free Press.

**Bill Nye's New Book.**

There will soon be issued, says *The Current*, from the press of Messrs. A. E. Davis & Company of Chicago, a new book entitled "Remarks by Bill Nye," to be sold by subscription only. It will be profusely illustrated, and will contain about 450 octavo pages, of the best work of its author, of whom it would be gilding refined gold to praise. The whole continent is burning his incense; so are England and Australia. The publishers have asked the gentle cyclone compeller of the north to write down his thoughts upon this volume which he will now require the people to read. He has willingly complied, and we beg our friends and his friends to help him and *The Current* by giving his little prospectus a merry-go-round in the press.

**BILL NYE'S PROSPECTUS.**  
—HUDSON, WIS., August 18, 1886.  
"To those who pant for a good book with amusing pictures and grammatical reading matter on the inside, let me say, 'Plant no more trees!'"

"I will have such a volume ready in a few weeks. It is now in the hay-press, and moist-browed agents with oil-cloth grips are soliciting the names of our best people with marked success."

"I have been the author of other books, but this one is greater in every way than all the others united. It is longer, wider and purer. Mr. Comstock has pawed over it and gone away perfectly delighted. Mr. Berg has ransacked its virgin pages and chaste illustrations, and states that there is in it no specific violation of the laws relating to cruelty to dumb brutes. It has been tested by the police and tried with acids, and every body agrees that it is a good book for one and all."

"Everything that could harrow up the feelings or provoke a flow of anguish has been carefully expunged. I have had two rapid expurgers from the East working on it night and day for several weeks."

"The book will explain a good many things that have heretofore remained unexplained, such as spots on the sun, how to make a good paste for wall paper that will not shrink the room when applied, how to win the affections of Capital, how to write for the press, how to set bread, how to purify the liver without removing. Personal reminiscences, experiments with starvation; in all, over 600 pages of thinks that I have thought."

"Had I not full confidence and child-like faith in the beauty and merit of the book, money would not hire me to thus endorse it. Yours truly,  
"BILL NYE."

**The Theological Waiters.**  
At many of the summer resorts, which are patronized so liberally by people from the cities in search of fresh air, the waiters are often theological students who utilize the opportunity of gathering in shekels to assist them in bearing the expense of their future education.

The theological waiter is, generally speaking, a mild, sad-faced young man with a pensive expression. The best thing about him is the absence of beard. The bearded waiter usually carries a good deal of it about in sections on his soup plates. For this reason the theological waiter carries many a quiet dime which would otherwise continue to nestle cozily in the garments of the city boarder.

In other respects the amateur waiter is as full of discrepancies as a shad is of bones. He is so slow that the boarder takes, beside the usual corn beef and cabbage, an hour and a half to eat his dinner. This is particularly the case with the boarder who fails to tip the waiter. It is said that every thing comes to the man who waits, but the boarder who waits for his dinner, but don't tip the waiter, don't get much, and what he does get is usually poured down the back of his neck, accidentally of course.

The theological waiter never smiles. When the famished boarder says that the beef in that hostility is so tough you can't stick a fork in the gravy, or expresses surprise that the chickens run prime pale to neck and collar-bone, or that the B. C. on the Boston crackers means "Before Christ," so old are they, in none of these cases does the waiter smile. Either he has heard those chestnuts before, or else he considers it wicked to jest on serious subjects, for a sad look like that of an undertaker screwing down a coffin lid comes over his features.

The only time that the gloom is partially dispelled is when the departing guest shoves a quarter at him. As the theological waiter blend, for a brief moment, a faint smile, like a gleam of sunshine on a tombstone, comes over the tablet of his thoughts, but it does not stay there. It is only a transient boarder.—Texas Siftings.

**A Clever Mixer.**  
They were all at a bar, as was not unusual, and while the bartender was serving them they got to discussing mixed drinks. The Doc had been very quiet for a time, when he slid into the conversation quietly and quite unobtrusively. "Mixed drinks," he said, "you talk about mixed drinks. There are some clever mixers of drinks in this place, but I knew a man in the east the boss. Never saw anybody like him. Great! I have seen that man—I have seen that man mix a whisky cocktail in one glass and a gin cocktail in another, take them both up, one in the left hand and the other in his right, and toss the whisky cocktail into the gin glass and the gin into the whisky glass for ten minutes at a time and never mix two drops of them!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

**She Kept Out of the Stewage.**  
When I came from Europe last time," observed Mrs. Fangle, "I delighted to watch them steer the vessel. Did you, Mrs. Snaggs, when you took your trip?"

"No, I didn't," replied Mrs. Snaggs. "In fact I wasn't near the steerage the whole voyage."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.