UNION. OREGON.

THE SULTAN'S HAREMS.

How Their Pair Occupants Idle Away Their Seemingly Useless Lives.

Among the many harems in Turkey, that of the Sultan at Constantinople is by far the most important. All these harems are built in the same stylethat is, after the manner of a prisonand to see one of them is to see them all. They are composed of many low- Mr. McGinniss? structured buildings, surrounded by high stone walls, which effectually and within which reigns a silence profound. This is always a matter of surprise to foreigners, and it may well be there. so when we consider the large number of women confined there in addition to the many attaches of the establishment.

The women are watched over by negro eunuchs, governed by a chief, and waited upon by negroes of their own me. sex, all of whom are natives of Egypt, trained from infancy for this special service. These negro women are tall and robust, with an abundance of wooly hair, broad, flat noses and black shining skin, in marked contrast to the stout, short bodies and disproportionately long legs giving them a grotesque appearance. This is the more conspicuous from the fact that they travel upon small Arab horses, their feet nearly touching the ground. In the harem the women spend their time in comparative idleness, the bath and the toilet filling the hours not allotted to eating and sleeping. Some few of them smoke cigarettes, and singing, with a harp accompaniment, is not unusual. Their indolent natures make them averse to exercise, and they mostly recline upon their divans. In fine weather they are permitted to take a drive, a certain number at a time. A half-dozen carriages stop at the harem in the early afternoon, and are filled with occupants, four being the complement of each carriage. They wear very thin vails, which permit any one having good sight to distinguish their features even at a considerable distance. But one must be very careful in approaching too near these vailed beauties, else he may receive a stroke from the lash of the driver. One wonders often why the women wear such thin lace over their faces, while muffled in thick cotton vails, with only a small hole for one eye. The harem carriages are mounted upon heavy springs, painted in vivid vermilion, and highly varnished. They have golden ornaments and are drawn by two horses. The driver is a cunuch, as mounted guards, one each door. When the women visit the great bazar, a kind of market where all sorts of wares are seld, the carriages drive up in line before the entrance, the guards dismount, and, turning their horses over to the care of the drivers, accompany the women through the bazar. - Constantinople Cor. Baltimore American. "

HUMANITY A UNIT.

"A Wonderfully Beautiful Creature of the Grace is the beautifier of the soul. hopping for nothing again?" Is there reality. no brightness in a character that is love that can persist in loving in the those inflicting it may at last be saved? Is there not a positive splendor in the lost? Is nothing to be admired in the Edgar Lee Vance, in Inter-Mountain. "white flower of a blameless life," or the blending of a stern principle that could die for truth, with a gentleness that can shed tears over the suffering of a child. But the fact is, these are only a few of the features of the beaulike.

And to this we are "called." This is a possibility of grace. We can be ficial hills, lakes and grottoes, in order saved into this and up to this. The "body of sin can be destroyed." it can only be done by a holy nature taking its place. And that holiness is rival Prince Louis was shown round conformity to Christ, "the holy One of the park by his proud father, who did God." Blessed church, when all its not fail to point out to him all the beaumembers, by being saved from sin, have put on the Lord Jesus Christ, - Guide placard placed by some wag was disto Holiness.

-In Minneapolis the girls have forth suck it through a straw, for they will never, never, never, give up the will never, never, never, give up the latter alternative in the ultimatum of

A NAUTICAL CHAT.

Mr. McGinnis' Recollections of a Course on Esmerelda Longcoffin-I have just

been reading an article about yacht racing. How delightful it must be to skim over the bright blue sea!

on a yacht during rough weather, have you, Miss Esmerelda?

Esmerelda-Never yet, but I know should enjoy it ever so much. Hostetter-Well, when I paid a visit

o my uncle in New York some years ago I accepted an invitation to go out fact which recalls the following story: on a yacht.

Esmerelda-I presume you had a very fine time. Do you love the sea, Hostetter-Well, on that particular

prevent even a glimpse of the interior railing I felt ready to give up every thing for it, and in fact I did then and

Esmerelda-Were you seasick?. Hostetter-I was very much disgusted with the motion of the vessel. Esmerelda-Didn't the sea fill you with emotion?

Hostetter, shaking his head-Not at all. On the contrary, it rather emptied | March is the date on which the usurper

Esmerelda-Oh! Hostetter-Yes; that's what I said several times.

Esmerelda-Was that the first time you had ever been to sea?

Hostetter-That was the first and men, who are peculiarly shaped, their last time. I had, however, been half seas over from indulgence in schooners. There was only one man on the yacht who was not affected. He was a doctor. He was so accustomed to see sickness that the motion of the vacht had no effect whatever on him.

Esmereida-I suppose you were out of sight of land?

Hostetter-Yes, we were out of sight of land, although it was only two miles off, but unfortunately it was straight down, and sick as I was I didn't care to March?" "Yes, sire, it is true." The travel in that direction. Damp clothes always give me rheumatism.

Esmerelda-T've read that wine was a great remedy for sea-sickness.

Hostetter-The wine I wanted most

Esmerelda-After what you have told me I don't think I'll ever care to go to

Hostetter-If you should ever go to sea, Miss Esmerelda, there are several little things you want to remember. In the first place, if you hear the captain talking about a crack yacht don't ask him if a crack vacht is a vacht that leaks. Remember that the swell of the sea is not caused by dropsy, and that ships are never boarded at hotels. the free women of Constantinople are Make friends with the steward or stewardess, for there is no telling how soon you may need his or her services, and you must not get angry if, after rolling all hight, the steward asks you if you don't want a fresh roll.

Esmerelda-Thank you, Mr. McGinnis, I'll try and remember what you have said. - Texas Siftings.

SLAVES IN MEXICO. Bondage in Which the Peons Are Held by Cruel Taskmasters.

A good deal has been told and written of the cruelties in subterranean Siberia, but I very much doubt if the situation of any convict chained in an underground gallery is nearly as appalling as that of hundreds and hundreds of the Mexican peon slaves toiling within a day's journey of the land of the free. I do not say that this is true of all mines; Grace of God"-The Possibility of Grace. at many of them, and particularly those owned by American or English com-Lather says: "A Christian is a won- panies, the mausgement is humane and derfully beautiful creature of the grace admirable in every particular, but it is of God." Is there no leveliness in the true of some. In these it is no unusual sweet humanity that, though adorned thing for a peon to be murdered by some with many a grace, sees no beauty in cruel taskmaster, in plain sight of his itself, in admiration for the good it wife, who works by his side, hears his sees in others? Is there no attractive- dying shrick and is powerless to raise ness in the benevolence that can give her hand to save. This is no fancy "to the unthankful and to the evil, picture, but a dreadful and repeated

It is surprising how little of this is the embodiment of integrity, and that known, but it is surprising how little is would rather suffer the loss of all known in general of interior Mexico. things than deprive another of the There are thousands of square miles smallest of his rights? Is there noth- where peonage is a sacred institution ing charming in a spirit of forgive- and a "white man" is as great a curiness that, in place of malicious retalia- osity as a hippograff or a unicorn would tion, shows mercy and loving-kindness be. There whole families are wearily and pours out its tender heart in pray- grinding away at debts they had no er for the enemy and the oppressor? Is more to do with than with the deluge. it not refreshing to meet with those in Some ancestor they never saw or heard whom all self-seeking is dead, and who tell of, drank too much mescal one day, live simply to go about doing good? or lost a few dollars at monte, or was Is there nothing beautiful in the tempted to buy a gilded sombrero on credit, and the mischief was done. face of bitter hate, and willingly un- That they live in the darkest sort of dergoes all kinds of suffering if only ignorance and misery goes without saying, else some fine morning they would simply quit being peous and all consecration of a life to the uplifting the powers that be, at least in Mexico. of the fallen and the recovery of the could not re-establish the old regime.-

Poking Fun at Royalty.

A German paper relates that during the absence of his son Louis, who had gone on a distant journey, Prince Ferdinand of Prussia, who then resided at tiful character of those who are Christ- the palace of Belle Vue, near Berlin, caused some alterations to be made in the park by the introduction of artito gratify the young Prince's love of But the romantic when he returned from his foreign tour. Soon after his arties of the scenery. An hour later a covered on the outer gate with the following inscription: "Visitors are requested to be careful not to crush the formed a society, with the motto: "The hills flat by stepping on them." No dogs lips that touch wine shall never touch allowed, as they might drink up the

-Cabbage delights in a deep rich soil.

A FRENCH CHESTNUT.

Corlous Story of a Tree in the Garden of the Tuileries. There is a curious story about a chestnut tree in the garden of the Tuileries, which a Paris paper has just recalled. It is known as the "Chestnut of the 20th of Hostetter McGinnis-You have been | March," and the peculiarity about it is that it always puts out its foliage before any other tree in the garden. This year, however, it has violated all its traditions; its leaves did not appear until after many of its neighbors had begun to show their foliage, and it is this Limoleon, about the weather, the latter imprudently alluded to the famous chestnut tree. "What is the chestnut occasion, while I was looking over the tree of the 20th of March?" inquired the King. "I hear some one speak of it every year." The Count saw that he had made a bad mistake, but tried to repair it. "Sire," he replied, "every one avoids speaking to your Majesty of this chestnut tree, because it is a souvenir of one of the most unhappy episodes of your reign." "What is that?" asked the King. "The 20th of Bonaparte, after his escape from the Isle of Elba, arrived in Paris and took up his residence in the palace of the Tuileries." "Well I know that," replied the King; "but what has it to do with the chestnut tree?" "The followers of Bonaparte observed that on that day there was one tree in the garden which was covered with leaves, while the others had none at all, and the mob from Paris came to see the tree which it was said put forth its leaves in honor of the usurper." "Well," said the King, "this merely proves that trees are like men in some respects; they do not all have the same opinions. And did you say that since my second restoration this particular tree had continued to have leaves on the 20th of reply seemed to annoy the King, and, although he said nothing about it, the courtiers decided it would be best to cut down the Bonapartist tree and substitute one that was more proper and loyal in its habits. But what happens? The year passed, and as the King did not say any thing more about the tree it was believed by the courtiers that he had forgotten all about it. They were very much astonished, therefore, when on the 20th of March, 1824, the King, who never went to the garden of the Tuileries, expressed a wish to see the famous chestnut tree. Their amazement was extreme, however, when they arrived at the garden and found the tree in full bloom, with even more leaves and flowers than before. Their mortification may be imagined. The King, however, reassured them by remarking, after he had taken a good look at the tree, "Well, let it remain

STRENGTHENING FOOD.

and represent the Bonapartist opinions

if it will. So long as this is the only

thing which conspires against us the

Bourbons have little to fear." The tree

is still in the garden of the Tuileries,

but it is not the one which bloomed on

the 20th of March, 1815, when the

Emperor returned to Paris. - Chicago

Tribune.

A Subject of Considerable Interest to Raisers of Poultry.

With poultry culture, the use of strengthening, stimulating food is very important at certain times, but whenever it is used it should always be accompanied with caution and good judgment on the part of the breeder. There is a time for all things, and the time to use food calculated to force growth or production is only when such a course will do good and not do harm.

I really believe that it is best not to give the breeding stock any stimulating food, other than occasionally to supply or provide for any lack of insect or animal diet that may occur. Fowls that are fed too abundantly on animal food soon show the bad effects created by that water evaporates, even when in a such treatment.

To treat the fowls in the best possible | News. manner is to imitate nature as closely as possible. A very little meat for each fowl, and the same of green food is all they require of this kind of diet, as the only thing to be accomplished is to supply their natural demands in as

natural a way as possible. In speaking in the above manner I mean to apply principally to fowls in- started in the newspapers on the subtended for breeding purposes only, for when the fowls are raised principally for market purposes the case becomes quite different, the idea then being to get the most good in the least possible time. Cooked food is excellent in accomplishing this result, and should be used freely, and any such stimulating and warming food as onion, red pepper and such like should be supplied occasionally and as often as the breeder subject of "Home, Sweet Home," the thinks it is advantageous to his flock. The principal value of such stimulating | buted to him, and as often denied by food is to warm up the whole system and this will serve to act as an appetizer, and by a judicious use of kind of diet it will not only be valuable for what little nourishment it contains in itself, but the other food will be better assimilated by coming in contact and being treated in connection with this stimulating food. - American Paultry Journal.

-The sugar trade of Batavia has taken great stride since 1880, the production increasing year after year. The crop of 1884 was the largest ever known and that of the present year it is expected will be fully up to it.

-The finest pork made in the world is that produced on the Madeira Islands, where the swine live principally on nuts .- Christian at Work.

-Eight Englishwomen have been imported by a New York company to cut relvet—an art that is but little known n this country.

CHEMISTRY OF SOAP.

Interesting Information Regarding Its Composition and Effects. That important article of household use, soap, is of considerable interest from a chemical point of view. It is a true salt, or compound of an acid and of the ex-President of the Southern in which the acids occurring in fats, where they are combined with glycerine as a base, are separated from it, and combined with the alkali soda or potash. Soaps in which the fatty acids are combined with lime, magnesia, lead | or iron are also known, but are only has children, grandchildren and greatused for medical purposes. The crys-One day when Louis XVIII. was talk- | talline salts of soda are, as a general ing with one of his courtiers, Count rule, efflorescent; that is, on exposure to the air they give off moisture, and crumble into a dry powder. Potash salts, on hand, are oftener delinquescent, feeble. absorbing moisture from the air, and becoming liquid. This is also true of the soaps made from these alkalies; hard soap being made from soda, and soft soap from potash. A good soap who fought behind the cotton bales unshould be perfectly neutral, containing | der General Jackson at New Orleans, neither excess of fatty acids or alkali. An excess of free alkali in a soap will musket that killed General Packenincrease its cleansing power, but has an injurious effect upon the skin and forces on that occasion. He served clothing. It is a common practice to add carbonate of soda to laundry soap for a similar purpose, but its can not be recommended. The cleansing action of the soap can not be very satisfactorily explained, but it is doub less due to the alkali contained in it. Probably some sort of double decomposition takes place between the soap and the greasy impurities of the skin or soiled linen, by which they are rendered soluble in water. Washing powders are almost always composed of carbonate of soda. They may occasionally be of use in removing very obstinate spots, but their constant use causes the clothing to wear out very rapidly. Borax is less objectionable, and may sometimes serve a good purpose as an auxiliary to the soap. Ammonia will often remove stains which are not affected by the ordinary deansing process, but so powerful an igent should be used with care. The process of bluing illustrates an imporant law of color. Freshly washed linen is of a slightly yellowish tint. which appears to be an optical illusion lepending upon its excessive whiteness. Now, blue and yellow are complementary colors; that is, when blue and vellow light are combined, white light is formed. So the addition of a trace of blue color to the linen neutralizes the vellow tint, and renders it pparently perfectly white. Bluing usually made from indigo, though Prussian blue, ultramarine and aniline blue are sometimes used. The same process of bluing is applied to sugar o give it a whiter appearance. Starch a vegetable product, usually procured from potatoes, and, when in its natural state, consists of separate grains easily distinguished under the microscope. Upon boiling with water, these grains burst open, and the contents are partially dissolved in the water. Upon cooling, it forms a viscid jelly, or rather emulsion, as the starch seems to be more in a state of minute subdivision than in a condition of solution. When cloth is saturated with it, and pressed with a hot Iron, the starch is transformed into a gummy substance, which gives the requisite stiffness to the linen. The polished appearance which is sometimes given to starched articles is produced by adding various substances to the starch, among which are gum aratic, gelatine or paraffine. Of the most important article used in the laundry, water, there is little to be said. We may mention, however, that the object of sprinkling dry clothing before ironing is that the steam formed by the heat of the iron may soften the cloth, and allow it to be pressed smooth. It is also to be note:

HOME, SWEET HOME.

Sir Henry R. Hishop the Composer of the Beautiful Melody.

that clothing will dev in the air when

the temperature is below freezing as

well as on warmer days, thus showing

frozen condition. - Popular Science

The doubt as to the authorship of he beautiful melody of "Home, Sweet Home" still appears to be unsettled. Controversies are every now and then lect. With the view of putting an end to them, once for all, I write this letter, to prove to the most incredulous that the air is English, and was the composition of the very eminent and gifted musician, the late Sir Henry R. Bishop. In one of the many conversations on well known English melodies with that gentleman, I took occasion to ask him for information on the authorship of which was often attribmany who claimed it as a national Sicilian air which Sir Henry had discovered and rearranged. He thereupon favored me with the whole history. He had been engaged in his early boyhood to edit a Chicago Inter-Ocean. collection of the national melodies of all countries. In the course of his labors he discovered that he had no Sicilian melody worthy of reproduction, and Sir Henry thought he would invent one. The result was the now well known air of "Home Sweet Home," which he composed to the verses of an American author, Mr. Howard Payne, then resided in England. When the collection was published the melody became so popular that, to use a common phrase, "It took the town by storm," and several musical publishers, believing it to be Sicilian and non-copyright, reissued it. -Charles Mackay, in London Tele-

REMARKABLE MEN.

Seven Individuals Renowned on Account of Their Age, Weight or Learning.

In the lower part of Coffee County. Ga., lives Mr. Stafford Davis, a relative Confederacy, who is now 106 years old. He served through the war of 1812 and the Mexican war, but never received a pension for his services and has never asked for one. When twenty-nine years of age he married a Miss Lot, and now grandchildren to the number of 275. In 1872 his wife died after sixty years of married life, and recently he led to the altar a blushing bride of fifty summers. Mr. Davis has been strong and the other hearty until this year, but is now quite

Washington County, Pa., has a veteran of three wars in Isham White, who says that he was born in Southern Georgia in 1776. He was one of those and thinks it was a bullet from his ham, the commander of the British against the Indians in Fiorida in 1838. and was a volunteer under General Winfield Scott in Mexico. His love for "Old Hickory" amounts almost to reverence, and he says that he votes for him at every Presidential election.

One of the largest men of modern times was Samuel Murfit, who died in England a few weeks ago. He was six feet o s inch high, and weighed 560 pounds. The girth of his waist was nearly ten feet, and it took a tape-line twenty inches long to encompass the calf of his leg. No hearse could be found large enough to earry his body, and it took twenty men to lift the coffin through the window to an open wagon. He was a native of Wimblington, Cambridgeshire, and was fifty-five years old.

John Tipton; a sexagenarian resident of Illinois, has just begun the study of Greek. His life has been one of incessant toll on a farm, with scant opportunities for study, but every year he put aside a small sum out of his earnings, and thinks he has now enough to keep him in comfort for the rest of his days. He never went to school in his boyhood, and did not learn to read and write until well on in life.

Unele Elijah Beltfower, of Dawson, Ga., failed to attend a recent meeting of the Masonic lodge and the members were so supprised at his abscence that a committee was sent out to see if he was ill. This was the second time in forty-eight years that Mr. Belflower had missed a meeting.

The biggest man in Congress is Representative George T. Barnes, of Augusta, Ga. He tips the beam at a trifle over three hundred pounds, and is one of the most popular men of the State. His constituency is proud of him, and he will probably remain in Congress as long as he wants to.

Perhaps the smallest man of his age now living is James Hoag, of Cedar Springs, Mich. He was born in 1815. and was one of the smallest babies known, weighing only nine ounces. He now weighs but seventy-six pounds, and is only forty-five inches in height. Chicago News.

TO OBTAIN PATENTS.

The Laws in Relation to the Filing of Pe titions and Specifications. The applicant for a patent is required

lest to file in the Parent Office a peti-

ion on oath or affirmation that the incentor believes hims-If to be the first o frame the invention, and does not believe that it has been known or used refere, and this must be accompanied er a full description of the invention, with drawings and a model where it is possible. It is not at all necessary that he invented article shall be sent to the Patent Office, but if a model in minature can be made of it, that is essenial. The application must be in writng, addressed to the Commissioner of Patents, and if the inventor is living his signature must accompany it, no matter who makes the application. The description of the invention must specify the manner of constructing and using it so clearly and fully that any person familiar with the art or science to which it pertains can make and use it. These specifications must be followed by the claim, in which the inventor shows very plainly the part, improvement or combination which he claims as purely his own discovery. It is quite important that the specifications should be well and carefully prepared, as patents have often been refused, and indeed have been declared invalid after granting, because of defective specifications. If on examination of specifications and mode the invention is found to be quite new, the inventor is so informed, and "letters patent," as the official papers are called, are sent to him on payment of the money fees. A fee of \$15 is required on filing the application, and \$20 more when the patent is issued .-

-There are fashions in similes as in everything else. For instance, when the Atlanta Constitution says that "Bismarck is as busy as a black pig under a chincapin tree," it appeals directly to the taste of its Southern readers. A Kansas City newspaper would have faid "as busy as a real estate dealer front." loaded with corner lots;" a Philadelphia newspaper would have remarked "as busy as a man eating shad," a Boston newspaper would have observed, "as busy, to quote Emerson, as," etc.; while a New York or Chicago newspaper would have simply said
"as busy as a boodler hunting bail."—

Parent of sweetest sounds, yet mute forever.

—An Enigms by Macaule Chicago News.

A good story is told of an old resident among the Catakilla who used to act as a guide for the enthusiastic tourists who came up to the mountains from New York. He

was once taking one of these gentlemen through the paths and byways of the region. The visitor was of a poetic frame of mind, and entered upon each fresh scene with delight as he traversed the glens and followed the rocky beds of the streams through tor-

Another View.

tuous ravines. His guide bore his zeal, his exclamations his quotations, his loudly expressed admiration, as long as he could, then cynically remarked, "I say, mister, you come from New York, don't you?"

Yes, the gentleman came from New York. "Wa'ai, then, what would you say s'pose I went down there an' was to go gawkin' 'round as you do here?'-Exchange.

Not Amphiblous.



Miss Mulcabey-Sure, Mister O'Rafferty, it's disappointed that we were last night that vez didn't call at our house as vez promised. Mr. O'Rafferty-Sure, Miss Mulcahey, it's sorry that I am, but I couldn't come. I can't be in two places at once. It's not amphibious that I am.—Texas Siftings.

Had Confidence in the Mails.

A highly colored man stepped to the postoffice window one day and asked the clerk if he would kindly direct a letter for him. The gentleman freely consented, dipped a pen into some good ink-same color as man-and wrote as dictated: "Miss Rosy Bell Washington." It was handsomely written, and the writer viewed it with satisfaction as he waited for further information. Finally be asked: "Well, my friend, where does 'Miss Rosy Bell Washington' live?" "Why, boss," answered the darky confidentially, "dat's jes w'at I do' know. If I knowed I'd d'reck it myse'f and not bodder de pos' office."—El-

Plantation Philosophy.

De ignunt man, no matter of he has got mo? money den er smart man, ain't nigh ez much use ter de curmunity.

Ever' yeah I'se mo' an' mo' 'vinced dat yer kain't gauge de 'cerity o' er man by whut he says. De haug squeals jist ez loud w'en he ain't hurt ez w'en he is.

De man whut hes de mos' frien's is de man whut uses dem de least. De only way ter hab ef nice coat for Sonday is not ter w'ar it mo'n once a week - Arkansaw Traveler.

The Journalist's Revenge. Tired Reporter-Mr. Shears, the man you sent me to interview got mad.

Able Editor-He did? "And choked me."

"And bit me in the eye."

"And kicked me down stairs." "The low lived scoundrel! Spell his name wrong."-Omaha World.

Had Seen Him. "I left a boy about 12 years old out here

when I went in," said a farmer yesterday as

he came out of the city hall. "I saw him, sir," said a bootblack about a "Where did he go?"

"Why, he run out his tongue at me, and the last I saw of him he was going for the woods. I don't take sass from any granger, I don't!"-

Not Self-Reliant.



Voice from Inside the Egg-Say, some of you fellers that's had experience, give a friend a land, will yer! I'm stuck.-Tid

A Stippery Business.

"There is always a great deal of crookedness about these dime museums," said the chief of police to the brand new mayor. "In what department usually fo inquired the bran new mayor. "More in the snake dens than anywhere else," replied the chief, and shortly after the house adjourned, estensibly to ascertain whether the town really had gone prohibition, but actually to ascertain that it hadn't. -Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

A Pointer for Young Men.

Fifty persons in Memphis, Tenn., are suffering from the irritation of bacteria, which invaded their intestines through the vehicle of ice cream. Young men in need of new summer suits should not fail to incidentally mention this distressing circumstance to their best girl. The ice cream here is more bacterial than that of Memphis.—Poughkeepsis News-Press.

Childish Literalism. Anxious Grandmamma (watchful of wid-

owed and coquettish daughter-in-law)-Johnny, go down stairs, and if Mr. Brown is with mamma tell her I want to speak to her. Literal Rendition by Johnny-Mamma, grandma says if Mr. Brown is here you're to come right up stairs.-New Orleans Pica-

A Whole Volley. Wigwug-That fellow with the long hair? Oh, he's a poet. Filtrip-His is a striking figure-undoubt-

edly a man fired by high ambitions! Wigwug-Ah! Well, I live in his neighborhood, and I happen to know that he has also been fired by his landlady.-Detroit Free Press.

Love Triumphant. Omaha Girl-Pa, Mr. De Sweet has asked

me to share his lot. Omaha Pa-Where is it? "Within the two mile limit, fifty foot east

"Bless you, my children."-Omaha World. Name This Fish.

Cut off my head and singular I am, Cut off my tail and plural I appear; Although my middle's left there's nothing there. What is my head cut off? A sounding sea. What is my tail cut off? A rushing river.